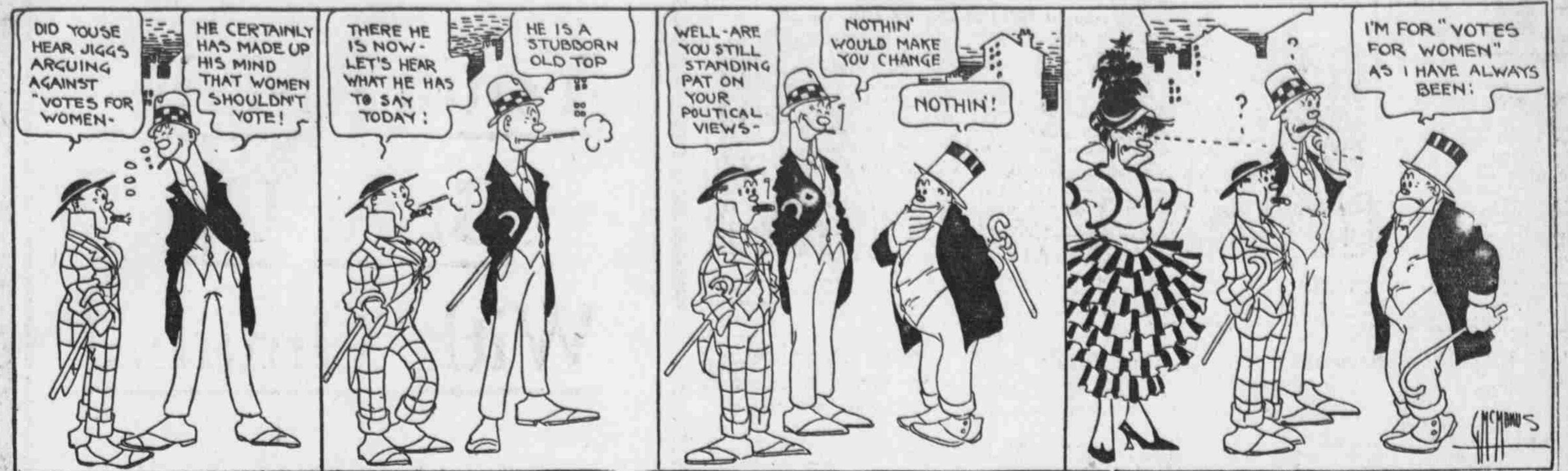


BRINGING UP FATHER

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Drawn for The Bee by George McManus



Judgments

TERPINO O'NEILL has called a meeting of his personal and private Western league to assemble in Chicago today, acting, he says, "under instructions from the board of directors." Presumably this board consists of Messrs. Isbell and Holland, who were ousted at the Omaha meeting, when Tip, himself, was tossed over the transom. That meeting was not called by the board of directors, but by a majority of the team owners, six of the eight taking part in the session. It was called because O'Neill declined to pay any attention to a request from the owners of the teams, and his subsequent ousting was the reason that he had declined to pay attention to the request of the men who employed him. Isbell and Holland declined to participate in the meeting, and they, too, were set aside. That is the way the matter now stands, and the affair will come squarely before the National Association of Amateur League Base Ball Clubs, when that august body gathers at San Francisco next week. O'Neill insists he is president of the Western league, and Messrs. Hanlon of Sioux City, Jones of Lincoln, McGill of Denver, Savage of Topeka, and Rourke of Omaha say he is not. Isbell and Holland say he is, and the Wichita folks have been on both sides of the question. It is not likely that many of the owners of the clubs will be at the meeting called in Chicago today, nor that any action taken there will have much effect on the course to be followed at San Francisco. It will there be determined if the owners of the teams, or somebody they employ, is to have the full direction of the destinies of the league.

And another of the so-called wrestling champions from the east has tested out Joe Stecher's prowess, and gone home satisfied, if not contented. Still others are to be brought on here for the purpose of trying conclusions with him, or looking for a little easy money, in the way of the loser's end, which is the same thing. All of these mountains of flesh are "champions," some of the world, others of the universe, but they all look alike to Joe, who isn't conceded to be champion of anything by the wise guys, some of whom will hardly admit that Stecher is a wrestler. For the matter of that, he isn't; he's a specialist.

Yale authorities decline to recede from their position on summer base ball, to the extent of reinstating the athletic stars recently resigned from all forms of athletics at the university. Minnesota authorities not only refused to back, but actually expelled the offending stars from the university. This ought to be ample warning to the boys who are inclined to take chances on the rule. Only one way is known to be clean, and that is to keep clean.

Rumors of settlement between the Federals and the older league are again heard, but it is a little early in the season to get right down to brass tacks on the matter. The rumors will be handed around all winter long, unless something turns up to make better dope stories. It is admitted, however, as one of the facts of the late season, that the Kansas City Federal club lost \$35,830, a sum that puts it into majors in one sense, at least.

Almost anybody will do as an opponent for Jess Willard, if only the New York promoters can get their fingers into the pie; then the great American public will be handed another bunch, such as it got in the McFarland-Gibbons farce, and will go home kicking. These promoters have to live some way, though, and they know the crop of suckers is always ripe and there's no closed season on them.

It's too bad a lot of us poor boobies didn't know what we were getting out at Rourke park last Sunday. Some of us were simple enough to think we were watching a pretty nice exhibition game, but we found out better when we read the papers next evening, and learned it was a sorry farce. Wonder what a real exhibition game would look like?

Who's going to pay for that "special" on which the minor league presidents will travel between Chicago and San Francisco? It ought to make the team owners feel good to think that, in spite of the poor season, the men who are drawing pay from the leagues can afford such luxurious travel.

George Stone has consulted with Ducky Holmes about the purchase of the Lincoln franchise and team from Huggie Jones, but hasn't as yet said what he is going to do. Meantime, Holmes is still pursuing subscribers for stock in the company he is going to form.

FOOT BALL INJURIES HEAVY

This Year is Just the Reverse of Last Season on the Local Gridirons.

SEVERAL GAMES FOR TODAY

By FRANK QUIGLEY. It seems miraculous in glancing backward and comparing the fatalities of last year with the accidents already reported this season to learn that nothing of importance happened to any of the local leather egg manipulators last season; but this season tells a different story. Several are at present laid up with broken bones, others have had to have their countenances decorated with stitches, while others are limping around on account of swollen knees, charley horses, sprained ankles, etc. All the fellows injured to date are recuperating as fast as could be expected, and although some of them will be unable to participate in any games this year, none will be crippled for life.

Today out at Rourke park the local foot ball devotees will be afforded an opportunity to witness the Columbians battle with Missouri Valley, Ia., the squad that claims the championship of western Iowa. This team has not lost a game on their home grounds for several years. The last time they played in Omaha, which was three years ago, they lost by a small margin to the Superiors. According to their manager, they have an unusually strong team this year and in all probability will whip the pride of Omaha. To date the Columbians have not lost a game and have scored twenty-six points against opponents, and they don't intend to let the Iowans trim them up today.

The Athletics, the team that is after the class B championship, will mix with the Clifton Hill Merchants. Oodles of rivalry exists between these two squads as a cracking good game is looked for. First game at 1:30 p. m. Lineup for second game:

MO. VALLEY. C. ... R. ... P. ... S. ... T. ... U. ... V. ... W. ... X. ... Y. ... Z. ... COLUMBIANS. Murphy ... Rosso ... Newman ... Sawtelle ... Quigley ... Dalley ... Boyle ... Lightfoot ... Morganthaler, ex-Crichton.

The trials and tribulations associated with a foot ball league are numerous, according to the president of the Pioneer league. Nevertheless, this league has bumped about every rock available and is now sailing along on a quiet sea. They started the ball rolling with eight teams, but two of them, namely, the Columbus Reserves, now known as the Nonpareils Reserves, and the Thorpeans inoculated the dropsy and dopped out.

The other six teams have decided to stick until the asbestos drops and demonstrate the fact that a foot ball league can be a success. At a meeting of the league directors last week the schedule was revised and the games played against the two squads that have since been dropped from the league were thrown out. Here is the official standing to date:

Joe Only One to Throw Earl and Earl Only One to Throw Joe

Three years ago last April a fall was called upon Joe Stecher. So far as is known this is the only time a referee evaded an opponent of Joe's on the back. The lad who turned the trick is Earl Caddock, who is to Cass county, Iowa, what Stecher is to Dodge county, Nebraska, and who is the one other wrestler whom mat fans regard as irreproachably honest.

Caddock is a product of Anita, a little inland town in Cass county. One day he was driving down a road with a team when he passed the farm of Frank Pettit, for whom Stecher was working at that time. Pettit stopped to talk to Earl and told him of a "strong fellow" he had working for him. Caddock was regarded as a pretty husky youth around those parts, so Pettit suggests that he and the "strong fellow" work out. Caddock was agreeable.

The workout was arranged for in a kerosene-lamp-lighted hall in Berea. When Caddock arrived he found Stecher on the job. Joe suggested that an admission be charged. "What is this?" queried Caddock, "a workout or a wrestling match?" "Let's make it a match," said Joe. "All right," agreed Caddock. Thirty-one persons were charged a dime a throw to see the fray, thus making a total gate of \$3.10. Stecher copped 60 per cent for his hit and the house manager got the other 40.

The first fall of the event went to Stecher. It came quick. Caddock declares that it really wasn't a fall, but that the referee being a novice at umpiring called it ahead of time. The second fall came just as quick, but the referee awarded this fall to Caddock. Proving that he has a pretty good claim to the reputation for honesty, Caddock admits this was no fall either and that the referee again started out ahead of the fray.

The third fall went to Joe about the same as the first one. So Joe was thrown. So officially Joe Stecher has been thrown once. Caddock declares no one of the three falls awarded were real falls, and it doesn't matter as the event is shrouded in the veil of the past, but never let it be said we can't dig up the old dope on the Dodge phenom.

A year after the tilt with Stecher, Caddock went to Chicago and ran across a chap named Oakes, who was acting as trainer at Hull house there. Caddock went to work assisting Oakes. Earl proved a better man than Oakes so he was entered in the Hull house wrestling tournament. It didn't take the Iowan long to trim up the Grease of the house. Shortly after Caddock entered the amateur Athletic union national tournament at Chicago and won that. This spring he went to San Francisco and won first real battle royal for supremacy is expected.



Earl Caddock

honor in the world's tournament. This made him the amateur champion of the world. After the tourney at the exposition Caddock entered the professional ranks and in the short six months he has been in the game, has thrown a string of more or less good wrestlers, and has not lost a fall yet. Clarence Eklund, Paul Martenson, Bob Managoff, Harvey McPeak, Jud Thompson, Bill Holcup, War Eagle, George Wise and a flock of others have been vanquished by Caddock.

Now plans are on foot to match the Cass county lad with Adolph Ernst, the man who gave Joe Stecher a run for an hour at Fremont last winter. It is planned to stage the match either in Omaha or Council Bluffs. Caddock is 26 years old and weighs 150 pounds. His only disadvantage is his weight. He is forced to give too many pounds in battling heavy men.

Omaha mat fans are predicting that it won't be long before Joe Stecher, some seventy-five miles to the west, and Earl Caddock, some seventy-five miles to the east, will be the two undefeated wrestlers of the country and that they will lock horns on a mat in Omaha to settle the supremacy once and for all.

Feb. back field; as a consequence they had to be satisfied with the short end of the Washburnites off their feet with a whirlwind attack. After the game has been safely nailed for Kansas the second squad will be sent in to finish the job and to give the Jayhawk stars a rest. But the Washburn, and even the Missouri game, pales into insignificance before the battle with the Cornhuskers on November 11. "If we can only win from Nebraska," said coaches, players and rooters at the beginning of the season, "we would gladly lose every other game on the schedule." This spirit still surges, although the Crimson and the Blue has a string of five victories behind it. It is the Nebraska contest—and the Nebraska contest alone—which Kansas university wants to win.

Ownership of Two Western Loop Clubs May Be Changed This Year

Ownership of two Western league base ball clubs may be changed this winter. Lincoln and Wichita are the clubs. In the Nebraska capital Ducky Holmes, formerly manager at Lincoln, is trying to organize a stock company to take over Hugh Jones' holdings. Jones dropped quite a wad this summer and is willing to sell at a most reasonable price. Holmes' proposition is to manage the team and conduct the club for a salary of \$1,000 a year and one-third of all money received for the purchase or draft of players. He does not ask a cut in the profits, should there be any. He already has thirty signers to take stock in amounts from \$100 up.

Demand for Seats for Harvard-Yale Combat is Heavy

BOSTON, Mass., Oct. 30.—Prices for tickets bought from speculators to the Harvard-Yale foot ball game this year will make the quotations on the recent world's series tickets sound like tips in a cafeteria. The demand for tickets will exceed the supply six or seven times over, it is estimated, and only those who take million-dollar bankrolls or who are Harvard or Yale students or alumni will be able to edge their way into the stadium on November 30.

"Beat Nebraska!" Is Again the Cry of Jayhawker Crew

LAWRENCE, Kan., Oct. 30.—(Special.)—After this afternoon's strenuous battle with the Oklahoma Sooners the University of Kansas foot ball team has little to fear from its next opponents—Washburn college. When the Jayhawkers line up against the Ioabods on Monday, Cook field next Saturday they will rush the Washburnites off their feet with a whirlwind attack. After the game has been safely nailed for Kansas the second squad will be sent in to finish the job and to give the Jayhawk stars a rest.

Jap Grapplers Will Stage Show in Omaha

Omaha "wrestlin'" fans will soon be privileged to gaze upon the picked mat artists of Japan, the Jap grapplers, who are appearing at the San Francisco fair will be taken on a tour of the country by Maynard O. Williams, an American, who has for four years been an instructor of athletics in the Orient. Included in the party is Unegatan, champion of Japan. Unegatan only weighs 180 pounds. The Jap grapplers will stop at Salt Lake City, Denver, Omaha, Kansas City and Chicago on the tour.

Talk of Storz Team in the Omaha Loop

There is some talk of the Storz and Joe Smiths, the crack semi-pro teams of Omaha and Council Bluffs, applying for admission to the Greater Omaha league of the amateur base ball association. It is said that both of these teams would like to get into the league as the trip which comes at the end of the year for the champs of the city is attractive fruit for the semi-pros. Whether they will be accepted if they do ask application is a problem.

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YALE BLAMES PRINCETON

ELI FOLLOWERS BITTER AGAINST JERSEY SCHOOL FOR PROTEST AGAINST LEGORE. BALL TEAM SHOT TO PIECES. NEW HAVEN, Conn., Oct. 30.—The Yale campus is a gloomy place as the result of the announcement that five members of the 1914 varsity base ball team are ineligible to represent Yale in athletics because of playing summer base ball. Keen resentment is felt against Princeton, where it is said the protest against the five Yale athletes originated.

McLary Even Crabs His Own Business

Charley Dryden tells a good one on McLary, the Cub infielder. McLary is a Texas undertaker by profession and recently he was married. Instead of buying him the customary chest of silver the Cubs presented Mac with a nickel plated set of undertaking tools. One day McLary took Zimmerman's place after Helpe had been banished from the game. The peppery McLary began jabbering: "Come on boys, show a little life; show a little life!" "Ha, ha," yelled Jim derisively, "There you go again crabbing your own game."

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