By Beating Red Sox, 11 to 4, Giants Again Tie Up Big Series

Giants Tie Up Series And Upset the Dope

McGraw's Club Comes to the Front with a Rush, and Red Sox Fail to Play Real Baseball. Boston Is Outplayed.

By WILLIAM FEET.

Boston, Mass., Oct. 15.—Well here it is boys—the grand old dope smashed to smithereens. Before the Giants and Red Sox hooked up, the writer voiced as his opinion that the outcome of the world's series this season would be a toss up, with luck playing a prominent part. After watching the Red Sox in the opening conflict one week ago to-day it looked like four in a row for the Bean Brigade. Stahl's boys resemble a million dollars in real money, while McGraw's Giants looked like a flock of mutts.

To-night the shoe is on the other foot. There was about as much life and "pep" in the work of the fiery hosed gang this afternoon as you could discover with a microscope in a can of dead herrings.

The Giants not only won to-day's game fairly but outplayed the Stahl bunch in every department. The anihilation of Joe Wood in one inning was but a minor detail. McGraw's athletes uncorked some real baseball, the brand displayed by the Nationals during their whirl-wind trip through the West last June. The lucky breaks, and there were few, fell toward the Gotham bunch, but breaks or no breaks, the Giants played the best ball and deserved to win.

Nobody accused the Red Sox of quitting, but to a man up a tree it looked as if the entire Boston club simply laid down their arms and surrendered after the Giants had collected six runs in the first inning.

Unless the Red Sox take a sudden and determined brace to-morrow, the world's championship of 1912 will tumble into the lap of Muggsy McGraw, and the American League will be forced to take a back seat. Yesterday in the Boston camp it was a case of "why should we worry," to-night it is a case of "we should worry," with the accent on the last word.

To one who has followed the series closely, as has the writer, such a sudden reversal of form by Boston adds only another chapter to the inexplainable mystery book of baseball. It is barely possible that the Red Sox have at last run into the long expected slump. There's something wrong somewhere—a dark gentleman in a woodpile.

Big Jeff Tesreau got sweet revenge for the two beatings the Red Sox handed him in New York. The Ozark mountaineer was there with the goods every minute. "Sea Lion" Charley Hall, who relieved Joe Wood, was hit harder in eight innings than was Tesreau in nine.

McGraw's superior generalship, so styled by the Gotham experts, was needed to-day. Any team that hits the old ball as did the Giants and ran the bases like McGraw's gang in this afternoon's combat will win any kind of a ball game. There was no need for Muggsy to pull his inside stuff.

Jake Stahl acted the part of a wise man when he yanked Joe Wood after the first inning. Wood appeared to have a lot of stuff, and despite the high wind, good control. His control was so good that every one he served over the plate was hammered to unguarded spots in the outfield. Instead of trying to wait out Wood, the Giants lunged savagely at the first ball pitched, and strange to relate, the side batted entirely around, and everybody connected with the ball.

There was a brilliant display of bonehead base running by the Bean Brigade. At least four runs were tossed away by poor work on the sacks. Somebody ought to take Charley Hall out in the woods and shoot him at sunrise. The Red Sox pitcher was about the only member of the team able to hit Tesreau consistently, but his wretched work on the bases cost the Stahl crew at least two runs. Wagner also was guilty of several bits of slow thinking.

A number of perfectly good alibis could be produced to show that Joe Wood was the victim of a lot of tough luck during the short time he was on the rubber—but why go into the harrowing details, the Giants got six runs, and that's all to be said.

From start to finish Boston put up just the kind of a game they should not have played, in other words instead of taking all sorts of chances they were conservative just as if all that was needed was one run instead of half a dozen.

Then again the Red Sox builded their hopes on Joe Wood, and when he went to pieces the entire outfit cracked. Wood will probably be given a chance to redeem himself to-morrow and then a different story may be told.

It is a 50 to 1 shot that McGraw will pitch Christy Mathewson in the deciding game of the series here to-morrow. Matty has a tie and a defeat registered against him, but on both occasions has twirled great ball.

It really looks now if the Giants had the call for a victory to-morrow, but the writer refuses to believe that McGraw has the better ball cdlb.

Many a baseball expert are of the opinion that Jake Stahl made a mistake in not lifting Joe Wood sooner. It is argued that Stahl should have seen by the straws which way the wind was blowing and that after two runs had been scored, the proper theory would have been to bench Wood and substitute either Hall or Bedient, the latter being preferable. Jake probably figured that Wood would settle down any minute but there was nothing doing in that line.

Stahl has only Wood and Bedient left, and the chances are that "Smoky Joe" will start to-morrow's game. It is also more than likely that Carrigan will be sent behind the bat, for Cady has done little worthy of praise during the past two games.

If Clark Griffith had been at the helm during the play of the Boston club to-day he would have had those runners tearing around the sacks like mad, taking advantage of every opening, and pulling off desperate chances to catch up with the enemy, instead of playing the slow, lifeless, listless game characteristic of the work of the Red Sox.

Boston may come through with a big brace to-morrow, and if they do they will win, but there is a whole lot of new York coin in this village to-night ready to be covered at even money, and the takers are not breaking their necks going after it.

FINANCIAL SIDE OF THE SEVENTH GAME

Total paid attendance, 32,694.
Total receipts, $57,196.
National commission's share, $5,719.60.
New York club's share, $25,738.20.
Boston club's share, $25,738.20.

World's Series Notes

Special to The Washington Herald.

Boston, Mass., Oct. 15.—Another crazy first inning, when an error by Wagner and a wind-tossed fly muffed by Lewis helped the Giants pile up an even half dozen runs. The loyal rooters of Boston were stunned.

Although Lewis could not judge Merkle's fly in the Giants' opener, Red Murray had little trouble camping under Speaker's sky scraper, despite the high wind.

Josh Devore was neatly turned back, Hall to Wagner, in the Giants' second inning. Josh was caught prancing off the midway bag and found Heine's foot in the way when he tried to scramble back.

Hall was lucky to escape with but one run scored against him when he relieved Wood as the second opened.

Larry Gardner's home run in the Sox's second, the first of the series, was a crash between Snodgrass and Devore, the ball bounding over the short fence into the crowd.

With the count three and two on Herzog, the first Giant up in the third, Mr. Herzog pickled the next ball pitched for a clean single to center.

Harry Hooper made a nice running catch off Devore's smash to deep right in the third. Two men were on the bags at the time and a muff by Harry would have scored both.

Chief Meyers and his war club were very much in evidence. The Indian cracked out three singles the first three times up.

Boston filled the bases with only one out in the fifth, but was unable to score.

Larry Doyle's home run in the sixth was a terrific wallop to deep right. The ball eluded Hooper and bounced into the crowd.

Boston got Wagner as far as third and Hall on first in the sixth inning, but could not score.

McGraw yanked out Meyers and substituted Wilson behind the bat when the seventh opened. "Just to let him get his varsity letter," one New York scribe declared.

Speaker robbed Murray of a triple by a pretty running catch of Red's long fly in the Giants' eighth inning.

The Boston crowd started to leave the stands in the eighth, and the band was as silent as a tomb. There was no joy in Beantown to-night.

Speaker made a swell catch of Fletcher's line drive in the Giants' ninth, completing a double play, as Wilson thought the ball was going safe and beat it for third.

THE COMPLETE SCORE.

NEW YORK.	AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Devore, rf	4	2	1	3	1	1
Doyle, 2b	4	3	3	2	3	2
Snodgrass, cf	5	1	2	1	0	0
Murray, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Merkle, 1b	5	1	2	10	0	1
Herzog, 3b	4	2	1	0	2	0
Meyers, c	4	1	2	4	0	0
Wilson, c	1	0	1	2	0	0
Fletcher, ss	5	1	1	2	4	0
Tesreau, p	4	0	2	0	6	0
Totals	40	11	16	27	16	4

BOSTON.	AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Hooper, rf	3	0	1	1	0	0
Yerkes, 2b	4	0	0	1	4	0
Speaker, cf	4	1	1	4	0	1
Lewis, lf	4	1	1	2	0	0
Gardner, 3b	4	1	1	3	2	1
Stahl, 1b	5	0	1	11	0	0
Wagner, ss	5	0	1	4	4	0
Cady, c	4	1	0	1	2	0
Wood, p	0	0	0	0	1	0
Hall, p	3	0	2	0	5	1
Totals	36	4	9	27	18	3

NEW YORK	6	1	0	0	0	2	1	0	1	—11
BOSTON	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	—4

Home runs—Doyle, Gardner. Two-base hits—Snodgrass, Lewis, Hall. Hits made—Off Wood, 7 in 1 inning; off Hall, 9. First base on errors—Boston, 2. Double plays—Devore to Meyers; Speaker (unassisted). Left on bases—New York, 8; Boston, 11. Bases on balls—Off Tesreau, 5—Yerkes, Hooper, Speaker, Hall, Lewis; off Hall, 5—Devore (2), Doyle, Herzog, Tesreau. Struck out—By Tesreau, 6—Hooper (2), Cady, Yerkes, Wagner, Gardner; by Hall, 1—Herzog. Hit by pitched ball—By Tesreau (Gardner). Wild pitches—Tesreau (2). Umpires—Messrs. Byron, behind the bat; Klem on bases; O'Loughlin, in left field; Rigler, in right field. Attendance—32,694. Time of game—2 hours and 10 minutes.

SAFE AT THE PLATE

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HERZOG HITTING THE PLATE.

This photograph shows Third Baseman Herzog, of the Giants, sliding into the plate in the first inning of Monday's game in New York. He was safe on Yerkes' poor throw.

"Smoky" Joe Humbled By Giants and Tesreau

Star of the Boston Club Clouted Out of the Box In the First Inning—Series Now a Tie—3 to 3.

By DAMON RUNYON.

Boston, Mass., Oct. 15.—Charging with mad fury upon "Smoky" Joe Wood the moment play began, the New York Giants swept the star of the Boston Red Sox off his feet in the first inning of the seventh game for the world's series this afternoon and overwhelmed the champions of the American League by a score of 11 to 4.

That one wild rush by the big town boys was enough to put them on even terms with the Red Sox after the title had practically been conceded to the Bostonians. Seven hits in that one opening inning, with a dazzling double steal, smothered Wood and started the Boston band in full retreat that eventually became a rout. Perhaps it goes back to over confidence. With the championship in his grasp and the Giants apparently on the run, Jake Stahl elected to save the great Wood for to-day in case Rube Marquard repeated against the sox, which repetition is now of record.

Some have hinted unkindly that the management of the Boston Red Sox believed so firmly in the ability of Wood to beat the Giants that they started the comparaively inexperienced O'Brien Monday on thep romise that if he lost that they would still have Wood, to win for them to-day, and they would have, more over, a comfortable gate, whereas if they started Wood, and he was beaten by Marquard they might still have the gate but might otherwise be in a hole.

Title in Jeopardy.

Possibly—even probably—the gate figured in no wise int he baseball calculations of the local directors of the game. But repeat the Boston gossip of an angry hour. However, O'Brien was started and was beaten. The management got the extra gate. Wood was started and contrary to expectations failed to win. So there would be another gate, but meantime, the title ofchampions of the world is in grave jeapody for the Red Sox, which title John McGraw esteems above mere dress.

The players' share of the gold ended with the fourth game. The players are now playing for glory alone. If to-morrow the Red Sox fail to win against the blond hero of the Polo Grounds, then indeed is the local management in said case with the local fans.

It is mere conjecture. Probably nothing could have stopped the fierce charge of the Giants as they came leaping on in that first inning. Every man in the lineup faced "Smoky Joe" Wood during the one inning, and he pitched but thirteen balls. A new chapter in the history of struggles for the championship of the world was written in a few moments.

Josh Devore was the first man to face Wood in the first inning, and he hit the second ball Wood pitched to him, driving a brisk roller down to Wagner and beating the throw. Josh gets credit for a hit, although Heine juggled the ball before he could clutch it properly. Doyle slashed at the first ball pitched and drove a single across second, Devore moving to that station as Speaker came in fast.

McGraw, squatting off third, suddenly pulled a most unexpected and daring play when he ordered a double steal between Devore and Doyle, fleetest of the Giant crew. As they tore out for second and third, Cady was so surprised he never offered a throw, and Wood was so startled that his pitch went very low. Charley Hall immediately commenced to warm up in right field with Nunamaker.

Snodgrass Scores Twice.

Fred Snodgrass lined a terrific smash to right field, Hooper coming in very fast and making a lunge at the ball. He missed connection, however, and it went for a two-bagger, Devore and Doyle scoring. Doyle thought it would be a sure catch and hesitated ok around until Devore was almost home. Then the captain of the big town boys sa wthe ball rolling free in right and started in. As he rounded third he tore his cap from his head and carried it in his hand. He made a needless slide across the plate, as Speaker threw the ball to Yerkes.

"Smoky Joe" was painfully flustered, and Murray further disturbed him with a sacrifice. Stahl making the put-out without assistance. Merkle lifted a long, high fly to left, and the wind seemed to catch the ball and hold it suspended for an instant above the heads of Lewis and Speaker. Finally the breeze carried the ball in ahead of Lewis and it fell safe, Snodgrass scoring and Merkle taking second when Lewis threw to the plate. Wood got Herzog's short bounder, tossed to Gardner as Merkle tried to take third. In a run-up Big Fred was finally tagged out by Gardner, but Herzog moved to second.

Meyers Scores Herzog.

Chief Meyers began a long expected slugging revue which lasted all afternoon, by slamming the first ball pitched to him across third base for a single, and Herzog scored. Fletcher slapped first ball offered him past Jake Stahl for another single, and Meyers went booming to third ahead of Harry Hopper's mighty throw to Gardner. Fletcher took second on the throw.

"Big Jeff" Tesreau smashed a bounder at Wood which Joe's hand dented tot Gardner and the lumbering mountain boy beat the throw to first, Myers scoring and Fletceh taking third. On another double steal, which was also utterly unexpected, in that McGraw had to use the leaden footed Tesreau at one end, and letcher scored without even hitting the dirt, Cady's throw to Yerkes being high. "Big Jeff" then pulled up and let himself be tagged out.

The speed of the Giants on the bases was certainly a great factor in their success to-day, and McGraw seemed to be driving his machine which won him two pennants then as he did in the other games. Charley Hall succeeded Wood in the second inning, and, in addition to having little control, was no puzzle. They sniped him for nine hits.

Tesreau was wilder than his native Ozark Hills. But for his commanding lead, it is doubtful if McGraw would have permitted him to remain in the game for any length of time. He walked five men, made two wild pitches, and hit one batsman. It was the poorest game of the series from a purely baseball standpoint, and the pitching was the worst.

To-night the Giants feel confident of the result to-morrow, and the betting in Boston favors them for the first time since the series started.

Matty and Bedient To-day.

It is almost a certainty that McGraw will call on Mathewson for the final battle to-morrow, and while the big blond has gone through two gruelling fights already it is believed he will be in condition to pitch. The Giant chief has Marquard in reserve.

It is believed that Stahl will pin his faith to Hugh Bedient, the young boy who pitched the best game against the Giants of the series, in fact, the best game pitched by any pitcher.

Tigers Have Good Workout.

Princeton, N. J., Oct. 15.—Good snappy weather made things uncomfortable for idlers on the Princeton football field today, but the players reveled in a rousing scrimmage. The varsity battled for an hour and a quarter, first wearing out the freshmen team and then taking on the subs for fifty minutes more.

Stupid base running by Hall cost the Red Sox a run in the third. The pitcher was on second when Hooper singled cleanly past second. Hall looked to see where the ball was going before he made up his mind to run. Third base was as far as he got.

FEATURES OF THE SEVENTH GAME

Series now stands three victories for each club and one tie game.

Deciding contest will be played in Boston to-day.

Wood, who twice defeated the Giants, was batted out of the box in the first inning, six runs being registered against him. Two double steals were pulled off in this inning by the Giants.

Wood was succeeded by Hall, who allowed 9 hits in 8 innings.

Tesreau was erratic, nine hits, one good for a homer, being counted on him. He passed five men, hit one, and had two wild pitches, and struck out six. He was hit hard.

Gardner's home run in the second landed in the right-field bleachers—one of the longest hits of the season—and the first four-bagger of the series.

Doyle's homer in the sixth hit in extreme right field and bounded into the bleachers.

Every man of the Giants got at least one hit except Murray, who seemed to be off his game to-day.

It is believed that the opposing pitchers will be Mathewson and Bedient.

CARDINALS REORGANIZE

Crack Eleven of Alexandria Again in the Ring.

Alexandria, Oct. 15.—An informal meeting was held yesterday afternoon, when it was decided to reorganize the Cardinals, which represented this city on the gridiron during the year of 1910, and it is earnestly requested all members of the football and basket-ball teams be present Wednesday night at 7:30 o'cloäk, at the clubrooms, 1324 King Street.

This team will be composed of the same material which made it the fastest eleven in this vicinity two years ago. K. Cockrell, McBride, Trigger, and Snowden will hold down the back field, with McDermott, F. Cockrell, and Sutherland on the ends, while Douglas, Shaner, Beahm, and Jones will be in the line, with old reliable Doggie Hamilton in center. Owens, R. Hayden, H. Hayden, Brown, and many other good men will be with the team.

Negotiations are now being made with the owners of the Alexandria Ball Park for the use of the same during the season, and as soon as completed games will be played every Wednesday and Saturday.

All teams with an average of 155 pounds desiring games, address H. Crump, 1330 F Street Northwest, Washington, D. C., or phone Main 3115, branch 26.

INTERLEAGUE SERIES.

CHICAGO.

		R.	H.	E.
Chicago Americans	03000001001	5	11	4
Chicago Nationals	00020011000	4	8	2

Batteries—Walsh, Schalk, Sullivan; Lavender and Archer. Umpires—Messrs. Dineen, Brennan, Owens and Connolly.

ST. LOUIS.

First game—		R.	H.	E.
St. Louis Nationals	000100000	1	5	0
St. Louis Americans	00001002x	3	6	2

Batteries—Sallee and Wingo; Baumgardner and Alexander. Umpires—Messrs. O'Brien and Finneran.

Second game—		R.	H.	E.
St. Louis Nationals	000000000	0	6	1
St. Louis Americans	10000010x	2	10	0

Batteries—Harmon, Burke, and Bresnahan; Weilman and Alexander. Umpires—Messrs. O'Brien and Finneran.

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MATTY WILL WIN FLAG FOR GIANTS, SAYS MARQUARD

Rube Is Confident of Victory To-day, Claiming That the Red Sox Are Through.

BEDIENT BOSTON'S SELECTION

By RUBE MARQUARD.

Boston, Oct. 15.—Before sunset to-morrow the Giants will be the world's champions of 1912.

To-days game practically cinched the title, and we will probably win by just as decisive a count to-morrow. The Boston team has blown. The old German quincy has attacked their throats and I look for them to quit cold tomorrow afternoon. After the first inning to-day they threw up their hands. They were so sore that they would not talk to us. And worst of all they were fighting among themselves. I heard some remarks passed by them to-day that would burn up the typewriter if I tried to write them. They called each other names that would make the yellowest dog in the world fighs.

"I'll bet there isn't one of them who will sleep to-night. They know they are beaten; and what Matty will do to them to-morrow will be a shame. I heard a couple of local fans discussing the chances of Matty working to-morrow. One of them thought that because Big Six did a lot of warming up to-day that it would take the edge off his arm. But Matty didn't do any real warming up. He just tossed the ball back and forth. He did it more to keep from freezing than anything else.

"The arm is in fine shape," said Matty to-night at the dinner table. "Just give me a couple of runs and we will win."

And, believe me, this same confident feeling is well stocked in us all to-night.

Bedient for Sox.

It looks as though Bedient will hurl for the Red Sox to-morrow. Stahl may attempt to throw Wood back to us, but if he does we will give him the same dose that we administered to-day. I think that Joe's arm has gone. It looked very bad to-day. He couldn't seem to let it out.

We outclassed the Red Sox in every department. Our infield can cover more ground, Meyers is a much better catcher than either Cady of Carrigan, our pitchers are gamer and superior to the highly touted Boston staff, and that great outfield of the Red Sox has shown Murray, Snodgrass, and Devore nothing. I figure that the two outfields are very evenly matched, but everywhere else we are stronger.

In a deciding game like to-morrow let me ask any fan whom he would back, Mathewson or Bedient, and even the most rabid Boston rooter couldn't say anything but Matty. He has had the experience of having gone through such a thrilling situation before, and for once the old adage, "youth will be served," will be given a terrible black aye.

NEW QUARTER BACK SHINES AT YALE

Nate Wheeler, Fourth String Man, Runs First Team in Great Style.

Special to The Washington Herald.

New Haven, Conn., Oct. 15.—Yale tried a new quarter back to-day, Nate Wheeler, a junior, who has been regarded as a fourth-string man.

Wheeler not only ran the eleven in high gear, but tore off the finest piece of individual play of the afternoon, a 50-yard dash for a touchdown, the only score made by either side during the session.

Castles was promoted to first string in the back field to-day, and there is a likely possibility that he, instead of Markle, may start the West Point game.

"Lefty" Flynn was given a long punting drill, and will get into the scrimmaging to-morrow. Frank Loftus ran the second eleven at quarter back to-day, neither Cornish nor Cornell working during the afternoon.

RIDES THREE WINNERS.

Jockey Steele Pilots Trio of Long Shots Home First.

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 15.—Jockey Steele, who but recently returned from a season on the Austrian turf, carried off the riding honors at Churchill Downs this afternoon, having no less than three winners, every one of which was a long shot. His victories on Carpathia and Reciprocity were especially disastrous to the wise set. Only one lukewarm favorite succeeded in garnering a purse during the day. Sprightly Miss at 8 to 1, Carpathia at 21 to 1, and Reciprocity, paying his backers the very gorgeous odds of 8 to 1, were only a few of the rank outsiders that came home in front of their respective fields. Summaries:

FIRST RACE—Two-year-olds; six furlongs. Sprightly Miss, 102 (Borel), $27.40, won; King Stalwart, 109 (Daniels), $38.70, second; Cecil, 105 (Buxton), $30.60, third. Time, 1:21. Luria, Polly Worth, Dr. Jackson, Louis Widrig, Royal Amber, Guide Post, and Lockland also ran.

SECOND RACE—Selling; six furlongs; two-year-olds. Carpathia, 101 (Steele), $44.80, won; Trojan Belle, 105 (Buxton), $4.30, second; Ancon, 109 (Loftus), $6.10, third. Time, 1:14. Toy, Blue Beard, Daisy Piatt, Silk Day, and Old Proverb also ran.

THIRD RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and up; six furlongs. Cash on Delivery, 108 (Steele), $18.20, won; Merry Lad, 116 (Loftus), $5.80, second; Sureget, 111 (Goose), $2.60, third. Time, 1:13 2-5. Island Queen, Husky Lad, Sir Alvescot, and Chapultepec also ran.

FOURTH RACE—Three-year-olds; mile and a sixteenth. Reciprocity, 102 (Steele), $20.20, won; Joe Diebold, 110 (Goose), $4.10, second; Winning Witch, 102 (Turner), $3.90, third. Time, 1:55 2-5. Manager Mack, Sun Queen, and Impression also ran.

FIFTH RACE—Three-year-olds and up; one mile. Patrocho, 102, (Buxton), $12.40, won; Sheliff, 108 (Craig), $3.60, second; Yanker, 102 (Turner), $3.80, third. Time, 1:39 1-5. Cossin Pass, Gallant Pirate, Wishing Ring, Bob Co, and Beautiful also ran.

SIXTH RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and upward; one mile and twenty yards. Cliffoala, 105 (Turner), $90, won; Feather Duster, 105 (Buxton), $35.90, second; Flying Feet, 109 (Borel), $4.30, third. Time, 1:39 2-5. Carlton Club, Sleeth, Crossover, Marchmont, and Jenny Geddes also ran.

SECRET PRACTICE AT CORNELL.

Ithaca, N. Y., Oct. 15.—For the first time this season the Cornell football team held secret practice to-day. Coach Sharpe has determined to hold all football work in secret in the future.

The varsity and scrubs locked horns in a scrimmage, in which the regulars scored three times and the varsity and freshmen then mixed it up, while the first team managed to defeat both of the others. Coach Dan Reed brought out his famous paddle to-day and varsity linemen who did not show the proper fight were forcibly reminded that they were playing football.

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