

News of the Sport World

BOOTS HAND LONG GAME TO QUINCY

Misplays by Peters and Bromwich Spill the Beans in 13th Round.

GREAT PITCHERS' BATTLE

Not a Run Is Scored for 12 Chapters—Final Count Is 3-2, All Scores Being Made at Finish.

W. L. Pct.
Quincy 49 38 .563
Dubuque 45 41 .523
Springfield 45 42 .511
Davenport 41 41 .500
Danville 43 44 .494
Bloomington 42 44 .488
Decatur 42 45 .483
Peoria 40 45 .455

GAMES TODAY AND TOMORROW.
Quincy at Davenport.
Peoria at Dubuque.
Danville at Springfield.
Decatur at Bloomington.

BY PAUL BRUNER.
In a brilliantly played game, featured by sensational plays and stellar twirling, the Blue Hose were soaked in the solar plexus by the Quincy leaders yesterday afternoon, after the affair had progressed for 12 long innings. The final count was 3 to 2.

With Roddy Hendrix having 'em over in his old time form, and his teammates backing him up to the limit, it listened like a dent in the leaders' record, but it was not to be. Glaring miscues by "Lesquo" Peters and M. Bromwich gumbled the play in the 13th inning, when three runs were shaved over the pan. The Sox staged a belated rally themselves, but fell just one short of tying it up.

MYERS BLOWS.
It is true the Sox annexed six errors, but only two of them were responsible for the defeat. The old defense crumbled, and that was all there was to it.

Opposed to Roddy was a corpulent, heavy-set gentleman with a typical teamster's build, and a rascally map patterned along the lines of several of our leading bartenders. His name is Myers. This boy hummed along in great fashion, but in the 13th suffered an attack of "jaundice" of the yellowest type, and was yanked from the firing line with the bases choked and no one gone. Tretter went in and held the home boys to a pair of tallies, and everyone went home to enjoy a cold supper.

WOOLY WARK.
All the pertinent action was crowded into one stanza. To start the ball rolling Congor singled through Keopning's territory. Myers hit one in front of the pitcher's box, and the pesky pit took a high hop and went for a base hit. Hendrix then helped things along by walking Kerwin, cluttering the paths. Collins smashed a long fly to center, and Congor beat the throw to the plate. Ward poked a grounder to Reed and Myers was nailed at the platter, he of the grounder getting a life on the fielder's choice. Ward then started all the trouble by starting to steal the keystone cushion. Big Peters heaved the pill into center field and Kerwin crossed the platter. Becker heaved to third base, and Al Bromwich allowed the ball to get through him to the stand, and Ward came home. Kohl ended it with a tap to Hendrix.

STAGI RALLY.
By that time everyone started to leave, but there was more action to follow. Boss O'Leary yanked Hendrix from the tray and sent in Ohland to bat in his stead. Harry was there in the pinch and poked a clean single to left. Myers then became frustrated and walked Milton Reed. Carrigan, who had been meat for the big boy all afternoon, and who had thrice whiffed the breezes, delivered a single and there were three on.

Nick Kohl then stepped in and said: "Boys, this has gone far enough." He invited Myers to seek a shady nook on the bench and paged Mr. Tretter. Becker banged a grounder to first and Ohland dashed over the pan on the play. Bromwich lifted a long rainbow to center and Reed beat the throw to the plate. With two men on the paths, two outs and one run needed to tie it up, Pat Flaharty stepped to the plate, but the best he could do was a grounder to Turner and the show was over. The score:

Davenport.	AB. R. H. P. O. A. E.
Reed, ss	3 1 0 5 2 1
Carrigan, 1b	6 0 1 3 0 1
Becker, cf	5 0 1 6 1 0
Bromwich, 3b	5 0 1 2 2 1
Flaharty, rf	6 0 2 2 1 0
Koeping, 2b	5 0 1 4 3 1
Neer, 1b	4 0 2 11 0 1
Peters, c	4 0 6 2 1 0
Hendrix, p	3 0 1 9 4 9
Ohland	1 1 1 0 0 0

Quincy.	AB. R. H. P. O. A. E.
Kerwin, 1b	3 1 2 2 0 0
Collins, rf	3 0 1 2 0 0
Ward, cf	6 0 1 5 0 2
Kohl, 2b	6 0 1 5 7 2
Goldwin, 1b	5 0 1 17 1 0
Billings, c	5 0 1 5 1 0
Turner, 3b	5 0 1 0 4 0
Congor, ss	5 1 1 2 3 0

BLOOMERS NOSED IN A HARD BATTLE

Unable to Hit in Pinches and Are Trimmed by Decatur, 4 to 2.

BLAKE'S HOMER DECIDES

Danville Downs Senators, 3-2, and Dubuque Trounces the Distillers.

NOTES OF THE GAME.
That Quincy team is playing some article of ball, and it can be readily understood why they are leading the field. Kohl is playing some game around the keystone and yesterday pulled a beamer. Carrigan whanged a hot grounder between Kohl and Goldwin which was an honest to goodness hit. Nick ran way out onto the lawn and knocking the pill down with one mitt heaved to first for the out.

Mike Neer pulled a play which will probably never be equaled in these parts, that of grabbing a foul pop up back of the catcher. The ball was big Pete's and inasmuch as it did not go up more than 12 feet in the air, it can be understood that Neer did not pull an ordinary stunt. Goldwin had just hit for two sacks and was lingering on the keystone. Billings grabbed the bunt signal. Neer and Bromwich were both playing well along the line. The ball went up in the air eight feet back of Peters, who turned the wrong way and was looking around trying to locate it. Neer had started to run in as soon as the ball was pitched, and by a beautiful run, speared the pellet. Mike made another sensational play by grabbing Collins' pop-up with one hand, after a hard run.

The league leaders tried to pull the squeeze play in the sixth inning, but were outguessed by Roddy Hendrix. Myers was on third and Collins was up at bat. Myers got the sign and the minute the ball left Roddy's paw, tore for home. Mister Hendrix, however, had scented the plot, and pitched the ball so wide that Collins couldn't have reached it with a tent pole. Myers was easy.

Jim Hayes was standing near the coop when the game was over. "Hard luck, Jim," yelled a fan. "Hard luck H—, rotten ball is what it was," was the Sox owner's comeback.

Two games today. Don't keep supper waiting, Mrs. Fan.

SCHALLER "CANNED;" HEADED FOR FRISCO

Walter Schaller, utility outfielder of the White Sox, was sold yesterday to the San Francisco club of the Pacific Coast league. He will leave at once to join Del Howard's team. The acquisition of Larry Chappell to the Sox squad has made a surplus of outfielders, and Howard has been trying to get one for several weeks. As soon as waters were obtained on Schaller, Comiskey wired to Cal Ewing, president of the Frisco club, and made the sale.

Schaller was obtained for the waiver price last spring from Detroit, and for a short time was the regular left fielder for the Sox. He is a Chicago boy, his home being on the south side. All his friends predict he will be a whale of a batter on the coast. With Jack Fournier making good as an outfielder, and Ping Bodie and Walter Mattick sitting on the bench, the Sox had little use for Schaller.

TIGERS BUY THIRD SACKER.
Detroit, Mich., July 23.—The Detroit baseball club yesterday purchased Third Baseman Beck of the Waco club in the Texas league. Scout Joe Sugden made the recommendation on the strength of the youngster's smart fielding and speedy base running. Beck's batting does not amount to much, however, his mark this year being only 238.

Boston Builds Up Team.
Boston, Mass., July 23.—The work of strengthening the Boston Americans for the pennant race of 1914 has begun. Two young pitchers have been bought within a few days. Pitcher Radloff, whose purchase from the Manistee club of the Michigan State league was announced here yesterday, being the latest acquisition.

THEY PLAY BALL UP IN ALASKA, TOO

East Orange, N. J., July 23.—Baseball is making its way toward the arctic circle. F. Ogden Norwood, a trader and enthusiastic "fan" from Ketchikan, Alaska, who is visiting his home here, says the 2,000 inhabitants at that isolated place cry "batter up" every time the tide goes out.

Norwood organized two nines among the whites and the Indians. The settlement is so closely fitted in between the mountains and the sea, with the tide rising normally to the height of 20 feet, that it is built on piles. It is only when the tide ebbs that there is a place to play, and its return marks the finish of the game.

BOEHLING IS NEW SOUTHPTW WONDER

Washington, July 23.—Joe Boehling has developed into a young southpaw wonder for the Senators.

LAST SERVICE FOR OLD WHITE SOX STAR

Springfield, Ohio, July 23.—"Jiggs" Donahue, former first baseman of the Chicago White Sox, was buried yesterday in Calvary cemetery. The funeral services were held at St. Raphael church, where requiem high mass was sung. Representatives of the Knights of Columbus and Elks attended. Floral offerings were received from Charles A. Comiskey and members of the Minneapolis club. Pitcher Ed Walsh and Catcher Billy Sullivan, who represented the White Sox, arrived too late to attend the services, because of their train being delayed, but were driven to the cemetery in an automobile, and arrived in advance of the funeral party.

Dubuque.	AB. R. H. P. O. A. E.
Blake, 2b	1 1 6 3 0 0
Gorman, ss	0 0 4 5 0 0
Scherer, rf	0 0 1 0 0 0
Flanagan, lf	1 1 2 0 0 0
Biltz, cf	1 2 1 2 0 0
Lynch, 3b	0 1 1 0 0 0
Duggan, 1b	0 0 7 0 0 0
O'Brien, c	1 2 5 3 0 0
Kaiser, p	0 1 0 1 0 0

Decatur.	AB. R. H. P. O. A. E.
Blake, 2b	1 1 6 3 0 0
Gorman, ss	0 0 4 5 0 0
Scherer, rf	0 0 1 0 0 0
Flanagan, lf	1 1 2 0 0 0
Biltz, cf	1 2 1 2 0 0
Lynch, 3b	0 1 1 0 0 0
Duggan, 1b	0 0 7 0 0 0
O'Brien, c	1 2 5 3 0 0
Kaiser, p	0 1 0 1 0 0

Springfield.	AB. R. H. P. O. A. E.
Lofton, lf	0 1 4 0 0 0
Wheeler, 2b	0 0 3 2 0 0
Wakefield, 1b	1 2 6 0 1 0
Clayton, rf	0 1 2 0 0 0
Fleming, cf	0 2 4 0 0 0
Ludwig, c	0 0 6 2 0 0
Baird, 3b	0 1 0 0 2 0
Burgwall, ss	0 2 2 2 0 0
Middleton, p	1 1 0 2 1 0

Danville.	AB. R. H. P. O. A. E.
Falk, ss	0 0 2 2 1 0
Vogel, 2b	1 1 4 3 1 0
Calloun, rf	0 0 0 0 0 0
Wallace, cf	1 1 2 1 0 0
Staley, 1b	1 1 5 0 0 0
White, 3b	0 2 2 2 0 0
Ohlin, lf	0 0 4 0 0 0
Quiesner, c	0 0 7 0 1 0
Selby, p	0 0 1 1 0 0

Springfield.	AB. R. H. P. O. A. E.
Danville	1 1 6 0 0 0 0-2
Dubuque	0 0 1 0 0 2 0-3

Dubuque.	AB. R. H. P. O. A. E.
Jude, lf	0 0 2 0 0 0
Beatty, 1b	0 2 19 0 1
R. Darringer, ss	1 0 1 8 0 0
H. Darringer, cf	2 1 1 0 0 0
Ebort, rf	0 0 0 0 0 0
Boucher, c	1 2 2 1 1
Erlwein, 2b	0 0 2 1 0
Israacs, 3b	0 0 3 0 0 0
Seaman, p	0 1 0 5 0 0

Dubuque.	AB. R. H. P. O. A. E.
Fountain, ss	0 1 3 1 0 0
Beeson, 1b	0 0 7 12 0 0
Reagan, rf	1 1 3 0 0 0
Flack, lf	2 2 0 2 0 0
Desmond, 3b	0 2 1 1 1 0
Willisen, 2b	0 1 2 6 0 0
Yelle, c	0 0 4 2 1 0
Walsh, 3b	0 0 3 0 0 0
Alberts, p	0 0 1 2 0 0

Dubuque.	AB. R. H. P. O. A. E.
Dubuque	0 0 0 3 0 10*-4
Peoria	0 0 0 2 0 10 0-3

Peoria.	AB. R. H. P. O. A. E.
Dubuque	0 0 0 3 0 10*-4
Peoria	0 0 0 2 0 10 0-3

Here's a Riddle.
The paid attendance at Peoria on Sunday was 3,500. At Decatur it was 1,100. If Rock Island enters the Three Eye next year whose franchise will be secured? For the best answer to this puzzle, the first ball hit for a home run on the south side grounds.—Bloomington Pantagraph.

FUR IS FLYING IN DEAR OLD PEORIA

Civil War of Sport Writers Continues—Bernie Smith at Bat.



Joe Boehling.

They are having a decidedly warm time down at Peoria. The sporting editor of the Herald-Transcript has dubbed the Distillers "Rookies." Bernie Smith of the Star, objects strenuously and has voiced his sentiments in print. The Transcript man refuses to heed the kindly admonitions and suggestions emanating from a contemporary, and hence the following outburst from the columns of the Peoria Star:

DEFINITION OF ROOK.
Rook, n. A cheat; a trickster or swindler. One who practices the "plucking of pigeons."
Rook, n. A simpleton; a gull; one liable to be cheated.
Rook, v. To cheat; to defraud by cheating.

In addition to the above definitions as given in the Century dictionary and cyclopeda, we find that a rook is a title sometimes given to a piece of wood or ivory used in chess.

IN BASEBALL PARLANC.
Rookies, n. The third team, the bums of the squad; the bushers; the dubs of the squad.
"Callahan will play his regulars at Venice today, send his yanigans to Frisco and the rookies to San Diego."
"The Yankees made five errors behind Keating, and performed like a lot of rookies."
"This youngster on the morning paper did a "boo-hoo" all over the place and between sobs managed to gulp out a long list of mean names we have called him. In the same plaintive wail he manages to call the distillers a bunch of dubs, simpletons, cheaters, tricksters, rummies, t i r r a t e r s , b u m s , e t c . , without even giving one reason for so doing. He has persisted in his knocking of the club and openly declares that he means to continue to do so. His boss, Charley May, occupied seats with us in the press box Sunday and May told us the games of that day were the two best baseball contests he had ever had the pleasure of witnessing. Yet May permits his sport writers to call the clever Distillers, a team that has won their past four series, taking ten out of their last fourteen games, a bunch of third raters, or in other words a bunch of bum ball players. We thought the "knocking" spirit of the Herald-Transcript was appeased when they printed Harry Pindell's opinion of us, but such appears to be not the case. When a s i n k g e t s a neck full of swill, he either has got to spit it out, swallow it or choke. Now choke, fool, choke. We don't care."

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
Philadelphia, Pa., July 23.—John W. Coombs, one of the star pitchers of the Philadelphia Athletics, in a letter received here yesterday predicted that he would be in condition to go into the game by Labor day. Coombs is on his farm at West Kennelburg, Me., convalescing after being ill since the opening of the American league season.

Naval Hydro Files 146 Miles.
Newport News, Va., July 23.—Lieutenants Smith and Chevalier, in a hydroaeroplane, yesterday flew from the naval academy at Annapolis to Old Point Comfort, 146 miles, in three hours and ten minutes total flying time. Two stops were made for oil, and the flight took four hours and a half.

Virginia Couple 60 Years Wed.
Virginia, Ill., July 23.—Mr. and Mrs. Thompson Wilkey of this place celebrated the 61 anniversary of their wedding day. They are living in the home they have occupied since 1852. Mr. Wilkey is 85 years old and his wife 80.

ME BENCH RAJAH: "NIX," SAYS EVERS

Philadelphia, Pa., July 23.—Manager Evers yesterday denied the published reports that he had benched Roger Bresnahan for not catching according to orders and for indifferent work.

The Cub manager said he tried a change of catchers in Boston to see if it would break the run of defeats, just as he had tried every other possible change previously.

The Cubs were not winning with Bresnahan catching, and they did win every game but one in which Needham started until yesterday. Then he used Bresnahan behind the bat in the second game, but took him out for a left handed batter near the finish.

The reported breach between Bresnahan and Evers is partly due to an apparently concerted effort by the other clubs to get Evers' goat. A favorite greeting handed to him on the field is, "Well, Johnny, what pitcher has Bresnahan picked for you today?" This bon mot generally is credited originally to Joe Tinker.

RATH WINS GAME IN NINTH INNING

Gets Timely Swat With Three on, Two Out and Two Runs Needed to Win Battle.

RUSSELL IS TAKEN OUT

Cubs Drop Both Ends of Double Header to Red Doolin's Aggregation of Athletes.

Chicago, July 23.—Three men on base, two out, two runs needed to win the game and the last half of the ninth. Story book writers have pictured this scene ever since the national game was invented, but it is seldom that such a wind-up ever takes place. Yesterday was an exception, however, and the hero was Rath, for he delivered a blow with the count 3 and 2 on him, and it brought victory to the White Sox, 6 to 5, Washington being the victim.

Pats and Pokes

TAXICABS.
The taxicab is an intense odor surrounded by a gilded machine shop. Taxi patrons are sometimes referred to as joy riders, but the exuberance of spirits referred to is only noticeable in rare instances where the chauffeur overlooks a thin dime and the impoverished victim sees visions of a future breakfast.

The taxicab was invented for the purpose of reducing bank accounts and has never experienced an unsuccessful season. After a two-hour spin in the bright moonlight, the average man is forced to sign away his birthright and negotiate for standing room in the poor house. The taxi is primarily a product of our modern civilization. Had the famous Captain Kidd decorated the northern exposure of a limousine in lieu of the swaying deck of a pirate soap, his wealth would have caused that of John D. Rockefeller to resemble the weekly stipend of a tricity reporter.

It is our sad duty, at this time, to chronicle the departure of old Deacon Davis, erstwhile embellisher of a contemporary sport sheet. Said ecclesiastical personage became inebriated with the wanders, and girding up his loins, departed from our midst. During his all too brief stay in these climes, the Deacon proved himself a prince of good fellows and the twin city section of the S. W. A. has been plunged into deep gloom. May he live long and prosper in our sincere wish.

The manner which will not strike up that little ditty entitled "I Don't Know Where He Is Tonight, but I Hope He's Doing Well."

Some weeks ago, we were constrained to remark that the Quincy aggregation had about as much chance of annexing the gonfalon as the Rock Island citizen has of grabbing a seat on a Long View car. We now wish to amend the statement, inasmuch as conditions have changed—but not locally.

And apropos the street car situation, just a suggestion. After the ball game, why not, by way of introducing an innovation, provide but one car for the many patrons.

Whither are we drifting? One gang of European high brows puts us Joseph to the fact that beer wrapped in white bottles will deteriorate. Then the opposition comes to bat with the info that suds found in the brown bottle are quickly put to the Fritz if exposed to daylight. While awaiting the verdict of the coroner's jury, slip us another of those Bryan cocktails, Stephen.

Cleanliness is next to Godliness, but after yawning with dismay the laundry shrinkage on the Davenport uniforms, we hereby declare ourselves in favor of the dark ages.

It must be great to be a sporting editor down in Peoria, but there is one thing that puzzles us. How can the scribes keep up the payments on the accident insurance policies and still eke out a livelihood.

Our idea of zero in summer costumes—white oxfords and a bamboo cane.
Jack Shields withdrew from the battlefield at Peoria yesterday long enough to drop in on the Davenport coop habitues and say "Hello." He states that conditions in Peoria are just as pleasant as a crutch.
We should worry.

FEDERAL LEAGUE

Chicago, 5; St. Louis, 13.
Indianapolis, 7; Pittsburgh, 6.
Cleveland, 3; Kansas City, 2-5.

WESTERN LEAGUE

Omaha, 6; St. Joseph, 2.
Topeka, 7; Wichita, 4.
Des Moines, 4; Sioux City, 7.
Denver, 5; Lincoln, 5.

CENTRAL ASSOCIATION

Keokuk, 8; Cedar Rapids, 6.
Burlington, 4; Waterloo, 5 (ten innings).
Ottumwa, 0; Monmouth, 3.
Muscatine, 5; Kewanee, 6.

SOUTHERN ASSOCIATION

New Orleans, 0; Chattanooga, 4.
Memphis, 0; Atlanta, 4.
Montgomery, 5; Birmingham, 4.
Mobile, 2; Nashville, 6 (second game rained).

CENTRAL LEAGUE

Terre Haute, 3; Dayton, 2.
Grand Rapids, 12; Fort Wayne, 4.
Springfield, 2; Evansville, 1.

ILLINOIS-MISSOURI LEAGUE

Lincoln, 4; Kankakee, 3.
Champaign, 1; Streator, 2.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

Chicago, 6; Washington, 5.
St. Louis, 4; Philadelphia, 0.
Detroit, 2; New York, 0.
Cleveland, 8; Boston, 5.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Philadelphia, 6-5; Chicago, 5-6.
New York, 6-2; Pittsburgh, 8-1 (second game eleven innings).
Boston, 3-2; Cincinnati, 4-3 (first game ten innings).
Brooklyn, 1; St. Louis, 3.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

Toledo, 0; Milwaukee, 12.
St. Paul, 7; Columbus, 2.
Kansas City, 6; Indianapolis, 6.
Minneapolis-Louisville; rain.

WISCONSIN-ILLINOIS LEAGUE

Madison, 7; Appleton, 2.
Green Bay, 3; Rockford, 2.
Fond du Lac, 4; Oshkosh, 3.
Wausau-Racine; rain.

PACIFIC COAST LEAGUE

Oakland, 3; Venice, 1.
Sacramento, 1; Portland, 4.

RATH WINS GAME IN NINTH INNING

Gets Timely Swat With Three on, Two Out and Two Runs Needed to Win Battle.

RUSSELL IS TAKEN OUT

Cubs Drop Both Ends of Double Header to Red Doolin's Aggregation of Athletes.

Chicago.	AB. R. H. P. O. A. E.
Chappell, cf	4 0 0 1 0 0
Rath, 2b	5 0 1 3 1 0
Lord, 3b	3 0 2 2 0 0
Chase,	