

Bringing Up Father



Drawn for The Bee by George McManus

Judgments

CONGALTON'S passing from Omaha was a matter of regret to many, both fans and players. Bunk was well liked by all. Many a game he has put on ice with his big stick, and, while he was slow, he was heady and faithful. Still, times are hard and Pa is justified in cutting expenses, we presume. Next year, let us hope, we shall have a fast man in right, who can hit as well and run bases. Of course, no one now can tell what this may bring. It can't bring anything much worse for us, however. We hope it may bring a decided improvement. In the event the league and circuit remain as now, Pa Rourke doubtless will find it necessary to do a lot of reorganizing. That would be necessary in any event. It was going to hazard a guess as to what players he would keep we would say Thomason and Bell in the outfield, Schilber, Krug and Thomas—if he can get him from Cleveland, to which club he has belonged all year—in the infield, Tippet of the pitchers, Seabaugh and probably Kruezer, catchers. And were we running the team instead of just writing about it, we would put Krug back in the outer field, where he belongs and get a key man for the keystone job, and another as good as Joe Ward for third. Then with a pitching staff Omaha would be ready to try issues with the best of them.

Our correspondent from Denver, referring to the second Omaha-Denver game there, alluded in very delicate terms to "ground rules," an expression once current in the base ball vernacular of the Western league, oh, many, many years ago. We can just recall "them good old times," when such a term had a real meaning in Omaha. Ah, we've done some to our archives, where are stored the tokens and tributes of the "dear, dead past," when surging throngs of fans overflowed these beautiful grounds of ours, to take another long look at a photo our staff man took back in the old days. It shows the stands filled and the masses banked all around the field, crowding the base lines. And it was just a regular scheduled game. Such a sight as that once more would be worth a good deal, for in the meantime men once habitués of the park have entirely ceased to go near it. We find ourselves wondering if this Denver reporter was only trying to kid us, or if he really meant it. Let us hope it was true.

A few days ago Pa Rourke was asked what, if any, players "farmed out" he had recalled for 1915, and he said none. From the official lists published by Secretary Farrell of the National association we observe, however, that he has reserved these young men: Everdon, Payne, Wallace, Stevens, Bell and Chase. Bell and Payne are now with the team; Bell is making good and Payne is doing some better than on his first sojourn. We take it, however, that Pa has no notion of bringing Chase, Wallace or Stevens back for work in Omaha.

Ump, Sycles continues to mow 'em down when they get in his way. And at that, we are with him on general principles. He is the first approach to a real umpire this league has had in a long time, though some of the others have done their best and are not to be condemned. We have, however, had some murky material. But Colonel Sycles is the goods, and whatever league we may find ourselves in next season, we hope Dan will be there with us.

Our benevolent Omaha ball team is around the circuit on its last tour of the season and we hope it will not devote its time to fattening up individual batting averages and club standings. We ought to go out of the charity business and get down to a better basis of enjoying some of the fruits of success ourselves.

Omaha is responsible for Topeka's escape from the cellar. Omaha has lost eight of the last nine games played with that bunch of boos. Can you imagine it?

Amid the wars and rumors of war we still hear the faint whisper of a reconciliation between the forces of organized and outlaw base ball. It will come in time.

Too bad, Pletcher Sanders is not available for regular service, for he is 88 per cent better than anything Rourke has.

Three Giants put out of one game for dirty work is another indication of Boston's persistent advancement.

Seabaugh, our new backstop, has just enough Kerry Patch on his map to make a real catcher.

"The league is against me," cries Muzey. When did he expect to miss out, never?

Those Boston Braves hang on as if they meant it.

Ernie Krueger is a nice boy, but a bad fielder.

TOURNAMENT PLAN FAILS

Promoter of Class "A" Meeting Runs Into Disappointment.

GOOD GAMES SCHEDULED

Several of Sandlot Nines Will Meet on Local Diamonds to Decide Honors in Behalf of Season's Championship.

By FRANK QUIGLEY.
A fellow who wishes his name withheld from publication recently met with disappointment in trying to rub up a tournament among the class A teams, because he forgot to consider some of the vital questions pertinent to such an undertaking. In the first place he overlooked half of the teams and in the second the question of finances did not enter his mind.

If a couple of good parks located in Omaha were built a tournament consisting of the best teams in Omaha would be a grand success. Or if some of the fans with too much kale would sift out a few rocks for prizes it could be pulled off with all the pomp and splendor necessary for such an occasion. Taking into consideration, however, all the requirements essential for a base ball tournament the writer is unable to conceive how a tournament could be arranged so that it would be satisfactory to all concerned.

To decide Championship.
The championship of the booster league will be fought out by the Krebb Transfers and the Auto Row at Chris Lyck park this afternoon. After they have finished their troubles the Vinton Street Merchants will clash with the Brandeis Stores to ascertain which team is entitled to the class B championship of the city. The team winning this game will play the St. Paul champions at Chris Lyck park next Sunday and the following Sunday will journey to St. Paul and play the Saints. The Omaha Amateur association has guaranteed the St. Paul boys \$50 and it is optional with them to take 150 per cent of the gate receipts. The same conditions will exist when the Omahans go to St. Paul.

Some Live Events.
Out at Fort Omaha a pair of nifty tanglers will be duked out when the South Omaha Ramblers and the Stars and Stripes put on the opener and the A. O. U. W. and the Alamoites stage the finale. All four teams look rather sugary, so a couple of interesting jamborees are anticipated.

On the green at Pa Rourke's pasture the Stors will hook up with different necks of professionals in a regular scheduled game. The majority of the team will consist of the Grand Island State league pennant winners. Everdon, Grand Island's crack twirler, who reports to Pa Rourke next spring, will be pitted against Roy Sanders, the Brewers' invincible wiggler, so a contest worth the masses, and then some, is looked for this afternoon.

Diamond Dust.
Captain Benson is coming back with bells on next season.

In the outer works the O. D. Kiplingers are a peacherino in James Coleman.

Here of late that Browning-King company team has been playing nifty ball on their base ball paraphernalia in storage. When talking about swamis, don't forget that Charlie Smith's Council Bluffs nine get their "squares" on this side of the river.

The majority of the Advos of last season are firmly attached to the F. M. Valentines.

Old Man Dyck floated to Bennington last Sunday and performed on the mound for that bunch.

It was a tough proposition to make the Krebb Transfers relinquish their grip on Java Norton.

Rapp is apparently capable of filling the shoes of the former Storz shortstop without any rattling.

Although Chiperina Bowley is a veritable bullet on the path he failed to nail a berth with the Stors.

Those K. & M.'s that made so much noise when the season was young, are not even whispering now.

For the second time this season, the gang representing the H. J. Bourgeois firm has gone to the wall.

Today the Chris Lycks and their crowd of rooters from Benson will journey to Hooper, Neb., in automobiles.

Before the curtain drops the Kilpatrick herd would like to participate in a few morning games. Call Douglas G.

Wesley Baker, the king of the Omaha kinkers, held down the boards at Fort Omaha last Sunday while the A. O. U. W. Townsend was dished out.

Big Six, Never Known to Fall Down in Pinch

Yale's Rowing Coach in British Army

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Sept. 12.—Fear is felt that Yale may lack the services of Guy Nickalls, its crew coach, at least during the fall months. Nickalls is understood to be in the European war as a member of one of the English volunteer army corps, and it is not believed that the war will be settled in time for him to return to this country for the fall rowing, which begins October 1.

Every Sunday finds many teams counting the arrangements for the big field meet.

Just in the form of accidents has proven rather detrimental to the Montclair this season, but nevertheless they hold the fort.

The Stars and Stripes and the South Omaha Ramblers will play off that tenning knotted contest at Fort Omaha this afternoon.

Next Saturday and Sunday the All Nations will again be on the bill of fare at Bourke park. As usual they will bump against the Stors.

Last year in Omaha and vicinity we had several teams with the Rambler mauler, and this year the Westsides have the majority.

If Del Alderman was only capable of purchasing a small package of contact he would have been a valuable asset to the Storz this season.

Any gang that would like to tangle with the Stars and Stripes of Gibson will be accommodated if they call Tyler 1912 and squawk for Frank.

Every Sunday finds many teams counting the woods for an adjudicator. Utilize your "buns," managers, and call some indignant handler in advance.

G. E. Johnson should get some credit for the way the Mercantile league went through the season, for he was the fellow that started the ball a-rolling.

According to reports George Kennedy is lucky to be in the land of the living, to the class B championship of the city. The King-Peck band has played its last tune for this season and Manager Young reports that all his brigade is well pleased with the showing made by their crew.

Frucha, who used to be associated with the A. O. U. W. and Storz Triumphs, is now stopping the pellets behind the willow for his home town—Wilber, Neb.

Mattie McGrath, the kid from Scotland, dropped into the ranks of the Valetines last Sunday and amply demonstrated that he could still deliver the goods.

It was the intention of the Saturday class A leaguers to have a banquet for the winners of the Saturday race, but to date the Armoura have failed to get an invitation.

That row between the salesmen of the Omaha Rubber company and the Omaha Rubber company team only lasted three rounds, the score being 3 to 1 in favor of the originals.

Vernon is evidently getting rotten support at Plattsmouth, otherwise he would be winning a few games. He has already twiggled two games or platts and dropped the pair.

Manager Hachten of the Luxus is coming to the front with an splendid reputation for uncovering and developing promising young players for Manager Bradford of the Stors.

At the present writing the A. O. U. W. team is not quibbling about the championship of the class A teams, and they are after it to play the teams that claim the championship for 100 rocks.

By graduating, while Young has played his time.

Among the New Men.
Among the new men who are showing up in good form are Wise, Conrad, Aerhart, Burns, Platz, Wagner and Benenius. Wise, the big Old man, looks good as a dropkicker, and has the necessary weight for a backfield man. He made the all Nebraska fullback position last year. Conrad may land the center or a guard. He has experience and weight, and was selected as all-Kansas guard last year. Aerhart is from David City, and looks promising for an end. Burns is the son of Farmer Burns, and might be used at quarter. Platz was the star allround athlete at the Omaha High last year and will give anyone a hard run for a backfield position. Wagner is a big husky from the law college, while Benenius was the star on the Creighton High team last year.

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The Creighton High school team has begun its practice for the first game, that with Omaha High, September 26. The boys will average over 160 pounds this year and will be much stronger than last year. They will be used against the varsity in scrimmage this year.

STAR MAY LEAVE HUSKERS

Chamberlain Writes Stiehm He Does Not Expect to Return.

By JAMES E. LAWRENCE.
LINCOLN, Sept. 12.—Special.—The roseate prospects of the Cornhusker football squad received somewhat of a rude setback yesterday when Coach Jumbo Stiehm received a letter from Chamberlain, star fullback of the freshmen eleven last year, and who was expected to be one of the most brilliant gridiron performers Nebraska ever had, saying there was some doubt about him returning to school.

Chamberlain up until recently had assured Stiehm he would be back without fail and the letter was very much in the nature of an unpleasant surprise.

The loss of Chamberlain will be a most serious blow to Nebraska. He, without question, was the greatest gridiron performer the Cornhuskers have had in recent years. It was reported at odd times that Chamberlain had been asked to go to Yale and other eastern schools, but the big, husky fullback always expressed his preference for Nebraska and said he was quite content to play as a Cornhusker.

Possibly these same eastern schools may have been buzzing around him again, but Stiehm has implicit faith and believes his star will return when the time comes.

Chamberlain is working on a farm near Blue Springs.

Many After Job.
The assistant coaching job, made vacant by the resignation of Dudley, has not been filled, but will probably be within the next few days as soon as the athletic board can meet. Stiehm has about eighteen applicants for the place.

Among the most notable applicants are Hoefel, who played three years on the University of Wisconsin and was an all-western end during that time; McAlmon of Minnesota, who Nebraskans well remember as a strong player against the Cornhuskers; Lange, a former Wisconsin end; Casey, a Michigan tackle of much prominence; Patton, an old Pennsylvanian player, and a dozen Missouri Valley men. Doney Harman, who had charge of the freshman squad last year, will be in charge again this year. Stiehm also had a letter from Jim Harvey, an old Nebraska end, yesterday, saying he would be on hand to help in the coaching for two weeks before the big game.

Five players, including three veterans and two freshmen, were in Lincoln yesterday to arrange for suits. The veterans included Abbott, a star guard of last year; Batis, a lineman, and Cameron, the crack tackle. The freshmen were Johnny Cook, the star Beatrice High school quarter last season, and Ted Hiddel, who also played on the same team.

Stiehm will start practice, according to announcement today, on September 29, the day set by the Missouri Valley conference rules.

American Art Appreciated.
"Did you visit Statuary hall while you were in Washington?" asked Maude. "Yes," replied Mymie, "and I must say that the contending was very much as I contemplated as compared to what you see in European art galleries."—Washington Star.

GREIGHTON MEN PRACTICE

Foot Ball Team of School Being Lined Up.

REAL WORK TO BEGIN SOON

Coaches About Ready to Prepare for Elimination of Poor Material and Get the Good in Shape.

Real work will begin this week on Creighton field in preparation for the big games of the season by Coaches Miller and Dudley and their proteges. Practice began last Tuesday, but the work has been light and the candidates few.

With the first game of the year scheduled for September 26 with Bellevue, only two weeks distant, the Creighton coaches state their determination of putting the players through a stiff grind. Nothing but light signal practice and punting has been indulged in.

The veterans are slow in reporting and it begins to look like practically a new team will represent the local school this year. Pitts is the only one of the last year's team in a suit. A number of the other veterans have announced their intention of returning. Among them are Shannon, tackle; Walworth, halfback; Coady, halfback; Kananark, center. These men are expected to make up the nucleus of the team.

Some of the Others.
Other men counted upon for positions, but who will not play, are Tamiasa, Stapleton, Casey, Brennan, Black and McCarty. Brennan is captain-elect of the squad, but it is doubtful whether he will return and play his end. Tamiasa, a star kicker of two years ago, turned out in a suit early in the week, but states that practice hours interfere with business. Stapleton, the old guard, has returned to school, but asserts that he has no time for foot ball. Casey, who played full last year, has the same excuse. Black will not return to school, while McCarty will not essay the game. Whether or not these men will be able to resist the call when the whistle sounds, is doubtful. If they can be induced to don suits, Creighton should have a wonderful team. If not, and more of those now counted upon to fill positions fail the cause, disaster might result.

Miller, Hall and Hanley have been lost

CADETS TO GET CREDITS FOR GLEE CLUB WORK

E. J. Wotawa, instructor of the Glee club at Central High school, believes that he has struck upon a plan that will turn out to be one of the best the club has enjoyed in a long time. The plan is to give credit in points for the club and have rehearsals during school hours. All the boys who wished to try out for the work were asked to sign up for it along with other studies.

Mr. Wotawa had charge of the club last year and turned out a very good choir of vocalists.

It Looks Like a Long Hard Winter

The Real War.

While the world's engaged in turmoil, all of Europe is in a state of confusion. While the German fights the French and the Gaul takes on the Russ, that such haven of cure as Baden-Baden and other are among those places Je ne sais qu.

FLASH BULLETIN.
(Special to this column by parcel post from the Russian village, meaning Lincoln.—Fritz Schilber, in view of recent reports from the front, has decided to take out naturalization papers.

Oh, Heavings!
The war must be stopped immediately. What are these blokes who get society good every year going to do now that such haven of cure as Baden-Baden and other are among those places Je ne sais qu.

Charley White, the bruising gent who was in our midst last Wednesday, says he has half a dozen fights in sight. But at that he has nothing on certain parties in Europe.

Neither has he anything on the well-known Heinie Zimmerman.

Ty Cobb's mamma says base ball is a nice game. Yeh, at about fifteen thousand bucks a year.

Married Life.
Walter Johnson was a wonderful man. A wonderful man he was. But he signed up for life. When he married his wife, And he ain't what he used to be.

STAR MAY LEAVE HUSKERS
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COACH, HOWEVER, CONFIDENT
"Jumbo" Believes that He Will Be Able to Win Promised Star of Nebraska Foot Ball Team Back to Field.

By JAMES E. LAWRENCE.
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Thee Want Ads Are the Best Business Boosters.

OUR UTOPIA.

Above the battle's vibrant roar,
Away from all of conflict's zone,
And where sweet peace is never sore,
And all we hear is "What's the score?"
That's the place that we hope for.

Optimism.
Billy Sunday has hopes of Christianizing the battle tomorrow between the Bruins and the Braves. And with Josh Clarke and Jack Coffey on the same lot.

The Bruins are very much peeved at Ump Van Sickle and you can hardly blame them. In Denver it is a rotten breach of ethics to even call a strike on a home player and Van had the nerve to leave a couple out of the park.

*Not to speak of what he did to Omaha.

Also the umpire stuff is a swell little alibi when you're losing a rag like the Bears are now doing.

A couple of welterweight pugs put on a scrap in a Mexican bull ring Labor day. And a Mexican bull ring is our idea of a fitting and proper place for pugs to battle.

A Boston paper, speaking of the release from culture at Fenwick park, Labor day, declares that Bostonians never throw pop bottles. As a result of which San Francisco, Cal., and Hong Kong, China, are viewed with intense suspicion.

Song of the Fan.
A strike out is an awful thing.
An error's always bad,
To fail to hit is rotten
But a bonhead drives me mad.

A gang of curious parties are anxious to know who we think will top in the National circuit. We think New York because, in our opinion, McGraw has four ball players while Stallings has only three.

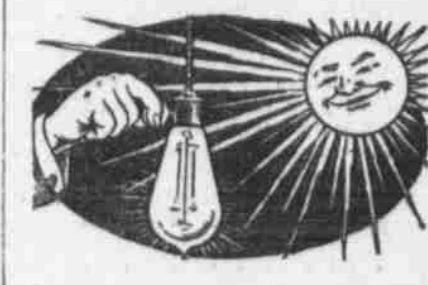
In Lincoln they are accusing Rourke of trying to bust up the Western league on Labor day. Whenever you find the repulsive odor of a decayed substance you will generally find the signature of some Link nearby.

Back east correspondents are wounding football athletes already. But the college correspondent is out of luck, he can't possibly talk in as large figures as the war correspondents.

AND SIXTY PER CENT NEXT.
Connie Mack looks back into the flock, A smile curls on his face,
For he has turned into a dress parade,
What was started as a race.

Blood Sufferers Want to Know

The Light is Turned on to a Subject of Darkness.



The mere fact that S. S. S., the famous blood purifier, drives out disease is a world's story, a topic of conversation wherever men get together.

They wonder why, simply because most remedies are mystified and put before them as "discoveries." The facts are that we pay too much attention to possibilities and not enough to real, somepun accomplishments. S. S. S. is a remedy of our fathers. It has a history that is written deeply in men's minds because it has done the work, driven out deep seated disease, revived hope, put the O. K. on appearance and clamped down tight any effort of germs to get the upper hand. Any sore spot on the skin is an immediate demand for S. S. S. since the first principle of life is not enough to real, somepun accomplishments. S. S. S. is a remedy of our fathers. It has a history that is written deeply in men's minds because it has done the work, driven out deep seated disease, revived hope, put the O. K. on appearance and clamped down tight any effort of germs to get the upper hand. Any sore spot on the skin is an immediate demand for S. S. S. since the first principle of life is not enough to real, somepun accomplishments.

Drop a bottle of S. S. S. today at any drugget and begin blood health. It will master any blood disease and do it in a way to emphasize its influence. And if you would like definite advice write The Swift Specific Co., 96 Swick Ridge, Atlanta, Ga. Their medical department is where most people first seek advice that puts them on the straight road.