

Judgments

ONE of the most significant things about base ball this year is the tendency of the minor leagues to pass veteran rules and issue the call to youth.

The inevitable has happened to Mr. Lester Darcy. The governor of New York has so ordered that Mr. Darcy shall not pluck any of the soft money the Broadway suckers stand ready to pass out in abundant quantities.

Base ball players may never again receive the enormous salaries of last three years, but the diamond athlete of the future will have no just cause to harbor grievances over the small stipend he receives.

Is Joe Stecher the only wrestler in the world now? One might believe so judging from the way Nebraskaans turn out to see the Dodge lad in action and turn up their noses when some other boncrusher is displaying his prowess.

Another remedial base ball plan has been given the light of publicity. It is a scheme whereby the club owners who risk his money first given a profit of 10 per cent on an appraised investment, expenses paid and a cut of the remaining coin be made between the players in proportion to the effectiveness of services rendered.

Now comes forth a new bugbear to give the poor, worried magnates some more sleepless nights. Just before he signed a Philby contract Grover Alexander was offered \$1,000 a week by a circus man.

There's always a way to get around a rule or a law. The American league has found another way to escape the plea limit by one man, President Johnson having ruled a manager may wear a uniform and coach without being counted as a player.

Can you imagine the brand of howl that would lustily emit from the throats of those athletes who received \$2,000 and \$3,000 cuts if those said cuts had come a couple of years ago?

Who's the athlete holding out on W. Rourke? Three guesses.

Denver Pin Tumblers Here



Two former Omaha maple crushers are members of the "American Greeters" bowling team from Denver, which arrived at the Fontenelle hotel last night, to play two match games in Omaha today and Monday on the Omaha alleys before going to Grand Rapids to compete in the American Bowling congress.

The two former Omahans are G. O. Francisco and L. O. Gjerde, both of whom were prominent figures in local bowling circles several years ago.

CONTRACTS GO OUT TO AMATEURS SOON

Board of Directors of Sandlot Association Decides March 14 as the Day.

MANY LEAGUES TO MEET

By FRANK QUIGLEY.

Last week when the heads of the Omaha Amateur Base Ball association congregated, it was unanimously agreed to give out contracts to the various teams, March 14.

It is a mortal cinch that the sectional championship series of the National Amateur Base Ball association will be jerked off without a hitch this year because an easterner who is the owner of more than a million of Uncle Sam's silver boys has personally guaranteed the expenses of all the contesting teams.

At the meeting of the Greater Omaha league two committees were appointed by President Isaacson, one to revise the constitution, and the other to investigate applicants desiring a franchise in Omaha's chief league.

Next Wednesday the American league will hold another meeting and endeavor to fill the gaps left open by the departure of a couple of squads that have abandoned the field.

Inter-City is Short.

Next Tuesday, the magnates of the Inter-City league will elect officers. They need a pair of squads. These

OMAHA FIVES LOOK LIKE CONTENDERS

South High, However, is Expected to Have Trouble With University Place.

SEVEN TEAMS HAVE EDGE

By KARL LEE.

A gamble of seven characterizes the seventh annual fight for the Nebraska basket ball championship. Seven teams playing in seven crucial games occupy the central light.

The first round sees the evening up of competition. Unless South High meets defeat in its first game against University Place it will meet another quarter that has tasted of Packer-town victory during the season.

Granting that South High continues in the light of victory and that Sutton does away with Schuyler in the third round, the semi-finals will see two of the fastest and prettiest games of the tonney.

All in all the tourney will be a whip through the stars. There are few chances entered, but they confidently expect to make one big leap for the title.

The Martin Plestina-Jack Taylor match, scheduled for Omaha the first part of this month, has been called off.

Plestina-Taylor Match Called Off For Time at Least

The Martin Plestina-Jack Taylor match, scheduled for Omaha the first part of this month, has been called off. The articles for this match called for the bout on any day between March 5 and March 16.

Southwest Iowa Floor Tournament at Bluffs

The annual Southwestern Iowa basket ball tournament will be held in Council Bluffs Friday and Saturday this week.

The Hypodermic Needle

By FRED S. HUNTER.

Mr. Willard, we see, has signed his 1917 contract with a circus. Fair enough, bring on the monkeys and the fellow clowns.

He was rated high in Bradstreet's. Owned a yacht and motor car. Built a mansion worth a fortune. Made a name known wide and far.

But he kept on toiling, slaving. Never was content to rest. But pursued each fleeting dollar. Till he had it in his nest.

"It is my life's ambition," He said, "to get in sight enough to make an offer. For a Darcy-Gibbons fight."

Charley Herzog, says an item, has taken up the sport of aviation. Well, an undertaker might consider it sport.

But then probably Charley figures even aviation is a good risk after managing the Reds.

When we can't see it. We are eager, oh, so eager. To see the coming day. When our champion of champions. In his calm and artful way. Will massage the tinted features. Of some gentile mate at play.

We are eager, oh, so eager. To see J. Willard fight. To shoot his vicious uppercut. Under Freddie Fulton's right. Yes, we're eager if he does it. In the middle of the night.

LES DARCY PULLS ONE REGULAR BONE

Failure to Get Himself a Manager Putting Australian into Disrepute.

MAKING MUDDLE OF THINGS

By RINGSIDE.

Chicago, March 3.—Unless Lester Darcy, Australia's champion, gets help to himself his American invasion is likely to prove a fiasco instead of a trip which would pour golden shekels into his coffers.

Darcy has made a good impression personally everywhere he has been, but the muddle into which his affairs have been permitted to fall because of his lack of a competent manager, rapidly is putting him into disrepute.

When Darcy landed in the United States he was armed to the teeth with advice against the American manager, he was loaded with cautions that he must expect to be skinned out of his eye teeth if he hired someone to handle his affairs, and in his kid inexperience he decided he would handle his own affairs like he always had done back home.

With the Baker influence lacking when he reached this country, Darcy was at sea, but he didn't realize it. He couldn't see that with an honest American manager, one who knew the ins and outs of the game here, he would realize his ambitions and rake in the coin and perhaps a title.

As a result, Darcy has blundered in so many instances, as witness the mix-up in Wisconsin, where he narrowly escaped being barred, although he never had shown in this country, and in New York, where Al McCoy's standing was in doubt when Darcy signed to meet him.

When the time comes for Darcy to prepare himself for a clash with the phantom-like Mike Gibbons, of St. Paul, he will have reason to congratulate himself that he has the services of Fred Gilmore to fall back upon.

Taylor also received an offer to meet Stecher on the Pacific coast, but could not make the engagement, owing to previous contracts.

Mike Has Kick Too

Darcy will need clever boxing if he hopes to get close enough to Gibbons to put over the sleep producing punch. Which does not mean that Gibbons is a boxer pure and simple, despite popular impression. His record is liberally sprinkled with K. O.

Ask Tom Jones. A New York scribe rises to inquire if the proposed Willard-Fulton affair is to be a sport or financial event. We'll give him just one guess.

Since when, may we inquire, has it come to pass that there is some question whether a championship boxing bout is a sport or financial event?

The fight promoter giggled as he beat it on his way. "I love the dear old public, it is always blythe and gay. I have put on many matches and I've put on many fights. And I've always earned a living, for the public always bites."

ON WITH THE STRIKE. The athlete dropped a sad and mournful tear. And soliloquized on how life is so drear. "I have dug down in my jeans. For my last set of beans. Gone once more those winter days so bright and cheer."

For the athlete had to make report that day. At the training camp in southland far away. And at the break of nearing dawn. Those winter days would all be gone. And he'd have to feed on cream puffs au parfalt.

marks—twenty-three, to be exact—since he got into the limelight in 1908. Whether the Gibbons-Darcy fight takes place in Milwaukee under the chaperonage of Frank Mulhern or not, that promoter is going ahead with his plans as if he were certain of the go.

He is circulating among the fight fans of Chicago and surrounding territory cards which contain pledges to purchase so many tickets to the contest, payable ten days in advance of the bout.

Now—and Then. Bat Nelson played a week's theatrical engagement here recently, and the stage from which he did his little monologue and told of his experiences in the ring was the same 'on which he got his first start in the pugilistic game. It was at the old Casino theater.

"I'll never forget that match," said Bat Nelson, who was in a reminiscent mood, while waiting for his cue to go on. "Joe Hedmark was the guy I was fighting, and I never saw so many gloves all at one time in my life. The battle went six rounds, and this Hedmark person had me sized up to a nicety, and he knocked me down seventeen times in the eighteen minutes of fight. He had a punch all right, but he couldn't put me out. Say, but I was one happy guy when I stuck it out with him, and it convinced me that I could stand the punishment and not get hurt."

The battle happened just seventeen years ago, and Nelson was fighting for the price of a square meal.

Kilbane is Good. Keep your eye on Johnnie Kilbane, for he is going to be the next lightweight champion of the world, or Billy Roche, noted New York referee, has missed his guess, and he is not in the habit of doing that.

"Kilbane can lick any of them that will stick around in the legitimate lightweight ranks," said Roche, who paised here on his way west the other day. "I don't know of a boy in the country who can come into the ring at 133 pounds and beat Kilbane. The weight would be easy for Kilbane, who can still make 122 if he is called upon to defend his featherweight title. There isn't a soul in that class who can make him extend himself."

"Back in New York they seem to be afraid of him. Jimmy Dunn ran around until his tongue was out trying to get some of the lightweight contenders—or perhaps I should say pretenders—to hook up with Johnnie, and they all turned him down flat. Kilbane against any of the crop of lightweight would draw a big house, too, but somehow they all want to pass him up. It wouldn't be a man's size job to guess why, either."

Dunn Has Scheme. Should Kid Wolfe of Cleveland ever cop the bantamweight crown, just put it down that chalk marks on a gymnasium floor had considerable to do with it. For that is the method Jimmie Dunn is using to develop the kid in his campaign for Pete Herman's title.

Dunn himself was no slouch when it came to cleverness in the ring before he abandoned the mitts for a managerial job, and he it was who taught Johnnie Kilbane much of his generalship. He used the chalk mark stuff on the present featherweight champion, too.

Dunn has figured out a nifty way where a boxer should have his feet planted for any and every occasion that may present itself in a fight, where he should move them to sidestep, or feint, or retreat, and by making crosses with chalk on the floor he is endeavoring to pass on this knowledge to Wolfe.

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Western League Base Ball Playing Schedule Season of 1914

Table with columns for teams (DENVER, WICHITA, JOPLIN, ST. JOSEPH, LINCOLN, OMAHA, SIOUX CITY, DES MOINES) and dates, listing game schedules for the 1914 season.