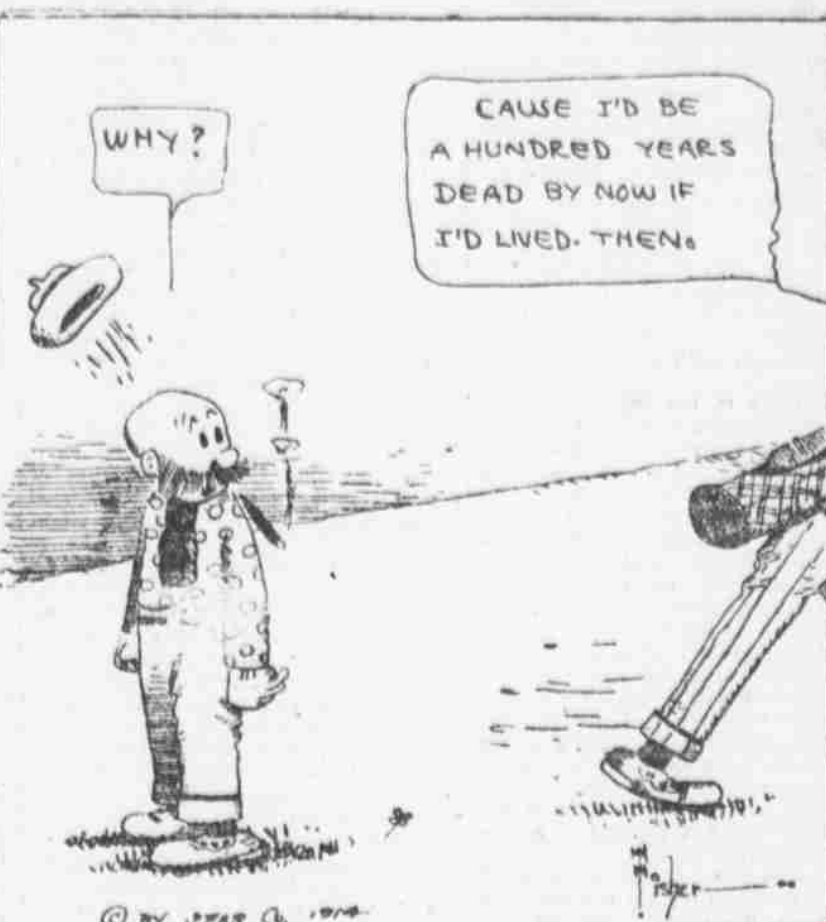


No Use Talking, Mutt Ain't Got No Sentiment

Drawn for The Bee by "Bud" Fisher



Judgments

JUST how much influence the Federal league and the resultant conditions are having on minor players we do not know, but we think a good deal. Some of the young men strutting around on Western league diamonds this season strut with a good deal more haughtiness and devil-may-care air than formerly. The general result is a lack of life in the playing. We think this is especially true of the Omaha team as a whole, not of every man, perhaps. But it is our deliberate opinion that Friend Rourke is not getting all that some of his young men have to give him. Their work lacks a punch, lacks an evident zeal to win. Wednesday we looked on proceedings very critically and were impressed with this general indifference on the part of both teams, particularly Omaha. Here is a case in hand. Willis is on first, the ball is hit to third. Willis lopes on down to second as leisurely as if he had been walking to the bench. Only because the third baseman was equally as unbecomingly throwing the ball to first instead of second, did Willis land safe and at that the first baseman came near getting him. He might easily have been caught the way he was loafing. Willis, of course, is a pitcher and the idiotic notion obtains today that pitchers who work about once a week and maybe then for only three or four innings, are excused from batting. But here is young Donlop, a husky, rattling good ball player. His turn comes to steal second. He paddles on down as if the catcher had no notion of trying to get him, goes into the bag standing up as erect as a Greek statue, and, of course, is out. Anybody who watched the play knew that he could just as easily have run, slid and made it. He leaves no other conclusion possible than that he just didn't care. And here comes Nicholson, Wichita's speedy left fielder. It is agreed that neither in major nor minor leagues is there a faster player on his feet when he wants to be than this man Nicholson. He has speed to burn. He hits to deep short. His team is badly in need of runs, but the way he loafed down to first you would have thought he was a pitcher, too. Off course, he went out when he might have made it or come awful near it. It probably never occurred to Mr. Nicholson that one of the chief assets of his speed lies in his ability to draw a wild throw. A man who can run as fast as he can and always does his best soon becomes a terror to fielders and basemen. It is twice as hard, ordinarily, to make a true throw to catch a fast man as to slow one. This is one of the secrets of Ty Cobb's success in base running. They are all afraid of him, at least the coolest man tends to get excited when it comes time to make the throw on Ty. There is the chance of drawing a wild throw and also of pulling the basemen off the bag, giving him a double chance of landing safe. Aside from the crowing away of chances to win games this sort of thing is about as disgusting as can be to intelligent fans who pay their good money to see good ball playing. It all gets back to this, that the gentlemen paying the wages of these young persons ought to see to it that they do their work. We don't hesitate to say that a large majority of the games Omaha has lost this year have been because the team has not played the ball in this sort of thing. It is all right for the fans to pan the umpires when they make a decision which the fans think is crusty, but the player may stand out there and make a dunce of himself as often as he wishes without exciting the tempest that comes down on the head of the poor Ishmaelite of an umpire.

there is in the league and if it had a Cobb or a Crawford or a Shotton at just the right time, things would be much different. And Chance says it will have one, though his scouts have scoured the country in vain for him.

Tom Tennant did not make a world record in having but one put-out at first base in a full game of nine innings in the Sacramento-Los Angeles contest. The writer of this paragraph scored a game in 1909 in Columbus, O., between the Columbus and Louisville American association teams, in which Guy Hooper, the Louisville first baseman, did not have a single putout. The Louisville battery was Tom ("Toad") Ramsey and Kerins—Los Angeles Times.

To those who remember what that Louisville battery meant that last sentence is sententious.

President Fultz of the Players' fraternity has suspended Player Marsana on the ground of being a constant jumper. That is a feather in the cap of Fultz and his fraternity. The base ball organization that does not stand up for the contract deserves failure.

The Pedarels have frozen out one organized team, the International league club of Baltimore. The hope that goes with it might be more substantial to the Pedarels if it were some other city, Baltimore's base ball history is none too substantial.

Names and classifications do not make major league base ball. That is why it is of little moment whether the Pacific Coast league, or even the American association, is elevated to the nominal rank of major.

Young Mr. Styles is a good pitcher, but not good enough to lie down at batting or running. Moreover, he needs to cover first a little better when in the box.

Joe Vira says Gilmore, president of the Federal league, is trying to get from under. Well, maybe, despite the fact that it comes from Joe.

Mr. Grizzle Bear from Denver is having his troubles. Two or three other teams have taken to playing ball.

Whether Cobb is worth all the money Detroit pays him as a cripple or pugilist is a grave question.

As we see it, it is not so much new players as new life in some he has that Pa Rourke needs.

The Cubs have got Derrick to pull them out of second place, but the Giants still have Matty.

Young Fred Thomas continues to keep the fire going for Omaha.

Local League Teams Scheduled for Big Battles for Today

The following games will be played today: O. U. W. at Fremont. Stork at Blair. Brown Park Pharmacy against Vinton Street Merchants, Fort Omaha at 2:45 p. m. Stars and Stripes against K. and M. St. Fort Omaha at 1:30 p. m. Tremble Bros. against Pontonelles at Twenty-sixth and Burt. Mickel's Victrolas against Walter G. Clark, second game at Florence park. Brandeis Stores against P. O. Humphries, east diamond, Fort nelle park, this morning. Victors against Imperials at Thirty-first and Boyd. Brock against Browns at Springfield, Neb. Armour's at Plattsmouth. Advon against Nebraska Auto School, first game at Florence, Neb. Monmouth Pack Sherman Avenue Brass, second game, east diamond, Pontonelles park. Murphy did its against Walnut Hill Merchants, looking for a diamond. Dundee Woolen Mills at Minden, Ia. Tremble Bros. against West Side Electric, second game, old diamond at Elmwood park. Holy against Sherman Avenue Brass, second game, east diamond, Elmwood park. Dundee Woolen Reserves against West End Merchants first game, new diamond, Elmwood park. King-Peck Co. against Thomas Kilpatrick, Fort Omaha this morning. Drexel Shoe Co. against Browning King Co., Chris Lyck park, this morning. Tommenda against Valentines, first game at Chris Lyck park. Herman at Oakland, Neb. O. P. K. against Ak-Sar-Ben, second game, Riverview park. Florence Athletic at Bennington, Neb. Louis Carroll at Ia. J. H. Bourgeois at Arlington, Neb. Emil Hangers at Cedar Bluffs, Neb. Holy against Sherman Avenue Merchants, at East Omaha. Little Sioux, Ia., against Joe Smiths, Athletic Club, Council Bluffs. Montclair against United Clothing Co., Thirty-second street and Dewey avenue, this morning. Black Kats against Western Auto Supply, Fort Crook, at 3:30 p. m.

His All. "Do you think the duke is really giving you his heart?" "Why, he hasn't anything else to offer."—Kansas City Journal.

Two Defenders of the Davis Cup



From left to right: Harold H. Hackett and Maurice E. McLoughlin. Harold H. Hackett and McLoughlin are in shape to retain their places on the American team that will this year defend the Davis Trophy against the winner of the international elimination series.

PROSPECTS NOT EXTRA ROSY

(Continued from Page Two.)

that four of its sword's foremost players would band together on one team in an effort to carry off the cup. The four players, Anthony F. Wilding, Norman E. Brookes, Alfred W. Dunlop and Stanley N. Doubt, have joined forces as an Australasian team, however, and give promise of being the men who will face the Americans in the challenge round at the West Side Tennis club at Forest Hills, L. I., on August 13, 14 and 15. And, too, although McLoughlin is now playing in his usual meteoric style, it is doubtful if he has improved any, for his business has kept him away from the courts a great deal since last year and he has not had as much practice as he should have had.

Moreover, Williams has shown signs of slumping and instead of his game advancing to a marked degree it is said by those who have seen his play this season to have retrograded considerably. Both Wilding and Brookes have beaten McLoughlin, and as these men have been playing all season in England, while McLoughlin has been without practice, the young Californian should have a hard time beating either of them in the singles. The form shown by Williams has made it necessary for the Davis cup committee to go out in the highways and byways in search of someone who will be able to make a credible showing, should Williams fail to come up to the required standard.

Outlook Melted Away. All of the doubt's possibilities that looked so feasible last year have melted off into thin vapor and now it looks as if McLoughlin and Thomas C. Bundy the holders of the national title, will be the only pair that can stand against the great Brookes-Dunlop combination. There has been much talk of developing a new team for the doubles in order that McLoughlin may be left to husband his resources for the singles. In view of the fact that the defending team must be named by the officials of the nation holding the cup twenty-one days before the challenge round is played, the Davis cup committee must make its selection not later than July 23. The committee now has only a few days in which to do the weeding out process, and since the field of possibilities is much bigger this year than last the committee has a big job on hand.

He Has His Mother's Big Blue Eyes

BY F. S. HUNTER.

The Time Approareth. Perchance you have insomnia, and when you hit the hay, you toss about with heavy eyes until the break of day. Perchance you are a base ball bug and go to every game. And always have your upper lip, and the wife jump on your frame. Perchance you are a golfer and drive the festive sphere. And desecrate the Sabbath and peeve the wifey dear. But you can say you're lucky and you needn't shed a tear—Take the guy who's got hay fever and gets it every year.

From the stories of the Smith-Carpenter fight it is hard to determine whether the Brits who attended went to see the fight, drink pink tea, or lamp the flock of enumerated nobility on hand.

The suffe missed a bet. They should have busted up the Smith-Carpenter fight and thereby earned the undying gratitude of every real fight fan in the world.

Carpenter says he has no desire to meet Jack Johnson yet awhile. In which statement Mr. Carpenter shows rare judgment. If he waits about forty more years he may have a chance against the big smoke.

Mr. Bohm of Germany, it is said, flew twenty-four continuous hours in his trusty little aeroplane. As Mr. Bohm was not going anywhere in particular it merely shows that there is one born every minute.

Lincoln Beachey will loop the loop in his aeroplane for a hospital benefit. Which is something like an undertaker subscribing to a motor speedway fund.

Hero Worship. Today they slap you on the back and shake you by the hand. And buy you drinks and still more drinks, until you're fooley in each hand; Today you are a hero, but in time to come you're panned. In a battle to the finish, when you have one to the stand. In a class that's class distinction, with a heart that's light and gay. You can dine and wine of plenty; all the bills they gladly pay. And you're everybody's best friend from morn till hit the hay. But they put you on the griddle when you pull a bonehead play.

It seems that the only hitch in the Ed Walsh come-back is that the Box have

AMATEURS CHOOSE NEW HEAD

Feeved Because Pearson Fails to Show Up, Fire Him.

LOT OF DISPUTES ARE SETTLED

Quigley Raises Protest, Saying Amateur Magnates Do Not Report Games to Papers as They Are Played.

By FRANK QUIGLEY. As a matter of fact it is not very appropriate to hear heated arguments while the thermometer is hitting the high places, but, nevertheless, you can wander up to the city hall most any Monday night—while some of the leagues are in session and hear enough hot air to keep you supplied for the balance of the season. Last Monday night four of the leagues waited up to the city hall and settled some disputes that had been hanging fire for some time. Aside from settling disputes, the league remodeled their schedule to the satisfaction of all concerned.

Those metropolitan dudes got peeved because their president failed to decorate the scenery and consequently tied the hardware onto him and unanimously elected Everett McAllister to the aforementioned and exalted position. Harold Pearson is the moulder of the "deceased" president.

The O. D. K's put in a claim for a game they had scheduled with the Pontonelles, which failed to materialize because the diamond arranged for was, through some misunderstanding, given to a couple of other teams. Although the weed merchants put up a stiff fight to add this game to their list, the magnates after due deliberation decided that the debate should be registered as a postponed game.

Because the Pontonelles took up the franchise dropped by the Kelly trucks in the Saturday class "A" league, they had to rearrange their schedule as the Pontonelles want to play all of their games at Pontonelle park. This is all of the business they had on file.

Pay Initiation Fees.

At last the Omaha Amateur association has gathered together enough dough to enter the National association and the late was forwarded to Secretary Hozzies last week. Several teams have called to push their membership fee in the cash box and it would be a good idea for them to "cough up" if they want to get under the wire.

Somebody's aspirations are going to drop below par today when the Brown Park Pharmacy and the Vinton Street Merchants bump each other at 2:45 out on the green and beautiful Fort Omaha. Rivalry bubbling over with sour juice exists between these two squads as a real torrid battle from the tip of the gong until the last gong is cremated is anticipated.

An Unjust Report.

An unjust report has been going the rounds relative to the gang brawl between the Vinton street pups and the South Omaha brick throwers so in order to rectify the false report, the writer wishes to state that after investigating the matter he found that none of the players of either team were mixed in the would-be-slaughter. Both teams have a large following of rooters that will undoubtedly be on hand.

What About the Krebbst?

Four of the six magnates of the Booster league got their heads together and decided to oust the Krebb Transfers, formerly the R. L. Tinkhams, out of the league. They made out a petition requesting the Omaha Amateur association to tie a can on the Krebbst and put the West Side Electric in their place. To date the association has not decided what to do, but the majority are in favor of reinstating the Krebbst because the only reason for ousting them is that according to the other teams they grab too much. The vote of the four magnates cannot stick because they failed to give the Krebb Transfers a hearing. The way it stands the Trimble Bros. have two games booked for today and it is questionable what they will do. They have a game booked with the West Side Electric and one with the Krebb Transfers. This matter will be taken up at a meeting to be held at the city hall Monday night and the chances are it will be settled to the satisfaction of all concerned.

Picking Them Out.

Wally Spellman of the Alamitos spanked four out of five Sunday. For games with the K. & M.'s call Young at Douglas 632 or Douglas 219. Ebby Simpson, the crack diminutive catcher of the Mickel's Victrolas, broke his finger. Manager Wolff of the Victrolas is still in the market for games. Call him over Webster 724.

During the Valentine-Dundee Woolen argument Flanagan stole home twice. Some speed merchant.

Ross, who used to parade around with the Black Kats, is getting by in grand style at Springfield, Neb. Leo Foley is the new leader of the Imperials. Lawrence Kelly decided that he didn't care for the job.

For the South Omaha Ramblers M. Ronska did an excellent job of tossing the pill against Woodbine, Ia. On account of having his right lunch book burned, Edward Carew was unable

to perform with the Imperials last Sunday. Pepper Adams, one of the A. O. U. W. pitchers, is also there and back again as catcher of the Cobbs batch. Wolff of the Blair team was rather furious last Sunday and he whiffed ten of the ducks from Mondamin, Ia.

Holland threw the chief cook and bottle washer of the Murphy Dids Its. Under his leadership they ought to go some. The extreme heat put several of the local talent in the down and out column last Sunday. Five of them toppled over.

Manager Rocky of the Black Kats is anxiously looking for a snack at the Stork. Mr. Bradford kindly take notice. The heat didn't seem to affect the South Omaha Merchants last Sunday because they played a pair and copped them both.

Senders of the Stork, only struck out fifteen of the Joe Smiths last Sunday. Guess he has inoculated the strike-out fever.

On account of the secrecy of local diamonds, the local warriors find it necessary to utilize Fort Crook nearly every Sunday.

Teams that wish to commune with Jacobs, the main squeeze of the Nebraska Auto School, tickle buzzer Webster 322.

Nothing that looked like a hit was made by the Underwood, Ia., team off of Jawn Andrews or Jamsie Bates of the Alamitos.

Dutch Henry spent last Thursday fanning with his friends, because Des Moines failed to play an account of climatic conditions. All rot, that dope about the Townsends going to the wall. Tom Noone, their manager, says to eat those stories with a grain of salt.

In all probability James McAndrews will umpire the contest between the Vinton Street Merchants and the Brown Park Pharmacy.

Undertaker John Gentlemen says he would like to undertake playing in the class "A" team at once again. Gent used to be a humdinger.

The Montclair are out of a game for next Sunday either out of town. Address Jean Byrne at 270 Hamilton, or telephone Webster 578.

Any team out of town desiring a game on Labor day with the O. U. W. address Frank Quigley at 1600 Chicago or telephone Douglas 224.

There are several good umpires in Omaha looking for tournament jobs. You can communicate with them by calling Douglas 178 or Douglas 222.

Last Sunday George Probst worked his hook ball for all it was worth against the Laxus. He amply demonstrated that he could still deliver the goods.

Keep your search lights on the Western Auto Supply and you will see them penny ante of the children that are apparently too fast for them.

Phil Aboud, formerly with the Advon, is now curving them for the O. D. Kiplingers. His work helps them considerably to get in the line.

Two Sullivans are pitching in this city. Don't set them mixed. One is associated with the Laxus and the other with the Twenty-fourth street Merchants.

Two teams are playing under the Pontonelles application. One performs in the Saturday class and the other on Sundays in the Metropolitan league.

Stacey, of the Stars and Stripes, pulled one out of the clouds with one paw while going down to the second base line during the Chris Lyck-Stars and Stripes battle.

Leslie Baker and Smokey Grant alternated in the P. E. Ch. Valley in the outfit. With these two slabbers the Vals are well fortified in the curing department.

Cecil Lehr was the greaser that shined with the stick during the Black Kat-Laxus tangle. He secured three hits. Two of which were two-baggers, during the jamboree.

George Dougherty, Joe Gillham and Profka of the A. O. U. W. played with the Mantley, Neb. team last Sunday. For said offense they received ten round boys apiece and rations.

Hansen, of the Council Bluffs Joe Smiths, was giving away free transportation right and left last Sunday. He handed out seven tickets good for admission to corner one.

From now on Harry Sags will be busy umpiring base ball tournaments. Well, you will have to look a long way before you find a man more capable with the indicator than Harry.

Years ago the Farrell's Sprays were pronounced as top-notchers, and on occasion, under the generalship of William Quigley, they copped the city championship, but it is not what you used to be.

Here are the boys who are putting up a stiff fight for the tag in the Booster league: Murphy, Greener, Hatcher, Norstrom, Maloney, Roberts, Vinault, Palmquist, Whitney, Kliner and Klayport. They represent the Auto Row.

Those First Baptist members of the church league will have to put on steam and chock-chocs to get out of the cellar. They have held down the bottom round since the Church league was organized. The tribe retaining the First Methodist are heavy guys with the pole. They have won most of their games chiefly by their clotting ability.

Golf and Tennis. We dry or steam clean. Golf or Tennis Trousers for 50 cents. Palm Beach Suits \$1.00. Flannel Suits . . . \$1.25.

Let us call at your Club for them. Just Phone Douglas 963 and we will do the rest.

The Pantorium. "Good Cleaners and Dyers" 1515-17 Jones Bldg. Phone Doug. 963. Guy Liggett, Pres.