

Beantown Crew Will Buy Property With Money Derived From Series

Champion Ball Players of World to Use Their Share of Money in Various Ways

Boston Braves Are Now Dodging Wildcat Schemes and All Expect to Make Some Profitable Investment for Future.

BY FRANK G. MENKE.
BOSTON, Mass., Oct. 14.—Promoters of wild cat schemes are hereby warned to pass up the "Boston Braves." The world's baseball champions are wise young men and they have resolved that not one cent of their winnings of \$2,818 each will fall into the hands of promoters, or "con" men. However, persons who have good producing farms to sell, or who control banks that pay good interest may approach the champions without risking the possibility of being booted across the threshold. The boys are open to reason on the question of farming and banking.

"I'll assassinate the first person that approaches me on the subject of investment," declared Capt. John Evers. "I invested all I had a few years ago—and I lost it all. No more investments. My little roll goes right into the bank—and the soundest bank I can find."

"Going to use some of yours honey-mooning?" "Hank" Gowdy was asked. It may be recalled that Hank, the batting hero of the series, was reported as about to become a benedict.

Rudolph Wants Home.
"I've always wanted a bungalow, and now I will get one," said Rudolph.

Charles Schmidt, the huge first-baseman, will use his money in the purchase of a home in Baltimore. Schmidt, who is wealthy, owns several large butcher shops in Baltimore, but says that he won't buy any more—at least, not with his world's series money.

"Rabbit" Maranville, the whirlwind shortstop, said he is going to put his money in the bank.

"All the other money I get hold of is going into the bank, too," said Maranville. "My ball playing days will be over some time and when they are I'll want to have enough money laid aside to enable me to start in a good paying business."

Charley Deal, third baseman, is going to buy a farm near Wilkesbarre, Pa. Oscar Duguey, the utility infielder, will buy a farm near his home in Palestine, Texas, and "Josh" Devere, sub-outfielder, will buy a farm near Chillicothe, O., his home town.

Pitcher Hill James will buy some stock in a mine in Placer county, Calif.

"It's a good paying proposition and it's safe," said James. "So that's where my money will go. No frivolous it away for me."

Ted Cather, outfielder, will place his with a bank "until such a time as I see a good investment." Outfielder Whitely will buy some real estate with his share and Larry Gilbert, another outfielder, will do the same with his.

Will Buy Auto.
Pitcher Crutcher was the only Brave who admitted the possibility of a part of his money for a "moderate priced" automobile.

Pitcher Tyler and Coreham are among those who will buy farms. Tyler wants to get one somewhere up in New Hampshire near his home, while Coreham will buy a farm near Lullin, Texas, his home town, Cather and Whaling will be other farm purchasers.

Joe Connolly, the outfielder, will put his money in the bank for the time being. "Later on, I may buy a farm around Woonsocket, R. I.," he said.

The winnings of Pitcher Paul Strand, Utility Infielder Mitchell, and Pitcher Davis will go into the bank. Herbert Moran, outfielder, admitted that "I might spend a little first, but the great bulk goes into the bank."

Pitchers Cottrell and Tress are look-

ing around for some "safe, sure investments."

"When I find it that's where my money will go," said Tress. "That's my sentiment," said Cottrell.

Charlie Smith, the third baseman, is in a hospital at present, suffering from a broken leg, but Smith, of a thrifty nature, undoubtedly will put his money in the bank.

Four straight victories for the Braves over the once overless, but still wonderful Mackmen. What a marvelous achievement. Not one fan in every million in this land, great as they may have thought the Braves, predicted such a thing as has come to pass—the doing out by the Braves to the Athletics of four successive beatings. The Braves won Tuesday and they won the other three games, not through luck, not because they got the breaks of the game, but because they outplayed the Athletics in every department of the game.

They outbatted the slugging Philadelphiaans, they outfielded them, they outpitched them, they outcaughed them and they outran them. And by their remarkable showing in this series, they have earned the right to be placed on the pinnacle of the baseball world so that all should pay them homage.

Was Nothing Fluky.
There was nothing fluky about the Braves' first victory in Philadelphia on Friday. They fairly crushed the Athletics that day. They played a game then that caused the experts to predict that the Braves would be the champions of the world unless they showed a startling reversal of form. But the reversal did not come, nor did the "crack" come. The Braves held together because they are welded into one solid, compact mass that no force in baseball at the present time has been able to stop.

The Braves won Saturday because James, the huge Boston trier, held the enemy in the palm of his hand and because of the great infield of the Braves, which backed him up at critical moments and checked any athletic rally that started. The Braves won on Monday because they showed their wonderful kameness—because they fought from behind, time and again, never despairing, never discouraged, always pushing forward and rushing forward fast. The poor judgment of Connie Mack in the tenth inning of Monday's game may have helped the Braves, but with 35,529 fans shrieking in his ears, maybe it did not. Had Connie substituted some other pitcher he might have fared as did Bush in the ninth and the final twelfth innings—and probably worse.

Braves Are Fighters.
The Braves showed their wonderful fighting spirit Monday, a spirit of the kind that nothing daunts. Nothing seemed too hard or impossible for them to accomplish on a ball field. And, in this series, nothing was too athletic, really, that started. The baseball championship of the world, by the most direct route—four straight games—and in doing so they established a record for world series battles that never can be beaten.

There was nothing undeserved, nothing lucky about the Braves' victory Tuesday. They won because they deserved to win, because they smashed the Athletic defense in critical moments, and because their own defense was a Gibraltar in every crisis.

The Athletics grim, determined and desperate, started off Tuesday in a way that made many think their old batting eyes had come back—that they had solved the puzzle of the box of Dick Rudolph, the midget Boston pitcher. But just at a time when they began to loom up as dangerous the defense behind Rudolph tightened up, the infield executing some of the most marvelous plays ever seen on any ball field and the Athletics were helpless in their attempt to batter their way to victory.

Boston Lead.
The Braves took the lead in the fourth inning by scoring one run. Evers walked and went to second on Connolly's out. Witted singled, sending Evers to third, and "Trojan Johnny" scored on Schmidt's out.

The Athletics tied things up in their half of the fifth on Barry's single and Schang's out which advanced him to

second and on Shawkey's double, when Barry raced home. Then it was the 24,354 shivering fans shrieking and begging for the Braves to break the tie had their shrieks answered. For it was in their half of the fifth that the Braves crashed their way to victory and to the highest honors in baseball.

With two out, Rudolph surprised himself and the fans by uncorking a single. Moran followed with a double, sending Rudolph to third. Evers stepped up, and with the count three to two picked out one of Shawkey's fast ones and sent it sailing to center. Rudolph and Moran scoring while the crowd went mad and the musicians in the bands hammered out fierce blasts of joy on their wind instruments.

Evers' hit practically ended the game. From that moment on the Athletics were helpless before Rudolph. He threw them high, low and he grooved them, but the "greatest hitting team in the world" missed and missed again. In the ninth with the Athletics "wrecking crew" up in order, the Philadelphia fans nursed a faint hope. But it soon died.

Eddie Collins Fans.
Collins, the first man up, fanned—and he fanned indignantly. Baker was an easy infield out. McInnis smashed a vicious bouncer at Deal. The Braves' third sacker fumbled it for a moment, recovered it and whipped it over to first. The ball arrived at the first base in time for the racing McInnis—and the baseball season of 1914 was a thing of the past.

Mack sent Shawkey one of his kid twirlers and he twirled Tuesday afternoon, much to the surprise of the baseball world. Everything pointed to the repeating of Chief Bender. Everything except the weather. A cold raw wind swept the field, the temperature was down around 45 and it wasn't a Bender day. Bender never was a cold weather pitcher and probably Connie, fearing to place the fate of the Athletics upon a man whose arm does not respond in weather like Tuesday's decided upon his youngster.

Shawkey pitched a fine game, but it was not good enough to beat the unbeatable Braves. Probably if he had passed Evers, always a dangerous pinch hitter, in the fifth and taken a chance on Connolly, who had far below expectations in this series, the result might have been different. And it might not. But the fact remains that he grooved a ball for Evers and the show was over.

The crowd Tuesday was about 100 less than Monday's but everyone of Tuesday's spectators had a seat. About 1,000 stood in the rear aisles of the bleachers Monday.

Fans Wear Overcoats.
The fans Tuesday came garbed in their heaviest winter toggers and despite the protection of overcoats and furs, they shivered throughout the performance. But not one left before the last man was out in the ninth. There was no seventh and eighth inning extravaganza as at other games. The "wrecking crew" from Philadelphia were due for another chance at the ball in the final inning and many things might have happened.

The "wrecking crew" came up in due time, the "wrecking crew" pitted itself against Dick Rudolph, and Rudolph turned them back, one after another, and now the curtain has fallen on the baseball season of 1914, and a new king reigns.

Long may he live.

YALE PREPARES FOR NOTRE DAME GAME
Neither Jim Sheldon nor Oakes in Condition—MacLeish Runs the Eleven.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Oct. 14.—Pushing its varsity team through 20 minutes' fast scrimmaging, Yale today made an aggressive start toward whipping its football team in shape for the bout with Notre Dame next Saturday. Because neither Jim Sheldon nor Oakes is in condition, Conroy and Walden were again used at guard and Paul Betts was kept at right tackle. The first string back field was the side line. Knowles and Legore taking part in the passing practice, while Almsworth and Aleck Wilson were in citizens clothes.

MacLeish again ran the eleven. Easton and Scoville were at half back and Guernsey at full back. Nick Cater made his first appearance in two weeks at end. The varsity and scrubs each scored twice.

PLAYERS AT N. D. HAVE BUSY TIME

Three Different Practice Periods Are Held During Tuesday—Eichenlaub All Right Says Coach Harper.

Coach Harper put his varsity players through the hardest workout that has ever been given a Notre Dame football team, yesterday, in preparation for Saturday's game with Yale at New Haven, Conn.

Three hard sessions, including a scrimmage with the freshman team, was the day's program. At 9 o'clock Tuesday morning the team was taken to Carter field. Until 11:30, the men worked out under the direction of Coaches Harper and Rockne. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the team was again on the playing field. Until nearly 5 o'clock, the men were kept on the go. Signal practice, scrimmage and considerable sprinting made up the afternoon's work. The coaches assembled the men in the big gymnasium at 5:30 o'clock in the evening and put them through a drill which lasted until 8.

In the afternoon the varsity was put on the defensive for a time and both the majority of the regulars and the substitutes were given a chance to work. Then the varsity was given the ball and the freshmen were placed on the defensive. McInerney, the big South Bend freshman tackle, was slightly injured during the scrimmage.

The Notre Dame team will leave for New Haven Thursday morning at 10:20, according to announcement made by Coach Harper yesterday. The squad will go directly to New Haven, where they will be put through a final drill Friday.

The final home practice for the Notre Dame team before the big inter-sectional battle in the east will be held this afternoon. It is not expected that the workout will be as strenuous as any of those of the past two weeks. Coaches Harper and Rockne have been working hard with the team and much improvement is noticeable in the work of the blue and gold aggregation.

Eichenlaub has returned from Youngstown, O., where he went to see "Bonesetter" Reese concerning the injury to his knee. When asked concerning Eichenlaub's condition, Coach Harper said: "He's all right."

"Eich" was used in the signal drill for a time in defensive work in the scrimmage, but he did not take part in the offensive work in scrimmage. Coach Harper is going to take no chances with the big fellow.

Lathrop and Keefe, two of the other cripples, were both out and took part in the signal drill but was not sent into the scrimmage work.

Interest in the Yale game is at fever heat at Notre Dame and despite the wintry blasts that swept Carter field, a number of the students were on the sidelines to watch yesterday's workout.

The past two weeks have been two of the hardest periods, as far as work is concerned, that football men at Notre Dame have ever taken part in. Coaches have been working frantically to bring the men in top shape for the big game with Yale.

Yesterday's scrimmage was a grueling one and one that tested the ability and strength of the varsity and substitute line.

GEORGE M. COHAN WINS \$17,000 ON BOSTON MEN
NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—George M. Cohan won \$17,000 when the Braves took four straight games from the Athletics. As George Stallings is known as "The Miracle Man," and Mr. Cohan has a play of the same name now being produced, the theatrical man thought it "up to him" to back the team of Stallings. After the Braves had won the first two games Cohan, who already had bet heavily that they would win the championship, laid several hundred dollars on which he got odds of 5 to 1, that they would take four straight.

BOWLING SCORES

STUDEBAKER LEAGUE.

RIMS—
Zilky 164 172 171 507
Kimble 130 133 165 368
Blumsey 124 165 160 449
Bickehaupt 163 154 221 518
Strong 161 137 201 499
Handicap 149 149 149 447

Totals 891 910 987 2788

SKENS—
Roth 221 152 149 522
McCarty 147 133 115 400
Peterson 161 178 170 509
LaPierre 163 140 179 482
Low Score 150 133 105 388
Handicap 142 142 142 426

Totals 964 853 860 2707

TRIO LEAGUE.

CARBURATORS—
Elli 77 114 134 325
Geissmann 88 118 97 303
Curtis 111 169 136 416
Handicap 205 205 205 615

Total 481 606 572 1659

TOPS—
Hug 66 127 109 302
Lafonda 85 137 87 309
Low Score 157 118 97 292
Handicap 160 235 235 710

Totals 468 617 528 1613

FEDERAL LEAGUE.

FAWNS—
W. Miller 193 175 161 529
Cady 105 121 104 330
Panner 162 133 163 458
Strayer 147 167 166 480
Burkart 155 142 198 495
Handicap 184 184 184 552

Totals 946 922 976 2844

BUCKTAILS—
Hart 204 227 180 611
Doran 137 114 146 397
Fisher 147 186 155 488
Van Kirk 168 220 197 585
Witmer 176 148 201 525
Handicap 119 119 119 347

Totals 951 1014 998 2963

ANTLERS LEAGUE.

FACTORS—
Olsen 138 188 173 499
Low Score 159 163 161 474
Turner 158 111 123 392
Brewer 138 129 126 393
Planagan 180 166 146 492
Handicap 149 149 149 447

Totals 913 906 878 2697

DEERS—
Mueller 141 134 169 444
Vergin 145 130 148 423
Nussman 117 93 98 308
Bauer 167 157 150 474
Freehafer 163 140 146 449
Handicap 211 211 211 632

Totals 924 903 922 2749

ELKS LEAGUE.

Heinrich 156 106 103 365
Low Score 159 163 161 474
Hagedorn 136 144 99 379
Kies 130 157 143 430
Velby 159 155 200 512
Handicap 275 275 275 825

Totals 930 959 920 2869

JEWELS—
Phillips 140 136 156 432
Birk 128 92 111 331
Zalaz 128 147 163 438
Hinkle 98 134 141 374
Schuel 118 102 108 318
Handicap 247 247 247 741

Totals 949 958 1026 2933

WALTER LEAGUE.

V. Hans 206 173 158 537
Marohn 181 124 149 454
Nave 185 190 178 553
L. E. Hans 185 144 160 489
Zimmerman 175 164 112 451
Handicap 114 137 137 388

Totals 1019 942 894 2855

ATHLETICS—
Kreuger 119 154 128 401
A. P. Hans 135 131 127 393
H. C. Hans 136 159 132 427
Stegman 169 128 156 453
H. D. Hans 139 138 157 434
Handicap 214 214 214 642

Totals 892 924 909 2725

WEAVER TO WED.
CHICAGO, Oct. 14.—Buck Weaver, White Sox captain, will be married to Miss Helen Cook at the conclusion of the city series. Buck got his license Wednesday.

ST. JOSEPH PLAYS HIGH HERE SATURDAY

Several Men Make Up Studies and Are Back on Team—Changes in the Lineup.

A stiff signal and scrimmage drill was given the high school football squad yesterday by Coach Metzler in preparation for the St. Joe game next Saturday. Although the locals gave the Michigan team two decisive drubbings last year, they are under a different coach this year and reports emanating from their camp bear the story of a good team.

A week ago they held the strong Union High of Grand Rapids to a 28 to 7 score. A touchdown was scored against them in the first minute of play on a fumble, but St. Joe fought on fairly even terms during the rest of the game and scored their touchdown during the last few minutes of play.

Every man was out on the first squad last night and several of the men declared ineligible last week were out, having made up their studies. Boswell will probably be used more regularly at fullback from now on, as "Doc" showed up good in that position during the Saturday battle. Lower will also be given a good chance to show his ability as a backfield man.

The defense of the first squad seemed rather slow last night, and during the early part of the game Anderson, Sweeney, Parks and Soursley ripped great holes in the line. When the first team was given the ball they quickly worked it down the field.

Notes of Boxers

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 14.—The match between Jimmy Clabby of Hammond, Ind., and George Chip of New Castle, Pa., who were to have fought 20 rounds here the last of this month, was finally called off when Clabby wired that he positively refused to allow "Chip" to weigh in at 158 pounds at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 14.—An eight-round bout between Patsy Drouillard of Windsor, Ont., champion lightweight of Canada, and Leo Kelly, a local lightweight Tuesday night resulted in a draw.

BOSTON, Mass., Oct. 14.—Gilbert Gallant, the Chelsea lightweight, defeated Leach Cross of New York in 12 rounds Tuesday night.

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—Al McCoy, middleweight champion, knocked out Willie Lewis in the fifth round Tuesday night. Lewis was floored several times in the earlier rounds.

Frankie Burns, the Jersey City bantam weight, outpointed Willie Jackson in 10 rounds.

Young Drammie defeated Kahema Kid in 10 rounds.

CHICAGO, Oct. 14.—Charley White is to get a crack at the world's championship if it was announced Wednesday. On Nov. 9 in Milwaukee he will meet Freddie Welsh, the Britisher who dethroned Willie Ritchie.

There is a slight hitch still over the weight question.

TAKES THE COUNT.
NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—Al McCoy, self-styled middleweight champion, Tuesday night defeated Willie Lewis, once a potent factor in that class, at the Broadway Sporting Club, Brooklyn. The fight ended in the fifth round, when Lewis, after being knocked down twice, fell a third time and took the count.

RESULT DID NOT SURPRISE STALLINGS
Pilot Predicts Braves Will Stay at Top of Heap For Some Time to Come.

BY GEORGE STALLINGS.
BOSTON, Oct. 14.—I won't say anything now except that the result does not surprise me. I knew my boys could and would deliver. In my experience as a baseball manager I have never seen a team like the present Braves team. They are wonders and the baseball public will hear more of them next year.

The Braves are where they rightfully belong—at the top of the baseball heap—and unless I miss my guess, they will stay there for some time to come.

PRESIDING JUDGE QUILTS
LEXINGTON, Ky., Oct. 14.—Rain caused the trots to be postponed Sunday and the track is in such condition that it is doubtful if there will be any racing before Thursday.

R. S. Strader, presiding judge of the meeting, has notified Pres't Tipton that he will act no longer, owing to the refusal of the associate judges to agree to suspend the famous driver, Tom Murphy, for his driving of the bay mare Mirthful in the 2:17 trot last Thursday.

Strader believes that Murphy did not try hard, insisted that he be suspended for one year.

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JUST BECAUSE YOU ARE INVITED TO A BOX PARTY IS NO REASON YOU ARE GOING TO SEE A SHOW.—By Goldberg



I DON'T THINK HE INTERPRETS HAMLET'S DANCING IN TRUE SHAKESPEAREAN STYLE

I THINK IT WOULD GIVE THE SHOW MORE CLASS IF HE DID A FOX TROT WITH ONE OF THE GRAVE-DIGGERS

HASN'T THE DRUMMER GOT LOVELY EYES!

THE SHAPE OF THE HUSBAND'S HEAD WILL MAKE A FINE SUBJECT FOR DISCUSSION TOMORROW AFTERNOON AT OUR CLUB

IT'S ALL CLEAR TO ME EXCEPTING THE PART WHERE DOROTHY THANKS JIM IS ALECK AND JIM IS

THAT'S VERY SIMPLE—BECAUSE TOBY LOVES HORTENSE

SHE'LL NEVER BE A GREAT ACTRESS. HER NOSE IS TOO LONG

YOU HAVE TO STALL BETWEEN ACTS

TO MOST SENSIBLE WAY TO SIT IN A BOX WITH A LADY.

I'M INVITED TO A BOX PARTY TONIGHT—TAKE MY TICKET—YOU'LL ENJOY IT MUCH MORE THAN I WOULD

THANKS—WHO SHALL I SAY I AM?

BRavo!

GIVE ME THREE CARDS

THE ORDINARY ARRANGEMENT OF THEATRE BOXES MAKES THE ACCEPTANCE OF AN INVITATION TO A BOX PARTY MEAN ONLY ONE THING—A GOOD SLEEP FOR THE MEN.

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