

SHAG THOMPSON JOINS RANKS OF ROURKES ON HAND

Entire Team Pulling for Owner to Put Over Association Deal Even If It Means They Will Have to Leave Omaha.

Starting last Monday, the Rourke ball club began dragging in until now nearly all the players are on hand. Shag Thompson arrived yesterday morning, giving Manager Jackson a full outfield. The rainy weather has prevented the team from working on the field for the last couple of days, but they have been tossing the pill under the grandstand and their arms are pretty well loosened up. Bill expects to have a lineup of regulars to oppose the Armour, whom they meet in their first practice game Sunday.

When Bill Jackson first landed in town he promised that he would furnish Omaha with a hitting ball club. Judging from the early work of the bunch on hand, he will do it. Every one of the boys, even the pitchers, are laying on the ball right heartily, and they smack it to all corners of the old ball yard. Mack, Bashung, Donica and Thompson haven't had a chance to get an inning yet, but they are all noted clouters, and the rest of the bunch show signs of being heavy clubbers. The fielding, even at this early date, is pretty nearly perfect. There are few misplays made by the infielders.

New Infielders.

The two new infielders, Cable and Kravitz, are showing up everything that comes within any reasonable distance of them, and when they get their fingers around a ball it doesn't get away from them until they throw it. Their throwing thus far has been par excellence. Jackson, at first, hasn't had to move a step to get any of their throws. Cable slaps the pill down on them at second after Corderman or Hale make the throws to catch base stealers. Both catchers get the ball away quick and lands just at the right height when it reaches Cable at second.

Army, Navy and Civilian Boxing Control Board Faces Difficult Problem

By JACK VEIOCK, International News Sports Editor. New York, April 10.—The newly formed army, navy and civilian board of boxing control has apparently bitten off too big an assignment.

True, the board is parading an imposing array of sponsors, from Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood on down the line to a number of well known college presidents. Yet just how the board hopes to acquire control of the fist game is difficult to fathom.

Apparently, those who were responsible for the formation figured that the lining up of a number of leaders in army, navy and civilian life was all that was necessary to put it across, and there is not the shadow of a doubt that its purposes are to be lauded and that its aims will work for the good of the game. But the sponsors of the new organization pulled a palpable boner when they attempted to wish themselves into power as the dictators of nation-wide boxing without taking the active men in the game into consideration.

No one man can be pointed to as the maker of boxing in this or any other country. The game is so old that in tracing its origin into the hazy past there is plenty of room for argument over who was originally responsible for its inception.

In the United States there are hundreds of men who keep boxing to the fore as a major sport, and they all act independently of one another. The closest tie that binds the many active participants in the game together is the code set down by Lord Queensberry, which is universally accepted.

For this reason the new boxing board apparently has a tough row to hoe, for aside from the apparent facility in attempting to dictate to individual boxers, let alone the hundreds of promoters and managers who run their own business and spend their own money, not a single boxer or manager and not a promoter has been called into the council of the board.

Stockholders of Toledo Club Clear Difficulties

Toledo, O., April 10.—Difficulties of the Toledo American association controversy of stockholders were arranged Wednesday and players were ordered to report here at once for training.

President Hickey of the American association, who has been here, notified all other A. A. club owners that the Toledo club is all set for the race.

Roger Bresnahan will remain as manager of the team. A new club president will be elected.

Owner Rourke of the local Western league club has been angling for the Toledo franchise, but now that the owners have settled matters, Omaha must do without an A. A. club at least another year.

Cubs Win Easy Game.

Phoenix, Ariz., April 10.—The Chicago Cubs on their training tour had no difficulty winning from the Great War Veterans Base Ball team here today, 7 to 2. A capacity crowd saw the game, in which Vice President Thomas R. Marshall pitched the first ball, which Governor Campbell failed to catch. The Cubs left tonight for Tucson, where they are scheduled to play tomorrow.

INDOOR SPORTS

PERKINS WILL BE OUT OF THE ARMY IN 10 DAYS AND WILL RETURN HERE TO RESUME BUSINESS. IN THE FUTURE THIS OFFICE WILL BE RUN ON A STRICTLY MILITARY BASIS.

UH—YES SIR.

FOR GOOD WORK AT 5 AND IN THE MORN'G AT 9 P.M.

WELL FROM WHAT I CAN HEAR WE'LL HAVE TO BE UP THE MORN'G AT 9 P.M.

AND IF WE'RE LATE I GUESS WE GET THE GUARDHOUSE KEY?

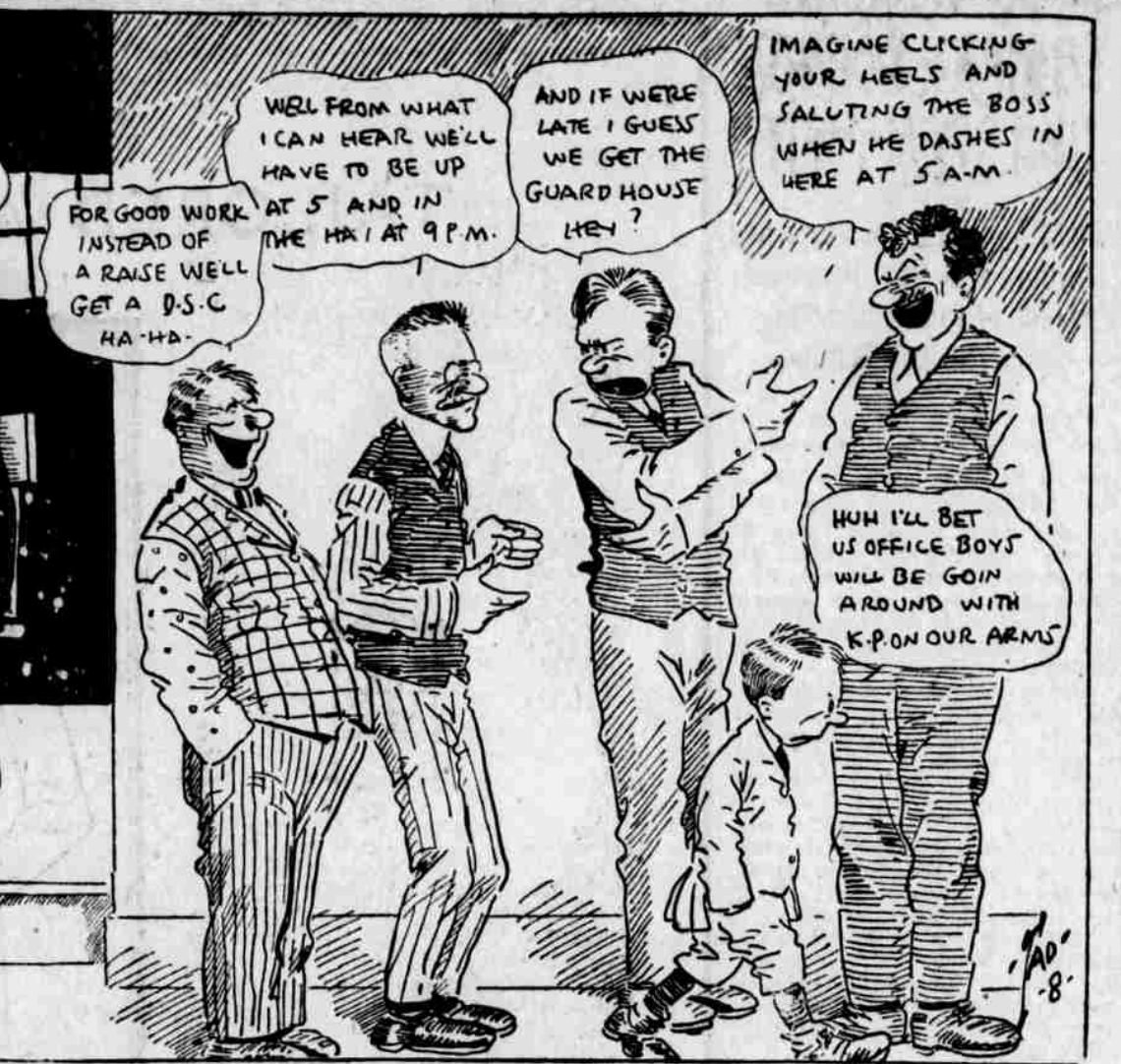
IMAGINE CLICKING YOUR HEELS AND SALUTING THE BOSS WHEN HE DASHES IN HERE AT 5 A.M.

HUH I'LL BET US OFFICE BOYS WILL BE GOIN' AROUND WITH K-PON OUR ARMS.

INDOOR SPORTS.

GETTING AN EARFUL FROM THE FORMER MANAGER WHO QUIT TO JOIN THE ARMY AND WHO IS ABOUT TO RETURN TO HIS OLD JOB.

Drawn for The Bee by Tad



SLATTERY WILL MATCH PESEK WITH J. LONDES

Manager of Shelton Farmer Boy Willing to Take on any of the Best of Big Fellows.

Mart Slattery, manager of the Shelton farmer boy wrestlers, John and Charley Pesek, promised a few days ago to write an answer to Gene Melady's offer to stage a match between John Pesek and Jim Londe. But said when he would start a letter, he'd get so mad about it that he'd tear the letter up. He waited until he came down to Omaha with the wrestling brothers when Charley met Barney Burnham in the Council Bluffs auditorium and wrote the letter in his room at the Paxton hotel and delivered it personally. It is self-explanatory and is herewith given:

"To the Sporting Editor of the Bee: Had a proposition to make in regard to a match between John Pesek and Jim Londe, but will not make it at this time as I see by the sport sheet of the Bee that Clarence Eklund is after Londe hot and heavy. I personally know that Eklund has been trying to get a match with Londe for the last three years and as I sincerely believe they would make a great match, do not wish to do anything that might prevent them from getting together and settling their controversy of long standing.

goes to show that John is not picking the easy ones. I understand that Earl Caddock will be back in the states in the near future and that he will defend his title against any man in the world. Will he wrestle John Pesek? If so, I'll post \$1,500, and Pesek will wrestle the winner take all. Caddock and Pesek are of about the same weight, both fast as lightning; know the game from A to I and undoubtedly would make the greatest wrestling match of all time.

"It's up to Mr. Melady; let's give the public a real run for their money. Pesek is ready."

"MART SLATTERY."

Exhibition Base Ball Games.

Spartanburg, S. C., April 10.—	R. H. W.
New York Nationals	4 8 0
Boston Americans	1 6 3
Batteries: Barnes, G. Smith and E. Smith; Jaffe, Shaw, McNeil and Walters.	
Tulsa, Okla., April 10.—	R. H. E.
Cincinnati Nationals	8 14 0
Tulsa Western League	0 10 2
Batteries: Garner, Luque and Hardin; Allen, Salisbury, Sparks and Manton.	
Jacksonville, Fla., April 10.—	R. H. E.
Brooklyn Nationals	6 7 0
New York Americans	2 5 7
Batteries: Crade, Cheney and Krueger; Quinn, Shore and Ruel.	
Houston, Tex., April 10.—	R. H. E.
Chicago Americans	6 15 0
Houston, Texas League	4 10 1
Batteries: Robertson and Lynn; Harris, Gardiner and Myatt (10 innings).	

Merz and Donica Show Up for Pre-Season Workout, Already in Form

Two more Rourke players, Otto Merz and Harry Donica, blew into town Wednesday night and reported to Manager Jackson and Pa Rourke that they were ready for the pre-season workouts.

Both players looked to be in good form physically and each said he anticipated no great trouble in rounding into playing condition with a couple of days' work. They will throw the ball around with the balance of the team under the grandstand at Rourke park today. The infield is too wet for any play on it.

Today's Calendar of Sports.

Racing: Winter meeting of Cuba-American Jockey club, at Havana.

Spring meeting of Business Men's Racing association at Hot Springs, Ark.

Spring meeting of Southern Maryland Agricultural association at Bowie, Md.

Athletics: Central A. A. U. indoor track and field championship at Chicago.

Boxing: Fred Dyer vs. Jack Malone, 10 rounds, at Milwaukee.

Pal Moore vs. Pekin Kid Herman, 10 rounds, at Rourke park today.

Morris Lux vs. Eddie Pinkman, 4 rounds, at Seattle.

Sport Shorts

By KID GRAVES.

The many local friends of Earl Peryear, the Denver bantamweight, will be pleased to hear that in a 10-round bout at Peoria, Ill., the other night, he shaded Jack Wolfe, Jimmy Dunn's Cleveland title contender. Most of the reports that went out were to the effect that the bout was a good draw but a Bee correspondent at the ringside wired that Peryear was clearly entitled to the shade. Wolfe has been making great strides in the bantam class in the past year and getting the better of him, Peryear has put himself in demand all over the country. Earl is a fast, clever kid, with a reasonably good wallop.

The Omaha Western leaguers held a fanning bee in the lobby of the Rome hotel Wednesday evening. Various plays and players were discussed but the main topic was the proposal of Pa Rourke to take over an American association franchise if he could get it. The players wondered where the Western league club would be placed. Some of them said they'd like to play in Lincoln, others favored towns further south, while three or four of them were in hopes that Prexy Pa would keep both teams right here in Omaha. It was the consensus of opinion that an A. A. club would be successful here and many seemed to think that an American association club and a Western league club could be operated in Omaha with no great difficulty. They seemed to think that an inter-league championship series would be staged right here in Omaha if the A. A. club was strong enough to win the double A. pennant, never doubting their ability to garner the Western rag.



BULLSHEVIKI IN SPORTS.

WHOOZUS, Conn.: The quiet situation in Whoozis threatens to shake America to its Rockefeller foundations. A couple of foreign looking lobs blew into town and were easily spotted by Mayor Gipp, who was elected to his high and dizzy office by reason of having tossed seven straight ringers.

Lem Finn says he ain't so sure about that high part of the office, but he's certain about the dizzy business. Anyway, these two slicker looking guys look up Lem, who is hard to find since the kiggis house bar has been turned into a soda sanitarium.

Lem ain't been much in favor since cognils hired him at \$2 per diem to keep the hawks away from the mayor's chicken roost. It turned out later that the chickens would have been safer if Lem hadn't been hired to watch the hawks.

These two guys must have found Lem, because that night at the semi-centennial meeting of the Quoit and Chewing Tobacco association, Lem got up and threw a nimble quid of tobacco at the mayor. The mayor is used to that, but what made him sorer than a wholesale distiller was that Lem had borrowed the chew from him. There are marks of Lem's false teeth on every plug of chewing tobacco in town.

We don't mind lending Lem a chew of tobacco, only the sucker cheats on you. First he shows you just how much he is going to bite off and then he controls his false teeth and moves 'em forward when he's biting. This enables him to bite off twice as much territory as a guy with stationary teeth.

Another thing what makes it so tough is that councils voted an appropriation for Lem's teeth after he lost his in the mayor's eating house on a municipal steak that was more municipal than steak. It don't do any good to hold your thumb on the plug when Lem is biting off a chew unless you want to write with a limp for the rest of your life.

Quoit Soviet Gum the Parade.

There wasn't any reason for Lem tossing the quid at the mayor, but Lem claims you don't have to give reasons in Whoozus because there ain't any reason for being there in the first place. The mayor was right in the blackest of his usual speech about what the present mayor has done for Whoozus and how quoits have prospered under the democratic administration.

The mayor was urging a consolidation of the Quoit Pageant and the Whoozus welcome to the returning Home Guards, who will return home just as soon as the turnkey gets careless. They got into some kind of trouble up at Rutville while guarding the Rutville brewery when things looked blackest on the western front. Anyway, they guarded the brewery like Lem looked after the chickens. Then they went downtown and started kicking Fords around.

Lem hollered that they ought to have the two parades separate to give their high hats a chance to cool off. The city councils voted an appropriation for those kind of high hats that you pull on over debris. They're shaped like wastebaskets, and the derby makes the rim for them. They look funny if a guy happens to be wearing a brown or a pearl derby, which was what Lem was hitting at.

Then the two out-of-towners who were egging Lem on started to make a buzzing sound with their mouths. They called it giving the mayor the Grand Buzzer. It sounds like on of those no-rim cut, over-size tires blowing out, and it made the mayor sore. This put the parade on the blink.

It turned out later that the slicker looking birds were a couple of suffragard manufacturers who were trying to ruin the grand old game of quoits, which doesn't require any equipment except a couple of shoes off a dead horse and two spikes off a dead railroad, like the kind that used to run through Whoozus.

Lem Ungrateful.

These two-quoit bullsheviki hired Lem to pour soup in the parade, and Lem sure shipped the mayor the kiss of Judas, only being in the sixth row from the platform he did it with a quid of tobacco. The mayor was considerable peeved about the whole thing and labels it ungratefulness on Lem's part, considering that Lem's only visible means of support is his profits from watching the hawks and a pair of crutches that were voted to him by city councils.

There is some talk about the mayor calling an extra session of councils to pass an amendment to the Lem Finn crutch bill to repeal Lem's crutches. However, Lem's friends in councils are practicing the grand buzzer with their mouths and there promises to be some fun, as some of them claim the mayor wears shoes that are eight sizes too big for him and that was how he was elected to his high and dizzy office.

There used to be so much inching up over the line in the quoit pageants that the mayor passed a bill for all contestants to stand with their heels on the line. Then he bought his big shoes and inches up inside of his boots. That's how he threw those seven ringers right during a dead-lock in the balloting.

Nobody knew how he did it, as his boots didn't move a bit and he was getting 'closer to the spike every toss.

Lem Finn figured it out on his cuffs which he got by mistake from the Chinese laundryman just before he was interned under the Whoozus enemy alien-bill that carried the rider for Lem's false teeth.

will continue training in expectation of a match with Wladek Zbyszko at Gordon, Neb. The business men of that hustling little town have offered Zibzy \$6,000 to meet Pesek. The same offer was made to Stecher and Lewis, but no response was made by either of these two, so now they are trying to get the big Poe.

One week from Tuesday, Charley Pesek will get a return match with Adam Kreiger of Lincoln at York, Neb. Some time ago, Kreiger was awarded the match on the referee's hasty decision after each had won a fall. This time, the Pesek people declare there will be no room for opinion cars to post, that Charley can beat him. Vernon Breedlove says he wants another crack at Reynolds and he will bet some money that he can pin Reynolds, despite the difference in their weights. Ray Wood wants a crack at Jack, so it looks like he would have a merry old time if he should come around this neck of the woods for a few matches.

With all these fellows wanting a crack at the welter king, Al Fiori, Bluff, promoter offers to guarantee Reynolds six matches in the Council Bluffs auditorium, providing he wins each of them. Every time Jack wins a match another one will be booked for him to take place within two weeks until he has had six matches.

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