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CIGARMAKERS AND BARTENDERS PLAY FAST BASEBALL GAME

Cigar Rollers Get the Best of the Thirst Relievers in a Most Exciting and Spectacular Game Yesterday.

Yesterday a large crowd of good citizens saw the cigarmakers of the city plaster the kibosh on the saloon-keepers and bartenders by a most humiliating score. And they were not content with giving them one beating but discarded several of their crack players and trimmed them a second time, just to make them be good. The great occasion was duly observed by the whole world and telegrams of congratulation and condolence reigned in on the members of the team. A message from manager B. G. Wurl of the winners to T. R., London, read as follows:

"Have fixed 'em bully. Listens like African tales. Hearty congratulations. Bully for Manila wrappers." Manager McDaniel received a message reading "Sorry for kibosh. Commence practicing now for the next game in 1925."—T. R."

But it can be stated there will be no game before 1925 as every man on the two teams is too bungled up to think of base ball today. A person can enter any of the cigarfactories of the city and he will hear of chorus of "ouch," "Gee, but I'm sore," "Don't touch me" and the like while a person who wants a mixed drink at a saloon is risking his life as the shaking motion brings tears to the eyes of the barkeepers. However, it will all wear off.

Two big carryalls and some dozen other rigs conveyed the players and spectators from this city to the grounds which were located in a big, wide open meadow belonging to John Kaffenberger about four and a half miles west of the city. Here the commissary had been set up and was in full running order by the time the teams landed on the ground. Considerable trouble took place when the two teams lined up and a great deal of wrangling took place over who was entitled to play. Union cards were in order and this was made the test of membership in the teams except that cigarmakers had to have worked in the trade for thirty days before the fatal event. This resulted in ruling out several players who were looked on as professionals. Cold feet resulted in losing several of the crack players for the saloon men. A. Geise who was to have played center field for the liquid dispensers, failed to show up and there was considerable wrath as it was through he could dazzle the cigarmakers by taking his hat off and let the sun shine on his head. He plead that he had a very important engagement but he really had a chill at the prospect of defeat. Wm. Hinrichsen who had also been counted on to do part of the hurling for the liquidators, failed to show up and this was another case of north wind. Bill had all kinds of excuses but the real cause is fear of the mighty swatters of the cigarras. Henry C. Miller failed to connect on account of business it is said but he slept all afternoon and his excuse don't go. He was paralyzed with fright when he found out the clever stunts the cigarras were going to pull off. Henry Tims also forgot the location and drove in another direction, not coming to until the games were over but then he had a cause. Ed. Donat complained of the old injury which he suffered in training and did not arrive. He, too, was terror-stricken by the Connecticut wrappers. On the other hand most of the cigarmakers were there. John and Mike Bajek were two exceptions and this was owing to their wanting to say the team would have won if they had played—but it won anyhow and they will have a hard time squaring themselves. Herman Spies is another who fell down at the critical time and did not show up. Herman plead that his business would not permit but the reason is said to be he feared a rap on the coco from the ball.

But those who did show up were there and over. The barkeepers lined up thusly: A. H. Koubek, catch; Bert Thomas, pitch; Joe Perry, first; Ed. Polin, second; J. E. McDaniel, third; F. B. Egenberger, short; D. L. Amick, left; F. G. Egenberger, middle; P. F. Goos, right and Claus Speck, pig-tail. The cigarmakers lined up: J. W. Bookmeyer, catch; Charles Hadraba, pitch; A. J. Kanka, first; Emmons Ptak, second; B.

G. Wurl, third; Emil Droege, short; Frank Checkal, left; James Ptacek, middle, Wm. Weber, right and Aug. Hesse pig-tail.

That made some teams. The first round looked gloomy for the wrappers. Weber, Ptacek and Ptak went to bat and struck out, striking at everything which young Mr. Thomas cast up and biting large holes in the atmosphere. A rule agreed on was that three strikes was out whether caught or not and this saved the liquidators as none of the third strikes were caught by Koubek. This left no runs for the wrappers and great glee filled the liquidators. Koubek went to bat and hit a grounder to Hadraba who tossed him out to Kanka. Thomas drew a base on balls, stole second and scored on the first passed ball. Perry and Polin struck out. Score 1 for the liquidators. The wrappers tied the score in their half of the second on a hit by Droege who came in on a two bagger of Kanka. The liquidators got none in their half. Wurl scored for the wrappers in the third on a hit and various and many errors while the liquidators drew another blank. Score 2 to 1 in favor of the wrappers. In the fourth Droege scandalized the liquidators with a home run and Checkal, Hadraba and Wurl also scored on hits and errors. This gave the wrappers 6. In their half the liquidators made a rally and Thomas, Perry and Polin ran around the circle. This gave them 4 and made it 6 to 4. But in the fifth the wrappers did the evil deed. They swatted the balls Mr. Thomas cast up fore and aft and in between the middle and made nine hits and 8 runs which run their total up to 14. The liquidators scored none and by agreement made before the game started the game ended with the score of 14 to 4 in favor of the wrappers. Considerable peevishness was shown by the liquidators and charges of professionalism, rotten umpiring, bum scoring, general disreputable tactics on the part of the opposition, and other things were handed out freely until one came near imagining he was seeing a real ball game. A number of the players on both sides severely criticised the umpire Val Burkell, and threatened to lynch him or mob him and the suggestion of ye reporter than he be burned at the stake came near being put into execution. Certainly, Mr. Burkell did not deserve the unkind things said of him although it must be owned his umpiring was very mildewed and yellow and he favored both sides at times. However, what could be expected when he had two such teams to contend with.

Individual work of the teams was generally fine. Claus Speck made grand hit as pig-tail. The ease and grace with which he ran from the ball excited the greatest admiration. Also his elegant figure as he paddled about in the creek after lost spheres aroused great interest. Certainly he is some goer. A pedometer on his person registered 217 miles which he made on foot during the game. Koubek caught a fine game, he gracefully sidestepped all the third strikes and threw one ball nearly two miles while trying to catch a runner at second base. Eddie Polin also was there with the goods and recklessly spread his legs apart as a grounder approached so it could go on to Fred Egenberger in center. F. B. Egenberger was the victim of a game leg and could not fill the shirt field in his accustomed manner. He waddled when he walked and frequently avoided the ball. J. E. McDaniel at third played like a vet. He tagged his own players at times to keep in practice and once when a runner tried to run over him he tossed him aside like so much chaff and remarked "I was too heavy for him." J. E. was a little heavy on his feet, however, and did not make many runs, although he tried hard. He got the glad hand frequently and elicited much sympathy from the audience. His coaching was fine and eloquent, and his frequent rebukes of the umpire was met with favor. Dave Amick was a bright particular star of the game. He electrified the audience by catching a fly ball and getting it to Eddie Polin in time for a double play which is going some.

He also hit like a fiend and was generally there with the goods. Fred Egenberger in center field, was some player and then more. He did just as well as the others, and when the ball came into his territory he laid down so that it wouldn't hit him on the head. He proved a good foot-racer, however, and ran down the grounders with great speed. He also batted well, striking out every time but once, but he got a base on balls and tried to run McDaniel down. He was tugged out for his foolishness. Peter Goos was also brilliant in right field, although he slept most of the time. He ran down several grounders. Peter also batted well, striking out every time.

Wm. Weber played right for the wrappers and did fine work. He never caught anything but he intended well and hit the ball hard. His running was very graceful, too, although he ran away from home plate one time and failed to score. Jim Ptacek played grand ball and acted like a professional. Emmons Ptak was also there and tacked the hardest hits with nerve, which would have done credit to many an older expert in the business. He also did some hard hitting.

Emil Droege was one of the professionals roared about, and quite justly, as he was too fast for his class. A. J. Kanka was a demon at first and played like Droege. He was a good player for the contest. Councilman James W. Bookmeyer made the real hit of the contest. He came out of it with a thumb knocked out of place, and a large, dark blue bruise on one shin, besides being generally to the bad, and he won distinction by never catching a ball. However, he certainly is game for he stuck the five innings and would not be fired. Checkal and Hadraba were also too good players for their class and really played pretty ball. Bernard Wurl was surely there and emulated McDaniel as he would not stop a grounder. He did put out a man at third, though. He also runs nicely and gracefully and certainly has the fine points of the game.

Throughout the game refreshments were served. J. W. Vallery making a very handsome and attractive young waiter. J. W. has the happy knack of putting the foam on the bottom, something not nearly enough cultivated in this country. The refreshment stand was moved to third base during the course of the game, and this aided largely in run-getting. The umpiring of Mr. Burkell was far below the average this capable man has done in the past. He actually seemed to be giving each side a square deal and this irritated both of them. Nobody wanted a square deal, as he should have known, and his conduct is inexplicable.

Owing to lack of space details of the score cannot be printed. By innings it is:

Cigarmakers 0 1 1 4 8—14
Liquidators 1 0 0 3 0—4
Hits—Cigarmakers 41; Liquidators 14. Errors—Cigarmakers 93; Liquidators 107. Dislocated Fingers—Bookmeyer 1, Koubek 1, F. G. Egenberger 3, J. E. McDaniel 5, B. G. Wurl 2, E. Ptak 2, Polin 3. Busted Shins—Bookmeyer 1, McDaniel 3, Burkell 2, Goos 2. Caved in slats—Burkell 2. Minor injuries—Both teams. Time—8 hours 10 minutes.

Owing to the road made by the liquidators over the professionals on the team, another game was arranged with Droege and Bookmeyer out and the cigarmakers again won by a score of 7 to 6. This was better played and the liquidators made a desperate effort to win, resorting to frogging tactics in the fifth when they refused to let Goos and Speck bat for fear they would strike out. This game was marked by more novel umpiring. Several of the batters struck at the ball and were gratified to hear Burkell call it a ball just the same. Protests made no difference and the umpire ruled with a rod of iron. He threatened to send both teams to the bench if they didn't quit sassing him and made his influence felt. Hadraba caught this game for the cigarmakers and Ptacek pitched and they did well, too. Details cannot be printed for lack of space. The score by innings is:

Cigarmakers 0 3 1 1 2—7
Liquidators 2 0 0 2 2—6

Hits—Cigarmakers steen, Liquidators extein. Errors—Cigarmakers double four, Liquidators—thirty love. Pinch-hit—Ptacek, Miles Travelled—Speck 632, F. G. Egenberger 157, Amick 333, McDaniel 2, Weber 166, Wurl 99, Ptak 131, Sammy Henderson 148. Hit by Schooner—J. W. V. Blanked by Everybody—Burkell.

A VERY MYSTERIOUS CASE

Was The Young Man Injured in a Fight or Runaway?

A peculiar case which is somewhat puzzling the authorities took place last Saturday night near the Roberts' place just southeast of the city. As a result of what was either a bad fight or an accident of some kind, Walters Byers is lying at his home near Rock Bluffs in a very critical condition. His head was badly cut, the scalp being laid back to the bone and his chest is badly bruised, his collar bone broken and he is suffering internal injuries.

Byers and Ed. Wilcox living near Rock Bluffs were in the city Saturday afternoon and while here imbibing freely. They seemed to be the best of friends and were together all the time. Along in the afternoon they had taken on so much that several of the saloons declined to sell them more but in some manner they obtained some bottled beer as people who passed them on the road home in the evening saw them drinking together and having a social time.

They drove out of the city together in a lumber wagon belonging to Byers and when last seen together they seemed to be in the best of terms. The first known of the accident was when a traveller to the city met Byers' team near the Roberts' place the team running away and having upset the wagon. This man promptly brought the team to a stop. He saw Wilcox in the wagon some distance ahead of him and apparently, Wilcox was in the wagon box as he seemed to be back of the seat. When still some distance from the man, Wilcox was seen to leap from the wagon into the road. He fell down but got on his feet and came up to where the team and the man who stopped them were. At the time the team was stopped the lines were dragging on the ground out to one side of the wagon. Wilcox came up and decided to take the team and drive on to Rock Bluffs.

While he and the man were arranging for starting on with the team a Mr. Lippert drove up and had with him Byers who was bleeding very freely and was plainly severely hurt. Lippert told them he had picked Byers up alongside the road and that he would have to be gotten to town at once as he was evidently badly hurt. This seemed to scare Wilcox who said, "My God! Is he dead?" or something very close to that language. Assured that Byers was not dead but was badly hurt and suffering a great deal, Wilcox took Byers' team and drove on to Rock Bluffs, refusing to turn around and come back to the city with Byers.

The latter was brought to the city by several parties who had been notified of his condition including P. A. McCrary, Robert Hunter and several others. In this city considerable trouble was found in securing a physician and surgeon, Dr. J. H. Hall being finally located and giving the injured man medical attention. Dr. Hall found that the scalp had been laid open for several inches in length, the collar bone broken and Byers badly bruised about the chest. He also was apparently suffering from internal injuries but the exact nature of them could not be told at that time. After his injuries were dressed he was taken to the Perkins hotel where he was made as comfortable as possible until yesterday afternoon when he was taken to his home at Rock Bluffs.

Byers has no recollection of what took place nor how he came by his injuries. He states that his last recollection was that he was in the wagon seat with Wilcox and that a five gallon can of gasoline in the back of the wagon had upset. He handed the lines to Wilcox and got back into the wagon box, straightening up the can. When he had done this he saw some tobacco which he had purchased for a neighbor had broken and was spilling out and he fixed this. He then rose up to get into the wagon seat when something seemed to have struck him and he did not remember anything further until he came to while being treated by the surgeon.

The case is a peculiar one and the authorities will likely make a searching investigation into the facts as Byers' injuries are very severe. It develops that Byers had stopped Wilcox from drinking during the afternoon having requested some of the saloons to prevent him getting any

more to drink and there is a suspicion on the part of some that this may be at the bottom of the difficulty. Byers, his brother Charley, Wilcox and one of his brothers were all in the city Saturday and according to one of the saloonmen Byers asked that the other three be kept from drinking. He placed no restrictions upon himself, however, according to this authority and drank whenever he wanted. There is a possibility that the men quarreled over this while on their way home and that the trouble all grows out of this quarrel.

Both the men concerned in the trouble are very well known in this city and in the vicinity of Rock Bluffs. They were generally peaceable and no one Saturday suspected anything like bad blood between them. The nature of Byers' injuries is what has served to excite suspicion of a fight as he seemed to have been badly beaten about the breast and when moved complained of great pain in his stomach. He had no signs of injury, however, about the latter organ and whatever injury he had received was internal. At the point where Byers was found the road is smooth and free of obstacles against which he could have been thrown by the team running away and this is another circumstance which points to trouble between the men. The parties who found him and brought him to town are not inclined to believe the runaway was responsible for his injuries and believe in the trouble theory. Should he get easy enough, it is probable he can throw more light on the difficulty and maybe aid the officers in getting the straight of it.

BALL GAME YESTERDAY

Plattsmouth Again Beats the C. B. & Q. Omaha Team.

From Monday's Daily.

The Plattsmouth base ball team yesterday gave the C. B. & Q. team of Omaha another severe drubbing, defeating them by a larger and more one-sided score than they did before when the two teams crossed bats. The locals played all around the visitors and from the start had the game well in hand. There was an excellent attendance and the gate receipts were good. Plattsmouth tried out Bardwell, its new pitcher again and he pitched brilliant ball, having the visitors at his mercy throughout the entire game and keeping their few hits widely scattered. Perhaps he pitched the best game seen on the local grounds since the Fort Crook game. He indicated that he is a pitcher and showed up splendidly. In connection with Bardwell he played a great and winning game and made a fine impression in his new position. Both of these players batted well also. Mann played third base and filled the job in good shape. The entire Plattsmouth team played close ball and there was more team work in evidence than at any previous game. The visitors played a listless game and were unable to do any hitting to speak of. They also fielded loosely, there being no improvement in this part of their work over the first game they played here. In fact, their work was distinctly disappointing and they plainly are not fast enough for the Plattsmouth boys. Plattsmouth hit the ball hard and often and made the result too one-sided to be interesting, although it pleased the many fans present. G. B. Gould was umpire and was one of the few who have appeared on the local grounds who gave absolute satisfaction and who umpired fair for both teams. The Townsend Gun club team plays here next Sunday. This team is probably the fastest amateur team in Omaha and the game will be a sharp and fast one and worth seeing. The score by inning:

Plattsmouth 2 0 2 0 0 1 0 2 0—7
C. B. & Q. 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1

Visit Their Old Home.

Charles S. Sherman of the Lincoln State Journal and the Evening News and Adjutant General John C. Hartigan of Fairbury, were two old Plattsmouth boys who came in Saturday night to spend Sunday in the city, the guests of friends and old acquaintances. Both of them found many of their old schoolmates and comrades here and had a very enjoyable and entertaining visit. They returned to Lincoln last evening.

J. B. Loveless of Union spent Saturday evening in the city, being registered at the Hotel Riley.

REMEMBER THEIR DEAD

The Woodmen of the World Pay Tribute to Their Dead Brothers

From Monday's Daily.

The annual decoration day of the Woodmen of the World occurred yesterday, the event being duly observed by the members of Evergreen Camp of this city. They met at their hall at one o'clock in the afternoon and, headed by the Plattsmouth Cornet Band, marched to Oak Hill cemetery, where the ceremonies of respect for the dead as outlined in the ritual of the order were gone through with. There was a very flattering attendance, there being some fifty odd members of the order in the line of march to the grave yard besides the band. The ladies of the order were escorted to the cemetery in a carry-all driven by Ray McMaken, the young man handling the reins like a veteran. At the cemetery the services were conducted by W. B. Rishel, who acted as master of ceremonies and who acquitted himself excellently. There were flowers in abundance and the graves of the departed sovereigns of the order were most handsomely decorated. The music rendered by the band was of a high grade and very appropriate to the occasion. The services at the cemetery followed closely the ritual of the order and the oration which was to have been delivered by Hon. B. S. Ramsey was delivered by Hon. R. B. Windham, owing to Mr. Ramsey's indisposition. Mr. Windham delivered an able, eloquent and inspiring speech filled with many of the tenets of woodcraft and very interesting. He spoke highly of the benefits to be derived from membership in the order and his able address did much toward building up the order and increasing its strength. After he had concluded the procession reformed and returned to the city where it disbanded. The members of the Woodmen of the World are much pleased with the success attendant upon the observation and commemoration of this sacred occasion and gratified at the attendance which was paid by the sovereigns of the lodge.

As a Token of Esteem.

The employees of the store house last Saturday gathered in a body and invaded the office of Storekeeper H. M. Regnier who retired from that position on that day, and presented him a fine gold-headed umbrella as a token of their respect and esteem. The ceremony of presenting the umbrella was simple, the employees being much affected by having to part with Mr. Regnier who was personally a very popular man with them. As told in the Journal heretofore, Mr. Regnier resigned to accept a position with the Wabash in their supply department, being located at Decatur, Ill. He departed for his new location Saturday night accompanied by his two charming little daughters. Mr. Regnier has many good friends here outside of the store department who will wish him and little little family the greatest success and prosperity.

Work at Shops Increasing.

As an evidence of additional engine work which will have to be done in this city in the near future orders have been received by the shop authorities here to clear our several stalls in the round house which have heretofore been used for storing supplies. The stalls will be used in the future for engine work, the repairing and boilermaking having increased to the extent that all available room is being taken up. This is good news as it means the addition of a number of high priced employees to the force. The storekeeper in charge of the supplies which have been stored in these stalls was much disturbed over the order but there was nothing to be done but move as requested.

Sad News.

H. T. Batten this morning received a telegram from C. W. Grassman at Alliance, conveying the news of the very serious illness of Mrs. Grassman, formerly Miss Blanche Batten. No particulars were contained in the message but Mr. Grassman asked Mrs. Batten to come at once. Mrs. Batten will leave for Alliance this afternoon according to plans. It is hoped Mrs. Grassman's illness is not so bad as reported and that she speedily recovers.