

JOE STECHER FINDS PETERS EASY, THROWING HIM TWICE IN MATCH FULL OF THRILLS

The Wrestling Stars Go at It Hammer and Tongs; First Fall Comes in Fifty-three Minutes and Second in Eleven Minutes; Peters Favorite With Crowd.

The old scissors, which flivred so dismally in the Dodge phenom's last two matches in Omaha, staged a come-back Friday night when Joe Stecher defeated Charles Peters, the Papillion carpenter, in two straight falls. A body scissors, Stecher's old standby, turned the trick both times.

The first fall came in 37 minutes and the second in 16 minutes.

Peters was hopelessly outclassed from the start, but his willingness to mix with Joe made it a match every inch of the way.

During the entire 53 minutes of wrestling, the mat gladiators were on the mat fully 40 minutes.

From a standpoint of the spectator, the match was a huge success. The crowd, however, which turned out to see the event was slim. Receipts were estimated at \$4,000. Heretofore wrestling matches of similar kind drew from \$8,000 to \$10,000 and more.

Get Busy Quick.

The main match started at 9:20. For five minutes the bone-crushers sparred for openings. Suddenly in a clash for advantages, they locked together and went crashing to the mat with Stecher on top. It was only for a few moments, however, for Peters, fighting like a demon, broke away and by a sly move swung around Joe and was on top.

Peters couldn't hold the Dodge man, though, and at the end of 15 minutes of wrestling Stecher was back on top.

Here Omaha fans saw that which they have often longed to see. That was another wrestler attempting to use the scissors hold upon Joe Stecher. They saw Charlie Peters try it.

True it was only an attempt and a complete failure but it was an attempt.

Peters Gets Behind.

With Stecher behind him, Peters, with a burst of speed, tore loose, in the twinkling of an eye was behind Stecher and was trying to lock the scissors around Joe's ribs. The started Stecher was equal to the occasion though, and he turned away before Peters could connect.

Fast scrimmages, in which neither man had much advantage, although Stecher was on the offensive, followed for 20 minutes. The Stecher landed the scissors and slowly began pressing Charlie toward the mat.

Peters' shoulders were within two inches of the canvas, but by a supreme effort the Papillion carpenter squirmed out of it. It seemed as though nothing would do but squirm out of one scissor into another and this time, when the timekeeper's clock showed that 37 minutes had ticked away since the opening of hostilities, Stecher clamped Peters' shoulders tight against the pad.

Peters Behind First.

After a 15-minute rest, the gladiators resumed the combat. As before, they sparred about for five minutes, then Peters took the offensive, threw Joe to the mat and landed behind the Dodge man. He layed behind but a few minutes, for Stecher was up and out signalled that the beginning of the end was near. It was in 16 minutes when another body scissors was applied in the same manner as the first one turned Peters over on his shoulders.

Tom Ray and Rudie Warner, light-heavyweights, staged an interesting 30-minute draw in which they became so tangled that even Referee Charlie Loch almost ruined a nifty pinched suit when he crashed to the mat while trying to separate the hopeless mess of flying arms and legs.

The Teddy brothers also gave an exhibition.

Seven hundred dollars are reported to have changed on the tug-of-war waged between the Omaha police team and the Nonpareil club squad. The coppers, led by Al Samuelson, who urged his strong men to noble deeds in an incessant uproar in Sweden, pulled Pat Lynch's Nonpareil men in five minutes. They pulled them the entire five feet in that time and hauled down the big money.

Ainsmith's Perfidy is Start of Sale Report

Catcher Eddie Ainsmith, the battery partner of Walter Johnson, on the Washington team, admits now that he was "guilty" of starting the story circulated last summer that Johnson would be sold to the Cleveland Americans.

Ainsmith dropped into a fanning bee in a certain American league city and one of the participants, bringing up the subject of Johnson and Washington's poor appreciation of his services suggested that the great pitcher ought to be with some other team.

"Sush" said Eddie, looking around so as to see that not more than a dozen overheard him. "Haven't you heard?"

"No," comes the breathless response. "Don't tell a soul, but Walter and I have been sold to Cleveland. Jim Dunn paid \$75,000 for us. Don't ask Clark Griffith, he will only deny it, and Jim won't say anything till Griffith talks, but that's where we are going."

Immediately half of what Ainsmith said proved true. Griffith said "nothing to it." Jim Dunn coughed and said he "hadn't heard about it." Lee Fohl said, "You'll have to ask Dunn."

Barry and Collins Are Lucky Guys in Big Series

Manager Jack Barry of the ex-champion Red Sox team has won \$17,937 as a result of world's series games. Eddie Collins of the champion White Sox is second with \$14,880. They were shortstop and second baseman, respectively, of the former world's champion Athletics.

ROY MOORE HAS EDGE ON RIVALS IN BANTIE CLASS

Half-Portion From Memphis Looks Like One Best Bet Since Champion Herman Joined Colors.

Chicago, Dec. 8.—In the absence of Pete Herman, bantamweight champion, who has joined the colors, it looks as if Wilson "Pal" Moore, the flashy bantam from Memphis, is the logical caretaker of the title.

This, at least, is the firm conviction of Moore, who figures himself the best bantam left in the ranks, and is willing to batter any youngster who disputes his claim.

Herman recently eliminated Frankie Burns, the "sucker" from the ranks of the bantamweight title contenders. Johnny Ertle, the half-portion scrapper from St. Paul, has a lot to say about his claims for the championship, but he has shown no inclination to participate in any 20-round decision battles, therefore he was ignored by Herman, the titleholder.

George Thompson, the Pacific coast battler, and Joe Burman, the Chicago boy, have hardly shown enough class to get into the contender class. Earl Puryear of Iowa seems to be a comer, but he has not attained the class as yet to be listed among the top-notch bantams.

Moore Has Decision. It will be remembered that Moore is the only bantam in the country with a referee's decision over Herman. Frankie Burns, it is true, once stopped the champion, but Pete has effectively wiped that blot from his well known record.

In a recent bout with Johnny Ritchie at Racine, Wis., Moore demonstrated that he is a scrapper of real class. Moore believes in motion when he is in the ring, and he is going all the time. He ducks, feints, sidesteps, dances in and dances out, hits a straight punch with the right or left, with a referee's hand and can upstage it at the occasion demands.

Ritchie is a rugged, willing scrapper with lots of stamina and a wallop that is dangerous. He never got near enough to Moore to touch him during the entire 10 rounds while Moore hit Ritchie with every punch in the catalogue. There was never a time when Ritchie threatened Moore.

Spectators of that fight left John Wagner's hectic tabernacle convinced that Moore is the goods as a boxer and that his performance in the ring is as good as any vaudeville sketch on the road.

Blow to Father.

The acquisition of Tom Jones as his manager by Bryan Downey, the Columbus welterweight, is another blow to the theory that a father is a good manager for a scrapper.

Downey's dad is one of the real fight fans of the middle west, and whenever Bryan battles his fond pater is right at the ringside to give his husky son advice and encouragement. "Pop" Downey started his son in the fight game and for a time handled his affairs, but came to the conclusion that some one outside the family could do more for his boy.

Dad Downey first tried Emil Thirty, but became convinced that however capable a manager Thirty might be, he was not getting the money fast enough for Bryan. Accordingly the senior Downey snared Tom Jones and believes Jones will be able to pilot his offspring to the top of the heap and make his pathway to the championship profitable.

Fathers have tried the managing game for their sons before, but with the exception of Johnny Coulson, whose dad was a real help to him in his rise to the championship, very few sires have succeeded in making champions or even near-champions out of their battling progeny.

Black Burglar Envis Base Ball Hit Over Wall

Jack Hendricks, manager of the pennant-winning Indianapolis American association team, when making a trip to Columbus played a team composed of convicts at the Ohio state prison. The game was played in the prison yard, with the cold gray walls in the background.

In the latter part of the game a negro murderer who was playing the outfield for the convicts came to bat. He took an awful cut and the ball soared over the fence and out of sight for a home run. A negro burglar who was coaching on the side lines, yelled:

"Ladwy, mussy, how I'd lak to be on dat ball."

White Sox Sign College Lad Said to Be a Wonder

George Lees, a college catcher, hailed from Lehigh university, has been signed for a trial with the Chicago White Sox. Some of the experts say he was the best college catcher in the country last season and several major league managers sought his services.

Championship Falls City Eleven



Top row, reading left to right: E. Nutter, Abbey, Keeling, S. Hoy, James. To Falls City goes the high school championship of southeastern Nebraska and the Falls City lands themselves believe they have a claim on the state title. They won every game this season and defeated such teams as Beatrice, Nebraska City and others. Their record for the season is as follows: Falls City 54, Pawnee City 0. Falls City 42, Beatrice 12. Falls City 20, Hiawatha, Kan., 0. Falls City 7, Tecumseh 0. Falls City 27, Pawnee City 7. Falls City 29, Tecumseh 7. Falls City 70, Nebraska City 0.

Some Laughs and Chuckles as Time Turns Back - The Pages of the Grand Old National Pastime

"Billy" Sunday Threatens to Open Pool Hall When He Becomes Too Old to Play Ball.

Going back about twenty-five years reveals some base ball gems of the past that in the light of history take on unusual interest, says the New York Sun. Items which then were forgotten down as idle gossip, to be forgotten the next day, make more interesting reading today than accounts of modern pitching duels or slugging matches.

We find that at one time Billy Sunday, the big league evangelist, confided to some buddies that when he got through playing base ball he would start a pool and billiard parlor.

We also find old Hankus Pankus O'Day grumbling at the umpires, who never gave him a square deal, and Hank always pulled rough stuff on them. A little quip says what Hank thinks of the "umps" is not fit to print. It perhaps cheers up Hank's old days to know that during the last dozen years many worthy athletes have felt the same way toward him.

And then we find the paragrapher taking a whack at John Kinley Tener for giving up an easy job which netted him anywhere from \$1,500 to \$2,000. But J. Kinley just kept plugging along, became a bank president, director in numerous corporations, member of congress, governor of Pennsylvania, and finally president of the National League.

BRITISH ATHLETES KILLED IN ACTION

Latest Casualty List Contains Names of Many of England's Famous Football Stars.

The latest casualty lists issued by the British government contain the names of some of England's finest athletes. Football suffered the most serious losses in the recent advances of the British forces on the French front. Captain A. S. Taylor, the Irish Rugby foot ball international, was killed in the heavy fighting in that section. Taylor was one of the greatest exponents of the game, having played forward against England and Scotland in 1910 and against France in 1912.

Gunner R. MacLeod, royal field artillery, died of wounds, was the Scottish association international who played rightback against Ireland in 1905, England in 1906 and Wales in 1907. R. B. Firth, died of wounds, played foot ball on the varsity at Cambridge in 1907 and 1908.

Lieutenant A. D. Law, wounded and missing, played three-quarter and captained the Fettes college fifteen in 1912, 1913, 1914 and 1915. Lieutenant D. R. Turnbull, Gordon Highlanders, killed in action, played Rugby for the army and London Scottish club. Major J. M. Balfour, royal field artillery, killed in action, was in the fifteen at Clifton college and played for the R. M. A.

Major A. L. Stewart, killed in action, was in Irish Rugby international player. Lieutenant T. Dunn, killed in action, was an Irish hockey international and played for Munster. Lieutenant J. V. A. Glead, killed in action, played on the hockey eleven at Uppingham and was rover for the team in some of its championship matches.

Fans and Players Watch Suit in Southern League

Fans and players all over the country are interested in the case of the Chattanooga club of the Southern association against Kid Elberfeld, manager of that club last season, which the board of arbitration now has under consideration.

The case involves players Hyatt and Graff, who were sold by Elberfeld to the Little Rock club two days before the close of the season. When the sale had been completed Elberfeld signed up to manage the Little Rock club next year. Chattanooga claims Elberfeld was under contract for 1918 and wants the sale of the players set aside.

Johnson Almost Reaches 500 Mark in Games Hurdled

During his 11 years with the American league Walter Johnson has pitched 465 games.

Critics Predict Connie Mack Will Be Failure as Ball Player Because of Lack of Gray Matter.

years he ranked with the greatest third basemen in base ball, was being shipped to the minors in the middle '90s.

Here are the gems: Amos Rusie is winning regularly for the Giants. Bill McPhee, Cincinnati's second baseman, wonderful pitcher, but few fans think he is worth \$2,000 a season. This is the salary he held up Boston for.

Brooklyn has offered Center Fielder Mike Griffin to Cleveland for Jimmy McAleer, but Pat Tebeau will not consider the offer.

Base ball is growing. Nearly 15,000 were at the Polo grounds when Amos Rusie shut out Boston. Extra ticket windows were opened.

SHARKEY SAID TO BE A WEALTHY MAN

Ex-Pugilist Saved Money Earned in the Ring and Now is Worth Quarter of a Million Dollars.

Tom Sharkey, former sailor and ex-heavyweight pugilist, who was once a star among the heavyweights, was born in Dundalk, Ireland, November 26, 1873.

Sharkey has the reputation of being the richest ex-pugilist in the world, and his pile is estimated at somewhere in the neighborhood of a quarter of a million dollars. After quitting the ring Tom started a cafe in Fourteenth street, New York. He had cleared about \$75,000 as a fighter, and it is generally believed he saved every cent of it, the sailor having the reputation of being the champion tightwad of the world.

Several years ago Sharkey got into trouble with the New York authorities on the ground that his emporium was not as orderly as it should be, and they bent the poor old fellow to the Tombs prison for thirty days and fined him \$300. Tom didn't mind the thirty days so much, because that saved him from paying his own board, but the \$300 certainly did hurt. It must be said, on the other hand, at least two people have testified Tom wasn't such a penny pincher as he is usually supposed to be.

So we'll let it go at that. As a pugilist Tom had all kinds of class. He whipped Bob Fitzsimmons and Kid McCoy, and other boxers of lesser note, and fought a draw with Jim Corbett, but Jim Jeffries was just a little too much for him.

Uncle Sam Won't Permit Mike Gibbons to Fight

Uncle Sam has stopped Mike Gibbons, the noted middleweight boxer. How? Mike is one of the army boxing instructors at a western cantonment. He made a match recently with Harry Greb of Pittsburgh, with the idea that he could obtain leave of absence from his duties for at least a week. But Uncle Sam decided that he couldn't spare the St. Paul Wizard, who is doing fine work among the soldiers. So the match with Greb had to be called off, thereby depriving Gibbons of a tidy sum.

Six More Harvard Teams, Maybe Eight, Given Up

Harvard will not be represented by golf, tennis, wrestling, swimming, lacrosse, or gymnastic teams this season. A fencing team has been formed and an effort is being made to get up a soccer team. Every captain of major and minor sports has joined the colors.

Fierce Blizzard Sweeps Over City Wrecked by Blast

(Continued From First Page.) many problems to be met is the food situation. There is enough food in the city for immediate needs, but unless communication is opened soon, the city faces the possibilities of famine. The energies of local relief committees have been centered on the conservation of food, and merchants have surrendered all their available supplies for the common needs. Milk is almost unobtainable and feats are expressed for the lives of many babies.

The morgues are choked with mangled bodies, many of whom probably never will be identified. Police officials still estimate the dead at 2,000 and the injured at 3,000 or more.

Hospitals Filled With Wounded.

At all hospitals, regular and improvised, every available spot is occupied by the wounded. In addition to the Nova Scotia General and Camp Hill hospitals and the infirmary, the Young Men's Christian association, Knights of Columbus building, St. Paul's hall and other public places have been converted into temporary hospitals. Doctors and nurses have worked unceasingly since the first hours with little or no sleep. Some 500 of the injured have been sent to hospitals at Truro and Windsor.

The spontaneous action of the United States in offering aid awakened a new bond of sympathy between the two peoples. Relief also has been promised from every town in Nova Scotia and from all parts of Canada. Sir Robert Borden, the prime minister, arrived here yesterday and has placed all the resources of the Dominion government at the disposal of the city.

Many "Nameless Dead."

No concerted effort has been made as yet to compile a list of the dead as every effort is being made to identify those who perished. The condition of many of the bodies makes this exceedingly difficult and a large proportion of those who lost their lives will be buried as "nameless dead." There is no reason, however, to change the estimate of 2,000 dead and 3,000 injured.

The fires which had been raging for 24 hours in the north end were brought under control early today and the city is no longer menaced by a conflagration.

While soldiers, sailors and volunteers were searching the ruins of the north end today, business was entirely suspended. The leading citizens devoted their efforts to organizing work of relief and substantial progress was made in this respect.

U. S. Navy Sends Supplies.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Secretary Daniels today offered the Red Cross a quantity of supplies at Portsmouth for relief at Halifax. Two ships under the direction of the navy already are at Halifax doing what they can to relieve the situation, and another has been sent from Provincetown, with a hospital unit to co-operate with the relief corps. The supplies at Portsmouth include 25,000 blankets and 600 stoves.

Telegraph Lines Broken.

St. John, N. B., Dec. 8.—Halifax is isolated in her desolation today. Storm-buff, the devastated city has been cut off from virtually all communication with the outside.

Intermittent communication by telegraph, uncertain and hesitating, in the early hours of the day, was followed by complete suspension so far as could be learned here.

The fate of the sufferers from the explosion of Thursday is causing the greatest concern, as temporary quarters for the homeless are limited and supplies of window glass and roofing paper that might make damaged buildings again habitable are still lacking in sufficient quantity to meet the need.

Blizzard Stalls Trains.

Reports from Truro, 60 miles from Halifax, say the whole section is storm-swept and the fury of the blizzard is hardly less cruel than the destroying flames that preceded it. The relief trains that raced with the storm in the hope of getting their supplies into Halifax before their paths were blocked by the fast falling snow, failed, and today the relief parties were themselves in need of succor.

This was looked for from Truro, when snow plows had been sent to the west. The tie-up is between Truro and Amherst and the first train, it was hoped to release was the Massachusetts relief special. The latter was reported at 10 o'clock this morning to be still stalled in a drift at Memramcook, near the Nova Scotia border.

Trains from Halifax and other points east were reported as "hours behind" and there were no promises made regarding them. These trains are loaded with injured persons and deaths upon them are altogether probable, as scarcely a trainload of injured has arrived heretofore without bringing the bodies of some who died after the journey to the hospitals at Truro was begun.

CADDOCK THROWS YUSSIF HUSSANE

World's Champion Wrestler Gets First Fall in Hour and Seven Minutes and Second in Thirteen Minutes.

Des Moines, Ia., Dec. 8.—Earl Caddock, of Anita, Ia., claimant to the world's wrestling championship, won in two straight falls last night in his match with Yussif Hussane, the Bulgarian wrestler.

The first fall came in one hour, seven minutes, nine seconds, on a body chancery, and the second in thirteen minutes on a reverse barlock.

Caddock's superiority was evident from the first, although Hussane several times pulled himself out of tight places. Only once did Caddock seem in danger.

The first fall was the more spectacular, Caddock tripping Hussane backward and going with him to the mat for an immediate fall.

O'Leary Tells of Ball Players Who Are Superstitious

Superstitions of base ball players have given many a laugh to Charlie O'Leary, who, for nine years, was a star infielder with the Detroit club of the American league. But it remained for the practice of base ball eccentricities to "bone a bat"—to rub their clubs with a big, greasy bone fresh from a butcher shop—to produce really amusing situations.

"Never heard of a guy 'boning a bat,'" he began. "Why, say, some of the players, even big leaguers, sit in the club houses for hours and hone a bat until it glisters. Sometimes they'll take their favorite stick to the hotel at night and 'bone it' for a couple of hours. And if any of them should get two or three hits in the game the next day, the devil himself couldn't get the bone away from them. It would be a lucky bone then and they'd rub it all the harder."

"Boning the bat," in the minds of the superstitious ones, fills up the pores of the wood, prevents it from splintering, and makes the bat strong when it connects with the ball—producing longer drives.

"Getting hits is the sole ambition of every ball player," O'Leary said, "and a lot of them sincerely believe that 'boning' their bats will get them more hits. It's the truth that some of the 'bugs' of the game, after a particularly successful day, will take their bats to bed with them and some will even go so far as to stick them up in a safe opposite them while riding on a train."

O'Leary, who managed the San Antonio club of the Texas league last season, told of one lanky member of the team who happened to take a certain street car to the ball park one day. As luck would have it, he drove out four hits in the game that afternoon.

"Do you think I could get that bird to ride out to the park in an automobile with me the next day?" O'Leary asked. "Not on your life. For four days he waited for the same street car."

No More Espionage in Coast Gridiron Circles

Spying in the enemy's territory is to be a thing of the past in Pacific coast preserves if all of the colleges concerned follow the lead of California and Washington. These institutions have made a pact that in future when a representative of one school goes to look over the opposition tield he shall announce his presence, obtain a pass and stand on the sidelines. Football wiseacres say that in days gone past coaches and their representatives used to assume false whiskers, gum shoes and other camouflage in order to "get a line" on the opposition's methods of attack and defense.

Coach Andy Smith of California takes the stand that when a team is hard pressed it will uncover everything it has, and future opponents of said team can learn all there is to be learned without resorting to Sherlock Holmes' subtleties. On the other hand, when a team wants to "cover up" in practice, he contends, all of the public and private detectives in the world could not get a line on its tricks.

Minor Leaguer Writes Song for Broadway Show

George Moriarty is not the only ball player who can write song hits. A song by Eddie Porray, well-known minor leaguer, is now being sung in the Broadway production, "Miss 1917," with great success. The song's title is "I Miss the Old Folks Now."

Skates and Sleds For Live Boys

BOYS: Here's a chance for you to get a sled or a pair of skates, by doing a little work for us after school. Call at The Bee branch office nearest you and we will tell you all about it.