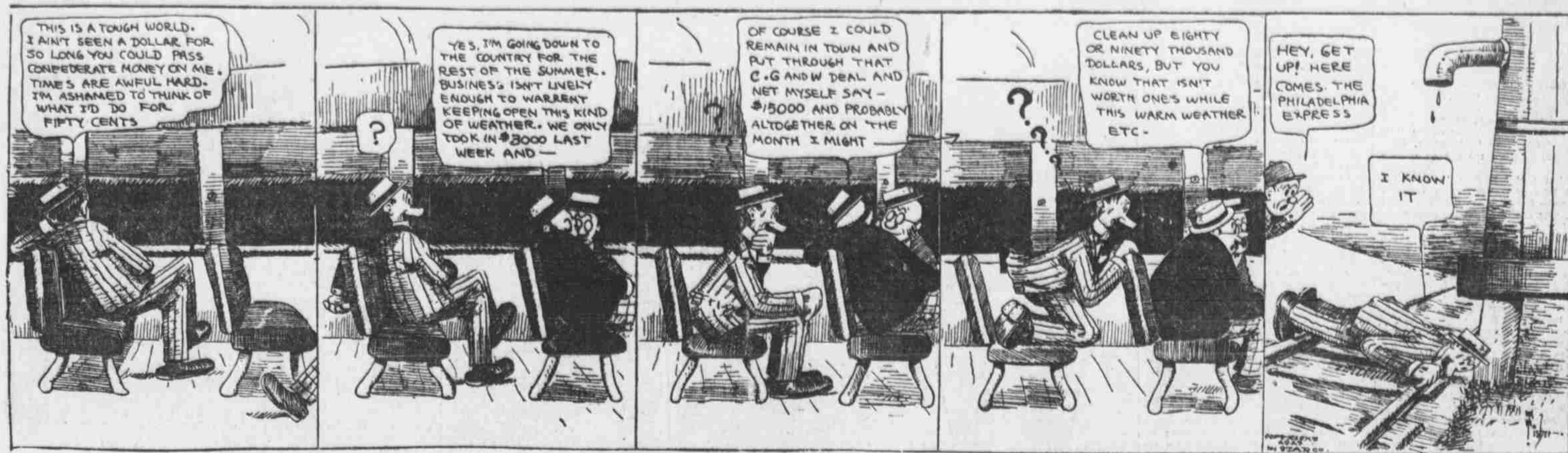


At that, the Way Some Guys Talk About Coin Would Drive You Dippy :- Drawn for The Bee by "Bud" Fisher



Judgments

THE present powers-that-be in base ball have no life tenure and monopoly and cannot long resist the growing demand for continuous base ball. It is not in the cards that they or any other influence can hold back the inevitable tide of progress and development on the crest of which continuous ball is rapidly coming. During the week the press dispatches carried the item of news that Ned Hanlon, one of the stolid solid pillars of the game for the last thirty years, first as player, then manager and owner, contemplated the purchase of a Federal League franchise for Baltimore—another name to conjure with in the annals of the American game. Assuming the report to be correct, shall we think of losing the significance of this bit of news? Coincidental with the report comes another from Pittsburgh to the effect that it is believed on good ground that organized base ball may open its maternal wings and fold to its generous bosom, even this coming winter, the young bird of the Federal League. Well, it won't be long till organized base ball will do that same, and you may lay to that or blast our topknotted keelers. Why not have continuous base ball? If fans like the game well enough to pour out by the thousands one day, why not another? If it draws them up to the 15th of the month, why not on to the 30th? It is simply business and sure to come. Base ball has just naturally reached that stage of well-matured growth where continuous playing is the next step in the process. Back to Hanlon, if he takes a place in the Federal, that will make seven towns, leaving one to complete the eight. Shall Omaha step into that or wait and get one of the places soon, it is reported, to become available in the American association? One thing is sure, Omaha must not let another opportunity pass such as it foisted in 1912.

Here is a nice come-off. Last year Ty Cobb slugged a New York hoodlum for abusing him from the stands and suffered a severe penalty at the hands of base ball jurists. The Players' fraternity adopted a rule providing that players appeal for protection from such abuse to the umpires instead of taking things in their own hands. This Ty did the other day when abused again on the New York grounds. The umpire turned a deaf ear to him. The fan continued his onslaught and Ty continued to chafe under it, being hissed and ridiculed when refused relief by the umpire. The gods of the National commission have not seen fit to recognize or legalize the fraternity's rule, which emphasizes the demand for a players' fraternity. The National commission makes itself headed in this and so does the American league or the National or any other that condones dirty cowardice and abuse of players when it fails to punish the one and protect the other. The man who sits in the grandstand and hurls his nasty taunts and epithets at a player, knowing the player has little if any means of defense, is at heart a coward and in addition a hoodlum, as aside from the player's rights, should be put out of the grounds in justice to the ladies and gentlemen who happen to be present for the purpose of watching a ball game. Unless the authorities of base ball desire to encourage hoodlumism, they had better see to it that, on all occasions as well as some, the player is protected.

There is no secret or mystery in Omaha's failure to win games. It is simply a case of no pitchers, as the merest tyro knows. Outside the box we have a formidable team, as is generally admitted, and with a pitching staff that team would appear, and in fact be, 50 per cent more effective. No team can play ball successfully without pitchers. It is a shame to waste this one the way it is being done. We believe an investment in good pitchers, even at a heavy initial outlay, would readily prove its wisdom simply as good business at the box office. Fans are not going to turn out for a team that drops eight out of nine games in a row and that has not been doing much better for several seasons. It is not a case of managers, as has been amply proved, for it was shown President Rourke supplanted Arborgast that this last fierce run of defeats came. It is nothing but the lack of pitching force, which we hope will come before long.

The man Colliflower evidently essayed to out do the late Mr. Segrist's record as an umpire. His work in the first game the last week with Wichita suggested it. He didn't play any favorites between the teams, but gave a gentleman exhibition of putrid umpiring. He called a foul on Davis of Wichita when the ball hit so hard and squarely on the left field foul line as to throw up a cloud of white time. It was a two-bagger and would have scored two runs, but Colliflower made it out a foul to the complete disgust of every fan in the stands. It appeared. This seemed to be a sop he tossed Omaha for robbing it of a run at the plate the inning before when there wasn't a chance for a close decision.

LUXUS' THREE WEEKS TOUR

Will Meet Local Ball Teams in Number of Nebraska Towns.

LIVELY BOUTS ON TAP TODAY
Leading Nines Among Sandlotiers Will Vie with Each Other in Base Ball Protests This Afternoon.

By FRANK QUIGLEY.
Yesterday the Luxus team, accompanied by their backer, Jake Krug, kicked the dust of this burg from their shank sticks. They won't be visible on any local sandlot for approximately three weeks, but during that period they will be battling with different burg base ball manipulators for the special privilege of waiting away with the large end of the mazzuma. They have a classy bunch of ball heavers and with an even break of luck they should easily capture the majority of their wrangles and, if they do this, they will come dancing back with their jeans crowded to the eyebrows with gold dust. Their initial argument will be with Scotia, Neb., today. Scotia has an excellent team, so the boys will have to hump some to snag their first fuz.

Leading Bout.
The main game on the bill of fare this afternoon will be jerked off at Fort Omaha, when the Workmen team and the famous O. D. Kiplingers bump against each other. In their last debate, which proved to be a hair-raiser from the first tuck of the whistle until the last stroke was barked, resulted in a victory for the Weed Merchants by the score of 4 to 2, but as the Workmen army are unanimous in that it cannot be done again, a battle worth the change, and then some, is anticipated. The smoke representatives, however, are telling a different story. Holland will kick them for the Workmen gang and Rathke or Moran will work for the opposition. The curtain raiser will be between the Sherman Avenue Merchants and the Alhambras. Bushels of rivalry exists between these two herds, so a real warm debate is looked for.

Lineup, second game:
A. O. U. W. KIPLINGERS.
Gilliam.....First.....Gulnane
Welch.....Second.....McKee
McAndrews.....Third.....Lightell
Stephan.....Short.....Pahl
Dorsey.....Center.....McClary
McCreary.....Right.....Rathke
Kennedy.....Left.....Magsman
Treffick.....Pitcher.....Belman
Holland.....Catcher.....Rathke
E. Quigley.....Pitcher.....Moran

Double-Header at Luxus.
Luxus park will be the scene of two good battles today. In the absence of the Luxus band, the Advos will utilize the grounds, and it is a cinch that the article of base ball that will be dished up by them will satisfy the Benson fans, which, by the way, easily exceed the Omahians that visit the aforementioned park. The main event will be staged by the Advos and the Jabes Cross congregation. Both teams are at present in a crippled condition, but the managers say with vehemence that they will have a team on the field that will be equivalent to any Class A organization in or around this neck of the woods. "Slow Wender" Adams will be on the mound for the Advos, and Speedo Beber will sing them over for the Jabes Cross children. The first row, which will be pulled off at 1:30, will be between the Chris Locks and the Monmouth Parks. These two squads are approximately evenly hooked up.

Lineup, second game:
ADVOS. J. CROSS.
McGrath.....First.....Lehr
Akins.....Second.....Hall
W. Roberts.....Third.....McKee
Minkus.....Short.....Hull
Hollander.....Left.....Henners
G. Probst.....Center.....Fenton
Carmody.....Right.....Overman
Co.....Catcher.....Johnson
Adams.....Pitcher.....Beber

On the turf at the Florence base ball emporium a couple of peachineros are billed for this afternoon. In the first dance the Florence Athletics will have the Pol-Phils for partners. This will be a regular prize waltz for the prize-and

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—That the trading in base ball players is beginning to take on the sharp points of the good old "hoo swop-ping" traffic of a Kentucky cross roads on "court day," was illustrated recently when Manager Frank Chance of the New York Yankees, protested against the deal which gave Chase to the Chicago White Sox in exchange for Rolie Zeider and Borton. It would seem that the peerless leader played the "deacon" to Jimmy Callahan's "David Harum."

According to an affidavit by Zeider, which was presented to President Ban Johnson of the American league, the former was suffering from a sore foot at the time the Chase deal was made; that he had been treated by the White Sox trained for two weeks before the deal and Manager Callahan was aware of it, and that he continued his foot treatment immediately upon joining the Yankees. As to Borton, Chance soon discovered that he could not trot in the major class, so he was sent to the bush tracks.

For his side of the "swap" Callahan affirms that Manager Chance had a careful look over his stable before the trade was made, and if there were any ring bones or spavins or string halt in the two entries for which the peerless one traded "Prince Hal," it was Chance's fault. "It is customary," said Manager Callahan, "for a manager to take his medicine when he finds himself on the sort end of a deal."

Chase was traded to Chicago at a time when the unrivalled first baseman was the recipient of a pot shot from every fan in the east, and especially in New York. "Get rid of Chase" was the cry that was dinged into Chance's ears from morning till night. He finally yielded to the pressure and let Chase go. And in return for the most brilliant individual player in organized base ball he received a buntion and a bush leaguer.

In justice to Chance it might be said that at the time he let Chase go he was in a decided slump. His temperamental nature was very much to the fore and he was doing the Yankees little if any good. However, since joining the White Sox, Chase has returned to his old form and is unquestionably one of the biggest assets in the Comiskey stable.

What recently organized All-Star troupe will sail over to Neola, Ia., and take a whack at the base ball wizards located there. The All Stars are under the skillful guidance of Bill Blossies and under his tutorage they should glide to the front at a record breaking pace. This tangle with the Iowans will show up their strength relative to being pennant contenders.

Two Bones in Base Ball Contention



ROLIE ZEIDER.

HAL CHASE.

That recently organized All-Star troupe will sail over to Neola, Ia., and take a whack at the base ball wizards located there. The All Stars are under the skillful guidance of Bill Blossies and under his tutorage they should glide to the front at a record breaking pace. This tangle with the Iowans will show up their strength relative to being pennant contenders.

The first mix at Athletic park this afternoon will be between the C. B. Stols team and the Brodegar Crowns. This game will be for blood.

The Emil Hansen crew will float up to Madison today and try their luck against the strong bunch of ball tossers that represent that village. They will have to make it come to hand the Madison outfit the short end. Snuff Smith will whizz them for Hansen's chaps.

Out at Fontenelle park the Overlands will endeavor to hand the K. and M.s. a package labeled defeat.

Another South Omaha team will wander to the country, viz., the Steinbergas. They will try to cop the grapes at Crescent City, Ia.

The Napoleon Lafolles, otherwise known as the Naps, will play the Loose Wiles in a double-header at Dewey avenue and Thirty-second street. First game called at 3 p. m. Epstein and Welch will do the writing for the Naps. The lineup of the Naps will be: Center field, Trapp; second base, Ralph; third base, Westrich; left field, Smith; right field, Liddy; first base, Selzer; shortstop, Patty; catcher, Milford; pitcher, Epstein. Next Sunday Miles G., Missouri Military academy's star twirler, will be on the mound for the Naps against the Hollys.

The Wagnans, that represent the ge-

JOE JACKSON SWAT KING

Some Dope on the Naps' Prince of Fence Busters.

HITS EVERYWHERE BUT PHILLY
Can't Hit 'Em Out in Shetbetown, but Does Reasonably Well on the Home Grounds, Thank You.

Joe Jackson has hit .400 or better on four diamonds this year, the fields being those of Cleveland, Chicago, Detroit and Boston. At home the slugging, southerner up to last Monday had piled up an average of .441 in the Windy City his record was .419 and in Detroit and Boston it was an even .400. Jackson, on his visits to St. Louis, has wallopped the sphere at a .303 clip; at the Polo grounds his record is .323 and at Shibe Park it is .323.

The Clouting Cleveland, a possibly would set a world's record for a batting percentage could he stay at home and bat only against the Washington pitcher. Jackson has torn off sixteen safeties in the seven games the Senators have played in Cleveland this year and he only has been at bat twenty-three times, the extremely high percentage of .294 being the result of his activities against Walter Johnson & Co. Jackson collected five hits in the two full games the Indians phenom pitched against the Naps in Cleveland and his percentage for the season against Sir Walter is .66.

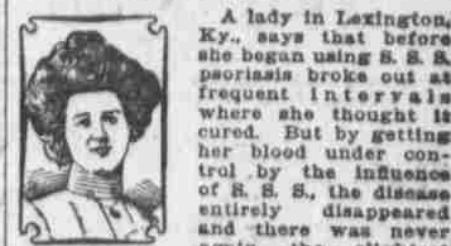
Some Real Fancy Slugging.
Jackson has hit at a .531 clip against the Browns on his home field, .471 against Boston, .412 against New York, .400 against Detroit, .394 against Chicago and .325 against Philadelphia. Up to last Monday he had made forty runs and twenty-nine hits in the Forest City and seventy-four tallies and thirty-nine safeties on foreign diamonds. Of the forty-four long wallops then to his credit, twenty-eight were manufactured in Charles W. Somers' ball orchard and the rest in other parks.

Jackson has twice this year come to the bat with the bases full and emptied the sacks of all their inhabitants. The first crucial blow the southerner struck was in the game of May 10 with the Boston Red Sox. Then he tripled against Charley Hall. The next day the Highlanders played the Naps and in the first inning Jackson hit for the circuit against Heinie Schults, making two clean-up clouts for him in as many days. On April 30, Jackson drove in both the runs his team made in the game with Chicago, which the Naps won, 2 to 1, and on May 19, he was responsible for three of his team's four tallies against Washington, this also being a Cleveland victory.

Jackson last season led his team in driving in runs and this season it looks as if he would again show the way to his mates. Thus far this season he has put the finishing touches to fifty-eight counters, batting in fifty-two of these on safe hits, two on sacrifice flies and four on infield outs.

If Cleveland fans want to honor their eminent slugger their attention is respectfully called to the fact that on August 25, Jackson will celebrate his fourth major league birthday. The Naps will then be at home playing the Highlanders. Joe broke into the major league on August 25, 1906, playing with the Athletics against Cleveland in a game that the Naps won, 3 to 2. He made one hit off Babe Vickers in four times at bat and accepted three out of four chances in the field.

This Troublesome Skin Disease Promptly Checks by a very Simple Attention.



A lady in Lexington, Ky., says that before she began using S. S. S. psoriasis broke out at frequent intervals where she thought it cured. But by getting her blood under control by the use of S. S. S. the disease entirely disappeared and there was never again the slightest sign of it.