



	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	R	H	E
STL	0	1	1	3	0	2	0	2	0		9	11	1
BOSTON	4	0	3	0	0	0	2	2			11	13	4

RED SOX LEAD SERIES, 1-0 Foulke (W 1-0), Tavarez (L 2-2)

C

Game 2
at Fenway Park
Morris (0-1) vs. Schilling (2-1)
8 p.m., Channel 25

World Series

BOSTON SUNDAY GLOBE OCTOBER 24, 2004

Socketing it away

Bellhorn homer in eighth lifts the Sox in Game 1 slugfest

By Bob Hohler
GLOBE STAFF

Red Sox 11 The last Red Sox manager who reached the **Cardinals 9** World Series expressed a memorable measure of relief after his team survived Game 1 at Shea Stadium in 1986.

Had any of his moves blown up like a trick cigar, John McNamara said after the Sox edged the Mets, 1-0, "My body might be in the Charles River."

Terry Francona did all he could yesterday to avoid a watery fate by pulling on his uniform at 10:10 a.m. and preparing for the first World Series in the Hub since McNamara's Sox plunged in seven games against the Mets. Francona's happy band of bad boys did the rest as they overcame a wobbly outing by Tim Wakefield and a goofy array of defensive gaffes to outlast the Cardinals, 11-9, before 35,035 in the Fens in an ugly affair that all but shattered the image of a Fall Classic.

Style points mattered little to the Sox after Mark Bellhorn blasted a cathartic, two-run shot off Pesky's Pole with one out in the bottom of the eighth to break a 9-9 tie and erase an embarrassing pair of costly blunders by Manny Ramirez in the top of the inning.

"This team has a lot of heart and character," Bellhorn said. "Somehow I think we had the confidence to come back, so we did." Bellhorn struck a 1-and-2 slider off righthander Julian Tavarez at 11:56 p.m., moments after Jason Varitek reached on an error by St. Louis shortstop Edgar Renteria.

The Cardinals committed one error and the Sox made four, tying a World Series record.

RED SOX, Page C14

BOB RYAN

Nice to look at, but gem had some big flaws



Buckle up, folks. The 100th World Series is off to a, shall we say, per-versely entertaining start.

We had a pair of starting pitchers combine for 161 pitches, 21 base runners, and 12 runs in a combined six innings of work. We had the winning team commit four errors, each one more horrific than the last. We had a pitcher enter the game as a pinch runner and score, but not before doing a header en route from first to second.

Such a game deserves an appropriately improbable ending. Try this: An impeccable shortstop can't come up with a bouncer to his right with the score tied in the eighth inning, and a No. 9 hitter (albeit one with more than a little thump in his bat), who had hit the Yankee Stadium right-field foul pole in his final ALCS at-bat, hits the famed Pesky Pole for the winning two-run homer in the bottom of the eighth. It was 11-9, Red Sox, and it had to frighten both managers because the offenses were downright relentless.

"I sat here and said yesterday that the four teams in the Finals [an interesting terminology, don't you think?] were the four best lineups," said St. Louis's Tony La Russa. "Unless you pitch really good, you're gonna get damaged."

RYAN, Page C12



GLOBE STAFF PHOTO/JIM DAVIS

Keith Foulke, who needed 36 pitches, pumps his fist — and Red Sox Nation breathes a sigh of relief — as Roger Cedeno strikes out to end Game 1.



GLOBE STAFF PHOTO/JIM DAVIS

Mark Bellhorn made his point with a decisive homer in the eighth.

JACKIE MACMULLAN

His dirty work helps them clean up



You forget about Mark Bellhorn. He lulls you to sleep with those droopy eyes and that droopy hair and his insistence on examining every pitch as though it is a rare piece of art. He'll drive you crazy, this second baseman, who takes and takes and takes pitches until he either walks or strikes out.

Or hits incredible clutch home runs to win it.

While the St. Louis Cardinals were occupied with fretting about the lethal power of Manny Ramirez and David Ortiz, Boston's Pigpen second baseman, who was struggling so badly at the plate as recently as a week ago that Red Sox

Nation was calling for his removal from the lineup, was quietly sizing up reliever Julian Tavarez in the bottom of the eighth.

The score recently had been tied on a pair of outfield errors by Ramirez, and this was a demoralizing thing, because the Sox had blown leads of 4-0, 7-2, and 9-7.

Even the Fenway Faithful couldn't help but look ahead to the top of the order for the kind of instant help that would be required to pull out this win. Maybe it was a rejuvenated Johnny Damon that could do it, or perhaps Manny, or the magical bat of David Ortiz. Bellhorn? It should have occurred to them, but it didn't.

MacMULLAN, Page C12

MORE ON WORLD SERIES

Cold glove

Ramirez's adventures in left field turned out to be a laughing matter. C2

Delivery man

Ortiz — who else? — gets the Sox going with a three-run homer in the first. C4

King on the hill

Schilling undergoes ankle procedure again and will take ball tonight. C6

ALSO IN SPORTS

Rowing gets tough

Elements don't dampen enthusiasm as Head of the Charles begins. C24

Collision course

Patriots and Jets butt heads in a battle of unbeaten today at Foxborough. D1