

# INVADERS QUIT

CHICAGO IS SAFE FOR ONE MORE YEAR.

The Ruling Spirits of the American Association Reported as Having Decided to Suspend Their Chicago Invasion Plans For a Time.

SPECIAL TO "SPORTING LIFE."

Chicago, Ill., Jan. 28.—There will be no invasion of Chicago by the American Association—this year. While it has been the general impression the minor league men abandoned the invasion idea at the time the National Commission refused their request for a peaceful entrance into the city, the club owners themselves did not give up the plan until a day or two ago at a secret conference of the leading spirits of the league in Milwaukee. The fact such a conference was held and that the decision was made to defer for the present all plans for locating in Chicago was learned yesterday from a reliable source close to the promoters of the invasion. Lack of time to complete their plans before the opening of the season was given as the chief reason for abandoning the step which would have resulted in a base ball war. The idea of invading Chicago, however, has not been abandoned altogether by the would-be warriors, according to the best obtainable information, and is merely delayed to await the developments of another season.



Jos. D. O'Brien

## CAPTAIN JOHN'S CALL.

Ganzel in the Red Cincy Saddle—Manager in Fact As Well as Name—Old Porktown Feels Happily Satisfied Over His Selection—The War of Words—Little Cause For Storm.

By Ron Mulford, Jr.

Cincinnati, O., Jan. 25.—Editor "Sporting Life."—The Call of the Red has at last been heard and upon the broad shoulders of Captain John Ganzel now rests the toga of managerial authority.



John Ganzel

In the selection of Ganzel, if the story told within club circles is correct, Ned Hanlon draws the degree of "The False Prophet." The flat declaration is made that when Foxy Ned brushed the dust of the Queen City off his patent leathers he made the prediction that Ganzel had been corked up good and proper and had no more chance to be chosen as his successor than a crow has with a canary in a singing match. During all the weeks of uncertainty it looked as if Hanlon had an ace in the hole. The explosion of the Tommy Leach deal did not create any dismal reports. Fred Clarke was honest in his desire to hold on to Leach. He was willing to strengthen the Reds at the managerial end providing he was given permission to riddle the team. Of course, the proposition fell through. Garry Herrmann still recalls the Hanlonian O. K. of a swap of \$2,000 in good coin and Orval Overall to Chicago in exchange for Bob Wicker. Wasn't that the champion gold-brick episode of the Hanlon regime? To have given Overall alone was bad enough, but that real money was added to the bargain seems incredible! Cincinnati Bugs were not in any humor to see the Bugs strengthened in one place at the expense of tearing down in another. Neither was Garry Herrmann. The announcement of Ganzel's belated choice was really acceptable, for I believe that the great majority of loyal followers of the Red team believed he deserved a chance. It didn't take Captain John any longer to sign his new commission when he reached Redland on Wednesday than it does for a bee, just out of his hive on business, to light on the sugary heart of a tea-rose. One thing is sure, the Bugs are certain of a return of 100 per cent. loyalty from the new manager and I believe he will insist on his charges giving the same sort of service. Cincinnati will never arrive at any coveted position in the race unless there is a disposition to harness abnormal appetite for both meat and drink to the hitching post of Moderation when training days begin, and leave it "stay hitched" until the campaign is over.

### "THE WHOLE RED THING."

Manager Ganzel's salutatory sounds like the real thing. The Red Reign of 1908 begins with the horseshoe nailed on the door beneath a sign "J. Ganzel, the Whole Thing." Ganzel is to be boss in fact as well as title. He accepted only on condition that he be held personally responsible for success or failure and President Herrmann turned over the whole shooting match to him. The charge that Garry has been wearing the interfering boots is thus hurled in the teeth of the fault-finders who were beginning to show signs of incipient hydrophobia. The Bugs—a few of them I mean—have been commencing to cut up but before anybody had been bitten Chief Garry did the wise thing. He put the Red situation in Ganzel's hands and it is up to "Captain John" to show the fans what he can do with a clear track and lots of steam behind him. To me the Red

Outlook is as lovely as a summer girl in pink in front of a nut sundae.

### FRANK BANCROFT'S PROPHECY.

Frank Bancroft didn't take much part in the debate so long drawn out before the lightning finally hit Captain Ganzel. He may have entertained views hot enough to burn holes in a Navajo blanket, but he didn't climb to the top of the new Fourth National Bank Building and express them through a megaphone. Like the sailor that Rosie Vokes used to sing about, despite the talk of Stallings, Bresnahan and Leach, Banny's "heart was true to Polly,"—meaning Ganzel. "I believe that the Cincinnati Club is fortunate in this result," declared Old Hoss. "Even if we had secured Leach or Bresnahan—neither of whom have had any managerial experience—the season would have been one of simple experiment. Ganzel knows the weaknesses and strong points of the players who were here last season. He has been with them long enough to recognize how to handle them. He of all others is best able to quickly settle the outfield problem. The questions at third and short are up to him for settlement and he knows what Mowrey and Lobert can do in each position. A new manager wouldn't have all this knowledge to aid him. Ganzel's most difficult task is the arrangement of his pitching corps."

### A GHOST OF 1907.

Although it will do no good to resurrect

ground for anybody to get excited over the tempestuous storm in a teapot. The National League President seems to think it a volcano, but Garry Herrmann sizes it up as a bubble. Just what the sequel will be is past prophecy. One thing is certain—Harry Pulliam has allowed himself to be worked into a white heat of passion that will be found unjustifiable, and his attacks upon the Red Chief will under the light of investigation prove as poor foundation as the house which was built on sand. Ball-dom doesn't seem to be able to thrive without a good able-bodied row being kept in pickle. The Johnsen-Comiskey feud in the American League is now matched in the National by the Pulliam-Herrmann imbroglio. No case is strengthened by the injection of personalities and it is too bad that this smear should streak the National horizon.

### MULFORDISMS.

Johnny Kane isn't any happier over the Fate which kept him in Red hose than the humblest member of the Bug Society.

With Frank Hahn a Shamrock regular Frank Behle will have a great card next season.

It is always dangerous to jump at conclusions and in this case it really looks as if Harry Pulliam had broken the long distance records and landed in a fog.

Redland will be full of ball players during the sessions of the American Bowling Congress, and even Frank Bancroft is



## WILLIAM H. LOCKE,

Secretary of the Pittsburg National League Club.

William H. Locke, the clever and popular young secretary of the Pittsburg Club, is short on years but long on ability. In his comparatively brief career in base ball he has acquired much valuable experience and has made the most of his opportunities so that he is today one of the best-known and most-respected of the younger base ball generation. He is a native of Pittsburg and has gazed upon "this wicked world" only 35 years. His father is a journalist of note in Pittsburg and early in life young Locke followed his example, starting as a cub reporter on the Pittsburg "Press" in 1890. Three years later he became assistant sporting editor of that paper. He remained in that position until 1903, when he was tendered by President Dreyfuss and accepted the position of secretary of the Pittsburg National League Club, vacated by Harry Pulliam to assume the National League presidency. Since then Mr. Locke has held the Pittsburg Club office with credit to himself and such profit to the Pittsburg Club that he has become a member of the club's Board of Directors. That's going some for a young ex-journalist.

old ghost stories there is certainly no harm in giving them an airing. Not only Charley Zuber but others close to the throne are sponsors for the revelation that all through last season Ned Hanlon was never "sweet" on Ganzel. The latter was the innocent sufferer on account of a newspaper yarn that was sprung while the team was in Texas. Captain John was labeled as the probable successor of Hanlon in 1908 should Foxy Ned be elected to take the degree in the "Order of the 23." These observers who sit near the throne say that Hanlon never forgave Ganzel for that and seemed to think he inspired the yarn. Captain John, so I'm told, had no more to do with hatching a brood of ducks. Instead of helping him it put him "in bad" with the manager before a championship curve had been unloosed.

### THE LATEST "FEUD."

Nobody could have possibly foretold that John H. Farrell would touch off a fuse to a loaded mine when he, in the role of a National Association medium, pronounced Harry Pulliam "in a trance" at the recent annual of the National Commission. Enough reams of good paper have been filled with explosive language since then to gladden the hearts of the pulp trust. Col. Pulliam has been making Uncle Sam work night and day carrying letters to Cincinnati. Garry Herrmann has enough missives from headquarters and the Waldorf to fill a mail sack. Some of them are wonderful epistles. There is absolutely no good

putting in his "spare" time getting ready for the Ten Pin Knights.

Harry Blake's presence in Redland recalled old Cleveland days when he was a terror to Red hopes.

Rudolph Hulswitt and Hans Lobert ought to be able to make a pretty fight for short.

It was Ralph Davis, I'm told, who declared in Pittsburg: "If Cincinnati gets Leach WE get the whole Red team." He must have had a wireless from Fred Clarke.

Col. Jim Hamilton is entitled to a blue card in the "I-Told-You-So Society." He named Ganzel as the man when Dame Rumore was busy cutting the cloth for some other fellows.

## A LEAGUE EXPANDS.

Eight Clubs to Be in Eastern Illinois League Next Season, Vincennes and Danville Being Admitted.

Mattoon, Ill., Jan. 25.—Editor "Sporting Life."—At a meeting of the Eastern Illinois Base Ball Association in this city on the 14th inst., it was voted to enlarge the league to eight clubs. The two cities voted in are Vincennes, Ind., and Danville, Ill. The franchises go to C. O. Gosnell, former president of the Kitty League, now defunct, and owner of the championship Vincennes Club, and the C. A. Wortham Amusement Company, of Danville. At the election of officers of the league L. A. G. Schoof, of Paris, was

elected president and secretary and G. H. Coan, of Charleston, treasurer. The other members of the league are Mattoon, Charleston, Paris, Pana, Shelbyville and Taylorville.

The salary limit was increased from \$600 to \$800 a month and the guarantee was raised from \$25 to \$35 a game. In this connection the salary of umpires was increased from \$60 to \$75 a month and expenses. When the league was organized last year the indicator men were given \$50 a month and expenses, but near the middle of the season this was increased to \$60 a month and expenses. The next meeting of the club owners and directors is subject to the call of the president.

### AMERICAN LEAGUE NOTES.

Pitcher Charley Smith, of Washington, is holding out for more salary.

Pitcher Robertson, the Wheeling wonder, has signed a Boston contract.

George Davis, the veteran shortstop, last week signed with the White Sox.

Pitcher Summers, the Indianapolis wonder, has come to terms with Detroit.

Latest New York players signed to 1908 contracts are Joe Doyle and Doc Newton.

First baseman Myron Grimshaw, late of Boston, during the off season is an Adirondack guide.

Despite that \$30,000 windfall for Mrs. Sullivan catcher Billy Sullivan has re-signed with Chicago.

Outfielder Davy Jones is now the sole proprietor of the leading and only drug store in Tonaw, Wis.

Manager Jennings is inclined to give pitcher Willets another trial before shipping him to Indianapolis.

It is said that Ty Cobb not only wants a liberal salary increase, but a three-year contract from Detroit.

Harry Blake, the old Cleveland outfielder with the iron arm, is to manage a Texas League team this season.

Catcher Mike Kahoe, pitcher Fred Olmstead and shortstop Champ Osteen have sent in signed Washington contracts.

Roy Castleton, the Yankees' twirler, and the only Mormon in the big leagues, will be given a good trial by Griffith this season.

President John I. Taylor writes from California that he will not return to Boston until after the League meeting in February.

"Jiggs" Donohue is trying to make up a strong bowling quintet to enter the Cincinnati tournament under the name of "White Sox."

According to Treasurer McBreen, of Boston, Jack Thoney has practically accepted terms and the club now has 21 men under contract.

Outfielder Billy Lush, the Cleveland recalcitrant, is out of a job, Yale having decided to discontinue the use of a professional base ball coach.

Manager Clark Griffith, of the Yankees, will reach Chicago about Feb. 1 and then go to Hot Springs for a short stay before reporting in New York.

First baseman "Jiggs" Donohue's chief ambition is, it is said, to become driver of racing automobiles. Isn't base ball strenuous or dangerous enough?

George Davis, who thinks Hal Chase the greatest first baseman he ever saw, says Chase has no bones at all in his body, being made entirely of rubber.

Pitcher Winter, of Boston, is not sure that he will play this year. He was not well last year and his physician advises him to give up base ball.

Washington critics expect Manager Joe Cantillon to land the Senators as high as sixth place next season; else there will be a terrific howl for Joe's scalp.

According to a report from 'Frisco, where Umpire Jack Sheridan is wintering, he had a big wad on a long shot the other day and made a killing.

President Comiskey has practically decided to play Parent at short field and to shift George Davis to second base—a good move, all things considered.

President Johnson is of opinion that both the St. Louis Club and the New York Club benefited in weak spots by their recent inter-change of players.

Claude Rossman returned his 1908 Detroit contract unsigned. The figures are said to have called for \$2400—not as much as Rossman thinks he is worth by a jugfull.

Pitcher Dineen has changed his mind and returned his signed contract to the St. Louis Club, and promises to be on hand for the first day's training at French Lick Springs.

Umpire Connolly believes that Addie Joss and Cy Young are the two easiest pitchers in the world to work behind. They also make less kicks and win more games than the most of them.

There will be no bonus contracts made by the Detroit Club this season unless the player agrees to forfeit a like amount in his salary if he fails to come up to the specifications for earning the bonus.

McDonald's "Humpty-Dumpty" theatrical company disbanded on the 22d inst. at Brazil, Ind. Outfielder Ollie Pickering was the backer of this troupe and the venture cost him over \$1,000 before he let go.

Detroit's Wisconsin recruit, pitcher Warhop, who played for a pittance last season, has rejected an offer of \$1500 from Detroit with the statement that he is "no cheap guy." He says only \$1,000 was offered him.

Manager McGuire, of Boston, will take extra pains to bring Jimmy Barrett to the firing line in good shape. The veteran outfielder will work out at Hot Springs for three weeks before going to Little Rock.

From New York comes a story that catcher Kleinow, of the Yankees, during a recent friendly tussle with a reporter (not named) became angry and bit a piece of flesh out of the reporter's cheek—a criminal offense.

Germany Schaefer used to play under Joe Cantillon in Milwaukee and admires him. "If you tried hard for him he'd always stand by you," says Schaefer, "and give him the men and you'll see him up there."

Notwithstanding the fact that Ty Cobb did not show up very well in the world's series there is a faint impression that no less than seven American League managers would be hot on his trail could he get away from Detroit.

Comiskey's automobile, driven by Charles Fredericks, the secretary of the White Sox, was struck by a street car on Washburn avenue, Chicago, one night last week and the machine was smashed up a little, but nobody was injured.

Lafolie at Cleveland last week took out a building permit for the erection of a two-story double frame house, to cost from \$7,000 to \$10,000. This is his first step toward investments in real estate, but he intends that others shall follow.

Frank Dwyer, late pitcher, American League umpire and Detroit manager, has just been elected president of the police board at Geneva, N. Y., where he is a prosperous business man and property owner. Dwyer is the father of two sets of twins.

Although Griffith has promising young pitchers by the score for this year there was more rejoicing in the New York American League camp over the signing of Fred Glade than of ninety and nine young blood phenoms who have yet to make good.

Matty McIntyre, of Detroit, after playing base ball in Cuba for seven weeks is now playing in the Florida Hotel League. McIntyre claims that his ankle has entirely recovered its strength and that he will join the Tigers in Hot Springs on March 5.