

Central High Noses Sioux City Eleven Out of 14 to 9 Victory in Hard Game

Sautten Races 35 Yards for First Touchdown

Locals Score Second Marker When Purple-Jerseyed Athlete Blocks Punt and Ball Rolls Over Line.

Sioux City, Ia., Nov. 12.—(Special Telegram.)—The Sioux City High school football eleven went down to defeat before the Omaha High team this afternoon on Bass field. The final score was 14 to 9.

The Sioux City aggregation put up the greatest fight of its career, out-fighting and out-scrambling the Central, but tossing the title when the breaks of the game favored the Nebraska in the first quarter. Omaha's first touchdown, which was secured by a forward pass from Beerlie to Sautten, who ran 35 yards for the counter, was earned, but the second was a fluke, being scored when Omaha blocked a Sioux City punt 20 yards from Sioux City's goal. The ball bounced back over the Maroon and White goal line and one of the Central players dropped on the pigskin for a touchdown. This break of luck won the game for the visitors.

During the remaining three-quarters the Sioux City players struggled to overcome this lead. In the last part of the first quarter Sioux City succeeded in making its first touchdown and increased its total in the second quarter when Kutch booted a 32-yard place kick.

At three different times during the game Sioux City worked the ball down the field so close to Omaha's goal that a successful line plunge would have secured a touchdown, but each time Sioux City failed to put the ball over.

The last half was scoreless and featured Sioux City's attempt to work the ball through Omaha's goal posts. The first quarter was the most sensational period of the game. With the game nearly ended Sioux City obtained the ball and led the field with Kutch leading the last minute burst of effort. The Sioux eleven succeeded in working the ball to Omaha's 11-yard, where they lost the ball on downs. Galloway and Kutch were the outstanding stars.

The lineup and summary:

Sioux City	Position	Omaha	Position
Britton	L. E.	Ennis	End
Walker	L. T.	Ennis	End
Harris	C.	Ennis	End
Griffin	R. T.	Hoerner	End
Forbes	R. E.	Hoerner	End
Cathart	R. E.	Hoerner	End
Hough	R. E.	Berg	End
Hall	R. E.	Berg	End
Earl	R. E.	Berg	End
Hays	R. E.	Sautter	End
Kutch	R. E.	Galloway	End

Substitutions: Johnson for Earl, Dube for Hough, Referee, Welsh of Drake, Umpley, Sneyly of Monmouth, Head linesman, Gleason of Ohio State. Time of quarters, 15 minutes.

Creighton Beats Oklahoma Team

(Continued From Page One.)
tured by Kelly's pass to Tevin and the change, each of whom gained 10 yards of territory for the team. The quarter ended with the ball on the 30-yard line.

Passes and Bucks Gain.
A series of line bucks and passes placed the oval within four yards of the posts and Kelly went over for Creighton's second touchdown. Tevin failed to kick goal.

During the first half Creighton incurred heavy penalties for off-side playing.

Condon hurdled the Sooners for the third touchdown in third period as a climax of a clever punting duel.

The Sooners state representatives took advantage of Creighton's off-form playing in the fourth quarter and put over their second touchdown.

Driscoll fumbled a punt, with his mates fighting with their backs to the wall, and to cap it, Creighton punted out of bounds on the 30-yard line.

Grew Stingy With Dirt.
An array of end runs, line smashes and flips carried the ball back into the danger zone and Hasbrook hurdled over for the Aggies for the second and final touchdown.

The Hilltoppers became very, very stingy with their soil after this and soon took the aggressive, coming into possession of the ball on 40-yard line, when the Aggies failed to make downs. Creighton started charging line under the caption of straight foot ball.

Nebraska Beats Kansas, 28 to 0

(Continued From Page One.)
cepted and the remaining 14 went up in smoke.

When forward passes were not in order, spread plays or fake punt formations faced the Huskers, but the Kansas line crumpled like paper before the pile-driving attack of the Nebraska and throughout the game the Jayhawkers gained but 93 yards in scrimmage.

Thirteen first downs to Kansas' seven tells the story pretty well in a nut shell, but it fails to give an inkling of how Hartley, Wright, Lewellen and Preston ripped, tore and wiggled their way through the Kansas for gain after gain.

Lewellen's punting for Nebraska easily exceeded that of McAdams of Kansas. The Husker booted the ball seven times for a total of 285 yards, or an average of a little more than 40 yards at a clip, while the Jayhawkers' boots went high and were of short distance. McAdams was called back to punt 13 times for a total of 370 yards, or an average of more than 28 yards for each boot.

Given Surprise.
The Jayhawkers were given the surprise of their lives soon after the first quarter swung into action, when Scherer of Nebraska scooped up Wilson's fumble on the Kansas 40-yard line and raced for a touchdown.

A bad pass from Center Spencer of the Kansas eleven was partly responsible for Wilson's costly fumble. After Preston returned the kick-off of 21 yards, Wright stripped the right end for 14 yards and on the following play Nebraska lost the ball on a fumble. The Jayhawkers started their march down the field, but the ball passed to Wilson cost Kansas a touchdown.

The Cornhuskers tallied a touchdown in each quarter.

With first Hartley and then Wright carrying the ball, Nebraska advanced from its own 47-yard line to the Kansas 15-yard line, only to lose the oval on downs, where the Jayhawkers ruffled their feathers and failed to give way to the line-smashing attack of the red wall.

Again in the first quarter the Kansas held for downs. This time the Husker grid machine rolled down to the Jayhawkers' 27-yard line, only to run into another wall that failed to give an inch.

Attempt Comeback.
The Clarke aggregation came back with more strength in the second quarter and several times Jayhawkers tackled and ends broke through their man down to earth for a loss. The same was true with Nebraska, and before the period was many minutes old the teams exchanged punts, the Huskers finally gaining possession of the pigskin on Kansas' 31-yard line.

With the ball on Kansas' 31-yard line, Quarterback Preston called for Hartley. The husky Husker grabbed the oval and ripped off 16 yards around right end, sinking off tackle after tackle, until he was forced out of bounds on the visitors' 15-yard line. Wright hit the Jayhawkers and they gave way two yards. Hartley was again elected to lug the ball. This time he plunged off tackle and squirmed his way through the line.

With the opening of the second half came the opening of the Kansas aerial attack. The Jayhawkers tried flip after flip, finally one was successful and the visitors gained nine yards. This time the ball was in the hands of Captain Swanson luffed the ball over the bar for the 14th tally.

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For the first time during the game, the Jayhawkers were advancing under the shadow of the Nebraska goal posts. With the ball in Kansas' possession, on the Huskers' 22-yard line, Spurgeon went through the line for five yards. Wilson attempted a pass and was thrown for a 14-yard loss when Lyman broke through the defense and prevented what might have been a Kansas touchdown. Another pass was a failure and Nebraska took the ball on downs.

The Huskers failed to gain and Lewellen kicked to Kansas. The Jayhawkers were unable to plow through the line and McAdams booted to Preston. The latter dodged and worked his way through a broken field to the Kansas 20-yard line. Hartley and Lewellen advanced to the 17-yard line, where the Kansas again held and took the ball on downs.

McAdams again punted and Preston raced down to the Kansas' 28-yard line. After Hartley collected a couple yards a pass was completed and Nebraska was on the visitors' 10-yard line. Two line smashes, with Hartley doing the smashing, and an off-tackle plunge on the part of Noble placed the ball within a foot of the goal line, where Hartley plowed through for a touchdown.

Swanson Intercepts Pass.
Captain Swanson intercepted Krueger's pass on the 28-yard line and carried the ball to Kansas' 10-yard line soon after the start of final period. A series of line smashes advanced the ball to within a foot of the goal line, where the Jayhawkers again turned their backs to their goalposts and held for downs.

McAdams punted to Nebraska and a Husker downed the ball on Kansas' 21-yard line. Noble stripped off 16 yards around the left end and then repeated with a 10-yard run. Russell, who had been substituted for Lewellen, then carried the ball over for the fourth touchdown of the game.

Nebraska 28 Position Kansas 0
Swanson (C.) L. T.
Higgins L. T.
Pucelik L. G.
Peterson C.
Bergquist R. G.
Wendell R. E.
Scherer R. E.
Preston Q. B.
Lewellen H. B.
Hartley H. B.
Wright H. B.
Spurgeon H. B.
Nebraska T. T. 28
Kansas T. T. 0

Omahans Have Hunting Paradise a "Thousand Miles From Nowhere"



By JOHN KENNEBECK.
A lowly western sun slinks over the distant sand dunes. Its brazen glow casts a pink luster far and wide in close harmony with the hazy purple of the horizon and the fading day sheds another dismal dusk over the surrounding hills. A brisk norther instills a whiff of "duck weather" in the lonely hunters of that paradise as they plot their furtive way through a slew—keeping a vigilant eye for the sight of stray teal.

That is the natural setting that engulfs the hunting paradise of Hackberry club members in the midst of a group of sandhill lakes in Cherry county—a thousand miles from nowhere, as the tenderfoot would say.

It was such a dusk that brought a feeling of adventure to the writer when he hopped from an airplane in that forsaken country several weeks ago, where George Brandeis, Ervinn Brandeis, J. E. Davidson, A. V. Kinsler, Jim Rait and Tom Quinlan—some of Omaha's business captains—were shooting teal, mallards and chickens to their heart's content.

In the heart of a sportsman's paradise, Hackberry Hunting Club, composed of Omaha business men, was organized six years ago by George Brandeis, Ollie Berg, James Rait and Harry Zimman. These men—right good sportsmen, from harpooning a whale to mixing some 12-gauge shot with a flock of geese—foresee the prospects of a veritable paradise for game. They purchased 2,200 acres of sandhill country, which takes in Hackberry lake and Watta lake—rendezvous for stray game.

Within a few years the club—which was christened after Hackberry lake—took in these red-blooded sportsmen: J. Ervinn Brandeis, Charles Lentz, Albert Krueger, A. V. Kinsler, E. Karsch, "Tom" F. Quinlan, Frank Johnson, Michael Flannagan and C. C. Allen of Kenosha, Wis.

Being a bunch of hunters, true and bold, these fellows also represent millions of dollars in the commercial world and are captains of industries that make the world go round.

In building the Hackberry club house, no expense was spared to make it as comfortable and enjoyable with modern features as a prince's hunting cabin in the woods. It is a two-story, stucco building made prominent from the air by a green roof. Shower baths, private bunks, gas, a complete water system, parlors, reading rooms, screened porches and a cellar for laundry work—all tend to the contentment of the boys.

A 40-acre lake that abounds in fighting bass, perch and crappies that would delight the heart of Isaac Walton is but a few yards from the club house. Motor boats are at the dock for the use of the fellows when they care to cast a line or cross the water to scare up a few teal. There are saddle horses on the ranch also that give the men many a thrill in broncho busting and skidding rides through the sandhills when hunting or fishing becomes monotonous.

Though the members of the club get together on a hunting expedition to dear old Hackberry but a few weeks out of the year, they get into the real whim of the sport up there in such virile fashion that they make up for time spent in business.

For instance, "Jim" Rait shot so many chickens one day that he holds the record as the best chicken chaser in the sandhills. Young Ervinn Brandeis is considered the best sportsman of the bunch for his prowess with bronchos, his record of catching fish and his patience in waiting in a slew for ducks to whir near him. Fred Higby and Dr. A. L. Harper, both of Chicago, who have been guests at Hackberry, are the best snipe hunters.

A. V. Kinsler, well known grah-

Navy Tasts Defeat On Pennsy Grid

Middies Receive First Slump Of Season Under Quakers' Fire.

Chicago Tribune-Omaha Bee Leased Wire.
Philadelphia, Nov. 12.—Hugo Bezedek's undefeated Pennsylvania State team forced the Navy to accept defeat on Franklin field today by the score of 13 to 7.

Folwell's powerful team, also undefeated and not even scored on in all its preliminary games, was outplayed by the Nittany Lions, who scored two touchdowns and kicked one goal. As in its games with Harvard, Georgia Tech, and Carnegie Tech, Penn State allowed the Navy to score first and then came back with a sweeping attack that had the Annapolis team floundering around in the mud before the end of the first half.

Barchet, the plucky little half-back of the Navy, cracked his way over for a touchdown before Penn State realized what it was all about. The goal was kicked.

It took just that touchdown to awaken Bezedek's fighters.

After a drive of 63 yards on several plays, Killinger finally took the first Penn state touchdown across an eight-yard run around the left of the lines when Joe Lightner missed this goal, his first failure of the year. It gave Navy much encouragement, for the score was 7 to 6.

Early in the second period, however, Statts cut loose with another procession through the mud. After the ball had advanced 58 yards, Lightner punched a hole at center for one foot and the winning touchdown. This time he kicked the goal.

The best time made to this date over the course was by Captain Mathias, Henre and Clapp of the Kansas Aggies last Saturday when they went the rounds in 29:45.

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Iowa Harriers Win Valley Meet

Lincoln, Nov. 12.—(Special.)—The Iowa State college cross-country aggregation won the Missouri Valley run today in competition with five other conference institutions. Ames headed the list with 31 points, Kansas University ran second with 50, the Kansas Aggies topped in third with 76, Nebraska strolled fourth with 80, Grinnell landed fifth with 88, and Washington finished with 140.

Oklahoma, Missouri and Drake failed to send teams to the meet. The race was made over the five and one-third-mile Belmont course at Nebraska and the race finished on the Husker cinder track between halves of the Kansas-Nebraska game.

Rathun of Ames stepped the course in record time of 26 minutes 13 seconds.

The west has a legion of great foot ball coaches. There is Yost at Michigan, Stagg at Chicago, Zuppke at Wisconsin, Wilce at Ohio State and a host of others who have turned out great machines during the last few years. Yost and Stagg are the veteran mentors of the midway section and for years have held the center of the stage in that territory. Now, however, a new face looms on the gridiron horizon.

He is Knute Rockne of Notre Dame. Rockne is not in the veteran class with Yost, Stagg, Wilce and Zuppke, because he has only been out of active playing himself a matter of six or seven years. In fact, he earned himself a place on the all-American teams of more than one critic in 1913, the year he came east with the South Bend Hoosters as an end and shot enough forward passes to swamp the United States Army academy eleven.

Yale Trounces Princeton By 13 to 7 Score

Captain Aldrich of Bulldog Eleven Boots Oval Over Bar for Two Field Goals.

Chicago Tribune-Omaha Bee Leased Wire.
New Haven, Conn., Nov. 12.—In one of the greatest gridiron contests of the year in the east, Yale downed Princeton by a count of 13 to 7, in the Yale bowl this afternoon. Yale made a touchdown and two field goals, both dropped by Captain Aldrich, while Princeton was able to score only one touchdown and needed a break or two to get that. And so tonight the students of Old Eli are snaking dancing through the streets of New Haven.

Yale was the better team from start to finish. In almost the first five minutes of play they rushed the ball over the Tigers' goal line, making the final 19 yards when little O'Hearn prodded the ball on a criss-cross and circled Princeton's right end for the distance to the goal line.

First Half Even.
After that the Blue played defensive foot ball with some wonderful punting by Aldrich and O'Hearn until Princeton tied the count in the second quarter.

The half ended with honors even, but in the third period the Yale rushes soon penetrated Princeton territory once more, and when the Tigers knarred near their goal line, Captain Aldrich fell back to the 28-yard line and booted the ball between the posts for three points additional which would have been enough.

'Twas a Great Pass, But—
In the final period Yale again kicked, this time from the 15-yard line, and dropped another field goal. Later he missed a third one from the 38-yard line, the ball being only a yard or two wide of the post.

But though outplayed, Princeton put up a terrific fight that kept the game in doubt to the end. There always was the chance of a long forward pass going through and a touchdown and goal from touchdown for the Tigers would have enabled them to nose out the Blue by one point about three minutes before the game ended, a pass hurled 40 yards down the field by Ewler to Gilroy caused a thrill to Princeton and a groan from Yale rooters, for Gilroy nabbed it and had absolutely a clear field to Yale's goal, 40 yards away.

No Thrills for Poch.
But Gilroy stumbled a bit in making the catch and before he had advanced five yards, a couple of Yale men had crashed into him. He struck the ground so hard that he dropped the ball and one of the Yale men scrambled on it.

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The lineup:

Yale	Pos.	Princeton	Pos.
Hullman	L. E.	Shively	End
Inte	L. T.	Keck	End
Cruikshank	C.	Wittmer	End
Leahy	R. T.	Wittmer	End
Quershey	R. E.	Morgan	End
Sturm	R. E.	Hopper	End
O'Hearn	R. E.	Blinch	End
Aldrich	R. E.	Lotto	End
Mallory	R. E.	Gilroy	End
Jordan	R. E.	Gerrity	End

Score by period:
Yale 7 0 0 13
Princeton 0 7 0 7
Yale kicked Touchdown, O'Hearn; goal from touchdown, Aldrich; goal from field, Aldrich. 2
Princeton scoring: Touchdown, Gerrity; goal from touchdown, Baker. 1
Referee, Crowell, Swarthmore, umpire, Pullis, Brown, head linesman, Bankhart, Dartmouth; field judge, Schwartz, Brown.

Rockne Heralded as One of West's Great Foot Ball Coaches

New York, Nov. 12.—The west has a legion of great foot ball coaches. There is Yost at Michigan, Stagg at Chicago, Zuppke at Wisconsin, Wilce at Ohio State and a host of others who have turned out great machines during the last few years. Yost and Stagg are the veteran mentors of the midway section and for years have held the center of the stage in that territory. Now, however, a new face looms on the gridiron horizon.

He is Knute Rockne of Notre Dame. Rockne is not in the veteran class with Yost, Stagg, Wilce and Zuppke, because he has only been out of active playing himself a matter of six or seven years. In fact, he earned himself a place on the all-American teams of more than one critic in 1913, the year he came east with the South Bend Hoosters as an end and shot enough forward passes to swamp the United States Army academy eleven.

Foot Ball Today League Park

TWO GAMES
Billy Fox Reserves
vs.
C. Y. M. Assn. Reserves
1:30 P. M.

Fox's All Stars
vs.
Council Bluffs Bulldogs
ADMISSION 45 CENTS

Lewis Interprets Law Differently

Says New York Wrestling Rule Doesn't Bar Punishing Holds.

New York, Nov. 12.—Ed (Strangler) Lewis regrets, but does not bemoan, the abolition of his speciality, the headlock, and kindred punishing holds by the New York State Athletic commission, which recently was empowered with the government of wrestling along with boxing.

"As I understand it," says Lewis, "the commission does not bar absolutely the headlock, which I perfected, the body scissors, and the toe hold. I may be wrong, but it is my impression that the commission limits, in a sense, the length of time for which these grips may be applied. In other words, it is left to the discretion of the referee. When he deems the application of the holds too punishing he is authorized to break them. I hope that I have not misunderstood the meaning of the commission in this interpretation of the ruling."

"If one of these holds is barred, in fairness all should be, but it is still my belief that there is no necessity for discriminating against any one of them. Wrestling is a 'he' man sport. The headlock, the body scissors, the toe hold—all are part of the game. Professionally grapplers train themselves or should train themselves to withstand and counter-act them.

Scotland Meet Attracts Golfers

Several American Players to Compete Over Famous Course.

New York, Nov. 12.—The famous Glenageary course in Scotland, with the big "guineas" tournament just before the British open championship, will hold its second annual event for the professionals during the week of June 12 next. The American pros who go over for the Open at Sandwich naturally will enter the Glenageary competition, as they did last summer. Al Mitchell was the winner of the first tournament—his only big win of the year.

Miss Marion Hollins, national women's champion, has had the satisfaction of being on the winning side in two exhibition matches in which the British champion was one of her opponents, and perhaps it is some compensation for the manner of her defeat by Miss Cecil Leitch in the British tournament at Turnberry last spring.

It is too early for the women players to make their plans for next season, but it is certain that the American champion will have a number of capable supporters in the attempt to bring back the coveted honor—the only one of the three leading British championships that has not been won by an American.

Card Star to Teach Base Ball in Japan

San Francisco, Nov. 12.—Herby Hunter, St. Louis Cardinal, is here on his way to Japan to teach baseball at Waseda university.

Western Cagers Break In On Eastern Games

Galesburg, Ill., Nov. 12.—The Knox college basketball team will meet Yale, West Point and other institutions of the east this year, in the first eastern schedule ever played by a western college basketball team, according to announcement here today.

Bowling Notes

After their match with the Nourse Oils that starts at Omaha 10:25 o'clock, the crack Seminole club of Fremont will also take on the Nicholas Oils team for a home and home series, the Nicholas Oils lining up with Olson, Godenschwager, Zedina, Miraschy and Zarp.

Next Tuesday evening after the regular league matches the Greater Omaha league will hold the first of three "good fellowship" lunches.

The postponed Greater Omaha league Omaha National basketball team will meet Yale, West Point and other institutions of the east this year, in the first eastern schedule ever played by a western college basketball team, according to announcement here today.

Five teams are practically tied for first place in the Greater Omaha league—the Nourse, Oils, Nicholas, Oils, Woodrow Cafe, Universal Auto Tops and Omaha National Bank. Pretty struggle with the season one-third gone.

Zedina knocked Tom down for a 68 cent in the Booster league Friday night. Al Wartchow registered 67.

"Dad" Huntington seems to be "coming back" to his "ye olden days" form.

Jim Jarosh and Ham will add strength to the Woodrow Cafe team—"Ham" should win an exceptionally well with a safe team.

Olson of the Koolshammer Cafe and of the Nicholas Oils got a big game of 28 in the Gate City league Thursday night.

Woodbury of the Universal Auto Tops still leads in individual averages in the league.

"Bill" Larn of the Nourse Oils is still at the Penger hospital.

Watt-Kennedy sessions are "live" ones.

Our Customers Express Satisfaction With
Updike
CARBON LUMP
This Coal Represents 100% Heating Value for Its Cost
Most of our 1920 customers are back again this winter. You, too, will appreciate real dollar-saving fuel economy. Phone us your order today for immediate delivery.

UPDIKE LUMBER & COAL CO.
4500 Dodge St. Omaha
Call Any One of Our Three Yards We Deliver All Over the City

Billy Shade Gives Greb Hard Battle

Pittsburgh, Pa., Nov. 12.—Billy Shade of San Francisco gave Harry Greb, Smoky City battler, a stiff argument last night, but Greb was given a shade the best of it in the newspaper decision. The men went the full 10 rounds, and it was a slambang affair, mixed with considerable skill and finesse displayed on each side.