

BRINGING UP FATHER

Copyright, 1915, International News Service.

Drawn for The Bee by George McManus



Judgments

W HILE he may be disinclined to agree with the aphorism "they never come back," Frank Gotch is finding the processes of a return more or less difficult. Gotch was matched to meet Adolph Ernst in San Francisco, but he suddenly called the bout off for an indeterminate period. As a reason for the act he declared he did not feel his physical condition warranted an attempt to throw a man the caliber of Ernst twice in an hour, as was the agreement made. A very good reason, indeed, and Gotch has once more shown himself a foxy wrestler whose motto is "safety first." A young man, strong and slender, possessing the speed of a gazelle, and indomitable endurance, Gotch would find throwing Ernst once in an hour no gentle task, let alone twice. And Gotch realizes he is not the Gotch of old. And that brings to the fore the possibility of a match between the retired champion and Joe Stecher. Gotch knows he will have to be in the very best of shape to tackle the Nebraska youngster. Perhaps the little touch of ego which exists in all men will persuade the Iowa to the belief that he is as good as ever and capable of taking Stecher's measure. In that case a big purse will result in the match. But, on the other hand, Frank's better judgment may overrule the ego and in that event there will not be any match because Gotch, unlike most retired champions who essayed comebacks that quickly proved fatal, has his back to the bank and several acres of Iowa land, and a huge purse will not be the powerful inducement it usually is. And carefully weighing the two points it is not bad judgment—even though the sport world seems to take it for granted the match will eventually be made—to venture a prediction that there will not be any Gotch-Stecher wrestling match.

AMATEURS ARE SPEEDING UP

Board of Directors of Amateur Association Will Meet Wednesday to Make Plans for Year.

CONTRACTS WILL GO OUT SOON

BY FRANK QUIGLEY.

The preparatory work essential to organize the various leagues of the Omaha Amateur Association is now in full swing and all the managers of the different teams are securing promises to play from every piece of base ball timber available. In all probability the contracts will be signed out at the meeting of the Omaha Amateur Base Ball association directors next Wednesday night at the city hall. At this meeting the constitution will be submitted to the directors for their approval. On the same night the American league and the Southern league will meet and make definite plans for the ensuing seasons. Friday night three leagues, namely, City league, National league and the Booster league will meet and lay the foundation for this year. All managers or a representative of the teams holding franchises in the aforementioned leagues should be on hand in order to retain their franchises and other managers that are desirous of entering a team should be on the job and make their wants known. The undeniable fact that the Omaha Amateur Base Ball association is growing rapidly was amply demonstrated at the big mass meeting of the amateurs last week, when approximately 600 humans decorated the scenery for the supreme purpose of inoculating some knowledge and also to give a little gratis advice for the benefit of all concerned. Three years ago about 150 attended the initial meeting. Last year about 300 showed up and judging from the attendance last week, the next mass meeting will have to be held at the Auditorium in order to accommodate the crowd. Greater Omaha Meets. At a meeting of the magnates of the Greater Omaha league last week it was unanimously decided to deduct 50 per cent of the gross receipts of the various enclosed parks for the park owner, then 5 per cent for the association and the remaining 45 per cent to be played for, 50 per cent to the winner and 50 per cent to the loser, or any way the teams may choose. The Burgess-Nash team took over the franchise left open by the departure of the Black's Kats. This team will be all dolled up this season with maroon-colored flannels, with black trimmings and a golden monogram. The magnates of the Greater Omaha league will meet again at the city hall tomorrow evening. Chris Lyck, well known backer of various base ball squads, has decided to pull in his horns, consequently he will not affiliate with the class-A boys this year. A team to be known as the T. W. C's, backed by Tracy Brown, will be the bunch that Lyck will root for. They will utilize the south diamond of the Douglas County Agriculture association grounds and in all probability will book up in class-B circles with the City league. Ralph Whitney will manage this aggregation. Pre-Season Gossip. Hereafter the G. A. Nelsons will be known as the Emil Hansens. The Murphy-Dick's will have new uniforms, which will be white with black trimmings. The Nebraska Auto School gang will roam around under the Season Pross appellation this season. It is about time for the Inter-City League to get busy. Nothing stirring in their camp to date. Another gang that will probably be out of the race is the Mickel Vitrolas. They have sunk that last time. Polan, Donahue, Burdick and Swoboda, formerly with the Brown Park, will be lined up with the Murphy-Dick's. Any class-B ball players wishing a try-out with the North Omaha Boosters should call Samuel Moore at Colfax 1729. Now it is up to Thomas Noone to scout up another backer if he intends to be associated in Class A circles this year. That team known as Gentlemen's Hollys will be back as strong as mustard, but John A. Gentlemen may not be their backer. Koehler, an old-timer with a record a mile long, will hook up with the Burgess-Nash squad. He is a left-handed wiggler. According to the dope going the rounds the Omaha Boosters will have two teams in the field, one Class A and the other Class B. Sam Anderson will take care of the North Omaha Boosters in the field. Under the tutelage this gang ought to soar high. This season the Townsend Gun company will put up a silver trophy cup to be donated to the winner of the class-B championship. Prof. Storm, manager of the Council Bluffs Joe Smiths last year, says he is going to cut out and frame his managerial aspirations. The Emil Hansens will try their luck with the Class-B warriors this season. When asked what the letters on his base ball shirt stood for Nutty George Dougherty replied that the only reason

CLAIM GIRLS' BASKET BALL TITLE—Kimball county high school girls' basket ball quintet challenges any girls' five in Nebraska for state championship.



The Kimball County High school isn't a very big high school and it doesn't take an electric adding machine to learn the extent of its student body. But the Kimball County High school boasts the state championship of Nebraska in one branch of athletics and challenges any other high school to dispute its claim. Kimball county asserts that the girls' basket ball quintet of its high school is the class of the state and offers to pit it against any team which has an objection. Superintendent K. E. Truax makes the claim for the Kimball county girls and also extends the challenge. Any girls' team in the state may accept the challenge by communicating with Mr. Truax. So far this year the Kimball county lassies have won ten straight games. Their record includes victories over the following teams: Potter, 24 to 18; Julesburg, Colo., 25 to 8; Julesburg, Colo., 26 to 12; Sidney, 24 to 10; Alliance, 27 to 16; Alliance, Wyo., 22 to 29; Cheyenne, Wyo., 22 to 19; Cheyenne, Wyo., 22 to 19.

Pittsburgh and Browns Still in Row Over Sisler

NEW YORK, Feb. 26.—Although George Sisler, the former University of Michigan star, played eighty-one games with the St. Louis Browns last season, title to his services, disputed by the Pittsburgh club, has not been determined by Chairman Herrmann of the National commission. As this is a squabble between the two major leagues, Presidents Tener and Johnson put the question up to Herrmann some time ago. Briefly, Sisler, when a minor, agreed to play with the Pirates. Then he attended the University of Michigan, and, at his request, the National commission declared him a free agent, with the understanding that if he decided to play professional base ball, the Pirates should have the first chance to sign him. Branch Rickey, then manager of the Browns and also Michigan's base ball coach, is said to have tampered with Sisler so that the latter finally signed with the Browns. When the Pirates protested President Johnson asked the Browns not to play Sisler, but Johnson's order was ignored. Meanwhile Herrmann made no ruling and still has the case under advisement. Sisler was recently sold by Colonel Hedden to the Browns' new owner, Philip Ball, which further complicates matters. Incidentally, Sisler, who wants to play first base, has been told by Fielder Jones that he must take his turn in the box. As a result, the young collegian is said to be dissatisfied.

FARMER BOY STAR ON TRACK

Dave Caldwell Product of Massachusetts Farm, Makes Name on Cinder Path.

HOLDS RECORD AT HALF MILE

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Feb. 25.—Dave Caldwell, the farmer boy, who after taking his "prep" course at Massachusetts "Aggies," finally emerged from Cornell with a degree which makes him a full-fledged member of the gentleman farmer class, is fast fitting himself to become one of the greatest all-around athletes the United States, and probably the world, has ever seen. Several years ago Dave began making his mark in the various meets held in New England, and, while his victories have been legion, it was not until the 1914 intercollegiate that he broke into the mystical circle of "intercollegiate" winners, as old "Jim" Robinson would say. At that time Caldwell covered the half-mile route in 1:05, supplemented by leading the best at 1,600 yards at the indoor championships. Since then he has come on like a house afire, and in running any and all distances in winning style has become known as a man to be feared by any title holder at any route from a quarter mile to one mile. He recently went out of his distance, or was conceded to have done so before the race started, in the Hunter mile in Boston. In that event he showed the way to the American champion, Jule Ray; the two-mile title holder, "Mike" Devanney, and a number of others who have at one time and another earned the right to be labeled champions.

GOLF PROS BEGIN WORK ON BY-LAWS OF ASSOCIATION

NEW YORK, Feb. 26.—A subcommittee of that embryonic national association of professional golfers is hard at work on the constitution and by-laws, and it is only a question of a short time now when legal aid will be secured. The sentiment at present with regard to membership dues is to have the annual tax about \$10; that is, the regular members. Assistants to professionals will, most likely, be accepted at a less figure and it may be that an associate form of membership with restricted privileges will have to be worked out.

NEW NATIONAL UMPIRE IS FROM BILLY EVANS' TOWN

Pete Harrison, President Tener's new umpire, hails from Youngstown, O., which is also responsible for Billy Evans of the American league. Harrison is 55 years old and started umpiring five years ago in the now defunct Ohio and Pennsylvania leagues. He umpired two years in the New York State league and, during the past two years has been on the staff of the International league.

BILL DONOVAN CONFIDENT

Leader of Yanks Declares He Will Have a Real Fighting Ball Club of Winning Caliber.

BAKER FIXES INFIELD UP

NEW YORK, Feb. 26.—According to Wild Bill Donovan, the one thing standing between him and a real fighting ball club of pennant winning caliber—and a remote thing, at that—is the possibility of neither Alexander nor Walters making good as a catcher. "Those two fellows are young," said Wild Bill, "and if anything should happen to give them a check I would be without a reliable catcher. I have no veteran backup to keep the boys in balance. I do not anticipate any trouble in that direction, however, for, in my opinion Alexander is one of the best young catchers I ever saw and toward the latter part of last season he was getting better every day. Walters didn't have much to do in the way of catching, but in the few games that he did participate in he displayed all the earmarks of a real big leaguer. I think so well of those boys that I am not going out after a veteran. We are quite willing to take a chance. But as I said, that is the only possibility of a slip-up." "With the signing of Frank Baker our infield is strong, and we've got some boys there who can hit. I do not flume on shelling Peckinpaugh, as many appear to believe. He is too good a fielder to put on the bench. If the others will only hit, the team can well afford to carry Peckinpaugh along just for his fielding. At that there were but two or three short-stops in the business who outdid him last season." "What about your pitchers?" "My main dependence, of course, will be Fisher, Caldwell and Shawkey, but we've got Culllop, Russell, Moprides, Markle and a lot of stars from the minors hanging around. By the way, do you know that Shawkey pitched some remarkable ball for us toward the end of last season? He was in many a tough luck spot, but always pitched great ball, notwithstanding the fact that he was beaten by small scores. He ought to be a big help this coming season." "With anything like good hitting behind them, Fisher, Caldwell and Shawkey ought to win fifty games easily. They would leave about forty for all the others to split. I don't think we'll have a pennant. Ninety games, you know, will come pretty near copping the flag. Still, I am not claiming any pennants. But I want to say that I feel mighty grateful to the captain and the colonel for the material they have given me. We are going to be in the fight, whether we win any pennant or not."

Knockout Brown Is Making Big Hit in Australian Climes

Knockout Brown wasn't much on Clark street in Chicago, and should see him on the other side of the world. Brown ate when opportunity offered when he was a hanger-on around local boxing headquarters, but he's waxing plump on kangaroo steaks or whatever the main articles of diet is in Sydney, Australia. On King street, Sydney, he responds to "George Contas" with a curt nod that does not throw him out of stride as he struts along. Yeah, Knockout Brown is rich. Some few weeks ago the cables informed Chicago that Brown had struck twenty rounds with Les Barry, the champion boxer of the continent under the world. It would have cost too much to tell what Brown made, for subsea tolls come high. Freddie Gilmore, Chicago welterweight, who took Brown aboard, hasn't forgotten the folk's back home, and in a letter received last week told of the Greek's success. "Brown got \$5,000 for his end and another \$1,000 from the moving picture rights," pens Gilmore. "You should see him strutting up King street with the kids following him. He would be a riot on North Clark street."

WILL JESS FIGHT OR NOT?

Boxing Fans Wonder if Willard Will Make Any Attempt to Knock Out Moran.

AND THE VERDICT IS "NO"

NEW YORK, Feb. 26.—Sporting men are actively discussing the ten-round, no-decision glove fight in which champion Jess Willard and Frank Moran will clash for a purse of \$70,000. While many different views are expressed by men who follow the fortunes of the prize ring so closely that they usually know what they are talking about, the general opinion seems to be that Willard cannot be knocked out, no matter how strenuously Moran may try to hang a sheep walling on the point of his jaw. But whether Willard will make a genuine effort to floor Moran for the fatal count is a question that the wise men are not attempting to answer. There is no doubt that Willard can hit with great power, particularly with the right hand. He has a tremendous reach, and when he lets his right hand he can put nearly 20 pounds into the punch. Willard landed a straight right hander under Jack Johnson's heart in the eighteenth round of the big scrap in Cuba last year. This blow had so much strength behind it that the negro champion almost collapsed. Yet Willard, slow and cautious, did not try this wallop again until the twenty-sixth round, when he knocked LIP Arthur cold. Would Have to Open Up. Equipped with remarkable punching ability Willard, in the opinion of many competent students of pugilism, probably would send Moran into dreamland the first time he happened to reach "the button"—another name for the point of the jaw. But in accomplishing such a feat, Willard would be compelled to open up his defenses, thereby running the risk of receiving a damaging punch in return. Moran may be clumsy and lacking in boxing skill, but he can hit with his right hand hard enough to drop or daze the champion providing he reaches the proper mark. The fact that Moran is dangerous so long as he can retain sufficient strength to swing his right from the ground would seem to indicate much caution on Willard's part, a defensive fight by the champion, who cannot lose the world's heavyweight title unless Moran scores a knockout or wins on a foul. Moran Outclassed. Going back to Moran's twenty-round fight with Jack Johnson in France nearly two years ago it must be remembered that Johnson, in just fair condition, never was in trouble, except from his own exertions. Moran was outclassed in boxing to such a degree that if Johnson had been able to punch with his old vigor the white man would not have stayed the limit. It is conceded that Johnson was in about the same shape, physically, when he fought Willard in Cuba last year, the negro, after putting up a brave fight for fifteen rounds, discovered that Willard, unharmed and wonderfully strong, was invincible.

Langford Waiting To Challenge Jess

NEW YORK, Feb. 26.—It is rumored that the state boxing commission cannot make up its collective mind whether to rescind the rule which prohibits fights between negroes and white men. Although the rule has been in effect for several years and there is no public demand for mixed bouts, the boxing commission continues to be in doubt. If the present rule should be wiped out Sam Langford, the "Tar Baby," who always has been the best colored heavyweight in the world, not excepting Johnson, would promptly challenge the winner of the Willard-Moran fight to box ten rounds in this city. Langford's challenge probably would be declined, whereupon there would be more embarrassment for the white race. So long as New York bars mixed bouts promoters in all parts of the United States are satisfied to cut them out. What influence is at work with the boxing commission?

Extra! Bert Grover Is Really Working

Get this, your Bourke fans. Known in Toledo, Ber Grover, better known as "Bugs," has been laboring all winter in the Santa Fe shops. He is a helper in the boiler shops and it's an arduous existence, holding a hammer over a rivet on a sheet of iron while a big boilermaker slams it with a ten-pound sledging hammer. Grover says, "It ain't the dollar-a-half a day, but it's the conditioning that appeals to me." Truly the world changed every day. Can you imagine Bert Grover laboring?

Incorporation into the rules of an article calling for the numbering of all foot ball players is a question which will be an issue at the coming meeting of the foot ball rules committee. Numbered players add much to the convenience of spectators when the numbers are clearly discernible and when a key to the numbering is provided in a program. But many schools have a tendency to provide numbers which are so indistinct as to be totally unreadable. Other schools fail to provide a key to the numbering system. If the colleges would conscientiously number the players so that they could be seen and understood, numbering of the players will be a benefit to the game. If they continue to adopt the half-hearted measures they did in the Missouri Valley last year, numbering of the players is a nuisance which adds to the inconvenience instead of convenience of spectators. Ted Lewis is stealing Jack Dillon's stuff. After Dillon, who weighs about 175 pounds had informed the world he was willing to take a chance with the 260-pound Jess Willard, Lewis comes to bat with an offer to concede Mike Gibson, Les Darcey, or any other middleweight eighteen pounds in a twenty-round battle. Dillon made a distinct hit with fight fans by his apparent willingness to do battle—a virtue few fighters of modern times possess—and Lewis evidently is calculating on the same result. But Lewis hasn't a record like Dillon. He hasn't put over the forty-two-contender swing on anybody twice his size as Dillon has. He hasn't much more than sold his own among the welterweight. So put Mr. Lewis down as a plagiarist, or his press agent as one; it's the same thing.

Base ball players are hardly to be censured for their greediness. Once more this is vividly brought to mind by the case of Joe Wood. Still a very young man Wood's days are at least through as a high-salaried ball player. An operator robbed him of his usefulness and he is to cast aside, a worn-out veteran. Wood only had a few short years of sunshine during which to make his hay. If he didn't make it, it is regarded as his own fault. And while we realize a good many ball players are highly overpaid relative to their ability in any other line of endeavor, they really are not to be blamed for getting their share while the getting is good.

Freddie Welsh will "fight" in New York Tuesday with a person named Bloom. You have to hand it to Gotch, a wrestling tournament and then Freddie Welsh. Gotham is certainly a glutton for punishment. Eight Western league managers predict first division clubs. Six predict pennant winners. Showing that a base ball manager regards elementary arithmetic as completely fallacious. George Sutton has challenged Willie Hoppe for \$1,000 a side. Either George is getting philanthropic or should be in the asylum instead of Calvin Demarest. Base ball peace has had one benevolent effect at least. It has transformed the rip-snorting wild-cat George Stovel into a cooling dove. Joe Stecher has a wrestling match on this week. Who the opponent might be is of little importance.

Advertisement for Brandeis Stores. The ad features the slogan 'No Charge Accounts' and 'BARKER'S CLOTHES SHOP'. It promotes an 'Open March First' sale and encourages customers to 'Buy a BICYCLE'. A small illustration of a bicycle is shown. The ad lists the store's location at 'Second Floor Rose Building, 16th and Farnam' and provides contact information for 'Sporting Goods Department'.