

Jeff Evidently Doesn't Know that Duluth is in Minnesota - Drawn for the Bee by "Bud" Fisher



Judgments

OMAHA'S last long stay at home was disappointing because the team did not split even on the twelve games, yet, perhaps, all things considered, that was not so bad. Two regulars, Schipke and Coyle, went down and out and they were hard to spare. Nell, an infielder, had to be substituted for Coyle and has been doing grand work, while at the last, Wallace, playing his first professional ball, came from the University of Illinois to supplant Schipke, and Wallace, too, has worked faithfully and well, for the most part, though, of course, affected sometimes by nervousness. These mishaps with our steady, or perhaps we should say, undeviated, pitching staff, make it hard for the team, to keep as near the top as the fans and it would like. So it was a great delight when the Rourke's went to Kansas City and took three in a row and then came home and took two out of three from the Indians. On the present trip abroad the team is to play twelve games and before the end it is hoped Schipke may be back, but that is uncertain. Coyle probably will not, as he must, it is said, undergo an operation for a blood clot on his leg. The fight is on in the league now, and rather close between five teams, although Dewey has a tremendous lead. We believe if Rourke's pitchers settle down to business the team will be in the race. Robinson, who is pitching almost perfect ball, is by all odds the premier of the staff, with Applegate and Peters just now contending for second place. Too much cannot be said of the work Robby is doing. He is the headiest pitcher in the league and showing fine form as a show-ball artist. If Manager Applegate only gives Clayvench plenty to do, we feel sure, will result to as a valuable asset. He is one of those big fellows who heads and craves work. The southpaws have proved a complete disappointment so far. Fugate has been released; Hicks is in the hospital with fever, and Clowman is not in form.

Jajois, you may notice, is back at second for Cleveland, evidently playing his oldtime game there and hitting the ball as hard as usual. Cleveland seems to have had its share of internal strife, but if Manager Birmingham and Larry can manage to solve their differences they may yet give the Athletics a tight run for the pennant. Larry's defiant declaration that he would never become a bench warmer, that he would stick a regular or nothing, is natural for a man who has shone the brilliant star he has for nearly a score of years, but Larry's day will come as comes the day of all great ones. That is one of the pathetic inevitabilities of base ball. Though we are inclined to agree with Larry that his day has not yet come. A man who hits around .350 is hardly ready for the bench, no matter whether he may be fast enough for second or not; there's the outfield left for him and also first base.

Evidently old John McGraw has lost none of his cunning. He still believes it helps a little to toss mud in the form of filthy language now and then at an opponent, and maybe it does if he picks out the right club. But he'll agree with us that his choice of Fitcher Brennan was a bum one. All Brennan did was to soak Muggsy on the jaw and Muggsy didn't do anything but take the count. Of course, pitchers ought not to do such things, even after games, but neither ought managers of McGraw's years to try to use opposing players for garbage cans.

Fans who delight to hurt funny stuff at Paul Cobb to the effect that he plays on the other boy's record, overlook the fact that the young man is always up there playing the game and one of the most dangerous sluggers in the league. We'd almost as soon see him as any one else come up in a pinch for a visiting team as Paul.

Poor old Philadelphia. It looked like a cellar team against the Giants. It is to be hoped Deon's "min" will yet rally and get in the fight they promised for a while when it was started-Thomson, Kane, Congleton, Johnson.

The best that Manager Chance now seems to do is to get a team together for development in 1914. Bortone's weakness at the bat has been disappointing, as well as Zelder's continued disability. With Chase playing and batting his head off for the Sox, Callahan thus has been drifted more by the trade and yet what good was Chase to Chance when he wouldn't work?

Our Williams is getting to be a regular how about him. He got two doubles and a homer in the game the fourth.

That's a fearful hand with the war club when it gets started-Thomson, Kane, Congleton, Johnson.

Poor old broken down Lajois, can't get over three hits in three times up.

Congleton continues to slug 'em out.

BIG ARGUMENT AT ROURKE'S

Storz Triumphs Are to Meet Fast Colored Aggregation from Kansas.

SOME GOOD DOVILLE-HEADERS

Liveliest Bouts of the Season Are Lined Up for This Afternoon on Many of the Local Diamonds.

By FRANK QUIGLEY. Unquestionably the main attraction among the local diamond cutters will be jerked off at Rourke park this afternoon when the Storz Triumphs meet the Chocolate Dregs that hail from Kansas City. They bucked up against the Storz aggregation yesterday and as they showed up strong as onions an excellent row is predicted for today. Del Alderman or Kelly will be on the firing line for the brewery chaps and the manager of this smoky 'tch has proved a most reluctant to pick from. From all the dope these darkies from the windy state are recognized as the best colored team in the universe, so you can plainly see without the aid of specs that the local warriors are up against a starry proposition. The preliminary argument will be dashed out by the Sherman Avenue Merchants and the Moose club. This jamboree will roll over the boards promptly at one whistle and it will be worth missing your lunch to see.

The lineup for the Storz-Giants game: STORZ POSITION GIANTS. Drummy.....First..... Turner. Graham.....Second..... Mansfield. Lusk.....Third..... Jackson. Daugherty.....Short..... A. Jackson. Hachten.....Left..... Gray. Palmer.....Center..... C. Johnson. Welch.....Right..... C. Johnson. Creighton.....Catcher..... Davis. Norton.....Pitcher..... Washington. Kelly.....Pitcher..... Withworth. Alderman.....Pitcher..... Withworth.

Two Lively Double-headers.

On the carpet of green at Fort Omaha two dandy games are expected this afternoon when the Shamrocks from Southtown and the A. O. U. W. teams mix in the initial debate and the Alamoites and the Jabes Cross crews put on the finisher. All four of these teams are classed as "A" squads, so a couple of hot contests will undoubtedly be spilled out. This will be the first offense between the Shamrocks and the A. O. U. W. herds. Holland, the southpaw, will shoot 'em over for the loggites and Fletcher will hoist them for the Packerville troupe. The last meeting of the Cross and Alamoites resulted in a victory for the milky ways after a grinding battle. This trip the Cross tribe says they are going to walk away with the cream. Beber will hurt for the Crosses and Heist for the Alamoites.

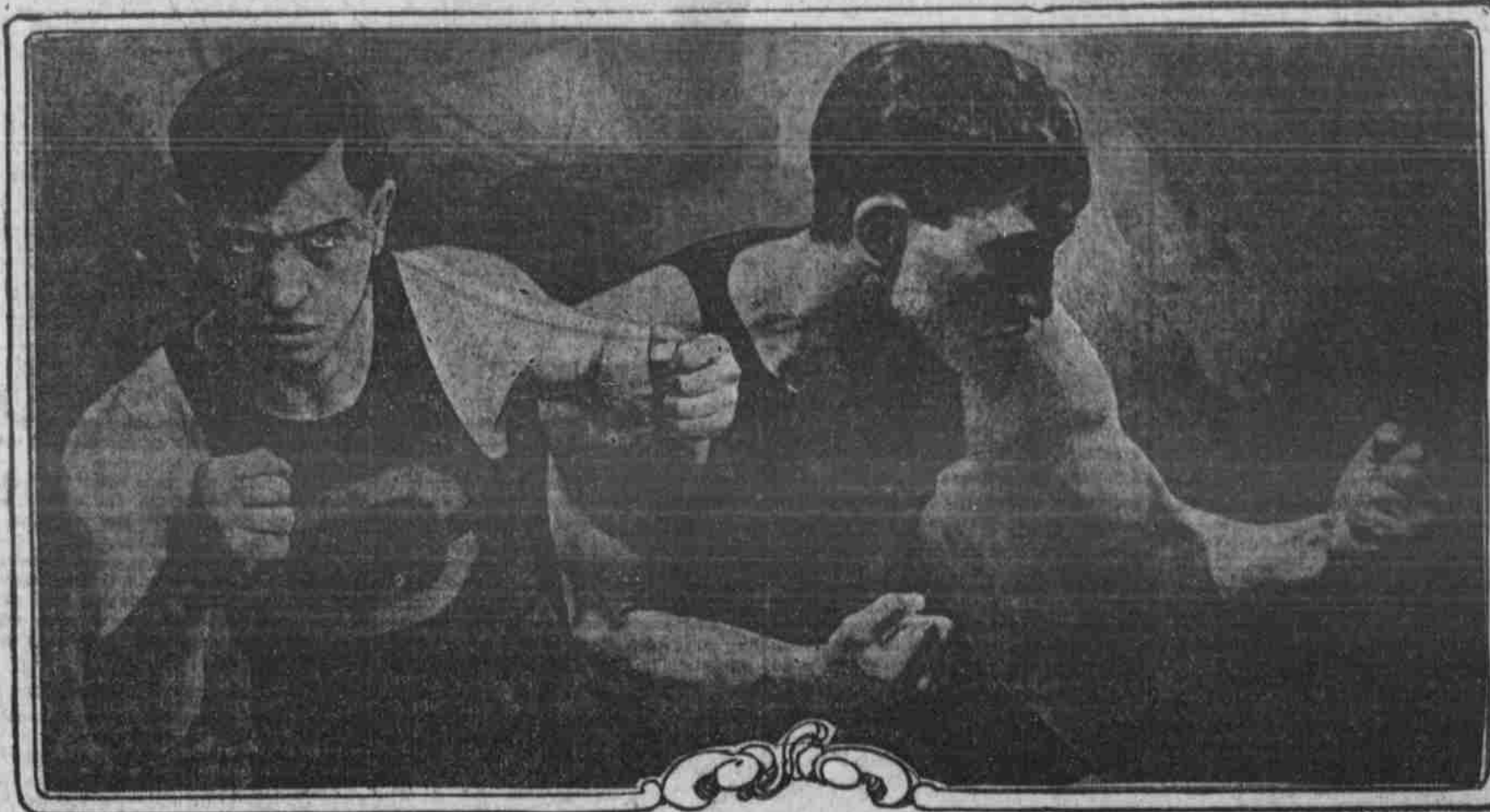
Lineup, first game: A. O. U. W. SHAMROCKS. Christensen.....First..... Kennedy. Woodson.....Second..... Moore. McAndrews.....Third..... W. Collins. Stephens.....Short..... M. Collins. Mungers.....Center..... Sullivan. Peterson.....Right..... Clark. Heist.....Pitcher..... Fletcher. Quilley.....Pitcher..... Sullivan.

Lineup, second game: ALAMITOS. J. JABES CROSS. Maloney.....First..... Groesman. Hal.....Second..... McCollough. Mahum.....Short..... Willham. Dougherty.....Center..... Johnson. Murray.....Center..... Overman. O'Connor.....Right..... Beber. Heist.....Pitcher..... Lawson. Vernon.....Pitcher..... Jarosh. Moriarty.....Pitcher..... Jarosh.

Out at Lulus park some good base ball is on the bill of fare for this afternoon. The first row will be between the Chris Lycks and the Mouthout Parks. Said debate will be rolled out promptly at 1:30, and as the teams are approximately evenly matched a grand game should be the outcome. After the curtain raises the Lulus and the Townsends will shake paws. Their last meeting resulted in a victory for the Gunners, but Manager Louis Koerber says they will have a different story to tell their friends this evening. Koerber took hold of the bunch last week and since his arrival on the job he has made several changes in the lineup, and now on paper the Lulus squad looks like real potential contenders. Anyway they will find the Townsends rather tough meat. McGuire will hurt for the Townsends and Dyck or Fox for the Lulus. Lineup, second game: LULUS. TOWNSENDS. Vanous.....First..... Krister. Smith.....Second..... Coyle. Tracy.....Third..... Saup. Hagg.....Center..... Adams. Hachten.....Left..... Adams. Parley.....Center..... Neome. Right..... Parish. Clap.....Catcher..... Kemp. Dyck.....Pitcher..... McGuire. Fox.....Pitcher..... Parish.

Two Shaws at Athletic Park. A couple of Class B local contingents will put on the first show at Athletic park today, and as all the Class B teams across the waves are real nifty a thriller is looked for. Immediately after the first bout is history the Advos of Omaha will buck up against the Council Bluffs champs, namely, the Council Bluffs Merchants. Baker, the speed phenom, will be on the mound for the foot splitters, and Probst or Peterson will sing them for

Next Out for a Try at the Lightweight Champion for the Title



Leach Cross, the New York dentist, showed himself the logical aspirant for lightweight supremacy on Friday, when he put away Buddy Anderson by an awful punch in the twelfth round at Los

Angeles. Cross has already beaten Joe Rivers, and thus showed himself entitled to a try at the topnotcher, but Ritchie proved too good a pitcher. Last week Ritchie was talking about giving Paiky

McFarland a chance, and this is quite likely to be used as an alibi when Cross comes along with his invitation to the champion to try conclusions. It may be a long time before the meeting does come

off, but a lot of folks are fond enough to think that when it goes the championship will cross the continent from San Francisco to New York.

the Council Bluffs dudes. Lineup, second game: ADVOS. MERCHANTS. McGrath.....First..... Dennison. Bowley.....Second..... Wahl. Probst.....Third..... Phillips. Minkus.....Short..... Molson. Hollander.....Left..... Scanlon. Feitman.....Center..... Jeff. Corbett.....Right..... High. Coe.....Catcher..... Cavanaugh. Baker.....Pitcher..... Peterson.

Other Lively Bouts. At Florence park a double-header is on the menu for this afternoon. The first struggle, Steinbergers against the Alamoites, and the second battle, Florence Athletics against the Impeccable Hamblers. A pair of nifty tangles are expected. The Wagmans will journey over to Lake Manawa and meet the recently organized Joe Smith team of Council Bluffs. This bunch is under the personal direction of a geeser tagged Peterson, who has garnered a reputation across the river as a real general, so the assumption is that he has mustered together a good gang of baseball manipulators that will probably make the Wagmans step lively to cop the grapes.

Over at Crescent City, Ia., the Brodegar Crosses will mop up at the foot of the hill and then jog out on the green and endeavor to swipe a game from the village ball tossers. Peterson and Jones will be the battery stunt for the Brodegar Crosses.

At Missouri Valley, Ia., the Sol-Phils will endeavor to clean house. From the dope I don't think the Sol-Phils have got a chance, but then strange things have happened in base ball. The Sol-Phils have a good class "B" team, but they are biting off too large a hunk when they buck up against class "A" children. The Hector Drummers will grab an iron boy labeled for Plattsmouth, Neb., today and do their mightiest to hook a game from the Plattsmouth Boosters.

The O. D. Kiplingers will ride the cushions to Greenwood, Neb., today, where they will try to demonstrate how the grand game should be played. The Greenwood boys have a fast army of ball tossers and the weed merchants will have to turn on all the steam in order to ramble home with the bacon.

The Foresters and the Overlands will hook up at Twenty-sixth and Martha streets this afternoon at about three o'clock. Down at beautiful Riverview park the Stars and Stripes will try to hand the fast Imperials a knockout. Don't get this team mixed with the C. B. Imperials. At Armour park, Fortieth and Q streets, two South Omaha teams will clash this afternoon, namely, the Armour and the South Omaha A. O. U. W. Both of these squads belong to class "A" company. The turf at Dixie park will be utilized this afternoon by the Council Bluffs De Vol Victors and the Dundee Woolen Mills. These two teams are about evenly matched.

Diamond Dust. Leman, Photographer, Doug. 487. That proposed Uriaux Cheese company team never materialized. James Deane is now slopping the pills behind the hood for North Platte, Neb. Ratlike and Moran of the O. D. Kiplingers are twirling wonderful ball this season. Adams of the Townsends is still pulling down the necks catching for St. Edward, Neb. The Ramblers are making all of their opponents tremble in order to give them the short end. Fuzz Mayfield, formerly a pasture cus-

todian for the Shamrocks, is now residing at the middle pillow. Whatworth, the Norfolk star hurler, only let the Storz Triumphs push two runs over the platter last Sunday.

Baker of the All-Stars slipped five on the knob out of five trips to the platter last Sunday. Some bluffs!

McGlone, the Tokamah spitball wizard, is now managing the Tokamah base ball tossers. They have a strong team.

Out-of-town teams don't want to forget that Harry Sage is about the best umpire in this section of the country.

Wickham, the new recruit hitched to the Council Bluffs Merchants, is chubbing the horsehide like a real professional.

Fox and Denny of the Lulus squad played with the Workmen against Rosalie at Lyons, Neb., on the fourth of July.

That lad Vernon sure mows down the field of the Fontanelles and the air.

Del Alderman received twenty-five rollers and his expense for victory against the Workmen team at Lyons, Neb.

Race Horse Kelly, who is glued to the platter, is now managing the workmen team at Lyons, Neb. He gives the windmillists throat trouble.

Beber quit the Jabes Cross team a little over a week ago and last week he asked to be rehabilitated. Manager Penton took him back.

Dutch Henry, who holds down the initial sack for Fremont of the Nebraska State league, dropped in last week for a few hours.

Edward O'Connor slipped in amongst us last week. He will probably join the team and perform with the Alamoites this afternoon.

Manager Penton has got his optics glued on Hill of the Wagmans, but to date he has failed to hit him to the Jabes Cross outfit.

The Lulus team scouted the woods high and low for a game on the fourth of July, but the nothing-doing placard is all they could find.

Mari Collins, who holds down the shortstop position for the Sunrocks, is about the most sensational fielder around this neck of the woods.

Leman, Photographer, Doug. 487. Mr. Knott, the leader of the Fontanelles, stays up the reins last Sunday when his contacts failed to knot the score. Now Knott is not the chief of that band.

Avoca, Ia., wanted Oleson to twiggle for them on the fourth of July, but as he already had a job at his home town he could not hook their dough.

That Auditorium pharmacy crew are looking for a few out-of-town games. Address: George Dougherty, 217 Africa street, or telephone Webster 252.

Regan, the lad from Southtown, sure batted his eye for the Omaha team at Omaha last Sunday when he did the adjudicating in an impartial manner.

James F. Mullen, the lumberger of the Alamoites, picked up ten wins and expenses holding the indicator on the fourth of July at Plattsmouth, Neb. To date the Storz Triumphs have played two of the top teams, namely, the Alamoites and the Lulus. Wonder if any of the others are to get a wack at them?

Nothing doing at either fort to date. This is the first season for a good many years that Fort Crook and Fort Omaha have not been represented on the diamond.

O'ROURKE OFFERED MATCH

Parisian Promoter Proposes Bout Between Falser and Carpenter.

FRENCHMAN TELLS OF HIS RISE

Was Discovered When He Was Just Fifteen and a Half Years Old and Earning a Franc a Day in Coal Mine.

NEW YORK, July 5.—Tom O'Rourke is in receipt of a letter from Monsieur Vienna, the Parisian boxing promoter, offering him a match for Falser with Carpenter some time this fall. M. Vienna stated that a match between Falser and Jeannette would not be an attraction, nor, as a matter of fact, any other black man. Carpenter is all the rage in fight circles in France and would draw an immense gate with a white man of reputation who had not fought in Paris. O'Rourke thinks well of the proposition and will proceed to close the match with Monsieur Vienna.

In speaking of Carpenter, who is now doing a theatrical stunt at the Grand opera house in London, Eugene Katz, an old Chicago newspaper man who is now in London, writes as follows:

"Carpenter, compared with Bambardeur Wells, looks like a waterweight, being much lighter and fully a head shorter than the Englishman. The French champion has a fairly good left, but it seldom lands where he wants it to. He has no right to speak of and knows absolutely nothing about defense. He would last about three rounds with Johnson even in Johnson's present condition. Unfortunately, however, none of the Gibbonses or McGeortys would have much of a chance with him, as they are just dubs. Langford, unless he has gone back greatly since I saw him two years ago, would lick him easily."

Good Exhibition. "I saw Carpenter box his first exhibition bout in London last night at the Grand opera house and it went all right. The turn was sandwiched in between the regular show, with the chorus girls holding a long ribbon for a rope in a most unusual way. Carpenter apparently knocks his partner down and out, and then Dugan, an actor, who was officiating as referee, takes the partner's place and does some dancing and turkey trotting, after which the fallen partner suddenly comes to and joins in the dance. It is a unique sort of a turn, but it makes a hit, as was evidenced by the applause it received."

Of course the French champion was interviewed, and if he is correctly quoted his remarks were very much English. At any rate, they don't sound a bit "Frenchy." The London Evening News prints the Carpenter interview in the following style:

Welcomed. "I must say that I enjoyed my first experience on the stage very much indeed. It was very jolly to walk forward to the front of the stage and hear all these hundreds of people giving me applause and welcome, although I have just defeated the English champion. I did not come as a surprise to me when Wells stepped out of the box by the stage and challenged me to another fight

for \$500. I leave matters like that for my manager, but I say that since I am the champion I am quite ready at any time to defend my title.

"I enjoyed my experience last night even more than I expected. I do not think I could be nervous if I tried. If your whole mind is concentrated on what you have to do, how can you be nervous? In boxing, like everything else, if you are self-conscious you cannot be successful. As soon as I put on the gloves I forgot all about the people in front of the footlights. I could not even see them. It was not quite so easy to forget the ring of spectators on the stage, for I am not used to having so many beautiful women in pretty costumes standing close to the ropes.

Making Money. "It is very strange to be making so much money in such a pleasant way. When my manager discovered me I was 15 1/2 years old, and I was earning only a franc a day in a coal mine. When he wished me to go in for training my parents were unwilling to lose even that amount of money, but he said he himself would pay the franc a day.

"In my first year I made \$100, in the next \$700. In the third \$3,000, in the fourth \$25,000 and already in this year I have made about \$5,000. My parents, to whom I gave my first \$1,000, rejoice very much in my success and, indeed, I think there are few who before 21 will have made as much money as I have been able to."

Permanency of the Federal League is Questioned by Many

Many of the most conservative supporters of the old order scoff the idea of the Federal league's permanency and some point to the early collapse of the Covington team as proof that the entire six members of the organization will one by one fall by the wayside. Perhaps they will, we can't say; but this much should be said by way of setting current history right—the Covington team did not quite collapse. What it did was to transfer its franchise from Covington to Kansas City with some improvement in the team. That instead of being an outright failure might result in added strength to the new outlaw league, for which, of course, we hold no brief. The invaders find conditions ripe to an extent in Kansas City, namely, a badly disgruntled lot of fans. Kansas City is a town that hoists hard for a winner and knocks as hard on a loser and it feels that George Tebeau has failed to come up to the city's deserts with his American association team. It only takes a sufficient number of such disgruntled towns to make a first class new outlaw league.

Freshmen for Cornell Navy. ITHACA, N. Y., July 5.—For the first time in Cornell rowing history a member of the freshman crew, who has not yet had an opportunity of winning the varsity "C," has been selected commodore of the Cornell navy. Arthur R. Gilman, a badly disgruntled lot of fans. Kansas City is a town that hoists hard for a winner and knocks as hard on a loser and it feels that George Tebeau has failed to come up to the city's deserts with his American association team. It only takes a sufficient number of such disgruntled towns to make a first class new outlaw league.

Victor H. Roos. The Motorcycle Man. 2768 Leavenworth Street, Omaha, Neb.

AUTO RACES AT GALVESTON

Speed Pilots from All Over Will Meet on Beach There.

BIG MONEY BEING OFFERED

Cash Prizes Aggregating Over Six Thousand Dollars Are Being Offered, with a Sweepstakes of Five Thousand.

GALVESTON, Tex., July 5.—No city planning to stage a big automobile race has ever gone at the matter more aggressively than Galveston, where the only beach meet of the year is to be held. Entry blanks have been issued and speed pilots from all parts of the country are making entry for the big card of racing events which will make up the three days' meet.

In all, fourteen events are scheduled, for which cash prizes aggregating \$5,500 are offered, the distances ranging from one-mile, flying-start events to the free-for-all Cotton Carnival sweepstakes, for which a prize of \$5,000 is offered. The sweepstakes, which is a four-and-a-half-hour race, is looked upon as one of the star racing events of the season. The cars are to start on the first day of the meet and are to run one and a half hours each day. The machines will receive credit for the laps covered within the running time allowed for each day. When the watch stops on the daily hour-and-a-half time limit, the time consumed by each car in finishing the unfinished lap is to be recorded. On the next day each car is to be handicapped by exactly this time at the start.

Among the drivers who have already entered are Louie Diabrow, Bill Endicott and Joe Nikront. Diabrow will drive his special "Ray-Eye-See" car, which was built for the Indianapolis 500-mile sweepstakes, and also his Simplex Zip.

Blood Bath Knocks Rheumatism

Remarkable Effect of a Remedy That Actually Irrigates the Entire Blood Supply.



The Hardest Nut of All, Rheumatism, is Cracked by S. S. S.

It sounds queer to take a blood bath but that is precisely the effect of a most remarkable remedy known as S. S. S. It has the peculiar action of reaching through the intestines directly into the blood. In five minutes its influence is at work in every artery, vein and tiny capillary. Every membrane, every organ of the body, every sinuosity becomes in effect a filter to strain the blood of impurities. The stimulating properties of S. S. S. compel the skin, liver, bowels, kidneys, bladder to work to the very end of casting out every irritating, every pain-inflicting atom of poison; it dissolves by irrigation all accumulations in the joints, causes accretions to dissolve, renders them neutral and scatters those peculiar formations in the nerve centers that cause such gratifying and often baffling rheumatic pains.

And best of all this remarkable remedy is welcome to the weakest stomach. If you have dragged yourself until your stomach is nearly paralyzed, you will be astonished to find that S. S. S. gives no sensation but goes right to work. This is because it is a pure vegetable infusion, it is taken naturally into your blood just as pure air is inhaled naturally into your lungs. You can get S. S. S. at any drug store at \$1.00 a bottle. It is a standard remedy, recognized everywhere as the greatest blood antiseptic ever discovered. If you are a genuine sufferer, and you desire expert advice, write to The Swift Specific Co., 117 Swift Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.

Harley-Davidson



S. H. P. Twin Cylinder. A side by side comparison with any other motorcycle will at once show the superiority of the HARLEY-DAVIDSON. Don't buy another make until you have done YOURSELF a practical looking and touring of the merits of the HARLEY-DAVIDSON. Let us PROVE it to you. Victor H. Roos. The Motorcycle Man. 2768 Leavenworth Street, Omaha, Neb.