

Prime Sport News

By A. Harrison Dorsey.

The Tate Stars went down before the Naco Giants, 12 to 6, to the surprise of a large number of fans, last Sunday, at Naco field in the deciding game of the series. The Tates started off like world-beaters and soon pounded the veteran, Tom Payne, from the mound. They galloped into the lead in the first with a three-run rally, continuing their fierce batting offensive in the second with the same result. For five innings Brady was complete master of the situation, then came the Naco deluge and when the smoke had cleared away the iron men had scored seven runs, aided by numerous errors of commission and several fierce drives. Henderson then tried to stem the tide but the Nacos were on a batting rampage and scored

four more in the seventh. Altho inclined to be wild "Bobo" Leonard was able to rebel the Tates whenever they threatened. The score:

Tates : 330 000 000— 6

Nacos 100 007 400—12

Batteries: Brady; Henderson,
Amoes and Devoe; Payne, Leonard
and Cisco.

Live Notes.

That was surely a great reversal of form displayed by the Tates in the sixth. The game was apparently safely stowed away when disaster came. Brady might have weathered the storm if his support had not cracked so badly.

Williams put up his usual good game and refused to catch the "err-full" spirits of his mates. He is a particularly heady and dangerous man on the bases.

With the season about over the Fates can feel some satisfaction. They won a big majority of games played and showed more "inside ball" than in years past. The Nacos, too, can feel proud over games won and the great ball exhibited by Lute and Roy Moore.



George J. Tate.

"The man behind the gun, seldom gets all that is coming to him." is an old and a very true saying. Oftener he gets no credit at all. Here is a good portrait of the quiet, modest, unassuming sportsman who has backed Tate's Stars from the beginning, several years ago, and is "still at it" which is of itself praise far beyond any The Gazette can give him. George J. Tate's Central Shirt Shop, in "the avenue" is the headquarters not only for gentlemen's light wearing apparel but also for many of our lovers of good, clean sport. "George," as he is most often familiarly addressed, by his host of friends and admirers, is a very companionable man as well as thoro sportsman.

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