

AFTER THE WORLD'S SERIES

Most Sensational in Game's History, Has Its Drawbacks.

MANAGEMENT OUT FOR THE COIN

Boston's Cupidity Hurts Attendance and the Effects Will Be Felt

Next Season, for the Fans Are Sore.

By W. J. M'BETH.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—The world's series of 1912 proved by far the most sensational in history. Yet it had its drawbacks, too, and it is very doubtful if it did not do more harm than good.

Certainly it damaged the cause of the American league in Boston, the greatest base ball hotbed in the country, in spite of the fact that the City of Culture has been granted by a world's championship pennant. Boston has soured on the executive of its pennant winners and for good reason. The rosters threaten a boycott because of the utter indifference of the management to the patrons who stood by the champions through the thick of the American league strife and the opening battle of the greater competition.

During the first six games of the world's series a loyal band of Red Sox enthusiasts followed the fortunes of their idols as spectators to the games. At great trouble reservations were secured at the Polo grounds and every trip to New York this loyal legion made, paying their expenses cheerfully in order to encourage the Boston club to a fourth straight. Provided with pennants, colors, masts, and in many instances costumes, they played one of the picturesque features of the series and undoubtedly a great encouragement to the speed boys.

Boston Managers Money-Mad. Boston was proud of the spirit typified of this faithful following. The club, officially, too, seemed gratified with such an expression of loyalty. For the first three games in the "Hub" every courtesy was shown the "Royal Rooters." A section of the general admission seats was reserved daily for them. On Tuesday, the seventh game of the series, however, what was to Boston the greatest day of all up to that time, the money-mad management entirely disregarded all claims of fealty and sold out to the rabble through the seats which up to that time had been reserved for the real enthusiasts. When the "Royal Rooters" headed by their brass band, marched on the field with customary display a few minutes before game time they found their places already occupied. They made a demonstration to stand on the playing field, but were herded like so many cattle within the temporary enclosure. Here they had to stand, or rather squat, for those in their places insisted that the rosters keep down lower than the first row of seats throughout the dreary afternoon. Naturally enough those men who had so cheerily gone to great expense for the glory of Boston felt a great revulsion of spirit. Not once did the band play "Sweet Home Boston," and what cheerier they did was done for the Giants. After the game the "Royal Rooters" marched to the club officers and "boomed" the Red Sox management.

Cupidity Costs Something. But they did more, they circulated among friends and created such a feeling of antagonism that the eighth game drew scarcely half the ordinary patronage. Why the Boston management ever could have been so near-sighted is beyond all conjecture. It may have been simply an oversight, but it looked and was bad; very bad. It is every appearance of ingratitude. If the Boston club said to itself: "The series will end today. The rosters will come anyhow. What if they are inconvenienced some? They will forget it before next spring. Let us sell their seats and make so much more money."

Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston has denounced the cause of the rosters, and demands the dismissal of Secretary-Treasurer Robert Melloy. So another and apparently serious scandal has developed from base ball's autumn classic. The rough treatment of the club's staunchest allies has started tongues wagging in other ways. In Boston public confidence in the national pastime has been soundly shaken. On every hand one could hear in the City of Culture murmurs of doubt as to the integrity of base ball.

"This series is fixed" was the universal cry. "McAleer is trying to pay for his new park at the price of us." Such is no new cry in base ball. It was sprung in Pittsburgh and Detroit in the series of 1910. It has often been repeated since. No one, at all posted in base ball, could doubt the integrity of the national pastime. Yet such a cry in addition to its very foundations if the promoters insist on giving leeway for such institutions. Boston surely pulled the prize "bone" of the world's series history. That town is not likely to forget. And if George Stallings can put the Boston Nationals in the first division in 1913, the American league is very likely to lose out in one of its strongest vantage points.

Two Muffs Settled. No more sensational world's series were ever seen than that between the Red Sox and the Giants. But for a muff by Eddy Leland, Boston would have won four straight. But for a muff by Gooden, New York, after being apparently hopelessly outclassed, would have duplicated Boston's great feat of 1903 against Pittsburgh, come from behind for the straight victories and a world's pennant. Mathewson, still the greatest pitcher in the country, failed to win a game in three starts, though he should have won each hands down. Redden, a raw boy, developed into the pitching hero of the great series as a stable mate of the renowned Joe Wood. Teresent, though winning but one game of two, proved one of the finest pitchers. Marquard, universally regarded as the weak link of McGraw's pitching chain, proved the strongest by winning two games. The man who should have proved the great loser of the battle all fall down. Those not counted upon shone brightly. And above it all neither team played its game within 50 per cent. It was not a case of beating a rival, but simply a case of which side would first box away four games to the enemy.

Players Wanted Extra. The players for a time threatened to cause some trouble. They thought themselves entitled to a share of the gate receipts of that it came in addition to the first four contests decided definitely one way or the other. For a time it looked as if they might, through avarice, "crack" this source of revenue. No one could see a player all he can get. But it seems in the light of cold reason that the "National" commission and the club owners do very well for the participants.

Expert on the Rules

Walter Camp, secretary of the foot ball rules committee, who thinks that the game this season will be a better one, safety and lively competition both considered, than ever before. He reviews the change in the rules as follows:

"The rules for the season of 1912 include three very important changes. One of these, relating to the field staff itself, is extremely radical, in that for the first time since the introduction of the game into this country there is an alteration in the dimensions of the playing surface or gridiron, as it has been called. Since the introduction in 1878 the field has been 330 feet in length, 150 feet in width, but for the season of 1912 the entire field is to be 360 feet in length, but the playing surface that is, the field, which is usually known as the field of play, will be only 300 feet in length. At each end is a thirty-foot zone behind the goal posts and behind the goal line where the forward pass is legal. The other most important change is allowing four downs in which to gain the necessary ten yards instead of three, as formerly. The rest of the alterations are of less importance.

"The number of privileged coaches who may walk up and down the side lines, reduced last year to three, has now been reduced to one. The intermissions between the first and second and third and fourth periods have also been again shortened, the time elapsing being now only one minute. The forward pass, which was restricted to twenty yards, may now be thrown any distance. The on side kick has been cut out, that is, the kicking of the ball which is usually not put on side by the ball touching the ground. The field judge has been dispensed with and the game left in the hands of three instead of four officials.

Each Red Sox player received approximately \$4,500 and each Giant, \$3,000 as his share of a week's work. In view of the fact that the club owner under present contract conditions, might force these men to play the series for nothing, it does not seem that the player is greatly abused.

Best Golf Players Win Their Games on Skill and Nerve

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—The far-flying ball, some players think, has spoiled the game of golf. The records of the year's championships, however, do not support these critics. Now, as ever, the winners of the big tournaments are the players who have the greatest skill, the greatest nerve and the best judgment.

Take with the national amateur championship went to Jerome D. Travers, a winner twice before. Mr. Travers also won the metropolitan championship. Then there was the open title, won for the second consecutive year by J. J. McDermott, who also tied for the title three years ago, losing in the playoff. No one is likely to say that McDermott would not be in the front rank with the old gully ball.

Take another open event, the Metropolitan, and it is found that Tom McNamara was at the top. He has been right up with the leaders the last three years so that he came by the title right worthily. Or again, there was Alexander Ross as winner of the Massachusetts open for the sixth time. He was winning the same title when golf balls had much less resiliency than they have today.

Chick Evans won the western open and was runner-up in the national amateur. Nearly every one concedes that the Edgewater golfer has only one superior in American amateur golf, that one being the present national title holder. To go just a wee bit further in men's golf, as the most striking example of all, John Ball won the British amateur championship for something like the twentieth time, in defiance of his own advancing years, the new ball, lengthened course and much more numerous hazards.

To Govern Amateur Foot Ball in the U. S.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—The report of the committee appointed by the American Amateur Foot Ball association to confer with a like committee from the American Foot Ball association was heartily endorsed at a meeting of the executive board of the former body at the Astor house the other night. The object of the two associations is to devise ways and means to amalgamate and form one large united organization to govern and control the game in the United States.

The committee was also given unlimited powers to continue any negotiations they see fit to enter into with the American Foot Ball association. Too much praise cannot be bestowed on President Manning of the American Amateur Foot Ball association and his colleagues for the able manner in which they have handled this difficult problem and the spirit they have shown in throwing all differences aside for the sole object of elevating the game in this country.

The board also established a new rule whereby the management of all teams were instructed to see that flags were used by the line-men, instead of the old system of handkerchiefs. In taking this action the board felt as if it would do away with many unnecessary disputes along the sidelines, and there would be no mistaking of the line-men, which has happened on many occasions when spectators would wave a handkerchief instead of the line-men.

History Repeats. Coincidence as the wheel of time turns round. There is a Burns and there is a McCormick with the Giants, just as with Anson's great Chicago team of twenty-seven years ago. And Boston has a Lewis and a Collins, just as the Boston champions had in 1887.



WALTER CAMP.

A rule has been passed that if a kicked ball strikes the ground before going over the goal it may not score a goal. The limit of the kick out instead of being the twenty-five-yard line, as formerly, is now the twenty-yard-line. The twenty-yard neutral zone, the base of officials and players, has been abolished.

Would Amend Rules Which Govern the World Series Games

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—The world's series rules will most likely be amended before next year as a result of suggestions made by Manager McGraw of the Giants to Garry Herrmann, chairman of the national commission, and Ban Johnson, president of the American league. The Little Napoleon and the czar of the younger world's series games that he has hatched after several years' enmity. McGraw made two suggestions which the two members of the national commission thought well of and which they said would likely be adopted before many months have flown.

In one of the games at Boston, when the Giants hit upon Joe Wood's delivery in the first inning and scored six runs, the entire New York team was on the anxious seat for fear that their great lead would count for naught, as the clouds were gathering thick and fast at the time and it looked doubtful if the teams could play more than three or four innings. In this case, unless they played the full five innings, the Giants would have done all of their cannonading for nothing.

McGraw suggested that a rule be made for future world's series games that if rain stopped a game, no matter at what stage, play be resumed the following day where the two teams left off, rain checks being provided the fans so that they could see both sections of the game.

The other rule that McGraw suggested was to let all the fans who attend a tie game see the playoff free of charge, their seat checks being sufficient credential to get them into the park.

In McGraw's opinion a fan is entitled to see the playoff for nothing, as when he goes to the box office and puts up his money he does it with the expectation of seeing the teams battle to a decision. When they play a tie he is disappointed.

CHAMPIONSHIP BILLIARD MATCH FOR NOVEMBER 11

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—A tournament to revive the world's championship 15-inch ball game will be held in the Hotel Astor commencing November 11. The contest will be for 500 points, subject to the playing rules at present governing this style of game. All ties will be played off. The preliminary games will be contested on the hotel roof and the final game in the ball room.

Each contestant is to pay an entrance fee of \$50, which must accompany his entry. A beautiful trophy will be donated for the winner, emblematic of the championship. In addition to the cash prizes, three thousand dollars, together with the entrance fees and net gate receipts, will be divided among the players having the four highest scores. They will be divided 49 per cent to the player winning the greatest number of games, and 20 and 30 per cent to the players winning the third and fourth greatest number of games, respectively.

The winner of the championship trophy will be required to defend it for a period of two years.

Manager Mohler of the Union Pacific, Ward Burgess and Arthur Smith, dry goods kings, have gone to Big Springs for

FINE FALL SPOILS SHOOTING

Weather Too Good for the Men Behind the Hammerless.

NO BIG FLIGHT NOW LIKELY

Birds Doing Well Up North, and Only Straggling Movements to Southern Winter Quarters Looked For.

Contrary to all expectations, and all predictions, the weather did not change at the end of last week, but continued mild and rainy as ever, the consequence being there was no extra flight of wild fowl from the north. This was a great disappointment to the hunters, as they have felt that there is to be no especially big flight this fall, and they are right, as the birds will only straggle through from the north to the end. It is a wonderful thing, and yet none the less true, that when we have a long-drawn out fall, like that we are now being favored with, there is no very great flight of birds from the north at any time. They simply start from the close of the breeding season in September, when the hunters are mulling for their journey to the Gulf, and keep on coming in small bunches and clusters until the severe weather swoops down in November and sends them all scurrying high up for the sunny lands of the south. They hardly give us a look in here, for they pass so instinctively that the conditions far to the south are just what they delight to reveal away the winter in.

Of course, there is still a chance for a great flight, but a brief one, and the hunter so fortunate as to be able to take advantage of it will be a lucky fellow.

With the first symptom of the final freeze-up in the north the birds will all congregate together, and at a given signal from some wise old head, mount high in the chill air and make a straight shoot for the softer clime. They may stop off here for a day or two, owing to the grand feed attractions, but that is all. They know that on to the south there is nothing but fair waters, glorious sunshine and plenty of feed. On the whole the shooting season, owing to the long-drawn-out beautiful fall weather, has been a great disappointment and the hunters have been all awry. What was expected to be one of the best falls for years has proven but an indifferent one and cannot know much improvement, for the time is too short now and the cold, snows and sleet of winter will soon be upon us.

Frank Brubaker, one of Omaha's best known and most popular sportsmen, has been up in the vicinity of Stuart with a bunch of kindred spirits the last week and, while they have had the usual good time that all good fellows have in the open, they have killed but few birds, either wild fowl or chicken.

The usual season, one of the most longed for by all the followers of the hammerless, opens next Friday November 1 and continues but two weeks. While the prospects are none to good, there are lots of birds reported in certain localities, and a few hunters are certain to have some pretty fair shooting. Birds near Valley, Neb., are said to be quite thick and several Omaha parties are contemplating trips to this point.

Frank Furney, the rugged old scout, of the Waunebun, and Nat Baldwin, the Bill Biddon of the Iowa marshes, were in the city a few days ago with a wagonload of ducks, which they took great pleasure in sending around to their Omaha friends. No matter how slim the flight, this pair always manage to secure plenty. It is the general opinion they have an understanding with the duck family.

W. E. Wagner is down on the Bigelow flats today popping away at the late Jacksnipe. Bill got word yesterday that the tall end of the flight was unusually good, so he hopped into his new 1913 Velle and ran down there. We will expect at least a dozen on the half shell for all this exploitation.

Frank Haskell and George Redick returned Tuesday from Cody, where they have spent the last two weeks on Anderson's ranch near the banks of the Niobrara. They secured both the limit in ducks and chicken, and intend to depart for the same regions as soon as they can arrange their business affairs. Both are inveterate hunters, and only got enough when the season has nothing left for their pleasure.

Late advices from the Platte have it that the flight of Mallards and Red-heads has dwindled away next to nothing, and that no shooting need be looked for until there is a riotous change in the weather.

Manager Mohler of the Union Pacific, Ward Burgess and Arthur Smith, dry goods kings, have gone to Big Springs for

Comedian Law Richie



Post season dopsters have reached the conclusion that the speed of his success in his remarkable string of victories over the Giants during the season just passed. He has given the Giant team more trouble than any other hurler this year. The Giants have hit him, and hit him good and hard at times, too. But it is after they get on bases that Richie gets in his good work. The New Yorkers are great base runners. Richie has practically no wind-up. He keeps the New Yorkers glued to the bags. They are never able to get any lead on him, and with Archer catching him, Richie is the antidote for a Giant victory, for Jimmy nails 'em all going down.

Let trip were forced to flag an evening train, and finding no lantern available, Ryan and Groves assert that a portion of Skipper's negligee shirt was used as a signal to bring the rattle to a stop. This Schlopke hotly denies, but he was seen emerging from a local hardware store Saturday with a large lantern under his arm, the supposition being that he intends donating the same to Coffman station.

Word was received from Harold Sobotker and party near Hyannis yesterday, to the effect that they are having the time of their lives. They have secured enough birds to make the trip worth the while, to say nothing of the numerous pleasures afforded them by the splendid weather. They have taken close to thirty different photographs, and are planning on securing many more, judging from an order to send them several rolls of films. Their letter gave no hint that they intend coming home for some time yet.

J. H. De Jong spent a few days hunting ducks near Seward, Neb., last week. He returned home with an even dozen of mallards and teal.

Creighton Quarter Star of the Team

Maurice Miller, the brilliant quarterback of the Creighton university squad, scored both of Creighton's touchdowns against Marquette last Saturday, the first after a thirty-yard run and the second after a run of sixty yards through a broken field. Miller is the best quarterback ever developed at Creighton, running the team with rare generalship and backing up the line on defense in brilliant style. This is only his second year in inter-collegiate football, his work last year stamping him as a find. Incidentally, it was in the Marquette game of last year that he played his most brilliant game, scoring two of Creighton's touchdowns at Milwaukee.

Miller weighs 155 pounds stripped, and is 30 years of age. He is a freshman in the pharmacy department of Creighton university, having graduated last June from the department of arts and science. His home is in Denver.

TWENTY-FIFTH MEETING OF AMATEUR ATHLETES

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—Several new and important rules and amendments will be considered by the Amateur Athletic union at the celebration of its twenty-fifth year, as the governing body of athletics in America, at the Waldorf-Astoria on November 18. Many important matters will be discussed and the records made during the year will be passed upon.

Already Secretary Jim Sullivan is on the job, getting things in shape for the big turnout. He has written to various cities to have delegates present. They will come from San Francisco, Seattle, Los Angeles, Denver, Portland, St. Louis, Chicago, New Orleans, Baltimore, Boston, Philadelphia, and so on down the line.

Johnson Gets New ump. It is definitely announced that George Hildebrand, the Pacific Coast league umpire, upon whom President Ben Johnson has looked with favor, has signed his contract to work next season in the American league. Hildebrand is a product of the coast, has been an umpire out there for three years. Before that he was a ball player and one season was in the National league.

Mattie Tells of His Arm. Christy Mathewson says the sore arm he developed in the closing month of the season, and which resulted in his layoff from September 23 until he broke into the world's series, was the first trouble of the kind he had suffered since 1903, when Horace Fugel tried to make a first baseman out of him.

Advertisement for S.S.S. Remedy, claiming to cure old sores and ulcers.

Chicago Tribute to Frank Chance

The passing of Frank Leroy Chance as manager of the Chicago Cubs is one of the severest blows the base ball fans of that city have yet had to endure. But the regret is manifested outside of strictly base ball circles. The newspapers generally have reflected it. They take the only sensible position, that President Murphy, in letting his spleen rule his judgment in dismissing Chance, has brought reproach on himself and done gross injustice, not only to Chance, but to the public that supports the game. Thus far, if any Chicago or other newspaper has taken the Murphy end of the controversy, it has escaped attention. Public sympathy is all one way—Chance's way. Here is an editorial—not by the sporting editor, but on the editorial page from the Chicago Evening Post, which fairly voices the Chicago feeling on this subject, and for that matter, the general feeling:



FRANK LEROY CHANCE.

"Goodbye to old Frank Chance. There have been many men in Chicago base ball that the city has loved, not in the hero worship way, but in that personal sense that is an ennobling for those who feel it as for the man of whom it is felt. The city had that feeling for Anson and Clarkson in the old days. It has it still for Charles A. Comiskey. But never, we believe, has it had a stronger regard for any of its base ball leaders than it has for Frank L. Chance. It is due to Chance's magnificent record of victory. In defeat, today, his popularity is greater than it was in those years when his ability created the most splendid fighting machine ever known on the diamond. "Chance is a man and a leader of men.

CHANGE ENGLISH GOLF RULES

Royal and Ancient Club of St. Andrews Object of Bitter Attack.

OPOSED TO SIMPLIFICATION

According to Experts the Royal Club Did Not Want the Rules Made Simpler, but Wanted Them Complex.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—There is likely to be an echo in the United States to the bitter criticisms that are being leveled by many British golfers against the Royal and Ancient club of St. Andrews. The list of alterations of the rules recently passed without any discussion by the club marks the limit of the endurance of the golfing world, according to these critics. The latter hold that not a single one of the alterations was in the least degree necessary, while many of them were opposed to the traditional and recognized practice of the game and manifestly opposed to the simplification of the rules which is so urgently demanded.

Among a host of other "useless and pernicious" innovations the British are now to have different rules for out-of-bounds on every course, and possibly at every hole, while they are not to be allowed to regard bogey play as match play against an imaginary opponent. It is, in the opinion of the rules committee, stroke play, by holes. Discussing the situation, Golf Illustrated of London says: "Those of us who from our youth up have looked upon the rule of a single club as the best possible form of golf government, and have regarded the Royal and Ancient club as the most worthy custodian of the best golfing traditions, have in the last few years had our faith rudely shaken; but we had never wavered in our belief that the club would awaken to a sense of its responsibilities and show that it was still worthy of the confidence and allegiance of the golfing world. The fact that the Royal and Ancient club showed no sign of realizing any necessity for renovating the old machinery of government to meet the anomalous spread of the game was disquieting, and the abuses that were allowed to proceed unchecked naturally created great resentment in the breasts of those who were jealous for the purity and integrity of the game, but the real trouble only began a year or two after the appointment of the rules of golf committee in 1877.

Committee Has Free Hand. Formerly any proposals regarding the rules were subjected to the closest criticism by the members of the club at general meetings. But as time went on the interest of the general body of the members on questions affecting the conduct of the game has gradually waned, so that now the rules committee has been given a perfectly free hand and its proposals are accepted and passed without a word of criticism at general meetings. "Now, all will have exacted little or no opposition in the proceedings of the rules committee had been even reasonably wise and prudent; but the first awakening was its extraordinary action in the matter of the Scotchputty. The prohibition of mallet-headed clubs—which included the barring of the Scotchputty—although by no means the most urgent of necessary reforms, was welcomed as an indication that the authorities were at last waking up to their responsibilities in safeguarding the game's traditional practice. It was logically accepted in this country, but in America, unfortunately, it was regarded as not only an interference with the glorious freedom of golf, but as a reflection on American methods of play. It was pointed out that Mr. Travis had won our own championship with the aid of the Scotchputty, and feeling in the states run so high that the United States Golf association informed the rules committee that they proposed to continue the use of Scotchputty putters and suggested, in effect, that if the Royal and Ancient Golf club desired to retain the allegiance of American golfers the club would in future have to consult the United States Golf association before passing any new laws.

"In the face of this challenge to the authority of the ruling body the rules committee perpetrated the most astounding blunder. Instead of manfully sticking to their rule the rules of golf committee actually informed the United States Golf association that in order to retain their allegiance the committee would word the rule so as to admit of the Scotchputty being legalized in the states. And this was actually done. Inasmuch as this action of the rules committee, which so greatly weakened the prestige and authority of the ruling body, was taken without the sanction of the Royal and Ancient Golf club it was to be expected that the club would bring the committee to book at the first opportunity, but at the next business meeting the subject was not even mentioned. It would be tedious to enumerate the many deplorable results of that disgraceful climb down. Suffice it to say that while the rules of golf committee seems to have permanently adopted the policy of adding new rules and penalties to the statute book for every 'hard case' submitted to it, it is also encouraging the distinction of the game by allowing clubs to alter the statutory penalties as they see fit."