

SCOOP THE CUB REPORTER

Scoop's Summer Preparedness Parade

BY "HOP"



CHICAGO WINS DOUBLE HEADER FROM PIRATES

Pendergast Outpitches Cooper in First Game and Adams Blows in the Second.

CHICAGO, June 28.—After yesterday's rest the Cubs came back and knocked the Pirates for a twin bill Tuesday, one to nothing and ten to four. In the first game a homer by Saler in the second inning won the game. Pendergast allowed the visitors only three hits.

In the second game the Cubs knocked Adams off the mound in the first inning and found Kautschner easy.

The score first game:

PITTSBURGH	AB	R	H	P	A	E
Caray, m.	4	0	0	2	1	0
Johnston, lb.	4	0	0	8	2	0
Wagner, ss.	4	0	1	1	1	0
Hinchman, rf.	2	0	2	1	0	0
Viox, 2b.	3	0	0	3	2	0
Costello, lf.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Baird, 3b.	3	0	0	1	1	0
Wilson, c.	3	0	0	6	1	0
Cooper, p.	2	0	0	1	3	0
Totals	28	0	3	24	11	0

CHICAGO—AB, R, H, P, A, E.

Zelder, 3b.	4	0	2	2	0	0
Williams, m.	1	0	1	1	0	0
Flack, rf.	2	0	0	0	0	0
Mann, rf-m.	2	0	0	0	0	0
Schulte, lf.	3	0	0	3	0	0
Knabe, 2b.	3	0	0	4	2	1
Saler, lb.	3	1	2	8	1	0
Fischer, c.	3	0	0	8	2	0
Mulligan, ss.	3	0	0	1	1	0
Pendergast, p.	3	0	1	0	1	0
Totals	28	1	6	27	7	1

*Batted for Cooper in 9th.

Pittsburg 000 000 000—0
Chicago 010 000 000—1

Home run—Saler.
Sacrifice hit—Williams.
Stolen base—Hinchman.
Struck out—By Cooper, 5, by Pendergast, 8.
Time—1:45.

Second game— R. H. E.
Chicago 400 024 000—10 10 1
Pittsburg 010 002 010—4 12 1

Batteries: Adams, Kautschner and Gibson and Schmidt; Seaton, Pendergast and Fisher.

A barrel of petroleum usually contains forty-two gallons.

NILES KILLED WHILE LOOPING THE LOOP.

OSHKOSH, Wis., June 28.—Charles ("Do Anything") Niles, the famous aviator, died in a hospital here as the result of injuries he sustained when his machine crashed to the ground while he was looping the loop in a war monoplane.

Niles is well known in Clarksburg, where he defied death in the air every day of the fair of 1913. He made many friends during the stay here, all of whom will be pained to learn of his death.

NATIONAL BASEBALL RESULTS

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Yesterday's Results.

At New York— R. H. E.
Washington 100 001 000—2 5 2
New York 001 002 000—3 7 1

Batteries: Boehling, Dumont and Henry; Caldwell and Nunamaker.

At Boston— R. H. E.
Philadelphia 200 000 000—2 7 0
Boston 100 312 000—7 11 1

Batteries: Johnson, Wyckoff and Carroll; Ruth and Thomas.

At Cleveland— R. H. E.
Chicago 101 000 201—4 7 2
Cleveland 100 000 001—2 6 2

Batteries: Williams and Schaik; and Bagby, Morton and O'Neill.

At St. Louis— R. H. E.
Detroit 000 001 002—3 9 1
St. Louis 010 010 030—5 7 0

Batteries: Dubuc and Baker; Weisman and Severoid.

At St. Louis— R. H. E.
Detroit 110 000 012—5 8 0
St. Louis 000 020 000—2 7 2

Batteries: James and Parker; Kooch and Severoid and Chapman.

Games Today.
Chicago at Cleveland.
New York at Philadelphia.
Detroit at St. Louis.
Boston at Washington.

Standing of the Clubs.

Club	W.	L.	Pct.
Cleveland	35	26	.574
New York	34	26	.567
Boston	33	28	.541
Detroit	34	29	.540
Washington	32	29	.525
Chicago	30	29	.508
St. Louis	27	35	.435
St. Louis	27	35	.435
Philadelphia	17	40	.298

Standing of the Clubs.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., June 28.—Last Saturday afternoon when I was about to drop so-called mental labor for the day and go out and rehearse baseball with a few of the other married men of Riverside, a lady came to where I was and says I was to call the managing editor. I knew that meant bad news, but what was they for me to do but call up or else not call up and get fired and starve to death? So I called up and sure enough he wanted to talk to me.

"How would you like to go to Springfield?" he asked me.

"Oh," I says, "how would I like to go there? Either drive or on the Alton," I says.

"I don't mean that way," he says. "I mean will you go to Springfield, Ill.?"

"Sure," I says. "Ticked to death if there ain't no way to get out of it."

"All right," he says. "I am glad you show the right spirit. Take some train Monday morning and you will be there Monday afternoon."

"All right," I says, right back, "but what do I do when I get there?"

"Write something," he says. "Write something about the mobilizing (see any dictionary) of the National Guard."

"Me write something about that?" I ask him.

"Sure," he says.

"But listen, Mister," says I. "I usually most always write funny stuff."

"You think you do," he says.

"I know I do," I says.

"All right," he says. "Write something, but we won't promise to print it."

So then he hung up on me and they was nothing for me to do only find out what time the train left for Springfield.

"So I got up at 6 o'clock this morning and they was nothing funny about that. And I dressed and shaved and packed up and come downtown to Chicago and went to the office after some money and the cashier wasn't open yet. And they wasn't nothing funny about that. So I went across the street and borrowed the money to come to Springfield. And then I run into Walter Noble Burns that's reporting the Orpet trial, and running into him made me remember that this was the week I intended to go to the Orpet trial and what a grand time I would of had there and now I couldn't go, so that made me more miserable than ever.

So I went over to the Union station and got on the board of a train that says it's going to Springfield. And I forgot to bring along any Shelley or Keats to read and the trip was the worst I ever took bar none because they was a whole lot of boneheads on the board of the train that read Judge and Puck instead of talk-

ing to me and getting real good laughs.

And the cars was all hot and dusty and two or three times I made it up in my mind to get off the train and just quit, but the places where the train stopped was Joliet and Pontiac and Dwight and they wasn't none of them places that I felt like I would feel at home in them.

For a while I counted the rows of corn that was planted along each side of the track, but it made me drowsy and when I got up to nine million and forty-two I quit. It's a wonder that somebody wouldn't be original and plant a little corn somewhere in Illinois.

Finally it come time for lunch and I went in the dining car and had lunch and what I had was consommé and veal cutlets breaded with tomato sauce and spinach and apple pie and ice cream and the bill came to a dollar and twenty-five cents and if I had of stayed home for lunch, the bill would have come to nothing.

Then after another few miles of dust we came to a town named Williamsburg and I didn't know who it was named after till I looked out the car window and then I seen it was named after Bert.

Then we came to Elkhart where Jake Stahl was born, but he must of moved away from there when young or he would have been a little runt.

Then we come to Springfield and I got off the train and another man that got off the train was a Mr. Ewan that I met once with Sol Hess and this Mr. Ewan was down here to see his brother, who joined the national guard a little while ago, but when he come down here and was examined, they found out he had hernia or something and now he is in the hospital and got to be fixed before he can go to Mexico, and if it was me that and it and they says I couldn't go to Mexico unless I had it fixed I would tell them I would keep a hold of it and stay at home.

RING LARDNER

Says Nothing about War in a Lot of Space

(By Ring Lardner.)

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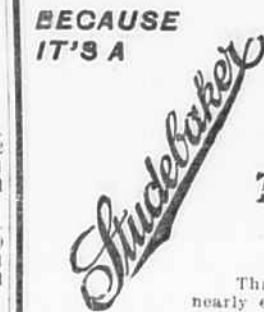
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The Finishing Touches That Complete Perfection

Three years ago Studebaker introduced the crown fender. Today nearly every manufacturer is using some form of crown fender. Studebaker brought out this beautiful fender as a product of one of the most complete steel-stamping factories in the business. The introduction of the steel-stamped crown fender was made possible by the resources of Studebaker.

Studebaker engineers were convinced that the oval shape of the crown fender would instantly appeal to the public, and the judgment of Studebaker engineers was again vindicated. The crown fender was an instant success.

Studebaker bodies are made complete in the Studebaker plant. The paneling is developed in the huge pressed steel-stamping machines in the South Bend plant. The production of sixty thousand cars a year justifies Studebaker in providing as we have already said, the most efficient and expensive machinery. Hence we have steel presses which fashion entire panels at one operation.

The panels are welded together under the intense flame of an oxy-acetylene blowpipe which burns pure oxygen and acetylene gas; the great heat of this flame literally melts the two pieces of metal together. The uneven place is filled in with metal, rubbed down by fine emery paper and made so smooth that you cannot find the joint. Incidentally, the joint which is welded together is stronger than if the entire body could be stamped in unit, because the double thickness of metal at the weld acts as a brace.

The interior frame work of the body has been developed through three years of concentrated study. Studebaker finds it possible now to make its bodies nearly two hundred pounds lighter than those of three years ago. And they are larger, more comfortable, more luxurious, because more room has been provided for deep, thick cushions. This has all been done by the use of drop forgings and steel stampings in place of heavier wood frame work.

Young Bros Garage Co.

South Second Street,
Clarksburg, W. Va.

Rady & Deem Co.

Tailors and Cleaners

Both Phones, Gore Bldg.

Smart, Stylish

Summer

Straws

You'll Like Them

Genteel Shop

"It Must Be Right"

Fourth St.

J. Jacob's

Moore Bldg. 118 Fourth St.

Straw Hat Sale

\$1.00

Values up to \$3.50

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