

West Virginia Eleven Defeats Gonzaga in Hard-Fought Game, Score Is 21 to 13

Western Squad Held Scoreless in First Half

Fifteen Thousand See Hard-Fought Contest at San Diego—Captain Meredith Races 70 Yards to Goal.

San Diego, Cal., Dec. 25.—In a smashing battle featured by forward passing, the east scored a victory over the far west in football today, when West Virginia, one of the undefeated eleven of the east, defeated Gonzaga of Spokane, Wash., 21 to 13. Fifteen thousand spectators saw the game.

It was an interesting battle and toward the finish the crowd, which for the most part was nonpartisan, was with Gonzaga, which scored all its points in the second half. At the start of the game it looked as if the Mountaineers would be easy winners, for they scored 14 points in the first half. One of these scores resulted in an intercepted forward pass by Captain Meredith of West Virginia, who scampered 70 yards for a touchdown.

Despite the advantage of 14 points scored in the opening two periods, Gonzaga was not discouraged. Captain Busch and his men started to throw the ball to all corners of the field in the third period and West Virginia appeared powerless to check the open attack, which was featured by some complex formations.

Strong Lines.
There was little to choose between the two teams as far as actual ground gained on rushing tactics was concerned. Neither was able to advance the oval any considerable distance by use of straight plays. But when the forward pass was called into commission both eleven made long gains. Each resorted to punting whenever in doubt of making yards for first downs and in this department both were way below the average.

Although West Virginia was the victor, it did not show a great superiority over the pucky Gonzaga aggregation coached by Gus Dorais, the former Notre Dame quarterback. In fact, the Gonzaga offense bore a striking resemblance to the attack used by Coach Dorais in recent years. The line charged hard and the backs drove with power and speed.

Use Air Attack.
Shortly after the first kickoff, West Virginia took the ball to Gonzaga's five-yard line by a series of forward passes and line plays. For some unknown reason, a forward pass was called on the first down and the play was incomplete in the end zone and went for a touchback. The Mountaineers came back again and worked the oval to the Gonzaga 20-yard line by plowing through the Washington team's line and driving off the tackles. A couple of forward passes, Nardacci to Simon, added some of the distance.

On a backfield shift with a lineman shifted, Nardacci was sprung loose off the Gonzaga left tackle. He squirmed the punted ball out of the grasp of the tacklers and stumbled over the goal line for the first score of the game. Ekberg kicked the goal.

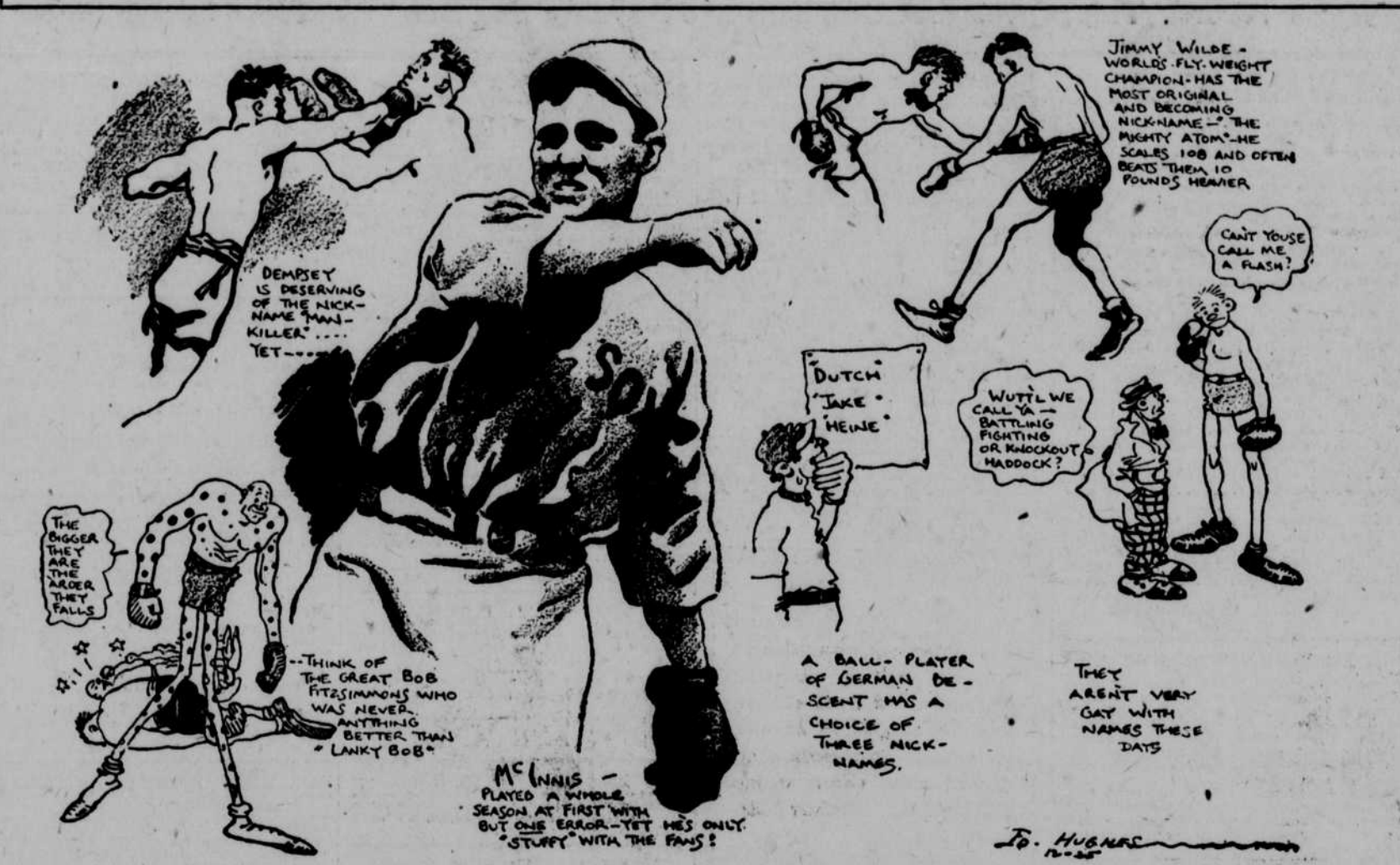
Gonzaga received the kickoff and soon worked the oval into West Virginia territory by a series of short forward passes coupled with off-tackle slants by Stockton. With eight yards to gain on a third down, a forward pass to Stockton to Broas was attempted. The ball was intercepted in its flight by Captain Meredith, who ran 70 yards for a touchdown. Ekberg again kicked the goal and the half ended shortly afterward.

Gonzaga Scores.
In the third period, Gonzaga began to show its class. The warriors from the northwest pulled pass after pass but were unable to get across the mountaineers' goal line. An exchange of punts left the oval in midfield in West Virginia's possession. Simon, Nardacci and Martyn advanced the ball consistently to the Gonzaga eight-yard line. At this point Nardacci tossed a forward pass to Simon, who gathered in the oval behind the goal line. Ekberg again kicked the goal and this ended West Virginia's scoring. Shortly after this, Gonzaga, who had received the kickoff, took the ball to midfield by sparkling off-tackle driving by Stockton and catching of forward passes by Broas. With the West Virginia secondary defense clogged up to help the forward wall, Stockton shot a forward pass to Broas, who caught the ball cleanly after jumping high into the air. As he came down to earth he could not regain his balance and started to stumble toward the West Virginia goal line and was muffed three yards from the counting line. On a double punt back of the line, Stockton to Broas, the oval was advanced a yard. Stockton added another on a straight plunge and then drove through center for a touchdown. He missed the goal, and the score was 21 to 6.

Alliance Tourney Ends.
Alliance, Neb., Dec. 25.—In two fast basketball ball games, Alliance girls copped the interclass championships in the annual pre-season tourney to select material for the northwest Nebraska conference team. The senior boys drubbed the juniors to the tune of 27 to 5, while the freshman girls won a hard-fought battle with the seniors, the score being 17 to 15. In the girls' game the score was a 15 to 13 at the end of the first half. In the play-off the freshmen smashed through a determined defense of the seniors.

The girls' team comprises Marjorie Bald, Lucille Dickinson, Vician Brown, and Ruth Wilson and Opal Zink. The senior boys' team is composed of Butler, Cross, English, Purdy and Joder.

What's in a Nickname? :: :: :: :: By Ed Hughes



Of today's fighting champions only four have nicknames which mean much, and they are all properly affixed. Dempsey is called "The Man-Killer," the Manassa Mauler, "The Toledo Terror." He is all of each and every one of them. Harry Greb is known as "The Wind-Mill," and this is just because he is a whirling, relentless force in the ring. The sprightly Johnny Dundee is entitled to the endearment "Jumping Jack." Jimmy Wilde, world's flyweight king, boasts the most becoming and ingenious alias of them all—"The Mighty Atom." The little Briton, fisticuffs at 112 pounds and less, but what a terror he has been! Little Villa has been called "Pancho the Puncho," musical yet not noteworthy. The old custom of bestowing colorful nicknames on fighting is out of favor these days. Benny Leonard, Johnny Wilson, Johnny Kilbane, Joe Lynch and Mickey Walker, all champions, are orphans in sport's nickname community. Today we have countless Knockout So-and-Sos, Battling Whozis and Fighting Whatznames, not to mention "Flashes." They are all unearned, dull plagiarisms of dull managers. Harry Wills is known as the "Brown Panther." This designation was once a good one, for there was a time when Harry fought with the cunning and agility of that jungle beast. Now he more resembles a good-natured bull rhino in his knuckle display. Carpenter's fiscal mold and physical grace won him the flattering byname "Orchid Man." Also, he was called "The Gallant Gaul." Both, in the writer's opinion, were open to question.

Inventors of nicknames in the old days were more prolific and decidedly clever than those of today. Corbett was "Gentleman Jim" because he was exactly that. Jeffries was "The Grizzly." His left hand was like the paw of the brute; he was dogged, determined. Terry McGovern was "Terrible Terry." Look over his knockout record. Battling Nelson was "The Durable Dane," Kid Williams "The Wolf Boy," Joe Gans "The Old Master," Stanley Ketchel "The Assassin," Ad Wolgast "The Cadillac Wildcat," Billy Papke "The Illinois Thunderbolt," Joe Walcott "The Barbadoes Demon," Valentine Braun started the "Knockout" craze and Dick Hyland (Fighting Dick) the "Fighting." The great George McFadden was called "Elbows" because he blocked most discouragingly with those joints. They slipped up on a few of them, however. Bob Fitzsimmons was merely called "Lanky Bob" as the "Georgia Peach," goes well enough. If a man is tall they call him "Long John," or whatever his first name is. If he's of German descent "Helmi" or "Dutch," Johnny Evers had a dyspeptic disposition, hence "The Crab." Jacobson, the outfielder, is a burly chap with rugged facial lines. Why "Baby Doll" Jacobson? Joe Dugan has had trouble with contracts, so he "Jumping Joe." That's clever. McInnis, who played a full season at first with but one error, has earned nothing better than "Stuffy." "Rubes" are very common in baseball—Waddell, Benton, Marquard, and so on. Joe Bush, who never equaled Waddell's speed, is "Bullet Joe"—another keen one. Others rightly named were Joe McGinnity "The Iron Man" because he so often pitched and won double-headers, Al Orth "The Curvese Wonder" of the ancient Yankees because he had wonderful control and no curves, Maranville "The Rabbit" because he was small and singularly active.

Diamond nicknames differ from those in boxing in that they seem to deal more with the personal than the playing element.

Johnson, Riding Sensation of Year, Made Fortune in Saddle

By FRANK G. MENKE.

A lot of boxes in the dim distant days preferred being right to being president of the United States of America. But times have changed. They'd rather be jockeys now and not without reason.

The very youthful A. Johnson earned beyond \$75,000 in the season just gone. And he got it all in about seven months during which his real workday averaged from three to ten minutes.

Just how much Johnson added to that total through winning wagers on his mounts is guess work. But it's more or less certain that he cashed in anywhere from \$100,000 to \$150,000 on his little filers.

Johnson was the riding sensation of the year, as far as purse earnings are concerned. He gathered in close to \$300,000 for the owners of the horses he piloted. He rode Morvich to a \$53,000 victory in the Kentucky derby; he rode Exterminator in practically all of the great gelding's triumphs. He was aboard Sally's Alley when she won the Belmont Futurity and one section of the Pimlico. He rode Blossom Time to win the second part of the Pimlico.

Sande Aboard Winners.
Johnson got a retainer from his employers—also a percentage of the purse winnings. All combined made the income of the boy greater than Warren G. Harding received for an entire year for presiding these United States.

Earl Sande wasn't far behind Johnson in wages received. Sande did most of the riding for the powerful Rancocas Stable, but rode free lance quite often and picked up neat sums in that way. Sande's earnings, plus his winning wagers, are said to have gone well over the \$125,000 mark in 1922.

Clarence Turner received \$15,000 for steering the horses of J. K. L. Ross. In addition he got percentages of the money won in stake races. He did some free lance riding too, and perhaps added \$5,000 to \$7,500 to his bank account in that way.

A season or so ago Lawrence Lyke lived in the most golden of golden hours for him. That was when he was jockeying for E. R. Bradley, the turfman who raced his horses mainly on Kentucky tracks.

Fator a Financier.
Lyke received \$500 per month and expenses. Also he was given 10 per cent of all the money his mounts won. In addition to that he received 10 per cent of all the money Bradley won betting on the horses which Lyke shooed along over the highways and the byways of the race courses.

It was estimated that Lyke was paid over \$100,000 in a single season under this arrangement with Bradley. How much more he won in wagers is something he alone can answer. But the sum perhaps slithered along above the \$100,000 mark.

Lyke isn't earning much money now. Success went to his head. He had some sort of disagreement with Bradley. And so out went Lyke to seek jobs which have paid him but a pittance in comparison with Bradley's donations.

Laverne Fator, second string jockey for Rancocas in 1922, earned enough in 1922 to enable him to loaf the rest of his days—if he so desired—and not worry about any wolves yapping on his front porch.

Riding Pays Well.
McAtee and Clarence Kummer also took large gobs of cash dollars out to themselves. Keogh, Fairbrother, Schuttiger and Marinell were others who increased the bankroll to bulging proportions last season.

Of course, all jockeys are not so richly rewarded. Many, including veterans, dub around all year and never

Baseball Critics to Watch Costly Diamond Stars

Jimmy O'Connell and Willie Kamm Must Stand Sport Searchlight in '23—Latter "Full of Pepper."

New York, Dec. 25.—Two youngsters upon whom the eyes of baseball critics in the press box and bleachers massed in the 1922 season are Jimmy O'Connell and Willie Kamm—the most expensive pieces of baseball flesh that ever brought gold and silver from check-writing major league magnates. Their sale figures were records, the \$75,000 paid by John McGraw for O'Connell being a high-water mark until Comiskey laid down \$100,000 in cash and players to the amount of \$20,000 more for Kamm.

Inasmuch as their sales took these teammates and buddies of the San Francisco Coast league club to different teams, in different leagues, there will be no chance to compare them next season—unless the Giants and White Sox tangle in the world's series, a dream that seems not more than half possible of realization.

Joins "Sons of Rest."
But from a devout San Francisco we have a thumbral comparison of James and William that may or may not prove interesting. In view of future performances, O'Connell has been described as a tall lad, fast on the ball or on the bases, after he gets started, and a mean hitter from the left side of the plate. It also has been rumored about that he suffered from hookworm after his sale set minor league records.

Frisco fans bear this out, and the following prediction—frequently was passed about the bleachers in his home town, as Jimmy made his languid way from center field to the bench:

"Wait until McGraw gets hold of him. He'll take that drag-ankle spirit out of him soon enough."

On the bases he was another player again. Too big to have a flashy get-away, but a right-hander, a right-hander, always willing to take a chance, generally getting away with it. He furnished frequent exhibitions of the stuff that Cobb made famous and that is becoming unfortunately rare in these days of "biff-bang" baseball.

Kamm Is Peppier.
Kamm is smaller, trimly built, not so fast, steady, but not as aggressive on the bases, a right-hander, always dangerous and always in the game.

He is full of the jazz, morale or esprit de corps that is known on the diamond as pepper. Between pitched balls he cannot keep still, but moves forward with a peculiar, springy step, toward the batter and back to his place at third, or toward the box for a word with the pitcher. Always working, Willie. As sweet an infielder as the minors ever saw. To right or left, gets them. And throw—San Francisco was hysterical over his ability there.

And Willie was his name on the coast—not Billy, as some have tried to christen him since he became a White Sox. No implication of effeminacy there. Just the moniker the fans put on a player they liked without reserve.

Willie Popular.
Willie was far more popular with Seal fans than Jimmy. Both pulled a prima donna shortly after their sales into the big time, both with the more or less understandable notion of getting some slice of the pie that their sales brought to the San Francisco club. O'Connell suffered criticism for holding out for more money after his sale, before the start of the 1922 season.

When he didn't deliver the pinch, or bobbled one, as the best sometimes do, he was referred to as the "Six-bit Beauty."

After Chicago bought Kamm in mid-season he disappeared from the lineup for a day or so, and it was known in the sport-writing fraternity and to most of the fans that Willie was dictating to get some added dough. He got it, returned to the lineup and not a word was passed from the stands in criticism.

It was perhaps the natural difference between the customers' attitude toward a player who always is working, or who appears to be loafing, or, perhaps, because the two costly babies is just naturally more popular.

Friedman Whips Barrett in Christmas Day Battle
Philadelphia, Dec. 25.—Sailor Friedman of Chicago won decisively over Bobby Barrett of Clifton Heights, Pa., in the principal eight-round bout of a Christmas day card here today. Friedman weighed 138 3/4 and Barrett 139 1/2 pounds.

Alex Hart of Cleveland beat George Chaney of Baltimore. Each weighed 135 1/2.

Ad Stone, the "Fighting Marine," of Philadelphia, defeated George Shade of California in the light-heavyweight bout. Stone weighed 176 and Shade 174 1/2.

"Whitey" Fitzgerald, Philadelphia, won a popular decision over Jimmy Hanlon, Denver.

North Platte to Play Lincoln Thanksgiving Day
North Platte, Dec. 25.—North Platte football team will meet Lincoln High winners of the 1922 championship of Nebraska High schools, on the gridiron next Thanksgiving day. Other teams on the schedule are Columbia, Cambridge, Bayard, Sidney and Gothenburg. Games also have been tentatively matched with York, Kearney and Cozad.

North Platte will have six letter men as a nucleus for next year's eleven.

Tunney and Delaney to Box at Oklahoma City
Oklahoma City, Okl., Dec. 25.—Gene Tunney, light-heavyweight, and Jimmy Delaney of St. Paul were matched for a 12-round decision bout for January 8.

Veteran Coach Has 20 Service Stripes

Eugene, Ore., Dec. 25.—Twenty "service stripes" are sewed on the sweater which has been awarded "Bill" Hayward, veteran trainer and track coach of the University of Oregon. Coach Hayward has handled athletes here since 1904, turning out 10 northwest championship track teams in that period.

Three times Hayward has gone overseas as trainer and coach with the American delegation to the Olympic games. He trained the Mars Island marine football team which won the inter-sectional service championship from the Great Lakes naval team in 1919.

Hayward came here from Albany college of Albany, Ore.

Randolph Seniors Win.
Randolph, Neb., Dec. 25.—The interclass basketball tournament was won by the senior class, who defeated the sophomores, 37 to 16. In the first round the sophomores defeated the freshmen, 44 to 14, and the seniors defeated the juniors, 28 to 16.

Gene Sarazen and Hutchison Leave on Long Exhibition Tour

New York, Dec. 25.—Gene Sarazen and Jock Hutchison will depart from New York late today on a three months' golfing tour that will take them to the Pacific coast and back. They will engage in 35 or more exhibitions in addition to playing several tournaments in California and the south.

The first stop will be made tomorrow in Chicago, where the two golf stars will give public exhibitions in indoors. They will play in Denver Thursday and expect to be in San Francisco for an exhibition December 31.

Their schedule, as arranged now, follows:

- December 26, public exhibition at Chicago (indoors); 25, Denver Country club; 31, San Francisco public links exhibition.
- January 1, Bressidio Golf club; 3, Oakland or Lakeside; 4, 5, 6, California open championship, San Francisco; 7, San Jose; 9, Sacramento; 11, Claremont; 13, Burlingame; 14, Crystal Springs; 15, Del Monte; 16, Stockton; 17, Fresno; 18, Porterville; 19, public links exhibition, Los Angeles; 20, Wilshire; 21, Pasadena; 23, Hillcrest; 26, Los Angeles; 27, Hollywood; 28, Santa Barbara; 29, Riverside; 31, San Gabriel.

North Dakota Grid Schedule Arranged

Grand Forks, N. D., Dec. 23.—The University of North Dakota football schedule is complete for 1923, according to an announcement from Coach Paul J. Davis. With two exceptions, it is the same as this year's, with Jamestown college taking the place of Grand Forks American Legion, and Carleton college of Minnesota instead of St. Thomas. North Dakota will meet but three N. G. I. teams, South Dakota U., South Dakota State and North Dakota State.

Detroit High Grid Team Off to Play Corvallis

Toledo, O., Dec. 25.—Scott High school football team, consisting of 20 players, coaches, trainers and newspaper men, left late this afternoon for Corvallis, Ore., where a game will be played with the high school team of that city on New Year's day. On the return trip the party will visit San Francisco, Los Angeles, Salt Lake City and other points.

BRINGING UP FATHER



Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus



THE GUMPS



FROM THE AUSTRALIAN SANTA CLAUS

