## Foster's Crew Are Trounced

Leaguers Pull Up from Behind and Put the Local Champs to Rout

By Dave Wyatt local champs of ours ran int tough snag Sunday. d to bump-off the Roger the Chicago League. winning conquests events the dark crew threa live up to past prestige, and two markers they signified an intense likfor the pitch offering of the pud incidentally threw a whole bunch cheer into the large audience by touching up the old apple to the tune hree bingos right off the real. 7ith two runs across the pan, and m Williams going big guns, the huge fans settled back into the

ly surroundings bent on witnessing all killing, with the locals as offenders. functioning in grand style, continued to do so for three inwever, somewhere frame the old engine trouble and our voucher for two free p e first station. Tom should have yanked right there, not so much r his charity, but these chilly days I not safely permit of more than a three inning go for any burler, unless has had a chance for a fair amount workouts, and our dark hopes h not had that opportunity for work that d assure them going the full, or half the nine inning distance. The ruers relayed three pitchers through nine innings, starting with ost unlikely, who, after the first spell, our gang hitless for two rounds: en Black, a classy southpaw, pushed other three, and our hopes could e him for one hit, und these parts, stepped for the whiten and d to put the willow to his st

e stepped into one for a bingo, and was all. After having the doing, rently, all stacked away, one or of the southsiders got mixed up h the wind, upset the pedestal of and spilled the goodles. It was way: Williams was still shooting e as the fifth, when Winkler d up and puried a high one into y, which Bobby nortstop to ms misjumed and muffed: man singled sharply to center while the batter following him hed a little roller pust pitcher Tom acquired first base. With the hassocks crowded, the dark heaver lost the way to the plate, thereby forcing a run. With the bases still ganged, Madigan slammed out a fierce looking drive in the direction of left field. Reese tore in misjudged the flight

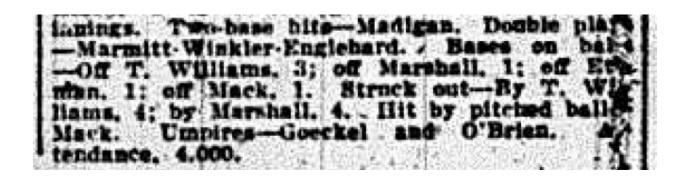
the sphere, and it fell safe, while a couple of runners took advantage, of the mishap and crossed the pan. A moment later the outfielder bobbled on another and the leaguers annexed the fourth run. Jack Marshall, the cyclonic heaver of K. C., mounted the

hill in the sixth and at once put the league crowd into a flurry. They just couldn't solve his delivery. Marshall's long suit is speed, a sharp breaking drop and a side-arm crossfire that makes the flesh of the batter crawl, that is coming as it does right behind one of those lightning-like darts, close in.

All the regulars displayed the class of former seasons, and while Rube worked a patched up outfield Sunday, that is only a temporary circumstance, as Torrentti will get in soon and any other outfielder from the Texas source is also on the way. A boy, touted as a world beater, is also due to arrive soon. This lad is a Zanesville product, and can go the hundred yards in ten seconds flat; so if the new men live up to the expectations of the big boss then we expect to see the local gang show their heels to a lot of ball clubs are the season progresses.

Wiggins, the recruit infielder, was given an opportunity to display his goods, and the fans voiced their approval of his form and ability. Young Ewing, the kid catcher, will have his chance soon; right now he must watch the old heads and get wise to the bat-

ters, then we think that he is in for a lot of wesk, as he looks and appea to us like one who will make good The Magnates of the Chicago leag will tackle the Glants Sunday, the 1 and if they gather the best other clubs in the leagu the Rogers Parks did, then the fan undoubtedly in for rame. Score of Sunday's contest: ROGERS L. GIAN' 0 1 0 0 in 5 innings; of Marchall.



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