PHILADELPHIA WINS OPENING TILT FROM BOSTON RED SOX BY 3-1 SCORE

Sox Tie the Count in First of Eighth, But Drop Game When Phillies Hit for Two in Ninth.

PHILS GET LEAST HITS

Moran's Men Get Five Blows Against Opponents' Eight —Alexander Hit Hard in Opening.

[By George R. Holmes, United Press Staff Correspondent.]

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 8.—Grover Cleveland Alexander did the expected this afternoon and downed the Boston Red Sox in the first game of the title series, 3 to 1. The big Nebraskan never pitched a better game in some respects. Boston batters were on base in every inning but each time Alexander tightened up and pulled himself through by his own good efforts. Stock scored the winning run in the eighth. He started with a walk, was sent to second by Bancroft's single and both moved up when Shore also passed Paskert. Cravath bingled to the infield which Scott was a bit slow in fielding, and Stock came home. Cravath however, was caught at first.

Luderus scratched a single next, scoring Bancroft.

Shore lost a tough luck game. The breaks at all times favored the Phils. Several times what should have been easy outs went for hits because of the slippery field. Shore allowed the Phils only five hits, whereas Alexander was touched for eight, one in each inning.

The Phils got away to a one run lead in the fourth. Paskert led off with a single, was sacrificed to second by Cravath, sent to third on Luderus' infield out, and scored when Whitted poled a single over second. Boston tied it up in it's half of the eighth. After Scott had died, Speaker walked on four pitched balls, went to second on Hobby's infield out and scored when Duffy Lewis laid a screaming single almost against left field wall.

Alexander struck out six men, making Lewis whiff the air twice.

Shore's strike-outs totalled four.

[By Geo. R. Holmes, United Press Correspondent]

PHILLIES FIELD, PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 8.—The Phillies and Red Sox began the first game of the world's premier baseball struggle this afternoon on as rotten a playing field as the annual classic was ever contested on. The infield was covered with a slimy, treacherous blanket of muck which a small army of groundkeepers labored feverishly but vainly to make firm under foot.

Shortly before one o'clock the diamond was flooded with gasoline and a match applied. The conflagration dried off the surface, but scarcely touched the real seat of the trouble. Sawdust, crushed brick—everything was thrown onto the playing plat, but still it threatened to make the infielders crazy with grief and consternation.

The crowd, of course, packed the band box park to suffocation. Hundreds stood outside the gates and gave up a small fortune for the coveted paper slips.

Speculators paid their winter expenses on the proceeds of today's bartering.

Filled in Thirty Minutes.

The $1 bleachers were filled in thirty minutes after the gates opened, and the faithful patiently awaited the coming of the principals.

They were rewarded, or at least satisfied at 12.40 when John Patrick Moran, with a good, old Irish swagger, led his white suited cohorts through the gate under the center field bleachers.

Ten minutes later the Red Sox trooped in.

A pale, anaemic sun came out as Moran and Carrigan greeted each other with seeming fervor, at the plate and smiled into the cameras.

The Phillies were the first to take the field for batting practice. Demaree served up some shoots for Moran's sluggers to poke at. In the meantime, the Red Sox were wallowing in the mire on the side lines, taking the kinks out of their arms. The infield appeared so soggy that it seemed a runner would almost surely mire down. Water was standing on the surface in front of the benches. Fortunate enough to have been unloaded by the Athletics, Jack Barry appeared smiling as a world series combatant for the 'steenth time. Whitted, now a Philly, also wore the expression of the cat that had just swallowed the canary, as he stepped up for practice, bringing recollections of the days of the Braves.

Crowd Comes in.

By one o'clock, the crowd was streaming in, and at one fifteen, the grand stand began to show signs of real life. While a band teased itself with popular and near-popular airs, Alexander, Moran, Bancroft and other Phillies, together with Carrigan, Speaker, Hooper, Lewis and other Red Sox posed in various postures, alleged to be graceful, for a swarm of photographers.

At 1:20 p. m. the Phillies, after a short, snappy workout, gave up the field to their rivals. Mays, the youngest member of the Red Sox firing squad, took the box, and started pitching to the batters. Speaker, most feared of the Boston artillery, lined one almost to the short right field wall in his initial attempt.

During batting practice, the infielders played clear up on the grass or back of the shaved spots in order to preserve the field as much as possible.

Shore and Foster were the only Red Sox pitchers to participate in the batting practice. Speaker was the cynosure of all eyes as he came to bat and almost decapitated a female fan with a terrific line drive that landed in a temporary box, erected against the right field wall.

Boston Batters Handicapped.

Boston batters gave an early hint that they were not handicapped in any by the short wall, when Duffy Lewis and Harry Hooper both lined balls into the crowd. A miniature riot ensued for possession of the spheres. Up to 1:40 neither manager had given the crowd the slightest intimation who the pitchers would be. Rixey warmed up for the Phillies, but the crowd did not evince much enthusiasm as it was a foregone conclusion that Alexander would get the honor.

Dave Bancroft, the young coast phenom, drew several rounds of applause from the crowd, by some fine work at short field. He was all over the place, grabbing them off his shoetops.

While all this was going on, Alexander sat in front of the Phillies' bench and watched the game closely.

At 1:45 Boston took the field for practice. At that time, Shore was the only Red Sox pitcher warming. Alexander also stepped out and began to loosen up.

With the appearance of the Red Sox, the Royal Rooters from Boston stood on their chairs, waving pennants in time with the band which crashed out "Tessie."

Alexander Warms Up.

Burns received Alexander in the warming up practice, and Wagner, Carrigan's first lieutenant, took the shoots Shore had to offer.

The difference in the size of the Phillies' park and the Boston lot was strikingly illustrated when Gregg and other fungo hitters put their first offerings for the outfielders into the stand. They had to get the short range of the Phillies' field before the outfielders could do any more than hike after the ball and then watch it drop in the midst of the fans.

Ten minutes before the game time, the grandstand was filling up rapidly and with most of the seats already occupied, the crowd, it appeared certain, would exceed 20,000.

As Alexander worked out, Manager Moran stood at his shoulder and watched him narrowly. Alexander burned them in.

Shore likewise was putting considerable on the ball as he loosened up for Carrigan. Despite the heavy field, the Boston inner defense worked with lightning speed during their practice.

Stock, at third, was favored with a patch of dry ground, and cut high capers in handling fast shots.

Go Over Ground Rules.

Manager Carrigan with Speaker and Wagner, officiated in the preliminary conference with the arbiters for Boston. For Philadelphia, Moran, alone, held forth. Ground rules were gone over, and the managers were cautioned against any "rough stuff" on the part of their players—an annual habit.

Just before the umpires called the game, Manager Moran was called to the plate and presented with a huge loving cup, the gift of Philadelphia fandom, who thus showed their appreciation of the first National league pennant Philadelphia ever had.

Play by Innings

First Inning.

BOSTON—Hooper up. Ball one. Hooper singled. Scott up. Strike one called. Scott sacrificed, Alexander to Luderus. Hooper on second. Speaker up. Strike one called. Strike two called. Ball one, high. Foul. Ball two, low. Foul. Ball three. Alexander and Burns stepped together for a conference. Foul. Ball four. Speaker walked.

Alexander labored hard with Tris. He had him in the hole with two strikes at the start, but lost the advantage. Hoblitzell up. Hobby forced Speaker, Bancroft to Niehoff. Hooper on third. Lewis up. Hobby was out off first, Alexander to Luderus.

No runs; one hit; no errors.

Hooper's hit on the second ball Alexander pitched was a clean smash through the box. Things looked dark for Alec until he pulled his lightning throw which nailed Hobby off first.

PHILLIES—Stock up. Ball one, high. Strike one called. Strike two foul. Foul, out. Stock fouled to Cady. Bancroft up. Strike one called. Ball one, filed to Barry. Paskert up. Ball one, wide. Paskert fouled to Hozlitzell.

No runs; no hits; no errors.

Shore had it on Alexander in this inning. He disposed of the Phillies with eight pitched balls. The sun was shining brightly at this time and weather conditions were looking up.

Second Inning.

BOSTON—Lewis up. Strike one, foul. Lewis fouled a screamer to left. Ball one, wide. Strike two, foul. Lewis singled to left. It was a good clean knock. Gardner up. Ball one, wide. Ball two, wide. Strike one, called. Gardner sacrificed, Alexander to Luderus. Lewis taking second. Barry up. He got a great hand from the Philadelphia rooters. Barry forced Lewis between second and third, Alexander to Bancroft to Niehoff. Barry took second on the play and was called safe on a close decision. Cady up. Ball one, ball two. Strike one, foul. Strike two called. Foul. Ball three. Cady fanned.

No runs; one hit; no errors.

The Red Sox were keeping Alexander working hard. He cut off Lewis by taking his time when Barry bounced a hard one at him. It failed to fease Alexander and he pulled the forced play nicely.

PHILLIES—Cravath up. Ball one. Ball two, wide. Ball three, wide. Ball four. Cravath walked on four pitched balls. Shore shot them at Cravath's feet. Luderus up. Strike one called. Luderus forced Cravath on a grounder to Barry, unassisted. Luderus on first. Whitted up. Strike one, called. Ball one. Ball two. Luderus out, stealing, Cady to Barry. Strike two called. Ball three. Whitted walked. Niehoff up. Strike one, called. Strike two, called, swung. Foul. Niehoff fanned.

No runs; no hits; no errors.

Shore did not dispose of the Phillies in such quick order this inning, but worked slowly and deliberately and was in trouble at no time, though he gave Cravath a pass.

Third Inning.

BOSTON—Shore up. Ball one. Strike one, called. Shore out, Niehoff to Luderus. Hooper up. Strike one called. Ball one, low. Hooper filed to Whitted. Scott up. Strike one, called. Scott singled to center. Speaker up. Speaker filed to Whitted.

No runs; one hit; no errors.

Alexander was going better in this inning than either of the previous two, despite the fact that Scott nicked him for the Red Sox third hit. Speaker's fly to Whitted was a weak effort.

PHILADELPHIA—Burns up. Strike one, called. Ball one, low. Ball two, low. Burns popped to Scott. Alexander up. He received a great hand. Ball one, wide. Ball two, low. Strike one, called. Strike two, foul. Alexander singled infield. The ball took a bad bound and Gardner couldn't get it in time. Stock up. Strike one, called. Ball one, high. Stock forced Alexander at second, Gardner to Barry. Bancroft up. Strike one, foul. Bancroft out, to Hoblitzell, unassisted.

No runs; one hit; no errors.

Alexander's scratch hit was the first safe blow the Phils had gathered off Shore. It was a scratch hit. The Boston band struck up "Tessie."

Fourth Inning.

BOSTON—Hoblitzell up. Strike one, called. Strike two, foul. Hoblitzell was out, Neihoff to Luderus. Lewis up. Ball one. Ball two, wide. Strike one, swung. Foul. Strike two. Ball three, high. Foul. Foul. Lewis fanned. Gardner up. Ball one, wide. Strike one, foul. Gardner singled to center. Barry up. Ball one. Barry filed to Cravath.

No runs; one hit; no errors.

At this stage of the game, Boston had worked three men around to second and one to third in position to score if a single had been delivered. The Phillies had not gotten a man as far as second.

PHILADELPHIA — Paskert up. Strike one, called. Paskert singled over first. This was the Phils' second hit of the game and the crowd went wild. Cravath up. Cravath sacrificed, Shore to Hoblitzell. Paskert on second. Luderus up. Luderus out, Barry to Hoblitzell, Paskert on third. Whitted up. Ball one, low. Whitted beat out infield hit, Paskert scoring. The crowd was beside itself with delight. Niehoff up. Ball one. Whitted stole second. Ball two. Ball three. Strike one. Strike two, called. Foul. Foul. Niehoff out, Scott to Hoblitzell.

One run; two hits; no errors.

On a dry field Barry probably would have fielded Whitted's twister which scored Paskert. He could not reach it in time, however, with a ton of mud on the ground.

Fifth Inning.

BOSTON—Cady up. Cady out, Niehoff to Luderus. Shore up. Strike one, called. Shore singled to center. It was a nice liner over Alexander's head. Hooper up. Out, popped to Bancroft. Scott up. Scott forced Shore at second, Niehoff to Bancroft

No runs; one hit; no errors.

The crowd warmed up with one tally over the plate, but before Paskert raced home the innings had been reeled off amidst absolute silence at times.

PHILADELPHIA—Burns up. Ball one. Strike one, called. Foul, strike two. Ball two, wide. Burns fanned.

Alexander up. Strike one, called. Ball one. Alexander filed to Lewis.

Stock up. Strike one, called. Foul, strike two. Ball one. Foul. Stock safe on Shore's error.

Bancroft up. Bancroft, foul, strike one. Ball one, wide. Bancroft out, Shore to Hoblitzell.

No runs; no hits; one error.

The official scorer gave Shore an error on Stock's bounder in front of the plate, but this goes with a big question mark. Shore could not even get his hands on the ball which bounded into the mud and stopped dead.

Sixth Inning.

BOSTON—Speaker up. Strike one, called. Ball one. Strike two, swung. Ball two, wide. Speaker filed to Whitted. Hoblitzell up. Hobby singled to right.

Lewis up. Ball one, wide. Strike one, called. Foul, strike two. Ball two, low. Fanned.

Hobby stole second.

Gardner up. Strike one, called. Gardner popped to Burns.

No runs; one hit; no errors.

With Hobby's terrific smash to right, the Red Sox had hit Alexander safely once in each inning so far. Speaker fairly broke his back swinging at one of Alexander's offerings in this inning.

PHILADELPHIA—Paskert up. Ball one, wide. Ball two. Strike one, called. Strike two, swung. Paskert out. Shore to Hobby. Cravath up. Ball one. Foul, strike one. Strike two, called. Cravath filed to Speaker. Luderus up. Ball one, wide. Luderus out, Barry to Hobby.

No runs; no hits; no errors.

This was an easy inning for Shore. Cravath, the Philly slugger, was an easy victim with a pop fly. Boston rooters began to pull for some scoring.

Seventh Inning.

BOSTON—Barry up. Ball one, inside. Strike one, Barry singled to left. Cady up. Strike one. Cady sacrificed, Alexander to Luderus, Barry on second. Shore up. Ball one. Strike one, called. Strike two, swung. Ball two. Fanned. Hooper up. Ball one. Strike one, called. Strike two, called. Ball two. Hooper fanned.

No runs; one hit; no errors.

Alexander put over his fifth strike out when he fanned Hooper, nipping the Red Sox' threat to score. Lewis up to this time had twice fallen victim.

PHILADELPHIA — Whitted up. Strike one, called. Strike two. Ball one, wide. Ball two, wide. Whitted filed to Lewis. Niehoff up. Strike one, called. Strike two, called. Niehoff out, Shore to Hobby. Burns up. Burns out, Barry to Hobby.

No runs; no hits; no errors.

Eighth Inning.

BOSTON—Scott up. Ball one, low. Foul, strike one. Scott filed to Bancroft. Speaker up. Ball one. Ball two, low. Ball three, wide. Walked. Hobby up. Strike one, called. Ball one. Hobby out. Stock to Luderus. Speaker on second. Lewis up. Lewis singled, scoring Speaker, Lewis taking second on the throw in. Lewis' drive was a clean one to left. Speaker scored with room to spare. Gardener up. Strike one. Gardner filed to Paskert.

One run; one hit; no errors.

Alexander laid the foundation for the Red Sox to tie the score when he refused to give Speaker a chance to hit and passed him on four pitched balls.

PHILADELPHIA — Alexander up. Strike one, called. Alexander out, Barry to Hobby. Stock up. Ball one, high. Ball two, low. Strike one, called. Ball three. Strike two, called. Stock walked. Bancroft up. Strike one, called. Foul, strike two. Ball one. Bancroft singled, Stock stopping at second. Paskert up. Strike one, called. Ball one. Ball two. Ball three. Walked, filling the bases. Cravath up. Cravath out, Scott to Hobby, Stock scoring. Luderus up. Ball one, wide. Ball two, wide. Luderus safe, singled to infield, Bancroft scoring. Whitted up. Ball one, low. Ball two. Whitted still up. Ball three. Luderus was caught off first, Cady to Barry, who ran him down.

Two runs; two hits; no errors.

Barry made a remarkable stop and throw of Bancroft's infield single which set off the rally in this inning, but could not make it.

Ninth Inning.

BOSTON—Barry up. Ball one, low. Strike one, swung. Foul, strike two. Barry fanned.

Henricksen, batting for Cady. Ball one. Ball two, wide. Strike one, called. Strike two, swung. Foul. Henricksen safe at first on Lauderus' error.

Ruth batting for Shore. Ball one, wide. Ruth out, Luderus, unassisted. Henricksen took second.

Hooper up. Strike one, swung. Foul, strike two. Ball one. Ball two, wide. Foul. Hooper filed to Luderus.

No runs; no hits; no errors.

Official Box Score

Boston	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Hooper, rf	5	0	1	0	0	0
Scott, ss	3	0	1	1	2	0
Speaker, cf	2	1	0	1	0	0
Hoblitzel, 1b	4	0	1	12	0	0
Lewis, lf	4	0	2	2	0	0
Gardner, 3b	3	0	1	0	1	0
Barry, 2b	4	0	1	5	3	0
Cady, c	2	0	0	3	2	0
Shore, p	3	0	1	0	3	1
xHenricksen	1	0	0	0	0	0
xxRuth	1	0	0	0	0	0
Total	32	1	8	24	11	1

xHit for Cady in ninth.
xxHit for Shore in ninth.

Philadelphia.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Stock, 3b	3	1	0	0	1	0
Bancroft, ss	4	1	1	3	2	0
Paskert, cf	3	1	1	1	0	0
Cravath, rf	2	0	0	2	0	0
Luderus, 1b	4	0	2	9	0	1
Whitted, lf	2	0	1	3	0	0
Niehoff, 2b	3	0	0	2	4	0
Burns, c	3	0	0	7	0	0
Alexander, p	3	0	1	0	5	0
Total	27	3	6	27	12	1

Score by Innings.

Boston	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0	—1
Philadelphia	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 2 x	—3

Summary.

Sacrifice hits—Scott, Gardner, Cravath, Cady.

Stolen bases—Whitted, Hoblitzel.

Struck out—By Alexander, 6; by Shore, 4.

Bases on balls—Off Alexander, 4; off Shore, 2.

Double plays—Alexander to Bancroft to Niehoff.

Time of game—1:53.

Umpires—Klem behind plate; Rigler, right field; O'Loughlin on bases; Evans on left field foul line; Klem was umpire in chief.

—Read The Daily Gate City. 10 cents per week.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

LOST—Strand of gold beads. Return to 821 Exchange or phone Black 112. Reward.

Autumn in Iowa.

Marshalltown Times-Republican: What is more glorious than an Iowa fall ? Now upon us, with the first little frost having dashed the greens with brilliant reds and deep purples, the outing season for those who love the great out of doors will soon be at its best.

Other climes may have their advantages at other seasons of the year, but Iowa's autumns cannot be excelled anywhere. There is a lure about them that takes possession of one, not to be cast off until the victim gets out in the open. Like the bellow of the bull moose or the drum of the male grouse in their mating season, this call of the wild comes over most of us at this time of the year.

What is more exhilarating than to get up early on a crisp fall morning in Iowa and hie to the woodland for a day's outing? It may be for nuts, to fish, or to hunt—the result is the same. You are out in the open, an appetite responds, and one can return ready for sleep that refuses to be affected by nerves. While talking about it one can smell the delicious odor of bacon as it simmers over the wood coals. You thought you had tired of fried potatoes at home, but there is no limit to your capacity when you sit down to a plate of those flavored with the bacon grease. The eggs, too, taste fresher and better as they are served hot from the camp fire. And coffee? Don't speak about it. Even mother's was never so good.

It is said that there is a little of the Indian in all of us. This is the season of the year when it comes out —when Iowa's beautiful, hazy fall is calling. Get out into the open these nice days. It matters not where, but get out. Store up a few more red blood corpuscles for the long winter to come. The season is here. Winter is coming, and so is old age. It is up to you to take advantage of climate at home when it offers so much for the asking.

The Prairie Chicken.

Pierre Capital-Journal: The Minneapolis Journal and a number of other newspapers have taken up the cry to save the priarie chicken. We believe the time has come when the prairie chicken should be absolutely protected. There are not enough of the birds left in the whole nation to supply many hunters with food and the race is likely to become extinct soon if hunting is allowed. Millions of Americans can remember the time when prairie chickens were plentiful even in the suburbs of Chicago, where today not a single specimen of these birds is ever seen except on the market, and these same millions of Americans have witnessed the American pigeon flying in such great numbers as to practically cloud the sun, and yet not a single bird of this species is now alive in the entire world. Why not therefore protect the prairie chicken? It is possible that these chickens may be kept alive for an indefinite time to show the coming generations what the pioneers had for game. If the several states where prairie chickens now abound will join in their protection, or if congress will pass a law prohibiting their destruction. Even in this section of the country, where the birds are as numerous as anywhere, perhaps the hunter of the game hog persuasion is not able to bag any great quantity of the birds. Yet it is only a few years ago when barrels of these birds were shipped to eastern markets, and the men who killed them received only a pittance for their destruction. We believe that the hunters of today should concede to the remaining prairie chickens an opportunity to continue their kind. There certainly is not a sufficient supply to furnish any material amount of food. Consequently the prairie chicken is in reality nothing more than a sample of its former greatness in the prairie countries. We believe they should be absolutely protected from the shotgun or trap.

A Self-defense Merger.

Burlington Gazette: The Creston American has gone out of business, having sold out to the Creston Advertiser-Gazette. Editor Robb of the American, a good democrat and stickler for the principles of democracy through thick and thin, will be missed in the Iowa newspaper field. Mr. Robb discovered that he could not make a morning newspaper pay in Creston. The afternoon paper, the Advertiser-Gazette, had the inside track, because it is an afternoon newspaper for one thing and because it is a good newspaper. So Mr. Robb sold his subscription list to the Advertiser-Gazette, and there will be a chance for someone to make a living in the Creston newspaper field and at the same time give the citizens a better publication. Two daily newspapers in a town the size of Creston are about as unnecessary and uncalled for as two city halls, or two mayors, or two railroad depots. Creston is a live community and can afford to handsomely support some good daily newspaper, and this will be satisfactorily proven. The newspaper business is overdone in many towns in Iowa. Some folks imagine that all you have to do is to start a little newspaper and kind providence will do the rest. They are quickly disillusioned, but hang on in spite of the fact that they are making no money. They are a burden to the business men of the town and can give their subscribers no value. In fact, there are towns with two daily papers that would be far better off to have one good weekly. The Creston problem has been happily settled. There are others that should take the hint.

Dad and Willie.

Judge: Willie—Dad, what do the lawyers call a man that's been sued?

Dad—A pseudonym, William. Can't you see I'm busy?

Only a Memory.

Algona Upper Des Moines-Republican: What has happened to the old fashioned harvest moon picnic our grandparents tell about?

All in Anticipation.

Atchison Globe: After the average man achieves financial independence he is miserable because he doesn't know what to do with it.

—Read The Gate City.

Official Council Proceedings

September 18, 1915, 9 a. m.

Council convened after recess with all members present, Mayor Moorhead presiding.

Resolution No. 1198, having been on file and posted in the office of the City Clerk for a period of one week for public inspection, is now before the City Council and same is adopted by the following vote:

Roll Call—

Aye—Moorhead, Collins, Schmidt.

S. W. MOORHEAD, Mayor.

Attest: O. W. SANDBERG, City Clerk.

There being no further business, Council, upon motion, adjourned.

S. W. MOORHEAD, Mayor.

Attest: O. W. SANDBERG, City Clerk.

September 20, 1915, 9 a. m.

Council met in regular session with all members present, Mayor Moorhead presiding. Minutes of meetings of September 16, 17 and 18, 1915, were read and approved.

Resolution No. 1206.

Be It Resolved, By the City Council of the City of Keokuk:

That the following Pay Rolls be, and they are hereby approved and ordered paid:

Warrant No. 2436 General	$ 88.80
Warrant No. 2437 Grading	224.12
Warrant No. 2438 Street	193.53
Warrant No. 2439 Bridge	14.75
Warrant No. 2451 Sewer	80.44
Warrant No. 2452 Park	78.60
Warrant No. 2453 Improvement	2.50

Roll Call—

Aye—Moorhead, Collins, Schmidt.

S. W. MOORHEAD, Mayor.

Attest: O. W. SANDBERG, City Clerk.

Resolution No. 1207.

Be It Resolved, By the City Council of the City of Keokuk:

That the following described sidewalks be, and they are hereby ordered constructed in accordance with the specifications now on file in the City Engineer's office and which are made a part hereof by reference as follows to-wit:

Cement sidewalks five feet in width, in front of

Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and 6, Block 22, City ..... 300 feet

Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and 6, Block 79, City ..... 300 feet

Said above work must be commenced on or before the 10th day of October, 1915, and completed within thirty days thereafter.

Adopted September 20, 1915, by the following vote:

Aye—Moorhead, Collins, Schmidt.

S. W. MOORHEAD, Mayor.

Attest: O. W. SANDBERG, City Clerk.

There being no further business, Council took a recess until September 21, 1915, 9 a. m.

S. W. MOORHEAD, Mayor.

Attest: O. W. SANDBERG, City Clerk.

September 21, 1915, 9 a. m.

Council convened after recess with all members present, Mayor Moorhead presiding.

Resolution No. 1208.

Be It Resolved, By the City Council of the City of Keokuk:

That permission is hereby granted to Swift & Company to construct a septic tank in the alley of Block 34, City of Keokuk; said tank to be 4 feet wide, 4 feet deep and 12 feet long, located about 90 feet westerly from the westerly line of Fourth street and on the north side of said alley. A cement cap to be placed over same to conform with the present surface of the alley.

Adopted September 21, 1915, by the following vote:

Aye—Moorhead, Collins, Schmidt.

S. W. MOORHEAD, Mayor.

Attest: O. W. SANDBERG, City Clerk.

There being no further business, Council took a recess until September 22, 1915, 9 a. m.

S. W. MOORHEAD, Mayor.

Attest: O. W. SANDBERG, City Clerk.

September 22, 1915, 9 a. m.

Council convened after recess with all members present, Mayor Moorhead presiding.

Resolutions Nos. 1201 and 1202, having been on file and posted in the office of the City Clerk for a period of one week for public inspection as required by law, is now before the City Council and same is adopted by the following vote:

Roll Call—

Aye—Moorhead, Collins, Schmidt.

S. W. MOORHEAD, Mayor.

Attest: O. W. SANDBERG, City Clerk.

Resolution No. 1209.

Be It Resolved, By the City Council of the City of Keokuk:

That the contract of G. W. Wright for the construction of an eight inch sanitary sewer through Block 19, Reeves, Perry and Williams Addition, to run from the present sewer in Block 10, R. P. & W. Addition, thence westerly through Block 19, to the east side of Seventeenth street, signed on behalf of this city by the Mayor thereof, on the 14th day of September, 1915, together with the accompanying bond, with the National Surety Company of New York, as sureties thereon, be, and the same are hereby, approved.

Adopted September 22, 1915, by the following vote:

Aye—Moorhead, Collins, Schmidt.

Ayes 3; noes 0.

Approved and signed:

S. W. MOORHEAD,

Mayor of the City of Keokuk.

Attest: O. W. SANDBERG, City Clerk.

Resolution No. 1210.

Whereas, At a meeting of the City Council of the City of Keokuk, Iowa, held on the 17th day of September, 1915, there was duly passed a resolution declaring it advisable and necessary to improve alleys through Blocks 12, Reeves, Perry and Williams Addition and Block 52, City of Keokuk, by paving with concrete,

Therefore, Be It Resolved, by the City Council of the City of Keokuk, Iowa, that the City Engineer be, and he is hereby, directed to prepare plans and specifications for the construction of the said improvement, and to submit the same to this council for its examination and approval, at a meeting to be held on the 11th day of October, 1915.

Adopted September 22, 1915, by the following vote:

Aye—Moorhead, Collins, Schmidt.

Ayes 3; noes 0.

Approved and signed:

S. W. MOORHEAD,

Mayor of the City of Keokuk.

Attest: O. W. SANDBERG, City Clerk.

There being no further business, Council, upon motion, adjourned.

S. W. MOORHEAD, Mayor.

Attest: O. W. SANDBERG, City Clerk.

September 23, 1915, 9 a. m.

Council met in regular session with all members present, Mayor Moorhead presiding. Minutes of meetings of September 20, 21 and 22, 1915, were read and approved. There being no further business, Council, upon motion adjourned.

S. W. MOORHEAD, Mayor.

Attest: O. W. SANDBERG, City Clerk.

September 27, 1915, 9 a. m.

Council met in regular session with all members present, Mayor Moorhead presiding.

In a Nutshell.

Lincoln Journal: A man may be in some things wise, but this truth ought to hit him: Unless he thinks to advertise, the sheriff's goin' to get him.

—Read The Gate City.

Hardly Feasible.

St. Paul Pioneer-Press: Invasion of Mexico as a cure for raids suggests the logic of kicking a dog as a cure for being cross.

—Read The Gate City want column.