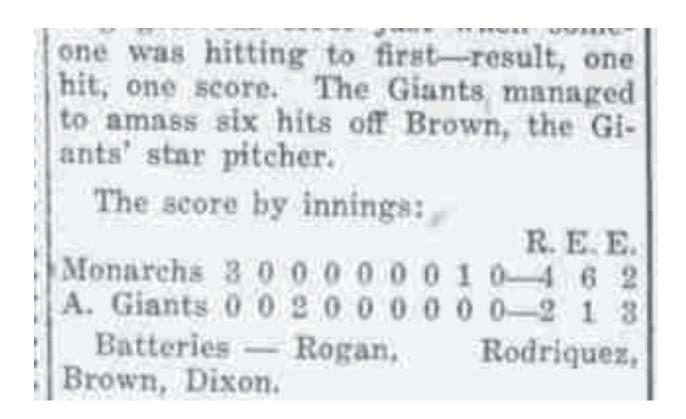
THE DONALDSON NETWORK

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FOOD FOR FANS. By Chas, A. Starks, Hurrah! Hurrah! The mighty have fallen! Even though they get up again and regain their equilibrium, still the mighty have fallen. And this is so satisfying that we rejoice. The fall took place in the old home town, where the mighty may fondly expect that 70 per cent of the favoritism (that if if there be any) will naturally drift their way. All of which is to say that The Monarchs started their series of games with the American Giants Monday and brought home the bacon from large crowd. A telegraphic reports brought the very pleasing news that the Monarchs had won out in the first tussle with the redoubtable Foster Giants in an early afternoon wire, just when old Eighteenth Street was the tramping

ground for the holiday strollers. So when the news came there was rejoicing. The close score and the meager hits counted were gratifying to local fans who demand that somebody play ball if they expect any attention from such august persons as themselves. The Monarchs got busy right off the reel and scored three in the first round. The Giants scored two in the third, and it was all for the day, except in the eighth round when the Kansas City boys surplused another one, making the score 4 to 2. Rogan, the Monarchs' new star pitcher, made the Giant men look like puriles in their efforts to safely connect with the ball-one little hit they received during the whole nine sessions.

Rogan was kind to the Giants in the third, as he elected to favor two batters with a gift to first. Some Monarch then aided the spirit by committing grievous error just when some-



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