

SPORTING GOSSIP OF WEEK

Nebraska's Foot Ball Team Triumphs in Defeat at Boulder.

TAUNTED INTO DANGEROUS UNDERTAKING

Booth Agrees to Play Under Conditions that Result in Large Hospital List, as Well as Loss of Game.

Who is to blame for the defeat of the Cornhuskers at Boulder? This question has been answered in a variety of ways. The climatic conditions are given as the main cause by some; others hold "Bummy" Booth ought not to have allowed his boys to play with such long odds against them, and still others jump on the team, holding that the game was lost by over-confidence on the part of the Nebraska contingent. Whatever may be given as the reason of the downfall, Booth and the team are certainly not to blame.

Booth had to play. After the taunting remarks made by one of the professors of the Colorado university, in which he practically called the Nebraska boys cowards unless they played, "Bummy" had only one course open to him and that was to play. It is almost needless to remark that the taunt would have sounded more suitable coming from the lips of a gutter urchin than from a professor in a western university, but, contemptible as it was, no supporter of the Cornhuskers would have thanked Booth if he had swallowed the insult and adhered to his resolution to agree to play only twenty-five-minute halves. Against his better judgment then was he drawn into the game; but rather defeat than an accusation of cowardice.

Expressions such as these coming from a member of the faculty do not reflect credit on the university or its athletic board. That professor knew full well that thirty-five-minute or even thirty-minute halves, at that altitude, would inflict great physical injury on the Nebraska boys; he knew the intense strain those not accustomed to the climate would have to endure with such long halves, and yet, knowing this, he had the spirit to come out with the remark that Nebraska was afraid to play unless with all the advantages on their side. To Colorado went the game; but whose was the victory? As far as a foot ball is concerned, the Cornhuskers outplayed Colorado from start to finish, circumstances over which Colorado university has no control helped its team and it was solely on this account that it won.

The deplorable results of the game, which has added so many good men on the hospital list, has as a consequence been the cause of a general shout of disapproval from the hundreds who know nothing of the game. Forgetting the benefits to be had from a game of foot ball, these people remember only the list of the injured. This only goes to prove that if foot ball is to continue in public favor, games such as the one played at Boulder ought not to be played.

Cases are rare of games in which players were subjected to as hard a strain as were the Nebraska boys at Boulder. With their splendid physical powers prematurely exhausted and with their breath coming in short gasps they stood their ground, and it is really remarkable that a larger score was not rolled up by the opponents. They endured what few men, even trained athletes, could endure, despite the fact that they were not as yet well seasoned. That their hard-fought fight against the exigencies of the altitude was realized and appreciated in its fullest significance, was evidenced by the great throng of students and faculty members that turned out to meet them on their return to Lincoln. The demonstration actually rivaled that of two years ago, when the Cornhuskers returned with the seals of the Gophers from Minneapolis. The players on each team, borne on the shoulders of admiring enthusiasts to a rally-hall in waiting and drawn to the university campus by hundreds of willing hands.

This was timely action in a critical situation. Had the Cornhuskers been allowed to return unnoticed the spirit of the team would have undoubtedly suffered and the way perhaps thus paved to further defeat; but now if Nebraska is beaten again on the hospital list will be larger than it was in the game with Colorado. A hospital list

of that size does not betoken a team of cowards or quitters, and in the games yet to come the Cornhuskers can be expected to give a good account of themselves. The fact that the energies of the Cream and Scarlet supporters have been roused by a blow at the greatest pride of the institution is a guarantee that the boys will fight to a hot finish and accomplish results of a startling nature. The defeat has not discouraged the team in the slightest; it has only stirred it to do better in the future.

The Creighton university team in its initial game of this season showed up to good advantage against the heavy soldiers from Fort Crook. The heavy men were good to the teams in former years are not to be discerned in this year's lineup. But nevertheless the team, though light, is speedy and aggressive, good on defensive play and has a habit of getting ground on their opponents that warms the hearts of its supporters. The showing made by Creighton is another instance included in the proof of the well established fact that weight and mass plays are no longer the essential of the game, and that speed and head work are the qualities that count and will offset advantages held by a heavy team. A bruising game played by foot ball giants is not an enlivening spectacle and may even be repulsive to many because of its brutality. It is the play in which good brains and speed are the main factors that produce long end runs and sensational tackles. Scientific methods have a tendency to elevate the game and leave a much better impression among the lookers-on than the smashing of the opponent's line or the mauling of tackles. Creighton will undoubtedly make a good showing against institutions of its own class, and the team this year, well coached as it is, certainly has an opportunity of showing what a light team is able to accomplish by scientific methods of play.

Manager Fitzgibbons of Creighton college team denies a story which appeared in the World-Herald last week which stated that the Omaha High school team is broken up this year because the Creightons would not allow them to use Vinton Street park. "The story is misleading," said Manager Fitzgibbons. "I promised the high school grounds any time we did not require it ourselves. One of them asked me for permission to play on Friday, but this I refused to do because I feared the grounds might be soft from recent rains and playing on it that day before the great match of the year—the Creighton-Nebraska game—was out of the question. I consider it decidedly unfair to connect us with the breaking up of the high school team. We had gone to great expense in advertising the game and had we allowed the high school grounds on Friday a number of people would have attended thinking the game was broken. Creighton and Nebraska I do not see why the high school cannot get the grounds it has played on in former years."

Manager Rourke of the Omaha base ball team is beginning to pack his grip in anticipation of attending the next regular meeting of the National Association of Minor Base Ball Leagues, which convenes at the Fifth Avenue hotel in New York City for three days beginning October 23. Twenty-four leagues are represented in the association and business of importance is transacted at the regular meetings. At the forthcoming session grievances of various natures are received and adjusted and matters of general interest to the national game are considered. "Pa" Rourke expects to stay in the east about ten days and spend a few of the dollars he made at Vinton street during the season. Manager Rourke already has made out the necessary papers for the drafting of four or five new players for next season's campaign. To say who the new players are might defeat his purpose, so he is just keeping mum on that point, but he says he has had his eagle eye on them all season and when the first signs of spring reach the Vinton street park he will give them a tryout. So far as can be said at this time the Omaha team will not be materially changed next season, aside from the loss of Brown and Howard. But as the little boy on the fence says, "there's no telling when some of them major league guys may swoop down on Pa's nest and buy some of his players." The major leagues have until October 15 to buy new players and thirty days from the date mentioned to draft new material. So time alone will tell what fate has in store.

Starting the fourth week of the bowling league, the Drexels still retain the position of first place. The Omaha team, on Omaha's for second and the rest are bunched up close together. The Waverleys,

last year's champions, have hit the ground with a thundering smack this year. Out of the nine matches played, they have succeeded in winning only one. Last Monday night they were scheduled to tackle the Woodmen of the World team, which was thought to be the poorest in the league. Their developments showed that there was only a wee bit more on the bum and that was the Waverleys. W. Hartley of the Drexels keeps first place in individual scores, his average being 208.

Flannery, the bowling champion of Chicago, was in Omaha last week and spent a great part of his time around the alleys. On leaving he declared that he has yet to run across a city which can boast of such a number of good bowlers as can the Gate City. This was also the opinion of a number of bowlers from the Pacific coast. Milwaukee is making great preparations for the great national bowling tournament, to be held within its walls on February 12 to February 20. From all accounts the tourney is to be the best that ever was and Omaha is getting ready to send the best it has. M. R. Huntington has already organized a team to compete and the Drexels have signified their intention of taking a hand. It is expected at least four teams will go from Omaha, not counting a number of individual players who are going. Plans are on foot to match a team of Omaha bowlers against a Chicago team, but as yet nothing definite is settled. The following is the program for the coming week: Monday—Waverleys against Armour. Tuesday—Black Knights against Park. Wednesday—Woodmen of the World against Omaha. Thursday—Union Stock Yards against Omaha. Friday—Drexels against Blue Ribbons.

Charles Metz, C. A. Lewis, Dr. Downs and P. Burke of Omaha and M. J. Fitzgibbons of Missouri Valley left Wednesday for ducks in the lakes among the sandhills. Conrad Young and S. Caldwell returned from Arcadia, Neb., at the commencement of the week and have spent the remainder of the week in giving away chickens. They bagged sixty-seven birds. Mr. Young has a couple of dogs at Arcadia and it was over their heads that the killing was done. They say the cornfields are just chock full of birds in that part of the country.

William Webster of Monroe, Neb., visited Omaha last Thursday in his automobile. Mr. and Mrs. A. Moore have returned to Glenwood, Ia., in their Rambler, after having spent the last two weeks in this city. Some very enjoyable runs were made out of Omaha in the machine. Fred McGinn returned last Wednesday from a trip to Chicago in his auto. He was accompanied by his wife and a party of four. They journeyed out for four days and the return five.

Mr. Friedrichson is in receipt of a private mailing card from Gardner, McWhorter mailed just as they were about to board the Kaiser Wilhelm for a trip to Germany. The card shows the cut of the ship, which is a magnificent looking vessel, and makes the captain of some mileage. Gardner has entered under the picture, "2500 horse power." The card is dated October 11.

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COURT WAITED FOR A SCRAP

Witness Induced to Punish a Spectator Who Had Jazzed the Dignity of the Proceedings.

"The practice of law in the country may not be so lucrative as in the big city, but it is vastly more amusing," said a lawyer of prominence up in Senator Platt's home town, Owego. "One experience rewarded me for all the trouble I had in getting to the scene of the trial.

"The case was going along smoothly and I was examining an important witness, when from the rear of the crowded court room this remark was interjected in a loud voice: "That man's a liar."

"I hesitated a moment, expecting the judge, a bluff country jurist, to take some action. He said nothing, so I continued to question the man on the stand.

"Presently came another outburst from the voice in the crowd. It was to the effect that the witness had no truth in his make-up and his story was an offence against justice. Still the court said not a word.

"Feeling that it was up to me to do something, I asked the judge to interrupt the witness, who dared to interrupt the proceedings committed for contempt. The judge leaned over to me and whispered: "I'd do it, counselor, but I don't know how to draw the papers."

"The court may have been weak on law, but he was strong on human nature. He pondered a moment and then turned to the witness, who was a big chap.

"Do you know who it was that called you a liar?" he asked.

"I do, your Honor," said the witness. "Can you lok him?" the court queried.

"Then you go and do it," ordered his honor. "This court is adjourned for fifteen minutes until this little matter of court etiquette is adjusted."

"The witness left the chair, singled out a pug-nacious-looking but under-sized man in the crowd, grabbed him by the collar and yanked him out into the sunlight. In a few minutes the witness was being ruffled in his appearance, but smiling broadly. He resumed his place on the stand, the judge rapped for order and the trial of the case went on.

"There were no more interruptions," New York Sun.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

The full name of the little crown prince of Italy is Umberto Nicola Tommaso Giovanni Maria.

For manufacturing 150,000 bottles of "wine" out of chemicals and exporting it as Hungarian wine a firm at Budapest has been fined \$7,500.

Four hundred Liverpool shopkeepers have petitioned the city council for the Japs protection from religious processions which they say are ruining trade.

Ten years ago a rich New Yorker bought a small island near the Vermont shore for \$100. He has since declined an offer of \$10,000 for it, although there is nothing on it but a couple of rude cabins.

There are 15,000 Japanese in San Francisco, side by side with the whites. As the schools are closed and the children are children that seek admission a movement is on foot, for that and other reasons, to provide separate schools for the Japs.

The Japs object to being put on the same plane as the Chinese.

Burtonville, Ill., enjoys the curious distinction of being the only incorporated town in the United States that does not have to levy a municipal tax. The town's population is only 100, but it collects \$4,000 annually for various licenses, a sufficient for its municipal expenses. The fact speaks volumes for the liquid capacity of the inhabitants.

The most peculiar notes ever heard from a chicken's throat caused David F. Sullivan of Mount Carmel, Pa., to try to find out what he was hearing. He tried to catch a chicken. It already had the fowl completely under control. Mr. Sullivan, with a club, killed the snake, which measured four feet.

THREE OUT-OF-DOOR TALES

Tips on How to Shoot Game Birds in the Open Season.

SWALLOW AND FLY CATCHER FIGHT

Novel Method Employed by a Courageous Englishman to Put Finishing Touches on an Ugly Lion.

Only practice can insure that valuable thing, the smooth, rapid handling of a gun, but because a man is swift at this does not necessarily mean that he should be a quack at pulling triggers. They also serve who occasionally stand and wait, in fact my ideal field shot is that seldom-met artist who can get on like lightning and then, if cover and other things allow, coolly hold on till the bird has approached that distance at which the shot-pattern is at its best.

While it is extremely difficult to lay down hard and fast rules for good shooting, I would say—get on the bird smartly, then hold it too close, for there's no sense in blowing a fine bird to bits. Hold high for birds going straightaway about the level of the eye and the same on everything coming near and going into thick cover. Hold low on a fast bird skimming the ground straightaway; hold a trifle high and well ahead of quartering birds and dead on the head of an incomer. Most beginners fall on fast quartering birds, which should be the easiest because they offer the biggest marks. The chief causes of the failures are not enough allowance and the stopping of the swing of the gun as the trigger is pulled. The remedy is to get the gun well ahead of the mark and to maintain the even swing until the shot has strayed upon its journey. Very few indeed are the birds missed through shooting too far ahead. Finally, never balk at a bird which rises close by in thick cover. Shoot anyhow. Get the habit of smashing through all sorts of stuff so long as one inch of game is visible. More times than not cover which appears a hopeless mass of tangled stuff is nothing more than a lot of soft leaves and slim twigs through which a shot can plow its way. Make up your mind that where a bird can pass through, shot can readily follow and even should the bird vanish as you pull, don't despair. Many a choice bird falls to the veteran who shoots just ahead of where the mark disappeared—Edwin Sandys in Outing.

Swallow and Flycatcher. In a ranch house, snug against the foothills in western Texas, lived for many years an old judge who was a good friend of the birds. He never allowed any shooting on his premises, and when he were there the trees and bushes around the house were alive with birds, while his piazza was possessed by a pair of the buff-breasted, black-tailed Say's flycatchers and several families of the blue-couted barn swallows.

For three years the flycatchers had been contesting the ground with the swallows. To encourage the swallows the judge had nailed a piece of tin under two of the piazza rafters and the birds had shown their appreciation of his kindness by promptly building there; but, sad to relate, no sooner had they finished the feather lining of the nest than the flycatcher fell upon them and evicted them from their own premises.

At the time of our visit, Say's was severely brooding six white eggs in the barn swallow's nest; but, not content with her conquest, whenever the mood seized her she would send the whole colony flying from the piazza and light in a tree, snapping her bill and shaking her tail with displeasing gusto.

The old friend of the swallows watched the usurpers with disapproval, and exclaimed emphatically: "If they don't quit that monkey business I'll have to stop it. The swallows were here first." Then, looking fondly at his favorites, he added, with enthusiasm: "I'll make a string stretched across the piazza, and they come and sing to me while I read. I wouldn't have them disturbed for \$20 apiece."—Bird Lore.

The Heaviest of Hunters. An Englishman had one day set out into the hills for his shooting expedition. He was alone, but for his Zulu servant, Job, who followed behind and carried a cowhide shield and a couple of assegais in his right hand.

As they walked along the Zulu espied a huge lion lying on the top of a stony ridge. Both men stopped. In a low voice the Englishman explained to Job what he intended to do. He had heard that if a lion is approached boldly he will turn tail and bolt.

This was what he intended to test. Having given Job certain directions, the Englishman began to climb up the ridge.

"That's what I want," the lion slowly raised itself on all four legs, and he turned tall from right to left. So far there was nothing to fear. But suddenly the long tufted tail ceased its sidelong swing. At first slowly, then quicker, it jashed up and down. The long yellow mane grew more erect, and with an ominous growl, the lion crouched, ready to spring at him.

In an instant the Englishman had brought his rifle to the shoulder, and sent a bullet tearing through the yellow body.

An angry roar of pain followed. A long body, with tail outstretched and paws extended, rushed through the air. A dull thud and the Englishman was rolling down the slope.

Bruised, but otherwise unhurt, he sat up. Not twenty yards away he saw the Zulu bounding toward the lion, armed only with two assegais and guarding his body with the cowhide shield.

"Back—go back!" his master called. But the Zulu, shouting loudly, made straight for the enraged animal.

Quick as a flash Job thrust one of his assegais into the lion's side. Snarling furiously, the brute sprang at him and bore him to the ground.

But now the Englishman had advanced to the rescue. His rifle lay useless, with a large dent in the barrel. But, drawing his hunting knife, he rushed at the lion, and, with a rapid stroke, severed the tendons of one of his hind legs.

Again the wounded animal turned on him, and, seizing him in its paws, buried him right over its head. Then, with another savage growl, it crawled toward the helpless Zulu.

One more the Englishman returned to the attack. This time he succeeded in cutting the other tendon. The lion roared loudly, but its hind legs were useless.

With a cry of triumph the Zulu sprang to his feet, and buried his assegai deep in the lion's heart.

Although both men bore many wounds from their life struggle with the lion, they did not return without bringing back with them the lion's skin, which new fangs on the wall as a tribute to bravery.—Chicago Tribune.

A Ghost Story. "This payroll is too big," exclaimed the manager of the "Hamlet" company. "Can't we get along with less people?"

"You might give up the ghost," suggested one of the grave diggers.

And the manager, wrongly thinking the suggestion referred to himself, discharged the humorist instantly.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Advertisement for Life-Malt. Features an illustration of a woman in a dress holding a glass. Text includes: 'THE TONIC YOU LIKE', 'Life-Malt', 'The most palatable malt extract on the market.', 'Supplies nourishment to nerves and blood.', 'Greatest Strength Builder Known to Medical Science.', '15c A BOTTLE. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.'

Advertisement for State Medical Institute. Features two portraits of men. Text includes: 'DOCTORS FOR MEN DOCTOR', 'SEARLES & SEARLES', 'CURES GUARANTEED', 'Impotency, Stricture, Varicocele, Emissions, Nervo-Sexual Debility, Blood Poison (Syphilis), Rectal, Kidney and Urinary Diseases.', 'STATE MEDICAL INSTITUTE', '1203 Farnam St., Bt. 13th and 14th Streets, Omaha, Neb.'

Advertisement for Union Pacific. Features a large graphic of a train. Text includes: 'THE FAST TRAINS TO CALIFORNIA ARE OVER Union Pacific', 'And via Omaha reach their destination sixteen hours quicker than any other line.', 'TWO THROUGH TRAINS DAILY', 'Handsomely Equipped with Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars. Free Reclining Chair Cars. Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars. Tourist Sleeping Cars a Specialty. Dining Cars, Meals a la carte. Pintsch Light—Steam Heat, etc.', 'ELECTRIC LIGHTED TRAINS', 'Full Information cheerfully furnished on Application to', 'Phone 310.'

Bee Want Ads Produce Results

Advertisement for H. E. Fredrickson. Text includes: 'CHRISTMAS IS COMING', 'Come in and Hear the Late Music.', 'We Sell on Terms to Suit the Purchaser.', 'WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN AUTOMOBILES, VEHICLES & TALKING MACHINES', 'H. E. FREDRICKSON, 15th & Capitol Ave., OMAHA, NEB.'

Advertisement for Quaker Maid Rye. Features an illustration of a woman and a bottle of rye. Text includes: 'QUAKER MAID RYE', 'HAS THE CALL', 'Because it is a perfect Whiskey. It has the mellowness of age, the rich and delicious flavor of absolute purity, and is a tonic and stimulant of rare medicinal virtue. Physicians prescribe it for the aged and weak.', 'At all leading bars, cafes and drug stores.', 'S. HIRSCH & CO., Kansas City, Mo.'

Advertisement for Searles & Searles. Text includes: 'DOCTOR', 'SEARLES & SEARLES', 'CURES GUARANTEED', 'Blood Poison cured for life. Soon every symptom, sore on body, in mouth, tongue, throat, hair and eyebrows (falling out) disappear completely forever.', 'SPECIALIST', 'Cures all special diseases of men—kidney, bladder and disease of women.', 'Blood Poison cured for life. Soon every symptom, sore on body, in mouth, tongue, throat, hair and eyebrows (falling out) disappear completely forever.', 'Varicose Veins ruptured, enlarged and cut, pain or loss of time. Never fails. Quick cure in the world.', 'Wool, Nervous Men, wasting weakness, nervous debility, early decline, lack of vigor and strength.', 'Treatment by mail. 14 YEARS OF SUCCESSFUL PRACTICE IN OMAHA. Care of 14th and Douglas.'

Advertisement for Santal Midy. Text includes: 'Every Woman', 'SANTAL MIDY', 'Relieves Kidney & Bladder troubles at once. Cures in 48 Hours all URINARY DISCHARGES.', 'Each Capsule is in a separate wrapper, so that you can take only as many as you need. Circular sent on request.', 'Charges Less Than All Others.', 'DR. McCREW SPECIALIST.', 'Treats all forms of DISEASES OF MEN ONLY', 'A Medical Expert', '20 Years' Experience', '18 Years in Omaha', 'Nearly 30,000 Cases Cured', 'Venereal, Syphilitic, Blood Poison, Stricture, Gonorrhea, Gleet, Loss of Strength and Vitality and all forms of chronic diseases. Treaties by mail. Call for Circular. See 10th Street over 324 & 326 Omaha, Neb.'

Advertisement for Malysdor. Text includes: 'INJECTION', 'MALYSDOR', 'HYGIENIC', 'For Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Leucorrhoea, Spermatocystitis, Piles and All Unhealthy Sexual Discharges. NO PAIN. NO STAIN. NO STRUCTURE. FROTHING. S&P Pure Preventive of Disease. S&P At Druggists, or sent to any address for 50c. MALYSOR MFG. CO., Lancaster, Pa., U.S.A.', 'DEPUTY STATE VETERINARIAN, C. F. WATSON, D. V. S.', 'H. L. RAMACCIOTTI D. V. S.', 'OMAHA, NEB. Telephone 125', 'office and laboratory, 15th and Mason Sts.'