

The Foot Ball Dope is Sure to Be Upset Today

Georgia Tech. is playing informal foot ball this year all right. Ask any team they have played.

EBBETS IN FAVOR OF SHORT SEASON

Brooklyn Magnate Sees Million Dollars for War Fund in Taxes From National League.

Charles H. Ebbets, manager of the Brooklyn base ball club, says: "The policy of the National League, I am positive, will be to continue operations of 1918. I believe that it would be unwise to discontinue, for several good reasons. In the first place it is the patriotic duty of club owners to keep the game alive for, by so doing, the government will receive from base ball nearly \$1,000,000 in annual taxes.

"The public will require some form of recreation during the continuance of the war. Base ball is a healthy amusement and should be maintained as the theaters will be kept open by closing our gates. The national game would be seriously injured, property interests destroyed and thousands of young men deprived of a means of livelihood.

"I believe that the sport should be continued precisely along the same lines that have prevailed for the last fifteen years. Players' salaries should be paid consistent with a club's income. The government requires that the public must pay the 10 per cent tax on admission so that the tariff will have to be increased accordingly.

"The length of the schedule for next year is a matter for joint action by the major leagues. I favor 140 games, beginning about April 25 and closing September 28. It is preferable to pay 19 or 20 players a fair gross salary rather than divide the gross among 25 men."

Taberski's Feat Amazes Former Pool Champion

Frank Taberski, pocket billiard champion, has beaten seven recent challengers in succession and only needs two more triumphs to secure permanent possession of the trophy. Jerome R. Keogh, former champion, in commenting on Taberski's great work in scoring 277 points to Concannon's 92 in the final block-of-their recent match in Buffalo, said, "Never have such odds been overcome. Taberski's achievement in scoring 183 balls to Concannon's four in the beginning of the final night's play, after being 127 balls behind, stands without parallel in the annals of championship play."

JIMMY M'GILL IS REAL GOAT OF U. S.

Indianapolis Magnate Gets Stung by Fake Relative and Then Balks on Paying Taxi Robber.

Heinie Zimmerman's chase of Collins across the plate and Urban Faber's attempt to crowd Weaver off third, brought to light bones and "goats" of the world's series. They weren't the only goats, however. There were others. This story is of a man who was made the goat; therein it differs from the woe-tale of Heinie and Urban. They were the molders of their own fortunes.

James C. McGill, president of the Indianapolis club, is the unfortunate who is to be the "hero" of this tale. Mac, having won the American association pennant and later the double A title, was quite a prominent figure at the world's series encounters. That helped make him a target. Everybody was busy congratulating him on his good year in the lobby of the Blackstone hotel, in Chicago, when up marched a man slightly known to McGill. He was a distant relative; too distant to know McGill under ordinary circumstances, but rather closer when it netted a gain.

"Why, hello, Jimmy," cried the relative: "let me congratulate you on the work of the Indians. So glad to see," etc., ad inf., accompanying the greeting with a pumphandle operation of McGill's hand.

After the effusive greeting died down and while they were talking commonplace, the new-found friend suddenly interjected: "Say, Jimmy, can you possibly get me a ticket to today's game? I've come all the way from home and can't buy a ducat anywhere."

Mr. McGill, who is nothing if not obliging, volunteered to try. McGill went to the Sox office to get one that was coming to him. For it he shelled out \$15; in other words a \$5 pasteboard for the three games in Chicago.

The Indianapolis man sauntered back to the hotel, found his man and handed him the ticket.

"Mac, you don't know how many times obliged I am for this favor," he blurted out the ticket's recipient. "I'll never be able to repay you for it. A thousand thanks." He took the ticket, placed it securely in his wallet and vanished.

McGill gazed at the crowd and the fading figure of the very friendly relative and began to realize that he

They Both Start from Scratch



had been "done." It had cost him \$15 to be obliging.

That experience was cheap compared to what awaited him after he got to New York. With a party of friends he taxied to the Polo grounds. The taxi fare was \$4.50. In his hurry not to become separated from his friends, McGill peeled off what he thought was a \$5 bill from the roll in his pocket and hustled after the friends. The haste made considerable

waste, for that evening McGill discovered that the bill was a 50 instead of a five and how could he hope to identify the chauffeur on Broadway?

Billy Doyle to Be Scout For Phils; Big Job Ahead

Report has it that Billy Doyle, this year business manager for the Milwaukee association club and formerly

scout for Cleveland and the St. Louis Browns, has been selected for the position of scout with the Philadelphia National league club next season. As the Phillies are to be rebuilt almost entirely by Manager Moran the scouting job will be an important one, for it involves the picking of a number of young players for development. Moran will put a half dozen players on the market during the winter and among those mentioned as going on

the block are Dode Paskert, Erskine Mayer, Oscar Dugey, Eddie Burns, Jimmy Lavender and perhaps Eppa Rixey.

This Is Easy.

A Pittsburgh fan wants to know if Max Carey couldn't steal as many bases as Ty Cobb if he could, like Cobb, hit .385. The answer is: Carey can't hit .385.

TWO CLUBS AFTER THIS YOUNG MAN

Cleveland and Chicago Cubs Both Have Catcher Tom Daly on Reserve List; What's Answer?

Inspection of the reserve lists filed by clubs of the major leagues reveals that a club in each league lays claim to Catcher Tom Daly and the mixup gives him the first chance to get into public print, at least as a major leaguer, that he has had all season. Daly figured in a trade between the White Sox and Cleveland that made him an Indian, but he decorated the Cleveland bench until late in the season, when he was sold to Buffalo. He finished the season there and the next news of him was that Buffalo had sold him to the Chicago Cubs. However that may be, his name didn't appear in the published list of purchased players, nor did it appear in the list of players recalled, but there was a "Bailey" recalled by Cleveland from Buffalo. A little thing like a mistake in the letters of a name doubtless won't interfere with Cleveland's claim, but it would be interesting to know just how Buffalo and Chicago thought they could make a deal for a player belonging to another club. One of Charley Weeghman's clever ideas for rebuilding his Cubs, perhaps.

Granting that Cleveland proves its claim, Daly may yet have his chance with the Indians, for Manager Fohl may have more need of an extra catcher next year than he had this. Steve O'Neill can't continue doing all the work and Billings and DeBerry have yet to show themselves as first string men. This is not the first time Tom Daly has been the subject of dispute, by the way. The Boston Americans thought they had purchased him once from Lowell, but the validity of the deal was disputed and when Boston withdrew its claim Lowell sold him to the White Sox. Daly was rated a big prospect as a catcher at that time, but Ray Schalk, like Steve O'Neill with the Indians, refused to yield to him.

Tom's greatest claim to fame lies in that home run he made before the king of England when the White Sox and Giants, on their tour of the world, were playing their final game of the trip in London. It was a great battle, that game. Each team wanted it, for there was a good deal of rivalry as the tour drew to a close. Recollection is that it went 11 innings and that when Daly broke it up with a homer even King George stood up and cheered just like an ordinary fan in the bleachers.

'Don't Miss It!' Adele Garrison's Intensely Fascinating Story of Married Life, "The Revelations of a Wife," Now Running Every Day in The Omaha Evening Bee. Start It and You Will Read Every Chapter

MISS PIPPIN—The Colonel Will Not Be Robbed of Nothing Unless it's His Cook. Copyright 1917, International News Service. Drawn for The Bee by Arnot



GOAT GRABBERS

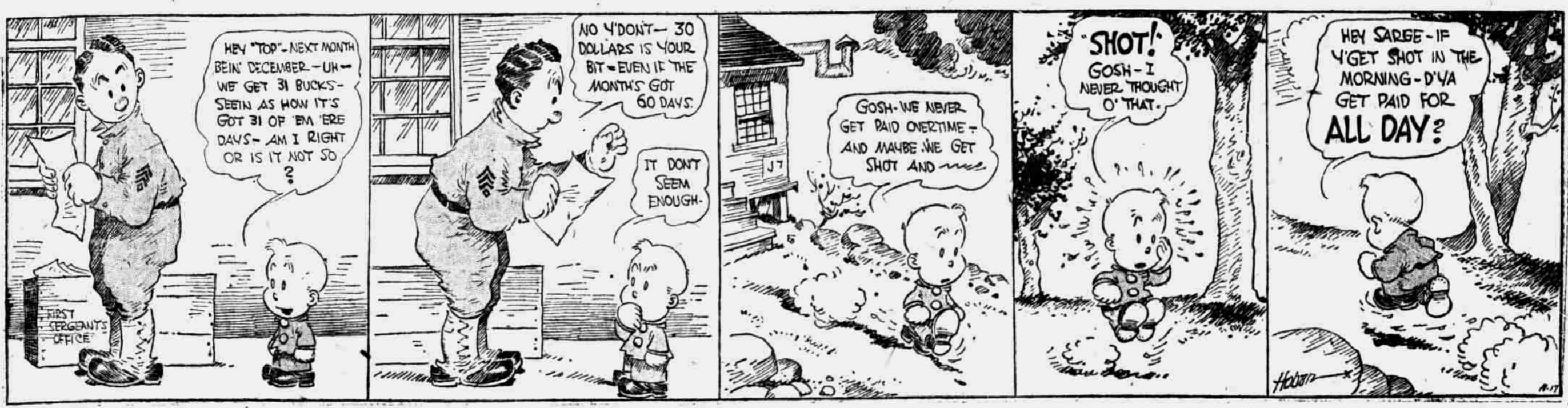
BOB TAIL FLUSH, THE GUY WHOSE LOSSES ARE HIGH TRAGEDY.



Answer to Yesterday's: WHAT IS IT YOU BREAK EVEN IF YOU NAME IT? SILENCE! OH AIN'T THAT WONDERFUL!

SHRIMP FLYNN SAYS: 'KISSING A GIRL IS LIKE OPENING A BOTTLE OF OLIVES. AFTER YOU GET THE FIRST ONE, THE REST COME EASY.'

JERRY ON THE JOB—It's a Mighty Important Question. Copyright, 1917, International News Service. Drawn for The Bee by Hoban



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