

'POP' ANSON IS BROKE

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Last Financial Straw Blows
Away When Mortgage on
Home Is Foreclosed.

MAY GO BACK TO BASEBALL

and his wife
Idol of the Fans for Generations
Declares He's Not "All In"
by a Long Shot.

"Pop" Anson, the idol of Chicago baseball fans for a generation and honored perhaps more than any other grand old man of the great national game, is "broke." Not that he has yielded to full membership in the "down-and-out" club, but he has lost all the \$300,000 he was reputed to have when he retired from the game in 1898, after having managed and captained the Chicago National leaguers for twenty-two years, leading them to six pennants and winding up with a trip around the globe.

"Pop's" last financial straw blew away yesterday. A mortgage on his home, or rather his wife's home, at 160 East Thirtieth street, near Calumet avenue, was foreclosed by the Hibernian Banking Association in default of notes aggregating \$6,800.

WITHOUT A WHIMPER.

"Pop" had received notice and is having a deed prepared, ready to give up on demand. He hasn't arranged for a new home yet, however, and hopes to be permitted to pay rent and remain in the old home at least until fall.

"But I'll get out at once without a whimper if I have to," said Captain Anson after finishing and winning a game of billiards in a Madison street hall.

"No, I'm not worrying any," he answered after laying down his cue. "A man who broke hasn't time to worry. It's a hustle. And, anyway, you know, I'm a kicker. Never was. I've been treated enough by the holders of the mortgage on the home, and if it hadn't been for my park at Sixty-third street and St. Lawrence avenue I think I'd been able to arrange to carry the notes over. I paid off \$2,800 on the park last year, but Nathan McClean closed down on me, and didn't give me the chance he promised."

WIFE GIVES UP HOME.

Anson is said to have lost about \$80,000 in his billiard hall venture that ended three years ago. In his prosperous days he had deeded the home over to his wife, Virginia, and she consented to the mortgage to aid him in the enterprise. In recalling his business failure, "Pop" had only this comment:

"I failed because I didn't make money."

"But 'Pop' isn't 'all in' by a long shot," added the veteran player and manager. "If 'Pop' knows anything it's baseball. I may say one thing, and that is, Anson never carried any rotten team about this country. And from the looks of things in both National and American leagues, there is need for a man who has such a record."

"I won't get personal, but I may get back in the game. I made a success of it while I was at it and I believe I can do it again. And I may get a big league team soon. On the other hand, I may accept a vaudeville offer. I turned down \$250 a week a short time ago, but the syndicate may come up and I'll contract for monologuing."

CAN'T KEEP HIM DOWN.

"You can't keep a good man down, so just say that I'll get along somehow."

"I warned 'Pop' not to go into business," said Mrs. Anson. "But it's all right now; I've had my little cry and we'll give up the home when it's called for. We've lived here twenty-six years though—all through Pop's prosperous days—and, of course, it's hard to have to leave. But Anson is in good health and so long as that is the case we'll get along all right."

"The only trouble with 'Pop,' as the average successful broker would sum it up, is 'he's been too honest and easy going.' He has treated everybody squarely but hasn't got square treatment in return."