

DILLON LACKS THE PUNCH

Indianapolis Jack Is Pulling Foolish Chatter When He Talks of Licking Jess Willard.

COULON SHOULD STAY CLEAR

By RINGSIDE. NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—Jack Dillon may be a protyp of Stanley Ketchel, so long as he lingers in the light heavyweight division; but he will never become a dangerous contender for Jess Willard's heavyweight title.

Dillon is wasting a lot of energy in issuing challenges to Willard. Also he is wasting a lot of time that he might put to more advantageous use. Dillon's loudest tones seem like a whisper by the time they ascend to Jess Willard's ear.

Lacks the Punch. Dillon lacks the punch. That is, a knockout punch. Little Jack is truly a fighting machine, but on a small scale. He packs a hefty wallop, but not the knockout variety.

So no one who does not pack a punch sufficient, even among the heavyweights, should be seen in Willard's company in the ring. So Dillon had better abandon his quest for the heavyweight title, while Willard rules that domain.

Coulon Falls Bone. Johnny Coulon should know better. He is old enough and has seen the futility of either disposed champions trying to "come back." Yes, Coulon threatens to return to the ring just as soon as this old year is rung out.

It is not the bantamweight title Coulon seeks. He held that bubble for many years, and knows how it feels to be a champion. Coulon will return to the ring and pack gloves as a full-fledged featherweight, and then, Johnny Kilbane, beware!

A match with Coulon has not been suggested to Kilbane as yet. Coulon, himself, has withdrawn all information from Kilbane. He is desirous of taking on a minor bout first, to see if he still retains some of his old wizardry before entering into the arena to be made a show of by Kilbane.

South Has Star Who Has Fifty-Five-Yard Aerial Peg Record. Spot Geyer, captain and fullback of the Oklahoma university eleven, can throw a football farther than some players can kick it.

LA PLASOMA FLOOR SQUAD WANTS BASKET BALL GAMES. Any basket ball team, either in or out of Omaha, which would like to get a place on the schedule of the La Plasmoma quintet may do so by calling or writing Harold Linscomb, 221 Myrtle avenue.

Long Drop Kicks and Their Makers. Year Name and Team. Yards. 1914—O'Dea, Wisconsin 51. 1913—Covling, Harvard 51. 1912—Duffy, Princeton 51.

MAGNATES HAVE INNING NOW

Days of High Salaries Are Over and the Athlete Is Due to Suffer a Little in Future.

SPEAKER ON AUCTION BLOCK

By FRANK G. MENKE. NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—And now comes the time when the magnates average themselves upon the players who two years ago held the whip-hand and clubbed the owners in an unmerciful fashion.

Many of the war-time base ball contracts entered into in the spring of 1914 expired at the close of the 1915 season, and that means that a lot of players who drew down husky salaries during the last two years are due for a rude upset. Some of them will be kept in the majors—at the magnates own terms.

The players who got \$4,000, \$5,000 and \$6,000 during the last two seasons, will be lucky if they get half of that sum during the coming season—and for many seasons to come. Many of the players who used the Feds as a club to pound out big salaries when the war began, were given three-year contracts. That means that easy money will continue to trickle in during the 1916 season.

How Do You "Dope" It? In 1915 the Athletics and Giants mingled in the world series battles. Each team represented the best in its respective organization. In 1915 the Athletics finished last in the American league and the Giants trailed in the National.

What is the logical answer for the Giants' slump? Didn't they try to play real baseball? Or is the real answer the fact that the other teams in the Tenor circuit were so strengthened that they really were superior to the McGraw squad.

Reds Get Pitchers, Beware. If Charlie Herzog gets a couple of good pitchers during the winter his one-time rival Reds will be watching in 1916. Herzog crowded outfielders over other teams in the National league in 1915. His hitting was nothing to get excited about, but just the same, it was hard enough and consistent enough to have won many ordinary battles if the pitching had been just a bit better.

Hank Gowdy, World Series Hero, May Be Used in Trade. Talking of trades and deals, of course, is reviving it—always does as the days for the December meetings of the big leagues draws nearer.

Lefty George is the Modest Little Lad. Charley Herzog admires gameness and confidence in a player, and when he heard a good one on Lefty George he decided to give him a chance.

HERE'S ONE EASTERNER WHO CAN SEE NEBRASKA. All hats off to the foot ball critic on the Washington Herald. The Washington man is one eastern sharp who acknowledges the University of Nebraska is on the foot ball map.

Who Will Lead New York Feds?



The layout shows at the top James Gilmore, president of the Federal league, Harry Sinclair, owner of the Newark Feds, and said to be interested in the proposed New York Federal club.

WICHITA HAS HIGH HOPES. Kansas Confident Jimmy Jackson Will Develop a Western Loop Pennant Contender.

AFTER TWO NEW INFELDERS. WICHITA, Kan., Dec. 11.—The news of the signing of Jimmy Jackson as manager of the Wolves for the 1916 season has caused the base ball fans to sit up and take notice.

MATTY IS WORTH \$150,000. Big Six Has Many Ways of Collecting Marma, One of Them Being Via the Poker Route.

IS SOME GOLF SHARP, TOO. There is no man in base ball, nor has there been for ten years, who is making the money that Christy Mathewson has made on practically no investment.

Page Mr. Alexander, Boy, They Want Him Back in Philly Town. One would take it that Philadelphia fans think quite considerable of Grover Cleveland Alexander of St. Paul, Neb.

Scots and English Will Mix in Soccer Fray This Afternoon. The curtain will rise down on the soccer season in Omaha today when the Scottish and English selected eleven will stage their annual conflict at Rourke park at 2 o'clock.

Boy Scout Lad Asks Del Pratt a Slicker. Derrill Pratt, the second baseman of the Browns, former captain of the University of Alabama foot ball eleven, a golf player of parts, likewise a foot ball writer of pleasing perspicuity, a movie impresario and a lecturer before boy scouts, was addressing a troupe of the little khaki lads at St. Louis yesterday.

ALEXANDER TELLS 'EM HOW TO GET THE MONEY. In a Nebraska town, during the recent trip of the Hancock tourists, Wade Killmer, playing the outfield for the All-Nationals, made a wonderful catch with his hands behind his back and turned a flip-flop.

WOULD CUT OUT LADIES' DAY. Jack Holland Will Suggest Abolishment of Free Transportation to Fair Sex in Western. HAS REDUCED-PRICE PLAN. One of the things the club owners in the Western league will be asked to vote upon at the February meeting will decide the question of abolishment of ladies' free days.

FIGHT FANS NOT EXCITED. Coming Mix Between Willard and Fulton is Not Creating Overly Amount of Interest. FULTON HASN'T THE CLASS. NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—The fact that Jess Willard has been matched to meet Fred Fulton for twenty rounds at New Orleans next March has not created a great deal of excitement.

Joe and Hans Hand Each Other Bouquets. The three-cornered argument as to which is the best shortstop—Marvinville, Bancroft or Herzog—is an amusing conflict to the Alphonse and Gaston chivalry displayed by Hans Wagner and Joe Tinker several years ago, when the merits of the pair were under discussion.

GRIF SAYS BARNSTORM TOUR GOOD FOR PLAYER. Clark Griffith is carrying a chip on his shoulder for Ban Johnson and will oppose the American league head's fight against barnstorming tours.

Smokes Are Overrated. Cold-blooded critics, who know Johnson well, agree that he always was an over-rated fighter. All the negro heavyweights are to some extent. When Langford and McVey were battling the other night it was the general opinion that no white man would have had a chance with either.

The Hypodermic Needle

Higher Education. Does the college student ponder over the philosophy of Aristotle, does he explore the physics of Newton, does he peruse the martial scribbles of Homer, does he investigate the psychology of Hume and Hartley, does he analyze the sociology of Comte and Spencer, or what does he do?

SON OF A GAMBOLEER. Oh, here's the old Montana, Where the color of life is red, Where the wind give the variety From our coffins when we're dead. And as we mount the g-leiden stair, We'll give Saint Peter the cue, And we'll join in the rollicking chorus, To bell with the Gold and Blue.

BY THE FAMILY. The holidays will soon be here, O, let us celebrate, We'll have a joyous, jocular time, While father says the freight.

OH, WE ALMOST FORGOT OUR WEEKLY TRAVELogue. Kansas City, Mo.—not Kansas City, Kan., we never had the nerve to stop there, is one of the best go-grab-th-dollar towns we ever were in. As an example, "Jitney" lines in Kay See charge a dime. Excess fare for speed, and take from us, it is worth the price, as waiting for street cars which will take you some place in one of the pastimes in Kansas City.

SHOWING THAT THERE STILL IS SOME JUSTICE IN THIS HERE WORNULD. Haw, haw, Hee, hee, We're filled With Glee; We do not have to work tonight.

Wagner. Carlisle may abolish foot ball, 'tis reported, Carlisle's foot ball team, it seems, has moved to Pittsburgh. Come On. We read a story from N'Yawk that skirts would be still rather next year. Tempus Fugit. Let 'er fug.

We have reason to doubt—same as "Billy" Sunday—that Hank Ford is not in earnest in his peace mission. If he was—

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—The fact that Jess Willard has been matched to meet Fred Fulton for twenty rounds at New Orleans next March has not created a great deal of excitement. So little is known of Fulton's ability that it is taken for granted that he will fall an easy prey for the champion.

Advertisement for Parke's Old XXX Whiskey, featuring a bottle illustration and text: 'FREE! A Gallon Jug of Parke's Old XXX Whiskey. Send us \$2.95—the price of One Gallon of Parke's Old XXX Whiskey—and we will send you Two Gallons—The Extra Gallon is Free!'

Advertisement for Bond & Lillard, featuring a logo and text: 'To ask for and to insist upon BOND & LILLARD immediately stamps you as a judge of the FINEST WHISKEY SOLD EVERYWHERE.'