

KANSAS CITY NOTES

Q. J. Gilmore, sport editor of the Kansas City Call and big gun in the Elks, and Harry St. Clair, formerly theatrical advance man for some of our big shows, are the boys who got behind the big opening noise at Kansas City. Owner Wilkinson has two valuable lieutenants in the pair; the monster parade went off without friction of any sort, motor cops covering the whole route, regulating traffic to a most satisfactory detail.

Taylor's big pitcher, Rile, blowed the team and has not been heard of in a couple of weeks; in the meantime Dis-mukes, Jefferies and occasionally Charleston, are holding the pitching line.

Something like 20,000 persons witnessed the first two games played at Kansas City. The park is located right in the heart of the black belt; in spite of the short walk the inclosure and thoroughfares near the park were blocked with machines.

It's a toss-up between the A. B. C.'s

and the Monarchs on heavy and certain batting. Charleston, Ben Taylor, Powell and Clark are pasting the old apple with a vengeance, but little McNair of the Kansas Citys is fast forging to the front as the most timely and dangerous hitter on the circuit. Donaldson, ~~Gary~~ and Washington also occupy front seats in the hit and run game.

C. I. has picked up a classy college boy of the Atlanta university, Jefferson by name. He shapes up in grand style as a fielder, batter and base runner.

The Monarchs are expecting a fellow soon, Rogan by name, and big leaguers who have seen him work pronounce him the best ever. He is with the 24th regiment and will report the middle of June. Mathol, the Kansas City catcher, is playing the ball of his life at third base, but the team is sadly in need of a second baseman.

The fans on the circuit have a rare, rare treat in store in the playing of Day at third with the A. B. C.'s. We doubt if his work can be surpassed in the real big leagues. Watch for him. He's a hummer.

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Saturday, June 5, 1920, Page 9, Column 2