Zimmerman's Shad, 2,803 Bones All in One, Makes Giants Easy Victims in Deciding Contest of World's Series

GIANTS' DEFEAT IS FOURTH IN WORLD'S SERIES

New York Successful Only Once Since McGraw Became Manager.

HEINIE DISAPPOINTS

Zimmerman's Failure to Live Up to Reputation Big Blow to Locals.

BENTON'S SUPPORT POOR

Faber Seventh Pitcher to Turn In Three Victories in Championship.

By FREDERICK G. LIEB.

When the Giants flickered out sadly in the ninth inning on the Polo Grounds yesterday the National League took another punch in the eye. It lost its seventh world's series to the American League in the last eight years, and its third straight in as many years. In the fourteen series played between the rival leagues the American now leads in nine victories to five. As for the Giants, this fall's setback is the fourth in five attempts since McGraw took hold of the team.

During the years of 1915, 1916 and 1917 the teams representing the National League have won four games, the number required to win one series, against twelve for the two Soxes—the Red and the White—who have represented the Johnson arms.

The New York Giants appeared to be the big hope of the National League this season, but when it came to the test they folded almost as easily as did the Brooklyn team of 1916, generally regarded as a far inferior team to the present New York team.

Until the seventh inning rally of the Sox in the fifth game played in Chicago, New York appeared to have the Sox on the run and it looked as though the Giants would win the series after the most remarkable uphill fight ever waged in these baseball tests. But when the real test came the Giants collapsed. They caved in with Sallee in the closing innings last Saturday and again folded up on the Polo Grounds yestreday, when the Sox won the championship by taking the sixth game by a score of 4 to 2.

No World's Series Hero Here.

Since 1905, when McGraw won his only world's championship in five attempts, New York has had no world's series hero. Then it was the great Mathewson who shut out the Athletics in three games. Since then the New York teams have contributed a flock of world's series goats.

Jack Murray was the goat in 1911, when he failed to make a hit in six games and fielded .625. Snodgrass was elected in 1912, when he made his fatal muff in the deciding game, with Merkle as his lieutenant. Herzog, with only one hit in the series, and Merkle, who made a fatal bone in the last game, emerged from the 1913 series bleating mournful sounds.

The goat of the 1917 series is Heinie Zimmerman, the great Zim, and the only native New Yorker playing on the Giants. Zimmerman's falldown in the series was pathetic, especially after he had just gone through the greatest season of his career. Heinie had not been hitting a lick during the series, but his fielding began to give way in the fifth game, when he contributed a wild throw to Sallee's rout.

Yesterday Zimmerman started the Giants on the toboggan with a two base error on Eddie Collins in that busy fourth inning, and after Robertson had muffed Jackson's easy fly the Zim contributed a bonehead play which has had few equals. As a world's series bone, it easily passes Pitcher Faber's steal of third with the bag occupied.

Felsch hit an easy tap to Benton, who had Collins trapped between the bases. Collins, playing out his string, intended to delay his demise long enough to permit Jackson to reach third and Felsch second. Benton balked Collins back to third and then threw to Zimmerman.

Heinie wasn't very far from Collins at the time, but he wasn't any nearer after a frantic dash down the base line. They kept just about a foot apart, Zim with outstretched ball and Collins putting on full speed. No finish of the Suburban Handicap ever was more thrilling, but Eddie won in the race to the plate.

Rariden Ready to Cover Play.

Zimmerman's play, of course, was to throw to Rariden, so that Collins could be run down, but Zimmerman evidently wanted that putout himself. There still is a lot of argument as to whether the plate was covered, but Rariden did not move aside until Collins was within a step of the plate. That play killed the Giants deader than Dickens's door nail, as Gandil immediately sent a long single to right, scoring Jackson and Felsch. After that it was only a question whether Faber would be able to hold the Giants down.

What Zimmerman tried to do is not particularly clear, unless he hoped to get Collins immediately so he could whip the ball to third and get Felsch going into that bag. But after starting in Collins's wake Zimmerman evidently overestimated his own speed. Collins was too fast for him and made Heinie look like a selinig plater.

Strangely enough, just about four years ago a play of a similar nature brought about the defeat of the Giants in the fifth and the last game of the 1913 series between the Giants and Athletics. With Eddie Murphy on third, Baker hit to Merkle. Fred watched Eddie and then Baker. J. Franklin stopped on the base line and Merkle chased him almost back to the plate. In the meantime Murphy made a dive home and made it, while Baker reversed his engines and beat the play to first. Mathewson was pitching against Plank, and on the play hinged New York's defeat by a score of 3 to 1.

Benton's Support Is Poor.

With proper support Benton most likely would have won, but to say that the Giants should have won in the face of that kind of fielding would be foolish. Benton, the Carolina lefthander, was pitching the same high class game against Chicago before that crazy fourth inning as he flashed on the Polo Grounds last Wednesday, when he shut out the Sox, 2 to 0.

He had the same vicious curve which befuddled the Chicago sluggers so badly last week. He continued to feed it low, and again had grand control. He seemed to make the ball go just where he pleased. Eddie Collins shot a single through the infield in the first inning and Gandil hit a single in the second.

That was the only damage done against Benton outside of the crazy fourth. In the third Benton struck out Faber and McMullin and retired John Collins on an infield pop. In the fourth he really should have retired the side on three easy plays.

There were a lot of disgusted persons in the yard after that wretched fourth inning, but none who showed it more than poor Benton. It seemed he would boil right over. He glowered at Zimmerman and then waved his hands dejectedly at Robertson, as though the Virginian had betrayed his innermost confidence.

Only One Gift by Benton.

During the awful inning Benton walked Faber, his only base on balls in fourteen innings, a remarkable showing for the southpaw. In the fifth, after the damage was done, Benton again retired McMullin, Eddie Collins and Jackson in order. After that Rube gave way to Joe Wilhoit, who batted for him in the fifth. Of the Rube it truly can be said "Well done, thou good and faithful servant." His pitching was the most brilliant of the series.

Polly Perritt, the leading Giant righthander, who did not start a game, finished up for New York and was rather fortunate to get by with one run. Perritt was wild and unsteady, though he got by until the ninth, when after twenty-six innings of play on the Polo Grounds without an earned run the Sox tapped Pol for an honest run.

Urban Faber, the red haired right hander, emerges from the last game the pitching hero of the series. Faber is credited with three victories and one defeat. However, in his second victory he twirled only two innings, going in with the score a tie. But he earned last Saturday's game, as he stopped the Giants in quick fashion, twice retiring the side in order.

Yesterday he pitched the best game he has displayed in the series, and with few exceptions Faber has been consistently good. He did not get all the breaks either, especially in the fifth, when New York scored its two runs. After fanning Holke he had a temporary loss of control in that innnig, walking Rariden and Wilhoit after he had two strikes and three balls on each of these batters. From the stand it looked as though the fourth ball called on Wilhoit could have been called either way.

Burns hit to Weaver, who forced Wilhoit at second on a fast play, after which Herzog tripled to right on a ball which John Collins should have been content to play for a single. He tried to make a one handed scooping catch of Charley's drive and missed it, with the result that both Rariden and Burns scored. Had John Collins played it for a single only one run would have come in. Kauff had a chance to tie it up, but fouled the first ball to Gandil, much to his utter disgust.

Faber Pushed to Limit.

After that Faber had to pitch, and he did pitch. To the credit of the Giants it must be said they did not quit. They fought it out to the finish, and Faber was in some squeamish situations, but he declined to break.

Especially was this so in the seventh, when with one out Perritt cracked out his second single of the series, enabling him to retain his 1.000 batting average. Burns tried to wait Faber out, but with the count two strikes and three balls he raised a harmless little fly to Weaver on the base lines. While Herzog was up Perritt reached second on a short passed ball and continued to third when Schalk's poor throw got away from Weaver. Here was another chance for Herzog, who already had made two hits, but he duplicated Burns's gentle fly to Weaver.

During all these ticklish moments Cicotte was warming up in centre field prepared for a call which did not come. Several times one additional ball would have brought Cicotte into the game, but Faber got by.

After the seventh Faber's task was easier. He retired the side in order in the eighth and in the first half of the ninth the Sox got him another run to lean against. He hit Robertson on the hand to start the Giant ninth, and Dave reached second on Holke's out. He was left when Faber struck out Rariden and retired McCarty, pinch hitter for Perritt, for the exit out of the series on a grounder to Collins.

Faber was used in twenty-seven innings during the four games he pitched, during which he allowed twenty-one hits and seven runs, six of them earned, a record of seven hits and two earned runs to the game.

He is only the seventh pitcher to turn in three victories in a single series, the others being Phillips and Dineen in 1903, Matty in 1905, Adams in 1909, Coombs in 1910 and Wood in 1912. However, Phillips, Dineen and Wood pitched in an eight game series and Adams in a seven game series.

The game furnished few fielding features, perhaps best being a fine scooping stop by Weaver on Zimmerman's hopper over second base in the eighth. Buck also made a wonder play on Fletcher in deep short in the fourth, but Gandil was spiked on the play and dropped it on the first bound. It was Zimm's last bid for a hit. Kauff made a fine catch in deep centre on Gandil in the eighth. Had it got away from him, it would have meant a few more Chicago runs.

Herzog tried to make one smart play, though most of the fans didn't get it. Holke also was a little too thick for it, though Zimmerman made the same kind of play late in the season and Herzog carefully coached Holke how to make it. With Schalk on first in the seventh, Herzog trapped Leibold's pop fly on the base line, and quickly tossed it over to Holke. Holke, however, took the ball with his foot on the bag, destroying a force.

Had Holke tagged Schalk first and the bag afterward, it would have been a double play, but Holke got the cart before the horse. He tagged the bag first and then tagged Schalk.

The fatal fourth inning, which has been the deciding round in all of the earlier games but the fifth, again was the frame which told the tale yesterday. It was in the fourth that Zimmerman and Robertson had their carnival of misdemeanors and handed the Sox three runs.

This inning has been almost uncanny. In the first Felsch tore off his homer in this inning, and the lick defeated Sallee, 2 to 1. The next day the Sox pounded out five runs in the fourth, and won, 7 to 2. In the third game the Giants scored both of their runs in Benton's 2 to 0 victory in the fourth.

In the fourth game Faber had not permitted a man to reach first until Kauff hit a homer in the fourth, which started his retreat. In the fifth game it also looked as though the fourth would tell the tale. The Giants scored twice in that inning on two hits and three Sox errors, but the Sox cancelled those runs later on.

Eddie Collins closed the series in the brilliant manner in which he started it. He handled his eight chances without a flaw, while he added another hit to his collection. Collins played through his second straight world's series without an error, and for the third time in his career he has batted better than .400 in the world's series.

Robertson Sets Record.

Robertson drew one hit, giving him one or more for every game. He closed the series with eleven hits in twenty-two times at bat, for a batting average of .500. Davey is the first player who ever got eleven hits in a series of six games, and with the exception of Hank Gowdy, who hit .545 in the four game 1914 series between the Braves and Athletics, and Larry McLean, who hit .500 in five games against the Athletics in 1913, Davey is the only player who ever came through a series with a .500 batting average.

However, his error yesterday was a wretched one, as it was on a ball that any schoolboy outfielder could have caught. It was as much responsible for the fourth inning crash as Zimmerman's poor plays.

Kauff and Zimmerman closed the series as they started it, with no hits. Zimmerman got only three hits during the series, and Kauff four. Benny was a hero for a day with his two homers in the fourth game, but that let him out.

Official Scorers Err.

The official scorers wished an error on Benny yesterday which was as bad a bonehead play as Zimmerman pursuing Collins down the base line. In the ninth Weaver singled and took second on Faber's sacrifice. Leibold hit a short single to centre. Kauff tried to catch it, but could not quite make it. On Benny's throw to the plate Leibold ran down to second, a usual procedure.

The scorers had an error they didn't know what to do with, so they gave it to Benny. The argument advanced was that Leibold was heading for second on Kauff's temporary fumble. If all outfielders got an error every time a man reached second on a throw to the plate they would have terrible looking batting averages. This is one time that Benny has an honest squeal.

Despite the fact that the commission held an anti-rowdy meeting in the morning Fletcher and Weaver started to rough it up late in the game. While Perritt was throwing out Faber on a sacrifice in the ninth Weaver and Fletcher had a runin, the former accusing the New York shortstop of trying to trip him. Fletcher them made several attempts to catch Weaver off second, and each time Weaver ran into him at full tilt. Evans twice separated the players. It might have developed into something serious had not Leibold scored Weaver with his single.

A minority in the crowd started to hoot Collins when he came to bat in the first inning, but after Eddie tore off a hit they decided he was too good a player to be use' that way. Thereafter Eddie was cheered every time he came up, a novel experience for this truly remarkable player after his experiences here during the last two previous games.

Burns Fails to Bat.

Burns failed to get a hit yesterday, and his average for the series sagged to .227. Georgie did not fall down as badly as he did against the Athletic pitchers in 1913, but a great deal more was expected of him.

Bill Rariden closes the series as one of the few Giant heroes. After McCarty's injury he stuck to his post every moment and caught the best game he has ever shown around here. Bill's throwing was not particularly good during the latter part of the season. Working every day after the injuries to McCarty and Gibson had staled him a bit, yet his throwing was one of the features of the series just ended. His throws invariably were sent to the baseman in such a position where the latter had no difficulty in putting the ball on the runner. Not only did Bill hold his own with Ray Schalk, but he outplayed and outthrew him. And "Throwing" is supposed to be Schalk's middle name.

Official Box Score

(Sixth game of world's series, played on Polo Grounds, October 15, 1917)

NEW YORK.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.	TB.	BB.	SO
Burns, lf	4	1	0	3	0	0	0	0	0
Herzog, 3b	4	0	2	2	5	0	4	0	0
Kauff, cf	4	0	0	3	0	1	0	0	1
Zimmerman, 3b	4	0	0	1	3	1	0	0	0
Fletcher, ss	4	0	1	1	3	0	1	0	0
Robertson, rf	3	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	0
Holke, 1b	4	0	1	12	0	0	2	0	1
Rariden, c	3	1	0	7	1	0	0	1	1
Benton, p	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
*Wilhoit	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Perritt, p	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	0
†McCarty	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	33	2	6	27	12	3	9	2	4

CHICAGO.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.	TB.	BB.	SO
J. Collins, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0
Leibold, rf	3	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	0
McMullin, 3b	5	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	2
E. Collins, 2b	4	1	1	1	3	0	1	0	0
Jackson, lf	4	1	1	1	0	0	1	0	0
Felsch, cf	3	1	0	3	0	0	0	1	1
Gandil, 1b	4	0	2	14	0	0	2	0	1
Weaver, ss	4	1	1	2	2	0	1	0	0
Schalk, c	3	0	1	4	1	1	1	1	0
Faber, p	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	2
Totals	34	4	7	27	13	1	7	3	6

*Batted for Benton in the fifth inning.
†Batted for Perritt in the ninth inning.

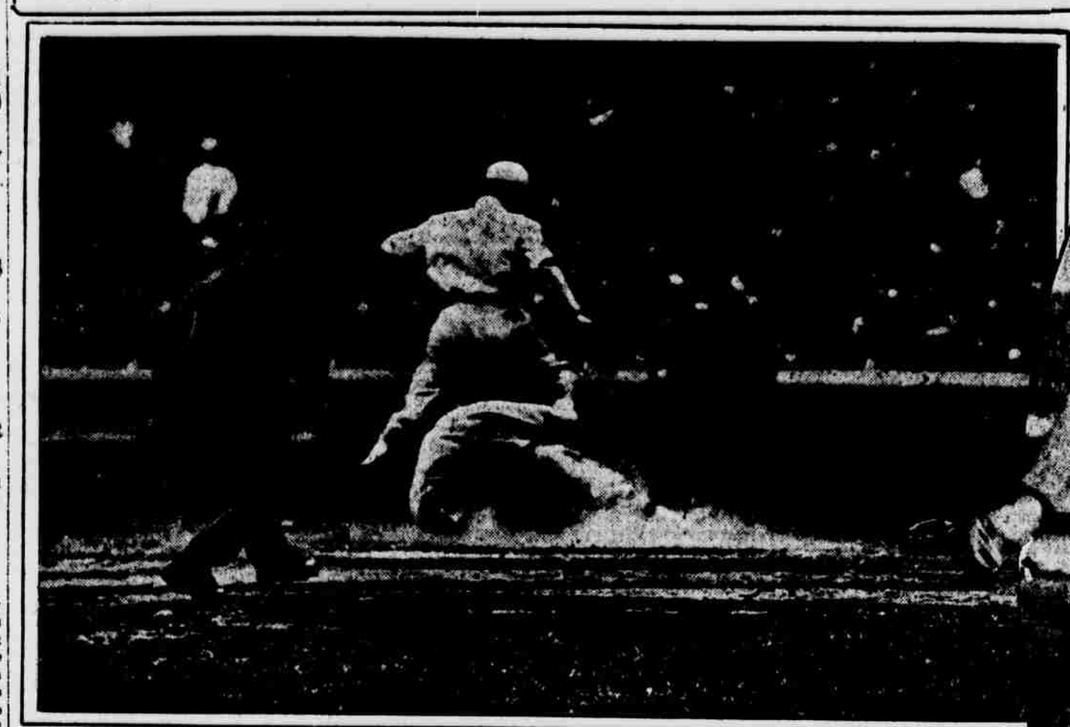
Chicago	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	1	—4
New York	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	—2

Two base hit—Holke. Three base hit—Herzog. Sacrifice hit—Faber. Left on bases—Chicago, 7; New York, 7. First base on errors—Chicago, 2. Bases on balls—Off Faber, 2; off Benton, 1; off Perritt, 2. Hits and earned runs—Off Faber, 6 hits, 2 runs in 9 innings; off Benton, 4 hits, no runs in 5 innings; off Perritt, 8 hits, no runs in 4 innings. Hit by pitcher—By Faber, 1 (Robertson). Struck out—By Faber, 4; by Benton, 3; by Perritt, 3. Passed ball—Schalk.

Umpires—At plate, Mr. Klem; first base, Mr. O'Loughlin; second base, Mr. Evans; third base, Mr. Rigler. Time of game—3 hours and 15 minutes.

Fielding Features Are Carried Off by Kauff and Weaver

PLAYS WHICH BROKE BENTON'S HEART, STAR PITCHER OF SERIES AND ARCH BLUNDERER.



The Climax of Zimmerman's Bone Play. Collins Was Trapped On the Base-lines, and Zimmerman Tried To Run Him Down. With Eddie a Half Step in Front, Heinie Chased Him All the Way Down the Base Line, But Eddie Won the Plate.

Heinie Zimmerman, Bronx Boy and Only Native New Yorker On the Giants, Who Proved the "Snodgrass" of the 1917 Series.

Eddie Collins Sliding Into Third Base After Robertson Had Muffed Jackson's Fly. A Wild Throw By Zimmerman Had Placed Collins On Second.

Red Faber, Pitching Hero of the Sox, Who Emerges From the Series With Three Victories and One Defeat.

DEFEAT ENSHROUDS THE CITY IN GLOOM

Crowds at Bulletin Boards and Tickers Hopeful Until Bitter End.

Wherever baseball fans gathered in these parts last night Old Man Gloom was master of ceremonies. The unwelcome but irrepressible joy killer hovered everywhere. He even shot his darts of sadness into places where fans were hitherto unknown. Held in check since the series began by an optimism that would not be downed, he unshackled himself at the Polo Grounds with Heinie Zimmerman's bone plays in the fourth inning and never stopped his joyless rampage until he had dejected and depressed millions of New Yorkers and their friends.

He did more than depress Broadway. He staggered it; fairly knocked it out of its happy senses and left it as jubilant and enthusiastic as Philadelphia's Broad street on a Sunday night—and that's going some. Depression and dejection were all over this town. Gloom early filled the hotels and restaurants of the white light district and then flittered in all directions to other centres where ordinarily joy reigns supreme at this season of the year.

The Old Joy Killer did not score his victory without a battle though. From the time Heinie Zim got into his brilliant brain that he could give Eddie Collins a handicap and beat him in a dash from third base to home plate the crowd on the scene made only feeble efforts to banish him. But around the bulletin boards and tickers which abound in the city it was different.

The rooters who watched the Giant-Sox battle from the boards or tickers could not believe that the Bronx boy or any other Giant, could pull such a bone. Even newspaper accounts of Heinie's play were thrown aside with scorn. Heinie might have made an error, they conceded, but an error in such a heart stirring battle was pardonable, in their opinion, and almost as one they continued their rooting for a New York rally that would win the game and the championship. And they had plenty of opportunity to enthuse. In the Giants' half of the fifth inning pandemonium reigned in every section of the city where score boards gave the progress of the game to the fans. It was in that frame that the Giants scored two runs.

Yells and whoops and cheers accompanied frantic and fanatical dances, while hats, papers and even valuable bundles were tossed high in the air.

The two runs had cut down the big handicap to a mere run and to the "outside" fans this could easily be overcome by the heavy hitting Giants. Almost each succeeding inning gave the faithful hopes, for Robertson got on in the sixth; Pol Perritt reached third in the seventh, and Robby was perched on second in the ninth. But all of their rooting availed them nothing, for the necessary punch was missing, and when Lew McCarty, the last batter for the Giants, went out on a tiny roller Mr. Joy Killer became their master.

WILLIAMS SHADES ALBERTS.

K. O. Lew Williams of Brooklyn had a shade the better of Johnny Kid Alberts of Elizabeth in their ten round bout in the Vanderbilt A. C. last night. It was a slugging match from start to finish, with neither boxer scoring a knockdown. The weights were Williams 150 pounds, and Alberts, 153 pounds. In the semi-final bout of ten rounds Frankie Wilson outpointed Battling Lahn.

CALLAHAN STOPS DONAHUE.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Oct. 15.—Frankie Callahan of New York stopped Harry Donahue of Peoria, Ill., to-night in the first round of a scheduled ten round bout. Donahue was knocked down three times and was beaten into insensibility against the ropes. Callahan weighed 133½ and Donahue 137 pounds.

PLAY FOR SOLDIERS TO-DAY.

The Giants and the White Sox will play an exhibition game for the soldiers encamped on Long Island this afternoon on the field of St. Paul's School at Garden City. The soldiers from Camp Mills at Mineola and Camp Upton at Yaphank and the aviators from Mineola and Bayside will attend. The game will be started at 1 o'clock.

Civilians will not be permitted on the field. The game is exclusively for the enlisted men and was provided for by the National Commission some time ago. If the series had wound up in Chicago an exhibition would have been played at Fort Sheridan.

Chicago Takes Series; Defeats Giants by 4 to 2

Continued from First Page.

and then Faber's control, the loss of which beat him here last week, started slipping, but his recovery came quickly. His speed never weakened and the hop on his fast one never deserted him. Especially in the last two innings, in which the Giants set aside all desire for mere singles and went to the plate with fire in their eyes and the lust for long hits, did Faber rise to his highest form.

The New York end of the pitching was well handled, too. Benton, the left handed Rube, started the game, and with the proper kind of support would have outpitched Faber. However, the collapse of the Giants in the fourth made Benton look a little bad. In order to let Wilhoit hit for him in the fifth inning Benton was removed and the sixth found Pol Perritt pitching for the McGraw legions. Perritt allowed three hits and one run, which truly was earned. That extra counter came in the ninth on singles by Weaver and Leibold and a sacrifice by Faber.

The Only Collins.

The biggest figure in the Chicago success—the biggest figure in the entire series—was Eddie Collins. It was not alone his fast work in the Zimmerman incident—it was not alone his hitting at a .400 clip—it was not alone his brilliant fielding that counted. At all times he was on his tiptoes, directing the work of his associates, even shifting the outfielders to meet the hitting vagaries of the various Giants. He proved himself a true and courageous ball player—a hero without blatherskite and a worker with neither malice nor unclean tactics. In at least his case 'tis proven, Blessed are the meek.

Even the most rabid of the fanatics who had been booing Collins in the previous games here yesterday had to change their tactics. Those who came to jeer Collins remained to cheer him. When Collins came to bat in the fourth the applause for him drowned the booing. That was the last of the mockery. Pickle fandom quickly turned its attention to the luckless Zimmerman, and when he came to the plate in the fourth he was greeted with a groan. Booed in Chicago and mocked in New York, Zimmerman is a baseball Nolan.

John McGraw showed himself a true sportsman and one of the many admirers of Eddie Collins. When the last out had been made and Collins had thrown out Lew McCarty, when the fans started to jump into the field and 1917 series just had gone into history, McGraw rushed onto the diamond and slapped Collins on the back. "Great work, Eddie," the Giants' leader said, and he shook the hands of all the Sox near him. It wasn't noticed that McGraw shook hands with any of his own athletes.

Davey Robertson got another hit, his eleventh of the series, and set a record for a six game competition, but the Virginian was not steady in the field. Perhaps smarting under the sting of the accusation that he had lost the fifth game in Chicago by failing to catch Gandil's fly in the seventh, Robertson never was very sure of himself in right yesterday. His error on Jackson in the fourth was a glaring one, and his manner of playing other offerings was not quite up to scratch.

Not a Heroic Stand.

Though luckless in hitting Kauff played a good game in the field. In the eighth inning he made a remarkable running catch of Gandil's low drive—a catch which some of the superenthusiastic Giant rooters, still hoping for the last desperate punch of their favorites, believed had saved the game for New York. But the battle already was beyond the saving stage, as the Giants showed when they came to scratch in the eighth and, after Robertson had been hit, flickered out in the ninth.

It was not a heroic struggle this by a club that was thought to be the best McGraw yet has led, by a team that had slugged its way to the top in the National League and had been counted on to continue its sweeping process in the world's series. There was no sustained power in their drive, there was no finish to their defence and no speed to their mental processes. Rarely did they take advantage of opportunities either on defence or attack. Never did they spring the unexpected yesterday—that is, with the exception of Zimmerman's great race with Collins.

Aside from Heinie's blunder the worst piece of baseball by the Giants was committed in the seventh inning. Leibold hoisted a fly to Herzog, who purposely dropped the ball to trap it in an attempt at a double play, for Schalk already had reached first. Herzog threw to Holke, who touched the bag first instead of tagging the runner first and then the base. Schalk was permitted to remain on first and Leibold was out.

The importance of the game, the promise of a possible rally by the Giants and a day that could not have been improved on brought out the biggest attendance of the series, the official figures placing it at 33,969. It exceeded by nearly 2,000 the capacity figures in two games at Comiskey Park and by nearly 6,000 the best previous attendance in this city.

Yet there was many a vacant seat there yesterday, many a gap in the bleachers that in normal days would have been jammed with recruits now engaged in sterner business at Yaphank, Mineola and behind the lines in France, many a seat in the grand stand that in other times would have been occupied by some father or mother whose thoughts now have no room for baseball.

It was a day on which topcoats were superfluous. There was the mellow mistiness of Indian summer in the air. A slight haze hung over the field, remnant of a shower that had wet the diamond shortly after noon. The stands filled slowly, but when the fans started coming they came in swarms and droves and soon there was a rim of standees in the lower grand stand.

Hylan Gets a Souvenir.

There were no preliminaries, and with no fanfare of trumpets or blowing of bugles the first ball was thrown out by Judge Hylan, the Tammany candidate for Mayor. Hylan threw from the upper stand and few knew that he had done so. Among those who were aware of the fact that somebody had thrown the ball few knew the identity of the thrower. The ball was saved for the Judge—perhaps it will prove the only concrete reminder of a sorrowful campaign—and the battle was on.

The ill feeling among the rival players which cropped up in Chicago on Saturday once more came to the fore. In the fourth inning Fletcher came into first cleats foremost and spiked Gandil. It hardly was Fletcher's fault, for he was anxious to beat out a hit, and he did it. In the ninth inning Fletcher tripped Weaver as he came to second, and a moment later Weaver, returning to the bag after a foul by Schalk, went smashing into the New York shortstop. The actions suited certain words of which many torrid varieties were strewn around the midway. However, taken all in all the game, like its predecessors, was cleanly played. The carnival of abuse which some persons expected would develop failed to materialize.

The game started out with rapid fire speed. It took only twenty-nine minutes to complete three innings, but when the terrible fourth butted into the proceedings it slowed up the play, and thereafter the contest lagged. When the struggling athletes finally found haven in the clubhouse and got to counting up their share of the spoils the shades of night were engulfing the stadium.

Until he was upset in the fourth Benton gave promise of scoring just as glorious a victory as he had pitched last week. Though Eddie Collins singled in the first only three others faced the left hander. Gandil singled in the second, but again only three more Sox came to bat, and one, the hard hitting Felsch, was fanned. The third saw Benton rise to the zenith of his effectiveness. Faber fanned, John Collins went out, and McMullin fanned too. Everything was fine and dandy, waiting on the Giant outburst of batting power that was thought to be sure to come and make those Sox look like a last year's straw hat.

For the Giants the early rounds were punctuated by a terrific double to the left field bleachers by Holke in the second inning. It was one of the hardest hit balls by the first baseman this season and had it gone a bit higher would have given him a home run. However, the hit availed nothing, for it came with two down, and Rariden soon supplied the third out. In the third Burns and Herzog both smashed hard, but had the misfortune to find Felsch waiting for their offerings.

Rowland Is Jubilant.

When seen in the clubhouse after the game Clarence Rowland, the "high league" manager, who had won a world's series in his first attempt, bubbled over with joy and praise of his players. "I regard Eddie Collins as the greatest ball player and the White Sox as the greatest club in many years," he said. "Faber once more pitched a great game. He had it safe all the way. Somebody said the other day that in springing the unexpected the Giants had it on us in every way. I think we kind of disproved that in the fourth inning, didn't we? The Giants are a strong bunch, but they weren't in it with us."

McGraw had little to say. "We got none of the breaks all through the series and our players let most of the opportunities slip away," Mac declared. "I must hand it to Collins and the rest of the Sox. They exceeded all my calculations in every department—hitting, pitching, smartness and fighting. We have no excuses to offer. Of course I am greatly chagrined over my failure to win the series with what I regard as one of the greatest clubs I ever managed, but there is no sense in crying over spilt milk."

After their game for the soldiers encamped on Long Island at Garden City to-day the Giants and the White Sox will go to their homes. Many had barnstorming engagements, but the ruling of the National Commission announced yesterday will force them to cancel them.

Heinie Zimmerman last night concealed himself with the fact that he did not have to go back and face those who were at Comiskey Park.

At a late hour last night fans in The Bronx decided to run Zimmerman for something. They were undecided whether it would be the Harlem or the East River.

By DANIEL.

NO EXHIBITIONS BY WORLD'S CHAMPIONS

Baseball Solons Prohibit Barnstorming by Victors or Losers.

The National Commission at a meeting yesterday morning took a firm stand against barnstorming trips by world's series players, and even went so far as to amend the rules for the conduct of world's series games to bring about that all exhibition games in which world's series players might care to participate in the future.

Rule 9 was amended to read as follows: "Both teams that contest in the world's series are required to disband immediately after its close and the members thereof are forbidden to play games as individuals or as a team during the world's championship season."

The commission has frowned on the practice of exhibition games by world's series players for several years. In order to enforce its new ruling it decided that the commission should withhold $1,000 from each player's share of the receipts of a series until December of the same year. Then the money would be paid, with 6 per cent. interest, from the close of the series, if the player or players thereafter had not violated the above rule.

In former years the commission issued an edict against world's series players appearing in exhibition games, but it was adopted after the series of 1914, when after defeating the Giants the Athletics went to Cuba and were soundly spanked by the islanders. Now the ban applies to the losers as well, and any individual players who take part in exhibition games under their own names or an assumed name will be running into a risk.

The commission's ruling will upset plans of the Sox players. Eddie Collins had been guaranteed $10,000 to take the Sox to Upland, Pa., for a series with the Upland team of the Delaware County League, an organization consisting of Philadelphia suburbs.

Joe Jackson was to play an all star team at Dyckman Oval next Sunday while it was reported McGraw contemplated taking the Giants for a similar jaunt to Cuba.

Last season a lot of the Red Sox players refused to abide by the commission ruling against barnstorming games. They played a game with the Colonials, a strong semi-professional team of New Haven. Each of the players participating in the game received $100, but the fines were remitted later on.

In addition to prohibiting exhibition games the commission took action to prevent a recurrence of the recent conduct on the field in Chicago last Saturday. Both managers received instructions that they must hold their men from using any vulgarity or profane tactics, while each of the umpires received instructions to fine any player using profanity or obscene language for each offence.

JIMMY SOLLY WINS BOUT

Jimmy Solly of Yorkville won on points over Jack Goldie last night in the Yorkville Sporting Club. Goldie was the aggressor and landed some cleaner blows. Goldie also landed some good wallops, but he was no match for his shifty opponent. Weinert proved no match for Jack Hayes in the semi-final bout of ten rounds. Hayes disposed of his foe in the second round with a right to the jaw.

MEEHAN BEATS DILLON

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 15.—William Meehan of California outfought Jack Dillon of Indianapolis in a six round bout here night. Meehan was the aggressor throughout.