

BEDEMENT MASTERS DESPERATE GIANTS

On Fog-Enshrouded Field Boston Wrests 2-1 Game From National Leaguers.

SOX HIT BALL VICIOUSLY

Brilliant Fielding by New York Is Responsible for Cutting Off of Many Safe Hits—23 of Sox Land on Mathewson.

BY HUGH S. FULLERTON, BOSTON, Oct. 12.—(Special.)—If Columbus had discovered America on a day like this he would have gone back to Spain to be treated for malaria.

A heavy drizzling fog, darker than the Giants' hopes, shrouded Boston and soaked everything it touched. Every one from New York and other outlying points thought it would rain and they went into hysterics over the idea of a Sunday in Boston. These New Englanders, however, scoffed at the idea of rain and went right on preparing to see the game.

The town certainly was worked up to the boiling point and in spite of the wet and the gloom they poured out by thousands to cheer their champions. They sat in the dripping fog out of which their cheers for the wetness and sang Mayday Fitzgerald's songs until symphony hall shuddered and the artistic soul of musical Boston was agitated.

Crowd Arrives Early. It was Columbus day and all the descendants of him and of his companions paraded until not a banana could be found in Boston. Patriotic ardor, however, failed to keep many of the folks away from the pastime, for an hour before game time the chomper seats were crowded and the well liked, and a mass of humanity was banded on the hill back of center field.

The Giants were a little discouraged with Tesreau's hand smashed, Mathewson out of form and Marquard complaining of a sore arm. It was the most widely uncovered American in the series, the great mass of men in the center field bleachers roaring steadily for an hour before play started. The fog hid the stars until 10 o'clock, but not much, and as the rooster club paraded the field, the crowd leaning against the fence broke it down while cheering as Speaker chased the fly. The fence was temporarily repaired and delayed things while the ground rules were adjusted.

Giants Lose to Bedient. Four hundred and ten years ago today Mr. Columbus discovered America and today Mr. McGraw and some other millions of more or less transient New Yorkers discovered to their astonishment that the most famous American was more than one pitcher. On a dark and dismal day, more dark and dismal from a New York viewpoint than from a Boston one, Stahl calculated that Bedient's speed and courage would stop the Giants and in the face of the desperate resistance of the Giants he succeeded, winning the game 2 to 1 in a battle filled with magnificent plays and practically ended the series.

Tonight the Giants, beaten after Mathewson had pitched an extraordinarily strong game and received magnificent support, departed hurriedly almost willing to confess that the Red Sox are better than the Sox. They hit him viciously, practically through the entire game, but they could not drive them between fields, and on top of that, the resistance of the Giants was more desperate and brilliant than I ever have seen them put up.

Herzog Plays Brilliantly. In the first inning Herzog dived sideways into the path of a drive that was scorching the right field bleachers. He left field foul line with two runs depending upon it, speared the ball, ran back to third, forced a runner and came near making a double play.

Again and again the Red Sox rushed to the assault and whanged and whaled and slammed the ball, only to have it cut off by some great antic or business the ball went straight into the hands of some fielder. Out of 28 of the Red Sox who hit the ball, 22 of them hit it right between the seams and in the crevice, and the field, yet only five got through safe.

It was a great game, and the largest crowd that ever attended a game in Boston was out to witness it in spite of the discouraging weather conditions. A heavy fog hung over Boston all day, and besides that, rain threatened and 100,000 or more persons were marching the streets and blocking traffic in honor of Columbus day.

Yet with all those handicaps 23,843 persons saw the struggle and went mad during it, went mad over Hugo Bedient, who, during all his life must bless the Boston fog for making him one of the heroes in this struggle for premier honors.

Had it not been dark and foggy the chances are Stahl would have sent Ray Collins to the altar and had done so. The chances were that tonight, instead of celebrating, because the world's championship is within its grasp, Boston would be mourning the fact that it was tied.

Bedient Steadies Himself. Bedient pitched a wonderful game of ball, although in the early innings he was wild and at times seemed to be wobbling. Each time he steadied himself with nerve and speed occasionally slipped his curve ball across, he stopped them, and he revealed to a remarkable extent the weaknesses of the Giants.

He pushed his right, a la Richie, to the weak members of the Giants and when they needed anything he stopped them. Only once was Bedient in trouble, and that was in the seventh, when Merkle grabbed hold of one of his fast ones and sent it crashing into the left field seats for a double.

The credit for that run that saved a shutout for the Giants is entirely Merkle's. He made the double and after Herzog had popped out he took third when Stahl caught Myers' fly, beating the throw by fast work so that when Bull McCormick, the leading hitter of the series, now, slammed a hard one at Gardner that bounded so fast and crooked Gardner could not handle it cleanly, he scored.

PROMINENT FIGURES IN YESTERDAY'S 2-1 BOSTON DEFEAT OF THE NEW YORK GIANTS.



Yerkes, 2nd B. Boston; Bedient, Boston; Mathewson, New York; Hooper, Boston.

The first part of the game, and every one being anxious to get back to New York, they were urging haste, with the Red Sox striving to accommodate them. They were on a rushing attack and a slower defense, and they steadied Bedient after he passed Devore to start it and saved him by a brilliant double play. They then attacked Mathewson, and with decent luck and less brilliant defense would have clinched the game right there if not for the much-

Hooper opened with a hard single, Yerkes refusing to sacrifice, plumped up a high fly, and Speaker hit one a minute or so later, but the effect worth a home run, but Devore dived, grabbed it cleanly, and got it back so fast that Hooper had to stop at second. It was a magnificent play of outfielding, and better than some of the much-pressed-about stunts already pulled off.

Herzog's Catch Brilliant. Then Lewis slashed the ball almost over third, and Herzog dived at the ball. It was a triple or a double, and meant two runs, but the ball struck in Herzog's hands, he staggered, jumped back to the base, tagged it and threw hard to first. He hurried the throw too much and hit the dirt, Merkle hit it, and the throw did no damage, as Gardner was fooled by Matty's dropping curve and fader and struck out.

It was a beautiful struggle, then between Sox youth and ambition of the Boston youngster and the nerve and cunning of the veteran Mathewson. He was being hit fiercely, but the Giants responded to the situation, as they only do when their grand veteran is working. They grabbed everything that could be reached, but not always could they reach it.

In the third Hooper sent a screeching triple down the left field foul line, a hit much like the one off Lewis' bat that Herzog was speared in the first inning. Again Herzog dived, hoping that the providence that guides him in the game would make the ball hit his hands. This time luck failed him. The ball ripped past, skinned the corner of the left field stand, rolled around it and Hooper landed on third. Yerkes followed with a home run, and the center, making Snodgrass chase around the wall to get it, and he scored when Speaker's hard bouncer went straight through Doyle's hands.

Mathewson Grows Better. That was all, Matty grew better as he went on and although the Red Sox still tore into his pitching, the defense of the Giants was impregnable and Matty held them so that not a man reached first after that third.

The sun broke through the fog after that, and the crowd counted on it, perhaps that affected things, for the Giants tagged Bedient's speed a little better toward the finish, but not much. He mowed them down and his pitching to the weak hitters on the team was remarkable. He seemed to sound their every failing and even the real batters, Doyle and Meyers, were at his mercy.

The game, in the opinion of most of those who are pursuing the champions up and down the coast, was a masterpiece of pitching and fielding. Many telegraphed for reservations on homeward bound trains for Monday night and thought the series will close there. McGraw is in a bad fix for pitchers now, as Marquard's arm has gone away and Boston still has everything it had left and is in good shape.

Incidents in World's Series

BOSTON, Oct. 12.—(Special.)—The New York team rushed away homeward on a special train as soon as the game was over, while the Red Sox remained over at home tonight and will ride down to New York tomorrow, hoping to end it up.

The dopesters pick Stahl to start World's Series if conditions are other than a rain. McGraw probably will be compelled to use either Crandall or Ames.

Total attendance 34,683. Total receipts, \$63,201. Total collection's share, \$652,10. Each club's share, \$28,440.45.

It was rumored tonight that Jimmy McLean will pitch Monday's game on the theory that a straight ball will stop six in nine of the Giants.

In the fifth inning a spectator on top of the right field bleachers made a running catch of a foul fly, narrowly missing going over the edge of the stand as he caught the ball, and the crowd cheered him.

Snodgrass boomed and kissed through the entire game by the bleacher crowd because of an act committed in practice. Some rowdy spectators were running and trying to grab balls hit to the outfield and Snodgrass, picking up a ball, whirled and threw it at the spectators. The act angered the crowd, and they went fiercer than ever.

The scoring conflicted today. The National Commission's officials gave an error on McCormick's hit, while the newspaper writers' officials gave a hit. The ball was hit viciously, bounded crooked and Gardner blocked it with his body and could not recover in time to throw anyone out.



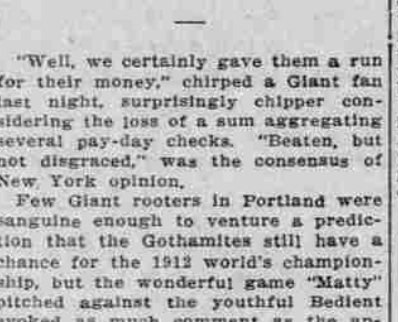
Hooper, Boston.



Mathewson, New York.



Yerkes, Boston.



Bedient, Boston.

income was \$34,128, the largest sum ever taken in Sweden for a public affair.

ANGEL PLAYERS FALL ILL

Dillon and Tozer Stricken While Game Is in Progress. LOS ANGELES, Cal., Oct. 12.—(Special.)—Sudden and mysterious illness, coming at a critical point in the pennant fight, virtually wrecked Los Angeles' hopes for a champion team today.

Frank Dillon, manager; William Tozer, pitcher, and Alexander Plintey, trainer, were stricken during the second inning of the game and removed to their homes.

Typoid fever and ptomaine poisoning are both believed to be the cause of the illness. Henry Berry, president of the Los Angeles club, is investigating reports that the triple blow did not come from natural sources.

Nearly every member of the team complained of sickness today, and several now are under the care of physicians.

The epidemic of typhoid which bids fair to put the Angels out of the running broke out just after the team's last trip to Sacramento. Nearly all the players believe the water they drank there is responsible for the trouble.

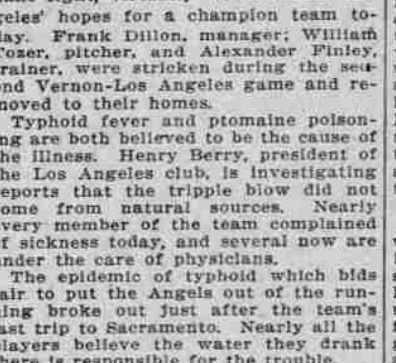
Clare Patterson, Oakland outfielder, is in the Good Samaritan hospital in Portland, having been stricken with typhoid fever while the Oaks were playing the Beavers in the northern city recently.



McGraw, New York.



Yerkes, Boston.



Bedient, Boston.



Hooper, Boston.

McGraw is unconvinced. Boston has shown me nothing to convince me that it is a better club than mine, aside from the hitting of Hooper and Yerkes today, and it must be admitted that those two men came through in good style for their club. The Red Sox did nothing but play ordinary ball.

Boston had won one game and tied another on its home grounds because of that short left field fence. On Wednesday the wind took Lewis' fly into the left field seats and today Hooper's hit rolled into a little opening in the fence. Had it not been for this accident Devore would have been able to hold it to a two-base hit.

Doyle Yet in Rut. Doyle again had opportunities to advance a runner when nobody was out, but Larry is still in a rut. As I have said before anyone who knows him knows he is batting way below his usual form and also his world's series form of last year.

This is the first game in which I have seen reasons to complain of the umpiring. In the four previous contests the work of the arbitrators was to my mind without a flaw. Today, however, I believe that Mr. O'Loughlin missed several strikes and called a couple of bad ones.

Giants Are Determined. There is no sense in denying that the Red Sox have the edge on us. We must beat them at the Polo Grounds on Monday. At the same time I wish to state emphatically that we are not through. We are going after them and there is one circumstance that may act strongly in our favor.

The American League counted twice in the fourth on singles by Collins, Bodie and Easterly and an outfield fly by Borton. Three singles in the fifth, two by Borton and one by Collins, and Johnson's wild throw on Tinker's grounder gave the West Siders two in the fifth, while Evers' walk and Archer's second double added another for the Cubs in the sixth.

Collins' third and singles by Bodie and Borton scored the former in the Sox' half of the sixth. Zimmerman walked in the seventh, went to third on Schulte's double and stole home. Schulte was caught napping.

In the ninth inning White walked and Callahan ran for him. Rath fled to Schulte, but Lord singled past Saier. Callahan went to second. Collins' second and Archer's double to Evers, Callahan going to third, Mattick doubled to left, scoring Callahan, Collins going to third. Easterly was purloined by Archer, filling the bases, and Borton fanned. Score: R. H. E. Americans, 4 13 3; Nationals, 3 3 1. Batteries—White and Easterly; Lavender and Archer.

MCGRAW GIVES FULL CREDIT TO BEDIENT

Dark Day, Says New York Manager, Lent Itself to No-Curve Pitching.

BALL ORDINARY OTHERWISE

Boston Held to Have Shown No Inherent Superiority Over Rival. Short Left Field Fence Element in Result.

BY JOHN J. MCGRAW, BOSTON, Oct. 12.—(Special.)—The story of today's game may be told in a few words. We were very bad at the bat and missed several chances to advance runners because we could not hit when hits meant runs.

In writing my story of the battle this afternoon, the name of Bedient should be printed in big black type. I must give this young pitcher credit for twirling a great game. He had practically no curve ball, but he did not need one. The dark day lent itself to his style of pitching, and his high fast ball was one that my men could do nothing with.

Fine as was the pitching of Bedient, it was no better than that of Matty. Neither Wood nor any of the other youngsters have anything on Mathewson in this series. For the last five innings today the veteran did not allow a runner to reach first base. It has not been his fault that we have lost two games behind him. With any sort of batting and fielding support he would have won them both. Any one who has seen the games will admit that we have had the worst of the breaks.

McGraw is unconvinced. Boston has shown me nothing to convince me that it is a better club than mine, aside from the hitting of Hooper and Yerkes today, and it must be admitted that those two men came through in good style for their club. The Red Sox did nothing but play ordinary ball.

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STAR BRINO CAPTURES PACE. Hanford, Cal., Track Record Broken by Three-Fourths Second. HANFORD, Cal., Oct. 12.—A. C. McKenzie's Star Brino paced the first heat of the second race today in 2:19 1/4, breaking the local half-mile track record of 2:11. The meeting closed today, Sunday.

First race, 2:11 trot, purse \$500.—All Style won, Johnny G. second, Orlena third; best time 2:13. Second race, 2:18 pace, purse \$500.—Star Brino won, Haltamot second, Ver Hal third; best time 2:16.

place for each succeeding game must be decided by lot. If luck is with us we might play all the remaining games in New York, which would of course be greatly to our advantage. It is about time that we got some of the breaks. Before I close I want to say something about the great pinch hitting that Harry McCormick has done for us. A pinch hitter is always at a disadvantage because he goes in cold and he has just one chance to deliver. I have four times called upon McCormick and three times he has made good for me. We are not beaten yet. We are going to win this series. In the way, and I am sure of one thing, which is, that if we once catch the Red Sox we will beat them in the deciding game.

Pacific Coast League Standings. W. L. P.C. Oakland... 112 75 200 Portland... 79 93 467 Vernal... 106 79 218 San Francisco... 82 102 432 Los Angeles... 104 82 509 Sacramento... 65 115 361

Yesterday's Results. At San Francisco—Portland 7-8, San Francisco 2-3. At Sacramento—Oakland 6-8, Sacramento 4-4. At Los Angeles—Vernal 5-10, Los Angeles 4-4.

VERNON TAKES SECOND PLACE. Hogan's Warriors Defeat Los Angeles in Two Games. LOS ANGELES, Oct. 12.—Vernon took a tight grip on second place in the Coast League today by defeating Los Angeles twice, 5 to 4 and 10 to 4. In the morning game Los Angeles could do nothing with Edmondson or Hitt, with men on bases, while the Vernons hit Halla hard and treated Perritt no less cordially. In the second game Brackenridge had but one bad inning, when three singles were bunched for two runs, but his team mates came back in the same inning with six hits, which, with an error and two passes, netted seven runs.

First game—R. H. E. Vernon... 5 12 1; Los Angeles... 4 8 1. Batteries—Edmondson, Hitt and Brown; Halla, Perritt and Brooks. Second game—R. H. E. Vernon... 10 13 3; Los Angeles... 4 9 3. Batteries—Brackenridge, Carson and Agnew; Musser and Boles.

OAKLAND WINS TWO CONTESTS. Senators Lose Game in Which Coy Is Hitting Star. SACRAMENTO, Oct. 12.—Oakland took two rassed games from Sacramento today, the first 8 to 4 and the second 6 to 2, in six innings, darkness interfering. Bert Coy, with a home run in each game, played a big part in the Oakland victories. In the first game after Swain's home run had tied the score at four-in-the-eighth, Coy put the ball over the fence in the ninth after Leard had been hit by a pitched ball, scoring two runs, which were good for a victory.

Peters was hit on the head by a hard pitched ball and was relieved by Fredrick in the seventh inning of the second game. The scores: First game—R. H. E. Oakland... 8 10 2; Sacramento... 4 6 3. Batteries—Killiany and Mitze; Harden and Reltmeyer. Second game—R. H. E. Oakland... 6 10 2; Sacramento... 2 3 5. Batteries—Olmsadt and Mitze; Peters, Fitzgerald and Reltmeyer.

Handball Tournament Progresses. The second round of the Multnomah Club handball tournament probably will begin the end of the week as the final game of the first round will be played Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. Five games have already been played, and these players may start in on their second round before the first is finished. On Thursday H. C. Howes beat O. B. Caldwell, 21-17 and 21-19; H. Slips defeated A. N. Dibbie, 21-8 and 21-7, and S. A. Frohman downed O. R. Kerrigan, 14-21, 21-18 and 21-3. On Friday A. H. Hoffmann defeated Howe Jones, 21-19 and 21-19, while C. F. Gleason took his matches from C. C. Richards, 18-21, 21-5 and 21-16.

Cooper After Record. In an effort to break the Portland-Astoria motor most record made by the Sylph in August, the Charmie II, C. V. Cooper's beautiful boat, will make the round trip to Astoria and return today, starting from the Steel bridge at 9 A. M. F. B. Sexton will pilot the craft, while Al R. Klingbiel will handle the engine. The Sylph, owned by George W. Kendall, made the trip to Astoria in three hours and 19 minutes and came back in just a little slower time.

Runs—Cunningham, Doane, Krueger 2; Howler, Norton, Baker, Hancock, Corban, Fols, Ayer. Four runs on bases when taken. Batteries—Doane, Norton, McCardle, Sacrifice hits—Doyle 2; Norton, Hancock. Bases on balls—Off Suter, 4; off Bonner, 4; stolen bases—Doane, Norton. Struck out—By Suter, 10; by Bonner, 4; by Howler, 3. Hit by pitcher—Norton by Bonner. Double plays—Munroff to McCardle; Wright to Corban to McCardle; Bonner to McCardle to Yore. Time of game—1:45. Umpire—Hildebrand.

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SUTER FANS 16 AND SETS SEASON MARK

Beavers Take Doubleheader From Seals by Scores of 7-2 and 8-3.

MAC TRIES OUT NEW MEN

Cunningham, San Francisco Semiprofessional, Gets Three Clean Hits and Walk and Appears Like "Comer."

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 12.—(Special.) Harry Suter, the sturdy southpaw struck out 16 of the finest and best Seals today in the second game of the holiday double header, thereby establishing the record of the season. "Skeeter" Panning was the holder of the honor with 14 whiffs to his credit, but Suter did him two better. The southpaw's performance recalls to mind his 17 strike outs in eight innings in Sacramento last season, when he was a member of the Seals.

Just by way of reporting the news it might be well here to say that the Seals were downed in both encounters with the score reading 7 to 2 in the first game and 8 to 3 in the second.

The first game was a rather odd affair. The Seals were out-hitting the Beavers 3 to 1, but did not score until the ninth while the visitors were busily engaged in making inroads into the "R" column. They scored four runs in the first five innings on a total of three hits.

In the morning game, Rodgers and H. Baker each drove the ball over the fence, Baker later making a two bagger. The feature of the day, however, was the great form shown by Suter. He struck out every Seal one or more times with the exception of Bill Yore. He got Wuffli three times, Mundorf, four; McIntyre, twice; Zimmerman, twice; Corban, once; McCardle, once; Ayer, once, and Bonner, twice. The scores: First game—R. H. E. Portland... 7 2 0; Beavers... 8 3 0. Batteries—Cunningham, Doane, Krueger 2; Howler, Norton, Baker, Hancock, Corban, Fols, Ayer. Four runs on bases when taken. Batteries—Doane, Norton, McCardle, Sacrifice hits—Doyle 2; Norton, Hancock. Bases on balls—Off Suter, 4; off Bonner, 4; stolen bases—Doane, Norton. Struck out—By Suter, 10; by Bonner, 4; by Howler, 3. Hit by pitcher—Norton by Bonner. Double plays—Munroff to McCardle; Wright to Corban to McCardle; Bonner to McCardle to Yore. Time of game—1:45. Umpire—Hildebrand.

Runs—Cunningham, Doane, Krueger 2; Howler, Norton, Baker, Hancock, Corban, Fols, Ayer. Four runs on bases when taken. Batteries—Doane, Norton, McCardle, Sacrifice hits—Doyle 2; Norton, Hancock. Bases on balls—Off Suter, 4; off Bonner, 4; stolen bases—Doane, Norton. Struck out—By Suter, 10; by Bonner, 4; by Howler, 3. Hit by pitcher—Norton by Bonner. Double plays—Munroff to McCardle; Wright to Corban to McCardle; Bonner to McCardle to Yore. Time of game—1:45. Umpire—Hildebrand.

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