

DRYING OUT AT GOLDFIELD

Story of the Day Joe Gans Met Addie Wolgast.

ONE OF NOLAN'S FOXY TRICKS

Clever Manager Put One Over on His Rival in the Matter of Making Weight at the Ringside.

By W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 28.—Here is a story that takes us back to the days when Goldfield made its one big splash in the pugilistic pool, and a fairly good story it is.

It has to do with Battling Nelson and Joe Gans—Nelson principally—and for fear anyone should pronounce it a pleasant piece of fiction, I hasten to state that I had it from Billy Nolan, who in the years referred to was the manager of the Durable Dane.

Such newspaper men as were in the Nevada mining camp in the days preceding the Gans-Nelson fight will remember the turmoil which arose when Nolan insisted on Gans fighting in ring clothing. Nolan did not intend to spring this demand until the day of the contest. He took for his bait of argument old prize rules, which made it imperative for a man to step on the scales in battle array, and he figured no doubt that when Gans, who all along had supposed he was going to weigh in nude, was confronted with an eleventh hour insistence that he weigh in his fighting equipment, he would have to resort to drastic measures that would send him into the ring as weak as a sick kitten.

Anyhow, someone from Nelson's camp talked too much and news of what Nolan had up his sleeve got around several days sooner than the shrewd manager intended. Gans was one of the first to hear it, and he sent word to Tex Rickard.

"They say they're going to make me weigh with my fighting things on and I can't show 133 pounds that way," complained Gans. "It will take me all my time to make the weight the other way. If Nolan is to dictate, I will have to allow at least a couple of pounds for fighting trunks and shoes and this means I will have to pull myself down to 121 pounds. Mr. Rickard, I can't do it."

Tex spoke to Nolan and Nolan was determined.

"Where is the precedent for anything like that?" asked Rickard.

"The rules, sir, the rules," whispered smiling Nolan. "That's the way they weigh for all championship fights. Fitzsimmons did it for Dempsey at New Orleans. Everybody has to do it."

Rickard called a meeting of the subscribers to the Gans-Nelson purse for that night and Gans and Nolan were there by appointment. A rumor of what was in the wind got around, and there was a crowd outside the Red Dog, or whatever the name of the saloon where the post-vow was held. There were mutterings of discontent, too. The Nevada sports had heard that a hitch in the pulling off of the fight was imminent through Nolan's stubbornness, and grim suggestions were made as to the kind of treatment that ought to be meted out to Nolan.

Tex Rickard came out to the sidewalk from the conference room to let the cool night wind play upon his fevered brow. The expression on his face showed that no progress had been made towards a satisfactory solution of the difficulty.

"How is it going, Tex?" asked someone as the crowd surged around the Goldfield promoter and manager.

"Nolan won't give away an ounce," said Tex.

"Well, you know us, Tex," growled one unshaven husky. "You've only got to say the word, and we'll get a rope."

Then Tex exploded.

"What have you got to do with it?" he asked with a snarl, while a fighting glint came into his eyes. "We can manage our business, and we'll get along a lot better perhaps if you fellows just chased yourselves away from here and attended to yours."

Then he went back into the room and slammed the door behind him.

Nolan won out and the meeting dispersed, the news being given out that Gans would have to do his fighting rig, even if it became necessary for him to wear a leg or an arm amputated. And with the worst of it was that the articles called for the weighings at intervals on the day of the fight.

This was also Nolan's stipulation. He held that, if each man showed once or twice beforehand he could make the weight, there would be no disappointment when the crowd gathered around the ring.

Gans set to work to devise a ring costume that would be of gossamer lightness. His trunks were of some form of cobwebby silk and weighed barely a half pound. It was said that he fashioned a pair of ring shoes from brown paper and stuck them together with glue. Mayhap that was an exaggeration.

Here's where the real story begins. It seems that Nolan had almost an equal hard time of it with Gans in making the weight. The batter had to dry out as he never dried before, and the third, which he dared not assume, was prologues. Nolan's consolation to him was, "Well, you may be a bit feverish, but Gans will be twenty times worse."

The prospect didn't appease Nolan altogether. Through abstinence from cooling fluids, his tongue became as dry as a parrot's. If he dozed off on the eve of the fight, he dreamed of cascades of leechwater, just as men do who are dying of thirst on the desert.

He was all right for the first weighing next day, and so was Gans. The second time at the scale, too, went off without a hitch.

But when Nelson returned to camp to await final weighing he fell from grace. Temptation placed in his way a cup full of apple sauce, a thing of which the Durable Dane was inordinately fond. His thirst drove him to the window. As the cooling stuff slid across his parched palate he forgot Nolan, Gans and everyone else. He was desperate and he took a chance.

"And if there's anything in the world that will put on weight in a hurry it's apple sauce," remarked Nolan when telling the story.

Then came the ring-side weighing, and naturally enough Gans was the one who was watched. Suspicion was directed towards him, for he was supposed to be the one who had the hard time getting there.

"Nolan first," said the man at the machine, and Nolan stepped on. The lever clicked and Nolan pulled the Durable Dane away quickly.

"Here, come back here. We did not see that," urged some one of the Gans bunch, but Nolan had weighed in, so the master of the scales ruled. The chances are that no one outside of Nolan knew whether the bar trembled or leaped.

Then Gans stood on the platform while everybody crowded and craned and redly glared when Joe passed.

New Managers Expected to Establish a Rule

By MONTY.

NEW YORK, March 28.—Base ball fans will get a fine opportunity this year to decide the question of what preliminary training is best calculated to develop a successful manager. Argument on the subject has been worn threadbare and nearly every enthusiast still possesses the same idea that he had at the beginning. He believes that a catcher has the best chance for assimilating base ball knowledge, or that a first baseman, an infielder, outfielder or pitcher is best favored by opportunity.

Old ball players will tell you that it is the man rather than the training upon which the development of a manager depends. They will say that Connie Mack would have made a great manager if he had played the infield instead of catching in his younger days and that McGraw would be just as great if he had been a backstop instead of an infielder, and so on through the whole list of successful leaders. But nevertheless, the fans have their opinions and they like to take a fling at argument every once in a while. They mean assuredly will have a chance this year.

The 1912 fans will watch the vicissitudes of seven teams under new leaders. The capacities in which these men worked in 1911 and their new charges are:

Manager—Clark Griffith, Washington Americans.

Field Captain—Harry Davis, Cleveland Americans.

Umpire—Hank O'Day, Cincinnati Nationals.

First Baseman—Jake Stahl, Boston Americans.

Third Baseman—Harry Wolverton, New York Americans.

Outfielder—Jimmy Callahan, Chicago Americans.

Catcher—Johnny Kling, Boston Nationals.

Of these Clark Griffith has had the most extensive experience as a manager, although Stahl and Callahan also has had big league managerial experience. In his best year as a pitcher, when he had a winning per centage of .774 Griffith piloted the Chicago White Sox into the American league championship of 1906. He was at the helm of the White Sox also the following year, and in 1907 took charge of the New York Yankees, remaining in the managerial berth until 1908, when he went to Cincinnati to lead the Reds of the National league. During his tenure of office at Cincinnati he was unable to make the team in any year more than a contender, but he has been said to have been beset by hard luck throughout his career in the Ohio city. His departure from Cincinnati was not because of any displeasure with his work on the part of the ownership of the team, however, but because of a more lucrative offer by the Washington manager.

Griffith has earned for himself during his career the sobriquet of "the old fox," and he is generally conceded to be about as well posted on all around base ball affairs as any man in the country. His material at Washington is not of the best except in a few spots, but it is believed he may make his team a genuine contender for the lower end of the first division.

Jimmy Callahan's base ball life has been an interesting one and he takes hold of the White Sox under interesting conditions. He succeeded Griffith in the management of the Chicago American league team in 1908, but quit in disgust in 1909 when fielder Jones was raised over him and given the leader's job. Callahan then experimented in outlay base ball, organizing the Logan Squares in Chicago and making what is said to be a small fortune by his independent operations.

When a little over a year ago he announced that he wanted to "be good" again and return to the fold of organized base ball with the White Sox, very few believed that he had any chance for reinstatement. Yet that is what occurred and Jeems played great ball all last year in the outfield. High Duffy's managing of the team did not suit Owner

the oldest safely and the fact was announced.

And Battling Nelson was the one who was over weight.

"Was he much over?" Nolan asked.

"Um, not much."

"As a matter of fact Nolan did not know."

Many Seats Sold Far in Advance for the Big Olympic Games

NEW YORK, March 28.—Although the events in the Olympic games in the stadium at Stockholm, Sweden, are more than three months away, 20,000 seats have already been disposed of and the committee in charge has decided to build another stand, capable of holding 10,000 people, and even with this it is more than likely that the late comers will be unable to secure seats for the contest.

Following the example of the American team the Russian committee is making arrangements to charter a steamship for its athletes.

The American committee announced the final plans for accommodations on the Finland. The steamship will leave New York on June 14, and will proceed direct to Antwerp. Two days will be given for visiting points of interest in Belgium and on June 25 the party will leave Antwerp, arriving at Stockholm on June 29, the day the rifle, revolver, trap-shooting and lawn tennis contests begin.

This will give the athletes a week before the track and field games begin on July 4.

In Stockholm the Finland will be anchored in the inner harbor, at the eastern end of the Stadsgarden, opposite Tagelivon, and passengers will retain their rooms and have their meals on board. Access to the shore will be by private launch or pontoon bridge. In addition to transportation on the Finland, with rooms and meals during the athletic events in Stockholm, each passenger will be furnished with a first-class return ticket, good on the steamships of the International Mercantile company's lines, until August 31. Included in the price of the trip will be reserved seats in the stadium for all athletic events from July 5 to 15.

Daley Issues Challenge.

Owen Daley of Benkelman, Neb., challenges any wrestler in the world at 140 pounds for a side bet of \$100. This bars no one at that weight, writes Daley, and he will post the \$100 as a forfeit with any reputable person.

Heavy Bear Reports.

The disquieting news comes from Pittsburgh that Marty O'Toole's arm is really bad—and Billy Kelly's finger has not yet healed. Barney Dreyfus might as well bleed that \$20,000 good-bye.



New managers in the National league, whose work will be closely watched by the fans this year. Hank O'Day, leader of the Cincinnati Reds, is shown at the right. He is the first umpire in the history of the game to become a big league manager.

Comiskey and Callahan announced himself as a candidate for the job, along with Third Baseman Harry Lord.

Callahan was awarded the position and he now has his second chance to make good as a big league manager.

Jake Stahl, who will guard the destinies of the Boston Americans during the 1912 pennant fight, had his managerial experience at Washington in 1905 and 1906. Stahl, whose real first name is Garland, succeeded Tom Loftus in the leadership of the Senators. Loftus had been a disappointment during the three preceding years, and it was hoped that Stahl would prove the Moses who would lead the capital city team out of the second division wilderness. Stahl tried valiantly and met with some measure of success, but he was unable to satisfy the management and Joe Cantillon superseded him. The failure of Cantillon and McAleer, who followed him, are now history. It seems that Washington has been doomed to cellar or near-cellar honors from the beginning of time, and

manager. The other two photographs are of Johnny Kling, generally accredited the greatest "inside" catcher in the game, who is getting his first managerial chance in the leadership of the Boston Nationals.

Stahl did no worse than his predecessors, so it is not fair to figure on the basis of his experience there that he will fail to make good in Boston. Stahl has always been a good first baseman, and although he is now rapidly nearing the "has-been" age, he is believed to have some good base ball still left in him.

Harry Davis will take charge of the Cleveland Americans fresh from his seasons under Connie Mack, than whom no greater base ball leader ever lived. Davis, during his service as field captain of the Athletics, proved himself a capable lieutenant to the obdurate McMillen. He undoubtedly will inaugurate Connie Mack methods at Cleveland in place of the Stovall methods used with such success last year. Whether he can do more with the Naps than did Armour, LaJole, McGuire and Stovall before him, is a question. Stovall is generally credited with having done marvels with the team after McGuire's disgraced resignation last season, and he thereby became the man of the hour in Cleveland. Davis will

KEARNS HAS AWFUL PUNCH

Puts Many to Sleep by Judicious Use of His Right Hand.

MAY BE A SECOND SULLIVAN

Is Built Like a Battleship—Prestige Has Greatly Increased—Blaze He Put Coffey Out of the Way.

NEW YORK, March 28.—In Soldier Kearns, who knocked out Jim Coffey in less than a round in the city recently, another John L. Sullivan? For six months Kearns has been attracting attention at the smaller boxing clubs by stopping almost every antagonist as easily as he settled Coffey. The right hand punch, which has won more than a dozen battles for Kearns, is a duplicate of the great Wallop that made Sullivan famous as the conqueror of Paddy Ryan, Jake Kilrain and other fighters more than twenty years ago. Kearns has a good left hand which has power and speed behind it, but the right is a pipkin in the language of ring followers.

Kearns is a young giant in physique. He stands 5 feet 10 1/2 inches tall and weighs 265 pounds in fighting trim. He is built like a battleship. In fact, he is a singer for Sullivan when John was known as the Boston Strong Boy. Kearns spent three years in the regular army, and it was in the barracks that he first took up boxing. He whipped all comers, and when his enlistment ended he decided to go into pugilism. Having no reputation as a fighter and practically no funds, Kearns had to begin at the bottom and literally fight his way to a place in the limelight. As he topped one man after another at obscure clubs he gradually attracted attention. Several enterprising managers after looking him over made overtures, but he learned that Kearns was under contract to a man who had gone out of his way to secure matches for him.

The terrific punching that put Coffey away, therefore, has served to increase the prestige of Kearns, who is anxious to meet any of the white hopes. So far none of his opponents has been able to test his gunnison, but he doesn't look like a man with a faint heart. On the contrary, Kearns has the courage of Tom Sharkey and the aggressiveness of Sullivan, with the physical strength of Sandow. He may not possess the boxing skill of a champion, but there seems to be no room for doubt that he is a natural born fighter. Kearns when pitted against Palmer, Morris or Jim Flynn may prove a counterforce, but by now there are many competent judges of boxing who believe that he has a brilliant future.

Hunters Declare

Against the Spring Shooting of Ducks

Several Omaha nimrods and lovers of hunting have begun to take an interest in the wild fowl and are in favor of putting a stop to spring shooting.

"A federal law prohibiting all spring shooting seems to be the only means to prevent the eventual extermination of migratory water-fowl," said one of the hunters.

"At present forty states favor federal protection for these birds and several states have put a stop to spring shooting without waiting for the government to act. In some of the eastern states ducks and geese that have weathered the dangers of fall shooting on their way south and also eluded the gunners throughout the cold weather months while scouring in the southern states, are safe from guns as they wing their way north in March and April, whereas in other states, such as Nebraska and Iowa, more ducks are killed in the spring flight northward than during all other months in the year.

Shooting is permitted as late as April 5 in Nebraska, and in Delaware as late as April 15. Ducks are well along in their housekeeping preparations by that time, and every duck killed means the cutting off of next fall's supply to the extent of about six birds, to place it at a very low average, and this, too, at a time when the promised increase is practically in sight. It is because the ducks are engrossed by their mating interests that they are such easy marks for the unscrupulous or unthinking gunners who kill them in March and April.

Very few ducks and geese have been killed this spring by the Nebraska hunter on account of the poor weather and the rising lakes and rivers which have flooded their banks to such an extent that it is almost impossible to get within range of the wild bird.

Uvick Has Trouble

Fixing Up Matches

A letter received from Carl Marlin, manager for Billy Uvick, the Nebraska Thunderbolt, by the sporting editor of The Bee says Uvick has gone into training for any match which might come up.

At present Uvick has not been able to get a fight with any of the Pacific coast pug. He is now at San Francisco. An attempt was made to match Uvick with Sailer Petrovsky, who was decisively defeated by Uvick about three years ago in three rounds, but the sailor refused to meet the Nebraska boy.

VARSITY BALL IS ASSURED

Action of Athletic Board Stirs All the Students to Action.

MANY ANXIOUS TO GET ON SQUAD

Number of Games Already Scheduled Starts During the Week.

LINCOLN, Neb., March 28.—(Special.)—A University of Nebraska base ball team became a reality Saturday afternoon, when All Year Coach Ewald Stehm called a meeting of the base ball men for a preliminary survey of the material and for arranging practice hours.

The action of the athletic board this week in approving the report of the Missouri valley eligibility committee reinstated base ball at Nebraska after the athletic board of the Cornhusker institution had voluntarily excluded it from the list of collegiate sport because of the summer base ball rule. The meeting Saturday afternoon was attended by twenty candidates for positions on the varsity squad.

Immediately upon the acceptance of the report Manager Eager ordered suits and equipment for the ball players. The matter of scheduling games for the season was also left to Eager entirely.

Most Games Away from Home. The games will for the large part be away from home. The first games will be played with the Lincoln Western league team, a series of two games immediately upon the return of the Antelopeans from Sycamore Springs.

The Kansas Aggies have written for games and so have Ames and Kansas. Colorado wants to meet the Cornhuskers on the diamond and it is quite probable that a game or two will be played with Wisconsin when the Badger nine makes its southern trip. The rest of the schedule is pretty much in doubt owing to the disorganized state of baseball in the Missouri valley conference owing to the summer base ball rule.

Point Not Settled. The manner of reinstating players who have participated in "town" base ball is quite a problem and there is considerable question as to the proper method of proceedings under the new rules. Some believe that all of the varsity players, including the freshmen will be eligible for the team, while others hold that the three years playing rule will effect base ball the same as other sports.

Practice will start during the coming week and training table rules established. The material is usually plentiful although of an unknown quality. The freshmen class of two years ago, which was regarded as the best base ball team seen at the institution in several years, has been badly broken into by members leaving school, but some of the men are still at Nebraska and with a small nucleus of veterans, Stehm hopes to encounter but little difficulty in getting together a good team.

Foot Ball Still in the Air. The foot ball schedule for next fall is still in the air, according to Manager Stehm, and nothing definite has been closed with the exception of three games—those with Kansas, Missouri and Minnesota. Stehm said it would be weeks before the final schedule would be prepared.

HOLLAND WANTS A BULL-DOG TO USE AS MASCOT. Jack Holland is on the market for a bull dog as a mascot for the Joseph Stehm, and has offered a season ticket in exchange for an acceptable canine. Up to date Jack has received in his office every stray dog in St. Joseph, but none have been able to stand the flea test and come up to the beauty requirements. Jack first tests them for fleas and then for beauty. He pours a can of gasoline over every canine and then touches a match to it. If no fleas come out on the dog's nose it has successfully passed the flea test, but by the time the gasoline has burned off the cur it cannot enter the beauty test. Jack is advertising for more dogs.

Cobb a Catcher. "Say, what is Ty Cobb, a pitcher or a shortstop?" asked a southern traveling man of Hugh Jennings at the Tickers' camp. "Neither," returned Hugh, "he's a catcher." "Oh, that's right," said the traveling man. "I remember seeing him catch in New Orleans last year."

Spahn is Better. Catcher Larry Spahn of the Denver Bears, who was disabled with blood poisoning at his home in Pittsburgh a few weeks ago, is getting better now, and has written to Manager Hendrick asking that he be allowed to catch the opening game.

Plenty of Mikes. The Mobile club has a full band of Mikes on its staff this season. There is Mike Finn, manager; Mike O'Rourke, press agent; Mike Desmond, special officer; Mike McDermott, ticket agent, and Mike Feeney, bat boy. That bunch ought to be a mascot for any team.

ISBELL'S MEN IN TRAINING NOW AT GEUDA SPRINGS

Frank Isbell got awfully tired waiting around Des Moines for the weather to clear up sufficiently to allow him and his bunch to get to work training for the 1912 season, and on the spur of the moment packed his grips and with his youngsters left for Geuda Springs, where they are working out with the Wichita team at Geuda and the Hopewell will remain there until Tom Fairweather sends word that the weather at Des Moines is fit to work out in.

ISBELL'S MEN IN TRAINING NOW AT GEUDA SPRINGS

PLAY BALL with SPALDING Base ball supplies the world's standard COMPLETE LINE AT GEORGE A. GRAHAM The Headquarters 316 South 15th Street 1912 Catalogue Free For The Asking.

Advance Announcement of the Opening of Mort Meet Mort Saturday, April 6, at the old Vollmer location, 107 South 16th St. Mort GLOTHES SHOP Men, I have had charge of the sales department of Vollmer's for the past five years, so naturally I know what you want for Spring. I wish to bespeak for myself your kind commendation and the continuance of your patronage.