CHRISTY MATHEWSONS STORIES OF THE BIG LEAGUERS

VI UMPIRES and CALLING THEM RIGHT

DY CHRISTY MATHEWSON STAR PITCHER

games in Pittsburg with the panment at that then only a pomore or less remote. The Pirates still had a chance, and they were lighting hard for every game, especially as they were playing on their hume grounds. The first contest of the series was on

were playing on their home grounds.

The first contest of the acries was on Saturday afternoon before a crowd that packed the girantic stands which surround Porbes Field. The throng wanted to see the Firstes and the Giants beaten because they were the Giants beaten because they were the Giants and were ricking their heads up shows the other clubs in the race. I always think of the horse show when I play in Fitzburg, for they have the diamond horse shoe of bears there, you know. No. I'm wrong—it's at the Metropolitan Opers House they have the diamond horse sheet but it ought to be at the horse sheet, anyway, the diamond horse sheet but it ought to be about umpires, but the reader who has never seen the Ferbes Field folks must get the atmosphere before I let the yard into the block. Once, on a bright, surnly day there, I muffed fly after fly hecause the gifn of Sol's eyes on the diamonds blinded me. Always now I was smoked glasses. "Josh" Devare is so afraid that he will bose social caste when he goes to Pitisburg that he gifn his lingernalis manicured before he will gu on the field. And the lady who treated him one day polished by digits to such an oltimate glossivers that the sun fiashed on them, and he dropped two files in left field.

Look here, Jesh," warned McGraw after the game. "I hire you to play hall and not lead couldions. Get some pumber stone and rob it one John Drew mails and cut out those John Drew mails and cut out the control of the control of the pour finger mails and cut out the control of t

Well, this crewd is worse after un-pires than the residence of the bleach-ers. The game on that Saturday worked out into a pitchers' battle be-tween Marry O'Toole, the expensive ex-cept of the spituall, and Busic Mar-pharit, the great left-hander. Half of But I know differently. I have seen the fewer applicating when, stong about the fewer has third bases with friends. It's true that most ball players regard umpires as a boy does with one out. The searce was nothing for either side as yet, and of such a schoolicacher. But "Bill" Klem has a chiral danger was the contest that he cantest that they wished he was on the summer was the contest that the contest that they wished he was on the summer was the contest that they wished he was on the summer of the restrict of security. But they were mostly friends accurate that they wished he was on the summer of the game, Mr. Doyle," he seemed as in a chiral heart as the field. There was a side as users was a the bat. He made a long fix to Morray in right companion, which is a calabash player and "Silly" Evans, of the American League players declare that they wished he was on the summer of with the series and the half arrived as the field. And most all players are all they wished he was on the summer of the game, Mr. Doyle," he design day to send the second at the was a constant companion, which is a calabash player. And "Silly" Evans, of the American League players declare that they wished he was on the sum of the game, Mr. Doyle, "he say that they wished he was on the sum of the game, Mr. Doyle," he send on the sum of the game, Mr. Doyle, he send that he was reserved as those nomestic by some sentiments which "Silk" had just voiced in an official capacity.

As is well known in baseball, "Silk" is the inventor of "Strike Tuh" and the inv

"Ye're not" bawled Mr. Brennan, the unite, jerking his thumb over his older with a conclusiveness that bade argument. Clarke jumped up stretched his hands four feet apart, be recognizes no conclusiveness no one is called against him."

Tale that much! he shouted in Freeman's ear, showing him the four-foot margin again with his hands. There was a roar from the diamond horse show that, if it could have been anned and put on a phenograph, would

pickpecket that looks howest compared to you, and I'd eather trust my watch to a second-story worker." Brennan was dusting off the plate

Clarke continued to ense and bark at the unipire as he brushed himself off, referring with feeling to Mr. Brennan's immediate family, and weaving late his islk a sketch of the unpire's amessions, for Clarke is a great immeter of the English language as fed in unpires.

Mr. Clarke, said Brennen, turning last, you were out. Now best H to bench before you lead it to the

Clarke went grumbling and all the rnoon was after Brennan for the sion, his wrath increasing because Pirates finally lost the game, alhough they would not have wen it had they got that decision. And the crowd was rearing t Breman, too, throughout the remainder of the contest, arking him pointed questions about his babits and what was his regular bust-

It takes a man with nerve to make which happened in this particular case to be against the home team.

Are Fundamentally Honest. seislen of an umpire, but fundament ally I know that the complete are honest and are doing their host, as all ball players are. The complete make misthey say they forget what ciths are playing and which is the home team. The future of the game depends on the impire, for his honeary cannot be questioned. If there is a breath of suspicion against a man, he is immediately let go, because commint represents of auto of anch or charge would result



Mathewson at The Bat.

think they're all dead ones in "I think they're all dead ones in this league," replied bevere one day, "considering the decisions that they are handing me down there at second base. Why, I had that bag by three feet and he called me out."

Many baseball fans look upon an umpire as a sort of nocessary evil to the luxury of baseball, like the smell that fallows an automobile.

"Kill him! He hasn't got any friends!" is an expression shouted from the stands time and again during a game.

the field.

These men in blue travel by themselves, live at chacure hotels apart from the cues at which the ball trains step, and slip into the ball parks unobtrusively just before game time. They never make friends with ball players off the field for fear that there might be a breath of scandal Selsom do they take the same train with a club unless it cannot be avoided. Hank' O'Day, the veteran of the National League staff, and Breinan took the same train out of Chicago with the Giants last Fell because we stopped in Fittsburg for one same, and

selves in another Pullman until some one told them 'Wharley' Faust, the official jinx killer of the Glants, was doing his stunt. Then they both came back to the 'Jiants' car and for the first time in my life I saw "Hank" O'Day laugh. His face acted as if it wasn't accustomed to the exercise and broke all in funny new wrinkles like

Types of Autocratic Umpire.

There are several types of umpires, and bull players are always studying them to find out the best way to treat ach man to get the most out of him. There are autocrats and stubborn ones and good fellows and weak-kneed ones, almost as many kinds as there are hu-man beings. The autocrat of the um-pire world is "Silk" O'Loughlin, now

"SIM." "A man is always out or safe, or it is a ball or a strike, and the umpire, if he is a good man, is always right. For instance, I am always right."

He refuses to let the players discuss a decision with him, maintaining that there is never any room for argument. If a man makes any talk with him it is quink to the shougarbath. "Silk" has a voice that he is proud of and declares that he shares the bonors with Caruso and that it is only his prefession as an umpire that keeps him out of the grand opera circuit. I've heard a lot of American League hall players may at various times that they wished he was on the grand opera circuit or some more cal-

cut themselves, he is one of the kind of unpires who can go through a game on the hottost Summer day running about the bases and still keep his collar unwitted. At the end he'll look as if he were dressed for an afternoon tea.

"Say, Bill," exploded "Larry," "that man didn't touch the hag-didn't come within six feet of it."
"Say, Doyle," replied Klem, "when you talk to me.

Hank Day

Veteran of The

Always he wears on his right hand, which is his salary of decision wing, some eracked ice that sparkles in the sunlight every time he calls a man out. Many American League players assert he would rather call a man out than safe so that be can shimmer his diamond, but again they are usually in-flunceed by circumstances. Such is "Silk, well named. Corresponding to him in the National

League is "Billy Klem. He wears a Norfolk Jacket always because he thinks it more stylish, and perhaps it is, and he refuses to don a wind pad-Ever notice him working behind the bat? But I am going to let you in on a secret. That chest is not all his own. Beneath his jacket he carries his armer, a chest protector, and under his trongers legs are shin guards. He in-sists that all players call him "Mr." He says that he thinks maybe next year



the second baseman and had neglected the second baseman and had neglected to pay. Now John, when he was right, could make almost any umpirical goat leap from crag to crag and do somer-saults on route. He kept pestering Klem about that measly \$5 bet, not in ontrusive way, you understand, but such delicate methods as holding five fingers when Klem glanced wn on the coaching lines where he is stationed or by writing a large. In the dirt at home plate with the butt of his bat as he came up when Kiem was umpiring on balls and strikes, or by counting slowely and casually up to five and stopping with an abruptness that could not be mis-

One day John let his temper get away from him and bawled Klem out

Kiere's your five. Mr. Evers," said Kiem, handing him a \$5 bill, "and now you are fined \$25."

"And it was worth it," answered Evers. "to bawl you out."

The O''s bawl you out."

The O'Day Type of Umpire.

Next comes the O'Day type, and there is only one of them. "Hank" He is the stubborn kind—or perhaps was the stubborn kind, would be betand good fellows and weak-kneed ones.

most as many kinds as there are humost as many kinds as there are husin beings. The authorat of the umre world is "Silk" O'Loughlin, now
opearing with a rival show.

"But. Mr. Klem—" amended "Larry."

"But. Mr. Klem—



The first thing that usually occurs is a row.

"Let me do the kicking, boys," McGraw always warns his players before a game that O'Day is going to umpire. He doesn't want to see any of his men put out of the game.

"Bill" Dahlen always got on O'Day's nerves by calling him "Henry." For some reason O'Day doesn't like the name, and "Bill" Dahlen discovered the most irritating inflection to give it so that it would rasp on O'Day's ears. He doesn't mind "Hank" and is not a "Mister" numpire. But every time Dahlen would call O'Day "Henry" it was the cold shower and the civilian's clothes for him.

Dahlen was playing in St. Louis was the sort of umpire who many verse ways when the receivable.

the cold shower and the civilian's clothes for him.

Dahlen was playing in St. Louis many years ago when the racetrack was right across from the hall park. "Bill" had a preference in one of the later races one day and was anxious to get across the street and make a little but. He had obtained a leave of absence on two preceding days by calling O'Day "Henry" and had lost money on the horses he had selected as fiest of foot. But this last time he had a simpled to him by a friend of the riend of the man who owned the winner, and "Bill" wanted to be there Along about the fifth inning. "Bill" figured that it was time for him to get a start, so he waiked up to O'Day and gaid:

"Henry, do you know who won the first race"

"No, and you won't either Mr. Dahler clother and play the same and a lot-headed player, and you stay here and play the same and a lot-headed player, and you stay here and play the same and a lot-headed player, when Mr. Lynch appointed "Jack" Doyle, formerly a first baseman and a hot-headed player, who may be called it wong. This malagines certain men which may be considered as first baseman and a hot-headed player, and play the waiked up to O'Day and gaid:

"Henry, do you know who won the first pace"

"No, and you won't either Mr. Dahler was contained the first player and scheduled him all over the infield try-was and think of his name. This malagy has put that pastime the first player and scheduled him to work with Emsile. I remembered the time of the was proven himself to be such a good fellowship, rather than one of the bond of good-fellowship, rather the work of authority. Emsile is the sort of umpire who received him the had anything but friendly. Funny, I can't think of his name. Umpires and subtwishing the bond of good-fellowship, rather than one of anything but friendly. Funny, I can't think of his name. Umpires and the time by the bond of good-fellowship, rather than one of anything but friendly. Funny, I can't think of his name. Umpires anything but friendly. Funny, I can't think of his nam

\$25, and you stay here and play the game out."

Some one had tipped "Hank" off.
And the saddest part of the story is that "Bill's" horse walked home, and be couldn't get a bet down on him. "First time it ever falled to work," groaned "Bill" in the hotel that night, "and I said 'Henry' in my meanest way,

Most clubs try to keep an umpire from feeling hostile toward the team, because, even if he means to see a play right, he is likely to call a close one against his enemies, not intending to be distonest. It would simply mean that you wouldn't get any close ones from him, and the close ones count. Some umpires can be reasoned with, and a good fair protest will often make a man think perhaps he has called it wrong, and he will give you the edge on the next close one. A play-er must understand an umpire to know how to approach him to the best ad-vantage. O'Day can't be reasoned with. It is as dangerous to argue with

Emslie will listen to a reasonable argument. He is one of the finest types of umpires that ever broke into the league, I think. He is a good fellow. Far he it from me to be disloyal to my manager, for I think that he is the greatest that ever won a pennant, but Emsile put one over on McGraw last season when it was being said that who would do that, and, if any young-Emsile was getting so old he couldn't be lieved." see a play.

"I'll bet," said McGraw to him one! "I'm glad to hear you say that, Mat-

Emslie made no reply right then, but

fense at one of Bob's decisions and wrestled him all over the infield trying to get his wig off and show him up before the crowd. And then Emsile and he worked together like Damon a and Pythias and Klaw and Erlanger and the Siamese twins. The business Trying and the Siamese twins.

and the Slamese twins. The business makes strange bed fellows. Emsile was umpiring in New York one day in the season of 1992, and the Glants were playing St. Louis. A wild pitch hit Emsile over the heart and he

wilted down, unconscious.

The players gathered around him, and Bresnahan, who was catching for St. Louis at the time, started to help "Bob." Suddenly the old pmpire came to and started to fight off his first aid to the injured corps. No one could understand his attitude as he struggled to his feet and strolled away by himself, staggering a little and apparently dizzy. At last he came back and gamely finished the business of the day. til several weeks later, when we were

playing in Pittsburg. As I came out from under the stand. Emslie happened to be making his entrance. "Say, Matty," he asked me, "that time in New York did my wig come off! Did Bresnahan take my wig off?" Bob," I replied, "he was only

trying to help you."
"I thought maybe he took it off while I was down and out and showed me up before the crowd," he apolo-



ty," answered the old man, as he picked up his wind pad and prepared to go to work. And he called more bad ones on me that day than he ever had in his life before, but I never mentioned that wig.

Umpires Have Their Off Days. Most umpires declare that they have off days just like players, when they know that they are making mistakes and cannot help it. If a pitcher of Mordecal Brown's kind, who depends largely on his control for his effectiveness, happens to run up against an umpire with a bad day, he might just as well go back to the bench. Brown is a great man to work the corners of the plate, and if the umpire is missing strikes, he is forced to lay the ball over and then the batters whang it out. Johnstone had an off day in Chicago this last season when Brown was work-ing, and couldn't see a strike unless the

this last season when Brown was working, and couldn't see a strike unless the ball cut the plate.

"What's the use of me tryin' to pitch. Jim," said Brown, throwing down his glove and walking to the bench disgusted, "If you don't know a strike when you see one?"

Sometimes an umpire who has been good will go into a long slump when he can't call things right, and he knows it. Men like that get as discouraged as a pitcher who goes bad. There used to be one in the National League who was a pretty fair umpire when he started and seemed to be getting along fine until he hit one of those slumps. He was calling everything wrong, and he knew it. At last he quit, and the next time I saw him was in Philadelphia in the last world's series. He was a policeman.

"Hello, Matty," he shouted at me as we were going into Shibe Park for the first game there. "I can call you by your first name now," and he waved his hand real friendly. The last conversation I had with that fellow unless my recollection falls me entirely was anything but friendly. Funny, I can't think of his name.

careful how they talk to umpires of this zort. Fred Tenney has said for a long time that Mr. Elem gives him a shade the worst of it on all close ones because he had a run in with that umpire one day when they came to blows. Tenney is a great man to pick out the good ones when at the bat, and Fred says that if he is up with a three and two count on him, Klem is likely to call the next one a strike if it is close, not because he is dishonest, but because has a certain personal feeling which he cannot overcome. And the funny part about it is that Tenney does not hold this up against Klem.

A Decision That Made Me Sick.

Humorous incidents are always occurring in connection with umpires. We were playing in Boston one day three years ago, and the score was 3 to 0 against the Glants in the ninth inning Becker knocked a home run with two men on the bases, and it tied the score. With men on first and third bases and one out in the last half of the ninth. a Boston batter tapped one to Merkies which I thought he trapped, but Johnstone, the impire, said he caught to the fir, and it was simplicity itself to double the runner up off first bass who also thought Merkle had trapped the ball and started for second. That retired the side, and we won the game in the 12th inning, whereas Boston would have taken it in the ninth if Johnstone had said the ball was trapped instead of caught on the fig.

It was a very hot day, and those ex-

tra three innings in the box knocked me out. I was sick for a week after-wards with stomach trouble and couldn't pitch in Chicago, where we made our next stop. That was a case of where a decision in my favor "made

me sick."
"Tim" Hurst, the old American "Tim" Hurst, the old American League umpire, was one of the most picturesque judges that ever spun an indicator. He was the sort who would take a player at his word and fight him blow for blow. "Tim" was umpiring in Baltimore in the old days when there was a runner on first base. "The man started to steal," says

when there was a runner on first base.
"The man started to steat," says
"Tim." He was telling the story only
the other day in McGraw's pool room
in New York, and it is better every
time he does it. "As he left the bag
he spiked the first baseman and that
player attempted to trip him. The
second baseman blocked the runner and
in sliding into the bag, he tried to spike
'Huck' Jennings, who was playing 'Hogh' Jennings, who was shortstop and covering, while Jennings ant on him to knock the wind out. The batter hit Robinson, who was carnhing, on the hands with his but so that be couldn't throw, and 'Robbie' tread on my toes with his spikes and shoved his my toes with his spikes and shoved his glove into my face so that I couldn't see to make the decision. It was one of the hardest that I have ever been called upon to make."

"What did you do?" I asked him.
"I punched Robbie in the riba and called it a foul and sent the runner back," replied "Tim."
(Copyright, 1912, by Christy Mathewson)

Title of next Sunday's article by Christy Mathewson: "The Pitcher and Spring Training."

MOTION PICTURES DRAW FRENCH STAGE NOTABLES

With that delightful actor, M. Claude Garry, as the sinster priest. Claude Garry, as the sinster priest. Claude the stop from the theater to the music hall, has now followed the example of so many prominent French artistes and appeared as a moving-picture actives. The magic of the Comedic Francise, appears with the chematograph has brought her artisted and appeared as Madame Sans-Gene" had to be specially rewritten and compressed for the cinematograph, and the moving-picture actives. The magic of the comedic Francise, appears with sans the original content of the comedic Francise, appears with six inguisting extreme to the future would like to see it framed in a procedilm with the familiar buige of the future would like to see it framed in a procedilm with the familiar buige of the future would like to see it framed in a procedilm with the familiar buige of the future would like to see it framed in a procedilm with the familiar buige of the future would like to see it framed in a procedilm with the familiar buige of the future would like to see it framed in a procedilm with the familiar buige of the future would like to see it framed in a procedilm with the familiar buige of the future would like to see it framed in a procedilm with the familiar buige of the future would like to see it framed in a procedilm with the familiar buige of the future would like to see it framed in a procedilm with the familiar buige of the future would like to see it framed in a procedilm with the familiar buige of the future would like to see it framed in a procedilm with the familiar buige of the future would like to see it framed in a procedilm with the familiar buige of the future would like to see it framed in a procedilm with the familiar buige of the future would like to see it framed in a procedilm with the familiar buige of the future would like to see it framed in a procedilm with the familiar buige of the moving-like interpretation of Occlipant as a personal to the future would like to see it framed in a procedilm with the the bewitching smile, having taken the step from the treater to the music hall, has now followed the example of an many prominent French tragedy, has it think aiready to has been dancing in London, as the uncarrent actives and appeared as a moving-picture actives. The magic of the consentances are performance as Madame Sans-Gene within the lorn of thousands who in other directions are however, essentially chematograph has brought between the winess the adventures of the Campanage and the productions are however, essentially chematograph and the moving head to be consented by the content of the Campanage and the production of "Madame Sans-Gene within the lorn of thousands who in other directions are however, essentially chematograph and the moving head to the will have to be called in to adjust all these plays to the requirements of the language of the Campanage and the moving head to be a single production of "Madame Sans-Gene within the lorn of thousands who is other directions are however, essentially chematograph and the moving his with has to be called in to adjust all these plays to the requirements of the language of the chames of the Campanage and the moving his with has productions are however, essentially chematograph appeals solely the average of the chame of the same and the moving his production of "Madame Sans-Gene" had to be called in to adjust all these plays to the requirements of the language of the divided of the content of the conten in accepting the very tempting offers of the chemstograph picture-makers she was only indersing a practice which is delly becoming more common in the highest ranks of the French theatrical profession, even to those who tread the sacrosanot boards of the Comedie Francaise.

she was only indersing a practice which is the home team. The future of the game depends on the highest ranks of the French the sumptree for his homesty cannot as questioned. If there is a breast the sumptree for his homesty cannot as questioned. If there is a breast the sumptree for his homesty cannot as questioned. If there is a breast the sumptree is a breast tool and only infectioutry, will be immensely the go, but I do not see why the average and convincing scenery will be allowed. Just as cotton looks like on the sumptree is a breast the sacromance in gent which is the moving-picture actor larks the moving-picture actor larks the moving-picture actor larks the sacre with the sacroman only the future will difficulty. Will be immensely the go, but I do not see why the average content in the sacroman content in the bishest ranks of the Francaise.

The clinear drama of the future awill difficulty will be immensely the go, but I do not see why the sure are two the sacroman content in the