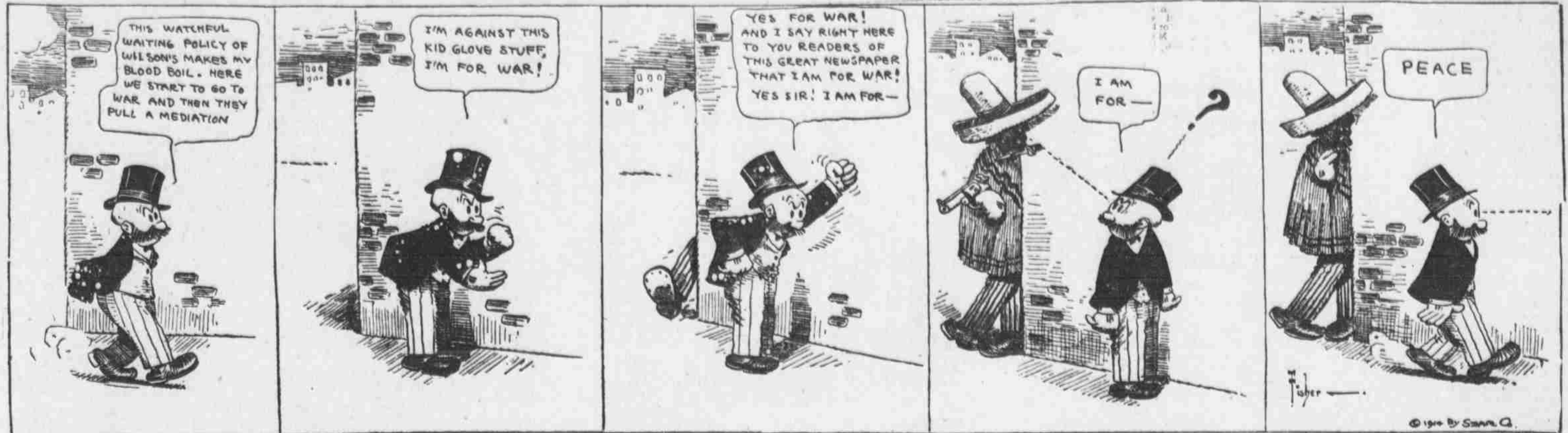


When it Comes to a Showdown Jeff is the Diplomatic Guy Drawn for The Bee by "Bud" Fisher



Judgments

THE death of Charles C. Spink in St. Louis during the last week removes a central and conspicuous figure from the world of base ball. Though not a player, a manager or magnate, Mr. Spink as editor and chief owner of the Sporting News was known everywhere that base ball is known, had an influence there and a personality. It is not possible to estimate in mere words or money what this man has done for the security and prosperity of the great game. He has done enough to entitle him to the tributes and tokens of affection and esteem of all who love base ball, whether merely as a fan or one who profits financially by it. It is always true that a strong personality, such as "Charley" Spink possessed, runs across some strong opponents at some period of his career, but this man's friends were innumerable and those who knew him best lay on his bier the tribute of a true heart, strong brain, sincere friendship and fine sense of justice. The rest may not matter much. He built up the "official organ" of base ball into a newsy, classy paper, well edited, reliable and thoroughly representative. When it came to the side of conservatism, but along through life we gather from experience this, that it is the conservatives more than the radicals who build for the future, build enduringly. Spink, that is a specimen of his friendships. His son, J. G. Taylor Spink, who has been in charge of the paper for some time, will carry it on.

Perhaps you've noticed the way in which those Highlanders have been handling the Athletics and Boston Red Sox, which may bring to your mind the question, what will they do to less formidable teams? Well, maybe not so much, yet their work against these two leaders lays a base for believing that the Yankees are there for a fight this season. Certainly, if their pitchers hold out, together with the rest of the team, as they have begun, this will be true. It will surprise a good many if Connie Mack recommends this year's Washington seems much more formidable. The White Sox got away with their annual early start, but are falling down now. The Tigers are tearing up the earth, and that, too, without the able assistance of Mr. Cobb, but, while they may continue their fierce rampage, they don't look it, at least, they don't look the part of the pennant boys this year, not against the Senators. It seems set in the American for a good, free race. And in the National, too, for that matter, Pittsburgh was picked at the outset by a good many for the flag, and it is getting away with a fine lead. No one at this stage, though, is apt to lay any big money one way or another. There are so many surprises thus far that it seems dangerous to go to betting. The anomaly of the situation with reference to Cobb is that, though he is not batting much, his team is leading the race for the first time since 1906. Now it seems quite probable that Cobb will soon jump up toward the top of the batting list in the league, and yet you can't always tell what will happen in base ball, which is the chief beauty of the game. But wouldn't it be sad if the Tigers did go in and cop first, second or even third place without the big aid of Tyus?

We are still hoping Pa's team will get into winning form. From a cursory and somewhat long-distance view we opine that the chief difficulty is, this year '14 for several past, in the pitchers—they do not seem to be there. The fielders are apparently working very well, but the hitting is too light. President Bourke continues, however, to send out his lifelines, having drawn in two new pitchers to the rescue this week, who, let us hope, will show something. The team must not long remain where it is.

The west side of Chicago seems to forget that there ever was a team over there, judging from the reported attendances. Ireland supplanted Knabe at second for the Phillies. Sweet revenge against the Dutch. But Omaha is coming home soon.

COULD NOT STAND THE GAFF

Tri-City League Managers Greet "Bust-Up" as Unavoidable.

OTHERS ARE GETTING ON FINE Their Machinery is All Oiled Up and the Outlook is that They Will Have a Prosperous Season.

By FRANK QUIGLEY. Already one eruption has occurred in the Omaha Amateur association, which was the "explosion" of the Tri-City league. At a meeting held in the city hall last week the generals of the various aggregations hitched to the Tri-City league got their thought reservoirs together and decided to extricate themselves from the association and play base ball via the old method. The players controlled by the Tri-City league were an independent set, as well as their managers, and they grabbed so much about different things that the president and secretary of this organization couldn't stand the gaff, consequently they greeted the "bust-up" as unavoidable. Apparently President Isaacson and Secretary Blossie anticipated what was to occur because they didn't even quiver when they heard the news. Several times they have interceded and arranged matters so that they thought that everything was satisfactory to all concerned, but after giving this league due consideration they decided in the negative relative to exercising their energy to keep this league above water. Ban Johnson, the American League leader, may have his troubles, but if he was transferred to hold the same position for the aforementioned league, he would be a candidate for the nut factory in approximately one month. As it isn't a good idea to say too much about the dead, guess it is all right to let them rest in peace, or rather "pieces."

Others Are Progressing. All the other leagues are getting along better than expected, and, according to the dope, they are now smoothing out all the rough spots and they will soon be working as well as a well-oiled machine. Since the Saturday League decided to have a big feast at the expiration of the season, some of the other boys are talking over the advisability of following the footsteps of the Saturday class "A" league in this respect. It is nearly an assured fact that the City League will have a big banquet when the asbestos drops next fall. They talked the matter over at their meeting last week and all the boys were heartily in favor of it. Of course the money question has to be taken into consideration, and if the boys get a hold of the kale this large festival will, without a question of a doubt, be pulled off.

On the contest at Pa's Park. Today an exciting contest is looked for when the Stars and the Ancient Order of United Workmen teams hook up. For several years these two teams have been bitter rivals, so it is a cinch that they will do all in their power to grab the winning number today. They will put up a stiffer article of base ball today than on any other day because a large crowd will in all probability greet them. Following is the lineup: STORZ Position. A. O. U. W. Hatcher, First; Grossman, Second; Welch, Short; Gilman, Pitcher; McAndrews, Catcher; Dougherty, Third; Palfonso, Center; Soup, Right; Cosdy, Left; McCreeary, Pitcher; Alderman, Pitcher; McGuire, Pitcher; Quigley, Catcher.

Diamond Dust. For games with the A. O. U. W. at address Frank Quigley at 1609 C. or at Douglas 236. Wonder if the players associated with the Mick's Victrolas will turn out some good records this season. Now the class "A" players will be given an opportunity to play at Chris Lyck and Howard's park.

For trouble with the South Omaha Ramblers, address M. Roncka, in care of the Packers National bank. Last Sunday Casey Kelly of the Chris Lyck boosted three to the land of safety. Some himself that boy Kel. The A. O. U. W. team will station a danger signal at home plate to keep the Stars family from crossing. W. L. Huffman is the gent that produces the kale that makes the wheel go around for the P. O. Humpbols.

With Graves and Gurnea doing the lifting, the Armour combination will not drop many times this season. That first bar holder, leveled Stutzel for some time. He broke his thumb. For several weeks Stutzel has been on the sick list. He will be back in the harness today for the Luxus army. Back of the yellow the Armour now have Herman (the Great) Post, who used to stop the horsehide for the Shamrock. U. S. Grant of the Valentines is doing grand work for his troupe in the outer works. His specialty is climbing on the pill. Now old man Erickson and Grover Woodruff are at Kearney, Neb. doing their noblest to capture their old positions.

Nebraska School for the Deaf Base Ball Team



MUELLER - P. NELSON - S.S. COOPER C.P. SEELY - 1B JACKSON - 2B STARK - 3B WELTY - L.F. ZABEL - C. TAMISIEA - R.F.

day and whipped the John Deere aggregation. Those Redskins, more commonly known as the Nebraska Indians, will try to scap the Plattsmouth home guards on Sunday, May 24. The togery formerly utilized by the Omaha club will be used by the Class Cigar team, according to Manager Greivy. Ten chances to one misue is the record garnered by Smith of the Chris Lyck army last Sunday. Guess he is all to the Stars.

There are all kinds of heavy bettors around this neck of the woods, consequently it will be hard for the kinksters to hold up. Next Sunday the A. O. U. W. team will drift to Norfolk, Neb., to do their best to cop the bacon from the State League's stationed there. Hereafter Frank Quigley will only run one team, namely the A. O. U. W. team. For several years he has run a Saturday and Sunday team. Those boys, that are the chief fly catchers for the school on the hill, have all agreed to stick with the Mickel Victrola outfit on Sundays. Last Sunday the Black Kats swung the pole very perpendicularly, but were unable to store away enough runs to ice the contest with Minden, Ia. Earl Hockey, the boss of the Black Kats, is still smooting the jungles for a game, or rather games. You can commence with him at Webster 521.

This year Frank Quigley looks as sweet as a bottle of perfume on corner two. The harder they whack 'em the more appetizing they prove to Franke. In the left pasture Frank of the Frank Valentines is a peachero. He covers an acre of ground, is fast on his pedals and is sure there with his shank sticks. That foot ball wonder, Perocious William Brennan, will grab files in the center meadow for the O. D. Kiplingers. He is a bound on his shank sticks. Carmody, who is now hitched to the Valentines crew, looks like the creme-de-lait with the mushroom. He smacked three against the Colial contingent. One of Willard Quigley's desires in life has at last been accomplished. He is now a doctor. He will be remembered as the leader of the Farrell Syrup.

Here is hoping that Holland, formerly with the A. O. U. W., makes good since he has a house on his shank sticks. That boy Shears, muddled to the South Omaha Ramblers, was cutting them at all curves against the Stars. He was the big gun responsible for their victory. Where Bradford of the Stars has it on most of the local managers is that he knows the A. O. U. W. Stars. He has a reputation for being a strict disciplinarian. Cloud Ticker McCreeary was offered a chance to cop the berth with Kearney, Neb. He wants 125 round boys per month. And his fellow players think he is easily worth it. Dodge has dodged away from Shory Conklin, the temporary manager of the Brodegaard Crowns. He was their backstop, but he is getting his shut eye at Minneapolis.

Ticking the dust on the left side of the middle pillow for the Alantinos you will find Wab. He is a player of the scrappy order and he sure injects oodles of pep into his coworkers. Some of the local teams would be greatly improved if they had men in the gardens that could go backward and forward for drives and high ones, instead of playing them safe. Chris Lyck has the old Chris Lyck uniforms on hand and it wouldn't take much dough for him to unload them. Some team in need of rags would do well to commune with him. At the "now you see them and now you don't" corner Mr. Torrey will hearer be stationed for the O. D. Kiplingers. His manager is of the opinion that he is the candy at the third corner. Some base ballists have confidence to sell, while others could afford to purchase some. Confidence is a good thing, but it is good wies to take into consideration your limitations. Those Grand Island money grabbers were unable to take the Stars gang to the cleaners last Sunday. The Stars gang amassed thirteen pennies, while the Grand Island kids only gionmed one.

Although an aggressive and experienced manager, Tom Noone was unable to make a success of a class "B" team. The main reason for failure was that he didn't get at home in that class. Louis Kocher, formerly the leader of the Luxus squad, recognizes as a leader in local base ball society and in recognition of that fact he is going to lead a girl to the altar some time in June. Condy and Grossman of the Ancient Order of United Workmen team each climbed on one for circuit last Sunday. The former's hit stayed in the lot, while Grossman's went over the boards. Here is Frank Valentines's aggregation: Sandau, catcher; Karbowaki, pitcher; Hamilton, first; McCormick, second;

FEDS EFFECT LOWER LEAGUES

Outlaws Will Depend Upon Them to Supply Material. DEAL ONLY WITH PLAYERS

Organizations Are Not Recognized and All Negotiations Are Made Between the Individuals and Employers. NEW YORK, May 2.—The real problem brought about by the Federal league does not affect the major leagues, nor even those leagues below the majors, which are classed as AA and A organizations. These leagues, with the majors, have supplied practically all the talent with which the Feds are making their start in base ball, but it will be the leagues of lower classification that will be relied upon to furnish the annual crop of budding stars. Class B organizations and those ranking next in strength are now facing a situation that may spell disaster.

If the Federals follow out the plan they propose and grab young players, by dealing with the player personally instead of the club owner, distress signals will be flying in several minor leagues next fall. The selling of players to leagues of higher classification has saved many a minor league club owner from bankruptcy. Year after year clubs which have failed to pay expenses at the gate have finished with a balance because above Class B there have been seven leagues of higher rating. This made a total of fifty-six clubs out gunning for promising youngsters and ready to pay good prices for the same, secure in the knowledge that these players would be delivered to them. But a change has come over the entire situation.

Feds Figure in Equation. As long as the Feds are in the field as an independent organization there can be no certainty that the minor league stars will stick to organized base ball. According to the ruling of Judge Seaton no class B league contracts would stand the legal test, as they allow the club owners to end them at will even without the ten days' notice. Thus the contracts lack the mutuality necessary to make them valid. Working under such a contract a club owner can neither hold a player nor force him to go to any other club. He will naturally look for the best inducements.

And the Feds, by dealing with the player direct, can get the man easier than organized ball, giving him a bonus and the club owner nothing. Under the plan now in vogue the player gets nothing and the club owner everything. The major leagues have made their contracts legal and binding by striking out the ten day clause. Class B leagues, experimenting all the season, would soon have sold dozens of players every fall. These sales allowed them to prosper and kept the higher class organizations supplied with talent. Every club in the two major leagues has players who came to the majors direct from Class B organizations. The Feds have announced their intention.

Twirlers Join Reds. Pitchers Douglas and Hanna have joined the Cincinnati Reds and are practicing with them at the yard. Douglas, who looked like a comer at the training camp, has recovered his health and is now ready to make good. Hanna did not take the southern trip, but is in good condition. He pitched grand ball for Middletown last season.

A Consumptive Cough. Stop it and get relief for weak lungs, coughs and colds with Dr. King's New Discovery. 50c and \$1.—Advertisement.

He Had to Get Out and Get Under

BY F. S. HUNTER. Never Knook—Boost!

While the game was won by the other team. And our boys played very punk ball. You knuckers just remember this. It's not the spring counts, but the fall. And think again as you howl in your rage. Finest silk can't change to a rag. Nor can one game that's lost to us cost our boys the pennant flag.

"It has, however, on several occasions. There is a big row on whether Kid Williams is a Dane or a Hungarian. As a matter of vital importance this surpasses the Shakespeare-Bacon controversy.

by Pa Hoonker. "Injunctions seem to be the thing. From here to the bonnie heather! So I think I'll let my lawyer ring. An injunction on the weather." Tex Crosby is stealing Ty Cobb's stuff. He is now awaiting three bats as he advances to the plate.

A California gambler is said to have won 10,000 bucks on a long shot in a horse race in Maryland. Some persons are born lucky and others good looking.

While not making any assertion, we will say that we never knew the day when we had any luck. A ball player's wife has entered suit to recover \$37 she lost in a poker game. She is not related to Tom Meenan.

A new wrestler named Brown has appeared in Chicago, but can find nobody who will meet him. Perhaps he wrestles on the square.

Rejoicing. We're tickled to learn that it's summer. There's a reason for this feat. For "wrestling's now on the summer. And we're rid of an awful pest.

Ty Cobb asserts that clever sliding will overcome lack of speed in swiping bases. Having seen Buck Conzation in action, we fear that Ty is kidding somebody. Perhaps Larry McLean.

O. B. B. is preparing to ask Prexie Wilson to order the army to prevent the Federal league from drawing all the crowds. So you think we're down at the last of the list. That our boys touch the lowest of ground. But just take a look and see where we are. When you turn the standing around.

The following poem is contributed to this column by Messrs. Clancy, Crosby and Stevenson, all of whom came from the Cleveland management! While it's great to hear the umpire declare a foul is fair. And it's sweet to hear him tell you you are safe by just a hair. And it's fine to hear the owner say "you'll get a raise next year." And it's great to hear the critic say "no pitcher does he fear?" And it's great to hear your best girl assert she's still for you. And it's great to hear the scribbles proclaim "give him credit, boy, it's due." But there is still one sound that's lacking. This noise that's sure a bang. "You hustle back to Cleveland, lads, they're needing you back there."

We can now expect that Ty will serve an injunction on Tex. Which reminds us that Johnny Clancy still thinks he is destined to usurp Larry Lajoie's job before the season is over because Larry isn't hitting well this year.

From all appearances the Phillies closely resemble the Mexican federal army. While the Mexicans need soldiers the Phillies need players.

While the feds are losing in Mexico they are sure winning in about eight cities in this land.

Vandeville Pest. The trap drummer with a snare drum that rattles like a busted shutter.

of dealing with the players directly. If they do several minor league club owners will bid farewell to the sport before another season rolls around.

First of New Baker Electrics Received By Omaha Agency

The first model of the 1915 Baker electric has been received in Omaha by the Orr Motor Sales company, agents for this machine in this territory, and for Orr expects to have a complete shipment of the new models some time this month. The new model is a double drive broughtman, and Mr. Orr asserts that it is better than a limousine for social or family use. It carries five passengers.

No Ten-Day Clause. Bert E. Shotton, Sam Agnew, Clarence Walker, George Baumgardner, D. B. Pratt, and Gus Williams, are the Browns who have signed 1914 contracts with the St. Louis club without the ten-day clause.

Pfeffer Like Big Six. Unless the sharps are all wrong the Superbas have a coming star in pitcher Pfeffer. The big fellow is a ringer for Christy Mathewson, not only in build, but also in the way he handles himself in the box.

Advertisement for Luxus beer. Includes the text 'LIQUID BREAD This is the name that has been given by eminent Physicians to' and 'LUXUS MERCANTILE CO. DISTRIBUTORS Phone Douglas 1889. AND HAVE A CASE SENT HOME.' There are images of beer bottles and the Luxus logo.