



Finale of Series Is Booked in North City This Afternoon

The world series may start Tuesday, and it may hold the country in its grip till a bitter finish, but that baseball armageddon will have nothing on the classic of Northern California—the championship clash between Colusa and San Mateo, skedded in the Colusa ball park this afternoon. From Red Bluff to Modesto, the great valley is agog over today's final fray, culminating a three-game series in which each team has won one contest. Never before in the history of either the Sacramento Valley league, of which the Colusa Prunepickers are the champs, or the State league, in which San Mateo won first honors, has so much interest been evinced in a play-off series.

Record Crowds
Upwards of 1800 fans saw San Mateo trounce Colusa on the bay peninsula diamond three weeks ago, 8 to 3. 2000 watched the Prunemen turn around

Sacramento baseball finale at Colusa today will be afforded the convenience of a special train, leaving the Sacramento Northern station, 12th and I streets, at 12:50 o'clock this morning. The train will arrive in the northern town in plenty of time for the clash between San Mateo and Colusa for the Northern California championship.

As Sacramento entered a team in the Valley circuit this year and the league's president, Charlie Clark, resides in the capital city, a great deal of interest is local over the championship.

and beat the Blues last Sunday behind Frank Juney's pitching; and this afternoon accommodations at Colusa have been made for 3000 persons, which would be a record gathering for bunch baseball.

As to the respective merits of the teams, that has been pretty well thrashed out and comes down to the pitching—in the end. The hurlers who won their series games are slated to start today. Gene Camozzi on the mound for San Mateo and Frank Juney for Colusa. Second string moundmen are evidently to be Vierra, s. s. Blue, and Clyde Perry, Colusan.

Entrusted Hopes



The hope and trust of the San Mateo Blues today in their championship battle with Colusa lies in Gene Camozzi, one of the best left-handed semi-pro hurlers in this region. Camozzi won from Colusa the first game, stopped them in the second after it was lost by Vierra, and comes back today to deliver in the last change. He is the big ace around whom the peninsula hopes are pinned.

San Mateo Blues In Excellent Victory Over Hughson's Team

By JERRY

"Genial Gene" and eight other doughty stars under Fitzgerald's generalship hung another scalp in their dug-out yesterday afternoon and sent the service bunch from A. L. Hughson's flivver emporium back to San Francisco for general overhauling and repairs.

Only once during the entire nine innings was there any danger of the visitors crossing the rubber. That was in the third inning when the bases were as full as bases can be and Kent, who has been swatting the pill pretty hard lately, the next man up. Did the Home Run King of Pitchers falter? He did not. He gave an extra hitch to his plus fours, gave Mr. Kent the double O and sent the first one across so fast Kent didn't know it had passed until he heard the stentorian voice of Umpire Earl call "Str-r-ike one." It is only fair to Kent to remark, in passing, that it was not his fault, for you can't be expected to hit a thing you can't see. He took a terrible swipe at the second ball but fortunately for the Blues' "Games Won" column the only thing it came in contact with was the ever waiting mit of Tom Casey. The third ball was a little outside, and while Kent was waiting for Gene to wind up he took in his belt, spat upon his hands, advanced to the plate with one of those "do or die" expressions spread all over his handsome countenance, and while he was waiting for one more chance to knock the cover off the ball he heard Mr. Earl in dulcet tones chant: "You're out." This was Kent's cue to walk slowly back to the dug-out and wait his turn for another chance, but it appeared he needs must first endeavor to throw his bat into the grandstand. Naughty, naughty, Arthur, good little boys do not lose control of their temper that way.

Silva fly out to Pera and Bridge-wood respectively.

Box Score

The score:

M. L. HUGHSON		SAN MATEO				
AB	R	H	PO	A	E	
Garrigan, 2b	3	0	1	3	0	
Alshult, lf	4	1	2	0	0	
Bridgewood, ss	3	0	0	2	5	
Kent, c	3	0	0	2	1	
Thiebaut, cf	4	0	0	13	0	
Pera, 1b	3	0	0	0	0	
Thiebaut, cf	4	0	0	0	0	
Carroll, 2b	2	0	0	1	0	
Barker, rf	2	0	0	0	0	
Tollison, p	4	0	0	0	4	
Zappitini	1	0	0	0	0	
Totals	30	1	3	24	14	0

SAN MATEO		M. L. HUGHSON				
AB	R	H	PO	A	E	
Bertram, cf	4	1	1	0	0	
Stoeffel, 3b	4	0	1	2	1	
Kearns, ss	2	1	2	2	0	
Silva, rf	4	1	1	4	0	
Maloney, 2b	2	1	2	3	0	
Manelli, lf	3	0	0	0	0	
Robinson, 1b	3	0	0	7	0	
Casey, c	3	0	10	0	0	
Camozzi, p	3	0	1	10	0	
Totals	28	4	6	27	17	1

Zappitini batted for Thiebaut in ninth inning.

M. L. Hughson's.....000 000 010-1
Hits.....001 000 020-3
San Mateo.....300 000 10x-4
Hits.....300 000 12x-6

Summary: Three base hits, Kent, Bertram, Silva. Two base hits, Camozzi. Sacrifice hits, Manelli, Robinson. Hit by pitched ball, Pera. Hits, off Tollison 1, off Camozzi 3. Struck out by Tollison 2, by Camozzi 10. Base on balls, by Tollison 3, by Camozzi 5. Double plays, Bridgewood, Garrigan, Pera (2). Umpires, Earl and Jennings. Time of game 1 hour 45 minutes.

It is amusing to hear some of the bush followers say that Gene Camozzi and his aged finger are fading. Don't worry, boys, Camozzi will be in the game quite a few seasons before the slipping process takes place. He rose to fame from the Mid-Winter League as a pitcher on the Grand Hug team, and was the best drawing card who ever played in it.