JAKE STAHL'S RED SOX WIN THE FIRST GAME

JOE WOOD'S GREAT SPEED AND COOL NERVE IN NINTH, WHEN HE FANNED TWO MEN WITH TWO ON BASES, GAVE HIM VICTORY

McGraw's Men Started a Batting Rally in the Final Session and Scored One Run, But Boston Twirler Was Master of the Situation.

TESREAU LASTED UNTIL SEVENTH WHEN RED SOX SCORED THREE RUNS

Speaker's Three-Bagger in the Sixth Paved Way for Tesreau's

Downfall and Climax Came in Next Inning When

Stabl's Man Bunched Four Hits

Out Shodgass almost before Show knew what was happening, and had a strike on "Red" Murray, the scandal of last year's series, before the auburn young man whanged a hit through the box and sent both runners home. Speaker made a beautiful one-hand pick-up of this smite and threw home the way Stahl's Men Bunched Four Hits.

New York, Oct. 8 .- Into the select brotherhood of world's series heroes new member was initiated this afternoon, a man whom all those who have made baseball history in the past should be proud to count among

Joe Wood, pitcher extraordinary and possessor of a nerve that no crisis can shake, has written a page if history that ranks him with the bravest of the brave. In the most dramatic and intense situation that ever has arisen in one of these post-season battles, with a hostile crowd assailing him verbally and trying feebly to reach him with missiles of a more substantial character, this youth, for he is scarcely more than a boy, gave the most magnificent exhibition of nerve that any pitcher ever has displayed in a series for the championship of the world and prevented Boston's losing

The bright particular star of the Stahl entourage did not win the game, any more than any other man has won one by defensive efforts alone, but he checked a New York rally when hope had just about deserted the Poston club's admirers, held the Giants to one run when they needed two to tie, and enabled the Red Sox to win with their four runs against three for the National League foes.

An assault in the seventh inning that drove Jeff Tesreau from the mound with five bunched hits assessed against him, gave Boston three of these tallies. Speaker's triple and an out in the sixth produced another. The tieing run on third, the winning run on second, only one out and the inning numbered ninth, and final. Could even a writer of highly imaginable fiction picture a more perfect setting in which to stage a heroic deed?

NO SITUATION SIMILAR.

You may search the pages of world's series annals in vain for a similar situation and for a more splendid rises to the dread emergency than Wood's. Coming into this ninth inning, Boston led by four runs to two and New York's pair represented one of the strange caprices of the Goddess Fortune allowing a miserable pop fly, hit on the handle of the bat by a player who evidently was completely baffled by Wood's delivery, to count for two

Jack Murray, first man up in the inning that meant the Giants' last chance, was an easy out. Then two singles and a double in rapid succession gave McGraw one run and placed a man on third and another on It was squarely up to Wood. The next batter positively not hit that ball anywhere except straight at one of the drawn in infielders €. on a short fly that one of the iron-armed gardeners might take close enough to the plate either to intimidate the runner on Gardner's base so that he would not try to score or to cut him down if he made the attempt.

Where but a moment before a forest of color had reared its branches in the Boston section, melancholy sat. The chances of keeping New York from scoring the one run that would tie were reckoned one in ten and of preventing the winning tally crossing one in three. Such were the odds that the gloomy admirers and backers of Boston pictured to themselves.

Three and two with the game and pos-sibly the series hinging on Wood's abil-

ity to get that next one over, not to lay it straight across so that Crandall might shut his eyes and hit it, but with enough

"stuff" so that it might cut the plate and still baffle the hitter. Of course,

had Crandall received a base on balls at this time. Wood still would have had a chance at Devore, but Josh would have

come to the plate innocent of handicaps such as a couple of called strikes, while

Otis was ready for plucking, all but one

n practice. Wood received the ball from his catcher, walked to the grass at the

ear edge of the box, looked around at his fielders and then stepped on the rub-ber. To the anxlous watchers in the

stands, it seemed that he stood there for ages, facing Crandall and calmly turning

Friendly Forces Silent. By this time the Giant shouters who had been trying to rattle Wood were too

excited to make a noise. Some tried, but only inarticulate sounds escaped their throats like the pleadings of over-burden-

ed nerves for relief from a killing strain.

Apparently the only man in the whole park who didn't feel excited, nervous or even particularly interested in the pro-

eedings was Wood. "For God's sake, pitch," yelled a man

was off in front, New York's best pitcher had been beaten and Joe Wood

All of which has to do with how Bos-

ton prevented losing the game but not how the Red Sox won it. The winning

appened in the seventh inning, and was

the result of Jeff Tesreau's most unexpected collapse. For six sessions the big spit-baller had pitched beautifully,

only one hit, that a scratch, in which

nodgrass, having been made off him.

The one blow happened to be good for three bases, and, followed by Lewis'

Red Sox Chances Looked Poor.

With New York leading by a margin of the two runs picked up in the third and Tesreau mowing down the batsmen

like a reaper fells grain, Boston's chances did not look particularly bright. Now and then the Red Sox had got en the

bases, but they were not able to do much of anything once there because the pitcher tightened up and befuddled the men depended on to deliver the run-

The seventh started out like several

The seventh started out like several other innings. Stahl being an easy out at the hands of Doyle and Merkle. Then along came Charlie Wagner and started action with a ripping single to right centre. Cady flung another safety to the other side of second base, Wagner holding the keystone. Wood's effort was a hopper just to the right of second. Doyle out agrees and intercented the well-hit

cut across and intercepted the well-hit ball, but in his haste to separate himself

from it for a double play, fumbled. He lost his balance and sprawled flat on the ground in trying to field the sphere, yet

managed to shove it to Fletcher for a

With two out, Tesreau had no particular occasion to worry about Harry

With two out, Tesreau had no particular occasion to worry about Harry Hooper, who had not made him a bit of trouble in the earlier part of the game. Big Jeff got two strikes on Harry, and then the Boston right fielder connected for a vicious grass-cutter that sped down the first base foul lines for two sacks.

the first base foul lines for two sacks. Wagner scored the tieing run on this hit

Wagner scored the tieing run on this hit and Wood went to third.

And Yerkes Banged One.

That brought it up to "Steve" Yerkes, considered by many the weak spot in the Boston club. If Steve is a weak-sister, however, Stahl better get eight more just like him, for the single that he smashed into left field was as brisk and peppery a one as ever left the bat of Ty Cobb. Both Wood and Hooper tallied on this timely drive, and Yerkes made second on Devore's late and badly-aimed throw to the plate.

Boston now was two runs to the good, and there were chances for more action,

and there were chances for more action,

force play on Cady,

grounder to Doyle, resulted in a run,

the scorers Speaker and

were generous toward most charitable toward

As cool as though pitching to

the ball around in his glove.

nore strike.

But the law of probability often lacks expression when Wood is doing the

Wood Showed No Emotion, Joe had any emotion at this must have been one that increased his effectiveness, for in his hands the ball became bewitched. All day he had been making the flying sphere day he had been making the fiving sphere do strange things. Queer "hops" and quick-breaking curves had baffled the Glants, nine of whom had gone to the bench after swinging vainly or viewing. the trajectory of weird shoots that cut

To make it safe now, Joe must needs strike out the batsman who faces him their respective bases and only one man retired. With two out, the situation would be cleared, for there are any number of plays that ferry a man home from third with a single hand out, yet are worthless to the attacking side after two have perished

Up in the great amphitheatre, 38,000 or more frenzled watchers begged the Glants to "break it up." Back from the rocky sides of Coogan's Bluff in the rear of the field echoed and re-echoed a torrent that fairly rocked the steel beams of the stadium. Cushions, hats ceats, score cards and a thousand and one other missiles filled the air. Perplexed fans tempting apoplexy implored their home team to keep up the rally and produce the one hit needed to win the same and give them the edge on the

There were no ladies and gentlemen in the stands now; just men and women shorn of the veneer that in less-exciting three makes the civilized being a differint cratures than the cave dweller of cons ago: A Roman mob clamored for the blood of the gladiators, so did these twentieth-century New Yorkers demand the overthrow of that boyish-faced pitcher in the gray uniform.

Over on the third-base side of the grandstand, where the Boston rooters had their places everything was quiet. loud-mouthed band, that all through the afternoon had been playing violently was silent, the tireless cheer leaders sat with well-rehearsed slogans forgotten and eyes rivetted on that slight figure in the centre of the diamond. Clenched nands and tense faces told the story of feeling so intense that for the moment there was nothing else in the universe except Joe Wood and the man who was to try to hit the ball.

In this crisis, one fit for the decision

If the fate of worlds, Arthur Fletcher Advanced to the plate. To succeed it his attempt to hit the ball meant a nich in baseball's hall of fame for all time and eternity; to fail meant ignominy. The batsman had the advantage, as he needed but to do only one of several pos-sible things, while Wood was practically limited to just one, a strikeout. Nerve of pitcher was greater than nerve of batsman, and Fletcher struck out, amid the groans and tight-lipped curses of the Giant fans and the wild cheers of the Boston contingent, in whom hope had

Still there was the tieing run on third and the winning run on second and the possibility for a safe hit to win the game. Otis Crandall, who had relieved Tesreau earlier, was the next on the list. McGraw had faith in this man's ability to hit, and so let him work out his own salva-tion. Remembering what Crandall had done a year ago, when a long drive from his bat won the fifth game of the world's series for the Giants, the New York fans were still hopeful though less confident than they had been with Fletcher at the

Infield Plays Deep. infield, relieved now of the necessity for making a play at the plate, went back to its deep position, increasing its radius of activity materially and ing its radius of activity materially and insuring that only a perfectly-played and hard-hit ground ball would get through. As for the outfield—well it was still the Boston outfield, and nobody needs to be told how small a chance any one has of getting a fly ball safely through the clutches of that magnificent trio. First Wood pitched to Crandall a curve ball, known sometimes as an out. The batsman let it speed by, and the umpire called one ball. The next was right over the centre, and the count was one and one. Then came a foul, which made it two strikes and a ball. Next Joe tried two curves, neither of which broke over the plate, and which brought the count to three and two.

with the formidable Speaker at bat. This time, though, "Spoke" was very easy for Tesreau, allowing a fine third strike to curve over the plate.

New York can thank a very lucky turn

New York can thank a very lucky turn for the two runs that kept the Giants in the lead from the third inning to seventh. After Tesreau had struck out in this inning, Devore got a base on balls and raced to third when Doyle's miserable little pop fly dropped safely between Gardner and Lewis. Each man seemed to expect the other to try for it, but there is a question whether either but there is a question whether either would have been able to reach the spot in which the ball dropped, regardless of what the other was doing.

This was the first real test to which Wood's curves had been put. He struck out Snodgrass almost before "Snow" know what was happening and had a

this smite and threw home. He was too late to get Doyle, however, and Cady hustled the ball to second base, where Wagner applied it forcibly to Murray's person as he slid into the sack.

Boston also owed her first scoring to uck. With one out in the sixth, Speaker grass came far across country to field he ball, ignoring the fact that the speedy Josh Devore had advanced from the opposite direction and was in a position handle it much better. "Snow" tried to play the ball white on the dead run, got it in his hands but could not hold it, and Speaker was on third before the pill had been retrived from the fence where it rolled after slipping out of Snodgrass' mitts. McGraw elected to get the side out rather than try to shut out the run, and when Lewis hit a slow, high bounder to Doyle and was thrown out at first, Speaker sauntered in. Although the summary shows that

Wood allowed more hits than the two New York pitchers, he kept them so well scattered except in the third and ninth that New York had no real scoring that New York had no real scoring opportunity with one exception, other than in these innings. Joe had as much on the ball as at any time in his career, and was forever sticking in his strike-out when the foe got fussy. He took eleven scalps by this route in the course of the game, getting two men in each of four different innings.

Joe did not use his curve hall as much of four different innings.

Joe did not use his curve ball as much as he sometimes does, and toward the end of the game seemed to have some trouble in controlling it. His fast one did the big execution, which is not surplising, as it was jumping around like a hen on a hot rock and was hand-cuffing the right hand better regularly.

Was Wise Selection. Jake Stahl made no mistake when selected young Cady as the catcher. If ever there was a cool, brainy youngster under fire it is this same Cady. He caught Wood in a faultless manner, used Giants' best hitters crossed up like a of "bushers." All day McGraw's alle All day McGraw's alleged sluggers were alternately hitting at bad ones and watching perfect strikes cut the plate. It looked most of the time as though they were trying to guess with Wood, and were extraordinarily poor

work in the pinches all along the He was in trouble much of the through wildness and loose support, pitched himself out of pinches as steadily as though he enjoyed having men on bases. Boston opened the first three innings by getting a man on first, but in none of these cases could move him far-ther than third. Jeff issued four bases on balls in the first three rounds, but got control of the ball after that and passed

Crandall pitched the eighth and ninth in fine fashion. He did not let anybody get on in the eighth striking out two of the three men who faced him, but was put in jeopardy in the ninth when Wag-ner opened with a double. Cady sent "Heine" to third with a sacrifice, but neither Wood nor Hooper could advance him the final tap of the journey. There was really no extraordinary field-ing in the game. The pitchers took care of the thrills and left little for their of the thrills and left little for their backers to do that was not of rather commonplace character. Charlie Wagner made a couple of very nice stops and throws, not nearly so good as he is cap-able of, but better than one sees in mos-

Herzog, Tesreau and Gardner also were in on some nice, clean bits of fielding that loomed large because they were in a game of so much importance. The crors were not important on either side, though the very none play made by amateur games. "For God's sake, pitch," yelled a man who was eating a big black cigar just as a horse might eat a wisp of hay.

Very deliberately Joe wound up and like the strike of a rattlesnake his right hand shot out. From the tips of his singers there was a white streak, Swish, said Crandall's bat. "Chug," said the ball in Cady's glove. Crandall had struck out and on a ball that would have given blim the right to take first base. Poston the right to take first base. Roston oston's one attempt, gazelle-like Stahl, gave Meyers a chance show what a cinch a slow runner is for a good arm

SOUNDS FAMILIAR. [Washington Herald.]

"What did the preacher bout Sunday?" "Thou shalt not steal.

"I'm getting tired of that kind of What business has a preacher got mixing in politics?"

THE GAME IN A NUTSHELL

Base hits-Boston 6, New York 8. Hits off Wood, 8; off Tesreau, 5; off Crandall, 1. Stolen bases-None.

Wood struck out 11 men; Tesreau struck out 4 men; Crandall Attendance-40.000.

Speaker got the first Red Sox hit off Tesreau. It was in the sixth, and was a three-bagger. The Red Sox get to Tesreau in the seventh, scoring three runs and forcing "Big Jeff" from the box.

Wood showed his strength in the ninth. After the Giants, with one down, had scored a run and had men on first and third, the Boston twirler struck out Fletcher and Crandall in succession. Wood's speed increased as the game proceeded.

STAHL'S SECOND CHOICE



cher, who will likely oppose Christy Mathewson in the second game of the to get his business and farm matters in

SCENE SHIFTS TODAY TO FENWAY PARK IN BOSTON

Second Game of World Series Will Be Played on Red Sox Stamping Ground—Thousands of New England Fans Form Night Line to Secure Choice Seats When Ticket Sale Opens.

9.-The world's cenes shifted today to Fenway Park, where the second game between the Glants and Red Sox was staged before Sox went into today's game with the string victory in the first game of the series, played in New York yesterday. This played in New York yesterday. This advantage came not only from the lead of one game which the Red Sox now have over the Giants, but also from the great moral support resulting from their

hard-fought victory in the initial test.

Weather Fine. Weather conditions for the second where the second game between the Giants and Red Sox was staged before the greatest crowd which has ever seen a baseball game in this city. The Red Sox went into today's game with a discovered by the greatest crowd which has ever seen a baseball game in this city. The Red Sox went into today's game with a discovered by the greatest crowd with a discovered by the g minded one more of football than er baseball. Clouds flecked the sky, obscuring the sun, and the forecaster could not predict that they would lift entirely for the game. Many of the fans who came early, and they numbered well into the thousands before the gates were were equipped with furs and sweaters,

Saw the Sun Rise. From their position under the shelter of the fence at Fenway Park, where they had been waiting all night, more than 400 baseball enthusiasts saw the sun rise over the Back Bay fens. Their object was to secure a single admission each to the bleachers—all that would be allowed them—at \$1 a ticket. To obtain the tickets, the men who made up the line came from all parts of New England. There was a party of fur-coated men who came down from Manchester, N. H., by automobile last wight. who came down from Manchester, N. H., by automobile last night. A half dozen from Worcester stood in line with a party of students from the University of Maine, at Orono, Me. They also came from Springfield, Mass., from Burlington, Vt. and from other places in New England. Many were Boston boys, who enjoyed the lark of sitting up all night with the prospect of securing a choice seat at a world's series game.

world's series game.

Some Funny Incidents.

The night on the ticket line was one of interest. It was too cold to sleep, and those in line could not walk to keep warm, lest they lose their places. Bonfires were lighted and a few gathered about them and dozed. One man lost his false teeth while he slept, and was looking for them at dawn. Another slept on ing for them at dawn. Another slept on his crutch and broke it, and was forced to hobble about on the shortened staff. Venders plied their wares through the night and morning. Within an hour of sunset the "night line" had been augmented by hundreds who hurried to the grounds on the first street cars and grounds on the first street cars and trains into the city. Extra cars were run as early as 7 o'clock from some points. By 9 o'clock the extra car service extended all over the city directed always toward Fenway Park.

The players did not get to the grounds until comparativel ylate. The train on which they came over from New York did not arrive in Boston till after 1 o'clock this morning, having been delayed two hours by a wreck. All breakfasten late and did not try to reach Fenway Park much before noon.

Red Sox Have Confidence.

The players entered today's game in much better mental condition than they until comparatively late. The train on always toward Fenway Park.

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tension attaching to the first game of the world's championship series were gone. In their places the Red Sox had new confidence, born of victory, and the Giants had determination to even the series by winning today.

Yesterday's game was one of caution, and each team tried to "feel the other out." Few chances were taken and the Giants, known as one of the fast teams logical choice opinion being that Marand each team tried to "feel the other out." Few chances were taken and the Giants, known as one of the fast teams on bases, did not attempt to steal a base. Boston too, was wary and Manager Stahl made the only Red Sox attempt at a steal. Today his team, having sized up the other's style and playing ability, was ready to stretch as far as possible every chance presented.

Players in Good Shape.

All the players reported to Manager McGraw and Manager Stahl this morn-have more described by the content of the probability that Boston would use Collins, a left-hander, as pitcher. Devore, who played in left field yesterday, has been supplanted as the doubt. Mathewson, led to some little doubt. Mathewson, however, was still regarded as the logical choice, opinion being that Marquard is to be saved for tomorrow's game in New York, as he works better before a home crowd.

Giants' Batting Order Switched.

A switch in the Giants' batting order was expected today, in connection with the players reported to Manager who played in left field yesterday, has been supplanted as the son, however, was still regarded as the son however, was still regarded as the son, however, was still regarded as the son, h

the jump on them, and we can do it Becker again. Tesreau, Mathewson or Marquard—it will be the same. The boys follows: can hit anybody McGraw sends along.

Watch us today."

Joe Wood was in high spirits after his successful and, at times spectacular, twirling yesterday. "I am glad that we won," he said, and added that he was ready to go in again just as soon as he Mathewson. s wanted. Boston fans who are anxious of the see "Smoky Joe" in action in a world series game, expect to have their desires. The betti game of the series.

were rather uncommunicative today. Stahl would say nothing, but when one of the players suggested "Just say 'We copped," he said, "All right." McGraw said only: "The series is far from decided. Remember what Manager Mack said last year when we beat the Athletics in the first game: 'It takes more than one swallow to make a summer." Neither manager would publicly an-Neither manager would publicly an-ounce his batteries for today's game efore they were handed to the umpire few minutes previous to the call "play

All the players reported to Manager McGraw and Manager Stahl this morning that they were in good shape. Yesterday's opening battle developed no injuries, save a bare scratch which Captain Heine Wagner, of the Red Sox. gave but passing attention. Wagner this morning was a happy captain. "We got the jump on them, and we can do it Recker, who has been much more successful against left-hander, as pitcher. Devore, who played in left field yesterday, has been supplanted as head of the batting list by Snodgrass, who was moved up from third place to make way for Becker, who has been much more successful against left-hander, as pitcher. Devore, who played in left field yesterday in supplanted as head of the batting list by Snodgrass, who was moved up from third place to make way for Becker, who has been much more successful against left-hander, as pitcher. Devore, who played in left field yesterday, has been supplanted as head of the batting list by Snodgrass, who was moved up from third place to make way for Becker, who has been much more successful against left-hander, as pitcher. Devore, who played in left field yesterday, has been supplanted as head of the batting list by Snodgrass, who was moved up from third place to make way for Becker, who has been much more successful against left-hander, as pitcher. Devore, who played in left field yesterday, has been supplanted as head of the batting list by Snodgrass, who was moved up from third place to make way for Becker, who has been much more successful against left-hander, as pitcher. y captain. "We got and we can do it lathewson or Mar-probable batting order for today's game Boston-Hooper, r.f: Yerkes 2b: Speak

Meyers, c; Fletcher, s.s Umpires-Klem, Evans, Rigler and game, expect to have their desires of on Friday when the teams to Fenway Park for the fourth on today's game varied, but those on the series were practically uniform at 10 to 6 on Boston. More demand for the Managers Are Silent.

Both Managers McGraw and Stahl gere rather uncommunicative today.

Managers McGraw and Stahl gere rather uncommunicative today. which has existed under 10 to 8 odds developed but the betting still was com-



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Doyle, 2 b	4	1	2	3	U	0	-	-	
Snodgrass, c. f	3	0	1	1	0	0	2	0	1
Murray, r. f	3	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	
Merkle, 1 b	4	1	1	1	0	0	12	0	1
Herzog, 3 b		0	2	2	0	0	1	1	1
Meyers, C		0	1	1	0	0	6	1	1
Fletcher, s. s	4	0	0	0	0	0	3	1	
Techer, S. S	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	1
Tesreau, p	1	o	0	0	0	0	0	1	
Crandall, p		0	0	0	ō	0	0	0	
*McCormick		0	0	0	0	0	a	0	
†Becker									1
Totals	33	3	8	9	0	0	27	13	
BOSTON.	AB.	R.	1B.	TB.	SH.	SB.	PO.	A.	E
Hooper, r. f	3	1	1	2	1	0	1	0	
Yerkes, 2 b	4	0 0	1	1	0	0	0	1	
		1	1	3	0	0	0	1	
Speaker, c. f	4	n	0	0	0	0	2	0	
Lewis, f. f	A	0	o	0	Ö	0	1	1	
Gardner, 3 b	7	0	0	0	ő	0	6	1	
Stahl, 1 b	7	1	2	2	0	0	5	3	
Wagner, s. s	3	0	1	1	4	0	11	1	
Cady, c	3		0			0	4		
Wood, p	3		-0	-	-0	_	-	-	_
Totals	31	4	6	10	2	0	27	9	
SCORE		NIN	GS.						
NEW YORK 0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	1-	-
BOSTON 0	0	0	0	0	1	3	0	0-	-
*Batted for Tesreau in seventh	g.		. L	eft o	n ba	ses—	New	York	. (

Boston 6. Two-base hits-Hooper, Wagner, Doyle. Three-base hit-Speaker. PITCHERS' RECORDS

Tesreau—Seven innings, 25 at bat, 5 hits, 4 runs. Walked—Lewis, Wagner, Wood, Speaker—4. Struck out—Stahl, Hooper, Gardner, Speaker—4. Crandall—Two innings, 6 at bat, 1 hit, 0 runs. Struck out—Gardner, Stabl—7. Stahl—2.

Wood—Nine innings, 31 at bat, 8 hits, 3 runs. Hit batsman—Meyers.
Walked—Murray, Devore—2. Struck out—Devore, Meyers, Fletcher 3,
Tesreau 2, Snodgrass, Herzog, Crandali, Merkle—11.
Time—2:10. Umpires—At plate, Klem, National; on bases, Evans,
American; left field, O'Loughlin, American; right field, Rigler, National.