

Drake Swamped by Creighton's Basketball Five

Mills' Team Piles Up 14 Points in First Six Minutes of Play While Drake Scores But One.

Creighton basketball quintet during the first six minutes of last night's game against Drake bore a close resemblance to the team that made such a remarkable record for the Blue and White last season.

Up until last night, Mills' 1920 team, although composed of the same players who played on the 1919 quintet, failed to even compare with that of last year.

Captain Vandiver and Eddie Mulholland guarded so closely that Drake got but three opportunities to shoot during the first six minutes last night and each of the three shots was attempted at a ridiculous distance.

In the second period, after the first team had pushed the tally up to 34 to 10, Coach Mills sent in his entire second team.

It was Creighton's first appearance against a Missouri Valley conference team this year.

Ted Paysor, forward of the Iowans, was the mainstay of their team. Paysor scored nearly half their points and excelled his mates in his defensive play.

For Creighton, Eddie Haley scored the greatest number of points, marking up 12 counters. The guarding of Vandiver and Mulholland was a vital factor in Drake's defeat and the floor work of the entire first team was remarkable.

Creighton and Drake will meet again tonight at Creighton gymnasium.

Following is the detailed score of last night's game:

Scoreboard table with columns for team, fouls, free throws, and points for Creighton and Drake.

Referee—Harold Mulligan, Nebraska.

Council Bluffs Basket Ball Quintet Goes to Boone, Ia.

The Council Bluffs High school basketball quintet will go to Boone, Ia., Friday to play the high school five of that city and then continue their trip to Ames, where they will play the Ames High school five on Saturday.

This will be the only trip that Coach White and the Crimson and Blue quintet will make. From the record the Bluffs have made so far this season on their home floor they should return home with honors.

They have won three out of four of their home games. The Boone five will play a return game with the Bluffs March 5 at the Bluffs, while Ames has only the one scheduled contest on their own floor.

Geneva Beats Superior.

Geneva, Neb., Jan. 26.—(Special.)—The Superior High School team was defeated in a basket ball game here Saturday night. Geneva did not find the basket with the ease that usually marks the home team's playing. The score was 33 to 16.

Adam Kreiger Dumps Jack McGill Twice at Lincoln

Lincoln, Neb., Jan. 26.—(Special Telegram.)—Welterweight Wrestling Champion Adam Kreiger of Lincoln, successfully defended his title against Jack McGill of Wisner at Charlie Moon's show in the Auditorium Friday night. Kreiger won the first fall with 37 head scissors and a wrist lock in 37 minutes and 30 seconds, and the second fall with the same holds, in six minutes and 30 seconds.

McGill was suffering from a boil on his neck when he entered the ring and after the match declared he was not in shape to wrestle and demanded a return match for \$500 side bet or more. Kid Graves refereed the match.

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INDOOR SPORTS



WHOO A THUNK THAT THE OLD JOINT WOULD LOOK LIKE THAT—G-E-E WHIZ

MANYS THE COLD NIGHT I SPENT IN THERE WRAPPING MYSELF AROUND THE OLD PILSNER

MEMBER THAT HOT LUNCH ANDY USED TO PUT UP?

WOTTA CHANGE—ITS AS COLD AS A LOAN SHARKS HEART NOW—THEY AINT NO KICK IN A JELLY ROLL

THE GOOD OLD DAZE THE GOOD OLD DAZE THE DAZE OF LONG AGO

OUTDOOR SPORTS

SURVEYING THE NEW STORE THAT WAS MADE OVER OUT OF THE GILDED CAFE WHERE THE MERRY MUGILAGE AND THE GAY AND FRISKY USED TO FLOW

Drawn for The Bee by Tad



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Maxine Dempsey Will Tell World Jack Is a Slacker

Champion's Divorced Wife Volunteers Her Opinion to Universal Service Correspondent; Even Though Kearns and Dempsey Hire Some to Attack Her, She'll Publish Proofs.

BY JACK JAMES.

Wells, Nev., Jan. 25.—Upon the next whim of Mrs. Maxine Dempsey, divorced wife of Jack Dempsey, hinges the future career of the champion heavyweight pugilist of the world.

Mrs. Dempsey declares, and her claim is said to be substantiated by tangible legal documents, she has proof absolute that Jack Dempsey, who has been dubbed a "slacker" by certain posts of the American Legion, did seek to evade military service on the grounds of dependencies.

Further, she avers that she herself signed Dempsey's questionnaire substantiating his claim for exemption under threats not only of bodily harm, but that meant far more than mere pain, shame and degradation.

Proof of Dempsey's alleged evasion of military duty, so says his former wife, consists of not one, but numerous letters in the champion's own hand, written to her to arrange the "deal" whereby Dempsey might be enabled to ply his trade as professional boxer without hindrance from the military authorities.

But through fear of personal injury at the hands of enemies who might be hired to take her precious letters from her by force, she will not reveal the hiding place of her alleged proofs. In her own good time, she says, these letters will be given all due publicity. But until that time no one shall see them.

Makes Affidavits.

J. F. Giles, the justice of the peace here, is known to have seen Maxine Dempsey's "proofs" and to have put them in the form of affidavits. He refuses to divulge their contents, but admits that the evidence therein contained is "startling and conclusive."

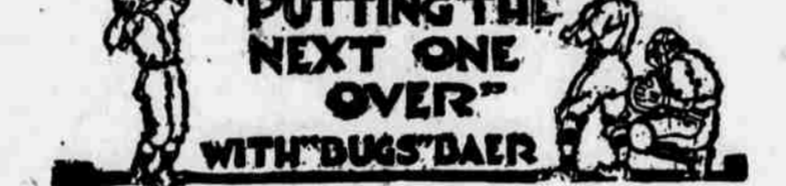
In her words: "Jack Kearns didn't want his fighter to be around women. He has always been like that. He has tried before to come between some of his boxers and their wives, but not with the same success he had in this case. He talked to Jack, and gradually his words began to have effect. Jack began to neglect me, and finally his neglect turned into something far worse. He left me stranded, and here I am."

"I was in Salt Lake living with his parents when Dempsey wrote me, saying he would have to have my signature in order that he might be placed in Class 4-A of the draft. Through threats and promises I was forced to sign the questionnaire which said that he was supporting me and had supported me."

"As a matter of fact, I had supported him, as a good many can see ourselves know, and as I can prove to the satisfaction of everyone when the time comes. "I knew at the time that he was not going to really work in the ship yards. That was a mere bluff. He had his picture taken as a ship yard worker for that reason alone. He wrote me as much.

Gave Him Divorce. "We quarreled and separated later. No need to go into details, but he treated me as no real man would treat any woman. I came up here to Wells. I had no other place to go. "Just about a year ago he instituted divorce proceedings. He came to me here, and under threats

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



RUMMIES are asking congress to set aside July 1 as another Memorial day.

'Tis a beautiful thought with a sentiment as sweet as the honey that the drone bee snipes and refuses to work for. An idea as sweet as the sugar that once roamed in great herds over the plains of America. Which suggests the hope that we ought to have a Memorial day for sugar, too.

In future years the mint julep leaf will supersede rosemary as the vegetable of remembrance. On July 1 a soup-eyed crowd will gather reverently on the curbs of Fifth avenue, while the relics of the swift evaporating tribe of barkeeps shimmy sadly to the tune of "The Old Oaken Bucket," played by an augmented orchestra of thermos bottles and cash registers. The "Oaken Bucket" is the barkeep's dead march. Leading the tear-jerking procession will be a professional pallbearer carrying a bar tawel at half mast.

Can you lamp a regiment of bouncers flatwheeling along on July 1, 1964? The spring of youth is gone from their buoyant rubber heels. The sparkle of vitality has flown from their once celluloid collars. The bright red that indicated a robust nose is faded and gone, leaving only a few strands of sickly pink, which is a false blush caused by busted capillaries. The hand of Time is like a mule's hind leg.

Can that quivering relic be the once powerful bouncer who staked us to the hobnob's exit 50 years ago in 1912? Do you remember the lad that kissed his young wife goodbye without taking his cigar out of his teeth? It's only a married guy who can do that. Do you remember the letter which he wrote and which she waited for in vain? Burleson was postmaster at that time.

He was a stalwart bird when he marched proudly down to Andy's "Little Six" on the corner and waited for the hokies to come in and spear the free lunch. He could throw a poor sapp half-way home without knowing the fish's address. He thought the swinging doors were going posts, and many a guy went over 'em without stopping to wait for his brown derby.

The verdigris is blooming on the brass rail. Some thoughtful soul has planted ivy on the bar and its soft five-pointed leaves twine sadly around the venerable ruins as if it would hide Time's never healing scars. Or is it three-pointed ivy? What difference does it make? There is no chance of being poisoned.

Oh, ginger pop, where is thy victory? Oh, Bevo, where is thy sting? The ginger pop halts at the former high licensed mausoleum, while a grizzled brewer places a wreath of cloves on the silent doorknob, whose voice used to thrill countless thousands. A squad of former wine agents march up carrying corkscrews at reversed arms. A tribute to those who have gone before? Nope. A mark of reverence to those who used to stagger behind.

And who limps sadly up the avenue now in full dress uniforms of sackcloth and ashes with a coat of bromo seltzer manufacturers, whose words were swept away in the ginger ale panic of 1919. They fire a round of aspirin tablets over the grave of J. Barleycorn. The sun sinks gloomily in the handy west, like a red currant flopping into a glass of near beer. The day is done where once it used to start.

An old man tries to sprain his ankle so that he will have an excuse for staggering. Hopeless. Legs are stronger since 1918. Then he sadly wheels into a drug store and tries to drown his sorrows in chloroform phosphate, which is like pouring water on fish. He drinks it without feeling that tidal wave of sympathy which used to make him kiss the barkeep good-night, whiskers and all. The world is a dumb place. Think of all the friends we used to make after the fourth drink.

leans, and among them many who are now criticizing you, actually had dependent wives and families and that the government would have provided for you, if you had any, just as it provided for theirs? "Do you or do you not believe that in a strict and fair sense, that one who did not do his duty during the war is not only a slacker, but a traitor as well?" In the event of another war would you advise the young fellows of this country to do what you did or to do what the wounded men in this hospital gladly did? "Define the following words: Self-respect, patriotism, citizenship, obligation, honor, decency. "What was the Lusitania? "Where is Belgium? France? "What is a river? "Did you ever drink one? "Describe the interior of a shipyard. The letter concludes: "Pending the receipt of your answer, the action which is contemplated here will be deferred. Upon receipt of an answer which satisfactorily replies to the questionnaire, I shall send you the endorsement which you seem to desire so much. "In the event that your answer is not satisfactory, an organization will be effected which will take up with the state department and the governor and legislature of each state the matter of preventing you from boxing before the public in their respective states. In addition to this, the governments of those countries which fought Germany will also be communicated with. "Very truly yours, (Signed) "ARTHUR ROBINSON, "Lieut. 110th Infantry.

New York, Jan. 26.—Jack Dempsey, champion heavyweight prize fighter, whose nonparticipation in the war has been criticized, is to be afforded an opportunity to defend himself before a self-constituted court of 1,000 wounded American fighting men, now in United States general hospital No. 41, at Fox Hill, Staten Island.

With the view of passing impartial judgment upon the answers, Dempsey may make to a questionnaire containing 15 questions, the wounded soldiers and sailors through Lieutenant Arthur Robinson, 110th infantry, 26th division, A. E. F.

A letter enclosing the questionnaire, the answer to each of whose questions is to count a certain number of points. Some of the questions follow: "How much time did you actually spend at the shipyard, and how much money did you earn in the prize ring while the American boys in France were busy fighting and dying? How did you manage to get in the shipyards? If assaulted or advised by anybody, say who? "Should you, or should you not be described as a patriotic parasite? "Was there any reason why you should not have volunteered for front-line service, assuming that you had a genuine desire to serve your country? "Is there any reason why those who failed to do their duty during the war should not suffer a fair and reasonable penalty now, just as those who did active service in France and were wounded are proudly serving the penalty of permanent disability? "Do you know that thousands of Amer-

BOB MARTIN LOSES TO SERGEANT RAY SMITH, 10 ROUNDS

A. E. F. Champion and Camden Lad Put on Slashing Bout; Each Scores Knockdown.

Cleveland, O., Jan. 26.—Sergt. Ray Smith, Camden, N. J., outpointed Bob Martin, Akron, O., A. E. F. champion, in a slashing 10-round boxing bout, winning the newspaper and ringside critics' decision.

Smith won five rounds, Martin three and two were even. Each boxer scored a clean knockdown.

Smith Throws Roberts.

Cario, Neb., Jan. 26.—(Special.)—In a finish match here Sunday evening Walter Smith of Grand Island, bantamweight wrestler, defeated Earl Roberts, local man, best two in three falls. The match was hotly contested and kept the fans in a tense state of excitement.

Roberts won the first fall with a head scissor and a wrist lock in 11 minutes and 20 seconds. Smith won the second fall with a headlock in 22 minutes and 30 seconds, in a bout brimful of action.

Smith won the third fall in 23 minutes and 15 seconds.

Stanford University Bids To Stage Olympis Tryouts

New York, Jan. 26.—Stanford university has entered the field as a candidate for the staging of the Pa-

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