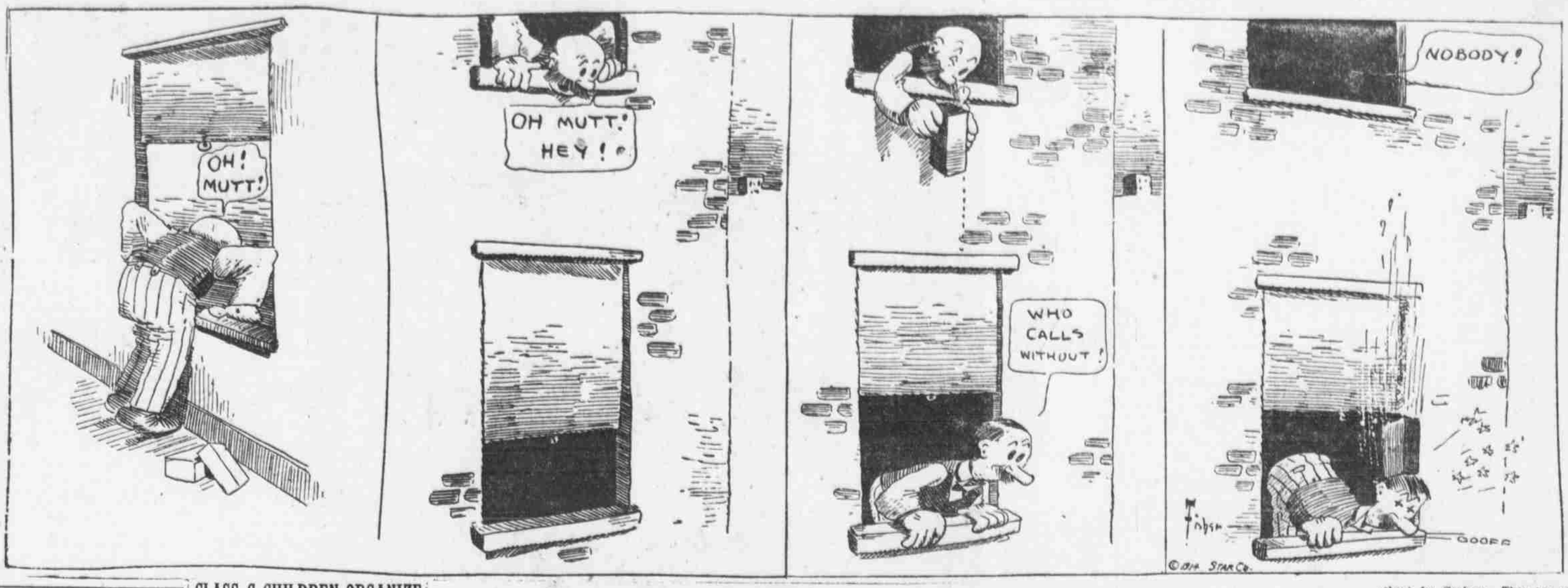
Mutt Was Thankful He Looked Down and Not Up ∴ Drawn for The Bee by "Bud" Fisher



Judgments

WITH the coming of additional strength in pitchers, you note, do you not, what the Omaha team is able to do? Grover, Tripple and Willis, the latest arrivals, have helped us to win most of our recent games and sent us back—at this writing—up the scale toward the top. It is our genuine belief that with consistent work in the box, this team, which Pa has got together this year, will make all go to the very last. Things are not quite as steady as they might be behind the bat, but they are settling down even there. So far as the in and outfields are concerned, they are about as fast as they need to be for Western league of 1914. At least they are fast enough to put Omaha at the head of the list in team fielding, tying it up with Sioux City for first place, with a percentage of .963. What more is there to ask, at least in figures? But this is more than mere paper work; the men are covering the ground. In hitting we are not so high in point of relative rank, although the team's hitting averages .278, which is not so bad. Now, coupled with the effort of the management to give the city a winner this year, one other little element is always important, that is plenty of home boosting. Let by-gones be by-gones and remember this is your town, from a base ball standpoint as well as every other. But if you won't let by-gones be by-gones, then we urge you to take a fair view of the past. The Rourkes seem better equipped with utility fielders this year than usual. Wallace plays in or out very well and Thomas is good at short. It has been a long time since we have seen much better work at third, except for throwing, than big Joe Ward is doing. That is saying a good deal, too, for since the doubtful days of Eddie Hickey, Omaha has led them all in third basemen. Oh, of course, we are allowing a little, remembering the brief visitations of Messrs. Pick and Grubb. But there was George Perring, there was Bill Schipke, there was Jimmy Austin, there was Bert Neihoff. Can you beat them? Every man of them went up to the majors. So we say, third has been our cornerstone. Ward surpasses any of these men in at least one important particular, that is going up and getting a bunt with his throwing hand and whipping it with one movement over to first. In other respects we are not contending that he surpasses any of the four as yet.

Those who recall the great success of Frank Genins as an outfielder—and he never had a peer—will note in Bunk Congalton one of the things that made Genins great. And noting this, let us hope it will make the fans more appreciative of the big right fielder. Genins never seemed to make a star catch, yet he covered more ground than other fielders; he got everything. His old admirers know why. Simply because Frank was off with the crack of the bat. It is the secret of success in every great fielder. Genins was usually there when the ball lit and made what appeared a very easy and ordinary catch. That is exactly what Congalton is doing as a rule. True, he isn't as fast on his feet as was Genins, but he makes up for it most of the time by his excellent judgment and instant start. Those fielders who have to wait and see where a ball is going, lacking the instinct to start in the right direction with the crack of the bat, are the ones who as a rule get the credit for making the great, spectacular catches. Perhaps they have to be very speedy runners and by this means are usually able to overcome the handicap of a late start and catch the ball by dint of some sensational contortion, but they are not the boys who cover the ground. We simply throw out this little suggestion, hoping it may have the effect of putting the proper premium of appreciation on the work of Congalton and other men like him.

Harry Lord quit the White Sox because he could not put up with his own work and yet it is agreed that the captain's work was about as good as that of any of the rest.

Ty Cobb jumps from thirty-eighth to fourth place in the batting list in two weeks, which shows what Tyrus can do when he really cares to.

Manager-Captain Cuffey of Denver finds that it does not pay for a ball player to go into the business of "showing up" anybody.

It is always a good thing for an infielder to stick to his position when not drawn directly into a play.

Jim Kane's duck soup is evidently making him fat—his batting eye registers .368 to date.

Manager Gonding is doing some managing these days.

CLASS C CHILDREN ORGANIZE

Sandlot Ball Players of Third Division Now Metropolitan League.

COMPLETE BUSINESS TODAY

Six Teams in the Outfit Will Start Season's Schedule of Eighteen Games to Be Played on Local Grounds.

By FRANK QUIGLEY.

Up at the city hall last week the class "C" children congregated and after they passed around a wagon load of loquacious junk they decided to organize a league. The promoters were figuring on eight teams, but as only six managers were interested enough to show up, they decided to leave the other gangs out in the rain, consequently a six-team league was perfected. All the managers who entered their teams were apparently very enthusiastic about the outcome of the meeting and it is a lead pipe that they will do all in their power to keep the league on its feet.

Harold Pearson was elected president of the league and Lawrence Kelly was pushed into the secretary chair. Under the supervision of these two lads this league ought to be a grand success. Here are the teams and the managers that enrolled: Independents, William Dosher, manager, Tyler 2045; Victors, Thomas Coll, manager, Webster 5630; James Corr Juniors, Lawrence Kelly, manager, Webster 4886; Fontenelles, Harold Pearson, manager, Webster 528; Knights of Ak-Sar-Ben, James Baumgardner, manager, Webster 1531; Jepsen Bros., William Hosford, manager, Douglas 4701.

Today the Metropolitan league will commence business and all the teams are booked to meet each other. However, the game billed between the Jepsen Bros. and the James Corr Juniors may not materialize as the Jepsens have a game scheduled with Bennington, Neb., which they are averse to cancelling. Nevertheless, the James Corr Juniors will be on deck and if their opponents fail to decorate the turf they will nail a forfeited game.

The Metropolitan lads will get together Monday night at the city hall and adopt their constitution and schedule. At their last meeting they made a few temporary rules to govern the games billed for today and the only games scheduled were the ones for today. Their schedule will be for eighteen games.

Storz and All-Nations to Meet.

Next Saturday and Sunday the main attraction on the base ball map will be the mixes between the Storz and the All-Nations. All of the local base ball bugs are well acquainted with the ability of the All-Nations and according to the dope that is going the rounds the stands will be pretty well loaded for the foreigners. Donaldson, that famous chocolate drop, will wiz 'em one of the games and Jackson, the man the All-Nations have been trailing for some time and finally nabbed will in all probability work the other duel. After these two jamborees the All-Nations will visit a few of the surrounding burgs and jump back into Omaha and take a couple more shots at the Storz on Saturday and Sunday, June 6 and 7. On Saturday and Sunday, June 13 and 14, the Storz will hook up with the Chicago Leland Giants.

Diamond Dust.

Maxwell is another gent who looks well when on the mound for the Brown Park Pharmacy.

Next Sunday the K. and M.s and the A. O. U. W. teams will come together at Chris Lyck park.

Feeney, Clemmetz and Ludwig are the heavy gents with the pole for the South Omaha Shamrocks.

For games with the Mickel Victrolas give the number please agent Webster 7294 and ask for Wolff.

All this bunk about Wahoo not giving their opponents a square deal should be taken with a grain of salt.

For trouble with the Western Auto Supply Co. team call Douglas 3046 and squawk for H. C. Edelman.

Jimsie Mullen jumped back into the ring recently and last Sunday he whacked one on the kisser for the limit.

Last Sunday Edward Clair was on the sick list; as a consequence he was unable to perform for the Storz crowd.

With two on the cushions, Greko, of the Dundee Woolen Mills spanked one for three bags during the Woodbine tussle.

To date the Armours have only lost one game and that was a practice match, which they dropped right off the reel.

In the Woodbine-Dundee Woolen Mills contest Graham and Vernon starred with the stick, each plugging three on the coco.

From appearances, runs don't seem to sprout very fast off of Mr. Grow, one of the slabsters hitched to the Updikes.

Carter, the box phenom muclaged to the Alamitos, only allowed the plow followers at Missouri Valley three smacks.

That Brown Park Pharmacy battery works together beautifully. F. Potach does the pitching and Lacina is at the other end.

On the middle pillow for the Advos, Kelly is doing superb work. Aside from his fielding ability he can also smack them.

Tekms wishing trouble with the Mount Clares will be accommodated if they call Webster 878 or address Jack Morton, 2638 Charles.

According to the leader of the Florence Athletics they have some base thief in that man Holbrook. He sure burns up the paths.

Last Sunday the Mickel's Victrolas' opponents nearly flung a fit when Jerry Fit clubbed two on the smeller at critical moments.

Those Luxus boys must have sure had an off day last Sunday. Nineteen blows in one game is enough to make most any curvster sick.

For the Florence Athletics, Anderson heaved a pretty game last Sunday. When clouts meant runs he tightened up like an old miser.

What is most instrumental in keeping the Brown Parks at the top of the ladder is their extraordinary ability with the ash furniture.

What do you know about Brodbeck of the Emil Hansens only allowing the hard-slugging South Omaha Rambler gang one hit?

Chief Wolff of the Mickel Victrolas has "shook" his curvster, Shook. Hereafter Hanson will do all the wiggling for the Mickel Victrolas.

Papa Graves of the Armour troupe is sure stinging the sphere this season and he can still get around on his pins like a spring chicken.

That Jackson of the Shamrocks must have something besides his glove, because he has been striking them out left and right here of late.

Prof. Mattie McGrath easily won a home with the Valentine crew. He ought to be decorating first pouch for some salaried contingent.

For debates with the South Omaha Shamrocks, address Alex Knoski, 512 North Twelfth street, South Omaha, or telephone South 3419.

Last Sunday George Probst came to life and struck out nine clubbers. When George is going right he is harder to beat than boiled eggs.

Against Woodbine, Ia., Tommie Dineen played like a real veteran, accepting five chances at the middle pillow without the semblance of a wobble.

All the Twenty-fourth street Merchants were able to garner off Anderson's puzzlers were two safe bingles and he made eighteen hunt the bench.

It took a southtown class B team to hand the Chris Lycks a package labeled defeat. The South Omaha A. O. U. W. combination turned the trick.

Mr. Wigg came near to getting his head cover knocked off last Sunday by the West Side Electrics. They seemed to like the offerings he dished up.

Over at Minden, Ia., Gus Bolz is the big noise base ballically speaking. Whenever you tip one in his direction it generally comes back with a crepe.

Last Sunday, with two on the cushions, Shields of the Advos spanked one for two bags, which put the game on ice for the Advos against the O. D. Kiplingers.

Although the Bemis Parks have a gang of elongated animals that are heavies with the billy, nevertheless they are not where they belong in the City league.

Those Black Kats pushed the Valentines another notch down the ladder last Sunday. The Valentines have got a classy team, but Mr. Luck never visits them.

Stitt of the Dundee Woolen Mills is still laid up with injuries received in the Lyck game when he collided with the fence as he was going after a foul fly.

That Kid Brennan is some fly grabber. Nearly every game he makes the natives in attendance sit up and blink by stabbing a couple in a sensational manner.

R. I. (Red) Perry, a Tekamah ball tosser who is well known locally, was in town last week. Red says the prospects at Tekamah are not very encouraging.

That new wind paddist labelled Hammer, hitched to the A. O. U. W. combination, can sure hammer them. He also looks like the cream behind the willow.

With Old Come Back Morearty in the box the K. and M. outfit anchored at Harbor Win. He twirled a no hit, no run game against the Brodegaard Crowns.

Grabowski of the Benson Cubs is a game grabber. When he is on the rubber the Cubs are imbibed with oodles of confidence and they generally bag the long end.

That A. O. U. W. team had a very successful journey to Wahoo, Neb., last Sunday in machines. Only two punctures, one on each car, married the trip.

The O. D. Kiplinger gang were dashed from the glittering heights of earthly joy into the deepest chasm of woe when they let their neighbors, the Advos, trim them.

Polan of the Brown Park Pharmacy, who is touted as the youngest player in the City league, is some infielder. He is about as good as they make them in his class.

On the third corner Wozniak is a peacherino. He handles himself like a salaried dude. You can't poke them down the third base line too hot for this young fellow.

Out of town teams that wish to collide with the South Omaha Shamrocks can made connections by writing to Alex Knoski, 512 North Twentieth street, South Omaha.

Hereafter Ernest Wolff, the leader of the Mickel Victrolas, will hold down one of the pastures. He played last Sunday and accepted all of his chances without a bobble.

Down at Ashland, Neb., some days ago, Gardiner of the High scohool team stopped a batting rally when he nailed one with one paw while the bases were intoxicated.

Sherman Zellers, formerly a big puff in local base balldom, was in town last week. He is now a tooth carpenter at Hooper, Neb., and also plays third for local base ball manipulators.

Nearly every team that rings the baseball door here of late claims to be a class "A" team. They will have to show the old timers before they will receive the proper recognition.

Edward O'Connor dropped in from Oklahoma last week. Just a business trip not a vacation for Ed. He will be remembered as the fellow with barrels of pep hitched to the Townsends.

At short the South Omaha A. O. U. W. team has a dandy in Wehner. He covers an acre of ground, can throw from most any poslsh, is very accurate and is no slouch with the slap stick.

Lefty Kocher, who used to be a puzzle to the class "A" hitsmiths, jumped into the ring and looked pretty sweet for the U. P. married men against the single dudes from the U. P. hosts.

Here is the reorganized John Deere Plow outfit: Altschuler, catcher; Cass, pitcher; Beatty, first; Wahl, second; McLean, short; Collins, third; Klein, Mongerson and Front, outfielders.

Tuttle and Corcoran of the Armours are sure ringing the applause out of the fans this season by their phenomenal work. They are playing grand baseball on the defense and offense.

Here are the Walnut Hill Merchants: McCreary, catcher; Cole, pitcher; Finault, first; Linahan, second; Dugdale, third; Delahanty, short; W. Mahoney, S. Mahoney and O'Leary, outfielders.

A pair on the shelf at a time by Buresh, A. Potac, and Barret, has put a crimp in the expectations of many a City league team. These three gents have pickled numerous double plays.

Although Hanson of the Council Bluffs Joe Smiths only allowed the hard hitting Armour squad four hits and his teammates grabbed seven bingles, nevertheless he had to be satisfied with the short end.

Abboud did wonderful work on the mound for the Advos against the O. D. Kiplingers. This game was of the family quarrel order, consequently it was a tough mix for the Weed Merchants to drop.

Western Auto Supply children are bout for Graham. They are especially desirous of securing games for May 30 and 31 and July 4 and 5.

Last week the Walnut Hill Merchants dropped back into the arena. They will be under the custodianship of J. Dugdale, and they are especially desirous of securing games with class "B" teams not associated with the league.

Last week the Missouri Valley team went up in smoke. The fans there failed to support the home guards, consequently Dad Turner threw up the managerial reins. They had a game scheduled with the Storz for today, which was cancelled.

Here's a Bunch of Printers that Can Make Them All Go Some

Standing, left to right: Rockey, manager; Ostronic, shortstop; Meehan, centerfield; Lehr, second base; Ross, catcher; Gus Probst, third base; "Hatty" Black, backer; Overman, left field; Zeichmeister, right field; Cunningham, first base; George Probst, pitcher; Williams, pitcher; Schneckenberger, scorer.

BLACK KATS BASE BALL TEAM.

Local Teams to Battle Today on Various Sandlots

Murphy Did Its against Dundee Woolen Mills, first game at Fort Omaha.

Ancient Order of United Workmen against Townsends, second game at Fort Omaha.

Florence Athletics against Mickel's Victorolas, first game at Florence park.

Brown Park Pharmacy against Vinton Street Merchants, second game at Florence park.

Chris Lycks against Alamitos, second game at Chris Lyck park.

Nebraska Auto School against O. D. Kiplingers, second game at Fontenelle park, east diamond.

Monmouth Parks against Beacon Press, first game at Fontenelle park, west diamond.

James Corr against Sterlings, first game at Miller park.

Advos against Bemis Parks, first game at Thirty-second and Dewey avenue.

F. M. Valentine's against Moose Club, second game at Elmwood park.

Mogullians against Owls, at Twenty-sixth and Martha streets.

King-Peck Co. against Brandeis Stores at Fontenelle park this morning.

John Deere Plow Co. at Schuyler, Neb.

Luxus at Minden, Ia.

Brodegaard Crowns at Woodbine, Ia.

C. B. Stolz against Black Kats, second game at Thirty-second and Dewey avenue.

Walter G. Clarks at Papillion, Neb.

Kilpatricks against Drexel Shoe Co. at Fort Omaha this morning.

P. O. Hupmobiles against Browning King & Co. at Thirty-second and Dewey avenue this morning.

Knights of Ak-Sar-Ben against Victors, second game at Twentieth and Burdette streets.

Jepsen Bros. against James Corr Juniors, first game at Twentieth and Burdette streets.

Independents against Fontenelles at Twenty-fourth and Vinton streets.

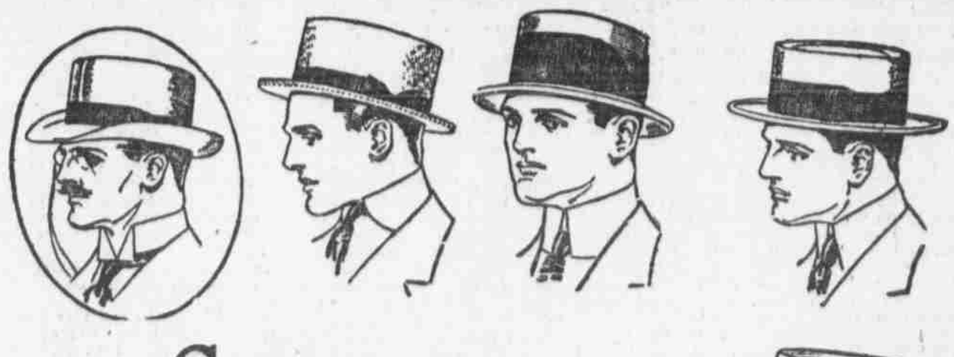
Armours at Blair, Neb.

Sherman Avenue Merchants against South Omaha Ramblers, first game at Fontenelle park; east diamond.

K. & M.'s against Emil Hansens, first game at Chris Lyck park.

Star Theater against Wagman's, first game at Elmwood park.

Council Bluffs Imperials at Moorehead, Ia.



Straws—

READY, Mr. Man—whether your preference inclines you to the plain Sennit straw sailor or carries you to the "extreme" that marks this year's latest arrival to the Straw Hat Kingdom.

A man may come to this Men's Hat Store—inspect these stocks and find that he has seen about every good style that has been designed for this year's "Straw Hat Season."

Service? Quick and "professional" in it's study of your likes and preference.

Sennit, Split, Milan Straws, $1.50 to $3.
Bangkok Straws at $4, $5 and $6.
Panamas at $2.95, $5, $7.50 and $10.

BRANDEIS STORES FOR MEN