# FORT OMAHA SOLDIERS TO BATTLE NONPAREILS THIRD TIME AT MELADY MEADOW

**Balloon School Eleven and Local Champions to Stage Rubber Conflict This Afternoon; Nonpareils Win First Game, 15 to 0; Soldiers Win Second, 13 to 0.**

By FRANK QUIGLEY.

**In all probability the stands will be chucked at Melady's Meadow, Twenty-fourth and Vinton streets this afternoon, when the soldiers from Fort Omaha and the Nonpareils, champions of Omaha, clash to decide the foot ball supremacy between these two fast contingents.**

Foot ball fans who have seen the soldiers in action, know that they are well drilled and look like a university team in atcion. Well, why shouldn't they? They practice foot ball under a competent coach four hours each day and the team will tip the beams for an average of 175 pounds. Approximately 2,000 men are now stationed at Fort Omaha and it is a cinch that a team which could make a crediable showing for most any university ought to be picked from this large congregation of men.

The Nonpareils have the best material available around this neck of the woods and if defeated, lack of practice will be the reason. This will be the third game between these two squads. The first battle resulted in a victory for the Nonpareils, score, 15 to 0, and the Soldiers copped the second game, score, 13 to 0.

Harry Williams, professional base ball player of repute, and a foot ball fullback with some rep, will be seen with the Nonpareils and Marty Flanagan and Earl Hasson, formerly star half backs at Creighton, are playing with the Nonpareils. Undoubtedly the biggest crowd of the season will witness this stellar independent foot ball event. The contest will start at 3 p .m.

Lineup:

| NONPAREILS. | | SOLDIERS. |
|---|---|---|
| Kelly | C. | C. Stvens |
| Lynch, Rosso | R.G. | R.G. Workman |
| Flanagan, Bros. | L.G. | L.G. Clayton |
| Newman | R.T. | R.T. Dwyer |
| Pearson | L.T. | L.T. Schumacker |
| Smith, Foran | R.E. | R.E. Gilbert |
| Hannon, Kleny | L.E. | L.E. Faulk |
| Moore, Quigley | Q.B. | Q.B. Rawlins |
| Tracey, Hasson | R.H. | R.H. Gribble |
| Platz, Flanagan | L.H. | L.H. Faber |
| Williams | F.B. | F.B. Hiatt |
| | | Sub. Johnson |
| | | Sub. Everson |

**Parks to Play.**

The Monmouth Parks billed the South Omaha Midgets for this afternoon at Fontenelle park, but there is nothing certain about this argument, because reports have been going the rounds that the packersville crew has aviated.

At Riverview park the Shamrock's and All-Star's will promenade on the green at 1:30 p. m. These two squads are approximately evenly hooked up so an interesting bout for he winning number is looked for.

fact that their irrepressible leader

Last Sunday by a slim margin of six points, the Dunlap foot ball manipulators slipped the Duck Holmes tribe a dose of defeat. The Omaha lads did their best to bring home the groceries, but were unable to cop the bacon, possibly due largely to the fact that their irrepressible leader Billiam Duffack was forced to decorate the bench due to injuries sustained some moons ago.

**Solier's May Play.**

Coporal Emil Sandan was in town last week. He blew back to Camp Funston last Wednesday. His main mission here was to endeavor to arrange a game here on Turkey Day, between the Nonpareils and the champions of Camp Funston. He is a member of Company C, Camp Funston, and to date his squad looks like the best bet. The manager of the Nonpareils coughed up a nice proposition for the soldiers, and a favorable answer is expected this week.

**Sandlot Gossip.**

Yep, the Montclaires are still on the map and doing things to every bunch that bumps them.

So far the Mohawk's have not served up the brand of foot ball that they should according to their swell lineup.

A couple of Creighton men and a Lieutenant from Fort Omaha will dd the officiating at Malady's Meadow today.

The soldiers only have eight speedy backfield gents. They can use a fresh dude most any time.

At left half Faber is playing a whirlwind of a game for the soldiers. He is a regular cyclone on his pedals.

Next Sunday the soldiers will probably play the C. B. Longeways at Fort Omaha.

At center Nelson is playing the ears off the game for the Ducky Holmes tribe. He is a grand defensive player.

Neither Grant nor Frank Golden has said anything about indulging in the leather egg game this season.

On Sunday, November 11, the champions of Council Bluffs, namely the Longeways, will bat against the N...

# EVERS MAY GO TO AMERICAN LEAGUE

**Reports From East Indicate Trojan Will Wind Up His Career in the Johnson Circuit.**

Much speculation is being indulged in as to the future of Johnny Evers in base ball. John of Troy, who was so highly regarded three years ago that the National league paid him a big bonus to stay in its ranks and gave him a fat long-time contract besides, is done as a player and admits it. But he wants to continue in the game as a manager and recent moves he had made indicate that he would like to transfer his services to the American league. During the world's series he was in the company of American league men at all times and he seemed much pleased when he was mentioned as a possible manager of some American league team, the Yankees and the Red Sox being specified by the rumor mongers.

The Phillies won't retain Evers. He proved a disappointment as a player when the Quaker City club took him off the hands of the Braves last summer and Philadelphia fans never warmed up to him. But if Evers is done as an active player, the brain and spirit that made him one of the game's greatest are still as prime as ever and many predictions are made that he still will be a big factor in some club's success.

**Stormy Career on Diamond.**

Evers' career on the diamond has been a stormy one. There never was anything commonplace about Jawn. Right from the first day that he reported to the old Cubs he was in the limelight. He was a skinny youngster at that time. He is not very stout today, but he is fat today compared to the Evers who reported to the late Frank Salee back in 1890.

Evers was so skinny that his appearance in a big league camp brought forth loud laughter. Those were the days when base ball was not so refined as it is at present, and the veteran players on the Chicago team, took it as a big joke that a weakling had a chance to break in on their team.

But John broke in all right. What he lacked in weight and physique he made up for in brains. While always successful on the diamond, Evers was unfortunate in business matters. He dropped a lot of money in various ventures, and it is likely that when he joined the Boston club he had very little left to show for his many years of labor in Chicago.

Joe Tinker had planned to make Evers a Federal leaguer. Joe landed in soft with Charley Weeghman, and it was his plan to have Evers made the manager of the Brooklyn Federal league club when the Wards finally decided to break into base ball. Charley Murphy was putting the skids under Evers, as the manager of the Cubs, at that time, and it looked as if Tinker would surely coax Evers into the Federal league camp, as the Wards stood ready to give Johnny a fat contract.

But Organized Base Ball decided it could not afford to lose Evers. Jim Gaffney, who then owned the Boston Braves, saved Johnny to O. B. by tendering him a contract as good as the one Johnny would have been given by the Federal league and the league contributed a bonus if he would sign. That move by Gaffney upset the plans of the Feds. The Feds had planned that the Wards' team would have a big league star for manager and they believed that with Murphy tying the "can" to Evers, it would be easy to coax over the Trojan.

YANKS SEEK WASHINGTON STARS—Colonel Jake Ruppert, rumor says, has offered Clarke Griffith a small fortune for his star battery, Walter Johnson and Eddie Ainsmith.

WALTER JOHNSON EDDIE AINSMITH.

# YANKS FAILED THROUGH LACK OF DISCIPLINE

**Ruppert Ascribes Poor Showing of New York Americans to Freedom Permitted Players by Donovan.**

By JACK VEIOCK.

New York, Nov. 3.—Colonel Jake Ruppert, president of the Yankees, stated recently that a lack of discipline, more than anything else, hurt the chances of the team in the year's pennant race.

"Discipline," remarked the colonel, "was what the team needed more than players, and discipline is something we are going to have next season or I will know the reason why."

Base ball scribes who followed the Yanks throughout the summer expressed the opinion on several occasions that a lack of discipline was hurting the chances of the club, and, while they did not lay the blame entirely at Bill Donovan's door, they left the base ball reading public with the impression that Bill could have been a whole lot better disciplinarian than he proved to be this year.

It is a matter of history that a "joy club" never gets anywhere in a pennant race. Usually the tail-end teams in a race are inclined to play slipshod base ball. They play to get the game over and hustle to the showers, and after that the bright lights attract them. That the Yanks were this kind of a team is not the point being made here, for Donovan's players really tried hard to win a first-division berth, and it would be unfair to say that they played happy-go-lucky base ball. But discipline on a base ball club does not have to do with the habits of players off the ball field alone. There is discipline on the field to be considered as well, and the belief that the Yanks were lacking in this was strengthened when Frank Baker was fined and suspended late in the season for disobeying orders. So Colonel Ruppert has determined to turn the old order of things inside out, and the Yanks will enter their next pennant race under strict orders.

**Two for One Job.**

Ruppert's idea for 1918 is to have two players for every position on his ball club, if it is possible. He has faced so much hard luck in the way of injuries to players that it is no wonder he has formed this opinion, yet it can be carried out easily enough by reducing the size of the pitching staff, and this is just what Ruppert intends to do.

"Pitchers don't get enough work these days," said the colonel. "The staffs carried are too big, and I think that at the outside six seasoned pitchers are enough for any ball club to keep on the roster, and at that only four of them should be worked regularly. By reducing the number of pitchers we can hold players who can be used in all the other positions, and that is the plan along which we hope to work."

Ruppert indicated that the Yanks will try to purchase a good outfielder to play the gardens with Gilhooley and Marsans. He is satisfied that the Cuban will be a strong cog in next year's team and he complimented Donovan on the deal which brought Marsans to New York in trade for Lee Magee.

**Keen for Gedeon.**

"I have great hopes for Gedeon," continued Ruppert, "and Baker at third is good for at least another year and there is no need to make a change at shortstop—not with Peckinpaugh playing there. We need a good substitute third baseman.

"I like Pipp at first, think he is good enough, and I am sure that if he'd take his time at the bat he would be a .300 hitter, as you know he hits a ball as hard as anybody in base ball when he does hit it.

"We are strong back of the bat. We have Walters, a first class catcher, and Nunamaker to help him. Hannah, a catcher from Salt Lake City, of whom we have had flattering reports and of whom we are expecting a good deal, and maybe Ruel. It can't be told at this time whether Ruel will be kept or not. Some of our new men are too light, among them Fewster. He needs more experience and will be returned to the minors for another year.

"We are following up every lead that may turn up an opportunity to get playing strength. We have sounded every club in our league and are ready to snap up the first chance to land material. Our league meeting may develop something, but whether it does or doesn't, remember that one thing we'll have next year, which has been missing, is discipline."

## Willie Hoare to Leave Soon for Hot Springs

Willie Hoare, golf professional at the Omaha Country club, is preparing to leave soon for Hot Springs, Ark., where Willie spends his winter months as professional at the golf club down there.

Ordinarily Hoare goes to Hot Springs earlier in the fall, but he was compelled to stay here this winter until November in order to take out his second naturalization papers. Hoare is of English birth.

## Manager of Townsends Calls Athletes Together

Don Moore, manager of the Townsend basket ball quintet, is the early bird. Already Moore is assembling his five and holding weekly practice. He expects to have one of the fastest teams in the city.

# BOXING BOUTS ADD ZIP TO LIFE IN ARMY CAMPS

**Lads at Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill., Enthusiastic Over Ring Sport, to Challenge Great Lakes Tars.**

By RINGSIDER.

Chicago, Nov. 4.—Although preparation for the big scrap overseas is the main business of the men in training at army and navy camps near Chicago, waiting for a chance to get into the fracas in France gets tiresome to many of the boys in camp, and boxing has come to the fore as the most effective means of working off surplus "pep."

Under direction of Lewis Omer, former athletic director at Northwestern university, boxing shows are being held regularly at Camp Grant, Rockford, and some high-class exhibitions of mitt-wielding are being staged. Several boxers well known in the middle west are in training at Camp Grant and a lot of the lads who never boxed before have shown ability that indicates a champion or two may some day come out of the army.

Among the scrappers in training at Camp Grant is Danny Goodman, who was popular in middle west boxing circles a few years ago. Goodman has participated in several scraps at the camp lately and, although facing green opponents, has flashed considerable of his old-time class.

"Rabbit" Hedlin, also well known as a willing little performer in the hempen square, is learning the art of kaiser fighting, too, but has found time to step a few fast rounds in the ring.

Besides the men who have achieved more or less renown as professional boxers there are a lot of youths in the camp who have displayed surprising ability to pummel their opponents with the eight-ounce gloves.

**To Challenge Sailors.**

Believing that he will be able to develop a team of boxers capable of giving any set of rivals a sound drubbing, Omer is preparing to issue a challenge to boxers of the Great Lakes naval training camp, where Jack Kennedy is chaperoning a group of aspiring young scrappers. Omer expects to be able to enter men in six classes and it is not improbable that an inter-camp fistic tournament will be held in the near future.

Although no attention has been given to boxing of a purely competitive character, the second officers' reserve training camp at Fort Sheridan likewise has devoted considerable time to the pugilistic art. Martin A. Delaney, physical director, has been coaching the men of the Fort Sheridan cantonment and for a time was instructing two or three thousand men each day.

Officers of the various camps are encouraging boxing as a means of teaching the men mental alterness, agility and self defense. They declare the movements of boxing and of bayonet fighting are greatly akin and regard boxing as an invaluable training for the soldier.

**Fulton Persistent.**

If persistency ever brings its reward Fred Fulton, the lanky Minnesota plasterer, may some day get the chance he has been aching for of meeting Jess Willard in a bout for the world's heavyweight title. Despite Willard's apparent reluctance to enter the ring, Fulton has not despaired of one day getting a chance at the championship.

The latest move in his campaign to inveigle the mountainous Jess into the ring was his defeat of Bob Devere of Kansas City, at Milwaukee a few days ago. With Devere soundly thrashed, Fred cannot see any other contender looming over the horizon and is convinced that if Willard ever fights again he must give him a chance.

Fans who saw the Fulton-Devere scrap left the arena with fingers clamped down on their nostrils, but they did not blame Fulton. They declare Fred was willing to do battle to the best of his ability at all times, and cite the scrap as an illustration of the old saw that it takes two to make a fight.

Devere, who had been regarded as a tough old trial horse for heavyweight title contenders, failed to show anything more than a clumsy pair of mitts. He took Fulton pummeling for a few rounds and then lost all his taste for conflict. Fulton was given the verdict because there was nothing else to do.

Although whipping Devere was easy and could hardly come under the category of an elimination contest, Fulton thinks the victory was one more link in the chain of evidence he is piling up to prove his claim to a match with Willard.

**Greb to Meet Phantom.**

Unless Harry Greb, the Pittsburgh "wild man," was giving forth vapid utterances while in Chicago recently, training for his bout with Len Rowlands, a serious attempt to match Greb and Mike Gibbons in a 10-round bout in Pittsburgh Thanksgiving day is being made. Greb declared he had received and accepted an offer and asserted he was certain Mike also would accept.

If Greb and Gibbons meet it should be a battle worth going to see. The two men are boxers of a distinctly different type, yet they should put up a whirlwind contest.

When Greb scraps he comes at an opponent from every angle. He starts his punches from every possible direction and fights like no other battler in the game today. He is a freak, but he is effective, and has disposed of some of the best middleweights in the world.

Gibbons, as everyone knows, is the acme of cleverness. Anyone who fights Mike according to Hoyle has a hard time finding the chin of the elusive St. Paul battler. Defending himself is one of the best things Gibbons does, but he also knows how to hit, and can give an opponent savage punishment if he desires.

Whether a scrapper of Greb's style, whose punch is effective but not deadly, can baffle Gibbons and render ineffective his marvelous cleverness, is a question that only a meeting between the two can settle. Most of the fans probably would string with Gibbons in a match with Greb, but the fact remains that the Pittsburgher has been creating havoc among the middleweights and is entitled to a crack at Gibbons.

Greb declares he is improving all the time and that Gibbons is not fighting often enough to progress very much. Greb thinks he will win if he gets a chance at Michael.

HORNSBY FIRST HOLDOUT—Cardinal star already demands huge salary boost for 1918 and it is said has told Branch Rickey $10,000 is figure he is worth per annum.

ROGER HORNSBY

# BALL PLAYERS GO IN FOR SHOOTING

**Many Stars of Big League Diamond Drop Bats For Shotguns As the Winter Season Approaches.**

With the base ball season over and the paraphernalia stowed away for the winter the knights of the diamond show interest in other pastimes. The great majority of major league players devote that off season to recreation as they see it—for to them base ball is work.

A great many of the star ball tossers of the American and National leagues are excellent shots with the trapgun and devote considerable time to shooting in the field and at the traps during the five months that the pay check doesn't flitter in with their mail.

Chief Bender, whose remarkable pitching with the Phillies the last season is still the sensation wherever base ball is discussed, is one of the best trapshots in this dear old land of ours, and the Chippewa may be located at the Beideman club traps in Camden, N. J., several afternoons of each week.

Bender, with Harry Davis, captain of the Athletics; Christy Mathewson, manager of the Cincinnati Reds, and Otis Crandall, now hurling in the Pacific Coast league, toured the country several years ago as a trapshooting squad and their performances awakened the interest of other ball players to the sport.

Grover Cleveland Alexander, who has turned in 30 victories in each of the last three years for the Phillies, is another who is an excellent shot, and he paired off with Bender in a number of matches last spring. Billy Killifer, Alexander's battery mate, and Oscar Dugey, who is also on the Phils' pay roll, are pretty nifty in the breaking of clay targets.

Joe Bush, the veteran hurler of the Mackmen, is another, and is quite at home at the trap or in the field. He is just as good a shooter as he is a pitcher—and he is a mighty good pitcher. Tris Speaker is a good shot and so is Joe Jackson; in fact all the the leading batsmen in major leagues are excellent trapshots.

Ty Cobb is as ardent a shooter as he is a ball player and goes at the shooting game just as strenuously as he does base ball. Tyrus, with E. S. Rogers, of Cleveland, and John Philip Sousa, jr., own 6,000 acres of well stocked hunting grounds on the Savannah river in Georgia, and on this private preserve the greatest sticksmith of them all spends the greater part of his vacation. On one excursion last winter Cobb and his partners bagged 350 quail.

Jack Coombs, one of the wisest hurlers that base ball has ever known, is also an ardent shooter, and every year he gathers a bunch of ball players together for an expedition in Maine—Eddie Plank, Bill Carrigan, Lew McCarthy, Sherrod Smith, Herble Pennock, Izzy Hoffman, Orvy Overall, Frank Baker, Gabby Cravath, John Henry Wagner, Walter Johnson, Ed Pfeiffer, Bob Shawkey, Wilbert Robinson, Jack Dunn, Joe Cantillon and Billy Sullivan—names that are well known to all base ball fans—are devotees of the great sport of hunting.

# Creighton Proves Too Strong for Methodist Team

Continued From Page Thirteen—A.)

by taking the pigskin over the enemy's last line on one play. Campbell kicked goal.

When the ball again came into play Houser made 10 yards through right tackle, but the Orange backs were unable to find another hole in Creighton's line and Carman turned the pigskin over to Kelley on a 40-yard boot, and the diminutive quarterback passed up three white lines on the way back.

Harmon rushed through center for five yards, and immediately after got away on his 65-yard dash straight up the side line. Campbell again hoisted the pigskin between the bars.

At the opening of the fourth spasm, Leahy started things by intercepting a pass in the center of the field and racing through a broken field to the Orange four-yard line. The ball was given to Mullholland, who responded by placing it beneath Wesleyan's goal posts. And "Spec" Campbell easily hoisted the oval over the bars from a difficult angle.

Houser fumbled Campbell's kick, and Coyne fell on the ball. A pass from Mullholland to Leahy netted 10 yards, and Leahy kept on going for 15 more. Mullholland tore around right end for 10 yards, and on the next play Leahy struggled eight yards through the line for another touchdown, with three Wesleyanites clinging to his stalwart frame. Campbell nonchalantly kicked goal.

Lineup:

| CREIGHTON (34) | | NEB. WESLEYAN (6) |
|---|---|---|
| Campbell | L.E. | L.E. Hohman |
| Morgan | L.T. | L.T. Shelley |
| Jones | L.G. | L.G. Gentry |
| Berry | C. | C. Warren |
| Little | R.G. | R.G. Metzler |
| Kolda | R.T. | R.T. Grove |
| Emery | R.E. | R.E. Tesh |
| Kelly | Q.B. | Q.B. Houser |
| Mullholland | L.H. | L.H. Hull |
| Harmon | R.H. | R.H. Chamberlain |
| Leahy | F.B. | F.B. Carman |

Substitutes: Creighton, Moonan for Harman, Healey for Little, Harmon for Moonan, Little for Healey, Hull for Emery, Martin for Jones. Coyne for Kolda, Morearty for Harmon, Bigglow for Berry, Berry for Leahy, Carroll for Campbell. Nebraska Wesleyan, Daily for Chamberlain, Johnson for Gentry, Anderson for Peister, Dobbins for Johnson, Lang for Dobbins. Touchdowns: Harmon (2), Leahy (2), Mullholland. Goals after touchdowns: Campbell (4). Forward passes: Creighton, completed 7 out of 10, Nebraska Wesleyan, completed 4 out of 9. Officials: Johnson of Doane, referee. Mulligan of Nebraska, umpire. Lundberg of Pennsylvania, head linesman. Time of quarters, 10 minutes.

# How I Learned About Women from Her

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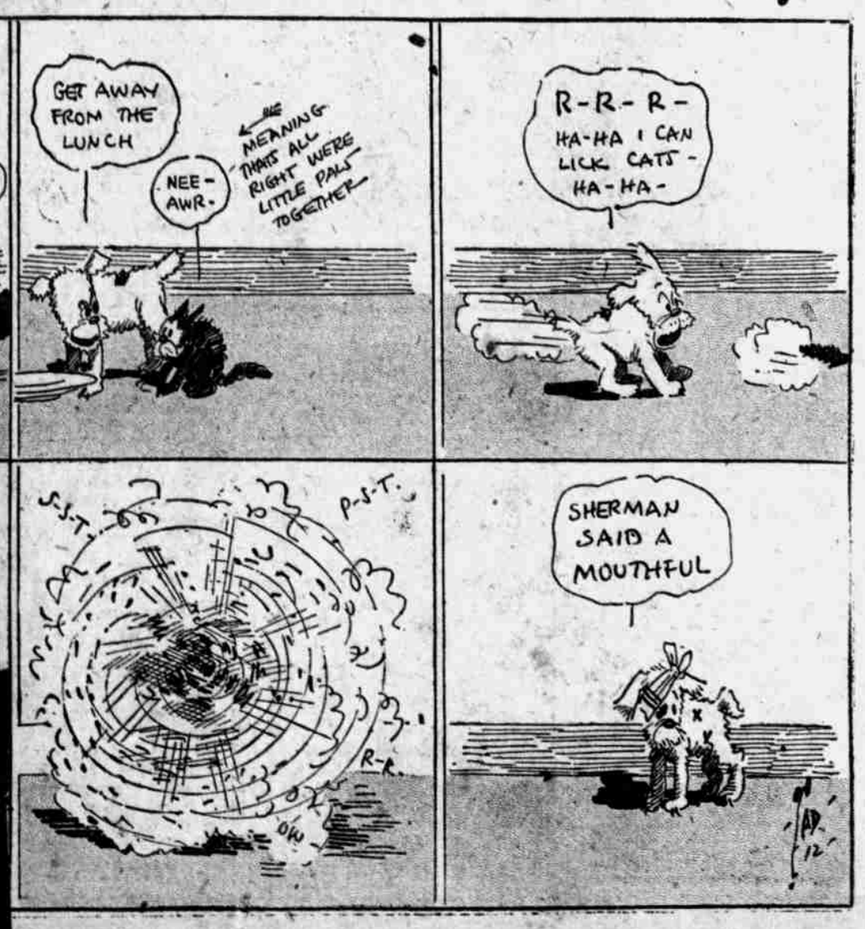
By Tad

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