

SYRACUSE SIGNS HOLLENBACK AGAIN

Brooklyn Expects Fabrique, Rookie Shortstop, to Fill Olson's Shoes Next Year.

EVERS THREATENS TO QUIT

By JACK VELOCK.

New York, Dec. 23.—"Big Bill" Hollenback has been retained for another football season by Syracuse university, and he has already prepared the foundation for his 1917 gridiron team. Joe DuMoe, who played good football all of last season at end for the big Orange team, has been elected captain, and reports from the up-state town say that the prospects for a winner next fall are bright.

Du Moe comes from Duluth, where Syracuse gets many of its stellar oarsmen. For four years Du Moe played high school football, and figured as a star. For the last two seasons he has been a member of the varsity at Syracuse, and he is considered one of the most potent factors in the building of a winning combination for the coming season.

Although Syracuse will not have many of its first string men of this year when the season of 1917 opens, it will have plenty of substitute talent, and, according to reports, some members of the freshman team of 1916 will surprise followers of the Orange next fall.

White and Schlachter, the two big guards of the Hollenback machine, will not return to the lineup next fall, nor will Twig and Boutin, whose work during the season just closed was of a high class order.

Veterans who still have another year with the team are Meehan, Malone, M. Brown, E. Brown, Wright, Newbury, Planck, Lunn, Cobb, Gilmore and a few lesser lights.

Foot ball critics in the east believe that Hollenback will turn out a winning combination if he is given the chance, and it is said that a reorganization of the team will help matters along, as harmony among some of the players this year was lacking.

New Dodger Shortstop.

Shortstop Fabrique, who will get his fling with the Brooklyn Dodgers next spring, and who is being touted as a successor to Ivan Olson, was wanted by a number of clubs that were willing to bid high for him. Washington, in particular, was anxious to land the Providence star and Clark Griffith thought he was going high when the offered around \$6,000 for him. But the Providence management turned down that offer and took a chance on some one going higher.

They had Fabrique figured as a \$7,000 asset and they wanted that much cash, but the watchful waiting policy resulted in Brooklyn getting him in the draft for about one-third of what Griffith had offered. Jack Egan, who formerly umpired in the American league, predicts that Fabrique will make good as a National leaguer.

Frank Galvin, the auto race driver who met his death at Uniontown, Pa., a short time ago, got his start in the speed business as a bike rider.

Around New York, where he was well known, he started out as an amateur rider and finally turned to the professional side of the game, where he made good. Later he became a manager of boxers, and finally, when the auto race game began to take a firm root in the spotlight, he decided to cast his lot with the spicacating fraternity.

Galvin, who was somewhat of a soldier of fortune, was born at New Milford, Conn., and it was there that he first entered the athletic field. He was a bicycle racer for some twelve years in all, and he teamed with Wiley. The pair was known as the Messenger Boy team.

Fighting Johnny Evers tells us that he is figuring on doing the retirement trick at the close of the coming season.

"Jaw" figures that he has had almost his share of base ball, and although he says he will report to the Braves in the spring, 1917 to be his last year as a player.

Evers has been resting up since the base ball season closed and he is looking as hard as nails. By the time spring arrives he will be ready for a hard campaign, he says.

Dooan at Rochester.

"Buck-Topped Charley" Dooan, who was released by the Giants to the Rochester club early last season, has been made manager of that team, succeeding Tommy Leach, who failed to come up to expectations as a pilot during the 1916 season.

Regarding the outlook for 1917, Dooan says he will have a remodeling task on his hands which is going to require much beating about in the base ball market for talent.

"I understand from President Chapin that the stockholders of the club want the team reorganized," said Dooan, "and I hope to succeed in landing some capable men to bolster up weak positions."

Dooan's long experience as a major league player and manager augurs well for his success as leader of the Rochester team, and his rivals in the International league may well expect to find him in there fighting when the pennant race gets under way.

Shag Thompson is Going to Quit the Game of Base Ball

"Shag" Thompson, the little centerfielder for the Rourke tribe last year, is going to quit base ball. In fact, Shag says he's quit already.

Thompson, who hails from Carolina and don't like the country north of the Mason-Dixon line, is wintering in Richmond, Va. He has a good job there, and says sticking to that is better than playing base ball. But Shag says he's going back to Carolina and go into business for himself, and all the money in the world won't get him back into base ball.

Thompson is the property of the Philadelphia Athletics and will go to that club if he changes his mind before spring.

McGraw Will Hold House Party for His Rookies

Manager John McGraw announces that his rookies will gather at Marlin, late in February for a "house party," and start actual training on March 1. The regulars will report one week later.

Skating in the Air a New York Fad



SKATING IN THE AIR.

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There is no doubt that the skating craze has seized New York. Ice-skating teas have become popular in social circles, and girl hockey teams have been formed in all parts of the city. This picture shows the ice-skating rink on the

roof of a fashionable hotel, which has opened for the season. Society folk may now drop in at the hotel for afternoon tea, and, if they desire, leave the comfortable tea table, pass through the glass doors onto the ice and skate to

their heart's content. Those shown in the picture are two professional skaters, who entertain the visitors to the ice-reef in just the same way that professional performers entertain visitors to the cabaret-dance palaces.

TALK OF BIG BOUT SHADES ALL TOPICS

Plans of All Heavies Knocked Sky High by Willard-Carpenter Go for Charity.

CURLEY'S HAND IN DOINGS

By RINGSIDE.

Chicago, Dec. 23.—Plans of all the heavies have been knocked sky high pending the result of the effort to bring Georges Carpentier, the French champion, across the pond to battle for the French War Relief society's benefit.

If Willard fights anybody within the next few months it will be some one of Jack Curley's selection. Curley has signed the champion to a set of articles by which Willard agrees to meet anyone Curley may select for the "small" sum of \$60,000. If there are any higher bidders Curley has the option of meeting their price or going them better.

Ered Fulton, the Rochester, Minn., giant, is not going to press Willard for a match, in view of the champion's declaration that he proposes to recuperate from his strenuous summer with the circus before entering the ring. Fulton figures that Carpentier's arrival in this country would take all the glamor off a Fulton-Willard match, and he won't insist on a battle until Carpentier has met the champion or it has definitely been decided that Carpentier is not coming across the water.

Willard himself does not believe he will be called upon to meet the Frenchman. Unless Carpentier is over the 200-pound mark Willard believes a fight between them would be a joke. If, however, the public demands it, Willard will meet him, because it will mean more money than a match with Fulton, which would scarcely bring more than \$40,000 into the Willard coffers.

"We don't consider Fulton a real contender at this time," said Tom Jones, Willard's manager. "Let him go out and lick Frank Moran and do it soundly and he can have a fight."

Mitchell to Front.
The handy way in which Richie Mitchell of Milwaukee disposed of Joe Rivers in their ten-round encounter the other night stamps the Beer City fighter as more than a paper contender for the lightweight laurels.

It is probable that the way to a battle with Welsh will be paved for Mitchell in New Orleans, from which city Promoter Dominick Fortorich has sent him an offer to appear in a twenty-round bout with Ad Wolgast, former champion, on New Year's day. If Mitchell can successfully hurdle the Cadillac Dutchman, he likely will be named to oppose Welsh during Mardi Gras week in the southern city.

Welsh, it is said, has tentatively agreed to battle for his crown then. Mitchell is a superlatively clever boy with a rather indifferent punch, but seems to be improving along the walt line, as his bout with Rivers demonstrated. He has marvelous speed and skill and impressed the ring experts who saw him mix it with the Mexican that he has improved wonderfully in the last few months.

"He looks every inch a champion," said Jess Willard.

Nate Lewis, manager for Charlie White, was enthusiastic over Mitchell, but inclined to believe a fighter along the style of Irish Patsy Cline of New York would be troublemaker for him.

"White told me Mitchell was a good boy after he had tried for ten rounds to hang his left hook on him," said Lewis. "Cline, though, ought to make things interesting for him if they get together. It would be a splendid match. I predict that both these boys will be causing havoc in the lightweight ranks before another year rolls around."

Tom Jones After Him.
Perhaps the best indication of the Milwaukeean's prowess is the fact that Tom Jones, who has picked the management of quite a number of headliners in his day, is angling for a chance to pilot Mitchell. Reports are he stands a good chance, too.

There are prospects that Mitchell and Joe Welling will get together in Racine shortly. If they do, put it down that there is going to be one bear of a fight in the Wisconsin town.

Welling is some little championship challenger himself. Mitchell's left hand is uncanny in its ability to find the mark and damage it. He used it repeatedly on Rivers and he had the Mexican wild trying to get away from its merciless jabbing. That blow alone would have been sufficient to have beaten Rivers, to say nothing of Mitchell's right cross, with which he floored Rivers for the count of seven in the fourth round after a series of left jabs had the Mexican befuddled.

There was one thing peculiar about that fight. Mitchell's legs seemed to crumple under him when he took a solid blow. He declared after the fight, however, that it was because of a slippery floor that he fell down in trying to sidestep Rivers' punches, and not because of any effect he felt from the blows themselves.

Wallace Has Edge.
While the lightweights are under discussion mention is coming to Eddie Wallace of Brooklyn, who was credited by Canadian experts with having the edge on Freddie Welsh in their recent set-to at Montreal.

Britt in Africa.
Do you remember Jimmy Britt, once the kingdom lightweight? Well, he is doing a vaudeville act over in South Africa—and he is training for a twenty-round contest with Pat Clancy, champion of that land. So writes "Charley Edenberg, former sparring partner of Battling Nelson. Edenberg says he, too, is going to box some there, as there is good money for the boxers, seeing that most of the native pugers are in the trenches. Reports that Britt had joined the army apparently were not well founded.

White and Leonard.
That Charlie White-Benny Leonard match, which has been on again and off again so much of late, may be on again before the New Year.

Nate Lewis, who pilots White, is so eager for a crack at Leonard that he virtually has decided to accept a match for the New Amsterdam theater in New York. Of course, it seats only 2,000, more or less, but Bill Gibson seems to think White and Leonard would pack it at \$30 and \$30 a throw, and Lewis is considering it.

Has Seven Bouts.
Christmas day will see White in action in the first of seven bouts for which he has been signed. Walter Mohr, the Brooklyn boy, will be his opponent. On New Year's day White will tackle his old rival, Harry Dopahue of Pekin, Ill., at Rochester, N. Y.

For the rest of January White is slated to start five times. Bouts with Otto Wallace at St. Louis and Johnny Tillman at Minneapolis and a return meeting with Richie Mitchell at Milwaukee are among the cards. Opponents for the other two bouts have not been fully decided, but one of them probably will be in Kansas City and the other in the east.

Kilbane Is Eager.
Johnny Kilbane's ambition to knock Freddie Welsh's crown off and thus earn a double title himself may be realized now that they have got together on the weight question and agreed to meet in a ten-round go at New York.

The promoter who grabs this fight ought not to have any trouble coming to terms with Kilbane, and if he can get Welsh without pawning the family plate he ought to make a little money out of it.

Welcome for Darcy.
Mike Gibbons is loudly calling for first crack at Les Darcy, if that clever Australian really is on his way to this country. Even if Mike himself is not making such a fuss personally, Harry Sherman of Minneapolis, who holds the boxing club contracts in Minnesota and also is acting in a managerial capacity for Gibbons, is doing double duty along the ballyhoo line.

Not only does Sherman call for the initial battle, but he demands it as Mike's right.

"Mike doesn't care very much for the ordinary battle," said Sherman, "but we were considering an offer to fight in Australia, mainly with the idea of meeting Darcy. If the latter is coming to America so much the better for us. Mike will be at the dock with a 'welcome' sign when Darcy's ship sails in."

Boost Bransfield for Umps Job in National

Kitty Bransfield, for years a star first sacker in the National league, is being strongly touted as ready for a chance to deliver in the capacity of a major league umpire. Bransfield had a most successful season in the International league in 1916.

FOUR FIVES STAND OUT IN STATE ROW

Omaha, Lincoln, Columbus and Newman Grove Have Edge On Early Season Dope.

OTHER TEAMS LOSE VETS

By KARL LEE.

Visionary as the process seems at this early moment four leaders in the state field of basketball stand out. Central High and Lincoln have almost undisputed leadership, according to the dope. Both are in the game with three first team veterans as well as a corps of able seconds. Columbus bids fair to shine with three men back, while the new entrant into the "big four" is the doughty Newman Grove five, which recently defeated the Columbus quintet by a score of 20 to 16.

The loss of star veterans has served to hamper the championship aspirations of a half dozen other teams. Still, there is always a fighting chance that the odds will be turned. Schools that have suffered from such conditions are: Beatrice, Crete, Geneva, Fremont, Sutton and South High. Reports from these camps indicate that the new material is excellent, however.

Ten other teams perhaps will claim local if not state-wide honors. University Place and Commerce High of Omaha are the foremost of these. The Omaha five, always a fighting machine, starts the season without a man missing and in splendid condition. The Uni prospects are still in the dark. Fairmont, Nebraska Ag-West, Norfolk, Kearney, Wilbur, Hastings, and Nebraska City can be touted as possible leaders.

Pre-Tourney Scrap.
The pre-tournament scrap, no matter how the teams line up, will be a close one. With such stars as Jesse Darcy of Omaha, Lyman Corr of South High, Ed Albrecht of Lincoln, Clarence Grundell of Crete, Seymour Martin of Geneva, Clarence Newman of Columbus, Maurice Gardner of Fremont, Glen Warren of Sutton and Alb Panek of Kearney in the contests it is quite improbable that the championship race will go stale. Atop this line list comes the information that "Turk" Logan, premier of guards, is expected back from the border.

There will be plenty of points to argue over among the teams. For example, the way Beatrice walloped its way through the state tournament to a championship last March proved

an awful dose to the teams that had been touted as leaders. The Queen City, despite the encouraging reports that are emanating thence, will find it mighty hard sledding when the team enters on its outside schedule. More so will this be true when Captain Jess Patty and his purple and white warriors hit the Beatrice trail. Crete also has it in for the Gage county lads, seeing that Beatrice took the state championship from them at the state tournament after suffering two defeats in midseason.

Nebraska Challenges Kentucky As Home of Big Breeding Farms

"She was bred in old Kentucky" is an old-established and popular chant and residents of the moonshine state will insist that the only thoroughbred in the world must be bred on the bluegrass of Kentucky, but the commonwealth of colonels, genuine and pseudo, can't cast any slurs or aver any superiority over Nebraska when it comes to breeding standard bred light harness horses.

For while Kentucky can point with pride to its Walnut Hill, its Fatchen Wilkes and its Castleton, and Ohio, California, Indiana, Iowa and Texas can join in the chorus, little old Nebraska can raise a lusty lung and take its place right along side any of them. Nebraska has never been greatly advertised as a state of breeding farms, but there are several of them in the state and they turn out trotters and pacers that make their mark in competition with the best of them.

The largest breeding farm in Nebraska is owned by E. D. Gould. It is Midway farm, located at Kearney. A.M. Midway farm is one of the largest of its kind in the country and no farm can boast of a more select band of brood mares.

Back in the eighties—Mr. Gould came to Nebraska, to Fullerton, and gave the breeding industry its start in this state. Shadeland Onward, 2:18 1/2, and Woodline, 2:19 1/2, were his sires, and from them came such noted performers as Online, 2:34, who for seventeen years held the 4-year-old pacing championship; Belle Acton, 2:20 1/2, who held the world's yearling pacing record for sixteen years and today still holds the world's race record for that age and gait.

What effect the dropping of many stars from the lineups of the leading teams will have is looked forward to with interest. Apparently South High has the makings of a wonderful five with but one veteran back. Beatrice will be compelled to fill in all but one man, Stevens, Merwin Kyle, all state quarterback in the last foot ball season, has been elected captain.

Lincoln's hopes are not near as bright as Central's. Captain Brian, star center last year, has announced that he will leave school for good at the close of the present term. Cyprean and Albrecht, forwards, are the veterans who will survive. Albrecht won't be back in school until the opening of the second term. Lincoln has its other veterans in Captain Newman, Weaver and Miller, guards. Newman Grove has J. Peterson, forward; Johnson, guard, and Eckstrom, center, as recruits from the fast team of 1915.

Kid Koutsky Don't Care Who it is; He Will Fight
Kid Koutsky, Omaha bantamweight, is a game guy. He has gone to Danville, Ill., to fight a bantam of whom he knows nothing, not even his name.

Harry Thomas wrote to Paul Murray of Omaha asking him to send him a bantam to fight a Greek lad in Danville, offering a guarantee of \$100 and expenses. Mr. Murray put it up to Koutsky, and Koutsky said "sure" without even inquiring as to whom the Greek might be.

Further running around the country, with an occasional venture in uncertain theatrical productions, finally landed him in Chicago, where he opened a hooking office and the way to easy sailing at the same time. One of his best known successes was "The Isle of Spice." Another was "The Time, the Place, and the Girl."

Interested in Big Fights.
It has been Frazee's ambition, he recently declared to a Peoria friend, to own a base ball club. He always has been interested more or less in sports, and was largely responsible for the fact that Jess Willard won the world's heavyweight championship from Jack Johnson. He invested heavily in the promotion of the bout, afterward saying he did it solely to bring the championship back to a white man.

Frazee also financed the world tour, of James J. Jeffries and Frank Gotch several years ago.

Connie Mack Banks On Young Thrasher
Connie Mack is banking on a husky youngster by the name of Thrasher to come through with some wallops next summer which will make the fans at Shibe park recall the days of Frank Baker and his big stick. Incidentally Mack is of the belief that in Thrasher, McLinn, Bodie, Witt, Strunk and Schang he will have six players in his lineup able to make considerable trouble for the opposing pitchers.

Dodgers Will Abandon Daytona for Springs
President Ebbs of Brooklyn announces that his club probably will abandon its training site at Daytona, Fla., in favor of Hot Springs, Ark. The Dodgers' spring jaunt north from training quarters will include games at Tulsa, Okla.; Wichita, Topeka, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Mo.; Davenport, Ia.; Peoria, Indianapolis, Washington and Baltimore.

Sick Heads Due to Constipation.
One dose of Dr. King's New Life Pills and your sick headache is gone. Get a 25-cent bottle and be convinced. All druggists. —Advertisement.

The Hypodermic Needle

By FRED S. HUNTER

A TOUCHING LITTLE BIT ENTITLED "AND THE PUBLIC FOOTS THE BILL"

Scene: Office of wrestling promoter.

Time: Any day.

Cast of characters: "Promoter and two managers."

Enter first manager: "I got a wrestler who is one coming baby. Strong as a bull, gentle as a grandpa tiger, foxy as a fox, knows all the tricks, chock full of science, game to the core, will fight to the last and will not lay down to any man in the world. I want a match for this boy with the champion. It'll make a great match."

Promoter: "Nothin' doin'."

Enter second manager: "I got a wrestler who couldn't throw a fit. He ain't strong enough to lift a pint of feathers, is about as ferocious as a two-day old squab, has about as many brains as a concrete fence post, don't know the difference between a half nelson and a box car, has streak of yellow up his back as wide as the Amazon river, will quit if the other guy takes a long breath and will fake six different ways at the same time. I want a match with the champion."

Promoter: "Fine, we'll call him the champion of Afghanistan and draw a 10,000 house."

Moral: What a grand time Barnum could have were he living now.

BY JESS WILLARD.

I love the thrills of battle, The excitement of the strife, I like to be where danger lurks, And risk both limb and life. I love to hear the cry of charge, And lead the chargers on, And manufacture history, That's told when I am gone.

And fear to me is quite unknown, No thought of being shot Occurs to me as I step in, I'll battle on the spot, But I prefer that it be before A bank roll I shall fall, And not by bullets or by shell Or up against a wall.

In other words, Mr. Willard

prefers to be shot by a 42-centimeter millionaire than by a 42-centimeter Krupp.

And the trenches that sell at twenty-five bucks a seat appeal to him more strongly than the trenches that pay thirteen a month.

And on which preferences Mr. Willard has no monopoly. Les Darcy, who is now trying to evade the recruiting officers, appears to use the same line of reasoning.

Tomorrow's Christmas. Today's your last chance, boys, to pick a quarrel with your best girl.

Bill Shakespeare once made the remark, "There's nothing in a name, It's not the clothes that make the man, Nor talk that wins the game."

And yet, we pause to say a word, In reciting of this lap, The Cubs have got a manager, Whose name is Frederick Yapp.

If Diogenes should start out to find an honest man in the wrestling game, he'd have to discard his lantern for a high-powered searchlight.

A guy in Brooklyn has offered Jess Willard \$30,000 to fight Gunboat Smith. He must have a grudge against Gunboat.

Bob Fitzsimmons thinks his son is the coming champion. It doesn't cost anything to think and this is a free country. Or had H. C. L. horned in.

George Chip says he'll meet Les Darcy at the pier when he comes in. A bunch of others will probably pass Darcy on the same pier on their way to Australia.

POEM OF JOY.

Tomorrow will be Christmas, And we are blithe and gay, We won't get any presents, But we will sleep all day.

HARRY FRAZEE ONCE BELLHOP IN PEORIA

Then Became a Billposter and Made His Money in the Theatrical Game.

Harry Frazee, new owner of the Boston Red Sox, world's champion base ball club, got his start to fame much the same as did Joseph J. Lannin, late owner of the club. It was in Peoria, Ill., years and years ago, that Frazee, as a boy, worked in an old Peoria hotel as a bellhop. Frazee was a good bellhop, and a reputation that clings to him to this day, was established among the patrons.

Hopping bells in the Peoria hotel, however, didn't last very long, for Frazee jumped his job and went over to a billposting company, where he also became expert. His billposting made him a habitue of local theaters, and ambition just naturally pushed him along until he finally landed a job with a burlesque company as a "banner man," one of the billposters who is second in advance work.

Frazee's climb to fortune started soon after that. He saved his money until he had enough to procure an interest in "Maloney's Wedding Day," and promoted himself shortly afterward to fame when he became connected with "Uncle Josh Spruceby" and "Uncle Josh Simpkins."

Further running around the country, with an occasional venture in uncertain theatrical productions, finally landed him in Chicago, where he opened a hooking office and the way to easy sailing at the same time. One of his best known successes was "The Isle of Spice." Another was "The Time, the Place, and the Girl."

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