

COMING ALONG WITH SOME REAL SPORTING DOPE

That Lincoln-Omaha game last Saturday, seventeen innings to a tie, 2 to 2—sounds like a flute, a don't it?—will probably remain a record in the sundown loop for quite a space of periods. Lupus Wolverton seems to have had enough stuff on the ball to make it come up as lopsided as a crow with one wing, and the support given him seems to have been all to the merry. No use talking, cussings His Umps don't get us anywhere, but after viewing that Clark person from all angles we are ready to declare, affirm, asservate and insist that he is as full of prejudice against Lincoln as a dope fiend is full of dreams. Now it must have tickled this Clark person to shoot the gimlet into the 'Lopes while they were in Omaha.

We have been studying for a long time to discover how O'Neill managed to pick such a fierce aggregation of indicator wielders. We've just learned. When we were a kid we used to "count out" to see who would be "it" first in playing hide-and-go-seek. Remember — eeny, meeny, miney mo? Well Tipperary O'Neill rounded up all the incompetents he could find and "counted out" for the four of 'em. We claim this is a great discovery.

Isn't it just too utterly bad that all the clubs in the east end of the loop have it in for the Denver bunch? We deprecate this spirit a whole lot. It is very unpretty. What the east end teams should do is to bow low and say to the Grizzlies, "after you," and then forfeit all the games to the Lungtown bunch, 9 to 0. The idea of trying to chaw'em up is really ungentlemanly and reflects a lot of discredit upon the wold-be chawers.

Please watch us while we doff our bonnet to the fans of Sioux City. When the Sioux came home after losing ten straight games on the trip, and winning only two, the fans met the team at the depot, whooped it up for fair and swore they'd stand by the players till Hades boiled down to a poultice. And the Sioux immediately spat upon their mitts and gan copping out games. This so different from what usually happened when the home teams strikes the toboggan that we stop the press to chronicle it. You can now stand to one side and watch those Sioux City players fighting for games like an Esquimaux dog fighting for a frozen fish.

Of course you'll be at the ball park on "Booster Day!" That's Wednesday, June 28. Let's all go out and show the Antelopes that we appreciate their fine playing, their gentlemanly qualities and the good advertising they are giving Lincoln. Also, and likewise, too, demonstrate to Admiral Donald Despain that kind o' like his efforts to give us the

national pastime in its best aspects. We'll expect to see about 7,500 of you passing through the pay gate.

Pa Rourke seems to have shot a bit of "coke" into the arms of his "Spavs," for they have been playing some ball lately. They took our own beloved 'Lopes into camp for a brace of games and fought us to a 17-inning tie in the other. But it's all in the game! Just think how the tail-end Des Moines aggregation took the world-touted Denverites into camp. We'll be at home for a string of games next Wednesday, and we'll wager a pipe full of Bull Durham that when that string is over Denver will be hiding under the kitchen sink waiting for a policeman.

it save when there is a man or two on bases an nobody out.

Word comes that Paulopolous Cobb received a telegra while in Des Moines and refused to accept it because it came via Western Union. What?

Jocko Thomaso is back on the initial sack again, whereat we rejoice and are exceedingly glad. Jocko is the class of the loop on first, and now that he is getting in the habit of hitting them to the ground we don't always have an attack of heart fealure when he comes to bat.

"Lynching at Cody, Nebraska" is the headline that stared us in the face from the columns of the daily papers one day this week. We grabbed it, but just as soon as we discovered that the victim was neither Shoemaker or the Clark person we lost interest in the story.

Smiling Bill Dwyer has evidently thrown a scare into the Des Moines jinx, for his team is actually winnng an occasional game these days. What a pity a royal good fellow and crackerjack ball player like Smiling Bill should be hooked up with a Higgins. We could mention five or six teams in the western loop that would be strengthened by the addition of Dwyer.

William Holmes, Esq., has lost out as manager of the Mobile club and is looking for a place to light. Rumor has it that he will again try for the Des Moines franchise. Much as we deprecate the presence of Higgins we fondly hope Higgins will stick forever providing his going means the return of Holmes to the Western.

Rabbit Rondeaux has hiked to Fremont and he will add strength to that town's team. By the way, Lefty Davis has put enough pepper into the York Club to season a long string of banquets.

Remember "Kid" Mohler? He is still playing ball, and is holding down second for a San Francisco team. Jess Burkett is still in the game, although he plays only occasionally, being part owner and manager of the Worcester, Mass., outfit. Jess played center for the Lincoln team in the wonderful game mentioned elsewhere.

Eddie Collins has a story in the June Pierson telling how he "outguesses the pitcher." It's a good story, all right. With the accent on the "story."

Well, as long as we can stick within a notch or two of the .600 mark we'll not worry. The team that cops the bunting is not going to be much above that figure.

Wood, the local umps who has performed well on the home lot on several occasions, has gone to South Dakota to do a few stunts n the umpiring line.

BASE BALL BOOSTER DAY WED'Y JUNE 28

4 O'clock P. M.

Get a ticket and a button and be a
Booster for the Antelopes.

Lincoln vs. Denver

The elongated Mr. Applegate seems to be something of a "wiz" with the ball. Every time we see him lob 'em up to the plate we are cocksure we could step into it and smash it over the fence. It comes up looking like a balloon, and usually with about as much speed as a cop answering a riot call. But when we see the biggest sickers in the loop jabbing vainly after them we are inclined to believe that Applegate has 'em all hypnotized. Wish we could earn money as easy as Applegate seems to be earning