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OMAHA BEE SPORTS ARE BEST

'Pop' Geers, 72, Plans Another Year in Sulky

Edward Franklin Geers, better known as the grand old man of the trotting world, is 72 years of age.

"POP" GEERS.

The coming season will be his forty-sixth with a stable of trotters and pacers on the race track. In his long career he has appeared in races before more people than any other man who ever sat in a sulky and has also won more races than any other that ever followed the profession, in which his name will always be a leader.

There has never been a man connected with the turf who held the interest and kindest thoughts of all people with whom he has been associated as Pop has.

Born in Tennessee.

Pop Geers was born near Lebanon, Tenn., Jan. 1851, and began to love speedy horses while a mere school boy. At the age of 20 he was a trainer and won his first race at Lebanon in 1871 with a Morgan stallion, Little Dave, who stepped in 3:05 hitched to a skeleton wagon.

In 1875 he commenced as a public trainer in Nashville, and raced several trotters and pacers that fall, in fairs in his home state, with the fast Alice West. She had a record of 2:33.

In 1876 he located at Columbia, Tenn., and remained there until 1889. His first champion was Mattie Hunter, 2:12 3-4, that he raced in 1878 and made a pacing queen in 1879. His first champion trotter was Annie W., 2:20, whom he paraded in 1880 and won his first race on the Grand circuit with her in 1881. In 1888 he raced Hal Pointer, 2:04 1-2, also Brown Hal, 2:12 1-2, in 1889, both of which he made world's champions within the next two years.

Locates in Memphis.

In 1891 he started training and driving for the Village Farm and continued in this position for 10 years, until the farm's dissolution. In 1902 he located in Memphis where he has made his headquarters yearly since. His chief patron since 1904 has been Frank G. Jones, one of the trotting turf's wealthiest lovers of the sport.

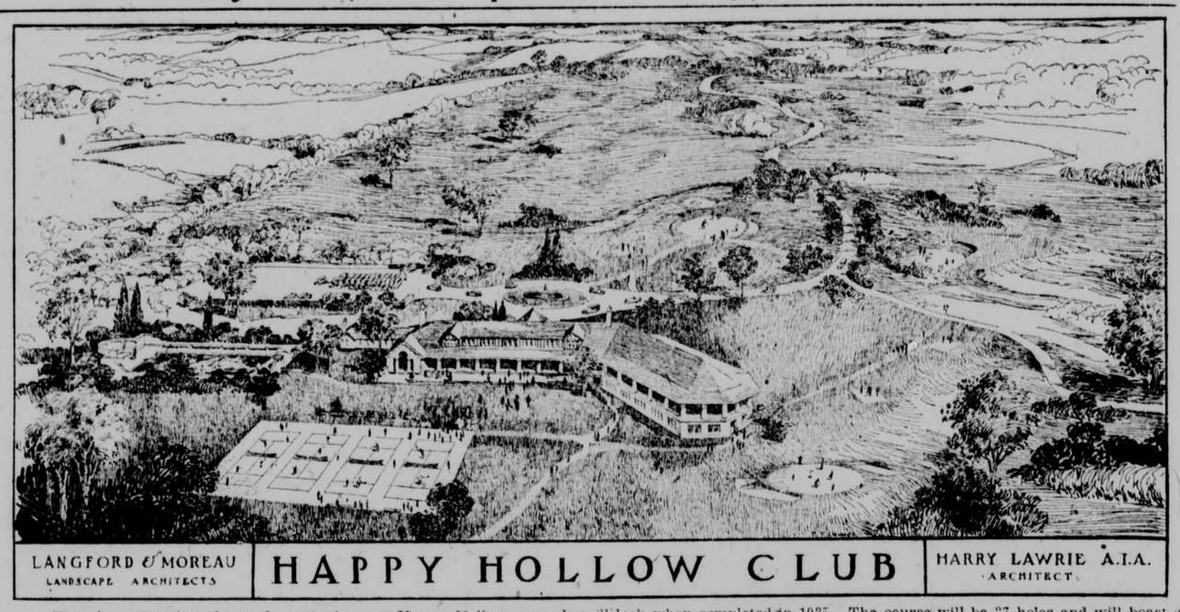
Tilden Predicts Great Year for Tennis

New York, Feb. 3.—(Special.)—"This will be one of the greatest years in my tennis history," said William T. Tilden the other day. "You see," said Tilden, puffing nervously at a cigaret, "I have only had the bandages off my finger the last two days. The finger is rather stiff, but will respond later and will be of great use to me in holding my racquet.

"The past, I want to forget it. We don't live in the past, especially in my game. It is the future I must prepare to meet. That I can say I am most optimistic of.

"I have beaten other players," continued Tilden. "Why should I not be defeated by other men? That is the way of amateur sports. I am prepared to be defeated."

Bird's-Eye View of Proposed New Happy Hollow Grounds



The above drawing shows the way the new Happy Hollow grounds will look when completed in 1925. The course will be 27 holes and will boast a $100,000 clu house. Tennis courts, an outdoor swimming pool and practice g reens also will be constructed.

East Still Wants to See Paddock

New York, Feb. 3.—(Special.)—Herbert Reed, a recognized sporting authority, says that sooner or later Charley Paddock will have to come east and prove himself against the sprinters now hitting up the pace in this section. It would be a shame not to have the man whom many consider the faster runner in the amateur ranks the world has ever seen, show those who doubt his real ability. Nothing will change the opinion of those who saw him in action at Antwerp that he is one of the greatest runners of the world today. The extravagant claims made for him on the Pacific coast, the obvious impossibility of some of his records and certainly no any complaint made about his treatment in the east will really affect the question.

Golf Championship at Sleepy Hollow in May

The amateur golf championship of the Westchester County Golf association will be played on May 31, June 1 and 2, at Sleepy Hollow, in preference to Quaker Ridge.

The junior event will be played some time in June at a time which will not conflict with regents' examinations. Scardale and Mt. Kisco have offered their courses for the open event, which will be held in September.

Indoor Golf in East.

New York, Feb. 3.—Open championship golf indoors which has never been taken seriously in the east, is going to be given a trial. Though talked about here in New York for years, in the end it has remained for Chicago promoters to take the plunge, the plan being to hold the tournament during the early part of April in the First Regiment armory.

Shortage of Maple Trees Causes Manufacturers of Bowling Pins to Wonder What Will Happen

The real bowling pin these days is made of maple.

In recent years so many trees have been cut down and turned into bowling pins that there has come a shortage in that sort of timber and the bowlers and the manufacturers of bowling pins are wondering what is going to happen when the maple trees give out.

Maple seems to be the only thing that will do for pins.

Other woods split, they are too heavy or too light. One inspired inventor made pins like butcher's blocks—strips of wood glued together—but the weather affected them and they failed, although it is admitted they could be used in dire emergency.

Rubber pins or pins with centers of wood, rubber covered, have been tried, but they chip off or get dents knocked in them. They can't stand the terrific impact of the 16-pound haymaker that "speed" bowlers shoot at them.

It all comes back to maple, firm, close grained and reliable.

For league bowling maple pins last only about two weeks.

Then they are relegated to the open alleys where they stay until they can't stand on their own legs any more; perhaps their bottoms are trimmed off once or twice, then it's the swan song; ignominous retreat out the back door, and somebody's furnace.

It takes less than a month for a set of fine maple pins to go through an alley, or rather for an alley to go through a set of fine maple pins.

It's easy to see, that the bowling game uses up a lot of maple every year, and that with every particular housewife demanding shiny maple floors the maple trees can't grow as fast as they are cut down.

No wonder the farseeing managers are anxious. One of them is saving every one of his old pins. He foresees the time when the size will have to be cut down and then he'll be all set.

Kiviat Runs Good Trial Half Mile in Comeback

Abel Kiviat, the Wilco A. A. speed king, ran a fine half mile trial in a Brooklyn armory. The Wilco athlete is making fine progress in his attempt to round into shape after a record layoff. Under a watch held by a friend the former 1,000 yard and mile champion and the present holder of the world's record for 1,500 meters went along without great effort in 2:02 1-5.

Tribe to New Orleans.

Cleveland baseball squad will have spring practice at New Orleans next spring, it being the 15th time the champions have prepared there.

The 102nd regiment of Engineers armory, New York city, will be the scene of the annual intercollegiate indoor track and field meet March 3, 1923.

Bowling Scores

ARMOUR OVAL LEAGUE.
Team Standings.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Simon Pure	26	13	.667
Cloverbloom	23	16	.597
Veribest	21	18	.541
Devonshire	17	22	.436
White Flyer	15	24	.385
Luxor	15	24	.385
Strom	173	Hensman	162
Waack	169	Dross	161

PACKERS LEAGUE.
Team Standings.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Swifts Premium	29	15	.722
Dolds 50-50	28	16	.704
Cudahys Puritan	35	19	.648
Armours Star	30	24	.648
Armours Oval	23	31	.426
Cudahys Rex	22	32	.407
Swifts Brookfield	20	34	.370
Dolds Niagara	9	45	.166

Individual Averages.

Ham	184	Pearson	172
Clark	178	Chase	169

GREATER OMAHA LEAGUE.
Team Standings.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Nourse Oil Co.	42	18	.700
Cady Lumber Co.	37	23	.617
Omaha Alleys	33	27	.550
Foster-Barker	32	28	.533
Sanford Cafe	31	29	.517
Gordon Chocolates	29	31	.483
Omaha Towel Supply	28	32	.467
C. & C. Garage	27	33	.450
Bushman Storage	21	39	.350
Blue Taxi Co.	20	40	.333

Individual Averages.

Kennedy	196	Learn	193
Wartchow	196	Wesley	193

DOLD 50-50 LEAGUE.
Team Standings.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Buffaloes	9	3	.750
Sterling	8	4	.666
Dold Quality	6	6	.500
White Rose	6	6	.500
Berkshire	5	7	.417
Sunflower	2	7	.167
Girl Team No. 1	10	2	.833
Girl Team No. 2	2	10	.167

Individual Averages.

Ham	187	Dold	178
Dyck	176	Cox	178

Referee Duffy Named by State

George Duffy, who refereed the Schlaifer-Wells and Garcia-Eile bouts at the Auditorium last night, received $175 and his expenses for his services. He is one of the highest-priced officials brought to Omaha since the inauguration of the state boxing law.

Duffy was selected for last night's contests by the Omaha boxing inspector. The Spanish-American War Veterans, who staged the show, had no voice in the matter.

Duffy comes from Milwaukee. He is a licensed referee of the Wisconsin state boxing commission and officiates frequently in that state where 10-round, no-decision contests are permitted.

Before becoming a referee, Duffy was a boxer. He has been connected with the boxing game for 20 years.

United States Golf association will meet in Pittsburgh January 13, next. Tourney dates and other matters of importance will be acted upon at the session.

Dempsey Isn't After Much Money for Bout

New York, Feb. 3.—(Special.)—According to Jack Dempsey's friends his manager, Kearns, will demand $500,000 for his services in the ring. If Dempsey meets Harry Wills here he is likely to get almost that sum. But bouts with any of the other men mentioned as candidates for a Dempsey walloping would not be enough of an attraction to gain Dempsey that tremendous amount of money at this time.

In another year Floyd Johnson or Firpo, perhaps, might be built up into enough of an attraction to bring in a gate with Dempsey equal to that, which a Dempsey-Wills match now would draw. But just at this time a Dempsey-Wills match is the only one sufficient to attract a gate large enough to assure Dempsey getting a cool half million dollars.

Madera Rejoins Nittany Boxers

After an absence from college for more than a year, due to a broken leg received in the memorable football game with Harvard back in 1921, Rags Madera, Pittsburgh boy, has returned to Penn State for the second semester. What is better still, Rags is out in boxing togs and gladdened the heart of Coach Leo Houck by announcing that he would take his old berth in the heavyweight class.

Rogs boxed as a heavyweight two years ago, and was regarded as one of the greatest heavies in college circles. He sparred several rounds with Coach Houck tonight, and his footwork seemed to be unimpaired despite the long siege in the hospital as a result of his broken leg.

Majors to Stop Minors Buying and Selling Back

"Nobody asked you, sir, she said," would be a logical as well as perfectly natural reply for the major leagues to make to those minor league promoters who have become so het up over the alleged attempt of the majors to force them to take players subject to the draft, against which some of them have signed the pledge.

The National and American league magnates simply agreed to stop being suckers to the extent of disposing of their surplus players at bargain prices in the spring time and being forced to pay blue sky prices to recover any of that surplus in the fall if it is needed for the future strengthening of their own teams. They decline to let the minor league fellows get theirs both ways, going and coming.

Five Leagues Against System.

Now there are only five leagues which adopted the Volstead act against the draft system, and there are more than 20 minor leagues in the country. Only John H. Farrell knows exactly how many minors there are at a given moment because they vary so constantly. Anyhow, there are at least a dozen or 15 of them who are perfectly willing their players shall be drafted if the big leagues want them. Consequently there is no attempt to force any manager, magnate or league to take players subject to the draft. If the five circuits in which the draft is prohibited don't want to admit athletes tained with even one-half of 1 per cent draft they don't have to.

Naturally the five draft-proof minor leagues don't stop to think of that. They are the three Class AA and two strong Class A circuits which have bossed everything in the bush league world so long that they have forgotten they are not the whole works.

From the day of their birth these circuits have depended on the major leagues for players with which to fill out their teams. For the last couple of years they have been allowed to obtain promising young players, not quite ripe for the big time, at very low prices, then demand their own figures for the release of any youngster who might develop real ability. According to press agent figures the Pacific Coast league last year held up one major league club for $75,000, and another club for $100,000—not for a franchise and ball park, but for one single player.

Must Get Out and Dig Up Recruits.

Consequently the bush magnates see in the latest move by the majors an attempt to compel them to abrogate their principles and submit to the draft, whereas it is only a move to compel the anti-draft adherents to go out and dig up their own recruits instead of panhandling them off their friends, as heretofore.

Need New Leader.

New York, Feb. 3.—Now that W. C. Fownes of Pittsburgh, captain of the American team which defeated the Britons as Southampton last year has definitely announced that he will be unable to go to England this season, the executive committe of the United States Golf association will have to appoint a new leader.

HOT STOVE LEAGUE by Wag

DAVE DANFORTH, St. Louis brown hurler, who was suspended from the big show last season for doctoring the ball and who later assisted in hurling Tulsa to a western league pennant, may see duty with Atlanta in the Southern association.

Atlanta is dickering with the Browns and it is believed that the southern club has a good chance to get Danforth.

Inability to compete in bidding with a club in the league where there is no salary limit, has cost the Tulsa Oilers the pitching services of the big hurler. Danforth's contract with the Browns calls for a major league salary and the club that gets him must pay it, say the Brown officials.

TAKE a dive into the American league pitching records and you'll discover that since 1900, the year of circuit's birth, there were many high-class lefthanded hurlers. In six out of the 23 seasons of its existence southpaw hurlers have led in games won for a season.

"Rube" Waddell with Connie Mack in 1902 and 1905, led all hurlers in games won, while Ed Plank, also in the services of Philadelphia athletics, with a percentage in games won of .760, was the leader in 1906. "Hub" Leonard with the Red Sox headed the list in 1914 with the record of .792 in games won.

The big noise in 1915 was "Babe" Ruth of the Red Sox. "Babe" had a percentage of .750 in victories. In 1918, F. N. Coumbe of the Cleveland Indians, led the hurlers in victories with a mark of .650, which, by the was, is the lowest percentage ever registered by a leader since the birth of the American league in 1900.

BASEBALL players have names for everything. And ball players have pet names for umpires and ball bats.

In the Western league nearly every player has a ball bat that he calls by a pet name. Some time this bat, pet name and all, are hurled at the "ump."

Barney Burch, owner of the Omaha Buffaloes, had a favorite bat last season that he called "Lulu." "Babe" Herman called his bat a "stick."

When Frank Isbell, owner of the Wichita club, played with the Witches, he had a bat he called "Betsy." Isbell never put his favorite bat with the other bludgeons, but always carried "Betsy" in a special bag. And so it goes. The old stick, money getter, etc., are other names applied to the bat.

George Fisher who played with St. Joseph last year, frequently referred to his bat as "musket."

JIMMY HAMILTON, former manager of the Joplin Miners when they were members of the Western league, will pilot the Nashville club of the Southern association this season. Hamilton won the pennant with Charleston in the South Atlantic loop last season.

During the off season Hamilton labors in a sporting goods house.

JACK COFFEY, former manager of Denver and Des Moines of this league, will manage Hartford in the Eastern league again this coming season.

Coffee was one of the best pilots Denver had. From the Colorado city Jack went to Des Moines.

Luis Firpo to Meet Veteran in Bill Brennan

New York, Feb. 3.—(Special.)—The management of Madison Square Garden announces that Luis Firpo, the Argentine heavyweight, has been matched to box 15 rounds with Bill Brennan on March 12, one week before the Floyd Johnson-Tom Gibbons scrap. It is Rickard's plan to bring the winners of these glove fights together in the Garden some time in April to produce an opponent for Dempsey next fall.

Firpo will be subjected to a genuine test. Brennan, a battle scarred veteran, is a fairly good boxer, possessing much experience. He is an ordinary hitter, as his recent losing out with Floyd Johnson proved, but he can assimilate punishment. In Brennan, the South American will not encounter a soft mark like McCann, Herman or Tracy, whom he knocked senseless last year. Brennan knows how to defend himself and is game, though slow.

Firpo lacks science and has much to learn at defending himself. But he is a terrific puncher, particularly with his right hand. Interest in the coming battle will be centered in Firpo's ability to land one of his tremendously powerful blows and how he will conduct himself when Brennan reaches a vital spot. Firpo will have an advantage of at least 25 pounds.

Yanks Finally Land Lefthander.

New York, Feb. 3.—(Special.)—The Yanks finally have landed a lefthander. Failing in their efforts to get Dickie Kerr or Jakey May and discouraged in their attempt to bring back Rube Benton, the Yanks have reached down into the Southern Association and plucked Johnny Suggs of the Atlanta club.

So far Suggs' baseball career reads like a baseball romance. He is a Dixie collegian and stood all opposing batsmen on their heads.

Last season Suggs married the daughter of the former owner of the Atlantic club, and now Joe Corbett, the new owner, sells Johnny to the Yankees. All that Johnny now needs to do is to fill the Yankees' greatest want, a left-handed pitcher, rescue Miller Huggins from another defeat by those blood-thirsty Giants in a world's series and then live happily with his baseball bride forever afterward.

Center Field Awes Bambino

One look at the new stadium of the New York Yankees in the Bronx and Babe Ruth remarked: "Say, here's one baby who is mighty glad that he's not a center fielder. Whoever patrols that beat in center is not going to be crowded. He's going to get leg weary many an afternoon and finish quite a few battles fit for the rest cure."

The babe's outburst was prompted when measurement disclosed the fact that due center at the Yankee field is 65 feet deeper than that at the Polo grounds.

Old N. Y. League Is Reorganized

With franchises awarded to five cities, the old New York State league was reorganized at a meeting held in Elmira. Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira and Schenectady received franchises. The sixth franchise will most likely be awarded to Utica. There is a dispute on in this city over the local baseball rights, but Acting President Farrell has decided the old rights do not prevail, and the award of the franchise to Walter Hapgood of Rochester, N. Y., has been approved.

May Add More Events to Championship Track Card

New York, Feb. 3.—(Special.)—Several running events may be added to the program of the Intercollegiate championship track meet next May, if delegates to the annual I. C. A. A. A. A., conference in this city on March 3 approve such a proposition. At the meeting of the executive and advisory committees of the Intercollegiate Association of Amateur Athletics of America, it was the general opinion that such additions were required to balance the program, which at present consist of seven field events and eight running races.

Enters Dog Derby.

Quebec, Feb. 3.—Another entry has been received for the big Dog Derby, which will be held here on February 22, 23 and 24, bringing the total number of teams scheduled to start in the 150-mile race to nine. It is from C. E. Latoureau and Napoleon Belanger, former prospectors, with long experience with dog teams in the Klondike and other northern regions. They will start a crack team of huskies.

Controls 145 Tracks.

The Union Trotting association controls 145 light harness racing tracks.

The ice surface of New York's new ice palace located at 52nd street, between Broadway and Eighth avenue, is 200 by 80 feet. Overlooking the skating space are galleries running entirely around the interior divided into 24 sections. Three home clubs and probably collegiate teams will use the building for play.

Jack Dillon, "giant killer," once recognized light-heavyweight champion, proved the other night at Bicknell, Ind., that he can take care of himself in the ring by easily outpointing one Joe Walters of Columbus.

SPORT-O-GRAPHS

By Frank G. Menke

By FRANK G. MENKE.

A lot of guys have walked right in, turned around, and strutted right out again. But it has remained for Til Huston of New York, to reverse the process.

Til sold his half interest in the Yankees, walked right out of baseball, took a few sniffs of unbaseballic ozone, and even while additional obituary notices were being written about him, he walked right back again, iron hat and all.

"I changed my mind," grinned baseball's "Patti." And darned if he didn't.

Just what effect the return of Huston will have upon the Yanks in particular and baseball in general is something of a problem. But that it'll have some visible, even pyrotechnical, effect—that's a certainty. For Til, the grand old warhorse, is just like that. Loves action, more action—yow, wow—let 'er go, Gallagher.

Til Return.

About two minutes after Til walked right in again all unannounced and while the "wake" was still at its [illegible] height, he uttered an utterance or two, in which was included:

"Here's little me, boys and girls—right back atcha. And say—I wasn't gone long, was I? But I was gone long enough to read some nice notices that were written about me—and some that weren't so nice."

Which is true.

Huston "retired in December amid a salvo of typewritten cheers, issued by the band of New York newspaper men who were with him "to the death" in the ill-fated New York-Chicago-Boston fight to oust Ban Johnson from American league power. Huston sniffed happily of those perfumed words—and seemed content. But one day there was wafted from the west a story about Til, which attempted to bounce the halo right off his dome.

And then—well, Til came back.

Idea of Crowning Differs.

It happens that beyond New York some writers aren't in complete accord with the Gothamites' view of Huston. They concede that Til should be crowned—but their idea of crowning differs radically from the New York one. They farewelled him—but not with tears flooding the vocal apparatus.

One architect of news items injected vitriol into his typewriter. He punched the machine with vim and gusto and then he sprayed the well-soaked words in the general direction of Huston. My, my, how cruel he was! And he was cruel without intent to be kind.

That particular paragrapher remarked that the passing of Huston wasn't such a tough blow to baseball. He hinted that maybe it wasn't a blow at all. He pointed out that the civil war within the American league, which cost such heavy financial losses, as well as internal bitterness, was due largely to Huston's violation of the baseball in the Mays case.

And he concluded with a sentence, which, in substance, was "here's your iron hat, Huston—and goodbye."

Thereupon Huston came back.

In Action Quick.

He wasn't back for five minutes—in fact, he wasn't back officially at all—before he knocked the Sunday game chip off the Giants' shoulders. He dropped into the Yankee offices one afternoon and before anybody knew what he was doing, he uncoiled a long telegram from his system. He sent it to Ban Johnson. It breathed defiance of the Giants and pleaded with Johnson, as the American league chieftain, to go right out and bust the Giants upon the coco for him if the Giants wouldn't play nice and gentle like on the Sunday schedule thing.

Someone asked why he was taking such an interest in the Yanks when he was out of ownership. And then came the bombshell.

"I'm not out. The sale doesn't go. I'm still part owner and I'm going out after those Giants for trying to dictate the Sunday schedule that's to prevail in New York in 1923."

And so he's in again.

(Copyright, 1923.)

Frank Leroy Chance's Major League Batting Record

By FREDERICK G. LIEB.

famous warrior of another decade is about to take another fling at big league baseball. The lure of the diamond again has taken hold of "Husk" Chance, the former peerless leader and once fiery first baseman of the Cubs. Failure to do anything with a tail end American league club in New York 10 years ago has not discouraged Chance. He still banks heavily on his former managerial ability, and is about to embark on the precarious job of leading back the Boston Red Sox to their former position at the top of the baseball roost.

But in this series of sketches, we are interested more in Frank Chance, the baseball star, rather than in "Husk," the manager. Chance's record is not as imposing as some of the men we have commented on, Wagner, Lajoie, Duffy, et al. Husk hit over .30 only five times, scored over 100 runs only once, and the most hits he cracked out in one season was 151. However, with it all, Chance was one of the star first basemen of his team, or any other time, a dashing aggressive player and a natural leader.

Frank LeRoy played his first big league game in Chicago on April 29, 1898, the Cubs playing Louisville. Chance caught Clark Griffith that day, and the Cubs were in a hitful mood. They lashed Chief Frazer, the Louisville hurler, all over the west side and won by 16 to 2. Hans Wagner played in that game at first base for the Colonels.

Chance caught for Chicago five years, without even attracting any great attention. It was when he was shifted to first base in 1903, that his famous career as a player really started. His speed, which was never properly utilized when he worked behind the bat, quickly manifested itself for in his first year as a first baseman Frank stole 67 bases. He remained a dangerous base-runner until his legs started to go back on him in 1910.

Fifteen years later Chance left Chicago, where he had won his great glory, and tried to put the New York Yankees in the spotlight. Like Anson, he took over a tail-end team, and after two years, during which he encountered much interference and suffered many disappointments, he threw up the job in disgust. Now, eight years later, he intends to tinker with another tail-ender.

Year	Club	League.	G.	AB.	R.	H.	TB.	SB.	Pct.
1898	Chicago	National	42	146	32	42	55	5	.288
1899	Chicago	National	57	190	36	55	68	11	.289
1900	Chicago	National	48	151	26	46	62	9	.304
1901	Chicago	National	63	228	37	66	85	30	.289
1902	Chicago	National	67	230	40	67	86	28	.284
1903	Chicago	National	123	441	83	144	194	67	.327
1904	Chicago	National	124	451	89	140	194	42	.310
1905	Chicago	National	115	392	92	124	170	38	.316
1906	Chicago	National	136	474	103	151	204	57	.319
1907	Chicago	National	109	382	58	112	138	35	.293
1908	Chicago	National	126	452	65	123	164	27	.272
1909	Chicago	National	92	324	53	88	112	29	.271
1910	Chicago	National	87	295	54	88	116	16	.298
1911	Chicago	National	29	88	23	21	36	9	.239
1912	Chicago	National	2	5	2	1	1	1	.200
1913	New York	American	12	24	3	5	5	0	.208
Total 16 years			1232	4297	706	1273	1690	404	.297

Dogs With Pedigrees

Left to Right—Laddy Thor, Pax der Burgomeister and Sarah Von Reineck.

J. G. Murphy, 601 Harrison street, Council Bluffs, is the proud owner of a most unusual breed of dog. Not only are his animals unusual in appearance, but most of them have a life history of note.

Laddy Thor, less than 17 months old, is the prize animal in the Murphy kennel. His sire is King Thor. King Thor served during the world war in the German army. Sarah von Reineck also has parents which came from Germany. Her sire also served in the German army during the war in much the same capacity as the French police dog.

Pax der Burgomeister, in the upper righthand corner of the layout, is the latest addition to the Murphy kennel. Pax came from Germany a short time ago and has a pedigree as long as the Rhine river.

In Germany this breed of dog is known as the German shepherd dog until trained. The German shepherd dog is the same as the German police dog, the difference being that the police dog is especially trained.

The dogs in the Murphy kennel are trained to be good watchdogs and especially good dogs to have around where there are children.

WITH THE PUGS

Bryan Downey will get busy week after next. The Columbus middleweight has been booked to battle Tommy Robson in a 10-rounder at Detroit on February 12. It ought to be a good fight. Downey isn't so formidable that he can afford to hold Robson too cheaply.

The date for the Floyd Johnson-Bob Roper thing which is to be staged at Boston has finally been settled on, and the men will come together in a decision engagement on February 9.

Benny Leonard, world's lightweight fist flinging champion, is at present moving in quite another orbit of the artistic empyrean. For Ben is just now doing his level best to uplift the well-known drama. He made his debut as an actor the other night and, contrary to expectations, proved to be a good one.

Leonard is one of the headliners in the Shubert revue, "The Dancing Girl." Quite a part has been written for him and he goes through it in great style. Ben does some talking, dances a bit, struts his training stuff, participates in the inevitable comedy boxing act and in the finale joins the ensemble and makes a sturdy effort to sing.

Leonard's sterling performance surpassed the fondest hopes of his admirers. As one critic said: "His ring handiness only wins by a nose over his savoir faire on the stage."

George Chaney, popular southpaw lightweight, is probably the greatest knocker-out of all time. Chaney already has seventy-eight knockouts to his credit and is starting a new campaign with an idea to increasing the total to an even hundred. His manager, Sammy Harris, says he would like to hear from Charles O'Connell, among others.

The great battle between Joe Burman of Chicago and Patsy Flannigan of St. Louis, staged Monday night, was the talk of the pugilistic rialto today. Flannigan was lauded for his gameness and his ability to come back after being knocked down.

Burman's fight, however, brought forth more praise than any local fighter has received in years.

Some of them can't quit. Kid Williams, former bantamweight champion, was glad to get in on the semi-windup bout with a youngster in a show in New York the other night. Williams won the bantam title eight years ago and lost it in 1917 to Pete Herman. Williams tried repeatedly to come back and couldn't. The public knows he is done, but Kid knows that he can still make a living as an ex-champ.

Leach Cross, who besides being a practicing dentist, has made quite a reputation in the ring as a lightweight boxer, now is acquiring new laurels out west as an after-dinner speaker. At a banquet in Hollywood recently at which William Jennings Bryan was the honorary speaker, Leach was called upon for a three-minute address and shared the honors of the occasion with the silver-tongued exponent of grape juice.

Harry Galfund and Johnny Willets will meet in the main bout at the Broadway Exhibition club Thursday night.