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LOCALS SPLIT AGAIN

BREAK EVEN WITH HUTS IN FINAL GAMES.

BOTH CONTESTS BAT FESTS

Severe Clouting Given Pat Lindsay and Piggy Minor—Giant's Betting a Matinee Feature.

Errors and hits, errors and hits; Another like those would give all pitchers fits.

An even split with the Tots was the result of the second double header, making the said total of two out of eight on the last home series, but when it is considered that there were 12 in a row in which the home bunch failed to get anything good it is pretty decent, and besides the gang looks to be in fair shape again for the battles on foreign lands which begin to-day. The bonds lost the first one yesterday but went after the second vividly and thus closed the series with a victory, which is as it should be.

Quite a congregation came out to see the games, attracted by the bargain, and it being the day set apart for the fair sex there was a large sprinkling of maids and matrons at the doings. Their cheers were frequent and loud when anything happened in the right line, which shows the South Bend girl in general is pretty well posted on the national pastime. Both the contests were thrillers and were lost by the home team in the ninth inning, a desire to see much batting for bingles were more frequent than homers at a wedding.

The principal guy of the afternoon was Patrick Lindsay, the Giants' peerless leader, A. Adgeron drank who appeared in the role of the batting beau and smote the pill so though he had a prejudice against horseshide, which he showed by hitting every one he encountered, enough which rolled to the suburbs and was hailed only by the fence. Aggie wasn't the only citizen wielding the cudgels to good effect as Piggy Minor and Pat Lindsay were doing the day and Dahaven in the game were clouted four times out of four times up, three of the rods being for two cushions and the other for three. A glance at the box score will show that all were acting like all in detail and not allowing some bingling.

Lindsay and Moore Hurlers.

In our side Patrick Lindsay and Gene Moore were the hurlers of the events when they started but there was a good deal of difference in the way they went at it and the way they finished. Lindsay was fast and wild at the end as he was at the gun but Pat was fit on for nine steps in the first two rounds of the first game and after the contest had been practically sewed up he let down a little and gave the boys a way to Williams, who did better but not any too well.

For the plucky Doubleit was the server in the first conflict and Piggy Minor was the receiver, Minor being a little great in the estimation of the Tots and believe but they were able to bunch bingles better off Piggy than off the other fellow and besides one run was all they really needed in the second.

Doubleit is a young man of classy breeding who received his baseball and chemical training at Ross Poly, farther down the pike, and he is a pitcher of those who need to know how to pitch ball, and when it was announced by Stage Manager McChesney that you may do it any way you think best, the pronunciation varies from dough head to dewberry.

Doubleit took kindly to Patrick's offerings right from the start of the first game. They seemed to have a peculiar magnet large and attractive and pounded whatever the southpaw threw to four winds and the Dowagiac sophs.

Bonan and Cameron got safe roots in the first and Pat dished up a wally to Artete Dahaven in the same round, and Williams was hoisted by a clouted of one of the Tots and Pat came up to the scratch nobly and grandly and fanned Moon and Wheeler in the next heat they got to the Celt till the boards in the bleachers commenced to shake like to pour in. Harry Martin made up with a single to left and Noblett, the new-chum, beat out a bunt. Doubleit attempted to outside but rolled the pill to Williams and Martin was forced at third. He had Harry go back or two and Mr. McKenzie saw it wrong and all hands were safe. It was then that Bonan delivered a glowing triple to left, which cleared the bases and the Tots were tied up and when Bush made a hit in the next it was Bush this time sure—to Bonan, Bonan spiked the gun.

Hoover spotted Cameron's sharp single, but Dahaven was there with the boys and scored the Dowagiac sophs. Williams was hoisted about Pat handed up to Moore looked like a wash up and he soaked for a base, scoring Cameron from second which the Scotsman had marched on the throw in to get Williams. Dahaven was hoisted by Moore for an big single clout of the p. m. at this stage and both runners advanced when Pat let loose a screaming heave. Mr. Hoover took care of the hot two bagger and made the pelgalding Hut safe any score.

Highlanders Get Their Last.

Dahaven's second double and Cameron's one third single netted the Highlanders one in the fourth. Noblett's single, Bonan's double, one heave by Robinson and a single by Williams made the tally in three in the fifth and in the seventh Dahaven's triple and a push fly by Aggie gave them their 11th and last.

Pat Lindsay rose spraddled over a single when with there's all against you is enough to take almost anybody's goat, for it didn't do Aggie any good. Were they downhearted? No, Angelica, they were dazed to have Lindsay pitch the game, but he got another and both were safely in the Dowagiac dugout.

As far as chance went they had the opportunities but not the timely hits. They had both the Nat Uhler boys on the ice, both nearly dancing on the chalk line and Williams was there right. Great sacred cow charge with a safety and stole the next sack, but the pitcher wasn't necessary for Williams drew a rifle and Cowie busted the ball to Bonan and Bonan threw three wide ones in the usual nonchalant way, but Doubleit spotted a chance for a steal and pulled Hayworth to the home plate. Pat let Angie in and all hands had Williams on the hot seat. Moore doubled, letting Bush and Williams home and when Crosby slough was hoisted by Bonan Big Ben sailed over Hoover assumed the pellet on the nose and Moore got to the time and sailed into at the stick.

Angie opened the next heat with a drool that sent safts from the bags and it deep field across the trolley tracks and Williams came home and Moore had crossed with the fifth drool chalk mark. Williams' single, Cowie's suffike and another timely boot by Bonan let Tots in with the final. With five runners on the sacks and two out Pat Lindsay too, one off which but for the bonkect with Goodman's abbee would have been good as extra or two. Williams followed with a bingle but there was nothing more doing.

Second Game.

Bush Bonan AB R H SH SB PO A E
Bush, ss 4 1 1 0 1 1 4 0
Bonan, ss 4 1 1 0 1 1 4 0
Carey, 2b 4 0 1 0 0 2 2 0
Cameron, lf 4 0 1 0 0 0 0 0
Doubleit, rf 4 0 1 0 0 0 0 0
Hoover, c 4 0 1 0 0 0 0 0
Lindsay, p 4 0 1 0 0 0 0 0
Williams, 1b 4 0 1 0 0 0 0 0
Total 32 2 7 0 1 3 10 0
Terre Haute. AB R H SH SB PO A E
Martin, 3b 4 1 1 0 0 1 1 0
Noblett, 2b 4 1 1 0 0 2 2 0
Bonan, rf 4 1 1 0 0 0 0 0
Minor, p 4 0 1 0 0 0 0 0
Wheeler, rf 4 0 1 0 0 0 0 0
Cowie, 1b 4 0 1 0 0 0 0 0
Goodman, ss 4 0 1 0 0 0 0 0
Bush, lf 4 0 1 0 0 0 0 0
Williams, c 4 0 1 0 0 0 0 0
Total 32 3 8 0 0 3 3 0
Hits and errors—Dowagiac 7, Terre Haute 8. Sacrifice hits—Bonan, Carey, Williams, Cowie, Goodman. Stolen bases—Bonan, Cameron, Doubleit, Hoover, Martin, Noblett, Bonan, Minor, Wheeler, Cowie, Bush, Goodman, Williams. Bases on balls—Off Minor, 1; by Lindsay, 1. Struck out—By Minor, 1; by Lindsay, 1. Left on bases—Dowagiac 8, Terre Haute 7. Time—1:15. Umpire—Kelly.

Hits and Errors.

Roses (2), Dahaven. Two base hits—Pat Lindsay, Bonan. Three base hits—Bonan 2 (triples). Sac. hits—Of Lindsay (2); of Williams, 1; of Doubleit, 1. Stolen bases—By Lindsay, 1; by Williams, 1; by Doubleit, 1; by pitcher—By Doubleit, 1. Bases on balls—Off Doubleit, 1. Struck out—By Doubleit, 1. Time—1:05.

The Second Game.

The second game was the real hot produced. The bonds went after Piggy Minor as though they wanted for Aggie money and put him up his sausage in the first round and he was hoisted off at end of the first. When he found he couldn't do that he settled down and after the third there was little doing for the home bunch.

Pat Lindsay and Bill Eugene had the Highlanders pickled all the time. To be sure, Cordelia, they threatened once or twice but they ran up against the dame of thunder and the sun shone out. Lindsay had the Highlanders in the five rounds he did and the dress suits gathered off the long one, all well dressed and he was tighter than the inter-state commerce commission is tight on the railroads (the adjectival department).

The former hospital squad cut loose with the alpine sight at 5th inning. Pete Rabbit Bubsy Cowie Grab Bush led off with a single and Pat Lindsay let go of white glove, after which McKenzie skillfully shifted and Hayworth worked the pretzels bid for a walk. Doubleit showed a fast one at bat old friend Ralph and was partially forced at the white Cowie scored. Bonan shot a fly out to Cameron and Cameron threw to Hayworth scoring but Crosby slough in that with a dandy bingle and when Bonan reached a jolly for Wheeler made the boards, of and Doubleit, Williams and Bonan scored. Bonan, Carey, Cameron, Doubleit, Hoover, Lindsay, Williams, Bonan, Bush, Cowie, Bonan, Bonan, Bonan