Bringing Up Father

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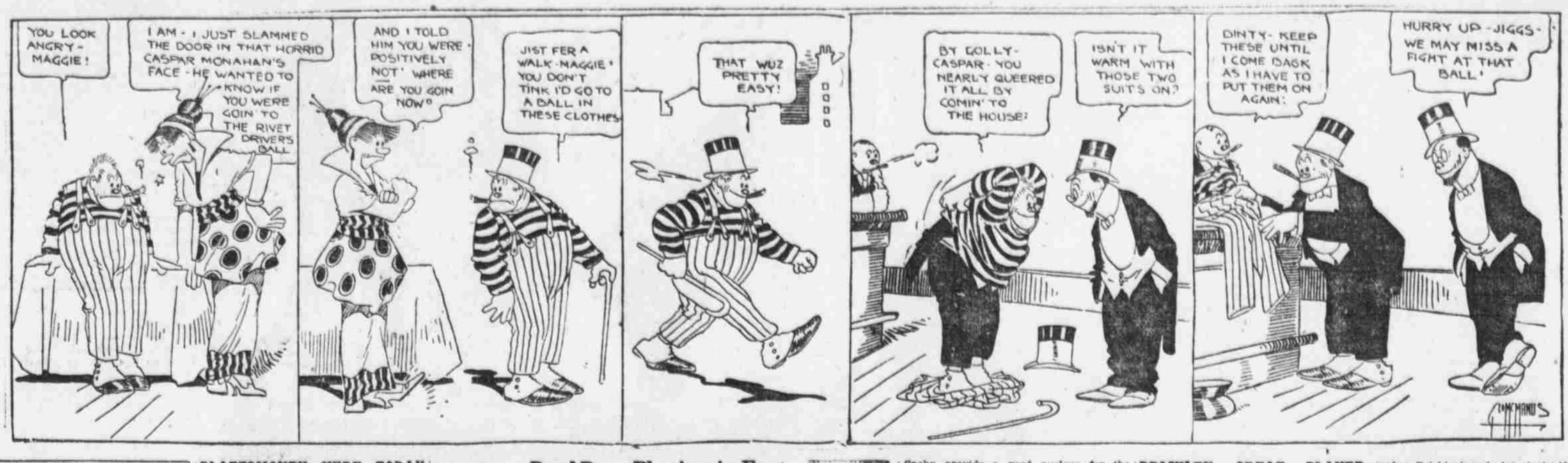
Drawn for The Bee by George McManus



Judgments

THE coming together of the solons of base ball in Omaha next month is fraught with momentous possibilities. Big issues will be dealt with by the biggest men in base ball. Big progress may be made toward re-establishing the game upon a sound basis, for, let us not deceive ourselves into thinking, that as matters now stand, base ball is on a sound basis. From a local standpoint, we may hope that the annual meeting of the National Association may help to evolve better fortunes for the Western league. There is talk of reducing us to a six-team circuit again, Topeka and Wichita being dropped. Far be it from yours truly to lift so much as a little finger against dropping these two towns, but may the good Lord preserve us against a six-team affair. Let us hope that before 1915 opens for business, we may not only have eight cities on our circuit, but eight real ones. The places that have made and maintained the Western league deserve larger company. The fortunes of base ball demand it.

In the readjustment hoped for between the major leagues and the Federals, ought to come such an arrangement of territory as would throw, say Minneapolis and St. Paul, or some such cities, into the Western league. The matter of classification would then take care of itself. If the standard of playing was raised, what would the rest matter? Happily, there is hope of a reconciliation between organized and outlaw interests. Various plans are rumored. One is—and the most plausible—that the Feds are dickering for the Cubs in Chicago and the Bridegrooms in Brooklyn, with several amalgamations in other cities calculated to care for all the Federal owners satisfactorily, while meeting the demands of the organized interests. Yet the meeting of the Feds in New York still leaves some doubt as to the success of these plans. The Chicago Herald, which has published a very rational survey of the situation, intimates that the only real obstacle to the progress of peace at present is Ban Johnson, the czar of the American league. And the Herald, voicing what no doubt is the sentiment of the vast majority of base ball men and fans, observes: "As a matter of fact, organized base ball is becoming or-BAN-ized base ball. It's a case of too much Johnson." That has been our notion for a long time. Again, quoting the Herald: "In times of peace it's nice to have a base ball czar at a fancy salary to tell the little magnates where to get off, but in time of war it becomes every magnate for himself."

We've always been strong for organized base ball, whatever that is, but when we saw organized base ball arrogating to itself the right to practice outlaw methods, to set the law at naught if it suited its purpose, then we decided that a league that practiced outlaw methods and admitted it was not very much different from the one that practiced it and didn't admit it. The situation made us feel that the day of reckoning for so-called "organized" base ball was not far off. More than this, when we harked back only a few years to the advent of the American league—more properly speaking, the Johnson league, the league that big Ban carries in his vest pocket—when we harked back to this and remembered that this league came into being along this same higway of outlawery, we became all the more certain that it would be only a little while before old Balshazzar would see the ominous handwriting on the wall visualized before his face. And that is what he sees now.

Yes, we agree with those who say that a reconciliation is essential to the business and sport sides of the game. We admit that the federal invasion has helped to knock gate receipts and demoralize playing. It has given some young men such a cheesy feeling as to make them imagine they could play or not as they chose. No young man of much vision has taken that view, but you must remember that some young men do not have much vision. Many men, even men off base ball diamonds, fail to realize when they may be killing the goose that lays the golden egg. And yet when it comes to that, perhaps the players have been as keen to this as some of the magnates. Never has discipline been as poor as in 1914. Well, the one answer is peace, but not that "peace-at-any-cost" brand. Without peace base ball is going to have several more lean years; with peace, it ought to have a quick revival of prosperity. Let us hope this coming Omaha meeting will bring it about. If it does, it will go down in history as one of the most momentous conventions base ball men ever held. In the meantime, even war may cure abuses.

One contest between the east and the west on the foot ball fields was that at Lincoln yesterday, and it might be taken as a criterion on just how good some of these western teams are. The decisive defeat of the Michigan Aggies by the Cornhuskers, after the Aggies had held Yost's men to a 3 to 0 score is a great triumph for the Nebraska team.

PLATTSMOUTH HERE TODAY

Will Play Columbians for Benefit of Sunday Fans.

TEAMS ARE EVENLY MATCHED

Visitors Have Been Trimming Everything in Sight, as Have Locals, and Tough Battle May Be Expected.

By FRANK QUIGLEY.

Now that foot ball is crowned the king of outdoor sports the gridiron devotees around this prosperous village should step out and encourage the local pigskin gladiators by their presence at the local contests. All the local contingents are playing extraordinary foot ball and you will be well repaid if you drop around and give them the once over. The local lads practice two nights a week and, although they have not the advantage of daylight practice, nevertheless they go through their signals without any flaws and are also good handling the forward pass. Fumbling very seldom mars any of their mixes.

There will be two games at Rourke park this afternoon, the first of which will be between the Columbian Reserves and the Hyland Parks. The first game will start at 1:30 p. m.

The Winnebago Indians scheduled to meet the Columbians at Rourke park today, missed their train yesterday; consequently the Columbian management secured Plattsmouth to buck up against them.

Both Records Untarnished.

So far Plattsmouth has won every game and has only been scored upon on one occasion. To date the Columbians, in three games, have registered 54 points to nothing. The Plattsmouth gradiators tip the beam at 170 pounds, while the Columbians average 160. It is their intention to offset the deficiency of beef with speed. This game will begin at 3 o'clock.

The first game will also be a good one as the teams are approximately evenly matched and oodles of rivalry exists between them. Arrangements have been made to play the Winnebago Indians at Rourke park next Sunday.

Following is the lineup:

COLUMBIANS		PLATTSMOUTH
Selden-Murphy	C.	C. Goos
Lynch	R.G.	L.G. Mason
osso	L.G.	R.G. Jones
Moran	R.T.	L.T. Mann
Newman-McCormick	L.T.	R.T. Glenraul
Foran	R.E.	L.E. Pike
Firbush	L.E.	R.E. Johnson
Quigley	Q.B.	Q.B. Beal
Fitzgerald	R.H.	R.H. Carrol
Flanagan	L.H.	L.H. English
Sandau	F.B.	F.B. Platt

Gridiron Gossip.

For games with Simmons' Shamrocks tickle the buzzer on South 440 or South 3410.

Arthur Moran, formerly with the California Athletics, has joined the Columbians.

The Sunday before Turkey day Wisner will buck up against the Columbians at Rourke park.

The Athletics say with vehemence that they could easily trounce the Plattsmouth troupe in Omaha.

The California Athletics had a game scheduled with Plattsmouth (Neb.) today, which they cancelled.

Billiam Lindmier, the custodian of the Monmouth Parks, is finding it tough skating scheduling games.

Hereafter when wishing to commune with the Clifton Hill Merchants call Walnut 1171 and shout for Tobe Sexton.

Those Hyland Parks are pretty sweet, but according to the Columbian Reserves' say, they will feel sour this evening.

Keep your glims on the Ramblers if you want to see a conglomeration of stars ramble to the pinnacle of fame.

Tooth Carpenter O'Neil, the diminutive quarterback of the Monmouth Parks, always has a barrel of pepper on the job.

Yes, the Thirtieth Street Merchants are still on the job, but Manager Ziotsky is having his hands full keeping them alive.

Hawes is playing a great game in the backfield for the California Athletics. He is a speedy gent on his pins and a clever twister.

When the Monmouth Parks and the Columbians clash sour stuff will ooze from every neck and hole while they are in action.

Well, so far none of the local athletes have reached the hospital. The rough game doesn't seem to be hard enough for them.

Philip Kline, reputed to be a classy end, would like to hook up with some fast bunch. Call Douglas 1256. No charge for this tip.

Those Clifton Hill Merchants are going up Championship avenue at a merry clip. Some class B team will have to sidetrack them.

Patrick Gaughan, the irrepressible leader of the South Omaha Shamrocks, is looking for trouble with any congregation in their class.

Old Bob Buchtel is figuring on busting back into the game. He used to be able to bust 'em up. For further information call the Smoke House.

With two of the best that ever donned the moleskins in the state of Nebraska on their roster, Wilmer (Neb.) ought to have a classy aggregation.

Tom Noone is seriously contemplating organizing a foot ball squad. He is a successful base ball leader so he ought to get some place in foot ball.

This season Schrum of the Monmouth Parks is playing like the old veteran he really is. Recently he plowed tackle through tackle for forty yards.

Harry Wright, formerly a star at the Kearney Military academy, and champion interscholastic runner of Nebraska, will referee at Rourke park today.

John A. Gentleman, the undertaker, will be on deck to cart the boys away today, as he will act as head linesman during the Indian-Columbian battle.

Some of those hustling candidates might be able to do themselves some good if they would attend the Columbian-Winnebago Indian game today.

There are two Athletic Reserve teams, one located in the vicinity of Twenty-fourth and Cuming and the other hailing from the south end. The one from the Twenty-fourth and Cuming will play the Montclairs today. In all probability this contest will be pulled off at Thirty-second and Dewey avenue.

At full for the Monmouth Parks, Hassen looks real sugary this term. He will be remembered as the lad that used to play fullback for the Creighton university.

Young Kid Lynch, the mascot for the Columbians, is a real live wire. Whenever one of the Columbians is pushed to the carpet he is always on the job with the water bucket.

Wisner, Neb., ought to have a good team with Owen Frank, former star of the University of Nebraska, and Kinky Walworth, formerly associated with Creighton university.

The boys across the muddy representing the Eagle Drug Co. will loosen up their wings and fly up the banks of the Missouri until they collide with Woodbine, Ia., where they will hesitate—devour some lunch and incidentally entertain the villagers displaying their pigskin ability against the home guards.

The Monmouth Parks have a game booked with Dunlap, Ia., for today, which may not materialize owing to financial trouble. If Dunlap bucks up against the Monmouth Parks they will find them a tough proposition. So far the Monmouth Parks have won all their games and their opponents have failed to register a point. They are going after the championship strong this season.

A couple of class B mixes will be thrown on the carpet at Fontenelle park. The first course will be served by the Athletic Reserves and the Clifton Hill Merchants and the finisher will be staged by the Monmouth Park Reserves against the Mazda Tigers. All four teams class taken into consideration are real nifty. So a pair of fast tangles are expected.

The initial fight at Chris Lyck park this afternoon will be indulged in by the Spaldings and Defenders. Only last week the Defenders coupled up so nothing is known relative to their strength. Since their defeat by the Monmouth Parks, the Spaldings have bolstered up their line up considerable and no matter how well hooked up the Defenders are they will have to step some to cop the grapes.

Out on the turf at Chris Lyck the Athletics will shake paws with the Fontenelles. To date the Fontenelles have created quite a sensation in local foot baldom. They have a fast team so the Athletics will have to step lively in order to push them down the ladder. Although the Athletics have lost one game, which was to Plattsmouth, they don't feel a bit discouraged and according to the dope they will be back in the ring stronger than ever today. This fuss will be jerked off at three whistles.

Deaf Boys Playing in East

Names reading from left to right are: Marshall, right end; Cuscaden, right tackle; Butterbaugh, right guard.

These three young men were formerly students of the Nebraska School for the Deaf, are now playing in the above positions on the Gallaudet college at Washington, D. C. They belonged to the gridiron eleven of the local school during the 1910 and 1911 seasons.

Mental Strain in Base Ball Harder Than in Foot Ball

NEW YORK, Oct. 24.—A group of former varsity foot ball players were arguing the interesting point as to which requires more nerve on the part of participant, foot ball or base ball? One would think there would not be a dissenting voice to the opinion that the gridiron sport requires far more nerve. Yet there were several who strenuously debated this contention, holding that the mental strain was greater upon the man who plays base ball.

"I played varsity base ball and varsity foot ball," said one man of the group, "and I want to tell you that the only time I ever felt inward tremors was when I stood at the plate facing a pitcher who had a fast ball. There is something about the situation—or always was to me—which made me feel my helplessness, made me feel at the mercy of the pitcher, or rather at the mercy of his possible bad aim. In foot ball you were fighting against one man, and he had nothing to throw at you."

"I feel the same way," chimed in a former varsity guard. "When I came from 'prep' school I had a reputation as a pitcher, but I never tried for the team because I hadn't the nerve to face the shoots of varsity pitchers." The curious thing is that this man was in his day one of the most daring and resourceful backs playing the game.

HUSKERS FACING HARD GAME

Nebraska Gridiron Crew to Buck Up Against Ames Aggies Saturday.

PLAY KANSAS IN TWO WEEKS

After Iowa Conflict Comes the Sunflower Eleven, Who Are Silent About What They Expect to Accomplish.

BY JAMES E. LAWRENCE.

LINCOLN, Oct. 24.—(Special.)—Nebraska faces another hard game next Saturday, when the Huskers meet an honored and ancient foeman in the Ames Aggies. The second game on the schedule calling for a Missouri Valley conference team, the Nebraska coaching staff looks for a hard battle against the Iowans and will take no chances of being caught napping.

Staleness is the big bugaboo in the Nebraska camp for the Ames game and Stiehm may order a complete rest for a day or two in order to give the regulars a let-up from the strenuous work of the last two weeks.

According to information which Reed received, the Ames Aggies have six of last year's regulars in the lineup and some especially promising first-year men. Brennan, the star quarterback of the Aggies, is with the team again this year and is bound to cause the Huskers considerable trouble. Ames has only played one test game until today, when it met the Missouri Tigers. The game with Minnesota, in which the Aggies got an everlasting walloping, was hardly a fair test of the Aggies strength, for Williams was handicapped by several of his men being in poor condition.

Needs More Help.

The last week has demonstrated that provision should be made to give Stiehm more assistance. With the biggest game of the season less than a week off, only a handful of the old stars returned to help him point the squad for the Michigan Aggies.

Kansas is pretty confident about that game which is to be played in Lincoln. The Jayhawkers are not saying much, but they believe they are going to wipe out the stings of the last four years. The Kansans think the time has come for the worm to turn and they are going to cop the game this fall.

Stiehm Shifts Lineup.

With the season nearly half over, Stiehm has finally shifted his lineup so it is to his liking. The end positions will fall to Warren Howard and Balis, with Corey and Halligan tackles; Abbott and Norris, guards; Cameron, center; Rutherford and Chamberlain, halfs, and Doyle, fullback, with Potter directing the team from quarter.

The Nebraska athletic board this week decided to cast its fortunes with Drake in opposing the thirty-hour scholarship conference rule which was adopted last season. The rule provides that any athlete to be eligible for participation must have successfully carried thirty hours of work during his first year of fifteen hours a semester.

All of the Missouri valley schools except Nebraska were strong for the rule last season, but Drake has found that it is hardly applicable to actual conditions and last week its representatives voted to take up action attempting to rescind it. As it requires a three-fifths vote to pass, the rule will probably be held up, as Drake and Nebraska are both opposed. The ultimate result will be to put the old twenty-four -hour rule back in operation.

Manager Reed has announced that tryouts for the cross country squad will be held next Wednesday.

Nebraska's cross-country squad does not appear to be much stronger than usual, although Captain Geotze's recovery and Kulik, McMasters, Anderson and Spohn provide a good nucleus for the squad.

The first long distance run is to be held at Ames when the Missouri valley conference championship will be decided November 7.

Nebraska has entered a team in that event. Reed is anxious to redeem some of the lost laurels which Nebraska held in cross-country running.

PRINCETON FOOT BALL POTENTIALITY UNKNOWN

PRINCETON, N. J., Oct. 24.—The extent strength of the Princeton eleven is still an uncertain quantity. The strongest lineup that the coaches can muster has not been sent on the field at one time and so the possibilities of the eleven are still in doubt. So far this season a real smashing line play has been missing from the Tiger list, but the other day Driggs and Freddie Trenkmann hammered away at the scrub line until they finally carried the ball over for a touchdown.

As soon as the varsity got the ball in the scrub territory Tibbott, who was at quarter, started banging away at the line. First Driggs was sent through and then F. Trenkmann. They varied the place of attack, now at the guards and then off tackle, and both met with about the same success. Driggs was the one who carried the ball over for the touchdown from the three-yard line.

Tibbott and Eberstadt alternated at quarter. Tibbott is still a little new, but he seems to have a greater potential than Eberstadt. Tibbott is also the more reliable dropkicker.

Sandy McGregor, '11, and Nat Poe, '97, joined the coaching staff.

BRICKLEY GREAT PLAYER

Counting His Scoring Points for Harvard, He Leads All in Foot Ball.

HESTON GREATEST OF ALL

William Heston, Who Once Played on Michigan's Eleven, Leads All Collegian Pigskinners in Points Made.

NEW YORK, Oct. 24.—The fact that Charley Brickley, the renowned captain of fair Harvard's eleven, may never don the molespins again is a source of keen regret to all followers of the gridiron sport. It has also given rise to a mobilization of statistics relating to his career in Harvard foot ball, by those statistically inclined, like our old friend, George Moreland.

An enthusiastic Harvardite recently announced that, up to this year, Brickley alone had scored 251 points for the Crimson. This was his record for three years of play, one with the freshmen and two with the varsity.

"Eckersall of Chicago," continued the demon statistician, "tied Brickley's record of five field goals in one game. However, Brickley's point total is undoubtedly the greatest individual record ever established upon any eleven east or west."

Had it not been for the fact that, some years ago, a youth named William Heston played at the University of Michigan, the statement of our friend concerning the ailing Crimson leader would be quite correct. Unfortunately, however, Heston very much played for Yost, and during his career hung up a record that makes Brickley's pale into insignificance by comparison.

Looks Like Big Card.

Yost is quoted as saying that in Maltbesch he had another Heston. Frankly, it is not believed. Yost may think he has another Heston, just as many a big league manager has thought he had another Mathewson, Wagner or Cobb. But Hestons, like Mathewsons, don't finish across the margin of a pastime, twice in a generation.

When it comes to getting results out of individual effort in the colored figures of scoring statistics, William Heston overshadows not only Brickley, but Thorpe, Coy, Hale, Eckersall and every other satellite of the foot ball field that the memory of man can recall. All of these men have hung up remarkable records. But Heston's is the most remarkable of all time.

William pastimed for four years at Michigan, and when his foot balling days were over passed out with the record of having scored 104 touchdowns for a total, under the old system of scoring, of 616 points. Scored by the present method of computation Heston would have no less than 624 points to his credit.

Conceding Brickley to have had a chance to score 100 points this season, had not appendicitis stricken him down, the Crimson leader, after four years of play, would have found himself running a bad second to the old Michigander, some 300 points back of his mark, which fact alone makes Heston's figures seem almost unbelievable. Yet Willie hung them up, and under fire of the keenest sort of competition, too.

Here in the east, until late years, we have been woefully ignorant of what the west was accomplishing on the gridiron.

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