

YOUTH MUST BE SERVED, FAMOUS VETERAN LEARNS

Increasing Years Place Heavy Hand on Shoulders of Jim Flynn and Point Toward Closed Road.

By RINGSIDER. Chicago, March 10.—A few nights ago, at Fort Sheridan, Jack Dempsey just over the 20-year-line, polished off Jim Flynn, the venerable Pueblo fireman, in about two minutes of actual fighting.

The performance is interesting and particularly gratifying to Dempsey, because it wiped his record clean of a one-round, knockout given him by Flynn in Salt Lake City a year ago. It is more interesting, however, in that it points again to the old, old adage that youth will be served.

There is something about the fighting game, it seems, that gets into a man's blood and warps his judgment. They always—the real fighters, at least—think they have one more good battle in their systems.

Flynn, as most everyone knows, has been a wonderful scrapper. He has never been classed as a champion, but he always has been a fighter. When Flynn entered the ring, everyone knew he was in there to fight.

Nearly 10 years ago Sam Langford cut Flynn to ribbons in a bout that put the skids under the fight game in Los Angeles, but he could not put the Penlo man away. That fight was so gory that it shocked the esthetic sense of the Angelenos and there has been no fighting in the city limits since. It demonstrated that Flynn was one of the toughest and gamest men in the ring.

Fought Johnson. A few years later, in 1912 to be exact, when Jack Johnson was champion, he met Flynn and beat him so that they stopped the fight in the ninth round. Yet Flynn, when the officials interfered, was up on his legs and fighting the best he knew.

These things show that Flynn, whatever his scientific accompaniments, was a man with a fighting heart. He had because he liked it—and he still likes it, it would seem.

But, regardless of his gameness, Flynn is through as a fighter. His defeat means his passing from the ranks of top notch heavyweights. The venerable fireman says he is still ready to fight, but it is unlikely promoters will consider him for important matches.

The sensible thing for Flynn to do now would be to retire.

Bantams Battle. The heavyweight scrappers just now—because Jess Willard is going to come out of his hole and fight—are basking in the cheering rays of the pugilistic spotlight. Fustians, however, seems to have overlooked the fact that the little fellows—the bantams—are doing a lot of fighting.

Right now, exclusive of the champion, Ed Herman, who is in the navy, there are a bunch of sprightly bantams who are active. Johnny Erlic, Kid Williams, the former champion, Jack Wolfe of Cleveland, Pal Moore of Memphis, Joe Burnam the Chicago lad, George Thompson from California, Joe Lynch of New York, and several others are dinging away at the mitt game and keeping the bantam division well stirred up.

Now comes another bantam to make a bid for fame. He is Mike Dundee, a swarthy little scrapper from Rock Island, Ill., who gave the clever and shifty Pat Moore all the fight he could handle in a six-round struggle last week.

Dundee's Confidence. Dundee believes he is headed straight for the title and his confidence is not entirely without justification. Dundee is a cool little chap with a lot of cleverness to back him up. He is a good defensive fighter and can hit hard enough to make his punches dangerous. When he develops a little more hitting power and offensive ability he will make a tough tussle for any man in the bantam-weight class.

The Rock Island lad is young and ambitious. His name yet may adorn the top of the bantam-weight list, but he has quite a head ahead of him. Under the management of "Peanut" Shalbert, Dundee has set out to clean up the field and all Rock Island is back of him.

Pictures For Soldiers. Soldiers in the various army contingents are due to see a lot of fighting that the general public will not glimpse, according to a recent announcement by directors of army athletics. The announcement does not mean that there is going to be a lot of fighting at exhibitions, but rather that film reproductions of ring battles are to be exhibited for the benefit of the soldiers.

A plan recently suggested to show films of fights to the soldiers has met with a ready reception and the first picture was "shot" when Fred Fulton and Frank Moran met at New Orleans two weeks ago. This film will be started on its trip around the army circuit. Pictures of other fights are to be taken with the same end in view.

Resurrect Old Ones. Besides the current fights that will be filmed it is planned also to resurrect a lot of old film that has been in storage since the federal law forbade shipment of fight pictures from one state to another.

Harry Polak, now that he has no lightweight champion to manage, is busy gathering up a lot of these old reels. He has the Dillon-Moran fight, the Willard-Moran bout in New York, the Nelson-Willard battle and a part, at least, of the Welsh-Richie fight in London. He also has on hand whenever the army athletic officials order them.

Directors of the entertainment athletic work believe these films will prove a valuable aid to the boxing instructors at work in the army camps. They may be used to illustrate the various punches and are expected to result in higher class boxing among the soldiers.

And, besides, it is not unlikely that men of Uncle Sam's army will derive a little genuine pleasure from seeing these pictured reproductions of famous ring encounters.

McGoorty Is Ready. Eddie McGoorty, the Oshkosh batter, says his vacation is over and he is now ready to return to the ring.

TAD'S TID-BITS

YOUNG BOXERS NEED LOTS OF EXPERIENCE

Many a good youngster has been killed off in the boxing game by an overambitious manager.

One of the most glaring examples of mismanagement was that of Eddie Hanlon, the Frisco lightweight. That kid started fighting at the age of 15 and was something to look at. He just busted through the amateur ranks the way a Mueser bullet would rip through a bale of cream cheese.

Nothing of his weight could stand before him. He even fought Frankie Neil and Abe Attell at that time, but his battle with Attell was a draw.

After slashing his way through the second-raters, he was matched with Kid McFadden, who at that time was about going to seed. Eddie won with ease and his manager looked up the lightweight tree for the best there was.

Benny Yanger was brought out and Hanlon beat him. He was then matched with Young Corbett, at that time the "cock of the walk." They fought a draw, but in the return battle Hanlon took an unmerciful beating and the battle had to be stopped.

Battling Nelson also stopped Hanlon and all but ended his bright career. This all happened, mind you, while the kid was about 17 years of age.

Hanlon fought many times after the Nelson fight, but he was never the same vicious, ripping little tiger that he had been.

Had they let the little fellow get his full strength and a bit more experience he might have been lightweight champion, and a tough one to beat, but his manager wanted it all, and he wanted it all of a sudden.

This new heavyweight, Jack Dempsey, is being pushed to the front in a big fast, too. He may be all that his manager says he is, but if his manager is wise he will give Jack a bit of time to get seasoned and then grab Mr. Fulton.

Hackenschmidt in the German Hoose-Gow. George Hackenschmidt, the great Russian wrestler who lost his title when he faced Frank Gotch some years ago, is now cutting out paper dolls in a German prison camp.

Jack Curley, who managed Hack when he was over on this side, says that the great wrestler, who resided in England, was visiting Germany at the outbreak of the war and that he has not been seen since.

"A Rock of squareheaded Louie cops must have grabbed Hack," says Jack, "and put him in the coop. I have written at least twenty letters to different camps trying to locate him, but have never had a word from him."

Two months ago I took a lot of names and addresses from Ambassador Gerard's book and wrote to him in care of them, but I had no luck with them, either. Poor Hack is fixed for the end of the war, I guess.

He Liked Those Strong Guys. There was an amateur fighter named Hickey years ago who was petrified from the shoulder blades up. He was fighting in a tournament at the New Polo club one night and was sitting in his dressing room after having won two fights in succession.

Hickey feared no one and really thought that he was the greatest lightweight the world had ever seen.

As he sat there his manager mentioned the different boys who had entered the tournament and were yet to be dealt with. Hickey feared none of them and even offered to wager some iron men that he'd knock them out in less than three rounds each. He was lacing his shoes when someone in the back of the room knocked over a bottle of liniment. Immediately the fumes roamed around the room and got to the beaks of those present.

One of the listeners started to cough and then chirped: "Gee, that odor is strong."

"Well," piped Hickey, without even looking up, "I hope the fathead fights me. If there's one thing I do like it's strong guys."

ALAS, FOR BASEBALL! WHY JOHN HENRY EVEN TIGHE GOES GOES ON HIS WAY

Spectacular Figure of Minor Leaguerdom for Score of Years Hears Call of Stren.

Harking to the voice of Hoover, Jack Tighe, spectacular figure of minor leaguerdom for a score of years, veteran pilot of torrid flag drives in Class AA, A and B loops, is donning the spangles of the green diamond for the blue jeans of the farmer, going back to the south.

Thompson, Ill., across the broad Mississippi from Clinton, La., the Stallions of the brush will go through the flag dash of 1918 on his farm of 100 acres a far cry from the ravings and mouthings of the boisterous bleachers.

He has run the gamut of the minors, from Seattle in the Northwest to Norwich in the old Connecticut league, piloting Louisville in the present Hickey circuit, Rock Island in the Three-Lamp, and others too numerous to recount, establishing a record for always being near the pinnacle when time was called in the fall.

No minor league skipper in the land has a wider acquaintance than this same Tighe, attested in part by the scores of autographed photos of celebrities of sportdom and the stage which adorn the walls of the Tighe "bachelor" of the main stem of Rock Island, Ill.



Stories that Catcher John Henry was "railroaded" out of the American league because of his activity in fomenting the Players' Fraternity strike a couple of years ago are not true, according to American league club owners and managers. He was waived out, they say, because he has gone back so as a player that no club considered him of value and they refer to the records to prove the statement.

Business Manager Bobby Quinn of the St. Louis Browns, who twice turned down a chance to get Henry, voiced the general opinion of American league men.

"Griffith offered us Henry at the Chicago meeting last December, when we were framing up the deal that sent Lavan and Shotton to Washington," said Quinn. "But I could not see where Henry would help our ball club. I figured then and I still believe that he is no great shakes as a catcher. He never has been able to hit—I think he was under the 200 mark last year. He had a long trial at Washington, yet Al Smith did most of the catching last season. You can be sure that if Henry was a valuable catcher he would not have gotten out of the league."

"Another thing is that Henry has been getting a big salary and American league managers probably figured it would be difficult to sign him at the figure his record for last year would call for."

Henry had a batting average of .190 in 85 games last season. However, he led all American league catchers in fielding, having a percentage of .968 in 59 games. His case may be like that of Dick Hoblitel, who was waived out of the National league, yet came back strong in the American. Time will tell.

Shaw and Griff In Dispute Over Number of Games Won

Pitcher Jim Shaw of the Washington club was to get a bonus if he won 15 games. He and Manager Griff did not decide on how many he had won, so they submitted the dispute to President Johnson, who had the records checked up. The showing was that Shaw had won 15 and Griff 14 and so he gets his bonus. He should have it and any manager who would make a contract on that basis should be fined a million.

Dick Rudolph Finds Other Clubs Pine for Him—Not

Pitcher Dick Rudolph, lody of the management of the Boston Braves that he could make a deal for his transfer if he liked, is said to be a greatly surprised young man. No club he put feelers to showed any great interest, much to his disappointment. As a result he probably will accept terms with the Braves and ordered a cap with a puckering string in it.

Hans Lobert Assumes His Duties at Military School

Hans Lobert, upon his return from Cuba, took up his duties as baseball coach at the West Point Military academy. Uncle Sam believes it just as important that the embryo officers should know how to play ball as it is for them to know how to lead a charge.

INSIDE STUFF IN FRAMING UP BATTING ORDER

If you really doubt that there is any "inside stuff" in framing up a batting order in an effort to make the best of the playing talent on a ball team read these observations by that old-timer, Arthur Irwin. He begins by asking this question:

"Suppose you had Ty Cobb well up in the batting list. What sort of a player would you consider the most suitable to put next to him?"

The veteran answers it by saying that he believes that a left-handed batter, other conditions being reasonably even, would be the best man to have next to the peerless Ty.

"Ty is a wonderful man on the base paths," explained Arthur, "and I believe that, when he gets on first, you will find that a left-handed batsman, naturally interfering considerably with a catcher when the latter tries to keep Cobb hugging the initial sack, will help Ty just enough to make it a lot easier for him to take the next perch."

"We used to figure it out that way on the Providence team. We had Dan Brouters, a whale of a man and a left-hander, to follow some speedy runner.

Dan would take up so much room that catchers, with Brouters' bat right in their faces, used to complain that they could hardly see the ball come up to the plate, let alone watch a base runner."

Stallings Tells Why 300 Are Rare Birds These Days

George Stallings, manager of the Boston Braves, gives the pitchers of today credit for the decrease in the number of 300 hitters in the two big leagues.

"There are a number of reasons why batting has decreased," said Stallings recently. "The foul strike rule and the spitball have done their share to knock points off the batting averages, but in my opinion the best answer lies in the fact that the pitchers are smarter now than they used to be. They are pitching better ball and they pitch just as much with their heads as with their arms."

"Put a smart pitcher in there and grant him good control, and you've got a tartar to beat any old day."

Tiger Battery Men Start For Texas Training Camp

Detroit, Mich., March 9.—The 1918 training season of the Detroit American league club base ball club opened today. A corps of pitchers and catchers started from here for the training camp at Waxahachie, Tex. The main squad has been ordered to report at camp March 18.

The training season has been cut short this year. The Tigers will leave Waxahachie on April 5 and will come north with the Cincinnati Nationals, playing a series of exhibition games.

Cubans Make McGraw Honor Guest at Booster Banquet

While in Cuba Manager John McGraw was made the guest of honor at several ball games with the purpose of acquainting him with the ability of certain Cuban players. One of those he is said to have been impressed with is a shortstop named Herrier, known as the "Cuban Maravilla." He is but 20 years of age, but has been a star in Havana for two years. It is intimated that he may be in Marlin.

St. Louis Cards Continue To Sign College Wizards

It's a dull day when the St. Louis Cardinals do not take on some college or prep school athlete. Among the latest signed for trial is Ted Menze, a St. Louis high school athlete, who already has had minor league experience as he was with Sherman in the Western association last season. He is 20 years of age and weighs 160 pounds. He is a pitcher and outfielder.

Uncle Sam May Block Move To Acquire Old Fed Plant

Plans of the New York major league clubs to use the old Federal league park in Harrison, N. J., may be blocked by Uncle Sam. It is reported the government may take over the property and build warehouses for storing supplies there. The Harrison park is surrounded by railroad yards and well situated for the purposes the government has in mind.

McCarthy Sent to Kay See As Part of Mollwitz Deal

The Pittsburgh club releases Alex McCarthy to the Kansas City club as part payment in the deal by which the Pirates got First Baseman Fritz Mollwitz. Pittsburgh thus gives Kansas City Ray Miller and McCarthy and other considerations in exchange for Mollwitz and Pitcher Roy Sanders.

Gossip Heard Around The Western Loop

Oklahoma City and Tulsa seemingly have fallen out. Their feud is about 100 miles long and it is reported that the two clubs have decided to join the Western league. They began to effect the organization of a new loop, to be called the Arkansas league. Now, alas, it is reported that Tulsa has advised that no attempt be made to operate this year because it had been agreed that Tulsa would join the Oklahoma City and Tulsa now would like to hear the sweet melodies of invitation from the Western league.

SANDLOT LOOPS BEGIN TO PLAN FLAG CAMPAIGNS

City and American Leagues Ready to Face Barrier and Greater Omaha Will Be Set This Week.

By FRANK QUIGLEY. For the enlightenment of members of the Omaha Amateur Base Ball association, some of whom are not acquainted with the fact, it might be said that the Omaha organization is a member of the National Amateur association and is not in any manner affiliated with the National Base Ball federation. The latter is an organization with press agents of extraordinary ability and it would like to convey the disputed information that it is the largest association of its kind in these United States. Anyone interested could investigate conditions at the termination of last season and the writer is firmly convinced that the party or parties would ascertain that the National Amateur association was and is the largest association.

The National Amateur association comes as close to being a simon pure amateur organization as possible, while its rivals have a broad interpretation of the word amateur. The National Amateur association is still in its infancy but growing rapidly and it is the regulating body of organized amateur base ball and, according to predictions, it will have at least 80 cities under its jurisdiction this season. Its field will be tremendously large this year because of the inactivity of numerous minor leagues that will unquestionably aviate. And said leagues will be supplanted by amateurs that will supply the fans who faced the expectation of being denied their favorite pastime with a juicy brand of base ball.

As customary the champions of the various sections will meet and hold a tournament to decide the amateur championship of the United States and after the war it is a two-to-one shot that a base ball carnival between all the nations of the world will be held to decide the championship of the universe. American military leaders are persistent boosters of base ball and the game is now played by the soldiers over in France. The youngsters that see these games will soon organize teams; so, fans, you can plainly see that some day base ball will supplant the popular games of other nations and be the national pastime of all nations.

Two Leagues Ready. Two leagues, namely the American and the City leagues, were organized for the ensuing season last week and are already on a firm foundation, but could use three more teams to make each an eight-club league. The City league is at present comprised of seven teams and the American is sitting pretty with six. Two franchises will be held open in the American league until its next meeting, one week from Thursday. Next Thursday the City league will elect officers and probably issue one more franchise.

From present indications it is a safe plunger that the Omaha Amateur Base Ball association will be as well supplied with teams as heretofore. Last season six leagues were organized and they were all through the season under the jurisdiction of the Omaha Amateur Base Ball association. Already two leagues have organized and the other quartet will get busy this week.

Class A Boys' Teet. The most important meeting billed for this week is the Greater Omaha league and many doubtful Thomases are anxiously awaiting the outcome. There is not a possible chance for this league to go skyward and fans that have been squandering their precious minutes pondering over the situation had best nurse a fallacy.

Last week several of the magnates chatted relative to the prospects for the season and the fact developed at said wind-jamming party that the Armours, Holmes, White Sox and Council Bluffs Longways are ready for business. Dynamo Dennison forfeited his franchise.

Bert Murphy said it was possible that the Murphy-Dit-Its would unbuckle from the City league and join the Greater Omaha. Roy Stacey of the Beelins reported that his team was ready for service in the Greater Omaha league if, granted a franchise. This league was composed of seven teams last year and it will be a lead pipe to land seven for the next excursion.

Brandels to Lose Men. Under the supervision of Fred Bradford the Brandels Stores, the semi-professional bulb heavers and incidentally the pride of this burg, will again be seen trotting around Pa. Rourke's pasture each Sunday the Omaha fence demoliishers are dining somewhere else. This team will probably be intact when the bells ring, but when Uncle Sam gives the signal Eddie Ruben, Mattie McGrath and Sol Novitsky will have to march to some cantonment. General Bradford is looking for a prosperous season.

Brandels Goals. From present indications the outlook is not very gay for the Omaha Bicycle Indians to enter the race.

It will be a difficult matter for Manager Bradford to fill the gap left open by the departure of Chris Lylek.

Frank Holmes and Frank Jacobs will again be in the field holding the instructor on municipal lets.

According to the Jops the Knights of Columbus will again organize a Sunday morning league.

The Central Furniture store and National Cash Registers, formerly members of the American league, are now affiliated with the City league.

Players wishing road service this season are requested to call Victor Lund at Tyler.

Clyde J. Luther will look after the destinies of the Men's Fashion shop. He can be reached at Council Bluffs, 1474.

That doughty Frank Dolan will again be at the helm for the champion Bampton aggregation.

This season the Trimble Brothers will have Charles J. Riekey at the helm. His time-keeping is Douglas 57.

Abel J. Moran will manage the Murphy, Dit-Its. For two consecutive seasons this gang has garnered the class B honors.

There will be two soldier teams in this vicinity, one stationed at Fort Omaha and the other at Fort Crook.

Nothing of date has developed relative to the Union Pacific Saturday league. This league was a distinct success last year and there is no reason for them to abandon the field.

The manager of the Willards is earnestly requested to get in communication with the president of the American league.

Although scheduled to meet last Thursday, the Metropolitan league failed to convene.

M'GRAW WIELDS WICKED WHIP IN WAR ON SPITTER

Moist Ball Dirty, Dangerous and Uncalled for, Declares Giant Leader as He Joins Crusade.

By JACK VEIOCK. New York, March 9.—John McGraw is lending his support to the National league committee which is working toward the abolition of the spitball.

The doughty little leader of the Giants describes the well known moist delivery as "dirty, dangerous and uncalled for." He says he has never been an admirer of the spitball, and calls attention to the fact that he was one of the last major league managers to sign a spitball pitcher.

The abolition of the spitball would not work any great harm to the Giants. McGraw has but two seasoned pitchers who depend on it, Tesreau and Anderson, and the loss of either would be no great loss to the New York club, for Tesreau is sliding back and Anderson is at present rated as a second-string pitcher.

To quote McGraw on the subject: "Always Opposed. "My position as regards the spitball is well known. I have always been opposed to it, because it is disgusting, unscientific and dangerous. I was the last manager in the major leagues to sign a spitballer—Jeff Tesreau. Now we have Anderson in addition, but I am in favor of barring the spitter, with a year's notice to the pitchers who are using it."

"It would work a hardship to cut the spitter out at once. It would not be fair to clubs who have two or more regulars who oft-times resort to it, and I am not recommending anything that would work a hardship on any one without first giving them the notice."

Speed Up Game. "But the abolition of the spitter would do three things—it would remove an objectionable style of pitching from the game, increase hitting in the league and speed up the pastime. Everyone knows that a spitball pitcher takes longer to deliver the ball than the one who uses a curve. He is continually fooling around with the ball and by slowing up the game he takes some of the ginger out of it."

Clark Griffith of the Washington Senators, is another manager who believes that the spitter should be abolished. Griff used to use the moist delivery himself, and he was pretty handy in the art of inventing tricks for the pitcher, but he "agreed" the spitter, and as one by one the major leagues line up against the old fogy delivery, it appears certain that it is doomed within a year or two in both leagues.

Moran Has Fairly Good Lineup of Mound Talent

Pat Moran won't be so bad off for pitchers, so far as quantity goes. He now has 10 lined up. They are Davis, Bender, Oeschger, Lavander, Baumgartner, Tincup, Hogg, Main, Woodward and Buckles. Buckles and Baumgartner are the left-handers in the allotment.



Have You Seen Beau Brummel? Not Beau Brummel of the olden times. He has been dead these many years. But his name will live forever in the minds of men—as the best dresser of his time and as the leader of men's fashion. No more celebrated character ever lived than Beau Brummel. But—you needn't envy him, you can look as well as he, for The Beau Brummel Shirt is, like its namesake, noted for its exquisite propriety—its perfection in style, pattern, fit and splendid workmanship. It is typical of the master of dress for whom it was named—and you will say so as soon as you see one of these fine, really beautiful garments. When you put one on your back—when you see how splendidly it adds to your dress; how it refines your appearance with a quiet elegance—then you will be a convert to this better shirt. Come in and let us show you the line—we believe it will be much to your interest—yes, to your great advantage. BURGESS-NASH COMPANY "EVERYBODY'S STORE"