LAS VEGAS VOICE



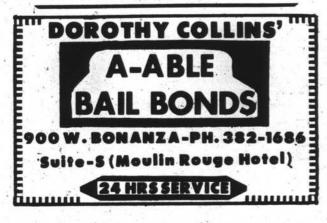
Don't wait for those bitter cold nights to remind you to get your lanterns, stoves, and

. "TIP OF THE WEEK"

heaters in top condition. Change the generators in your lanterns, and carry one or two spares. Ditto mantles--Keep at least a half dozen in your tackle box. When the going is real rough, you are likely to have every mantle on all lanterns break at the same time. Keep plenty of spares.

KEEP THOSE lanterns in top condition. They can be a life saver on those frigid nights when you start getting chilled to the bone.

Three or four people can sit in a close circle with their knees all pointing to the center of the circle, and get delightfully warmed by a single lantern set in the center. Throw a blanket across all the knees, letting the edges of the blanket overhand about a foot. Be certain that the blanket does not sag down in the middle and touch the lantern because it will burn and you will not only lose a blanket but you will also get a lot more heat than you wanted.



Well, the events of the just-concluded series proved those speculations to be correct, with only a few variations on the plus and minus side of the ledger.

While the fast-balling Gibson was again the savior for the scrappy Redbirds; the dramatic hero, and the acclaimed "Outstanding Player of the Series," the surprising Boston Red Sox, a never-say-die, Cinderella team, extended the Cards "down the wire" to the seventh and final game. This writer had predicted that it would have taken the 'Birds no more than six games to wrap it up.

THE OTHER variation and a big one it was, indeed, was the fact that Gibson and the Cardinals received a great assist from a little fellow named Lou Brock. In fact, when the history of the '67 Series' is written, it should be put down that the Beantowners lost because they saw too much of Bob Gibson and Lou Brock.

While Gibson was pitching the Red Sox dizzy, Brock was running 'em ragged, and therein lies the key to the Cardinals victory. In short, the Sox found Gibson and Brock an unbeatable combination.

It was amazing, however, how nearly the feats of Gibson in this autumn classic matched his '64 achievements. Bob was the big winner for the Cards in the finale, just as in '64, with all the post-game trappings. As was the case four years ago, he was the pitching victor in the final game, and he won another sports car as the Series outstanding performer. Moreover, he pitched with the same fury, dexterity, and artistry to win for the Cards this time.

Bob set a strikeout record of 31 in the '64 Series, which he couldn't match in this one. But this time Gibson and Brock virtually rewrote the baseball record book.

BOB BECAME only the second pitcher to

allow just 14 hits in three series contests, matching the feat of the late Christy Mathewson. He was also only the second pitcher--the Yankees Red Ruffing was the other--to win five successive complete Series victories (including two from the '64 classic). And he became the seventh pitcher to win three complete series

games without a loss. And what made Gibson's feat this time all the more amazing (although many observers didn't realize it at the time) was the fact that he had suffered a broken leg last July 15 that kept him out of the lineup until Sept. 6.

Now for Brock. All the irrepressible left fielder did was set a flock of records to back up Gibson, while frustrating the Red Sox at the plate and on the base paths. Lou wound up with the Series' highest batting average (.414), stole the most bases in a seven-game series (7), and set yet another mark by snipping three bases in a single inning in series play.

in a single inning in series play. LOU, TOO, was awarded a sports car by the St. Louis radio station that broadcasts Cardinals games, because the station's management felt Brock's contribution equalled Gibson's. However, there was no begrudging by Gibson of the little speed merchant who had helped him so tremendously in the Series.

A St. Louis Cardinals coach, whose name was lost to this writer in the clubhouse bedlam, paid this tribute to Gibson: "He is fantastic; a tremendous competitor and a money pitcher."

That he is. But perhaps the real clincher was provided by a St. Louis cabbie who chose to remain anonymous. He described Gibson as a great money pitcher.

That he is, also. That he is!