GIANTS CRUSH YANKEES IN THIRD GAME OF SERIES BY 13-5

Giants Break Records In Letting Loose Pent Up Fury of Two Failures

Make World Series History With Twenty Hits, Eight Runs in One Inning, Double and Triple by Young in Eighth—Tie Athletics' Mark With Thirteen Tallies—Barnes Is Supreme.

By DANIEL.

GIANTS they truly were yesterday—Giants in the devastating, sustained power of their attack, gargantuan in spirit, determination and gameness, colossal in the defensive quality which came with the retirement of Fred Toney and the entry of Jess Barnes in the third inning. It was the inevitable—that tidal wave of hits and tallies which carried the Giants to an eight run lead in the seventh round and crushed the Yankees for the day. It was the inevitable after two days of pent up fury and disappointment, and the Yankees faced the raging flood of defeat like the stalwart, stout hearted host which they are.

Drives from the bats of the Giants seared grass tops, looped over the infield and went crashing to the distant reaches of the outfield, but the Yankees took their punishment without flinching. Their pitching collapsed, but their aggressiveness and their cohesion never for a moment deserted them. They left the field with heads held high.

What a game for the Giants to win after two dismal failures! Only the day before they had been held to just two singles. In the opening clash they had been shackled with only five hits. Two days of undeveloped potentialities, two days of raging anxiety, self-recrimination and utter helplessness—and then the breaking of the floodgates! It was with Berserker madness that the McGraw combination sent Bob Shawkey into retreat in its glorious comeback in the third inning, drove both Jack Quinn and Rip Collins from the mound in that slashing, record breaking seventh and piled Pelion on Ossa against Tom Rogers in the eighth. It was a hit crazy, run thirsty, rip snorting, rampageous lot of Giants who gathered twenty hits for a total of twenty-seven bases and made world series history a-plenty.

GIANTS SET A VARIETY OF RECORDS.

Never before had a team gathered so many safe drives in a battle for the world title. That was one record by a margin of something like five hits. Never before had a club made eight runs in one inning in the baseball classic. Never before had a player performed the feat of Ross Young, who cracked out a double and a triple in one round. And only once before had a team collected thirteen runs. That mark was set in the series of 1911, and, strangely enough, against the very same club which tied it yesterday.

It was 13 to 2 when the Athletics defeated the Giants in the final game in Philadelphia and took the title by four games to two—that after the Giants had won the opening contest. Thirteen runs for the Giants yesterday, and the lead in scoring by a margin of two over the twice triumphant American Leaguers.

The veteran George Burns, Frank Snyder, Emil Meusel, Young, Frisch, even Barnes himself, little Johnny Rawlings, Dave Bancroft—all took a hand in the slaughter of the Yankee pitchers. To Burns, who had been in many another fight for the world title, went the leading honors with the claymore. A triple in the fourth inning, then two singles and finally a double—four hits for seven bases—and a steal of second thrown in made a grand showing for the great centre fielder. Then his great catch of Quinn's bid for a triple in the seventh. His was a glory well deserved and wildly acclaimed, for when the popularity of ball players is appraised none will find greater favor than this quiet, gentlemanly, efficient master of grace on defence and drive in attack. That catch off Quinn was the outfield masterpiece of the series.

ONLY KELLY COULD NOT GET A HIT.

Snyder was an invincible who failed to hit only once. Four times he drove the ball out of reach of the Yankees, and four times his hits were singles. Then there was Irish Meusel with two singles and a double, Rawlings and Barnes with two hits each—and last but not least, the effervescent Frisch, who had a perfect day with the bat. The Fordham Flash got two singles and three passes. The Yankee pitchers did not seem to be inclined to fling to the hitting hero of the Giants. He carried in three runs, stole a base and made a catch of a liner in the first which robbed Miller of a two base hit.

Thus far Frisch is the outstanding figure of the series—outstanding on the offensive and paramount in defence. He is everything that the Yankees feared and the Giants hoped he would be—a maddening influence when on the bases and a wily, hard hitter at the plate. Bancroft came out of his hitting slump with a single and a sacrifice fly—and of all the Giants the lone failure among the hitters was George Kelly, king home run clouter of the National League. Kelly got nary a safety, but he acquired a couple of passes, one of which was coined into a run and was one of the important factors in turning the tide definitely against the American League champions in that noisy seventh.

WARD THROWS GLOOM INTO GIANTS.

And Barnes, right handed master of the fast ball! How that man did pitch when McGraw hurled him into the breach in what looked like the disastrous third inning. The Giants had got three hits in their first two rounds, but had not scored. Two of these hits came in the second, but they were nullified by a startling play by Aaron Ward. The second baseman leaped high into the air for a liner from Rawlings's bat, and not only robbed the Giant of a two bagger but threw with extreme precision and despatch to Pipp to complete a double play.

When this sad turn of affairs was followed by the collapse of Toney the outlook became jet for the Giants. Schang walked, Shawkey hit the first ball for a single, Miller singled, Peckinpaugh walked. One run was in and the bases were filled. The count was three and two on Ruth and then Toney had to lay the ball in—and he laid it where Ruth could send it out for a long single to centre which drove in two runs. Ruth was out stealing.

It was a wretched heritage to hand to Barnes, who faced Bob Meusel and very properly walked that dangerous hitter. An infield out by Pipp sent in a fourth tally. Then Barnes found himself. He fanned Ward to end the biggest inning the Yankees have enjoyed in three games.

FOUR HITS OFF BARNES'S FAST BALL.

From that point on Barnes pitched one of the best games he yet has shown—and he has turned in a few masterpieces. Four scattered singles, one of them a scratch off Bancroft's glove, represented the sum total of the Yankees' efforts against Barnes in nearly seven innings. Barnes had his fast ball working like a charm. His rifle shot delivery had a hop to it and the Yankees could not locate it. He fanned seven of Huggins's standard bearers.

Ruth, who had been fanned by Toney in the first, was fanned again by Barnes in the fifth. In the eighth Barnes walked Ruth, but he did not walk him on purpose. The Giants' flingers pitched to the Babe yesterday. They pitched to him in the other two games. They have been pitching to Ruth as no flingers in the American League dared to pitch to him in the fight for the flag. Barnes surely earned for himself consideration as a starter in one of the games to come.

There was considerable criticism when Ruth walked off the field in the eighth after getting a base on balls, forcing Huggins to send Fewster to run for him. The crowd—and the Giants, too—regarded that move as an official admission from the Yankees that the day had been lost. However, the crowd and the Giants did not know that Ruth was suffering with an infected arm which may keep him out of the game to-day. The game had gone and there was no sense of Ruth's staying in with a game leg and a sore arm.

A FAR MORE INTERESTING SHINDIG.

The contest was far more spectacular, far more interesting and gripping than the previous games. Two days of too tight pitching were followed by a greater freedom in hitting by one side. There was intense drama in the situation until the Giants let loose in that seventh inning. Four for the Yankees in the third, four for the Giants in their half of that same inning. A game was lost, only to be won back immediately. It was give and take, up and at 'em, at that stage. It was a he-scrap if ever there was one in a world series.

The Giants just had to win. When they came in from the field in the third McGraw was imperturbable. But Hughey Jennings implored the men to go out and show their true worth. He begged them to tie things up—for, he declared, a tie would break the backs of the Yankees and lead to a Giant victory. And Hughey was right. He was as right as he had been the evening before when he predicted that an outraged Giant host would go out and run wild in hitting.

It was a development of hitting powers such as those who knew the Giants well knew was bound to come. Two days such as the Giants had suffered were bound to produce a day of supreme power. It would not be surprising if the Giants kept up their hitting to-day against any kind of pitching.

WOULD HAVE BEATEN ANY PITCHER.

The Giants would have won that clash yesterday against any pitcher. They hit everything and they hit to all fields. They outguessed the Yankee hurlers and they outguessed Schang, who had a bad day behind the bat. Schang put Quinn in many a hole through calling for senseless pitch outs, particularly with Snyder on first. He would not have gone down in a motorcycle.

This is a critical day for the Yankees. They will use Mays or Harper—most likely Mays—while the Giants will come back with Douglas. And it would be no surprise if the Giants evened the count. Mays always is more effective the first time he faces a club. Douglas still is on edge. It ought to be another great contest—another big day for New York.

Two Giants Crossing the Plate in the Seventh Inning

Kelly is shown in the photograph walking away from the plate after having scored in the seventh, with "Irish" Meusel close behind sliding into the plate ahead of Miller's throw to Schang.

Detailed Story of the Game

First Inning.

Yankees—Toney opened promisingly, getting two strikes on Miller, but the latter caught the third ball squarely and drove a screaming liner straight into Frisch's hands. Peck tapped an easy one to Rawlings and was thrown out at first. After pitching two balls to Ruth Toney set the stands into a flutter of excitement by curving over three strikes in succession, two of which the Babe swung at in vain. No runs, no hits.

Giants—With the count three and two Burns lifted a high fly to Bob Meusel. Bancroft hit the second ball pitched by Shawkey to Ward, who threw him out. Frisch singled solidly to right. Young fouled a ball over the top of the stand just as Frisch started to steal, then waited and walked on four balls. George Kelly, who had yet to make a hit in the series, hit an easy bounder to McNally and was thrown out with yards to spare. No runs, one hit.

Second Inning.

Yankees—By some great sprinting Bob Meusel reached second on a Texas leaguer that fell in short left centre. Pipp sacrificed perfectly. Toney to Kelly. Meusel reaching third. Meusel tried to score on Ward's sharp grounder to Rawlings, but was cut down at the plate. McNally forced Ward at second, Bancroft to Rawlings. No runs, one hit.

Giants—Emil Meusel singled to right. Rawlings, swinging on the first ball pitched, laced a liner toward right field that looked good for two bases, but Ward, leaping off the turf, speared the ball with one hand and threw to Pipp, doubling Meusel. The play saved Shawkey from serious trouble, for Snyder a moment later hammered a safe hit to left. Snyder tried to reach second on a short passed ball, but was thrown out, Schang to Peck. No runs, two hits.

Third Inning.

Yankees—Schang coaxed a base on balls out of Toney. On a hit and run play Shawkey singled to right, sending the Yankee catcher to third. The Giant infielders came in for a play at the plate, but Miller singled to right, scoring Schang and putting Shawkey on second. Toney could not get the ball over for Peck and the latter walked, filling the bases. It was Ruth's turn at bat. After fouling two balls and permitting two wide ones to go by unmolested, the Babe rammed a long single into centre field, bringing Shawkey and Miller across the plate. That ended Toney's stay on the mound. Jess Barnes came in to take up the pitching burden. With Meusel at bat Ruth attempted to steal second, but was out on Snyder's perfect throw to Rawlings. Peck clung to third. Then Meusel walked. Peck scored as Rawlings threw Pipp out on a slow tap, Meusel advancing to second. Ward fanned. Four runs, three hits.

Giants—Barnes surprised with a line hit to centre that only Miller's good fielding held to a single. Burns flied to Miller. Bancroft got his first hit of the series, a single to right on which Barnes went to second. Shawkey appeared to be losing control and walked Frisch, filling the bases. The Giants hugged their bases on a short wild pitch with Young at bat. Shawkey continued wild and walked Young, forcing Barnes in with the Giants' first run of the series. Kelly also walked, forcing in Bancroft with another run. Shawkey left the box and Quinn came in as relief pitcher. Frisch scored as Emil Meusel went out on a grounder to Pipp, the other runners moving up. Rawlings beat out an infield hit to Peck, sending Young across the plate with the tying score and moving Kelly to third. The rally ended as Snyder raised a foul back of first base that Pipp caught after a hard run. Four runs, three hits.

Fourth Inning.

Yankees—McNally was hit by a pitched ball. Schang singled over Kelly's head, sending McNally to third, but Schang was caught trying to stretch the hit into a double on Young's splendid throw to Bancroft. Quinn was called out on strikes. Miller was another strikeout victim. No runs, one hit.

Giants—Ward threw out Barnes. Burns lined against the concrete wall in right field for three bases. Bancroft swung viciously for a third strike. Frisch walked for the second time. Frisch stole second, Burns hugging third. Peck threw out Young on a fast play. No runs, one hit.

Fifth Inning.

Yankees—Peck lifted a long fly to Meusel. Ruth fanned for the second time in the game, missing three swings. Meusel got a single on a hot shot that bounded off Bancroft's glove. Meusel was out stealing, Snyder to Bancroft. No runs, one hit.

Giants—Kelly fanned. Emil Meusel flied to Miller. McNally threw out Rawlings. No runs, no hits.

Sixth Inning.

Yankees—Pipp was retired on a fine stop by Kelly, Barnes covering first for the putout. Ward singled to right. McNally fanned. Schang lofted one to Rawlings. No runs, one hit.

Giants—Snyder singled to centre. Barnes hit into a fast double play, Quinn to Peck to Pipp, Quinn making a fine stop. Burns singled to left, and stole second. Ward threw out Bancroft. No runs, two hits.

Seventh Inning.

Yankees—Burns made a sensational catch of Quinn's drive near the centre field bleachers. Miller fanned. Peck went out, Bancroft to Kelly. No runs, no hits.

Giants—Frisch whaled the first ball to centre for a single. On a hit and run play Young doubled to right and Frisch reached third. With the count three and two, Kelly walked on the next pitch, filling the bases. Emil Meusel doubled inside the right field foul line for two bases, scoring Frisch and Young and sending Kelly to third. Rawlings kept up the attack with a single to centre on which Kelly and Meusel scored. Exit Quinn, enter Rip Collins. Rawlings was out stealing, Schang to Peck. Snyder laced a single to centre. Barnes also singled to left. Then Burns singled to centre, and the bases were full again. Bancroft drove a sacrifice fly to Ruth, on which Snyder scored the fifth run of the inning. Frisch, up for the second time in the inning, walked for the third time in the game, and again the bases were all occupied. Young's smashing triple to left centre sent everybody home. Rip Collins was then ordered out of the box, Tom Rogers taking his place. Rogers threw out Kelly. Eight runs, eight hits.

Eighth Inning.

Yankees—Ruth walked, and then retired from the game, Fewster being sent in to run for him. Fewster took second on a wild pitch. Bob Meusel fanned. Barnes tossed out Pipp, Fewster reaching third. Ward singled to centre, scoring Fewster. McNally forced Ward, Rawlings to Bancroft, after the grounder had been deflected by Barnes. One run, one hit.

Giants—Devormer catching and Fewster playing left field for the Yankees. Emil Meusel singled to centre on the first ball pitched. Rawlings fanned and Meusel stole second. Snyder singled past McNally for his fourth hit, scoring Meusel. Peck made a great catch of Barnes's fly in short left. Burns doubled over third for his fourth hit, Snyder taking third. Ward threw out Bancroft. One run, three hits.

Ninth Inning.

Yankees—Devormer was thrown out by Rawlings. Baker, batting for Rogers, flied to Meusel. Frisch threw out Miller. No runs, no hits.

Official Individual Score of Third Game of the World Series of 1921

YANKEES.	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.	GIANTS.	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Miller,cf	5	1	1	2	0	0	Burns,cf	6	1	4	1	0	0
Peckinpaugh,ss	3	1	0	4	2	0	Bancroft,ss	5	1	1	3	2	0
Ruth,lf	3	0	1	1	0	0	Frisch,3b	2	3	2	2	1	0
Fewster,lf	0	1	0	0	0	0	Young,rf	3	2	2	0	1	0
R. Meusel,rf	3	0	2	1	0	0	Kelly,1b	3	1	0	7	1	0
Pipp,1b	3	0	0	12	0	0	E. Meusel,lf	5	2	3	2	0	0
Ward,2b	4	0	2	1	5	0	Rawlings,2b	5	0	2	3	5	0
McNally,3b	3	0	0	0	2	0	Snyder,c	5	1	4	8	2	0
Schang,c	2	1	1	2	2	0	Toney,p	0	0	0	0	1	0
Devormer,c	1	0	0	1	0	0	Barnes,p	5	2	2	1	1	0
Shawkey,p	1	1	1	0	0	0							
Quinn,p	2	0	0	0	1	0	Totals	39	13	20	27	14	0
Collins,p	0	0	0	0	0	0							
Rogers,p	0	0	0	0	1	0							
*Baker	1	0	0	0	0	0							
Totals	31	5	8	24	13	0							

*Batted for Rogers in the ninth inning.

Yankees	0	0	4	0	0	0	0	1	0	— 5
Giants	0	0	4	0	0	0	8	1	x	—13

Runs batted in—By Miller, 1; by Ruth, 2; by Pipp, 1; by Ward, 1; by Bancroft, 1; by Young, 3; by Rawlings, 3; by Snyder, 1; by E. Meusel, 3.

Two base hits—R. Meusel, Young, E. Meusel, Burns.

Three base hits—Burns, Young.

Stolen bases—Frisch, Burns, E. Meusel.

Sacrifices—Pipp, Bancroft.

Double plays—Ward and Pipp; Quinn, Peckinpaugh and Pipp.

Left on bases—Yankees, 5; Giants, 10.

Bases on balls—Off Shawkey, 4 (Young 2, Frisch, Kelly); off Quinn, 2 (Frisch, Kelly); off Collins, 1 (Kelly); off Toney, 2 (Schang, Peckinpaugh); off Barnes 2 (R. Meusel, Ruth); off Rogers, 1 (Frisch).

Hits—Off Toney, 4 in 2 innings (none out in third); off Barnes, 4 in 7 innings; off Shawkey, 5 in 2 1-3 innings; off Quinn, 8 in 3 2-3 innings (none out in seventh); off Collins, 4 in 2-3 inning; off Rogers, 3 in 1 1-3 innings.

Struck out—By Quinn, 2 (Bancroft, Kelly); by Rogers, 1 (Rawlings); by Toney, 1 (Ruth); by Barnes, 7 (Ward, Shawkey, Miller 2, Ruth, McNally, R. Meusel).

Hit by pitcher—By Barnes, 1 (McNally).

Wild pitch—Barnes.

Winning pitcher—Barnes.

Losing pitcher—Quinn.

Umpires—Quigley (plate), Chill (first base), Rigler (second base) and Moriarty (third base).

Time of game—2 hours and 40 minutes.

It's 6 to 5 on Yankees to Win World Series

IT's 6 to 5 on the Yankees now. In Wall Street yesterday morning they were as good as 2 to 1, with some betting on the series at 5 to 2. But last night the odds shifted to a little worse than evens on the Giants.

The betting on the game today is 6 to 5—that on the supposition that Mays will pitch for the Yankees again, and he is favored to repeat.

Thousands Get Series News by Wireless Phone

Fully 100,000 radio baseball fans within a radius of 400 miles of the Polo Grounds, on land and sea, got their news of the outcome of the third game of the world series yesterday over the radio telephones, which were served by the wireless telephone baseball service at the Electrical Show.

Regretting that they were unable to attend navy day at the Electrical Show navy radio operators on destroyers of the reserve flotilla en route to Charleston, S. C., and operators on a division of mine layers en route for Norfolk, Va., said they appreciated the wireless telephone baseball service. In their conversation with J. O. Smith, radio operator in the wireless room at the Seventy-first Regiment Armory, the wireless men of the fleet said they were relaying his story of the game and that "every ear in the crew was catching the dope."

Heal and Cannefax Score in Their Cushion Tourney

PITTSBURGH, Oct. 7.—Hughie Heal and Bob Cannefax each won their first game of the championship three cushion billiard tourney this afternoon after Heal had lost three and Cannefax two. The first named defeated Charlie McCourt in the opening game by a score of 50 to 41 in seventy-two innings, the winner's high run being 6, while that of McCourt was 5. McCourt looked the better of the two in the last part of the game, but was too far behind when he began to show his true form. He almost got up on even terms in the sixty-third inning after scoring 8 points in two innings, but Heal then came in with his high run of 6 and three innings later ran out a 2 and won.

In the second game Cannefax was the much cooler of the two players and worked carefully with the ivories, while Maumpome seemed content with making long shots that had some brilliancy of execution but did not always bring results. The Mexican scored 10 points in three innings about the middle of the game and began to draw up close, but the St. Louisan finished in a blaze of glory by scoring 21 points in the last fourteen innings, while Maumpome slumped badly toward the end of the game.

T. S. Denton kept his slate intact when he defeated Charles (Cowboy) Weston to-night by a score of 50 to 35 in fifty-eight innings. The winner's high run of 6, while that of Weston was 5. August Kieckhefer also kept at the top when he won from C. S. Otis by a score of 50 to 34 in sixty-four innings. The loser's high run was 4 and Kieckhefer finished the game with an unfinished high run of 8.

The standing of the players is as follows:

	W.	L.	P. C.
Layton	3	0	1.000
Kieckhefer	3	0	1.000
Denton	3	0	1.000
De Oro	2	1	.667
Weston	2	3	.400
Cannefax	1	2	.333
Maupome	1	3	.250
McCourt	1	3	.250
Otis	1	3	.250
Heal	1	3	.250

Nobody in Night Line for Fourth Battle

NOT a single fan was in sight at the Polo Grounds last night on the eve of the fourth game of the world series and only one special officer strolled to and fro before the bleacher entrance on the Eighth avenue side of the grounds.

This was in marked contrast with the determined crowd which gathered to spend Wednesday night at the grounds for the first game.

The crowd had heard that seats could be had without spending the night waiting at the entrance, and the fans were accordingly content to wait at least until the morning to seek choice places at the gates.

FAN THROWS A FIT AS YANKEES LOSE

One of Crowd Watching Electric Scoreboard Overcome by Flashlight Story.

THRILLS SATISFY 25,000

Every Play of Game Closely Followed as Colored Bulbs Unfold the Details.

They say that Miller Huggins threw a fit at the Polo Grounds yesterday, but investigation developed that it was only a figurative fit. But a citizen threw a real fit out in front of the electric score board on the south facade of the Stewart Building. It was as complete a fit as a human being ever produced. His brother, who was with him, told Patrolman Collegeman that the name was Elmer Beisiegel and that they lived in Bogota, N. J.

Mr. Beisiegel threw his fit while the Giants were batting in the seventh inning. He did it on the sidewalk on the west side of Broadway, near Warren street. For all the attention he attracted he might just as well have thrown it in Bogota, because, despite the fact that he was surrounded by nearly 25,000 people all yelling as loudly as possible, nobody paid the slightest attention.

Eventually Mr. Beisiegel's brother, Hector, dragged him from beneath the feet of the crowd and into the car tracks in Broadway. There, while the Giants continued running around the bases and the increasing crowd kept on howling every time an incandescent lamp sparkled on the score board erected by THE NEW YORK HERALD and *The Sun*, Mr. Beisiegel finished his fit in comparative obscurity. His brother, assuring Patrolman Collegeman that it was quite all right and that Elmer could go home unassisted, helped Elmer to his feet and they resumed their gazing at the score board. But it was all over as far as scoring went, and Mr. Beisiegel departed for Bogota saying that it was worth it.

It was by all means the largest crowd thus far. Likewise it was the noisiest. As wildly as it had cheered the Yankees victory on Wednesday and on Thursday, it yelled for the Giants. It was one of those crowds that doesn't care much what happens just so that it is plenty.

At least 1,000 men and women in that crowd had come equipped with binoculars. The police didn't have anything to do but watch the scoreboard. It being a perfectly human crowd, there was some gambling. Nothing could have been fairer. The batter would hit the ball and the little lamps would show him bobbing on to first. The board doesn't show the length of the hit and the crowd doesn't know whether it was a single or double or triple until the flying lamps come to a standstill. Then a placard tells the story in a word.

As the lamps snapped toward first some one would offer to bet the runner would get to second. Generally the bet was a quarter. He'd be snapped up and then they'd stand there on the verge of apoplexy awaiting the verdict. Nobody could be accused of crookedness. Both parties to the bet started even in ignorance.

The police stationed opposite the editorial offices of THE NEW YORK HERALD said there were at least 25,000 persons in the throng. It wasn't a fluctuating throng. It came to see those lamps flash and it stayed until there was nothing left to flash about. A Philadelphia business man said that over in his town Connie Mack hadn't seen so many people all season.

Williams to Meet Bowdoin.

WILLIAMSTOWN, Oct. 7.—Williams is looking forward to a stiff battle here tomorrow when it plays its second game of the season with Bowdoin as the opposing team. The showing made by the visitors from Maine against Rhode Island a week ago stamps them as a tough foe. Coach Wendell has spent most of his time this week overcoming faults which appeared in the Purple's play a week ago, when the season opened, against Hamliton at Clinton, N. Y. Williams is expected to present practically the same lineup to-morrow as was the case in the initial contest, although Coach Wendell may make last minute changes in his plans.

Lafayette's Basket Ball Head.

Special Despatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD.

EASTON, Pa., Oct. 7.—Gendal Reeves of Philadelphia was elected captain of the Lafayette College varsity basketball team at a meeting of the letter men here to-day. Reeves is a senior and has played on the basketball team three years. He entered Lafayette from the Philadelphia Northeast High School, and is a son of D. Leroy Reeves, Lafayette's graduate manager of athletics. Charles Berry of Philipsburg, N. J., varsity end on the football team, and Edward Kearney of Pittston, Pa., substitute halfback, were elected presidents of the freshman and sophomore classes respectively today.

The Punch Is the Thing That Delights the Fan

Stands Go Wild as Giants Break Out Into a Rash of Slugging.

By SAMUEL J. BROOKMAN.

Yes, the punch is the thing—the thing that transforms a staggering ball club into a fighting crew that gives no quarter. But behind the punch is the spirit that makes the punch possible.

The game seemed to have been made to order to soothe the outraged feelings of the Giants. No revenge could have been sweeter.

Some 30,000 fans came in Yankee rooters and went out loyal subjects of the Giants. As a matter of fact they are just New York rooters and always with the winner.

After the lean picking of the first two days the Giants could be pardoned for the relentless way in which they assaulted the Yankee pitchers even after they had the game packed on ice. They were getting their hits and runs while the getting was gettable. They face Carl Mays—he of the "submarine" ball—to-day.

Of course some fans came through with the inevitable observation that the Giants had scored enough runs to have won all three games had the runs been distributed properly.

Overnight the Giants' attack had developed from the powerless to the powerful, their spirit from the "wonder what we're up against" to the "we won't be licked."

The way Bob Meusel stretched a more or less fluky single into a double in the second inning reminded one fan of a feat of Chief Meyers, the Giant catcher of not so many years ago. It was so different. This fan remembered that Meyers hit a home run and by superhuman effort stretched it into a single.

The Meusels are very much in the limelight. Emil, the younger brother, hid his light under a bushel for two days, but he shone brilliantly yesterday. His double in the nerve racking seventh put the finishing touches on the Yankees' artistic trimming.

Apparently the series has just begun, although several thousand Yankee fans gave us the impression twenty-four hours ago that it was all over.

The fans will boo because the Giant pitchers will not groove the ball every time Babe Ruth comes to bat. They want to see Babe "pickle it." The Giants, however, are trying to win a few ball games. You will notice incidentally that Babe fanned twice yesterday and twice on Thursday, despite the fact that the Giant twirler are refusing to "pitch to him."

Third inning, bases full, none out, Ruth up. Ah! what a situation! The sort the Bambino revels in. Did he make the most of it? He did. His ringing single to centre brought in two runs.

It took the Giants twenty-one innings to get one run, and then only one inning to get eight. They made more hits in the seventh inning of yesterday's game than in the first two games combined.

In three games Frank Frisch has had two perfect days at bat. On Wednesday he poled four hits in a row. Yesterday he had two safe hits and three bases on balls in five times at bat. He also stole a base and scored three runs.

Before the game the snake dance of the Washington comedians, Nick Altrock and Al Schacht, was one of the funniest bits of hippodroming ever seen on a ball field.

"Oil" Smith, the talkative Giant catcher, has been reported to Judge Landis for using objectionable language to the Yankee ball players in Thursday's game.

Many of the fans before the game were blaming the lack of hitting in the series on the fact that the centre field screen which furnishes a background soothing to the batting eye, had been raised. "So long as that screen is kept rolled up," was the general opinion, "so long will there be little or no hitting." Whereupon the Giants proceed to break out in a rash of slugging.

Ward committed highway robbery in the fourth when he leaped to an incredible altitude and pulled down Rawling's screamer with one hand. Incidentally the play delayed Shawkey's exit for a spell.

Said a peeved fan in the early innings: "That umpire has a bad habit of calling too many strikes on the Giant batters." "You mean," said his neighbor, "that the pitcher has a bad habit of putting too many strikes across on the batters."

Rip Collins's exit was hastier than his entrance. The Giants ripped hits off Rip's curves until Rip's delivery had been ripped to a frazzle?

It was a mighty long, drawn-out game—one of the longest on record in a world's series, but who cared? It was great to watch the ball take ride after ride in the October ozone, to hear the crack of the bat against the leather sphere, to see the fielders go chasing it to every corner of the lot and to watch the runners go tearing around the bases. Quite a relief from the monotony of airtight pitching.

After taking three ineffectual swings at Jess Barnes's curves in the fifth inning, Ruth turned to Bob Meusel as he walked to the bench and said, "He hasn't got a thing."

Burns's amazing catch of Quinn's near home run drive in the seventh inning was by far the most brilliant bit of outelding thus far in the series.

Another difference between the Yankee-Giant world's series and the ordinary post season series is that there are now two seventh inning "stretches" instead of the usual one. The Yankee fans stretch first and then the Giant fans follow suit half an inning later, or vice versa, depending on which happens to be the "home" team.

Earl Smith Fined $200, Judge Landis Announces

JUDGE LANDIS, High Commissioner of Baseball, yesterday imposed his first fine out of court. The Judge plastered a fee of $200 on Earl Smith of the Giants for divers pleasantries the catcher had indulged in during the game of Thursday.

"Smith is fined for certain irregularities behind the bat," said the Judge, and he declined to enter into details. However, there is no mystery about it. Smith got into wordy battles with Bob Meusel and others—and in the heat of a scrap Smithie says things.

So the debate cost Smithie $200—and Smithie will miss the $200—if he pays it himself.

White Sox and Cubs Are Stopped by Rain

Special Despatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD.

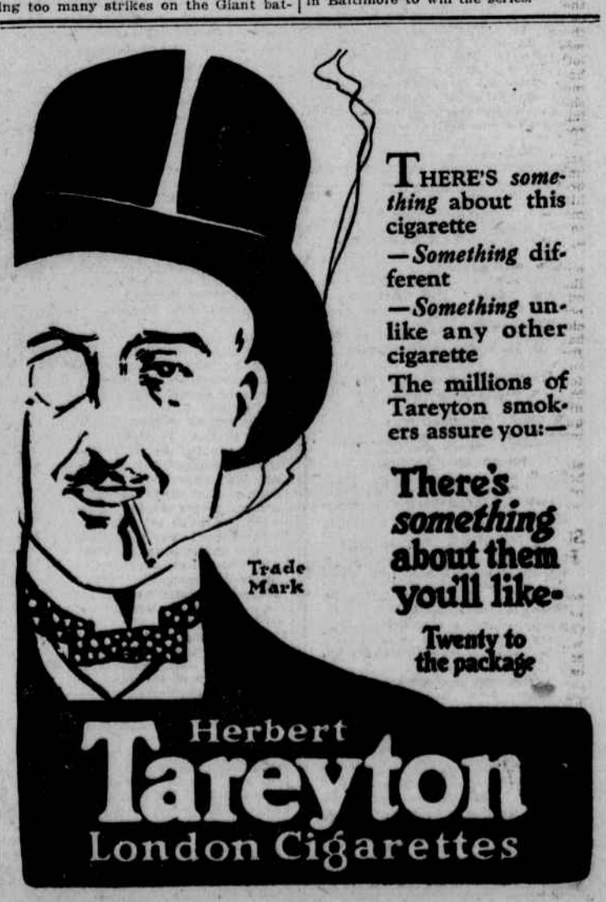
CHICAGO, Oct. 7.—Hostilities between the Cubs and White Sox were temporarily halted to-day when the scheduled third engagement of the city series was called off on account of wet grounds. The four umpires in charge of the proceedings, Messrs. Klem, Owens, Hildebrand and McCormick, inspected the playing field shortly after noon, then conferred with officials of the two contesting clubs and declared the grounds unfit for pastime.

Regardless of to-day's postponement on the north side, the Sox and Cubs will shift to Comiskey Park to-morrow. Games will be played there to-morrow and Sunday. The Cub boosters, not at all perturbed by the two upsets in which Alexander and Martin were sent to the cleaners, feel confident that either Cheeves or Freeman, the kid right handers of the Killefer corps, can stop the bristling hostilities from Comiskey Park.

Only 6,562 See Two Oriole-Colonel Games

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 7.—This was an off day in the junior world series schedule and members of the Louisville and Baltimore clubs welcomed the twenty-four hour rest preparatory to playing the third game of the series to-morrow. The fourth game is set for Sunday. The players will invade Baltimore Monday to play the remaining games of the series there, beginning Wednesday.

Baltimore's impressive comeback in a 2 to 1 victory yesterday, after dropping the first game Wednesday by 16 to 1, placed the International League champions on even terms with Louisville.

Officials of the Louisville club hope for a capacity attendance to-morrow and Sunday. The slim crowds which turned out for the first two games were big disappointments. The total attendance for the two games was 6,562, and the total receipts $8,434.78. The attendance of 3,253 yesterday was even smaller than the opening day.

Jack Dunn, manager of the Orioles, made the prediction that capacity crowds would turn out for the games in Baltimore. He also expressed confidence in Baltimore to win the series.