

PUG WANTS TO BE LAWYER

Eddie Wallace, Who Fights at Any Old Weight, Has Ambition to Be an Attorney.

OFFERS TO BATTLE WELSH

By RINGSIDE.

NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—The millennium in the boxing game has arrived. It has been precipitated by Eddie Wallace, nee Aldo Krawitz, who, despite the latter name, is champion featherweight of Brooklyn. Wallace has upset all ring traditions and precedents by using the fighting game as a means of attaining his life's ambition. Wallace would become a member of this nation's judiciary, and if persistency is rewarded little Eddie will realize his dream.

Wallace is a ring oddity in many ways. He is the first of the boxing clan to choose the law as a means of livelihood when his fighting days are over. He is also the first to box two champions in different divisions within the space of a month. Besides being a boxer and an embryo lawyer, Wallace is a business man. He has invested a good deal of his ring earnings in a laundry route. His incomes are varied, but at present boxing brings him the greatest revenue.

We are picking on Wallace because he is such an unusual young man—for a fighter. In the preceding paragraph we enumerated a few of the things that have made him unusual. Now, to elaborate on his achievements.

Last February—February 2, to be precise—Wallace fought Kid Williams, world's featherweight champion, a hard ten-round draw. Wallace was compelled to make weight—136 pounds ringside—a low weight for him. He entered the ring in a weakened condition; yet matched the champion in skill and punching power throughout the ten rounds.

Then Battles Feather Champ. Just four weeks later Wallace entered the same ring, but this time his opponent was Johnny Kilbane, champion featherweight of the world. Wallace also made weight for Kilbane—135 pounds ringside. This is his normal poundage, and he gave Kilbane the fight of his young life. Recently, in reviewing his ring career, Kilbane declared that Eddie Wallace gave him the hardest battle he ever experienced. Quite a compliment from a champion.

Two weeks after the Kilbane affair, Wallace offered to fight Freddy Welsh, the world's lightweight champion. But Freddy pleaded a previous engagement, and the match is still pending. Welsh has virtually promised Wallace a date, and negotiations will be closed as soon as Welsh returns to New York.

Never Has Been Fined. Wallace confesses to several slight reverses in the ring. He admits being beaten by Kilbane, and one or two others. But he has never been fined, and this is a record few boxers can boast of these days. Eddie is a philosophical lad, and his head is not turned by his success in the ring. He devotes all his spare time delving into law books, and in a year or so proposes to take an examination for admission to the bar.

A favorite expression of Wallace's is: "If I can't beat them to the punch, maybe I can argue them out of the decision." But Eddie seldom has to talk his way to a verdict in the ring; he employs his fists to gain that end.

Wallace is bidding his time for the Welsh match; meanwhile he is eager for a return battle with Kilbane. Eddie is confident he can reverse their last result if given the chance. When he last fought the featherweight boss Wallace was still in a weakened condition from making low weight for Williams.

Kilbane and Welsh—these are the two Wallace is after. He feels he has graduated from the bantamweight class, and will make no effort to fight in that division again. Wallace has outboxed a number of lightweight contenders, among them Phil Bloom and Johnny Dundee. Weight has no terrors for Wallace, so long as his opponent's scale anywhere from 120 to 135 pounds.

Williams-Ertle Again. Johnny "Kid" Williams and Johnny "Kewpie" Ertle are to come together in a match to settle the bantamweight championship. Jimmy Johnston, manager of Madison Square Garden, made the lady a proposition, and is waiting an answer.

Ertle, after winning Williams on a foul, was averse to giving the Kid a return match. But he has since reconsidered, and is willing even easier, for another bout, as he wishes to establish his superiority over Williams and thus become the undisputed bantamweight champion.

"Kewpie" Ertle has a younger brother in the ring, who weighs even less than "Kewpie's" 112 pounds. The younger Ertle scales in at 108 pounds, and his manager is claiming the flyweight championship for his protégé.

Stiehm Will Have Big Advantage at The Hoosier Uni. Indiana's new football coach, Ewald O. Stiehm, a former Wisconsin star, will receive the highest salary ever paid a coach at the Hoosier school. Stiehm will go to Bloomington at the conclusion of his contract with Nebraska and will have charge of spring practice.

Stiehm is coming at the most opportune time in the history of athletics here. A new gymnasium to cost more than \$200,000 is being built and more time and money are being spent on athletics than ever before. He will find a large football squad awaiting him which has been thoroughly grounded in the rudiments of the game by his predecessor, C. C. Childs.

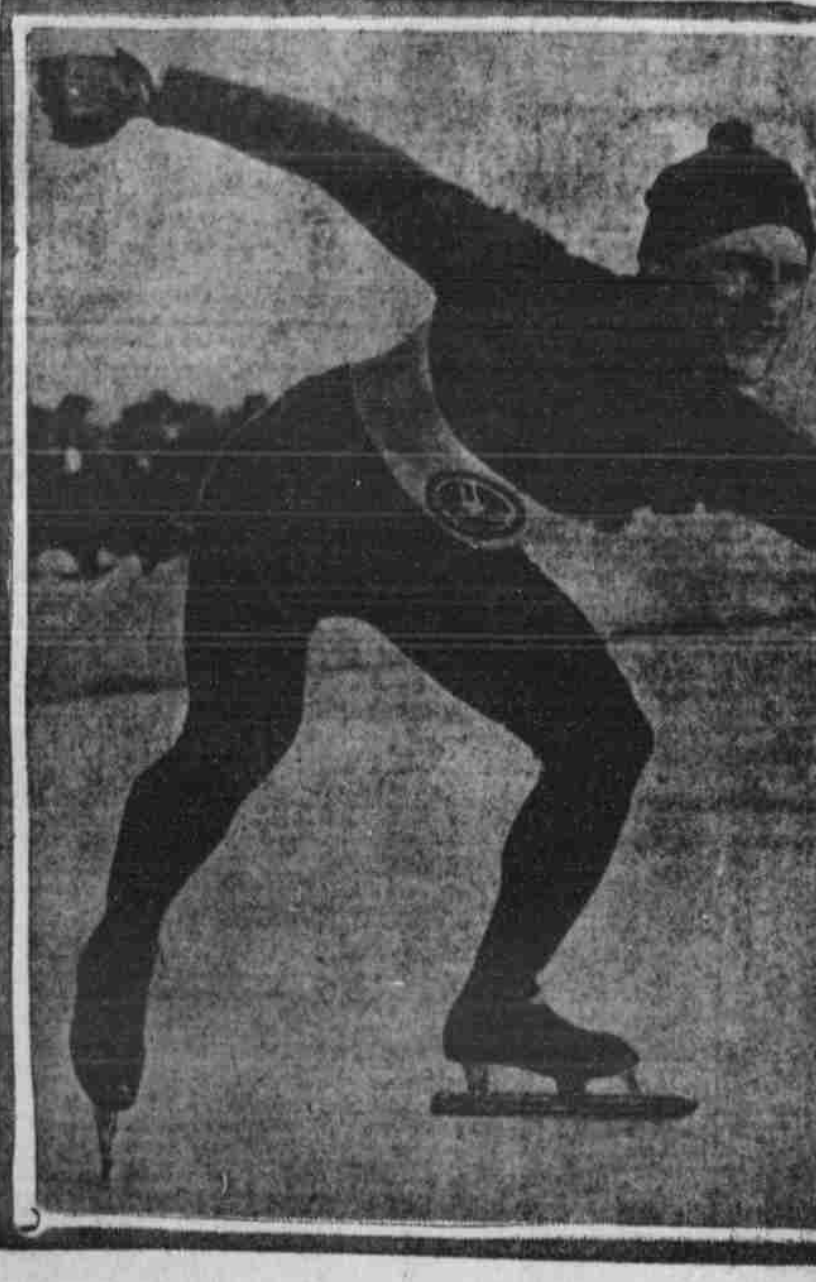
Dreyfuss Knows All About Gay New York. Louis Heilbroner was telling Barney Dreyfuss about a series which the St. Louis Cardinals played at the Polo grounds in the olden days. "We played to 15,000 people one day," said he, "and that was a record at that time."

"That's nothing," said Dreyfuss. "We played a six-game series in New York when I was with the Louisville club, and we got \$130 for the entire series."

HOW IS THIS, FANS, FOR WHIFFING ATMOSPHERE? The National league had a .300 hitter this season. It's Karl Adams of the Chicago Cubs and he didn't get one bludge. Though he took part in twenty-six games, his only redeeming feature was a lone sacrifice hit.

Champ Ice Skater Rides Bicycle in Summer to Keep in Condition

Bobby McLean on Skates and on His Bicycle—Robert McLean, better known as "Bobby," the American champion ice skater, who will defend his title this winter in New York, at Saranac Lake, Boston and Cleveland, and will meet Anderson, the Norwegian champion, of the world's title, kept in condition this last summer by riding a bicycle. No ordinary road riding suited McLean. He purchased a racing bicycle, and did a lot of work on the track of the Velodrome in Chicago, his home town. He held his own with several of the professionals on the track.



PECK SHOWS MEDICOS UP

Grid Star Breaks Leg in 1913 and Doesn't Find it Out Until Late This Fall.

PLAYS DESPITE BAD INJURY

By FRANK G. MENKE. NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—What a vast difference there is in the gameness, the fighting spirit and the capacity for suffering between the professional base ball player and the college football player.

Whenever a base ball player contracts a slight headache, or a bruised nose, or a skinned shin, he rushes off to the doctor's office, summons a flock of medical gents and nurses, and then decides to take about four weeks' layoff until the ache or abrasion has disappeared.

But whenever the foot ball player is injured—well, read the case of Bob Peck, the brilliant All-American center of the University of Pittsburgh eleven.

Refuses to Have Doctor. During the Pittsburgh-Washington and Jefferson games in 1913 Peck, who then was playing in the halfback position, was injured. He was in terrible pain for many hours after the accident, but he refused to let the doctor examine the leg, fearing that the injury really was serious and that the doctor would order him to the hospital.

Peck insisted upon playing in the game the following Saturday and played every Saturday until the end of the season, but he was handicapped in his speed by a decided limp in his right leg.

When the Pittsburgh gridiron warriors assembled for training in 1914 Coach Joe Duff decided that Peck wouldn't do as a halfback. His leg continued to pain him and he had to limp it. He tried to walk without a limp so that the coaches would give him a job on the eleven—but Duff noticed the limp.

Peck is a fiery, fearless player and one whose aggressiveness helped greatly in keeping up the spirits of his fellows. Duff didn't want to lose him so he tried him out at center where speed is not so essential as it is in the backfield. Peck made good immediately at that position, and, despite the handicap of an ailing leg, he ranked as the greatest all-around center in the country at the end of the 1914 season.

Broken Leg No Handicap. When the 1915 season began Peck was back at center for Pittsburgh, and it was his brilliant playing that aided the Pitt eleven in winning its eight straight victories. The limp still remained with Peck; the pain in his leg oftentimes was agonizing. But he ignored the advice of the coaches and his teammates to go to a doctor and have it examined.

"What'll I do that for?" he asked. "Maybe there really is something wrong with it and then I can't play any more." In the Carnegie game this year Peck got in a scrimmage and when the players untangled themselves Peck lay at the bottom of the heap—semi-conscious and with his leg doubled up under him.

Position is Called. He was carried off the field and despite Peck's protests a doctor was called to examine the leg. The medical gent monkeyed with the leg, his face took on a pained expression, and then with some comment about "extraordinary cases" he called in another physician. And this was what they found:

Peck had broken his leg in that 1913 game, between the shinbone and the ankle, and nature in time welded together the broken parts. The bone, however, had knitted in a ragged way and for two years the points of the broken parts had been jabbing themselves into the flesh of

HERE'S THE CASE OF LAST GENT TO JUMP TO THE FEDS

Irving Porter, a young outfielder with the Lynn team of the New England league, may be noted in history as the last jumper to the Feds. He agreed to flop just before the New York meeting and when the storm broke he hastened to find his manager, Lou Pieper, who told him he was safe, since he had not played a game with the outlaws.

Knocked Out Grande. In this, his first fight, Devere knocked out the hard hitting sailor, who at that time in the middle west was considered about the best young heavyweight in the country. After knocking out Grande, the club's matchmaker rematched the pair, and this time the big boy was again returned the winner, on points. He then started to train

with Jim Flynn, who the first few days at training quarters, beat him up pretty badly, but before the week had passed the Pueblo fireman gave him the gate from training quarters, for knocking him out in one of their workouts. Since then he has met nineteen men of the second class of heavies in the west, which includes a fifteen-round bout with Dick Gilbert. Jack Grant he knocked out in four rounds; Jack Lester he stopped in one round; Jack Lester was beaten in ten rounds, while he knocked out twelve other big fellows in quick order. His only defeat was at the hands of Carl Morris in an eight-round bout in Morris' home town, in his fourth match.

Tutored by Sam McVey. Mr. Lawrence, in speaking of his charge, says: "Bob is only a boy, and he does not intend to hurry him too fast, although Sam McVey, who is tutoring him in his race for the heavyweight crown, feels sure that Devere can now defeat Willard, who is hiding behind the much-abused shield of drawing the color line when McVey's name is mentioned."

Want Molise Man. The Portland Coast league club has a deal on to purchase Third Baseman White from the Molise club.

Angeles Sign Kookie. The Los Angeles Coast league club has signed a young pitcher named Smith from Centennial, Okl.

Largest Pair of Scissors in the World Given to Joe Stecher by West Point Man

By A. EDWIN LONG. Joe Stecher is proud of the diamond belt presented to him September 5 by his friends. But that is not the only trophy presented him that day of which he is really proud.

Little was said of it at the time, but he was that day presented with the biggest pair of scissors in the world. They were galvanized iron scissors, designed by Colonel James C. Elliott of West Point, Neb., and manufactured by the Nelburg Manufacturing company of West Point.

Oh, no, sure thing, they won't cut the tail off a shirt nor will they snip buttons off overalls. They aren't sharp. They weren't made to be sharp.

But this the scissors do: They will crush the breath out of any husky bloke when Joe Stecher applies them to his short ribs.

Joe applied them October 9 to the short ribs of a lot of his friends and visitors at Dodge just after the diamond belt and the scissors had been presented. The boys had a lot of fun with the old scissors, which were presented as a symbol of the famous scissors hold with which Joe Stecher has crushed his way to the summit of wrestling popularity. Who, but Colonel James C. Elliott would have thought of such a thing as presenting giant scissors to a wrestler when others had gouged deep into their pockets to make a fund for a diamond belt? But Colonel Elliott always was original. He knew everybody was going over to hear the diamond belt speech. He himself was invited to be one of the speakers. What did Colonel Jim do? Did he get an encyclopedia and study up on diamonds, learn their geological age, mythological significance, magnitude of brilliance, chemical composition, and possible origin, in order to make a learned speech? No. Did he read the records of the Spartan athletes in Pityarch's Lives, or bet-

NEW RIVAL FOR J. WILLARD

Australian Promoter Begins to Boom Bob Devere of Missouri for Heavyweight Crown.

George Lawrence, the Australian promoter, is working up quite a boom for Bob Devere, a young heavyweight, who was born in County Mayo, Ireland, twenty years ago.

Devere stands six feet high, and weighs 165 pounds. He was brought up on a farm in the state of Missouri, and has been boxing a little more than a year, during which time he has made a wonderful record for a youngster who never saw a boxing glove until he was put in the ring at Kansas City with Sailor Grande, who only a few weeks ago at Philadelphia gave Jack Dillon the fight of his life.

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Yes, and he delivered that speech with all the pomp that characterized him when he stumped against free silver in 1892. And he made a hit. When the speaking was over the diamond belt, like a nice costly celluloid valentine, was chucked away in a bottom drawer or a safety vault, but the old clumsy scissors amused the crowds all after noon, and the Stecher boys have had much fun with it since.

The cut shows Joe "working out" with it.

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EXPECT BIG YEAR IN STATE

Secondary Colleges of Nebraska Lining Up for Most Successful Season in History.

WESLEYAN TACKLES BIG JOB. The greatest basket ball season in history is what the Nebraska colleges are confidently anticipating.

In practically every secondary school in the state an abundance of material to make up fast quintets is reported. Where the crack veterans of last year have graduated from school it seems to be a fact that practically every instance the school will have several fast high school players with which to fill the breach. Thus it is almost all of the secondary colleges are predicting a most successful year.

Nebraska Wesleyan will attract the most interest from floor fans this season. This school has had wonderful teams during the last few years and expects to have another great five this year.

Coach Kline will have his hands full this season, however. For Kline is up against a schedule which will probably prove to be the hardest any school the size of Wesleyan has undertaken.

Play in Wisconsin. The Coyotes will play two games with Nebraska university. Last year Kline tackled the Huskers in a pair of conflicts and split fifty-fifty with the university boys. In additional Wesleyan will take a trip north and east. On this trip the Burgess-Nash five of Omaha will be met, as also will the University of Wisconsin, and a number of schools about Wesleyan's size.

Johnson at Wesleyan. Raymond Johnson is captain of the Wesleyan five this year. It is his fourth year on the team. Johnson is a star of first magnitude and his mates are equally as good.

Doane is another state school which expects to have a big year in basket ball. This team is coached by F. J. Schiesler, a Nebraska man, and is captained by a Wisconsin Whitehorse, who played under Schiesler at Hastings and followed his coach to Doane.

Has Four Veterans. Grand Island has four of last year's veterans out for the team this year and has a number of new men who are promising. Robert Taft is captain of the team. Earl Hawkins, former Nebraska captain, is coaching York college and expects to make a good showing. He has five letter men and Charles Cox of York and Jacob Glur of Columbia, two high school wonders of last year, after jobs. Hawkins should make them all hustle for honors this year. Gilford Sanders is captain of the York five.

Kearney Normal, of which Leslie Rich is captain, also entertains championship hopes, while Omaha university, Bellevue, Peru, Hastings and Cotner expect to have good teams.

His nearest competitor for first place honors was Edgington of the Central league, who fielded 300 in 123 games.

The leading outfielders in the associations which have published their averages to date are as follows: League, Player, Club, Games, Pct. National, Wilson, St. Louis, 105, .348 American, High, New York, 101, .341 American Ass'n, Rouse, Mpls, 125, .373 International, Smith, Roch, Mont, 108, 1.000 New York State, Wampler, U.S.A., 112, .365 Southern, Northern, Mobile, 116, .393 Central, Edgington, Grand Rapids, 123, .349 Texas, Jett, Waco, 104, .348 Western, Smith, Omaha, 128, .373 Virg'ns, Gray, Rocky Mount, 129, .375 Canadian, Bhatnagar, Oshawa, 101, .319 South Atlantic, Ewell, Augusta, 50, .360 Ohio State, Nutter, Charleston, 104, .372 Interstate, Brooks, Knoxville, 82, .364 Three-I, O'Brien, Davenport, 123, .374 Northern, Krokaw, Virginia, 121, .383 Pacific Coast, Kane, Vernon, 111, .391

The Hypodermic Needle

Our Travelogue No. 8. Cincinnati, O., is in one the Europe and Oscar II, of base ball. Cincinnati is the Europe of base ball, because there is always a fight on between the board of directors and the manager of the team, whoever he happens to be. And like the European nations, they never know what they are fighting about, they are merely fighting. It is the Oscar II of base ball because the magnates pull off their peace staff there. Cincinnati is on the Ohio river. The river is almost as belligerent as the Cincinnati board of directors and occasionally wipes out a portion of the village. However, nobody cares particularly. Also the Ohio river is some river, when it comes to color. People talk about the muddy Missouri, but the Ohio river is about half water and half ink. The water which runs through Cincinnati's water mains comes from the Ohio river. For fear of hurting the river's feelings nobody disturbs the water on route from the river to the mains and that is why Cincinnati people who believe in sanitation never drink water except on Sunday when they can't get anything else. Cincinnati has a Fountain Square. Fountain square is so called, because in the middle of it is a fountain. It would be a very beautiful fountain if somebody would give it a bath. The fountain's spout, however, probably is not so useful in this respect, because he would have to import the water because Cincinnati water would only make it look worse. As a matter of fact the whole town wouldn't suffer from fumigation, or a little street cleaning. Cincinnati is noted for two great industries, breweries and distilleries. If the United States goes dry by 1930, as certain advocates of prohibition predict, we have old Cincinnati a fond adieu. They have a couple of swell railroad stations in Cincy. The C. H. & D., and Union-Central, we've forgotten which it is—are models of depot architecture. They are almost as good as the Cleveland depot which is going some. And speaking of railroads, the C. H. & D., is a lalapalooza. From Indianapolis to Cincinnati there isn't 20 yards of straight track on the line. Half the time you meet yourself coming back when taking a curve and the other half you are being thrown from one side of the track on the said curves. And if you try to get in the dining car you'll probably gagle your neighbor's coffee in your own ear and he'll catch one of your lamb chops in his eye. Among the other distinguished citizens of these United States who had sense enough to blow Cincinnati at an early age are Sandy Gerard Vassar Griswold and Albert Dreyfuss. AS SUNG BY ONE BARNEY DREYFUSS. I can stand for almost anything at all. Nutty, foolish, buggy, any kind of call. But I make this one brief claim. That it is a bloomin' shame. To call me the Henry Ford of old base ball. AFTER LAMPING THAT WHICH THE BASE BALL GUYS DID AND WHAT HAPPENED ON BOARD THE OSCAR II WE "POEM" THURSDAY AND AS FOLLOWS: We never saw a gentle dove of peace, We never hope to see one, We're waiting scenes of 7 cent date, We'd rather see them be late. We received the following via John C. Wharton's personally conducted system of mail. We take it that the perpetrator either has little use for the wrestling fraternity or he lost money betting against the scissors. Here 'tis; we'll print anything: The Wrestler's Dying Wish. Oh, bury me not on the lone prairie, Make my coffin of the cottonwood tree, For the world knows it warps, That the ways from this ace, And I want it to fit me In my last resting place. The following note is appended. "Not crooked, just out of shape." Headline in the meal ticket: Ton of Turks Carried by Parcel Post." Which is even better than J. Stecher can do. As you may know, December 25 is the day and date of Christmas. Therefore this is final.

Didn't Make Good At Creighton, but He's Bear at Depauw

The return of Alexander Jamieson, erstwhile foot ball scrub at Creighton, to spend the Christmas holidays at home, has disclosed the fact that Alex has developed into a regular varsity player. Like so many would-be stars at Creighton, Jamieson found it impossible to convince the blue and white coaches of his ability on the gridiron, and this year left the school to continue his law studies at De Pauw, university in Chicago. It took "Jamie" just one game to make good at DePauw, and before the season's finish his spectacular playing had won for him the appellation "Demon" Jamieson. Alex started the season at end, was then shifted to tackle, and on account of terrific tackling and smashing up of interference was placed in the backfield where he starred as fullback the rest of the season. "Jamie" is regarded as one of the best players who ever hit the line for the Chicago school. Kitty Leap to Return! Dr. Frank C. Bassett, a former president and always booster of the Kitty league, comes to bat with a statement that the league will be reorganized for next year.

Biggest Sport Event of the Year International Tug-of-War

Staged by Jack Prinos, who promoted first tug-of-war ever held in Omaha, twenty-five years ago. Teams representing Sweden, Denmark, Germany, Ireland, England, Italy, Bohemia, Greece and America are entered. Four pulls each night. Each team pulls each other team one time during tournament. Winning team will be tug-of-war champions of world.

AUDITORIUM (Omaha) January 3 to 9, Inclusive

Advertisement for Parke's Old XXX Whiskey. Features a large image of a whiskey bottle and text: 'FREE! A Gallon Jug of Parke's Old XXX WHISKEY. Send us \$2.50—the price of One Gallon of Parke's Old XXX Whiskey—and we will send you Two Gallons—The Extra Gallon is Free. We make this offer to add 10,000 new customers to our list, this month. Send your order to Dept. B DISTILLERIES SALES CO., Kansas City, Mo.'

Advertisement for Bond & Lillard. Features an image of a whiskey bottle and text: 'Bond & Lillard. Made in Kentucky. Bottled in Bond. Quality Tells. You will find this good fashioned Whiskey.'