



# SPORTING PAGE



## OHIO PLAYERS CONTEND FOR CHAMP FLAG

### New Madison and New Paris Play at Athletic Park to Decide Honors for Section.

The game between New Paris and New Madison which is to be played tomorrow at the Athletic Park to decide the championship of their section of Ohio promises to be a good one. Many familiar faces will be seen in both lineups among them being Eli Cates, the old timer who now lives in Richmond.

Cates will be on first for New Paris in the place of Rainey who is unable to play on account of an injured wrist which has not healed as quickly as he thought. Other well known players that Richmond fans will remember are Dumpy Coblenz who played second for the Richmond team last year and Hill and Pat Starpe.

Neither Luehrhardt or Wellman were able to get here in time to twirl the game for New Paris and Roop, the real twirler who has had a very successful season with the Grays will be on the mound.

Hampton will do the receiving. Arnett and Ratliff, Ohio State Leaguers, will be ready to go to the hill for New Madison and Franz will do the backstopping. Umpires will be Wood and Hyde. How they will line up.

New Paris—Stanley, r f; Hampton, c; Brown, ss; Neely, c f; Cates, 1 b; Clements, 1 f; Cooney, 3 b; Lucas, 2 b; Roop, p; Clapp, Sauer, extra.

New Madison—E. Sharp, 1 b; Hill, c; P. Sharp, 3 b; Franz, c; Jennings, 2 b; Coblenz, s s; Max, r f; Heater, 1 f; Arnett, Ratliff, P. Harter, extra.

### CHESTER, IND.

Mr. and Mrs. John Church gave a party Wednesday evening at their home on the Cart road. Those present were Messrs. and Mrs. Maberry, Study, Capt. Kinner, L. A. Morgan, Merritt Williamson, Oscar Thompson, Ellis Norris, Charley Strader, Will Morrow, Elbert Kemp, Mrs. Katherine Hodgin, Blases, Marguerite Taupin, Louise Hartman, Ruth Norris, Adelaide Kemp, Josephine Strader, Messrs. Fred Hartman, Edward Kirkman, Harry Hodgin, Fred Church, Harry Study, Earl Church, Lester Strader, Alfred Kemp and Clay Church.

Mr. Church and family will move to Bridgeport, Ind., in the near future. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Duke visited Mr. and Mrs. Will Duke near Middleboro, Tuesday.

Blue Williams and family attended a banquet at Richmond Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Alice Hockett and daughter, Grace of Waynesville, O., and Mrs. Leah Crawford were guests of Mrs. Maggie Boerner last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Kendall and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Carman and son visited Will Ryan and family Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Caley Duke entertained Wednesday. Mrs. C. A. Brown and family of Richmond and Mrs. Brown of the National road, west.

Mrs. Davis of Fairview is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Will Weller.

Mrs. Esther Hampton has come to spend the winter with her son, Lewis Hampton, and family.

Several Masons from here attended a Masonic banquet at Richmond Wednesday evening.

In Italy there are about two thousand five hundred murders annually. Russia about two thousand four hundred and Spain about one thousand six hundred.

### ONLY YALE LINEMAN SURE OF POSITION



Captain Talbot of the Yale football eleven, who, according to Coach Hinkley of the Ellis, is the only man on the line who is sure of his position. In Yale's first game of the season the back field played perfectly but the line work was of a low order.

## Winners of S. A. L. in City Match



Top row—Taggart, Bosworth, Clements, W. Davis, Diggs. Middle—Black, Ulrich, Mgr., Johnson, O. Davis. Lower—Nicodemus, Quigley, Allison, Butler.

### WESTVILLE COMES AGAINST FAIRVIEW

## WHAT ACTORS IN DRAMA SAY OF YESTERDAY'S GAME

Eddie Collins Not Normal After Contest, So He Breaks Into Rhyme, While Johnny Evers Articulates Loudly, and Stallings Keeps Up His Grouch—Athletic Money Hides.

BY FRANK G. MENKE,  
Sporting Editor for the International  
News Service.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 10.—Here are a number of factors that have a bearing on the second world series' battle between the crackless Braves and the walloped Athletics, which is scheduled for today:

With the weather man: "Dont worry—it will rain today. The farmers need the rain. Heaven bless the farmers. What? Baseball? Oh yes, come to think of it I did hear about some folks wanting nice weather sa ball game could be played today. But, the farmers need the rain. They shall have it today."

Foiled yesterday in his efforts to sprinkle the landscape, the weather man evidently doesn't intend being foiled today.

#### Rain in Morning.

In addition to bringing up an army of heavy, gray clouds to back him up early today, he also brought an intermittent misty rain that started at dawn and which threatened to become steady and heavy before the day is done.

With a betting commissioner: "The Braves are today five to four, that they will win the next game. And lemme tell you, mister, there ain't much Athletic money in sight. I heard about \$40,000 of Athletic money that was going beggin' yesterday for any old kind of odds, but there ain't no \$40,000 in sight today, mister. The Athletic fellers kinda got cold feet, I guess? There's some betting today but most of 'em is hedge bets."

#### Johnny Evers Chesty.

And now ladies and gentlemen, the next speaker is Johnny Evers, a Bawston fellow. Lend your ear while he articulates:

"Left handers are pie for us. Only once since the middle of July has a south-paw beaten our regular team. That fellow was Atchison of Brooklyn. But we got even with him the next

time. Hammered him out of the box. I hear they're going to pitch Plank against us in the next game, if they do give up a look."

Eve T. Collins, who second bases for the home crowd, has these few words to slip under your:

"Beaten, but not disgraced. Vanquished, but not defeated."

Mr. Collins Abnormal.

Mr. Collins doesn't talk in rhyme, normally. But Mr. Collins isn't quite normal this morning. Something happened to him and to his fellow-men yesterday. It was something horrible and it all happened so rapidly that Collins hasn't quit figuring it all out and therefore must be excused for speaking in a sort of poetical vein.

"Who are you gonna pitch today if it doesn't rain?" was asked of Stallings, the baseball manager with the pugilistic inclination. "A pitcher," he quipped.

With the weather man: "Dont worry—it will rain today. The farmers need the rain. Heaven bless the farmers. What? Baseball? Oh yes, come to think of it I did hear about some folks wanting nice weather sa ball game could be played today. But, the farmers need the rain. They shall have it today."

Foiled yesterday in his efforts to sprinkle the landscape, the weather man evidently doesn't intend being foiled today.

With a betting commissioner: "The

Braves are today five to four, that they will win the next game. And lemme tell you, mister, there ain't much Athletic money in sight. I heard about \$40,000 of Athletic money that was going beggin' yesterday for any old kind of odds, but there ain't no \$40,000 in sight today, mister. The

Athletic fellers kinda got cold feet, I guess? There's some betting today but most of 'em is hedge bets."

Johnny Evers Chesty.

And now ladies and gentlemen, the next speaker is Johnny Evers, a Bawston fellow. Lend your ear while he articulates:

"Left handers are pie for us. Only once since the middle of July has a south-paw beaten our regular team. That fellow was Atchison of Brooklyn. But we got even with him the next

time. Hammered him out of the box. I hear they're going to pitch Plank against us in the next game, if they do give up a look."

Eve T. Collins, who second bases for the home crowd, has these few words to slip under your:

"Beaten, but not disgraced. Vanquished, but not defeated."

Mr. Collins Abnormal.

Mr. Collins doesn't talk in rhyme, normally. But Mr. Collins isn't quite normal this morning. Something happened to him and to his fellow-men yesterday. It was something horrible and it all happened so rapidly that Collins hasn't quit figuring it all out and therefore must be excused for speaking in a sort of poetical vein.

"Who are you gonna pitch today if it doesn't rain?" was asked of Stallings, the baseball manager with the pugilistic inclination. "A pitcher," he quipped.

With the weather man: "Dont worry—it will rain today. The farmers need the rain. Heaven bless the farmers. What? Baseball? Oh yes, come to think of it I did hear about some folks wanting nice weather sa ball game could be played today. But, the farmers need the rain. They shall have it today."

Foiled yesterday in his efforts to sprinkle the landscape, the weather man evidently doesn't intend being foiled today.

With a betting commissioner: "The

Braves are today five to four, that they will win the next game. And lemme tell you, mister, there ain't much Athletic money in sight. I heard about \$40,000 of Athletic money that was going beggin' yesterday for any old kind of odds, but there ain't no \$40,000 in sight today, mister. The

Athletic fellers kinda got cold feet, I guess? There's some betting today but most of 'em is hedge bets."

Johnny Evers Chesty.

And now ladies and gentlemen, the next speaker is Johnny Evers, a Bawston fellow. Lend your ear while he articulates:

"Left handers are pie for us. Only once since the middle of July has a south-paw beaten our regular team. That fellow was Atchison of Brooklyn. But we got even with him the next

time. Hammered him out of the box. I hear they're going to pitch Plank against us in the next game, if they do give up a look."

Eve T. Collins, who second bases for the home crowd, has these few words to slip under your:

"Beaten, but not disgraced. Vanquished, but not defeated."

Mr. Collins Abnormal.

Mr. Collins doesn't talk in rhyme, normally. But Mr. Collins isn't quite normal this morning. Something happened to him and to his fellow-men yesterday. It was something horrible and it all happened so rapidly that Collins hasn't quit figuring it all out and therefore must be excused for speaking in a sort of poetical vein.

"Who are you gonna pitch today if it doesn't rain?" was asked of Stallings, the baseball manager with the pugilistic inclination. "A pitcher," he quipped.

With the weather man: "Dont worry—it will rain today. The farmers need the rain. Heaven bless the farmers. What? Baseball? Oh yes, come to think of it I did hear about some folks wanting nice weather sa ball game could be played today. But, the farmers need the rain. They shall have it today."

Foiled yesterday in his efforts to sprinkle the landscape, the weather man evidently doesn't intend being foiled today.

With a betting commissioner: "The

Braves are today five to four, that they will win the next game. And lemme tell you, mister, there ain't much Athletic money in sight. I heard about \$40,000 of Athletic money that was going beggin' yesterday for any old kind of odds, but there ain't no \$40,000 in sight today, mister. The

Athletic fellers kinda got cold feet, I guess? There's some betting today but most of 'em is hedge bets."

Johnny Evers Chesty.

And now ladies and gentlemen, the next speaker is Johnny Evers, a Bawston fellow. Lend your ear while he articulates:

"Left handers are pie for us. Only once since the middle of July has a south-paw beaten our regular team. That fellow was Atchison of Brooklyn. But we got even with him the next

time. Hammered him out of the box. I hear they're going to pitch Plank against us in the next game, if they do give up a look."

Eve T. Collins, who second bases for the home crowd, has these few words to slip under your:

"Beaten, but not disgraced. Vanquished, but not defeated."

Mr. Collins Abnormal.

Mr. Collins doesn't talk in rhyme, normally. But Mr. Collins isn't quite normal this morning. Something happened to him and to his fellow-men yesterday. It was something horrible and it all happened so rapidly that Collins hasn't quit figuring it all out and therefore must be excused for speaking in a sort of poetical vein.

"Who are you gonna pitch today if it doesn't rain?" was asked of Stallings, the baseball manager with the pugilistic inclination. "A pitcher," he quipped.

With the weather man: "Dont worry—it will rain today. The farmers need the rain. Heaven bless the farmers. What? Baseball? Oh yes, come to think of it I did hear about some folks wanting nice weather sa ball game could be played today. But, the farmers need the rain. They shall have it today."

Foiled yesterday in his efforts to sprinkle the landscape, the weather man evidently doesn't intend being foiled today.

With a betting commissioner: "The

Braves are today five to four, that they will win the next game. And lemme tell you, mister, there ain't much Athletic money in sight. I heard about \$40,000 of Athletic money that was going beggin' yesterday for any old kind of odds, but there ain't no \$40,000 in sight today, mister. The

Athletic fellers kinda got cold feet, I guess? There's some betting today but most of 'em is hedge bets."

Johnny Evers Chesty.

And now ladies and gentlemen, the next speaker is Johnny Evers, a Bawston fellow. Lend your ear while he articulates:

"Left handers are pie for us. Only once since the middle of July has a south-paw beaten our regular team. That fellow was Atchison of Brooklyn. But we got even with him the next

time. Hammered him out of the box. I hear they're going to pitch Plank against us in the next game, if they do give up a look."

Eve T. Collins, who second bases for the home crowd, has these few words to slip under your:

"Beaten, but not disgraced. Vanquished, but not defeated."

Mr. Collins Abnormal.

Mr. Collins doesn't talk in rhyme, normally. But Mr. Collins isn't quite normal this morning. Something happened to him and to his fellow-men yesterday. It was something horrible and it all happened so rapidly that Collins hasn't quit figuring it all out and therefore must be excused for speaking in a sort of poetical vein.

"Who are you gonna pitch today if it doesn't rain?" was asked of Stallings, the baseball manager with the pugilistic inclination. "A pitcher," he quipped.

With the weather man: "Dont worry—it will rain today. The farmers need the rain. Heaven bless the farmers. What? Baseball? Oh yes, come to think of it I did hear about some folks wanting nice weather sa ball game could be played today. But, the farmers need the rain. They shall have it today."

Foiled yesterday in his efforts to sprinkle the landscape, the weather man evidently doesn't intend being foiled today.

With a betting commissioner: "The

Braves are today five to four, that they will win the next game. And lemme tell you, mister, there ain't much Athletic money in sight. I heard about \$40,000 of Athletic money that was going beggin' yesterday for any old kind of odds, but there ain't no \$40,000 in sight today, mister. The

Athletic fellers kinda got cold feet, I guess? There's some betting today but most of 'em is hedge bets."

Johnny Evers Chesty.

And now ladies and gentlemen, the next speaker is Johnny Evers, a Bawston fellow. Lend your ear while he articulates:

"Left handers are pie for us. Only once since the middle of July has a south-paw beaten our regular team. That fellow was Atchison of Brooklyn. But we got even with him the next

time. Hammered him out of the box. I hear they're going to pitch Plank against us in the next game, if they do give up a look."

Eve T. Collins, who second bases for the home crowd, has these few words to slip under your:

"Beaten, but not disgraced. Vanquished, but not defeated."