

There was an explorer named Darcy. Who went a last island to seek. Each cannibal there Threw dice for a share Of this party's Jess Willard physique.



Between the tax of living and the gasoline for flivving, The lads who gave on Christmas weren't amateurs at giving.



There was a young student of sparring Whose face was the better for marring. He made his escape When they knocked it in shape, And now in the movies he's starring.

Judgments

THE acclaim and fatuous boosting given Les Darcy upon his arrival in this country is typically American. Only by hearing say do Americans know of Darcy and his alleged prowess with the mitts. He may be the demon fighter he is said to be, and he may be an A. No. 1 fiver. But America has accepted him with open arms and is preparing to shower him with the gold he is seeking. Without even once showing the American public his ability, or perhaps it will prove to be lack of it, Les is preparing to go on the stage and his fightlight contract is said to be about \$75,000. In what other country would a stranger to the shores find the pickings so easy. When an American invades a foreign clime he faces the cold eye of suspicion and is put to work packing a load until he proves he's the goods. But in America they fight to see who can pay a newcomer the most money. It might have some educational value if Mr. Darcy should prove to be a ring-tailed frost.

Thomas Hickey, new president of the American association, having made a successful transfer of the Columbus franchise, is now said to be bending efforts to make a transfer of the Kansas City club because George Tebeau is said to have come unpopular in Kay town. But if Hickey moves the Kay St. club he'll be a man of achievements. Tebeau was one of Hickey's opponents in the recent association election and he's not going to do anything to please Hickey, only to please Tebeau, and if Hickey makes a deal it will be a deal that pleased Tebeau. Tebeau will be remembered by old Western league fans as the man who invaded this circuit on a shoestring, by some shrewd methods obtained the Denev club and began his career as a manager. And he made a lot of money too. While in Kansas City Tebeau was hooked with a long lease on a dead ball park and his doom was heralded by his enemies. But by hooking him with the long lease his enemies performed a great favor for Tebeau, for along came promoters of the Union depot and bought Tebeau off for many thousands of dollars to use the location for a new depot. Hickey may force Tebeau out of Kansas City, but Tebeau will be the gainer in the deal.

Eleven of the central west failed to hold their own against eastern invasion of the world of foot ball last fall, but any shortcomings of Michigan, Illinois, Indiana and Notre Dame were more than made up for by the sturdy warriors of Oregon New Year's day when they cleaned up on Bob Folwell's Pennsylvania team. At the conclusion of the season, despite Penn's defeat at the hands of Pittsburgh, eastern foot ball critics hailed Folwell's charges as one of the best teams in the east, tie equal at least of Harvard and Yale and Brown and Colgate and perhaps the superior. It must have been something of a shock for them to see their pets downed by an inconsequential western eleven. Perhaps they'll gig back now and say the Penn crew was a secondary eleven in the east. No doubt they'll have the alibis ready, but putting them over is something else again.

What excuse is there for the existence of the prize fighter? This worthy never did have much of an excuse, but it's getting smaller every day. The professional prize fighter has become little less than a professional grafter. We find that Jess Willard wants \$60,000 for a fight, Packy McFarland wants \$25,000 to fight Mike Gibbons. Les Darcy is planning an invasion of the vaudeville theaters at a large sum per week. Freddie Welsh refuses to risk his championship unless the purse is well up in five figures. And not one of them is worth it. Sixty thousand dollars for ten rounds. Ridiculous. Sixty cents would be a better value. Give them credit if they get away with it, you say. Granted. But why let them get away with it? Is the American public going to remain in the sucker class forever?

After escaping all the lurking dangers of two decades of professional base ball, Hans Wagner, 42 years young, found he couldn't hook slide around the crafty Dan Cupid and has at last signed up for life, as they say in base ball. And 10,000,000 fans in the United States—most of them silently of course—are wishing him the fullest measure of matrimonial bliss because if any ball player ever deserved it old Hans, the veteran of veterans, does.

Base ball magnates are seriously considering, it is said, the introduction of professional foot ball in major league parks. Professional foot ball may listen good, but it's not likely to get any place. Foot ball is a college sport; the taint of commercialism is at least hidden if not absent, and the fans like it that way.

Syracuse, Notre Dame, Michigan Aggies, Missouri, Iowa and Kansas—some schedule the Cornhuskers will tackle next fall. If Doc Stewart pulls his charges through this sextette of conflicts without tripping some place the 1917 Huskers will go down in history as one wonderful eleven and we wouldn't be surprised if Walter Camp might take cognizance of them.

Strangler Lewis, against whom many verbal and written tirades were directed following his five-hour "push-em-and-pull-em" with Joe Stecher, has become something of a popular idol upon the Pacific coast. All of which goes to show that while "you can't fool all of the people all of the time" it's a cinch to fool some of the people part of the time.

Packy McFarland says he will fight Mike Gibbons for \$25,000. After the affair Packy and Mike staged in New York Packy will very likely get this sum—not.

Major league club owners may regard the abolishment of the bleachers a good move until they find they have abolished the fans, too.

OMAHA HAS EDGE ON SOUTH QUINTS

Central High Wins Eleven Out of Fourteen Floor Frays With Packer Rivals.

RIVALRY IS ALWAYS KEEN

Table with columns: Year, Omaha, South Omaha. Rows from 1902-1904 to 1914-1915, showing scores for various years.

By KARL LEE, Omaha vs. South Omaha.

Fourteen years of annual strife, lessened by a short two year's truce, has served to do little else than intensify the keen rivalry that exists between the two schools. Football, track or basket ball, it makes little difference the nature of the contest, the same spirit obtains—"Trample the Packers" or "Beat Omaha." The story of past athletics at the schools is like a sweet but smarting dream. Famous athletes have been born and bred in battles of yore, men who have and are now making their mark in the world of sport and business today. Great teams have been formed—teams that could have traveled the country an open challenger to all. Yet perhaps the greatest have fared less in success. The peer of Packer quintets made its bow in the fall of 1906, captained by the diminutive Morris Jen, who since attained a great reputation at the University of Wisconsin. All five men were three years in the trunks and capable of most any kind of battle. The team met its first, last and only defeat by a margin of one lonely point in the annual game with Omaha by a score of 35 to 34.

Central Has Edge. In all of the fifteen games played, South High has won but three; Central eleven. The 1913-1914 contest, which resulted in a fight was forfeited to Omaha by a score of 2 to 0, on the refusal of the Packers to play after one of their men had been struck by an Omaha forward. The famous Southtown team of 1903-1904 led by Ralph Towel won a return game from the Central five by a score of 23 to 21. Omaha stiffened and it was five years before the packingtownt lads contrived to win again. Then in 1911 Herb Stryker led forth a whirlwind five with the famous Johnny Collins listed at forward and scored a victory of 19 to 11 over the Central aggregation. Paul Shields, with Collins still starring at forward, led the Packers to another victory, 36 to 28, a year later.

Virgil Rector, whose deeds at Dartmouth are now on every tongue, came to the rescue of the Omahans the year following and in a last big onslaught at the state tournament of that year swamped the South team to the tune of 22 to 8. This game was in the third round. In the semi-finals Rector's five was defeated by the fast Geneva quintet, which had the services of such men as Janda, Yates and Davis, by a score of 25 to 24. Later Geneva easily defeated University Place, 41 to 26, for the state championship, which shows the comparative strength of the Central five. The Geneva game was the first reverse of the season.

In 1913 Gardner, Nelson and Burkenroad contrived to further redeem Omaha's badly damaged reputation as regards the South school and the state. The team of that year swept through for a state championship, the only title Central has scored since the official organization of the state tournament in 1911. "Shirt" Menece, master basket tosser, led the Packers that year and came mighty near defeating the Central five on his own floor. A small gymnasium handicapped the oily machinery of the north side five and it was a lucky destiny that permitted "Kaiser" Platz to maneuver the winning basket a few seconds before the pistol was fired. The final score was 18 to 15, but the South team had been leading throughout. Later in the same season Central swamped its hefty challengers 40 to 12 on the "Y" court. The South team was eliminated in the third round of the state tourney that year.

Declining athletics at the South school served to degenerate the sportsmanship of Packer rooters and in the annual game of the year following personal cheering, two players came to blows. Coach Patton refused to allow his men to enter the arena again with the score greatly in favor of the north side team the game was forfeited, 2 to 0, to Central. Shortly after athletic boards of both schools met and severed all athletic relations. The two schools were destined to meet again in the most magnificent of inter-school encounters. Keyed to the highest pitch under stress of the most strenuous tournament ever held at Lincoln and with personal misgivings of a decade before them, ten players entered on what has since been termed as the greatest basket ball game in the history of the state. Patton's quintet was badly crippled in the absence of Louis Foley, star forward, who was taken ill and removed to a hospital four days before the tournament began. Leach, veteran guard, was shifted to forward and Bott, then substitute, was sent in at guard. The play was terrific. A constant din filled the air from the great roaring host that filled the room. The crowd had lost no time in appreciating the treat before them. At the last going the score stood 8 to 5. The Packers were beaten!

Real Drops Unconscious. The mob that surged over the floor at the close of the game was roughly

Ganzel to Buy Kansas City Club



Word comes from Chicago that John Ganzel, first baseman of the Yankees before the coming of Hal Chase, later manager of the Rochester and Brooklyn Federal clubs and recently appointed manager of the Kansas City team, is negotiating for the purchase of the Kansas City club. Thomas J. Hickey, who recently displaced Thomas Chivington as president of the American association, is authority for the statement. Undoubtedly this is a part of the house-cleaning policy of the association. When the association recently deposed its old president it meant to revise its policy. The first step was

pushed back. Four teammates tenderly carried the inert form of Carl Beal, sensational Southtown guard, from the floor, where he had fallen unconscious when the final gong rang out. It was two weeks before the star athlete regained consciousness and as many years before he regained his normal mind. During that time he was confined to a sanitarium. Today he walks through life as normal as ever, but still vibrating with the same indomitable spirit—"Beat Omaha." The brilliant advances of Central and South teams are a matter of history. Three times the Packers have fought for a championship, first in 1910 with York, losing by a margin of one point; in 1911 with Beatrice, losing by a score of 19 to 17; and third, to Omaha in 1912, losing by a score of 22 to 8. Central has lost successive championships to Lincoln in 1914 and 1915 by scores of 21 to 18, and 17 to 11. The first game ended in a tie, 18 to 18, but in the extra five minutes the Link forwarded added up the margin. Last year overconfidence lost the semi-final match to Beatrice by a score of 17 to 7. Omahans who witnessed the game will never be able to quite see how defeat came.

Future years will probably enhance the spirit of old. But it will be many a long year before such marvelous whirlwinds as DeYoung, Rector, Dickman, Shields, Gardner, Collins, Menece, Burkenroad and Platz are produced. The future is filled with promise if repetitions are in order.

Maturo Will Play Taberski for Pool Title of Country

Frank Taberski of Schenectady, N. Y., world's pocket billiard champion, and James Maturo, who now calls Kansas City his home, will meet for the Brunswick trophy, emblematic of the championship, at Harry Davis' hall in Pittsburgh on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of this week, playing the regulation 450 points in block of 150 each night.

Though Taberski, following his victory over Jack Layton, from whom he annexed the title, defeated Maturo by more than 200 points in a special match at Kansas City, the Italian is primed for the coming battle at Pittsburgh and confident that he can lift the crown from the head of the "Silent Pole," whose remarkable play in defense of the title against Ralph Greenleaf and Ed Ralph won the admiration of all cue fans. Maturo twice tried for the championship when Benny Allen held sway, being beaten only thirteen points by Allen in their first engagement, but not doing so well on the second occasion. Maturo does not believe Taberski as great a player as Allen when the latter was in his prime, while he figures that his own game has improved. On the other hand, while being too smart a general to underrate any opponent, Taberski has no fear of Maturo, so that at that rate the coincidence should be even up.

Maturo is an excellent shotmaker and may have something on Taberski in this particular, but the champion is cooler, has a better head and in the pinches should outmanage the challenger just as he outmanaged Layton, Greenleaf and Ralph one after another. Of course, the breaks of the game may have something to do with the result as for uncertainty pocket and three-cushion billiards are on a par.

DARCY IS BESIEGED WITH FIGHT OFFERS

Tex Rickard Offers Australian \$25,000 to Meet Georges Carpentier.

FIFTEEN TO MEET GIBBONS

New York, Jan. 6.—Offers from promoters all over the country are beginning to roll in upon Les Darcy, the Australian middleweight champion. Some of them bear the stamp of good faith, while others appear to be nothing more than publicity "stunts" unworthy of consideration. With his negotiations with theatrical agents for a short tour in vaudeville and dicker-ing with boxing promoters the Australian has become a very busy young man. The job of managing him, which has fallen to E. J. ("Tim") O'Sullivan, his chum and companion on the journey from the kangaroo commonwealth, is no sinecure. Although Darcy has a tentative agreement with "Tex" Rickard to box in this city no specific terms have been offered him for a match. It is understood, however, that Rickard will pay the Australian youth \$25,000 for a contest here with Georges Carpentier of France.

The next best offer came from D. J. Tortorich, who says he will guar-

antee Darcy \$15,000, with a privilege of one-third of the gross receipts, for a match with "Mike" Gibbons for the middleweight championship of the world at New Orleans during carnival week. Tortorich would like to stage the bout on February 16. His offer will stand regardless of any ten-round matches Darcy may appear in here during January, except a bout with Gibbons. "I am considering the offer from Tortorich," declared Darcy. "I would like to meet Gibbons very much, but just now I am not in a position to say whether or not I could accept the offer from New Orleans."

Tex Avoids Gibbons. In view of the fact "Tex" Rickard has declared he would not consent to match Gibbons with Darcy in this city or any place else, because the St. Paul man has been connected with "too many suspicious affairs," Darcy may decide to accept the New Orleans offer. From a source close to the Maitland boy it was learned he was entirely satisfied with the \$15,000 guarantee. Edward Waldron of this city went Tortorich one better. He sent the following telegram to Darcy: "Will give you \$75,000 for your first three contests. Opponents to be mutually agreed upon. Kindly phone me for appointment for interview. Address, Manhattan Casino."

Waldron's offer was one of those which Darcy didn't take seriously. Furthermore, it is unlikely he will consent to box in this city for any other man than "Tex" Rickard. Al-

though they have known each other only a few days, a warm friendship exists between Rickard and the youthful pugilist. Darcy has implicit faith in "Tex" and does nothing without first consulting him.

Wildie Coming Over. "Jimmy" Wildie, the ninety-eight-pound marvel of Great Britain, who recently knocked out "Young Zulu Kid" in the twelfth round of their scheduled twenty-round battle in London, may come to this country if the arrangements of certain British boxing promoters are carried out. Wildie would like to meet "Kid" Williams, the American bantamweight champion; "Kewpie" Ertle, or any of the other contenders, despite the fact they would have an advantage in weight. English boxing men have been in communication with "Tex" Rickard concerning Wildie, and Rickard is anxious to have the British flyweight champion come here. He believes a match between Wildie and one of the leading American bantams would strike a popular chord.

White Sox Congratulate Rowland On Appointment. Letters congratulating Clarence Rowland on his re-appointment as manager of the Chicago club of the American league have been received by the White Sox leader from all parts of the country. Every player on the club joined Rowland's admirers in wishing him success and promised him a winning team.

BURGESS-NASH COMPANY. "EVERYBODY'S STORE"

Continuing for Monday the Sale of the "Black" Stock OF Men's Shirts

MY! What a scramble there is in the men's shirt section at this writing (Saturday morning). To see the crowd of eager buyers—men and women, too—you'd wonder where they all came from. But they realize when Burgess-Nash announce a sale it is one worth attending, and so they came. And as the good news of the values is spread by those who were here Saturday more will come Monday. "Black's" Entire Stock of Shirts Is Divided Into Three Groups at— 65c, 89c and \$1.29

Choice of Any Hat From the "Black" Stock Monday at \$1.49

THE offerings include every favored style in soft hats, such as narrow, medium and wide brims with pencil curl, bound or raw edge, flat, roll or turn-down brims, in cloth, velour or scratchups, etc. Black, green, gray, brown, etc. The stiff hats are the latest blocks, in brown and black—all at choice for \$1.49.

Choice of Any Cap From the "Black" Stock, Monday at 49c

Including blue serges, homespun and novelties with velvet-lined inside, ear bands or leather sweats, silk or tape lined, large or small shapes.

Men! Get In On This— Overcoat Sale. YOU really can't afford to let it slip by unheeded. Four great groups offered to you like this— OVERCOATS That were to \$13.65, Reduced to— \$9.75. OVERCOATS That were to \$27.50, Reduced to— \$18.75. OVERCOATS That were to \$20.00, Reduced to— \$14.75. OVERCOATS That were to \$40.00, Reduced to— \$24.75. The Styles Form fitting, line tracing English box backs, single and double breasted, with convertible, self and velvet collars, plain and welt seams, finest one-half or full lined.