ity High School Track and Field Meet Scheduled for Ak Grounds Tuesday

ntral Squad oped to Come Out Victorious

le, South, Tech, Benson nd Creighton Enter Tracksters in Classic.

By JUDD CROCKER.

THE annual City High school track and field meet will be held at Ak-Sar-Ben field. Ira Jones, city recreational director, is in charge of the affair and has already a complete list of former athletes to officiate.

All Omaha High schools will enter teams Central South, Technical, Benson and Creighton. Of the schools entered Central seems to be the best and should have little difficulty in copping the majority of the honors in both the field and track events.

Technical has failed to take much interest in track this year, although Jack White has some promising material. The Maroons did not enter any competition this year and even failed to send representatives to the State classic at Lincoln two weeks ago. Monroe, Zust, Charnquist, Swanson, West, McCormick, Murphy, Pierce, and Boder seem to be the outstanding tracksters at the bookkeepers camp. Monroe should prove among the best in the weights, discus and shot, while Zust, Swanson and Charnquist are brighter lights in the hurdles. Swanson has been clearing the barriers in fairly fast time in tryouts.

South High will enter good competition in the field events while little is known of the strength of the Packers on the cinder path. Durnall of South does well over the bamboo at 5 feet in the high jump while Townsend also clears the bar around the same height. Townsend seems bright in the pole vault while the southerners are well represented in in all other field events as well. Benson will have to show its stuff single handed as no outstanding spiked shoe performers have shown extra class in the green and white colors. From reports the suburbanites have some good distance performers and should gather points along those lines.

Central seems to outclass all these schools. Coach Schmidt of the Purple has gained much fame on the cinder path during the past few years and has again developed a well balanced crew of artists. Central won the Midland College meet at Fremont, the Medic meet last week end and did well in the State meet at Lincoln. The Purple will enter a likely winning team at the field next Tuesday and the Hilltoppers will close a most successful track season with the City affair.

Wesleyans Elect Leaders.

Lincoln, May 26.—Earl Raitt, one of the stars of Nebraska Wesleyan track team, was today elected its captain. Cassius Tanner was chosen cross-country team captain and Charles McCandless captain of the tennis team.

Between Baseball and Bootleggers, These Omaha Coppers Keep Busy

The police ball team took the field yesterday against the Cudahy team at Riverside park with Commissioner Dan B. Butler as "head rooter." From left to right they are, front row: Fielding, Armstrong, Rayan, Butler, Wavrin, Bozen, McCoy. Back row, left to right: Tom Ryan, Yost, Nelson, Crawford, Wheeler, Kruger and Targaczewski.

Red Sox Sold to Trio of Ohioans

Boston, May 26.—Application was made at the assessor's department at city hall today for transfer of property of the Boston American league club from H. H. Frazee and associates to Palmer Winslow, Dr. Robert B. Drury and E. M. Shoenborn of Columbus.

Here's Leading Tiajuana Horses That Race Here

Horse.	1st	2d	3d	Amt.
Abadane	12	2	3	$12,000
Harry D.	15	4	1	7,750
Buckhorn II	7	4	6	6,510
Adonis	2	2	2	6,180
Frank Fogerty	9	6	6	5,670
Jack Bower	7	4	1	5,080
Halu	3	7	4	4,890
Regresso	9	4	2	4,750
Hazel Dale	8	6	5	4,170
Walter Dant	7	7	6	4,060
Prince Direct	6	1	2	3,900
Sister Susie	8	1	3	3,810
Ten Buttons	4	2	3	3,550
Van Patrick	5	1	1	3,410
Rajah	5	5	3	3,400
Summer Sigh	5	6	6	3,340
Catharine Marrone	4	1	1	3,270
Reap	4	3	2	3,220
Barriskane	6	2	6	3,130
Corncutter	5	5	6	3,020
Herder	5	6	2	3,020
Whippet	5	3	1	2,810
John S. Reardon	4	0	2	2,790
Bill Blackwell	4	4	5	2,770
Silk Sox	5	5	2	2,750
Joella J.	4	2	1	2,750
Col. Matt	6	2	1	2,680
Little Fiorence	5	2	2	2,640
Fair Orient	5	2	2	2,640
Carlos Enrique	3	6	4	2,510
El Roble	5	2	4	2,430
Harry Rudder	5	3	2	2,410
Balfour	4	4	4	2,370
Don Jose	4	2	8	2,320
Bowsprit	3	3	4	2,220
Phrone Ward	4	2	2	2,210
Motor Cop	1	6	3	2,120
Delante	2	4	2	2,060
Power	2	4	0	2,020
Sun Dial II	2	5	4	2,020
War Penny	3	2	0	1,910
Yukon	4	1	3	1,880
Torsido	4	2	1	1,840
Charlie Boy	3	3	3	1,830
Nebraska Lad	4	4	1	1,760
Marcella Boy	2	0	2	1,680
Woodie Mointgomery	1	5	5	1,600

Cobb Continues to Flash Old Time Form--Far From 'Through'

By Associated Press.

Detroit, May 26.—Tyrus Raymond Cobb, variously yclept "the Peerless One" and "the Georgia Peach," is not yet among the bench manager class, despite his 37 years and the thinning hairs on his head. Frequent predictions, first heard when he succeeded Hughie Jennings as manager of the Detroit Tigers two years ago, that he was through as a player, have failed of fulfillment.

It is a different Cobb who guides the destinies of the 1923 Tigers from the player who flashed among the major league constellations in 1905, gaining in brilliancy and renown until in 1911 he became a .420 batter. The speed that gave Cobb a new major league for stolen bases in 1915, with a total of 98, is waning, but in its place has come craftiness, and because he had so much speed to lose, he still is a great outfielder, still a dangerous man on the paths.

At bat he is the same "Peach." His eye seems as clear as in his earlier days when he was the bugbear of all pitchers in the league. He continues to meet the ball squarely and his faculty of driving the ball out of reach of the fielders seem greater, if anything, this year than ever.

From the start of this season he has had the Tigers among the league leaders. Close followers of the game have seen in Detroit the principal menace to the New York Yankees in this reason's race. Cobb's heavy artillery is conceded to be the equal of the New York club's "murderers' row" and his pitching staff, considered the principal weakness of the club, has shown surprisingly well during the first month, the veteran Dauss especially appearing near the peak of his form.

Some critics see indications that Cobb may direct his club from the bench soon, in the acquisition of two slugging recruits, Fothergill and Manush, both of whom have been used effectively this year, but Cobb smiles and continues to take his stand in centerfield.

John S. Reardon May Be Retired

J. G. Bussey, trainer for William Nesslehaus, owner of the crack horses Adonis and John S. Reardon, has announced that he has secured the services of Jockey R. McCann to ride his owner's horses during the coming meeting. McCann put in his appearance from the east yesterday and was astride of John S. Reardon to give him a morning trial. The smart looking son of Ormondale and Antella is of wonderful conformation and as his breeding is the choicest that can be found in the American stud book Nesselhaus is seriously thinking of retiring him next year and standing him at his ranch for breeding purposes. Should his decision be such Nesselhaus intends purchasing five or six mares of excellent blood lines and these will be sent to the court of John S. Reardon.

Irish-Jockey Counts Half Century in Saddle

Dublin, May 26.—Ireland, long noted for the longevity of its people, has probably produced no rarer specimen of hardihood and "youth" than Harry Beasley, one of its leading jockeys, who is now 72.

For more than half a century Beasley has been winning some of the greatest races in the Irish turf. He attributes his long life to abstemious eating, frugal drinking, abstention from smoking, 10 hours of sleep and "trust in God."

Timothy Healy, governor general of Ireland, placed the first bet of his life recently on a horse ridden by this veteran jockey and won.

Mrs. Gault Wins Title.

Fort Worth, Tex., May 26.—Mrs. Dave Gaut of Memphis, Tenn., today became the woman's southern golf champion by defeating Mrs. Dozier Lowndes of Atlanta, 3 up and 2 to play.

Chicago Athlete Individual Star of Track Meet

Stagg Field, Chicago, May 26.—Students of a middle western school were singing praises here tonight to Gene Goodwillie, a representative of the University Heights school of Chicago, whose spectacular sprints upon a track this afternoon enabled his school to win the national interscholastic meet. The local school piled up a total of 20 points for the premier position.

Two Pacific coast entries stood well up in the list, when the final figures were in, Hollywood, Cal., taking the second position, and Huntington Beach, Cal., coming up a close third.

Two world's records were equaled in the century and furlong by Goodwillie, who flashed along the cinder path at a whirlwind pace. He started things moving toward a victory for Heights by nosing out Dienzo of Hollywood, in the 100-yard dash, in 9 3-5 seconds, thus equaling a world mark. The meteoric Goodwillie captured another win when he paced the one-eighth mile stretch in 21 2-5 seconds, which is also a world's record.

The Heights entry bolstered their points by five when Fuqua romped in ahead of the field in the quarter mile race. It was in the mile relay—the final event—which, incidentally, decided the meet, that the Chicago entrant showed its mettle, winning in 2:29 2-5.

Goodwillie got away to a good start in the relay, getting a lead of better than 25 yards, which aided his mates in sprinting to a victory.

St. John Military academy of Delafield, Wis., took first place in the academy section, with a total of 60, Lake Forest capturing the second place with 46 1-2, and Allen academy of Bryan, Tex., third, with 35.

Baseball's Highest Paid Bat Boy Now a Shortstop

St. Louis, May 26.—The development of Howard Freigau as the St. Louis Nationals' regular shortstop is one of the chief topics of discussion in fandom. Freigau, who served as a bat boy part of last season, is regarded as one of the most promising recruits to come up in the majors here in years.

He is but 20 years old. His hitting has been timely and his defensive play has been described as spectacular.

He was born at Dayton, O., and signed by the Cardinals while attending college. He was turned over to the Syracuse Internationals, but was recalled late last season. Not being in the lineup, he voluntarily handled the bats and was referred to as the "highest paid bat boy" in baseball.

This season he has been placed regularly at short because of the incapacitation of John Lavan by illness.

Do you know that—

Members of the Wichita Western league baseball club have visions of becoming oil magnates. They have purchased an 80-acre wildcat lease southeast of Wichita. A rig has been set up and the other day the Jobbers, with Manager Howard Gregory, made a trip to the field to gaze upon their new property.

The Pennant Race

By JOHN J. M'GRAW.

JUST as we had finished the last game with St. Louis—had cleaned up our home stand against the western invaders, as the baseball writers call it—an old friend came rushing into the clubhouse, all steamed up.

"Well, it's all over," he said. "Now you know where you stand, what's the answer? The west hasn't—"

"What do you mean—all over?" I interrupted, smiling at his enthusiasm. "We stand at the top, if that's what you mean—what are you trying to figure out of it?"

"Why, why those western clubs—they're mighty strong. You won't get much help from the eastern clubs this time. It's plain—"

"Nothing's plain this time of year," I told him. The western National league clubs made a good showing in the east and the eastern American league clubs made a good showing in the west. The only thing it really means is that we've had a chance to see each club. This fight between the western and eastern clubs doesn't mean a bit more to the race than if the eastern clubs were fighting each other."

"But you know," he hastened to say, "just what clubs will be able to help you? don't you?"

Old Fault in Baseball.

And right here is, perhaps, a good time to correct one of the oldest fallacies in baseball—a fallacy that runs through the minor leagues just the same as the majors. This thing of depending upon certain clubs to help you lick the other fellow is all foolishness. Manage to beat him yourself and you needn't worry about what others do.

"Oh, you'll get no help from the east this season?"—how often have you heard some one pull that?

Whether the other clubs in a race are weak or strong makes no difference to a contender as long as they don't actually beat him. Fans always overlook the fact that the schedule works around in a perfect circle and balances itself up.

For instance, some will say if the Braves are weak they will hurt the Giants, because they won't be able to beat any of the other contenders. Suppose they don't. They'll be just as weak against us when we play them. Every club must play the same number of times. If Boston was strong enough, for example, to lick the other contenders they would also be strong enough to lick us. If the others can lick Brooklyn or Philadelphia, so can we. Also if the western clubs were all strong they would nullify that strength when they play each other. In other words, a ball club has got to fight its own battles. This thing of trying to draw an imaginary sectional line merely gives the fans something to talk about. It means nothing whatsoever.

Of the games played so far during the two invasions—west and east—the result has been pretty nearly an even break. You'll find that it comes out that way nearly every time.

Depends Upon Pitchers.

Notwithstanding all the predictions of a month ago, just glance at the standing of the clubs. In the American league there are two eastern and two western clubs in the first division. In the National there are at present three western clubs in the first division. That may change over night. Brooklyn is but a few points behind Cincinnati as this is being written.

Up to the present the whole thing seems to have depended upon the pitchers. Those who have rounded into shape are pitching to form. The others are wobbly.

On the face of the returns the outstanding fact is that both New York clubs are far in the lead and ought to win. They appear to have all the strength on the field that was claimed for them on paper.

"You ought to be a cinch by the middle of July," an enthusiast told me yesterday. "The race'll be over by August."

I'm not so sure of that. It's always a good idea to drive as hard as possible in the spring and win every game in sight. A game lost now counts just as much as one lost in September. A team can slip mighty fast.

The accident to Jack Scott, for instance, puts me up against a hard problem. With his broken hand he will be out for a month. When his break heals it will then be a question as to getting his arm back in shape. Those muscles are out of commission now. Jack was winning for me right along. With him out we may not be able to keep up our present gait. No manager can foresee those things. If we could, baseball would be a matter of mathematics—lose its thrill.

Injuries Hard for Club.

The Yanks, on the other hand, went great out west. But they have had injuries to their catchers. That may cause them a lot of trouble. Having players on paper and on the field is entirely a different matter.

Next to the leaders the outstanding clubs right now appear to be the Athletics, the Cardinals and the Pirates. You had better watch that Brooklyn club, though. Two weeks ago they were down in the mouth. Now they've started going. Then Boston is going good. The presence of Matty and the playing of Stuffy McInnes and Southworth has put brand new life in the Braves.

Pittsburgh has not made quite as good a showing as the Cardinals but that is the club I still have respect for. The Pirates have not quite hit up to their standard. That, though is temporary. Once Lefty Russell gets going things will be different. That's a good ball club.

The Cardinals, I believe, have been hitting a little ahead of their speed. They have a team average of over .300. They have won every series in the east—except one. Rickey's pitchers have been going unusually good. Haines, Pfeffer and Sherdel stand out.

In the American league the Athletics have been sort of a sensation. It is a good thing for baseball to see Connie Mack come back into Philadelphia from the west with all the fans rooting for him. That great showing in the west has put new life into the game at Philadelphia. They are even talking of winning the pennant. I don't see, though, how they can beat the Yanks.

From now on fans in the American league will know that the Athletics are a factor. Connie has a great lot of young players there. That young fellow Matthews—the boy who has been making all those runs—is a sort of a Frankie Frisch. He is fast, full of ambition and can hit.

It always does me good to see a young star break in. I wish I had space here to discuss several of them. I will do so later.

Merkle Going Good.

But while getting enthusiastic about youngsters why not look over in the minors. Had you noticed how Fred Merkle is playing in the International. Though a veteran of many years, Merkle is hitting .552 and is running bases as well as ever. That fellow could come in the big league right now and play better than a lot of the men managers have been experimenting with. Also had you noticed Pete Kilduff? After the war Kilduff was stiffened up. He seems to have found himself now. In the minors he is playing like a house afire. Some players like that come back over night.

I often have the idea that many big leaguers are shunted to the minors too quickly.

Anyway, all of us easterners will soon be in the west. Maybe you'll be able to figure something out of us as invaders.

The races all over the country—major and minor—are just warming up. Don't be too sure of your opinion. Don't jump at conclusions. It's a long summer.

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Appointed Leader.

Washington, May 26.—Maj. K. K. V. Casey, of Wilmington, Del., has been appointed by the War department as captain of the American team to compete in the international race matches for the Palma trophy this year.

Tennis as a Major Sport Is Recognized by Colleges

By VINCENT RICHARDS.

New York, May 26.—How often have I heard the cry, "I wish I had taken up the game of lawn tennis while I was at college." Many a man who is a star at football, baseball and the other various college sports realizes shortly after he leaves college that it is practically impossible for him to derive any exercise from these great sports.

It is almost impossible for a business man to play either football or baseball. In the first place, in order to play them he must have at least a half dozen associates, and in the second place very few men can spare the time off from a pressing enterprise to play his favorite pastime.

Now that the lawn tennis game has taken a place among the various institutions of learning throughout the country, the youth of the land is beginning to realize the ability to play the game long after he leaves his university. In most of the colleges lawn tennis is a "major" sport. No greater tribute could be paid this game than to make it a leader in the different institutions of learning.

Norman E. Brooks, the master mind of the lawn tennis world and who still, at the age of 42 years, can give the best in the land a run for their money, has often made the statement that a man can play the game of tennis as long as he lives. There is undoubtedly some truth in what this great master says. In England, for instance, there is not a man playing the game of lawn tennis under the age of 30. Some of the well known stars, such as J. C. Parke, Dixon and G. Lowe, are well beyond the half-century mark.

I really believe that the day is coming when the various universities throughout the land will be seeking professional instructors in the game of lawn tennis, just as they are in the other fields of athletics at the present time. This same condition will probably exist in the game of golf. Recently the athletic authorities at Yale university granted leave from his studies to Jesse Sweetser, the noted golf player. This in itself is a great tribute to the golf game.

Within the next five or six years both tennis and golf will predominate in the various universities. They are both "major" sports in almost every college at the present time and their popularity should increase tremendously, as the student body begins to take them up seriously.

RACING-RESULTS

Yesterday's Results

LOUISVILLE.

First race: 6 furlongs:
Jas. E. Brown, 104 (Fronk) 20.00 6.70 3.80
May Blossom, 109 (Johnson) 4.20 2.40
Ararat, 99 (Corcoran) 2.90
Time, 1:12 2-5. Wolfs Cry, Easier Belle, White Star, Baracuda, Last One also ran.

Second race: 4 1-2 furlongs:
Bobtail, 115 (Ponce) 3.70 2.90
Beautiful Addie, 112 (Garner) 11.20 6.80
Frosty Boy, 115 (Kelsay) 3.80
Time 0:54 1-5. Polvo, Huon Pine, Passport, Miss Kate, Bourbon Boy, Four O'Five, Col. Wagner also ran.

Third race: 1 1-16 miles:
T. Lorraine, 106 (Kennedy) 6.20 2.90 2.80
Ben Valet, 115 (Long) 7.20 4.90
Little Hope, 89 (Parke) 4.10
Time 1:48. Praise, Walkup, Cock O'The Roost, Huen, Sea Way, The Swimmer, Simpleton, Sweet Bouquet also ran.

Fourth race: 1 1-16 miles:
Bon Homme, 103 (Long) 17.50 6.30 4.20
Chatterton, 113 (Kennedy) 3.70 3.00
Surf Rider, 109 (Pool) 8.50
Time 1:45 3-5. Cherry Tree, Bo McMillan, Startle, Walk Away also ran:

Fifth race: 1 1-16 miles:
Untidy, 116 (Corcoran) 9.00 4.40 4.60
Sweetheart, 116 (Connolly) 9.00 8.60
Gadfly, 121 (McAtee) 4.60
Time, 1:53. Sun Fay, Tipioe Inn, Alice Blue Gown, Anna M. Humphrey, Dot also ran.

Sixth race: 4 1-2 furlongs:
Cherokee Lee, 107 (Garner) 12.00 5.20 4.20
Boy O'Boy, 118 (Ponce) 3.70 4.40
Welcome, 109 (McDermott) 5.90
Time 0:54. Equity, Ripple, Alta Wood, New Beauty, Quinham, Queen Bess also ran.

Seventh race: Mile

Wapiti, 106 (Corcoran) 76.10 14.20 8.70
Llewellyn, 102 (Brothers) 8.70 8.80
Runquol, 106 (McDermott) 6.40
Time 1.35 2-5. Magic Reed, Everheart, Treasury, My Voice, Billy Star, My Dear also ran.

BELMONT.

First race: 4½ furlongs:
Baby Lane, 114 (Turner) ..9-5 7-10 1-3
Postillion, 111 (Finn) 3-1 6-5 1-2
Pathan, 108 (Morrris) .....6-1 2-1 even
Time, :53 2-5.
Kilbowie, Hilarity, Pedestrian, Bootstrap, Carajo, Mitau, Frances T. also ran.

Second race: Steeplechase, about 2 miles:
Sweepment, 150 (Pierce) .even, 1-4, out
Peccant, 118 (Haynes) .....5-2 7-10 out
Comique, 139 (Byers) .....7-1 7-2 out
Time, 4:09. Phoenix, Pharlay, Ireland also ran.

Third race: 6 furlongs:
Whirlwind, 120 (Fator) ....4-1 2-1 even
Bodyguard, 113 (Mehr) 12-1 5-1 1-2
Irish Brigadier, 130 (Burns) 40-1 15-1 8-1
Time, 1:12. William Tell, Lanius, Sleive Cenard, Dry Moon, Blazes, Mark Twain also ran.

Fourth race: Mile:
Zev, 118 (Sande) 9-10 2-5 1-5
Martingale, 118 (Kummer) ...5-1 8-5 4-5
Bethany Bush, 118 (Collitetti) 10-1 4-1 2-1
Time, 1:37 3-5. Messenger, Vigil, Hobgoblin, Autumn Bells also ran.

Fifth race: 1 1-6 miles:
Valor, 111 (Sande) 2-2 3-5 1-4
Billy McLaughlin, 108 (Bell) 7-1 5-2 6-5
Wylie, 108 (Meiss) 20-1 6-1 2-1
Time, 1:41 2-5. Kirtle, Tony Beau, Sagamore, Vulcain Park also ran.

Sixth race: 4½ furlongs:
Nellie Morse, 115 (Collins) ..4-5 1-3 out
Anna Morrene II, 105 (Mooney) 8-1 2-1 4-5
Lady Diane, 115 (Fator) 7-1 2-1 2-5
Time, :52 2-5. Margaret Lawrence, Margin also ran.

Scrambled Sports by "Wag"

THE BUFFALOES.

THE Omaha Buffaloes are not doing quite so good away from home. Judging from the scores of the Omaha-Des Moines and Omaha-Sioux City games played during the past week, one might say the Buffaloes are not doing at all.

You know, I know, and everyone knows, that a ball club can get into a hitting slump just the same as it can get into a winning streak. Remember, the Buffaloes won nine consecutive games and then went over to Des Moines and lost two straight to the Boosters.

When players like Bonowitz, Defate, McDonald and Konetchy are not cracking the oil pellet there's something wrong. The club is in a hitting slump and sure to emerge pretty soon. If it doesn't, then Barney Burch should find some more players.

We don't think you can dig up any better all-round players in this man's league than Bonowitz, Defate and McDonald. Maybe so, but you gotta show us. This trio can hit with the rest of 'em in the Western league, mark that down in your new spring hay bonnet.

Byron Speece had got two lickings since he left his own backyard. Speece has everything a good pitcher needs, namely speed, control and a good amount of gray matter above his shoulders.

Speece has a side-arm delivery that has got his mates into a lot of trouble. No side-arm pitcher can have the control that an over-hander can have. Of course, there's Alexander, but Speece isn't another "Alex."

Konetchy has been working with Speece and is trying to get the former Norfolk hurler to ditch his side-arm delivery for the over-hand. No side-arm hurler can secure such control equal to the over-hand release. It stands to reason that while the over-hander can be wild in only two ways, up or down, the side-arm deliverer can be wild four ways, up, down, in and out.

May, lanky Buffalo pitcher, is another member of the herd that Konetchy is trying to get to sidetrack the side-arm delivery.

WILLS AND KEARNS.

SEEMS funny that Jack Kearns, manager of Jack Dempsey, is so anxious that Harry Wills be the champion's next opponent. Why does Kearns pick Wills instead of Firpo. The answer is the gate. Finances always comes first with the wily manager. Two years ago Wills was the outstanding man for Dempsey. He is now past the 30-year mark. In all his battles he has shown that he does not relish body punishment. That would be the target for Dempsey.

When Wills was ripe for a bout, Kearns demanded an almost prohibitive guarantee. The wily manager of the champion knew no promoter would meet his wild terms, but now that Wills is getting old the big colored heavyweight is being picked as Dempsey's next opponent by Jack Kearns—not the people.

If Firpo beats Willard and he is almost sure to turn that trick, then a Firpo-Dempsey bout would be the next big dish for fistiana. However, Kearns might think Firpo a little too tough for Jack. Firpo has been bit on the jaw and on the vital parts of the body by Brennan and McAuliffe and neither seemed to feaze him.

One thing you got to take into consideration about a Firpo-Dempsey match is that Jimmy DeForrest, has charge of Firpo. DeForrest, who is a former trainer of Dempsey's, probably knows Jack's fighting ability better than does Kearns. DeForrest knows Dempsey's weak and strong points and he can teach 'em to Firpo.

Cornell Wins Varsity Race.

Cambridge, Mass., May 26.—Cornell won the varsity race with Harvard on the Charles river today by a length and one-third.

The winning crew's time over the mile and seven-eighths was 10:11 2-5.

Athletes From Four States to Be Invited to Omaha Track Meet

Amateur athletes from Nebraska, Iowa, North and South Dakota, and possibly other states will gather in Omaha on Saturday, June 30, for the Midwestern A. A. U. senior outdoor track and field meet to be held here under the auspices of the Omaha Athletic club at Ak-Sar-Ben field, it was announced today by "Pete" Wendell, of the athletic club.

The senior outdoor track and field championships will be decided at the meet, according to Wendell, who declared that athletic directors of universities and colleges in the four states mentioned already were giving the meet a great deal of attention and were planning to send some of their best athletics to contest for the honors. Brookins, of the University of Iowa, is to lead the team of the Hawkeye school, according to Wendell. Brookins recently lowered the national 220-yard hurdle record.

Drake university and the University of Des Moines will have their entire teams entered, Wendell asserted, and also that the University of Nebraska is expected to be entered in full force.

The Omaha Athletic club is recruiting a team this year and will have a number of former "Husker" track stars flying its colors.

Gold, silver and bronze medals will awarded the winners in all events.

IZAAK WALTON LEAGUE of AMERICA OMAHA CHAPTER

Ethics of Sportsmanship.

IT is with reverence that we pick up the ancient volumes on sport. Their pages breathe a gentleness and a gallantry, that will forever live as man's finest inherent trait. Sportsmanship has long been cultivated and considered a noble attribute.

The ancient sportsman is historically recorded as the true gentleman and the man of chivalrous deeds. Those underlying principles which have always marked the gentleman, will always be the sportsman's creed. The sportsman is first and last a student and admirer of nature. To him the beauties of the outdoors mean more than the killing of game, and it is his unselfish desire for others to see and enjoy these wonderful, imperishable creations of art.

Not all men are sportsmen. The roughing and hardships of an outing trip are the surest test of a man's real character. All sportsmen know this and nothing is so wonderful as a friendship proven by a partnership of trials and joys. The love of the outdoors, of the wild things that inhabit the quiet places, and always the sporting chance, make the sportsman. The big kill is never sportsmanship. To limit the kill to present needs is the spirit of the sportsman, whether he use the gun or the rod.

Of all sports angling is rightly called the gentle art. The angler can have all the thrills of the capture of his fish and at the same time can safely return to the water what fish he does not need. Among many anglers the use of the barbless hook is looked upon as refinement.

Wherever you are, always show consideration for the other fellow. Be careful at all times. The joys of sportsmanship are unlimited. To be a sportsman should be the aim of every one and the world will be broadened and bettered by these ideals of true fellowship and kindness.

You will always be glad you bought a lot

Whether you purchase a lot for a home or for investment, the joy of its possession will be keen.

As its value rises, along with the constant increase of real estate values, the realization of profitable investment adds to the joy of ownership.

You OWN a piece of property that will not rust, wear out, get lost and its value increases with age.

You will buy more later. The joy and profit of your first purchase will stimulate greater desire for investment.

Lots and acreages of all kinds are being advertised in the "Want" Ad columns of The Omaha Bee at the present time. Look them over—it will be worth your while.

Read and Use The Omaha Bee "Want" Ads"—the Beeline to Results.

The Omaha Morning Bee—THE EVENING BEE