NEW YORK GIANTS ARE BENT ON WINNING AT ANY COST, BUT IT WILL TAKE SOME PITCHING

GIANTS HOLD SPEARS IN BACK ROW WHILE SOX CROWD THE FOOTLIGHTS AS THIRD CONTEST SHIFTS TO N. Y.

Royal Order of Deans Organized on Train En Koute From Chicago-Gunnis's Royal Flush Proves Costly to Outfielder Joe Jackson

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.

THE White Sox baseball team, accompanied by the active members of the Loyal Order of Deans, are here for the third game of the world's series at the Polo Grounds tomorrow afternoon. The active members of the Giants club also are here, but they are not considered important at this writing. They are not expected to do anything but furnish the other part of the matinee and hold the spears in the back row while the Chicago stars hog the calcium near the footlights. In other words, the M Graw troupe of trained athletes will be used only as scenery and add local color to the coming attraction. They are supposed to feel unnecessary during the show

The Chicago players, who arrived here last night on the special train with the bodyguard of Deans, feel uncomfortable with those two perfectly good world's series games under their belts. The Deans also are uncomfortable, for the Loyal Owder always echoes the sentiment of its companions. This new organization, by the way, was organized on the t ain by the laboring scribes now toiling on the annual autumn affliction. They were forced to organize in self-defense because at this season of the year every writer covering the world's series is referred to as the "dean of basebal! writers" and it is the object of the organization to perpetuate the name. Doan Rifts Lardner, assisted by Deans Charley Dryden and Jimmy Isaminger, called the first meeting at sunrise yesterday, and it was well attended because the members like to gather and talk things over before retiring. It was moved, seconded and unanamously adopted that the members of the White Sox team who were on the train be entertained at all times and questioned about their future actions whenever they seemed lonesome. The only dissenting votes were

THE Deans started work late in the afternoon and their work was so successful that the players suggested that a branch be established in Australia and all of the active members go there at once. The questions and answers brought out the enlightening information that a game would be played today if rain didn't interfere and that the Chicago club expected to take four games straight.

How Joe Jackson Lost a Breakfast

WE had an opportunity to study the White Sox champions at close range yesterday while the special train was speeding through the moist and murky New York State. One of the compartments in our car was occupied by Chick Gandil and Joe Jackson, and it was noted that the pair of sluggers was extremely nervous over the coming ordeal on the Polo Grounds and found it impossible to sleep. Gandil had to get up at noon, and Joe Jackson gave it up as a bad job and emerged one hour later. The other members of the team straggled into the dining car as early as 1 p. m., and couldn't do anything but devour everything in the kitchen. And this introduces a harrowing tale in which Joe Jackson was deprived of a well-cooked breakfast,

Joe feared the worst, so when he arose he rang for a waiter and ordered large, quantities of food to be served immediately. The waiter ransacked the kitchen and appeared in in the car one hour later with a heavily laden tray. In the meantime, Jackson was suffering in silence in his drawing room. He spled the load of food and made ready to receive it, but hard luck was in store for him.

Seated in 'he middle of the car were five travelers deeply engrossed in Mr. Hoyle's version of the great American drawing game. Bobby Gunnis, the wellknown matchmaker and manager of boxers, was the most obvious and apparent member of the party, and was assisted by Billy Brady, of Germantown; Frank Mackin, another local celebrity; Dean Gantz and a couple of other Deans. A hand had just been dealt when the waiter appeared at the other end of the car and Gunnis, after looking at the pasteboards, uttered a piercing yell, jumped to his feet and shouted;

"Stop th' game just a minute, I gotta show this to Emery."

Before any one could vote on the question Bobby dashed down the aisle in the direction of the other stateroom, his head down and the five cards tightly clutched in his hand. He did not see the waiter, but a little thing like that didn't matter, Had a stone wall or a freight train been in the way they would have suffered the same fate. Striking the food-bearer amidships, Bobby kept on going, while ham and eggs, accompanied by hot cakes, coffee and other ylands, were showered all over the car. When the waiter emerged from the wreck Jackson was standing beside him looking sadly at the remains of a once healthy meal. Gunnis was excitedly showing his cares to Emery Titman and the other players walte begin. There was no trouble, however, for Joe, when he learned the cause of the excitement, felt lucky that the car wasn't demolished and pushed off the track.

BOBBY had drawn a royal flush and kept his secret so well that only the other players and every one else on the train except the engineer knew about it. He would have dashed through the eight other coaches, had it not been for Titman, who was wedged in the far end of the aisle. It was a narrow escape for every one but Joe Jackson.

Poker and Başeball Go in Pairs

TN ANOTHER car, four of the ball players were engaged in the same form of sport while a few of the Deans acted as an honorary audience. Buck Weaver and Red Faber locked horns in a big pot and finally Weaver called,

"What have you got?" he asked Faber. "Three kings," replied Red.

"I got three fives, but I should worry," retorted Buck,

"Take the pot, because I should worry. We will get the big end of the world's series split this year."

WEAVER is no more confident than the other members of the team and they expect to geothrough the series without a defeat. They have defeated the Giants twice and hammered all of their best pitchers all over the south side of Chicago. Sallee, Schupp, Anderson, Perritt and Tesreau have been walloped and they figure that the worst is over. Rube Benton and Al Demarce are the only hurlers left and they are not taken seriously. The boys have a perfect right to feel that they are the better ball club, for there was no comparison in the game Sunday. McGraw's style of play is inferior to that of Rowland, and the hitting of the American League champions is more timely and numerous than that of New York.

Momerrow's game, if played after today's postponement, should go to the White Sox, but you never can tell what will happen. Benny Kauff and Heinle the Zim may recover their swatting eyes and help the team win at least one victory in the seties.

Sox Figure Schupp Is Through

TAREDDIE SCHUPP is through. According to the conversation spilled on the special train yesterday the youngster was so nervous when he faced the Sox that his lips were blue and twitching. He was pale and very nervous and could not have beaten a minor league club. In the first inning the first three Chicago players looked him over, two being called out on strikes and the other hitting a weak infield grounder. That was a nice piece of work, for they discovered what he had and in the next frame drove him out of the game. When Schupp left the nerve of the Giants went with him. They played mechanical ball and looked as if they had lain down on the job. It also is said that Herzog, Fletcher and Zimmerman were fighting among themselves throughout the game, and this effected the play of the other men. The old feud apparently has broken out again and that means more hard luck for New York.

The Giants will be weakened behind the bat. Lew McCarty, whose batting featured the first two games, will not be able to play because of an injured shoulder. In the sixth inning he tried to tag a man at the plate, but rolled over on his shoulder and was forced to retire. Rariden will be tehind the bat for a couple of days, if the series lasts that long.

. . TOMORROW'S game probably will bring Sallee back again against Clootte. The slim hurier is considered the best man on the New York staff at present, and on the Polo Grounds may be able to baffle the Westerners.

Demaree May Get Chance Against Sox

NOTHER good bet is Al Demarce. He has a deceptive delivery which may be effective and the chances are that McGraw is ready to do almost anything at by juncture to change his luck. It will be remembed that Al did some swell ng for the Phillies and in the local grounds with the short right-field fence, by without much difficulty. His slow curve and fast ball usually are kept by from the batter and they seldem get a good ball to hit at. He may be the he here of the series if McGraw gives him a chance. On the White Sox, Williams and Danforth are ready, but Rowland is likely to stick to Cleotte aber, pains Eddie tomorrow and Red Thursday, and sending Clootte back to Chicago if necessary.

The fermilia estimate diriting the Worls's Series will be devoted to comment on the champing the party of the Street Leavest, Space

MOVIE OF A MAN WITH HOT POTATO IN MOUTH



EXPERTS, REAL, NEAR AND HUMOROUS, TELL US WHY SOX AND GIANTS CAN'T LOSE SERIES

Clarence Rowland Makes the Unkindest Stab of All When He Says Giants Can't Beat Pitcher Who Has Brains

almly and see what the real and nearly real experts have to say about the world's series. It is rather hard to get an impartial view of the affair. You cannot expect McGraw to come out and say that the White Sox are going to win, even if he feels that way, nor can you see Clarence Rowland express the view that while the Sox are good the Giants are incompara-bly better. Humorists like Irvin Cobb and Ring-Lardner refuse to treat the affair seriously, so what are you going to do about it? The New York newspaper men who write baseball naturally are rooting for the home town, while the Chicago cribes are sticking up for the place where

French, or whatever you may can it, and he opens his story in this fashion:

"Je came East today avec les Bas Blanc et we had un remarkable trip. You know there is a difference between the White Sox et les Glants. The ball players on the former don't speak to the reporters, but the ager is friendly. On the Giants' team manager don't speak to the reporters, but ball players are cordial." And later on he says, after running out

of simple French nouns and verbs:
"After breakfast we ran into the guy
that made the speech at the Sox ball park pening day. He was setting beside Irvin was showing Mr. Cobb a story I wrote about yesterday's game.
"Pretty good," said this boob, showing a

"Good!" said Mr. Cobb, looking at the or's name. "Why, nothing he writes ood. If you knew the fells himself would never say his stuff was good.

He is the chestiest, most upstage guy you

good, which, of course, is ridiculous."

Irvin Cohb can be very serious when he wants fo, as witness his "Beelled Buzzard." That may not be the name, but it was a wonderful bit of fiction. But we like him best as a humorist and any one can find a ot of humor in baseball and the men who manage and play it if he looks long enough. He opens up his batteries by stating that the newspaper men left an hour and a half behind the funeral train bearing the Giants, and the chief mourners and the members of the families of the bereft and the honorary

Zim Popular as a Pesthouse Cobb says that Heinle Zimmerman will

not be disappointed if there are no more games in Chicago, for out there, he says, he is as popular as a pesthouse and nearly as lonely as one, except when he is playing. He says some of the ball players wear trousers which are too long in the legs to I remarks of the series.

FANS REDEEMING TICKETS

When a day is black overhead and wet be short trousers and too short in the legs underfoot it is a good time to sit down to be short trousers. He declares that to be short trousers. He declares that Kauff is so popular with the players that every time he went to but they referred to im as the bad hacking Kauff,

Hugh Fullerton is the only writer who ikes to be known as a baseball statistician, in awful ambition, but it pays to be a little different from some one clee and it gives you a reputation, particularly if every now and then you predict rightly. He has not the advantage of the professional tipster, who tips on every horse in the race and is bound to deliver the goods to some one, for he has only one chance at it; but that makes the sport even more exciting.

He opens up his statistical guns by dis-cussing the psychological effect of the crowd. Psychology is great stuff and its Presenting Ring Lardner

We might as well start the day with a smile, so Ring Lardner will be the first to cheer you up. He is still writing in hog French, or whatever you may call it, and he opens his story in this fashion:

"Je came East today avec les Bas Blanc et we had un remarkable trip. You know there is a difference between the White Sox there is a difference between the White Sox to fewer than that number of runs you can get five iron men for your three cartwheels.

Our own Lansdowne Eddle Collins says use is not confined to baseball writers. The

Our own Lansd that the White Sox would like to end the agony by winning four straight, but even if the Giants should win a game or two there is no doubt about the finish. Some-thing like that flour ad—"Eventually, why not now?"

Alibi Performers Still at It We now pars on to the next cage, where

we will find those who believe in alibis, and who does not, some time or other? Here is McGraw. Muggsy opens up with that old familiar sentence that has come down from nemorial and which was originally copyrighted by Caesar, "We are not beater He is the chestiest, most upstage guy you ever saw."

"And this kept up until Mr. Cobb had convinced this guy that my stuff was no the remark, which is by no means cryptic, that if the Giants will only hit safely and consecutively they cannot be stopped. he closes his remarks by adding that the series is not over by any means, which will be welcome news to those who have bought tickets for the remaining games.

Ban Johnson sizes up the situation by saying that it is fairly obvious that so far the better team has won, and, winning, has senred the majority of breaks and that it is an unwritten law that this is always the case in baseball John K. Tener says at no time this year

have the Giants lost three games in a row, and he is banking on them evening up the series in New York Charles A. Comiskey opines it is fairly certain that the Sox will win four straight

victories. Clarence Rowland declares it is apparent
Clarence Rowland declares it is apparent
that the Glants cannot beat a pitcher who
has brains, which is one of the unkindest
more. He has cleaned up a pile as high as Clarence Rowland declares it is apparent

TWO PITCHERS ARE **ENOUGH, SAYS TAD**

That Is What Rowland Told Him, and Men Are Cicotte and Faber

TITMAN CLEANS UP

By TAD

NEW YORK, Oct. 9, "Cicotte will pitch the opener in New York and I'll follow up with Red Faber," ald Clarence Rowland, the snappy manager f the Sox, last night. "Two pitchers is all hat I intend to use."

The Sox were given a wonderful reception at the Grand Central Station last night upon their arrival. A big brass band met them, and after parading about the station they blew into the Biltmore, where many of them will stay until the series is over.

The Woodland Bards, a Chicago bunch. sed of Sox rooters, came to town on a pecial train that they hired.

Joe Jackson is the most surprised player in the world. He thought the Giants were tough bunch, but after Sunday's game he figures them about as tough as Brooklyn was for the Red Sox. 1

Hyman Perlstone, who came from Hous-on, Tex., to see the series, bet fifty bucks against 500 washers that Felsch gets another homer.

If Felsch's homer had been made at the Grounds, the ball would have landed he left-field bleachers, between Burns and Kauff. Some slam, wasn't it?

Johnny Evers rode in with the Sox from Chicago. John says that the Sox are as brainy a bunch as he has seen on the diamond in many a year.

Kauff's weakness at the bat has lost many a bet for his admirers. He was picked to beat Felsch, Jackson and John Collins. So far, he hasn't hit even a healthy foul.

Zimmerman has hit only one ball out of infield. That was a sweet little fly to The fan who caught Felsch's home run in the bleachers has had the whole White Sox

eam autograph it and will now sell it for Glant fans are sore at McGraw for the

way he has given the Sox a look at his whole staff now and has no surprises left.

The Sox feared Perritt more than any pitcher on the Glant staff, but now that they have had a look at him all fear is gone.

The Chicago fans gave Kauff a merry time while he is in center. They yell, "Hey, Benny, I hear that yer got Affect suits of clothes and that you change 'em every hour. Change your bats and maybe you'll knock a foul."

a telegraph pole already.

FOR ODD GAME IN CHICAGO

Satisfied With Witnessing Two Victories, Many Are Cashing in Third Pasteboard AB, B.H.TB.BB.SH.SB.Ave

CHICAGO, Oct. 9 .- A thriving business is being done at Comiskey Park in redeeming tickets for the third Chicago game of the series. Reserved seats were sold, not for one game but for three. As the first two were played on Saturday and Sun-Chicago fans are left with one

Many satisfied with witnessing two contests are turning in their titckets. In event that the teams return to Chicago, the tick-ets redeemed will be placed on sale at the grounds on Friday, increasing the number available to the public.

HAHN TO BOX MARINO IN NONPAREIL FINAL

McCloskey and Garry Meet in Another Star Bout Tonight-Cambria's

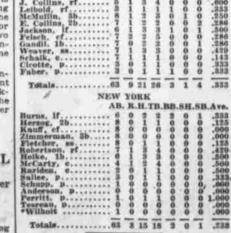
Barney Hahn, of Richmond, and Young Marino, of New York, will be principals in the last bout on tonight's program at the Nonparell A. C. Jack McCloskey and Joe Nonpareit A. C. San and St. San and San an

thow with Kid Bee.

Harry Boyle will be opposed by Tommy
Carey, and Johnny Mahoney is clinched
with Young Jack Toland in a double window
it the Cambria A. C. for Friday night
Toody Weish vs. Jos Wright, Jimmy Dolan

Batting Averages for Series

The following table shows the individual Giants in the first two games of the world's



CARDS DEFEAT BROWNS

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 9.-The St. Louis

Show Out

FOR ST. LOUIS TITLE National League Club Wins Four of Seven Games Played

Cardinals won the city championship by defeating the Browns here yesterday by

INJURY OF LEW M'CARTY HARD BLOW TO GIANTS

Hard-Hitting Catcher, His Elbow Wrenched, Not Expected in the Third Game NEW YORK, Oct. 9 .- Lew McCarty's ab-

ence from the Giants' line-up is a blov New York rooters looked forward to with apprehension today.

The hard-hitting catcher severely wrenched his elbow in the Sunday game and was not expected to return to the game morrow afternoon.

Playing at the Polo Grounds tomorrow will he a boon to Heinle Zim. He had heard nothing but the 'books' of South Bide fans since the series opened, INDIANS HAVE OUTSIDE CHANCE FOR OHIO TITLE

After Taking Three in Row, Cincinnati Loses-Toney Knocked Out

CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 9.—Cleveland, by defeating the Cincinnati Reds here yester-day, 8 to 0, still has an outside chance to win the major leagus champlonship of

Ohlo.
Good solid hitting of Toney, who won from the Indians in the opening game at Cincinnati last week, defeated Matry's man. Toney was replaced in the third by Mike Regan who was not very shooting, has

McGRAW DEPENDS ON SLUGGERS TO GET GOING AGAINST WHITE SOX IN FIRST GAME ON HOME GROUNDS

Another Record Crowd Certain to See Giants Resume Series Against Chicago-New York Batsmen Expected to Regain Eye

By GRANTLAND RICE

NEW YORK, Oct. 1 THE situation today is about as follows: A year ago September the revised New York Giants tore through the National League in a romp that rose to twenty

straight victories.
All through this last campaign the same machine ripped the National League into gory ta ters and quivering shreds. When the job was finished Glant and into gory ta ters and quivering sureus. While was to be broken their that their day had come at 'ast. Their ancient yoke was to be broken; their or time bondage lifted by one of the greatest ball clubs McGraw had ever led

Today this same ball club is barricading itself upon hom, sod without a victory to show from the first two games. In place of an expected triumph, the same machine is wa'ting for the third Chicago drive with only a pale blue chasof escaping complete annihilation. Where the closest spries ever played was looked for, one club has maintained its known power on both attack and de while the other has fallen far below its average form.

An Ineffective Thrust

 $T^{
m HE}$ Sox have played their game. The Giants have made one ineffective threat and then dived from human sight. In the presence of 49,000 hot supporter whooping it up for the big town of the East the color scheme, which is now violent indigo from a New York viewpoint, may change again to the pleasage point of a new torn hope. The Polo Grounds and the victorious memories there may yield New York another chance,

Then, again, there are scattered moments in this temporary existence when a violent shock can accomplish wonders. So it may come to pass that the unseemly jolt which the Giants received from the White Sox in that second frag will arouse them at last from their dazed to pidity once they get refreshed by the friendly breezes that drift down upon them from Coogan's Bluff,

Back home again, fighting upon a field that has given them most of their glory, there is still a chance that McGraw's machine will look like a different ball club from the organization that fell back Saturday and reeled into utter rout es Sunday before the speed and power of Comiskey's very excellent clan.

Giants Due to Rebound

UNLESS the Giants are disheartened and dismoyed by that Sunday overthree they still have sufficient ammunition to carry the war to a close decision They were on the edge of a sharp drop five years ago. In the 1912 series with the Red Sox out of the first five games played the Giants had gathered in but one The count then was 3 to 1 against them, with one tie. Yet the New York delegation came within one fly ball of an eight-game championship,

The White Sox have Cicotte left, but the Red Sox had Joe Wood, who had stopped the Giants abruptly in his first two starts. There is no questioning the verdict up to date. The box score is eloquent testimony for Chicago. The White Sox played a jubilee. They outclassed their Eastern rivals all eleven ways. But the Glants dropped so far Sunday they are now due for a rebound, unless, announced before, they have decided to drift gently into the losers' end and let H

Still Have the Punch

CiO far the Giants have never been that type of a club. They have had their Dfaults, but lack of gameness and aggression was not down on the list. They still have the punch concealed upon their persons, and they still have the pitching to draw upon, provided they can swing back together and dash blithely into the thick of firing with their heads up and their eyes open to the main chance.

Take the case of Ferdinand Schupp. Once in a while Schupp has a very bad inning, but in the main he is a high-class lefthander, with a winning repertor and plenty of nerve. He had one of his worst innings of the year on Sunday, but if McGraw decides to shoot him back tomorrow he will almost certainly be a hard young man to overthrow, and if Schupp isn't ready, there is still Rube Benton, and there is "Slim" Sallee.

Kauff Was Overanxious

HERE is another detail to the advance in behalf of the winning Giant cause. Two of McGraw's strongest men upon attack all year have been Heinle Zimmerman and Benny Kauff. Heinie was under the ancient and depressing spell of the South Side in Chicago, while Kauff was overanxious for an early display of his wares. Zimmerman, wafted away from South Side hoodoo, should rise to his old height upon the Polo grounds, and Kauff also is due for a sudden

When two star swatsmen from a ball club go to bat sixteen times without hitting a ball hard enough to break through the cuticle of a lemon pie the afore said club is under a heavy handicap.

If the Giants are to have an outside chance, Heinle and Bennie must readjust quivering sights and emerge from their Chicago trance. Robertson, Me Carty, Holke, Rariden and Burns have all done their expected share at bat Herzog and Fletcher have each produced a blow, but Zim and Kauff, two of the main factors upon offense, have been on the outside looking in, all dressed up, with no place to go but back to the bench.

A Different Story

TIME highly elated White Sox have lived up to all advance notices, plus a trifle on the side. They have produced one star pitcher and another steady work man. They have backed up their pitchers in brilliant style, and beyond all this they have hit the ball. Where Jackson and Weaver paused on Saturday they came back Sunday with six hits out of seven trips up.

Buck Weaver's Sunday exhibition of three hits and thirteen accented chances at short was a world series classic, one of the great all-around exhibitions of the decade. The Sox displayed unexpected strength in their violent assault upon Ferd Schupp, one of the hardest lefthanders in the game to heat.

If the Chicago club continues its headlong smash there'll be nothing to it. Of course, the Sox have put the winning wallop on display, and only a Giant revival, reaching its most impressive form, is going to be of any use.

Series Stuff Speaking theatrically, the Glants are the andmaidens and the Sox the Jethers.

A chap in N. Y. bets \$10,000 on Schupp in his next start. Another New Yorker took the wager. Keeping it in the family.

Quarterback Bell is certain he saw eleven all-Americans on the Georgia team. Hard to tell what the Giant pitchers thought. Brooklyn players who enter the service will be rewarded by the club. The Dodgers now understand how the Giants feel.

It is estimated that 35,000 will turn out in New York today. Most of this bunch will face the Kaiser, if necessary. There is no world's series being held in Ber-lin. Mayor Thompson is not reporting the series for the German papers.

"Red" Faber says he thought be saw Buck Weaver run home. That's right, Red, they all seemed to be doing just that. Next we will hear some rumor of Clarence lowland having to break up his team. The quad is too good for the comfort of its rivals. McGraw looks for the Glants to "come back" today. Rowland looks for a clean sweep, Some-body will need tortoise shells.

Bill Evans is umpiring in the series. He dds class to the quartet of officials. All the impires have worked the Polo Grounds. Lew McCarthy will be out of the series, due to the injury on Sunday. Gleason will not ties his batting.

Two to one on the Sox to cop is the hetting, card in the hand is worth two in the deck. Clark Griffith is doing the series for the

The old stove league soon will get in its in-nings. It should not be forgotten that Alex won thirty games.

LAUREL RACES Omar-Khayyam Hourless

OCTOBER 11th SPECIAL TRAIN LEAVES 24TH AND CHESTNUT STS., 10:45 A. M. RETURNING AFTER BACES ROUND TRIP, \$3.00

Baltimore & Ohio Rails

For all Gears

Gears last longer and run smoother if lubricated with

PIXON'S Automobile LUBRICANTS

They reduce friction to almost nothing by preventing metal from wearing on metal JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE CO.





Nonpareil A. C. Kensington & Ontario Tomay Relify, Matchey BARNEY HAHN vs. YOUNG MARINE FOUR OTHER BULTS. Gen. Adolesies to

Carobria A. C. Durne a Frence