McGraw's Club Outclasses the Yankees in Every Department of the Game, Says Stoney McLinn

THREE MORE GAMES SHOULD SEE GIANTS WORLD'S CHAMPIONS

McGraw's Club Has Edge in Pitching, Batting, Fielding and Base Running—National Leaguers Show More Mental Alertness Than Huggins' Athletes

By STONEY McLINN

New York, Oct. 7.

WANT to know who's the maddest man in the world today? Yes, that's the chap, the Yankee supporter who bet $ to $ that the American League champions would defeat the Giants in the 1922 World Series—or the Philadelphia-Boston series, as Harry Bullion so aptly put it after he ran down the two batting orders and found that practically all the players had come from the ivory markets conducted by Messrs. H. Frazee, C. Mack and W. Baker.

The third game of the series—get that, the third game, with the Giants the home club, and not the second game from Thursday—was enough to take the heart out of any man who favored the Yanks. In pitching, batting, fielding and base-running, and in that all-important mental alertness which wins ball games, the Giants towered over their opponents like a lion over a monkey.

John Joseph McGraw's team is going to be hard to beat now. If we were doing the prediction stuff we would opine that three more games would finish this year's rumpus; in fact, it would not be surprising to see the "Giants," as the official announcer will have it, win the next two.

Again, may we not ask where, oh where, is the superior pitching and the crashing attack we were told the Yanks would show? Joe Bush gave the National Leaguers speed and they hammered out a victory. Bob Shawkey displayed his baffling change of pace and all he got was a most unsatisfactory draw. Waite Hoyt, the boy wonder of the 1921 series, tried to stop them with his fast-breaking curve, and they pounced upon him with vicious vigor.

On the attack the Yanks have been even more disappointing to their adherents. In the three games the Giants have delivered thirty-one safe hits to nineteen for the Huggins band.

* * *

THE monarch of outliers, Babe Ruth, stood at the plate thirteen times in the three games, and the total for him in the ways of stacking strength was ten hits, one a double, a base on balls and a nick on the arm by a pitched ball which cut him on first by umpire's edict.

* * *

Boners by Hoyt and Dugan

IT APPEARED throughout the third game that the American Leaguers knew they were licked and were fearing the size of the loser's share of the gate money. They played bad baseball, particularly in the third inning, when the Giants scored their first two runs. Hoyt and Joe Dugan put on the vacant cranium act in this period and helped the Giants to grab the ball game.

In the first place, Hoyt showed poor judgment in the use of his fast ball, not only in the third inning, but in several other innings. He knew, of course, that the Giants loved speed. And yet he frequently shot one over when he had the edge on the batter and when a curve was the thing to produce wild swings or fouls.

But that third inning. Here's what happened: John Scott, the pitcher who can hit, deposited a single into center. Ban Johnson bounded one toward Ward, who in his anxiety to start a double play kicked the ball out into the outfield. Scott sprinted over to third. Groh hit a fast and high bounder to Hoyt, who, instead of getting the ball to Dugan in a hurry, ran over toward third and finally threw when Scott turned back toward the bag. Joe then did his bit of ivory work. He chased the Giant pitcher almost to the plate before he tagged him out. All this time Danny was zeeing it for third right merrily. He got there safely, too.

Heather work on the part of Dugan and Hoyt would have kept the McGraw captain on second and he could not have scored a run on Frisch's sacrifice fly. Furthermore, Groh would not have scored on Irish Meusel's single, which he did.

* * *

ALL in all, an error and sluggish team work cost the Yanks the two runs—and the game.

* * *

McGraw Is Hero Again

WAIT a minute. We almost forgot to tell you that John Joseph McGraw again wears the hero's mantle. His direction of Jack Scott's pitching efforts was splendid. By the way, he displayed what turned out to be rare foresight in selecting Scott, for he first announced Mathewson, who was half warmed up when J. J. coughed him and sent Scott to get his man in time. The natural supposition is that McGraw did not give Mathy any pre-game actions and decided to do the shifting business before the umpire called "play" and not after the Yanks had scored some runs. Which is good generalship, is it not?

J. J.'s real test as a promoter of pitchers came in the seventh inning—and that is where the Yanks lost the ball game and the honors of the series. With one man out, Bob Meusel bounded a hit over second and Shinty stabbed a two-bagger over first. Bob's parking his spikes on third. The Yanks' Board of Strategy decided that Elmer Smith was the man to hit for Ward. It will be recalled that the Sox, in their first game vs. Elmer, let Elmer Smith who, when with Cleveland, produced a World Series record in 1916—he hit a home run with the bases full.

Now it is by no means a sure bet for a pitcher who must face such a powerful cluster of baseball sluggers with the tying runs on third and second. "Oil" Smith, who backstopped for the "clouts," knew that this situation did not permit of even a slight mistake. Therefore, "Oil" never turned his eyes toward the bench to get J. J.'s signs. But with Elmer Smith up there could his hero stuff "Oil" Smith stood up after each pitch he had delivered and peered intently into the dugout, determined that it would be enough to fault of his if the other Smith put one over.

There is no need of going into tiresome debate about the pitching to Elmer Smith. Suffice it to say that McGraw ordered the ball pitched where Elmer did not like 'em and he struck out—not ingloriously, for he made a terrific swipe at the third one which he missed. Then Denton Scott hit to Bancroft and the Yanks' chance was gone, no doubt forever.

* * *

THAT one inning was the turning point of the game—and probably the series. Therefore, we pay homage to the baseball brains of John Joseph McGraw.

* * *

Babe and Groh Squabble

BABE RUTH enlivened the third game by going out to play tit-for-tat with Heinie Groh. In the next inning Heinie dived into second, spikes high and foremost, and he was accused of attempting to gash Ward's arm. Babe apparently had been awaiting an opportunity to make Groh realize that high dives were not considered good form by the American Leaguers.

The chance for the lesson came in the fourth inning of this third game, when Babe was on first, having been hit by a pitched ball, and Bob Meusel poked one at Frisch which Frankie fielded. The ball rolled into right field and the Bambino put on a terrific burst of speed and thought it would carry him safely to third.

Babe approached third at top speed to find that Groh was holding the ball ready to tag him. Now Heinie was standing directly in Babe's path which was unnecessary. Anyhow, Ruth thought it was his right and privilege to reach that bag, and he crashed into Groh at top speed. Wow! The shock of the collision could be felt in the stands. Heinie actually was lifted into the air and deposited behind third base. He picked himself up a very sore and angry athlete. Groh was ready for fight and it required all the strength of Umpire Hildebrand to restrain him—though we noticed that Heinie's order for battle became more intense when Babe had turned his back and was walking toward right field.

The amusing feature of it all, however, came at the end of this incident, when Ruth, in going to the Yank dugout, passed Heinie as third. Babe stopped long enough to give a public illustration of just how Heinie had done his spikes-first dive at Ward. That is how the multitude knew that Babe was playing tit-for-tat, though it did not stop loud booing each time Babe appeared at bat, and equally noisy demonstrations of regard on the part of the big boy's friends.

* * *

THE umpiring in the third game did not result in any antagonistic demonstrations. Things will be all right so long as Mr. Hildebrand does not have an opportunity to postpone another game.

* * *

Recalls Wreath to Landis

INCIDENTALLY, we feel duty bound to recall that hero wreath which we had slipped to Judge Landis as a result of his courageous march across the field after Hildebrand called the second game. The High Commissioner spoiled it all last night when he announced that the money—more than one hundred thousand real dollars—taken in at the gate on Thursday would go to charity.

Now, suppose Jones accuses Brown of winning one hundred heroes in a poker game by unfair methods. Brown is innocent and knows it. But, because the accusation was made, Brown says, "Well, because you feel that way I'll give the century note to charity." Is that not a confession of weakness? Is it not likely to cause Smith to say to himself and others, "Say, guess that Brown was stacking 'em, he was so willing to give up the money."

When the New York board of owners decided to give the money to the disabled soldiers—Colonel Huston says it must go to the soldiers, and he is right—they were confessing the weakness of their position. Misguided fans had said the umpire called the game so that the owners could have the receipts of an additional game. This, of course, was positively untrue. The umpire called the game because in his judgment, and that of Umpire Klem as well, it would have been dangerous to attempt to play another inning because of approaching darkness.

PUTTING IS CHIEF FACTOR ON LINKS

Hagen's Work on Greens Big Reason for Lead Against Sarazen

STYMIE IS IN EVIDENCE

FOR years the value of putting has been harped on by professionals and critics alike. What does it profit a man to get on the green in one or two savage clouts and then take three putts?

The answer is easy. None at all.

Yesterday the question cropped up again in the biggest match that has ever been played in the United States—the seventy-two-hole tilt between Walter Hagen and Gene Sarazen for the championship of the world and a purse of $5000.

It was Walter's uncanny accuracy on the greens yesterday that enabled him to take the lead over Sarazen in their informal battle for the championship of the world. Hagen has always been recognized as one of the greatest putters in the game, and though Sarazen himself is no slouch on the greens, he failed occasionally, and that spelled the end for the British open champion.

Putting also was the principal reason for the victory of Jesse Sweetser and John Anderson over Max Marston and W. C. Fownes in the Lesley Cup matches. Anderson was on a putting spree, sinking numerous six-footers and once dropping in one from thirty feet away.

The stymie, which has cropped up so frequently in recent tournaments, cropped up twice in the Hagen-Sarazen match, but Walter negotiated both of them. One was laid Miss Helen Meadows by Mrs. Caleb Fox in the Berthelin Cup matches at Huntingdon Valley, and caused short a rally by the Cedarbrook girl.

That is the luck of the green, and even the best putter finds himself in a ticklish situation when it happens.

Another Record Equaled

Jimmy Lawler, a regular player on the public links, yesterday tied Mike Tobin's record of 73 for the course. If he hadn't had a bit of hard luck on the outward course he would have shattered the mark of the World-War veteran.

On the very first hole Lawler drove into the creek from the tee, a clout of some 250 yards that should not carry a penalty with it, in all fairness. He turned out "birdie" on the second, ninth, tenth and sixteenth, with pars on the other holes.

Had it not been for a missed putt on the eighteenth green Jimmy would have had a 72 for a new course record.

His card:

Out 4 5 3 4 4 5 5 3 3—36
In 3 5 4 5 4 3 3 4 4—34—70

A number of very fine golfers have been shooting at Mike Tobin's mark since last summer, when he made it. So far, however, no one has come to bettering it.

Lots of Golf Yesterday

Yesterday was about as busy a day as the golfing fan could hope for. The Hagen-Sarazen match drew a galaxy of famous golfers to Oakmont Club in Pittsburgh. They should draw considerably more than that at the Westchester-Biltmore Club in New York today, in spite of the counter-attraction of the World Series.

The Lesley Cup matches, that famous intersectional between New York, Boston and Philadelphia, held the boards at Lomas Valley. This tournament draws the finest golfing talent from Pennsylvania, New York and Pittsburgh. Our home lads flopped at critical moments, though these young rabbits, Green and Beacler, won their match.

At Huntingdon Valley the semi-final round for the Berthelin Cup was finished with Mrs. Caleb Fox and Miss Dorothy Campbell Hurd emerging as victorious stars. Mrs. Hurd turned the very fine trick of negotiating the first nine holes in 39.

At Shawnee Fred Knight and M. Tobin, of the Philadelphians involved, emerged victorious in the well-behaved Shawnee invitation—victorious, that is, in their first round matches.

The Lenape Country Club in Atlantic City held its first invitation tournament, where L. F. Adams, jr., L. L. Dunnavy, and Tom Cook, of the University of Pennsylvania, met their Waterloo.

All these tournaments and matches continue on today, so there isn't any lack of golfing interest in these parts, is there?

HOPE IT WASN'T A SEESAW GAME

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HITCH IN LOCAL GRID "BIG THREE"

Holmesburg and Conshohocken Teams Balk at Playing on Frankford Field

ARGUE OVER "HOME" GAMES

HOLMESBURG and Conshohocken fans in all probability will be deprived of seeing their favorite eleven in action on the gridiron this season against Frankford.

For years the followers of the "Big Three" have awaited the annual game between these rivals. Last year Frankford was crowned champion after hard battles.

The Yellowjackets have a wonderful team this year, without a doubt the greatest collection of collegiate luminaries ever to represent the section.

Holmesburg and Conshohocken also have strong combinations which they intend to augment with additional players of ability as the season progresses and by the time the annual games roll around three of the greatest eleven in any section of the country would sport the colors of the various teams.

Have Alternated

For years the games have been played alternately. The last agreement between the clubs was signed in 1920; and as Holmesburg and Conshohocken both appeared on Brown's Field, the home of the Yellowjackets last year, they naturally figured that Frankford would be present at Holmesburg this season.

The last Frankford-Holmesburg agreement, dated September 15, 1920, was witnessed by the present manager, Howard Booker, and Marshall Bainbridge, jr., for Frankford, while Fred W. Gerker and Fred T. Long were the signers for Holmesburg.

Holmesburg elected a new manager this year in the person of Walter Shissler, jr. He heard in a roundabout way that Frankford had decided to play all games at home this year and not to leave Brown's Field.

As he wanted to get the schedule arranged along with the Conshohocken team he got in communication with the management of the Yellowjackets. A few days later he received a letter from Manager Booker saying that the reports were correct and that there would be no Frankford-Holmesburg and Frankford-Conshohocken games this year unless played on Brown's Field.

Fans Back Shissler

The citizens of Holmesburg held a mass-meeting the other night and decided to back Manager Shissler, who has decided that the Yellowjackets must play at Crystal Field, Holmesburg, if they come together this year. Otherwise the game is off.

Conshohocken has adopted the same policy as Holmesburg, and at present the Holmesburg and Conshohocken contest is the only one of the three annual games arranged. Frankford has several dates in November still open, ostensibly for Holmesburg and Conshohocken, so the outcome of the ultimatum of these teams not to play at Frankford, but to follow the usual custom, is awaited.

Attendance Figures And Receipts to Date

THIRD GAME

Attendance	37,620
Receipts	$122,454.50
Players' share	62,409.54
Each club's share	20,809.18
Commission's share	18,353.10
Totals for first and third games:	
Attendance	74,390
Receipts	$241,395.00
Players' share	$124,106.00
Each club's share	41,036.00
Commission's share	36,208.50

Note—Second game's receipts, amounting to $120,551, was turned over to the disabled sailors' and soldiers' fund. Attendance at that game was 37,020.

JOHNSON STOPS MARTIN

California Heavyweight Scores Technical Kayo Over A.E.F. Champ

New York, Oct. 7.—Floyd Johnson, of California, advanced a notch in the heavyweight division by winning a technical knockout in the tenth round over Bob Martin, heavyweight champion of the A. E. F. Martin's seconds threw a towel into the ring thirty-one seconds after the tenth round started. Martin opened the session by rushing to meet Johnson as he sprang from his chair. But Martin missed, his only chance had gone, and he was absorbing heavy punishment when the surrender was made.

The Californian showed tremendous hitting power and a clever left hand, but he was slow.

Martin made a game defense and in the latter rounds kept on his feet through instinct.

Harry "Kid" Brown, of Philadelphia, was given the decision over Bert Spencer, of Brooklyn, in the twelve-round semi-final bout.

ALL-PHILLIES READY

Will Open Football Season Tomorrow With St. Callistus

Tom Reilly's All-Philadelphia eleven will usher in the football season tomorrow when they meet St. Callistus C. C., of West Philadelphia, at Madison Park, Thirty-fourth and Reed streets.

The Saints are a new eleven in the field, composed of the pick of Vincome, West Walnut and Highland Park. Coach Bernstein will put the downtown team through its last practice tomorrow afternoon. The line-up follows:

St. Callistus		All-Phillies
Griner	left end	Grugan
Boyd	left tackle	Marshall
MacCann	left guard	Malone
Delaney	center	Clavin
Bradley	right guard	Columbus
Sullivan	right tackle	McCormick
Jones	right end	Reilly
Lennauch	quarterback	Mukaranie
Stanton	left halfback	McGowan
McAllister	right halfback	Doyle
Groot	fullback	Stinger

Scraps About Scrappers

Accusation that Carpentier and Siki "framed up" their recent bout and the former was doubly-crossed by the Negro has been emphatically denied by both boxers, according to reports from Paris. "I deny emphatically that my fight with Siki was arranged or that Siki broke the arrangement by knocking me out," declared Georges Siki said: "I never faked a fight in my life."

Jack Dempsey was invited to attend a smoker to be given by the Penn Athletic Club here October 21, but the champion advised that he would not be able to be among those present, as he was opening a new show in Toronto, Canada, on that date.

Joe White, a young giant from Alabama, will make an effort to break into the heavyweight spotlight in New York tonight, when he meets Al Reich.

Buster Brown has been matched by Joe Singer to meet Young K. O. Chaney at the Elton next Wednesday night. Brown is in strict training at Adam Ryan's.

Ben Segal, of Elmira, N. Y., is planning to invade Philadelphia. He will be handled by Leo Glaser, who is trying to match Segal here with either Billy Gannon or Young Jack Dempsey.

Benny Bass is working out daily at Philadelphia Jack O'Brien's. He is to meet Jack Sharkey in one of the bouts at the Cambria next Friday night.

Artie McCann is aching for a fistfest. He has not directed gloves in the general direction of any one's jaw for more than a month and is in shape to start his 1922-23 season against any of the local bantamweights.

Having fully recovered from a recent attack of the grip, Dan Gartin, former national amateur champion, has resumed training and will be ready in a week or so to take on opponents in the 126-pound class.

Al Frazee, suddenly taken ill with bronchitis, has been forced to suspend training for his contemplated come-back.

SHORE TEAM GETS CAGE FRANCHISE

Eastern League Circuit Completed With Admission of Atlantic City

The Eastern Basketball League is all set for a successful season, judging by the sentiment of the magnates at a meeting held last night at the Hotel Windsor.

Two changes in the circuit have been made over last year, Wilkes-Barre and New York having dropped out and Jasper and Atlantic City having taken their places.

The league has received by far all the better of the early season decisions and the only thing necessary now is for the magnates to go out to sign all the good players who have promised to display their wares to the fans who will follow the fortunes of the new Metropolitan League, of New York.

A great surprise was furnished when Wilkes-Barre announced their franchise had been sold to R. Thomas Hughes, to be placed in Atlantic City. The shore city has been clamoring for admission to the league for several years. Hughes visited the Baron town on Wednesday and closed the deal for the transfer.

Philadelphia had deposited its forfeit money and all the local men needed was the sanction of the league, which was granted. The circuit is now made up of Atlantic City, Camden and Trenton in New Jersey, and Reading, Philadelphia and Coatesville in Pennsylvania.

It was announced that each team had selected a different playing night, so there will be an Eastern League game every night in the week. Coatesville will be at home on Monday, Atlantic City on Tuesday, Camden on Wednesday, Philadelphia Jaspers, as they will be styled Thursday, Trenton, Friday, and Reading Saturday.

A forty-game schedule will be played with a divided season, the opening games being carded for the week of October 30 and the last game being scheduled for March 17. The first half schedule will end January 6. The winners of the first and second halves will then meet for the final championship.

The holiday dates will be chock full of play; on Christmas and New Year's there will be twelve games played, Coatesville, Philadelphia and Atlantic City being scheduled for afternoons, and Camden, Trenton and Reading at night. Thanksgiving also will be a busy day, as Philadelphia, Coatesville and Atlantic City will be at home in the afternoon, and Reading, Camden and Trenton at night.

The referees appointed were Herman Baetzel, Kid Dark and Frank Ferguson.

How Does It Strike You?

Scott's Comeback
Roper's Idea
Morrisette's Art

By THE OBSERVER

WONDER how Garry Hermann and Pat Moran feel today after digesting the box score won for the Giants by Deacon Scott?

You know, early in spring Garry raved in his own inimitable style because Scott had been wished on the Cincinnati Club by the Braves. Garry would have none of him and tried to turn him back on George Washington Grant and Boston, whence he came.

But Grant considered the deal closed and wouldn't take Scott back. Garry took an appeal to Judge Landis, but the commissioner kept his hands off the transaction.

Hermann wasn't going to be stuck with a cripple like Scott on his payroll and he turned him loose, unconditionally.

Scott worked hard to get his sore arm back in condition. He took hot baths and allowed the hot sun to bake his weary whip. Then slowly and patiently he drilled. Finally he knew the old soup bone was in shape.

Did he go back to Hermann to prove his former boss was wrong? He did not. He sought John McGraw and whispered the words of his regained hope into the ears of the Little Napoleon. McGraw harkened and heeded. He gave him a trial. He made good.

Final pitching records for the season show that Scott won eight games and lost two for the Giants this year during the pennant campaign.

Would Hermann have paid Scott's salary during his nursing in exchange for eight victories? You can wager the pay envelope he would have. Scott might have meant the flag to the Reds.

Scott has been kicked all over the place in the major leagues and by his own tenacity and self-confidence he carried himself to the fame of a shutout pitcher in a World Series. Well done, Deacon, old top!

* * *

AARON WARD must have taken a lot of personal satisfaction out of seeing Elmer Smith fan when he gave up his bat to the Yank pinch-hitter yesterday.

* * *

Hospitality of Bill Roper

BILL ROPER has the right idea. At his suggestion Princeton will stage a dinner tonight in honor of the Virginia football team. All the Southern players and the coaching staff have been invited.

Such hospitality is certain to cement relations between the two institutions. The Tigers may be tough football players, but they plan to make themselves tender hosts.

In speaking about the dinner recently, Roper stated that he hoped Princeton would be financially able to dine every visiting football team. And he wants the players of the two teams to mingle in a friendly spirit.

"Enemies on the field and friends off the gridiron," is his slogan. And why not? Football is a tough sport. There's many a hard knock given and taken and many a heated word exchanged, but the fact remains that football is a SPORT. It is not warfare.

The time when football players carried their grievances off the field belongs to other days. There is a better spirit entering into the game.

Some of the old-timers called it ping-pong stuff, but it is generally recognized as good sportsmanship.

* * *

THE fans raved and roared about the crookedness of baseball after the second game of the World Series was called in the tenth on Thursday, and yet there was a larger crowd out to see the game yesterday. This is typical of the baseball spectators.

* * *

Getting Away With It

IT IS funny how some fellows get away with acts that, were they committed by some one else, would bring stiff punishment.

Since he had been the big Pooh-Bah of Baseball, Judge Landis has placed enough ball players on the blacklist to stock up a couple of pennant winners.

If a player jumped his contract or appeared against ineligible players he was promptly set out of professional baseball for a period of five years.

The names of Jim Vaughn, Claude Hendrix, Scott Perry, Dick Kerr, Walter Kinney and scores of others are only a few on that imposing list. They incurred the displeasure of the commissioner—and off went their heads.

Yet, consider the case of Bill Morrisette.

Airy, fairy William has shown his wares several times in the big leagues, but never with particular success. He is one of those flowers who bloom in the spring, tra la, and wilt in the heat of the pennant chase.

Bill has jumped enough to be blacklisted for about 400 years, but the commissioner passes it by.

This season he started with Minneapolis, was shifted to St. Joseph, in the Western League, and then passed on to Moline. He tired of the latter club, and went up into the Minnesota iron region, where he played with the outlaws.

When that faded out he calmly came back to St. Joe, asked for a uniform, and pitched in the final weeks of the season.

* * *

"GETTING away with it" is an art. Every man who ever served in the army knows of a chap in his outfit who was never punished for doing things that brought summary punishment on other luckless lads.

MIKE SCHULTZ A WINNER

West Philadelphian Defeats Sam Blackiston in Cambria Final

Mike Schultz, of West Philadelphia and formerly known to ringside fans as Tommy O'Toole, won the decision over Sam Blackiston in the eight-round final at the Cambria A. C. last night.

Despite the fact that Blackiston opened up a big cut over Schultz's eye in the third round, he was unable to hold the advantage and did not box in his usual good form.

In the semi-wind-up Jack Martin stopped Johnny Vigi in the fourth. The other results: Patsy Tate and Dike Crane drew; Willie Patterson and George Nellan also broke even, while Sammy Novia won over Jim Tierney in six rounds.

SOCCER FOOTBALL TODAY
49th and Spruce Streets
ALLIED LEAGUE—FIRST DIVISION
WEST PHILADELPHIA F. C.
vs. WOLFENDEN-SHORE
KICKOFF 3:30
STANDS 25c. LADIES FREE.

FOOTBALL
VILLANOVA
vs.
THIRD ARMY CORP
VILLANOVA FIELD, SAT., OCT. 7TH, 3 P.M.
TICKETS ON SALE AT FIELD

COLLEGE FOOTBALL
University of the South
vs.
University of Pennsylvania
FRESHMEN vs. DEAN ACADEMY—12 Noon
FRANKLIN FIELD, SAT., OCT. 7, 2:30 P. M.
Reserved seats, $1 and 75c now on sale at Gimbels, Spalding's and Athletic Council Office, 3305 Walnut Street. General Admission (8000 seats), 50c.

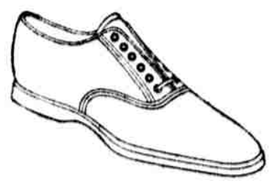
BASEBALL TODAY
Phila. World Series
Between
Fleisher — Shanahan — Dobson
AT PHILLIES BALL PARK
EXERCISES START AT 1 P. M.
See Mics Philadelphia Draw the Teams' Places
See Judge Patterson Award the Winners the Public Ledger's Cups
Hear the Returns of the World Series by Innings

RACES TODAY
HUNTINGDON VALLEY HUNT
Meadowbrook (Near Jenkintown), 2 P. M.
WONDERFUL CROSS-COUNTRY HORSES IN HUNTINGDON VALLEY CHALLENGE CUP RACE
FIVE METROPOLITAN STABLES REPRESENTED
Here's your chance to see some fine racing.
Parking spaces, $16.50, including six admissions. Admission tickets $2.00.
Take 1:02 train from Reading Terminal for Meadowbrook.

NATIONAL BOXING
11th & Catharine
8 bar bouts
Mat. Eve., Oct. 7 — Mon. Eve., Oct. 9
JOHNNY MCLAUGHLIN vs. WILLIE HINKLE
PEDRO vs. TONY CAPONI
CAMPO vs. RAY MITCHELL
EDDIE MURPHEY vs. JOE BUTLER
BATTLING FRISCO vs. TIM BUTLER
EARL FRANCE vs. DRONEY
Prices 50c, $1 and $1.50, on sale Tendler's, 730 Market; Donaghy's, 33 So. 11th.

OLYMPIA BOXING
Broad & Bainbridge
Mon. Eve., Oct. 9
5—EIGHT-ROUND BOUTS—5
WHITEY FITZGERALD vs. DANNY RODGERS
JOHNNY MEALY vs. JOE RENO
YOUNG MAHONEY vs. EARL FRANCE
CLONIE TATE vs. JOHNNY DONNELLY
GEORGE K. O. CHANEY vs. SHAMUS O'BRIEN
PRICES, 50c, $1, $1.50, $2 and $3
Seats on sale, Main Office, Colcher Cigar Store, 33 S. 11th St. Walnut 7329. Cunningham's, 10 S. 52d St. Tendler's Pool Parlor, 730 Market St. Simon's, S. E. Cor. 8th & McKean Sts. McCullough, 1413 South St.

COME HAVE DINNER AT MEENEHAN'S CAFE
62D & WALNUT STS.
SUNDAY'S SPECIALS
Lobster Dinner, $1.50
Half Broiled Lobster, Deviled Clam, Filet of Sole, Tartar Sauce, Barbecued Oysters, Baked Potato
Soft Shell Crab Platter, $1.00
Fried Soft Shell Crabs, Tartar Sauce, French Fried Potatoes, Fried Egg Plant, Sliced Tomatoes
Chicken and Waffle Dinner, $1.50
Half Broiled Spring Chicken, Waffles, French Fried Potatoes, French Peas
Lamb Platter, $1.00
Roast Leg of Spring Lamb, Mashed Potatoes, French Peas, Tomato Salad
Meenehan's Special $1.50
Lobster Thermidor, Deviled Crab, Filet of Sole, Tartar Sauce, Clams Casino, Saratoga Potatoes
Fish Platter, $1.00
Broiled Fresh Blue Fish, Special Baked Potato, Butter Beans, Cole Slaw
Sirloin Steak Platter, $1.10
16-oz Sirloin Steak with Fresh Mushrooms, French Fried Potatoes, Butter Beans
Cold Sliced Chicken White Meat, Lettuce and Tomato Salad, $1.25
Chicken Salad with Fried Oysters $1.00
Cold Roast Sirloin with Potato Salad ..... .90

New and Different

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ALL AROUND THE POLO GROUNDS

GREAT SCOTT!
Great Scott! the phrase was used in days gone by
By those who found themselves of cuss-words shy:
Today it has another meaning though—
How comes—that game of yesterday, you know
The Giants won—well, that's the reason why.
Though fifteen clubs refused to let him go
And Braves and Reds bade him a glad good-by.
It's true that for their sin the Giants once
Great Scott!
With four small hits—no chance to even up
The Yankee rooters heaved a mighty sigh.
For all the score the Yankees had to show
Was just nine merry duck eggs in a row.
A million Giant fans in glee all cry
Great! Scott.

* * *

The Babe's too big to stage a scrap with the Giants' wee third baseman. Ruth should give him a chance to Groh.

* * *

Well, as Cap Hildebrand would say, take it or leave it.

* * *

Frankie accepting the mighty Bambino's coveting from the fans hell bent for receiving the wreath of laurel leaves in the afternoon. He'll be pictured with a jar and of razzberries around his noble brow.

* * *

Considering his general ineffectiveness, could one say that the Yankees were waging fruitless warfare?

* * *

On Thursday some thirty thousand fans, being very much perturbed over the fact that the game ended too abruptly, voiced none to attend the Polo Grounds again. This made it very nice for yesterday's game, allowing 37,620 other (?) people to see the fracas.

* * *

Another record. Ah, for those good old days when records were made on the field—not in the box office.

* * *

Wonder what became of the wise guys who were offering odds on the Yanks—probably betting even money that the Giants didn't win by more than four games.

That's a big deep.

* * *

The Smith, Scott and Meusel clans played a three-cornered tie, each of them having two representatives on the field.

* * *

Wonder what's the nationality of the other Meusel brother.
Understand one of them's Irish.

* * *

After the series is over Mr. Hildebrand may take a position in a haberdashery shop.

You guessed it—behind the tie counter.

* * *

Geraldine wants to know if they named the site of the Polo Grounds after the boy who played with Chaplin in "The Kid."

* * *

She plays at tennis now and then and says the series stands at thirty, love.

* * *

It is rumored that—
Judge Landis wore a suit of armor plate next to his B. V. D.'s at yesterday's game.

It was ordered that all balls are to be coated with radiolite in the future and games are to go on until midnight or later.

D. W. Griffith had Billy Bitzer, his star cameraman, concealed behind the Judge's box ready to film a mob scene for D. W.'s next drama.

* * *

Among Those Not Present
Constantine of Greece.
Batting Siki.
Pussyfoot Johnson.
Mark Smith and his brother, Trade.
The six Sutherland sisters.
Mr. Herpicide's three children, Going! Going!! and Gone!!!

* * *

Among the charities Organized Baseball should have given funds to is the Society for Supplying Funerals to Office Boys' Grandmothers.

* * *

If we didn't despise that low form of wit, we'd say that after he was caught flat-footed off first in the third inning his name should be Wittless.

* * *

The one job we crave at this season of the year is that brain-wracking task of figuring out the percentage of games won in the series.