Brooklyn Suffers Second World's Series Setback, but Not Until Fourteen Innings Are Fought to a Finish

BOSTON IS VICTOR OVER BROOKLYN IN 14TH BY 2 TO 1

Continued from First Page.

series for their hitting ability—like Frank Baker and Duffy Lewis; for their fielding gems—like Eddie Collins and Jack Barry; but rarely if ever has any player in one game woven so brilliant a fabric of golden strands in both defence and attack. Myers's masterpiece, the big play of the contest, was his catch and throw of Hoblitzell's fly in the ninth inning.

Staves Off Defeat.

Janvrin had started the round by sending the first pitch to left field for two bases. Zack Wheat made a desperate dive for the ball, but it eluded him. Jimmy Walsh was sent in to bat for Clarence Walker after the latter had fouled off the first ball. Walsh hit to Smith, whose throw to get Janvrin at third was dropped by Mike Mowrey. With the winning run on third base Hoblitzell drove a long, high fly to centre field.

The sun, which had hidden behind thick, black layers of storm clouds, had just peered through a rift. The outfield was flooded in sunlight and for an instant Myers lost sight of Hoblitzell's fly. Wheat pointed out the direction of the ball, and Myers whirled around in indecision. Men began to rush for the exits. All set for his dash for the plate, Janvrin waited for the ball to drop fairly or land in the clutch of the Superba outfielder.

The ball came down into the outstretched hands of Myers and Janvrin raced for the plate. With hardly a chance to set himself for the throw, Myers speeded the horsehide, straight and true like a rifle shot, to Miller and Janvrin was caught at the plate. Still danger threatened, but Smith passed Lewis purposely to get a chance at Gardner, who fouled to Miller for the third out.

Crowd Lauds Great Catch.

Then there was Myers's great catch in the sixth inning. Hooper, first up, drove a low liner that appeared destined for a spot too far behind second base to be intercepted by the infielders and too close in to be caught by the outfielders.

Myers, undaunted, raced in at top speed, dived for the ball as it was almost hitting the ground and caught it. Round and round he went in a double somersault, but still the ball was held in his grasp and he came up exhibiting it to the umpire. Even the most fanatic Red Sox adherents for the moment forgot their intense partisanship to pay tribute to a real ball player.

Myers's home run in the opening inning was a thing of beauty, power, speed and, best of all, of supreme satisfaction to the Superbas. It gave them a precious counter upon which to begin their fight—a truly potent ally against so fine a defensive machine as the Red Sox.

Jimmy Johnston, taking the place of Charles Stengel against a left handed pitcher, opened hostilities with a fly to Walker. Jake Daubert fouled to Gardner and Myers strode to the plate.

First Home Run of Series.

Ruth's first offering to Myers was a strike, the second a ball. Myers waited not to find out what the third was. He caught it on the tip of his bat and it sailed far out to right centre. As it swooped to the ground Hooper flung himself at the ball, but it fled from his grasp and made for the wall. Walker ran to relay the ball back to the plate, but Myers beat the throw by a wide margin. Wheat followed with another drive to Hooper, but it was snagged.

There were so many real high lights that plays usually regarded as out of the ordinary dwindled by comparison to the commonplace. Hardly had one great play been flashed than another still more meritorious was thrown upon the screen. The Red Sox, especially Gardner and Scott, played a super game. Analyzed, the Boston victory was not so much a work of the attack as it was of defensive skill by the two men on the left side of the infield.

And the outfield is not to be neglected either. The biggest defensive feat of the Red Sox, the play that marked the break in the Brooklyns' fortunes, was a catch by Lewis in the thirteenth inning.

Lewis Comes Into Favor.

Gardner opened the round with an unusual stop of Mowrey's sizzling grounder. He took time to steady himself, but made a wild throw to first and Mowrey was safe. The Brooklyn man might have made second had he been a bit more venturesome. Olson sacrificed and Miller popped to Thomas. Smith threatened to win his own game with a low drive, but Lewis raced and made a wonderful catch.

Beyond all doubt the headiest play went to the credit of Mowrey in the tenth inning. Scott singled and went to second on Thomas's sacrifice, and Ruth struck out. Hooper slashed a single to Mowrey, who was playing far behind third. It was impossible to get Hooper, but Mowrey feigned a throw to first and Scott started from third to home. He soon realized the trick and dashed back for third, but Mowrey threw to Olson and nipped Scott.

Still another brilliant gem was Scott's stop on Myers's bounder and his throw to first that ended the Superbas' work on the attack in the fourteenth inning.

Smith Is Overanxious.

Smith might have won his own game but for a bit of foolish base running in the third inning, when he tried to stretch a double into a three base hit. Johnston followed with a long single, so the importance of Smith's faux pas cannot be overestimated. It eliminated the run that would have beaten Boston.

Poor work by George Cutshaw in the third inning made it possible for Scott to score after making a triple. But for Cutshaw Scott's hit would have gone for naught, even though it was made with nobody out.

The most displeasing feature of the battle was a poor decision by Umpire Quigley in the seventh inning, when Myers beat Janvrin's throw to first, by at least a stride.

Quigley was right there, but called Myers out. Even the Boston fans had to shout in derision. Everybody agreed that Quigley was absolutely in the wrong. Mowrey, who would have been at bat in that inning had Myers been called safe, opened the next session with a single. Certainly the "jinx" loomed up large in Brooklyn's downfall.

The crowd numbered about 5,000 more than that of Saturday. In appearance the gathering seemed to exceed the record attendance at one of the series games in Braves Field last season, but the official figures placed the number of onlookers who paid to get in at 41,373. There was not a vacant spot in any of the stands. The roped off section of standees in right field was pretty big, and there were spectators in all of the runways.

The weather was unseasonably warm. It was more like a sultry day in August than an afternoon during the merry football season. Just before game time a little rain fell and all through the contest it threatened to come down in torrents. It did start to rain just as the deciding run was scored.

The Charles, beyond the park walls, lay as dead as a sheet of ice. There wasn't enough breeze to make the flag in centre field even flap lazily.

New Spirit Pervades Dodgers.

From the opening play it was apparent that a new spirit had taken hold of the Superbas. The lifeless club of Saturday suddenly blossomed out with all the gingor of a great team making a great and winning fight. The men on the field went about their work with an unusual display of vim and those on the bench were at all times giving their mates vocal encouragement.

Ticket speculators were conspicuous by their absence. They had received a telling blow Saturday and were anxious for no more financial setbacks. Despite the fact that even some of the Boston players had last Friday been unable to buy tickets for their friends there was a sale of 500 grand stand seats at Braves Field this morning. The crowd was orderly and in victory was, of course, good natured.

With maddening persistency the Red Sox rooters kept on repeating their hymn of the Sacred Cod—"Tessie." Over and over the bands tooted the praises of "Tessie," while the fans gave her vocal treatment that was truly inhumane. "Tessie" finally wore on the classical nerves of Wilbert Robinson—especially when the bands tried to rattle Smith and the other Superbas with an execution in the eleventh inning when, with two men retired, Smith passed Hoblitzell. The umpires decided it was against the rules to render "Tessie" or any other instrumental atrocities during play.

There were three other intermissions for verbal combat on the field. Early in the game, when Smith showed an uncanny ability to hold the Red Sox to first base whenever they did manage to get on, the Boston players began to raise the usual howl of "Balk." The complaint was unjustified, but it was good baseball to show some spirit about it anyhow.

There was a near serious argument in the fifth inning, when Thomas got his triple to left. While travelling to third Thomas was either tripped by Olson or came into collision with the shortstop, but Quigley sent the catcher to third on the score of interference. Some harsh words were sent Olson's way by the Red Sox for the next few innings.

There was at least one humorous situation. When in the late innings it began to look as if the teams would wind up in a tie a diversity of opinion arose whether the clubs were to move on to Brooklyn or play off in Boston. The question was left to Garry Herrmann of the National Commission for decision and poor Garry was as much at sea as any of the fans.

Garry finally pulled out a rule book and began to dig among the commission provisos for the answer. For all we know he is still looking for it. The laugh was on Garry, and he enjoyed the joke as much as anybody.

While the Superbas realize the tremendous task they face if they hope for ultimate victory in the series, they all appeared to be in a buoyant mood as they entrained for Brooklyn and the third tussle with the Red Sox.

By DANIEL.

SCOTT SAFE AT THIRD AND GAME'S HEROES.

Sherrod Smith, Brooklyn, who engaged Ruth in pitching duel.

Upper picture shows Scott reaching bag safely on triple to left field fence in second inning. He scored later When Cutshaw mussed Ruth's grounder.

(Insert)—Hy Myers, whose circuit clout netted Brooklyn its lone tally.

(Below)—Babe Ruth, Boston's star southpaw.

Summary of Second World's Series Game

Official paid attendance	41,373
Total receipts	$82,626.00
Players' share	44,616.85
Each club's share	14,872.68
National Commission	8,262.60

The official attendance of the first game was 36,117. The gate receipts were $76,189.50. The players' share was $41,304.33. Each club's share was $13,768.11, and the National Commission's share was $7,648.95.

The total attendance for the first two games was 77,484. The total receipts were: $159,115.50. The players' share for the two games is $85,922.37. Each club owner's share for the two games is $28,640.79, and the National Commission's share is $15,911.55.

The attendance of the second game of the world's series played at Philadelphia last year was 20,306, and the receipts were $32,029, of which the players' share amounted to $28,095.66.

The players will share in 60 per cent. of the total receipts of the first four games after 10 per cent. has been deducted as the National Commission share. The clubs get 30 per cent. of the total. The winning players get 60 per cent. of the money coming to the players and the balance goes to the losing players. The Dodgers have twenty-three eligible players and the Red Sox twenty-six.

Official Box Score.

Second game of world's series, played at Boston National League Park, October 9, 1916.

BROOKLYN.

	ab.	r.	h.	o.	a.	e.	th.	bb.	so.
Johnston, rf	5	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	0
Daubert, 1b	5	0	0	18	1	0	0	1	1
Myers, cf	6	1	1	4	1	0	4	0	1
Wheat, lf	5	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0
Cutshaw, 2b	5	0	0	5	6	1	0	0	1
Mowrey, 3b	5	0	1	3	3	1	1	0	0
Olson, ss	2	0	1	2	4	0	1	1	1
Miller, c	5	0	1	4	1	0	1	0	0
Smith, p	5	0	1	1	7	0	2	0	0
Totals	43	1	6	*40	25	2	10	3	4

BOSTON.

	ab.	r.	h.	o.	a.	e.	th.	bb.	so.
Hooper, rf	6	0	1	2	1	0	1	0	0
Janvrin, 2b	6	0	1	4	5	0	2	0	0
Walker, cf	3	0	0	2	1	0	0	0	0
Walsh, cf	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hoblitzell, 1b	2	0	0	21	1	0	0	4	0
McNally†	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Lewis, lf	3	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	0
Gardner, 3b	5	0	0	3	7	1	0	0	0
Gainer‡	1	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0
Scott, ss	4	1	2	1	8	0	4	1	0
Thomas, c	4	0	1	5	4	0	3	0	0
Ruth, p	5	0	0	2	4	0	0	0	2
Totals	42	2	7	42	31	1	12	6	2

*One out when winning run was scored.
†Ran for Hoblitzell in fourteenth inning.
‡Batted for Gardner in fourteenth inning.

Brooklyn	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
Boston	0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—2

Two base hits—Smith, Janvrin. Three base hits—Scott, Thomas. Home run—Myers. Sacrifice hits—Lewis 2, Thomas, Olson 2. Double plays—Scott, Janvrin and Hoblitzell; Mowrey, Cutshaw and Daubert; Myers and Miller. Left on bases—Brooklyn, 5; Boston, 9. First base on errors—Brooklyn, 1; Boston, 1. Bases on balls—Off Smith, 4; off Ruth, 3. Hits and earned runs—Off Smith, 7 hits, 2 runs in 13⅓ innings; off Ruth, 6 hits, 1 run in 14 innings. Struck out—By Smith, 2; by Ruth, 4. Umpires—At plate, Mr. Dineen; on bases, Mr. Quigley; left field, Mr. O'Day; right field, Mr. Connolly. Time of game—2 hours and 22 minutes.

RECORD MADE SENDING WORLD'S SERIES NEWS

A. P. Flashes Story Over 18,000 Mile Circuit Into 300 Offices Simultaneously.

An unprecedented feat in the telegraphic transmission of news was accomplished by the traffic department of the Associated Press yesterday when one operator sitting in the stand at Braves Field in Boston was enabled to flash over eighteen thousand miles of leased wire the story of how the Bostons beat the Brooklyns in the second game of the world's baseball series.

Taking dictation from the Associated Press representatives who were covering the game, this operator, J. A. Bates, through the telegraphic connections arranged for the service, was able to send the story to 300 Associated Press offices and newspapers in the United States, tick for tick, into each office simultaneously—as far west as San Francisco, as far north as Duluth and as far south as New Orleans.

The operator sent the story over this 18,000 mile circuit continuously for two and a half hours, and at the instant McNally crossed the home plate with the winning run in the fourteenth inning the flash "Boston wins" had gone the length and breadth of the country.

GIANTS BEAT WILKESBARRE.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Oct. 9.—The New York Giants to-day defeated a picked team of professional players in Diamond Park, this city, 5 to 2. Schupp pitched fine ball for the Giants. He kept the hits well scattered. The game was called in the seventh inning on account of rain. The score by innings:

New York	0 0 2 2 0 1 0 0—5
Wilkesbarre	0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0—2

Batteries—Schupp, Kocher; Dougherty, Harned, Briggs.

LONGEST WORLD'S SERIES CONTEST FULL OF THRILLS

Detailed Story of Game Brings Out Plays of Incredible Execution.

CUTSHAW'S JUGGLING OF RUTH'S TAP COSTLY

By GEORGE UNDERWOOD.

BOSTON, Oct. 9.—When the fans crawled out from under the quilts this morning the sky was dull and lowery and the cloudiness increased as game time approached. When the Red Sox trotted out for practice it was plain that the outfielders would not be blinded by the glare of the sun as they were on Saturday, for Old Sol was conspicuous by his absence.

Manager Robinson warmed up Larry Cheney, Sherrod Smith and Jack Coombs, while Babe Ruth and Carl Mays worked out for Carrigan. There was not a vacant seat in the left field stands nor in the bleachers when the umpires came on the field and the consultation with the managers took place. There were a few seats in the grand stand which the late arrivals rapidly filled. Umpire Bill Dineen, the pitching hero of the 1903 world's series, went behind the bat. Bill Quigley was on the bases, Connolly in right field and O'Day in left field.

A mighty roar reverberated through the stands when the megaphone men clarioned the batteries—"Ruth and Thomas for Boston, Smith and Miller for Brooklyn."

Johnston Takes Stengel's Place.

With a left hander in the box, Manager Robinson sent Johnston to right field in place of Stengel. The Red Sox trotted out on the field and the big game was on. Walker played centre field, though Carrigan generally plays Shorten in the field against a left hander.

Johnston, leading off for Brooklyn, waited out the first one, which cut the plate for a strike. So did the second. Then came a ball, two foul tips which zipped past Thomas; two balls and the count was three and two. Then Jimmy sent a long fly to Walker. Daubert went out on a foul to Gardner.

Hy Myers was next to trot up to bat. Hy let the first one go past him for a strike, looked over the second, which was a ball, and then leaned into the next one with a long, free swing. Out, out toward the flagpole it sailed, with Hooper and Walker closing in on it. The ball, a long, low liner, grounded and started to bound between the two fielders. Hooper, in a desperate attempt to block the hit, dived head first at the ball and slid along the ground.

The sphere, however, zipped past and shot toward the fence with Walker in desperate pursuit. Walker reached the ball just before Myers reached third base. Hy rounded the bag and headed for home. Walker sent the ball in on a relay to Janvrin, but Myers was within a few feet of the plate and the Boston second sacker did not throw to the plate. It was a clean home run. Following Myers's homer, Wheat sent a long fly to Hooper in deep right.

Smith Disposes of Sox.

Smith's first offering to Hooper was a perfect strike. With the count two and two on Hooper, Harry grounded to Mowrey and was tossed out at first. After Smith had pitched two strikes and two balls to Janvrin Harold lifted to Myers in centre field. Walker expired on a high foul to Daubert back of first base.

Cutshaw, the first man to face Ruth in the second, was out on a hard bounder that caromed off Ruth's fingers to Gardner, who tossed George out at first. Mowrey lined straight into Janvrin's hands. Olson swung at two of Ruth's offerings, waited out for two balls, fouled another into the stands and then punctured ozone for the third strike.

After Hoblitzell had been thrown out on a low roller to Olson Lewis laced a clean single between Olson and Cutshaw into left. On the first ball pitched to Gardner Larry bounced a grounder off Mowrey's fins, the ball bouncing over to Olson, who tossed to Cutshaw, forcing Lewis. With one strike on Scott Smith almost picked Gardner off first with a snap throw to Daubert. Scott waited Smith out for two balls and then Smith again snapped to Daubert, successfully picking Gardner off first for the third out.

Miller opened up the third inning by smashing the first ball pitched to deep short, Scott making a good stop and tossing out Otto at first. Smith, too, swung on the first ball pitched and landed amidships, ramming a demon double to the right hand corner of the field. Sherrod rounded second and tried to stretch the hit, but rapid relaying, Hooper to Walker to Scott, killed Sherrod at third. It was hard luck for Brooklyn, for with the count 2 and 2 on Johnston Jimmy shot a sharp single into centre. Jimmy attempted to steal on Daubert's second strike, but was nailed on Thomas's good throw to Scott.

Scott Lands Out a Triple.

With two balls and a strike on Scott, first up in the second half of the inning, Everett caught one of Smith's shoots on the seam and pasted the ball out between Wheat and Myers to the left field fence. Scott beat Wheat's relay to third. It was a three bagger. Thomas grounded to Cutshaw and was out at first, Scott holding third. Ruth landed on the first ball pitched and grounded to Cutshaw.

George had an easy play on Scott at the plate, but after mussing the ball all around lost the play and Scott galloped across the plate with the tieing run. Cutshaw recovered in time to toss Ruth out at first and absolve himself from being charged with an error. Cutshaw's butter fingered playing, however, let in the run. Cutshaw followed by letting Hooper's roller go through him for an error, but Janvrin forced Harry at second, Olson to Cutshaw.

Starting the fourth, Ruth walked Daubert and Carrigan ordered Foster to start warming up. With two strikes and two balls on Myers, Hy grounded to Scott in deep short and Everett tossed to Janvrin for a force play on Daubert at second. Janvrin whirled and pegged to Hoblitzell, doubling up Myers at first. With two strikes on Wheat, Huck sent a terrific drive to right that was foul by a few feet. Then he bounded to Ruth, who tossed him out at first.

Double Play Kills Sox Chances.

After Walker had expired, Smith to Daubert, in the second half of the fourth, Hoblitzell waited out Smith and got free transportation to first. With the dangerous hitting Lewis up, the Boston fans yelled for blood, but Duffy smashed slam bang into a double play, Mowrey scooping up his grounder, getting Hoblitzell at second with a peg to Cutshaw, and George whipping to Daubert to double up Lewis.

Cutshaw opened the fifth by striking out and then Mowrey grounded out to Janvrin. Olson swung on the first ball pitched and planted a clean single over short. Ivy was marooned when Miller lifted a high fly to Hooper.

Cutshaw tossed out Gardner and Mowrey pegged out Scott. With two strikes and a ball on Thomas, "Chet" lashed a liner past Mowrey that also went past Wheat for three bases when Buck attempted to stop it with one hand after a long run almost to the foul line. Ruth, one of the hardest hitters on the team, was up, but Smith fanned him on three straight strikes, the first being called and the next two being swung at.

Daubert Falls in Pinch.

Smith grounded to Scott at the start of the sixth. Johnston walked on four straight balls. The hit and run play went wrong when Daubert swung and missed for a strike. Johnson being nipped at second on Thomas's good throw to Janvrin. With the count "two and one" on Daubert Jake shot a sharp grounder at Gardner, Larry making a corking stop and with a good throw to Hobby beat Daubert by a hair.

When Hooper came to bat in the Sox's half of the sixth Carrigan demanded that Umpire Dineen chase the photographers away from where they were sitting on the grass to one side of the Brooklyn dugout. Uncle Robbie came to the rescue of the camera brigade and Dineen allowed the photographers to stay, inasmuch as a bunch of them also were gathered around the Boston bench and Carrigan did not want them put off.

After two balls and two foul strikes had been called on Hooper Harry lashed a low liner to centre. Myers thrilled the stands by making a remarkable run in and a great shoestring catch. If the hit had got past Hy it would have been "good night." Janvrin followed with a high fly to Myers, and then Walker grounded out to Cutshaw.

Protest Quigley's Decision.

Starting the seventh Myers hit to Janvrin, who fumbled, and Hy crossed the bag ahead of the throw. To the surprise of every one in the park, Umpire Quigley called Myers out, though Hy had crossed the bag before the ball got to Hoblitzel. Even the rabid Boston fans "booked" their derision of the decision. The whole Brooklyn bench rushed out to protest, but Quigley would not change his decision. Wheat grounded out to Janvrin and Cutshaw popped out to Hoblitzel.

Hoblitzel walked for the second time when he started the Sox off in their half of the seventh. Lewis laid down a pretty sacrifice bunt, Smith to Daubert, planting Dick on second. Smith, however, tightened and made Gardner pop out to Olson. Scott grounded to Mowrey, who touched out Hoblitzel racing into third.

With two balls and a strike on Mowrey at the start of the eighth, Mike slammed a single in between Scott and Janvrin into centre. Otto Miller fouled one into the stand and then came through with a smoking single to centre, taking second himself when Walker threw to the plate to head off Mowrey, Mike holding third. On the next play Smith grounded to Scott, and Mowrey, trapped between third and home, was run down, Scott to Thomas to Scott to Ruth. Miller took third and Smith second on the play. It was up to Johnston, but the best Jimmy could do was to send a high bounder to Ruth, who tossed him out at first.

Teams Enter Ninth Tied.

Thomas in the eighth grounded to Daubert and was out at first, Daubert to Smith, who covered the bag. Ruth filed to Wheat and Hooper hammered the first ball pitched to him to right centre, Johnston getting under it for the catch.

The ninth opened with the teams still deadlocked at 1 to 1. Daubert expired on a slow roller to Gardner. Myers hit the ball an awful belt, but smashed a smoking liner straight into Walker's hands. Wheat grounded to Hoblitzell and was out on a pretty play, Hoblitzell to Ruth.

The Red Sox made a great bid to break up the game in the sunset session of the ninth, but were turned back by a wonderful peg to the plate by Hy Myers. Janvrin launched the Red Hose brigade off in a rally by doubling to left centre. Wheat got his hands on the ball after a long run, but dropped it. Walker fouled Smith's first offering into the stands and then Carrigan took Walker out and sent in Walsh to bat.

Walsh bunted to Smith, who tossed to Mowrey, getting Janvrin by four feet at third, but Janvrin, sliding into the bag, knocked the ball out of Mike's hands and Umpire Quigley had to change his decision to "safe," the scores chalking up an error against Mowrey.

With Janvrin on therd and Walsh on first, Hoblitzel, after getting one ball, sent a long fly to centre. Myers first lost the ball in the sun, then found it and raced under it for the catch. Everyone thought Janvrin would score from third with the winning run, but Myers with a wonderful throw to Miller doubled up Janvrin at the plate.

Smith Passes Duffy Lewis.

Smith was not yet out of danger, for the 1915 world's series hero, Duffy Lewis, was up. After a confab with Daubert, Smith purposely pitched four wide balls and gave Duffy his base. On the first ball pitched to Gardner, Larry lifted a high foul to Miller and the inning was over.

Walsh went to centre field for the Red Sox at the start of the tenth. The sun, which came out in the fifth inning, again hid behind a curtain. The shades of night were falling fast.

Cutshaw opened the tenth by grounding out to Janvrin. Mowrey slashed a sharp grounder past Gardner, but Scott, backing up, stopped the ball and threw Mike out at first. Olson's policy of watchful waiting gained him his base on balls, but Ivy was left when Gardner got in the way of Miller's savage liner. Larry made a great catch.

In the second half of the tenth Scott sliced a grounder past Cutshaw into right for a base. Thomas sacrificed, Cutshaw to Daubert, Scott taking second. Smith again fanned his hard hitting pitching rival amid the cheers of the loyal little Brooklyn contingent of rooters. Hooper bunted toward the box, Mowrey coming in on it. It was too late to get Hooper at first, but Scott overran third, and Mike's quick peg to Olson killed Everett and retired the side.

Daubert Again Fans.

Smith expired on a slow roller to Gardner at the start of the eleventh. With the count "3 and 2" on Johnston, Jimmy sent a savage grounder toward Short, Gardner racing over for a corking one hand pick up and throw out of Johnston. Then the "great" Jake Daubert went out on three straight strikes.

Janvrin popped to Daubert in Boston's half of the eleventh. Jake followed by making a glittering grab of Walsh's high foul, Daubert running half way to the fence and taking the ball as it came over his shoulder. For the third time Hoblitzell walked. As Lewis came up to bat the Red Sox burst into the strains of "Tessie," their famous war song. It was against the rules for the band to play during an inning and Manager Robinson protested to Umpire Dineen, who silenced the musicians. Lewis then died on a slow roller to Mowrey.

At the start of the twelfth Myers waited while Ruth cut the plate with a called strike. Then Hy almost broke his back trying to ram out another homer, but merely sliced a hole in the cultured Boston ozone. Another ball and then Hy swung for the third strike. Wheat popped out to Gardner and Cutshaw expired on a grounder to Scott.

Lewis Saves Day for Boston.

In Boston's half of the twelfth Gardner sent a long fly to Wheat. Scott got his base on four straight balls. With the count 3 and 1 on Thomas the Boston backstop grounded to Olson, who threw to Cutshaw for a force play on Scott at second. Smith made a jumping stop of Ruth's high bounder and threw Babe out at first, leaving Thomas stranded.

Opportunity knocked at Brooklyn's door at the start of the eleventh, when Mowrey got a life on a wild throw to first by Gardner. Larry made a good stop of Mike's grounder, but after taking lots of time to steady down for the throw, threw wild. Olson, following instructions, sacrificed, Ruth to Hoblitzell, Mowrey taking second. Otto Miller, however, fouled out to Thomas and then Smith made a desperate attempt to win the game.

With the count 3 and 2 Sherrod lashed a terrific liner to left centre. It looked like a sure single, but Lewis saved the day for Boston by making a glorious running catch after a greyhound dash. Lewis's great catch threw the stands into a bedlam. The fans cheered Lewis for several minutes, and Smith, too, got a great hand for his brave but futile attempt to win his own game.

Boston Set Down in Thirteenth.

Smith bowled over the Red Sox, three in a row, in their half of the thirteenth, throwing out Hooper at first, making Janvrin foul out to Mowrey and causing Walsh to expire the same way.

The fourteenth opened with Johnston grounding to Scott, who made a corking stop and threw Jimmy out at first. Daubert landed hard on the first ball Ruth pitched to him, but lined straight into Walsh's hands. It was a smoking liner. Hy Myers drove a peculiar bounder toward second, but Scott raced over and speared the ball as it bounded, finishing up a great play by tossing Hy out at first.

For the fourth time during the game Hoblitzell waited out Smith in Boston's half of the fourteenth and drew four balls. Lewis laid down a sacrifice, Smith to Daubert, Hoblitzell taking second. At this stage Carrigan surprised some of the experts by yanking out Gardner, the only .300 hitter on the Boston team, and sending in Del Gainer to bat for him. Smith had pitched one ball to Gainer when Carrigan rushed McNally into the game to run for Hoblitzell.

Gainer Pinch Hits Safely.

Smith cut the plate with a wicked drop, Gainer swinging viciously and missing. Again Sherrod tried to fool Gainer with a drop ball, but Del "took hold of it," landing squarely on the trade mark and sending a screaming single into left. It was the hit and run play, and McNally was in full stride when Gainer landed on the ball. McNally rounded third and raced for the plate.

It was another race between man and ball, just as it was in the last inning of Saturday's game when Scott's throw beat Daubert to first. This time, however, fortune favored the runner, and McNally came sliding into the plate with the winning run, three feet ahead of Wheat's throw to Miller. The game was over.

Twenty-two Strikeouts.

TARRYTOWN, N. Y., Oct. 9.—Bob Tecars, pitching for the Catholic Club, a semi-professional team of Tarrytown, Saturday, made a peculiar record. He struck out twenty-two men. The first fourteen strikeouts were in succession. He was then touched for the only hit. He then struck out eight more in succession. Besides striking out twenty-two men he had two assists and one putout, figuring in twenty-five of the team's putouts.

COMPOSITE BOX SCORE OF GAMES IN BOSTON

BOSTON.

	AB	R	H	TB	2B	3B	HR	BB	SO	SH	SB	Bat. Ave.	PO	A	E	Field Ave.
Hooper, rf	10	2	2	3	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	.200	3	2	0	1.000
Janvrin, 2b	10	1	3	5	2	0	0	0	2	1	0	.300	6	13	1	.950
Walker, cf	7	1	2	4	0	1	0	1	1	0	0	.286	2	1	0	1.000
Walsh, cf	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	1	0	0	1.000
Hoblitzell, 1b	7	2	1	3	0	1	0	4	0	0	0	.143	35	1	0	1.000
Lewis, lf	6	0	2	3	1	0	0	2	0	3	0	.333	1	0	0	1.000
Gardner, 3b	9	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.111	4	10	1	.933
Scott, ss	6	1	2	4	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	.333	3	12	0	1.000
Thomas, c	4	0	1	3	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	.250	5	4	0	1.000
Cady, c	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	.000	7	0	0	1.000
Shore, p	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	.000	0	3	0	1.000
Mays, p	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	.000
Ruth, p	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	.000	2	4	0	1.000
Gainer	1	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1.000	0	0	0	.000
McNally	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	.000
Team	73	8	15	27	4	4	0	12	7	5	0	.205	69	50	2	.983

BROOKLYN.

	AB	R	H	TB	2B	3B	HR	BB	SO	SH	SB	Bat. Ave.	PO	A	E	Field Ave.
Johnston, rf	6	0	2	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	.333	1	0	0	1.000
Myers, cf	11	1	3	6	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	.273	5	1	0	1.000
Daubert, 1b	9	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	3	0	0	.000	23	2	0	1.000
Stengel, rf	4	2	2	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	.500	1	0	1	.500
Wheat, lf	9	1	2	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	.222	5	0	0	1.000
Cutshaw, 2b	8	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	.000	10	8	2	.900
Mowrey, 3b	8	1	2	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	.250	4	7	1	.917
Olson, ss	6	0	2	2	0	0	0	1	2	2	0	.333	4	5	2	.819
Meyers, c	4	0	1	3	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	.250	6	3	0	1.000
Miller, c	5	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.200	4	1	0	1.000
Marquard, p	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	.000	0	0	0	.000
Pfeffer, p	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	.000
Smith, p	5	0	1	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	.250	1	7	0	1.000
Merkle	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	.000
Team	77	6	16	24	1	2	1	6	9	2	0	.208	64	34	6	.942

SCOREBOARD FANS HAVE A BIG TIME DURING CONTEST

Sure Thing Gamblers and Closeness of Play Keep Crowds on Edge.

PERFECT ARRANGEMENTS FOR FIRST HOME GAME

New York's scoreboard crowd had a thrilling day of it, both in Manhattan and Brooklyn. The tension under which the players must have performed throughout the long struggle could not have been greater than that under which the million gathered in choice localities throughout the greater city greeted each play. There was little cheering, as the bulletins told mainly of pitching success and produced few noise arousers.

There was one element that infested the crowds in both Manhattan and Kings working upon the gullibility of the fans. These beings are termed even by their own followers "pikers," "sure thing men" and "first past the post" bettors. It seems that by some unascertained means information was received that Boston had won in the fourteenth inning and this knowledge came while most of the scoreboards were still flashing the results of the eleventh inning.

With this certain knowledge in their possession the "pikers" hurried through the crowd betting at liberal odds that Boston would win. On many occasions the brand of humans made famous by Barnum were separated from their money and in short order. In one instance a mounted policeman overheard two gamblers offering odds of 10 to 3 that Boston would win and this policeman smiled and rode on.

Cappers Help Out.

At Longacre Square the "sure thing men" were not getting their bets down speedily enough, so commissioned several "cappers" to cry out that the game had been called in the sixteenth inning with the score tied. Many of the gullible thought this advice worthy of a wager, so the gamblers managed to pick up more easy money.

With the scene of the series changing to Brooklyn to-day, two desperate battles finished and the Superbas still fighting even harder than their most ardent boosters had expected. Brooklyn will be out of bed early this morning, ready to storm the gates at Ebbets Field. Officials of the local