

Silt All-Stars 15, Colorado Territorial All-Stars 8

August 1 at Silt

There was a time, not too many years past, when the Silt *All-Stars* would make an annual trip over the hill into Denver City for matches, and sometimes double up on the western slope with another match in Glenwood -- once playing as many as six matches in one season against the Denver gang. There was some lamenting this weekend about why this wasn't still the case, among both eastern and western slopers. For those nearer the left coast of our great nation the reasoning is obvious -- they keep winning!

Now I suspect there might have been a loss in there somewhere -- maybe once when this reporter didn't attend -- but it sure seems like Silt has our goat...and cattle and pigs and horses (yep, even that old one), too. And, it's usually not even really close.

However, this year started off a little different. It was the *Territorials* that jumped all over the home club, with three quick ones following the stone toss of *Deacon* Massengill. At the end of six frames, facing a five to two deficit and having the bases erased by a double-play, it looked like maybe it wasn't the same Silt club as before. They *were* noticeably different in makeup, with several of the annual stalwarts tied up at work and several new faces on the bench. But, this year it seemed like more than just a small bump in the road, the wheels were actually beginning to fall off.

Fear not, the world is not coming to an end! While the *Eclectics* managed an ace in each of the final three innings, the REAL Silt club finally awakened and began blasting the ball at will, tallying left, right, and center to return balance to the universe. In the end, all but two locals had tallied in an even assault. Captain and hurler *Ski* Colasinki, *Mighty Casey* Boren, *Oddball* Taylor, and *Slim Jim* Hampton each tallied twice. *Flatlander* Nestor, *Iron Mike* Armijo, *the Hammer* Hampton, the *Pennsylvania Kid*, *Sandy* Detweiler, *Dapper Dan* Brown, and *Shortstack* each added one. Only the two kids -- two "all-stars" in training -- *Dancer* Aragon and *Prancer* Arnold failed to ring the bell. Joan Nestor kept the tally.

For the visiting *All-Stars*, *Hands* Phelan led all scorers with three, while *Rattler* Gallegos and *Skinny* Timme each added two, and *Cannibal* Tinney got the last one. Joining Captain *Old Hoss* Foster with no tallies were *Breadbasket* Beckers, *Baldy* Baldwin, *Rowdy* Myerly, *Mad Dog* Mason, *Fast Eddie* Phelan, *Yo-yo Babe* Reedy, and *Justin Case* Breese. Lynne Foster and the Mason brood made the cross-mountain journey to witness the disappointing results.

If this were to become, again, a home and home series or more, the Colorado club had better be prepared with better players, or get used to being whapped twice as often.