

Collins Left Shining Marks as Keystone King

Set Record As 25-Year A. L. Player

Went From Campus to A's;
Later White Sox Second
Baseman and Manager

By CARL T. FELKER

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The Hall of Fame second baseman held the record for longest service in the American League as an active player—25 years. He played with the Athletics and White Sox, managed the Chicago club for two years, and also served as a coach for the Athletics, before going to the Red Sox as vice-president and general manager in 1933. In 1947, he was succeeded as general manager by Joe Cronin, but continued as vice-president of the Boston club until his death.

Eddie had a lifetime batting average of .333 for his major league career, and set many records as a player, including most years of fielding leadership as a second baseman, nine. He stole 67 bases in 1909, 81 in 1910 and 63 in 1912. In 1914, he received the Chalmers Award as the most valuable player in the American League.

Participating in four World's Series with the Athletics and two with the White Sox, Collins had a batting average of .328 for the fall classics. His Series marks include most base hits in one Series, five games, nine, and most stolen bases for one Series, 14.

Edward Trowbridge Collins was born May 2, 1887, in Millerton, N. Y. Soon thereafter his parents moved to Tarrytown, N. Y., where Eddie was graduated from the Irving Preparatory School in 1903. That fall he entered Columbia University.

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At Columbia, Eddie was on the baseball team coached by Billy Lauder, who had been a third baseman for the New York Giants. In the spring of 1906, Lauder broached the idea of summer ball to Collins and called the young collegian to the attention of Bill Lush, Yale baseball coach who had been an outfielder at Cleveland. While Eddie was playing on a semi-pro team at Rockville, Conn., managed by Lush, he was scouted by Jimmy Byrnes for the Athletics.

Late in the summer of 1906, Lush took Collins to meet Connie Mack in New York, and Eddie signed his first professional contract. A few days later, Eddie reported to Mack at Shibe Park, Philadelphia.

"I opened the door and started in when Mr. Mack, who had been talking with a fellow he later identified as Tim Murnane, baseball writer for the Boston Globe, sighted me," Collins related last year in his life story published in THE SPORTING NEWS.

"Hello, Sullivan! Glad to see you," he shouted, meanwhile pushing me through the door and into the corridor. Mack closed the door behind him, drew a deep breath, then explained: "The reason I did that was because I was afraid Murnane would recognize

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Collins was the second baseman of that famed quartette, which also included Third Baseman Home Run Baker, now a farmer at Trappe, Md.; Shortstop Jack Barry, coach at Holy Cross College, and First Baseman Stuffy McInnis, baseball coach at Harvard University. That fabulous infield was broken up by the sale of Collins to the Chicago White Sox.

The three surviving members were shocked and saddened by the news of Collins' passing and all paid high tribute to their old colleague.

"I've been associated with Eddie since 1903," McInnis said. "He was the greatest ball player I ever saw around second base—never made any mistakes. He loved all sports, was a brilliant man and could have succeeded in any profession. I always looked on him as my best friend. I'm awfully shocked by his death."

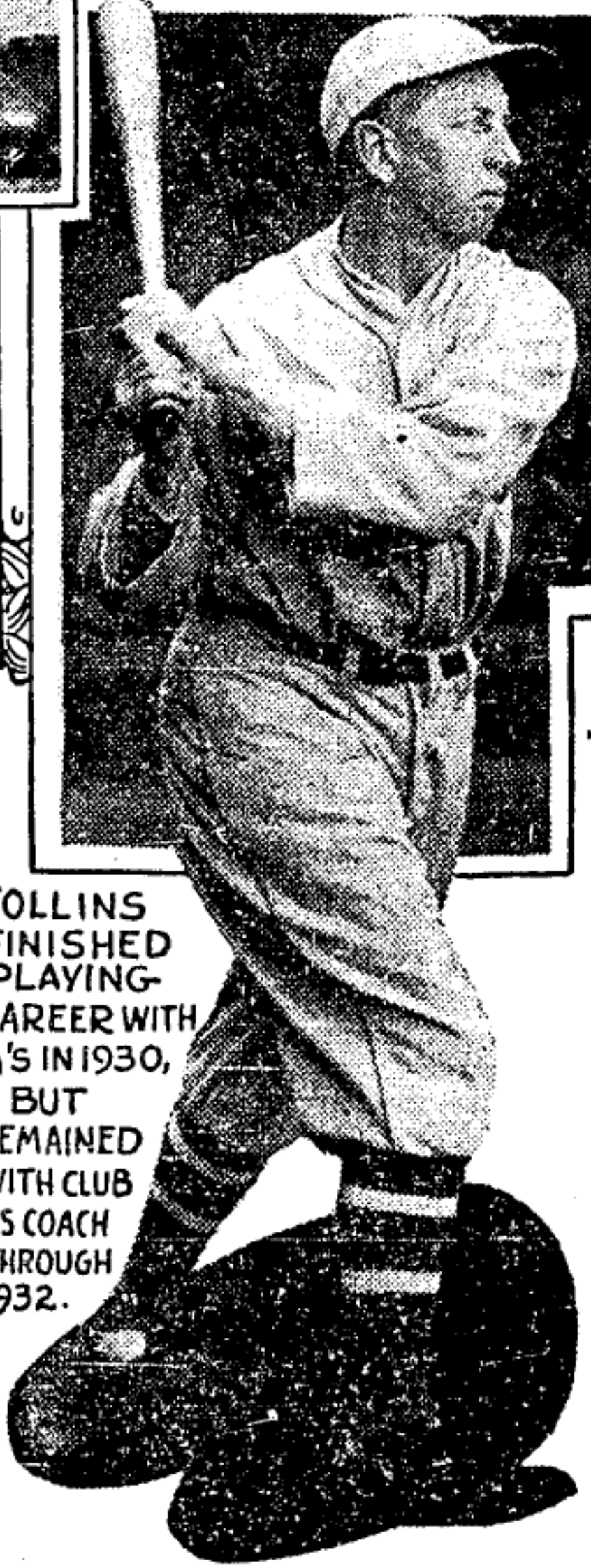
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"I learned of his death in a radio broadcast and it came as a great shock to me," Baker related. "We played side by side for several years and he was always a great ball player and a great fellow. The game has lost one of its greatest. The last I heard from him was by a Christmas card last year. He was a fine gentleman. There's so much I could say about him. I thought so much of him. We were real friends."

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its regard for him by making him a paid assistant coach of the team.

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COLLINS AS A RED SOX EXECUTIVE

Collins' Long and Brilliant Career

Year.	Club.	League	Pos.	G.	AB.	R.	H.	2B.	3B.	HR.	RBI.	B.A.	F.A.
1906	Phila.(a)	Amer.	3B-SS	6	15	1	3	0	0	0	0	.200	.909
1907	Phila.	Amer.	SS	14	25	0	8	0	0	0	0	.320	.875
1907	Newark.	East.	SS	4	16	6	7	0	0	0	0	.437	.810
1908	Phila.	Amer.	OF-INF	102	330	39	90	18	7	1	37	.273	.940
1909	Phila.	Amer.	2B	153	572	104	198	30	10	3	80	.346	.967
1910	Phila.	Amer.	2B	153	583	81	188	16	15	3	80	.322	.970
1911	Phila.	Amer.	2B	132	493	92	180	22	13	3	71	.365	.966
1912	Phila.	Amer.	2B	153	543	137	189	25	11	0	66	.348	.955
1913	Phila.	Amer.	2B	148	534	125	184	23	13	3	75	.345	.949
1914	Phila.(b)	Amer.	2B	152	526	122	181	23	14	2	81	.344	.970
1915	Chicago.	Amer.	2B	155	521	118	173	22	10	4	78	.332	.974
1916	Chicago.	Amer.	2B	155	545	87	168	14	17	0	56	.308	.976
1917	Chicago.	Amer.	2B	156	564	91	163	18	12	0	67	.289	.969
1918	Chicago.	Amer.	2B	97	330	51	91	8	2	2	32	.276	.974
1919	Chicago.	Amer.	2B	140	518	87	165	19	7	4	73	.319	.974
1920	Chicago.	Amer.	2B	153	601	115	222	37	13	3	75	.369	.976
1921	Chicago.	Amer.	2B	139	526	79	177	20	10	2	58	.337	.968
1922	Chicago.	Amer.	2B	154	598	92	194	20	12	1	69	.324	.976
1923	Chicago.	Amer.	2B	145	505	89	182	22	5	5	67	.360	.975
1924	Chicago.	Amer.	2B	152	556	108	194	27	7	6	86	.349	.977
1925	Chicago.	Amer.	2B	118	425	80	147	26	3	3	80	.346	.970
1926	Chicago(c)	Amer.	2B	106	375	66	129	32	4	1	62	.344	.973
1927	Phila.	Amer.	2B	95	225	50	76	12	1	1	15	.338	.965
1928	Phila.	Amer.	SS-PH	36	33	3	10	3	0	0	7	.303	1.000
1929	Phila.	Amer.	PH	9	7	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	.000
1930	Phila.	Amer.	PH	3	3	1	1	0	0	0	0	.333	.000

Major League Totals2826 9953 1818 3313 437 186 47 1318 .333 .969

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1913	Phila.	Amer.	2B	5	19	5	8	0	2	0	3	.421	.971
1914	Phila.	Amer.	2B	4	14	0	3	0	0	0	1	.214	1.000
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Collins Passed Up Yankee Managerial Offer in 1929

'Greatest Second Sacker,' Mack's Tribute to Eddie

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 15)

after the cumulative evidence of their guilt piled in—almost a year later—what had seemed at the time like ordinary errors, simple oversights or poor judgment actually were all a part of a subtle plot."

Collins managed the White Sox in 1925 and 1926, finishing fifth each year. He suffered a sacroiliac injury late in the 1925 season that thereafter handicapped his own play.

Released from the White Sox after the 1926 season, he was immediately invited to rejoin Connie Mack as a player. From 1928 through 1932, he was a coach with the A's, making only brief appearances as a player in 1928-29-30.

In the winter of 1929, he passed up an opportunity to become manager of the Yankees, following the death of Miller Huggins.

"I declined because I had been assured by Connie Mack and the Shibes, John and Tom, that I would become the manager of the Athletics when Connie Mack decided to call it a day," Eddie related. Collins would have waited a long time, for Mack continued to pilot the Athletics until his retirement from that role following the 1950 season.

Yawkey Bought Sox and Collins

Collins was instrumental in arranging the sale of the Boston Red Sox by Bob Quinn to Tom Yawkey in 1933. One of the conditions of the sale was Yawkey's insistence that Eddie go with him to the Red Sox as an executive and Connie Mack readily agreed to relinquish his services in view of the attractive Boston offer.

In 1947, his alma mater, Columbia, honored him with the presentation of a bronze medal for his conspicuous service to the university.

Collins' last public appearance was made at the Boston baseball writers' dinner, February 1. He was presented with the Paul H. Shannon bowl, in memory of the late Boston Post baseball writer, for his outstanding contributions over the years to Boston baseball.

Collins is survived by the widow and two sons, Eddie, Jr., who is married to the former Jane Pennock, daughter of the late Herb Pennock, and the Rev. Paul Collins, an Episcopal minister. Eddie, Jr., a former player who had a trial as an outfielder with the A's in 1939-40-41, is now assistant farm club director of the Phillies.

Collins married the former Mabel Doane of Philadelphia, November 3, 1910. She died February 23, 1943. His marriage to his second wife, a Brookline widow, was performed in February, 1945, with his son officiating as the minister.

Funeral services were held at the Church of the Advent (Episcopal), on Beacon Hill, March 28. The Rev. Peter

Outstanding Player and Able Executive



Glowing tributes were paid the late Eddie Collins by his friends and former colleagues in baseball.

Among those stunned and saddened by Collins' death was Connie Mack, former manager of the Athletics under whom the famed second baseman broke in as a major leaguer.

"Eddie was a fine character and a wonderful man," said the 88-year-old Mack. "In my opinion he was the greatest second baseman who ever lived. I am very sorry to hear that he is dead. He was a great player and a wonderful fellow."

Other tributes were received from the following:

Commissioner A. B. Chandler: "Eddie was one of the greatest players of all time and one of the greatest characters in the game. I'm sure that baseball fans all over the country will mourn his passing."

Will Harridge, president of the American League—"Eddie Collins was one of our most outstanding baseball players and executives and his death will be a great shock to all of us in the American League as well as to all the baseball world."

Ty Cobb, famed Detroit player: "He was one of the greatest players and finest gentlemen of the game. He left an indelible impression on everyone who knew him as a great player, manager and gentleman."

Gov. Paul A. Dever of Massachusetts: "The game of baseball has lost a man of great character. In addition to his baseball skill, he played a large part in elevating the game to its present high standing. The reputation he leaves behind him is his finest memorial."

John Quinn, general manager of the Braves: "I had the highest regard and the greatest respect for Eddie Collins. I worked for him for two years at Fenway Park. He was a great player, a fine manager and an outstanding executive. He was one of the finest men I have ever met in baseball."

Billy Southworth, manager of the Braves: "Baseball has lost one of its greats, both as a player and as an executive."

Duffy Lewis, traveling secretary of the Braves: "His death is a great shock to me and a great loss to baseball."

Roy Mack, vice-president of Philadelphia A's: "Eddie was always one of dad's favorite players."

Casey Stengel, manager of the New York Yankees: "Baseball is going to miss Eddie Collins. He was an outstanding man, on the playing field and off it. Eddie was the kind of a guy you could count on any time."

Blynn celebrated the Requiem Mass and the burial office was read by the Rev. Whitney Hale. Burial was in Linwood Cemetery, Weston. Thousands passed the bier as the body of the famed player lay in state in the church the day before the services were held.

The pallbearers included Stuffie McInnis and Jack Barry, two of the members of the \$100,000 infield which included Collins; Red Sox Owner Tom Yawkey; Will Harridge, president of the American League, and Joe and Frank Stevens, whose family operates the concessions at Fenway Park, the Sox' home field.

The widow requested that friends omit flowers. She suggested that, instead, donations be made to the Heart Fund in memory of Eddie.

Square-Shooter's End Seals Black Sox Story

'We Won't Talk About That' Was Second Base King's Answer to All Questions on '19 Scandal

By JIM LEONARD

BOSTON, Mass.

Death sealed the lips of Eddie Collins on a story that was constantly seeking release while he lived—but always closely guarded by a mind steeled to discipline.

Death bound the edges of a memory box secreted in that well-disciplined mind and locked forever in it the unbiased and comprehensive story all of baseball's fandom has sought for the past 31 years—the unabridged story of the Chicago "Black Sox."

Eddie Collins was the potential author of that story. He carried it tight in his chest, securely locked against escape from late in 1919 until death beckoned him Easter night. Neither fame nor fortune could pry the story from him.

Even to talk of that infamous chapter of baseball's history seared the soul and singed the lips of the man who became the greatest second baseman of all time. It was a story that rankled his memory and troubled him constantly. It sought relief in telling, but never found an outlet.

That was the unmistakable impression we got as we met him daily late last summer and recorded his life story for the readers of THE SPORTING NEWS. He talked, in his gruff, precise manner, about his youth, his days at Columbia University. He chuckled as he recounted his adventures as a semi-pro player in upper New York state and in Vermont and Connecticut.

His eyes, blurred somewhat by illness, sparkled momentarily as he lived again his days in college and his early years in the major league. A pleasant smile temporarily erased the seams illness had etched on his leathery countenance as he related several anecdotes.

High Regard for "Mr. Mack"

There was an evenness to his tone and his voice became softer and slightly musical as he reminisced about his service with the old A's. There was reverence in his manner as he talked about "Mr. Mack"—(Never did we hear him refer to the venerable baseball man as anyone but Mr. Mack).

A note of sadness crept into his voice as he told about his sale to the White Sox after the ill-fated World's

Collins Pleased With Life Story Published Last Fall

Eddie Collins was highly pleased with his life story, "From Sullivan to Collins," which was written in collaboration with Jim Leonard and was published in five installments in THE SPORTING NEWS last fall.

Writing to Publisher J. G. Taylor Spink, Collins said he was "very pleased with the manner in which Jim Leonard has elaborated on my life story as I have related it to him over the past few weeks."

"I am also gratified at the manner in which you have edited the story, and I would like to tell you that if the history of my baseball exploits had to be written, there is no publication in which I would care to have it more than in baseball's true oracle, THE SPORTING NEWS."

"You have done it in a manner that is typical and one which to me has been most pleasing. I am gratified that you saw fit to use this material of mine in such a manner, and I am very pleased with it all."

Eddie's Death Grieves His 'Boys' on Bosox, Williams and Doerr

By STEVE O'LEARY



Ted Williams

that I hoped we'd show him a lot of good games this summer and make him proud of us. I hope he got the letter in time.

"He came to San Diego in 1936 to look at Bobby Doerr and saw me. From that time right up to now, he's been the closest friend I've had in baseball. Over the years sometimes, I've done things. Eddie would call me in and talk to me, give me fatherly advice. He was always for me, always my friend."

Doerr said he was "half sick" at the news. "He was always good to me and seemed to take pride in the fact that he scouted me personally and that I lived up to his expectations. Last winter THE SPORTING NEWS ran a series about Eddie and he mentioned me in one of the articles. I wrote to thank him for the nice things he said about me. I received a fine letter back from him in which he told me he meant everything he had said."

"It's a sad blow," said Manager Steve O'Neill. "We'll

miss him a great deal. It's hard to replace anyone like Eddie, whether it be on the field or in an executive capacity. Eddie was with the A's when I went to my first spring training camp in 1911. He was nice to me and he was wonderful to all young players."

Out of respect to the memory of Collins, Red Sox players will wear mourning bands on their uniform sleeves this season.

The March 28 exhibition game with Detroit at Lake-land also was cancelled as the Collins funeral was held in Boston that day.

General Manager Joe Cronin was so shocked that he scarcely could speak when told of the news of Eddie's death in DeLand, Fla. It was largely on the insistence of Collins that Cronin came to Boston, first as field manager and later as general manager of the Sox.

"He will be missed by all," Cronin said finally. "He was a great contributor to baseball."

Both Cronin and Williams planned to fly to Boston for the funeral, but experienced reservation difficulties and were requested by Mrs. Collins, in telephone conversations, not to try to make it. She felt their place was with the team.

"He gave me my biggest break," Ted said. "I wanted to attend his funeral."

Owner Tom Yawkey flew from his winter estate at Georgetown, S. C., to Boston to attend funeral services for Collins. The passing of the Red Sox vice-president was a terrific shock for Yawkey, who had idolized Collins from boyhood.

The players had a special Requiem Mass celebrated at St. Martha's Catholic Church here on the morning of the services in Boston. The Rev. Fr. Charles Erzsander, an old friend of Collins, celebrated the Mass.

Collins Steadily Refused to Talk of '19 Black Sox

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 16)

Series, but it soon gave way to pleasantness as he chuckled over the confusion the late Charles Comiskey caused in the Collins household by a telephone call.

"My wife refused to believe it was Mr. Comiskey," he said between chuckles. "She thought it was a practical joker . . . and so did I, at the time. Later, when she learned it was actually the White Sox owner, she was beside herself with mortification. But it turned out all right and many times we laughed over the incident."

The year he spent as a Marine in World War I also brought the haze of pleasant memory to his watery eyes and the corners of his tight mouth crinkled in a wisp of a smile as he told how a Marine general summoned him one day and said:

"I understand you have played some baseball, Collins. Well, we have a team here. I want you to join it . . . and do your best."

Rebuffed by Question

But the pleasant tone gave way to gruffness, his attitude became challenging and he fixed you with a penetrating stare and his mouth became a straight and fixed line when you asked, "What about the Black Sox scandal?"

A chill seemed to pervade his office at Fenway Park. Under you the leather seat of an upholstered chair seemed icy. The frail man with the sparse greying hair and the cold blue eyes stopped pacing and stood stock still.

"We won't talk . . . about that . . . we'll leave that . . . subject . . . untouched," he said in measured tones, fringed with severity.

You used every wile gained by experience. You resorted to guile. You tried flattery and even bluster. You utilized every dodge learned in 17 years of newspaper reporting. You became involved in a battle of will power. You insisted . . . he rebuffed you.

Finally you arrived at an agreement. He'd talk "about it"—but with reservations. He gave you some details. But he gave them grudgingly. It was painful for him to dwell even momentarily on a story he knew intimately . . . perhaps even more intimately than some of those involved in the scandal that rocked America in the fall of 1920.

"I told Taylor Spink I didn't want to talk about that episode," he thundered. "I've given you my impression. . . . Let well enough alone," was his edict as you pressed for more detail.

For days you visited him in his office, bit by bit you extracted the story of his life. He unfolded intimate details. He elaborated and he edited. He searched his memory for anecdotes and he gave unstintingly of his time to make the story complete—except for that chapter of his life on which he chose to draw the blind.

You nagged and you prodded. You tried to soften him with blandishment. You informed him haughtily that he had "a duty to perform. . . . You've got to tell the full details. You are the one person with the key to the complete story of the 1919 White Sox. . . . You owe it to yourself and to baseball not to hold anything back."

"I've Said Enough"

But he resisted your every effort. "I've said enough. . . . Perhaps I've said too much," he told you time and again. "And I'm not going to say any more," he stated with finality.

And that ended it as far as Eddie Collins was concerned. No one, nor anything, neither the offer of fame nor the profferment of fortune could pry from his tightly-drawn lips another sentence, another phrase, another word of a story he lived with for 31 years.

Eddie Collins wasn't the easiest person to know. He had a reserve that was hard to penetrate. He was extremely honest and, at times, brutally frank. Strangers didn't like him. He had no disarming qualities. He was a thoroughly honest and frank person and you accepted him as such—or rejected him.

He did not lavish praise unless praise was due a person. He was fearless in a society wherein blandishment and gloss are expected. But the qualities that would have doomed a lesser man to obscurity was recognized as part of the greatness that cloaked Eddie Collins. To some he appeared cold and distant. You didn't like him at first glance—nor did he show any evidence

Eddie, Jr., Played for A's; Paul Now Episcopal Rector

Eddie Collins, Jr., followed in the footsteps of his famous father, first as a player and now in the administrative end of the game.

After young Collins' graduation from Yale, he was signed by the Athletics, his father's old club. He played in the American League until war intervened. Following four years of service in the Navy, Eddie, Jr., returned to the Athletics, but later abandoned his playing career. He now is assistant director of the Phillies' farm clubs. Eddie, Jr., is married to a daughter of the late Herb Pennock, former Phillie executive and pitcher for the Red Sox and New York Yankees.

Collins' eldest son, the Rev. Paul Collins, was never interested in athletics. He went to Dartmouth and then to the General Theological Seminary in New York, and now is an Episcopal minister, serving as rector of St. Barnabus Episcopal Church in Troy, N. Y.

Rev. Collins, who is vacationing in Paris, France, was unable to return in time for the funeral.

of liking you. But as the daily interviewing sessions lengthened you grew to respect and admire him.

From your childhood you recall a floppy-figured little man in a gray flannel baseball uniform with hawkish features and somewhat over-large ears and you scoffed at the suggestion by a companion: "Watch that fellow. He's the greatest second baseman who ever lived." He's Eddie Collins.

You sat disbelieving in the grandstand at old Fenway Park, silently challenging the floppy-suited, large-eared man to prove the contention of your companion. You dared him to prove his greatness—and then you saw for yourself.

He was the essence of grace and perfection as he moved easily to right and left, scooping up grounders, spearing line drives and making plays you never before or since have seen a second baseman make on a ball field.

Came Up at Winning Time

Those thoughts flashed through your mind as you sat in his office and watched an immaculately groomed man in a loose-fitting suit pace up and down the room, gesturing and gesticulating and talking rapidly of his past and of his glory.

He wasn't self-effacing, nor was he a braggart. He told you simply, "Had it not been for Ty Cobb, I believe I would have been recognized more widely than I was as a baseball player. . . . I came along at the wrong time."

Eddie Collins could say such a thing, and did. And when you heard him say it you didn't bristle or snicker. You took his words at face value and accepted them as sincere utterances.

Nature did not endow him with the stout frame of a super-athlete. He was somewhat small and wiry. But nature did give him a keen mind and a sense of co-ordination few men possess.

He had drawbacks and he had attributes. As a second baseman, the record shows, he had no peer. He was proud of his 25 years as an active ball player. He was proud of his lifetime mark of .333 as a batter.

Memories of better days flooded the recesses of his mind and he frequently opened the floodgates and allowed such memories to flow freely. But one compartment remained securely locked. It was never to be fully opened. Occasionally he would give a swift tug at the blinds and allow a trickle of information to flow forth. But long ago he made a vow never to reveal his true feelings about the blackest episode in baseball's history. And he kept that vow even until the moment he drew his final breath on earth and his soul drifted to Valhalla to join once again the men with whom he etched an indelible page in baseball's book.

And as he entered that Valhalla Easter Sunday night, you could imagine him seeking out that other immortal, Babe Ruth, and chiding him with the salutation and jibe "Hello, you big monkey. How did you ever manage to get into this league?"

Or seeking out Herb Pennock, his friend of many years, and saying, "Well, here I am. Let's get a game started. I'm itching to get back into action."

But never a word did he utter about the 1919 White Sox.

Obituary

Rev. Carl F. Hinrichs, father of Paul Hinrichs, pitcher of the Red Sox, died at his home in Mallard, Ia., March 24. He had been pastor of the Trinity Lutheran Church at Mallard for 19 years. He was 63 years old.

When Paul, along with nine others, was made a free agent by Commissioner A. B. Chandler from the Detroit Tigers in 1948 because of oral agreements with the Dallas (Texas) team, many clubs waved offers of fat contracts at the young man, who was studying to be a minister at Concordia Seminary in St. Louis. The bewildered youngster sent for his father, who was a pitcher when he also attended Concordia Seminary, and his dad was with him when he finally signed with the Yankees for a \$40,000 bonus in the Chase Hotel, St. Louis. The Yankees later released him to Kansas City, from which American Association club the Red Sox drafted him last year.

The elder Hinrichs had a church near Marengo, Ia., when Paul was born, August 31, 1925. The youngster was a year old when his father was transferred to May City, Ia., from where the minister was called by Mallard.

Donald Cameron, minor league first baseman four decades ago, died in a hospital at LaCrosse, Wis., March 21. He was 73 years old. One son, Donald, Jr., of New York and a sister, Mrs. Mary Carry of Scarsdale, N. Y., survive.

Born on a La Crescent (Wis.) farm, Cameron was a graduate of St. Thomas College in St. Paul and of the University of Minnesota law school. He was captain of the Minnesota baseball team and played with the LaCrosse club for several years before joining Oakland (Pacific Coast) in 1909. After two seasons with the Oaks, he played with Dayton in 1911 and Tacoma in 1912. Returning to Wisconsin, Cameron served as manager at Superior (Wisconsin-Minnesota) before retiring from the game.

Earl S. Green, former minor league umpire and semi-pro player, died in a hospital at Kirksville, Mo., March 22, at the age of 57. His playing career was ended by severe burns suffered in an accident in 1922 and he later served as umpire in the old Illinois-Missouri League. For the past 13 years, he was a member of the Kirksville fire department. He was the father of Derwood Green, player-manager of the Kirksville Red Roosters, winners of the Missouri semi-pro championship in 1947. Other survivors are a son, Homer, of Farmington, Mo., and a daughter, Mrs. Sam Muddock, of Bluffs, Ill. His wife died in July, 1949.

Lawrence Maley, former minor league pitcher, died at his home in Sebring, O., March 23, following a week's illness. Known as the "Boy Pitcher," because of his youth when he started playing professional ball at Morgantown, Maley was the property of the Cincinnati Reds and also played with Winston-Salem. He resided in East Liverpool, O., until moving to Salem in 1912. He was a modeler for the Cronin China Co. at Minerva for several years. Maley was 66 years old. The widow, two sons, a brother and two sisters survive.

William E. Coughlin, who pitched for the Chicago National League team in 1890, died at the Chelsea (Mass.) Soldiers' Home, March 20, after a long illness. A righthander, he hurled for Lowell in the old New England League, was sold to Oakland and then joined the Chicago club. After finishing his career on the Coast, he took up residence in Arlington, Mass., where he lived until his final illness. He was 83 years old and a Spanish-American War veteran, one of the colorful Rough Riders. Funeral services were held at Lowell, Mass., March 22.

Joseph A. Murphy, one-time sports editor of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat and the Chicago Tribune, died at his home in Coral Gables, Fla., March 28, at the age of 84. Murphy was widely known as "Judge" because of his services as an official at various race tracks in the United States and Canada for many years. He retired 15 years ago and had been living in Florida for the past ten years. Survivors include two daughters, Mrs. Henry Keeler and Mrs. Marquard Foster, both of St. Louis.

William Ralph Squire, who designed Ebbs Field in Brooklyn, died at Jamaica's Mary Immaculate Hospital, March 24. A 79-year-old architect of national fame, Squire was born in Brooklyn and began his engineering career with the American Bridge Company. In addition to Ebbs Field, he also designed, with his own firm, the Chrysler Building and the New Jersey

Edwin J. Rickart, Authority on Early Game, Dies at 90

ST. LOUIS, Mo.—Edwin J. Rickart, 90-year-old father of Paul Rickart of THE SPORTING NEWS staff, died at his home in St. Louis, March 25, of infirmities due to age. Two other sons, Eddie and Raymond, survive. His wife died in 1940, a month before their golden wedding anniversary.

A native of Carrollton, Ill., Rickart came to St. Louis early in life and became affiliated with Local 8 of the International Typographical Union in August, 1879. He remained active in the business until his retirement in 1935 and was the second oldest printer in the city. He had worked for all the daily newspapers in St. Louis, as well as many commercial houses, and was superintendent of a commercial printing firm when he retired.

While living in apartments owned by Chris von der Ahe, famous owner of the St. Louis Browns, Rickart became friendly with numerous members of the four-time pennant winners of the late 1880s. He retained interest in the game throughout his life and was virtually a walking encyclopedia of the old days in the sport. Historians found him a fount of information.

Among the outstanding feats he witnessed on the diamond was the first no-hit game in the National League, pitched by George Washington Bradley of the St. Louis Brown Stockings, July 15, 1876.

His brother, the late Lloyd Rickart, served as secretary of the Browns and of the Federal League and was president of the St. Louis Feds. The brother also was associated with Roger Bresnahan in the Toledo Mud Hens after the Federal League folded.

Medical Center. Three sons, a daughter and two sisters survive.

Mrs. Caroline Henline, 84-year-old mother of Walter (Butch) Henline, umpire in the Florida International League, former National League arbiter and major league catcher, died at her home in Fort Wayne, Ind., March 21, after a six-month illness. In addition to Walter, she is survived by another son, George; two daughters, Mrs. Charles Stuart and Mrs. Millson Jesek of Chicago, a sister and three brothers.

Daniel G. Miller, 82, who played in the old Central League in the previous century, died, March 6, in a nursing home at Wellsville, O., where he was a patient for seven years. Born near East Liverpool, O., he was employed as a jiggerman in the district's potteries before retiring. Four sons, two daughters, 20 grandchildren, 17 great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild survive.

Charles Taylor Sewell, 85-year-old father of Truett (Rip) Sewell, manager of the New Orleans (Southern) Pelicans and former major league pitcher, died at his home in Decatur, Ala., March 26. He had been in failing health and retired some years ago. Two other sons and three daughters survive.

Sam Brandt, father of Harry Brandt, who owned and operated the El Dorado (Cotton States) Oilers from 1947 to 1950, died in a hospital in New Orleans, March 16, at the age of 62 years. Another son, David, and a sister survive.

Mrs. R. D. Maum, mother of Emmett Maum, sports writer for the Memphis (Tenn.) Commercial-Appeal and correspondent of THE SPORTING NEWS, died at the Baptist Hospital in Memphis, March 22.

Non-Pro Loops Receive NBC Charters

WICHITA, Kan. — The National Baseball Congress is busy chartering leagues in its 1951 National Association, following its recent announcement in THE SPORTING NEWS that a record number of non-pro circuits will perform under the N. B. C. banner this season.

Leagues chartered include one from California, the Salinas Valley with six clubs, and one international circuit, consisting of five Canadian and three U. S. teams, the Oskanogan International. Another circuit from Hawaii was reaffiliated, the Hawaii League, consisting of six clubs. One Negro league, the Georgia State, was also chartered, with six teams.

Before June 1 the N. B. C. plans to have between 400 and 500 leagues chartered in its 1951 National Association with players un-

Aguila Pitcher Unfurls One-Hit Gem in Opener

Donoso Holds Nuevo Laredo to Single; Inaugural at Monterrey Pulls 20,000

By JORGE ALARCON
MEXICO CITY, D. F.

Marked by a record-breaking crowd at Monterrey and brilliant one-hit pitching by Lino Donoso of Aguila, the Mexican League launched its 1951 season on March 21.

A throng of 20,000 jammed Cuauhtemoc Park in Monterrey to see the Sultanes edge Torreon, 3 to 2, in a ten-inning mound battle between Danny Rios and Juan Romero.

Monterrey scored two runs in the first overtime frame to gain the decision. With one out, Howard Easterling walked and Pablo Garcia singled. Rios then aided his own cause with a ground-rule double into the overflow crowd in left field, and Bimbo Villegas singled to plate the winning tally.

At Nuevo Laredo, the Tecolotes split two games with Aguila. They dropped the opener, 12 to 0, as Donoso permitted only one safety, a single by Chino Guajardo in the fourth, and whiffed 18 batters, tying a loop record set by Martin Dihigo. Nuevo Laredo came back the next day to capture a 6 to 5 verdict in ten innings.

Vera Cruz Wins Inaugural
Following elaborate opening-day ceremonies at Delta Park in which General Santiago Pina Soria, representing President Miguel Aleman of Mexico, tossed out the first ball, the Pasquel brothers'

Mexican League

(Standing on morning of March 25)

Club	Won	Lost	Pct.	G.B.
Monterrey	1	0	1.000	—
Vera Cruz	2	1	.667	0
San Luis	2	1	.667	0
Aguila	1	1	.500	½
Nuevo Laredo	1	1	.500	½
Mexico	1	2	.333	1
Jalisco	1	2	.333	1
Torreón	0	1	.000	1

Vera Cruz club walloped Jean Pierre Roy, Vicente (Corazon) Torres and Oscar Martinez of Mexico City for 15 hits to win 11 to 3.

The second game of the series wound up in a 3 to 3 tie, called after nine innings because of darkness and rain. The Red Devils jumped into a 4 to 1 lead after two stanzas of the third contest, but Bibi Crespo, who annexed the opener for the Blue Sharks, replaced Gabriel Jorin at that point and hurled two-hit ball the rest of the way to gain credit for an 18 to 5 victory.

Mexico registered its lone victory of the series in the finale, taking an 11-inning, 8 to 7 decision.

Dr. Eduardo Quijano Pitman's San Luis Potosi club captured two out of three decisions from Jalisco. The Tueros lost the inaugural, 7 to 5, as the Charros accounted for all their runs on homers, by Kilometro Cabrera, Manager Quincy Troupe and Joe Sandoval. San Luis Potosi annexed the next two games, 8 to 1, behind Panchillo Ramirez' eight-hit hurling, and, 9 to 5, with a four-run rally in the eighth inning.

The first week's activities were also marked by an indefinite suspension of Umpire Palma, who was charged with striking Salvador Hernandez, Nuevo Laredo manager, following the March 24 contest.

PITCHER CAN BALANCE A TACK FEATURED ST. JOSEPH'S FLAG

Dutch Zwilling's Team Made Laurels Safe by Downing Topeka, Second-Half Sensation, in Play-Off; Six of Eight Clubs Reputed to Have Made Money

By JACK CHARVAT
Sports Editor of The Topeka State Journal

TOPEKA, Kan.—The St. Joseph team gained a well-deserved pennant in the Western League by virtue of superior pitching and solid, consistent batting. When the first half of the split-season, the Saints were required to face Topeka, second-half champions, in a five-game play-off, they came through with a brilliant record, winning three and losing two. In the deciding game, which was played here, the Saints came from behind on Charley Bates' home run and went on to win a game which proved a fitting climax to a season filled with fine ball.

The play-off games drew more than 13,000 fans, the first three contests being played in St. Joseph and the other two here. With six of the eight clubs reported to have made money, the 1933 season was regarded as the best the circuit has enjoyed in 15 years. Interest was kept alive in the second portion of the flag race by the remarkable spurt of the Topeka team. The Senators, who were the first-half leaders, but struck a remarkable stride during the closing weeks of the final section and nosed out the field.

Springfield was in the race for the second-half title until the final week. The Fighting Cardinals were popular with the fans all over the circuit and their home attendance would have done credit to many cities much larger in population. The Des Moines club, a fairly-balanced team with fine pitching, but lacking in punch, played splendidly behind its fine pitching staff, to crowd the leaders all the way before conceding defeat and finished a strong third.

St. Joseph's Solid Club.
Glandine, back at the first half, the St. Joseph club, well balanced from the start and with remarkable pitching coming from Buckshot May, Cy Blanton and Ed Selway, was too good for the rest of the field. On the field, the defense, the Saints batted in timely fashion.

In the closing stretch of the first half, Des Moines came up to challenge the Saints, but did not have enough to overhaul them. Theirs in this place was Joplin, under the capable handling of Runt Marr. Joplin did not play night ball at home and was handicapped when it came to performing under maddening conditions.

Springfield, beset by injuries and bad luck, found a notch in fourth position at the first-half's close. Joe Schultz had trouble with his pitching and it was only during the latter months of the season that needed strength against any of the clubs. A tough contender for the second-half honors.

Omaha, drawing well and displaying hustle and color under Pug Griffin's management, was a good team all season, but player injuries, the failure of some highly touted stars to come through and discouraging breaks, finished fifth in the first half and in the same slot the second.

In sixth position in both halves, the Bartlesville Braves were tough to beat. They, Marty Furtell, fine hustler and leader, that he is, ran against the breaks too many times for a higher finish. The Braves lost game after game by one run and never could get a winning streak of any dimension. In Art Evans and Bob House, Furtell had two of the best pitchers in the league, but the defense was wobbly much of the time, offsetting the fine work of the two hurlers.

Topeka traded a seventh-place, first-half ending for first place in the second. Support of the Kansas team was remarkable, the club outdrawing anything here in the last five years. The Ewald-Payton combination, not disconcerted by the play-off, pitching in the first half and the leaky spot at second base, obtained Marty Lang and Bill Wilson to help put the team over.

St. Joseph proved one of the greatest ball teams in the minor leagues this year, especially during the first half. The club drew almost 2,000 nightly on an average, and only in the second half, when injuries, sickness and some disobedience, resulted in a drop in attendance.

Financial Troubles at Joplin.
Joplin, wrecked by salary differences and financial troubles, floundered badly in the second half and finished seventh. The team never quite recovered from the loss of a road coach, a miserable eighth.

The poor start made at Wichita under the direction of men not versed in baseball ways, led to only more trouble when the franchise was moved to Muskogee, and the final disposition of the team in making it a road club was the only way out for the league.

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St. Joseph proved one of the greatest ball teams in the minor leagues this year, especially during the first half. The club drew almost 2,000 nightly on an average, and only in the second half, when injuries, sickness and some disobedience, resulted in a drop in attendance.

CLASS OF THE WESTERN LEAGUE IN 1933



HERE ARE the members of the St. Joseph team, which took down the top honors in the Western League under the direction of Dutch Zwilling. The Saints won the first-half title, fell behind in the second section of the pennant race, then downed Topeka in the play-off. The men in the group are, left to right, standing—Larry Stevens, clubhouse boy; Howard McFarland, outfielder; Bill Starr, catcher; Jim Richardson, pitcher; Gene Lenford, pitcher; Buckshot May, pitcher; Ed Selway, pitcher; Herman (Snooker) Dreis, pitcher; Walter (Kit) Carson, outfielder, and Cy Blanton, pitcher. Front row—Dick Harrell, second baseman; Bill Jones, pitcher; Earle Brucker, catcher; Eddie Decur, third baseman; Manager Zwilling; Gus McIsaacs, shortstop; Charley Bates, outfielder, and Jimmy Stevenson, first baseman.

TOM YAWKEY - DEVOTION - EDDIE COLLINS

Prep School Hero-Worship Climaxed by Purchase of Major League Club for Idol

By FRAZIER MASON of The New York Evening Journal

THIS is an old, old story. It dates back to the days when grandfathers wore pantsuits. It is a tale of devotion, of hero-worship, of unequalled generosity. It concerns Eddie Collins, a baseball player, a millionaire sportsman, a \$200,000 token of friendship, and the Irving School in Tarrytown, N. Y. More specifically, it revolves about a path of spike-scoured ground around second base and the Irving School's diamond.

For there it was that tiny Tommy Yawkey, five fingers and a pompadour over four feet in height, and sole heir to a fortune of \$5,500,000, first bowed to his idol—Eddie Collins. Go back to the year 1900. Go back to the Irving School.

There's a boy named Eddie Collins at Irving. He registered one fall morning in 1900 at Irving, and spent that same afternoon smashing at a baseball.

He never stopped rapping a baseball. He crashed home runs for Irving's baseball team until 1904. Every summer he played baseball in the mountains near Irving.

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And when he was awarded the Collins medal for all-round proficiency Yawkey was a world's happiest youngster. But one thing ever disturbed Yawkey. And that was his inability to make one momentous gesture, take one supreme step to prove—as if proof were needed—that to him there was only one man—Eddie Collins.

And now he has done it. When Eddie Collins' contract with the Philadelphia Athletics expired last year, Yawkey begged Collins not to sign any other contract.

And young Tommy, now the man, went shopping. And he found a gift which he knew Collins would like, and which he couldn't refuse—a major league ball club.

From his pocket he pulled \$1,500,000. And he offered it to the owners of the Boston Red Sox for their franchise and the club. His offer was accepted.

Then Yawkey turned over the club to Collins, tossed in \$250,000 to be expended for new players and went home happier even than the day he had received the Collins Medal for Achievement.

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OGDEN KEEPING TRAFFIC MOVING AT BALTIMORE

Latest Deal Sends Redfern to Memphis
In Exchange for Pitcher Granger;
Other Deals Hang Fire

BALTIMORE, Md.—Despite the many deals he has made since becoming general manager of the Orioles, John M. Ogden is still on the hunt for more and better talent for the 1934 Baltimore entry in the International League. Ogden desires at least one more outfielder of a hard-hitting variety; another infielder, perhaps two if the right men can be procured; an experienced catcher, and two pitchers.

Ogden hopes to land these individuals from the major leagues and when they convene this month he will be on hand to see what he can strike up. There is one thing about the Orioles' new business chief, he is full of pep and a hard, willing worker. And he's stirred up the conservative Baltimoreans, too.

The work he has already done places the Orioles club in a new light for next season. Ogden has chopped players off right and left, and from a roster of 39 back in September, he now has 25, most of them younger and better athletes than those he turned loose.

His latest transaction was the trading of George (Buck) Redfern, infielder, to Memphis of the Southern Association for George Pappas, a promising young right-handed hurler.

Redfern had his best year as an Oriole last summer and with the influx of new talent was slated for a utility role in 1934. But when the opportunity arose to strengthen the hurling staff, Ogden sent Redfern to the Chicks. Granger, in three years with the Memphis club, won 34 games and lost 22.

The going of Redfern cuts the infield list down to two big leaguers, Guy Sturdy and Ed Blantonette; Marvin Olsen, second sacker; Keith Molesworth, shortstop, and Wally Gilbert, third baseman. If another second baseman is procured, as Ogden hopes, then there will be a surplus of infielders.

Let us give a big cheer for Branch Rickey, the master mind of baseball, not C. Mack or McGraw. The release of Ed McGraw, who was in the last 13 years and am still sore about it. HERMAN F. CASH, Skidmore, Mo.

CHANGES IN A. L. LINE-UPS.
Editor of The Sporting News: Might it be a little bit interesting to discover how the line-ups of the major league clubs have changed during the past season. Using the box scores as published in The Sporting News, I have compiled the following table, comparing the line-ups of the teams at the beginning and end of the season.

We'll take the American League first. New York and Washington were the only two clubs to change their regular line-ups. The rest of the league was more or less the same at the end of the season as it was at the beginning.

The N. Y. side of the argument will be presented in a future issue of The Sporting News. MARTIN E. HAGEN, Northfield, Minn.

PRODUCTS OF SHREVEPORT.
Editor of The Sporting News: I would like to mention the great stars in the minor leagues who once played with Shreveport, before they went to the majors.

They include such stars as Gilly Campbell, Pat Malone, Lon Warneke, Bill Terry in the National League, and Al Simmons, Smokey Joe, Ray Hayworth, Odell Hinn, Ralph Winegarner, Thornton Lee, Julius Adams and Ray Radcliff of the American League. You would need only a shortstop to have a real major league club made up of these players.

I also want to say a word for Rip Radcliff, new outfielder for the Athletics. He is one of the players I've seen in my life. I've never seen a batsman who appeared to me like Rip does. He showed, won but he never, make the outfield of the Athletics. He isn't a big fellow, but he can surprise.

TEVET, ROBERT, Bremerton, Wash.

ONLY THREE RED SOX LEFT FROM '31 CLUB

REORGANIZATION HAS BEEN MOST
COMPREHENSIVE IN HISTORY

Big Alex and Johnson to Play Under Pilot
Who Traded Them to Hose; Braves' Secretary Dies Suddenly

BOSTON, Mass.—When Bucky Jones takes charge of the Red Sox in the spring he will have under his direction, barring unforeseen developments, two players he had traded to the Detroit Tigers. Roy Johnson and Dale Alexander were traded by the Tigers to the Red Sox in 1931 in exchange for Earl Webb.

After coming to Boston, Alexander began to hit the ball in great fashion and when the season ended he was crowned batting king of the American League. Johnson had a .281 average when the final bell rang, while Webb was batting at a .285 clip.

In 1933, Alexander was out more than one-third of the season with injuries and batted .277 in 35 games. Johnson, playing in 133 games, hit close to the .315 mark, according to unofficial averages, and drove in about 94 runs. Webb, in about 60 games for the White Sox, hit around .250.

Next season, Johnson and Alexander will be back battling for regular positions with the Red Sox, unless transferred to other clubs this winter. Alexander is one of a number of players seeking to win the first base berth.

Three of 1931 Men Left.
Probably no club in the American League has undergone the changes in playing personnel which have marked the Red Sox. Only three players—Hank Warfield, Marty McManus and Bob Kline—who were with the club at the close of the 1931 season, are now included on the roster, and rumors are to the effect that Kline and Warfield may go to the Athletics before the opening bell rings.

During the 1931 season the Red Sox had as infielders Van Camp, Sweeney, Miller, Olson, Rothrock, Warfield, Pickering, Reeves, McManus and Rhyne; Oliver, Rothrock, Van Camp, Webb, Rye in the outfield; Charley Berry and Eddie Connolly behind the bat, and a pitching staff of Moore, Brillhart, MacFadden, Russell, Kline, Durham, Gaston, Morris, Lisenbee, Ed Morris died and 12 of the other 1931 players, when last season, in the minors, Durham, Gaston, Rhyne, Webb and Berry served with the White Sox in 1933, Jack Russell with Washington, MacFadden and Moore with the Yankees.

The Red Sox had a short span of two seasons participated in nine trades with other major league clubs, besides trades with minor league clubs, causing a wholesale shake-up in the team. Since the close of the season one major and six minor league transactions have been made.

A review of these trades in which the Boston club figured is interesting for speculation and comparison. In December of 1931, the Sox swapped Ed McGraw, Chicago for Ben Weiland. On April 29, 1932, Charley Berry went to the White Sox for Jolley, Tate and Watwood. Jolley and Berry are the only members of that quartet still in the big show.

On June 5, Danny MacFadden went to the Yankees in exchange for Ivy Andrews and Henry Johnson, and a week later Earl Webb went to the Tigers for Alexander and Rhyne. Then came the trade of Russell, transferred to the Indians for Pete Jablonski and a short time later the Red Sox turned over Jabby to Newark in exchange for Johnny Welch. On August 1, Wiley Mack's day later, the Red Sox bought George Pigras and Billy Werber from the Yankees (Werber coming from Buffalo), in a cash transaction.

Since the close of the recent season Lloyd Brown, who had been in Cleveland, was dealt for Chalmers Cissell, while Tom Oliver has moved to Baltimore in the Julius Solters transaction. Hodapp, Winsett and Michaels have been transferred to Rochester. Mack's day later, the Red Sox bought George Pigras and Billy Werber from the Yankees (Werber coming from Buffalo), in a cash transaction.

Just what other changes are contemplated by the powers-that-be in the Red Sox for 1934 are not now known. There is a strong likelihood that some of Mack's day later, the Red Sox bought George Pigras and Billy Werber from the Yankees (Werber coming from Buffalo), in a cash transaction.

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MEMORIES by JOHN J. EVERS

For DANIEL J. DUVAL, Sports Editor of Schenectady Union-Star

WHEN it comes to telling baseball stories, Johnny Evers, once the star of the Chicago Cubs, is the place to go. He is the place to go for a piece of resistance on any banquet program. Evers is a great talker. In fact, it is a pity that he is not a better writer. He is a great talker. In fact, it is a pity that he is not a better writer.

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Collins as Collegian



... Athletics' Rookie



... White Sox Manager



... Coach for A's



... Red Sox Chief

Eddie Gets Biggest Thrill in Series Ticket Ordeal

'Doing Best We Can to Squeeze 250,000 Fans Into Park That Seats 35,000,' Says Red Sox General Manager; Regards Connie Mack as Guardian Angel

By JOHN DROHAN

BOSTON, Mass.

Eddie Collins, general manager of the Red Sox, was watching the avalanche of mail containing World's Series ticket requests that continued to pile up in the Fenway Park offices.

"Looks like a lot of headache powders in reverse," we observed.

"Yes, there are going to be a lot of disappointed applicants in that mountain of mail," agreed Eddie. "But we're doing the best we can in taking care of a quarter million fans in a ball park that will accommodate only 100,000 if it goes three games here."

Did he imply that the Red Sox might win in four straight, thereby cutting down the games?

Two here, inasmuch as the World's Series will open with two games in either St. Louis or Brooklyn?

Collins looked as if he'd been stabbed in the heart twice with a three-edged sword. Eddie is nothing if not superstitious. Old-time fans can still recall the way the American League's greatest second sacker would remove his chewing gum from the button on top of his cap, after he had two strikes—but not before.

"Goodness, gracious no!" he yelled, simulating his first manager and his idol, Connie Mack. "But don't stretch a long-time friendship to the breaking point," he continued. "Just say that we're doing the best we can to squeeze 250,000 people into a park that seats only 35,000 and let it go at that."

Eddie's Biggest Moment

This is the first time that General Manager Eddie Collins of the Red Sox has been subjected to the ordeal of taking care of World's Series applications with the Red Sox involved as one of the contestants. But frankly, it's the biggest moment in his career that started with the Philadelphia Athletics just 40 years ago, when as an undergraduate at Columbia University he received his baptism in the professional game.

Getting Eddie to review those bright college years, prior to joining the A's, wasn't difficult, even though he admitted he couldn't spare too much time under the World's Series pressure that was permeating Fenway Park for the first time since the war year of 1918. That was the year Ed Barrow was guiding the Red Sox to their last American

Eddie Broke in at Short

BOSTON, Mass.—Eddie Collins was a shortstop at Columbia and he broke in with the Athletics in that position. But somehow his early shortstopping didn't quite satisfy Connie Mack. Connie next tried Collins in right field and several times Eddie was almost hit on the head. Then Mack had one of his greatest inspirations. He sent Danny Murphy, second baseman of his champions of 1902 and 1903, to right field and slipped Eddie into the vacancy at second base. The move was an immediate success; Danny developed into a better right fielder than he ever had been an infielder and Eddie became one of the greatest second basemen of all time.

Up and Down for Eddie

BOSTON, Mass.—One of the oddities in Eddie Collins' career as a player is the fact that he hit .400 in alternate appearances in World's series. He batted .429 in his first Series in 1910, but dropped to .286 the next year. He bounced back to .421 in '13, only to hit .214 the next fall. Then he batted .409 in 1917 and fell back to .226 in 1919, his last Series.

League pennant and world's championship in their subsequent clash with the Chicago Cubs under Fred Mitchell.

"There was always talk that McGraw looked me over first and decided I was too small, light, or wouldn't hit big league pitching," reminisced Collins.

"Such was not the case," he continued.

"I played an exhibition game against the Giants as an undergraduate at Columbia and had the distinction of whacking a double off Iron-Man Joe McGinnity, then in his heyday. But McGraw probably thought it was a mistake on my part or that McGinnity threw it in there for one of the college kids.

"However, my first and best offer came from Connie Mack, who wired me to come to his office in the Philadelphia ball park. I followed his instructions. Arriving at the office, I found some visitor in there with him. Much to my surprise, Mr. Mack said to me, 'Why, hello, Sullivan, I'm glad to see you. Go down to the clubhouse and I'll see you a little later.'"

"That's how it came about I made a swing around the American League circuit that summer and, while still an undergraduate at Columbia, played six games under the Sullivan tag and wrote finis to my collegiate athletic career.

"However, I'll never forget my first experience in a Philadelphia uniform. It was at morning practice. I had just put on a uniform that didn't fit me too well. Moreover, I was a little self-conscious among all those famous stars of that era.

"Anyway, Rube Waddell, one of the greatest left-handers who ever threw a ball past a batter, had been warming up on the sidelines.

"Get a bat, kid," he said, 'and I'll throw you a few.'

"With more fear than confidence, I took my stance at the plate. He threw me three curve balls that looked as

Eddie's Brilliant Box-Score as Player

Year.	Club.	League.	G.	AB.	R.	H.	2B.	3B.	HR.	RBI.	B.A.	F.A.
1906	Philadelphia	Amer.	6	15	1	3	0	0	0	0	.200	.900
1907	Philadelphia	Amer.	14	25	0	8	0	0	0	3	.320	.375
1907	Newark	East.	4	16	6	7	0	0	0	0	.437	.810
1908	Philadelphia	Amer.	102	330	39	90	18	7	1	37	.273	.940
1909	Philadelphia	Amer.	153	572	104	198	30	10	3	80	.340	.967
1910	Philadelphia	Amer.	153	583	81	188	16	18	3	80	.322	.970
1911	Philadelphia	Amer.	152	493	92	180	25	13	3	71	.365	.966
1912	Philadelphia	Amer.	153	543	137	189	25	11	0	66	.348	.955
1913	Philadelphia	Amer.	148	534	125	184	23	13	3	75	.345	.949
1914	Philadelphia	Amer.	152	526	122	181	23	14	2	81	.344	.970
1915	Chicago	Amer.	155	521	118	173	22	10	4	78	.332	.974
1916	Chicago	Amer.	155	545	87	168	14	17	0	56	.308	.976
1917	Chicago	Amer.	156	564	91	163	18	12	0	67	.289	.969
1918	Chicago	Amer.	97	330	51	91	8	2	2	32	.276	.974
1919	Chicago	Amer.	140	518	87	165	19	7	4	73	.319	.974
1920	Chicago	Amer.	153	601	115	222	37	13	3	75	.309	.976
1921	Chicago	Amer.	139	526	79	177	20	10	2	58	.337	.968
1922	Chicago	Amer.	154	598	92	184	20	12	1	69	.324	.976
1923	Chicago	Amer.	145	505	89	182	22	5	5	67	.350	.975
1924	Chicago	Amer.	152	556	108	194	27	7	6	86	.349	.977
1925	Chicago	Amer.	118	425	80	147	26	3	3	80	.346	.973
1926	Chicago	Amer.	106	375	66	129	32	4	1	62	.334	.965
1927	Philadelphia	Amer.	95	225	50	76	12	1	1	15	.338	.965
1928	Philadelphia	Amer.	36	33	3	10	3	0	0	7	.303	1.000
1929	Philadelphia	Amer.	9	7	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	.000
1930	Philadelphia	Amer.	3	2	1	1	0	0	0	0	.500	.000
Major League Totals.....			2826	9952	1818	3313	437	186	47	1318	.333	.969
*Played under name of Sullivan.												
†Sold to Chicago for \$50,000.												
‡Released as manager by Chicago, November 11, 1926; signed with Philadelphia, December 23, 1926.												
Managed Chicago A. L. club, 1925-26; named coach, Philadelphia A. L. club, June, 1931-32; released by Philadelphia to become vice-president-treasurer and business manager, Boston A. L. club, 1933.												

WORLD'S SERIES RECORD

Year.	Club.	League.	G.	AB.	R.	H.	2B.	3B.	HR.	RBI.	B.A.	F.A.
1910	Philadelphia	Amer.	5	21	5	9	4	0	0	1	.429	.972
1911	Philadelphia	Amer.	6	21	4	6	1	0	0	2	.286	.895
1913	Philadelphia	Amer.	5	19	5	8	0	2	0	3	.421	.971
1914	Philadelphia	Amer.	4	14	0	3	0	0	0	1	.214	1.000
1917	Chicago	Amer.	6	22	4	9	1	0	0	2	.409	1.000
1919	Chicago	Amer.	8	31	2	7	1	0	0	0	.226	.963
World's Series Totals.....			34	128	20	42	7	2	0	9	.328	.980

though they'd dropped off a table. I missed all three. I guess if I had been standing up there yet I wouldn't have fouled one.

"I was a pretty discouraged kid, as I walked away from the plate. But the Rube, probably noting my discouragement, walked up from the box and patted me on the back, saying, 'Don't mind that, kid. I do that to 'em all.'"

Eddie, however, didn't tell of the years between 1909 and '22 when he was acknowledged the greatest second baseman in professional ball. A great fielder, an equally great batter, he was re-

garded as one of the brainiest players ever to step on a diamond. With Rhoderick (Bobby) Wallace, a great St. Louis Brown shortstop, he holds the longest service record in the American League as an active player.

Mack His Guardian Angel

However, Eddie attributes his great career as a player and his present position as Red Sox general manager to Connie Mack, whom he regards as his guardian angel.

"One of the toughest decisions I've had to make in my life," stated Collins, "was when I met Tom Yawkey at our old school principal's funeral at Irving School-on-the-Hudson. And following the funeral Tom asked me if I would go with him as general manager if he bought the Red Sox.

"I had come to regard Mr. Mack as I would my own father and even the thoughts of leaving him were terrifying. But, after I had a terrible time breaking the news to Mr. Mack, and asking him what I should do, he put me at ease by saying, 'Eddie, if you don't take the job, I'll fire you anyway,' with a twinkle in his eyes.

"Yes," he concluded, "I think I've had the greatest experiences in baseball that any man ever could enjoy as a player, manager and coach and now as a general manager of a pennant-winning ball club. But I think I can attribute most of my success to Mr. Mack—the grand old man of baseball. And I'd like nothing better than to do it all over."

Collins Gifted Runner

BOSTON, Mass.—Most present-day fans know that Eddie Collins was a heavy hitter with a .333 average for 25 years of active play in the majors, but not much is recalled about his base-running. Eddie could fly around the bases, and he is topped only by Ty Cobb in total steals among players of this century. Collins stole 40 or more bases ten times, reaching his high of 81 in 1910, his second year as a regular. As late as 1923 and 1924, his eighteenth and nineteenth seasons, he stole 49 and 42 bases, respectively.



EDDIE COLLINS IN HIS OFFICE AT FENWAY PARK