SECOND GAME SLOW BUT DESPERATE ONE

Shawkey and Barnes Cool but Too Deliberate.

YANKS, TOO, HAVE NERVE

Team Shows It Can Come From Behind by Steady Plugging as Well as Giants.

BY GRANTLAND RICE.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—(Special.)—The Giants and Yankees, fighting out their second battle, had just closed out the tenth inning with the score knotted at 3 and 3. The minute hand on the big clock in centerfield was pointing 20 minutes to 5. There was a haze over the diamond but the sky above was cloudless. At this moment two senior umpires, George Hildebrand and William J. Klem, ordered the announcement made that the game was called on account of darkness.

For perhaps a second or two the big crowd of 38,000 fans sat stunned and then from almost every nook in the grounds, from grandstand to bleachers, a terrific roar of protest swept back and forth across the field, followed by the prolonged boo of the raspberry chorus working at full blast.

Fans Are Enraged.

In the excitement that followed hundreds of enraged fans swept around Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis, while thousands of others began to pour a fusillade of burning words against the club owners who had no more to do with the decision than Babe Ruth or Kemal Pasha.

The two senior umpires, Klem and Hildebrand, had decided an inning before that the game should be called after the tenth on account of the heavy haze which they said was obscuring the plate through the blur of the centerfield background. The two umpires gave their decision courageously and honestly with no other hope of reward beyond an extra day's work without any extra emolument for the trouble.

The light was failing slowly but in our opinion another inning could have been played without any trouble and due to the immense amount of money that had been paid in and the great amount of gossip that baseball has drawn in the last few years, it would have been wiser to have let the game run at least another chapter.

Psychology Is Overlooked.

With unquestioned honesty the senior umpires thought that the combination of slow pitching and approaching twilight might run into serious trouble later on if they attempted to add another chapter to the serial story.

From their viewpoint psychology did not enter into the question. But psychology has a way of taking full control of a crowd that has just paid out $120,000 to see a decisive result if such be possible. Those who sat in the bleachers where the light was even brighter than it was under the heavy stands were even more vociferous in their wrath.

The umpires merely considered the ball game more important than the feelings of the fans and for this stand they will be blamed by the many and praised by the few. But a little more far-sighted judgment would have taken the chance on another inning with the sun barely setting back of the tall stands.

Desperate Contest Fought.

Before the umpires had opened the chorus of that ancient ballad "Honey, dear, listen here—I'm afraid to go home in the dark," the Giants and Yanks had fought out one of the desperate contests of the year. The conflict was as slow as frozen molasses at a Baffin bay breakfast but for the greater part of the route it carried its full share of quivering drama, sensational fielding, hard hitting and game, skillful pitching where a hit meant disaster.

Shawkey and Barnes, under heavy tension, pitched with cool deliberate courage that at times was entirely too deliberate. Shawkey, after a stunning blow from Irish Meusel in the first inning, rose to brilliant heights after the second inning when he checked the Giants with three widely-scattered blows the remainder of the way. But that one blow from Irish Meusel came near wrecking Shawkey beyond all repair.

Clean Home Run Hit.

Groh and Frisch had just nicked the Yankee star for two clean hits when Meusel came up waving a big war club in the golden air. The ball left Shawkey's right hand at good speed but it left Meusel's bat at even greater speed, soaring far out into left over the brotherly dome of the other Meusel as it dropped into the left field seats for a clean home run. This prodigious punch scored three men and left the Yankee contingent of rooters gasping for air. Meusel, only the day before, had driven over the winning run with Joe Bush in the way and once again it looked as if his mighty pace had decided the issue of battle beyond any lingering doubt.

But the Yankees proved that they could come from behind as well as the Giants. Shawkey, after slipping a trifle in the second round, began to pump increasing speed over the plate as he stopped the Giants in their tracks, held completely under the deadly spell of his speed, curves and control that sought the corners and kept Giant bats poking away in vain.

Defense Is Flawless.

There was no getting by Shawkey after that first round and his stout defense backed up his fine pitching in flawless style.

It was a matter of the Yanks getting back three runs to tie and a fourth to win against the steady work of Jess Barnes and his brilliant support.

The Yankees got a start in the first inning when Bancroft proved the power of his arm by throwing Dugan's grounder far over Kelley's lofty spire. Ruth was easy enough but Pipp started his march back up the long, long trail by ripping a single that bounded off Kelley's shoulder at first.

That was the first one. Barnes then plodded on long even strides until Aaron Ward broke under his guard in the fourth by hitting the first ball pitched over the left-field fence for the second home run of the afternoon. That made two of the needed runs back with only one to go for a tie.

The aroused Yankees kept firing away with all they had but the brilliant infield support of Frisch and Groh helped Barnes to suppress each threatening rush. On two occasions Frisch killed off sure base hits by supernatural agility as he raced far out of his position to break down grounders or fall down flies. The "Fordham flash" was a ball playing centipede all the afternoon. He covered enough ground to build a golf course with additional acres left over for the development of suburban homes. He was all over the sunbaked lot, playing always with the flame and flash that catches the fancy of the crowd.

Against this combination of Barnes, Frisch, Groh and others the Yankees found that lone run now needed a hard one to get. It was not until the last half of the eighth that the Yanks finally closed up the gap and moved back to even terms with that crushing wallop of Irish Meusel's. Ruth was at bat with one out when Jess Barnes attempted to baffle the Bambino with a slow one. The Babe fell heavily against it, spinning the ball on a line to left field for a two-base turn amid the tumult that he loves so well.

Ruth Sent to Third.

Pipp's long fly sent him to third and then with Bob Meusel at bat the Babe became worked up to such a frenzy that he attempted to steal home. But Meusel's foul stopped his wild charge at the rim of the plate. The delay was brief, however, for Meusel lost little time in socking a line double to left field as Ruth carried the tieing run across the plate.

The Yanks, having tied the count, then made a last desperate assault to break through in the ninth. They had come from behind to even terms, and when Deacon Scott singled to center with only one man out the deep-mouthed chorus gave Shawkey encouragement as he came to bat. Bob tried to sacrifice—and failed. If he had the Yanks might have won, for after Shawkey had forced Scott Whitey Witt looped a single into left. It was now up to Dugan, but here Barnes faced the big moment with rare skill and courage, fanning Dugan on a flock of wide curves that must have broken two feet off the plate.

Umpires Hold Conference.

This was the final turn either way. As the tenth was being played the sun had dipped back of the stands, leaving the field hazy but still fairly clear. It was the contention of the umpires that through the tenth inning balls and strikes were getting more and more difficult to judge around the plate and that the center field background was adding its share of trouble to the attack. They had conferred over the situation as far as the eighth inning and had decided then that if the game was not decided by the tenth it should be called.

It was here that the big crowd failed to agree with their judgment. Another inning might have been played without any great trouble, and for the general good of the game we believe the chance should have been taken. Klem and Hildebrand evidently agreed with the late lamented Hamlet that it's better to bear the ills we have than to fly to others that we know not of.

Advantage Now Yankees.

The crowd had its ground for complaint, but this complaint in no way belonged against Judge Landis or the rival club owners, who had no knowledge of the decision to be rendered until the official announcement was made. This drawn game, in a way, should work slightly to Yankee advantage, as Huggins has more pitching talent ready for a longer march. He can come back with Waite Hoyt in the third carnival with Carl Mays ready for the fourth game.

McGraw will more than likely place Giant fortunes on the top of Jack Scott's right shoulder, and if Hoyt looks as effective as he was last fall the now venerable school boy of 23 summers should bring his mates back upon even terms before another day is gone.

GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP STAKE

Dr. O. F. Willing and Adolph Haas Play Sunday.

Dr. O. F. Willing, Oregon state champion, and Adolph Haas, one of the golfing aces of the Eastmoreland club, meet next Sunday in a 36-hole match at Eastmoreland to decide who shall wear the city championship crown for 1922. Dr. Willing held the city title once and Haas always has been well up in the city play, but has yet to arrive at the top.

In his semi-final match Wednesday, Haas defeated Harry Kyle 4 up and 3.

Pacific Frosh Practicing.

PACIFIC UNIVERSITY, Forest Grove, Or., Oct. 5.—(Special.)—The Badger yearlings are working hard in anticipation of a game with Pacific college October 13. Fifteen men are turning out each day for the workouts. Most of the men are light, but show plenty of speed and fight. Emerson, Wattres and McCoy of Forest Grove, and Roberts of Sumner, Wash., and Benett of Milton are the men Coach Long is expecting to do the scoring for the rooks. The only chance the rook squad have had to show their ability is in scrimmages with the varsity.

CALLING OF GAME DECLARED ROBBERY

Baseball Suffers Another Smear, Says Fullerton.

HIGH OFFICIALS BLAMED

Writer Avers Umpires Had No Intention of Ending Contest; Play Display of Nerve.

BY HUGH FULLERTON.

(By Chicago Tribune Leased Wire.)

POLO GROUNDS, New York, Oct. 5.—Baseball suffered another black smear today when the great, gullible American public was gobbed after a game of thrills, excitement, a brilliant and bad play.

With the score 3 to 3, the teams fighting and Shawkey and Jess Barnes struggling for victory in a great pitching duel, the game was called at the end of the tenth. Almost an hour of daylight remained, two more innings could have been played, even at the slow and drawling gait with which the pitchers were working.

Reduced to simplest terms, it means that the gullible public will pay another $125,000 or so into the coffers of the baseball club owners. The crowd of almost 40,000 gathered today must pay again. Until Umpire Hildebrandt, on orders from above, stopped play after the Yankees had failed to score in their tenth, it was a ball game. The Yanks, who should have won by a score of 6 or 7 to 3, perhaps 4, were struggling all the time to overcome the handicap imposed on them in the first inning when Emil Meusel, with two men on bases, had mauled a home run into the left-field bleachers and given the Giants their three runs.

Yanks Fight Against Handicap.

Against this handicap the Yankees fought desperately, determinedly. With every break of the game and the luck against them, they evened up finally by rushing the attack. With Barnes, seemingly weakened after expending every ounce of his strength in a gallant effort to stop them, the game was called.

The calling of the game was followed by an ugly demonstration. The angry fans surrounded the box in which Commissioner K. M. Landis, Colonel Ruppert and Charles A. Stoneham were seated and booed and hissed, screamed "robber" and shouted curses and angry words, giving the owners and officials a taste of what Umpire Hildebrandt, whose calling of balls and strikes probably prevented the Yankees from winning, had heard all afternoon.

One angry fan exhorted the crowd, urging pledges never to attend a game again. The crowd cheered and shouted approval until the police hustled him away.

Game Display of Nerve.

It was evident that the umpires did not intend calling the game until word was given them by the officials, for Hildebrandt was dusting the plate and the others waiting in their positions.

As a ball game, it was a wonderful display of nerve and courage on the part of the Giants. They staved off defeat today, partly through luck, but even more through the astounding defensive work of Frankie Frisch, who made one of the greatest stops and one of the greatest catches ever seen in world's series play. Once he dived, slid sideways and robbed Everett Scott and then he went far into center, and while falling, caught a fly ball.

The defensive work of the Giants held the Yankees back. Jess Barnes pitched one of the greatest games of his career. He pitched more with his head than with his arm, outguessed the Yankees steadily, mixed his slow curves with a flash of speed and lobbed to the big sluggers, but after the first inning, he never was a fair match for Shawkey, who, on a fair field, would have come near a shut out, as Irish Meusel's hit was a long fly any left fielder could have caught, but which fell just inside the left field barrier.

Barnes Upsets Dope.

The dope said the Giants had weak pitchers, but if Barnes was weak today the Yankees will not look well when he gets strong. True, they hit in tough luck, the breaks went against them in every instance save one, and Hildebrand's umpiring on the balls and strikes robbed them of one of their best openings.

There is a mystery in their failure to hit, a mystery not entirely explained by the fact that Barnes outguessed them.

The background of shirt sleeves and colors, where there used to be a dark green screen, is said by the players to confuse them while batting.

This tie game, however, helps the Yankees almost as much as a victory. McGraw's pitching staff is short, weak and under a terrific strain. An extra game is a heavy impost. It means he must take more chances now than ever, but he gambled. Had Barnes won McGraw might have won this series.

Giants True to Form.

Again, the Giants played and hit practically as they figured to do, perhaps a little better, but the Yankees did not play their attacking strength at all. Ruth looked like a soft mark against Barnes' slow lobs, save once. Then he led the attack that later enabled his team to tie the score. By changing his position he sliced a double into left field. He came near stealing home, too, and would have succeeded had not Meusel hit the ball foul just as Babe was sliding behind him with the tieing score.

The Yanks fought desperately when driven to bay. With the exception of Scott, who has been weak until toward the end today, they played brilliant ball, although no match for the work of Frisch in the defensive.

Most of the captains and the kings had departed, but the tumult and the shouting did not subside to any great extent. The day was like mid-August, and the general admission folk who fought and sweated, packed themselves into the bleachers and the upper stands to capacity an hour before the game time.

Notables on Hand.

The reserved seat holders were slower in coming. The stand and boxes contained the greatest aggregation of ex-champion managers ever assembled. Frank Chance, George Stallings, Fred Mitchell and Fred Clark watched their successors at work; Pat Moran mingled with the swarm, almost unrecognized, and Connie Mack smiled with remembrance.

Besides those there were other eminent folk—Lord and Lady Mount Batten, Al Smith, a flock of governors, mayors and such persons. It was a noisier crowd, more of a baseball crowd, than on opening day. It started spouting enthusiasm as Commissioner Landis tossed out the ball.

Shawkey, always slow, started sedately, getting two strikes on Bancroft before he rolled an easy one down to Ward. Groh pushed a single straight over second. Frisch popped a short fly to left and Scott, after claiming it, failed to get back after it and it fell for a single.

Irish Slams Out Homer.

Irish Meusel, with two strikes called, slammed a home run into the left field bleachers. Shawkey had two strikes on every batter—and allowed three hits—which looked bad.

The Yankees got one of them back in their half when Bancroft, after an awkward stop of Dugan's easy bounder, heaved it over Kelley's head, letting Joe reach second. He trotted to third on Ruth's easy bump to Kelley, but scored when Pipp hit viciously at his rival first baseman and bounded the ball off Kelley's person for a single.

The Giants had luck—good and bad—in their second. To start it, Stengel beat out a slow high bounder over Shawkey's head and sprung a charley horse. In so doing he had to stop at second when Snyder's hard bounder hit a bump and hurdled high over Pipp's head.

Double Play Yanks' Break.

Cunningham replaced him and after two failures to sacrifice Barnes hit into a double play, giving the Yanks the first break they have had in the series. Bancroft filed to Ruth against the right-field stands and Frisch set the crowd screaming with excitement and robbed Scott of a hit in the Yanks' half. Diving toward second base Frisch speared a drive that was going past, crawled to his knees and threw out the runner.

Shawkey appeared to have steadied in the third, but in working hard he passed Bob Groh and Young, keeping Groh's record for the series 1000. Then he struck out Kelley—making a queer record, as he had two strikes on 12 of the first 15 batters and until then failed to strike anyone out.

Barnes Crawls Out.

Barnes extricated himself from a dangerous hole in the Yankees' third when Dugan doubled down the left field line. He lobbed slow twisters to Ruth, fearing a home run and the Yank fans booed and groaned as Babe got a pass. Then Barnes teased Pipp into hitting a slow one right back to him and closed the round. There was nothing doing in the fourth until two were out. In the Yanks' half of the ninth when Aaron Ward, with one ball called, spotted a fast one coming and hammered it into the left field stands for a home run and while the Yankees' fans were in the throes of rabies, Frisch

(Concluded on Page 15, Column 5.)

BEAVERS WIN, 3-1, IN SHOWERY GAME

In Spite of Bad Weather, Snappy Ball Is Played.

PLAYERS ALL ON TOES

Rube Yarrison Curves Underhand Hooks Around Necks of Salt Lake Men.

Pacific Coast League Standings.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
San Fran.	121	68	.640	Seattle	92	103	.443
Vernon	119	70	.630	Oakland	84	106	.442
Los Ang.	105	84	.556	Portland	77	110	.412
Salt Lake	91	98	.481	Sacto.	74	114	.394

Yesterday's Results.

At Los Angeles 0, San Francisco 3.
At Seattle 1, Sacramento 2.
At Oakland 11-1, Vernon 8-0.
At Portland 3, Salt Lake 1.

BY L. H. GREGORY.

Portland took a showery battle from Salt Lake yesterday. The score was 3 to 1. Under about as adverse conditions as baseball players could encounter, the athletes played snappy and dashing ball. It was a case of keeping their heads up or drowning.

Rube Yarrison curled underhand hooks around the necks of the Salt Lakers to such effect that after the first inning they never could hit him consistently. Runners got on in nearly every inning, but Yarrison would bear down, zoom up his submarine ball and make 'em pop flies, bounce easy rollers or strike out. He whiffed five Bees, including Siglin once, Sand twice, Wilhoit once and Myers once.

The Beavers were right on their toes behind him, too. In the ninth Gressett speared one out of the sky one-handed that would have won him a column write-up in a world's series game. Poole, Brazill and Ike Wolfer also obliged with dandy plays.

Myers Pitches Well.

For Salt Lake Myers pitched a whale of a game, but he was unfortunate in having the Beavers bunch wallops off him in two innings. From the looks of the field yesterday you wouldn't have supposed athletes could even swim through it without life-preservers, yet they turned in one of the nicest ball games of the season.

Paul Strand, the league's best slugger, played when he was so ill he really should have been in bed, but raced all over the centerfield territory. Nothing within a mile of him fell safe. Strand played in hopes of adding a few more blows to his record. He got one, a corking double, which scored the Bees' first and only run, in the first inning, but after that he couldn't drop them safe.

Strand After Record.

The other day we said Strand had made 261 hits so far this season and needed 11 hits to set a new world mark. The figures were a trifle incorrect.

Strand is credited in unofficial league records, including Sunday's games, with 271 hits up to yesterday, though he says himself that he has made 272. Taking the unofficial figures, however, he needed, up to yesterday, nine hits to tie Hack Miller's former world record of 280 hits, made in 1920, and 11 hits to tie the present world mark of 282 hits, set last year by Jay Kirke of Louisville in the American association. To beat it and make a new world record he needed 12.

But his one hit yesterday cut down what he must do to 11 hits to win, or 10 to tie; or taking his own figures, 10 to win, or nine to tie.

Good Luck Wished Strand.

Well, here's sincerely hoping he achieves his ambition. He is a great ball player, this modest young fellow, and he ought to be in the big leagues instead of this circuit. With yesterday's swat he now needs only nine hits to tie the 281 mark held by Kirke, and ten hits to beat it. Here's hoping.

The Bees scored their run in the first with one down when Sand doubled, Wilhoit walked and Strand smashed another double to the left-field fence. With two on and one out Yarrison did some nice pitching. He whiffed Siglin and Charley High gobbled Schick's high fly.

In their half of the second the Beavers tied it. Hale singled past third and Poole singled through Siglin's legs. High was out, but Gressett dribbled a roller between second and first and Hale scored from second.

In the fifth the home boys made it the ball game by a two-run rally. Wolfer singled infield, McCann dragged a swinging bunt past the pitcher for a safety, Brazill sacrificed, Poole scored Wolfer on a long fly and High brought in McCann on a hit past first. Score:

Salt Lake—	B	H	O	A	Portland—	B	H	O	A
Witt,2	4	0	1	1	Wolfer,m.	4	2	1	0
Sand,s.	5	1	1	4	McCann,s.	3	1	2	1
Wilhoit,r.	2	0	3	1	Brazill,2	3	0	2	4
Strand,m.	4	1	3	0	Hale,3	3	2	0	0
Siglin,2	1	0	0	1	Poole,l	3	1	3	1
Schick,l	4	1	1	0	High,r	4	2	4	0
Riley,1	4	2	10	0	Gressett,l	4	1	2	0
Antins,c	4	1	3	0	Fuhrman,c	4	1	5	1
Myers,p	3	1	0	1	Yarrison,p	4	0	1	1
Kerns,2	3	1	2	0					
Totals	34	8	24	14	Totals	32	11	27	8

Salt Lake	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—	1
Hits	2 2 1 1 0 1 1 0 0—	8
Portland	0 1 0 0 2 0 0 0 x—	3
Hits	0 3 2 1 3 1 0 1 x—	11

Error, McCann. Runs responsible for, Myers 3, Yarrison 1. Struck out, by Myers 3, Yarrison 5. Base on balls, Yarrison 6. Hit by pitched ball, Hale. Two-base hits, Sand, Strand, Myers, Kerns. Sacrifice hits, McCann, Brazill, Poole. Double plays, McCann to Brazill to Poole. Time of game, 1:35. Umpires, Eason and Finney.

OAKS WIN DOUBLE-HEADER

Scores 1-0 and 11-8; First Game Hard-Fought Battle.

OAKLAND, Cal., Oct. 5.—Oakland took a doubleheader from Vernon here today, 1-0 and 11 to 8. The first game proved a hard-fought battle, with the breaks in the Oaks favor. In the second both teams staged a slugging match, knocking out two pitchers each. Schneider knocked two home runs over the leftfield fence.

In the second inning of the first game, Maderas went to first upon an error, Mitze was safe upon a fielder's choice, retiring Maderas; Arlett singled, Mitze going to second and scoring upon French's wild throw.

The Oaks obtained a three-run lead early in the second game. Vernon tied the score in the third inning, forging ahead in the fourth upon Schneider's home run, but the Oaks immediately retaliated by scoring five runs. Scores:

First game:

Vernon—	B	H	O	A	Oakland—	B	H	O	A
Ch'rne,m.	4	0	4	0	Brown,l	4	1	1	0
High,l	4	2	1	0	Brubaker,3	3	1	3	1
Smith,3	4	1	2	1	Wille,r	4	2	1	0
Bodie,r	3	0	1	0	Cather,2	4	1	1	5
Hyatt,1	3	0	4	1	L'fayette,1	4	0	9	0
Hannah,c	3	0	5	3	Cooper,m	2	0	3	0
French,s	3	0	2	1	Maderas,s	3	0	1	2
Zeider,2	3	0	4	1	Mitze,c	3	1	5	1
Dell,p	3	0	0	2	Arlett,p	3	1	1	2
Totals	30	3	*23	9	Totals	30	7	27	11

*Maderas out for interference.

Vernon	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—	0
Oakland	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 *—	1

Errors, French 2, Arlett, Cather. Struck out, by Dell 3, Arlett 3. Bases on balls, off Dell 2, Arlett 2. Stolen bases, Cather, Zeider. Two-base hits, Brown. Three-base hits, High. Sacrifice hit, Smith. Caught stealing, Cather, Arlett, High. Left on bases, Oakland 6, Vernon 6. Time, 1:35. Umpires, Byron and Casey.

Second game:

Vernon—	B	H	O	A	Oakland—	B	H	O	A
Ch'rne,m	6	2	3	0	Brown,l	4	2	1	0
Schn'er,r	4	3	1	0	Bru'ker,3	3	2	1	1
Smith,3	5	2	1	1	Wills,r	4	0	0	0
Bodie,l-f	4	2	2	0	Cather,2	4	1	2	3
Locker,1	4	1	13	0	Lafay'te,1	5	2	10	0
Murphy,c	4	1	1	1	Cooper,m	5	3	1	0
French,s	5	3	2	3	Maderas,s	3	1	2	5
Zeider,2	5	0	1	1	Mitze,c	3	0	7	1
Doyle,p	2	2	0	0	Kouse,p	1	1	1	1
Jolly,p	0	0	0	0	Chaves‡	1	0	0	0
Hawks*	1	0	0	0	Jones,p	0	0	0	0
Gilder,p	1	0	0	1	Colwell,p	2	0	0	2
Kluh†	2	1	0	0	Marriott,l	1	1	2	0
Hyatt	1	0	0	0					
Hannah	1	0	0	0					
Totals	42	17	24	10	Totals	36	14	27	15

*Batted for Jolly in 5th.
†Batted for Zeider in 9th.
‡Batted for Gilder in 9th.
§Batted for Krause in 4th.

Vernon	1 0 2 3 0 0 0 0 2—	8
Hits	2 1 3 5 1 0 0 2 3—	17
Oakland	3 0 0 5 0 0 2 1 *—	11
Hits	3 1 0 4 0 1 2 3 *—	14

Errors, Smith, French, Lafayette, Maderas. Innings pitched, Krause 4, Doyle 3, Jones plus, Jolly 1. Credit victory to Colwell, charge defeat to Doyle. Runs responsible for, Doyle 7, Krause 5, Jolly 1. Struck out by, Krause 2, Colwell 6, Gilder 2. Bases on balls off, Doyle 2, Krause 1, Jones 2, Colwell 1, Gilder 2. Stolen bases, Brown 2, Cooper, Maderas. Home runs, Schneider 2. Three-base hits, Cooper 2, Brubaker. Two-base hits, Schneider, Smith, Lafayette, Maderas. Sacrifices, Brubaker, Zeider, Wills. Caught stealing, Cather. Chadbourne 2. Double plays, Cather to Maderas to Lafayette; Locker unassisted. Time, 2 hours. Umpires, Casey and Buren.

SEALS SHUT OUT ANGELS

Score 3 to 0; McWeeny Holds Los Angeles to Five Hits.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Oct. 5.—McWeeny held Los Angeles to five hits and handed the Angels a shutout, San Francisco winning, 3 to 0. Lyons' wild throw to first in the opening frame of Kelly's easy bounder started things for the Seals. O'Connell's single sent Kelly to third and he scored on Ellison's single. See's grounder scored O'Connell. The Seals scored again in the Fifth on Kamm's single and Ellison's double. Agnew was banished for protesting decisions behind the plate. The score:

San Francisco—	B	H	O	A	Los Angeles—	B	H	O	A
Kelly,l	4	1	1	0	Twombly,r	4	1	1	0
O'Connell,m	4	1	5	0	Carroll,l	4	0	1	0
Kamm,3	5	3	1	4	M'C'be,2-m	4	0	2	0
Ellison,l	4	2	11	0	Griggs,1	4	1	8	2
See,r	4	1	4	0	Bald'win,c	4	1	11	2
Rhyne,s	3	0	4	1	L'dim'r,s-2	3	1	2	2
Kilduff,2	4	1	2	5	M'Auley,s§	3	0	1	5
Agnew,c	1	0	0	1	Beck,s	2	1	0	0
M'We'ny,p	3	0	0	0	Lyons,p	1	0	1	3
Yelle,c	2	1	2	1	Deal*	1	0	0	0
					Spencer,m	0	0	0	0
					Daley†	1	0	0	0
					Wallace,p	0	0	0	0
Totals	34	10	27	11	Totals	31	5	27	14

*Batted for Beck in 7th.
†Batted for Lyons in 8th.

San Francisco	2 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—	3
Hits	2 1 0 0 2 1 1 2 1—	10
Los Angeles	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—	0
Hits	1 1 1 0 0 0 2 0 0—	5

Errors, Kilduff, Baldwin, Beck, Lyons, Spencer. Three-base hits, Kamm. Two-base hits, Beck, Ellison. Stolen bases, Kelly, Rhyne. Sacrifice hit, See. Struck out, by Wallace 5, by McWeeny 8, by Wallace 2. Bases on balls, off Lyons 4, off McWeeny 1. Runs responsible for, Lyons 2. Innings pitched, Lyons 8. Charge defeated to Lyons. Double plays, McAuley to Lindimore to Griggs, Kamm to Kilduff to Ellison. Wild pitch, McWeeny. Umpires, Reardon and McGrew. Time, 2:05.

TWO ERRORS DEFEAT SUDS

Bobbles by Wisterall and Gregg Give Game to Sacs, 2-1.

SEATTLE, Wash., Oct. 5.—Two costly errors—made by Tex Wisterzil and Vean Gregg—today aided the Senators to register two runs while the Indians got one, making the series one-all. Fittery for Sacramento allowed only five hits, while Gregg for Seattle struck out eight. Score:

Sacramento—	B	H	O	A	Seattle—	B	H	O	A
Kopp,l	5	0	0	0	Lane,m	4	1	2	0
M'Neely,m	4	1	3	0	Wisterzil,3	4	0	1	0
Mollwitz,1	4	1	8	0	Hood,l	4	0	0	0
Sheehan,r	4	1	1	2	Eldred,r	4	2	3	0
Manger,3	4	1	3	1	Orr,s	4	0	4	3
McGaf'n,2	3	1	4	1	Stumpf,1	3	0	6	1
Pearce,s	3	1	3	3	Crane,2	3	2	1	1
M.Rhe,c	4	2	5	0	Tobin,c	3	0	10	2
Fittery,p	4	1	0	4	Gregg,p	2	0	0	3
Totals	35	9	27	13	Totals	31	5	*26	10

*McNeely out; hit by own batted ball.

Sacramento	1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—	2
Hits	1 2 0 1 1 2 1 1 0—	9
Seattle	0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—	1
Hits	0 2 1 0 0 0 1 1 0—	5

Errors, Wisterzil, Gregg. Stolen bases, Mollwitz, Sheehan, Pearce. Two-base hits, Eldred, Lane. Sacrifice hit, McGaffigan. Bases on balls, off Gregg 1, off Fittery 1. Struck out, by Gregg 8. Double play, Fittery to Manger to Pearce to Manger to McGaffigan. Time, 1:25. Umpires, Toman and Carroll.

Aberdeen Resumes Practice.

ABERDEEN, Wash., Oct. 5.—(Special.)—The Aberdeen high school football team has resumed its daily practice grind much refreshed by its 44-to-0 victory over Elma here last Saturday. Coach Walter Herreid has no game scheduled until October 21, when Centralia will come here to play.

THAT GUILTIEST FEELING.

FRESHMAN SQUAD CUT

50 MEN OUT FOR AGGIE FROSH ELEVEN.

Several Prominent Interscholastic Stars Included in Rook Combination.

OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, Corvallis, Oct. 5.—(Special.)—The first cut has been made in the freshmen squad, leaving 59 men still out for practice. Twenty names were dropped from the list in the first cut and another 20 will fall in another week, according to Freshmen Coach Hubbard.

Practice and scrimmage with the college eleven have been the routine of the freshmen, but with their first game two weeks away against the Chemawa Indians, stiffer practices will be the order.

Several prominent state interscholastic stars are with the rooks. Their football ability was determined when they held the college team to two close games last week. Ed Coleman from Newport will be sure to find some place on the yearling eleven. He is inexperienced at the game, but punts 50 and 60 yards, and has booted several kicks 70 yards. Homer Heyden of Pendleton shows promise and so does Ned Patterson of Marshfield. Ted Hyatt and Bill Moore look best at ends. The rooks' schedule: October 21, Chemawa Indians; October 27, Columbia; November 4, Oregon Freshmen; November 10, Mt. Angel.

FOOTBALL LEAGUE TO OPEN

First Games to Be Played Sunday, October 15.

The opening games in the Portland football league will be played Sunday, October 15. Six teams are entered, and unless there are more entries at Monday night's meeting the circuit will include Maroon F, Albina, St. Johns Bachelors, Waterfront Employes, Omega club of Vancouver, Wash., and Sellwood.

The Waterfront employes' team is mostly composed of longshoremen. At its first workout Sunday two full squads reported. The other squads have been practicing several weeks. Dr. Thomas Ross is president and Ray Brooks is secretary.

Managers of the Honeyman junior football league will meet tonight in the Chamber of Commerce green room to arrange a schedule for the coming season. The opening games will be played Sunday, and as there are only five teams in the circuit an effort will be made to get another team. The five teams are North Park, Peninsula, Arleta, Vancouver, Wash., and Duniway.

Tulsa-Mobile Game Delayed.

MOBILE, Ala., Oct. 5.—Tulsa-Mobile fifth game postponed; rain. The game will be played Sunday.