

ZIMMERMAN PRIZE GOAT OF BASEBALL HISTORY

Heinie Will Never Live Down Bone He Pulled in Decisive Game When He Chased Eddie Collins Across The Plate and Handed White Sox the Series

It will take "Heinie" Zimmerman some years to live down that prize bone he pulled on Eddie Collins in the fourth inning of the sixth world's series game. "Igoes" account of the play in the New York World shows Heinie up.

"OH, HEINIE—E-E-E-E-E-E-E!" Poor devil! After having suffered the agonizing howling and brutal badinage of three monstrous Chicago world's series crowds without any perceptible signs of being rattled, it finally fell to "The Great Zimmerman" to pitch the OWY lot, to be the promulgator of a \$30,000,000 "bone," a witless shortcoming that cheated his teammates of the extra stipend that went to the winners and did much to allow that Chicago spook brigade to march off with all that is highest in baseball. It was Eddie Collins who forced Zimmerman to perpetuate his name with the most horrible of all world's series "bones," by making the temperamental Dutchman think that this same temperamental Dutchman could outfoot him in a little run-down sprint between third and home. Collins was on third and Jackson on second when Felsch rolled the ball to Benton.

Collins darted for home with the crack of the bat, but when he saw the ball wheel straight into Benton's paws he brought up stark still on the baseline between third and home.

There he stood, the coolest man on the diamond while Benton began to edge closer, undetermined whether to toss to Zimmerman or Rariden as the surest means of killing off the runner. As Benton pondered Collins deliberately stood there, trapped, it seemed, and began to give forward orders. He waved first to Jackson and then he waved to Felsch. Benton made up his mind at last and tossed to Zimmerman.

That fact seemed to be nothing in Eddie Collins' sweet young life. He continued to act as a trail dispatcher to the human engines on the bases just where he stood. One would have thought that he was desirous of being served a buffet lunch of chops and julienne potatoes right there on the base line.

The man's nerve was uncanny, but his very unconcern was a guarantee that his brain was turning like a mill wheel. As the ball plopped into Zimmerman's glove, Collins moved toward third as if bent on capitulating in as gentlemanly a manner as possible. He even "registered sheepishness." Bill Rariden was taken into Eddie's confidence, too, for he removed his precious bulk from the vicinity of the plate and moped up along the line to pin Collins a little tighter, just exactly as Eddie's warning brain had planned. More orders. Collins looked around at Jackson and Felsch again, and seemed to say:

"Joseph, you take up my old position at third here, and Happy, you go right on down to second, while I'll t-t-turn and make a sudden dash for home!"

That's just the way it happened. With the ball glued to his hand, eld-footed Jim started pell mell in pursuit of one of the fastest base runners alive as he bolted for the plate. He seemed to have Zimmerman notified with the notion that he could "spot" Collins a yard and beat him to the rubber.

On came Collins and likewise on came Zimmerman only with much more clatter. Poor Rariden, popped and open mouthed, stood on the base line, a picture of great expectation, for surely Zimmerman would toss him the ball so that he could out-

Mister Collins. No such notion in Zimmerman's mind. He was going to show up Collins, running him down for an out, unassisted. Poor Boshish Bill had to hop nimbly out of line or the racing pair would have run him down where he stood. On, on they came and Collins slid safely across the plate, winner of the race by a full two yards. There ended the World's Series of 1917. It was THE "bone of bones," and the great name of Zimmerman was indelibly writ up there with it.

MERKLE and SNODGRASS.

APLOGIES (By Joe Vila, New York Sun)

Heinie Zimmerman, who has been bottled in oil since Monday, has vainly tried to outrun Eddie Collins in the final game of the world's series, came down from The Bronx yesterday to see the New York club officials on a matter of business. When I ran across Zimmerman at the Fifth Avenue building he was hobnobbing with Ferdinand Schupp, the Giants' young southpaw, who whitewashed the Chicago White Sox in the fourth combat at the Polo Grounds last Thursday.

"I'll take all the blame," said Zimmerman. "When I started after Collins I thought I could outrun him. That was why I didn't throw the ball to Rariden, who stood on the base line. After I had passed Rariden I suddenly realized that Collins was too fast for me, but I kept on chasing him because the plate was uncovered."

"I made a big mistake when I didn't throw to Rariden in the first place, but I didn't believe that Collins could run so fast. It was bad judgment on my part and I intend to take my medicine without grumbling. No, I wasn't a bit annoyed by the treatment I received in Chicago. That was all in the game, and the fans had a perfect right to boo and hoot at me. I simply played ball to the best of my ability and nobody feels worse over our defeat."

"We really lost the championship in Chicago on Saturday when we fell down behind Salles. Robertson's failure to catch Gandil's fly, which scored two runs, was the turning point. But I am not trying to excuse myself for the wild throw in the 8th inning which cost a run. I didn't play my best game either in batting or fielding, and I cannot forgive myself."

I asked Schupp to explain why he lost his effectiveness in the second inning of the second game in Chicago which resulted in his withdrawal from the box.

"I started off with plenty of stuff," replied the Louisville kid, "and the Sox were easy for me in the first inning. But when I began pitching in the second inning I tried to put too much on the ball. In that way I lost my curve and also control. It was most unfortunate for I should have won that game as easily as the 4th, when the Sox were shut out."

"I still believe that the Giants were stronger than the Sox. We showed our real form in the two games in which the Sox were whitewashed at the Polo Grounds. But in the other games everything went against us and costly mistakes lost the title. All of the Giants have accepted their defeat gracefully. They have not attempted to belittle their antagonists. Manager McGraw who still was in town yesterday, had nothing to say.

ORGANIZATION COVERS CANADA

Everything is Ready for Prompt Operation of Military Service Act

Ottawa, Oct. 22.—The machinery for putting into operation the Military Service Act was started with the Proclamation of the Governor-General calling out the first class, which appeared in the Canada Gazette and in all the daily newspapers of the country on Saturday, October 13. Everything is in readiness now for the reception of reports for service

or appeals for exemption. A large organization has been built up, extending from coast to coast, and covering the territory effectively. There are means of finding men for service in the farthest corners of North, East or West.

The first class is composed of all male British subjects between 20 and 34 who were unmarried on July 6, 1917, or are widowers without children. All such men must report for service or apply for exemption on or before November 10. Severe penalties are provided for failure to do so.

JUDICIAL CHANGES
Ottawa, Oct. 22.—Junior Judge Readle of Waterloo, Ont., has been appointed county court judge in Waterloo, vice Judge Henning, resigned. Edward J. Hearn of Toronto, has been appointed to the junior judgeship vacated by Judge Readle.

Sporting Comment

LARDNER O. T. LOAN.

Washington, Oct. 22.—In an effort to aid the second Liberty Loan campaign, Ring W. Lardner has written one of his characteristic "Jack" letters for publication through the Publicity Bureau of the Loan Division of the United States Treasury Department.

The letter, which was given out by the Treasury Department tonight, tells how "Jack," the Bush League baseball player made famous by Lardner, has received his money out of the World's Series and found a place to put it. He has written his old friend "Al," down at Bedford, Ind., all about it, as follows:

(By Ring W. Lardner.)

Chil., Oct. 18.
Friend Al: Well, old pal, I guess you seen by this time what we done to the N.Y. City Giants in the big series, and McGraw got just what was coming to him, and I should think he ought to know better by this time than try and win a big series with left hand pitchers that are just about as reliable as a baseball reporter or something. I suppose you and the rest of the boys have been wondering why didn't Rowland stick me in there, and I will tell you why, Al. The 1st two games my arm was so sore I couldn't even raise it up to leather my face let alone shave and of course I couldn't pitch in that condition, and then we got down to N.Y. and I got Rowland would he pitch me and he says, No we got them 2 games to 0 now and I want to show them up and win 4 strafe without using my best men.

But our club played like a high school those 2 games and Benton and Shup win the 2 games, the lucky left hand stuff, so then Rowland was afraid we was going to get just what was coming to him, and I intend to play all 7 games and the 7th game would decide the serious so he was saving his ace for the 7th game and of course we didn't have to play it so I got no chance to work. That's how it was Al and I guess Herzog and Zimmerman and Kauff and them was ticked to death. I wasn't in there though the rottenest pitcher in the world could make them look like a rummy because they strike at a ball if you throw it to 1st base.

Well, Al would be home this time only we haven't split up the money yet but we are going to put my share where they can't nobody take it away from me but I can get it back whenever I want it and draw 4 per cent. int. all the while. At 1st I was going to invest in some kind of business and stay rich and happy, but I spoke to Kid Gleason and he says, what do you know about business, you big busher and the 1st thing you know you won't have enough money left to buy a haircut for a billiard ball. So I ask him where would he invest it if he was I. so he says put it the same place I am going to put mine, in Liberty bonds. So that is what I am going to do with the \$5,000 I got coming Al. And I will buy 3 \$1,000 bonds and 6 \$100 bonds and that will give me something on the side for a rainy day besides \$144 dollars per annum int. and no chance to loose out. And besides Al I kind of feel like as if I ought to lose my money to the government on account of not being able to go over there and fight myself on account of having 2 dependibles, Florrie and the kid.

They isn't nothing I would like better than get right into the trenches but as long as I can't do that I feel like it is up to me to leave them have some of my money especially when it ain't really giving it to them but just loaning it and they got to give me int. and Kid Gleason is 1 of the smartest men I ever seen even if he does call me a busher but of course he is joking when he says that but he wouldn't tell me to buy Liberty bonds if they wasn't the right thing to buy.

If I was you Al and had a little dough saved up I would buy 1 or 2 for myself and of course I know you can't plunge into them like I but you're a sucker if you don't take advantage of this chance and be helping your country at 1 and the same time especially when you might enlist in the army and been over there yourself because Bertha could support herself making dresses or something and you got no kids tying you down like Al and Florrie. Think this over Al and tell the boys I will be home Saturday night and if they want to give me a little feed all O.K. but no speeches.

Your pal
Jack.

MCGRAW PREPARES GIANT SHAKE-UP

"Jeff" Tesreau and "Red" Murray, Robertson and Lobert to Go

By Courier Leased Wire
New York, Oct. 22.—The management of the Giants is trying to forget baseball after the recent world's series headache. But it is safe to say that some of the old faces will be missing from the squad that reports to McGraw in Marlborough next March.

It is almost a certainty that the veterans, Hans Lobert and Jack Murray, will be given their unconditional releases. They can claim this distinction because both have served in the majors more than ten years. In fact, Murray has been given his unconditional release, once by the Giants and once by the Cubs.

Murray was secured from Toronto

this season. He got his unconditional release from the champions of the International League with the avowed intention of managing a minor league team. There was a slip-up and McGraw took him as spare outfielder. Murray did practically nothing to assist in winning the pennant.

It is unlikely that "Dave" Robertson will be with the Giants in 1918. He will be in the army, in all probability, despite the fact that he has claimed exemption, but whether or not he does the army uniform those of the inside insist Davey is not likely to remain in New York. It is said the management has soured upon him for his indifferent work both in the world's series and throughout the championship race. McGraw is in need of good right-handers. If Al Mamaux can be secured for Davey, there is little doubt the transfer would be made.

Another Giant who may not be seen here next year is Jeff Tesreau, the burly spitball artist, who fell down last season, being unable to finish a majority of his games. An apparently authenticated rumor says that McGraw is willing to turn over Tesreau and Robertson

to Pittsburgh for Mamaux. To take the place of Robertson, McGraw has a nifty-looking outfielder in Young, from the Rochester team, who performed well in his initial try-out, and gives promise of developing. Smith, the Columbia twirler, is slated to succeed Tesreau.

LIKELY ELECTION DAY
By Courier Leased Wire.
Ottawa, Ont., Oct. 22.—It is now certain that the general election will be over some days before Christmas. Monday, December 17, is the most probable date of election day.

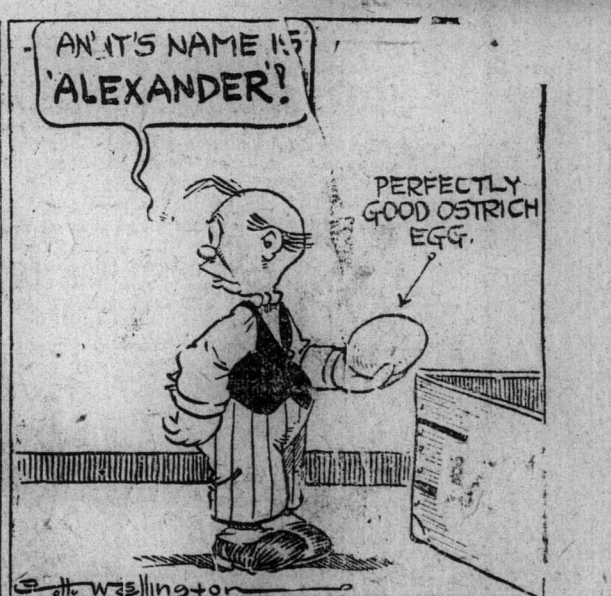
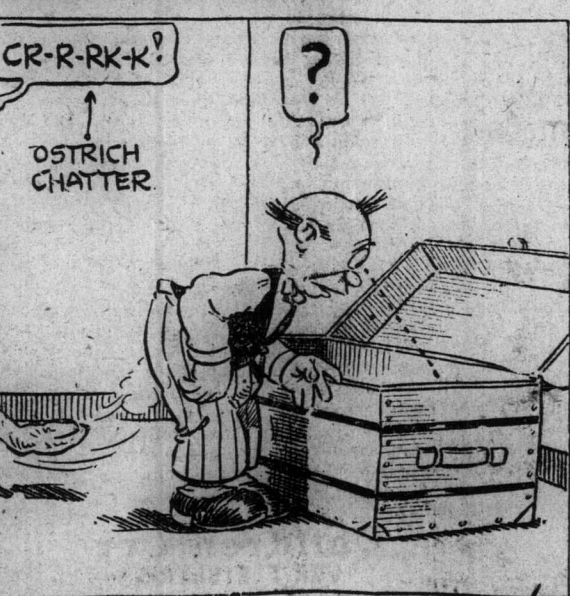
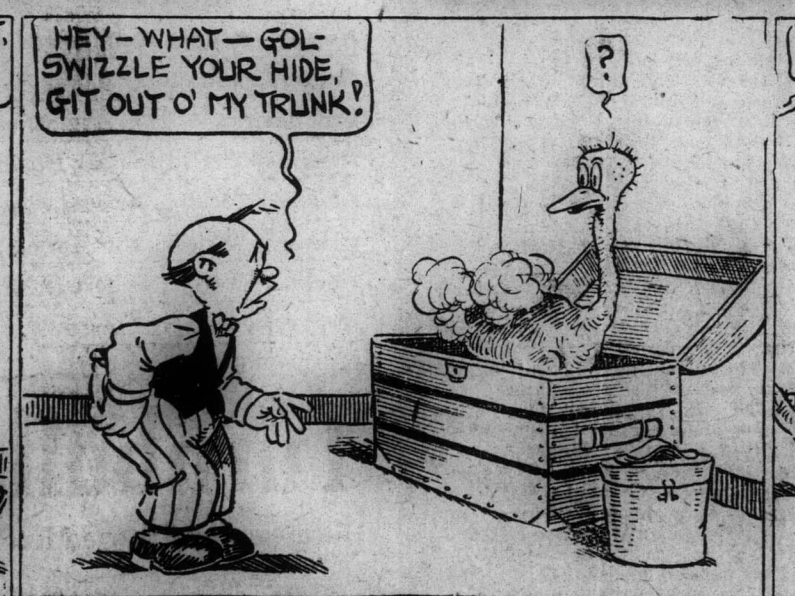
O. C. 107TH DEAD.
By Courier Leased Wire
Winnipeg, Oct. 22.—Relatives received word to-day that Lieut. Col. Glen Campbell died in France yesterday. On Friday he was reported seriously ill in the casualty list. Lieut.-Col. Campbell took the 107th battalion overseas. Before going overseas he underwent an operation for kidney trouble.

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