

New York Breaks as Athletics Obtain Grasp on World's Title

BAKER'S SECOND HOME RUN SMASH OF SERIES BREAKS GIANTS, PUTS ATHLETICS IN FRONT

Real Class Finally Pulls Men of Mack to Top of Heap in Title Battles.

PROBABLY DECIDES THE CHAMPIONSHIP

Contest Marred by Worst Exhibition of McGrawism That Ever Disgraced Battle for Big Honors.



New York, Oct. 17.—Class today, after threatening to be as silent as the sphinx, it whistled only a few notes after eleven innings of desperate combat.

Then New York, strained and on the defensive most of the first time in the series, showed their class clearly and won. Even then, with ten hits to their credit, with five errors to the discredit of New York, with the world's champions slugging and slugging Mathewson all the way, Philadelphia only won by one run, while Combs, who outpitched Mathewson all the way, and ought to have won an easy game, only scored a 3 to 2 victory after holding the Giants to three hits, one a scratch.

Gloom About Gotham.

The third game of the series, which probably decided it, since tonight the glooms are hovering over New York, thicker than the rain clouds that threatened all day to disturb the peace and prosperity of the series, was the most brilliantly and desperately contested of any game that ever was played in a world's series—and it was marred by the worst outbreaks of McGrawism that ever has disgraced a big series.

The outbreak showed the spirit of fair play still triumphant regardless of prejudices, bets or anything else.

One Luck Run.

The situation was one that a dramatist might seek in vain. New York had scored one luck run in the third inning. The run came as a result of Meyers' fierce drive that was too hot for Frank Baker to handle. Mathewson, New York's hero, followed with a smash against the right field seats that put him on first and laid the big chief on third. Then Devore, who has been the worst ball player of the series, slapped a sharp bouncer down to short and Barry, who is rated as the most reliable of all the performers who are taking part in the great drama, fumbled, recovered, but too late to shut the door. Mathewson recovered in time to snap the ball down to Collins at second and force Matty out at second, but the run was in and the damage done.

Then, in spite of his wonderful pitching, it seemed as if Combs was beaten by that one run.

Matty Stops Runs.

Mathewson was being hit hard, being hit steadily and persistently—but

nothing ever came of it. Partly it was luck, and partly was the fact that when danger threatened most Matty showed his class, and dropping his slow curve, and his deadly fade, started across the plate, he stopped the Athletics just short of a run.

A wild dash on the bases by Lapp when the Athletics seemed certain to even it up stopped the Athletics in their eighth, and in the ninth John Franklin Baker, who promises to be the greatest hero of the year, came to bat with one out—the score 1 to 0 and the Athletics apparently defeated because of the luck of the game was against them.

He gritted his teeth and waited, and finally he caught hold of a fast ball, drove it on the line into the right field stands far and high away for a home run, and evened up the count.

Giants Change.

The Giants were cheered on by their home crowd, eager with the expectation of victory and confidence, severely changed. They were thrown on to the defensive, and the tenth saw them resorting to desperate tactics. Matty, who is class personified, had held the Athletics, but it was on attack that New York descended, and Snodgrass, a minor league player, who has happened into fast company, was first up. Once before in this series Snodgrass has tried to hit Baker down or make him quit playing third base. Three times before in this series he has allowed Snodgrass to walk unpunished back of the bat, called him back. McGraw and Doyle ran at the umpire—but he stuck to his decision that the batter had been hit purposely and forced Snodgrass to hit again.

He drew a pass on three more balls, two near the plate if he were it, and he went to first base dancing and calling taunts to Combs. Murray sacrificed, but a moment later a pitched ball half escaped from Lapp, who had been catching grand ball. Snodgrass saw his opportunity and started to run to first. Brennan, who was umpiring back of the bat, called him back. McGraw and Doyle ran at the umpire—but he stuck to his decision that the batter had been hit purposely and forced Snodgrass to hit again.

This was the man who, according to the Giants' admirers, would "quit."

Crowd Cheers Baker.

For a moment the crowd sat still. Then ensued one of the most remarkable demonstrations of sportsmanship ever seen. The crowd had been for New York all the way, but like a tempest, the hisses and roars of anger arose and swept the stands. It seemed as if half the crowd was hissing and screaming with anger over the act, and as Snodgrass came off the field the crowd roared, booed and cursed, and there were some healthy curses.

And from that on, the crowd had pulled for the Giants, had cheered them and begged them to win, turned and roared and roared for the Athletics. Perhaps it didn't have any effect, or that the effect was imaginary, but anyhow, in the eleventh inning the Giants broke. Three safe drives were recorded off Matty, who seemed to lose that Giant heart that has carried him and his team so far, and the New York infield crumpled and staggered and before it was over Philadelphia had two runs—and the game.

The Giants came back and scored one, but the heart was out of them and they were licked.

New York in Gloom.

Tonight New York is in the glooms. The baseball men think that, with Matty beaten, with the Athletics confident and with the champions showing them all the class in every direction—the series is as good as finished and New York beaten.

And very little did the Giants rooters regret it.

From the start the Athletics hit Mathewson often and viciously, for they swung mightily, and instead of waiting, they commenced to step into the first ball he pitched to second batter. And it was a wonder that he got by with it. They hit line drives in all directions, but the luck of baseball was against them—but no more against them than the umpiring of Brennan. How many strikes he called balls on Combs never will be known. He didn't give Mathewson much credit, but neither did he punish him. Perhaps it was because he was not used to Combs' style of pitching, but he miscalled so many fast balls that it really got to be a joke. Yet so far as any one could tell, the umpiring did not cut any figure in the result at all. The very satisfactory part of it was that New York got every close decision, and as New York lost, the umpiring could not have made any essential difference. They kicked, of course, because Snodgrass was not opened by walk when he was hit, but as he walked afterwards, it did not seem to hurt.

Combs' Great Work.

Jack Combs pitched the greatest

game of ball he ever showed. He had everything, plus two, a wonderful burst of speed, grand curve and he used it perfectly. The day was dark and gloomy and that helped him a lot, for it made his fast ball more deadly. Matty didn't seem as good as usual. It is a wonder that they didn't get a lot more drives through the crevices of the rather shaky infield and out and score a baker's dozen or more of runs.

ARNST WILL COME.

Melbourne, Australia, Oct. 17.—Richard Arnst, of New Zealand, the world's champion sculler, who is visiting here, stated today that he had called Eddie Durnan, the Canadian sculler, who is in certain conditions to row at Toronto. If a favorable reply was received, Arnst said he would go to Toronto.

HILLHURSTS LOST AT COVENTRY.

London, Oct. 17.—Coventry defeated the touring Calgary Hillhursts seven times by 4 to 3. James Arnold and Stewart scored the visitors' goals.

Lapp Spoiled Fine Chance.

Only the intervention of Providence and Mathewson's fine nerve saved New York in the eighth. Barry opened this inning with a double down the left field line and Lapp beat a single to short. Combs' grounder went straight at Doyle, who got the ball to Meyers in time for the Indian to take Barry as he slid in. Lapp tossed a fast hopper to Doyle, who tossed what would have been an easy double play, but Lapp's muffed the sphere, how, ever, and Combs was safe, likewise Lord. A sudden attack of insanity prompted Lapp to try for home on this play. Doyle saw what he was doing and picked up the ball in time to head him off. Lapp's error was a perfect Niagara of blases and "boos," some of the most rabid of the Gotham club's supporters leading this hostile demonstration. Men who a moment before had been cheering their heroes' efforts for New York, and who probably had money bet on that club, turned in an instant against the man whom they thought guilty of a contemptible trick.

Fans Disapprove.

"I hope New York loses after that performance," shouted one fan who had spent most of the afternoon acting like a fanatic, whenever the tide of battle seemed to be turning in New York's favor. The standard of sportsmanship among the National League representatives. In fact, the fans' attitude was a perfect Niagara of blases and "boos," some of the most rabid of the Gotham club's supporters leading this hostile demonstration. Men who a moment before had been cheering their heroes' efforts for New York, and who probably had money bet on that club, turned in an instant against the man whom they thought guilty of a contemptible trick.

Then the Big Noise.

Big Six got the first hit over on Baker, and the baseball men thought it was a fine throw to make a play at home. He recovered the ball in time to force Matty, however, who was hitting the run that looked so big until Baker broke in with the large larpup. Devore tried to steal and was thrown out easily.

Eddie Collins beat out a bouncer that

Herzog fielded back of the bag with a

double and stole second. The

play was fairly close and the Giants

kicked lustily, as they did on every pos-

sible occasion all afternoon. Mathewson

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sible bouncer and threw his men out.

Three Giants faced Combs in this

inning and none of them came close to

getting on.

Came Near It in the Fifth.

Nobody has been able to figure out yet

why the Athletics didn't score in the

fifth, but they didn't. Herzog kicked

Murphy's grounder for a starter. Davis

hot grass-cutter struck Unruh Connolly

in the leg and went for a base hit, which

was up to Lapp to move them once more.

The catcher was too anxious, however,

and, after getting himself in a hole

jumping at bad balls, he rolled to Math-

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The Athletics did nothing in the sixth,

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RECEIVERS OF OPPOSING FORCES.



BIG CHIEF MEYERS, of New York.



IRA THOMAS, of Philadelphia.

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NEW ATTENDANCE MARKS HAVE BEEN ESTABLISHED

Total Receipts for First Three Games of Series Reach \$195,914.

[Canadian Press.]

New York, Oct. 18.—All records for gross receipts for the world's baseball series have been smashed in the three games between the Giants and the Athletics, while the attendance mark is also sure to go.

The receipts have passed the highest mark of previous years by many thousands. The total for the three games reaches \$195,914.50, as compared with \$188,302.50, the previous record, made in the seven-game series between Detroit and Pittsburgh in 1909. The attendance records will be broken with the next game, in all probability. The figures already reach 101,785, as compared with 145,235 for the seven games in 1909.

The share of the players now amounts to \$105,792.82, as compared with \$75,071.83, which was divided among the clubs and Athletics last year.

TO MEET DURNAN.

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ST. LOUIS BROWNS WIN CHAMPIONSHIP

American Cinch Title by Annexing First of Double Header, 5 to 1.

GREAT FOR B. B. JOHNSON

Ban's Leaguers Are Winning in All the Post-Season Sets, Ohio Excepted.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 17.—By defeating the local National League team in the first game of the double-header, 5 to 1, this afternoon, the Americans won the city championship.

The losing team tried out two pitchers ineffectively. The clubs played a second game to complete the scheduled series as advertised, this one going to the Nationals, 3 to 1.

Nationals 010 000 031—5 11 1

Nationals 000 100 000—7 2 1

Lake and Stephens; Harmon, Geyer and Bliss. Umpires—Johnstone and Ferrine.

Second Game.

R. H. E.

Americans 100 000 000—1 5 0

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