FABER IS A VERSATILE FELLOW-USES HIS HEAD IN THE BOX AND HIS FEET ON THE BASES

CHANGE OF SCENERY MAY HELP, BUT M'GRAW'S TEAM MUST IMPROVE TO EQUAL BRILLIANT WORK OF SOX

Clarence Rowland's Pets Put Something Over on Giants, but Faber's "John Anderson" Surprised Everybody Except Silk O'Loughlin

THE Chicago White Sox have put something over on United States by winning two straight games from the Giants, and it now looks as if they had a beautiful chance to make it unanimous by grabbing another pair. Four games in a row is not out of the question at this writing, for the men of McGraw have been outguessed, outgeneraled and outplayed ever since they started the world series last Saturday in Chicago. Perhaps Clarence Rowland is a bush manager and Jawn McGraw is there with the experience stuff, but Clarence of Chicago at present has the edge. His inside stuff worked wonderfulyl, while Muggsy still has to put on his first brilliant coup.

In two days the Sox battered five of the best pitchers on the New York staff and scored nine runs. They made twenty-one hits and swiped several bases, thus showing their superiority in the offensive department. Off two of Rowland's hurlers the Gian's have made fifteen hits, but they were widely scattered. In ten innings they made one each and the other five came in two innings-three in one and two in the other. They scored three runs and showed that they are not at all dangerous. Their heavy hitters have fallen down and the stick work is being done by the lesser lights. Benny Kauff and Heinie the Zim still have their first hit to make, and they are the only ones who have not registered. Even the pitchers have secured bingles. With Kauff and Zim not bitting, the entire team feels the upset and loses its attacking power.

Another thing noticeable, even from the press box, is the system of play adopted by McGraw, He will not play for one run; he wants a flock of them. Time and agai, when a man roosted on first he ordered the batter to hit it out. and this invariably resulted in a double play. On Saturday, after McCarty scored on Sallee's single and Slim was on first with none out. George Burns hit Into a double play and the batting rally was killed. The same thing happened yesterday. After Perritt singled with one out. Burns again made a mighty swing and hit to the pitcher, who started a double play

PERHAPS the Giants will do something on the home grounds, but they will have to improve an awful lot if they expect to win any games Their best ritchers have been walloped all over the lot and their best batters are very much on the blink. Even their fielding is ragged and Inside baseball is conspicuous by its absence. Outside of that, the club is playing great ball,

Candidate for Concrete Hall of Fame

WE HAVE gone a couple of days without uncovering a real hero, but we should worry. We have a candidate for the Concrete Hall of Fame, and he gets him place without a dissenting vote. "Red" Faber, the demon pitcher, is our candidate. He emulated John Anderson, Fred Merkle and Snodgrass at one and the same time and made the famous foozlers turn green with envy. It was in the 50th inning and the burler surprised the 32,000 cash customers by busting a single to right. Buck Weaver, who reached first on an error, went all the way to third and "Red" took second on the throw-in. There were load and lusty cheers from the stands and "Red" doffed his cap. This was good headwork, for he was not asked to do anything but crawl in a hole and die when he went to the bench. But Faber played it safe, and after he had made his bow he decided to show what a swell ball player he is. Taking a large lead off the bag, he fore for third on the first pitched bail. Weaver stood still with amazement. Nemo Leibold at the plate almost fainted, but "Red" kept on, and when he peared third made a beautiful slide which beat the ball by a mile. He dusted himself off stood up and found Weaver standing alongside of him.

"What are you doing here?" asked "Red" in amazement. "Ain't I gonna get this here stolen base?" "Yer out!" yelled Silk O'Loughin in his very best voice and the incident was closed. "Red" walked over to get his glove and not a sound came from the grand stand. Too bad that play wasn't pulled in New York. But even with that bonehead play chalked against them the White Sox triumphed. What show has New York against a club like that? The answer is, nothing,

Another pleasant feature was the reception handed to Heinie the Zim. He was boord, jeered and otherwise handed the "raz" every time he stepped up to the plate. The Sox fans had his number and used it. There were organized cheering sections for Zimmerman alone, and they did their work well. When he stepped up to the plate cowbells would ring, nice choice stockyards language was hurled in his direction and Zim would oblige by hitting a weak grounder or pop-up. Near the end he was so disgusted with himself that he refused to run out his hits. His koat had been captured and a pleasant time was had by all.

STILL it must be remembered that the South Side fans have 'razzed' Helnie many times in the past when he played with the Cubs. In the city series it was the easiest thing in the world to get him going and the present task was comparatively easy.

Giants Hope to Recover on Home Lot

THE Giants now are journeying back to New York, two games in arrears A hoping to recover some of the lost ground in their own back yard. They have · better chance to win when the crowd is with them, but as was said before, the improvement must be all along the line. The poor showing of the "best team in the world" still is a mystery, but there may be an alibi to explain it all. This was the first time the team played in Comiskey Park, and it may be that the rarefied atmosphere of the stockyards was too much for them. Also, the lights and shadows were new and strange to them. All of this may be true but the fact remains that the atmosphere, lights and shadows couldn't stop the heavy hitting of the White Sox, nor could they be blamed for the ineffective hurling of the expensive and highly advertised pitchers.

Last Friday night a crowd of typical New Yorkers, who made it known that they were merely in Chicago on a visit and were anxious to get back to dear old Broadway, started a discussion on the relative merits of the opposing teams. In a short time the White Sox had the same social standing as the Glenside club in the Montgomery County League, and the orators made it plain that the Chicago players would be lucky if they finished in the series. Suddenly one at the listeners straightened up and, pulling a healthy roll of bills from his speker, said: "I have in my hand \$1000 which I will bet against \$6000 that the Sox win three out of the first four games. Any takers?"

Silence reigned supreme. The visitors gazed blankly at one another and finally one said: "Is it true that they allow them to run around like this without s bodyguard? Is there a man in the world who has the daring to even think of making a bet like that against our Glants? If there is no comeback, the bet is gratefully accepted and we would advise you to have your head examined."

THE money was put up and it looked like a sure thing. However, you never can tell, as John Sherman says, and the rash bettor has two legs on the cup, with a very good chance to win. The Giants thus far have shown no camouflage or anything like that. It looks more like

Jackson Lucky While Kauff Fails

CPEAKING of the breaks of the game, there were none to speak of yesterday but on Saturday both the Giants and White Sox had a chance to take advantage of the lucky stuff, and the chance virtually was on identical plays. Joe Jackson saved the day in the seventh inning when he made that sensational, diving, shoestring catch of McCarty's low hit and held Holke on first, Had Joseph missed the ball it would have rolled to the left field bleacher wall for two or three bags and Holke, who was on first, would have scored easily. However, Jackson eaught the pellet. Holke was held on first and the last chance to win the combat vanished into the air.

Now, on the other mitt, take the adventure of Blushing Benny Kauff, the demon outfielder of the "Joints." Benny was up against the same proposition in the third inning when McMullin swiped the low, short, line drive into his territory. John Collins was on second, two were out and the only thing to do, thought Kauff. was to catch the ball. He dore in after it like a Ty Cobb. but the Cobbesque simile ended there. He failed to even get the pill and it bounced through his bege for two begs.

George Burns backed him up and stopped the bounding sphere or the young third-sacker might have been running yet. But the two plays started out identically. Kauff made a try for the ball and failed; Jackson got away with it. It have been luck or the breaks of the game or anything you may wish to call it but to us it looks like a coincidence which may never happen again. Thus you have our reason for again bringing up the subject.

FIHERE were other breaks of the game, but none was serious. In the first inning on Saturday Slim Salles had a chance to get John Collins at second when McMulin sacrificed, but he threw to first instead. Nothing sed, however, as the next two men were easy outs. In the second Gandil and Eddie Celtins got their signals mixed on Holke's grounder and Holks not a hit because first base was uncovered. In the fifth, after McCarty se, red and Sailse roosted on first with none out, McGraw refused to play the sacrifice and try for one run. The result was that Burns hit nto a double play and a perfectly good batting rally was killed

THE DAYS OF REAL SPORT



SOUTHERN ELEVEN STARTS OFF WELL

Defeats Radnor Team, 6-0. After Latter's Win From Catholic High, 27-0

MAKES SCORE BUNNIN

By PAUL PREP

The South Philadelpain a gar school foot sail stock gained several points in the local scholastic market as a result of its 6-0 vic tory over the strong Radnor High School sum last Friday. This morning the students of the downtown institution can we nothing to stop them from retaining the Gimbel Cup, emblem of the football championship of the Philadelphia High Schools. The week previous the Radnor cloven ad-

ministered a walloping to Catholic High by the overwheiming score of 27-9. The former eleven is composed of hig, heavy fallows, most of whem are experienced. Even the most entausiastic follower of the Red and B'ack team could not see a ray of hope the most entausiastic follower as Coach John in the path of victory, as Coach John-son's eleven consisted of only two regulars from last year's champlonship team, neither of whom is heavy. The personnel of the re-maining nine consisted of inexperienced men,

none of whom is exceptionally heavy.

Neither ream scored in the first half, although the Radnor men advanced the pigskin to within the shadow of the local team's goal several times. When a few yards meant a touchdown Captain Bunnin a light but fast line gave a great exhibition of stubbornness holding like a solid wall. Coach Johnson's pupils took the field in the third period with confidence as a result of heir showing in the first half.

Bunnin Scores

the jump. 6 Bibbmata sided by Hamilton, Cowdrey and Morray ong forward pass. Hamilton to Bunning enabled the speedy leader to dodge past several would-be tocklers and he crossed Rad nor's go il line after a 20-yard run. It was the only score of the game. During the remainder of the contest the downtown athletes were satisfied to break even with their heavier rivals

By keeping the Main Line nunch from

scoring the South Ph'ladelphia school added another noich to its list of games in which the team has not been scored on. Last year not a team was capable of crossing its goal line and the present bunch is striving hard to uphold the unusual record. Next Friday South Philadelphia will meet 'amden High School in Camden

Villanova Prep Missing

Northeast High School was to nave met Villanova Prep last Saturday, but, after walting patiently until after four o check. Reach Harry Shyder gave up all hope of septon the high Line team. In order to

give the spectators a run for their two bits, the first and second teams lined up. The first half furnished the thousand locked for football fans with many stirring plays by both teams. When the whistle blew ending the second period the varsity men were ahead by the score of 6-0. The second half was a runaway for the first-string men, who scored on the scrubs at will. The first team's backfield showed wonderful ability in skirting the ends and bucking the

change in the schedule. The Williamson Trades School date has been changed to October 29, thus leaving next Friday an Henry Brachold, athletic director, is trying to arrange a match with Friends' Central. If this game is not arranged it is likely that the Northeast team will line up against Central High, as the latter also is without a date.

Schoolboy Fumbles

Captain "Cy" Simendinger, of La Salle Col lege, is playing a wonderful game at halfback for Coco Jack Keogh's collegians. In Friday's match with Vinesland High School ne scored three touchdowns and kicked one goal from a touchdown.

Although Darby High School gained (wice as such ground in the first three periods as heltenham High they were unable to come hrough at the opportune time. In the final parter Cheitenham came to life and tailied

Cross-Country Star at Training Camp

COMPOSITE SCORE OF TWO GAMES:

			CI	HC.	A.G.	0 11	(33.3	I.E.	SU	FA:						
Player 6	AB	**	n	28	m	IFR	TB	×B	sи	80	nn	Bat.	PO	×	36	Pield Ace
J. Collins, rf., . 2			3	1	0	0	4	0	0	0	0	.600	2	1	0	1.000
Leibold, rf1			1	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	.333	0	0	0	.000
			2	1	0	0	3	0	1	1	0	.250	0	6	Θ	1,000
E. Collins, 2b2	7	1	2	0	0	0	2	2	0	2	0	.286	6	3	0	1.000
Jackson, M2				0	0	0	3	1	0	0	1	.500	4	1	0	1.000
Felsch, cf 2				0	0	1	5	0	0	1	0	.286	6	1	0	1,000
Gandil, 1b2			2			0.	2	1	0	1	0	.286	22	2	0	1.000
Weaver, ss2		1	3	0	0	0	3	0	0	1	0	.429	9	7	1	.941
Schulk c2	7	1	1	.0	0	0	1		0	0	0	.143	4	2	1	.857
Cicotte, p1	3	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	,333	0	4	0	1.000
Faber, p1	3	0	1		0	0	1	0	0	1	1	.333	1	4	0	1.000
MAN TO A STATE OF	en.	-	10:1	19	-		20				. 0	999	2.4	21	9	977

raner, p	175	77		91			5	-	100			*******		3.		
Totals	. 63	9	21	2	0	1	26	4	Ł	8	8	.333	54	31	2	.977
			N	EW	Υ(RK	. G1	AN	TS							
				***	200	11.10	221	SIL	SH	841	mn.	Bat.	100		86	Field
Burns, If, 2	6	0	2	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	2	.333	2	0	0	1.000
Herzog, 2b2	8	0	1	0	0	0	ī	0	0	2	0	.125	6	2	0	1.000
Sauff, cf2		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	.000	2	0	0	1.000
immerm'n, 3b2	8	θ	0	0	0	0	0	0 -	0	0	0	.000	5	5	0	1.000
Fletcher, ss 2	8	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	.125	4	5	1	.900
Robertson, rf 2		1	3	1	0	0	4	0	0	0	0	,429	2	1	0	1,000
Holke, 1b 2		ï	3	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	,500	19	0	0	1.000
McCarty, c 2		1	2	0	1	0	4	0	0	0	0	.500	7	1	1	.889
Rariden, c1	100	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	.500	- 1	3	0	1.000
Sallee, p1	3	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	.333	0	6	0	1.000
Schupp, p1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	1	0	1.000
Anderson, p1	.0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	,000	0	1	0	1.000
Perritt, p 1	1	0	T	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1.000	0	0	0	1.000
l'esreau, p1	0	θ	0	0	0	θ	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	θ	0	1.000
xWilhoit1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	1.000

xBatted for Perritt in eighth inning of second game.

New York-Runs0	2	- 0	0	1	0	0	.0	0-3
Hits2	4	1	2	3	0	2	1	0-15
Chicago—Runs	2	1	6	0	0	0	0	x 9
Hits	4	4	7	1	1	2	1	x-21

Scores-First game, Chicago, 2; New York, 1. Second game, Chicago, 7; New York, 2. Winning pitchers, Cicotte, Faber. Losing pitchers, Sallee, Schupp. Runs batted in-McMullin (2), Felsch, Gandil, Weaver, Leibold, E. Collins, Jackson (2, Sallee, McCarty, Runs scored on errors-New York, 1 First base on errors-New York, 1; Chicago, 1.

Double plays-Weaver, E. Collins and Gandil; Faber, Weaver, Gandil; Felsch, E. Collins and Weaver; Weaver and Gandil; Herzog (unassisted). Left on bases—Chicago, 11; New York, 8. Hits and earned runs—Off Cicotte 7 and 1 in 9 innings; off Faber, 8 and 2 in 9; off Sallee, 7 and 2 in 9; off Schupp. 4 and 2 in 11-3; off Anderson, 5 and 4 in 2; off Perritt, 5 and 1 in 32-3; Tesreau, 0 in 1. Struck out—By Cicotte, 2 (Herzog, Kauff); by Sallee, 2 (Weaver, E. Collins); by Faber, 1 (Herzog); by Schupp, 2 (McMullin, E. Collins); by Anderson, 3 (Leibold, Felsch, Gandil); by Tesreau, 1 (Faber). Bases on balls-Off Cicotte, 1 (Burns); off Schupp, 1 (Faber); off Perritt, (Jackson); off Tesreau, 1 (Leibold); off Faber, 1 (Burns). Passed ball-Mc-

TWIN WIND UP ON FOR NONPAREIL TOMORROW

Barney Hahn and Young Marino Matched, as are Jack McCloskey and Joe Garry

Young Marino and Joe Garry. New York boxers, will appear in a double wind-up at-traction at the Nonparell Club's first Tuesday night show night Marino, Lewis, Eddie O'Keefe, Louisiana and other star bantams, will be paired off with Bar-ney Hahn. Garry will have Jack Mc-

Closkey as his opponent.
Johnny McCloskey, a brother of Jack's,
will meet Ray Straw, Terry Hanlon takes on Hughey Gallagher and Young Hender son boxes Kid Bee.

LOUDERMILK HOLDS CARDS RUNLESS FOR 18 INNINGS

pitched both suds of a double-header in the city series between the Browns and Car-dinals yesterday and did not silow a run. The American Leaguers won the open-ing encounter. 2 to 0, but darkness ter-minated the second engagement at the cluse of the ninth inning with the score a run-less tie.

R H Batteries Loudermilk and Hartley Goodwin, oratmann and Snyder. Second game-Called end minth inning, darkness. Batteries-Loudermilk and Hartley; Dosk and

MUST BUY LIBERTY BOND

All Who Benefit in World's Series Re quested to Invest \$100

CHICAGO, Oct. 8.—The National Base ball Commission has decided to request every player, manager, business manager and owner of the White Sox and the Giants invest at least \$100 in Liberty Bonds. Those players who do not get a part of the gats receipts because of being left out of the games are not to be included in the

McCarty Beats Rivers

Carty. Time of first game, 1:48; second game, 2:13. Total paid attendance -64,000. Total receipts-\$146,304.00.

RECORD AT WOODMERE Philadelphian, Paired With Alex Pirie,

JIM BARNES SHATTERS

Defeats Gil Nicholls and Jack Mackie

James Barnes, of the Whitemarsh Country Club, and Alex Pirie were the victors in a four-ball golf match at the Woodmere Country Club, New York, yesterday, over Country Club, New York, yest Gil Nicholls and Jack Mackie was even at the end of the thirty six holes, but the first extra hole decided the match when Barnes put a long fron shot up to the edge of the green and then sank a twentyfoot putt for a three, which is two strokes Nicholis and Mackie had the better of the

morning round and retired to luncheon one up. In the afternoon the Western champion regained the lead for his side by returning a card of sixty six, which established a new record for the course, beating the former mark by three strokes. On October 14 Barnes and Cameron B

On October 14 Barnes and Cameron B. Buxton, the Philadelphia champion, will play Eddie Loos. Shawnee open champion, and Norman H. Maxwell, North and South champion, at the Whitemarsh Country Club, for the Lyefit of the American Red Cross. The cards:

MORNING ROUND-BEST BALL Pirie and Barnes 5 4 3 4 4 2 33 4 4 1 3 6 9 4 3 4 5 5 3 5 4 3 36 68 APTERNOON ROUND-BEST BALL, Pirin and Harnes— 2 4 5 1 4 3 4 4 2-24 ut 2 8 8 4 4 5 4 8 #-32-66 ikle and Nicholls 3 3 4 3 38

Harry/Wolverton Quits Baseball SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 7 Harry Wolformer manager of the San Francisco othe Pacific Coast League, but amounts he has retired from baseball and will business here. Wolverton was dismis-

EXPECED PROM 850, 425 PETER MORAN & CO.

CRUSHED AND HUMILIATED GIANTS ARE FLEEING TOWARD HOME LOT IN HOPES OF SQUARING THE SERIES

Bombardment of McGraw's Star Pitchers by Sor Severe Blow to New Yorkers-Jackson Leads Assault in Second Game

By GRANTLAND RICE

NEW YORK, Oct. 1. IN THE battle of the big towns the metropolis of the East is rank with week in the second clash in the series at Chicago the White Sox murdered, manual man-handled, mutilated, mashed, manacled and mussed up the depressed on annihilation.

The score was 7 to 2, but it might have been 70 their comparative merits between the fashionable he Giants, after one feeble counter charge, were repulsed with terrific slauel and are in full retreat back home, closely pursued by the triumphant s who, having broken through in the West, have shifted the offensive to Eastern front

Giants Torn to Bits

THE Sox attack, insucceed at top speed, tore the Giant defense into all the shree there are. While Chicago's 20,000 rooters howled and roared and hooted New York's growing panic in one vast, vocalistic smear the Sox onslaught dross

Schupp, Anderson and Perritt in turn from the mound, while Red Faber by The Giants harassed Faber in the second round only. After this, we their defense broken and battered and shot to pieces, they ceased firing and be Hed alone to pursue the even tenor of a happy afternoon. Red didn't work as the best ball game we have ever seen, but he didn't have to after the Sox

finished with Ferd Schupp and Fred Anderson and had fired a few parting said at Poll Perritt, who was rushed up as the next reserve The Sox combed out fouriern hits, and they bunched ten of these is to second and fourth innings for the total damage of the day. They immed four i in the second off Schupp, and they arranged a cluster of six more in the found

off Anderson and Percitt for five fat and important runs. That was quite enough. By that time no one who knew the Giants free April to October would have recognized the old machine. In both Chicago ga the Sox had Heinie Zim and Benny Kauff, two of McGraw's best hitters. pletely bailled and stopped.

Their bleating goats were out on the off-trail, far from home and friends, to the two opening battles they made together no less than sixteen trips to the plan without producing a solid blow. They were handcuffed and hypnotized. Hend at each appearance at the plate, was greeted with a resounding chorus of bot until his melancholy spirit sank to the depths with the rapidity of a chunk of tossed into the sea

A Sea of Sorrow

FOR Heinle it was the sea of sorrow, as he had vainly hoped in this me to wipe out bitter memories of other days when he fought with the Co against this same machine. Maybe Heinle will toss aside the binding yoke an emerge from the spell when he lands back home. But just at present Heinle an Benny are two blighted beings, for whom there is no baim in Gilead-po jess in the toad's head of defeat.

The amazing slump of Zimmerman and Kauff was not, however, which struck McGraw with hardest force. This blow came in the annihilation Ferdy Schupp and the pummeling passed to Poll Perritt. These two pitchen one from the bourbon district of Kentucky and the other from the bayons Louisiana were McGraw's best bets after Slim Sallee had made his gallant sum They were the main Giant hopes for Sunday's and for Tuesday's game

The roughest blow of all came in the rugged drive launched at Ferdy School Ferdy had the stage set and the trappings arrayed for an impressive He had opened the first inning with all his high-class repertory intact. After retiring Nemo Liebold, he had whiffed Frank McMuilin and Eddle Collins wit a series of fast curves that left these amazed athletes gasping for breath. Or a stride or two later the Giants assaulted Red Faber and hammered their manual control of their manual through for two runs on successive blows by Robertson, Holke and McCarts attached to a mulf by Ray Schalk, when Dave's plunging hoof knocked the missile from his hand.

Schupp at this point tooked to be in clove. He was pointed for the s'oping highway that leads down an easy trail. Here was McGraw's star pitcher was a two-run lead to feed upon, and the series all but tied up for the Eastern drive And then a few things began to happen. They began to happen with such rapidity and swiftness that few, including Schupp, could tell what it was

The fusiliade opened with a shot from Jackson, and before it was over salvo of swats sounded like machine gun five. Each Sox that came careful him and let Ferdy have it between the eyes or just under the chin. To attack, in such volume, was totally unexpected, for Schupp is a fine left-hander, with a bale of stuff and plenty of nerve, yet within three jumps they had him reeling from the frame.

Renowned Pep Vanishes

AFTER that five-run smear in the fourth inning the Giants were completed through. Their once-renowned pep had vanished. In the last five innings the collected three flabby hits, but all three were as far apart as Prussian acts of chivalry. And that's as far apart as heaven is from hellenback. There were several notable incidents not embraced in the compact confine

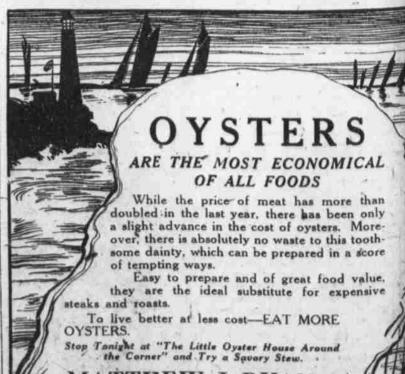
of the bax score. In the day's proceedings not less than twenty-two hits were made and all twenty-two were singles. Not a blow was struck for an extra back which certainly stands as a world series record. So it goes. One day the Giants fall before high explosives, where the bit

shell hurls them back. On the next day they meet only machine-gun ride at and the answer remains the same. Whether it is howitzers or light infantry, the seem to have absorbed the habit of world-series defeat. Another sprightly episode or interlude came off in the fifth. With Weaver on

Faber single and rushed to second on the pay, as Buck slid for third,

Faper answered the chorus of the song without a moment's hesitation. On the next pitched ball he struck out for third at top speed, with Weaver still in possession of the coveted bag. It was a clean steal, beyond doubt. The only drawback was the annoying presence of another Sox mate in charge of the same spot. The big crowd laughed uproariously, but if the score had been close just at that moment the note of ribald merriment would not have been so pronounced. The only detail that kept Red from being one of the leading goats of all time

was that five-run span his mates had built up in front of the Giants. Which is quaint way Fate happens to have. An incident that makes a bum of one man at a stated moment will leave another unmarked and unscarred.



MATTHEW J. RYAN

Front and Dock Streets