SPORT

Rugby Club Is Angry at Hydro Power Bill | **Pittsburg Wants Bresnahan and Chance** | **Sarnia Will Not Default to Petrolea** | **Eastern Hockeyists Ask Big Salaries**

CAN SARNIA WIN ONE OF PETROLEA GAMES?

This Question Is Arousing a Great Deal of Football Interest in London—Result of Saturday's Game Will Be Awaited Here With Interest.

Sarnia will not default to Petrolea. This news was wafted over the wires yesterday afternoon and received at The Advertiser office. It is the intention of the tunnel town aggregation to stack up against Petrolea in both games, and endea ~ to capture at least one of them. And London is rooting for them.

First Game in Petrolea.

The first game will be played in Petrolea on Saturday. This is almost certain to be won by the hard oil squad. Sarnia has not beaten the oil town on its home lot for centuries, and the dope is that they will be just as unsuccessful on Saturday as they have been in seasons past.

That Famous Grass Has Been Cut.

Tidings from the town of oil derricks and rough neck football players tell us that the grass that was such a hindrance to the Meds when London played there, has been shaved off the surface of the field, and that the lot now resembles a billiard table for smoothness. 'Tis well. May Sarnia find this a great advantage.

London Interested in Result.

The result of the Sarnia-Petrolea game on Saturday will be looked for with interest in this city. It is a foregone conclusion that Petrolea will win, but the score will give some indication of the relative strength of the two teams, and it can be doped out just what chance Sarnia will have on its home grounds. Sarnia held the Meds to a 7 to 0 score at Tecumseh Park, but were smothered with a 22 to 1 score on their home grounds. However, the Meds were a much faster and better team in Sarnia than they were in London, and the difference was not due to the fact that Sarnia had weakened any. If Sarnia can hold Petrolea to a low score in Petrolea, they will stand an even chance of beating the oil town in the tunnel town.

WELLS COMING BACK AGAIN, WILL MEET SOME WHITE HOPES

English Champion Not Taken Seriously When Lined Up Against Burly Heavyweights.

New York, Nov. 6.—Bombardier Wells, England's heavyweight champion, has announced that he is to sail in a week or two for this country. He hopes to be able to strengthen the impression followers of boxing on this side of the water have of his prowess, and, of course, gather in some money. When he makes his reappearance here he will find plenty of work to do, provided he does not demand more than his services are worth. On the eve of his departure from this country Wells was given a royal send-off, which included a banquet at which he was lauded in glowing terms for his skill and sportsmanship. Quite possibly his opinion of his worth was considerably enhanced by all this praise, and he may be disposed to make capital of it when negotiating for matches over here.

Wells Won't Last With Burly White Hopes.

But while England's champion is a fine boxer, he is not likely to work much havoc among the men he will be called upon to meet. Unless he has gained in stamina to a surprising degree during his stay in England he will not be a good bet with any one of several of our burly white hopes who can take a punch as well as give one, even if they can't box much.

This winter will see many battles between big fellows known as "white hopes." The various heavies who have attained prominence are laying plans to come to this city for the coming season. Perhaps by next spring one will have outdistanced all his fellows and be worthy of a championship match.

Al Palzer is Getting Back Into Shape.

Al Palzer, who heads the band at present, is back in training. Apparently the big fellow viewed with alarm the rapid strides taken by his rival, Luther McCarty, lately, and made haste to smooth things over with his manager so that he could resume action. Now that Palzer is back in the ring again, an opportunity may soon be had to finally classify him. His manager plans to advance his standing with a rush as soon as he has had a chance to get his hand in again with a few easy matches. All restrictions are to be taken off the hitherto proscribed list of opponents, and he will be open to meet even the champion himself. Such is the announced policy that is to be followed, and if it is adhered to some interesting bouts are sure to result.

PITTSBURG MAY MAKE DEAL FOR BRESNAHAN AND CHANCE

Barney Dreyfuss Is Said To Be Planning Big Trade Whereby Pirates Get Two Managers.

St. Louis, Nov. 6.—The Chicago Cubs, Pittsburg Pirates and the Brooklyn Trolley Dodgers have refused to waive on Roger Bresnahan. This news was received by the ex-Cardinal manager from Thomas J. Lynch, president of the National League yesterday.

What Pirates Plan To Do With Bresnahan.

Pittsburg plans putting Bresnahan behind the bat, and Frank Chance on first base. This is what Barney Dreyfuss, owner of the Pirates, has in mind for next season. Dreyfuss won't talk about it, but the report comes from an official Pittsburg source that the Pirate owner is setting up the pins for a sensational baseball deal that would send the deposed managers of the Cubs and Cardinals to Pittsburg.

The Brooklyn Club, through its president, Charles H. Ebbetts, has also entered into negotiations with Roger, and it would not be surprising to see the former Cardinal chieftain lined up with the Dodgers next season, succeeding Bill Dahlen as manager.

Last Summer's Deal May Be Consummated.

Last summer a deal for the exchange of Bresnahan for Nap Rucker and Zach Wheat was on. This trade may still be consummated.

Roger is very popular in New York. He would probably be better satisfied playing across the bridge from the city of the White Way than in any other berth.

Bresnahan, unconditionally released as manager of the St. Louis Nationals, departed for his home in Toledo, O., last night. Before leaving, he said he had received offers from two National League clubs and one American League team for his services as catcher.

Bresnahan Will Fight St. Louis Club for Contract.

Bresnahan said that he would not consider any offer at present, as he intends to fight for his contract with the local National League Club. If Bresnahan can get away from the National League he will probably be with the local American League club, as a formal offer has been made.

Lon Hocker, attorney for Mrs. Britton, announced last evening that Miller Huggins will be here from Cincinnati Monday to discuss terms for becoming manager of the Cardinals.

Wanted---Umpires for the Big Leagues

There's a Mighty Small Crop of Good Umpires, in Spite of Know-It-All Crowds on the Bleachers, Says Big League President.

[By President Tom Lynch.]

"The umpiring this year is the worst ever." Such is the gist of hundreds of letters I receive every year. Other presidents of baseball leagues are up against the same proposition.

"Why don't you get some young men to replace a lot of those blind men?" Such is the question I am continually asked from all quarters.

"Where did they grab that busher? He is the worst I ever saw." Such is the opinion expressed by thousands, when I attempt to dig as umpire material, a youngster from the bushes.

The troubles of the umpires are the troubles of the president. When the staff of umpires are working smoothly, there is little to ruffle the presidential brow. Managers and club owners have a hard time digging up star players, but any man who has ever served as president of any baseball organization, will tell you that securing a staff of star umpires is practically impossible.

While baseball is the same old game in the minors or majors, any umpire who has ever made the jump, well knows that he has to start over again when he hits the big league.

TOM LYNCH, PRESIDENT OF THE NATIONAL LEAGUE.

No young umpire is ever labelled a good umpire. He is often said to "have promise," but seldom is he pronounced "ready."

The success of the umpire largely depends on the confidence of the player. Confidence is not established over night. New umpires don't become valuable until they have been in the majors three years.

There is a big field for men who can umpire. The salary is big and the possibilities large. It would seem more would embark in the profession. I guess the old saying that umpires are born not made, explains the dearth of baseball judges better than any other theory.

At a ball game every person seems to know more about running the game than the men who are paid for their services in that line. With this condition existing, one would think it would be easy to get good umpires. It is one thing, however, to umpire a ball game from the stand, and another to judge plays on the field.

It would be necessary to use the strongest kind of a stimulant to get one out of ten thousand who can umpire in the stand, to officiate on the field.

Umpires are scarce because criticis prefer to umpire from the grandstand. Jobs that pay from three to four thousand a summer would not go begging for want of talent if they were not hard to fill.

Never was there a bigger field for the young umpire than at present. The veterans, Emslie and Sheridan, are about ready to pass out of service. They would retire at once if good men could be secured. Johnstone, Connolly, O'Loughlin, Egan and others have been at the game a long time, have amassed a nice bank roll and soon will be quitting the game.

SIDELIGHTS ON SPORT

By Jinx.

No, Teresa, an arena is not a place where divorces are granted.

* * *

Not that it is any of our business, but we would just like to know if Mr. Mandot was ever referred to as the human period, as it were.

* * *

We hate to bring the subject around to those Canadian League averages again, but don't you think they are suffering from a little too much Bobby Robinson.

* * *

HOW LONDON LOOKS AT IT.

Now that Petrolea knows
The Tunnel Town will meet 'em,
We hope that Sarnia shows
How simple it is to beat 'em.

* * *

We are glad to hear that the grass on the Petrolea football field has been cut. We were afraid that it might grow up and smother the town.

* * *

If every man followed an occupation suited to his name we would find "Pop" Geers driving an automobile; Frank Chance selling lottery tickets; Joe Tinker conducting a tinshop, and Jake Stahl working in a livery stable.

* * *

THE MOST POPULAR SONG.

We love to hear the robins sing
..Their gladsome springtime song,
And loads of joy the sunbeams bring
To cheer us all day long.
But the sound that brings the sweetest
Glad music to our ear,
Is that joyful little melody—
The hockey season's here.

ENGLAND ACCEPTS AMERICAN CHALLENGE

Motor-Boats Will Race For Harmsworth Trophy Following Cowes Regatta Next August.

[Canadian Press.]

New York, Nov. 7.—The Motor-Boat Club of America has received from London a formal acceptance of its challenge for the Harmsworth trophy, emblematic of the world's championship, which was taken to England this year by the British challengers. The race will take place during the second week in August, following the Cowes regatta.

BIG PRICE PAID FOR AIREDALE

Lexington, Nov. 5.—The record price for a yearling trotter in Kentucky for a number of years was paid for Airedale, by Tregantic. J. Howard Ford gave J. L. Tarlton $12,500 for the full brother to his Kentucky Futurity winner, Lord Allen.

Airedale, driven by Hunter Moody, astonished the trotting horse world early in the fall by going a mile over the Kentucky Association track in 2:15¼, cutting 3¾ seconds off the time made a few days before by Peter Volo, a son of Peter the Great, and setting a mark for a yearling trotter which may stand for years.

LISTOWEL HOCKEY CLUB ORGANIZES FOR SEASON

Enthusiastic Meeting Held and Officers Elected.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Listowel, Nov. 7.—A meeting was held here for the purpose of reorganizing the town hockey team. There was a good attendance and the following officers were elected: Honorary president, F. W. Hay; vice-president, A. Roos; president, B. L. H. Bamford; 1st vice-president, John Watson; 2nd vice-president, Dr. Moore; 3rd vice-president, H. Buchanan; manager, L. H. Bernie; secretary, G. Riddow; treasurer, P. W. Raims. Managing committee—President, manager and Messrs. Geo. Bloxam, W. Zinkham and J. Batte. They decided to play in the Junior O. H. A. and the Northern Hockey League.

Manufacturers Meet Tonight

The Manufacturers' Hockey League will hold a meeting in the Y. M. C. A. this evening at 8 o'clock for the purpose of discussing plans for the coming season. Representatives of teams wishing to enter this league are requested to attend.

The Manufacturers' League this winter will be fully as large as last year, it is expected. Several new teams have signified their intention of entering, and the league may have to be divided up into two sections. Perrins, Empire Brass, Lawson & Jones, Gastes, and Greene-Swifts will all be back again this year.

TWO JOCKEYS HURT AT PIMLICO TRACK

Mix-Up in Fifth Race Results in Serious Injuries to Jockeys Teahen and Byrne.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 6.—In a mix-up in the fifth race at Pimlico today Jockeys Teahan and Byrne were severely injured and Worth, this year's Kentucky Derby winner, was so badly cut that he probably will not race again. The jockeys were taken to a hospital, where it was said that X-ray would be used tomorrow to determine the extent of Teahan's injuries.

At the first turn, McTaggart on Worth bore in so closely on Nonpareil, ridden by Byrne, that both horses fell heavily. Hamilton, ridden by Teahan, and Inspector Lestrade fell over them a moment later. Byrne's scalp was lacerated and Teanan was hurt about the back. Worth had both tendons cut. Worth is owned by H. C. Hallenbeck, of New York, and is valued at $30,000.

FOOTBALL OFFICERS RESENT TREATMENT

Complain of Exorbitant Charges for Hydro-Electric at Tecumseh Park—The Itemized Bill.

The officers of the London and Western University Football Club are indignant over the treatment accorded them by the hydro-electric offices in this city. They claim that the action of the light officials, in charging them almost double the amount agreed upon with the general manager for lighting and equipment required for practice nights at Tecumseh Park, is a serious blow to their finances, and that it is lack of co-operation such as this that makes it a difficult matter to advance amateur sport in London.

Manager Glaubitz's Figure.

The officials assert that before the season of 1911 they interviewed Manager Glaubitz as to the cost of installing poles, arc lamps, etc., at Tecumseh Park, so that the field might be suitably lighted for practice at night. His reply to them, they state, was that the lights would be installed for the sum of between $60 and $70. Asked as to lighting charges, he said that the light consumed off peak-load hours would cost next to nothing. When a bill was rendered it was for in the neighborhood of $145.

The club officers say they were given to understand at the time that the arc lights would cost the club scarcely anything, as they would be of service to the city after being used at the park. At time hydro-electric was in an ex-

Shocked the Club.

The bill for $145 was a shock to the officers, who did not have a large balance in the treasury. They disputed payment of it, and Mr. Glaubitz, with whom the club had all its dealings, repeatedly tried to force collection.

Not until Nov. 4, of this year, when the season's receipts have made it possible to meet the debt, has the bill been paid. It was finally agreed by the hydro offices to accept the sum of $105.88, about $40 more than was agreed upon.

The Items.

The itemized charges, which show the high cost of labor to a certainty, were as follows:

Sept. 25, 1911—To drawing six 50-foot poles and setting one upon grounds	$ 8 88
Sept. 26, 1911—Setting up three 50-foot poles, one 5-K. W. transformer, four iron guys, 844 feet No. 4 copper, 270 feet No. 8, hanging arc lamps	18 75
Sept. 2[illegible], 1911—15 crossarms, setting up two 50-foot poles, hung four arc lamps, 1,464 feet No. 4, and 300 feet No. 8	15 78
Nov. 15, 1911—Removed all wires, crossarms, lamps and transformer	15 58
Jan. 5, 1912—Digging out six 50-foot poles	14 00
Jan. 6, 1912—Removing poles to yards	10 39
	$83 38
To one month's lighting, as per attached account	22 50
	$105 88

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Latonia Winners.

Latonia, Nov. 6.—Following are the race results today:

First race, selling, 2-year-olds, 5½ furlongs—Union, 109, 1; Senator James, 110, 2; Fiel, 102, 3.

Second race, selling, 2-year-olds, six furlongs—Yorkville, 112, 1; Toy, 103, 2; Chilton King, 108, 3. Time, 1.15 2-5.

Third race, allowances, 3-year-olds and up, purse $500, six furlongs—Morristown, 110, 1; Irish Gentleman, 112, 2; Joe Stein, 112, 3. Time, 1:14.

Fourth race, handicap, all ages, one mile—Solar Star, 100, 1; Ella Bryson, 107, 2; J. F. Crowley, 100, 3. Time, 1:42 2-5.

Fifth race, 1⅛ miles—Milton B., 106, 1; Feather Duster, 111, 2; Console, 109, 3. Time, 1:57 2-5.

Sixth race, mile and 70 yards—Idleweiss, 109, 1; Cross Over, 109, 2; Tom Bigbee, 106, 3. Time, 1:47 4-5.

Pimlico Results.

First race, 2-year-olds and up, six furlongs—Bashti, 112, 1; Cogs, 100, 2; Pandorina, 97, 3. Time, 1:14 2-5.

Second race, selling, 3-year-olds and up, 1 1-16 miles—Lawton Wiggins, 112, 1; Turbine, 105, 2; Frank Purcell, 112, 3. Time, 1:48.

Third race, 2-year-olds, seven furlongs—Tale Carrier, 107, 1; Strenuous, 110, 2; Oliver Lodge, 111, 3. Time, 1:27 2-5.

Fourth race, Rennert Steeplechase, selling, 4-year-olds and up, 2½ miles—Jesuit, 144, 1; Gun Cotton, 154, 2; Black Bridge, 149, 3. Time, 4:58 2-5.

Fifth race, Stafford Handicap, 3-year-olds, 1 3-16 miles—Yorkshire Boy, 100, 1; Airey, 94, 2; Jawbone, 106, 3. Time, 2:01 4-5.

Sixth race, all ages, owned in Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania, or District of Columbia, six furlongs—Lace, 97, 1; Springboard, 123, 2; Grosvenor, 97, 3. Time, 1:13.

YOU CAN BET YOUR LIFE A BUSH LEAGUE PRESIDENT HAS SOMETHING TO DO BESIDES DRAWING HIS SALARY.

[Let anyone who thinks that the umpire has the most thankless, disagreeable work in connection with baseball, read what this president of a Class D league, a "bush" league, who for obvious personal reasons refuses to sign his name, has to say of his troubles.—Editor.]

BY A PRESIDENT.

If there is anything in this wide world of sport more exasperating, more nerve-racking, more apt to produce gray hairs than the job of running an unstaple bush league, I have failed to ever hear of it.

To begin with, a president never knows from one day to the next whether he will be president of any league. A single rainy Sunday may put such an organization in a fix where the most heroic treatment will fail to bring it back to life.

Kicks on umpires are so frequent that they fail to arouse either consternation or surprise any longer. Petty politics on the part of jealous team owners is generally passed over with scarcely a thought. Walls of players, who have been fined or suspended, come as a matter of course. Any league president has to contend with these, but the "bush prexy" has to put up with a lot of things which the head of a prosperous organization never dreams. These troubles, now comedy to me, were at the time real tragedy.

I will never forget on young fellow who bought a club in my league, merely for a "summer's diversion," as he put it. His diversion soon ceased to be such, and before the season was half over, I had to sit up one entire night with him to prevent him from committing suicide.

One afternoon a long-distance call brought me to the phone. At the other end of the line was the owner of the home club, who fairly screamed through the phone: "I am going to have this game stopped and the umpire brought to the phone, so you can order him to leave the field. He just made a rank decision, and I won't stand for it."

One odd case of impersonation came up a few years ago. A new umpire, who had proven himself capable, was put on duty in a small city. After the first game a man came to him with a big roar. "You missed a strike. I'm the club owner and I stand in with the league president. I'm going to get your job."

Very properly, a report was made. The umpire was brought face to face with the real owner.

"Open your mouth!" said the "umps," and the astonished magnate did so. "He isn't the one," spoke the umpire without hesitation, for no row of gold teeth had been revealed, "but he must be a twin brother." Explanations followed and the guilty imposter was located.

In the archives of our league is a telegram as follows: "Let me have a day off. I want to go home and pay taxes." This came from an umpire, and maybe the taxes aren't paid yet. He worked on the day designated, but when a few days later he came in with a similar excuse he was released.

One of the stormiest sessions ever held with a retiring club owner can be recalled without the least difficulty. In making up a bill of sale for the equipment at the park, a rusty old sprinkling can and three well-worn basebags were omitted. The deposed magnate didn't forget them, and that evening came drilling up street with the articles under his arm. An umpire saw his burden.

"Here," he called to the retired owner, "you forgot to dig up the home plate."

There was a lot of glee around headquarters one night when there came in a story about this same owner. Sitting in the grandstand one day he saw one fly ball after another pulled down by a star left fielder. Down he rushed to the bench and called to the manager: "Make them quit hitting out there. Don't you see he won't drop any?"

On another day there was a delay in getting the players started for fielding practice. Somebody suggested that the club owner have the bell rung. "Bell, nothing!" exclaimed our hero. "We haven't got one. Let the foreman get his own men out."

I got a protest on a game in which it was charged that the umpire declined to let a batter go to first after four balls had been called. "You'll have to hit it," he ruled. "The bases are full and there's no place to put you." But to the umpire's credit be it said that he always strenuously denied making any such ruling.

Many fans have the delusion that the only work of a president it to draw his salary, assign his umpires and make up the official averages. All such should have seen me one Sunday morning. The league was wobbly and a magnate had just thrown up the sponge. A game was billed for the afternoon, but the groundkeeper had quit at the same time the magnate did. The club manager, a newspaperman, who also acted as official scorer, and the league president, alone provided for a game that day. Among other things we found the home plate missing. Securing a piece of fire hose, we soon had a temporary plate, and then spent the rest of the morning marking off the diamond and getting a few of the rough spots out of the field.

But for all these troubles I would hate to give up my job. There's a fascination and excitement about it which I imagine I could find in nothing else. And some day when fans grow more tolerant, when club owners apply the same methods they do to their other business, the job is going to be a real sinecure.

BASEBALL ONLY BUSINESS WHERE THEY KICK OUT MEN WHO REALLY MADE GOOD

Old Sport Talks About the Case of Chance, Bresnahan and "Hank" O'Day—Magnates' Greed the Cause of These Men's Dismissal.

"Baseball is the only business, sport, game or whatever you may care to call it, in which they kick men out in the cold world for making good," said the Old Sport. "Sounds strange, but it's true, nevertheless.

"Take the case of Frank Chance for illustration. Chance made money hand over fist for Charles Webb Murphy. Still, Murphy fired him bag and baggage. How can you beat that? You just can't, and that's all there is to it.

"Chance succeeded Frank Selee as manager of the Chicago Cubs in 1906 and won the National League pennant with the club. He has never been worse than third with the Cubs. He won four pennants, two world's championships, and lost two world's series clashes. The Cubs under Chance have been one of the greatest money-making teams in the game. Chance's salary when he quit was $8,000 per annum. True, Murphy presented him with $10,000 worth of stock in the club the year he made Frank manager. This stock has earned 200 and 300 per cent dividends every season for Chance. Frank sold the stock for $40,000 shortly after he and Murphy agreed to disagree. The trouble between Murphy and Chance was caused by Chance's demand for more salary.

Chance Wanted Raise.

"Frank has been itching for a raise ever since he got wind of the fabulous sums paid Hugh Jennings and Roger Bresnahan. The idea of Bresnahan getting $10,000 a year and 10 per cent of the profits made Chance green with envy. Frank's friends said it was an outrage for Chance to work for $8,000 salary while Roger, who never had a team in the first division, was drawing more than twice that amount.

"When Chance squealed for more money Murphy pointed out that Frank's stock was paying him handsomely. Then, when the peerless leader insisted on getting a salary boost, Murphy worked himself into a frenzy and decided that the Cubs needed a new manager.

"Bresnahan's friends contend that he has been treated harshly by Mrs. Helen Hathaway Britton," continued the Old Sport. "Of course, Roger has no such a record as Chance's, but you've got to hand it to him for rounding up a financial winner for Robinson Field three of the four years he had charge of the Cards. Bresnahan must have made big money for Mrs. Britton in 1911 or the lady never would have given him the big contract he signed last fall, which called for $10,000 salary and 10 per cent of the profits. The Cards did not fare very well this season, but Roger is not entitled to all the blame for the club's failure.

"Many staunch supporters of the team contend that if Roger had been permitted to run the club this year like he did in 1911 the team would have finished in the first division and made big money for its owner.

Charges Against Roger.

"Mrs. Britton's advisers charge that Bresnahan hurt the team by not playing regularly himself. There is no question that the Cardinal team is much stronger with Bresnahan behind the bat, but I don't take any stock in the stories that Roger sulked and benched himself to get even with Mrs. Britton. I think Roger has received harsh treatment from the lady and that she will realize the fact herself some day. While Roger's career as a manager is not to be compared with Chance's, Bresnahan is in the same boat as far as ingratitude is concerned. Murphy slammed Chance and Mrs. Britton seems to have thrown the harpoon into Bresnahan about as deep as any man ever got it.

"'Hank' O'Day is another gent who seems to have a kick coming," added the loquacious sport. "'Hank' has just finished one campaign as manager of the Cincinnati Reds. He had the club out fighting for the pennant the first month of the campaign and made all kinds of coin for Garry Herrmann and Max Fleischmann. The team slumped towards the end of the season, but O'Day piloted it one notch higher in the championship race than it occupied the year previous. I call that getting results.

"'Hank' boosted the club in the championship standing and made big money for the club owners. They tell me that the season of 1912 was the most prosperous the Cincinnati club ever had. Nevertheless and notwithstanding everybody in Cincinnati is howling for 'Hank's' scalp. Otto Knabe, Joe Tinker and Frank Chance have all been touted for the position. O'Day is marked for slaughter. The 'knockers' are making a noise like a brass band.

Cincinnati Likes Frequent Changes.

"Everybody is pounding poor 'Hank.' Cincinnati seems to be one town where they must have a new baseball manager every season. Nobody seems able to satisfy the Rhinelander fans. Charlie Comiskey, Ned Hanlon, Clarke Griffith, Joe Kelley, Jack Ganzel, Bid McPhee and Buck Ewing all fell down hard in the Queen City.

"Smart baseball men believe that Johnny McGraw or Connie Mack, with the United States mint behind them, couldn't make good in Cincinnati. If Joe Tinker is wise he'll sidestep the Cincinnati job, no matter what happens in St. Louis. Cincinnati is a regular graveyard for baseball managers. Comiskey came out of the town thoroughly disheartened and ready to throw up the sponge. His friends made him try again in the tall grass."

The Cash Way } Which?
The Credit Way }

WHEN you ask for credit you may be entitled to it and get it—but you pay for it.

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