



INDIAN TEAMMATES anxiously await doctor after **Herb Score** was struck over right eye by a drive from Gil McDougald's bat, May 7.



TRAINER WALLY BOCK ministers to the injured southpaw as he lies on the mound where he fell after the first-inning mishap.



**SCORE** being carried off the field by Mike Garcia (left), Bob Usher (second from right) and Jim Busby as Bock walks alongside.

## 'Saint Jude, Stay With Me,' Plea of **Score** When Hurt

'Thought About Being Blinded Before I Hit Ground; Injured Southpaw Won't Lose Eye, Specialist Asserts

By HAL LEBOVITZ

CLEVELAND, O.

"Hey, St. Jude, stay with me."

This was Herbert Jude **Score**, calling on his patron saint the moment the Indians' brilliant southpaw hit the ground after absorbing a line drive from the bat of Gil McDougald, the Yankees' shortstop, May 7.

The ball had crashed squarely against the bony skeleton protecting his right eye and had done some damage to the eye itself.

The pitcher will not lose the eyeball, according to Dr. Charles Thomas, but the eye specialist said it was too early to tell if the vision will be impaired. "Fortunately, the ball struck him flush," Dr. Thomas said. "It caught the top of the eyebrow bone, the cheek bone and nose. The nose was fractured. It appears the bone structure of his face absorbed most of the impact that would have destroyed the eye. There is no brain injury."

Dr. Thomas felt quite certain that the injury would not end **Score's** pitching career.

He ordered visitors barred from **Herb's** room for several days and also withheld the taking of X-rays to keep the pitcher motionless. He said he was unable to see through the hemorrhage to the retina and, as a result, could not ascertain what damage, if any, had been done. As a precaution to prevent the possible detachment of the retina, he wanted **Herb** to remain as quiet as possible.

"It's like trying to look through a thick fog," the doctor explained. "**Herb** does have good light perception, which is a good sign. And some things he doesn't have are encouraging. But it's too early to say anything else, one way or the other."

### Placed on Disabled List

This much is definite. **Score** will remain at Lakeside Hospital for some time.

Manager Kerby Farrell, trying hard to shake off the stunning effect of the blow, said either Stan Pitala, Dick Tomaneck or Don Mossi would fill in during **Score's** absence. The Indians also recalled Bud Daley from San Diego.

To make room for Daley, **Score** was placed on the disabled list after Hank Greenberg was advised that even if the southpaw should make a very rapid recovery, it would be a minimum of three weeks before he could attempt to pitch again.

After the numbness of the impact wore off, **Score** was in intense pain and required sedation. "I feel like screaming," he said. "I've been in pain before, but this is the worst." The doctor said this was to be expected because of the pressure building up from the hemorrhaging and swelling.

McDougald was greatly upset over the injury and after the game had difficulty withholding tears. He immediately checked on the pitcher's condition and visited the hospital the next day. **Score** held McDougald blameless, as did his Cleveland teammates. "He was just trying to meet the 2-2 pitch," said **Score**.

Despite his intense pain, **Score** refused to complain and he remained confident St. Jude would help him

### 'Mazdas Probably to Blame for **Score** Accident' — Cobb

ATHERTON, Calif.—The accident to **Herb Score** probably was due to the fact the game was played under artificial light, Ty Cobb declared when notified of the mishap, May 7.

The Georgia Peach, expressing the hope that the Cleveland southpaw "would be all right," said, "I would say that the accident probably was absolutely due to artificial light. Under the conditions, he probably didn't see the ball. Of course, it was unavoidable. "But the lively ball has done a lot in the way of injuries. I've always been against it."

through this injury as had been the case so many times before.

There was the time when he was run over by a bakery truck at the age of 3. His legs were crushed; it was feared he'd never walk normally again and the doctor advised an operation. The night before the surgery was to take place, Mrs. Anne **Score** called the parish priest, who brought the relic of St. Jude to **Herb's** bedside. The next day the bones had slipped into place. No operation was necessary. "A miracle," said the doctor.

This was only one of the many serious accidents and severe illnesses **Herb** has overcome in his eventful 23 years.

"Oh, those beautiful blue eyes," said Mrs. **Score** when she learned of the latest injury to her son. "God bless him. He's never let me down yet and with the help of the Lord I know he won't this time."

On the night of the eye injury, Mrs. **Score**, in Lake Worth, Fla., was taking her youngest daughter, Anna Mae, to the store to buy her a pair of shoes. She listened to the White Sox-Red Sox game as she drove. The Cleveland-New York **score** was given, "Nothing-nothing in the fifth."

"Oh," said Mrs. **Score**, "that poor kid is pitching his heart out again and they're not getting him any runs."

After shopping, they stopped for a soda, completely unaware that **Herb** had been sent to the hospital in the very first inning, on the twelfth pitch he made.

There was a parking ticket on their car when they came out. They drove home unable to get any further **score**. A crowd had gathered around their

## 'I'd Rather Be in That Hospital,' Reaction of Worried McDougald

By HAL LEBOVITZ

CLEVELAND, O.

It was with deep regret that Gil McDougald had to leave town without being able to pay a personal call on **Herb Score**, the Indians' pitcher whose eye was injured by a line drive off the Yankee shortstop's bat.

McDougald did everything he possibly could to gain admittance to **Score's** hospital room.

On the night of the accident, Gil called the doctor to get a first-hand report on the pitcher's condition and he was told at that time visitors would not be allowed until the next morning.

That night McDougald found it almost impossible to sleep. Hank Bauer, his roommate, said, "He finally fell asleep about 4 a. m. and then he was up very early, calling to get a report on **Herb's** condition."

Shortly after breakfast, McDougald, accompanied by Bauer and Yogi Berra, hurried to Lakeside Hospital only to discover that all visitors had been barred for the day in order to give the pitcher complete rest.

McDougald talked to a hospital official and was told **Score** was resting comfortably, although he had suffered an extremely painful night.

Not satisfied with this sketchy report, McDougald asked to accompany a writer who was on his way to the office of Dr. Charles I. Thomas, the eye specialist who had examined **Score** and was treating him.

At his office, Dr. Thomas did his best to reassure McDougald. The shortstop had feared **Score** might



Gil McDougald

lose his eye. Dr. Thomas told him he was reasonably sure this wouldn't happen.

McDougald was told he probably would be able to visit **Score** the next day.

"I can't, Doctor," said McDougald. "We're leaving for Baltimore shortly after the game tonight. Can I call you, though, before I leave?" Dr. Thomas gave McDougald his home phone number.

After the accident McDougald had said, "If **Score** loses his eye, I might quit. This isn't worth it."

### Gil Gets Call From **Herb's** Mother

Later he said this was a spur-of-the-moment reaction but that the thought hadn't left his mind.

"**Herb** was the second pitcher I hit in a week," he said. "It's not a pleasant thing. It makes you wonder if the game is that important. (The week before he drove a ball into Tiger Frank Lary's hip.)"

At the conclusion of the Yankee series here, McDougald received a phone call from Mrs. Anne **Score**, **Herb's** mother in Lake Worth, Fla., who told Gil, "Please don't think about quitting. You are a credit to baseball. The game needs more boys like you."

"She must be wonderful," McDougald said after the conversation.

McDougald was reminded that once he was hospitalized by a practice line-drive off Bob Cerv's bat.

"Yes, I remember it," said Gil. "But let me tell you it hurt more to inflict the damage than to receive it. Right now I'd rather be up in that hospital room instead of **Herb's**."

It mattered little to McDougald that **Score** sent word to him, "Don't blame yourself. I don't blame you."

house. Mrs. **Score** gave it little thought. Someone asked her, "What do you hear?"

"Last I heard it was 0 to 0 in the fifth," she replied.

Her neighbors were silent. Finally, a small boy blurted out, "Haven't you heard what happened to **Herbie**?"

Reluctantly, she was told. Soon Hank Greenberg called her from Cleveland with a report from the doctor. Her brother-in-law called from Hagerstown, Md. Calls came in from everywhere.

They came in at Lakeside Hospital, too. Even before the ambulance arrived there, the switchboard was flooded. Fans who had been listening to the game knew **Herb** was being taken to Lakeside before the hospital staff had been advised.

### Fans Keep Switchboard Busy

**Herb** had been injured at approximately 8:05 p. m. Until 10:30 the calls came into the switchboard at the rate of more than two a minute. Later they tapered off to one a minute as constant radio bulletins advised the city of **Herb's** condition. Cars drove up to the front entrance of the hospital and occupants sought the latest word on the brilliant southpaw.

Until the severe pain began—nearly three hours after the blow—**Herb** did his best to keep smiling. When his close friend, Mike Garcia, bent over him as he lay stretched on the mound, **Herb** said, "Bear, you can't say I didn't keep my eye on THAT ball."

To his roommate, Rocky Colavito, who broke all dash records in hurrying from the outfield to his side, **Herb** said, "Looks like you're going to have to play nursemaid to me again."

When the line drive hit him, he fell forward, but he never lost consciousness. Recalled **Herb** later, "It's amaz-

## Plenty of Attention for **Herb**



JANICE FEISLEY, a comely nurse, treats **Score's** injured eye the morning after blow, at Lakeside Hospital in Cleveland.