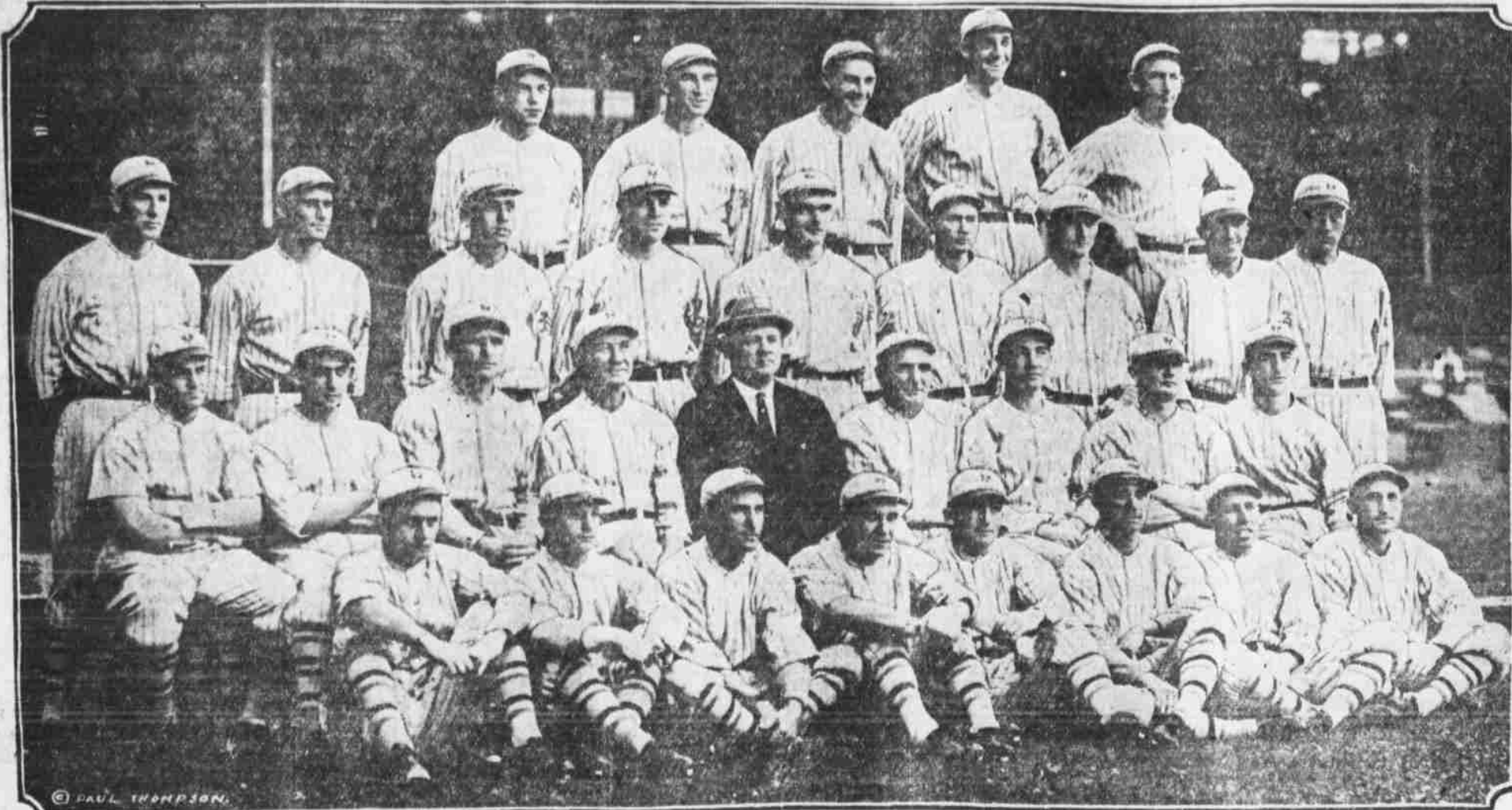


SLUGGING, SLASHING WINNERS OF M'GRAW'S 8TH PENNANT.



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The New York Giants, winners of the National League pennant for 1922. Conceded to have the weakest pitching staff of any contender in years and deprived of the services of their star third baseman from time to time, they have, nevertheless, emerged victorious. Our hats are off to the Giants of 1922, one of the gamest and greatest teams of all time.

At the right is Jack Scott, picked up for nothing by McGraw and turned into a winner. Since coming to the Giants, Scott has won six games for them and has helped considerably.

In the circle is Frank Snyder, familiarly known to his mates as "Pancho." There is no more conscientious backstop in either league, and that goes for Schal's and the rest.



WIDE WORLD PHOTO

Perhaps Manager McGraw more than any one else is responsible for the Giants annexing another pennant. Sitting stoically in his dugout, he observes every move made by his men and through his "wireless system" directs their play. See the smile on his face.



Artie Nehf, sterling Giant southpaw, who has been the mainstay of the Giants in the box this season. The Terre Haute slinger has won eighteen and lost thirteen games.



WIDE WORLD PHOTO

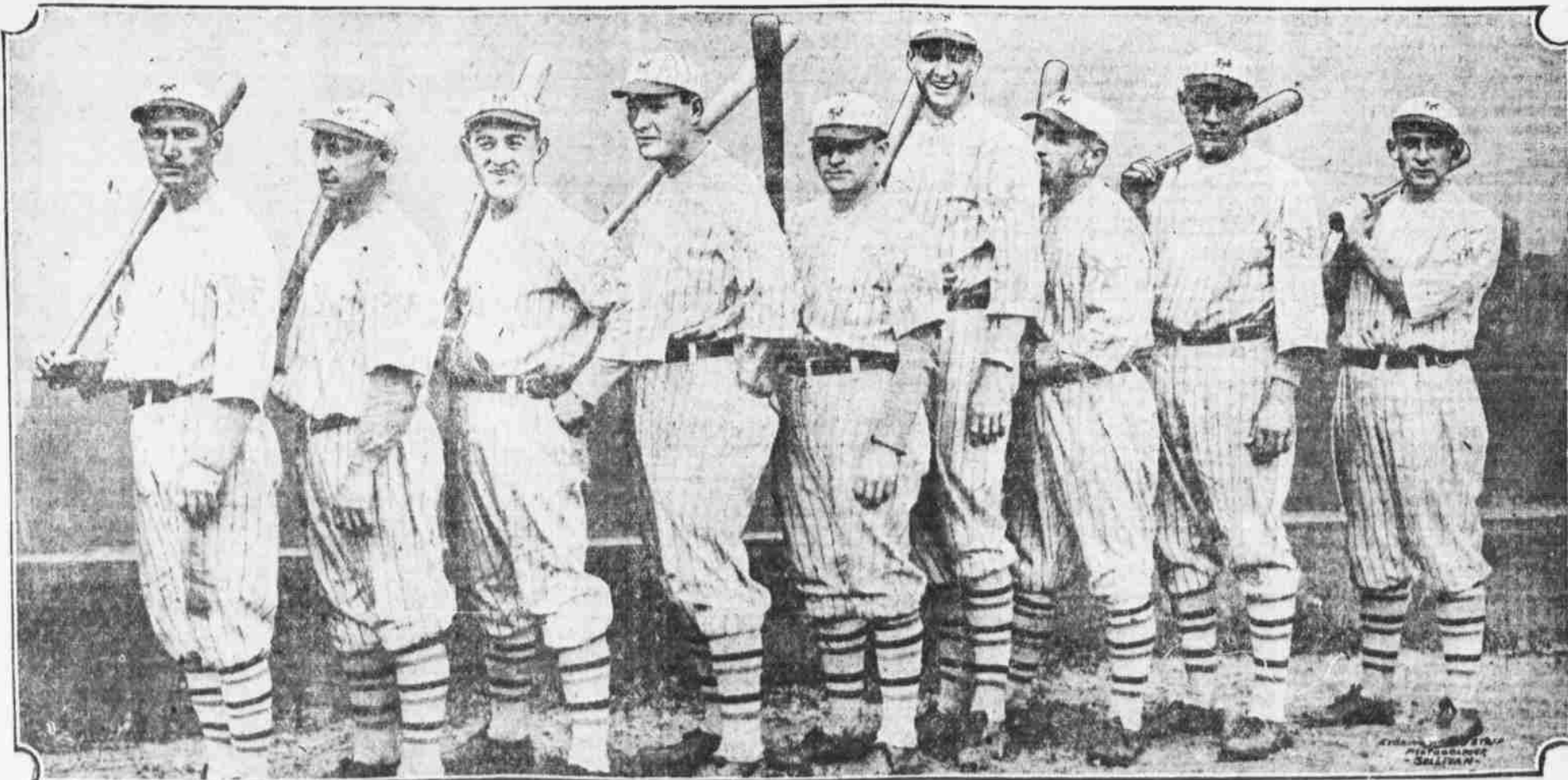


WIDE WORLD PHOTO

Frank Frisch, the "Fordham Flash," demonstrating his way of stopping grounders; and who is better qualified than Frisch to do this? The Bronx boy is in a class by himself when it comes to fielding.



At the left is shown the Giants' happy mascot, Billy Craig, with some of the players' bats. Do you think Billy is glad to be the mascot of a pennant winner? Just ask the youngster.



Here is shown the order of the Giants as they march to the plate to take their cut at the ball. Reading from left to right, Bancroft, Groh, Frisch, Meusel, Young, Kelly, Stengel, Snyder and Nehf. This is the order that has been a terror to National League pitchers this season, time and again overcoming big leads by smashing the ball to the far reaches of the outfield and past the outstretched hands of the infielders. Yankee followers who are bragging of the prowess of the Yank hurling staff had better have a care, for this hard-hitting "Clan McGraw" seem to fight harder when to all appearances they are beaten.