

# That Son-in-Law of Pa's—By Wellington

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## LONDON UPSETS RED SOX BY GALAXY OF SQUEEZE PLAYS

### Nichols Falls Easy Prey to Kockneys Bunting Game, Losing 8-1.

LONDON, July 14—Squeeze plays featured yesterday's game at Tecumseh Park, which greatly assisted in living up an otherwise dull contest between London and Brantford, which was an easy victory for the locals by the score of 8 to 1.

Nichols and Steiger opposed each other in the box and, while London did not need the number of hits they secured, they served to place men on the paths to be scored later by the finest array of bunts ever assembled in one ball game. Nichols was easy prey for this sort of a battle, while his opponent was master of the situation throughout, providing only six hits and would have been winner without being scored upon but for an error.

#### Squeeze Plays Galore

Five of the runs scored by the Tecumsehs were the result of grand team work, as bunts were the cause of these, a pair scoring on the one's sacrifice in the third inning when Linneborn and Dunn talked on Bierbauer's damped ball before Ivers could throw to the plate and catch Dunn. Another run was scored on Lamy's sacrifice fly in the seventh.

The Brants played without Deneau their leader, who is reported to be scouting for new ball players. Both teams fielded well, with perhaps the exception of Thrailkill, although he was given some stiff work to perform in his territory, accepting five chances out of seven.

With one out in the second inning Brantford had three men on bases when Taylor hit a long fly to Lamy, whose throw to the plate caught Lacroix, nipping the visitors' best opportunity to gather in several runs. In the fifth the Brants secured their only run when Thrailkill was safe on Linneborn's error. He went to third on Taylor's hit and scored when Long grounded out to Linneborn.

In the second inning Lamy walked and was advanced on Reidy's bunt, going to third on Nichols' wild pitch. Reidy bunted and beat Ivers to first scoring Lamy. In the third Mullin,

who was the hitting star of the pastime, opened with a two-base smash. Steiger's bunt advanced him to third, when Linneborn bunted. Mullin beat Ivers' throw to the plate. Linneborn stole second and Dunn singled and with Linneborn on third, Dunn also stole second. Dunn moved up near third on Nichols' throw to Bierbauer, who bunted, scoring both runners before Ivers could catch Dunn going home.

In the seventh Mullin singled and Steiger beat out a bunt to Nelson. Linneborn fouled out trying to bunt and Dunn singled, filling the bases. Bierbauer bunted scoring Mullin, the ball going safe. Steiger scored on Lamy's long fly and Dunn was caught going to third.

In the eighth Reidy singled and Reising was safe on Thrailkill's error, the former going to third. Snyder bunted to Ivers and was safe, scoring Reidy, but Reising was out going to third. Mullin singled and Snyder scored after having stolen second. Mullin was put out when Steiger flew out to Long, thinking it was the third out.

Brantford		A.	R.	H.	O.	A.
Long, I.	4	0	1	2	2	1
Nelson, J.	4	0	0	3	1	1
Ivers, J.	4	0	0	5	4	1
Roth, J.	4	0	1	5	2	1
Lacroix, J.	4	0	1	5	2	1
Lamond, C.	3	0	2	4	3	1
Thrailkill, S.	3	1	0	5	0	0
Taylor, M.	3	0	1	0	0	0
Chase, M.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Nichols, P.	2	0	0	0	4	0
Totals	32	1	6	24	16	10

London		A.	R.	H.	O.	A.
Linneborn, J.	2	1	0	3	1	1
Dunn, J.	2	1	2	1	0	1
Bierbauer, J.	2	0	1	1	1	0
Lamy, M.	2	1	0	2	1	0
Reidy, R.	2	1	1	1	0	0
Reising, J.	3	0	1	3	2	0
Snyder, C.	4	1	1	4	0	0
Synder, C.	4	2	3	0	6	0
Mullin, J.	3	1	1	2	5	0
Steiger, P.	3	1	1	2	5	0
Totals	36	8	10	27	18	6

Errors—Thrailkill 2, Linneborn. Summary—First on errors—Brantford 1; London 2. Left on bases—Brantford 7; London 4. Two-base hit—Mullin. Sacrifice hits—Nichols, Linneborn, 2; Bierbauer, Reidy, Reising, Steiger. Sacrifice fly—Lamy. Stolen bases—Linneborn, 3; Dunn, Snyder. Bases on balls—Of Nichols 3; Steiger 2. Struck out—By Nichols 3; Steiger 2. Hit by pitcher—By Nichols 1 (Raidy). Double plays—Long, Lamond and Nelson, Long and Roth, Lamy and Snyder. Wild pitch—Nichols. Time—1:37. Umpires Lush and Miller.

## Sport Comment

It is the cellar for Brantford unless something is done at once. Deneau did a most commendable thing in taking a scouting trip, but he should have taken it weeks sooner. The truth of the matter is the Red Sox were loaded down from the very start of the season with two or three joke players, and when the pinch came, Brantford has been found nowhere. Wagner, Burns, a joke right fielder, Dolan, Asher, Sandusky, all these combined, have led to the present lowly position of the team. The season has a little less than two months to go. With anything like a winning streak the fans will be back there strong, although the chance for first place may long ago have been passed up. Last night, President Nelson had not heard from the Rube and did not know the results of the latter's trip to Toledo. If the trip was successful there may be an awakening. If not, we are due to stick around in the Slough of Despond.

The reserve seat plan for the big game here Old Home Week between the world's champions and the world's cellar champions, opens July 20. One dollar admission it is understood, is to be charged for this stellar attraction. The guarantee to the visiting team is understood to be \$2,000.

There is no getting away from the fact that Brantford fans are in a very much disgruntled state of mind, disgruntled not so much because the team is what it is, but because the team is where it is. It is the standing which hurts. Last place is ignominious.

Every now and then a London paper sneers at Rube Deneau, particularly because a flat-headed newspaper man quoted Deneau last spring as calling "Doc" Reising a lemon. As a matter of fact, and it has been pointed out in these columns before, Deneau used no such term about Reising personally. But, because he was grossly misquoted, the Rube has been subject to all sorts of cheap sneers during the summer. The clubs which look as if it will win the pennant this year, is the very club which Deneau largely got together, one, Bobby Heck, being pretty nearly the whole works, while other good ones were sold at a profit.

Any club which didn't start off good this year has been severely handicapped by reason of the existence of the Federals, make no mistake about that. Players have been scarce. This month may witness some clubs breaking up, and they may come this way. If so, we are lucky. It is understood that Toledo, where Deneau visited Sunday, is one of those bankrupt places.

Members of the Brantford joke list—Woriel, Barney, Lobert.

The runners will again start in Ontario on Wednesday at the spring meeting of the Windsor Jockey Club.

## CHUBBY' COOSE WILL PLAY IN COBALT LEAGUE

Former Brantford Player Leaves Woodstock Wobblies for Northern Ontario

WOODSTOCK, July 14—"Chubby" Coose, former pitcher of the Brantford Red Sox, and the mainstay of the local Wobbly League aggregation during the present season, bid farewell to Woodstock yesterday and left for Cobalt, where he will play ball for the remainder of the season. Coose received a flattering offer from the management of the Northern professional team. The local club is taking steps to fill the vacant position in one.

## HARRY MEYERS SIGNS UP WITH GALT W. O. B. L.

GALT, July 14—Outfielder and pitcher "Bumps" Atkins has been released by the management of the local Wobbly team. Harry Meyers of Caldwell, Ohio, last year with the London Tecumsehs has been secured to replace Broadbent at short and will be here to go to Guelph to mop ball in either season, the manager being with a sore hand, the muscle being strained. The pitcher being hit by a pitched ball in batting practice. Mike McGraw the popular third baseman, was married in Toronto yesterday.

## BARTENDERS ON STEAMERS HEAVILY FINED IN TORONTO

Annual Summons to Seven Boats Nets the Queen City over \$1,400.00

TORONTO, July 14—At one swoop \$1,416.45 was taken in fines in the police court yesterday from the steamers Cayuga, Toronto, Kingston, Chippewa, Chicora, Corona, and Rochester, who pay a fine of \$200 and costs each for selling liquor without a license on board.

## THRILLING NINTH INNING RALLY FAILS TO OVERCOME ERIE'S LEAD

St. Thomas Loses Great Battle Before Crowd by 5-4 Score—With Kubat in Fine Form, Ottawa Beat Peterboro—Beavers Trounce White's Athletics.

St. THOMAS, July 14—After staging one of the most thrilling ninth innings in many a long day, Midge Craven's Saints fell one run shy of taking the measure of the Erie Sailors yesterday afternoon, the final count being 5 to 4 in favor of the Yankees. Nearly 3,000 fans got a run for their money. It was a well-played, hard fought battle and worth the money.

## OLD OARSMAN HARD LUCK FOR

PEEKSKILL, N.Y., July—Captain James B. Ten Eyck, 91 years old, who was champion oarsman of the world more than 50 years ago, tumbled downstairs and was badly injured in his home in this village on Sunday. He is head of a family of oarsman of international fame. Age has weakened him and his injuries are likely to go hard with him. He has a broken arm, scalp wounds, internal injuries and contusions.

## Have your suit cleaned and pressed BY JEWELL

348 Colborne Street PHONE 300 Goods called for and delivered

## RED SOX BEAT BRANTFORD

WOODSTOCK, July 14—The Red Sox beat the Brantford Wobblies 5 to 4 in a game played at Woodstock yesterday.

## BRANTFORD BEATS LONDON

LONDON, July 14—Brantford beat London 8 to 1 in a game played at Tecumseh Park yesterday.

## ST. THOMAS BEATS ERIE

ST. THOMAS, July 14—St. Thomas beat Erie 5 to 4 in a game played at St. Thomas yesterday.

## OTTAWA BEATS PETERBORO

OTTAWA, July 14—Ottawa beat Peterboro 3 to 0 in a game played at Ottawa yesterday.

## BEAVERS TROUNCE WHITE'S ATHLETICS

BEAVERS, July 14—The Beavers trounced White's Athletics 10 to 0 in a game played at Beavers yesterday.

## MONDAY'S SCORES

International League: Baltimore 4, Rochester 2; Toronto 7, Newark at Jersey City; Baltimore 2, Montreal at Buffalo. National League: Chicago 4, St. Louis 2; Boston 3, Philadelphia at Pittsburgh, rain. Philadelphia at Cincinnati, rain. Tuesday's Games: New York at Chicago; Cleveland at Boston; Boston at St. Louis; Philadelphia at Cincinnati. American League: Philadelphia 4, Detroit 2; Detroit 4, Chicago 2; Chicago 4, St. Louis 2; Boston 3, New York 2; Cleveland 2, Philadelphia 0. Monday's Scores: Chicago 6-1, New York 0-3; Boston 10-2, Cleveland 0-0; Washington 2, Detroit 0-0; St. Louis at Philadelphia, rain. Tuesday's Games: Chicago at New York; Detroit at Washington; Cleveland at Boston; St. Louis at Philadelphia. Federal League: Clubs. Won. Lost. Pct. Chicago 45 23 .662; Indianapolis 41 23 .642; Buffalo 37 25 .597; Brooklyn 36 24 .600; Kansas City 34 24 .587; Pittsburgh 30 22 .577. Tuesday's Games: Chicago 6-1, St. Louis 0-5; Buffalo 10-2, Pittsburgh 0-6; Indianapolis 5, Kansas City 3-2. Tuesday's Games: Pittsburgh at Washington; Buffalo at Baltimore; Indianapolis at Kansas City; St. Louis at Chicago. Canadian League: Clubs. Won. Lost. Pct. London 23 25 .481; Ottawa 22 26 .457; Erie 20 28 .417; Hamilton 19 29 .396; Toronto 18 28 .392; Peterboro 17 29 .368; Brantford 16 29 .353.

## Reduce the high cost of living

Do you know that buying soap in cakes is wasting from 25% to 40% on every dollar? N.P. SOAP, the best soap you ever used, costs 15¢ a bar. It weighs more than four 5¢ cakes of ordinary soap, and more than five cakes of some brands. BUY IT, WEIGH IT, TRY IT.

**PART I.**

It was late in November, 1450. The snow fell over Paris with rigorous, relentless persistence. Sometimes the wind made a sally and scattered it in flying volleys; sometimes there was a lull, and flakes after flakes descended out of the black night air, silent, circuitous, interminable.

The cemetery of St. John had taken its own share of the snow. The clock was heard on 10 when the patrol went by with balusters and a lantern, beating their hands, and they saw nothing suspicious about the cemetery of St. John.

Yet there was a small house, backed up against the cemetery wall, which was still awake, and awake to evil purpose, in that snoring district. There was not much to betray it from within, only a stream of warm vapor from the chimney top, a patch where the snow melted on the roof and a few half obliterated footprints at the door. But within, behind the shuttered windows, Master Francis Villon, the poet, and some of the thievish crew with whom he consorted, were keeping the night alive and passing round the bottle.

A great pile of living embers diffused a strong and ruddy glow from the arched chimney. Before this straddled Don Nicolas, the Pleading monk, with his skirts picked up and his fat legs bared to the comfortable warmth. His face had the veery, bruised appearance of the continual drinker.

On the right Villon and Guy Tabary were huddled together over a scrap of parchment. Villon making a ballad which he was to call the "Ballad of the Pleading Monk" and Tabary's uttering admiration at his shoulder. The poet was a rag of a man, dark, little and lean, with hollow cheeks and thin, black locks. He carried his four and twenty years with feverish animation. Greed had made folds about his eyes. Evil smiles had puckered his mouth. The wolf and pig struggled together in his face. It was an eloquent, sharp, ugly, earthly countenance. His hands were small and prehensile, with fingers knotted like a cord, and they were continually flickering in front of him in violent and expressive pantomime. As for Tabary, a broad, complacent, admiring imbecility breathed from his squash nose and snobbering lips. He had become a thief just as he might have become the most decent of burgesses by the imperious chance that rules the lives of human greed and human donkeys.

At the monk's other hand Montigny and Theremin Panselet played a game of chance. About the first there clung some flavor of good birth and training, as about a fallen angel. Something long, lithe and courtly in the person; something agile and darkling in the face. Thevenin, poor soul, was a great feather. He had done a good stroke of knavery that afternoon in the Faubourg St. Jacques, and all night he had been gaining from Montigny.

"Doubles or quits?" said Thevenin. Montigny nodded grimly.

"Some may prefer to dine in state," wrote Villon. "On bread and cheese on silver plate. Or, or—help me out, Guido?"

Tabary giggled.

"Or parsley on a golden dish," scribbled the poet.

The wind was freshening without. It drove the snow before it. The cold was growing sharper.

"Can't you hear it rattle in the gully bet?" said Villon. "They are all dancing the devil's jig on nothing up there. You may dance, my gallants. You'll be none the warmer. Whew, what a gust! Down went somebody just now! A mediator the fewer on the three-legged mediator tree! I say, Don Nicolas, it'll be cold tonight on the St. Denis road?" he asked.