

nasty fall. That possibility didn't deter Larry. It was a nery play, and he should be given all the credit in the house.

The fact that Scott relieved him does not detract from the work of Russell, who fought with his back to the wall and repulsed the Cubs' most vicious attacks.

Dope was l'cked to the winds, and is liable to receive further jolts in the future. The Cubs batted Russell, which some fans thought improbable. But, by the same token, the Sox whaled Cheney, and that was believed to be impossible.

closing shades of obscurity which were enveloping him and sprang into the limelight.

George Wiltse is his name.

In doping the series no one ever considered the former great left-hander. At best, it was not thought he would do more than finish a game that was hopelessly lost.

But with Merkle on the sidelines because of a swollen ankle, with the limping Snodgrass forced to retire because of an injured leg, Wiltse went to first base and played a game that will be talked about long after the world's series is ended and the



Herzog Scrambling Back to Second in the Fourth Inning of Opening Game.

Bridwell made three errors. Tommy Leach rapped a double and two singles, being top batter for the day.

When it comes to that world's series game yesterday, they'll tell you that Christy Mathewson was the hero. That Matty was the figure that stood out in bas relief; that Big Six stilled the Mackmen and won the game unalided.

He did shut the Athletics out, and he poled the single that sent home the only run needed to win, but there was another man in the Giant aggregation who pushed back the fast-

Stove League has opened its schedule.

Snodgrass shot a single to left in the third inning. Matty doubled and Snoddy went to third, limping badly. A good runner could have scored on Matty's blow. McGraw, following his policy of venturing all on one throw, sent Wiltse to run for Snoddy. That rally ended without the Giants scoring, and when Wiltse went to first base a groan arose from the Giant supporters.

But with Snodgrass, or even Merkle, playing first base, the Mackmen