

# Lefty Heimach, Kid Curver, a Hero When He Outpitches Urban Faber in Extra-Inning Battle

## WALKER SAVES HOME RUN UNTIL NEEDED AND WINS BALL GAME

### Tilly, After Emulating Shipwrecked Sailor for Twelve Innings, Knocks Ball Out of Lot in Thirteenth and A's Cop Thrilling Contest

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL  
Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger

A PAIR of cash customers sat in the first row of seats behind the post box at Shibe Park yesterday at twilight. A slight but most dramatic was crabbish scenery and a lot of ball players were ignoring the first rule of the ball players' union by working after all of the whistles had blown. They were doing their staple in that shanzard and self-conscious manner, like a gang of hungry section hands waiting for the first and only call for the cats.

It was the thirteenth inning of a ball game. Each side had one, meaning individual tallies. They had been all snarled up in a deadlock for several stanzas and it didn't look as if anybody would be able to pick the lock. Extra-inning ball games are like the sixth act of a four-act drama. The plot has been finished and the remainder means nothing. The thrill has departed and been finished and the remainder means nothing. "When do we eat?" the only question uppermost in the minds of the actors is. "When do we eat?" But the pair of cash customers remained in the first row behind the post box. They were having their money's worth because they didn't have to pay a war tax.

Two men had perished and Doc Johnston, crashed out a single. It didn't mean anything because Doc had done it before.

Tilly Walker stepped up and some conversation was upset in that same first row behind the post box. "Let's go home," said Frank Mackin, in a voice that denoted that he had some place to go. "This bird is all wet and will put on his act the same as before. All he has to do is nail an American flag on the end of his bat and he will get a big hand. He will wave the flag three times, and patriotic acts like that always go big."

"Perhaps he might not do so you say," replied Arthur Heeb mildly, because Arthur is an optimist and believes the A's have a great ball club. "He MIGHT accomplish that which he has been striving for, and if he does let it not be said that I departed too soon to be numbered among the eye-witnesses."

"Not a chance," retorted Mackin importantly. "Tilly has been trying to knock the ball out of the yard, and what has he done? Fanned the last three times. Walked once and was an easy out. The idea is all wrong. Walker or anybody else can't hit a homer because it isn't a good day for homers. Wind is against them. And, worse than that, Faber is against them. It can't be done."

"If the A's had tried for singles today instead of those long clouts we could have won. But they want their hits and now we have been here thirteen innings. It ain't right. I tell you, it ain't right."

### Faber Deceives the A's for Twelve Stanzas

MR. MACKIN was perfectly correct. For twelve long and strenuous innings the home folks had tried to connect with fence-busting swats and flied. Faber was too good and they had to hit into the teeth of a strong wind. Therefore, things did not look rosy in the thirteenth when Walker was up with one on and two out.

Tilly was humiliated and deeply chagrined. There was rancor in his heart and he did not wish Urban Faber any hard luck outside of falling off a bridge or something like that. Three times straight he had been up, and three times straight he waved his bluegreen three times before going back to the dugout. In other words, the White Sox marvel had his animal, or words to that effect.

Walker also remembered one day last year when he faced this same strawberry blond leaver. He struck out four straight times, and Faber almost lauded himself to death. He felt like doing the same thing yesterday.

"He will take his usual three swings and then Ed Walsh will call the game," said Mr. Mackin with the air of a guy who knows and is reluctantly letting a stranger in on the secret. "It's time to beat it. Let's go."

In the meantime Tilly was up. First he wiped off his bat. Then he hunched over the plate and fixed his cap. Faber shot one of his very best spitballs over and Walker took a mighty swipe. A foul resulted and one strike was registered on the scoreboard. The next was a ball. The third was a pretty strike and Tilly said nothing when Ed Walsh raised his good right arm.

"Come on, Arthur," said Mackin. "It's all over. Four fans in a row see this bird. He couldn't hit that ball with a paddle. I know the dope."

Tilly waited for the next one. Faber took aim and fired, but instead of a balling spitball which had deceived our heavy hitter before, it was in the groove.

Walker swung. There was a mighty crash and the ball sailed toward left field straight into the wind. Mostil ran back and stopped at the bleacher wall. He looked up and saw the ball sail into the crowd, never to return. It was a homer and Johnston scored ahead of the hitter. The game was over and the A's had won by the score of 3 to 1.

"There was much excitement in the first row behind the post box. 'Hooryay!' shouted Mackin, slipping Arthur Heeb on the back. 'Hooryay! That's you, Tilly! Didn't I tell you he would win this ball game? Can't keep a good man down. Atta boy! Home run! Hooryay!'

### A's and White Sox in Real Deadlock

THIS ended the second game of the set with the Chicago White Sox. It was a close-fitting contest, only two runs being squeezed across the plate in twelve and one-half innings. These runs were equally distributed, the A's and Sox going fifty-fifty.

Urban Faber, one of the best pitchers in either league, was going great. He was hitting on all twelve cylinders, as Joe Dempsey would say. The home town audience was hitting the dirt during afternoons, because Urban flings a wicked splitter, and a delivery of that sort will fool anybody—even our A's.

During the afternoon Faber had struck out only twelve batters, three of them being Tilly Walker. He had the situation in the hollow of his sunburned hand, and appeared to be good enough to pitch the remainder of the week. Twice he slipped up, and thereby hangs this tale.

In the sixth inning a single sharply over second, Eddie Collins made a great stop, but did not throw the ball because he knew it would do no good. That put a man on base and nobody out.

Walker was next and Tilly bit on three wide ones. Cy Perkins threw his bat at the third strike and Shely fielded the weapon faultlessly. That made two out and Bing Miller was up.

Now Bing means no more to the Athletics than a gasoline tank to an automobile. He walked into a fast one, socked it to right field and Johnston came home smiling with the first counter. That put the A's in the lead, but it was not for long.

In the next frame Strunk singled, Mostil doubled and Strunk was run down on Shely's hit to Heimach, Mostil reaching third. Cracker Schalk walloped a long sacrifice fly to Walker. Mostil registered and laid the plot for the extra innings.

"The teams kept on battling away, with the advantage slightly in favor of the Sox. In the thirteenth they got two on, but it meant nothing. They still were on when the third man was out."

### Introducing Lefty Heimach, the Hero

THE hero of the battle is Lefty Heimach, the pride and joy of Camden. T. N. J. Lefty breezed through beautifully, allowing but eight hits and acting like a seasoned veteran.

Nobody expected to see him linger. He never has been able to go to bat in the other games because he was taken out before being killed and the outfielders had run themselves to death.

Therefore, Heimach deserves much credit. He pitched a heady game and showed he had the proper stuff by not faltering when the going became rough.

True, the visitors hit the ball hard, but Lefty's teaming gave him perfect support. Twice Tilly Walker made sensational catches on foul balls near the left-field pavilion, and twice Jimmy Dykes made stops that no other third baseman could equal.

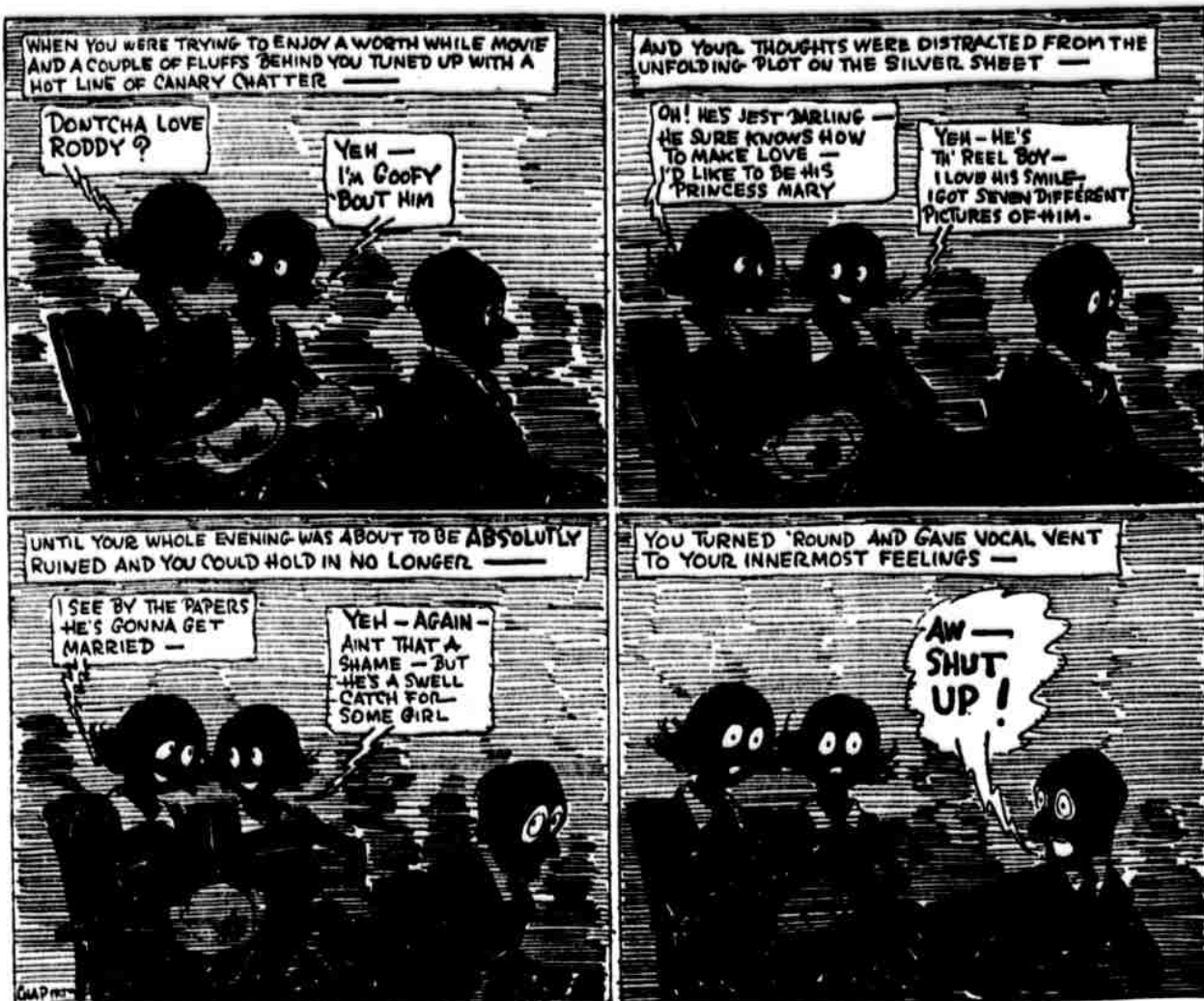
Jimmy's best performance came in the ninth, when Mostil hit one down the line at a mile a minute. Jimmy dove, came up with the ball and threw out his man at first. He made another thrilling play on the same man in the seventh when he fielded a slow bouncer and got his man.

The Athletics played like a real ball club. In the past they had a habit of folding up and taking the count when the game became close, but yesterday they kept on battling and not once did any man lay down on the job. The victory was well deserved and shows that Connie Mack has a gang of fighters—something he hasn't had since 1914.

"There will be more of the same today, weather permitting. Eddie Rommel will fling for our side and Kid Gleason is up against it. His two best bats, Robertson and Faber, have been trimmed, and he will have to select some mediocre guy to do the fancy flinging."

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## DID IT EVER OCCUR TO YOU?



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## A'S ONLY FOUR AND A HALF GAMES AWAY

### Sounds Like Old Times to Talk About First Place—Walker's Homer Makes Four Straight

## PHILS DROP CLOSE ONE

HOW does it sound after seven long years of readiness to say that the Athletics are four and a half games back of first place. Truth,

Take a look at the standings this morning, add and subtract and it will be found that our favorites are in third place. Just that many games back of the costly east of New York Yankees. And it is May 17. If that isn't a record to be proud of for a team that was counted a possible seventh-place habitue at this stage of the race what is?

It took them thirteen innings to turn the trick yesterday against the White Sox, with the star slabsman of the American League last year doing the hurdling. Tilly Walker, veteran of many a hectic campaign, one of the really hard players of the great national pastime, earned the honors. Tilly smacked one of Faber's offerings in the unlucky round into the lap of a four-billed customer, sending Johnston to the platter, single, ahead of him to the platter.

Rain was falling softly, but the noise made by the rabid 2000 fans who braved the threatening weather was nothing soft. Tilly had to fight his way to the pentagon to register his sixth home run of the season, which puts him in a tie for the honor of shooting the pellet out of the field with Bing Miller.

While mentioning Miller it might be well to say that the center fielder, who is earning his salary these days, single in the sixth with Johnston on second in a result of a single and steal. He had two other hits. That gave the Mackmen the lead, which they held until the seventh, when the Sox managed to push over a tally.

### Heimach's Great Hurling

After the orgy of runs and base hits of the last week, yesterday's hurling battle was a delight to the fans. Heimach, of Camden, who, according to Wid Conroy, of the Phillies, learned his baseball in Moorestown, totted for the home team.

The left-hander, who looks like the gods, hurled as beautiful a thirteen innings as has been seen on Shibe Park since Eddie Plank was used to pitch. Eight hits were made off the southpaw, and he scattered them so well that he was seldom in hot water.

Not only did Heimach stop the Sox, but he handed out a pair of hits out of the pen made off Red Faber. He walked but two men, which is something of a record in thirteen rounds for a southpaw.

The afternoon kiddies, the guests of John Shibe, were pleased at the fourth straight victory. They whooped things up in great style all through the game. Faber didn't swirl such a hot game.

The ten hits were scattered until the thirteenth, and thirteen of the Mackmen fell into the strike-out route. Jimmy Dykes fanned four times, which is something of a record to be placed in the Athletics' log book.

The defeat dropped the White Sox into the cellar, and as Detroit was idle after the first inning the Mackmen moved up to the afore-mentioned third place.

### Tough on George Smith

George Smith, mentioned several times in this column as a hard-buck pitcher, added another peg to that reputation yesterday, when he walked a tough striking bout with Pete Donohue, of the Reds, by a 1-to-0 score.

The lanky right-hander twirled a beautiful game, allowing but eight hits, but his teaming were impotent with the ash and thereby hangs the tale of defeat. Three hits, all singles, was the total damage done to the Texan. Cy Williams getting a pair and Burch Henning the other one.

The only run of the game came in the second and Smith was partly responsible. Harper doubled and Smith hit a third throw wild trying to catch him napping. Hargrave shot a snort the back of second just beyond Parkinson's reach and Harper scored.

The Cubs' figure were prevented from continuing their winning streak by bad man weather after the first inning down in Washington. The Yanks, by batting freely in the second, third and fifth, scored a 4-to-1 verdict over the Indians yesterday. Shawkey was found for seven hits and four runs.

An old-fashioned rally in the ninth by the Red Sox gave them the credit over the Browns, 4 to 2. Van Gilder was hurled brilliantly until the ninth, when the Sox stepped on him for the quarter of run. All told, the Beans had four hits during the game.

In the National, Jones outpitched McQuillen and the Cubs defeated the Braves, 6 to 3. The Cards banged out a victory over the Dodgers by good use of their bats.

## Runs Scored for Week in Three Big Leagues

	NATIONAL LEAGUE						
	S	M	T	W	F	S	T
St. Louis	10	11	11	11	11	11	11
Boston	5	7	3	11	11	11	11
Chicago	4	0	3	6	11	11	11
Cincinnati	5	7	0	11	11	11	11
Phillies	5	7	0	11	11	11	11
Pittsburgh	6	5	0	11	11	11	11
Brooklyn	6	2	0	11	11	11	11
New York	5	1	2	0	11	11	11

	AMERICAN LEAGUE						
	S	M	T	W	F	S	T
Athletics	13	9	3	11	11	11	11
Detroit	8	6	4	11	11	11	11
New York	2	1	3	6	11	11	11
St. Louis	3	1	3	6	11	11	11
Boston	2	5	4	11	11	11	11
Cleveland	3	2	0	4	11	11	11
Washington	4	3	2	6	11	11	11
Chicago	0	6	1	11	11	11	11

	INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE						
	S	M	T	W	F	S	T
Rochester	5	7	11	11	11	11	11
Baltimore	10	11	1	11	11	11	11
Newark	6	1	3	6	11	11	11
Cincinnati	4	10	1	11	11	11	11
Jersey City	9	5	1	4	11	11	11
Buffalo	3	1	1	2	11	11	11
Toronto	4	3	2	6	11	11	11
Reading	2	2	5	1	11	11	11

## FLEISHER FAT GIRLS DEFEAT REGULARS, 6-4

### Jennie Mann, 275 Pounds, Clouts Circuit Smash in Opening Inning

More than 1000 persons were present at the noon hour yesterday at the Fleisher grounds. Twenty-sixth and Reed streets, to see the Fleisher regular girls' team play the Fleisher fat girls in a game of baseball.

The feature of the contest was a home run by Miss Jennie Mann, the 275-pound outfielder of the fat girls' team. She delivered the now famous wallop in the first inning with two on.

As she reached the plate after circling the bases in twenty-six seconds flat she was presented with baskets of cabbage and other appropriate gifts. According to Miss Mildred Pigeon, manager of the Fleisher girls, it is the best feminine aggregation of ball tossers they have ever had, and they are desirous of getting games for this Saturday and Decoration Day (two games). No objection will be made to games outside of the city. Address Miss Mildred Pigeon at the Fleisher plant or phone Oregon 6490.

## DEMPSEY HOME TOMORROW

### Will Be Asked to Meet Wills or Willard on Arrival

New York, May 18.—Jack Dempsey, heavyweight champion of the world, is expected to arrive here tomorrow and will be asked to meet either Harry Wills or Jess Willard during the month of July or September.

In case Dempsey demurs, Tex Rickard will try to arrange and would require more until on or about Labor Day in Jersey City. A Montreal bout would probably be for fifteen rounds to a decision, while a Jersey City contest would be for twelve rounds with an out decision, to conform with the State law.

## OFFERS TENNIS TROPHY

### Winner of Eastern Penna. Championship Will Get Gimbel Cup

Ellis A. Gimbel, president of the Philadelphia Country Club, has offered a large silver loving cup, to be known as the Ellis A. Gimbel trophy, to be awarded yearly to the winner of the Eastern Pennsylvania tennis championships, which will be played this year on the Philadelphia courts May 27 to June 3.

Carl Fischer won the event last year, and his name will be inscribed on the cup and presented to him by Mr. Gimbel at the dinner-dance to be held for contestants at the club May 30.

The cup goes into competition each year, and anybody winning it becomes the permanent owner. Mr. Gimbel's interest in tennis is of many years' standing, and the Philadelphia Cup in golf, which is also presented by Mr. Gimbel.

## SUBURBAN SCHOOLS TO HOLD BIG MEET

### Tri-County Competition Will Be Staged at Lower Merion

## 300 ATHLETES ENTERED

The championships of Class A and Class B for the suburbs will be decided this Saturday in the third annual tri-county track and field meet at the Lower Merion field.

Twenty-five schools with nearly 300 entrants will compete for the Class A and Class B championships of Montgomery, Chester and Delaware Counties. The meet will be the largest in its history, and many records will undoubtedly fall, as the competition is keener than ever before.

In Class A the leading schools are Lansdale, Cheltenham, Chester, Norristown and Lower Merion. Hauler has practically no chance to win, but may upset the chances of other schools by capturing places in some of the events.

Lower Merion is the favorite to win because it has not sustained a defeat in a dual meet this year and finished second to Germantown in the Cheltenham interscholastics, defeating all the leading competitors in Class A. However the Ardmoreites will have a struggle to win and the result will be very close.

In Class B, Swarthmore, Media, Upper Darby and Abington loom up as the rivals who will fight it out for honors. The excellent running of Hearty should put Media out in front. He won the 100-yard dash against the Haverford College freshmen team this week in the excellent time of 10 2-5 seconds, and the 220-yard dash in 23 seconds flat.

The Class A relay should be one of the most exciting events of the afternoon. Lansdale has been forced in every relay this season by Cheltenham, Lower Merion and Norristown, and to win some one will probably have to break the track record.

### BASEBALL Today, 3:30 P. M.

SHIBE PARK, 21ST AND LEHIGH AVES. ATHLETICS vs. CHICAGO  
Reserved Seats Gimbel's and Spalding's

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## COLUMBIA OARSMEN MOVED

### Biggest Shake-Up of Year Made by Coach Rice

New York, May 18.—The biggest shake-up of the year was made yesterday in the Columbia crews.

Brodie, Swinburne, Cooper and Ferris were the only men to keep their positions in the varsity boat. The others were placed in the junior varsity shell.

Coach Rice did not stop with demoting the varsity men, but also sent some of the junior varsity to the third boat. Willett, who has stroked the junior boat for two years, was one of the men reduced.

Owing to the strong wind and choppy water the crews went through a light but wet workout on the Harlem.

## MUST DEFEND TITLES

### Ring Champions Ordered to Face Contenders Every Six Months

New York, May 18.—Ring champions in future will be compelled to defend their titles against legitimate contenders at least once every six months, under a ruling adopted at a meeting of the State Athletic Commission.

The commission also decided to recognize the challenge of Johnny Dun-

dee to Johnny Kilbane, world's featherweight champion. In its resolution the supervising body provided that when bona fide challenges are made and accompanied by suitable forfeits guaranteeing sincerity the champion must accept the challenge or forfeit his title.

### Merrill A. A. vs. Marshall E. Smith & Bro. A. A.

10th and Butler Streets, 6:15 P. M., TODAY, Thursday

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Bats—50c to \$2.00  
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Sweat Shirts—\$1.75  
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## WESTERN GOLF CLUBS TO PERMIT STEEL SHAFTS

### Investigation Shows No Mechanical Advantage to Players

Chicago, May 18.—The Executive Committee of the Western Golf Association has announced that its investigations and tests showed that steel shaft golf clubs afforded no mechanical advantage to players, and that their use would be permitted in all tournaments held by the association.

The United States Golf Association recently banned the clubs, but it is understood that this decision will be reconsidered. The committee, in a statement, said that the clubs submitted for tests had no mechanical advantage, and that their use would be permitted in all tournaments held by the association.

### Phoenix Has Open Dates

The Phoenix A. A. first-class team has Saturday, May 20, as a first-class day. May 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, are open dates, and would like to play these dates with any first-class home team in Philadelphia or vicinity. Dave Barker, 1241 North Twenty-seventh street, Phone Diamond 4763 J.