

GRIMSON TINT HAS FADED

Foot Ball Dope in East Predicts Yale and Princeton Will Both Outclass Harvard.

ILLINOIS LOOKS BEST IN WEST

BY FRANK G. MENKE. NEW YORK, Sept. 18.—There's going to be a real scramble for the foot ball championship in the east this year, with Yale and Princeton dark as favorites, but with plenty of "dark horses" in the forms of Harvard, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, Washington and Jefferson and Cornell.

Looking along the foot ball horizon just now one can discern but little other than the blue tint of Yale and orange and black combination of Princeton, so far as the "Big Three" is concerned. Harvard's rosy tint of other years seems to have faded with the passing of Brickley, Hardwick, Bradley and others, and the chances are that Harvard must yield its first place honors to some other eleven—unless Coach Percy Haughton accomplishes the seemingly impossible.

But should Harvard get several wall-papers, it doesn't necessarily follow—as was the case in other years—that the championship must go to Yale or Princeton. The days when the "Big Three" bordered it over the foot ball world are past. The new rules have given the "smaller" colleges a chance, and those "smaller" colleges surely will be in the fight this year.

The schedules are so arranged this year that it would be possible for Pittsburgh, Washington and Jefferson or Cornell to win the undisputed championship of the eastern section of United States. Washington and Jefferson has a game with Yale. Now, suppose Yale beats Princeton and Harvard, which is possible, and Washington and Jefferson beats Yale, which also is possible, and Washington and Jefferson goes through the season unbeaten. That gives the championship to Washington and Jefferson, doesn't it?

Illinois looks good enough to repeat in the west. The championship eleven of 1914 was wall-papered considerably by graduates, but Coach Bob Zuppke has left a sufficient number of veterans to form the nucleus of a great eleven this year. Chicago and Minnesota are expected to give the champions a great battle for the 1915 conference honors, with Minnesota, from the early September angle, seeming to have a slight "edge" on the Maroons. Chicago lost the bulk of its back field, always in a husky task.

Minnesota, on the other hand, retains some of its best men, and some of the youngsters who have come up from last year's 1914 freshman class, look good enough right now to jump into the regular lineup and play a game that will make Minnesota forget some of its stars of 1914.

Wisconsin is something of a puzzle. It, too, was hit by graduations, but it has some good men left. However, it needs at least a half dozen first-class youngsters to plug up the gaps. The sophomore class so far hasn't shown up with anything that looks like any too wonderful; however, there's a lot of material in the rough at Wisconsin, and if the coaches can develop it quickly that Wisconsin outfit ought to be considerably among those present all year.

The other conference eleven at this time aren't figured in a class with the "Big Four"—Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Chicago—but Purdue or Ohio State may spring a big surprise before the season is over.

New Athletic Club Is Organized, with J. W. Elwood at Head

The Omaha Athletic club, which will be a strictly up-to-date club patterned on the order of the best athletic clubs in other cities, was organized last week by a number of Omaha business men meeting in the office of J. W. Elwood in the Range building. The following officers were elected: J. W. Elwood, president; Jap Tamura, secretary; Burton Laird, treasurer; Farmington Burt, manager.

Arrangements are now being made by the officers of the new club for a site for a building. The building will include not only a fully equipped gymnasium, but will contain all the equipment of a first class club house. Nothing definite toward obtaining a club house has yet been done, but it is expected that an announcement will soon be made.

"The gymnasium," declared Mr. Elwood, "will be thoroughly equipped with all modern apparatus of the latest design. Nothing will be missing. It will be an ideal place for Omaha men and boys to keep in good physical condition. In addition we will have several competent instructors on the job so that instruction in all kinds of physical training may be secured."

The club plans to stage several athletic events as early as this winter. Already the officers are in touch with a list of prominent wrestlers and boxers who will be seen here sometime during the year.

AMERICAN JOCKEY CLASS OF BERLIN RACE MEETING

The American jockey, Archibald, headed the list of winning riders in the summer meeting at Hagen, Berlin, recently concluded, with seven firsts in forty-eight races. The victories of the American rider were very popular and in racing, at least, there was no trace of anti-American feeling. Second place was taken by Jockey Rastenberg, riding for the Weisberg stables, for which Fred Tarr, the old American jockey, is trainer. Rastenberg, who is serving with the German field artillery, was given a furlough for the meeting, rode fifteen winners in fifty-six races. Other German jockeys follow far to the rear, the next rider, Pieschke, riding only seven winners.

NEWARK GETS TWO BIG ATHLETIC CARNIVALS

Newark, N. J., will next year hold the national interscholastic track and field championship, as well as the national Amateur Athletic union meet, as a part of its 25th anniversary.

The Hypodermic Needle

By FRED S. KUNTER

DECISIONS ON THE PACKY McFARLAND-MIKE GIBBONS MIX. Chicago Papers—McFarland. Twin City Papers—Gibbons. New York Papers—Draw. McFarland—McFarland. Gibbons—Gibbons. Grandstreet—Draw. Vernon Castle—Draw. The Public—(Deleted by censor.)

AS SEEN COUNTERTH UP THE DOUGH. They fought in old N' York. Bill Marshall laughed with glee. "Who owns the fight I do not know, But it was some victory."

Persons who still have a few gold bricks in their possession are recommended to Brighton Beach.

Packy McFarland and Mike Gibbons were in the cabbie's office just after the fight. McFarland was counting up \$17,000. Gibbons was counting up \$18,000.

"Well," said Packy, "it was a pretty good fight, wasn't it, Mike?" "Yes," responded Mike, "a pretty good night's work, but doggonit, Packy, you came pretty near hitting me there once."

Whaddaya Mean, Fight? Mike Gibbons says he will never fight McFarland again. Mike seemingly cares not to what tortures he may put the well known English language.

Now that Fred Clarke has been given his unconditional release, we presume he will retire from base ball until next spring.

WHICH, WE MAY SAY, IS FAR ENOUGH AWAY. We are thoroughly satisfied to learn that Mike Gibbons and Young Ahearn will fight in New Orleans.

We do not like to bore you by speaking of that Gibbons-McFarland thing, but we almost forgot to say something about the guy who declared McFarland won a moral victory.

Now, if some guy can only tell us what is a moral victory, we will be happy.

And why didn't Gibbons win a moral victory? He got only \$2,000 less than Packy.

Things to Worry About. The major leagues are keeping the draft a secret.

You have got to hand it to the major leagues. They can gumshoe more over nothing than all the detective departments in the country combined.

A dispatch from Sioux City says the Western league headquarters will probably in the future be at Kansas City.

American League Averages table with columns for Club, Batting, and Pitching records.

National League Averages table with columns for Club, Batting, and Pitching records.

Individual Batting table for American League with columns for Player, Club, and Stats.

Individual Batting table for National League with columns for Player, Club, and Stats.

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From faraway Australia have come whisperings—strange whisperings. And they are not a whit favorable to Eddie McGoorty, the American. But as these ugly undertones come from another American, there appears to be some base for credence, if one seeks it.

According to Nomadic Yankee, who has seen fights in all parts of the universe where the boxing game thrives, Eddie McGoorty on the night he fought Les Darcy was not the Eddie McGoorty we "uns used to know. It was a lackadaisical McGoorty that acknowledged defeat at the hands of Darcy after fifteen rounds.

This same person informs us that McGoorty made no effort to ward off numerous blows; passed up many opportunities to land damaging punches and left himself open to any punch Darcy chose to land, and, with all these advantages, Darcy needed fifteen long rounds before he could put McGoorty to the mat.

He did not knock Eddie out, we learn; the police chief commanded the bout to be stopped.

Now the question naturally arises: What called McGoorty? It is hard to believe that he has gone back so far that he cannot withstand the attack of a lad like Darcy, who has not yet attained his majority, and who has been in the game less than three years. In the days of not long ago, McGoorty could box with the best, and his left hook was as deadly as that carried by even a heavyweight.

Now we are asked to believe that Darcy—three years in the game—outboxed, outfought and outgeneraled the veteran McGoorty—on the up-and-up.

Can it be? It is not for us to say. It is hard to understand what motive could have moved McGoorty to permit himself to be beaten by a virtual newcomer other than that nature has taken its course and that he could not defend himself any better than he did.

Our informant is a man well versed in boxing lore. To him, he says, the bout looked "flashy." He could not understand how McGoorty could forget so quickly all the ring artifices he knew only a short time ago. Had he employed them against Darcy, he continues, McGoorty could easily have lasted the scheduled twenty rounds.

Now, in defense of McGoorty. If it had been prearranged—we say "if"—McGoorty might have saved himself a lot of wear and tear by taking a siesta on the ear and going to sleep in the second or third round.

We shall soon be able to judge for ourselves the caliber of Les Darcy. Latest Australian dispatches contain news of the departure of Darcy for America. He is said to have sailed a week ago Saturday and is due in San Francisco within two weeks. He will not linger long on the coast, as the game is still lying dormant out there; and Darcy is here on a business mission, not a pleasure trip. He plans to fight four or five of the leading middleweights and then return to his native Australia.

Should Darcy show any class in his battles here, his showing against McGoorty will be easily explained. The foregoing is not written with any malice toward Darcy, as Darcy has done nothing to us to warrant an attack of any nature. We are just passing along what was slipped us. Take it for what it is worth, dear reader.

It may be interesting to know that Darcy is of Irish descent, despite his French name. His grandfather's name (on his mother's side) is Terrence O'Rourke. He is 35 and enjoys seeing Darcy in action.

Terrence O'Rourke was born in Ireland and went to Australia at the tender age of a dozen years. He has lived in Australia ever since. The venerable Mr. O'Rourke intends to accompany Darcy on his second trip to America if Des is successful on his first sojourn.

Sam Reynolds and John Redick Will Mix for Third Time

Sam Reynolds and J. W. Redick are to meet again on the links of the Country club. These two golf sharks will fight it out today for the club championship at the Country club. The match will be for thirty-six holes.

It will be the third time Reynolds and Redick have met in a championship fray. The first time Reynolds walked away with the honors. The second time, in the final round of the Nebraska state golf tournament this summer, Redick reversed the order of things and walked away with Reynolds. The thirty-six-hole match today will be the rubber and a large number of golf enthusiasts will be found in the gallery when they start out this morning.

Yale Gridiron Men Gather at Madison

MADISON, Conn., Sept. 18.—Yale has launched its foot ball affair season in the shoreline town, which affords the college boys plenty of elbow room for anything they elected from gridiron drills to surf bathing and from lounging in the spacious halls and on the broad verandas of the Hammondsmasset house, to tangling in the Casino, if the coaches permit such frivolity at the week-ends.

Captain Alcock Wilson, commander-in-chief; Frank Hinkley, first marshal; Dr. Billy Bull, medical director; as well as backfield coach, "Red" Brann, coach of the ends, and trainers John Mack, Sid Coe and Walter Mace, were on hand. Captain Wilson said he expected to register fifty players.

WILLIE RICHIE TO MEET WHITE ON RETURN TO RING

CHICAGO, Sept. 18.—When Willie Ritchie is ready for battle again he will meet Charley White in Milwaukee, according to reports from that city. This is one match that local promoters seem to be over-looked, as it promises to be one of the best fights that could be arranged in the lightweight class. Both men lack some essential quality, but they are about the most interesting pair that could be selected, and if they perform up to the standard of their first battle the bout should be worth while.

The Omaha Bee

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