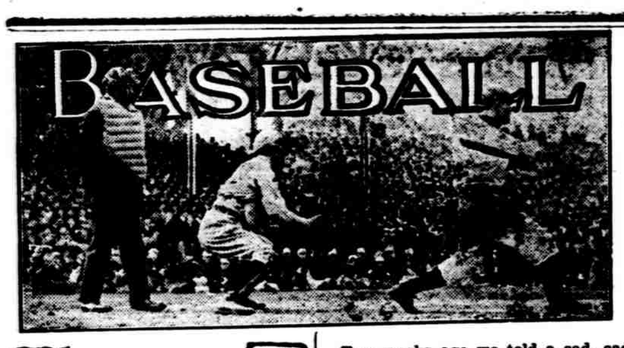

The GREATEST PLAY I EVER SAW AS TOLD TO Hugh S. Fullerton

BY HUGH JENNINGS.

Manager of the Detroit Tigers, Who as Shortstop for the Baltimore Champions, Was Considered One of the Greatest of Players.

It is a pretty hard thing to pick the greatest play a man ever saw, especially after taking part in and seeing perhaps 2,500 games of ball with perhaps three or four great plays in each—but the one I always recall as the greatest, the one that even now stirs my nerves to recall, is the one that Billie Keeler made in Washington in 1895, when he and I were playing together on the Baltimore Orioles.

The game was close—and we needed games because Boston was giving us a hard fight for the pennant. We had the game won by one run in the ninth inning. In those days the Washington club, although a tail-ender, always gave us the fiercest fight of any of the clubs, the natural rivalry between the two cities stirring them up to fight us to a finish.

In that ninth inning a runner was on third and two were out. Bucky Freeman hit the ball on a line toward the right field bleachers, and hit it so hard that at the crack of the bat it sounded to me like a home run—another victory for Washington and second place for the Orioles. The right field bleachers had a low fence in front of them and over the top of this fence they had strung barbed wire to keep the crowd from climbing over onto the field. The ball that Freeman hit was going on a line straight for the wire barrier. At the crack of the bat Keeler started toward the bleachers and tore across at terrific speed. No other outfielder could have covered the distance. Without stopping or hesitating he leaped for that ball with his ungloved hand, shoved his arm between the two top

HUGH JENNINGS.

strands of wire, and caught the ball. The force of his contact with the wire was so great that he was hurled back toward the field, and the wires ripped gashes along his arm, but in spite of the shock and the lacerated hand and arm, he held the ball and saved the day for the Orioles.

There is one other play that I recall which I consider one of the greatest ever made by any ball player. It was made by Herman Long, the famous short stop of Boston, and it showed his wonderful quickness of mind, as well as of hands and feet.

There was a runner on first base, and one man was out when the ball was hit hard, straight toward second base. It looked to be a sure base hit. Not one fielder in a hundred could have touched it, but Herman, starting as the ball was hit, managed to block it and check its force with his gloved hand. In the effort he fell. Had he attempted to reach for the ball with his hand again, or tried to get to his feet, he would have been too late to make a play. Like a flash he struck out with his foot, kicked the ball squarely into Lowe's hands and forced the runner by a few inches.

Two weeks ago we told a sad, sad story. But that story was like a silver jubilee compared with what we would relate this week, if we were to tell the whole thing, because since our last issue we have been unable to count up a single game won by the Discoverers, the record of the week reading six straight games lost.

The trouble started at Grand Island last Wednesday. Everybody in Columbus, both players and fans, were rejoicing, over having taken three straight from the leaders, when with a rush the tide turned, and since that time they have not been counted as winners once. The game that resulted in a victory for the Islanders, by a score of nine to four, Columbus getting seven hits to Grand Island's six. More than that, our lads had two errors marked against them, while the Third City bunch drew six black marks.

Fortunately, Thursday was an open date, and we are mercifully spared the agony of reciting the story of a failure for each of the seven days in the week.

Friday's game is reported to have been a pitcher's battle, Kearney getting seven hits and Columbus five. The only time during the entire game that there was any chance of the locals taking the game being in the ninth, when Columbus made connections for three hits, yet Kearney made a triple play and Columbus came up with one score. Result, Kearney three, Columbus one.

Twelve to six tells the story of our defeat Saturday, with the Kapitalists getting next to seventeen of Weisenberger's and Paul's curves, while Trimble allowed Columbus but nine. All this despite the fact that Trimble allowed four men to walk, to Paul's one, that Buster Brown got one of the three home runs, and that Columbus got the benefit of the only double play made that day.

Sunday the boys came home again, and everybody expected to see a change, as they were coming to their own grounds and to play the tail-enders. But the change was not forthcoming for York just jumped right in and beat them three straight games on our own field. Still that Sunday game required ten innings, and the Tuesday game was not settled until twelve innings had been pounded out. The score in the Sunday game was five to four, Tuesday it was the same.

Monday, though it was different, the Prohibs taking everything in sight and carrying away the game by the almost unheard-of score of ten to two. This was one of the worst defeats any of the teams have suffered on their own grounds.

Just as we go to press comes the report of today's game, showing that Columbus has won the game by a score of four to three. Gee, but it seems good to come to a bright spot after all this darkness. Seward, who played here, today will remain here for tomorrow and Friday.

The percentage column this morning shows Columbus in sixth place, the line-up being as follows:

	W.	L.	Pct.
Grand Island	18	12	600
Superior	16	11	593
Fremont	15	13	536
Kearney	14	13	519
Seward	14	14	500
Columbus	13	16	438
York	13	16	448
Hastings	10	19	345

Real Estate Transfers

Becher, Hockenberger & Chambers, Real Estate Agents, report the following transfers filed for record in the office of the Register of Deeds during the two weeks ending June 10, 1911:

Katie Shepolka to Stan. Podraza, lots 12 and 13, block 13, Duncan	$ 275 00
Caroline Munter to H. J. Hill, lot 3, blk "B," Monroe	800 00
John oVnberger to Alma Vonbergen, ne nw 21-19-1 w, qcd	1 00
Jos. Brantl to John Frische, lots 1 and 2, blk 8, Lockner's first add, Humphrey	2,600 00
E. H. Chambers to H. L. Dussell, lot 9, blk 8, Chambers' add	900 00
And. Paprocki to Antone Zabawa, lots 7 and 8, blk 41	1 00
Ad. Berger to Mary Lowery, lot 2, blk 191	275 00
D. J. Echols to Phil H. Echols, pt blk 14, Stevens add	1 00
C. H. Campbell to Elliott-Speice & Co., pt lot 4, blk "A," Becker's Sub	4,200 00
Elliott-Speice & Co. to W. L. Cochran, lots 1 and 2, blk 163	1,800 00
Elliott-Speice & Co., to C. H. Campbell, pt lots 8 and 9, blk 2, T. & H. Subd	5,500 00
C. A. Lutz to Albert W. Lutz, lots 7 and 8, blk 137, lots 6 and 7, blk 7, Chambers' add, pt lot 5, blk 85, qcd	10 00
Albert W. Lutz to Bertha Lutz, lots 7 and 8, blk 137, lots 6 and 7, blk 7, Chambers' add, pt lot 5, blk 85, qcd	10 00
Aaron Cue to Arthur Cue, pt lots 1 and 2, blk 60, Capitol add	300 00
H. Klindt to R. Weise, s½ se s½ sw, ne se 35-18-2 w	15,000 00
Ellen Lynch to Riley & Co., pt se se 12-18-2 w	400 00
Ellen Sheehan et al. to Elizabeth Sheehan, lot 2, blk 61, qcd	1 00
Nebraska St. Bldg. & Loan to F. M. Leach, lot 1, blk 8, Creston	2,500 00
Emma Thorp to Julia Lewis, lot 8, blk 125	1,300 00
Franciscan Sisters to Sopha Glenn, s½ 3 and 4, blk 161	500 00
E. G. Platt to J. Janicek, lot 1 in 19-17-3 w, qcd	1 00
Ed. Chambers to H. Wilkens, et al., lot 9, blk 7, Chambers' add	675 00

"Big Four" Shooting Tournament.

Between forty and fifty of the best shots in the four states—Nebraska, Kansas, Oklahoma and Missouri—were in Columbus last week, having come here to attend the annual shoot as guests of the Columbus Gun Club.

As usual, Columbus showed up well in the events open to amateur shots, taking second, third, fourth and sixth in the general average. Gates, who has been taking good money in every one of the various events in which he has taken part during the year, lacked but one point in three hundred of making first place in the general average. His loss was in the high wind of Friday, his work on Saturday being easily first. But the averages were marked on the work of the two days and not on that of either day.

The high wind made it very difficult for the shooters on Friday, all who attempted anything that day showing a poor general average. The following is a table of the general average for the two days, the markings being on a basis of a possible three hundred:

Professionals.

George W. Maxwell	280
F. G. Bills	278
Ed. O'Brien	278
J. S. Day	266
John W. Garrett	261
D. D. Gross	258
George L. Carter	251

Amateurs.

C. C. Tappen	270
L. A. Gates	269
G. A. Schroeder	264
D. D. Bray	263
Ed. Varner	263
N. D. Thorpe	260
Frank Miller	258

Lover and Husband.

The youth before the maiden bows; her life he'd like to cherish; he springs a catalogue of vows—for her he'd gladly perish. Most lovers deal in vow and sigh, and all kinds of emotion, and tell how cheerfully they'd die to show their deep devotion. Ah, love, my fellowmen, has wings, and soars to stellar glories; and maidens, sweet, romantic things, believe all kind of stories. They ought to pull the lid on vows, and interrupt the sighing, and softly say "Nixcumarouse! What is the use o dying? You say you love me fifty ways, and I admire you, fairish, but would it gladden up my days if you should go and perish? Get down to large brass tacks, dear soul, for vows are cheap and spindling; will you supply the house with coal, and pack in all the kindling? Will you on wash day not repine, or breathe of fire and slaughter, but help to hang things on the line, and lug in tubs of water? And when the butcher knife is blunt will you be prompt to sharp it? And will you do a sweeping stunt, and beat the parlor carpet? And will you set the table, dear, while I the meat am frying? Now, make your attitude quite clear, and can this talk of dying!"—Walt Mason.

Keep Cool.

To be sure it is hot weather. Certainly we are breaking former June records for heat and the winds blow and the men who see visions and who are prophetic of unpleasant things to come are in evidence, yet let us keep cool and hold our energies collected. The crop in Nebraska is injured every week and killed outright a half dozen times every summer, yet, somehow, we come up at the close with a matter of 45,000,000 bushels of wheat, an average of 225,000,000 bushels of corn and when final accounting is made in the late autumn we see Nebraska, as usual, at the head of the heap and everybody happy. This week the Burlington issued its first crop report of the season and that report says winter wheat all through eastern and central Nebraska is not injured. What wheat was lost was lost months ago far out in the southwest section of the state and that land has long since been planted to other crops. The reports on the corn prospects are perfect. Never has there been a better stand of corn in the state and seldom is the growing crop so far advanced at this season of the year. The conditions have been perfect for first cultivations and the fields are clean and free from weeds. If the nights are hot and to say "keep cool" seems sarcastic, remember that the corn is enjoying this weather and if all men had the Bixby temperament they would be happy in going forth and in hearing the corn grow in the night. The first alfalfa cutting is in the stack and the crop has been gathered under unusually favorable weather conditions. The winter wheat will be going into the shock in a few days and really the deather is doing just about the right thing even if we are not just as cool as we think agreeable. Business in May was, almost without exception in this territory, better than in May one year ago. To the retail merchant, especially those handling hot weather goods, these are great unloading days and when the retail merchant sells, then the money comes back to the jobbed. So, above everything else, lets not get in a panicky state of mind just because these happen to be mighty hot days. It is the easiest thing in the world to worry until every wind that blows seems to be a hot one. If we cannot keep just as cool as we would like to be from aphysical standpoint, let's at least keep cool in mind and not get into a mental sweat over a few warm days that have in reality beee just about what was most needed up to date.—Lincoln Trade Review.

Our forefathers lived in log cabins and sod houses, wore wooden shoes and clothes made of coarse home spun cloth. In every way their life was more simple, but they were happy and had less time to waste than we have. With all the modern conveniences, with all the industrial and educational advantages, we today, have too much unoccupied time on our hands. This leads too many of us to dissipation and destruction. Give our boys and girls more work and you will raise more industrious men and women. Have our time taken up with useful occupation and there will be less temptation to fill our mind with silly imagination and scheming as to how to get to the highest position in life or the first position in society without honest and persevering application. That an idle brain is a devil's workshop becomes truer every year. The best cure for the gloomy, the despondent and the discouraged is work, and work is a blessing to us all. If there were fewer of us who shun work because we foolishly imagine that it degrades us, there would be fewer suicides, fewer inmates of asylums and penitentiaries, fewer divorces and fewer unhappy homes.—Schuyler Messenger.

Thirty thousand shares of stock in the Consolidated Magnolia Gold Mining Company, of which I have forty thousand shares, are offered for sale. The Consolidated Magnolia Gold Mining Company is located in the Magnolia mountain, in Boulder county, Colorado. According to the record of the Metal Mining Association, of Boulder county, Magnolia mountain has already produced six million dollars in gold alone. According to the books and maps issued by the commissioner of mines of Colorado, Boulder county lies in the mettalliferous area of the state. The Central Colorado Power Co., which was completed last August, at a cost of several millions of dollars, furnishes electric power throughout the entire county. There are a good many people here in Columbus who have paid twenty-five cents a share for this stock, but I bought mine at the right time, and am in position to offer it at a lower price. For full particulars call on or address Albert W. Lutz, Columbus, Nebraska.

DID ALL HE COULD DO

Editor—You say you write for the leading magazines? I don't think I have ever seen anything of yours in any of them!

Scribbler—Well, I write for them, all the same. If they don't publish them, it's not my fault.

The ONLOOKER by WILBUR D. NESBIT

Jonah Jones

When things is bright an' all is fair
An' birds a-singin' ever'where,
An' you go whistlin' down th' street,
W'y, purty soon you're sure to meet
Ol' Jonah Jones, who frowns an' scowls
About how many things is vain.
Ol' Jonah Jones
In doleful tones
Sez: "Still, it may cloud up an' rain!"

You take it 'long 'bout almost spring,
Green leaves on almost ever'thing,
An' sky as blue as blue kin be,
An' all th' whole world good to see.
You put your new spring outfit on
An' 'low you think ol' winter 'a gone,
But Jonah Jones sez: "Not a bit!"
Ol' Jonah Jones
In gloomy tones
Sez: "We'll git snow in April, yit!"

An' when you're feelin' strong an' well,
Your voice as clare as any bell,
An' you can walk ten mile an' more
An' feel good as you did afore,
W'y, you meet Jonah Jones an' say:
"I'm feelin' all tiptop today,"
Then you'll feel sorry that you spoke.
Ol' Jonah Jones
In graveyard tones
Sez: "Folks feels that way 'fore a stroke!"

Or when you're prosperin' a lot,
An' feelin' glad for what you've got,
An' plannin' how you'll save your cash
Till you git where you'll cut a dash,
Then Jonah Jones will shake his head
An' purty soon your joy has fled.
"I've knowed men think they wus a trust,"
Sez Jonah Jones
In hollow tones,
"An' very next day they'd go bust!"

An' when you think th' world is good
An' filled with gladness, as you should;
When you b'lieve in your fellow man
As part o' th' eternal plan,
An' cross your laigs an' nod an' grin
About this world we're livin' in,
"O, why with worldly shame be vexed?"
Asks Jonah Jones
In tearful tones,
"We should be thinkin' o' th' next!"

HAROLD'S LIMITATIONS.

"But, papa, I would be content to live on a crust with Harold."

"On a crust? Huh! Harold couldn't raise the dough."

Passed Them On.

"Some shrimps?" asked the man of Antietam.
"No, thank you; I really can't eat 'em—
But if you insist
I've a notion that—Whist!—
We'll not waste them; we'll make my
aunt eat 'em."

Speed No Aid.

"Of course," says the visitor to the employer of a large force, "you must find from time to time instances of crookedness among your many employees."

"That is, unfortunately, to be expected," answers the employer of the large force.

"And do you keep sort of an espionage upon them?"

"We have to."

"Naturally, you catch them once in a while. No matter how fast a man may be, sooner or later—"

"O, the faster the man is the sooner he is caught."

Just for Spite.

"She seems to be a woman of exceptionally unpleasant disposition," observes the newcomer, referring to an absent one.

"Unpleasant disposition?" echoes the native. "Why, did you never hear of what she did to cause heartburnings among her acquaintances? She announced a big dinner and ball for a certain evening, and then never invited a soul to it."

Knew Her Limitations.

"Wouldn't you like to drive for a little while, Mollie?"

"Mercy, no! Why, I can't drive a horse any better than I can drive a tack."

Wilbur D. Nesbit

$1.00 Shirt Waists, 39c; $1.00 Wash Petticoats, 39c. La Book's.