

"TWO AND THREE" "PUTTING THE NEXT ONE OVER" WITH "DUGS" DAER

A GUY hasn't got many uncles nowadays, but he sure has a lot of aunts. There is anti-everything, anti-suffrage, anti-fun and anti-anti-tobacco. Ever since Daniel turned the lions into a bunch of vegetarians the aunts have been trying to make canaries out of sparrows. You can whitewash a crow and call him a dove, but he'll still be a crow at heart. Changing the needle on a graphophone doesn't change the music unless you change the record with it.

It's difficult to teach an old dog new amendments. And by the time that the aunts get through tacking amendments to the constitution, the tail is going to be heavier than the kite. You can beat the hungarter into a plover, but when you start dragging an old-timer away from his pipe you've started something that some other guy is going to finish. Abolishing tobacco won't affect the modern cigaret much.

When Kipling chirped that a flapper is only a flapper but a cigaret is mostly straw, he said a scowful. Since they sowed those skrimish taxes on tobacco the manufacturers are putting everything into a cigar but a smoke. They've got 'em down to 2 per cent tobacco.

Sir Walter Raleigh was the first sapp to blow cigar smoke through his ears. That was a yard of centuries ago. If Walt tried it now the smoke would blow his ears through the cigar. It's all right to make hay while the sun shines, but not into cigars. A reformer is a good philanthropic guy. He will give you a ham bone for a ham any day. He'll trade you a lot of clinkers for a lot of coal and will only ask you 11 smackers for carting the ashes away again. What could be fairer? He wishes you the best. All he hopes is that you get round shouldered from looking into ash barrels.

A reformer doesn't figure that he may have some bad habits himself. It's a well known scientific fact that nobody ever heard HIMSELF snoring. You said it.

Let 'em cancel the cigars and pipes, but don't let 'em swindle the old grandpops out of the grandpops. The old man's whiskers will look like the bushes in a deserted village without that old cornob stuck in 'em like a semaphore signalling everything sweet ahead on the main track and the old trouble freight parked on a siding.

Ever since old Isaac Walton went fishing on a smoking trip the old boys have hogged the old Morris chair and blown smoke rings through their chin tapers. When they get the old cornob steamed up to a million, it takes 'em back to the days when fun was compulsory and not a crime. Reforming is all right, but we hate to lamp a soft boiled sapp hawl out an old man who has been longer without teeth than the sapp has been with them.

Can you pipe an anti-piper scrambling up a loose runged ladder after an old tad who is smoking a clay pipe upside down and carrying a rod right side up? Bo, that tad will start laying a building foundation right on that bird's razor edged brow and wrap the hawl around his neck for a favorable.

Can you figure a pipe hound trying to surround an ancient stevedore who is equipped with a one-barreled cornob and a two-pronged bale hook. They're all right stuck in a bale of cotton, but they don't make very healthy carrings.

We hope that the next time President Wilson makes a short trip to America he will flatten those birds who are trying to bill grandpop out of his cornob pipe. If it's a crime to smoke 'em, then it's a crime to grow 'em.

If it comes to a pinch, the old boys will be packing their whiskers into their pipes and touching off a match to the result. If it's one of those Swedish war matches, nothing will burn but his fingers. If it's a real match like they have in big cities, the guy next door is going to gallop out in his nightgown and ring the fire alarm.

So it looks like we'd better smoke out the birds who are trying to smoke out grandpop before the old geezer spooks us out: It's a tough job reforming a reformer, though. Just as useless as turning over a cootie on its back. They have claws on both sides.

Commerce High puts Lincoln out of tourney. Fast Omaha Cage Team Defeats Touted Winners of Meet in First Game; Central Beats Geneva.

Lincoln, March 12.—The Lincoln high school, state basket ball champions for two years, was eliminated from the 1919 tournament here Wednesday afternoon in the first round of class "A" games. The ex-champs met defeat at the hands of the fast Omaha Commerce high quintet, 12 to 6.

Defeat of the Lincoln five in the opening round was the biggest surprise of the big show. It had been conceded by all participants that the Beck aggregation again would loom up as winners of the tournament.

The Lincoln athletes were completely outplayed by the Omaha players. Omaha Central high won its first game, beating Geneva, 13 to 9.

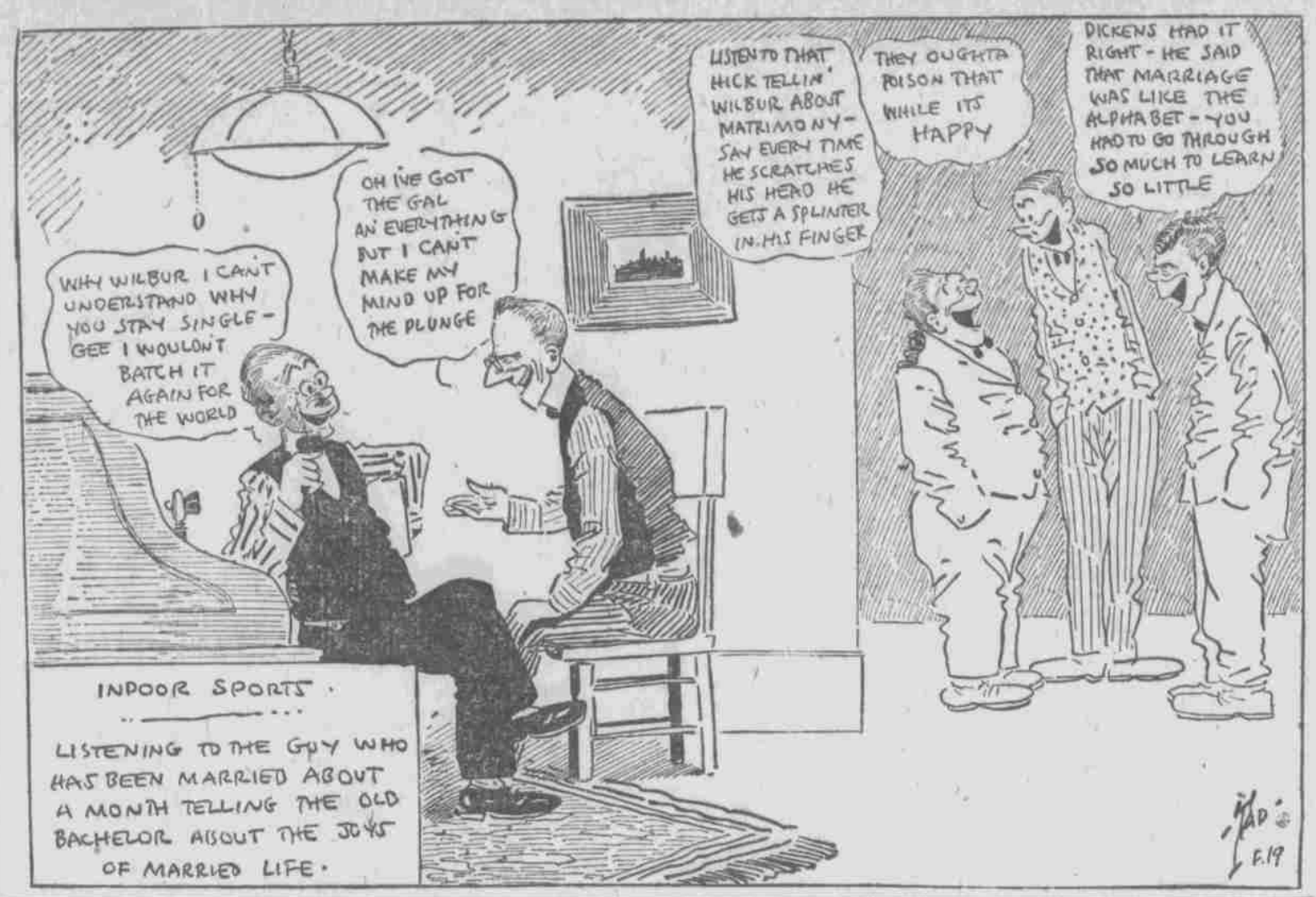
South Omaha was eliminated from the race by Norfolk. The score was 19 to 7.

Lineups and summaries: Lincoln, 6; Omaha Commerce, 12. Omaha Central, 13; Geneva, 9. Aggie, 18; Newman Grove, 11. Schuyler, 12; Grand Island, 12. University Place, 23; Howard, 6. Norfolk, 19; Omaha South High, 7. Shelton, 12; Stanton, 12. Fremont, 24; Plattsmouth, 12.

INDOOR SPORTS

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Drawn for The Bee by Tad



Sport Shorts

By KID GRAVES.

Every year there is a new amateur base ball organization formed to control the game throughout the United States and to settle the amateur base ball championship of the country. The latest was organized at a meeting held in St. Paul, Minn., last Sunday. This organization is to be known as the Western Amateur Base Ball association. St. Paul, Omaha, Minneapolis, Duluth, Superior, Winnipeg, Kansas City, St. Louis and Des Moines comprise the membership at this time. Other cities may enter the new organization before the season opens. Each city will control its own playing season and settle the city championships and at the close of the season intercity championships will be held to decide the ownership of the high honors of the association, then, if it can be arranged, the champions from this organization will play the title holders of the far-west, central and eastern associations to settle on a national championship team.

The crack Ohio welterweight boxer, Johnny Griffith, is planning to try to annex the middleweight crown next winter. Bernie Strapp, Griffith's manager, has a long program mapped out for Johnny, winding up with a bout with Mike O'Dowd for the middleweight title when the champion returns from his overseas duties. Griffith's cleverness might enable him to outpoint Mike in a short bout, but over a longer period that he would have much chance. Then again, he may never get a crack at O'Dowd, for Mike Gibbons now has his eye peeled for a scrap for the middle belt.

Boxing fans will remember that Ted Lewis made a trip out to the coast, had one contest and hustled back east. His measure was taken in a four-round, no decision bout by Battling Ortega of San Francisco. Ortega outpointed Lewis, but, of course, did not win the title in a no-decision bout, and a few days later he boxed a big middleweight. In fact, the "Prisco" scrapper boxes the middleweights more often than welters, though he can make the welter poundage with no great trouble. He intends to make a trip east, stopping off at several points along the route for bouts and eventually box Jack Britton at the Army club in Boston.

When the New York Giants open their playing season it is probable that the old 1918 outfield will be intact with Burns, Robertson and

Bellevue Trims Omaha University in Fast Game

In a fast basket ball game Tuesday night at Bellevue, Bellevue College defeated Omaha University, 20 to 6. Omaha's defeat was due to lack of team work and ability to locate the basket. Phelps, Omaha's lanky center, starred for the university.

Bellevue showed the results of hard practice. The Simonds brothers, as forwards, made an unquarable combination in team work. Captain Tolles at center showed his mettle although he was out-jumped by Phelps.

Coveleskie, Former Tiger, Signed by Little Rock, Ark.

Little Rock, Ark., March 12.—R. G. Allen, president of the Little Rock club of the Southern association, announced today that he signed Harry Coveleskie, left hand pitcher, formerly with the Detroit club of the American league. Coveleskie was a free agent.

Peckinpaugh Will Play Cleveland, March 12.—Roger Peckinpaugh of this city, shortstop of the New York American League base ball team who was said to be a holdout, today reached an agreement with Col. T. L. Huston, part owner of the club, over the long distance telephone, it was announced tonight.

Sixteen head of buffaloes offered on the South Side market were bought yesterday on order from the Miller Brothers, owners of the 101 ranch at Bliss, Okl., by C. Olin. Only one of the 23 animals is left in the yards.

Sealskin Coat, Dinner, Renew Domestic Bliss

San Francisco, Cal.—Superior Judge Graham in one day reconciled three couples seeking divorce.

Ruth M. Shineck, who was asking for a legal separation from Emil H. Shineck, a telegraph operator, because he refused to buy her a dress he had promised her at Christmas, returned to her husband when he offered her a sealskin coat and a new gown upon the court's suggestion.

Mrs. Alma Williams, who sought to divorce J. Williams, an employee of the board of public works, forgot her divorce troubles at the suggestion of the judge and shook hands with her husband and left the court smiling after the latter had promised to give her an excellent dinner.

Mary Guiraso and her husband, Pietro Guiraso, were also reconciled.

Government Is Helping English Brides of Yanks

London.—One of the results of America's participation in the war has been the marrying of some hundreds of English girls to American soldiers. The first contingent of a hundred wives already has left for the United States.

A special officer at the headquarters of the American army has been detailed to arrange for the transportation of the wives. Few of the girls possess the means to pay the railway fare in England, the steamer passage and sometimes heavy cost of train journeys to their new homes in the United States.

With the Bowlers

Table with columns: Team Standings, W. (Wins), L. (Losses), P. (Percentage). Lists teams like Sandow Trucks, Officers' Club, Bessie's Kids, etc.

Moore Declared by Referee Winner of Battle With Mason

Chicago, March 13.—As a result of a dispute over the result of the boxing contest between Pal Moore, and Frankie Mason in South Bend, Ind., last night, Ed W. Smith of Chicago, the referee, announced today that Moore was the winner. Previous reports said that Mason won the "popular decision." Moore will sail for England after engaging in three more contests, to box Jimmy Wilde, the British champion.

Today's Calendar of Sports

Racing—Winter meeting at Jefferson Park, New Orleans. Winter meeting at Havana, Cuba. Basketball—Wisconsin State Intercollegiate tournament opens at Eau Claire. Indiana State Intercollegiate tournament opens at Lafayette.

Typewriters and Adding Machines

All Makes For Rent. Special rates to students. Central Typewriter Exchange. D. 4121 1905 Farnam St.

FEATHER CHAMP RETAINS TITLE IN BLUFFS BOUT

Vernon Breedlove Wins Two Straight Falls From Swindell, Challenger; Burman Wins.

One thousand wrestling fans from Council Bluffs, Omaha and Lincoln witnessed a fine exhibition wrestling in the Bluffs last night, when Vernon Breedlove, featherweight champion of the world, successfully defended his title against Claude Swindell of Lincoln, winning two falls in less than an hour and 30 minutes.

The men worked fast from the initial handshake and kept up a furious pace throughout the contest. Breedlove went behind his man in the first five minutes but was unable to stay there, Swindell proving a fast, slippery mat man and in no time the positions were reversed.

Swindell Fast Man.

The Lincoln grappler was a fast wrestler, wriggling and squirming out of various holds that seemed certain to pin his shoulders to the mat. Getting out of the holds, Swindell would land on top. Breedlove himself had to work fast to prevent his opponent getting dangerous grips. The first fall came after an hour, four minutes and 10 seconds. The second fall was shorter, but the season was no less fur-

ious than the first. It took the champion only 20 minutes and four seconds. A head scissors and double arm lock caused the first fall and a body scissors and half nelson proved Swindell's undoing in the second encounter.

Three Men Challenge.

Three challenges for the winner were read at the ringside just before the final match and one of the challengers was at the ringside and between falls entered the ring and was introduced. Ervin Carroll was the challenger present while Sergeant Walter Smith wired a challenge. Harry Shoafall wired that he would like to meet Breedlove in another contest. Breedlove had it announced that he would meet each of the challengers in turn, but at present he is engaged in a campaign already arranged. Tonight he will meet Jack Carroll at Cedar Rapids, Ia.

The well known comedy team, the Teddy Brothers, entertained with 10 minutes of sidesplitting "Rube Rasslin" in the semi-final. Barney Burman of Council Bluffs won a one-fall finish match from Barney Miller of South Omaha in 17 minutes flat.

The show was opened by a battle royal among five little fellows from South Omaha. Denny Ryan, athletic director of the K. of C. at Fort Omaha and assistant athletic director of the Omaha Athletic club was referee of the final bout. Jack Tolliver handled the Miller-Burman match.

The Anecdotal Bishop.

Bishop Partridge is a collector of anecdotes about ministers, and in anecdotal mood he said the minister day: "I once asked a minister how he had got through a certain service. He answered simply: "Well, bishop, the service was nothing, moving and satisfactory." "Yes," I said, a little puzzled. "Yes, exactly," said he. "It was nothing because over half the congregation went to sleep. It was moving because half of the other half left before I was through. And it must have been satisfactory, that, much as I was asked to come again." —London Chronicle.

DON'T YOU FEEL BETTER

when you go downtown Monday morning in a clean and neatly pressed suit? You have a better opinion of yourself and create a better impression on those you meet—don't you?

DON'T YOU THINK IT WISE

to have two suits and wear them week about, sending one to be pressed, or dry cleaned and pressed, each week?

DON'T YOU KNOW

that proper care like we give them will make your clothes last enough longer to more than pay the cleaning bill? It will—and you'll always look neat and prosperous.

Let us put you down for a regular Monday call. Phone us today.

The Pantorium "Good Cleaners & Dyers" 1515 Jones St. So. Side, 4708 So. 24th St. Phone Douglas 963. Phone South 1283. GUY LIGGETT, President.

Here's Glorious Relief From Itching Skin Diseases

No More Fiery Pain If You use the Right Treatment. First of all, get it firmly fixed in your mind that the fiery, burning and itching that causes such pain and torture, is not a local skin disease. True, the skin is the scene of the attack, but the skin is fed by the blood and suffers from any impurity in the blood. This explains why you have been so disappointed in getting any real, lasting relief from the use of ointments, salves, lotions, or other remedies applied to the surface of the skin. The millions of tiny disease germs which infect the blood, keep up a constant attack on the skin, and are not affected in the least by local treatment. They must be routed from the blood. These germs which saturate the blood cannot be reached except through the blood. When you treat the local irritations with local applications, you must remember

Established 1894. I have a successful treatment for Rupture without resorting to a painful and uncertain surgical operation. I am the only reputable physician who will take such cases upon a guarantee give satisfactory results. I have devoted more than 20 years to the exclusive treatment of Rupture and have perfected the best treatment in existence today. I do not inject paraffin, wax, or any is dangerous. The advantages of my treatment are: No loss of time. No detention from business. No danger from abscesses. No risk of any disease, and no lasting pain in a hospital. Call or write Dr. Wray, 305 So. 16th, Omaha.

PRINCE ALBERT the national joy smoke. Scrub up your smokedecks and cut for a new pipe deal! SAY, you'll have a streak of smoke-luck that'll put pep-in-your-smoke-motor, all right, if you'll ring-in with a jimmy pipe and nail some Prince Albert for packing! Just between ourselves, you never will wise-up to high-spot-smoke-joy until you can call a pipe by its first name, then, to hit the peak-of-pleasure you land square on that two-fisted-man-tobacco, Prince Albert! Well, sir, you'll be so all-fired happy Right now while it's good going get your joy's old jimmy pipe and land on some Prince Albert for what ails your particular smoke-appetite! You buy Prince Albert everywhere tobacco is sold. Tippy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors—and that classy, practical pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moisture trap that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.