

Metropolitan Amateur Baseball League Organized for Season

Six of Last Year's Circuit Teams in Fold

Sam Ellas, Last Year in the American Loop, and Drive-It-Yourselfers New Members of Wheel.

By "ROSEY." HE Metropolitan a league, ranked as Omaha's fastest amateur baseball loop, is practical organized for the 1925 season. The "Metro" loop thus far is the only circuit in the amateur association that has completed its roster.

Of the eight teams that have signified their intentions of playing in this loop, six are holdovers from last season, namely, Murphys, 1924 city champions, Woodmen of the World, runner-up, Knights of Columbus, Carter Lake club and the Schneider Electric.

Two new teams, the Sam Ellas, last season in the American league, and the Drive-It-Yourselfers, city champions in 1921, will make their appearance in the Bressman circuit.

Although a trifle early to make any predictions as to the class of ball that this loop will dish out, one can most safely say that the league will be as fast, if not faster, than last year.

Murphy did its league and city champ winners last season, will present practically the same lineup this year. "Ike" Mahoney, recipient of many professional offers, has evidently given these proffers the go-by, as Bert Murphy, backer of the team bearing his name, announced that the pilot of the 1924 winners would again be at the helm.

Woodmen of the World, runner-up last season, will have at least five new faces in its lineup. Standard Laundry and the Schneider Electric, other teams to finish in the first division last season, will open the season with somewhat different lineups than that of last year.

Frank Greene's Knights of Columbus team, according to predictions, will be chockful of youngsters when the opening gong is sounded.

At the Carter Lake club Bob Koran sends out the word that the clubmen, with six of last season's regulars intermingled with stars from other "bachelor nine" and a few youngsters, will be able to hold their own.

The Sam Ellas, under Mat Paschal, the Drive-It-Yourselfers, under the guidance of "Bill" Williams, according to the advance dope, will enter the other nine more competition than the Police and the U. P. Engineers did last season.

Each eager was also given his letter, a large purple "C" on a beautiful jersey in old gold. The letter men were Russell Lasher and Glenn Mann of Jamesport, Mo.; Ted Crane, Larned, Kan.; Captain Ray Howard, Bendena, Kan.; Clifford Corkins, Ilmo, Mo.; Harold Powell, Liberty, Mo.; Orace Newman, Chillicothe, Mo., and Claude Holcomb, Chillicothe, Ia.

Hawkeyes Report to First Golf Call of Season

Special Dispatch to The Omaha Bee. Iowa City, Ia., March 14.—Nine men reported to Coach Kenneth's first call for golf men yesterday, although the greens were still wet. Work was devoted to handling the mashes.

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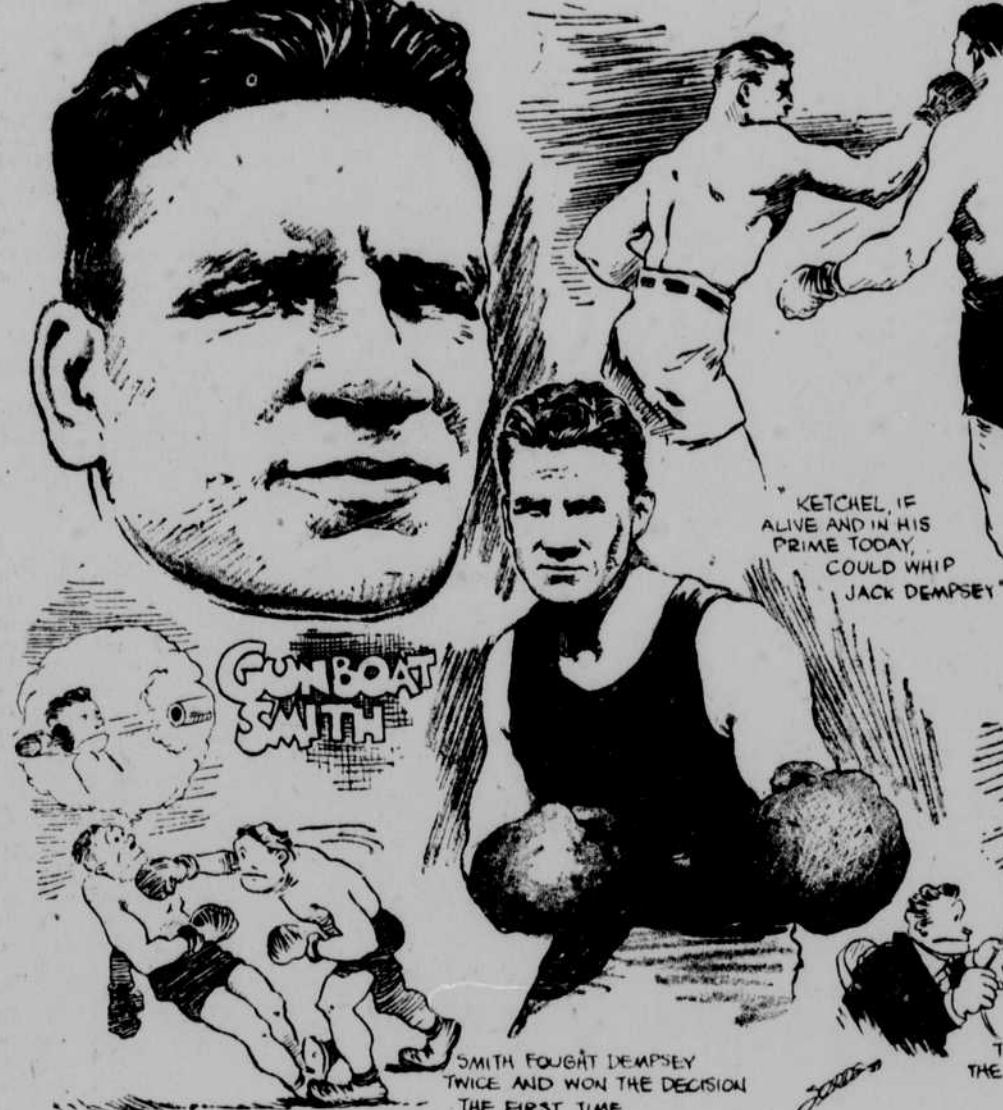
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THE GUNBOAT LETS GO!

And Gives Some Odd Slants on Heavyweights



KETCHEL, IF ALIVE AND IN HIS PRIME TODAY, COULD WHIP JACK DEMPSEY.

Smith hit too quick, before Carpenter had risen free from the floor, and the referee allowed the claim of Manager Deachamps that Smith had fouled George.

Smith is now working in a brokerage office in Wall street and trying to sock the stock market for a living.

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Catching 'Em on the Fly

With ROSEY

Cum on Skinny and bring on your old glove. And you, my boy, be careful who you are hitting. Are you looking for a fight? Let's move to the corner lot. When you see a ball coming, these boys, their meals forgot. As they were and fielded the ball. From any man till the sun started to shine. Down beneath the evening clouds. And the boys are cheering with gleeful shouts.

A. D. (Jack) Barre, president of the Church league last season, has begun to feel the spirit of youth. Jack hopes that he is not selected president of the church league this season, because he has an old wife and a young son.

Smith's remark about the respective prowess of Madden and Gibbons was caused by recent rumors that the two may be matched as part of the campaign to work up another battle between Gibbons and the champ.

Smith, going into the Dempsey matter again, says that Stanley Ketchel, if alive and in his prime today, could whip the present heavyweight champion.

"Ketchel was the best man, pound for pound, that the ring game ever knew. And he was the gamest," says Smith.

The Gunner is fair enough to pay a neat tribute to Sam Langford, the laughing black man was the best man the Gunboat ever fought, he avers.

This after considering the knockout Willie Jackson gave me in 1917. The difference was that Willie hit me in exactly the right spot and I never even felt it. On the other hand, Benny didn't find quite the right spot.

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