

GIANTS GET ROUSING WELCOME HOME

Thousands at Lusitania's Pier to Greet World's Baseball Tourists.

Through the rain and snow of the chilly morning, the storm-tossed Lusitania yesterday brought home the party of Giants and White Sox tourists who for nearly five months have been showing many nations the game of thrills which keeps the men and women of the United States away from home and duty during the sunny afternoons of Summer. The steamship's rails were lined with smiling faces of the players and their friends. New York was only vaguely seen through the mist, but never looked so glorious as it did to the globe trotters yesterday.

The sirens of the harbor craft sounded a merry welcome. From every boat a hat or a handkerchief waved glad tidings. The pilgrims waved back. They all said it was a wonderful trip, this jaunting all over the universe, but they were glad to get home. The storm kept the liner down the bay longer than was expected, and it was 8 o'clock before the Lusitania went in Quarantine.

The revenue cutter took baseball men down to give the tourists the first word of welcome. President Ban Johnson, Frank J. Farrell of the Yankees, Joseph J. Lannin of the Red Sox, Charles H. Ebbets of Brooklyn, William F. Baker of the Phillies all climbed up onto the Cunard liner to first shake the hands of the pilgrims.

A crowd of 300, many of them Chicago friends of the White Sox, yelled their welcome from the boat Niagara, while other excursion boats joined in the celebration. The travelers looked better for their long trip. Many of the ball players were brown from the tropical sun. The women of the party were smiling and happy. "The Old Roman," Comiskey, even after his serious illness, looked well and happy as he saw the thousands of anxious, upturned faces on the pier. The honeymoon couples stood together and withstood the camera volleys. Jim Thorpe and his bride and Larry Doyle and his bride, were surrounded by friends when they came down the gangplank.

Before the boat docked it could be seen that a change had come over the players. Ball players who were once familiar with college-bred clothes had yielded to the whims of the tailors of Paris and London. Why, even Umpire Bill Klem wore a mustard colored coat and sported a walking stick. Ivy Wingo and Steve Evans were resplendent in fashion's latest. Mike Donlin was nifty in his new scenery, to say nothing of Germany Schaefer who looked as if he had just stepped out of a Bond Street toggery shop.

It was nearly 11 o'clock when the Lusitania docked and the travelers landed. They all had so much to talk about that the crowded pier was soon as noisy as a suffragette meeting. There was an all around shaking of hands and the players whispered to their friends about the sights they had seen in Cairo and Paris, while the women told about the beauty of Paris finery.

The camera followed every movement and never has there been such a photographic record of an event as this homecoming. Manager McGraw first inquired about his team at Marlin, and then said that although he enjoyed every moment of the trip, he never wanted to take such a long jaunt again. In a couple of years, little Mac said, perhaps he would take a team to South America.

"I never realized the great value of baseball until we made this trip," said Mr. McGraw. "It was a big undertaking, but it was worth the effort, and to say that we are satisfied is putting it mildly. The trip was a big success financially and every other way. Only Mr. Comiskey and myself believed from the beginning that the outcome of the trip would be so successful. It certainly was a venture for us and few realized that at the very outset. Mr. Comiskey and myself had to put up \$20,000. To keep our party of sixty-seven people together and happy on such a long voyage to strange countries was no easy undertaking. We felt, however, that the result would be justified no matter how arduous the task might become.

"This tour outside of the new interest in American sport has brought us in closer relation in other ways to those countries we visited. We had the opportunity of coming in contact with the highest officials everywhere, and really came to a better understanding of their views of Americans generally. This was evidenced more pointedly in Australia, Japan, and England. The Australians show an attitude toward the game much like our own, and the Japanese are keenly alive to the possibilities of the game. Our greatest victory and most successful game was in London, and it was very gratifying to me when Ambassador Page said to me: 'I believe that this game has accomplished more toward getting the Americans and English together than any other thing.' That King George was so highly pleased was also of great pleasure to me. I am confident that this will lead to a future field for baseball in England."

Manager McGraw said that he thought that the audience with the Pope was the most interesting and impressive incident of the trip.

Mr. Comiskey was also very enthusiastic over the success of the trip. He said: "On the whole, this was perhaps the most satisfactory undertaking of my whole career in baseball. First of all, it was a great education to the baseball boys, and I believe they are in better condition now than the boys at home. It was truly a wonderful trip, but I am glad to reach home in Chicago. I believe that the most important feature of the trip was the fact that King George came to see us play. It has been twenty-five years since the royal house of England has so honored us. This was on the occasion when the father of the present King witnessed a game in London. King George had the batting order in front of him all the time, and we learned afterward that he followed the play very closely. Had this game been staged and prearranged it could not have been played better or could it have been more satisfying. Financially, artistically, and every other way, I am very happy over the outcome of the whole trip."

The ball players had a pleasant time on the trip across the Atlantic, and many of them took part in the entertainment last Wednesday night for the Seamen's Charities. Ted Sullivan told Southern stories, and Germany Schaefer made a big hit with a dialect song, in which he had the other ball players as a chorus. Mike Donlin did a dance with Miss Maizie King, and Andy Slight, the recruit player, sang a song. Frank McGlynn, the moving picture man, gave a dramatic offering in French-Canadian dialect.

The ball players in the party were: New York Giants and National League—John J. McGraw, Hans Lobert, Mike Donlin, Lee Magee, Larry Doyle, Ivy Wingo, Bunny Hearne, George Wiltse, Mike Doolan, U. C. Faber, Fred Merkle, Jim Thorpe, and Umpire Bill Klem.

Chicago White Sox and American League—James J. Callahan, Jim Scott, Joe Benz, Sam Crawford, Steve Evans, Tris Speaker, Dick Egan, Tom Daly, Andy Slight, Lefty Leverenz, John A. Bliss, Herman Schaefer, Buck Weaver, and Umpire Jack Sheridan.

The other tourists were Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Comiskey, Mr. and Mrs. J. Louis Comiskey, Mrs. H. E. Keough, Mr. and Mrs. James R. McAleer, Mr. and Mrs. James J. Mullen, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Farrell, Mr. and Mrs. William C. Buhl, Mr. and Mrs. N. E. McBride, Mrs. J. J. Callahan, Miss Margaret Callahan, Mrs. John J. McGraw, Mrs. James Thorpe, Mrs. Hans Lobert, Mrs. Samuel Crawford, Mrs. Lawrence Doyle, Mr. and Mrs. S. McLean, Mrs. D. Hardin, Mrs. W. J. Klem, Mrs. George Wiltse, Ted Sullivan, A. F. Anderson, Norris L. O'Neill,

Thomas E. Lynch, William Ryan, G. W. Axelson, Frank T. Farrell, James Hill, Harry Sparrow, Albert Kenney, Frank McGlynn, Victor Miller, Dr. Frank Finley and Father McNamara.

SCENES AT THE PIER.

Long Wait Did Not Damage the Enthusiasm of the Fans.

A long delay at the Cunard Line dock did not dampen the enthusiasm of the fans who obtained pier passes. Several hundred relatives and friends of the world tourists waited for nearly two hours, having been informed that the Lusitania would dock at 9 o'clock.

When the liner was made fast, the tourists lost no time in getting ashore. One of the first to land was Merkle. He was followed by Jim Thorpe and his wife. A cheer went up as President Comiskey walked down the gangplank, which was renewed with vigor when Manager and Mrs. McGraw landed. The Giants' manager was quickly surrounded by a host of friends, and for some time he was busy receiving congratulations. All the players were greeted with more or less enthusiasm.

After Manager McGraw and President Comiskey had been photographed with Ban Johnson, President of the American League; Frank Farrell, President of the Yankees, and other prominent baseball men, the groups posed for the moving-picture operators, of which there were more than a dozen, and it was fully an hour before the managers and members of the teams could attend to their baggage.

By special orders from the Collector of the Port, the inspection of the tourists' baggage was facilitated by the customs men. The sworn statements of the men were accepted by the Inspectors, and about half a dozen members of the party paid the duty on goods in excess of the amount allowed by the law. Manager McGraw paid a goodly sum for his souvenirs and other articles.

The party quickly dispersed, leaving the pier singly and in pairs. Outside the entrance to the Cunard Line dock a crowd of several hundred fans waited patiently for the appearance of the players, all of whom were cheered as they left in taxicabs. Mr. and Mrs. McGraw were among the last to leave, and they found it a difficult matter to force their way through the crowd to a waiting taxi. They were loudly cheered as they were driven away.

The tourists attended the performance at the Palace Theatre last night, where they were the guests of the management. During the evening Manager McGraw made a short speech. He was followed by Schaefer, who caught the house with a Southern story. The other players present were recognized and cheered.

BUSY DAY FOR "MOVIES."

Baseball Party's Trip Up Bay Followed by Film Men.

Moving pictures of the home-coming tourists were taken yesterday morning, starting at Quarantine, where the Lusitania was held for inspection, and continuing until all the players had departed from the Cunard pier. The Pathé Frères Company chartered a special boat, which left the foot of West Forty-second Street at 6 o'clock yesterday morning, for a trip down the bay. A stop was made in the upper bay to await the sailing of the Lusitania, but when this was delayed for some time the Pathé boat went down to the Lusitania and circled the big Cunarder at close range, while a battery of cameras were kept revolving. The tourists and other passengers lined the main decks, waving flags and answering cheers, much to the delight of the moving-picture operators.

A crowd of about seventy-five persons accepted the invitation of the "movie" collectors to go down the bay and welcome the tourists. An amusing incident of the trip occurred when the film company which chartered the boat discovered that an operator from a rival concern was on board with his camera for the purpose of getting some pictures. The camera was confiscated temporarily while the operator was straining his eyes for a view of the Lusitania, and it remained out of sight until the operator was ready to leave the boat on its return to the Cunard dock.

At the Cunard pier all sorts of "movies" were taken of the tourists in groups. Manager John J. McGraw was kept busy posing for the cameras and Mike Donlin was also allowed to show how happy he was to be back near Broadway. J. Comiskey, Jimmy Callahan, Germany Schaefer, and other notables of the long tour also received considerable attention.