

CHAT WITH THE BOXERS

A Few Pertinent Remarks About the Big Sporting Clubs.

WHISPERS OF THE WHEEL

The Boston and the All America Wednesday. The Foot Ball Outlook and the Latest Gossip of Weekly Sports.

There is but little going on in the fighting realm that calls for discussion in the public prints. The big mill between Mitchell and Corbett remains in statu quo, and is likely to remain there for many moons to come.

Judging from the tone of certain New York newspapers these are the dominant features of the day. According to the old saw, "who laughs last laughs longest," and if I mistake me not, the Coney Island officials and clerks had their laugh some weeks ago.

I have not called attention to these facts through any species of malice or exultation, but merely to exemplify the proverbial axiom that it behooves those who habitate crystalline palaces to be exceedingly circumspect in the way in which they formulate their opinions.

But to return to my spring lamb, the Mitchell-Corbett fight. It is simply out of the question to bring the affair to an issue—any way in New York, and I have but precious little faith in the ability of New Orleans to accomplish the trick.

Just now there is a lot of not being published about a so-called match between the erstwhile great Jack Dempsey and Dick Burge, who recently came over from the west coast.

And this Burge, who is he, anyway; certainly not the fellow who confessed about a year ago to having consented to lay down to Jack McAuliffe? But a real apple it is the real case, and it is not to be taken for granted that Burge had agreed to lay down to McAuliffe.

doesn't, shovels Tom O'Rourke does. As to Johnny Van Heest, he isn't in with the right man to hope for a big purse match, and isn't to be considered. Still, he would make a formidable opponent for even Dixon, and would fight him at the drop of the hat.

The next event at the Coney Island club will be between Horace Leeds of Atlantic City and Billy Ernst of Brooklyn, and will take place tomorrow night. Leeds is, without a doubt, a very smart young chap, and since his debut, about two years and a half ago, he has been coming right along.

Jack McAuliffe may have agreed to fight Billy Smith at 135, but I don't believe it, yet if he has, and they come together, why, I'll have to breast 'em for a few thousand on Jack, anyway.

At the Young Men's Christian association park one week from Monday next the local football campaign of '93-'94 will be inaugurated, when the candidates for positions on the leading eleven of the Young Men's Christian association will meet and take their first lesson in actual conflict at tackling.

The local base ball cranks are certainly greatly indebted to Manager Tom McVittie for securing the Boston and All Americas for a game at Y. M. C. A. park next Wednesday. It comes a little late, yet with fair weather a great game will doubtless be played, and a great crowd should witness it.

With the advent of October the tennis season may be considered ended. There are some enthusiasts, no doubt, who will be sticking to it for some time to come on private courts, and indeed the courts of the Omaha Tennis club on Harney street and Young Men's Christian association courts will not entirely drop out of use until the new year.

Everybody is wondering now who Dixon will next take on. But that isn't a hard guess. He says Billy Plimmer must fight him or quit the business, all of which sounds like the talk of a cheap sport, and anything but like Dixon. However, I do not think he will have such an onerous task on his hands in undergoing the club offering next.

Young, Caldwell and Austin, may be said to have learned the game right here in Omaha, and there is every reason to suppose that if they can only get the constant and varied practice which is essential to success at tennis they will do greater things in time to come than they have done in time past.

Lincoln seems to have dropped from the high place she held in Nebraska athletics, but perhaps this is only temporary. Apart from Geishardt and Shepherd, her two veteran players, there has been little heard of the game in the Capital city since the two men probably are not up to their standing of a year or two back, but in the state championship, which was really the only opportunity they had to show their worth, they had the luck against them.

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There was talk when the state tournament closed in August of getting up an interstate meeting for the early fall, but it never came to anything more than talk, and it won't do now. The idea was to secure the champions of some of the surrounding states, Kansas, Colorado, Missouri and Iowa, say, and presumably any other players who could be induced to come, and pit them against the cracks of Nebraska.

It is rare indeed that a newspaper office justified in saying a good word for a saloon, but with the configuration that so completely destroyed the business block at the corner of Fifteenth and Farnam streets went one of the model establishments of this character. In fact there is but little doubt but what it was the model concern of the country.

hood, enjoy their visit to Omaha next week. They are with Jimmy Manning's All Americas.

Frankie Goodenough, the man who all but killed the Tenth street barber in this city through which he passed in his early days, is now in the city, and will be retained by Von der Ahe next year.

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by a running horse, 25 1/2, half, 55 1/2; three-quarters, 1 3/4; mile, 1 3/4.

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