

5453

CARLISLE INDIAN INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.
DESCRIPTIVE AND HISTORICAL RECORD OF STUDENT.

(Over)

NUMBER 1952	ENGLISH NAME Charles Bender	AGENCY White Earth Minn	NATION Chippewa				
BAND	INDIAN NAME	HOME ADDRESS Albert Bender					
PARENTS LIVING OR DEAD	BLOOD	AGE	HEIGHT	WEIGHT	FORCED INSP.	FORCED EXPR.	SEX.
FATHER, Living	MOTHER, Living Half	13	5-3 1/2	101	31	28	m
ARRIVED AT SCHOOL Sept. 5, 1896	FOR WHAT PERIOD 5 years	DATE DISCHARGED May 14, 1902		CAUSE OF DISCHARGE Graduated			
TO COUNTRY	PATRONS NAME AND ADDRESS					FROM COUNTRY	
Mar. 31, 97	J. Beck Penn's Manor Pa.					Apr. 24, 97	
Sep. 11, 97	E. Doan Buckmanville "					Sep. 16, 98	
" 21, 98	A. Hudbridges Jamison "					Nov. 1, 98	
May 20, 99	E. Allen Edgewood "					Sep. 15, 99	
June 21, 00	Ger. McScudder Lawrenceville N. J.					" 1, 00	
" 24, '01	David L. Hitzler, William's Mills, Bucks, Pa.					July 29, '01	

Months in school before Carlisle, 50

Grade entered at Carlisle, 4th

Grade at date of Discharge, 10th (Grad)

Trade or Industry, Going to Dick Prep Schl

Church,

Expelled for treachery to
base ball team. (Was Captain)

Mr. M. Friedman,
Indian School,
Carbisle, Pa.

My Dear Mr. Friedman,
In this morning's
mail I rec'd the two tickets
for the foot ball game on
Saturday, for which, please
accept my thanks.

Hoping the boys are in
good form and another
wallop for Penn.

With Best Wishes and
success for the team,
I am

Very Respectfully
C. A. Bender

Phila. Pa.

RECORD OF GRADUATES AND RETURNED STUDENTS.

UNITED STATES INDIAN SCHOOL, CARLISLE, PENNSYLVANIA.

Name Charles A. Bender

1. Are you married and if so to whom? Yes - German - American
2. What is your present address? 3515 Judson St. Phila Pa.
3. Did you attend or graduate from any other schools after leaving Carlisle? Give names of school and dates if possible _____

4. What is your present occupation? Salary? Professional Base Ball Player.

5. Do you own your home? Yes

6. What kind of a house is it? Number of rooms? It is a two story brick house containing 9 rooms + bath. Terraced front; Porch. gas and electric lights. Built and completed last summer.

7. How much property do you possess?

~~Stock~~ Carry \$5000 endowment policy of 10 payments

Land I have 160 acres of land on the White Earth Reservation

Real Estate _____

8. Do you have money in the bank? Yes How much? _____

9. Have you been in the Indian Service? In what positions? How long in each? No

10. What other positions have you held since leaving Carlisle? Assistant watch-
maker at R. H. Conner 3 W. Main St
Carlisle Pa

Just an outline of my life.

11. Have you done anything for the betterment of your people? Write fully

Born in Brainerd, Minn. Parents: --
Father, German American, one of the early
settlers in Minnesota. Mother, Chippewa
Parents moved to White Earth Res where
I was quite young.

At the age of eight, ¹⁸⁹¹ was sent to
the Educational Home 49th & Greenway Ave
Phila. where I received my early training.
1896 was allowed to go home. At the
end of two months, decided to run away
from home and go to Carlisle Indian

Training School. Arrived there the 1st week in Sept. My record while there can be easily found. The best training that I received was from the good Quaker folks of Bucks County. The outing system is O.K. in my estimation.

Graduated in Feb 1902 with one of the largest classes ever turned out.

12. Tell me anything else of interest connected with your life.

Played ball for Carlisle during 1901 & 02. Joined the Harrisburg Athletic Club 1902 summer. made good but saved little money. Had to scratch to make both ends meet during winter. started in to learn watch-making and jewelry business. spent four or five winters at it.

In 1903 signed a contract ^{as pitcher} with the Phila. "Athletics" of the American League; and the coming season will be my 7th one with the same club.

Wouldn't advise any of the students at Carlisle to become a professional base ball player. It's a hard road to travel. Many temptations along the way.



The expression, "Lo, the poor Indian," is not always apropos nowadays. The Carlisle Indian School boasts of one Thorpe, a redskin, who, in addition to scholastic ability, is a football wonder, a pitcher and all-around baseball player of skill, a ten-second man in the hundred yard dash, a high jumper who can clear the bar at six feet, a hurdler who runs close to the record and a broad jumper with something like twenty-three feet to his credit in the big running leap.

Chief Bender, the pitcher, who was so important a factor in the success of the world's champion Athletics, and Chief Meyers, the Giants' reliable catcher, are other notable examples of Indians making good under modern athletic conditions. The reputation of the red man for strong sinews and powerful lungs is evidently well founded.

In other fields, too, the Indian is showing his ability to adapt himself to changing conditions. The rolls of teachers, writers and business men now bear many Indian names. It is in the middle west that the Indian is showing the greatest development. Some eastern and far western tribes are gradually passing out of existence, through general weakness, but there is a strain in the red race that is strong enough not only to survive, but to take an important part in advancing civilization.—Editorial, Buffalo, N. Y. Commercial.



Chief Bender Declares Control Greatest Asset of a Pitcher

THE GREATEST ASSET OF A PITCHER.

Chief Bender Says Locating Plate Comes First of All in Boxman's Work.

(By Billy Evans, American League Umpire, in New York Times.)

Aside from its general interest, the following article will be of interest to THE ARROW's readers because Mr. Bender is an Indian and a Carlisle graduate. He is a credit to his school and his race and a good citizen.—Editors.

What is the one greatest requisite of the star pitcher? I put that question to a dozen of the leading twirlers of the two big leagues last summer. A majority of them without the slightest hesitation answered "Speed, of course." Others favored a change of pace.

Chief Bender of the Athletics was the only twirler who off-hand expressed the opinion that all the other twirlers finally agreed upon. "Control is the greatest requisite," said Bender. "Without control you are like a ship without a rudder. No matter how much power you may have, you are unable to get results."

Bender's reply to my question impressed me most forcibly. When other pitchers would say speed, change of pace, a good curve, I would ask what they availed, if they lacked control. In every instance the pitcher agreed that control was an absolute necessity. "Of course," said Bender, in discussing the question further, "control is an acquired possession, as is the curve and the change of pace, while speed is a gift of nature. Speed, therefore, is about the only part of the pitcher's make-up that cannot be developed. Speed without control, however, avails nothing. Speed with control alone will make a great pitcher. I point to Walter Johnson as an example of this theory. For a year Johnson baffled the greatest hitters of the American League, although speed was his only stock in trade. He knew little of the curve, and even less of the change of pace. Nature endowed Johnson with wonderful speed, and was equally generous as to control, for Johnson was as steady as a clock in his first game as a big leaguer."

Chief Bender to my mind is one of

the greatest twirlers that ever graced the box. He is a master workman. He knows how to pitch. He takes advantage of every weakness, and once a player shows him a weak spot he is marked for life by the crafty Indian. Umpires are perhaps in a better position to appreciate the greatness of a pitcher than any other men connected with the game. I know of one batter in the American League who is lucky to make a foul when Mack's star is on the rubber, yet against the average twirler he is regarded as a good hitter. This certain player has one great weakness. It seems practically impossible for him to hit a certain kind of ball. Seldom does Bender ever pitch him anything different. I have seen Bender fan that certain player so often that it is always a relief to see him approach the plate on a warm day. You are positive there is going to be considerable air disturbance.

Ability to beat Washington and Washington's propensity for trimming Cleveland were the biggest steppingstone to the pennant for Mack's team. No matter how brilliantly Washington played against the other clubs, the Athletics always had easy sailing. In this connection I recall a game Bender pitched against the Nationals at Philadelphia last summer. I noticed Bender while warming up, and soon saw that his speed seemed much greater than usual. The way he was warming up, it didn't seem possible for any club to do much with his offerings.

The first Washington batter to face Bender cracked one of his fast ones on the nose for a single. Although Bender kept serving up his dazzling speed, Washington found him for five hits. Some tough luck on the bases and a brilliant play in the infield kept Washington from scoring more than one run despite the bunch of hits, all of them being hard drives. It was a warm day, and Bender had worked at top speed in an effort to stop the hitting of the Nationals. As the inning ended he was dripping with perspiration. I was umpiring the bases that day, and throughout the inning I closely watched Bender work. I realized I never saw him show more stuff, yet never saw him

hit much harder. As the inning ended Bender turned to me and said:

"Have I got anything on the ball, Bill?"

"To me it looks as if you had world of speed and a great curve, but evidently your stuff don't look that way to the Washington boys," I answered.

"Guess they are having a batting outing," replied Chief with a smile. "I'll have to slip them something different next inning."

From the way Washington had pounded Bender in the opening inning, it didn't seem as though the Indian would be able to go the route. With a break in luck Washington on five hits should have scored about five runs instead of one. Manager Mack was evidently very dubious about Bender's ability to weather the storm, for he had two or three rescue twirlers warming up ready to enter the fray. Few pitchers other than the veteran Bender would have been allowed by Mack to have finished that awful first inning.

Instead of coming back with the great speed he had served in the first inning, Bender's fast one was such a decided contrast to his offerings in the first inning that it was hard to time. Incidentally he would slip up his slow ball and his fade-away, with a result that the side was retired in order. During the rest of the game Bender pitched like a man with a sore arm, yet Washington made only one hit in the last eight innings. The Athletics easily overcame the one-run margin of the first inning and won out.

Bender insists that control has always been his great asset. He cannot understand the lack of control shown by a lot of youngsters, and says they have no one to blame but themselves. After one of the games I have mentioned I heard Bender telling a few things to the Athletic recruits. "The trouble with you fellows," said Chief, "is that you put in your time at batting practice and chasing fly balls, when you should be out there pitching. There is usually an outfielder pitching to the batters, while five pitchers are taking batting practice. What you fellows need is pitching practice."

SOMETHING OF "CHIEF" BENDER AND HIS GREAT WORK.**The World's Greatest Pitcher.**

Charles Albert Bender, a Chippewa Indian, whose prowess in the baseball field has attracted much attention, was born in Brainerd, Minn., and removed with his parents when quite young to the White Earth Reservation in that State. In September, 1896, at the age of 13, he entered Carlisle Indian School, and remained there until he graduated in 1902. While at the school, he was exemplary in his habits and made good progress in his studies. He first won fame as a pitcher while at Carlisle, playing on the school team in 1901 and 1902. He says that the best training he ever received was from the good Quaker folks of Bucks County, Pa., while under the Outing System of the school. Besides being a professional baseball player, Mr. Bender is a noted marksman and an expert jeweller. The Philadelphia Press has the following to say of this noted pitcher:

Bender pitched Thursday with brain and nerve rather than with brawn. This is a fact that the prince of strategists, Connie Mack, verified last night. The Chippewa begged for the chance to put New York out of the running. Mack knew well the frail body of his premier pitcher, but he also knew his cunning brain, his dauntless courage, his iron nerve and, best of all, hisadroitness in conserving every ounce of energy in his lean, finely organized frame.

So it came that Mack "crossed" all the "dope" of baseball sharps and sent Bender back at the Giants. They had counted on Plank, who had been hit hard for a New York victory in the tenth inning on the preceding day. If not Plank, argued McGraw and his followers, surely it will be slender "Pony" Krause, or the erratic, moist ball pitcher, Morgan. In any event, New York would have a mighty good chance to even up the series.

Mack, the tall tactician, guarded his secret intention jealously. When the crowd saw a big, loose-jointed man stroll languidly into the box when the electric bell crackled its notice that the game was about to begin, a shout went up from the crowded stands.

"It's the Chief," was the cry, and

then came a salvo of cheers like the rattle of musketry.

Bender's exhibition of pitching was the superlative of twirling excellence. He dominated the Giants—turned their puny efforts into channels that always spelled disaster. He was the governing force when the Athletics were in the field, and held the Prides of Broadway in the spell of his mystic arm. Not a single tally was earned by the swing of bats against his sweeping curves. Those same Giants who the day before drove "Iron Man" Jack Coombs and Eddie Plank off their feet by the fierceness of their attack, were as pigmies before the baffling skill of the Chippewa Indian.

Bender, Giving Signals, Startles Crowd.

After "Big Chief" Bender had pitched a few at Ira Thomas, receiving master, at Shibe Park yesterday afternoon, he went to the dressing-rooms, put on a double-breasted sack suit, a fuzzy, soft felt hat, and took up a crooked-handled cane. In this regalia he boarded a car at Twenty-second Street and Lehigh Avenue on his way downtown.

The "Chief" is going to pitch today, and being a practical joker, he decided to practice signals when the car came to a halt as it was about to turn into Arch Street. In a moment all eyes were turned in astonishment and alarm upon the man who is picked to rebuke the mighty "Matty" to-day.

He took his crooked stick and placed it carefully between his knees, then he passed one gloved hand first above and then below the other. A dozen quick, deceptive little movements were indulged in while the "Chief" grinned.

"Is that man crazy over there?" whispered a woman to a scribe who knows the "Chief" well.

"Don't know," he replied, smiling, "but it looks that way to me."

Pretty soon the "Chief" seemed to have everything to his satisfaction in the way of giving signals for a double-cross on the prospective victim. The car started up and it was not until he detrained at Twelfth and Arch Streets that everybody was quite sure he was "all there," for he turned around and grinned broadly as the man who knew him announced to the occupants: "That's Chief Bender."—Philadelphia Press.

No nation has produced, in proportion to its percentage of people, more famed and gallant athletes than the American Indian, and he is not confined to any one realm of sport.

Chief Albert Bender of the Athletics, a Carlisle graduate, is one of the best pitchers who ever trampled a hurling heap, and for the Athletics he has won his share of games in three pennant races, 1902, 1905 and 1910, and he won a game in the world's series this season. He is, according to Ira Thomas, the greatest speed pitcher in the country, and the cutest curve flinger in either league. Thomas has faced the Cubs several times in world's series. He has caught for Detroit and the Athletics and should know the bypaths of the American league.

Bender is one of the best shots in the land, and he is to work for one of the big gun factories this winter. Bender started to shoot as a youngster, but until he competed in this city he had no idea that he was one of the best marksmen in the land. It is seldom that a big shoot is held but that Bender's name is seen in print, near the top of the list, too.—Denver, Colorado, Times.

Thorpe a Great Athlete.

The 1911 football season has brought into the limelight here a young Indian student who promises to become one of the greatest athletes his race has ever known. He is James Thorpe, who came here from Oklahoma in 1908 with no knowledge whatever of athletics.

Thorpe is a baseball pitcher of great talent and also covers any of the sacks or outfield well. He can put the 16-pound shot 43 feet and broad jump 22 feet 10 inches. He can run 100 yards in 10 seconds, high jump 6 feet and do the high hurdles in 15 4-5 seconds. Moreover, he is a star basketball player, a good rifle shot and is expert at lacrosse, tennis, handball and hockey. As football half back he is probably seen at his best.

Thorpe, who is only 22 years old, is six feet tall and weighs about 178 pounds. He gave little promise of his wonderfull talents until his second year, when in a dual meet against Syracuse University, he won the high jump, the shot put, the high and low hurdles, and took second place in the hammer throw.—Carlisle Evening Sentinel.



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Enquirer

SUPREMACY OF AMERICAN INDIAN.

TAKE off your fuzzy-wuzzys to Chief Bender, the "hurler" for the Philadelphias, sigh for another "white man's hope," and acknowledge that the man who declared "the only good Indian is a dead Injun," was more or less mistaken. Bender, the champion pitcher for the Phillies, is a full fledged American Indian and apparently, the champion of the world in his class. The mighty Mathewson of the New York Giants was fairly outclassed by the mightier Bender.

And the Giants, too, have a "big chief," John Meyers, the star catcher, who is a full blooded American Indian.

With the rest of the 92,000,000 baseball fans in the United States, we salute Chiefs Bender and Meyers,—heap big Americans, and worthy of our admiration, pride and confidence.

CHIEF BENDER MONARCH OF AMERICAN LEAGUE CURVERS

Official Averages Make Indian Leader—Plank, Coombs and Morgan Are High in List

OFFICIAL pitching averages make Chief Bender the monarch of American League curvers.

His record of 17 victories and 5 defeats is the best with the single exception of Covington, of Detroit, but the latter pitched in only eight games.

Coombs, a brother Mackman, again has the honor of winning the most games. The fellow from Maine with the iron arm won 28 conquests and lost 12. In the averages Plank's showing is better than Coombs'. He landed 22 grapples and saw only 8 slip away.

The other end of the big vaudeville act also ranks high. Morgan won 15 games and lost 7. Krause won 11 and dropped 7.

American League official pitching averages follow:

Name.	Club.	W.	L.	Taken		Pct.	games		Ings.	Opps.	Hits		Runs		BB.	SO.	WP.	Bks.
				out.	Tied.		Fin.	won.			pitchd.	A.B.	by opps.	by opps.				
Covington, Detroit.....		7	1	6	0	3	875	83 2-3	317	94	43	10	33	29	2	1		
Bender, Phila.....		17	5	6	1	2	773	216 1-3	789	198	66	4	58	114	4	0		
Gregg, Cleveland....		23	7	4	1	1	767	244	841	172	67	10	86	125	8	0		
Plank, Phila.....		22	8	4	0	5	733	256 2-3	929	237	87	14	77	149	5	0		
Coombs, Phila.....		28	12	4	0	3	700	336 2-3	1287	309	166	16	119	185	12	0		
Works, Detroit.....		11	5	8	0	6	683	167 1-3	546	173	93	6	67	68	7	0		
Morgan, Phila.....		15	7	12	1	3	682	249 2-3	894	217	109	21	113	136	6	3		
Ford, New York.....		23	11	3	0	0	643	234 1-3	888	245	89	12	61	158	5	0		
Mullin, Detroit.....		18	10	2	0	1	667	281 1-3	1059	251	119	4	76	158	5	0		
Fackenberg, Cleve..		8	5	1	0	1	615	106 2-3	415	117	56	3	24	46	7	0		
Krause, Phila.....		11	7	6	0	2	611	166	604	149	60	9	45	84	2	0		
Johnson, Wash.....		23	15	1	0	1	695	223 1-3	1228	292	117	8	70	209	17	0		
Walsh, Chicago.....		27	18	3	2	6	600	368 2-3	1370	327	125	7	72	255	8	1		
Krapp, Cleveland....		12	8	7	1	6	600	214 2-3	786	182	113	12	136	190	14	1		
Lively, Detroit.....		7	5	4	0	1	583	113 2-3	457	143	73	7	34	45	3	0		
Laffite, Detroit.....		11	8	3	0	7	579	172 1-3	675	205	113	5	52	63	8	0		
Wood, Boston.....		33	17	1	0	3	575	276 2-3	1045	226	113	11	76	231	10	0		
Scott, Chicago.....		14	11	10	1	3	560	293	814	195	82	4	81	128	4	0		
Pape, Boston.....		10	8	4	0	5	556	176 1-3	632	167	68	4	63	49	2	0		
Hall, Boston.....		8	7	5	0	12	533	147 1-3	534	149	74	6	72	63	0	0		
Kaler, Cleveland....		9	8	3	0	10	529	154 1-3	565	153	78	13	66	97	6	0		
Donovan, Detroit...		10	9	1	0	0	526	168 1-3	649	166	83	3	64	81	2	0		
Caldwell, New York		14	14	6	1	6	500	255	921	240	115	12	75	145	6	1		
Summers, Detroit...		11	11	4	0	4	500	179 1-3	689	189	108	11	51	65	3	0		
Lange, Chicago.....		8	8	9	0	4	500	161 2-3	601	151	77	8	77	104	7	1		
Olmstead, Chicago..		6	6	7	0	6	500	117 2-3	472	146	78	6	30	45	3	0		
Willett, Detroit....		13	14	9	0	2	481	231 1-3	584	261	136	14	80	86	5	0		
Warhop, New York...		12	13	4	0	2	480	209 2-3	877	239	120	15	44	71	3	0		
Collins, Boston.....		11	12	5	0	3	478	194 2-3	719	184	81	4	44	86	4	0		
Fisher, New York...		10	11	6	0	2	476	171 2-3	661	178	85	5	55	99	7	0		
Quinn, New York....		8	9	7	0	12	470	174 2-3	683	263	111	4	41	71	2	0		
Young, Chicago.....		5	6	5	0	8	455	92 2-3	432	99	61	0	25	40	3	1		
Vaughn, New York...		8	10	5	0	3	444	145 2-3	557	158	92	7	54	74	4	0		
Cicotte, Boston.....		11	14	6	0	3	440	230 2-3	823	232	118	4	73	106	4	0		
Groom, Washington...		17	13	0	4	4	433	254 2-3	993	280	148	8	67	135	8	0		
White, Chicago.....		10	14	6	0	4	417	214 1-3	808	219	91	9	35	72	4	1		
Lake, St. Louis.....		10	15	2	0	3	400	215 1-3	870	245	115	4	40	69	5	0		
Hughes, Washing'n.		11	17	3	0	3	390	223	873	251	128	4	77	86	7	0		
Elandring, Cleve...		7	11	3	1	7	389	176	672	190	95	6	60	80	5	0		
Karger, Boston.....		5	8	5	0	6	385	131	492	134	70	4	42	57	4	0		
Walker, Washing'n.		8	13	7	0	4	381	185 2-3	717	205	103	8	50	65	5	0		
Mitchell, Cleveland.		7	14	5	0	4	333	177 1-3	669	190	102	13	60	78	9	3		
Mitchell, St. Louis..		4	8	5	0	11	333	133 2-3	491	134	79	6	45	40	2	0		
Brockett, New York		2	4	6	0	4	333	75 1-3	285	73	45	5	39	25	1	0		
Pelty, St. Louis....		7	15	2	0	4	318	207	742	197	87	4	69	59	3	0		
Powell, St. Louis...		8	19	2	0	2	296	207 2-3	855	224	120	7	44	52	2	0		
Hamilton, St. Louis		5	12	4	0	11	294	177	672	191	103	4	69	55	4	1		
Nelson, St. Louis...		3	9	3	0	1	250	81	318	103	68	7	44	24	5	2		
George, St. Louis...		3	10	6	0	8	231	116 1-3	531	136	81	9	51	23	0	1		
Baker, Chicago.....		2	7	5	0	8	222	94	351	101	52	4	30	51	5	0		
Gray, Wash.....		2	12	5	0	8	143	121	484	160	90	3	40	42	10	0		



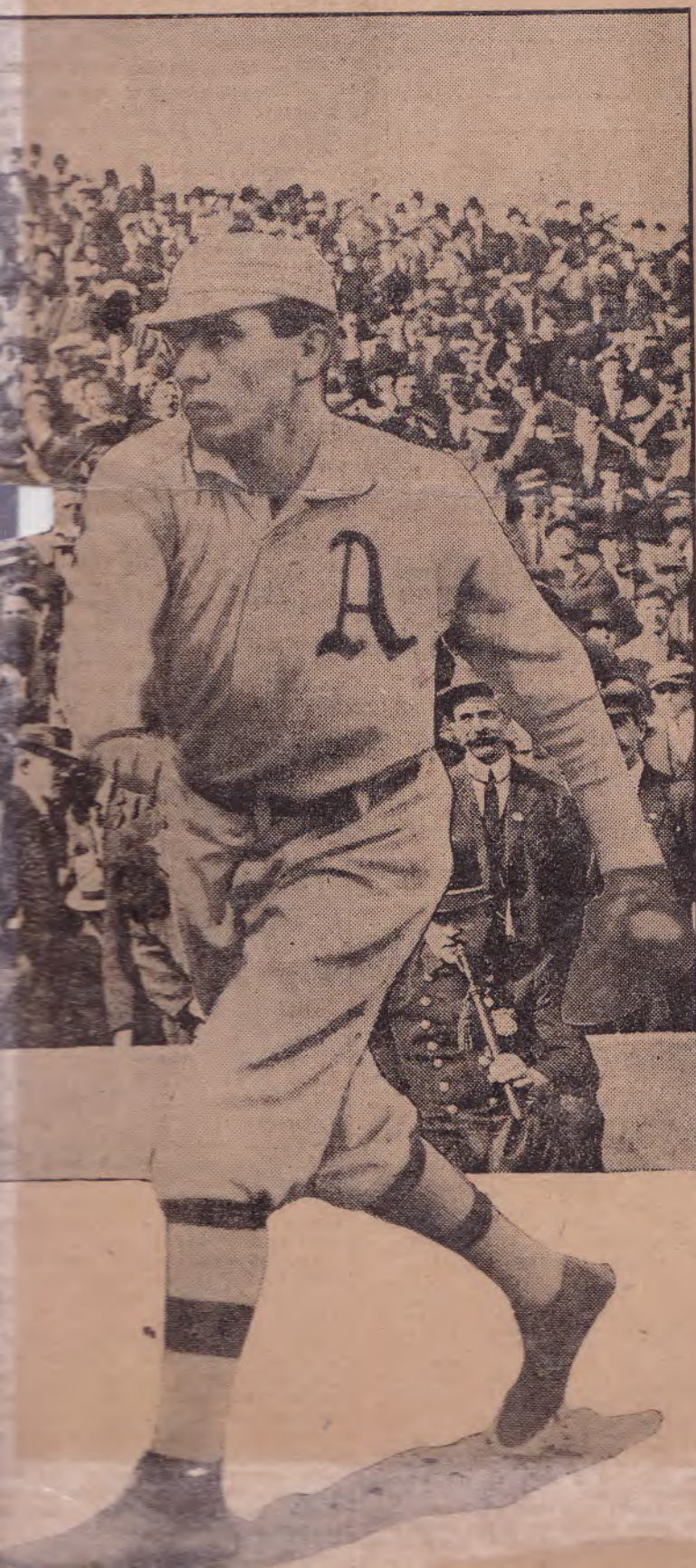
Press

Don't overlook the biggest game of all—the race for "Press" free libraries. See the plan on page 10.

MORNING, OCTOBER 18, 1910.

ONE CENT.

Scene in Bleachers



ATHLETICS WIN FIRST GAME IN WORLD'S SERIES

Indian Bender's Wonderful Pitching and
Baker's Hitting Give Mackmen
4 to 1 Victory.

TY COBB DESCRIBES STRUGGLE

Champion Batsmen of World Tells How
Great Contest Was Won—Praises
Ira Thomas.

BY "TY" COBB

Champion Batsman of the World.
Copyright, 1910, The Press Company.
"The Philadelphia Press."

Chief Bender's wonderful pitching and the offensive work of Frank Baker won for the Athletics yesterday over the Chicago Cubs in the opening game of the World's series of 1910. It was a phenomenal game and when it is considered that no Chicago player passed first base in eight innings, Bender's feat can be recorded as one of the greatest games ever known in a big series.

That Bender was able to go through eight innings without a man getting past first and without a Cub having been left on the paths, not only illustrates the remarkable nerve, speed and control which the Indian twirler exhibited, but it also shows that the Athletics played jam-up ball. But for two unfortunate and possibly excusable errors in the ninth inning I think the Chief would have not only scored a shut-out, but would have finished the game with a record which would have made the baseball statisticians search their books to discover when it had been equalled.

It sure was a grand game. And the Athletics deserved to win it. Bender outpitched Overall and McIntire and the Mackmen played better both offensively and defensively. And the snappy work of Thomas behind the plate was a big asset.

An analysis of yesterday's game makes it even more evident that it was Bender and Baker who were the big factors in winning it. The Chief allowed only three hits, one in the first inning and two in ninth. He struck out eight Cubs and issued only two passes. Which goes to show just how effective the big Indian was and why the Cubs did not do anything offensively until the final period.

I cannot forget the work of Baker. Frank made three hits, two of them doubles into the crowd. And a powerful

BENDER HEROIC

had been "pointed" especially for this game and he felt confident of winning. That, in the Cherokee, meant that the Cubs were half beaten before the game started.

The victory that was won by the coolness, speed and skill of Bender does more than give to the Athletics the credit of the first win. It has steadied them, given to them confidence, fighting spirit, ginger, and has increased their fighting strength. They feel confident of winning to-day and, with Bender ready to go back at the Cubs on Thursday, they can see nothing for the old town of William Penn but a world's championship.

Cubs Play Strong Game.

It was a game to talk about all Winter, one in which the marvelous baseball machine handled by Frank Chance gave a beautiful exhibition of its defensive power and a flash of what it could do on attack.

This flash came in the ninth inning after Thomas had made a good try for Tinker's foul, but missed it. Solid hits by Tinker and Archer and a fumble by Strunk let in the only Chicago run, but Beaumont was thrown out at first, Schulte got a base on balls, Sheekard struck out and Hofman brought the game to a close by smashing a hard one to Baker, who touched third base, retreating Kling.

The same Baker must receive much credit for the runs scored by the Athletics. He hit the jump ball of Overall and the curves of McIntire with equal freedom and effect and fielded brilliantly. Eddie Collins and Danny Murphy, the reliables of the Mack camp, were not far behind Baker in hammering out runs and Collins was the star of the game in fielding.

A crowd that taxed the capacity of street cars and railroad trains, and that brought a huge procession of automobiles into requisition, made the game the occasion of a holiday.

Within the great enclosure men of millions rubbed coat sleeves with others who had made hard sacrifices of time and money to get within the gates. Women of prominence and fashion were there by the hundreds. It was a gay, good-humored and well-ordered crowd, one that went to the park caring above everything else for the contest that was to be decided and oblivious to discomforts that come with waiting and crowding.

The police arrangements were perfect. A big and competent force was under the personal supervision of that model for all policemen, Superintendent of Police John Taylor.

Marvelous Pitching Wins.

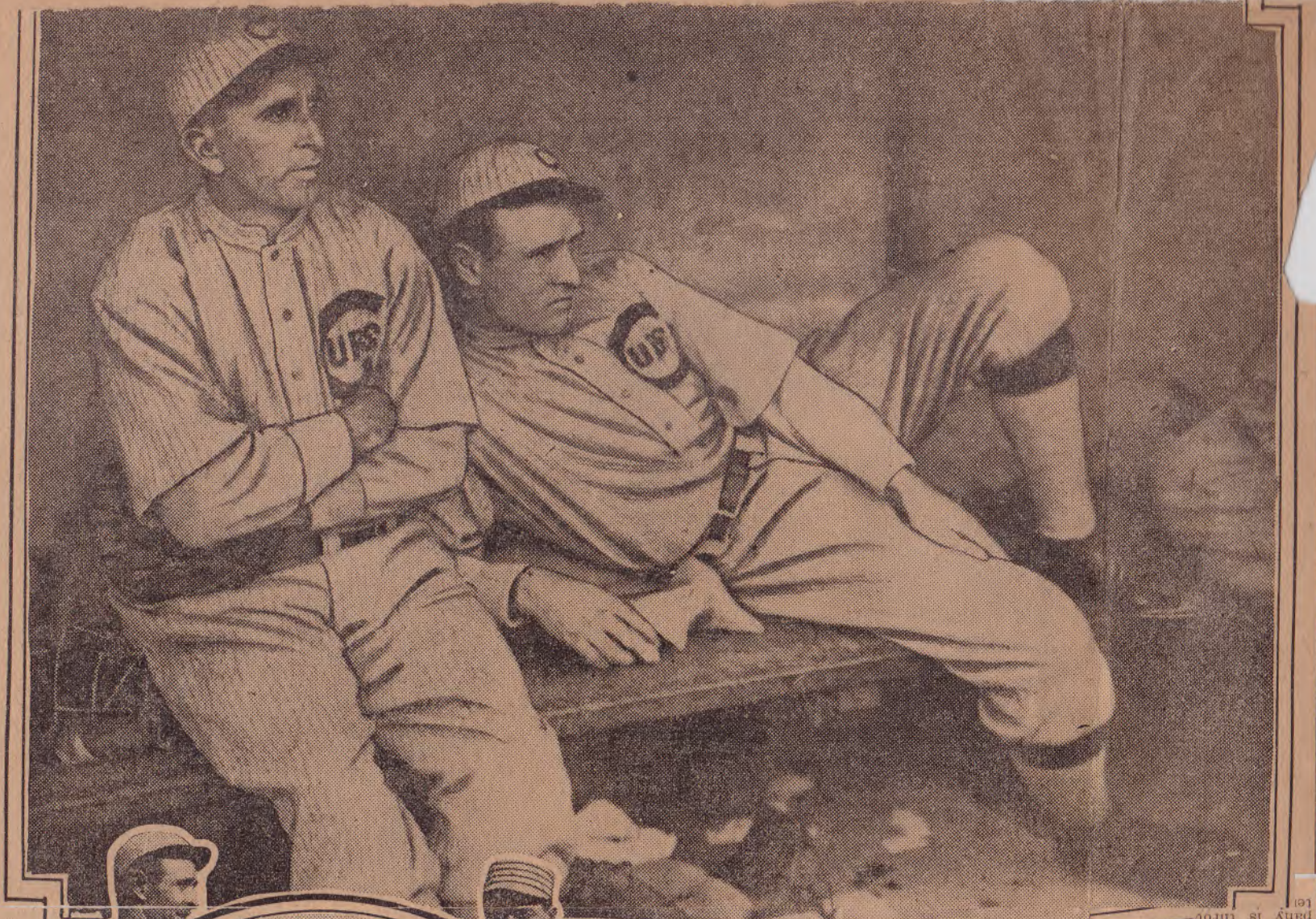
Notwithstanding the closeness and tenseness of the game, there were only few spectacular moments and thrills were rarer than usual. It was marvelous pitching against scientific teamwork and the pitching won.

Not in all the Summer was there a day more suited to the sport than yesterday. The temperature was delightful both for players and spectators and there was just enough of sun to make fielding difficult.

The throng that ringed the field and was piled high on grand stand and bleachers was too eager, too anxious to do much rooting. Its applause went in generous sportsmanlike measure to the visitors. When the game ended, the tension broke in a cheer that sounded like the thunder of artillery and the thousands rushed in torrents from their seats, making the field a lake of humanity and the streets rivers of happy, eager, chaffing fans.

Notables were there by the hundreds. The municipality was represented by Mayor Reymann and virtually every one of prominence in City Hall. Judge Howard Davis came with the Mayor and other members of the judiciary were in evidence.

District Attorney Roian, Assistant District Attorney Joseph P. Rogers and hundreds of lawyers represented the



KLING AND CHANCE WATCHING THE DEFEAT OF THEIR TEAM.

In the upper picture Manager-Captain Chance, of Chicago, on the right, is shown on the bench during the game. Johnny Kling, the star catcher, is on the left. That the two brainy Cubs are worried over the progress of the opening struggle is evident from the expression on their faces. In the lower picture Captain Davis, of the Athletics, on the left, is shaking hands with Chance prior to the start of the game.

tics for fifteen minutes, during which the rival leaders shook hands, smiled, waved their arms as if in argument and looked anything but pleased. Then the photographers snapped everybody else, ending with forming a line and taking pictures of each other in groups.

Ben Houser, Captain Davis' understudy, was the first player to receive official attention. He was presented with a basket of flowers that towered high above his head. The presentation was made quickly and the incident was soon forgotten in the more important panorama being unfolded to public gaze.

The other heroes of the teams came in for their meed of tribute from individuals and from the thousands collectively.

The hours of waiting on hard pavements outside and the discomforts of camping all night before the gates of the park were all forgotten, play was soon to begin. Long, lanky King Cole, the meteoric young pitcher who practically won the Cubs the pennant, tramped to the mound. The Chicago players, in regular batting order, lined up beside the plate and King Cole served up to them his deceptive shoots for practice. Each play by the utility men in the field as they handled the ball knocked to them was greeted with applause.

Then the Athletics trotted out, Eddie Collins in the van. As Cy Morgan batted to the infielders and Jimmy Dygert to the outfielders Coombs, Plank, Atkins and Bender warmed up in the shadow of the grand stand. All this pleased the crowd and kept it in a good humor. Then Jack Sheridan, chief of American League umpires, walked to the plate.

sped straight for the plate, Sheekard set himself to swing and as he swung the tiny sphere dropped suddenly out and away. "Batter out," shouted Connolly, his words being swallowed up in the pandemonium that greeted the Indian's feat. He had drawn first blood and for the rest of the struggle he kept the crowd at fever heat with his prowess on the mound.

It was a day and a contest that justified baseball as the game of the American nation. It was a clean, clever, hard fight, and the hero of it all was the Cherokee, who has gained strength through adversity and has wrought success out of the race prejudice that has been his life portion.

This country is needed. The owners, being without capital, have been willing to sell or rent on very reasonable terms. Every engineer who examined it has highly commended and all practical trainmen have done so. The essential requirements of a car are: Correct lines so as to work in all standard couplers; strength and simplicity of construction; a certain automatic method of opening the car when a drawhead should break or a shaft start to pull out, thus preventing a wreck, and a device to automatically open the knuckles and keep them open until recoupling is needed. These features were at work to postpone the to clearly leave the inference that in- strictly refused and in such a way as elements of safety which has been per- there has been one comprising all the deuced. But in the matter of car couplers something more effective might be pro- ventions and it was always possible that tors to improve brought forth many in- be considered, in that the number of re-

BENDER HEROIC FIGURE IN THE FIRST VICTORY

Continued from Page 1.

Out of his brave, competent, sensitive soul, he has evolved patience, indifference to outward circumstances and the ability to concentrate mind and muscle to their utmost endeavors. Adversity and a redskin have made Bender the champion that he is and measurably responsible for yesterday's brilliant victory of the Athletics.

Selected Long Ago.

Much mystery has been made of Connie Mack's choice for the pitching position in the first game. Everyone figured that the team winning the first game would have the better chance for the dearly coveted world's championship. To those who knew the estimate in which Mack holds the Cherokee, there was no mystery. The manager of the Athletics knows this man to the marrow. He has seen him quiver and harden under the injustice of hostile throngs and critics. He has seen him emerge, cool, defiant and victorious from many a bitterly fought game. He, above all others, knew that this was the man upon whose skill the hopes of Philadelphia and the honor of the American League might rest most safely.

It is no secret now that Captain Davis and the others of the team felt that Bender was the man of the hour. He

bar. George H. Earle, Jr., George H. Frazier and a whole colony of bankers rooted hard for the Athletics.

Among the politicians were James P. McNichol, Clarence Wolf, Thomas J. Ryan, Charles P. Donnelly, John O'Donnell, John J. Green and hundreds of others prominent in the Republican, Democratic and Keystone parties. William H. Wanamaker, Jacob D. Lit and scores of merchants represented the business interests of the city. Jules Mastbaum, Samuel A. Boyle, Jr., T. Edward Murphy, Director of Public Safety Clay, Director of Public Works Stearns and hundreds of others whose names are familiar to newspaper readers were simply lost in the crowd.

Baseball Magnates as Fans.

Ban B. Johnson, president of the American League; Thomas J. Lynch, president of the rival circuit, and August (Garry) Herrmann, chairman of the National Commission, the three powers of baseball, were the most notable of the great national game's exponents. They sat in their reservations on the Athletics' side of the bleachers. In other reservations of the grand stand were scattered men whose names and prowess on the diamond have made fortunes for baseball magnates and theatrical promoters. Adrian C. Anson, once manager of the National League Club that is now fighting for a world's championship, was there in a new role, a scribe for a newspaper in the West. With him was "Bill" Lange, another famous player. "Wild Bill" Donovan, "Germany" Schaefer, Manager Charlie Doolin, of the Phillies; George Mullin, Detroit's best twirler; Fielder Jones, "Ty" Cobb and a score of others sat in the press reservation sol-

emnly scribbling notes of the conflict that were later flashed to all parts of the United States and Canada.

President Lynch arrived early with a party of National League officials, and immediately following them were Barney Dreyfuss, of Pittsburgh; Horace Fogel, president of the Phillies, and Charles Ebbetts, president of the Brooklyn Club. George Stallings, former manager of the New York Americans, and President Nayin, of the Detroit Club, occupied seats near the Athletics' bench.

From other cities and even from other countries came men to witness the great game. Victor Munez, editor of "El Mundo," and Jose C. Perez, sporting editor of "La Discussion," came from Havana, Cuba, to write the series for their papers.

When the last of the monster throng was within the park not a point of vantage was unoccupied. It was then a full hour before the time to start the game.

Housetops Octupied.

The terrace in deep left field was a solid bank of humanity, banker and broker, millionaire and clubman rubbing coat sleeves with men, women and children to whom the price of admission meant a sacrifice. The flat turf behind the ropes stretched from the right field bleachers to the center field gates was the last to be filled, and when the police threw wide the gate in the wall in front of the bleachers there was a lively scramble for seats under and places next to the ropes. As far as the eyes could see, housetops, telegraph poles and factories each held their quota of baseball fanatics, many risking their lives to obtain even the faintest of views of

the playing field. Those in the field, held back by 300 stalwart policemen, gaped enviously at the vacant seats in the grandstand. Occupants of these came later, but in a steady stream until each iron and board chair was filled.

Baseball fans had been awaiting this day for weeks. The undercurrent of hysteria showed in sporadic outbursts of applause as first one and then another of the baseball heroes vaulted over the bleacher walls and ran to the bench.

Frank Chance and his famous Cubs were greeted with a roar that merged into a thunderous shout of welcome when the first of the white-suited Athletics walked out from the "dugout" bench and looked around. It was the Indian, Bender. With traditional stoicism he stolidly searched the faces in the front rows for familiar figures. Seeing none he slouched back out of view leaving with the fans a feeling of disappointment that he did not recognize their tribute. They were all hysterical, he was perhaps the coolest person within earshot of the park. Later he was to carve his name deep into baseball history, set himself on a pedestal of hero worship the like of which none other of his race has achieved before.

With the first appearance of the players a small army of photographers and moving picture men suddenly became noticeable. They seemed to have risen out of the ground. Each displayed on his coat a large yellow pasteboard, the National Commission's approval of his presence in the arena.

Chance Meets Davis.

Captain Harry Davis and Manager Chance submitted to the cameras' an-

He was one representative play in left.

He was in National League in right field, padded back tightly and in American League fall the lot of. Last came the of the ablest play on the

Four

With these Chance and Davis, rules, and play Manager Chance. It was men. One was camera at the grandstand, stealthily working the plate when the hostilities was ordered.

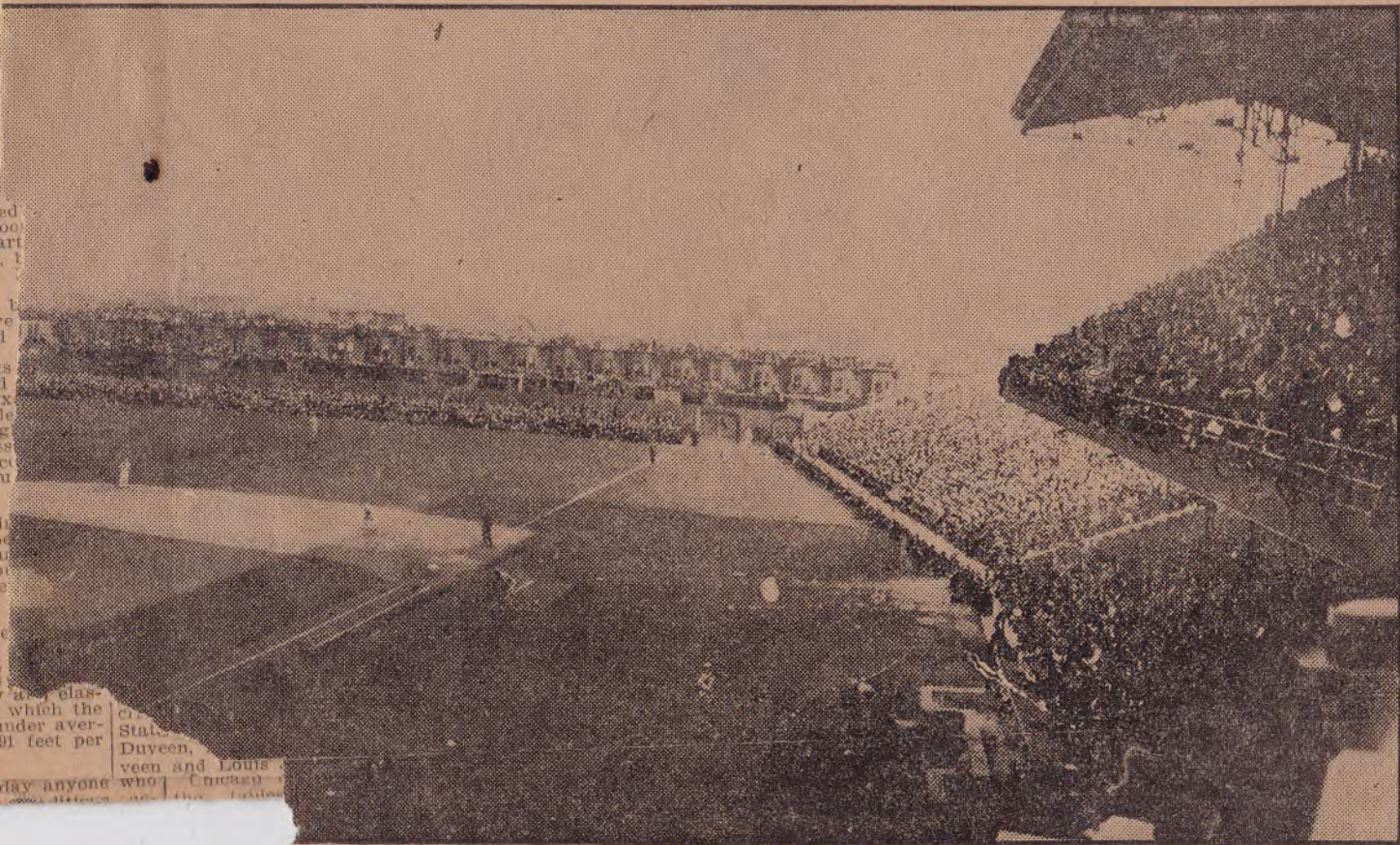
All was the settled back Chief Bender, faced Shekard pause, a quick arm and the world's series Umpire Conno backward again at the Cub bat of shining ash against the bat the left field b sued in the ef to secure the so again drawn swirl of the in

Poses of the Rival Captains in Big Game

AY, OCTOBER 18, 1910.

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to See First Game of World's Series



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CARLISLE, PENNA., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1910

CHIEF BENDER.

Athletics' Pitcher Held "Cubs"
Down to Three Hits.



Photo by American Press Association.

ATHLETICS WIN FIRST GAME

Defeat Chicago Nationals By
Score of 4 to 1.

BENDER IN GREAT FORM

Indian's Superb Pitching, Added to
Timely Hitting, Gave Mackmen the
Victory—Baker's Great Stick Work.

Philadelphia, Oct. 18.—Not in years has anything attracted so great interest in the Quaker City as the first game of the world's series between the Athletics, winners of the American league race, and the Chicago "Cubs," who landed the National league bunting.

From early dawn until the umpire announced "Play ball," there were streams of people from all directions with one idea in mind, and that was to reach Shibe park. At the beginning of the game there were nearly 27,000 people in the inclosure and 10,000 or 12,000 on the outside clamoring for admission.

Half an hour before the game started all the ticket offices were closed and only a few pasteboards were left in the hands of speculators. Tickets at any price were snatched up. Four dollars was demanded and paid for \$1 bleacher seats, and the 50 cent cards calling for standing room in the field brought \$1 and \$1.50. The speculators were not molested by the police.

The day was ideal for base ball. One would think it was the middle of May instead of the middle of October. Two teams were never more evenly matched than the contestants of yesterday, and each were in the pink of condition. There were but three errors which marred an otherwise perfect game, but the magnificent pitching of the Indian Chief Bender caused the Chicago "Cubs" to bow to defeat, with the score of 4 to 1. Experts from all over the country were free in their statements that a better base ball game could not be witnessed, not one decision being disputed.

gent and cons...
REVIEW,
rom
SPOKANE, WASH.
Published at
Date
DEC 29 1911

CARLISLE STAR ATHLETES HERE

Three Alumni of Indian School Re-
newing Acquaintances in Spo-
kane During Holidays.

PALS OF CHIEF BENDER

**Sheldon, Former Idaho University
Student, Was Captain of 1905
Eleven.**

Three Carlisle Indian alumni, one a famous football captain of the old days and the others pals of Jimmy Thorpe and Chief Bender, among the greatest Indian athletes in history, are in Spokane.

A. C. Sheldon, '05, captain and left halfback, now a representative of the Willys-Overland Automobile company, is here for the holidays; G. W. Moore, a pal of Chief Bender, Athletic twirler, in the Carlisle days, is a show man looking for a location; L. H. Runnels, whose father was the first white trapper and packer in this section, working for the Hudson Bay company before there was a Spokane Falls, is studying commercial law.

Runnels graduated from Carlisle last April, and while he did not play football with the near-championship eleven, he was a classmate of Jimmy Thorpe, 1911 sensation. Sheldon is a Nez Perce, while Moore and Runnels belong to the Colville tribe.

Ex-Idaho University Star.

Sheldon, who attended Idaho university for a year and a half before he took a Carlisle course, was a member of the football team for four years, accompanying the squad on the Pacific coast tour in 1903, and heading the eleven in 1905. He was forced to quit on account of the new four-year rule, which Sheldon declares is strictly enforced, despite the almost universal opinion to the contrary. In 1906 he played with the Canton (Ohio) championship professional eleven, and tried the wrestling game around Toledo for several years, finally accepting a position with the Overland people in that city. This led to promotion and his present position as road representative.

Defends Carlisle's Ethics.

"All this talk about professionalism and the playing of men for five or six years at Carlisle is bosh," declares Sheldon. "The school adheres more strictly to both rules than a number of the big eastern universities. Carlisle is the best football drawing card in the east outside of Yale and Harvard and the Army and Navy in their big annual games, and Harvard or no other school can afford to ignore the Indians."

Between 15 and 20 Carlisle men are within a radius of 50 miles of Spokane.

BENDER PITCHED WITH BRAIN AND NERVE

BEGGED FOR CHANCE TO PUT N.
Y. OUT THE RUNNING

His Pitching The Superlative of
Twirling

The Philadelphia Press says of the work of Charles Albert Bender, the Carlisle Indian:

Bender pitched Thursday with brain and nerve rather than with brawn. This is a fact that the prince of strategists, Connie Mack, verified last night. The Chippewa begged for the chances to put New York out of the running. Mack knew well the frail body of his premier pitcher, but he also knew his cunning brain, his dauntless courage, his iron nerve and, best of all, his adroitness in conserving every ounce of energy in his lean finely organized frame.

Mack "Crosses Dope"

So it came that Mack "crossed" all the "dope" of baseball sharps and sent Bender back at the Giants. They had counted on Plank, who had been hit hard for a New York victory in the tenth inning on the preceeding day. If not Plank, argued McGraw and his followers, surely it will be the slender 'pony', Krause, or the erratic, moist ball pitcher, Morgan. In any event New York would have a mighty good chance to even up the series.

Mack, the tall tatician, guarded his secret intention jealously. When the crowd saw a big loose-jointed man stroll languidly into the box when electric bell crackled its notice that the game was about to begin a shout went up from the crowded stands.

"It's the Chief", was the cry, and then came a salvo of cheers like the rattle of musketry.

Bender's exhibition of pitching was the superlative of twirling excellence. He dominated the Giants—turned their puny efforts into channels that always spelled disaster. He was the governing force when the Athletics were in the field and held the Prides of Broadway in the spell of his mystic arm. Not a single tally was earned by the swing of bats against his sweeping curves. Those same Giants who the day before drove "Iron Man" Jack Coombs and Eddie Plank off their feet by the fierceness of their attack, were as pigmies before the baffling skill of the Chippewa.

An article that has real merit should

3 Car School

Argus Pressclipping Bureau

OTTO SPENGLER, DIRECTOR

352 Third Ave.

New York

CLIPPING

Journal & Tribune
Knoxville, Tenn
12/20

Indians in Baseball.

Eighteen men took part in the much discussed and immensely interesting baseball game played in New York Saturday between the champion teams of the two big leagues. Two of them were Indians. Bender pitched for the Athletics and Meyers caught for the New Yorks. They had 11 per cent of the show, in point of numbers and at least twice that proportion in the importance of the work they did.

There are about 300,000 Indians in the United States. They constitute a little less than one-third of one per cent of the population. There is one Indian to every 315 persons or about that number. It will be seen that there is a great difference between the Indian share in the population and the part the Indians take in the most interesting and most talked of ball games ever played. Through the remainder of the series between the two championship clubs the two Indians will not do quite so much work as they did Saturday, but it is probable that when the famous struggle is ended the Indian share will be not less than 7 or 8 per cent, taking account of the character of their service as well as of the actual count of numbers.—Cleveland Leader.

MUCH IN LITTLE

the conflict with enthusiasm over good plays and delight because the Mackmen were winning. The fact that Bender had not allowed the Naps a hit did not begin to dawn upon the fans until the seventh inning rolled around. Then all attention was centered upon the tall Indian, who was hurling the sphere. The Athletics had a lead which looked safe enough to win and the game itself was forgotten as every man, woman and child present followed every move of Bender, and hoped, almost prayed, that he might keep Cleveland bats from driving the ball into safe territory.

Bender made the three batsmen who faced him in the seventh inning return to the bench with ridiculous ease. But the eighth found the premier swatsman of the league, Larry Lajoie, first to face the Indian. It was a battle between pitcher and batsman, which will not soon be forgotten. Larry fouled one and allowed two to go past, one being inside and the other outside the plate. Then he swung on a straight one and it went high in the air and toward right field. But a mighty shout went up when it fell into the waiting hands of Danny Murphy.

Stovall, a son of swat with some reputation, was next and the enthusiasm grew when Baker gathered in his peppery grounder and got it to first for the out. And when Baker also retired Easterly by making a good running catch of a foul fly, the 4000 breathed a sigh of relief and then cheered the big Indian until he was forced to doff his cap. But the ninth inning was yet to come.

Assuredly every one within the portals of Shibe Park had forgotten that eight other men were helping Bender when Cleveland went to bat for the last time. One thought predominated and that one "Can Bender retire these three men?" True, they were supposedly weak swatsmen, but it is the unusual which makes baseball the national pastime. And the weakest batsman in the league might be the one to despoil a record for a pitcher. But Hartsel grasped Lord's fly to left and Bradley struck out, amidst thunderous applause.

Flick Is Last to Bat.

Then Manager McGuire made a final effort to ruin the Indian's feat. He sent Elmer Flick, a most trusty sticksmith, to bat for Pitcher Lincke. Flick tried his best and there was a crash as his bat struck the ball. But the sphere floated weakly high in the air over the head of Catcher Ira Thomas, who, with Bender behind him pleading for him to get it, tucked it securely in the hollow of his big mit and the game was over—Bender's feat had been accomplished.

Unmindful of the deafening cheers of the 4000 spectators, many of whom rushed upon the field to grasp his hand and pat him upon the back, the Indian rushed toward Thomas with one object in view—obtaining the ball. And when Ira tossed it to him and the Chief tucked it securely in his hip pocket he trotted from the field the proudest man in Philadelphia. It was deserved pride, too.

While Bender's feat eclipses the other events of the afternoon which went to make it a baseball contest, it must not be forgotten that remarkable support, some of it spectacular, made it possible for Bender to defeat the Naps without allowing them a hit. Oldring's thrilling catch of a liner from Graney's bat in the first inning, which he got by a remarkable sprint, scooping the ball off his shoetops, not only saved the Chief from having a hit chalked up against him, but it would have been one of the extra base variety.

Danny Murphy risked his precious neck to retire Lord in the sixth inning. The Nap lofted a fly which Danny gathered in after a 100-yard dash, two feet from the bleacher wall in right. Murphy was going so fast that, to save himself from being thrown over the cement parapet, he was forced to vault it and run up the bleachers before he could safely put on the brakes. Hartsel immediately afterward gathered in a mighty smash from Bradley's bat not more than two inches from the ground. All the infielders had difficulty chances, which they accepted gracefully. And Bender should extend a vote of thanks to his eight team mates.

Lincke, a port-side flinger, was hit at opportune times by the Mackmen, and that's how they won. The first run was

Chicago Outplayed.

The Athletics yesterday, however, were superior in every department of the game. The great prowess of Kling was equalled by the reliable Thomas, each man nailing two that attempted to steal second. The pitching of Bender, however, was far superior to that of Overall, who was taken out of the box after the third inning. McIntyre, however, who replaced him, pitched a masterly game, only one hit being made while he was on the mound, a beautiful double against the right field made by Baker.

Three hits did the Indian give Chicago, and two of these three with a fumble of Strunk's in the ninth gave the "Cubs" their lone tally. Joe Tinker romped in with this single score.

There were sporting writers from every large city in the country, and two, José C. Perez, sporting editor of Le Discusion, Havana, and Victor Munoz, Redactor de Sports, El Mundo, Havana, who traveled all the way from Cuba to cover the world's series for their respective papers.

The features of the game were the fielding of Collins, the batting of Baker and the superb pitching of the Chippewa Indian, Charles Bender. To-day is another day, and the fortunes of war may be with the "Cubs."

The official attendance was 26,891, and the total receipts \$37,424.50. The national commission will receive 10 per cent, or \$3742.45. The players receive 60 per cent or \$20,209.23, and the club owners 30 per cent, or \$13,472.82

The Score.

ATHLETICS.

	AB.R.	H.	O.	A.	E.	
Strunk, cf.....	3	0	0	1	0	1
Lord, lf.....	4	1	1	0	0	0
Collins, 2b.....	2	1	1	2	5	0
Baker, 3b.....	4	1	3	3	3	0
Davis, 1b.....	3	0	0	11	0	0
Murphy, rf.....	3	1	1	1	0	0
Barry, ss.....	3	0	0	0	4	0
Thomas, c.....	1	0	0	8	2	1
Bender, p.....	3	0	1	1	0	0
Total	26	4	7	27	14	2

CHICAGO

	AB.R.	H.	O.	A.	E.	
Sheckard, lf.....	4	0	0	2	0	0
Schulte, rf.....	2	0	1	0	0	0
Hoffman, cf.....	4	0	0	2	0	0
Chance, 1b.....	3	0	0	11	4	0
Zimmerman, 2b.....	3	0	0	2	3	0
Steinfeldt, 3b.....	3	0	0	0	3	0
Tinker, ss.....	3	1	1	3	2	0
Kling, c.....	3	0	1	4	3	0
Overall, p.....	1	0	0	0	0	0
McIntyre, p.....	1	0	0	0	1	1

Argus Pressclipping Bureau
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CLIPPING FROM

NEW YORK HERALD

2 January 1912

BENDER'S FAMOUS APPENDIX STOLEN

Carlisle, Pa., Loses Talisman
 Sacredly Preserved in Local
 Physician's Office.

CARLISLE, Pa., Saturday.—Ancient and historic Carlisle, the repository of treasured relics of bygone days, has suffered some time within the last six months the loss of a memento of its former greatness that is literally beyond valuation. Efforts to hush up the loss of what has been a venerated talisman failed of their purpose to-day when it became known that the bottle containing the real appendix of Chief Albert Bender, pitcher for the Philadelphia Athletics, has been lost from the office of Dr. Americus R. Allen, where it had reposed enshrined in sanctity for nearly a decade.

There can be no doubt that the Chief's appendix is gone, although Dr. Allen replied ambiguously to-day to inquiries. Though the relic was second only in local interest to the old town pump, which was rooted out of existence for purely sanitary reasons, it may be said on the authority of Dr. Allen that there was not the slightest possible objection to the continued presence of the Chief's appendix on the part of Carlisle's Board of Health or any other nose poking medical institution here.

There is something mysterious back of the loss. Cumberland county, through a political complication, is minus a county detective, but H. J. Bently, who once held that post and who possesses abnormal discernment, this afternoon said that if he landed for another term he could definitely promise to restore the talisman, which he avers has been stolen, but that it would take a New York requisition to get the culprits. With a knowing smile he said that some pretty big baseball magnates might have to be bothered.

Carlisle's Board of Trade, the City Council, officials of the Carlisle Indian School and the directors of the Hamilton Library and Museum Association will confer to-night with the object of offering a reward of suitable size for the return of the appendix in any presentable condition.

O.	A.E.
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0	0
2	5 0
3	3 0
1	0 0
1	0 0
0	4 0
8	2 1
1	0 0
—	— —
27	14 2

H.	O.	A.E.
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1	0	0 0
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BENDER WINS NO-HIT GAME BY 4-0 SCORE

Athletics' Indian Twirler Allows Only One Cleveland Man to Reach First.

FEAT IS THRILLING

Spectators Forget Other Features As They Watch Mack's Flinger Make History.

All hail, Chief Bender, Emperor of 1910 pitchers. To Connie Mack's great Indian twirler goes the achievement of pitching the first no-hit game at Shibe Park since it was erected; the second no-hit game this season, and next to the two greatest no-hit games ever recorded by Ban Johnson's statisticians. And Cleveland's percentage went downward as a result, the score of yesterday's contest being 4 to 0.

Matching his curves and speed against such sterling sticksmiths as Lajoie, Stovall and the other members of the Cleveland band who are promising a struggle for that pennant this season, Bender allowed only one of them to reach first during nine innings of baseball. The famed individual was Turner, a man with an aptitude for drawing free transportation, who waited until the Chief pitched him four wide ones. But as he died stealing very soon afterward, only 27 men faced the Indian—precisely the number which baseball laws require in a nine-inning game.

By delving into the baseball records since 1875, A. D., the baseball fan can satisfy himself that Charles Albert Bender's name is one for the hall of fame. Only two men have done better since the organization of the American League. And peculiarly both were watching the Chief yesterday. One was Cyrus Denton Young, "the grand old man of baseball," who shut out the Athletics without a hit in 1904, not allowing a Mack-man to reach first. The other was Addie Joss, who twirled a no-hit game against Chicago in 1908, not allowing a wearer of "White Sox" to reach the initial station. Joss also flung the only other no-hit game this season against Chicago, but he walked two men and one reached first on an error.

Some 4000 fans who witnessed Bender's great feat know what a remarkable sensation it was. Those who did not share in the joys which filled every heart to overflowing after the last man had been retired in the ninth inning and Cleveland's hit and run columns were rows of ciphers, can scarcely get the thrills of a description. It was a wonderful baseball.

Figure.

made in the second period, when, with one out, Murphy smote the ball over third base for two pillows. Lincke caught Danny napping at second, but Turner dropped a good heave and the Irishman checked in at third. Barry's single between third and short tallied Danny.

Baker's shot over second, which Lajoie was unable to gather in, started trouble for the Naps in the fourth. Lincke threw wild to first to get Frank away from his moorings and the Mack boy romped to second. Davis sacrificed him to third and Murphy's terrific shot over third, which Bradley was lucky to knock down and prevent from going for extra bases, scored Baker.

Baker also paved the way for the third tally in the sixth, beating out a hard grounder to Stovall and reaching second because George threw wild to Lincke. Davis' safe drive to center tallied Frank and Harry got to second on Murphy's out. He tried to score on Barry's single to left, but Krueger's throw beat him to the plate. Bender himself had the honor of scoring the fourth run. He opened the seventh with a one-baser to right and entered the run column when Hart-sel drove the ball over first base for a triple. Topsy was left on third.

This afternoon the Athletics and Cleveland will clash in the final game of the series. Coombs will probably pitch for Mack and McGuire may use Cy Young.

The details in figures of Bender's historic feat:—

ATHLETICS.												
	Ab.	R.	H.	Tb.	Sh.	P.	O.	A.	E.			
Hartsel, lf	4	0	1	3	0	4	0	0	0			
Oldring, cf	4	0	0	0	0	3	1	0	0			
Collins, 2b	3	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	0			
Baker, 3b	4	2	2	2	0	2	2	0	0			
Davis, 1b	3	0	1	1	0	2	0	0	0			
Murphy, rf	4	1	2	3	0	2	0	0	0			
Barry, ss	4	0	2	2	0	0	4	0	0			
Thomas, c	3	0	0	0	0	6	1	0	0			
Bender, p	3	1	1	1	0	0	1	0	0			
Totals	31	4	9	12	0	27	9	0	0			

CLEVELAND.												
	Ab.	R.	H.	Tb.	Sh.	P.	O.	A.	E.			
Graney, cf	3	0	0	0	0	4	0	0	0			
Krueger, lf	3	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	0			
Turner, ss	2	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	2			
Lajoie, 2b	3	0	0	0	0	3	1	0	0			
Stovall, 1b	3	0	0	0	0	9	3	1	0			
Easterly, c	3	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0			
Lord, rf	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0			
Bradley, 3b	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0			
Lincke, p	2	0	0	0	0	1	6	1	0			
Flick	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0			
Totals	28	0	0	0	0	24	13	4	0			

*Batted for Lincke in ninth.
Athletics..... 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 3-4
Cleveland..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-0
Left on bases, Athletics 5, Cleveland 0.
Two-base hit, Murphy. Three-base hit, Hartsel. Sacrifice hit, Davis. Struck out, by Bender 4, by Lincke 2. Bases on balls, off Bender 1, off Lincke 1. Time of game, 1:30.
Umpires, Dineen and Connolly.

FRIDAY, MAY 13, 1910

Carlisle Indian a Great Marksman.

Charles A. Bender, the great Carlisle Indian pitcher for the Philadelphia Athletics, is also a marksman. "Chief" outshot a classy field of gunners who participated in Thursday's special live bird shoot of the Penrose Gun Club. The Indian was the only gunner to kill all his birds, bringing down the fifteen pigeons in decisive fashion, killing five of them with one barrel. Nine gunners entered the event, and although Bender had Fred Coleman, the ex-champion of Pennsylvania, to shoot against, he won by two birds. — Carlisle Sentinel.

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NOV.
CLEVELAND (COP.) TIMES

Indian Athletes a
Heap in All

No nation has produced, in proportion to its percentage of people, more famed and gallant athletes than the American Indian, and he is not confined to any one realm of sport.

Chief Albert Bender of the Athletics, a Carlisle graduate, is one of the best pitchers who ever tramped a hurling heap, and for the Athletics he has won his share of games in three pennant races, 1902, 1905 and 1910, and he won a game in the world's series this season. He is, according to Ira Thomas, the greatest speed pitcher in the country, and the cutest curve flinger in either league. Thomas has faced the Cubs several times in world's series. He has caught for Detroit and the Athletics and should know the bypaths of the American league.

Bender is one of the best shots in the land, and he is to work for one of the big gun factories this winter. Bender started to shoot as a youngster, but until he competed in this city he had no idea that he was one of the best marksmen in the land. It is seldom that a big shoot is held but that Bender's name is seen in print, near the top of the list, too.

print
these
two -

Boxing, Football and

Athletics Got Revenge for That 12-Inning Tie

DON'T KICK SO
MUCH OLD-CHAP
YO' HAVE ANOTHER
ONE TO TAKE

TO-DAY



the American League's
and was selected to judge
and center field.

Followed by Rigler, of the
league, who was to judge play.
Then out came Connolly,
at plate strapped to him
mask in hand. He was of the
league and to him was to
judging balls and strikes.
veteran, Hank O'Day, one
umpires. He would judge
bases.

Umpires on Field.

Four arbiters on the field
avis met to discuss ground
y was about to start when
nce called another confer-
about the moving picture
as permitted to erect his
e end of the right field
opposite first base. He
ked his way behind the
igler saw him and again
were postponed until he
om the field.

a in readiness, the crowd
ilent and waiting. Big
stepped to the mound and
d, the first batter up. A
dash of the lithe Indian's
first strike of the 1910
was called out shrilly by
ly. Bender bent his body
o and hurled another ball
sman. There was a flash
a soft swish of ball
and a foul ball fell into
eachers. A scramble en-
orts of the bleacherites
uvenir, but attention was
to the game. Another
dian's arm and the ball

CLIPPING FROM

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

UNION

15 NOVEMBER 1911

INDIAN HAS CLEAN RECORD ON FIELD

Pitcher Bender of Athletics Finishes Season with Perfect Fielding Average.

AMERICAN LEAGUE LEADERS

World's Champions First in Team Fielding with White Sox Second.

CHICAGO, Nov. 14—Fielding honors among the pitchers of the American league went to Chief Bender of the Philadelphia club, according to the official averages of the 1911 season, announced tonight by President Johnson.

The Indian played in 31 games and accepted 69 chances without an error, finishing with a percentage of 1.000. Walsh of Chicago accepted 186 chances, having 159 assists and 27 putouts, the largest number of any American league pitcher. Walsh finished 12th in the list with a percentage of .959.

Excepting Butcher of Cleveland, who played in comparatively few games, Reuben Oldring of Philadelphia is leader among the outfielders with a percentage of .979. He played 113 games, had 225 putouts, 13 assists and only five errors. Tannehill of Chicago was the premier shortstop with a percentage of .951. He made only 29 errors in accepting 642 chances.

Stovall of Cleveland is the real leader among first basemen, although Zeider of Chicago tops the list and Lajoie is second. Stovall's percentage is .986. In 118 games he made 1073 putouts, 87 assists and 17 errors.

McConnell of Chicago heads the second basemen, but Collins of Philadelphia probably is the real leader, as he handled 697 chances and made only 24 errors.

Sullivan of Chicago tops the list of catchers with a percentage of .986. The veteran catcher played in 89 games, made 447 putouts and 114 assists, having only eight errors. Thomas of Philadelphia, although sixth in the list, probably is Sullivan's nearest rival. He played 103 games, had 499 putouts, 150 assists and 17 errors.

Although Turner of Cleveland leads the third basemen, Baker of Philadelphia finished with a better record. Baker took part in 148 games, whereas Turner played only 92. The world's champion Philadelphia club led in team fielding with a percentage of .964 and Chicago was second with .960. The averages follow:

1 Cor. School

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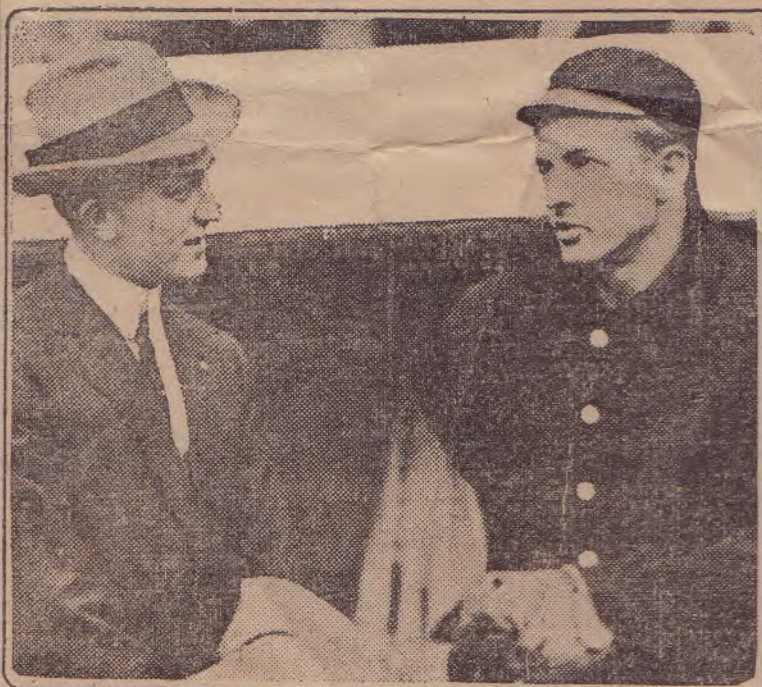
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CLIPPING FROM

*Beacon
Richmond News*

OCT 25 1911

Famous Baseball Players Snapped at World's Series



© PAUL THOMPSON

TY COBB (AT LEFT) TALKING TO CHRISTY MATHEWSON BETWEEN THE PITCHER'S INNINGS.



© PAUL THOMPSON

THE TWO INDIANS PLAYING IN THE WORLD'S SERIES. CHIEF MEYERS, CATCHER FOR NEW YORK (ON LEFT) AND CHIEF BENDER, STAR PITCHER OF THE ATHLETICS.

Relied On By Connie Mack to
Put the Batters
Wise.

243
NO ILLEGAL METHODS USED

Keen Eyesight Allows Him to
Detect By Pitcher's Arm
What Kind of a Ball
It Will Be.

HARTSEL HIS PARTNER

Alfred Bender, the grim Chippewa chief and star of Connie Mack's world's champion Athletics, alone is at the bottom of the signal tipping system with which the world's champions have been accused by rivals for many years. Yet it is all to the great credit of the wonderful aborigine, for his methods employ no unsportsmanlike, illegal or underhand methods, says the Cleveland leader.

Exceptional eyesight alone makes the grim redskin the most feared of the Quaker City athletes. The chief is the only man baseball has yet produced who is able to absolutely penetrate the disguise of the cleverest signal systems invented. Indeed, there can be no secret signals when Bender is on the assignment. He takes his position on the coaching lines where he can see the pitching arm of a rival. The rest is easy.

WATCHES LIKE HAWK.

He simply watches, like a hawk, the muscles and position of the pitching arm as closely as he would if he were right up to his man. So clear is Bender in his powers of penetration that he is able to tell, when the pitcher grips the ball, just what kind of offering will be furnished the batter. Consequently, as rivals' signals are entirely disregarded, there is absolutely no method by which the wonderful sleuth can be double-crossed.

"Topsy" Hartsel, the clever little veteran outfielder of Connie Mack's aggregation, usually acts as the silent partner of the big chief. When a right-handed opponent is toiling against the Athletics, Bender always takes his position on the third base side, naturally. This gives him the best possible view of the rival's throwing arm. When a southpaw toils, the order is reversed. Hartsel generally stands at the opposite corner, but when he is in the game or is absent, some equally sharp-eyed and clever man is there. It is the duty of Hartsel or his understudy to get from the chief the manner of ball the batter may expect. Bender tips his partner and that partner tips the hitter.

This story may seem strange to the ordinary fan unacquainted with the intricate inside workings of organized baseball. As a simple matter of fact, however, the explanation is simplicity itself. Anyone could do the same thing after careful study if he were provided with a strong field glass. The Indian needs no such invention because of his remarkable eyesight. There are very few battery signals in baseball because there are very few different kinds of deliveries. Most pitchers throw only two, or at most three, different offerings.

DIFFERENT CURVES.

There is the straight fast ball; the curve and the slow ball. Drops, fade-a-ways, and kindred copyrighted brands are variations of the curve. Except in rare occasions they are gripped in almost the same manner. The slow ball, for instance, can be thrown in any number of ways, but the pitcher usually rests the sphere well toward the palm of the hand. The fast ball is gripped between the first two fingers, the latter well spread, while for the curve the fingers are closer together, with the ball resting deeper in the clutch.

There is a different wrist motion for the various deliveries, none of which start in identically the same fashion. For instance, the pitcher has to take a longer swing for his fast ball than for the curve. Not having to gyrate the ball with the wrist this member of the arm rests in a different position. Bender has simply made such a keen study of the subject that he is able to determine before the pitcher begins his motion exactly what sort of balls to be served. Signal tipping is as old as baseball.



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Special to the Banner.

Philadelphia, October 28.—In the fourth game of the world's series the Athletics won a clean cut, decisive victory over the Giants to the tune of 4 to 2. The losers were simply outclassed in every department of play, and the winners showed machine-like team work in batting, running and fielding that simply carried the Giants off their

pedals. The game was perfectly umpired and was a most interesting battle to witness. All during the series the Athletics have batted consistently and fielded with just the same high degree of winning efficiency. They are a grand aggregation, a baseball machine that even the Chicago Cubs in their palmiest days had little on. Much glory for the team's victory must be given to

Chief Bender. He not only outpitched the great Mathewson, but he kept the Giants scoreless after the first when they got their only runs in the game. Baker had his big slug in evidence. The home run scored one run, made a single couple of two-baggers. Picture Baker safe on second and Fletcher the Giants, just after receiving

