

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

OMAHA, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1909.

JUDGMENTS

There are many good things that cannot be said of the Cleveland management, but there is one that can. Cleveland sets an example in the respect which other managements might, with profit to themselves and base ball, follow. When did you ever hear of Cleveland giving out an announcement as to what this man or that gets? Cleveland treats the matter of its salaries as a business proposition which concerns nobody but Cleveland and Cleveland is dead right. Two many team owners and managers know what each player is worth. It is harmful, exceedingly harmful. In the first place it is nobody's business what one man pays another to work for him. There isn't anything much more private in its essential nature than a man's private income. Business life this principle is recognized. Isn't that business? But the point with which the manager should concern himself, and which Cleveland evidently observes, is that the practice of disclosing such things has a disquieting effect and many times a discouraging result upon other players and teams. Players may know what each player is worth, but having these things blazed forth in public print is much more trying to patience than keeping them hid in secret. It is a bad business practice and Cleveland has shown that the mischief is far more than sentimental by refraining from falling into it. The disposition of hold-outs on account of salary this year is simply one effect of constant agitation of the question. If the same treatment accorded in other lines of business were applied to base ball it is quite within the probabilities that the number of malcontents would be lessened. And that isn't saying that players should not stand up for their rights and insist on more pay when they think they are really entitled to it, or that a reform in this matter would do away entirely with such controversies between owner and player. But that the effect would be mutually helpful is not to be questioned.

"He's the same old Comiskey," said a friend who met the old Roman at the depot early in the afternoon of yesterday. "That's what they have been saying for the last twenty years. There is a magic charm about this man that keeps him ever young, that preserves a youthful face and elastic step, a childish zeal and adolescent optimism. He must be an alchemist. Anyway, he is a giant of success. It is this mysterious charm that makes him so. He doesn't know what the word 'lose' means. Can't" is not in his vocabulary. He never says "I am sorry." Jones convinces everybody else that he's through with base ball. "I am still looking for Fleder Jones to run the team this year, the same as ever." Is Comiskey's blind assertion. But if Jones does not, if he quits, somebody else will run the team and the team will go right on winning. That's Comiskey. He appreciates a man's services, but not to the point of thinking of allowing the man to think they are indispensable, and when his strongest prop is taken from under him he just leans over on another, and if it isn't as strong a support in time, then he gets one that is. It's the same old, dashing, debonaire Comiskey, who led the old Browns four times to the pennant of the old American association and once to the world's flag. For diplomacy, strategy and all the elements that go to make managerial success, perhaps has not yet had his equal in base ball.

Cy Young, like most of the men who have played professional ball as long as he has, stands like a Gibraltar for organized law. While younger players who may never hope to reach the Young standard of efficiency are kicking and bucking about being sold or traded, this old king of pitching, sent in the evening of his fruitful career from the city where the greater portion of his playing days have been spent, to another city, makes only this comment: "I think a team owner ought to have a right to say where a player shall go. If I were paying a man \$5,000 or \$6,000 for six months' work, I would expect to say where he should go and what he should do." That has the ring. And yet Cy Young hasn't been run over by any managers in his career. Such men command a respect which others cannot compel and hold pieces of dignity not within the reach of others. It is the spirit of his base ball, the spirit which promises its base ball.

Omaha has no reason to complain at President O'Neil's selection of umpires, nor has any other city in the league. If what is known and known may be relied upon, Dugan and Muller are total strangers to this circuit; Clarke is well known in Omaha and most of the other cities, while Jack Maskell is thoroughly known. Clarke is a former player and prefers umpiring. That ought to make him a good one. One thing—the new men have no task whatever before them so far as keeping up any general standard set by the men which they displace is concerned.

If Denver strengthens all departments of its team as it has the catching, the rest of the league had as well go to the stable now. W. H. Zalesky, McDonough and Ritter just secured from Brooklyn. The Grizzlies ought to be able to do the business behind the bat anyway. And not only are they strong catchers—look at them as batters. McDonough and Zalesky are two of the stingers of the league and Ritter can hit some.

When Pat Dougherty came out with his demand for more pay Tommy asked Mike Costello if he thought Pat wanted the money to live an assistant with. Certainly he couldn't have thought his playing last year called for any advance.

President Murphy apologized to Ben Johnson and Garry Herrington and wrote a signed statement regarding his disagreement with Pulliam. A casual observer might conclude that Mr. Murphy was not entirely in the right in those controversies.

At last James J. Callahan has been released by Comiskey, after five years of dissatisfaction with the Sox as an actual player. And the waivers came promptly. That probably may be considered a closed incident.

R. F. Muckenfus is spoken of as ex-secretary of the St. Louis Browns. Recalls the days of Patschall and Reipenberger, those once famous catchers.

It's been a fine winter for baseballing, so it ought to be a corker summer for real playing.

Ketchell must also have a banking for second money.

Are all the outlaws reinstated? If so, the gang.

EUCRE'S MANY VARIETIES

Nearly Forgotten Seven-Hand Game an Early Modification.

CALL ACE IN DIFFERENT FORMS

Five Hundred an Advanced Style Which Has Won Many Friends—Discard Euchre Calls for a Real Skill.

Few games have undergone so many changes in so short a time as our old friend euchre. Fifty years ago euchre was almost the national game in this country. On all the steamboats of the western rivers euchre was the standby, and such old books on gambling as Green's always refer to it.

About twenty years ago people began to be satisfied with the old two and four-hand game of euchre, their tastes having been broadened by an acquaintance with duplicate whist and its intricacies. The first change came in the form of what was known as seven-hand euchre, played with the full pack, like whist, a variety which is still very popular in many parts of the south and west.

Like most of our modern games, seven-hand euchre owes its vogue to the introduction of the bidding element. Each of the seven players receives seven cards from the full pack of fifty-three, including the Joker, four remaining for the widow. No trump is turned, the privilege of naming the trump being sold to the highest bidder.

Laid on the Bidder. Each player has one bid, and he must name the suit he would like for trumps and the number of points he thinks he can make. The highest bidder takes the widow and discards four cards in its place. He then passes markers to his partners for the deal, if he wants any partners. It is usual to select those who have the lowest scores, so as not to advance those who are already high.

If the bidder undertakes to win five tricks out of the seven he is entitled to two partners only, and the three play against the remaining four. If he has bid six or seven tricks, he can have three partners, and they play against the three who are left out.

If he thinks he can make seven tricks without any partners he can bid ten; but he must bid it before seeing the widow. If he feels strong enough to win all seven tricks without either widow or partners he can bid twenty, which is the top.

The bidder always leads for the first trick. All he can score is the amount of his bid, even if he takes more. He and his partners score the same amount; five for five tricks, six for six and seven for seven, five being the lowest bid allowed. When he has no partners he scores ten or twenty, as the case may be, provided he has bid it. If he has not bid it he must take partners. If the bidder's side falls each adversary scores as many points as was bid. This is better than setting the bidder.

Call for Best Card. In seven hand euchre the selection of the partners was found to be too much of a lottery, so an one could tell which ones held the good cards unless bids had been made. This led to numerous schemes for getting hold of the partners who could be of some assistance to the bidder. When the Australian game of call ace euchre came it was jumped at and the seven hand game was kept for large numbers of players.

In the Australian variety of euchre it is not really the ace that is called on, but the best card in play of a named suit. Four, five or six can play, but four makes the best game and is the usual number. The thirty-three card pack, including the Joker, is used for six players, twenty-nine cards for five, twenty-five cards for four.

A trump is turned up in call the ace and each player in turn can pass or order it up. No one but the dealer can take the trump into his hand. If all pass and the dealer turns it down each in turn has a chance to make it. The player who orders up, takes up or makes the trump is allowed to call on the best card of any suit but trumps for his partner. This partner, if not revealed, however, until the card falls in the course of play.

If the maker of the trump does not want any partner he can either announce to play alone or he can call for the best card of a suit in which he holds the ace himself. If the ace of the called suit is not in play the holder of the king, or even the queen, may be the partner.

If the maker of the trump and his partner get three or four of the five tricks, they score one point each. If they make a march, they score two in four hand, three points in five or six hand. If the partnership is euchred each adversary scores two regardless of the number of players. The score of a lone hand also counts two. If a lone hand is successful in winning all five tricks it scores one point for every player at the table, four in four hand.

Game of Five Hundred. This game had its day and was all the rage a few years ago. It is still a great favorite in many places, on account of its life and variety, but when it came along the wondrous scientific players all flocked to it. This variety is something like bridge, but it is a game for three players. Sometimes four play if it is partnership, but it spoils some of the fine points, as the adversaries cannot get the play between them.

Ten cards are dealt to each player, three-four-three at a time, from a thirty-three card pack, including the Joker. After the first round is dealt three are laid off for the widow which is to be taken by the highest bidder. Each player in turn has one bid to make, a certain number of tricks, which must be six or more, with a named trump suit.

The suits outrank one another in the same order as at bridge, spades being the lowest and six tricks being worth 6 points. Six in clubs is worth 6 in diamonds 30, in hearts 10, and in no trumps 18. For each additional trick the initial value is added so that seven in spades would be worth 30, eight in spades 12 and so on. Clubs would add 4 each trick.

PUGILISTS OUT OF THE RING

Difficult Task for Many to Earn Good Living.

MEAL TICKETS HARD TO FIND

Kid McCoy Has Them All Beaten in the Variety of Business Ventures—Some Have Succeeded in Different Professions.

NEW YORK, Feb. 27.—"How can a star pugilist earn a comfortable livelihood after his athletic career is over? He can't find himself all in, minus a bank roll," asked the old New York sporting man during a confab with his friends the other night. "They can't all be actors, bookmakers, saloon keepers or bank burglars."

"I tell you boys, it's a tough proposition for a champion, who has been treated and pampered by the sporting world, suddenly to find himself dead broke and unable to earn any more coin with his mawies."

There's big Jim Jeffries, the king of them all, who quit the game about four years ago and was going to make a bundle raising alfalfa on his Los Angeles ranch. He started a saloon and had an interest in a fighting club on the side, but now they say he has sold all of these things because he couldn't make them pay, and is on his way back to the flat area.

The whole trouble with these fighters, except a few of course, is that they are not business men. Half of them live up in the air in the old time fighters years ago there were few who managed to make out after their ring careers were at an end. John Morrissey made a lot of money keeping a gambling house here and in Saratoga, but he had a good business partner in Reed, who handled most of the coin.

He recall that Morrissey's widow went there with the money John left her, so her friends up around Troy had to bury her.

They say Reed left quite a large fortune, much larger than Morrissey's. Why? Well, simply because Reed was the better financier.

Became Good Lawyer. "And there was big Ed Price, who fought some hard battles in the ring forty or fifty years ago. When he returned from the ring he got the study of law and became a successful attorney. In the ring profession, Price was really a wonderful man, considering the hard knocks he received in his early career. He wrote several popular plays and could converse intelligently to French, German and Chinese.

He was a great favorite with the Chinese in this city and was attorney for a whole bunch of them. When he got into trouble in Chinatown he always found Price the man to get him out.

Just before he died a couple of years ago this flat lawyer successfully defended two Chinamen charged with murder in the first degree. It was a remarkable trial, and the way Price had the two things turned loose surprised every one who followed the case. Price was more than 70 years old at the time, and one of the most brilliant speakers ever heard in the criminal courts. He left about a quarter of a million dollars.

Ben Hogan, who fought Tom Allen for the heavyweight championship of America in 1927, got religion shortly afterward and became a sort of a preacher in Jerry McAdilly's Mission. He was known as a religious pugilist, and managed to keep the wolf away from his door.

Religion His Refuge. "Another fighter with religious proclivities was Billy Frazier of Boston, who left the pugilist to combat the forces of the Lightweight championship in 1908. After a hard battle of twenty-one rounds in Boston Frazier was knocked out. He took to religion again after this defeat, but after preaching up in New England he decided to tackle McAdilly again. So they met at the old Manhattan Athletic club here in 1908 and Frazier was sent to the hospital in the third round. John L. Sullivan, who once refused to fight Frazier, he'd better return to church work and give up fighting. Frazier took the big fellow's advice and has been preaching ever since.

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Then he started a boxing and physical culture affair in Forty-second street, where he and another fly got undertook to teach actors, brokers and sporting men how to be strong and use their fists. Those who got into business in making money in losing in stopping blows with their few weeks soon retired, not only to save their money but also to think it over, while McCoy and his pal laughed behind the scenes and looked for more concerns.

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S.S.S. CURES BLOOD POISON

Removing the symptoms is not all that is necessary to cure Contagious Blood Poison. The virulent germs which produce these outward manifestations must be completely driven from the blood before a real cure can be effected. The least taint left in the circulation will, sooner or later, cause a fresh outbreak of the trouble, with all the hideous symptoms of ulcerated mouth and throat, copper colored spots, falling hair, sores and ulcers, etc.

Contagious Blood Poison is the most treacherous of all diseases. It has its victims in its power almost before they realize its presence, because its first symptom is usually a little sore or pimple so insignificant that it does not excite suspicion. But the insidious poison is at work on the blood and in a short while the patient finds he is more or less affected from head to foot.

Contagious Blood Poison is too dangerous to trifle with. No time should be lost in ridding the blood of this destructive poison, and in no disease is it more important to have the proper remedy. Medicines which merely check the symptoms for a time and leave the real cause smouldering in the system have brought misery and disappointment to thousands. Faithfully the sufferers took such treatment, usually of mineral nature, and when all symptoms had disappeared and the treatment was left off, found the virus had only been shut up in the system awaiting a favorable opportunity to return, with every symptom intensified.

S. S. S. cures Contagious Blood Poison and cures it permanently. It goes down into the blood and removes every particle of the poison, makes the circulation pure and healthy, and does not leave the slightest trace of the disease for future outbreaks. S. S. S. is made entirely of roots, herbs and barks, all of which are healing and cleansing in their nature. It does not contain a particle of mineral in any form to injure the delicate parts of the system. S. S. S. will also drive out any lingering remains of mineral poison that may be in the blood from the former treatment. If you are suffering with Contagious Blood Poison S. S. S. will cure you, because it will purify your blood. Home treatment book and any medical advice free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Advertisement for Quaker Maid Rye featuring 3 Gold Medals and a picture of a woman holding a bottle. Text includes 'THE WHISKEY WITH A REPUTATION' and 'HIGHEST AWARD AT International Pure Food Exhibition, Paris, France; St. Louis World's Fair; Lewis and Clark Exposition, Portland, Oregon. Could there possibly be a purer or more delicious Rye? QUAKER MAID RYE is absolutely pure, perfectly aged, mellow and of exquisite flavor. For sale at leading bars, cafes and drug stores. S. HIRSCH & CO. Kansas City, Mo. D. A. Sampson, Gen'l Sales Agent, Omaha.

Advertisement for State Medical Institute with the headline 'ONLY SCIENTIFIC METHODS CURE'. Text describes scientific medical methods and offers a free consultation and examination. Address: 1308 Farnam St., Between 13th and 14th Sts., Omaha, Neb.

CHESBRO NOT TO GO SOUTH Will Be in Line, However, When Bell Rings for Fight. NEW YORK, Feb. 27.—Jack Chesbro, the Yankee star pitcher, will not go south with the team, but he says there is no worry about him. He will be in the best of shape for the season. It will not take long for the Adams lumberman to get in shape and he is anxious to show the best ball fans that he is still able to come up with the best league. Chesbro will never go to the minor leagues. When he is not capable of pitching in the big league he will retire from the game.