

Mysterious Girl Races Under Wire First in Ak-Sar-Ben King's Derby

Drumhiller Entry in Feature Race Of Meet Places First By Three Lengths Ahead of Montgomery

G. Drumhiller, millionaire horseman of Walla Walla, Wash., scored a victory in the Ak-Sar-Ben spring running race meet yesterday afternoon when his mysterious girl, 4-year-old black filly, annexed the first annual Ak-Sar-Ben King's "Derby Handicap," the feature race of the day, worth \$8,000 to the winner.

Second to Mysterious Girl and three lengths back was Woodie Montgomery, while Lady in Black, flying the colors of the Ak-Sar-Ben was third, beaten by a nose for the place. The second horse's share in the money was \$125, while third place brought \$75.

Ten accepted the issue in the feature event of yesterday's card, and the winner was master of the situation at all times. She was given a perfect ride by Jockey "Willie" Crump, who got her clear of all interference right off at the jump and he kept her at a level pace throughout. While leading his rivals Crump was rating the Drumhiller filly nicely, and when several of his rivals took a run at him they found him with plenty of speed left.

After the race Jockey Crump rode the winner back to the judges' stand amid the cheering of the thousands of racegoers where he was presented with a huge floral horseshoe, a gift of the State Racing association, and with a trophy cup, awarded by Charles Saunders, president of the board of governors of the Ak-Sar-Ben.

Smith Chosen Captain Nebraska Track Team Lincoln, June 4.—E. G. Smith of Beatrice, Neb., was yesterday elected captain of the University of Nebraska track team.

"BUGS" SAUS:BAER

Dear Sir: It seems optimistic that of all the beautiful climate which can be gathered for the mere picking, Roughtown preferred to drench itself in an atmosphere of flying science and Einstein theories. Gink Fowler was no more champion than whiskers are hair. Make one last, game effort and try to tell the truth about Slapstick Allen.

Yours until gum drops, early springs and night falls. PETE CARNEY, First National Bank Building, New Haven.

IT IS true that Roughtown had but four seasons. Lying, deceit, knavery and larceny. The three E's of Roughtown were rough, rough and rougher. The present congress is not responsible. They planted a tax on broad axes, butchery cleavers, gags, knives, brass knuckles and jackknives. The tax was 10 per cent if you got it and 10 per cent if you didn't.

Roughtown crashed up in corrugated municipal pride at this great-stand on their unfair city. Thoughts ran around in circles in square heads. A big whistling meeting was held in the town abbatoir. Roughtown would stand for most anything and fall for the rest.

They didn't kick when the Town Council demanded an extra fine for improving the condition of the town. That was an improvement that every citizen could make use of. They didn't boil over the top when the Roughtown Legislature plastered a tax on the emergency ward in the Accident Hospital. That was also a luxury that affected every citizen.

But when a tax on knives, guns, law gummers started to leak a heavy tax on axes, knives, guns, cleavers, cobblestones, cigars, pencils, loaded dice marked cards all the latest magazines, fixed roulette wheels, chewing gum, riot clubs, daggers and candy—there was the limit to pay and the fire out.

Everybody in Roughtown was madder than a chained watchdog at a hobo's convention. It was brother against brother and father against both. Citizens gathered in angry knots. They were jolly little beggars. Like the farmers of Concord, they answered their bull for bull. This was too much.

What a tax on batteauxes, society joignards and delicatessen cutlery? Notta chance. You could tax anything in Roughtown and get nothing. But there was one thing the jolly little beggars couldn't tax. Overflow meetings were held under a clogged sign. Citizens spoke out of turn. Orators passed the hat, the hat, and on two small pairs.

The bill was repealed like a banana. The legislature curled up like a busted clogged spring and went into cranial bankruptcy. Roughtown hung out banners to the breeze to celebrate the glorious something. Millions of thirsts were raised by popular prescription. Never again did any Roughtown legislature try to put a tax on sporting goods.

American Association Columbus, O., June 5.—R. H. H. Indianapolis, Ind., June 5.—R. H. H. Louisville, Ky., June 5.—R. H. H.

Enter Frontenac In Motor Race

Louis Chevrolet's Car Scheduled to Start at Ak-Sar-Ben Field June 11. Omaha and Nebraska race fans will have an opportunity of seeing the "fast world" in automobile speed construction in action at the Ak-Sar-Ben field track next Saturday, where one of Louis Chevrolet's Frontenac models is scheduled to start in the automobile program, which will bring the running race meet to its climax.

Entered and piloted by O. T. Barr, who purchased this car, the pride of the veteran Frenchman, Chevrolet, is expected to furnish some of the hardest competition ever attracted to the Omaha course. Both Chevrolet brothers Frontenac motors entered under the colors of the Monroe factory that won the Indianapolis 500-mile race a year ago, and toolled by the masterful hand of the late Gaston Chevrolet, brother of Louis.

While Henry and Barr with their fast machines will probably attract more attention than the average car and pilot entered, such other well-known speed men as Veteran Johnny Rainey of Nashville, Roy Brainerd of Kansas City, King Kelley of Chicago, and Al Striegel of Texas,

At Cambridge, Pennsylvania, 6, Harvard 4. Princeton, 0; Yale, 4. Notre Dame, 2; Wisconsin, 6. Michigan, 10; Illinois, 4.

Omaha Bee's Official Racing Form Chart

Racing form chart for the 1493-1494 First Race, listing horses, jockeys, odds, and race details.

White Sox Boss Costly to Team

Possibly it does not occur to White Sox rooters in these days of gloom that if Owner Comiskey had been a different kind of a magnate he would have saved something from the wreck of his team by trading some or all of the eight players under suspicion before confession brought a change with any one of the four mentioned, and to give up good players in exchange for it.

There was plenty of time between the rotten world's series of 1919 and the exposure of its rottenness—all the way later—for the White Sox owner to exchange his tainted goods for at least somewhere near their equivalent in talent that was untainted, leaving the other club owners to "hold the bag" when exposure came.

Figure what Comiskey could have obtained in exchange for Weaver, Williams, Jackson and Felsch; to say nothing of the rest of the eight. Undoubtedly he could not have got their equal in playing strength, but there were plenty of club owners in the American or National league who would have been willing to take a chance with any one of the four mentioned, and to give up good players in exchange for it.

Coud be on Easy Street. Cicotte and Gandil were so near the end of their major league careers they would not have brought much on the market, but Risberg and McMullin were highly negotiable goods. With what he could have obtained for the bunch Comiskey could have gone "smilin' through" last season and this, with a possible pennant winner both years.

For no one doubts, now the cat is out of the bag, that the White Sox of 1917, 1919, and 1920 could have won their league pennants by wire margins each year if they had tried to, and if the eight doubtful players had been scattered among the other teams Comiskey probably could have obtained enough strength in ex-

Four Knuckle Showers Who Are on Tuesday's Program



change to leave him a pennant contender this year. But Comiskey was not that kind. Time and time again when trades were rumored he denied them with the reiterated remark, "If there is a black one, I want to be the one to put him out of organized base ball forever." And within an hour after Cicotte spilled the story to the grand jury all eight of the implicated players were under indefinite suspension, which continued until they were given unconditional releases.

Amateur Teams To Play Many Double-Headers

Omaha amateur base ball fans will have the opportunity this afternoon to see their favorite teams in the City, class A, league and four of the eight clubs in the American, class B, circuit, engage in double-headers. The first contests of the double mix will be postponed affairs of the early part of the season, when rain interfered.

Other teams in the American loop and those in the Gate City circuit will play but single contests on account of the shortage of diamonds at Carter Lake, a new municipal field will be thrown open this afternoon to the amateurs, and the Colfax club will butt against the Marquette club for the cellar position in the Gate City, class B, league.

Considerable interest is being centered in the contests to be staged by the teams in the City loop. The race is a four-corner tie for first place honors and it is doubtful to state how the race will be after today's conflicts, since all of the teams are making a desperate fight for the championship.

The North Omaha Boosters and the Drive-It-Yourself, tow of the teams in the four-corner tie, will battle against each other at Fontenelle park, while the Riggs Optical Co. and the Townsend Gun Co. the other two teams in the tie, will mix with the Bowen Furniture Co. and Knights of Columbus at Riverview park and Thirty-second and Dewey avenue, respectively.

The Knights of Columbus have strengthened their lineup and the Bowens have added several new members to their lineup. All of the teams have been practicing hard during the past week and it is reported that they are in great shape for today's battles. None of the managers would announce who they would send to their firing line, and it has been rumored that several new "dark horses" will make their appearance on the mound.

In the American league, the Big "H" Hardware Co., undefeated leaders, will engage in a double-header with the American Railway Express, tail enders, and the Columbus, who are in third place, will battle in two games with the Philip Department Store. These contests will hold forth at Elmwood park, west end and East Omaha, respectively. The McKenney Dentists are slated to battle with the Dold Packing Co., and the W. O. W. Booster will mix with the Carter Lake club on the grounds of the latter, in the other two American loop contests.

Use Old Diamond. Thirty-first street and Ames ave. will be the scene of the first Sunday game to be staged by an association team this season. As the attraction, the Christ Child club, undefeated leaders in the Gate City circuit, will mix with the Hodge Electric, who are tied for third place with the South Side Merchants. The Electrics have been playing in hard luck this far this season, but, according to information given out, they will pull the leaders down a notch. The Brodegaard Crowns will battle the South Side Merchants at Miller park in a preliminary game to the Dold Packing-McKenney Dentists mix.

With favorable weather conditions this afternoon and with the many feature games scheduled by the 20 teams of the three leagues, one of the largest crowds that have yet attended in the amateur contests are expected to be in attendance.

John Goding, chief supervisor of the Muny umpires, announced last night that his staff of "umps" will be on the job and expects to handle all of the games in great style. Goding will himself umpire one of the City league contests.

That horseback ride certainly gave me a relish for a heavy meal and I did justice to Mrs. Hutchinson's fine cooking.

As we were getting up from the table the big wireless telephone and telegraph apparatus which is in the dining room began to buzz and we listened to a wireless call from a passing ship. One rainy day last week I heard a man on shipboard advising a friend by wireless that it was a shame to have his golf spoiled by rain. They talked about the stock market for awhile and then one said "so long, Charley," and the other answered "goodbye Fred, see you later."

After lunch I played my new phonograph for a while and practiced headlocks on Mike Trant to jazz tunes and talked of this and that and finally got around to bandages.

They were all rather surprised when I told them that in my early days I had a few fights in which I did not use any bandages under the gloves. Of course, I was taking a chance on breaking my hands but in those days I was always willing to risk anything but I was lucky.

Nowadays I use a lighter bandage than most boxers. Just enough of smooth soft cotton wrapped around the knuckles to fit comfortably and a foot or two of adhesive tape to keep it in place is all I need. I usually bandage by own hands while training, but for a big fight my manager, Jack Kearns attends to the job.

It is just as important to have a small detail like bandaging done well as it is to have big things just so. I had an early dinner after the ball game, took a short walk and got under the covers about 10 o'clock.

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Square Stand of White Sox Boss Costly to Team

Other Teams Traded Players When Latter Were Under Suspicion — Comiskey Holds Bag Himself.

Possibly it does not occur to White Sox rooters in these days of gloom that if Owner Comiskey had been a different kind of a magnate he would have saved something from the wreck of his team by trading some or all of the eight players under suspicion before confession brought a change with any one of the four mentioned, and to give up good players in exchange for it.

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News From Jack Dempsey's Camp

By JACK DEMPSEY. Atlantic City, N. J., June 3.—I am in somewhat of a quandary just now.

For some days past I have been bothered with my breathing apparatus, and without saying anything to the boys I went to one of the local specialists for a thorough examination of my nose and throat.

I had an operation performed on my nose quite a while ago by J. H. Hardware, a doctor in Philadelphia, but it seems to have been entirely unsuccessful and now I will have to undergo another.

But I cannot stop my training for a trip to the operating room and so I will have to get along as best I may. My breathing isn't so badly impaired that I will not be able to fight, but it is bad enough to cause me discomfort. If the fight were further off I would certainly have the nose attended to but I can't afford to stop work now. The best I can do is get daily minor and local treatments and they will probably help me a great deal.

Sometimes I wish I had the doctor who performed the operation in the ring with me for a few minutes with or without gloves.

Mentioning gloves reminds me that Teddy Hayes, my trainer, brought out a pair of rubber linings today. These are the shape of a boxing glove and are inflated and then put inside the glove. This prevents bruising when landing a punch. It will be a big help to my sparring partners.

This is my last day of idleness and all my punch trainers and myself are ready to go tomorrow. Jack Renault, the Canadian; Larry Williams, of Bridgeport; Martin Burke, the New Orleans heavy, and Red Dolan, of the same town, as well as my old standby, Alex. Trambas, Babe Herman and Gentleman Joe Benjamin are on the job. I varied my program again today. My pal, Mike Trant and I, started the day with a shooting match which is becoming a feature of my training program.

We rode a few miles along the seashore with a brisk wind whipping the blood into our faces. It was great stuff, and I intend to do a little riding every now and then just enough to stir the blood but not sufficient to become sore and stiff.

I had one of the newspaper men as my guest at lunch today and "Mother" Hutchinson, the cook, set out fish, fried potatoes, stewed tomatoes, stewed corn, cakes, apricots and coffee for us.

That horseback ride certainly gave me a relish for a heavy meal and I did justice to Mrs. Hutchinson's fine cooking.

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MONDAY'S ENTRIES

Monday's racing entries for the Ak-Sar-Ben Spring Races, listing race numbers, distances, and horse names.

Official scores for the week ending June 4, Western League.

Bee Dope Sheet

Official scores for the week ending June 4, National League.