

# Says "Bugs" Daer: "ROUGH" CHAMP FULL OF SCIENCE

He Always Wore a Lavalliere of Non-Skid Chains.

Dear Sir: How is it that the Roughtown champ claims all the pennants in the Queensbury league, when he took so many thumps that his ears look like the thumbs of a catcher's mitt?

No hero ever buried his nose in a beer horn of his in the canvas.

When Tex Ricketty promoted that big contest between the cat and the canary Gink fought the semi-final. His opponent was Jim Corbett, a paying teller from the Wallop Exchange National bank.

The Roughtown champ started to deal out the slow poison in the first round. Corbett started to look for a neutral corner in a round-house.

Corbett slapped Gink so hard that Heinz changed his number to 58 instead of 57. Gink came right back with a slam that made the 29-Mule Borax people add 30 more donkeys to their wagon.

Then Corbett changed his tactics and Gink stopped the fight to put on his necktie of non-skid chains.

If the canvas had been a Turkish prayer rug, Gink would have won the bobbing championship.

Gink was a radio fan and always listened in on the canvas. This fight was stopped by the referee who was a bug on rare porcelain and had hopes of buying Gink's jaw cheaper by the piece.

After this fight Gink offered a big reward for his teeth and got most of them back. Then he started in to train for Leonard. But Leonard always refused to meet him, as he knew Gink was no marionette.

Some folks think that the Roughtown boy got his rep playing with paper dolls. That is wrong, because Gink had a set of tin soldiers.

Tex Ricketty has posted a forfeit in a hollow tree and is willing to back Gink against Firpo or Dempsey.

Especially Firpo. There is a telephone booth in Roughtown that will make a natural arena for this fight.

Is the world going to lay back on its hinges and see Firpo claim the marbles when Gink is ready to lay down his toys and meet the South American challenger?

All Gink wants is justice, provided he has a friend on the jury.

Newsey Sportlets

Paul Stimpson, Omaha sandlot pitcher, who joined the Boston Nationals this spring, has returned to his home in Omaha, where he will remain until fully recovered from an injury. He will report back to the Braves as soon as his physician will permit.

Wonder if we will ever hear of Shelby, Mont., again? They only had one bank in the town and it went "broke."

James J. Corbett, former heavy-weight champion, was operated on for appendicitis in New York City hospital and is reported recovering.

The Minneapolis club of the American association has signed Howard Brinda, right-handed hurler, who was leading the Dakota league pitchers in games won and lost up to the time the league went haywire.

Jimmy Murphy in New York.

New York, July 23.—Jimmy Murphy, American automobile racing driver, arrived in New York today from Los Angeles en route to Milan, Italy, where he will participate in the European grand prix September 9. Murphy won that race in Lemans, France, in 1921.

Murphy was suffering from blood poisoning in the left knee when he arrived today, but it was expected he would be cured by the time he reached Europe. He will sail on the Quatana Tuesday.

How to build up your Weight

To be under weight often proves low fighting-power in the body. It often means you are minus nerve-power, minus red-cells in your blood, minus health, minus vitality. It is serious to be minus, but the moment you increase the number of your red-cells, you begin to become plus. That's why S. S. S., since 1826, has meant to thousands of underweight men and women, a plus in their strength. Your body fills to the point of power, your flesh becomes firmer, the age lines that come from thinness disappear. You look younger, firmer, happier, and you feel it, too, all over your body. More red-blood-cells! S. S. S. will build them.

S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

## EDDIE'S FRIENDS

The New Man Takes the Party



## Scrambled Sports

THOSE Omaha Buffaloes have started out on the right foot since leaving the home ground and for once it looks as if the herd might have a successful schedule of games away from this city.

Sunday Konetchy and his warriors trimmed the St. Joseph Saints in a double-header. Saturday they won one and lost one, so taking the series as it stands thus far, the Buffaloes have three of the four contests to their credit.

ONE of the big surprises in the Western league Sunday was the double dose of defeat handed the Wichita club by the lowly Denver Bears, 10 to 9 and 10 to 2.

This defeat of the Witches and Tulsa's double victory over Sioux City put the Oilers in first place. But just how long the champs of 1922 will hold the top berth in a question. Tulsa hasn't got very many good hurlers. The pitchers, however, have rounded into better form than they were three weeks ago, but the club will need a little better hurling if it expects to keep the lead from Wichita and Omaha.

The Wichita club sure fell down yesterday against Denver. The rate Wichita has been going this season is one of the surprises of the league. Few baseball men expected the team to keep the lead this far. But you got to hand all the runs to Manager Gregory. This Wichita boss has kept his youngsters up in the race from the start with the aid of good hurling and snappy fielding.

The last time Wichita was in Omaha Gregory told the writer that the race would soon tell on his club. Whether Denver's doubleheader victory over Wichita yesterday means the downfall of Wichita is a question that can be answered after the next two weeks of play.

World's Pole Vaulting Record Broken by Hoff

Christiania, July 23.—Charles Hoff, Norwegian athlete, yesterday broke his own world's pole vault record of 4.12 meters with a leap of 4.21 meters, or about 13 feet, 9 1/2 inches.

Merchants and Ramblers Win.

The Florence Merchants and the Florence Ramblers emerged victorious in their games played Sunday afternoon at the new Florence ball field. The Merchants trimmed the Joint Rentals by the score of 16 to 3, while the Florence Ramblers walloped the Nashville club by the score of 13 to 0.

Sherman Merchants Lose.

The North Omaha Merchants defeated the Sherman Avenue Merchants, 14 to 1, at the East Elmwood park diamond Sunday afternoon. Keltv, hurling for the Ramblers, allowed the losers only four scattered hits and struck out 10 batsmen.

Lakeview Park Annual Midsummer Dance Contest

TAKE A DIP in the purified water of Krug Park Pool. A Sand Beach to romp on.

SPECIAL (both afternoon and evening)—55-foot leap by Diving Horse ridden by Omaha Girl.

DANCING—Starts at 8:30 P. M.

## Rough-Hewn

Dorothy Canfield

Neale Crittenden, a typical, red-blooded American youth, lives with his parents in Union Hill, a village near New York city. While attending preparatory school, and later, Columbia, he takes an active part in all kinds of athletics. He is a Frenchman, a year or two younger than Neale, lives with her American parents in the home of Anna Eicher, a French woman. Neale's father is a foreign agent for an American business firm, Jeanne Ambergore, an old French servant in the Allen family. Neale and Neale's mother see a class friend killed by a fall from a high cliff during a canoe race. Back in America, Neale enters his junior year at the university and takes renewed interest in his studies and in football.

The second half began with an exchange of punts. Playing behind the cypriote Mike, Neale hadn't much work to do on the defensive, but once Mike was boxed out on a straight back, Neale shot his body in to plug the hole and turning caught a boy knee in the back, right over the kidneys. As he lay on the ground gasping for breath, he could see that he hadn't even stopped the play. It had gone over him for two yards. Oh, Hell! What was the use? How his back ached!

He got up shaken, feeling very sick of himself, not meeting anybody's eye. While Penn was kicking goal, Neale saw Biffy come bounding out from the sidelines. "I'm to take Crittenden's place," he reported. It was like a blow in the face. And he had earned it. Neale walked to the bench, took a blanket, looking carefully away from the sub who held it out for him, wrapped himself up, forced his face into its usual expression of impassivity and watched the game. It was not so much to watch Columbia badly up in the air, Penn getting stronger every minute.

He dreaded the post-mortem at the football house, and took as deserved Andrews' verdict. "You were a total loss. I knew you weren't much of a defensive back, but I didn't suppose a white like you would let a skinny little runt of a Penn sub ride you back five yards and dump you on your tail."

The next day he sat all through the game on the edge of the sub's bench, his big muscles quivering with readiness to respond to an order to jump into the game, his heart sick, sick within him because the order did not come. "Nobody so much as looked his way. There he sat, a big, useless lump."

"What's the matter with me?" he cried out behind his Iroquois mask of insensibility. "I've got the strength. I've got the speed. Am I a quitter?" Then the nucleus of what was to become Neale hardened itself against this easy, inverted sentimentalism, and small as the nucleus was, it set

"You've Got to See Mamma Ev'ry Night"

The popularity of this musical, self-starting fox-trot is spreading like an epidemic. If you want the finest version of it ever played, get the Columbia record, by the Georgians.

"You Tell Her—Stutter"

is the score number on the other side. At Columbia Dealers A-3857 75c

Columbia New Process Records

YOUR INVITATION

Krug Park takes great pleasure in joining in and seconding the invitation of The Omaha Bee to all its readers to the big Omaha Bee Family Picnic at our Park Wednesday, July 25. There will be free rides, free attractions for everyone—magnificent prizes for the winners of the contests. Come, bring your lunch and have a good time.

TAKE A DIP in the purified water of Krug Park Pool. A Sand Beach to romp on.

SPECIAL (both afternoon and evening)—55-foot leap by Diving Horse ridden by Omaha Girl.

DANCING—Starts at 8:30 P. M.

over an increasing percentage of successes, and finally stood, a little giddy with the new height, on the peak toward which Atkins had urged him, where he waited clear-headed, strong, confident, behind the tackle, hoping the next play would come his way.

The play did come his way. The varsity tried out against the scrub its new delayed pass from close formation. To the left it worked very well. But when they tried it to the right, Neale dropped Rogers for a loss, three times in succession. The look on Atkins' face was glory.

The next afternoon Neale was back on the Varsity and Biffy on the scrub. There was a pang in his heart, a painful moment of generous distress when Biffy came up to congratulate him. The two hard-faced, frowny-headed, gum-chewing young savages gripped each other's hand in an inexpressive silence, and each saw deep into the other's big heart as he was rarely, in all his life thereafter, to look into any other human being's inner chamber.

Biffy carried it off splendidly, Neale thought, but he couldn't fool a man who had just been there himself. He felt sorry for Biffy. He remembered to be sorry for Biffy till the whistle blew for the Annapolis game.

CHAPTER XXVII

After the Thanksgiving game, a great peace, a lying-fallow time, a period of unconscious adjustment and assimilation of all that mass of experience.

He killed a lot of time discussing things in general with Greg, reading Greg's books. He felt especially hard for a worn volume of poems and ballads. For six weeks he was convinced that Swinburne had said the

Next Monday at practice Atkins came and stood behind Neale (the bond selling business never seemed to exist for Atkins during football season). To Neale, as he played on the scrub, Atkins poured out his accumulated tactical lore, the wisdom he choked and strangled him because he was no longer allowed to put it into action. Seizing on Neale, whom he did not know personally at all, he forced his way into Neale's attention and held it fiercely on the business of playing football intelligently.

"Have a look! Have a look! Secondary defense finds the play before it struts out of its tracks! No, you shouldn't have tried a tackle that time," he yanked Neale to his feet. "They were too bunched. I made just that break in the Princeton game in '22 and I've never forgiven myself. If you'd spilled the interference, your would have got the runner. Watch the ball! don't run in till you know where it is—and then go to it! Sometimes you can tell by the back's eyes, give themselves away by looking where they're going to go, but an old hand will cross you on purpose. The knees are safer, mostly they lean a little just before the ball goes back. Got to use old head! Bill Morley himself couldn't stop a play if he didn't know where it was. Ah! that's the stuff! That was just right—not too soon or too late—and see how easy it was!"

Day after day the Wall street bond broker wrestled with Neale's latent astuteness and forced it into action. With shame, with praise, with reproach and enthusiasm, he drew out of Neale more than Neale had dreamed could be there. If one—even one of the teachers of English or Greek or chemistry or economics had taught Neale as this semi-literate, wealthy young barbarian taught him . . . If Neale had given even a tenth as much attention to any of his courses . . .

Neale clamored up over himself, raving with hope; up over his first realization that there was infinitely more to this problem than he had ever supposed; over his next, that he did not kneel even the rudiments of the game he had thought he knew so well; over his occasional glimmers of understanding, why he failed sometimes and succeeded at other times.

just word, a blighting word, on ethical values. Then one day he noticed that his favorite credo, "From too much love of living, from hope and fear set free" could be sung to the tune of the well-known extremely coarse and very unpoetical song called, "Some die of drinking whisky, some die of drinking beer," and it occurred to him suddenly that when you thought about it, both expressed the same philosophy. It was disgusting! It wasn't argument—but just the same it somehow put a crimp in Swinburne! He went back to his history and economics. But you couldn't stew over your books all day long; he drifted more or less with Billy Peters' innocuous, evening dress, dancing-tussling set.

For the first time Neale began to wonder about himself, to wonder what sort of a human being he was anyway, that he didn't seem to fit in really, with any crowd.

(Continued in The Morning Bee.)

"Too Much Slow Paper" Causes Bank to Close

Henryetta, Okl., July 23.—The First National bank of this city closed Saturday with an announcement by the directors that "too much slow paper" had made the step necessary. The bank is in the hands of a national examiner. It was capitalized at \$50,000 and had deposits of approximately \$1,200,000. It is the oldest bank in the city, having been organized in 1891.

FORD OWNERS

Install the Speedwell Oil and Notice the Difference Perfect Lubrication for Fords

Sold under bank guarantee. Keeps the motor from overheating. No more burned out bearings, scored cylinders and pistons. Increases motor power.

Speedwell Oil Co. 1918 Douglas St. Omaha, Neb.

## EAT IN COMFORT

At the Henshaw Cafeteria

It is the Coolest Cafeteria in Omaha

BEATTY'S Henshaw Cafeteria Hotel Henshaw

## LOW FARES EAST

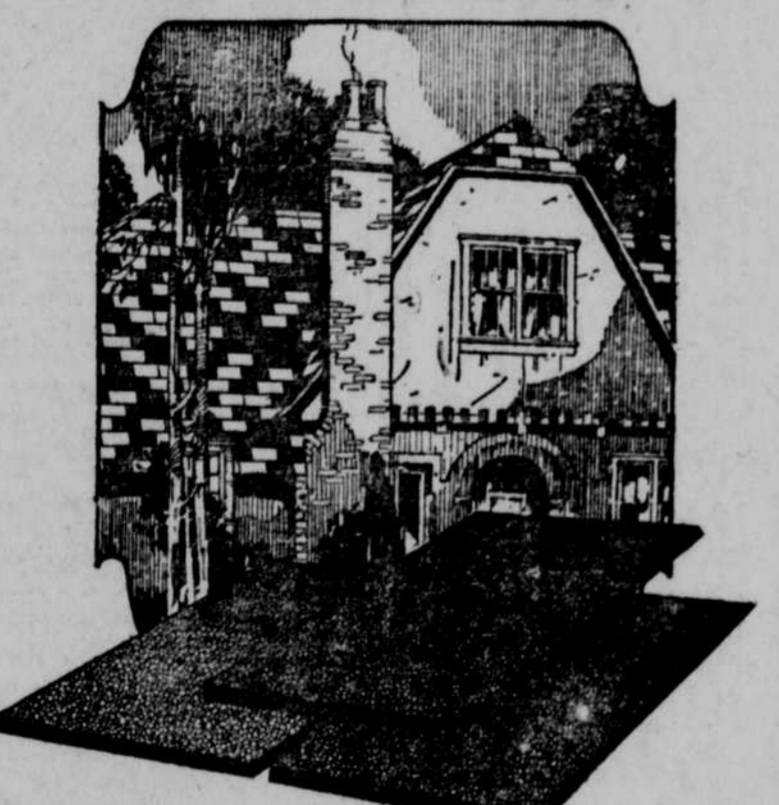
Unusually low fare round trip tickets on sale daily via the Chicago & North Western Ry. to the mountain, lake and seashore resorts of New England, the Atlantic Seaboard and to New York City, Atlantic City, Boston, Toronto, Portland, Me., Montreal, Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

Liberal return limits and favorable stopover privileges. Direct trains at convenient hours make direct connections in Chicago with all lines East.

This affords a splendid opportunity to enjoy a sight-seeing tour or to visit your friends in the East.

For full information apply to W. J. Smith, General Agent 1201-3 Farnam St. Tel. Atlantic 7356.

## They Do Not Yield to Weather



Winthrop Tapered Asphalt Shingles

ASPHALT is practically indestructible. It cannot rot, rust, split. It can only wear away—and there's little actual wear on a roof. Nothing to compare with the wear on a road, where asphalt gives long service.

The thick butts, with extra heavy coatings of asphalt, give thickness where it is needed, where the shingle is exposed to weather.

Three attractive, non-fading colors—tile red, sea green, blue black. Fire resisting. Beautiful on mansion or cottage. Sold by lumber retailers everywhere. You can tell Winthrops by their shape and their trademark.

Beckman-Dawson Roofing Co. 111 West Jackson Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

Exclusive Dealers in This Territory. Complete Stock Carried at Our Omaha Yards

UPDIKE LUMBER & COAL CO.

RIALTO

HAS THE WORLD GONE MAD!

Prints Lei Lani in an original act. "Out of the West"

Lupino Lane in "My Hero"

WORLD

THE SPEEDERS With Jack Monday 11-PEOPLE-11

WALTER WEEMS SIX SHEIKS OF ARABY

Strand

THEODORE KOSLOFF RICARDO CORTEZ ROBERT CAIN EILEEN PERCY

"CHILDREN OF JAZZ"

This Week SUN Ends Sat.

JANE NOVAK DORCE

NEIGHBORHOOD THEATERS

Katherine McDonald in "THE MONEY MONEY" VICTORIA



Here's how!

The vital interests of the people of Omaha are interwoven through the "Want" Ad section of The Omaha Bee—a little reading between the lines and the story is complete.

These ads reflect the ambitions and hopes of men in business—of the occupants of the thousands of homes in the city—of men and women in all walks of life.

When a man needs a clerk—or his wife needs a cook—when another person wants to sell his car or buy a home—when someone else wants to recover a lost article or sell a piece of furniture—Omaha Bee "Want" Ads bear daily witness to the changing needs in the lives of these people.

In addition to this human interest there is the keenest sort of business interest for the person who knows the saving of time and money that results from the regular reading of Omaha Bee "Want" Ads.

Look through the classification headings today. It won't take a minute to find the ads that interest you.

And, when you want to use an ad telephone AT lantic 1000 and ask for a "Want" Ad taker.

THE OMAHA MORNING BEE-- THE EVENING BEE