

News of the Sporting World

IN THE CITY OF CHICAGO.

BASEBALL IN CHICAGO DURING THE WEEK

In the game, which was well patronized, for the benefit of Provident Hospital, the Leland Giants snowed Mc-7 to 0. Wickware, the Lelands' star twirler, was never in better form, he having everything in a pitcher's repertoire, and was ably supported by the colored champions. Wickware not only struck out 8 men, but slammed out a three-bagger also. The game was played in Comiskey's new \$1,000,000 ball yard and the elite of colored society was in attendance. Foster's champions not only played an errorless game, but stung the ball all through the game. Hill, Lloyd and Wickware all starred at bat for the Giants, each slamming out a three-bagger.

The Leland Giants trimmed the Gunthers in a benefit game at Comiskey's Park by a score of 9 to 4. Earl Ruger, the Gunthers' star southpaw artist, proved an easy proposition for the colored champions. Pryor, the Leland's third-sacker, played sensational ball, getting 3 hits, and making a great one-handed catch off Hutton's bat. It was one of the greatest catches ever seen in a ball yard.

The Chicago Giants journeyed to St. Louis and defeated the St. Louis Giants 3 games. The Giants played great ball during all the games, and from all appearances they will finish up high in the Chicago City League race.

In Saturday's game between the Leland Giants and Roseland Eclipse Pat Dougherty, the big sidewheeler of Foster's team, pitched in all his glory, the Eclipse getting 3 measly hits, while the Giants banged out 12 for a total of 7 runs, the score being 7 to 0. Hill, Payne, Petway and Dougherty got doubles, while Duncan got 3 hits, including 2 doubles.

In Saturday's game between Chicago Giants and Rogers Park the Rogers Parks took a well-contested game by the inability of the Giants to hit at the right time. The score was 2 to 1, with the Giants on the losing end.

Pettus, the hard-hitting first baseman of the Giants, is now leading the City League with an average of .385.

The batting averages of the Giants are as follows: Pettus, .385; Ball, .359; Winston, .333; Green, .238; Moore, .213; Selden, .200; Wallace, .191; Johnson, .186; Williams, .179; Wright, .179.

The Louisville Cubs, who were scheduled to meet Foster's champions Sunday, were delayed by wreck and could not make the journey. The Athletics filed in the date.

DIAMOND DASHES.

Pryor of the Lelands is fast developing into a star player, being of the Devlin type on the diamond in action.

The rumor will not do down that the Lelands will play on Comiskey's grounds next season when the White Sox are absent.

As a fielding team the Chicago Giants are superior to any team in the City League. Their weakness is their inability to hit.

Bobby Winston, who is way up in the City League averages, is still hitting the ball hard. Bobby got 2 hits in Saturday's game.

With Wickware pitching in the form he is now next season may see the Southern boy champion colored pitcher of the country.

Nate Harris, the able leader of the Chicago Giants, has returned to his old-time form, which means that he is the peer of all second basemen.

Gabbie Milliner, who formerly played out here, and later on the St. Paul Gophers, is hitting at a terrific clip for Jack Johnson's Kansas City Giants.

The Union Giants are now touring Michigan and have met with great success. They will play all the way back home, arriving here in about five weeks.

Albert Tegeler, the Leland Giants' fan and betting commissioner, will make the Eastern trip with the colored champions and will carry the money of the John Club.

Dad Johnson pitched great ball Sunday; the Athletics could do nothing with him, only 1 clean hit, a home run by Reilley, was given by the "Grand Old Man."

It will be a long time before another player of the type of Lloyd of the Lelands breaks into the game. Lloyd is a finished player in all departments of the game.

Rube Foster, the gallant leader of the Leland Giants, says he will have to go

some to hold his title, as Dougherty and Wickware are now pitching shut-out games.

Chapple Johnson of the Chicago Giants, is the only semi-pro. catcher in the business that wears shin guards. Chapple says it makes him look like a big leaguer.

Dad Johnson, the Lelands' second baseman, is now playing the same game as when he was leader of the famous Columbia Giants and gained the title of "Home-Run Johnson."

Baby Webb, the greatest pitcher in the South, now may be seen in a Chicago uniform next season. Both Leland and Rube Foster are hot on the trail of the Southern demon.

Jap Payne of Leland Giants hit like a fiend Sunday, slamming out 4 safeties. Payne also threw out 2 men at first base on clean hits, a feat seldom witnessed in big league ball.

Rube Foster and his colored champions will leave Chicago Sept. 11 in a private Pullman for Atlantic City and will meet all the best teams around the East, also playing the teams in the Tri-State League. After the Eastern series the champions will go to Palm Beach, Fla., for a series of games, and later on they will journey to Cuba, where they will play all the Cuban League teams. During the absence of the Giants The Freeman representative in this city will

receive and publish all games as usual, special arrangements having been made with Manager Foster for the benefit of The Freeman readers.

Albert Toney, the old Chicago boy and foot racer, continues to shine out West. He slammed out a home run off Bill Lindsay, the crack pitcher, which is going some for any player.

Bill Lindsay, the Kansas Cyclone, still proves to be a wonder out in the Sunflower State. Lindsay will be seen on Rube Foster's colored champions next season, he having given the big manager his word.

Gatewood and McMurray, who were formerly of Chicago, were the battery against the Chicago Giants in one of the St. Louis games, but they were unable to get by the boys from the Windy City.

Pettus, the Chicago Giants' first-sacker and catcher, is still pounding the leather. With that boy on the Leland Giants, the colored champions, would give the Cubs or Pittsburg an awful tussle in a series.

It is feared that Capt. Pete Hill will lose his batting eye soon. Hill is seriously thinking of purchasing an automobile and challenging Champion Jack Johnson to a race. Being such a speed artist in baseball, Hill will try paved tracks soon.

Rube Foster and his champion team leave on the 10th of September for the East, playing all the teams in the Tri-State League, also meeting the leading colored clubs down East. Bill Lindsay, the Kansas Cyclone, will accompany the champions on their journey eastward.

Jimmy Smith, the veteran captain and leader of some of the greatest teams in the country, is a second lieutenant in the 8th Regiment, Illinois National Guard, who are in Peoria, Ill., this week. Jimmy still finds time to hand out advice. Jimmy is a letter carrier in the service of the United States also.

Louis Johnson, the former Illinois University star, but now of St. Paul Gophers, has developed a most wonderful spit ball and is making all the teams in the Northwest go some to beat him. Johnson was the only pitcher that was able to beat the Chicago Giants during their recent series.

The news is going around that Pete Hill, the captain and hard-hitting outfielder of Foster's colored champions, will be seen in one of the big leagues soon, 'tis said, the manager giving him an Indian or Cuban name and playing him regularly. Keep quiet, fans. Remember Charley Grant, who started with Johnny McGraw once.

LOSE ONE AND TAKE TWO.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

DAYTON, O.—The Marcos, semi-professional colored team, lost to the Dayton White Sox (white), in a close and furious game, 9 to 8. With the exception of several errors, the game was very interesting, and it was one of those nervous kind of games that kept the crowd wondering who would be victorious. In the ninth inning the score stood in favor of the Sox. Sloan, at the bat, tried to make a homer to even the score, but was greatly disappointed by the wonderful catch by the Sox's center-fielder.

The Springfield Elks, knowing they

could not play before leaving home, went down in defeat, 10 to 2, in a seven-inning game, last Wednesday.

Last Sunday the Piqua Cubs, a fast team, with a large crowd of "rooters," came to the Dayton Marcos grounds to win the title from the Marcos, the present title holder in Ohio. Anderson, the star third-baseman, pitched swift and famous ball. He fanned twelve Cubs and allowed only two hits. Then Sloane was put in the box. He fanned four and allowed five hits. The features were Anderson's three-bagger and Russell's, Tevis' and Greene's two-baggers. The score:

	R. H. E.									
Cubs	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	—4 7 6
Marcos	0	0	4	0	1	1	2	0	0	—8 15 3

Umpire—Sammie Miner.

WALDORFS AND GIANTS.

The Cincinnati Waldorfs and Richmond Giants played a fast and interesting game before a large crowd of Cincinnati and Richmond fans, at the Athletic Park, Richmond, Ind. The features were a double play made by Thompson and Carr, ex-Marco; heavy batting by Benson and Mitchel, and Harris' twirling. The score:

Waldorfs	0	0	1	0	2	4	0	1	0	—8
Richmond	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	—2

Robt. Devaney, 422 North Fourth street, is manager of the Richmond Giants.

DAYTON, O., BASEBALL NOTES.

Fremont Carter and Sam Miner have strong lungs, and can be heard above all.

The Marcos need a right-fielder.

Grigsby and Ollie made several double plays.

Boots can hold Anderson, if he is a little swift.

. . .

Hickerson showed excellent work in the field and made a run.

. . .

Moody has gotten as far as second, and I know he was treated after the game.

. . .

Ike Broadus is always for the Marcos, win or lose.

. . .

Why hasn't Mrs. Bush been out to the games lately? She really encouraged the boys.

. . .

Come out, everybody, and learn the "new step" that Ollie has discovered when a "bee-liner" is forwarded to him.

. . .

The Freeman, Indianapolis, IN

Saturday, August 27, 1910, Page 4, Columns 5 and 6

Leland Giants Base Ball Park

69th and Halsted Sts., Chicago, Ill.

The first and only colored Ball Club in the Union to become Champions in a white league. Base Ball played scientifically and gentlemanly every Sunday at 3:30 p. m., before the best people. Game Sunday, Aug. 28th, Oklahoma Giants at our park.

The Freeman, Indianapolis, IN

Saturday, August 27, 1910, Page 5, Columns 5 and 6

Kansas City Royal Giants

A Standard Attraction in Base Ball.

Open to book First Class Teams. Kansas City is a live ball town. We have our own park. Direct car line. Address all communications to Kansas City Royal Giants, 1005 McGee Street, Kansas City, Mo.

The Freeman, Indianapolis, IN

Saturday, August 27, 1910, Page 6, Columns 5 and 6

In the Field of Sport.

BY HAROLD C. MCGATH.

MONARCHS CLEAN UP WITH THE TIGERS—WIN BEST THREE OUT OF FOUR.

The Oklahoma Monarchs arrived in Memphis, Tenn., Friday night, August 12, and opened their series of games with the Memphis Tigers Saturday, August 13:

The Monarchs beat the Tigers three out of four. Saturday's game: The Monarchs won by a score of 7 to 3. Batteries—Baby Webb and Bolden. Batteries for Memphis—Coley and Rat Johnson. The

Memphis—Coley and ... feature of the game was Sam Bennett's homer over left-field fence with two men on bases.

Sunday, August 14, a double-header was played and Memphis won the first game by a score of 2 to 1. Batteries—Steward and Leyton for the Monarchs, and Gillard and Rat Johnson for Memphis. The feature of this game was Gillard's pitching. The second game the Monarchs won with ease. The score was 5 to 1. Batteries—For the Monarchs, Baby Webb and Bolden; for Memphis, Gillard and Rat Johnson. Fourth game was played August 15. The Monarchs ran away with the Tigers. The latter were helpless. The Monarchs had their goat. Batteries—For Monarchs, Boom and Loftin; for Memphis, Coley and Rat Johnson. Boone was ninvincible for the Tigers and joked them throughout the game. Chas. (Red) Hoster, the great fielding first baseman, kept the grandstand on edge all through the game making great one-handed catches that cut several runs off at the plate. He is a drawing card for anybody's club. He is in a class by himself when it comes to fielding the ball, and is also a good hitter.

Captain Geo. Donald is back in the game after a layoff due to a sprained ankle, and is in great form. He is playing the game of his life and is one of the best leaders in the business. When the present seasons closes he will go to Hot Springs for his health. He says this will be his last season in baseball, as he wants to go to Florida and live with his mother and father on their orange farm. His ... are getting old and they desire

and father on their own. Mr. Young's parents are getting old and they desire him to be home with them. Mr. Young will regret losing Donald's services.

The Monarchs will leave Memphis Thursday night, August 15, and will open in St. Louis with Chas. A. Mills' St. Louis Giants August 21, 22 and 23. After the series is over in St. Louis the Monarchs will leave for Chicago and play Rube Foster's Leland Giants August 28 and 29.

BASEBALL AT ST. LOUIS.

Society Turns Out En Masse—The Game That Everybody Talks About.

If you want to see baseball done right, St. Louis is a very good place to see it. Last week the St. Louis Giants had the courage to face the Leland Giants, long since acknowledged as invincibles among the colored players and on equality with the best white teams, barring none. In fact, one writer in treating the game said that if these men had the same kind of work every day as the men of the greater teams, they would be high up in their class.

Sport writers on the St. Louis papers didn't care for space when writing on the game. Their liberality is worth commenting on, amounting to more than information of the very interesting game, in a way. It proved that sport wants to see sport and not a slaughter, no matter who the contestants, even if black against

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These teams, however, are colored and corking good ones, too. Must admit this much, else the Leland Giants' victory wouldn't amount to very much. But the drubbing they gave the St. Louis bunch disqualifies that bunch from the right of equal classification, as good as it is. The Chicagoans actually played with the dusky Cardinals. After they had made sure of the game, fancy stunts were put on; one runner turned a summersault a few feet from the home plate, landing safe and clean with both feet planted.

It was on Wednesday of last week when 3,000 or more of the elite and otherwise of darker St. Louis sat in the vast amphitheatre awaiting the moment when the fate of their champions was to be decided. Senor or Senorita of mediaeval Spain when welcoming bull or man into

the arena, were no more hilarious than these

Whose colors they wore,
And by whom they swore.

The rooters were there also; they lent their voices to the general hurrah, but all

for like the redoubtable Jack

their voices to the general...
in vain, for like the redoubtable Jack Johnson the Leland Giants were nothing daunted, finally succeeding in cracking the life out of the St. Louis people to the tune of 12 to 0. Such a defeat! Where, oh where, heretofore has it been written? The Chicago boys could easily have doubled the 12 if they had cared to do so. It was a tragedy—it was a shame.

The St. Louis writers were all praising the work of the individual players of the Chicago team. H. W. Lanigan of the St. Louis Times says, when speaking of the batteries:

"One beauty-bright battery—Ball and Johnson. There's not a whole lot of batteries in either big white baseball body that has a thing on them. Ball is the pitching member of the firm, and Manager Frank states that he has two other rubber artists just as clever as Ball. One of the others, the renowned Williams, is down to do the heaving in the getaway show Thursday. If he has it on Ball, he is a sure enough toplineer.

"Aside from Bresnahan there isn't a catcher in St. Louis as reliable, clever, classy or stylish as Johnson. He goes by the cognomen of Chappy, and it fits him snugly. Johnson is out of the same mold as Indian Meyers of Johnny McGraw's Giants, and he's several shades a better receiver.

"His every motion is that of the high-class workman, and, Bo, this is no kid. His receiving is flawless. His pegging is O. K. He's there with the josh stuff to the pitcher, and he works without the slightest effort. Give Jack O'Connor a catcher like him—and Johnson is the demon batter with it—and a big per-

centage of the King's worries would be over."

Billy Murphy even says more but in fewer words than Lanigan when he wrote:

"Catcher Johnson and First Baseman Pettus are the stars of the Chicago team. Johnson is a better catcher than Easterly, Land, Wakefield or Donohue. Better than the four together. There are few first basemen in the National or American Leagues who display the ability to play as clever an initial bag as Pettus."

The other fellows that come in for special mention are Black Bobby Wallace, Selden, Winston, Moore, Harris, each of whom by competent authority is rated with the best going. Color alone keeps these men back. Were it not for that, one writer asserts that there would be a mad scramble for these black knights of the diamond. The score:

CHICAGO GIANTS.

	AB.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Pettus, 1b	3	3	12	0	0
Harris, rf	4	0	1	0	1
Wallace, 3b	5	3	2	1	0
Winston, lf	1	0	0	0	0
Moore, cf	5	2	4	0	0
Johnson c	4	1	6	0	0
Selden, ss	3	1	2	3	0
Wright, 2b	5	1	0	3	0
Ball, p	4	1	0	3	0
Totals	34	12	27	9	1

ST. LOUIS GIANTS.

	AB.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Hewett, ss	3	1	2	2	1
Tabor, 2b	3	0	2	7	0
	2	0	0	0	0

Tabor, 2b	3	0	0	0	0
Boone, cf	4	0	1	0	0
Knight, rf	4	1	13	0	0
Warmack, 1b	3	0	4	3	0
Hill, 3b	3	0	5	4	1
Primm, c	3	0	0	0	0
Jones, lf	0	0	0	2	0
Washington, p	0	0	0	0	0
Harrison, 2b	3	1	0	4	0
Lyons, p	1	0	0	0	0
*McMurray,					

Totals 30 3 27 22 2

*Batted for Boone in the ninth inning.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Clubs.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Chicago Giants	2	0	3	0	1	3	0	1	2—12
St. Louis Giants	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Runs—Pettus (3), Harris (2), Wallace (2), Winston, Moore (2), Johnson, Selden. Two-base hits—Wallace, 2. Three-base hit—Wallace. Home run—Pettus. Sacrifice hit—Harris. Double play—Hill and Warmack. Passed balls—By Washington, 1; by Lyons, 1. Stolen bases—Pettus, Winston, Harris (2), Wright, Hewett (2), Tabor. Hit with pitched ball—By Washington, 2; by Ball, 1; by Lyons, 1. Wild pitch—Lyons. First base on balls—Off Washington, 4; off Lyons, 4. Struck out—By Washington, 1; by Lyons, 2; by Ball, 6. Pitching record—Off Washington, 3 hits and 5 runs in 12-3 innings; off Lyons, 9 hits and 7 runs in 7 1-3 innings. Left on bases—Chicago, 8; St. Louis, 5. Time of game—1:40. Umpires—Handford and Bradley.

Notes of the Game.

Might as well have tried to beat a set of devils—it would have been just as easy.

It was laying it on when one of the Chicago players made his base doing a somersault; it was rubbing it in a bit.

And the band played, and at the expense of the St. Louis team, who wanted nothing undone that the bacon be kept right at home. But alas!

All St. Louis was there.

Says one, a white writer: "The Leland Giants are the Jack Johnsons of semi-professional baseball all right, all right."

"We all know how valuable such a catcher as this Negro Johnson would be to a team, with his knowledge of batters, his ability to direct his pitcher, his ability to oversee the defensive play and adjust to suit the attack—points of play which

are all important, though quietly done and not in the limelight."—Billy Murphy.

The St. Louis Giants tried ever so hard to win, but for the life of them couldn't score. They had sent to their knees nearly everything that heretofore had come along. Now, amid their own gay thousands at home, they were forced to drink to the dregs and made to like it. Cruel? Well, yes.

One of the unusual stunts pulled off by the manager of the Leland Giants was in placing a dollar bill on the home plate when his men were taking a turn at bat, with the remark that any one who would knock out a home run would get the bill. Pettus, first baseman, was the possessor of one of the dollar bills, as he rapped the ball over the right-field fence in the fifth inning.

"The crowd was one of the largest that has ever attended a game at Athletic Park. The grand stand and bleachers were packed and a big crowd was strung out across the field. In the grand-stand there was a large delegation of colored gentlemen dressed in frock coats and high silk hats. They composed the band, and whenever there was any exciting play pulled off, considerable blowing of horns and the beating of a big bass drum was heard."—An Onlooker.

The lay of the white man on giving the Negroes their just dues:

"Though I've belted you and flayed you,
By the living God that made you,
You're a better man than I am, Gunga
Din!" —Kipling.

There's nothing to it but that the Leland Giants are a corking good team. They operate in that six-club semi-professional body in Chicago and stand second in line.—H. W. Lanigan.

Cliff Clark, an enthusiast, observed:

“Lands sakes! Those old St. Louis boys had no chance in this game. Why, those Chicago players can hit and slide and run just like some of the big league players that come to this town.”

One thousand of the three thousand at the game were white. The two thousand did not like the way things went at all; the one thousand were out for sport and

did not have ties in common, so they had one good time. They shouted themselves hoarse at the fun.

St. Louis Giants

Would like to hear from all first class clubs. Address all communications to Charles A. Mills, 2320 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo. We own our own Park—on direct car line.

The Freeman, Indianapolis, IN

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