
OH, WHAT A GAME!

A. B. C.'s Win in a Walk—Record Score, 33 to 5—The Indianapolis Reserves the Victims.

The A. B. C.'s and the Indianapolis Reserves have been contending for the championship of the city. The Reserves are a team of white fellows, supposed to be the fastest in the city. The two teams have met several times, the A. B. C.'s winning each game by a small margin. The game last Sunday was the Reserves' Waterloo, one of the most disastrous routes known to baseball. It is not thought they will show again on the diamond of Northwestern Park. The A. B. C.'s hit safely twenty-eight times, good for forty-five bases. J. Taylor and Turner led with the stick, each clouting out five safe ones. Hutchinson, Leach, Bartlett and Selden drove out home runs. Johnson pitched excellent ball, allowing but two hits in six innings. Stallard, who relieved Johnson, was scored on four times. The fielding of Turner, Shively and J. Taylor featured.

A. B. C.	AB	H	O	A	E
Shively, lf. -----	5	2	1	0	0
Turner, 2b -----	7	5	1	5	0
J. Taylor, 3b. -----	8	5	2	3	0
B. Taylor, 1b. -----	7	2	10	1	1
Hutchinson, s. -----	5	2	3	2	0
Scotland, cf. -----	7	4	4	0	0
Powell, c. -----	4	2	4	1	0
Leach, c. -----	2	1	1	0	0
Selden, rf. -----	6	3	1	0	0
Johnson, p. -----	2	1	0	0	0
Stallard, p. -----	0	0	0	0	0
Bartlett, p. -----	2	1	0	0	0
Totals -----	55	28	27	12	1
Reserves:	AB	H	O	A	E
Ludwig, lf. -----	4	1	3	1	1
Hart, s. -----	3	1	1	5	1
Green, cf. -----	4	0	1	1	1
Qulessor, cf. -----	4	1	4	2	1
McElfresh, rf.-p. -----	4	0	1	0	1
Miller, c.-1 -----	4	0	4	1	0
Bauman, 3-p. -----	3	1	4	2	2
Summers, 1-c. -----	2	0	6	0	1
Romine, p-rf. -----	4	1	0	1	0
Totals -----	32	5	24	13	8
Reserves -----	0	0	1	0	0
A. B. C.'s -----	0	0	4	2	9
	6	6	6	*	33

Innings pitched—Johnson, 6; Stallard, 1; Bartlett, 2; Romine, 6 1-3; McElfresh, 1-3; Bauman, 1. Hits—Off Johnson, 2; off Stallard, 2; off Bartlett, 1; off Romine, 22; off McElfresh, 2; off Bauman, 4. Bases on balls—Off Romine, 6; off McElfresh, 3; off Johnson, 3. Struck out—By McElfresh, 1; by Bauman, 1; by Johnson, 4; by Bartlett, 1. Hit by pitcher—By Stallard, Summers; by Bauman, Hutchinson; by Romine, Johnson. Stolen Bases—Shively, J. Taylor 3, B. Taylor. Two-base hits—J. Taylor 2, Turner, Romine. Three-base hits—Scotland, Qulessor. Home runs—Hutchinson, Leach, Bartlett, Selden.

The game started off most beautifully.

Old "45" made some distinguished catches in the left, also made some splendid drives.

Manager Taylor found so much to shout over that he had to cut it out.

It was certainly a hard day for the white folks.

Romaine wasn't the whole fault. His support got very bum.

Turner, "Aggie," at second, made a fine showing, kept a clean territory.

Made distinguished hits: Taylor, Leach, Scotland, Selden, Hutchinson, Sapho, Turner.

The "home run" club" increased in membership right along. Sapho, Selden and Leach were among the later members.

The A. B. C.'s will play the Chicago American Giants next Sunday in that city. The A. B. C.'s No. 2 will play the Indianapolis Specials next Sunday at the Northwestern Park.

The trouble began for the Reserves in the third. Johnson, the A. B. C. pitcher, had blood in his eyes because he felt that the umpire was handing him a package. Nothing doing for the visitors until the seventh, when the score was so overwhelmingly one way that Taylor put Stallard in the box. The visitors worked on Stallard, cleaning up four runs. Then Sapho came. He took up the work where Johnson left off, permitting nothing of interest to happen.

Romaine, the Reserve pitcher, cavorted and all that, but the colored lads found him through it all, and most unmercifully pounded him. He willingly retired after vain effort to retrieve. McElfrish, whom the fans called fresh mackerel, took the job, but to no purpose. If anything, he was worse than Romaine, who had retired to a cool spot way out in right field, where he rested and reflected. McElfresh got worse every minute. He tried to retire. He wanted some one to help him let go. No one came; so he sullenly took up his burden again. But the battle waged so sore that a council of war was held and Romaine was called from retirement.

The first, the last, the best,
The Cincinnati of the West.

Thus it seemed. Romaine took up the white man's burden once more. He tried some more tactics, but fell out of the box just the same, hence failed as the Cincinnati of the West.

Now Bauman came to the box. He was just as good as the rest of them, no better. The whole push of white fellows tried to surrender, but the fans wished that they fight it out. They reluctantly reoccupied the field.—W. L.

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