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Neither of 'Big Three' Able to Play Coast Champs Next Season

Berkeley, Cal., Jan. 16.—Neither Yale, Princeton, nor Harvard will be able to meet the University of California in a foot ball game October 22, according to a telegram received from their athletic authorities in response to applications for a game in the east, telegraphed from the local institution this morning.

Bordy Knocked Out. Columbus, Neb., Jan. 16.—(Special.)—Louise Bordy, 118-pound contender for world honors in the fist arena, had his ambitions halted here recently when he stopped a wicked swing with his jaw on the part of Carl Ghor. Bordy was out so long that a doctor was called to see what was delaying him.

Paramount Picture Rialto Hejiotrope. Thrilling with thrills and mystery. Starting the tears and ending in happy smiles. Chester Comedy with "Snoopy," the human mame. "Beat It" Rialto Symphony Players, offering as an offering, Beebe's, Eamont, Harry Brader, Director. Julius K. Johnson, Organist.

THE GUMPS---

TO HOLD—BUT NOT TO HAVE

JUST the BEST of SPORTS BY RALPH WAGNER

NOW that peace again prevails in base ball and everything apparently is harmonious and lovely following the meeting in Chicago of the "big and little ones," the base ball holdout will start making himself heard.

The only thing wrong about the fight Mike O'Dowd had in Brooklyn was that the policeman's name wasn't Johnny Wilson.

Horsman, the Belgian billiard champion, made a run of 625 in ball-line billiards recently. He wasn't in competition with Willie Hoppe when he did it.

The prize line of dope today regarding Carpenter is the statement of the Frenchman in his fights abroad, that the French champ has not one style of action in combat, but fifteen. The statement goes on to say that for Beckett Carpenter sported something closely knit and so on while he selected nice open work for Levinsky. This Briton says that Georges will produce another sample of his fifteen varieties, where upon the American will appear in his last film entitled, "Farewell Jack."

After the first round with Dempsey per chance Carpenter's fifteen varieties will not be enough.

Babe Ruth has been given permission to carry a revolver—when all he needs is a bat.

The New York boxing commission has limited the price of admission to title bouts to \$15 and other bouts to \$10.

A Gotham fight fan should now be able to see a pair of mit-slingers travel the 10-round distance in the roped arena without pawing his watch.

Now that the Davis cup belongs to the United States are the dregs going to let us fill it?

John Pesek, heavyweight wrestler, under the wing of Larney Lichtenstein of Chicago, recently threw his hat into the ring and invited Ed Lewis, Caddock, Joe Stecher, Zbyszko brothers or any man of his weight to pick it up.

These heavyweight grapplers seem to have a hard job of getting matches. Someone must be holding out.

According to reports from Minneapolis, Carl (Huck) Sawyer, star second baseman for the 1920 Minneapolis club, has been chosen to manage the St. Joseph club in the western league, recently purchased as a farm for the Minneapolis team.

Ray French, former Western league shortstop with the Des Moines club but now with the New York Yankees, is touring Japan with the All-American and All-National base ball clubs.

Hugh Walker and "Bill" Brennan are going to mix in their second ring fight. The two heavyweights have been matched for another bout at Dallas, Tex., January 27, according to a letter received by the writer from Jay Thomas, popular manager of the Kansas City scrapper.

A recent dispatch from Oregon informs us that Jack Dempsey and Terry Keller of New York are going to box in a six-round bout. The champion must be getting low on cash.

Omaha fight fans will remember Keller as the heavyweight who appeared in a couple of scraps here last summer.

"Jack Kearns, manager of Jack Dempsey, arrived on coast after row in Hollywood restaurant," reads a headline in a Pacific coast newspaper. Perhaps the restaurant prices on the coast are high, as they are in Omaha.

According to a press report, Kearns may cancel the Jack Dempsey-Jess Willard championship fight March 17. The champ's manager says that since the New York boxing commission has limited the price of seats to \$15 for limited bouts he is unable to see where any more than \$150,000 will roll in at the date. What this country needs is a boxing commission that will make the champions either fight or go to jail.

BOWLING SCORES

Table with columns for Team Standings, Individual Standings, and Bowling Scores for various teams and individuals.

National Boxing Body Invites New York to Join

New York, Jan. 16.—The National Boxing association of the United States, organized to govern professional boxing, last night extended another invitation to the New York state boxing commission to join the national body.



More Truth Than Poetry

By JAMES I. MONTAGUE. JULY 1917. I always hail a holiday With poems of thanksgiving, And seek sincerely to display My eager joy of living.

The Loafer. I always hail a holiday With poems of thanksgiving, And seek sincerely to display My eager joy of living. I leave my tasks with leaping heart; I leave with pleased placidity, Evading duty is an art. I practice with avidity. In fact the only think I shirk Is work.

When any one suggests I need Some rest and recreation, I rise and instantly proceed To take 'em with elation. When any sort of sport's a'wing, I hasten blithely through it; I love to do most anything Unless I've got to do it. There's nothing that my soul can irk Save work.

For years—excepting when asleep— Consistently I've sought to Discover ways and means to keep From doing what I ought to. And yet I'm spent with weariness, There isn't any doubt of it. It's harder work than work, I guess, In trying to get off of it. In fact the effort work to shirk, Is work.

MAKE A SHIFT. It looks as if an outgo tax would raise more revenue the coming year. ALWAYS SOMETHING No sooner does Mexico get quiet than Cuba begins to kick up. AND A BUMPER ONE With one born every minute there'll be a new crop by the time Mr. Ponzi gets out of jail.

HOLDING A HUSBAND Adele Garrison's New Phase of Revelations of a Wife

The Questions Lillian Asked Madge and the Plan They Made. "Now we can get to work!" Lillian rose from the breakfast table the morning after our return from the south as soon as she heard the door close after Dicky. He had kissed us both good-by in somewhat perfunctory fashion, and I saw that his whole soul was obsessed with the work awaiting him at the studio.

"I never saw a man yet that was worth his salt in moving times," he had been trained to manual labor and that kind usually has to be bossed by the woman of the house, or he'll spill the beans." Thus Lillian, caustically, as she walked with me upstairs to her wonderful brown-tinted library, drew chairs for us both to her big work table, and placed paper and pencils before us.

"But with Dicky out of the way, we ought to be able to accomplish a great deal. Now, first, what about the house? Are Katie and Jim out there?" "Not yet. I wired them as soon as I knew I was coming up here, and they wired back that they would be at Marvin Friday. That's tomorrow."

"H'm," Lillian's air was doubtful. "That's too bad. You ought not to go into that house until it has been thoroughly warmed and aired. Is there anybody you can get to build a fire before we arrive there today?" "Not before that," I replied demurely, "but five minutes after we arrive I guarantee you a fire in the furnace which will satisfy even your efficient self."

"What do you mean—that you will build it? How absurd! You'll take your death, child. I can't let you do that. Dicky would never forgive me." "You don't understand," I said. "I instructed Jim that the last thing before he left he was to prepare the furnace in readiness for lighting, and Katie wrote me that he had done what I asked. All I have to do when I go in is to strike a match, light the fire, wait a minute to see that it has caught, go over to Mrs. Durkee's to wait until the drafts need fixing, then go back, put more coal on, arrange drafts, come back and wait till house is warmed before exploring it. Does that satisfy you?"

"Perfectly. I might have known that you would be Efficiency Ed. Careless-on-the-job! But I still think you ought to wait until tomorrow before doing any work in the house. What do you say to taking a spin around Marvin this afternoon to begin our search for houses? That's the angle of this affair that's

Parents Problems. How can the interest of children in moving pictures be regulated? It is of very great importance that children should not go too frequently, even to good moving picture shows, and that they should never go to poor ones. Also they should always be accompanied by a grown-up.

SLEEPY-TIME TALES THE TALE OF PETER MINK BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

CHAPTER XIV. Uncle Jerry Helps. The concert given by the Grouse boys and the Woodchuck brothers came to an end early. Billy Woodchuck, who was one of the fifers—

And the next day he appeared in a brand new hat. because he was such a good whistler—made a short speech. "We shall have to stop now," he said, "because so many people keep bobbing up and looking around that they make us nervous. Maybe the piece we just played didn't sound quite right. So I want to explain that each of us was playing a different tune, we were so upset. And, of course, we can't keep on." Then he made a low bow.

All at once there was a great rush toward the place where Peter Mink was waiting, with the hats and sticks, umbrellas, and spectacles, coats and rubbers, and other things that he had checked for the people who came to the concert.

When Peter Mink saw everybody hurrying up all at the same time the smile faded from his face. "There's something here for everybody," he took the half oak leaf that Mr. Rabbit handed to him and hunted around until he found another half that seemed to match it. And since that other half was stuck in an old umbrella, he gave the umbrella to Mr. Rabbit.

"But I didn't leave an umbrella!" Peter Mink shook his head. "You must be mistaken," he replied. "You said yourself my idea was a good one, you remember." Now, Mr. Rabbit didn't intend to lose his new hat. So he began to hunt for it, though Peter Mink told him to stand back.

That was only the first of a number of disputes. There was Mr. Woodchuck—he had left his favorite walking-stick with Peter; and all he received in its place was one worn-out rubber and one mitten with a hole in it.

Old Mr. Crow made a terrible noise when Peter Mink tried to make him take an overcoat that was at least four times too big for him. And Peter insisted on attempting to squeeze Fatty Coot into a coat that was 23 sizes too small for him, and which really belonged to Sandy Chipmunk.

There was such an uproar, with all the people complaining and trying to find their own things, that Peter Mink began to think he had better leave before he found himself in worse trouble. So he slipped away. And nobody noticed that he was gone, because there was such confusion.

It was a long time before everybody went home. And even then there were many who weren't satisfied. For instance, there was Mrs. Rabbit. To be sure, she found a pair of spectacles. But they weren't the ones she had given Peter. And she couldn't see through them very well.

Uncle Jerry Chuck did everything he could to help. He pushed right in where the crowd was thickest and poked over everything he could find. There were some unkind people who objected, and said that he had no business poking around where they had checked nothing for him.

But that made no difference to Uncle Jerry. He wouldn't leave until he was ready to go. And the next day he appeared in a brand new hat. He said that his old one had really become shabby. But when any one asked him where he got his new hat he pretended not to hear, and hurried away. And after that people liked him even less than they had before.

As for Peter Mink, he never tried to work again. Some of the forest people said that he had never meant to work, anyhow. They claimed that he had mixed up everything on purpose, to play a trick on people. And for a long time no one saw Peter Mink in that neighborhood.

Mr. Rabbit said that was the only pleasant part of the whole affair. (Copyright, Grosset & Dunlap.)

I'M THE GUY

I'M TH GUY who always cheats in cards. Why shouldn't I? Everyone else does. The only difference between others and me is that I get caught with the goods. Now if I were a clever cheat no one would ever get wise to my tricks. But I'm a bit too bold, and take too great chances.

Anyhow you can't win a game of chance unless you cheat. It's impossible to win consistently if you don't get sore when you catch me cheating, and don't bawl me out. It won't do any good, and it won't stop me from trying it again the first chance I get.

Dog Hill Paragrafs

Miss Fruzze Allsop is working on a home-talent play, which will be presented in the near future at the Wild Onion school house. Raz Barlow has been selected to play the hero, and in one place he has to be shot, which will be entirely satisfactory to the audience.

An unknown traveling photographer was through our midst Thursday and took Jack Hancock's picture and his mule.

The Excelsior Fiddling Band will begin learning to play a march as soon as the roads dry up.

Uruguay has about 1,600 miles of railroads, but only one tunnel.

WHY—

Do Objects Have Different Odors? In the plan of nature, the object of an odor is undoubtedly to attract or to repel, to invite approach or to warn of danger. Thus, the plants which require "pollenizing" in order to produce seed, usually have a pronounced odor, which aids in attracting bees and other insects that carry the pollen on their legs and wings.

Decaying vegetable matter, on the other hand, has an odor or smell of an entirely different nature—a smell which warns animal life to stay away because of the danger, which lurks in putrefaction.

Of themselves, these smells are made up of a number of different compounds, each with its characteristic odor. There is a marked resemblance, for example, in all compounds which contain sulphur, whether they be of a vegetable, mineral or liquid nature. Other odors produced by certain families of plants are built upon entirely different, but still allied, plans, and those which we call "essences" have a marked, group or family smell, though they may differ radically from each other. Smell, therefore, is the result of a chemical reaction of one kind or another, and different objects give off different odors because of their differing chemical composition.

Common Sense

You and Your Family. As a married man you think more often that you should be more loyal to your wife, but you also think of the better off you would be financially if you did not have a family and you could move around from place to place.

Don't let this thought become an obsession, for if you do you will let down on your job and become sort of resigned to the false idea that you cannot better your present position.

You are too lazy, he honest now, and you are too fond of having a good time to curtail, so you are looking for an excuse for not making greater efforts to progress.

You should not blame your family that you cannot take chances of success in other places. You are responsible for the existence of your family, and such plans as will take into consideration the welfare of your family, and certainly those plans must be different than if you were unattached and traveling meant to you just jacking a bag. The community looks up to a married man. Measure up.

EMPIRESS DANCING

Strictly High Class DANCING CAFE. Open Day and Night. UNION OUTFITTING CO. DANCING PARTY TONIGHT. Also Usual Public Dancing.

BEATTY'S Co-Operative Cafeterias. Pay Dividends to Those Who Do the Work.

Romance in Origin Of Superstitions

By IRVING KING. Crying Babies and Brides. Probably the majority of people consider it a good sign if the baby cries at its christening. This is a superstition working by unconscious analogy. As the child when it is first born announces its advent by a wail, so when it is reborn through the sacrament of baptism into the Christian family it ought to announce its rebirth in a like manner.

It is probable, also, that in connection with this superstition there is some lingering unconscious idea of the connection which existed in the belief of the primitive man between the soul and the breath; an idea which had its most perfect exemplification in regard to sneezing and might be supposed to attach in a lesser degree to the use of the breath in crying.

The less widespread superstition, that it is a prognostic of a happy marriage if the bride weeps on her wedding day, is clearly atavistic and relates to the far time when marriage by capture was the proper thing. Young Stonehatchet's bride, newly torn from her ancestral cave, naturally wept if she had any feeling at all. If she was so callous and hardened as to remain dry-eyed under such emotionally trying circumstances she was likely to be a lady who would lead her captor-husband a trying and tumultuous married life. Unnumbered generations have passed the idea on to us and though the whys and the wherefores have been lost by the way we still see the omens of a happy wedded life in a weeping bride.

AMUSEMENTS. OLD MAN JOHNSON'S GAYETY. Always Good, Usually Great. Brilliant Musical Burlesque. Twice Daily Week Mat. Today Final Performance Friday Night.

ARTHUR PEARSON PRESENTS THE DON BARCLAY. (After an absence of five seasons) (After an absence of five seasons) STEP LIVELY --GIRLS--

EMPIRESS. TWO SHOWS IN ONE. DISTRICT SCHOOL, A Snappy Musical. Review: DOROTHY MORRIS TRIO. Specialty Dancers: GILBERT & SAUL. A Band of Stars: RUGBY TRIO. Beauty Chorus of Lively Steppers.

Opera House. Grand All-Week. FRANKLIN ARDELL & CO. in "King Solomon, Jr." MOSS & FRYE, "The Magic Glasses" Murphy & White, Charles Wilson, The Weber Girls, Aramath Sisters; Topics of the Day; Klugegrams.

EMPIRESS. FOUR NIGHTS, COMMENCING SUNDAY, JANUARY 23. Popular Matinee Wednesday. The Girl in the Limousine with EMMA BUNTING. Nights, 50c to \$2.00. Matinee, 50c to \$1.50.

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Today and All Week. The screen's most beautiful star in her greatest production. KATHERINE MACDONALD in "LATCHKEY" SILVERMAN'S ORCHESTRA PATHE NEWS COMEDY

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Now Playing James Fenimore Cooper's "The Last of the Mohicans" Story that will last forever.

THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS

Carries you back to the days when treacherous redskins lurked behind every tree and bush.

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Greatest story of Mother Love ever presented now playing at the

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