

"WHEN I SAT ON THE BLEACHERS"

Recollections of a Big League Fan; Says Bleachers Beat Grandstand.
By JOHN J. EVERS.

Johnny Evers says in the September "Baseball Magazine," just out, that there is one man who has less chance to become an interested spectator of a ball game from the bleachers than any other person, and that man is, strange to say, the player himself. The big league star is confined to his own schedule, he sees few or no contests outside of his own league, and even those contests he views from the bench or as an active participant. Evers is an exception to the rule and he gives some reminiscences of the typical "STAR IN THE ROLE OF SPECTATOR." He says:

If the average American youth were to be asked what he desired to be in baseball it is a safe bet to say that a big majority of them would answer, "I would like to be a big leaguer." Such is the ambition of nearly every boy or young man who has ever handled a baseball and, in these days when baseball has reached its present high standard, it is an ambition not to be sneezed at.

After playing professional baseball for nearly a decade, and all but a few months with the same club, the Chicago Cubs of the National league, I find there are many interesting incidents that I could recall; little things that have occurred on the ball field that are interesting to me as I recount them and which I know would be of interest to fans. But there is one period of my connection with baseball, which to me seems the most interesting, and that period dates back to the time before I entered professional baseball as a means of livelihood, "When I Sat on the Bleachers."

To many this may sound strange, but when I say it I do not forget the many notable contests that I have participated in, nor do I forget the fact that the team I have always been associated with has been a top-notch, a four time pennant winner in the National league and the winner of two world's championships. With all the success that has come to me in my baseball career I have never lost sight of the fact that I once was only one of the thousands of fans, who have made baseball the game it is.

Beats Grandstand. There is a great deal more in viewing a ball game from the bleachers than from the grandstand or the choicest box seat of a great stadium. In the box or the grandstand you will usually find the fans who take in the ball games as a diversion from business or other cares or those who may be interested in a certain player or team. But when you sit on the bleachers you cannot help touching elbows with the rabid bunch of fans, who pick apart every play that is made, who condemn the home or visiting players for not doing this or that, who, from baseball instinct, can tell almost what every player of either team has done at the bat without the aid of a score card, and who invariably know the batting average of any player you chance to mention. If all the baseball sense of the bleachers at any big league game could be centered in the brains of a baseball team I think that club would be the best thinking aggregation ever put together. In my opinion, if half the people who have never had the pleasure of occupying a seat on the bleachers knew what they were missing, they would abandon their grandstand or box seats occasionally and mingle with the bleachers. On the benches or bleachers, play that is made in a game is replayed and replayed many different ways, not only as it was executed, but as it should have been according to the way of thinking of the bleachers. And don't think that these things are said by bleachers do not have the right dope many a time.

Lots of Fun. Since becoming a big league player I have sat on the bleachers, although not a great many times, but I have been there, and only a few weeks ago, upon the occasion of a visit to my home in Troy, I found just as much pleasure and felt just as much at home on the bleachers as formerly. Lately I have also viewed a great many games from the grandstand, and, after playing in so many championship contests, I have learned new lessons from my experiences as a spectator both in grandstands and on bleachers. For these points of vantage the games look

much easier. From the side lines many more openings can be seen than when actually playing a game. This arises from the fact that when engaged in a game a player has but one chance on a single play, an opportunity, so to speak. He must grasp that opportunity in an instant, he must have thought beforehand, for if he waits to think, when the opportunity presents itself his chance is gone before he gets through thinking. Did you ever stop to consider the time it takes to make one play in a game? Try it and you will not only be surprised, but the game will become more interesting. It will show you that a player has not much time to think once a play is started and what thinking must be done must be done beforehand and quickly, because the wrong think may change the entire complexion of the game.

Can Figure Out Plays. From the sidelines the spectators are not subjected to this nerve-wrecking experience. They may figure out what play is going to be made, but they do not turn out that way what difference does it make to the fan? On the other hand, if a player makes a mistake in his play it is at once apparent to the player as well as to every spectator, which might have happened to him or what else had been in the player's plan, starts condemning the player, and I have seen many games where a player would make one mistake because it proved fatal a chorus of "burr burr" would immediately burst forth.

Thus, from my experiences, both as a player and a spectator, I can now readily see why so much criticism has been handed out by the press and the public in playing baseball and looking at it are two vastly different things. If the player succeeds, all well and good. He is a hero. If he miscues or fails to take advantage of the chances that come his way, why then it is a different thing and all sorts of names are applied to him. And in a majority of these cases the player is not deserving of all the things said to him and about him, for there is nothing that a player can do more than to make an error, either of execution or judgment, at a critical time. That is one reason why the bleachers should not be hasty to get after a player when he takes chances and falls. Instead of ridiculing him, words of encouragement ought to be given him. When a player feels that the fans have confidence in him, the confidence in himself will be increased.

Saw Big League Battle. I was especially interested in the last world's series between the Athletics and the Cubs not merely because the Cubs were playing, but because I had an opportunity for the first time in my life of seeing the two best teams in the country battle for honors. It was the first world's series the Cubs played in that I was unable to get into the games, due to the accident which befell me near the close of the National league season. However, I watched those games with more than ordinary interest for it gave me a chance of studying the plays of two great baseball machines, just as I had studied the minor league players "When I Sat on the Bleachers." In those world's series games I saw numerous plays and openings that, perhaps would not have been apparent to me had I been playing. This only went to strengthen my belief that more can be seen in a baseball game from the side lines than when one is actually engaged in the game. These lessons I have learned to see other fellows in action. I have carefully watched Ty Cobb, Eddie Collins and all the other great players of the present day and, in my opinion, Cobb is so far ahead of them all that it would be useless for me to try and make comparisons. I know it will cause some surprise, and to many it may sound like a friendly boost, but candidly, in my estimation, Frank Chance was the only real first class ever had in things considered, for being the greatest player of them all.

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of these bucolic excursions looks like a prospective baseball game or something similarly engrossing to the youthful mind. Sullivan has been a sober and thrifty citizen for some years now, but the public sticks to him in a manner not often exemplified in a country where loyalty toward public personages is often in a discount. The head of a big western vaudeville circuit told me a while ago that the former champion pugilist was one of the very greatest drawing cards playing his theaters, and that he saw no reason why John L. shouldn't go on year after year commanding one of the very big salaries paid in this branch of the amusement world.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN STILL AN IDOL OF THE AMERICAN PUBLIC

Boston, Mass., Aug. 17.—The once vaillant John L. Sullivan, now following the peaceful path of gentlemanly husbandry at Abington, close to Boston, still is a figure of importance among the grown ups and a source of undying idolatry at the hands of the schoolboys. John L.'s farm is not a vast estate, but quite sufficient to the wants of a man with \$100,000 in bank and a yearly income of highly developed proportions from the vaudeville stage.

Blueberries are in season just now and enormous quantities of them grow in the territory adjacent to the Sullivan homestead. When John goes out to pick berries all the boys are right on the spot, so that at first sight one

AUSTIN TEAM BREAKS BIG LEAGUE RECORDS

Dallas, Texas, Aug. 17.—The Austin team in the Texas league has broken both the National and American league records for straight victories, winning its 21st consecutive game today at Houston. Its showing now is within eight games of the world's record, held by the Corsicans team in the old North American league record for consecutive victories is 19, and the National league record is 20.

ANNOUNCES PURCHASE OF THE DES MOINES BALL TEAM.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 17.—President O'Neill of the Western league has announced his purchase of the Des Moines baseball club from John F. Higgins of Des Moines. The figure at which the sale was made was not made public.

LIZZIE FLAT WINS EASILY; RED WINE BREAKS HIS NECK.

Hamilton, Ont., Aug. 17.—The North American stevedealer here resulted in an easy victory for Lizzie Flat. Sir John Johnson won his first race in many months when he took the Midsummer handicap, a dash of seven furlongs. Red Wine, one of the starters, fell and broke his neck.

CLIPS SECOND FROM RECORD.

Butte, Mont., Aug. 17.—Endymion II, the grandson of Enthusiast Phroso, won the feature event at the Butte Jockey club track and clipped a second off the former's track record of 1:39 1-5. Big Stick, lightly weighted, was easily second, while Meadow, the favorite, which has trained off, was third. Favorites and second choices divided honors. The betting was brisk and attendance large.

THEY WIN IF THEY LOSE TODAY.

TEXAS LEAGUE.			
Win.	Loss.	No. Games	
Austin	598	519	495
San Antonio	564	556	560
Houston	532	524	528
Waco	524	516	520
Ft. Worth	516	508	512
Dallas	477	469	475
Oklahoma City	477	469	475
Galveston	347	339	341

NATIONAL LEAGUE.			
Win.	Loss.	No. Games	
Chicago	634	624	626
Pittsburg	617	607	613
New York	606	596	602
Philadelphia	566	556	562
St. Louis	547	538	543
Cincinnati	452	442	447
Brooklyn	381	371	375
Boston	243	234	236

AMERICAN LEAGUE.			
Win.	Loss.	No. Games	
Philadelphia	648	639	645
Detroit	622	613	618
Boston	518	509	514
New York	513	505	509
Cleveland	495	485	490
Chicago	505	495	500
Washington	420	411	415
St. Louis	312	303	305

STANDING OF CLUBS.			
Texas League.			
Won.	Lost.	Pct.	
Austin	75	51	595
San Antonio	70	55	560
Houston	65	59	528
Waco	65	60	520
Ft. Worth	64	61	512
Dallas	60	67	473
Oklahoma City	60	67	473
Galveston	43	83	341

National League.			
Won.	Lost.	Pct.	
Chicago	63	37	626
Pittsburg	65	41	613
New York	62	41	602
Philadelphia	59	49	562
St. Louis	57	45	543
Cincinnati	46	57	447
Brooklyn	39	65	375
Boston	25	81	236

American League.			
Won.	Lost.	Pct.	
Philadelphia	69	38	645
Detroit	68	42	618
Boston	56	53	514
New York	54	54	500
Cleveland	55	55	500
Chicago	54	54	500
Washington	46	65	415
St. Louis	33	75	305

WHERE THEY PLAY TODAY.
National League.
Pittsburg at Brooklyn.
Cincinnati at New York.
Chicago at Boston.
St. Louis at Philadelphia.

American League.
Philadelphia at Chicago.
New York at Cleveland.
Boston at Detroit.
Washington at St. Louis.

WHERE THEY PLAY TOMORROW.
National League.
Pittsburg at Brooklyn.
Cincinnati at New York.
Chicago at Boston.
St. Louis at Philadelphia.

American League.
Washington at St. Louis.
Philadelphia at Chicago.
New York at Cleveland.
Boston at Detroit.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.			
At New York	R.H.E.		
Cincinnati	000 000 001-1	2	1
New York	000 000 002-6	3	2
Batteries:	Cincinnati, Suggs and Clark; New York, Mathewson and Myers, Wilson.		

At Brooklyn			
R.H.E.			
Pittsburg	100 030 021-9	10	0
Brooklyn	000 000 000-0	1	0
Batteries:	Pittsburg, Steele and Gibson; Brooklyn, Knetzer and Erwin.		

At Philadelphia			
R.H.E.			
St. Louis	000 011 000-2	7	7
Philadelphia	403 101 010-10	9	1
Batteries:	St. Louis, Woodburn, Macdams and Bresnan; Philadelphia, Elles and Wingo; Chalmers, Alexander and Spencer.		

At Boston			
R.H.E.			
Boston	300 001 020-6	8	3
Chicago	000 021 010-13	13	4
Batteries:	Boston, B. Brown, Weaver and King; Arden; Chicago, M. Brown and Archer.		

AMERICAN LEAGUE.			
At Chicago	R.H.E.		
Chicago	000 100 000-1	4	2
Detroit	010 031 003-8	14	1
Batteries:	Chicago, White, Benz, Young and Payne; Detroit, Donovan and Stange.		

TEXAS LEAGUE.			
At Dallas-Fort Worth	8	Dallas	4
At Galveston-Galveston	3	San Antonio	3.
(Game called to allow San Antonio to catch train)			
At Waco-Waco	4	Oklahoma City	2.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.				
At Kansas City	St. Paul	0	Kansas City	
At Milwaukee <td>Minneapolis</td> <td>5</td> <td>Milwaukee</td> <td>7.</td>	Minneapolis	5	Milwaukee	7.
At Louisville <td>Toledo</td> <td>2</td> <td>Louisville</td> <td>5.</td>	Toledo	2	Louisville	5.
At Indianapolis <td>Columbus</td> <td>5</td> <td>Indianapolis</td> <td>4.</td>	Columbus	5	Indianapolis	4.

WESTERN LEAGUE.			
At Omaha	R.H.E.		
Omaha	000 000 003-3	5	4
Pueblo	200 010 010-4	6	2
Batteries:	Omaha, Robinson and Arbogast; Pueblo, Faber and Clemons.		

At St. Joseph			
R.H.E.			
Topeka	000 000 012	3	6
St. Joseph	201 100 110-6	13	1
Batteries:	Topeka, Durbin and Crisp; St. Joseph, Crutcher and Gossett.		

At Sioux City			
R.H.E.			
Denver	000 012 150-9	9	4
Sioux City	000 001 101-3	7	4
Batteries:	Denver, Schreiber and Spahr; Sioux City, Steiger and Miller.		

At Des Moines			
R.H.E.			
Lincoln	101 002	2-7	8
Des Moines	020 001	6-3	1
Batteries:	Lincoln, Hagerman and McGraw; Des Moines, Hershba and Utowski.		

PACIFIC COAST LEAGUE.			
At San Francisco	R.H.E.		
Sacramento	000 000 000-0	0	0
San Francisco	000 000 000-0	0	0
Batteries:	Sacramento, Thompson.		

(Continued on Page Seven.)

Trunks and Suit Cases



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We have just received an immense shipment of trunks, bags and suit cases, and can supply your every want in this line.

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Suit cases—the biggest line in El Paso and positively the cheapest—\$1.50 to \$16.50.

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New Autumn Neckwear

Our first shipment of new fall neckwear has just arrived, and we are prepared to show you the most extensive line of beautiful ties ever in our house. Every shape, material and coloring that's stylish—many novelties.

An unusually large range of knitted silk ties—the kind you pay \$1.00 and \$1.25 for elsewhere. Bazaar prices 25c, 50c, 75c.

A few more wash ties in many beautiful patterns—bright clean stock, regular 25c values. Special 10c.

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No need to go into details as to the goodness of these shirts, for you all know the quality well—No better made—We have them in every pattern, fabric and coloring that is stylish this season, and offer them to you at cost.

- \$2.00 E. & W. Shirts.....\$1.35
- \$2.50 E. & W. Shirts.....\$1.65
- \$3.00 E. & W. Shirts.....\$1.85
- \$3.50 E. & W. Shirts, with 2 soft collars.....\$2.15

\$3.00 Hats for \$1.85

How's this for a bargain? Every shape, color and style that's in vogue this season—not a lot of old carried over styles bought for a sale, but absolutely new, clean stock bought for this season's selling. Good values at \$2.50 and \$3.00.



The Bazaar

HAYMON KRUPP PROP. As Told To Hugh S. Fullerton

The Greatest Play That I Ever Saw

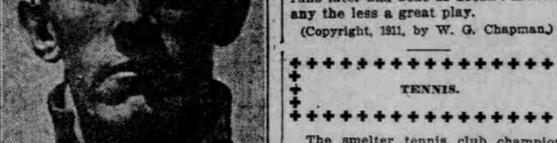
By JOHN COLLINS.

First Baseman Chicago White Sox, and Whose Sudden Development as a Player Has Been One of the Sensations of the Season.

The play which to me seems the greatest I ever saw is one that was pulled off by the White Sox this season, and one that passed almost unnoticed. I guess that was because it was made in a game in which we were beaten so badly that every one overlooked it.

The play came along in the middle of one of the games at Boston early in the season. At the time it was made, we had a lead of one run and Boston was hitting hard and threatened to pass us. We were fighting to hold that one run lead, for it looked as if we might win it, although we were not hitting.

It was in the fifth or sixth inning that Boston got a runner to third with



JOHN COLLINS.

only one man out and Speaker at bat, as it looked as if they would tie it up at last. The fielders switched into position for Speaker and played as close as they dared against him—close enough for a chance to throw the runner out at the plate on a fly ball and yet far enough out to guard against letting a long fly get over their heads and break up the game. Speaker is that kind of a hitter and one of the few left-handed batters likely to hit it as far to left field as to right or center. The infield of course played close enough to cut off a grounder and throw to the plate. Speaker tightened up on his bat and tried to drop the

ball between the infield and outfield. He got it over the infield all right, but the fly went a bit too high—not high enough for the outfielders to reach it. It didn't look as if Tannehill had a chance to reach it, either, but he was going straight outward with his back turned to the plate and trying hard. As Tanny started he commenced to call to Bodie, and kept yelling something to Ping that I couldn't hear. Bodie was coming in hard from center and Callahan from left, neither having a chance to reach the ball. Callahan was first to catch the drift of what Tannehill was saying, and he stopped, and yelled to Bodie, who halted, and set himself facing Tannehill. Tanny caught the ball while going at top speed, and as it hit his hands he used them as a shovel, and almost before he got hold of the ball he batted it with his hands straight into Bodie's. Ping in perfect position threw to the plate so hard and fast the runner was driven back to third and never scored. If Tannehill had tried to stop, turn around and make the throw himself, the runner could have trotted home. The fact that Boston made a lot of runs later and beat us doesn't make it any the less a great play.

(Copyright, 1911, by W. G. Chapman.)

***** TENNIS ***** The smelter tennis club championship tournament will be held August 26, and the finals are to be played on September 2. All entries close August 25 and the fee is 50 cents per man. The first prize in the tournament is to be the smelter cup, and the second prize, all balls used in the tournament. All balls will be furnished by the club, and all entries must be sent to A. D. Williams.

***** EASY FOR KNOCKOUT ***** Worcester, Mass., Aug. 17.—Knock-out Brown, of New York, made short work of Battling Downey of North Adams in a 12 round bout last night. In the second round Brown took the aggressive and sent four successive lefts to the jaw. Downey fell and it took five minutes to bring him to

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