

# RED SOX WIN IN A DRIVING FINISH

Continued from first page.

a marvellous bit of sculpture that has been shattered by a careless hand. For seven games the master had studied the Boston batsmen, picked out their weaknesses, and took up his place on the mound, ready to bring his vast skill and experience into play for a New York victory.

But one who wore the red hostry he had never seen before, and it was he who brought in the only run the Red Sox earned. This was Henriksen, a youngster who batted for Bedient in the seventh inning. There were two out at the time and runners on first and second. The newcomer hit third base with a sharp drive which rolled away for two bases, scoring Stahl with the run that tied up the game.

As for the rest of the Boston team they were helpless. Now and then they rapped the ball safely, but without effect. Eight hits were scattered through ten innings. Only once were they bunched. Two were made with two out in the seventh. For six innings the great New York twirler shut out his opponents, allowing only four hits. He gave more passes than he usually does, writing four tickets, one being intentional. But he fanned four as well, Lewis, Stahl and even Speaker feeling the sting of his fadeaway.

Matty had a lot of "stuff" on the ball, more than he had in the two other games he pitched, and this, coupled with the knowledge he gained of Boston's likes and dislikes, made him well-nigh invincible. Speaker singled with two out in the first, but Lewis fanned. A pass to Stahl and Wagner's single put two on with one out in the second, but Cady and Bedient were easy. It was one, two, three in the next three frames.

### Matty Strong in Pinches.

A hit and a pass in the sixth shaped up the ways for a run, but Lewis hit into a force-out, and when a double steal was attempted Matty took a throw from Meyer and caught Yerkes off third. Stahl's single, a pass to Wagner and Henriksen's double turning the trick. But Hooper lifted to Snodgrass to end the inning, while Yerkes, Speaker and Lewis died in order in the eighth. Stahl doubled with one out in the ninth, but Matty never wavered, and Wagner and Cady died easily on outfield flies. Then came the eighth and ninth.

Matty might easily have been half a team in himself, but to be a whole team was beyond even his great powers. The Red Sox were beaten when they took the diamond. One of the most pathetic features of the whole game was to watch a badly rattled infield try to soothe the steady Bedient in the pinches. The youngster was the coolest one of the lot, while his support was ready to go ballooning at any moment.

Gardner contributed two errors in the second inning. He was so nervous that he could not hang on to the ball. Even Wagner was up in the air, while Stahl and Speaker were floating on the clouds. But for the unruffled Bedient the Giants would have broken through and taken a lead, while Hooper pitched out of several bad holes, and while wild at times, he always held on the brakes in the pinches. Although the Giants did their best to wait him out he gave only three passes and kept seven hits scattered through as many innings.

In the third Devore walked and advanced to second on an out, scoring New York's first run on Murray's double. The fifth was a toughy period, as Devore bounced a single of Bedient's shins, only to die stealing, while Hooper robbed Doyle of a home run, making a catch even more spectacular than the one by Devore in the game last Thursday. Snodgrass's single was wasted, as Murray fouled out.

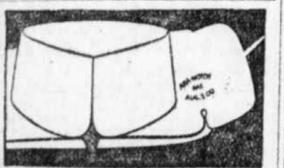
Thereafter Bedient steadied down, and although Meyer drew a pass in the sixth and Matty singled in the seventh, nothing came of these chances. Wood pitched the last three innings after Henriksen had batted for Bedient. Joe showed that he was not right, and had probably pitched himself out. The Giants sampled his stuff in the eighth and ninth, and landed on him in the tenth.

Murray's double into the stands, followed by Merkle's single, gave New York a run. Speaker fumbled Fred's drive and when Hooper recovered the ball he held it until Merkle was able to reach second. Although Herzog fanned, Meyer nearly took Wood's hand off with a terrific drive that would have meant another run had the twirler not luckily knocked it down and caught his man at first. Stahl made a fortunate selection when he chose Bedient to face the Giants. It is doubtful whether Wood could have lasted through nine innings.

### Murray and Herzog Starred.

Those who saw Red Murray go hitless yesterday and picked him to carry the battle flag in to-day's affair were right. Murray was responsible for both of the runs scored by the Giants and he, with Charlie Herzog, have been the real heroes in the series as far as the New York side of the ledger is concerned. Murray clipped in with two doubles, one of which scored Devore with the first run, while the other dynamited the Wood garrison. It came with one out in the tenth and Murray counted on Merkle's safety.

All pitchers have looked alike to Herzog in this series. He knocked Bedient for a double in leading off in the fourth, but was unable to score, as Meyer sacrificed



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# STRIKING PLAYS IN FINAL BATTLE FOR WORLD'S BASEBALL TITLE IN BOSTON, AND MATTY



SNODGRASS MAKING FAMOUS "FALL-AWAY" SLIDE AROUND WAGNER.

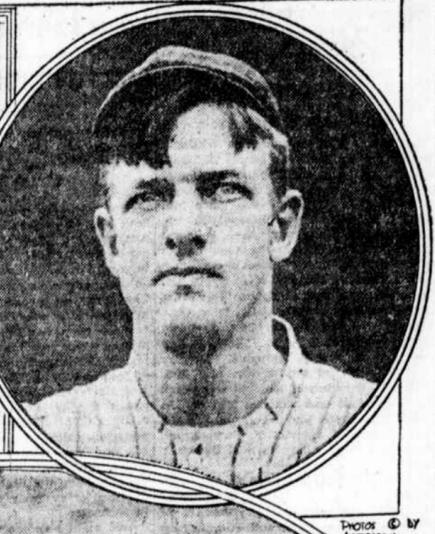
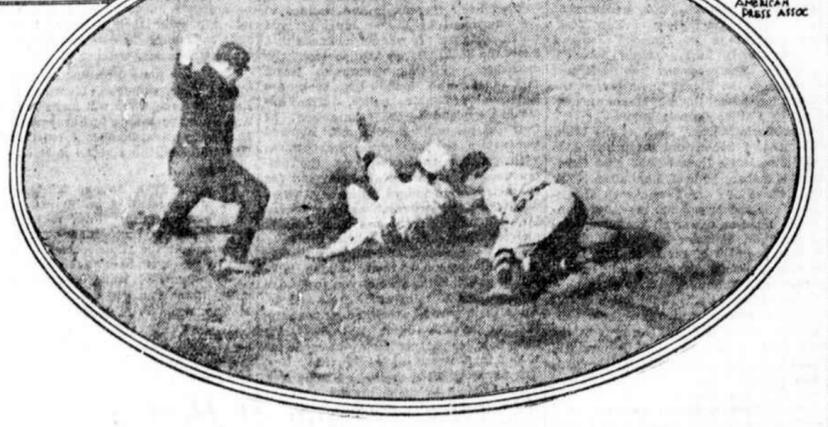


PHOTO © BY HENRIETTA PARIS ASSOC.



GARDNER CAUGHT AT SECOND BASE—SHOWING UMPIRE WITH ARM UP FOR THE OUT.

## Pitching Records of Teams to Date

	G.	W.	L.	H.	B.B.	S.O.	P.P.
Marquard	2	2	0	14	5	9	1,000
Mathewson	3	0	2	23	5	4	1,000
Treasure	3	1	2	19	12	15	333
Ames	1	0	0	3	1	0	1,000
Crandall	1	0	0	1	0	2	1,000
<b>RED SOX.</b>							
Wood	4	3	1	27	3	21	750
Bedient	4	1	0	10	7	7	1,000
Collins	2	0	0	14	0	0	1,000
O'Brien	2	0	2	12	3	4	1,000
Hall	2	0	0	11	9	1	1,000
Totals include tie game in Boston.							

## Error by Snodgrass the Difference Between Winning and Losing a Title

### How the Final Battle Went, Play by Play, up to the Fatal Tenth Inning.

Boston, Oct. 16.—Long ago it was decided by a unanimous vote that crying over spilt milk was a pastime that could bring no remuneration and might take up time that could be used to better advantage. This is simply a little retelling of the details of a game in which the Giants handed the baseball championship of the world to the Boston Red Sox. Here and there the reader will discern spots where the result of the game might have been changed. Offensively and defensively there were opportunities for the Giants to back up the gallant Matty, and help him win the most glorious victory of his long career on the diamond. They didn't—or, at least, some of them failed at a time when with failure went much money and glory.

For six innings Matty had the Red Sox eating out of his cunning hand, but in the seventh some bad work and one telling punch that was fair only by an inch started the march which ended in the tenth inning with a victory won. How Matty emerged from a corner in the ninth; how the Giants had the game won in the tenth, when they scored one run, only to be plunged into the yawning cavern of defeat through no fault of Matty's has all been told. For all time the game will go down as a defeat for Matty, but those who sat in the grandstand know full well that Matty was never beaten.

Here are the plays in the sequence that led up to a fatal blunder and victory for Boston:

**First Inning.** Devore waited until he had Bedient in the three and two hole before he sent a hot one down to Heinie Wagner and died at Stahl's station. Larry Doyle waited Bedient out, and with the same count on him he also grounded to Wagner, the latter making a nice stop. Wagner, Gardner and Lewis met in left field after a vain pursuit of the highly unpopular Snodgrass, and then Fred walked on balls. Snodgrass stole second with a one and one count on Murray, but Larry Gardner made a beautiful stop and throw of Jack's snappy grounder, and the inning was over.

Hooper's attempt to bunt resulted in a husky grounder to Merkle, which Fred handled unassisted. Steve Yerkes was a mannikin in the hands of Matty and struck out. Tris Speaker doubled to right field. As Speaker slid into second base Rigler waved him out, but later called him safe. Matty frowned upon Duffy Lewis and fanned him on three pitched balls.

**Second Inning.** While Boston joy was unconfined Merkle struck out, and Herzog fled out to Speaker, who made a beautiful running catch. Chief Meyer rolled a baby grounder to the accurate Larry Gardner. This sounds like the end of the frame, but it wasn't. Gardner fooled Meyer's approach, and the Indian was safe at first base. Right here McGraw ordered his first ball attack and Arthur Fletcher singled to centre, sending the chief to second. Meyer was trapped off second base. Bedient to Wagner, but he kept running, finally diving into third base so hard that he knocked the ball out of Gardner's hands. Fletcher reached second on the play, but Matty's best was a long fly to sure death Speaker.

This inning saw Matty give his only base on balls up to that time during the series, Duffy Lewis getting the gift. He was soon discounted, for Gardner forced him at second base, Doyle to Fletcher, luck playing her part. While the play went simple, Larry tried a fancy toss, which went wild, Fletcher barely recovering it in time. Wagner singled to left field, but the hard hitting Cady fouled to Merkle and Bedient grounded out to Doyle, whose throw was accurate.

**Third Inning.** A base on balls to Devore started the trouble for Bedient in the third frame, and before the last man died one run had been tallied. Josh took second when Larry Doyle hit one down to Gardner, a wallup which the latter barely handled in time. Snodgrass was retted at first, Stahl playing solitaire with his boulder, but the best footed Devore arrived at third. "Red" Murray came through with a crashing double, which Tris Speaker knocked down but could not hold, and Devore crossed the plate easily. Merkle, however, grounded to Wagner, and the inning was over.

The mastery Matty shone at his best in this inning, and only three men faced him. Hooper grounded to Doyle, Yerkes dribbled to Matty and Tris Speaker struck at three bad balls before taking up the glove to go out in the field.

**Fourth Inning.** The Giants had a rare chance in the fourth inning to put the game on ice, but they failed for the lack of a wallop. Charley Herzog drove one behind the left field stands and slid into third, but ground rules made the hit good for only two bases, and Charley had to go back. Chief Meyer bunted, according to orders but to his own disgust, and died at first. Herzog reaching third. Fletcher popped to Gardner and Matty fled to Hooper.

A bad error by Snodgrass put Matty in a momentary hole in this inning, but he at once retrieved himself. Lewis died on his swift grounder to Fletcher, but Gardner smashed a liner straight at Snodgrass, which the latter proceeded to miff most skillfully, to the intense delight of the crowd in centre field. Gardner turned

### 'Twas Hard Fight, Says Jake Stahl

Boston, Oct. 16.—"I can't say that I'm glad, Jake, but one of the teams had to win—it was to be the Red Sox—and congratulations are in order," said John J. McGraw, addressing his congratulations to Jake Stahl, manager of the Boston team, just after the game.

"Thanks," replied Stahl. "It was a good fight, a hard fight, and only just missed being the one to seek you out."

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### Red Sox Land Final Punch After Game Seemed Won by the Giants.

second all right, but Larry Doyle ran back and got Fred's quick recovery to Herzog just in time to catch him. Matty then fed Stahl two fadeaways and a fast one and Jake sat down.

**Fifth Inning.** There have been some wonderful catches made in this series, but it remained for Harry Hooper to make the greatest of them all and pull Bedient out of a nasty hole. Devore singled one off Bedient's shins for a starter, but Josh was thrown out stealing second, Cady to Wagner. Then Larry Doyle met a waist high ball and drove it on a line for the right field stand. At the crack of the bat Hooper turned and raced for the barrier. In full career he hit the fence, but with baseball instinct he rated one hand over the fence and pulled the ball right out of the crowd. Fred Snodgrass singled to left, but Murray fouled to Cady.

Matty pitched three balls in this frame and three outfield flies resulted. Wagner drove to the left field fence, but Murray was there and Heinie sat down. Murray also got Cady's boost and Devore retired Bedient.

**Sixth Inning.** Merkle drove long and deep to Hooper for a starter in the sixth inning, and Herzog failed to get the sphere beyond the grasp of Wagner. This little procession was interrupted for a few moments when Meyer walked on four balls, but Fletcher struck out.

Matty sat on the seat perilous in this frame, but the time honored veteran came through the trial as he alone can. After he had induced Hooper to fly out to Merkle, Yerkes hit on a line to centre and stood on first base when the ball was returned to the infield. Tris Speaker walked, Matty's second gift. Lewis forced Speaker at second base on a roller to Fletcher, reaching first on the choice, and Yerkes was on third base. Lewis and Yerkes essayed a double steal, but when Lewis started, Chief Meyer shot the ball to Matty, whose quick snap to Herzog nailed Yerkes off the bag five feet and the inning was over.

**Seventh Inning.** Royally received by the crowd, Matty acknowledged the plaudits by shooting a beauty to centre field and the crowd roared some more. Devore meant well when he bunted, but Bedient got it, and throwing to Wagner, got Matty at second base. Josh stole second with great ease, but he got no further, as Doyle lifted to Wagner, and Murray grounded to Gardner.

When Boston came up for the half of the lucky seventh inning, the crowd rose to its feet and belted long and loud for a score, which was forthcoming all too soon. Larry Gardner tried hard, but he managed to raise only a weak little fly to Snodgrass, which the latter caught without much trouble. Then Stahl raised one in back of second base which Fletcher and Murray tried for, but Snodgrass stood still when he might better have employed his time running after the ball. By the time it dawned upon him that he might at least make a bluff, the ball had fallen into safe ground. Matty passed Wagner, but he caused Cady to pop out to Fletcher. Seeing his last chance, Stahl sidetracked Bedient and sent Olaf Henriksen up to hit in the latter's place. Matty faced the newcomer calmly and sent over two fade-away drops, but he struck the next in the groove, and Henriksen hit it with all his might down the third base line. The ball hit the bag and jumping into foul ground went for two bases, scoring Stahl and letting Wagner take third. Matty then got Hooper on a fly to centre.

**Eighth Inning.** "Smoky Joe" Wood was sent into the box amid riotous cheers as the Giants came up for their eighth inning. The crowd had completely forgotten his utter rattle of yesterday, and looked at him with blind confidence to rescue a game which hung in the balance. Stahl had no trouble

in completing a play on Murray when "Red" John rolled one along the first base line, and Merkle was not much trouble to Yerkes and Stahl. Herzog, however, was not so accommodating, and his savage single into centre field gave the New Yorkers something to yell over. With might and main Chief Meyer swung on the ball, but unfortunately for him Yerkes was on the job, and, figuratively, Meyer joined the ranks of the "good Indians."

The Red Sox were well behaved in their half of the eighth inning and went out in a row. Yerkes grounded to Herzog and Speaker tapped to Doyle, and just to show that no favorites were being played Lewis bounced one at Fletcher.

**Ninth Inning.** McGraw decided that it was now or never with him, and he sent "Gush the Moose" McCormick up to hit in place of Fletcher. Old Harry picked out the first ball and drove it deep to left field, but Lewis pulled it down without much trouble. "Matty" struck out gracefully, and although Devore walked on four bad ones Larry Doyle grounded to Yerkes.

Larry Gardner answered the appeal of the crowd by lifting an easy one to Snodgrass, but a moment later Stahl carefully dumped the ball into the centre field bleachers for two bases. Josh Devore made another sensational catch when he pulled Wagner's drive off the right field fence. The inning was over when Murray picked Cady's high fly out of the sun.

**Tenth Inning.** Then began the inning which will long live in the memories of the "fans" who witnessed it and the men who strained muscle and brain trying to win. After the always-in-the-spotlight but never-out-the-spot Snodgrass had "hammered" a puny little grounder to the box, going out Wood to Stahl, Jack Murray, the lighting Cud, slammed one into the bleachers for two bases. Fred Merkle made good with a beautiful drive to centre field, which filtered through Speaker's legs and went for two bases. Murray raced home with the run which all believed would win the game. Defeat would not, could not, come, the New York men felt—but that is another story. Herzog took three swings at the ball and sat down, disgust written all over his features. Meyer grounded to the box, and Boston came up to the bat amid a riot of noise.

Cady, Ernie, once with the Yankees, went to bat for Wood, and when Matty put one over he hit it up in the air toward centre field and slightly to the left. Snodgrass saw it coming. To borrow from the "He hoped, he hoped, he ran, he ran, he galloped over the ground; but, seeing how the ball did fall, Fred swiftly turned around. Carefully, he set himself for the oncoming sphere. They couldn't fool Snodgrass; he knew all about those baseballs; in fact, he understood their language. But he muffed this one dismally, and Engle footed to second, while the stands went into ecstasies. They had been waiting for just such a thing. Hooper then gave Snodgrass another chance, but this time the centre fielder was there in time to make the catch. Yerkes was passed, and then more poor work was done. Tris Speaker raised a high foul to Merkle, but, to the dismay of all the New York supporters, Meyer ran after it as if his life depended on it. Matty, too, got the fever, and he also went tearing over.

The ball fell safely, while all three looked foolish. McGraw muttered something on the bench, but it was not exactly in the nature of a prayer. Speaker then batted a single to right field, scoring Engle and placing Yerkes on third base, with Duffy Lewis up and only one man out. Lewis was passed purposely, for Matty was willing to fill the bag, hoping for a double play or a force at the plate. The grand old man of baseball was doomed to disappointment. Gardner smashed the ball on the nose, and by the time Devore got it back to the diamond Yerkes was home with the winning run, the run which decided the championship of the world.

**HARDEST BLOW OF ALL.** One of the office boys was heard to wail last night: "And just think! It's 175 days before we can see another real baseball game."

**NEW BOXING CLUB TO OPEN.** The Forty-fourth Street Sporting Club, the successor of Tom O'Rourke's National Sporting Club, which opens tonight, has for its motto "A high class club, for high class patrons, at high class prices." On the card is a three-round bout between Leo Houck and Freddie Hicks, the boy who made good against Willie Lewis, Gibbons and Moha.

"Young" Sammy Smith, who has come to the game as a fast and hard hitting middleweight, has been matched against Tommy Maloney. These two are to go ten rounds, as are "Young" Brown and Al Ketchel.

# GREATEST FIGHT IN BASEBALL NOW OVER

## Blunders Mark the Difference Between Winning and Losing Bitter Struggle.

### APPLAUSE FOR RED SOX

### Applause, Too, for Giants and Matty, Who Lost Nothing in Defeat Coming as It Did.

By Herbert.

It is over. The Red Sox have carried off the highest honors of baseball. Needless to say, I am writing this under a feeling of keen disappointment, the more so as the Giants appeared to be in the first flush of victory when Murray and Merkle between them broke the tie in the tenth inning with crashing drives for a run that loomed up at least for a few minutes like the Woolworth Building to a June bug. It was not to be, however, as the stress and strain told at a most critical time, so that one error of commission and another of omission opened the way for the fighting Red Sox to land a telling blow that turned the world's championship for New York into vain regrets.

One must be a hard loser, indeed, who cannot rise above an aching disappointment to congratulate a winner. The Red Sox fought a clean, sportsmanlike fight, and well deserve the honors and the lion's share of the spoils. Hugh Bedient, in particular, must be lauded for the part he played in landing the world's championship in Boston. A young pitcher, and more or less inexperienced he is, but he stood in the breach after "Smoky" Joe Wood had fallen on Tuesday, and checked the hard hitting Giants in their mad uphill dash for the pennant. Tris Speaker, too, who is ranked among the greatest batsmen of the day, must get particular mention for his timely single, which meant so much in the nerve racking tenth inning, but, above all, the team as a whole must be applauded for its grit and courage in the face of desperate odds, for surely victory was pulled out of the burning in that last grim and desperate stand.

It is a matter of news that a blunder by Snodgrass in miffing an easy fly ball, and an unfortunate misunderstanding between Meyer and Merkle in going after a foul from the bat of Speaker, opened the way for the Red Sox to land the punch that brought much joy to Boston town and much gloom to New York. Errors, however, are a part of baseball—a most important part—so that this is no time to cry over spilt milk. True, these mistakes made all the difference in the world—the difference between winning and losing the greatest series in the history of baseball—a series that went to eight games because one was an eleven-inning tie, a series in which the teams in the deciding game struggled through ten innings.

The real pity of it all was that the defence should break behind Christopher Mathewson—Matty, beloved of the fans, and by all those who admire stoutness of heart, unswerving courage, wonderful skill and keen, active brains. "Big Six" pitched one of the best games of his long and successful career, and if he faltered slightly after the game should have been over and the championship won with clean fielding, it proved only that the old master was human and detracted not one whit from the glory of his career on the diamond.

It may be pointed out in passing that the composite score shows that the Giants scored 31 runs to 25 for the Red Sox in the full series, that they made 74 safe drives to 61, and stole 12 bases to only 5 for their opponents. The story of defeat lies largely in the fielding figures and the unevenness of the defence—that was fatal because some of the errors came when they did the most harm.

Space is lacking here for a more exhaustive analysis of the full eight games, and I can only add once more at this time my congratulations to the Red Sox and my congratulations also to the Giants, for truly one can drink a toast, as my friend Grantland Rice says, "to a team that loses a fight like this."

### EASY BOUT FOR AL M'COY.

Al McCoy, the aggressive Brooklyn welterweight, added to his list of consecutive knockouts when he disposed of Johnny Shaw, a local boxer, in the third of a ten-round bout at the Royale Athletic Club, last night. The defeated man substituted for Willie Howard, the "Ridgewood Terror," and it proved a poor match. McCoy teased Shaw during the first and second rounds, staggering him with hard punches to the body and jaw. Weak from punishment, Shaw could not avoid a hard left, followed by a terrific right, which sent him down for the full count soon after the third round opened.

### HILDEBRAND TO UMPIRE HERE

San Francisco, Oct. 16.—George Hildebrand, who for three seasons has been umpiring for the coast league, has signed a contract to work next season for the American League. Hildebrand is a product of the Pacific Coast. He played one year in the National League.

### WHERE TO DINE

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