

Nobody Has a Job On the 1916 Omaha Club, Asserts Marty Krug

The axe is going to swing in the clan of Rourke sometime this winter and when it does about a dozen alleged athletes will think a buzz-saw has landed in their midst.

Nobody has a job on the Rourke crew in the way Pa Rourke puts it and everybody who is given a new white uniform next spring will have earned it.

AUTREY STARTS A BIG ROW

Omaha Boy Goes Out to San Francisco, Wins Pennant for That Town and Salt Lake Kicks.

SAYS CHICK VIOLATED LAW

Chick Autrey, Omaha boy, who is considered Class AA first baseman, has started a first-class mixup in the circles of organized base ball.

Autrey has won two pennants for two clubs in two different leagues this year. When Minneapolis in the American association was in dire need of a first sacker, Autrey joined the Millers and the Millers promptly started on their spurt toward the rag, which they eventually capped.

When the American association season closed Chick went out to the coast, where San Francisco was leading the loop, but slipping. The Seattle were just getting ready to slip into second place, when Chick appeared on the scene and signed up to occupy the first sack.

So Wolverton signed Chick and put him on the bag. Instantly the Seals put on speed and romped home with the pennant. He not only put pep and ginger into the team by his sensational fielding, but his pinch hitting won at least four distinct games, and the Seals won the pennant by less games than that.

When San Francisco took Autrey it is claimed he was a free agent, having had a non-reserve clause contract with Minneapolis. Now his name appears on the Minneapolis reserve list for the coming season and the coast is up in the air.

Salt Lake was a few games behind the Seals in the pennant race and it is feared Salt Lake would have copped the flag if Autrey hadn't saved the day for the expedition victory. There is a rule of the national association that no player who has participated in one championship race shall join a club in another league for the purpose of taking part in another championship race.

Salt Lake promises to put in a kick. San Francisco says Autrey is a free agent while Minneapolis puts him on the association club's reserve list. It will be a neat little fuss for the national association to settle.

Bohemians Will Mix With the Townsends

The Bohemians, or Caschis, as they prefer to be called, will make the attempt to stop the Townsends in their uninterrupted rush toward first honors in the Omaha Soccer Foot Ball league, at Miller park today.

The Bohemians have been practicing assiduously and hope to take a fall out of the Townsends, who have not yet lost a game. The Caschis eleven has several fast players on it, including J. F. Chal in goal, built at half, Ant. Hadik, Rudolph and Lattin, among the forwards, and these chances may be successful in defeating the leaders.

At Carter Lake municipal beach the Calcedonians, who are hanging around the bottom of the league, will attempt to bolster up their standing by walloping the Omaha City eleven.

The standing of the league up to date is as follows:

Table with 5 columns: Team, P, W, L, D, For, Against, Pts.

Philly Fans Give Alex Touring Car

Grover Cleveland Alexander is the proud possessor of a 1915 model touring car. The machine was presented to the St. Paul and a group of admiring Philadelphia fans at a banquet tendered the Phils in Quakerstown after the series was over.

NONPAREIL ATHLETIC CLUB TO HOLD OPENING

The Nonpareil Athletic and Social club will hold the formal opening of its new club rooms at 221 Vinton street, Tuesday evening. The Nonpareil club is a newly organized club, which promises to take an active part in athletics in Omaha in the future.

BIG THREE ARE SLIPPING

Harvard, Yale and Princeton Not Only Pebbles on Beach in Foot Ball Circles.

PITTSBURGH HAS SOME TEAM

NEW YORK, Oct. 23.—The reign of the "Big Three" in the eastern foot ball world seems to have been effectively ended by the new game. Yale has been beaten once, and nearly beaten in another; Princeton narrowly squeaked through with a 3 to 0 victory over Syracuse; Harvard had a mighty task in defeating the Massachusetts Aggies on October 3.

Yale, Harvard and Princeton ruled during the bygone years because in those days the greater the bulk the greater the foot ball eleven. Those colleges had a big enrollment, they got the "cream" of the prep school, athletes, and, as a result, they always could muster a team that rarely was surpassed.

But the new and open game—the game that makes speed a mightier factor than brawn, continues to bring newer and more startling upsets each week in the foot ball world, and effectively has kicked to pieces the claim of Yale, Harvard and Princeton that they alone may hold the championship.

Syracuse, however, is one of the very few colleges that still inclines to beef, and this season it has placed on display one of the heaviest lines—if not the heaviest—in the history of the game.

From tackle to tackle the line averages 27 pounds. There's exactly 1,665 pounds centered in that line, distributed as follows: McDonald, center, 196 pounds; Walter, guard, 254 pounds; Schlichter, guard, 247 pounds; Cobb, tackle, 196 pounds; and Johnson, tackle, 184 pounds.

It's a line that no team so far has really dented; a line that has thrown back nearly every onrush. With a line like that Syracuse ought to go through a season making a great record, but unfortunately for the Orange team, its backfield is just a bit above the mediocre.

Pitt Has Some Team. Is the Navy eleven this year extremely punk or is Pittsburgh amazingly powerful on the offensive?

That's the question foot ball enthusiasts have been asking ever since the Pittsburgh outfit walloped Navy, 6 to 13, thereby doing out to Uncle Sam's sailor school, the worst beating it has received within the memory of the oldest foot ball inhabitants.

It's a question that will have its answer very soon in the later showings of both elevens, and it seems to us that the answer will be that Pittsburgh has a foot ball team that ranks among the greatest in the country.

Hinkey Has Trouble. Life doesn't seem to size up as one grand, sunny day, in the opinion of Frank Hinkey. He's put his whole heart and soul into making a winner out of those Yale foot ball warriors, but so far he has failed.

In 1914 during his first year as coach his team suffered two defeats; one unexpectedly at the hands of Washington and Jefferson and that other terrific beating which was presented by Harvard. It was the worst walloping Yale ever has received.

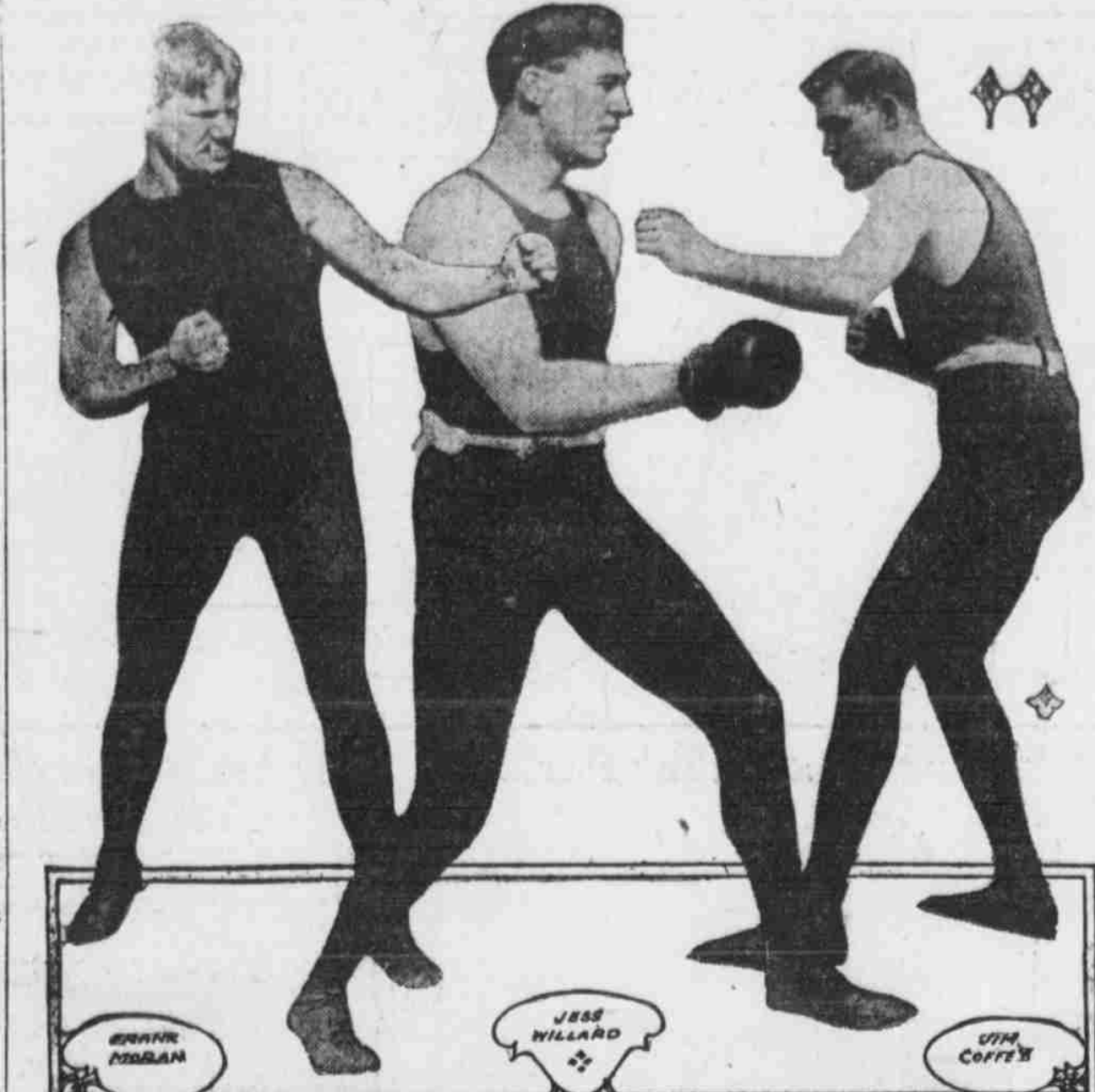
There were many excuses for Yale's poor showing last year—and much hope for the 1915 outlook. Yale looked like a world beater in the preliminary games, but what does dope amount to after all? Yale went out and got itself beaten up by Virginia—the biggest surprise in Yale history and in its very next start won a 7 to 2 victory over Leigh, not because it was a better team than Leigh, but because it outkicked the plucky Pennsylvanians.

Hinkey, just now, is wondering what's going to happen next. And as he wonders furrows grow on his brow.

HEAVENS! BIKE RACERS PLANNING FOR WINTER

NEW YORK, Oct. 23.—Followers of armory athletics who are keen for the bike races will see some great doings in their favorite sport during the coming winter months. The battles, a wheel, which proved so interesting last year, will be repeated with even more excitement in the coming meets. All of the old flat floor stars will be back at their work. Eddie Goodwin of the Irish-American Athletic club, has started working already. Al Lake, who looks better than ever, will also be back and the same can be said for Jack Townsend, the tall young man who used to ride for Dominick Lyceum. Another flat floor rider who will figure in next winter's races is Jerry Nunnata, the spaghetti eater, who had a great season on the outdoor tracks last summer, winning race after race at Newark and Sheepshead. Just how much Jerry has improved may be gathered from the fact that he beat Ornt, the world's amateur champion, several times at Newark.

Heavyweights Coming Into Their Own



Little interest has been displayed in the heavyweight class since the Willard-Johnson set-to at Havana. Willard has not done any fighting since he wrestled the championship from the big colored fellow, but many moons will not pass until he will be forced to meet either Jim Coffey or Frank Moran, or, possibly, both of them. Willard is making no secret that he is out after the money. He wants

a big guarantee to meet any of the heavyweights in the ring, and the man who meets him will have to be a very popular drawing card to pull a gate big enough to give Willard the amount he wants.

JAYHAWK FEARS SOONERS

Kansas Warriors Expect Oklahoma to Put Up Stiffest Opposition of Year Except Cornhuskers.

THREE VETS ARE OUT OF GAME

LAWRENCE, Kan., Oct. 23.—With the exception of the Nebraska game, the game with Oklahoma is considered the hardest on the University of Kansas foot ball schedule this year, and the wary Jayhawk is casting an anxious eye toward the affair with the Sooners on October 30. Coach Herman Ottott, the Kansas mentor, saw Oklahoma play against Missouri two weeks ago. "The Sooners have a fast, scrappy team," he said afterward. "Their backfield is a fast piece of machinery and knows how to use the forward pass for big gains. We are going to have a mighty hard time of it when we meet them."

The present outlook seems to indicate that the Jayhawk squad will go into the game with three of its star men on the injured list. Keeling, veteran center, was taken from the Drake game with a bad leg, and has not been able to be out in a suit since that time. His chances of getting back into line-up before the Nebraska game are very slim. Fast, the phenomenal halfback who is considered by Kansas university coaches as the find of the season, is laid up with an obstinate charley-horse in his left leg. A week's massage has failed to cure it, and it seems unlikely that he will be unable to play before another week at least. Lindsey, dependable punter, suffered an injured knee in the Drake game a year ago which forced him out of the line-up for the remainder of the season. As fate would have it, the old wound was torn open in the Drake game this season, and Lindsey now watches the would-be Jayhawk punters boot the pigskin from the side lines.

To cover the temporary loss of these men, Coach Ottott is working his backfield over time in an effort to develop promising material among the second string men. The second team has shown up unusually well during the last week, and was used to advantage against the Aggies yesterday. Just what the tyros really have in stock will be brought out during the coming week's practice.

That the Oklahoma game is regarded as crucial is evident through the intense interest shown by the rooters in regard to it. More than 200 students who otherwise could not afford to make the long trip to Norman for the game have chartered four box cars from the Santa Fe, and will ride in them to Norman, billed as livestock. They will then be enabled to make the round trip at an expense of little more than \$2. Regular fares from Lawrence is something over \$8. The "box car special" will leave Lawrence on October 28, and will reach Norman the following evening at an approximate time. The escapade is being supported by the athletic authorities at the university.

Cornell Athletic Fund Falls Short

Table showing receipts and expenditures for Cornell Athletic association for the season 1914-15.

Johnny Dennison Finds One Job that Is Too Big for Him

This is a post-mortem of the Cleveland White Auto-Omaha Luxur amateur game at Cleveland two weeks ago. Johnny Dennison, being a very loquacious and glib chap, this interesting side-light didn't leak out until the other day.

Some weeks before the game Omaha officials in the Amateur Base Ball association protested against the use of Tommy Atkins, recently signed by the Chicago Cubs, and another pitcher named Knight. These hurriers were not members of the White Autos during the regular season, and the rules prohibit their use in the post-season games. Because President Patterson took a hand and had the nerve to decide Cleveland in the wrong-official had previously had the nerve to do Atkins and Knight were not allowed to play.

So when the Luxur arrived in Cleveland Johnny Dennison discovered Messrs. Atkins and Knight calmly occupying places on the Cleveland bench. "Atkins and Knight will have to get off of your bench. I won't have them on the field," declared Dennison to the Cleveland manager. The Cleveland person gave Johnny the up and down, looked at the 106,000 persons, some human, some not, in the amphitheater in which the game was played and invited Johnny "to go over and put them off, that's the only way you'll get 'em off."

Haughton Finds Left Side of His Line Quite Weak

BOSTON, Oct. 23.—Boston foot ball critics feel that the Harvard line did not in any way meet expectations in the Indian game recently. The left side of the line where Dadman and R. C. Curtis were playing was regarded as the weak point, and through holes found here the Indians made most of their gains. In order to patch up this weakness Haughton, it is said, contemplates moving Gilman to right tackle, displacing Parsons, if the move is made, will go over to left guard, relieving Dadman, while Bigelow will again take his place at left tackle. By this plan the coaches hope to bolster up the weak side, and through the addition of Gilman add power to the right side. Hart and Soucy look to be fixtures at end for the time being at least. Watson had a strong grip upon the quarterback position; he is a deep student of the theory of foot ball, and he also handles himself well both on offense and defense. Enright, Mahn and King are the regular backfield nominees. King and Mahn will surely play in the big games, barring injuries, but Enright's present disability makes it unwise to count too much upon him. McKinlock and Wilcox are both ready and eager to fill Enright's place, provided he remains out of the game through several weeks.

How Expert Rates Billiard Leaders

Table listing billiard players and their ratings.

F. WELSH CAUSES A STORM

Boxing Fans Are Much Put Out at Lightweight Champ Because He Will Not Fight.

PLAYS THE NO-DECISION GAME

NEW YORK, Oct. 23.—When will Freddie Welsh defend his title? This question is agitating boxing fans the country over, and fight writers in almost every paper that devotes any space to the sport are saying some of the mightiest harsh things about the Englishman. Freddie has just returned to New York from the Pacific coast, where he spent a couple of months loafing around and "resting," but this far he hasn't emitted a peep regarding his plans for the future. This silence evidently indicates that he will continue to take refuge behind the no-decision law and not risk his title on the judgment of a referee in a championship fight.

It has been over a year since Welsh wrestled world's premier honors from Willie Ritchie. Since that contest he has engaged in only one bout to a decision, that being with worn-out Matty Baldwin, twelve rounds, at Boston just a year ago this month. Dominick Tortorich of New Orleans is ready to give 70 per cent for a title bout, to be divided as the principals see fit. Aside from Willie Ritchie there are five lightweights who are deserving of a chance at the championship. They are: Johnny Dundee, Johnny Griffiths, Joe Mandot, Charlie White and one of Freddie's fellow countrymen, Ted (Kid) Lewis. If this Charlie had a rule patterned after that of the London Sporting club, which compels the English champions to defend their titles within a year or forfeit the belt emblematic of the championship, Welsh would have been forced to fight for his title many months ago.

Three Twirlers Have Been Heroes in World's Series

Pitchers "Deacon" Phillippe, Christy Mathewson and Babe Adams have been real world's series heroes. They have been in the banner event of the season and have gone through a siege with three decisive victories. To Adams and Mathewson are attributed the winning of world's titles.

In 1903 Pittsburgh won the flag in the National league and clashed with the Boston Americans league, but lost the series after battling eight games. In that series Phillippe twirled on October 1, 2 and 6, and defeated the Boston team, which contained such star players as LaChance, Parent, Stahl, Ferris and Freeman.

Alex Aberg Hurls Challenge at Joe Stecher

Another wrestler is on the trail of Joe Stecher, Nebraska's wrestling wizard, and this one is talking in large sums of money.

The latest challenge Joe is Alex Aberg, the world's champ at Graeco-Roman style. The Bee has received a letter from Aberg's manager in which he challenges Stecher to battle either Graeco-Roman or catch-as-catch-can style and he offers to post \$1,000 with the sporting editor of The Bee to bind the match to be held in Omaha, Chicago, Kansas City or New York.

Aberg's manager says it is up to Stecher to answer his challenge and that if he does not do so he will declare that Stecher is afraid of Alex.

Alex hails from New York City, or at least is making the big village his home at present.

THORPEIAN CLUB WILL GIVE DANCE TONIGHT

The Thorpeian Athletic club will hold its first annual dance at Chambers' academy this evening at 8 o'clock. Fifty or seventy-five couples are expected to attend.

The Hypodermic Needle

PROVING THAT THE HARRISON LAW IS MORE OR LESS OF A LARGE JOKE. We know the base ball season has passed upon its way. We know the field's deserted, and that foot ball athletes play. For despite the federal dope law, and that magnates dropped much yen, The foxy base ball experts are swapping "stinks" again.

Abe Kiviat has been fired by the Amateur Athletic union because of an "exorbitant expense account." Why not turn the Amateur Athletic union loose on some of our well known public officials?

Frank Moran seems to have copped that punch Pat Moran just lost.

THE OLD ALIBI STUFF IS WITH US ONCE MORE. A bunch of base ball managers, began a song to sing, It said, "use flunk it this year, But wait a us in the spring."

Pat Moran has signed to manage the Phils for 1916. We had our suspicions.

FREDDIE TO RETIRE IN YEAR

Lightweight Champ Says He'll Quit the Squared Circle Within Another Year.

WHICH IS ONE YEAR TOO LATE

By KINGSIDE. NEW YORK, Oct. 23.—Freddie Welsh, who tapped his way to the world's lightweight championship, has come out of his four-month hibernation with two important announcements. The first will sadden the hearts of devout fight lovers, while the second willadden these same hearts. In almost the same breath Frederick says that he is coming back to the ring and that he is going to retire within a year.

The last portion of the statement sounds good to the ear. Ah, well, if Freddie threatens to go on "fighting" for another year, there is nothing we can do but let him; he can't "fight" more than twelve or fifteen times during that period anyhow.

If Freddie were to leave his return to the ring to a popular vote, the answer would not be pleasing to his sensitive nerves. As far as the fight fans are concerned, Freddie can stay out of the ring for another year, and then retire. Which would be the only way Welsh could regain some of his waning popularity.

But, wait! Freddie has another idea. He fears that once he retires he might be unable to resist the lure of the shekels; and there is nothing Freddie dreads more than to "come back" after he has retired.

Freddie realizes that it is not going to be an easy matter to retire. He says that it doesn't seem real to him that he is going to forsake the ring forever in another year. All Welsh wants, before slinking out of the limelight, is to collect a few more thousand dollars from the gullible public. Then only will he be sufficiently reinforced, financially, to abandon the game he has loved so well—for the money in it.

Would Revive Dead Ones. Welsh's ambition is to go away from the madding throng, and establish himself as an honorable keeper of a sanitarium. He thinks he can build up such deceptible battlers as Battling Nelson and Ad Wolgast, and send them out after the lightweight champion—Welsh's successor, to be sure. Good luck to you, Freddie; may you realize your ambition right soon, so that we can glimpse at a regular fighting lightweight king.

And, hold! Freddie would like to quit the ring undefeated. (Hasn't he been defeated enough since he boxed Ritchie out of the title?) Welsh may rest assured that he will retire undefeated if he surely maintains his insistence on ten-round no-decision bouts. Freddie is too wily a ring general to permit himself to be knocked out inside of ten rounds. Twenty rounds may do the trick, but no one will ever get the chance to take Freddie over the route—not if Freddie can help it.

One thing we can say in favor of Freddie, he has never been connected with any shady dealing in his bouts—as far as we know. Many of his "battles" looked suspicious enough, but they were excused as every one knew Freddie could not, or would not, do any better. He has served an honorable term in the ring, quite true, but he has outlived his usefulness and it would occasion little surprise if he were to retire before the year is up.

The heavyweight influx has started. The town is full of them—heavyweights, we mean. The Moran-Coffey fight started it all, and no relief is in sight. And to top it all, Jess Willard will be with us soon. Then a sudden exodus is pleasantly anticipated.

Willard has been doing some light training the last few days, so as to be in fair fighting condition before he signs with his first challenger. Big Jean will be ready to talk business within two or three weeks. Then, heavyweights, beware!

Billy Gibson, who has succeeded Bill Wellman, as matchmaker of Madison Square Garden, has offered Willard a tempting price to appear in the garden arena before the year is out. The new heavyweight champion is considering the proposition, and has promised to give Gibson his answer in two weeks.

that Pat would probably get the job again. We would also venture a guess that one Bill Carrigan will be on the scene again next year.

Matt Wells says American fighters are too punk for him and that he is going back to England to mix with some real pugs. Probably Matthew will find that forty-two-centimeter shells can put up a pretty handy battle.

THE WORST IS UPON US. The base ball season's over, and we're full of fatigue, for now we'll hear the chirpings of the well known Hot Stove league.

Things to Worry About. Freddie Welsh says he will retire from the ring within a year.

The only trouble with that declaration, Freddie, is that it's a year too late.

Figuring-out the late Moran-Coffey affair the best we can deduct is that some heavyweights are punier than others.

Chicago sport writers are back in form. They are selling the Cubs again.

As we understand it, Charley Taft is willing to sell the said Cubs, but Charles Webb Murt won't stand for it.

A BUNCH OF POETRY IS NOW COMING, LOOK OUT. Joe Tinker's Feds have made a claim, they've flopped a festive fit, they claim the world's championship.

And we don't care a bit, we will pull that grand old gem, what can they do with it?

HERE'S SOME MORE. The game at Lincoln yesterday Was glorious and grand, The only thing that murred it was That worn-out college band.

THIS IS ALL AS WE THOUGHT THAT IT WOULD BE ENOUGH.

We always knew that foot ball scribes Were numbered by the score, From Omaha to Lincoln, From coast to coast to shore.

But we never knew so many scribes Existed in this land, Until we lapped at Lincoln yest The press coop in the stand.



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BASE BALL All National Stars vs. All American Stars ROURKE PARK Sunday, Oct. 24, 3 P. M.

Bond & Lillard A whiskey that has maintained its supreme quality, rich mellowness, delicious flavor and popular demand for over three generations. Made in the good old fashioned way to satisfy the taste of the most critical. Bottled in Bond. Sold Everywhere Because Demanded Everywhere.

Pimples and Skin Eruptions Danger Signs of Bad Blood It May Mean Eczema, Scrofula—The First Sign of Inherited Blood Disease Pimples, scaly itching skin, rashes, burning sensations and Scrofula, denote with unfailing certainty a debilitated, weakened and impure state of the blood. The trouble may have been in your blood from birth, but no matter how you were infected, you must treat it through the blood. It is a blood disease. You must use S. S. S., the standard blood tonic for 50 years, if you expect certain relief. For purifying the system, nothing is equal to it. The action of S. S. S. is to cleanse the blood. It soaks through the system direct to the seat of the trouble—acting as an antidote to neutralize the blood poisons. It revitalizes the red blood corpuscles, increases the flow so that the blood can properly perform its physical work. The dull sluggish feeling leaves you—the complexion clears up. Even long standing cases respond promptly. But you must take S. S. S. Drugs and substitutes won't do. Get S. S. S. from your druggist. If yours is a special case and you need expert advice, write to S. S. S. Co., Atlanta, Ga.