The Fellow Still Wearing a Straw.

Veteran Scribe Picks Firpo to **Beat Dempsey**

Says Champion Isn't Greatest Fighter That Ever Lived

-Selected Gibbons.

> By AL SPINK. HERE are sport writers in this country who walk the shady side of the street in summer time like a pig with straw in its mouth waiting to see which way the wind is going to

blow. There are others who are al ways open and fair and willing to hazard a guess on a prize fight or

any other old thing and willing, too, to stand by their prediction before and after the I have lost many friends in my

matters and will be frank enough to

have been on the opposite side when I picked mine and that I was often mistaken in my earlier views.

Now I pick Firpo to beat Dempsey, although nearly every one of the great fight experts are on the other

Would Beat Dempsey.

A great many of the experts tell you how Dempsey is the greatest fighter that ever lived. That is because they never saw many of the other great fighters in

I have watched the big fellows for nearly 50 years, saw them all in their great fights and can therefore speak intelligently and to the point as to how clever and active they were, as to their skill as boxers and all

Jem Mace, the great English boxer of 50 years ago, would have made a chopping block of Dempsey, and John L. when in his fighting prime would have beaten Dempsey to death while big Jim Jeffries would have put Dempsey away with his first blow. Dempsey would have been even a mark for Bob Fitzsimmons, with the Cornishman giving the present champion 30 pounds in the weights at

Opinions Differ.

This being true, I look on Dempsey as a very ordinary fighter, one who has won his reputation by bowling over a lot of "big bums" and has-

I do not look for him to bowl over And besides that he has Dempsey row afternoon. beaten 30 pounds in the weights. ments of the two and judge for your-

 teight. 6
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 17 in.

 teck
 17 in.

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 13 in.

 Biceps
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 hest, normal
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 Waist
 32 in.

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 Writs
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 Thigh
 22 in.

 Alf
 15 in.

 Lukle
 9 in.

 Ankle
 9 in.

 But here is another reason Firpo

should win. He has been fighting right along while Dempsey has scarcely turned a wheel in the past tonight at Lincoln. two years. Here is the Dempsey and Firpo record for the past two years:

Dempsey Two-Year Record. 1922-Nothing doing. 1923-July 4-Tom Gibbons, won, 18

Firpo Two-Year Record. 932-Sailor Maxsted, knockout,

unds.

J. McCann, knockout, six rounds.

Jack Herman, knockout, five rounds.

Jim Tracey, knockout, four rounds.

1923—Bill Brennan, knockout, 12

unds.
Jack McAuliffe, knockout three rounds.
Jos White, knockout, two rounds.
Jess Willard, knockout, eight rounds.
Jim Hubbard, knockout, three rounds.
Then, too, look back over the records and you will see that none of the heavyweight champions has last ed much over four years.

The crown was nearly always knocked off their heads after they had worn it that long. For this and the other reasons set

forth above, i. e., that Firpo out weighs Dempsey and that he is in every way a bigger and stronger man. I look for the South American to win, for, unlike these eastern experts. I have very little faith in Dempsey's science and so-called skill as a boxer.

If he has any skill or science ? have never discovered it, but admitting that he has something of that sort, I honestly believe that it will be of no avail when Firpo's rabbit punches and hard knocks are sent flying in the direction of our shipyard champion.

Golfers Turning Up for Big Tournament

Chicago, Sept. 11 .- Star golfers today began arriving for the national amateur championship, which will be contested at the Flossmoor Country club, beginning Saturday, with 18 holes of medal play. The entries have already reached a total of 185, and the number who will tee off for the qualifying round is expected to run

well above 200. The defending title holder, Jess Sweetser of New York, is expected to begin practice over the links soon. George von Elm of Salt Lake City Utah, former transmississippi champion who was recently restored to amateur standing, has already played the 6,704-yard links and scored a 73,

Bobby Jones of Atlanta, recent winner of the national open crown, plans to make a practice round of Florsmoor before Saturday and his admirers are predicting that he will foin the very few who have been able to play Flossmoor in less than 70

the difficult links

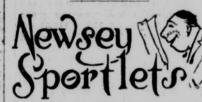
EDDIE'S FRIENDS

HE'LL GET HIS FELT HAT AFTER GO AHEAD, 400 HIS WIFE GETS! WINDBAGS - GOODTIME I SUPPOSE YOU HER FALLS YOUR SELVES = I'M HEY EDDIE! GOING TO WEAR THIS WANT TO SEE WEAR YOUR OVER-HAY BONNET AS LONG SOMETHING COAT ALL SUMMER AS IT'S HOT FUNNY? HERES TO GET THE USE OUT OF IT - HUH? GUY WITH , A STRAW . ANSWER ME THAT HAT

I picked Gibbons to give Dempsey the battle of his life. And Tom did Rumor That McGraw May Buy Williams

Pittsburgh, Sept. 11.-Cy Williams to be a Giant next year? Such is the unanimous belief of the Reds and Pirates. The tip is out, strong, that John McGraw figures Long Cy was the one man he needs to carry on the good work of the Giants for 1924. Williams, on the Polo grounds, might outshine Babe Ruth's record. Many of his hits at Philadelphia strike the right field wall and bounce back. These same drives at New York would go right into the stand for home runs, while those Cy now sends over the Philadelphia fence would nestle in the upper deck at the Polo grounds.

Williams ought to make 50 home runs at New York and ought to be a wonderful reinforcement to the Giant tribe. In return for Long Cy, the Quakers will receive probably Stengel or Cunningham and a bunch of money.



homa City Indians will open their Firpo because the South American is delayed three-game series with a neither a "big bum" nor a "has-been." doubleheader at league park tomor-

> and officials attended Coach Henry time. Happy Jack had been so busy were true, it would be wonderful, a Schulte's school of instruction for playing a game of hide and seek with new experience grid coaches at the Chamber of Com- Redtail that he had had no eyes for merce yesterday. Coach Schulte ex- anything else. So had it not been for make it soon, because new is nesting merce yesterday. Coach Schulte explained the rules and the changes in the old rules.
>
> It is said that I via Angel Fires.
>
> anything else. So had it not been for time; not again until next spring will the music be so entrancing. I can go any day."
>
> Now, Mrs. Happy Jack was safe with the music be so entrancing. I can go any day."
>
> "I'll look over my engagements and anything else. So had it not been for time; not again until next spring will the music be so entrancing. I can go any day."
>
> "I'll look over my engagements and anything else. So had it not been for time; not again until next spring will the music be so entrancing. I can go any day."

It is said that Luis Angel Firpo never cracks a smile. Probably he is saving up for the last laugh.

Dick Grotte, president of the Nebraska State Baseball league, has called a meeting of the circuit for

Creighton High school's football andidates did not start grid prac tice yesterday. The first call to the gridiren will be sounded this after

"That old motto, 'Talk is cheap,' is all wrong in baseball. Any umpire can make conversation very expensive to a player."

The annual election of Omaha Field lub directors will be held today,

Zev's chances of being selected to epresent American 3-year-olds in the nternational horse race next month against Papyrus, England derby win ner, were endangered yesterday when it was learned he had injured a foot.

Some well meaning friend suggested to Tom Fairweather, the Sioux City club's manager, that he should reduce his girth by continual practice with the dumbbells. And Tom sadly answered that he hadn't done much else all season.

Blossom Seeley has picked Dempsey to put Mr. Luis Angel Firpo to out in plain sight of Mrs. Redtail. sleep in the fourth round.

will arrive in Omaha several days successfully dodged Redtail. before the bout and train before

Down in Kansas there's a sheriff who uses an airplane for transporting prisoners. Must be a fly

league. Tulsa plays at Des Moines didn't want to run back into their today, while the Indians are idle.

ormer manager of the San Francisco sticks and leaves. ball club of the Coast league, who died of tuberculosis last week, was hunted squirrels before. They knew held yesterday at Kearney, N. J.

Dazzy Vance, former Nebraska State leaguer, was once turned down by Miller Huggins. It's a wise guy who can tell what's in a steher hy looking at the outside.

Mike Howard, wrestling coach at Jack. the University of Iowa last year, has Then once more both dodged their been matched to meet Charles Cutler enemies. n a match in Chicago, September 26.

Forced off the mile dirt track by Chick Evans, Bob Gardner and Dave Herron, three local former champions, are already familiar with staged on the inner champions, are already familiar with champions, are already familiar with staged on the inner cinder track built work. Eller has been many especially for this purpose

Joe McGinnity Signs to Pitch for Des Moines

Des Moines, Ia., Sept. 11 .- Joe McGinnity, 52-year-old pitcher and manager of the Dubuque team of the Mississippi Valley league and famous "iron man" of major league baseball two decades ago, has been signed by the Des Moines team of the Western league and will pitch for Des Moines against the St. Joseph club here next Sunday after-noon, President E. L. Keyser of the Moines club has announced. McGinnity only will pitch the one

McGinnitiy's team won the championship of its league, whose season closed several days ago.

Burgess Bedtime Stories

By THORNTON W. BURGESS. or other, Forgetful of self, risk his life for another. —Old Mother Nature.

The Bravery of Mrs. Happy Jack. It was Mrs. Happy Jack Squirrel who had barked a warning just in time to save Happy Jack from the great claws of Mrs. Redtail the Hawk.

right where she was. All she had to do was to stay there. She knew it. to spare!"

She hadn't liked it when Happy Jack "Another of the joys of wealth." She hadn't liked it when Happy Jack foolish thing to do, but she felt that

Happy Jack was quite able to look ut for himself. Now it was a very different matter. Happy Jack had two hawks to dodge nstead of only one. There was always a chance that in dodging one he would run right into the claws of the other. She saw that he was grow-

ing tired. She saw that he no longer noved as quickly as at first. "I've got to help him," said Mrs. Happy Jack to herself. "I don't know what I can do, but I've got to do omething. Oh. dear! Oh. dear! Why couldn't he have been satisfied to

have kept out of sight? Oh-o-o! This was a little shrick, for Redtail had all but caught Happy Jack. Mrs. Happy Jack waited no longer. She scrambled out of her home and up toward where Happy Jack was

dodging about to keep out of those dreadful claws of Redtail the Hawk and Mrs. Redtall. "If there are two of us," thought she, "those terrible Hawks are not likely to try for just one. They will be greedy and want both of us. Perhaps one will try to catch me, and the other will try to catch Happy Jack. If we each have only one to dodge we can do it until here is a chance to get away." So Mrs. Happy Jack bravely ran

Mrs. Redtail had just swooped and missed Happy Jack. She made a Jack Renault, who meets Tiny Her. quick turn and swooped at Mrs. Hap man here Thursday, September 20, py Jack. Meanwhile, Happy Jack had "Here's another!" screamed Mrs.

Redtail, as she made that first swoop at Mrs. Happy Jack. "You catch one and I'll catch the other!"

This was just what Mrs. Happy Jack wanted. She took dreadful chances just to keep Mrs. Redtail after her. This made it easier for Happy Jack. All the time both of Oklahoma City and Tulsa are tied them were watching for a chance to get over into another tree. The home for fear that those big hawks The funeral of John (Dots) Miller, it was their summer home made of might tear it to pieces. You know

> Now, Redtail and Mrs. Redtail had that the thing to do was to keep them in that tree, and so they didn't give them a chance to run out along one of the branches and leap into the "I'm afraid I can't hold out much

longer," panted Happy Jack. "You must!" panted Mrs. Happy

(Copyright, 1923.) The next story: "Unexpected Help."

Mount Storing clab in the Blue league for the past two scasops.

MICHAEL BY GENE STRATTON PORTER

Michael O'Halloran, an orphan newsboy, finds a little lame girl screaming with fright for fear that she will be placed in an orphanage. Her grandmother has just died. Mickey is sympathas seen Mickey and the little by his home and attempts to care for her. Douglas Bruce, a corporation lawyer, has seen Mickey and the subject, Mickey disappears. He will do this to Leslie appears. He will find Mickey in the meantime struggles to Mickey in the meantime struggles to get things fells all of this to Leslie ame girl. He finds that it is impossible to till anyone about her for fear that any stranger will force him to put the child in an orphanage.

One woman threatens this and Mickey in the meantime struggles to mitted to a hug and a little cold day on his forehead, counted his money. She held up her arms, Mickey submitted to a hug and a little cold day on his forehead, counted his money. Inceed the door and ran. He secured his papers, and glimpsing the head-lines, started on his beat crying them lustily.

Mickey knew that washing, better air, enough food and oil rubbing were improving Peaches. What he did not know was that adding the interest of her presence to his life, even though it made his work heavier, was show it make the basket as agreed.

(Continued from Yesterday)

The man tore oblow in about 6 o'clock with a slate and from a card from you can print the words you learn, and make pictures. That'll help make the day go a lot faster."

"Oh it goes fast enough now," said Peaches. "I love days with you and the window and the birds. I wish they'd sing more though."

She held up her arms, Mickey submitted to a hug and a little cold day on his forehead, counted his money. I locked the door and ran. He secured his papers, and glimpsing the head-lines, started on his beat crying them lustily.

Mickey knew that washing, better air, enough food and oil rubbing were improving Peaches. What he did not know was that adding the interest of her presence to his life, even though."

Nopel' an it made a locked with province of he

(Continued from Yesterday)
"But, leslie!" cried Douglas, "there
were only two baskets when I favored
that. Had the fringed orchids been here then, I most certainly should have chosen them. I think yours far the most exquisite! I claim it the most exquisite! I claim it now.
Will you give it to me?"
"Surely! I'd love to," laughed the

Peeping out of the entrance to their home in the big beech tree she had seen Mrs. Redtail just in the nick of time. Happy Jack had been an hour.

had foolishly gone out to dare Redial the Hawk, but she hadn't worried to 'loaf and invite their souls.' The tail the Hawk, but she hadn't worried flowers you will see will delight your much. She had felt that it was a eyes, quite as much as the music foolish thing to do, but she felt that your ears." "I doubt your logic, but I'll try the

birds. Are you coming, Mr. Min-"Not unless you especially wish me, re these for sale?" he asked, pick-Are these for sale

ing up the moccasins.
"Only those," replied the florist.
"Send your bill," he said, turning with the basket.

"How shining a thing is consistency?" sneered his wife. "You condemn the riches you never have been able to amass, but at the same time spend like a millionaire."
"I never said I was not able to gain millions," replied Mr. Minturn coldly. "I have had frequent opportunities

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As the car sped away the girl her smiling lips encouraged Mickey. "The turned a despairing face toward Donglas: "For the love of Moike!" she his head against it and fell in step "Same

Mr. Minuthr!"

"Not today, thank you." she said don't wish to don't wish to don't pity him half so much as don't wish to don't pity him half so much as twoman have suffered or been hrough, to warp, twist and harden line.

"Saine here, mister," said Mickey with conviction.

"Well, since we are both motherless and lonesome, suppose we be brothers:" suggested Douglas.

"Aw-w-w!" Mickey she with conviction.

"Well, since we are both motherless and lonesome, suppose we be brothers:" suggested Douglas.

"Aw-w-w!" Mickey she with conviction.

"Well, since we are both motherless and lonesome, suppose we be brothers:" suggested Douglas.

"Aw-w-w!" Mickey she with conviction. a woman have suffered or been through, to warp, twist and harden her like that?"

What must carry it."

Mickey saw Peaches' slate vanishing. It was a beautiful slate, small so it would not tire her bits of hards

CHAPTER V.

Little Brother. o make the day shorter, Lily?" asked paper?—lady."

Mickey.

to learn. There's my sky and bird "Sur crumbs. Mickey, sometimes they hop loran."

something of ourselves," said Mickey, her purse, wrote a line on a card. for today yet. There is the picture it of the animal-there is the word that spells its name. Now what is it?"
"I've read we
"Milk!" answered Peaches, her eyes he assured her

Mickey held over the book chuck- laughing face, then wheeling ran that, too. For being so smart, Miss entered the elevator and following a Chicken, you can learn it fore you corridor reached the number.

get any more to drink. If I have good luck today, I'm going to blow tore open the envelope, taking there-

a lot faster."

"Oh it goes fast enough now," said
Peaches. "I love days with you and
the window and the birds. I wish
they'd sing more though."

Mickey, then in a continuous movement arose with outstretched hand.
"Why Little Brother," he cried.
"I'm so glad to see you!"
Mickey's smile slowly vanished as

She held up her arms. Mickey sub- he whipped his hands behind him, mitted to a hug and a little cold dab stepping back.
on his forehead, counted his money, "Nothin doing, boss," he said. locked the door and ran. He secured "You're off your trolley. I've no his papers, and glimpsing the head-brother. My mother had only me."

Mickey knew that washing, better air, enough food and oil rubbing were What he did not "Sure!" said Mickey. 100 made Jimmy pay up."

"Has he bothered you again?" asked

with an audible sneer she passed him. He stepped aside, gravely raising his hat, while the others said goodby to him and followed.

Lslie was glad to reach the rich woman's door and deposit her there.

Lslie was glad to reach the rich woman's door and deposit her there.

through, to warp, twist and harden her like that?"

"Society life," answered Leslie, "as so it would not tire her bits of hands, and its frame was covered with red. His face sobered, his voice changed, are aping royalty and the titled taking on unexpected modulations. "Aw lady! I thought you'd buy my you coming. Lady, I like your gentle voice. I like your pleasant smile! You don't want a nice sterilized Mickey.

right in on the sheet. Yest'day one tried to get my lunch. Ain't they sassy?"

"Yes," said Mickey. "They fight worse than rich folks. I don't know why the Almighty pays attention if they fall."

"I really don't want to be bothered get us, so we're a lot worse off than get us, so we're a lot worse off than tried to get my lunch. Ain't they with a paper," she said: "but I do we were before. Some of the fellows come out of it knowing more ways to be mean than they ever learned on the street." explained Mickey. "If they fall."

"Sure I will! Is it ready, lady?" they fall."

"One winters" she said: "but I do we were before. Some of the fellows come out of it knowing more ways to be mean than they ever learned on the street." explained Mickey. "If they fall."

they fall."
"One minute" she said. She step"We got to wake up and make ped to the inside of the walk, opened Let me see if you know your lesson slipped it in an envelope, addressed

and handed it to Mickey. "You can read that?" she asked.
"I've read worse writing than that,"

Mickey took a last glimpse at the

Presently he went into a big building, studied the address board, then

in about 6 o'clock with a slate and from a card on which was penciled: pencil for you; and then you can print "Could this by any chance be your the words you learn, and make pictures. That'll help make the day go a lot faster."

He turned hastily, glanced at Mickey, then in a continuous move-

inquired Douglas Bruce.

"Nope!" answered Mickey.
"Sit down, Mickey, I want to talk

ger, stronger, and his face brighter "I'm much obliged for helping a

"Yes," answered Douglas.
"So's mine!" he commented. "You do get lonesome! Course she was a

"No?" questioned Douglas.
"What's the use?" cried Mickey.

The lady stopped short: she lifted Mickey's chin in a firm grip, looking intently into his face.

"Just by the merest chance, could lap dogs of us, then when we've lost own kids if he sees them, and they're they do! They do us good and brown! They pick us up a while and make park. Just why, now?"

Douglas Bruce closed to door; then the minimum of th swered. "There's my lunch. Here's my lesson my pictures to cut. Here's my lesson to learn. There's my sky and bird "Sure, lady! Mickey! Michael O'Hal-

> your bonnet, pull its stinger and let it die an unnatural death! Nope! None! Goodbye!" "Mickey, wait!" cried Douglas.

"Me business calls, an' I must go-cay to my ranch in Idaho:" gaily (Contined in the Morning Bee Tomor sang Mickey.
"I'd like to shake you!" said Doug-

Bruce. Well, go on," said Mickey. "I'm oysters will greatly improve the here and you're big enough."

I merely refused them, because I did not consider them legitimate. As for my method in buying flowers, in this one instance, price does not matter. You can guess what I shall do with them."

"I couldn't possibly!" answered Mrs. Minturn. "The only sure venture I could make is that they will not by any chance come to me."

"No. These go to baby Elizabeth." he saw her. She was so fresh me to take them to her?"

"No. These go to baby Elizabeth." he said. "Do you want to come with me to take them to her?"

With an audible sneer she passed him. He stepped aside, gravely raising his hat, while the others said groudly to him a series of the said of the s "Is your mother dead?" asked
Mickey solicitously.
"Yes," answered Douglas.
"So's mine!" he commented. "You will not the office of one of the most influential men in this city, right across the hall there, and show you good one?"
"The very finest, Mickey," said a boy he liked who has in a short time ouglas. "And yours?" become his friend, an invaluable "Same here, mister," said Mickey helper, and hourly companion, and out

sobered suddenly.

so it would not tire her bits of hands, and its frame was covered with red. His face sobered, his voice changed, taking on unexpected modulations.

"Aw lady! I thought you'd buy my paper! Far down the street I saw you coming. Lady, I like your gentle voice, I like your pleasant smile! Whether he does or not, I know the place where you don't want a pice sterilized.

"Going to do me good!" explained to go and taking for the country of the "Going to do me good!" explained money and taking all that time for lickey. "The swell stiffs are always a 'newsy' when he hardly knows his

> came back and placing a chair for key, he took one opposite. Sit down Mickey," he said patient-

There's a reason for my being particularly interested in James Min-turn, and the reason hinges on the fact you mention; that he can't con-trol his own sons, yet can make a boy-he takes comfort in, of a street

very straight in the chair he had ac-

One teaspoonful of celery salt added to the bread crumbs when frying



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