

NELSON TO QUIT THE RING

Battler Announces He Will Become Manager for Fights Who Desire to Try Fighting Game.

WOLGAST IS SHOWING WEAR

By RINGSIDE.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—It took nineteen years of almost incessant pummeling to pound some common sense into the head that is carried around on the shoulders of one Oscar Matthew Battling Nelson.

It would be hard for the Battler to sever altogether his affiliation with the name that has made him world famous, so he is about to adopt another branch of the profession, less arduous and almost as remunerative as fighting itself.

Nelson in a letter to the writer, wishes to spread broadcast that he has undertaken the management of George Lammerman, a Los Angeles bantamweight, who has shown latent ability in the four-round game on the Pacific coast.

Nelson persists that he has lost more than enough of his old fighting power, and admits that he is looking for an indefatigable something that proved to him the futility of trying another "come back" to the ring.

Jim Lammerman, Nelson thinks he has the coming bantamweight champion. But what manager does not think so happily for his small ticket? Nelson expects to work out with Lammerman for a couple of months, and then to bring him east to clean up the bantamweight crop.

Nelson began fighting years ago, as far back as 1888, when he walloped the daylights out of William Kild, then the "king" man in a circuit that victory started Nelson on his long career.

While he was bidding a fond farewell to Bat, it would not be amiss to bid the same to Ad Wolgast. Although much younger than Nelson, Adolph is beginning to show the wear and tear of ring service.

Five weeks ago Nelson went twenty rounds with Bobby Waugh. The Battler lost the decision on points. Two weeks ago Wolgast was scheduled to go fifteen rounds with this same Waugh person.

At Michigan Agricultural college football is returning to favor among gridironers, though gear which will be worn by the Aggies this fall will be cut along common sense lines.

Stagg has turned out some wonderful eleven at Chicago. His winners exceed his losers by a vast majority. In the old days when the Western Conference was known as the Big Nine, Chicago and Michigan led the field every year.

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WONDER WORKERS OF THE WEST—Left to right: R. C. Zuppke, coach of the University of Illinois eleven; A. A. Stagg, coach of the University of Chicago eleven; Fielding H. Yost, coach of the University of Michigan eleven.



R.C. ZUPPKE. A.A. STAGG. F.H. YOST.

Football is a peculiar game in that success depends almost as much on the coach as it does on the individuals who make up the team. True, a team of individual stars will almost always beat a team of green men, but the cases of green teams being developed into winners by coaches are too many to be overlooked.

Harvard, Yale and Princeton, known in the foot ball world as "The Big Three," seldom put a green team in the field. Most of the students who enter these colleges come from preparatory schools, where paid coaches in foot ball are maintained.

On the other hand in the middle west, many of the candidates for "varsity" foot ball honors never played foot ball before entering college, or if they did, it was on some high school team, coached by an ex-player, who devoted five or six hours a week to the task.

The wonder then is, how men as Zuppke of Illinois, Stagg of Chicago and Yost of Michigan turn out winning teams. They are the real wonder workers in foot ball.

R. C. Zuppke, went to Illinois last year, whipped a green team into a fighting machine and won the championship of the western conference. Zuppke never played foot ball to amount to anything.

Then came the offer from the University of Illinois last year and Zuppke accepted. The material was a "job," but Zuppke went to work with a vim and turned out a championship team.

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GRAVATH IS HOME RUN GUY

Can it Be that Phillies Refused to Change Grounds to Give "Cactus" a Chance.

ALWAYS THERE WITH PUNCH

By FRANK G. MENCKE.

Can it be that the Phillies' management refused to use the Athletics' park because they didn't want to handicap "Cactus" Cravath, the well known home run soaker?

"There's a short fence in the Phillies' park that is the particular target for Cravath's bombardments every time he goes to bat on the home grounds: it's in right center, and despite the fact that Cravath is a right-handed clouter, he has lifted the horseshoe over the fence ever and anon.

Cravath's little trick has won many games for the Phillies in days gone by and probably the Phillie owners figured that "Cactus" might bust up to a world series game or so if permitted to club 'em out in his home ball lot.

One of the oddities concerning that short field is that Cravath is about the only player who can smash a ball over it—yet he has done it often and easily. Last summer the Phillies and Pirates were playing in Philadelphia and Cravath broke up the game with a drive over that particular section of the fence.

Dreyfus Spoiled Cravath—and—"That boy is some clouter—some clouter" enthusiastically exclaimed William F. Baker, owner of the Phillies, to Barney Dreyfus, owner of the Pirates, who was sitting in the stand with him.

"Right," retorted Baker, "but I don't see any of your players putting the ball over the fence."

"Cravath won't do any homerun hitting in Pittsburgh," said Barney. "We've got a ball field there—not a hat box."

A few weeks later the Phillies invaded Pittsburgh, Cravath ambled to the plate, picked out a choice offering of one of the Pirate pitchers, and knocked the ball over the left field fence—the longest drive ever made in Pittsburgh and one of the longest ever made in major league base ball.

"Well, what have you got to say about Cravath now?" asked Baker of Dreyfus. "I got this to say—accidents will happen," answered Barney, considerably miffed, because that swat rabbed the Pirates of another game.

Cravath Always a Slugger.—"Cravath won't do any homerun hitting in Pittsburgh," said Barney. "We've got a ball field there—not a hat box."

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The Hypodermic Needle

By FRED S. HUNTER

So the Public Will Know just how much elevator we are than the ordinary person, the railroad column will be thrown open next Sunday to who has the time, nerve and genius to compose a poem, crack a joke or flatter. We have been told that our stuff is rotten. We have always been of the opinion that it is good. So to test its worth we have decided to publish a contributor's column exclusively next Sunday.

INSIDE DOPE ON THE TRIP OF THE LUXUS TO CLEVELAND, BY THE NEEDLE'S STAFF. REP.

EN ROUTE OMAHA TO CLEVELAND, Oct. 9.—(Special Service Via Chicago to the United States.)—We are now riding on a railroad. We do not know what railroad it is. The ticket which we slipped to the conductor said the name of the railroad was the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

However, it is a nice railroad. The brakeman says it is the best railroad in the world. We said we thought the Union Pacific was the best railroad and the brakeman said he didn't know anything about the Union Pacific because he had never been out of the country.

But, as we said before, it is a nice railroad. It furnishes free writing paper to its customers and we are now using the writing paper. It is very well written paper and we are going to write letters to all our friends on it.

We went through Chicago this morning. That is we went through the loop from one depot to the other. We know we went through the loop because a policeman said we did. It is called the loop because the elevated railroad runs around, which is no reason to call it the loop.

Everybody in Chicago is mad and they will be sadder tomorrow. For the saloons will be closed tomorrow, the first time in years and years and years and still more years. Half of Chicago is getting ready to move to Minneapolis, where the wets just landed a knockout on the dregs.

As we are very good-natured and as the red cap is about a foot taller than we are, we laughed gaily. We said, "Well, you can go to the city series, can't you?"

That's the haluit, said he, "we've gotta go see the dambone news." Which is tough lines indeed.

The train is now stopping. The brakeman says it is Elkhart, Ind. "What is Elkhart?" we questioned, "what is it good for?"

"Good for nothing," answered the brakeman. "We just stopped so the engineer could light a cigarette."

Everybody is having a good time. That is everybody except Turk Smith. Turk got seasick looking at Lake Michigan. J. and G. Melady joined us in Chicago. They went to Chicago a day ahead to see the Cubs and Eddie Collins in the city series and report that the game reminded them of the old days when concrete was a pup. J. and G. read this in a Chicago paper and got away with it on the mob.

An accident was narrowly averted about fifty miles back. Louis Cook almost fell through the slit where the vestibules of two of the cars meet. We are going to strap a two-by-four over Louis' shoulders so we won't lose him down some crack in Cleveland.

The train just stopped again. We suppose the fireman wants to light a cigarette this time.

The gang has just been discussing the crowd which may attend the game at Cleveland. We have heard reports that something like 50,000 Clevelanders, human and otherwise, are expected to attend. "Epp" Cooke, who went to the University of Nebraska and is educated, said that "no crowd will disturb my equanimity." Whereupon Chick Farley said, "Well, who would of thought it of her."

Manager John Demmlon has been giving his crop of ivory a lecture. Being a scribe we are excluded. John is going to pull some deep mental stuff that will make Pat Moran and Bill Carrigan look like a couple of mutts. That is why he is keeping it a secret.

The railroad's beautiful stationery is about all gone. Guy Holland beat us to it and has about exhausted the supply. We do not know to whom Guy has been writing, but we have our suspicions. We are now going into the dining car to eat.

We had a nice meal. The service is fine. How we finished the feed before we passed Cleveland and Buffalo to boot is beyond us. Along side of the waiter upon whom we waited Howard Drew is an ice wagon.

National League Final Averages

Table with columns for Club, Batting, Pitching, and Fielding. Lists teams like Cincinnati, St. Louis, Philadelphia, Boston, etc.

American League Final Averages

Table with columns for Club, Batting, Pitching, and Fielding. Lists teams like Detroit, Chicago, Cleveland, Boston, etc.

Pitching Records

Table listing pitching records for various players including Gidycz, E. Walsh, Morrill, etc.

BASE BALL IN ENGLAND HELPS OUT WAR FUND

Teams composed respectively of London Americans and Canadian soldiers played a base ball game in London for the benefit of the widows and orphans of Canadian soldiers killed in the war.

Best Treatment for Catarrh S. S. S. Removes the Cause

Specialists in Catarrh troubles have agreed that it is an infection of the blood. The laboratories of the S. S. S. Co., at Atlanta, have proven it.

Keep Your Eyes on the Store Windows

The public eye likes interesting sights. And next week—beginning Monday—the city will be full of them.

They will be in the garb of near and dear friends—friends introduced to you through the advertising columns of the newspapers of this city.

The Show Window Display is part of a continent-wide demonstration in the interest of better business.

Just as the merchants of this city are vying with each other, so is the city as a whole in competition with hundreds of other cities in the United States and Canada.

On behalf of the merchants and the newspapers we invite you to inspect the store windows next week.

You will have no trouble distinguishing the displays for they will bear signs reading: INTERNATIONAL NEWSPAPER DISPLAY WEEK

CORNELL'S NEW STADIUM IS MARVEL FOR BEAUTY

Cornell university will formally dedicate its new stadium on October 8 when the Ithaca foot ball team will meet the Williams college eleven.

SEATTLE MAGNATE WANTS BERTH IN COAST LEAGUE

D. E. Dugdale, Seattle magnate, would welcome a chance that would put his team in the Coast League next year and he wants to take Salt Lake City's place.



Treat your wardrobe right again—by selecting from our unique Fall fabrics, now being exhibited. Suits and Overcoats to Order \$20.00 to \$45.00 MacCarthy-Wilson Tailoring Co. 215 South 15th Street.