Ruth Pitches Red Sox to 1 to 0 Victory in First World Series Game

Facts and Fancies

By LOUIS LEE ARMS

"Stuffy" Busted In

EARL HAMILTON, the left-hander who won six consecutive games for the Pittsburgh Pirates this spring, and then enlisted in the United States Navy, used to say of "Stuffy" McInnis, then first baseman of the Philadelphia Athletics:

"If a left-hander should place a baseball in a burglar-proof box and try to sneak it across the plate in the middle of the night he'd find 'Stuffy' McInnis there waiting to hit. There's one bird who lives in luxury off left-handers. He can hit anything they pitch."

We observe that "Stuffy" broke it up yesterday.

Vaughn passed Shean, Whiteman blew himself to a single and then McInnis, catching one of "Hippo" Vaughn's southpaw shoots, firmly laced it to left field for the single that scored Shean and gave the Red Sox the first game.

It appears that this series is going to run to form.

Victory Was Merited

THE Cubs should have won, you say, but shoul dthey? In the first, third, and sixth innings they had men in scoring positions. A single would have scored two runs and beat the Sox in two of these innings; in the other the score would have been tied. But Pick, Paskert and Deal couldn't deliver the essential wallop when the time came. Baseball is, more than anything else, a matter of doing the right thing at the right time. McInnis did that. Pick, Paskert and Deal didn't. Ruth in the supreme test surpassed Vaughn, even though the pitching figures would indicate that Vaughn had the better of an exceedingly interesting duel. The assertion that Chicago should have won merits specific qualification.

Ruth Is Boston's Ace

THE Red Sox, always a "money team," are legitimately jubilant. At worst they will come back to Boston with one victory and two defeats. More of such excellent pitching and they will do better. Should they win two games and lose but one in Chicago they will be the long enders in whatever betting is done after the third game.

But the jig isn't up with Chicago. Far from it. Vaughn measured up to expectations and proved that the Sox do not relish first class southpaw pitching. Mitchell has Tyler in reserve and he can shoot Vaughn back in the third game if necessary. It remains to be seen if Bush or Mays, right-handers, can do as well against the Cubs as Ruth did. Ruth is a great personality on a ball field. A giant in stature, resolute of purpose and with a wonderful "single-track" brain, he represents almost the ideal athlete for competitive effort under great strain. Bush and Mays are not Ruth's equals in temperament.

Fielding Rather a Surprise

THE fielding was a surprise. There were no errors, but neither were there hard chances. Chicago hit the ball into the air in the pinches and it is a bit early for any one to pull a Snodgrass. The Cubs' stock might have soared had the ball been hit on the ground and at one of Boston's "green" infielders. Likewise the Cubs acquitted themselves with honor in the field, but few of their plays, too, were made under strain.

It is an old superstition that the team which wins the first game takes the series in this play. But it doesn't follow that there can't be exceptions to what has illogically come to be regarded as a rule. The Sox met the test best yesterday, but more of the Vaughn type of pitching and the Cubs cannot fail to come through.

Boxing News and Notes

By FRED HAWTHORNE

Colonel John "Barber" Reisler, K. C. B. (Knight Commander of the Brush), advices from the Broadway front state, has won a great victory over Jack Kearns and Jack Dempsey, forcing the latter to beat a "strategic" retreat and capturing 10,000 "iron men."

It will be remembered that Colonel Reisler has been doing the bloodhound stunt on the trails of Messrs. Kearns and Dempsey for the past year, more or less, waving his old contract with Dempsey and "letting the injunctions fall where they may." We suppose, now that his perseverance has been so substantially rewarded, that the good Barber will furnish his shaving emporium with two or three more orange-haired manicurists and have the coat of arms of the Quelque Fleurs Cadets emblazoned on the plateglass window.

"Isn't it rather humiliating to have to stop writing lawn tennis and meeting all those nice people at the country clubs and get mixed up with those pugilists? They can't be very refined, are they?" said the Sweet Young Thing from the Women's Department, whose task is diagonally southwest from ours, last night.

No, Sarah, we can't say they are "refined," and as for the humiliation, we are philosophical about that. We feel like the British army officer who was asked, recently, what he thought of the American soldiers in France.

"They're a jolly good lot of fighters, you know, but they're rather rough, don't you think?"

Willie Jackson, The Bronx lightweight, has been appointed boxing instructor at Pelham Bay and will start his new duties on Monday. Willie is a nice boy and we think a whole of him, so we are minded to advise him to steer clear of "Duke" Thomas and to treat the "Duke" with due respect. Thomas is a member of the Pelham Bay tennis team, but he slings a wicked fist in a five-ounce mitt.

We don't believe in getting into acrimonious relations with our fellow-workers, particularly when the one in question tops us by five inches and totes the horny fist of a football player, but we had to laugh as we stood before our hall room mirror yesterday morning, putting on a few extra licks for the benefit of the slacker hounds who are looking under tables and into manholes for those who failed to put their "John Hancocks" to paper in the last draft.

Even if we are aged enough to suffer from twinges of gout on damp days, and have to be a bit careful in climbing on and off the Fifth Avenue 'buses, we look a whole lot more boyish than SOME people, and we don't blame the soldiers and sailors who have stopped us on every corner and demanded to see our registration card.

Miss Boyle Sets Record In Play Week Swim

Prominent amateur male and female swimmers aided in making "swimming night" a successful one in the observance of the Children's National Patriotic Play Week in this city last night. During the course of the competition in seven pools in Manhattan and Brooklyn new records for the respective tanks were reported.

Miss Edna Cole, national woman sprint champion, smashed the 300-yard record for the Betsy Head pool in easily defeating her field in the Brooklyn natatorium. Miss Boyle covered the distance in 4:33, clipping six seconds from the old mark. Miss Edna Cole was second, but fared better in the fancy dive, which she won. Another winner was John J. Curran, Federal Rendezvous, who captured the 300-yard A. A. U. swim for men.

Kenneth McAleenan and George Arfman won the open races in the West Twenty-eighth Street pool, while Henry Giebel was easily best in the 216-yard open swim at East Fifty-fourth Street. It was estimated that the Metropolitan Association, which conducted the various meets, handled more than 1,000 entrants.

Game for Cuban Giants

At Olympic Field on Sunday next the famous Cuban Stars, of Havana, meet the Lincoln Giants in another double-header in their series of games for the international championship. At the last meeting of these teams, two weeks ago, they played a fifteen-inning game.

Howland in Relief Work

Friends of S. S. Howland, who was formerly connected with the Belmont Park and Benning racetracks, will be pleased to know that he is doing his bit to win the war. Howland, who has been living abroad for several years, has taken charge of the management of headquarters at Evien les Bains for the Commission for the Relief of Belgium and Northern France.

Belmont Park Entries

FIRST RACE—Claiming; two-year-olds; five and a half furlongs, straight course.

496	La Balafre 106	496	Nan Knoehr 112
567	Sailor 105	576	Madam Byng 105
528	Earlocker 110	(478)	Wonderman 115
544	Purenzo 102	—	John Powers 105
—	*Hindostan 100	—	*Tombola 100

SECOND RACE—THE RICHMOND; for all ages; handicap; seven furlongs.

562	Debadou 106	529	Star Master 123
(578)	Rhine Maiden 110	—	Jeweler 108
488	Sandpiper II 107	584	Dandie 100
568	Coin Tassel 124	517	Tom McTaggart 126
475	Whimsy 110		

THIRD RACE—Three-year-olds and upward; selling; mile and a sixteenth.

576	Game Cock 111	515	*Stradivarius 105
568	Poacher 107		

FOURTH RACE—Three year-olds and upward; conditions; one mile.

(575)	Mose 107	568	Regal Lodge 107
520	War Machine 107	—	Jeweler 109
(56)	Wyoming 112		

FIFTH RACE—Three-year-olds and upward; claiming; one mile.

575	Wingold 103	150	Impartiality 97
560	*Deepsight 112	573	*Beckmate 109
556	Long Peddler 97	598	*Mr. Spears 101
566	Starry Banner 102	—	*High Olympus 109
(510)	Ocoone 104		

SIXTH RACE—Maiden two-year-olds; six furlongs, straight course.

—	Granite 115	492	Ballustrade 115
567	Romeo 115	549	Thunderstorm 115
573	Mag. Maitland 112	553	Tapageur 115
567	Thunderclap 115	573	Antoinette 112
558	Delaware 115		

*Apprentice allowance claimed.

Miss Bjurstedt to Meet Miss Goss in Doubles

Miss Molla Bjurstedt, national woman indoor and outdoor lawn tennis champion, and Miss Eleanor Goss, runner-up to the famous Norse girl for both those titles, will appear in a special mixed doubles match on the courts of the Green Meadow Country Club, North Rye, on Sunday afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock.

Two of the best men players in the club, Messrs. Hugh D. Montgomery and Silas W. Howland, will pair up with Miss Bjurstedt and Miss Goss, and the match is certain to abound in lawn tennis of the highest quality.

AUTUMN MEETING
AT BEAUTIFUL
BELMONT PARK
America's Finest Thoroughbreds at America's Finest Race Course
TO-DAY { GREAT NECK HANDICAP
RICHMOND HANDICAP
AND FOUR OTHER SPARKLING CONTESTS—BEGINNING AT 2:30 P. M.
Special Race Trains leave Penn. Station, 32nd St. and 7th Ave., also Flatbush Ave., Brooklyn, at 12:30 and at intervals up to 1:35 P. M. Also reached by trolley.
Special Cars Reserved for Ladies on all Race Trains.
GRANDSTAND AND PADDOCK, $3.30. LADIES, $1.65. Including War Tax.

Canadian Mare Gets Big Purse In Trot Event

Chilcoot Captures $10,000 Stakes at Hartford—Drescia a Victor

HARTFORD, Conn., Sept. 5.—Chilcoot, the Canadian chestnut mare, driven by Tom Murphy, took first money in the Charter Oak $10,000 purse for 2:12 trotters on the third day of the Grand Circuit meeting here to-day. The chestnut stallion won the first two heats by tight margins over Alma Forbes, driven by Townsend Ackerman.

Hollyrood Kate, the roan mare from the Dodge Kentucky Farm, beat Alma Forbes in a close third heat and took second money for the race.

The 2:07 trotting event was won by Drescia, the bay mare by Bingara. Driver Rodney forced the mare up from a poor getaway in the first heat and came under the wire in a whipping finish, just ahead of Gentry C., driven by Pop Geers. Kelly De Forest, the bay stallion, driven by Murphy, finished second.

The 2:09 trot went to Lord Stout in three fast heats, the Virginia stallion beating Jeanette Speed in the first and final heats.

The meeting was attended by a large crowd. Governor Marcus H. Holcomb occupied a box and made a short address between races.

The summaries:

TROTTING—2:01 CLASS—THREE HEATS—PURSE, $1,000.

Drescia (Rodney)	1	1	2
Kelut De Forest (Murphy)	6	2	1
Gentry C. (Geers)	3	4	5
Bacella (Lee)	5	3	3

Northspur, Zomrect and Legal W. also started.
Time—2:08¼, 2:07¾, 2:09¼.

CHARTER OAK—$10,000 PURSE—FOR 2:12 TROTTERS

Chilcoot (Murphy)	1	1	8
Hollyrood Kate (Dodge)	8	8	1
Alma Forbes (Ackerman)	2	2	2
Bonnie Dell (McDonald)	4	3	5

June Red, The Royal Knight, Mint, Mark, Mignola and Lotto Watts also started.
Time—2:06¼, 2:07¼, 2:07¾.

TROTTING—2:09 CLASS—THREE HEATS—PURSE, $1,000.

Lord Stout (Stout)	1	2	1
Jeanette Speed (Cox)	2	1	2
Selah Baird (Murphy)	3	3	2
Dick Watts (Rodney)	5	5	3

Hollyrood and Naomi also started.
Time—2:11½, 2:10¼, 2:10¼.

TIME TRIAL TO BEAT 2:26 TROTTING

Norman Dillon (Serrill), won.
Time—2:13¼.

The Fox Terriers Show Up Well In Jersey Show

Dog lovers of Jersey City, New York and the metropolitan district in general had their first official session of the season yesterday in the third annual show of the Hudson County Kennel Club at Grand View Park, Jersey City Heights. Although not a very heavy entry showed in the fox terriers, the lack of numbers was more than counterbalanced by the quality of the competitors.

In the winner's class for dogs a brace of old rivals met in Champion Marbald Warsong, the winner at Madison Square Garden, and Aman Marvel, the victor in some of the minor shows. The judge, Dr. G. G. Anderson, gave the dogs a close scrutiny, and finally awarded the rosette to Aman Marvel. This makes four times that Aman has scored over the champion, while Warsong has accounted for three wins over his rival.

The awards:

WINNERS' CLASSES

Pomeranians (dogs)—Mrs. V. S. De Meo's Pall Mall Wee Goldspeck, first; Miss Elsie Blum's Sable Sun, reserve. Bitches—Mrs. O. E. Lakeland's Millfield Madge, first; Mrs. O. E. Lakeland's Lakeland Puff Ball, reserve.

Fox terriers (wire-haired, dogs)—Mrs. A. D. Tappan's Aman Marvel, first; Marbald Kennels' Ch. Marbald Warsong, reserve. Bitches—Mrs. A. D. Tappan's Renard Oichffe Chick, first; I. Lynch's Masterpiece Peggy, reserve.

Boston terriers (dogs)—Julius C. Feder's Rattler King, first; Mrs. Jenny Cronin's Our Sammy, reserve. Bitches—Deep Purple Kennels' Rock-a-Bye Baby, first, W. F. Kuback's Crystal Prima Donna, reserve.

Irish terriers (dogs)—Wyatt M. Mayer's Terry and Tacks, first; no reserve. Bitches—John Cusack's Nancy IV, first; no reserve.

Airedales (dogs)—Malcolm R. Skinner's Boxwood Bobstay, first, Wilford Wood's Brookhaven Laddie, reserve. Bitches—Frederic C. Hood's Boxwood Bluebird, first; Frederic C. Hood's Boxwood Denlock Duchess, reserve.

Bull terriers (dogs)—Commander Spencer Eddy's Allfire Supreme, first; Paul J. Kheller's Wyldmere Marquis, reserve. Bitches—Commander Spencer Eddy's Fort Lee Belle, first; no reserve.

Cocker Spaniels (dogs)—Fred I. Leighton's Howgill Rival, first; P. Tully's Sarsfield Major, reserve. Bitches—Mrs. May H. McCurdy's Penewood Prima Donna, first; E. P. Yaple's Seedley Secret, reserve.

Bulldogs (dogs)—Emil Henry Brauer's Disturber, first; Mrs. B. F. Parsons, jr.'s, Live Wire, reserve.

Chow Chows (dogs)—Andrew Morrison's Baloo Brereton, first; Margaret P. Axtell's Wong Foo, reserve. Bitches—Mrs. John Z. Adams's Red Princess, first; Mr. and Mrs. John T. Giller's Chin Nee of Pekoe, reserve.

Old English sheepdogs (dogs)—Pomeroy Lee's Kennelon Speculation, first; no reserve. Bitches—Kennelon Kennels' Lady Godiva, first; no reserve.

Greyhounds (dogs)—Mrs. Haley Fiske's Overcross War Eagle, first; no reserve. Bitches—Mrs. Haley Fiske's Overcross Andromeda, first; Joseph Z. Batten's Fascinating Witch, reserve.

Dachshunds (bitches)—Mrs. Marie Fuchs's Senita von Boris, first; no reserve.

Beagles (bitches)—Shadow Lake Beagle's Shadow Lake Merrymaid, first; no reserve.

Welsh terriers (dogs)—Greentree Kennels' Greentree Roamer; first; Greentree Kennels' Greentree Farncombe Garlic, reserve. Bitches—Greentree Kennels' Greentree Hyland Gamble, first; no reserve.

Scottish terriers (dogs)—Walescott Kennels' Walescott Barton Sirdar, first; no reserve. Bitches—Walescott Kennels' Walescott Winkie, first; Walescott Kennels' Walescott Betsy, reserve.

West Highland white terriers (dogs)—George Pearse's Rosster Flurry, first; no reserve. Bitches—George Pearse's Chasten of Childwich, first. No reserve.

Maltese dogs (dogs)—Carl Bauman's Dyker Major Mite, first; no reserve. (Bitches)—Miss Anna Leary's Midge of Dyker, first. Mrs. Nicolai's Yankee Snow Cloud Girly, reserve.

Chicago Cubs Have Many Chances to Win From Boston, But Hits That Would Have Turned Tide Are Lacking

Base on Balls to Shean in Fourth Inning Decides Battle

By W. J. Macbeth

CHICAGO, Sept. 5.—The Boston Red Sox won the opening game of the series for the world's baseball championship of 1918 from the Chicago Cubs at Comiskey Park this afternoon. Much of the customary hurrah of this annual classic was lacking, but the game was such a one as to live long in the annals of the diamond sport.

In a wonderful pitching duel, in which each manager staked his most formidable southpaw, the mighty "Babe" Ruth vanquished the giant Vaughn by a score of 1 to 0. Though beaten, neither Vaughn nor the supporting Cub cast was in any way disgraced.

It was such a game as one seldom sees in the final title battles, something which approached the acme of perfection in every line. As had been predicted, this one game at least made good the prophecy that sterling box work would predominate. Perhaps because of the excellence of the rival pitchers the hard fought engagement did not develop the customary thrills one looks for in the blue ribbon of sports.

A Perfect Game

The game was just a bit too perfect to be as interesting as it might. There were no errors, either of commission or omission. There were wonderful fielding plays, it is true, but these were the exception rather than the rule, and they were turned with a daring that made them appear scarcely part of mechanical, machine-like precision.

To such excellent advantage did the rival boxmen appear that from the start it seemed but a question of which side would first score. The further they went the stronger and better both Ruth and Vaughn appeared to grow. Big Jim was unfortunate enough to have the big break against him. This was in the fourth inning, when was seen the only vital action of the afternoon.

Vaughn, whose game on the whole was quite the equal of Ruth's wizadrry, was unfortunate enough to hand out the first pass of the game to Dave Shean, first up in the fourth, and from that gift resulted the only run of the day. There followed two clean singles, from the bats of Whiteman and McInnis, the punch required to earn Shean's passage home.

If Vaughn is to be criticized at all for his slight lapse he should not be criticized for handing over the free ticket to Shean, but for apparent carelessness in his tossing to Whiteman and McInnis later when he was in tight quarters. Every ball player and student of the game knows that Jim Vaughn has nothing to brag about in the way of a curve ball. His fast one is his chief stock in trade. Yet Vaughn, in the hole, fed curve balls both to Whiteman and McInnis, and it was these offerings against which the Red Sox batters leaned to assure the visitors first blood of the tilt.

Cold Wave Mars Attendance

By and by we will get down to the vitals of the game in question. A word or two now on the general color scheme, or rather lack of color. The crowd seemed smaller than the reported 19,000 odd. Perhaps many were kept away by the cold wave which hit the Windy City over night, following a deluge. There was not the customary interest one expects in Chicago.

The series attracted less attention from the start than the pageant in Grant Park. If any betting developed over the result of this particular series those who made the wagers took good care to conceal their identity. In short, it was a sort of bust, this opening game of the 1918 baseball classic.

Even the players involved seemed to show less dash and spirit than in years gone by. Perhaps the knowledge that the game has given away to war is too great an obsession and oppression for a profession which has been pampered and petted after the fashion of temperamental operatic stars.

A genuine brand of world series weather prevailed. The wind swept in off the lake with penetrating force so that most everybody was frozen to the marrow before play was called. The crowd was late in putting in an appearance. A half hour before game time there were only scattered handfuls of spectators and the impression prevailed that this was to be the sorriest of all world series spectacles.

An army of moving picture camera men was on the scene early and attempted to make some display. His admirers just before game time had sent to Manager Fred Mitchell, of the Cubs an enormous floral horseshoe. As might have been expected, the jinx took, all right. Harry Frazee is suspected of making the gift. The cameras took all of the players of both sides surrounding the bouquet. Then the four umpires took their several stations and the world series of 1918 was under way.

Vaughn cut the plate with a fast ball for a strike on Hooper by way of beginning, and the crowd cheered wildly. Hooper then bunted and was out when Vaughn covered for Merkle's throw. Dave Shean dropped a Texas leaguer into right. Strunk hit to Deal, whose throw to Pick forced Shean. Pick had an easy double play before him, but fumbled and was lucky to recover the ball for the one out. Killifer threw out Strunk when the latter tried for second on a short passed ball.

The Cubs gave their followers a thrill in their half of the first by filling the bases. Flack had been called out on strikes and Hollocher had been thrown out by Shean before Mann's grounder took a treacherous bound over Shean's head for a scratchy hit. Paskert followed this with a clean single to left, he getting an extra base when Whiteman threw late to third for Mann.

Ruth took no chances with right-handed Merkle and finally passed Fred, filling the bases. Pick connected wickedly, but his line drive went right at the veteran Hooper, who made a nice catch. That, it developed later, was Chicago's one best chance to get away on the right foot.

The Cubs had chances later in the game, it must be admited. Flack opened the third with a single through the box and Holocher sacrificed. One of the most wonderful plays of the afternoon developed on the bunt in question.

Thomas, on leave from the Great Lakes Naval Training Station of this vicinity, had to come in like a Jimmy Collins for a barehanded stop and a blind peg. He made good on the long chance, but his throw carried almost into the flying legs of the runner.

A Wonderful Stop

McInnis saved the situation by a wonderful one-handed catch. It was a most dangerous play for McInnis to attempt, but had the ball got past to the stands there is no telling how much damage would have resulted. Certainly Chicago could have banked on one run, at least. Ruth tightened up then against Mann and Paskert, who were retired on easy grounders.

Again in the sixth the Chicago club gave its patrons a few thrills. With only one down, Paskert and Merkle singled in order. Pick connected solidly, but, fortunately for Boston, straight at McInnis, who smothered the clip and beat his man to the bag. With the winning run on second base, Deal's best was a long fly to Whiteman.

Only two other Chicago runners got close enough for a speaking acquaintance with McInnis, and both times after two were out. Flack was hit in the shoulder by a pitched ball in the fifth. Deal scratched a hit to Thomas in the ninth. McCabe ran for him, but Killifer ended the battle with a fly to Hooper.

Boston after its first lurid inning found run-making difficult in the extreme. Whiteman opened the second with a clean single and McInnis sacrificed. Scott lined out to Flack. Thomas sent a dribbler toward first base. The ball hit Vaughn on the heel and caromed into Merkle's hands. Vaughn then covered the bag for Merkle's throw, which just did retire Whiteman. Hooper singled in the third, but two were out and he was caught stealing.

Then came the fourth and Boston's somewhat lucky win. Vaughn lost Shean trying to work the corners. Strunk popped out to the box trying to sacrifice. Whitemen singled to centre, sending Shean to second. McInnis singled to left for the score. Scott fouled out to Deal trying to sacrifice and Vaughn ended the rally by fanning Thomas.

From there until the end of the game Boston was able to get only two runners on the paths. These resulted from passes, both of which came in the ninth inning. Big Jim handed Shean a free ticket to start the ninth. Then, after Strunk had sacrificed and Whiteman had struck out, Vaughn intentionally passed McInnis in order to try conclusions with the right-handed hitting Scott, a trick that worked, as the latter tapped to the box.

Lefty Tyler will be given the assignment for the Cubs to-morrow. Manager Ed Barrow of the Red Sox can afford to gamble now, and is likely to start Jones, his young sensational right hander, against the puzzling Tyler, who figures to give Boston plenty of trouble.

Babe Ruth, the Winning Pitcher

First Game in Figures

BOSTON (American League)

	ab	r	h	2b	3b	hr	tb	sh	sb	bb	Batting ave.	po	a	e	Fielding ave.
Hooper, r. f.	4	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	.250	4	0	0	1.000
Shean, 2b.	2	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	2	.500	0	3	0	1.000
Strunk, c. f.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	.000	2	0	0	1.000
Whiteman, l. f.	4	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	.500	5	0	0	1.000
McInnis, 1b.	2	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	.500	10	0	0	1.000
Scott, ss.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	3	0	1.000
Thomas, 3b.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	1	1	0	1.000
Agnew, c.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	5	0	0	1.000
Ruth, p.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	1	0	1.000
Totals	28	1	5	0	0	0	5	2	0	3	.180	27	11	0	1.000

CHICAGO (National League)

	ab	r	h	2b	3b	hr	tb	sh	sb	bb	Batting ave.	po	a	e	Fielding ave.
Flack, r. f.	3	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	.333	2	0	0	1.000
Hollocher, ss.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	.000	2	1	0	1.000
Mann, l. f.	4	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	.250	0	0	0	.000
Paskert, c. f.	4	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	.500	2	0	0	1.000
Merkle, 1b.	3	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	.333	9	2	0	1.000
Pick, 2b.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	1	1	0	1.000
Deal, 3b.	4	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	.250	1	3	0	1.000
Killifer, c.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	7	2	0	1.000
Vaughn, p.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	3	5	0	1.000
*O'Farrell	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	.000
†McCabe	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	.000
Totals	32	0	6	0	0	0	6	1	0	1	.188	27	14	0	1.000

*Batted for Pick in ninth. †Ran for Deal in ninth.

Boston	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0—1
Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Left on bases—Boston 5, Chicago 8. Hit by pitcher—By Ruth (Flack). Struck out—By Ruth 4 (Flack, Paskert, Pick, Vaughn). By Vaughn 6 (Ruth 2, Thomas 2, Shean, Whiteman). Time of game—1 hour and 50 minutes. Umpires—At plate, O'Day (N. L.); first base, Hildebrand (A. L.); second base, Klem (N. L.); third base, Owens (A. L.).

Play by Play Story of Game

FIRST INNING

FIRST HALF—Hooper was cheered as he walked to the plate. Vaughn's first pitch was a strike. Hooper bumped the second offering down the first base line and was out, Merkle to Vaughn. Shean took two strikes and then dropped a Texas leaguer in right. Strunk forced Shean Deal to Pick, the Chicago second baseman being a chance for a double play to a man who, fortunately, Strunk tried to go down on a short passed ball and was thrown out, Killifer to Hollocher. NO RUNS. ONE HIT. NO ERROR.

SECOND HALF—Flack fanned, the third strike being called when it shot over the outside corner shoulder high. Hollocher grounded out, Shean to McInnis. Mann sent a duplicate grounder, or thought he had hopped over the second baseman's head for a single. Paskert singled sharply to left and Mann went to third, Paskert taking second on the throw home for the former. Merkle was called on three and two and then walked, filling the bases. This brought up Pick, who made his world series debut in a world series pinch. Ball one. Strike one. Ball two. Pick on the fourth pitch flied to Whiteman. NO RUNS. TWO HITS. NO ERRORS.

SECOND INNING

FIRST HALF—Whiteman opened with a single to centre. It was a fast grounder between Hollocher and Pick. McInnis sacrificed, Vaughn to Merkle, placing a fine bunt close to the line, Whiteman going to second. Scott took a ball and a strike, fouled into the stands for the second strike and then flied to Flack. Thomas's grounder bounced high in the air but a fast play retired him, Merkle to Vaughn. NO RUNS. ONE HIT. NO ERROR.

SECOND HALF—Ruth's control seemed not of the best. His first two pitches to Deal were high and wide. The next two were called strikes, and Deal then grounded out, Ruth to McInnis. Killifer was assaulted with a fast one. He grounded hard to Scott, Scott to McInnis. Vaughn also drew a patter of applause from the fans. He fouled out to Agnew. NO RUNS. NO HITS. NO ERRORS.

THIRD INNING

FIRST HALF—Agnew walked till the call was three balls and two strikes and then fouled out to Killifer. Ruth was cheered when he came up. He drove a hard liner to centre. Paskert stumbled, but recovered himself and captured the ball. Hooper caught a curve on the end of his bat and drove it safely to left. Hooper went out stealing, Killifer to Hollocher. NO RUNS. ONE HIT. NO ERRORS.

SECOND HALF—Flack singled to short centre, the hit dropping between Shean and Strunk. Hollocher sacrificed, Thomas to McInnis, the veteran first baseman making a fine catch of a wide throw. Flack went to second on the play. Mann grounded out, Shean to McInnis. Flack taking third. Paskert up. Paskert grounded out, Scott to McInnis. NO RUNS. ONE HIT. NO ERRORS.

FOURTH INNING

FIRST HALF—Vaughn lost control and passed Shean. Strunk bunted a pop fly to Vaughn. Whiteman made a good play, a long distance throw, and cleared Hollocher's mitt. Shean went to second. Shean scored on McInnis's hard single to left. Whiteman moving to second. Scott bunted a pop fly which Deal caught on the run. Whiteman barely scrambled back to second in safety. Thomas fanned, swinging heavily at the third strike. ONE RUN. TWO HITS. NO ERRORS.

SECOND HALF—Merkle flied a high fly to Hooper. Pick fanned, offering weakly at the third strike, which was low and wide. Deal put up a high fly which Hooper had no trouble in capturing. NO RUN. NO HITS. NO ERROR.

FIFTH INNING

FIRST HALF—Agnew out, Deal to Merkle. Ruth was again cheered when he came to bat. Vaughn worked carefully and fanned the big Boston pitcher. NO RUNS. NO HITS. NO ERRORS.

A Big Slump In Big Series

1918		1917
19,274	Attendance	32,000
$30,349	Receipts	$73,152
$16,387.92	Players' share	$39,502.08
$5,462.64	Clubs' share	$26,334.72
$3,031.60	Comm'n share	$7,315,20

SECOND HALF—Killifer's high fly dropped into Whiteman's hands. Vaughn fouled twice, then swung at a curve and missed for the third strike. Flack was hit on the head, but showed no ill effects as he went to first. Hollocher flied to Strunk. NO RUNS. NO HITS. NO ERRORS.

SIXTH INNING

FIRST HALF—Shean ran his string up to the three and two count and then let the third strike go by. Strunk drove a sharp grounder at Vaughn, who threw him out to Merkle. Flack captured Whiteman's foul fly after a short run. NO RUNS. NO HITS. NO ERRORS.

SECOND HALF—The crowd began to root for a Chicago run as Mann came to the plate. The left fielder responded with an easy fly to Hooper. Paskert hit safely to centre and stole a base on Merkle again. Merkle drove a hit through the box and over second base, Paskert advancing to the middle station. Pick, with orders to sacrifice, popped a foul fly on his first attempt. He then grounded out to McInnis, unassisted, both runners moving up. Deal up. Ball one. Ball two. Foul strike, one. Foul strike, two. Foul ball, three. Deal fanned, Whiteman. NO RUNS. TWO HITS. NO ERRORS.

SEVENTH INNING

FIRST HALF—McInnis flied to Paskert in short centre. Hollocher made a fine stop of Scott's sharp grounder and threw him out at first. Thomas caught a few pitched balls. NO RUNS. NO HITS. NO ERROR.

SECOND HALF—Killifer flied to Strunk. Vaughn hit far to Scott's right, but the Boston shortstop added over and made a one-handed pick up, throwing his man out at first. Flack grounded out, Scott to McInnis. There was less than half a dozen balls pitched in this inning. NO RUNS. NO HITS. NO ERROR.

EIGHTH INNING

FIRST HALF—Agnew went out, Deal to Merkle. For the third time the crowd rooted for a hit from Ruth. He fanned on three pitched balls, fouling the first and swinging heavily at two sharp breaking curves that followed. Hooper out. Pick to Merkle. NO RUNS. NO HITS. NO ERROR.

SECOND HALF—Hollocher grounded down the first base line and was out to McInnis unassisted. Mann fled to Whiteman. Paskert let the third strike go by and was called out. NO RUNS. NO HITS. NO ERROR.

NINTH INNING

FIRST HALF—Shean walked. Strunk sacrificed, Vaughn to Merkle, Shean moving to second. Whiteman struck out. Third strike. Vaughn's fast ball. McInnis was purposely passed. Scott grounded out, Vaughn to Merkle. NO RUNS. NO HITS. NO ERROR.

SECOND HALF—Merkle flied to Whiteman. O'Farrell batted for Pick. He waited carefully until the count was three and two and then popped to Thomas. Deal beat out a hit down the third base line. McCabe ran for Deal. On the hit and run Killifer flied to Hooper. NO RUNS. ONE HIT. NO ERROR.

Twenty Thousand Fans See Opening Clash of Baseball Classic

What Managers Have to Say

CHICAGO, Sept. 4.—"It was the first test of strength and the breaks were against us," said Fred Mitchell, manager of the Cubs to-night. "However, credit is due Ruth for his wonderful pitching. The Cubs have ferretted out the weak spots of the Red Sox and the score will tell a different story to-morrow. I haven't decided whom I shall pitch, but it is likely to be Tyler."

"We got the jump on them to-day and the Red Sox are confident of repeating to-morrow," said Manager Barrow of the Boston club. "Ruth pitched great ball and I certainly shall start him back at the Cubs when we play in Boston. I haven't made up my mind whom I shall pitch to-morrow. It will either be Mays or Bush. Baseball is a long way from dead, judging by the enthusiasm and size of to-day's crowd. We will have even a bigger opening day crowd in Boston."

Mackie Best Ball in Foursome at Inwood

Jack Mackie, the Inwood Country Club professional, and Jimmy Crosson, the Wheatley Hills Golf Club professional, played on eighteen-hole match yesterday over the Inwood Country Club course for a purse of $1,000 for the benefit of the Red Cross.

M. E. Tobias and L. C. Doremus opposed the professionals in a four-ball match. Mackie did the course in 74, one stroke over par, and won by 2 up and 1 to play. Crosson, to whom the course was new, went around in 75, two strokes over par, while Doremus did an 82 and Tobias an 83.

"Brick" McInnis Wins Just Like His Brother

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 5.—The 4th Naval District baseball team to-day defeated the 5th Naval District, 3 to 2, in the first of the series of three games to determine which team shall meet the Great Lakes Naval Training nine for the championship.

"Brick" McInnis made the