

TWO BOUTS IN VIEW FOR "GIANT KILLER"

New Orleans Promoter Wants Dillon to Fight Gibbons and Levinsky.

PROPOSES THE LONG ROUTE

By RINGSIDE. Chicago, Dec. 2.—If plans of Dominick Tortorich, boxing promoter of New Orleans, do not go astray, there will be a big battle in the southern metropolis in January to decide definitely the status of Jack Dillon of Indianapolis.

Tortorich has in mind a twenty-round contest between Dillon and Mike Gibbons with a referee's decision on the end, and a similar bout with Battling Levinsky as the mack killer's opponent. Tortorich believes Dillon and Gibbons would draw close to a \$40,000 house. But, while it is believed Dillon would be willing, to hook Gibbons would not be as easy. Tortorich does not expect to have any difficulty in lining up Dillon and Levinsky and he is willing to hang up for them a belt emblematic of the light heavyweight championship.

The crown was awarded Dillon when the American Boxing Association met recently in Cleveland. Dillon himself seemed little interested in the honor, but it aroused the ire of a number of others who believed themselves entitled to consideration. Dillon, and Levinsky his nearest rival, have fought several engagements, and the results have been about even. Levinsky holds the shade just now, having been given the verdict in their latest battle, a twelve-round affair at Boston.

Following that affair, Levinsky traveled down to Brooklyn and hooked up with Billy Miske of St. Paul. The newspaper scribes gave Miske the best of it. Then Levinsky stopped Tim O'Neil in six rounds, after O'Neil had stayed ten rounds with Dillon. Now which is the better, Dillon or Levinsky?

It would be difficult to convince those who have seen the two men in action together on more than one occasion that Dillon is not Levinsky's master. Take their Kansas City encounter, for instance, Dillon was not tired out by a long string of encounters that night. Neither was Levinsky. Both were trained to the minute and both fought savagely. Yet the verdict, given to Dillon, met not a single protest, and he had the fight well in hand. So that more than passing interest will be attracted if they get together in New Orleans.

Dillon, by the way, is one of the remarkable men of the ring. He has been fighting since 1908—eight years—and many of his opponents have been men much bigger than himself. Yet those who have won decisions over him have never succeeded in knocking him out, and the best they have won have been point verdicts.

A slight tin ear is the only mark Dillon bears to show for his many battles, and that was received in a gymnasium bout before he became a professional. The high place position he holds among promoters is shown by the fact that until he agreed to meet Gibbons he never had posted a forfeit in all his career. Among sporting men Dillon's word is as good as his gold.

Irrespective of what happens to him between now and 1918, Johnny Kibane, featherweight champion, is going to retire.

"That is why I am so anxious to get a crack at Freddie Welsh," said Kibane, when he was in Chicago the other day. "I have accumulated enough from my fights and investments to enter business, and I want to get into the real estate game. The day that I announce my retirement will mean just what it says. I will not be open to challenge if I still am champion when I quit. I won't try to come back and what I say goes. There isn't a man left in my class capable of giving me a good fight since I beat George Chaffey. That is why I have to battle lightweight if I fight at all."

"I believe I am as good as any legitimate lightweight in the ring today—that is, men who can make 133 pounds ringside. Naturally, if I am compelled to let them in at 138 pounds I cannot expect to whip them. I have the chest, the legs, the arms and the back, and I believe I have the stamina. I want to prove it on Freddie Welsh."

Nebraska in Line. Nebraska will be added to the list of states where boxing is permitted, if Gene Melady, the Omaha promoter, can work it this winter. Melady already has drafted the bill which will ask the state legislature to pass. Here are some of the salient points: Fifteen rounds to a referee's decision. A decision must be given in every contest; no draws to be permitted. All guarantees to be eliminated. All contestants must appear on a percentage basis and be paid according to their powers as drawing cards.

Melady believes these feature will be a wonderful help to the game, and will appeal to the public in such a way that boxing in Nebraska will prove a great success.

At least, they are the most daring that have been proposed seriously in many a day.

Coulton Coming Back. The news that Johnny Coulton, former bantamweight champion, is to try comeback, attracted considerable attention in pugilistic circles despite the fact that ex-champions are always trying these comeback things.

The interest undoubtedly was stimulated by announcement that Nate Lewis, manager of Charley White, is to pilot Coulton. No one ever accused Lewis of hooking up with a "dead one," and his faith in Coulton's ability to return is not badly founded.

Coulton was a sufferer from stomach trouble when he met Kid Williams the last time. Realizing that he never could hope to be any good in the ring as long as he was afflicted with that complaint, he recently hiked to the Canadian woods and for nine weeks roughed it and lived the simple life. Coulton never has had the return and he returned fit as a fiddle. He is only 27 years old and now is well within the limit.

Jap and Eddie in Fight to "Reduce"

Fur is expected to fly swiftly and furiously around the Creighton gym shortly. Jap Tamisias and Eddie Creighton have started to "work out."

Jap and Eddie are great athletes of former days at Creighton. Since then, living a free and easy life, they have accumulated a considerable quantity of avoirdupois. Creighton decided he would like to lose about twenty pounds. Jap is more ambitious. He wants to lose sixty.

So these two former greats made a bargain and last week started training at the Creighton gym, boxing, wrestling, running, playing hand ball, squash and the like.

As the two of them will weigh close to 500 pounds, it can easily be seen how the fur is due to fly swiftly and furiously.

TRAP and FIELD

By PETER P. CARNEY. The Portland (Ore.) Gun club has erected concrete trap houses.

Pennsylvania has 159 clubs enrolled in the A. A. T. A. The membership of the American Amateur Trapsshooters' association is increasing by leaps and bounds. It is something that all trapsshooters and trap clubs should affiliate with.

Canadian trapsshooters are looking forward to the time when they can have an organization like the A. A. T. A. Canadian clubs are joining the American body. When the time is ripe they will become affiliated with the Canadian organization.

Organizers of traps shooting clubs evidently do not know that the Interstate association gives trophies to newly-organized clubs. Of the many organized in October only two put in claims. They were the Garrett Gun club, of Garrett, Ind., and the Oak Creek Gun club, of Oak Creek, Col.

Gun clubs of Elgin, Belvidere, Marengo, Wheaton, McHenry, Rockford, Maple Creek and Aurora have planned a traps shooting league in northern Illinois.

In every one of the thirty-three divisions of the Pennsylvania railroad east of Pittsburgh, Pa. there is a traps shooting club, and in many of them more than one.

It would be a good idea for gun clubs where they are having a two or three-day shoot to fill in the holes dug by the shooters at the close of each day's shooting. It isn't everyone that can shoot out of excavations.

Hundreds of mining companies, industrial concerns and athletic associations have added traps shooting to their lists of interests during the past year. Many concerns recommend it to their employees—notably the Pennsylvania railroad company.

The Interstate association intends to have announcers at the big shoot next season, also to try and have the most competent referees and trap pullers procurable. When the traps are pulled properly and the referees are keen the traps shooters go home satisfied. Satisfied men—and women are what make sports successful.

It isn't often that one sees a clergyman at the traps, but in the Pacific Handicap in Portland the Rev. J. R. Olson was one of the most interested shooters. He is an expert.

One of the most important changes in traps shooting methods that will take place next year—important to newspapers as well as to readers—is that there will be room for the address, city and state, of the trapsshooters on the score sheets. It will be no difficulty hereafter to find out where a shooter is from.

Statistics just compiled show that there is \$30,000,000 invested in base ball and \$40,000,000 invested in trap shooting in the United States. Trap shooting is a vastly bigger sport than a great many people imagine.

South Michigan Loop Will Not Reorganize

It is probable that no attempt will be made this winter to reorganize the Southern Michigan base ball league. There have been rumors that the Class C organization would again be formed but there seems to be general agreement among former club owners that nothing will be done at least until 1918.

Morearty Will Stick to Nebraska; Goes to Either Creighton or Lincoln

Will Nebraska or Creighton be the fortunate school that gets Chuck Morearty, the mercury-footed, scintillating halfback and captain of the championship Central High school eleven?

Morearty graduates from Omaha High next spring and next fall will enter a university. He expects to enter either Nebraska university or Creighton.

YANKEES TO HAVE NEW HOME—New York base ball fans were pleased to hear from Ban B. Johnson that the Yankees are to have a new park. Colonel Ruppert and Captain Huston, the owners of the club, plan that the grandstand will accommodate 28,000, while bleachers will bring the capacity to 50,000.



CAPT. HUSTON. COL. RUPPERT.

FRESHIES TO MAKE UP HUSKER LOSSES

(Continued From Page One.)

berg are the trio expected to provide material where Nebraska was woefully weak this year. Kellogg is an old Nebraska City boy, who tips the scales at 184 pounds, but in spite of the weight is exceedingly fast and a great runner in the open field. His work provided sensations for the regular practice. McMahon, the best little quarterback Lincoln High school ever turned out, weighs 173 pounds, but is lightning fast and a superb field general. He can work the forward pass with unerring precision and should be a most valuable recruit for Dr. Stewart. Shellenberg was a foot ball and basket ball star at the Beatrice High school during its balmy days. He is a great open field runner and line smasher. He tips the scales at 169 pounds. Day, a 164-pound backfield man, is the fastest backfield prospect and is said to possess a most deceptive sidestep. He also plays from Beatrice. "Stan" Henry, a junior, who reported for foot ball last fall, is another most promising man. Henry steps the 100-yard run in 10.35, weighs 176 pounds and is a terrific line plunger.

With the wealth of material available next season there is a feeling of confidence that the Huskers will return to the top of the ladder. Only one man is lost to the Nebraska line, Captain Corey. There is certain to be the liveliest scramble for positions in recent years.

Shaw for Captain. Ed Shaw, whose wonderful playing in the Notre Dame game was one of the redeeming features, is being strongly talked of for captain. Ted Riddell is also receiving considerable attention for the same reason. There are seven men eligible for the place under the custom of electing a third year man. The athletic board meets next week to award letters and the election of a captain follows immediately afterward.

The Notre Dame crowd established a new record for receipts at the Nebraska institution. Athletic Manager Reed has already received \$12,862.05 from the sale of tickets and there is enough coming from Omaha to put it in well above the \$13,000 mark. The Huskers lost \$2,000 on the Oregon Aggies trip and the Notre Dame game will just about recoup it. Manager Reed thinks the total receipts for the season will about equal last year.

The work of drafting a schedule for next year will start at once. Dr. Stewart and Manager Reed have received informal advances from Jumbo Steinhilber for a game next season with the Huskers.

Stewart Is Willing. Dr. Stewart said today he was perfectly willing to play Indiana under a two-year agreement. Inasmuch as Nebraska must meet Kansas and Ames away from home, all other games will have to be played on Nebraska field, he said. Steinhilber had suggested a game at Indianapolis, but the Missouri Valley conference rules bar this. Dr. Stewart said that if Indiana was willing to come to Lincoln in 1917, the Huskers would go to Bloomington in 1918, providing the athletic board approved the two-year contract.

A game between Indiana and Nebraska, it is pointed out, would bring in a bunch of money.

Working spiritedly along with these four or five star linemen are four others, who, although their titles suggest nothing eloquent, are just as deserving of honor. Hile of Norfolk, heavy well trained and aggressive, who is just as adept at handling a wing job as clamping legs with a center, is the premier guardman in the state. Iverson, the Omaha handy man, who fits with ease in almost any position on the line between the two ends, is another such. Hood of North Platte and Titman, the Aurora giant, both guards of three years' praiseworthy experience are the other two men selected to fill out the second team line.

Corr and Jones. Last, but by no means least, are the ends. Since the advent of the forward pass, ends have come to require the highest brand of foot ball material in the eyes of the coaches. It takes a mighty good foot ball player to make an end nowadays, and Lyman Corr, the tall, angular youth whom Coach Patton has had under his eye for three odd years, is just one of these. Corr is agile as a monkey and although comparatively light, is swift on his feet and a power on interference. He can pick a pass or a punted ball out of the air as easily as he can a basket ball in doors. Jones of Grand Island is another such type, not quite so tall and rangy. Aggressiveness in hitting the line and running down punts are points in his favor. Lamb of Lincoln, Smith of Nebraska City and Pearson of Omaha are others who maintained unimpeachable records throughout the season.

PLENTY OF STARS AMONG HIGH LADS

(Continued From Page One.)

for a gain of from twenty to fifty yards.

A star of perhaps no lesser magnitude is "Pug" Griffith, Lincoln's sensational halfback. Recruited from the ranks of amateur city foot ball, Griffith rapidly outstripped his teammates in pre-season practice until he was given a regular berth in the backfield. When the young midget, who could throw thirty and forty-yard passes with ease and hit the line like a battering ram, was turned loose in the first game with Aurora, it was a surprised Lincoln that looked on agasp. Griffith did not stop until he had amassed six of the twelve touchdowns and contributed materially in marking up a score of 82 to 0. It was then that Lincoln hopes, previously dark and dismal, sprang into glorious hue and it marched through the season with a great record.

Halfbacks of scarcely lesser fame are to be found in Big Joe Dvorak, South High's ten-second man, and "Chip" Christ of North Platte. The wonderful plunging power of the first and the cunningness of the second in a broken field are particular outstanding qualities. Both possess great speed and having had three years' experience, follow interference with the judgment of university stars. Simpkins of Norfolk, Smith of Central High, and the Gothenberg phantom, Brestel, are the only other luminaries in the state.

Kyle at Quarter. Rounding out the backfield machinery, Cypraxson, the Lincoln "long horn," answers the call at fullback, and Kyle of Beatrice, at quarter, Krogh of Central High is the choice at center. From a combined viewpoint of weight, speed and judgment, this trio is hard to beat. By a wide margin, Krogh, who possessed speed and timely judgment both in charging and passing, outplayed every opponent this year. It was necessary to delve into the ranks of secondary elevens to find a fit opponent for the big Omaha, Nelson of West Point, big, powerful and aggressive, is as likely a pivot man as could be found. Hart of Lincoln was another possible candidate. Kyle, the quick witted field general at Beatrice, was without doubt the fastest and best quarterback in the state. He has several worthy competitors. For executive ability, Brown of Grand Island, Maxwell of Omaha and Jones of North Platte, rank on even terms with the Beatrice ace. Cypraxson was well known for his low, hard line plunging. His principal opponents were Glasser of York, Jones of Beatrice, and Panek of Kearney.

Many Good Linemen. Linemen showed wonderful ability this year—more especially on the so-called weaker teams. Captains Baker of North Platte and Kilpatrick of Beatrice hold first honors, with hardly a question. Their very weight inspires confidence, while their records as linemen, whether it be carrying the ball, breaking through the line, or smashing interference, is paralleled by none in the state. Aside from the usual, Kilpatrick was a demon placekicker. Roarbaugh of Norfolk, Phillips of Omaha and Ruge of South Omaha are as powerful a trio of tacklers as can be found anywhere. Aggressive ability and a willingness to do their share of the work are the principal points in their favor.

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Marty Krug is now Demon Flivver Fiend

Marty Krug, manager of the Omaha base ball club, has become a flivver fiend.

When Marty returned to Cleveland after the season in Omaha, he immediately purchased a flivver and according to all reports reaching Omaha has been flivvering around in it ever since, only taking time out to eat and sleep when absolutely necessary.

WESTERN LEAGUE ATTENDANCE LIGHT

Omaha Leads Loop on Home Attendance and Still Draws Under 100,000.

LINCOLN THIRTY LESS. Not a city in the Western league drew a total of 100,000 attendance during 1916.

Omaha easily led the league in attendance, but fell considerably below the 100,000 mark. The total paid attendance in Omaha for the entire year was about 90,000.

Lincoln, which followed Omaha, attracted somewhere around 60,000 through the gate. Wichita performed before 55,000 persons during the time it was in the league. All of the other clubs fell below the 50,000 mark.

Denver played to less than 50,000 persons for the first time in its history, but this extremely low record of the mile city is due somewhat to bad weather. When Omaha was in Denver on the Rockies' second tour around the circuit, Hugh Jones looked for his biggest Saturday and Sunday of the season. He figured 2,500 to 3,000 on Saturday and 6,000 or 7,000 on Sunday. And it rained both days. With good weather these two days and one or two other days Denver's attendance probably would have reached 60,000.

Des Moines was close to the 50,000 mark, but Topeka, Sioux City and St. Joseph fell far short.

Compared to Southern. How small these attendance figures are can be quickly shown by comparisons with the attendances in the Southern league. Memphis led the Southern with a mark of 174,000. And Memphis finished sixth in the league race. Nashville, the pennant winner, played before 111,414 fans at home and New Orleans, which finished second, played to 111,387.

Both the Western and Southern leagues are handicapped and should draw about the same. The Southern league cities are, of course, a little larger and should draw a little more, but not a great deal.

Omaha is the only club in the Western which is believed to have cleared anything on the season, although Lincoln is believed to have finished about fifty-fifty on the business end. But Rourke spent several thousand dollars for ball players the first of the year and his stock won't declare any big dividends. If only Rourke and Kilduff manage to stick in the big show Rourke will make a fair profit on the year, but if they don't they will be turned back, Rourke will make nothing on the sales and his profits on the season won't make any steel magnates envious.

The lot of the minor league magnate is tough these days of the H. C. L. Holland Gets Busy. Jack Holman, of St. Joseph is the only magnate in the Western league who is showing any symptoms of preparing for 1917. Jack evidently believes there will be a Western league in 1917. The others apparently aren't so sure of it.

Holland is beginning to assemble a lineup. He is after two or three pitchers, a catcher and an outfielder or two. Kirkham, the leaping outfielder, has been returned to St. Joseph by the White Sox, but Holland is planning to trade Kirk for a couple of men. He is also getting ready to dispose of Wright, outfielder, and Beers, catcher, neither one of whom is fast enough for either a C company. Goldie Rapp returns to St. Joseph from Peoria, and Holland expects to give Goldie an infield berth. Holland also drafted a couple of players, one a shortstop, to take the place of Keating, who has been released. Of this year's team Holland intends to hold onto McCabe, McClelland, Fusner, Hovlik, Williams and Sommers. He believes the White Sox will return Ted Jourdan, the first sacker, to him.

Holmes Signs Two. Ducky Holmes has secured Pitcher East and First Baseman Schmandt again from the St. Louis Browns. East was with Lincoln all year, while Holmes had Schmandt the first part of the season. This is the only deal Holmes has made.

Pa Rourke has not made public a move yet, but it is believed Pa has the wires working; ready to turn a trick or two whenever he believes the time is opportune. Pa generally takes his time looking over the field and makes no headlong jumps in the fall because something better may turn up after the first of the year.

Bonesetter Reese Snaps Morton's Arm Into Place

Bonesetter Reese has snapped Morton's arm back into place and he's going to make Cleveland a pennant contender and possible winner in 1917. This information came from James C. Dunn, president and owner of the Cleveland Indians, in Chicago, as he chatted of his club's prospects for next season. Morton is one of the slab freaks of base ball and a rival of Walter Johnson for terrific speed. "Few persons may know it, but Morton pitches with a crooked arm," said Lyman. "It seems to be double-jointed and is about as straight as the Missouri river."

Stanage Loses Out in Two Chances to Collect

Oscar Stanage, the big Californian, who has been the catching mainstay of the Detroit Americans, is a downhearted athlete this winter. Oscar arranged to make a trip to Honolulu but called that journey off, also.

The Hypodermic Needle

By FRED S. HUNTER

AND BROOKLYN WON A PENNANT

The Crimson fell three times this year. And twice the Tiger dropped. And Yale came back, oh shed a tear, And to the top Brown popped.

Tufts walloped Harvard to a T. Then barely beat J. Steinhilber. And then, though how we cannot see, Lost to a Y. M. team.

The Gophers lost to Illinois. Then licked the clan of Stagg. While Stagg's men walloped Illinois, And oh how they did brag.

Ames triumphed o'er the Jayhawk. The Huskers fell on Ames. But Kansas licked the Huskers, Sweep out the cell, oh James.

The foot ball expert closed his book. I give it up, he said. Call up the undertaker, And tell the casket maker, That Old Man Dope is dead.

Modest Youth. Jess Willard, says his press agent, worries for fear Fulton is not his equal. Yes, just like the Kaiser worries for fear the Allies won't give him a good scrap.

A New York expert says Freddie Welsh is a bum fighter. Well, how can a guy fight and count the house at the same time?

Gridiron fans don't know whether Notre Dame is that good or Nebraska that rotten.

The Southern league is talking of raising salaries, but have no fear, the Western isn't giving it any consideration.

BY OLD ELLI. We licked the bloody Crimson, Threw the Tiger in a fit. We have the best team in the world, But we're glad we don't play Pitt.

We see the papers are making

CURTAIN DROPS ON THE SANDLOT LADS

Local Foot Ball Warriors Stage Their Last Conflicts of the Year Today.

DUNLAP HURLS CHALLENGE

By FRANK QUIGLEY.

Today is the day the asbestos drops on the Omaha sandlot foot ball season. Next week the Radiator league will be in session and the various things that happened in base ball and foot ball this season will be molded out by the loquacious dudes, which will serve to keep the interest alive until the athletes emerge from their holes of seclusion once more.

Foot ball gorms wriggled their way into Joe Wavrin's frame last week and he decided to organize a team from Creighton and Omaha university players that would annihilate the champion Nonpareils. Joseph avers that he had able-bodied men picked from the aforementioned knowledge factories that would shuck the ears of the Nonpareils, but a package of dynamite in the shape of one Tommie Mills blew in and exploded just as Joseph was perfecting his plans, consequently the team was so badly shattered that Joseph waltzed out of the limelight.

Last Sunday over at Harlan, Ia., the Harlan foot ball warriors pulled Dunlap, Ia., a tie game. After the contest was over both managers got together and agreed to play off the tie this afternoon on some neutral field. It was a difficult matter to get Harlan to agree on what town nearby would be considered neutral, and so the Dunlappers left the matter entirely up to Harlan, and they suggested Denison, Ia. Said town suggested the Dunlap troupe and immediately on receipt of this information they got out posters advertising the game. Then Harlan came along with the cheerful news that they would have to cancel the game. Fred L. Mishler, manager of the Dunlap, Ia., foot ball squad, asked the writer to issue the following challenge to Harlan, Ia.: That the Dunlap team will play the Harlan team on next Sunday on any neutral ground suggested by Harlan, but would prefer to play in Omaha or Council Bluffs. Winner take all the gate receipts, and Dunlap will also wager \$500 on the outcome of the contest. Of course Harlan does not have to take up the wager unless they so desire.

A post-season game will be on the bill of fare for next Sunday unless the C. B. Longways get cold feet on or before next Sunday, because they are supposed to buck up against the champion Nonpareils on that day. The original agreement was that the Nonpareils would play in Council Bluffs and the Longways would play in Omaha the following Sunday. The Nonpareils kept their part of the verbal contract, but the Longways refused to play today, claiming that after staging a track meet last Thursday with Persia, Ia., they have not recuperated sufficiently to warrant an attack on the Nonpareils, and they will still probably be in a convalescent condition by next Sunday. So this proposed game may never be played.

At Ducky Holmes' pasture, located at Thirty-first and Ames avenue, this afternoon the Fontenelle Reserves and the Athletics will lock horns. Some time ago these two teams had a battle royal, but a couple of dudes with pugilistic aspirations got their lunch hooks swinging towards the latter part of the game and the game broke up before either side chalked a point. Those two teams are bently rivals and are approximately evenly matched, so a torrid tangle is looked for by the followers of both aggregations. Game called at 3 p. m.

Pass It On to Typers. If the Millville university foot ball players, who are said to have won their games through prayer, will send said prayers to several big league twirlers it will be greatly appreciated.

a great cry because certain athletes shy an arm or a leg or a hand or an eye are making good. We fail to see anything startling in that, we know a lot of athletes who are headless.

Oh, No. Ban Johnson says he is not worrying about any players' strike. We wonder now would Ban worry if the fans should strike.

K. O. Brown says he won't fight Les Darcy because the Australian government grabs 30 per cent of the coin for war tax. Of course, Mr. Darcy's wicked right, also left, has nothing to do with it.

We see that Mr. Lewis pulled another standup and standoff affair in Battling on turkey day, showing that Omaha is not the only town where they grow 'em.

One would take it Vernon Castle writes all of Lewis' acts.

The war in Europe has increased the cost of living, but why kick, it's also suspended the importation of foreign wrestlers. Have you figured out the comparative scores yet?

FAME. He sauntered in from the country, There was hayseed in his hair, He wore a rubber collar and He was a hick, I swear.

The students looked at him and laughed, And cute remarks they'd poke, And laugh at him within their sleeves, He was the college joke.

And then he joined the foot ball team, And was a star, you bet; No longer is he called a joke, He's now the campus pet.

Pa Rourke Almost Gets Into a Joust With Daniel Cupid

Pa Rourke almost got himself tangled up in a clash with one D. Cupid the other day. Pa had been tipped off to a young ball player back in Ohio. The youngster is said to have the makings of a big league star and the Omaha magnate immediately began to pull the wires.

He dropped a line to Marty Krug, who is wintering in Cleveland, and asked him to look up the youngster's record. Marty's reply didn't say a word about the kid's base ball record, but reported that he was a .300 in the love-making league and had just become engaged to the town belle.

Also Marty reported that the vision of loveliness would break the engagement if the youngster continued to play professional base ball. "Far be it from me to interrupt the course of true love," quoth the sentimental Pa. And the brilliant youngster won't come to Omaha.

Gossip Heard Around the Lots

On Turkey day the Fontenelle Reserves lost at Shenandoah, Ia., score 25 to 6. Shenandoah outgassed the Omaha troupe about twenty-five pounds per game.

The Athletics were real generous Thanksgiving and gave Hamburg, Ia., nine points, which they failed to collect any markers themselves.

Thanksgiving day the C. B. Longways rolled up sixty-four points on Persia, Ia., while the Persia scoring machine drew a Kennedy coin.

After a fierce battle Dunlap, Ia., succeeded in scoring one touchdown against the Monmouth Parks last Thursday.

Eighty-three points were rolled up by the Ducky Holmes aggregation against the Thirtieth Street Merchants. The game was somewhat similar to a track meet.

Some Ben Kennedy Colts sure had enough namby-pamby, they originally started out on the Monmouths, then switched to Dundee Woolen Mills and finished as the Kennedy Colts.

The German Shamrock Reserves played excellent foot ball this season. They are a classy Class C herd.

Because one of their players broke his hand, the Shamrock team was thrown up the sponge.

Out-of-town foot ball apparently is not palatable to the Nonpareils. They played a hard game, they originally started out on the Monmouths, then switched to Dundee Woolen Mills and finished as the Kennedy Colts.

The C. B. Midgates and the Nonpareil Reserves played a tie game last Sunday. This could never happen if the row were staged in Omaha.

When it comes to hooking forward passes, Kinky Thomas Moran of the Nonpareils is a paragon and he's still able to ramble at a 250 clip.

Dunlap, Ia., treated the Monmouth Parks like kings last Thursday. And other teams have been known to kick about the Dunlap stadium.

If Whiter, Neb., only had a team this year, the C. B. Longways or Nonpareils would give them a stiff race for the money.

These Madras have a bunch of tricks which prove real puzzlers to their opponents. They will probably register as Class A next season.

Zelger of the Madras is a dependable man to have the oval. His passes are accurate and well timed.

These C. B. Longways must be stronger than horseshod and mustard with a barrel of red pepper brown in. At least they proved it last Sunday.