

American Giants Take Twin Bill in Gotham

New York, Aug. 17.—American Giants of Chicago won a double header from the Guy Empeys “treat-’em-rough” team today, 8 to 1 and 9 to 7. Scores:

Empeys0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 1 2

Am. Giants..0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0—2 8 0

Batteries—Tesreau, Griebner; Williams, Dixon.

Second game:

Empeys—

0 0 0 0 0 4 1 0 1 1 0 0—7 9 2

Am. Giants—

0 0 3 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 2—9 10 2

Batteries—Pol Perritt and Griebner; Charleston, Johnson, Brown and Dixon.

JOLIET, 2; UNION GIANTS, 0.

Joliet, Ill., Aug. 17.—A sacrifice fly and Jacobs’ theft of home gave Joliet a 2 to 0 victory over the Union Giants in an abbreviated combat. The game was stopped in the fifth inning by rain. Middleton allowed only one hit. Score:

Union Giants—	AB.	R.	H.	E.
Bluett, cf.	1	0	0	0
Peters, ss.	1	0	0	0
Brewer, 1b.	2	0	0	0
White, c.	2	0	0	0
Davis, rf.	2	0	0	0
Lee, lf.	2	0	1	0
Brown, 3b.	1	0	0	0
Ward, 2b.	2	0	0	0
Simpson, p.	2	0	0	0
	—	—	—	—
Totals	15	0	1	0
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Joliet—	AB.	R.	H.	E.
Wright, 3b.	2	0	0	0
Winkler, ss.	2	0	0	1
Swanson, rf.	2	0	1	0
Wakefield, 1b.	2	1	1	0
Jacobs, c.	2	1	2	0
Bullen, 2b.	2	0	0	0
Bermele, cf.	0	0	0	0
Spehn, lf.	0	0	0	0
Middleton, p.	1	0	0	1
	—	—	—	—
Totals	13	2	4	2
Union Giants	0	0	0	0—0
Joliet	0	2	0	0*—2
Struck out—Middleton, 2; Simpson,				
1. Bases on balls—Middleton, 1; Simp-				
son, 1. Stolen base—Jacobs.				

An ex-big league pitcher, in 'glee "Pol Perritt" cried "no one steals bases on me." But when Charleston stole two bases, his glove and shoe laces, he said, "The kid's clever, oh, gee."

WILD LIFE ON THE CHICAGO- GIANTS BENCH

Dialogue between Joe Green and one of his men with interruptions from other players. The object of Joe's wrath has just struck out in the ninth with the bases full, two gone, one to tie, and two to win.

Green: You—you—who told you you were a ballplayer? The sinner: The same guy that told you you were a manager, you—you—you—! Green: Whadda ya think of a—like that? Fine piece of cheese, ain't he? The sinner: I can bat as good as any of them if I get a chance. What chance do I get, anyhow? Green. More chance than you deserve, you——! Walter Ball: Who in——could bat, or pitch, or do anything, the way you give orders, you——? Green: Aw, go to——, all of you, you——!!! General chorus of whole club: Go there yourself, you big——!!!"

Baseball fans like to get the real dope on their favorite players. They know how they can hit, field, run and etc., but the inside dope—what they eat and like is what they want. After an exhaustive research in which I have interviewed a few ball players that are well known, I can safely offer the following facts:

Rube Foster—he always eats his breakfast before he has his lunch.

Whitworth—when reading he prefers to start at the front of the book.

Walter Ball—in banking his money, Walter usually goes to the bank.

Barber—Barber does his sleeping at night.

Petway—unlike most folks, Pet drinks his coffee out of a cup.

Lieut. Johnson—he doesn't touch his dessert at dinner until he has eaten the rest of his meal.

Grant—Grant he never smokes more than one cigar at a time.

Benny Taylor—when shooting pigeons, the Indianapolis slugger uses a shotgun.

De Moss—Great American Star usually puts on his socks before lacing his shoes.

Francis—low down rarely rides on the elevated in Chicago before paying his fare.

Joe Green—famous manager of Chicago Giants, uses both hands when carrying two suit cases.

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