PINK TEA WITH THE GLOVES

Society Fad Grafted on the Fight Game in Australia.

HUGH M'INTOSH'S VERY LATEST

Thursday Afternoons for the Fair Ones and Tea Served Between the Rounds at Rushcutter's Stadium.

BY W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Sept. 28. Here is an extract from a circular letter from Hugh D. McIntosh, dated Sidney, August 25, 1912:

"One of the innovations this season at the Stadium is the Thursday matinee performance. Every Thursday the Stadium box holders give an exhibition of sparring in short goes and training displays which consists of bag-punching, skipping, ground exercises and such like interesting stuff. The first of these were held Thursday and proved an entire success. It attracted a large proportion of ladies. This is an entirely new feature of the fight game in Australia. Ladies have hitherto kept away, except when now and then an occasional curious member of the sex attended, thinking she would be shocked, and was astonished to find it was not so shocking after all. Hugh D. McIntosh had his wife and Madame Til, the pretty and rich wife of Paul Til, the imported Parisian boxer, act as hostesses and serve afternoon tea to the ladies who attended on Thursdays."

Who will say now that pink teas and pugilistic tourneys cannot be made to harmonize?

We knew, of course, that they served tea at the cricket matches in Australia and other portions of the British empire. The game in which the "flanneled fools of the wicket" excel lends itself to mild indulgences of that kind.

Tea and Base Ball.

For that matter word came over seas a couple of years ago that in order to add a social atmosphere to the transplanted game of baseball, cups of the amber fluid, clouded with cream, were handed around during intervals in the sport out yonder.

I remember the circumstance distinctly, for a roommate of mine, who wrote baseball in those years, resented the innovation on the score that it robbed the American national pastime of its masculinity. It remained for McIntosh, however, to graft a teapot onto a boxing glove, and now the only thing to do is to lay back and await developments. Unless the sport of the ring degenerates there is little fear of boxing and Oolong becoming blended to such an extent that we will not be able to tell where tea drinking ends and thumping begins.

It is a world-old claim, of course, that there is no sport or diversion that cannot be improved "by the refining influences of women," but in the game of the glove, where so much depends upon the delivery of a knockout punch, it is hard to see where the thing can be adapted to feminine standards of entertainment.

Even if the ladies could steel themselves to the spectacle an ordinary boxing contest affords, there is the probability that their presence would increase rather than temper the onslaught of the pugilists.

When Man Shows Off.

It's a poor man that doesn't like to be seen at his very best when the ladies are looking on, and by this token a fighter who under ordinary circumstances might not be regarded as a glutton for punishment would put up with quite a battering rather than strike his colors while watched by female eyes.

All things considered, the sport of boxing had better be left to the men or else discontinued altogether.

In his new departure McIntosh can scarcely claim originality. They tried to make a specialty of feminine patronage in London at one time, and if the cable told the truth there were as many coronets as cauliflower ears at one Queensbury assemblage in England's capital last year.

Either this innovation had a contrary effect to the one desired or the supply of boxers gave out, for there has not been a high grade glove contest in London for many a moon.

McIntosh's next circular will be awaited with interest. If his new scheme thrives, the boxing show girl of the future may class with the Horse show girl of the past. Then the editoresses of the ladies' columns will be expected to furnish hints as to correct costumes for Queensberry matinees.

And in the meantime it looks as though a lady patron of McIntosh's temple of thumpology will have to acquire perfect pose in order to enjoy fistcuffs and the cup that cheers at one and the same time. Otherwise the spectacle of a ring man being suddenly upended by a violent clout may cause her to upset the brew and spoil her gown.

French Fighters for Hugh.

Speaking of Paul Til recalls that McIntosh is importing French boxers in fair sized lots. At the time of his last circle the Parisian boxing colony in Sidney consisted of Til and Bernstein, lightweights, and Audouy, Truffler and Balzac, welterweights. The last named claims to be a direct descendant of Honore Balzac, the famous French author.

The coming season's boxing in Sidney will certainly have a French flavor. And yet it does not seem so very long since the popular idea was was the Frenchman could not inflict a corkscrew punch unless permitted to use his feet.

Cross Country Runs Are to Be the Thing

Omaha High school athletes are limbering up to get into the cross country running squad that is likely to be organized at a meeting to be held shortly. There are some fifteen or twenty of the boys who are strong and fast sprinters and they are all expected to get into the running.

In past years this sport has not thrived on account of the lack of interest displayed by athletic authorities, but now with Prof. C. E. Reed as athletic director, all branches of athletics have been given a decided impetus.

If a team is organized, it is possible the men will have runs with Council Bluffs, South Omaha and possibly with several of the high schools in the west, that usually have an annual meet of all cross country runners of the high schools of Nebraska.

The only members of last year's squad on hand this year are Charles Robel and Coleman Gordon, although much new and promising material is expected to turn out for the first call for candidates.

WORLD SERIES DOPE GIVEN

Many Points to Be Considered in Coming Contests.

RED SOX ARE THE FAVORITES

Giants Have Great Speed When in Form and This Dash May Be the Winning Factor for Them.

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—With the New York Giants safely entrenched on the outskirts of another world's series, the question of the melon cutting in the October classic with the Boston Red Sox and who will cut the larger portion rises as a popular subject for discussion. It is not the purpose of this discourse to pick a winner, but after the statistics have been laid bare the reader's imagination can have free range over the facts in seeking a conclusion on the final outcome.

The fact that Boston beat out the Athletics in the race this year with considerable ease and that the latter left their well known marks upon the Giants in the last championship event, has had a lot to do with making the Red Sox the favorites to date. Jake Stahl is admittedly at the head of a great ball club a club that has gone through the entire season at a steady pace without wavering noticeably at any point in the campaign and engineering none of the slumps that were predicted for it. However after watching the new champions in two games against the Yankees at the Polo grounds recently, it was the general impression among those who have followed the fortunes of the various clubs that the Red Sox did not appear as strong as the Athletics did at this time last year. The Speed Boys have shown no flashy baseball throughout the season, an element that counts heavily where but a few games are to be played and one that is liable to upset the steady plugging system so valuable in a long schedule.

Giants Have Speed.

The Giants, while they have slumped, and played erratic ball at times, have speed when in real form such as they are asserting just now, and this dash may be a winning factor for them. It is generally conceded that McGraw's men are faster than the Boston athletes, and, although base running is not usually indulged in to as great an extent in a world's series as in a regular season, there is no real reason why it will not win if applied, and further there is no telling how far McGraw may go in the use of speed.

The only real comparison that can be drawn from actual contests between the Giants and the Red Sox is from the series played in 1909, when the Boston boys, more or less, cleaned up with McGraw's minions to the tune of four games out of five. There have been some marked changes in both clubs since then and a general improvement in both. To the Boston outfield has been added Lewis, completing one of the best outfields in the game and one that has the edge on the New Yorkers. The Red Sox infield does not, however, sparkle with as much brilliancy as the Giant inner defence. Man for man it does not compare with McGraw's. Doyle, Herzog and Merkle have a combined force that figures greater than that of the men playing the same positions with the Red Sox.

The final results are going to depend largely on the quality of pitching that is inserted into the pastime by both clubs. This has always been the case in a short series and will undoubtedly be so this time. The series in 1906 between the Cubs and the White Sox proved the value of good pitching over the short distance. The hitless wonders made a veritable show of the club that had just won 116 games in its own league and which was also leading its league in batting. Big Ed Walsh was ushered into the melee as often as he could get his arm into motion, and he pitched the Cubs into a comatose state.

The Pitching Staff.

The coming series will introduce Big Jeff Tesreau and Joe Wood as prominent factors on the pitching hill. Matty and Marquard will also be there against Bedient and Collins, with McGraw's well-known three-ply combination, Wiltse, Ames and Crandall, against the minor workers on Stahl's staff. At the present time McGraw's pitching staff does not shape up, man for man, as well as Boston's, for the reason that Boston has more good pitchers. However, no definite lines can be drawn on this department until it is seen in what condition the Giants' staff arrives at the world's series date. At the present time Marquard is rated considerably under his market price, but it is expected that the tall southpaw will get back into the form that he showed early in the campaign and be ready to work his turn if called on.

Tesreau, however, is the hope of the club. The big Ozark bear-cat is improving as he goes along and his recent performances entitle him to serious consideration. The fact that he is experiencing his first world's series does not decrease his value in this particular case, as he is probably one of the nerveless wonders of the game. He has already proven that large masses of people have no tendency to disturb him when he is pitching.

The Red Sox have shown a weakness for the spit ball all season, which is one of the best reasons why Tesreau should be effective against them. It was noticed at a recent game in this city against Russell Ford that Stahl's men could do little with the spit baller's delivery, and with a little hitting on the part of the Yankees the new champions would have been beaten, as the final score was only 2 to 1.

Joe Wood, of course, will be a stumbling block in the Giants' advance. He beat McGraw's men once and he has improved greatly this season. But it is a question if Wood can come back for more than one game after he started the series, as he is not what is known as a repeating hurler and when worked often may not be effective.

Guests of the Metz.

J. J. Dwight and John Kuhns will be the guests of the Metz brothers at their hunting lodge in the sandhills next week. They will leave Saturday evening and should the hunting be good will extend the outing a few days.

Kinsella Owns Hearne.

Though Dick Kinsella, the St. Louis Cardinal scout, owns no ball club, he does own a lone ball player. It seems that to satisfy a debt owing Kinsella the men who purchased his Springfield Three-I club from him turned over to him the contract of Pitcher Bunny Hearne. Kinsella expects to place Hearne in fast company. He made a great record in the Three-I this season. He started this season with the Omaha team.

Milton Evidently Foresaw McCormick

BY W. J. MACBETH.

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—As a big league poet our old friend John Milton hit about .500 or thereabouts. He had a great assortment—curves, speed and a change of pace. But he never slipped anything over the plate more apt than his famous passage: "They also serve who only stand and wait."

The unveiled future must have opened to give John a glimpse of Harry McCormick as inspiration for that line. "Mush the Moose" stands forth as the epitome of that sentiment. Big, cogenial Mac has done considerable standing and considerable waiting this season, but he has nevertheless served the Giant cause as well as Mathewson, Tesreau or Marquard. That's putting it very strong.

In many respects McCormick is one of the most remarkable characters of the national pastime. He defies every law of athletic fate. He is by far the most remarkable "come back" of the present generation. Volumes have been written about Jimmy Callahan and Mike Donlin; yet more remarkable than the story of either is the return of McGraw's great pinch hitter.

Either Callahan or Donlin is a mercury compared to McCormick. Speed is one of the first attributes of modern base ball. Either of the accepted "come-back twins" can beat out a hit now and then by slapping it slowly toward some infielder. McCormick never. He has to swat it where they "ain't." His only virtues are unerring eyesight and the physical powers of execution.

Both Callahan and Donlin were favored far above McCormick in their efforts to return to big league fame. As a matter of fact Callahan was never out of base ball. While an "outlaw" he played semi-pro ball constantly in and around Chicago. It was simply a case of dropping out of the big show as a man in minor league company. Donlin's lot was a trifle harder. In the show business he was separated more or less from his first love. But he was almost always associated one way or another with the game that made him famous. Advertising purposes made it necessary for him to keep his hand in. Knocking about major league cities during the summertime Mike would get out in the mornings wherever it happened to be and mingle with the fraternity. It wasn't real practice, but it was better than nothing.

When Harry McCormick knocked off at the close of the season of 1909 he apparently knocked off for good. For two years he didn't take a ball in his fist. He devoted his entire attention to commercial lines. He had evidently outlived his usefulness as a major league asset. No one made any fuss over his departure, not even McGraw. Last spring Harry McCormack made application for reinstatement at the hands of the National commission. This was necessary because he had failed to observe the reserve clause of his contract with the Giants. He got back into the good graces of the organization without show or even fuss. Even McGraw didn't take a tumble. Mac figures that he would not stand in the light of the big fellow making a livelihood.

McGraw probably figured on using McCormick in some sort of trade. There did not seem to be the ghost of a chance of the battle-scarred veteran catching on against such an array of outfield talent as the Little Napoleon mustered. Anyhow McCormick was ordered to report to Marlin. He brought with him little more than his batting eye. But he showed that he had not forgotten how to sting the ball. In batting skill the old fellow started right in where he had left off two years before. And he made such a fine impression in the southland that McGraw forgot all about any notions of turning him loose.

McCormick, who would qualify for a regular berth if his legs were sound, is one of the slowest runners in the game. He earns every hit. And New York pays well for the labor. He is a pinch hitter of approved type; his record shows that. So far this season McCormick has figured in thirty-six games. In all that time he has been to bat just thirty-five times. He has scored four runs, delivered twelve hits for a total of sixteen bases and an average of .345 and has stolen one base—that on the soft end of a double pilfer. Outside the luscious batting average McCormick's work may not be very impressive. But it typifies a season of work well done.

It represents every fibre of nerve and courage. Every time McCormick went to bat, a game hung in the balance. He earned his salary by delivering the pinch punch. Day after day he might idle on the bench without ever a chance to look over a real big league offering. Then in a flash would come a big opening where a hit might mean victory. That was the office for "Mush." And he made good invariably. It was the execution of his great bat in the pinches that helped New York to a second championship. Four times in a row in the crucial series in Philadelphia he delivered a pinch blow. As much as any man, he was entitled to the credit of rolling back the Quakers and re-establishing the Giants when the Cubs pressed closest. His work against the Phillies of itself justified a good year's salary.

Captain Larry Doyle of the New York Giants as he stands at the plate waiting for one in his favorite groove, and Captain Heine Wagner of the Boston Rex Sox, who deserves the credit, Manager Jake Stahl says, for the clockwork perfection of the infield of the American league champions.

The captains will be two of the most important figures in the world's series next month. Both are infielders of the very highest rank, and both are demon sluggers of the leather.

Self sacrifice is the fundamental creed which McCormick must follow toward his fellow associates. With his batting prowess ends McGraw's concern in him. McCormick is supposed to deliver the pinch blow that starts a rally or drives home the necessary runs; then he steps out. He is not even allowed to linger as a base runner once his office is performed. Tillie Shafer or some other irrepressible fleet athlete takes up the base running burden from first and big Mac is chased off to the cool, sequestered shower.

If base ball were conducted on the union scale of wages, McCormick's income would compare favorably with the kings of finance. Possibly altogether this season he will not have been actively engaged in strife more than a couple of hours. Yet he pulls down a big league salary and he will get a full share of the world's series spoils. He is likely to figure in the big classic, too, if occasion arises for a pinch hit.

All of which goes to prove the wisdom of old John Milton as a base ball prophet.

DUCKS ARE NOW ON THE WING

Big Flight Expected Here from the North Within Short Time.

YOUNG BIRDS COMING FIRST

Charley Metz Reports that Bluewings Were Never More Plentiful, but They Are Rapidly Making for South.

The cool, frosty mornings and evenings will set the wild fowl in motion, and the big flight—as the old shooters always call it—will soon be here from the north.

Their duties up there have at last all been performed; the young have grown to full size and are strong enough of wing to venture upon their long journey to the south.

The old ones are chafing at the restraint and are all plumed for new and fresher scenes. It is really a strange thing, but nevertheless true, that the young birds come down first, then follow the daddies, the provident little hens always tailing off the flight.

It is certainly a curious thing, this migrating business, and little more is really known about it now than was known in the misty days of the oldest duck hunters in the land.

The shooting around Omaha, while comparatively poor this fall, up to date, is daily improving and may be tolerably good before the final freeze sets in.

The first mallard killed up at Carter lake is reported by Chris Anson. He brought it down Wednesday evening while waiting for Bluewings, which species have been quite plentiful at these waters ever since the middle of August.

But their visit is about to end.

The Bluewing is about as delicate as an upland plover, and when the mornings and evenings begin to chill, he gets ready to go over the Kansas border.

Charley Metz says that the Bluewings have never been more plentiful than they have this fall upon his private preserve. He says that they were growing restless as long ago as last Sunday, and he expects to find them all gone by the time he returns there next Saturday evening.

By the way, Mr. Metz has added 2,000 acres to his domain in Cherry county, and expects to increase it by three thousand more before the winter sets in.

This will give him 8,000 acres in all and he intends to keep the land largely as a game preserve for the pleasure of himself and intimate friends.

He is having a lodge built in the center of the property and will have this tenanted by a regularly appointed warden who will patrol the place and keep off all uninvited shooters.

Mr. Metz brought down with him twenty-four grouse which furnished the piece de resistance for the Fred Metz anniversary dinner at the Henshaw Friday night.

Mr. Metz goes back to the ranch Saturday evening accompanied by the Ak-Sar-Ben boss, Dad Weaver, and a bunch of St. Louis friends.

Charley Cullen and Elmer Thomas left Wednesday for a fortnight of duck shooting in the western part of Nebraska. They are stopping at a farm about ten miles north of Oshkosh, which is in the very heart of one of the best ducking regions in the state. A number of good bags of teal have been garnered from the lakes of this section within the last two weeks by hunters from Oshkosh and the two Omaha men are expected to return with the limit.

A. L. Mohler, Ward Burgess and Nels Updike started for Cherry county Saturday.

Arthur Thomason, who swats the flies in W. A. Rourke's center garden during the balmy months, will polish up his musket after the last contest with St. Joseph today and will journey to Liberty, Mo., where after a brief visit with relatives he intends journeying to the outskirts of Liberty in pursuit of chickens and ducks. There has been a great deal of joshing on the Omaha team this summer as to who is the best hunter—Skipper Bill Schipke or Tommy, and each one swears he will show the other up on the first fall trip.

While Skipper has spent about half of his time in the Ozarks, Tommy has also had considerable experience with the shot-filled shells, having hunted for the market for a number of seasons.

Stockton Heth and T. Cundiff returned last week from a very successful shoot at Bassett, Neb. They report any number of chickens around this vicinity and said if there were no game laws they could prove it.

Reports from all over the state are to the effect that quail shooting will be a very slim quantity this fall. The scarcity of birds is really remarkable considering the fact that the summer has been ideal for their thriving. The only answer that the farmers can give to their being so few is the probability of the severe weather last winter reducing their number to such an extent that a single season has not been sufficient time for their recovery.

Jim Alpscow and party start the latter part of this week for Pelican lake, in the sand hills. Pelicans are not their prey, however, as long as more delectable denizens of the marshes are in sight. Pelican lake is situated in the central part of Cherry county, and for many years has been a camping spot for Omaha hunters. Fall or spring visitors seldom return empty handed from this region, while in most instances the limit has been the reward of their efforts.

Joe Dreibus, who is at Dunning, Neb., writes home that his party is enjoying excellent shooting of chicken and teal. Mallards have been scarce so far, but with the recent rainy spell they are beginning to arrive in small bunches. He reports an abundance of feed everywhere, and sufficient water to make it ideal for the feather travelers.

Harold Sobotker, Al Bush, Leon Callahan and Burt Carpenter will leave Omaha on October 5 for Currie's ranch, fifty-five miles from Hyannis, Nebraska. This is the third successive season the party has hunted this territory, both spring and fall. The usual program has been to proceed by automobile to Currie's ranch and from that point, with a complete but small camping outfit, make brief visits to the surrounding lakes, spending a couple of days or more at each one, according to the condition of the shooting. The trip this year will cover a period of three weeks, the quartet wishing to get a crack at the big ducks later in the season. It is planned that camp will be opened on Muskrat lake, a body of water which has contributed its full share to their game bags during previous outings.

STROMSBURG CHALLENGES INGLESIDE STATEMENTS

STROMSBURG, Neb., Sept. 27.—In The Sunday Bee in a writeup of their "marvelous" record during the base ball season, the Inglesides take credit of defeating the Stromsburg club of the Polk league in one game and of playing a tie game in the second. This is not the case, however, as the only team that has defeated the locals outside of the league were the Royal Giants, a team composed of colored players from Kansas City.

The first game played with the Ingleside team was played on August 21 and was won by the locals by the following score:

Stromsburg	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	4—6
Ingleside	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4—4

Batteries: Ingleside, Haley and Bashaw; Stromsburg, Pickering, Olson and Pickering. Umpire: Brown of York.

The second game was played on the following day, and to allow the visitors to catch a train the game had to be called in the ninth, Ingleside having had their turn at bat and the locals were at bat with one man down. According to all rules of the game the score goes back to even innings, and as the visitors made their last run in the ninth, the game would go back to the eighth inning, which would give the locals the game by a score of 2 to 1. Score:

Ingleside	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1—2
Stromsburg	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0—2

Batteries: Ingleside, Wright and Bashaw; Stromsburg, Olson and Pickering. Umpire: Brown of York.

They also claim that the Stromsburg club was the only team that failed to play return games at Ingleside. This is also a mistake, as they played two games at Osceola, winning one and losing one. The Osceola club, also having scheduled games in the league, were unable to return the games. They surely did not break any records in this county; in four games played they only won one game.

OMAHA PITCHERS STAND HIGH

Hicks Comes First, with Record of 19 Games Won and 4 Lost.

ROURKES TAKE SECOND TOO

Substantial and Creditable Showing Also Made by Omaha Players in the Fielding and Batting Columns.

Omaha pitchers stand well among the human catapults of the Western league, Hicks leading with a per cent of .826. He has won nineteen games and lost four. Bills is second with a credit of five won and two lost. Shreiber of Denver takes third place, and Hall, another Omahan, comes next with twenty-two won and nine lost, a per cent of .710.

Substantial showings are also made by Omahans in fielding and batting. The standings follow:

Batting Averages.

	AB.	H.	R.	Pct.
Isbell, Des Moines	60	4	23	.283
McLarry, Lincoln	42	12	15	.357
Zwilling, St. Joseph	582	107	205	.352
Beall, Denver	578	128	200	.346
Watson, St. Joseph	599	116	206	.344
McCormick, Lincoln	540	95	185	.343
Myers, Sioux City	643	91	218	.340
Block, Denver	235	31	80	.340
Middelton, Wichita	454	66	154	.339
Smith, Sioux City	475	97	160	.337
Coyle, Omaha	621	99	206	.332
Breen, Sioux City	491	70	163	.332
Thomason, Omaha	599	95	199	.332
Kane, Omaha	532	93	174	.327
Tennant, Sioux City	561	67	183	.326
Clarke, Sioux City	307	49	99	.322
Davis, Wichita	630	72	170	.321
Cole, Lincoln	584	93	186	.318
Clemons, Wichita	389	45	119	.313
Quillin, Denver	611	91	191	.313
Channell, Denver	192	31	59	.307
Hensling, Topeka	96	2	11	.306
Powell, St. Joseph	646	125	195	.302
Leonard, Denver	96	13	29	.302
Cassidy, Denver	631	97	189	.300
Reilly, B., St. Joseph	553	76	166	.300
Spahr, Denver	325	45	98	.298
Johnson, Omaha	475	94	141	.297
Kores, Des Moines	591	93	175	.296
Niehoff, Omaha	574	82	170	.293
Gardner, Topeka	531	79	157	.293
French, Topeka	371	49	110	.296
Barbour, Lincoln	630	64	186	.295
Berghammer, Lincoln	464	73	137	.295
Craig, Wichita	511	85	150	.294
French, Denver	335	55	98	.293
King, Topeka	592	81	173	.292
Gilmore, Denver	290	57	70	.292
Bills, Omaha	127	8	37	.291
Jones, Des Moines	224	45	65	.290
Coffey, Denver	578	93	167	.289
Kelly, St. Joseph	649	132	185	.285
Mullen, Lincoln	610	78	173	.284
Hughes, Wichita	567	85	160	.282
Durham, Wichita	111	12	31	.283
Miller, Lincoln	407	60	114	.280
Lindsay, Denver	488	58	136	.279
Bashang, Topeka	129	18	36	.279
Lee, Topeka	590	83	163	.276
Pettigrew, Wichita	425	71	117	.275
Claire, Des Moines	492	77	135	.274
Koerner, Wichita	379	48	104	.274
Reilly, Des Moines	524	72	143	.273
Marshall, Sioux City	33	3	9	.273
Belden, Wichita	338	44	92	.272
Cochran, Topeka	144	19	39	.271
Cobb, Lincoln	559	70	150	.268
Gear, Topeka	354	34	95	.268
Harris, Denver	71	5	19	.268
Dwyer, Lincoln	117	17	31	.267
Colins, Des Moines	120	16	32	.266
Leonard, Des Moines	339	32	90	.265
Mogridge, Lincoln	34	3	9	.265
Callahan, Wichita	535	81	141	.264
Wetzel, Des Moines	106	10	28	.264
Lloyd, Lincoln	610	86	160	.262
Hahn, Des Moines	544	71	142	.261
Ellis, Wichita	81	8	21	.260
Lynch, Sioux City	62	10	16	.258
Walsh, Topeka	480	59	120	.250
Griffith, St. Joseph	80	8	20	.250
Sleight, Des Moines	48	6	12	.250
Reynolds, Topeka	40	5	10	.250
Thomas, Wichita	24	1	6	.250
Evans, Sioux City	241	35	60	.249
Arbogast, Omaha	114	13	28	.246
Andreas, Sioux City	434	57	106	.244
Mee, Wichita	469	78	114	.243
Westerzil, St. Joseph	325	32	78	.243
Schipke, Omaha	308	44	74	.241
Gossett, St. Joseph	414	31	99	.239
Hall, Omaha	122	5	29	.238
Rogge, Des Moines	148	14	35	.236
Dessau, Lincoln	17	1	4	.235
Gonding, Omaha	17	1	4	.235
Carney, Lincoln	310	22	72	.232
Frantz, Wichita	302	30	70	.232
Meinke, St. Joseph	588	61	136	.231
Justice, Omaha	577	91	133	.231
Scanlon, Omaha	405	56	96	.230
Faber, Des Moines	109	11	25	.229
Chapman, Sioux City	291	38	66	.229
Morris, Des Moines	84	4	19	.226
Kinsella, Denver	96	11	21	.219
Stratton, Lincoln	241	19	52	.216
Castle, St. Joseph	70	7	17	.215
Smith, Topeka	100	7	21	.210
Wacob, Wichita	194	12	40	.206
McGraw, Des Moines	245	23	49	.200
Smith, Lincoln	100	13	20	.200
McDonald, Topeka	168	12	33	.196
Tuckey, Lincoln	77	7	15	.195
Crutcher, St. Joseph	100	9	19	.190
McKee, Topeka	21	3	4	.190
Ulatowski, Des Moines	206	14	39	.189
Smyth, Lincoln	16	1	3	.187
Jordan, Wichita	11	0	2	.182
Patterson, Topeka	15	13	39	.181
Schreiber, Denver	105	7	19	.180
Jackson, St. Joseph	104	3	18	.173
Ryan, Denver	76	3	15	.167
Cochreham, Topeka	20	1	4	.167
Hueston, Des Moines	100	11	16	.160
Sweet, Des Moines	45	3	7	.156
Clark, Geo., Sioux City	32	4	5	.156
Routt, Wichita	32	2	5	.156
Woldring, St. Joseph	90	9	14	.155
Hanson, Des Moines	71	5	11	.155
Johnson, St. Joseph	104	6	15	.144
Billings, Topeka	91	6	13	.143
Fugate, Topeka	78	2	11	.141
Hicks, Omaha	80	9	11	.138
White, Sioux City	89	9	12	.135
Robinson, Omaha	96	4	11	.128
Scott, Wichita	29	3	5	.128
Campbell, Sioux City	72	2	9	.127
Palmer, Lincoln	41	3	5	.122
Hagerman, Lincoln	108	3	13	.121
Beebe, Omaha	34	3	4	.121
Hornsby, Topeka	59	4	7	.119
Wolverton, Lincoln	59	7	7	.119
Thomas, F., St. Joseph	42	1	5	.119
Northup, Des Moines	57	2	6	.105
Brown, Sioux City	103	12	10	.097
Perry, Wichita	79	5	6	.076
Young, Sioux City	47	1	3	.064
Bell, St. Joseph	28	2	0	.000
Healy, Denver	77	1	0	.000

Fielding Averages.

	PO.	A.	E.	Pct.
Wetzel, Des Moines	41	0	0	1.000
Brown, Sioux City	19	104	1	.992
Jones, Des Moines	647	29	6	.991
Lindsay, Denver	1,315	69	17	.988
Bills, Omaha	61	15	1	.987
Tennant, Sioux City	1,322	88	20	.986
Gardner, Topeka	1,282	70	21	.985
Carney, Lincoln	566	93	11	.984
Sleight, Des Moines	78	42	2	.984
Kane, Omaha	1,373	93	25	.982
Ulatowski, Des Moines	452	81	10	.982
Dwyer, Lincoln	244	15	5	.981
Koerner, Wichita	1,064	69	23	.980
Stratton, Lincoln	438	100	11	.980
Clemons, Wichita	514	164	15	.978
Arbogast, Omaha	251	59	7	.978
Sweet, Des Moines	8	47	1	.978
Mullen, Lincoln	1,329	140	35	.977
McLarry, Lincoln	15	26	1	.976
Gonding, Omaha	83	7	1	.976
Gossett, St. Joseph	753	197	22	.976
Healy, Denver	9	71	2	.976
Johnson, Omaha	638	152	20	.975
Hall, Omaha	15	101	3	.975
McGraw, Des Moines	483	102	15	.975
Rogge, Des Moines	20	133	4	.975
Block, Denver	400	77	12	.975
Belden, Wichita	144	12	4	.975
Hahn, Des Moines	138	12	4	.974
Wacob, Wichita	253	82	9	.974
Davis, Wichita	176	9	5	.974
Hornsby, Topeka	10	65	2	.794
Campbell, Sioux City	6	55	2	.973
Ryan, Denver	6	65	2	.973
McCormick, Lincoln	269	13	8	.973
Chapman, Sioux City	457	147	18	.971
Spahr, Denver	588	118	19	.971
Channell, Denver	62	5	2	.970
Beall, Denver	313	25	11	.968
Middleton, Wichita	274	21	10	.967
Hensling, Topeka	17	26	3	.965
Collins, Des Moines	53	3	2	.965
F. Thomas, St. Joseph	3	25	1	.965
Schipke, Omaha	233	243	18	.964
Clarke, Sioux City	149	12	6	.964
Thomason, Omaha	309	17	12	.964
Hughes, Wichita	651	387	35	.964
Pettigrew, Wichita	193	23	8	.964
Wolverton, Lincoln	9	71	3	.964
Lynch, Sioux City	25	1	1	.963
Hanson, Des Moines	111	17	5	.963
Crutcher, St. Joseph	11	68	3	.963
Scanlon, Omaha	289	195	19	.962
Cobb, Lincoln	179	19	8	.961
Scott, Wichita	4	45	2	.961
Breen, Sioux City	171	15	8	.959
Cassidy, Denver	215	19	10	.959
Lloyd, Lincoln	377	417	35	.959
Zwilling, St. Joseph	510	76	26	.958
Thomas, Wichita	2	21	1	.958
Meinke, St. Joseph	398	510	41	.957
French, Denver	208	264	21	.957
Smith, Topeka	155	43	9	.957
Andreas, Sioux City	378	349	30	.956
Kinsella, Des Moines	7	191	5	.956
Johnson, St. Joseph	15	116	6	.956
Isbell, Des Moines	71	15	4	.956
Walsh, Topeka	354	328	30	.956
Schreiber, Denver	4	79	4	.954
Watson, St. Joseph	264	24	14	.954
Cole, Lincoln	323	168	24	.953
Northup, Des Moines	5	56	3	.953
Frantz, Wichita	314	150	23	.953
Coyle, Omaha	219	20	12	.952
Powell, St. Joseph	259	23	14	.952
Bashang, Topeka	37	3	2	.952
King, Topeka	332	31	19	.950
Gear, Topeka	129	14	7	.950
Tuckey, Lincoln	8	87	5	.950
Dessau, Lincoln	2	16	1	.947
Miller, Lincoln	191	19	13	.946
Gilmore, Denver	81	7	5	.946
Robinson, Omaha	10	77	5	.946
Craig, Wichita	235	26	16	.945
Myers, Sioux City	309	31	20	.944
Fugate, Omaha	10	57	4	.943
Smith, Lincoln	11	116	8	.941
Claire, Des Moines	290	290	34	.941
Ball, St. Joseph	2	28	4	.941
Billings, Topeka	113	40	10	.939
Routt, Wichita	4	26	2	.937
Mogridge, Lincoln	3	26	2	.935
Hicks, Omaha	13	72	6	.934
Griffith, St. Joseph	127	25	11	.933
Morris, Des Moines	37	5	2	.933
B. Reilly, St. Joseph	259	273	39	.932
Barbour, Lincoln	219	329	40	.932
French, Topeka	198	229	31	.931
Leonard, Denver	11	57