CRITICAL STAGE IN WORLD'S SERIES

GRANTLAND RICE SAYS MACK ERRED

Connie Should Have Used Pinch Hitter in Ninth Round With Two on and None Out.

PLANK AT HIS BEST

Fourteen Years Since Matty and Plank First Faced Each Other —Matty Won Game 3 to 0.

[By Grantland Rice, written for the United Press.]

RICE

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—The first scene of this stirring drama is established at Gettysburg, Penna., a matter of fourteen years ago. Bucknell comes down to meet Gettysburg college, Mathewson faces Plank and Mathewson wins. The score is 3 to 0. In the second scene years have passed and the out-lying or surrounding draperies have been changed. Mathewson is now pitching a world series game with the New York Giants and Plank is with the Philadelphia Athletics. Mathewson faces Plank for the second time and for the second time Matthewson wins. Again the score is three to nothing. Eight years pass as the third and final scene is staged. The Giants of 1905 are scattered. The Mackian machine of that year has vanished too over a forgotten trail, but still answering at roll call, Matthewson faces Plank again and as the battle ends those same figures tell the story without a change through the mazes of fourteen seasons. The score is three to nothing. It could be nothing else when the stars of Bucknell and Gettysburg meet for fate had long ago fore ordained that those figures should be as immutible as the code of Medes and the scroll of the Persians.

Some Pitching.

We have no intention here, beloved reader, of turning on the sob stuff for Matthewson, the veteran. For six or eight or ten years from now we expect to be writing again about what we are writing today, viz: That Mathewson looked better than ever before. For he is six years younger than Plank and if Plank has gone back then Colonel J. D. Rockefeller hasn't enough kale left to purchase a short beer. Plank was far better yesterday than he was in 1905 and of all the games we have ever seen Mathewson pitch this undoubtedly was the greatest. The day before he had seen this clouting Athletic clan tear gory hide off Marquard and Crandall and he went to battle in a game that he had to win to hold his people. In the fight his main backstop was on the bench with a split paw—a pitcher was playing first base, and an infielder was camped in center field. Granted all these men did their part, yet the effect of working such a game with so many rents in the original line up would have cracked the confidence of almost any other man. But not Mathewson. For him it merely meant a little harder work—a trifle more to do—a tougher fight to face

That Ninth Round.

And no one who saw that ninth round will ever forget it. After eight innings in which both pitchers had destroyed all semblance of an attack it looked as if the Mackian artillery had cracked the Giant rampart of defense at last. Strunk had singled. Barry had bunted and when Doyle pegged high and wide there were runners on second and third with no out and with but one run needed to close the great day's work. It was here that Mathewson rose above the occasion and it was here that Professor Mack, in our humble opinion, blundered. Through fine work by Wiltse, Strunk and Barry were nailed at the plate as Lapp and Plank pumped short drives towards first. And then Murphy closed the round with an easy poke to the box.

Second Sight.

Second sight in any affair is of considerably more use than the first guess. If Plank had pumped a fly to the outfield nothing would have been said. After Lapp had failed with a runner still on third and but one out, the logic of the situation was that Mack in such a case would rally his strongest attack and rush it to the front. He had then Murphy and Schang, under cover and both can hit the ball. Here was the place for one last desperate charge with the heaviest guns left in camp. But Connie elected to play things safe—let Plank go to bat and what might have happened with Murphy or Schang up will never be known. It strikes us that this was no occasion to play things safely—to work out a careful trait. Here was the place for the greatest power left in one last wallop—an opening for the old hay maker, if there was one left—and Plank was not of the hay-maker variety at bat. In rebuttal for Connie we can only say that he has won five pennants and two world series and that we never have—not even one pennant or third of one worlds series. But having the second guess we propose to use it although we admit to quite a shock when we saw Plank come up in place of some pinch hitter with a keener eye and a stronger swing.

Mathewson's Work.

If his support had stuck with him, we believe that Mathewson could have blurred the Athletics' attack for another nine rounds. Ever and anon some one would thump a blow to safety but never when a runner was in a striking of home. On these occasions he had Collins and Baker marked for slaughter as three of his strike outs were issued to this great pair. The club that had whaled the pill so savagely the day before was the softest sort of picking for the Giant genius.

A Word About Plank.

Not forgetting Eddie Plank. One outfield fly in that ninth round and Plank today would be the game's hero. There is always or often rather the narrowest sort of margin between fame and defeat. Plank pitched well in 1905. He pitched much better in 1911 but he pitched the greatest game of all three yesterday. He had the Giants' attack cooked to a turn. He had McGraw's best bat men tied into a knot. It was not until the big upset came in the ninth that he at last lost heart and faltered. It may be that he remembered these 3-0 scores of 1899 and 1905 and so figured that "the moving finger having writ" there was no armor of defense against a fate so relentless.

The Dope Upset.

The dope was scrambled badly enough before this series started but at the thresh-hold of the third game it was beyond repair—a total loss. Mack now had to uncover one of his youngsters, unknown quantity, under such a galling fire. But to offset this wide difference in pitching McGraw had lost Chief Myers for the year and Merkle was still limping with an ankle puffed up like a poisoned poodle.

If Wiltse and McLean could only continue their fine work of yesterday there would be no worry. Long Larry caught a finished game and led the final rally at bat which brought on victory. No catcher in the business could have passed his work. And over at first George Wiltse, stepping in cold, after Snodgrass had tried gamely to play on one leg, began to Hal Chase all around that territory. Wiltse's work in that stirring ninth inning will never be forgotten. Two plays were hurled under him, that would have ended the game in defeat but he met both as if he had played first since Hector was a pie eyed pup.

The Games Switch.

Enter another kink for the classic and elastic dope. Bender and Marquard on a dark day to cover speed were expected to be engaged in a pitching duel. Both were rasped and raked to the one in a swatting carniva' far beyond the ordinary.

Plank and Matthewson were tipped for rough work and the two were beyond all batting reach. No two games could have been more unalike. Batting ruled the first day and pitching the second? And in the second game there was little left for the fielders to do beyond the cut and dried stuff—the routine work of an easy day's play. Burns, Fletcher and Murphy gathered the only three hard chances offered, although Wiltse contributed his share in the ninth.

The Games to Come.

From this point on, the conflict grows even more interesting. Mack has three pitching guesses ahead, in Bush, Shawkey and Brown. McGraw has two in Tesreau and Demaree, when both are about of equal value. Tomorrow we get Bender again but today is now the main spot in the program as the two teams start almost exactly where they began on Tuesday. So why not wait for the next box score.

Post Season Series.

Cleveland Americans at Pittsburg; clear.

Chicago Americans vs. Chicago Nationals at Chicago, 3 p. m.; foggy.

St. Louis Americans vs. St. Louis Nationals at St. Louis, 3 p. m.; clear.

REACH CRITICAL STAGE OF SERIES

Rain and Postponement of Today's Game Would be of Advantage to Connie Mack's Team.

GIANTS HANDICAPPED

Injuries to Myers, Snodgrass and Merkle Forces McGraw's Team to Play Under Adverse Conditions.

[By Hal Sheridan.]

SHERIDAN

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—With a drizzle of rain falling in New York and the Polo grounds soaked by the heavy showers of yesterday the chances of the game between the Athletics and Giants being postponed appeared to be greater today than at any time during this water-soaked tussle for the highest baseball honors of the world. This may mean the making or the breaking of the Athletics.

The critical stage of the fight has been reached. With the series even up, one of his veterans having returned a victory and the other gone down before the master craft of Mathewson, Mack faced the proposition today of sending a youngster into the fray, or returning Bender after but a single day of rest. Rain today would give Bender a longer rest. He would probably be in good condition to start Friday. This would also mean Plank might have two days rest if Mack should feel compelled to depend upon him for another game Saturday. As early as 7 o'clock there were between 1,000 and 1,500 persons waiting in line outside the Polo grounds. A steady drizzle fell. At 6:30 a. m. Manager McGraw called Ground Keeper Fabian on the telephone and asked for a report as to the condition of the playing field. Fabian told him that the infield had been covered since Tuesday's game. A score of men went over the outfield last night, sopping up water and drying it out as much as possible. It was Fabian's opinion that if it did not rain any more the field would be in better shape than was Shibe Park yesterday. McGraw told Fabian the game would be played unless it rained more during the day.

In case of a postponement the Athletics and Giants would remain here until tomorrow or until the game could be played.

Tesreau and Demaree Waiting.

McGraw today had Tesreau and Demaree fresh and waiting. But the one point in the make up of the Mackian machine on which doubt has been expressed has now been reached. A postponement might make it possible for Mack to evade the answer in the presentation of one of his younger pitchers on the mound. The Giants present a front that makes the situation equally as critical for them. If the Giants win this world's series they will stand forth as veritable miracle workers. No team has ever been forced to play this annual October strife under such adverse conditions. Snodgrass has been out from the start, and Shafer, an infielder, has played center field. Then came the injury of Merkle and the crippling of Myers which may keep both men out of the remaining games. McGraw is battling the Mackmen with three regulars out of the lineup, two men playing out of their regular positions and will now have to rely on Larry McLean a second string catcher. Wiltse, the veteran pitcher, joined Shafer in the role of filling in gaps yesterday. His work was brilliant but it is Merkle's batting, even though it is only of fair variety that is needed. The Giants are anxious for the battle to be resumed today. They believe they now have the "breaks" coming their way and want to press the advantage. Although defeated by Bender they hit safely eleven times in the first game and believe they can hook him in a second endeavor. The players can say nothing too good of the pitching of Mathewson, the "pep" of Herzog, the fielding of Burns, the stops by Fletcher and Wiltse's work at first yesterday. In that critical ninth with Strunk on third and Barry on second, Wiltse fielded Lapp's hard knock and shot it to McLean, cooly, deliberately and with unerring aim. A fraction of a second's delay, a throw a little too wide or a little too low would have meant the game.

Myers and Merkle Out.

There is only the widest sort of an outside chance that a postponement today would help the Giants. Having injured his finger in the first game, Chief Myers practically went out when he smashed his thumb during practice yesterday. This opened the old wound inflicted during the playing season which resulted in McGraw adding McLean to his staff.

Merkle leaned heavily on the arm of Jim Thorpe when the Giants arrived from Philadelphia last night. His ankle is stiff and sore.

If the followers of the Athletics wish to lay upon the shoulders of Connie Mack the responsibility of loss of yesterday's heart breaking game to Christy Mathewson, the wizard leader of the Philadelphia warriors accepts it. He has no alibi to offer for permitting Eddie Plank to bat in that delirious ninth inning. "I would do the same thing tomorrow if a similar situation came up," said Mack today. Four pinch hitters sat on the bench when Plank walked to the plate with Barry on third, Lapp on first and one out. Mack looked them over. He rejected Walsh, Schang and Daley because none had ever batted against Matty. Mack knew "Big Six" was the greatest pitcher in the world in a pinch. He turned to Danny Murphy, but finally decided to let Plank make the effort as Murphy is not in good shape.

Mack also had faith in Plank, a left handed batter, facing a right handed pitcher. The Gettysburg veteran has always batted well against Matty and earlier in the game had made one single and smashed out a terrific liner that Fletcher pulled down. But Matty was performing in his usual pinch way. He used his fade away and drop curve on every batter. Lapp, Plank and Murph failed to hit beyond the infield.

ATTENDANCE FIGURES

The National Commission's figures for the attendance and receipts at yesterday's game were: Paid attendance, 20,568; total receipts, $49,740; National Commission's share, $4,964; each club's share, $8,935.70; players' share, $26,805.60. Total figures for both games—Paid attendance, 56,854; total receipts, $124,995; National Commissioners share, $12,489; each club's share, $22,481.70; players' share, $67,443.60.

WHITE SOX BEAT EVERS' CUBS

Cheney and Russell Are Batted Hard in First Contest for City Championship of Chicago.

CHICAGO, Oct. 9.—The Chicago White Sox grabbed the first game in the city series with the Cubs here Wednesday when the Americans hammered out a 6 to 4 victory in a hard hitting contest, both pitchers, Cheney of the Cubs, and Russell, of the Sox, undergoing severe punishment. Russell was finally taken off the slab in the eighth when the Cubs had men on second and third and one out. Cheney was succeeded by Lavender when in the eighth he retired to let Williams bat for him. The game was virtually lost by Cheney in the first inning when with two down and two strikes on Chase he gave that gentleman a walk.

Score by Innings.

Club.		
Americans	200 102 100	6
Nationals	000 102 010	4

Chronic Dyspepsia.

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THE EXPERTS "WHY"

Christy Mathewson—The decision on Strunk's slide in the ninth was the crucial point. I thought it was all over. But Umpire Connolly snapped, "You're out."

Larry McLean—Strunk was blocked off two or three feet.

Rube Marquard—Plank simply couldn't go the pace with Matty.

Eddie Collins—We have certainly got to hand ti to the "Big Six." If he works again there will be a different story to tell.

Ty Cobb—Matty out-gamed the Athletics. Plank's work was just as sensational.

Hugh Jennings—The "old master" was there—and then some.

George Wiltse pulled him through with corking plays at first.

John McGraw—Matty is the greatest pitcher who ever lived.

Connie Mack—Plank pitched wonderfully. We were beaten by losing the breaks and by Mathewson's fine work.

BRALEY PICKS ATHLETICS TO WIN

Thinks Mack's Sluggers Will Rout New York Pitchers With Mathewson Out of the Way.

HONORS GO TO MATTY

Poet Thinks Matty and Plank Baseball's Grand Old Men—Wiltse at First Plays Great Game.

[By Berton Braley. Copyright, 1913, by United Press.]

BRALEY

NEW YORK, Oct. 9. — Back to the grand old master, back to the old "Big Six"—the refuge in deep disaster, the wizard of countless tricks, away with each fresh "sensation; each marvelous new found star," the "guy with the celebration" is still in the lead, by far—The warrior of thirteen seasons, the veteran scarred and grim — we've heard of a hundred reasons for giving the boot to him, they've said he was old and weary; that palsy had got his wing, that his ancient eyes were bleary—and he "didn't have a thing —" They've sighed that his pitching powers were showing a great reverse. They've ordered a bunch of flowers and chartered a handsome hearse—in language both chaste and natty, they've chanted his funeral strain—But he still is the same old Matty and he still has the same old brain. He's there with the same old spinnings that give the sphere a curve, he fought for the whole ten innings with all of his old time nerve—and after the rout and ruin the lashing of Tuesday's fray, when Baker was up and doin'—and pitchers were swept away; yes after the great disaster, the carnage and wreck were done—McGraw called the grand old master—and the grand old master won—Yes sir—he shut the Mack men out—and when it came his turn to clout, he hit the sphere upon the snout—three times the "Big Six" came to bat and swung at where the ball was at—and made two hits, there's class to that—it's really pretty good, by heck, for such a senile, ancient wreck. And Connie Mack's young pitcher Plank—well now he ain't so very rank—keeping the score nine innings, blank. It's only thirteen years or so since this young fellow learned to throw, in big league company, you know. And when this fact is understood, of course you'll see—I thought you would, the boy with practice may make good. (That line of stuff is writ sarcastic.) I honor Plank as much as you—in fact I waxed enthusiastic in cheering him—and Matty, too—I think them baseball's grand old men—we may not see their like again.) But granting to Matty his glory and fame and giving to Fletcher and Wiltse their due—(for Wiltse at first played a grand little game and Fletcher was there with a wallop or two) and slipping to Shafer, McLean and the rest, whatever of credit you think they deserve; admitting the Giants were there with the zest and played a whole lot of vigor and nerve—yet—still I maintain that the Mackmen will win, for Collins, McInnes and Baker are there to land on the pill with the fury of sin and drive it afar through the palpitant air; though Mathewson blanked 'em it's well to recall that Matty can't pitch—every day and them there Athletics do wallop that ball and merrily waft it away and Marquard and Tesreau and Crandall and sich can't hold down those sluggers at all when they pitch. I may be dead wrong as I beg you to note, but the Quakers still look like the goods to this pote.

Cubs-Sox Dope Upset.

[United Press Leased Wire Service.]

CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 9.—By a sudden change of sentiment the White Sox were made favorites today for the city championship by the gambling gents while the crowd was streaming toward the Sox ball park for the second meeting with the Cubs. The upsetting of Larry Cheney was the main asset of the Cubs in the first battle yesterday and also upset the dope. Jim Vaughn, Kansas City recruit, who showed great form with the Cubs at the tail end of the season was Evers' probably mound choice today. Jim Scott looked like Callahan's selection.

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If you want to contribute directly to the occurrence of capillary bronchitis and pneumonia use cough medicines that contain codine, morphine, heroin and other sedatives when you have a cough or cold. An expectorant like Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is what is needed. That cleans out the culture beds or breeding places for the germs of pneumonia and other germ diseases. That is why pneumonia never results from a cold when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is used. It has a world wide reputation for its cures. It contains no morphine or other sedative. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

ST. FRANCISVILLE, MO.

Rev. Beckham of LaGrange, filled his appointment at the Baptist church Sunday. He will begin a protracted meeting later.

Mrs. Oscar Brown, who has been seriously ill, is improving nicely.

Mr. Homer McDaniel of Kansas City, was visiting relatives and calling on friends Saturday.

Mrs. Lue Wolf was a Wayland shopper Friday.

Mr. Joe Bailey and wife of Vincennes were calling in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frost and son Joe, motored up from La Grange and spent Saturday at their home here.

Miss Helen Wells of Vincennes attended church here Sunday evening.

Hazel and Alleen Harter were Sunday guests with the Misses Days.

Miss Helen Hand was a Keokuk visitor Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. Elder of Iowa is visiting at the Oscar Brown home.

Mr. Clifton McKamey departed Wednesday to enter school in Valparaiso, Ind.

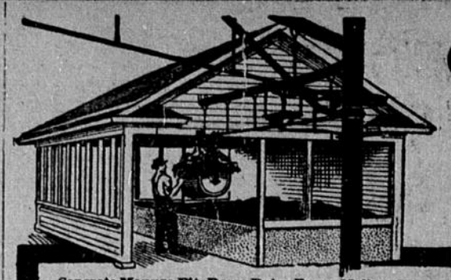
Darel Johnston of Montrose is visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Boatman were Athen visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. S. Toops is home after a week's visit with relatives in Meyer, Ill., Keokuk and Mooar, Iowa.

Mr. Mort Wolf and family will move soon to the Willey farm near Vincennes.

L. W. Springer was working in Wayland the past three days.



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RESOLUTION OF NECESSITY.

BE IT RESOLVED, by the board of supervisors of Lee county, Iowa, that it is deemed advisable and necessary to construct the following described bridges and culverts:

Date Oct. 7, 1913. Resolution No. 8.

Bridge No.	Description of Location	Material	Clear Width of Roadway ..	Depth of Fill ...	Clear Length of Span	Drainage Area ..	Estimate of Cost .....
	Newlon north line of N. W. ¼ sec. 3-66-6, Des Moines twp.	Steel and Concrete	Ft 16	Ft	Ft 60	Acres	$1980.00
	Anderson S. line of sec. 12 near S. E. cor, S. W. ¼ S. W. ¼ sec. 12-66-6, Des Moines twp.	Concrete box	16		8	240	750.00

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, that the Board of Supervisors will meet at 10 o'clock a. m., on the 27th day of October, 1913, at the office of the Board of Supervisors in the Lee county court house at Fort Madison, Iowa, for the purpose of considering objections to said proposed resolution, and that notice of said proposed resolution and of the passage of this resolution be published as provided by law.

That the Board of Supervisors will meet at 10 o'clock a. m. on the 27th day of October, A. D. 1913, at the court house in Fort Madison when it will hear protests, if any, against the construction of said (bridge) (culvert).

I, A. P. Meyer, county auditor, hereby certify that the foregoing resolution of necessity was adopted by the Board of Supervisors of Lee county, on the 7th day of October, A. D. 1913.

Attest:

A. P. MEYER,
County Auditor, Lee county, Iowa.

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