

INDOOR BASEBALL IS ASSURED FOR THE WINTER FANS BASKETBALL PRACTICE RESUMED IN SNAPPY FASHION BY THE VARSITY SQUAD

BASKETBALL SQUAD INDOOR BASEBALL AT UNIVERSITY OUT AGAIN TO BE PLAYED ONCE MORE

CANDIDATES FOR MONTANA FIVE AT WORK AGAIN ON GYMNASIUM FLOOR.

LEAGUE WILL BE REORGANIZED THIS WEEK AND PLAY WILL START AT ONCE.

MEN SHOW MUCH SPEED ON UNIVERSITY'S FLOOR

Team Work is Good Despite Long Rest—Tabor, Cummings, Weidman, Griffith, Denhart and Craighhead Are the Stars.

Physical Director, Mustaine Gives His Men Permission to Play in the Gymnasium—Meeting Will Be Called in Near Future.

The university basketball team resumed practice last night after two weeks of idleness. All of the men except Captain Whister went in suits for the practice game yesterday afternoon and few showed any signs of deterioration. The game played between two picked teams was fast and snappy and team work was in evidence clear through it. The difference between the work of the squad this winter and last is marked. There is an abundance of splendid material for a championship team this winter and if the varsity doesn't at last win the state title from the Aggies it will be because the farmers have a stronger team than ever before.

The Garden City Indoor Baseball League is alive once more. The following of the brometick and padded ball game may well replace today. For this seventh day of January marks the regeneration of the supposedly defunct league. Physical Director Mustaine, after doing the Van der Putts act for a long time, has arranged matters so that the league may use the floor of the university gymnasium two nights each week.

Today, then, President Frank Jones, whose real front name is Hatbox, will call league migrants together to discuss the matter of a schedule. All the men who took part in the game last year will be urged by President Jones to meet some time today or tomorrow and go over the question. Play will start next week.

The league this year will probably be a lot larger than that of last winter. All of the old stars, bettered by a year of real playing, will be back in suits and instead of six, only four clubs will play. The university will have a team, the Athletics will reorganize, the Northern Pacific wants to put a nine in the field and last year's champs, the Missoula Mercantile team, will be back. That combination ought to make a strong league and the news of its formation will be happy indeed to those who enjoyed the real sport provided last winter.

PINCH HITS

Three wild cheers. The indoor baseball league has come back to life.

F. T. McCarthy and the Pinch Hitter hereby announce that they are not candidates for jobs as umpires. Which is a feeble stall. The chances were good, what?

As for our l. o. n. t. d. that is it, being an indoor baseball umpire—nothing to do but be miserable.

Frank Deschamps is a declared candidate. We don't wish him any hard luck, but we hope he gets the job.

"Skipper" Roberts, referring to a report published in the Spokesman-Review and reprinted by all the papers on the circuit several days ago to the effect that he wouldn't play ball this summer, says: "Bunk! You couldn't keep me out of the spangles with a club. I am in fine shape and will be there when the gong rings." Hooryay.

The Genius Pioneer rises to remark that winter seems to be coming on.

A NEW SIDE OF AN OLD GAG. Fiedler Jones has come forward with a new version of the "hidden ball" trick. He tells the story on Mather Fenn of the Nashville team with whom the White Sox were playing an exhibition game. Here's the tale.

"We played the game on the Vanderbilt university grounds, because the old park in a hollow was washed off the map by a flood. There was a

Tanks Produce Stars



From this time on at all the country fairs a booth in the agricultural hall will contain handsome crayon enlargements of some of our best ball players. Also there will be distributed among the surging throng beautifully lithographed leaflets full of such fascinating facts as "Len Burley, who batted .350 in the National league last season, was born and raised in this country."

Let us view the facts in the garish light of truth. It must be admitted that the city youth has a disadvantage at the start. About the only place where he can dally with the horsehide is a small vacant lot entirely surrounded by glass and windows. Or so it seems, anyway. And even though the lad is a natural-born clouter does the honest taxpayer appreciate it? Not in any way, shape or form, as the expression goes. The game is called on account of rain—rain of oaths and threats from the occupant of the house with the broken expensive window.

Look at the small town or country boy. His not to stop or reason why, his but to chase the far-hit fly. (Poem!) The country boy can wallop the ball all over the 10-acre pasture. And with never a soul to interfere save, perhaps, an occasional bull with a morbid attitude of mind. But the city boy is often deterred by a bull too. (Note—"bull" is slang for a police officer.) And so it looks as if we city folks must admit that our rural friends have it on us there. Bull players are in the same class as wheat and oats, and (if we believe the middleman) the price of eggs—they are all raised in the country.

We will wager that he never sees 5 a. m. from the morning side, let alone milk Theodosia at that hour.

Catcher Archer of the Cubs, is among the holdouts. He would like to get President Murphy back for ten thousand seeds next year.

The National league schedule for 1913 is so deficient that of 1911 as closely as possible with the single exception of the opening dates.

ON THE DEAR OLD FAIRM. The daily classic, Judge Cannon has been under the weather for a few days after spending Xmas on the farm near Savary. The Judge says the next time he leaves a well regulated steam heated room in a well kept hotel to eat Xmas dinner at home, he don't. He is some better.—Beaver Valley Gazette.

Sport schedule for today: Connie Mack will declare that the Athletics will win the pennant.

The varsity basketball team looks like a winner.

A. Breslin, Jr., who has been acting as a walking advertisement for a fine fur coat has prospered and lost through the cold weather. He sold the overcoat just when he began to need it.

The university is to have a hockey team. Lizette Deschamps declares himself a candidate though he prefers "shiny." "I'm a bear at that game," he says.

THANKS, JUST THE SAME. The Billings Journal has The Brains and his more prominent brother, Tubalokane, mixed up and gives the credit for Tube's recent rise in the world to His Nibs. But what is said ought to please F. T. Ferguson when he returns from Illinois, where he is putting his feet under the parental mahogany for three square per, so we will thank the Journal for him. The dope mixer is Billings says:

F. T. Ferguson, sport editor of The Missoulian has been elected secretary of the Missoula chamber of commerce, Ferguson is a man of ability, and to make good will be only natural for him. As a sport writer he had a large following, and was the author of interesting verse and prose.

We are the grateful recipients of the Andrews Sporting Record. You may have one for 12 cents by addressing Andrews & Messier, 34 Scantined Building Milwaukee. Which had ought to spare things.

TO RESET BONE. San Francisco, Jan. 6.—Judge William P. Lawlor, who tried a majority of the San Francisco graft cases, will shortly go under the surgeon's care to have reset a collar bone he broke a fortnight ago when he slipped and fell from a street car in Washington, D. C. An X-ray examination has shown that the first setting was not properly done.

BRESNAHAN TO DON JESS WILLARD TOLD CUBS' UNIFORM IN SPRING HE MUST FIRST GET A REP

OWNER CHARLIE MURPHY OUTBIDS BARNEY DREYFUS AND GETS THE CATCHER.

CHAMPION MCARTY TELLS COWBOY ASPIRANT HE MUST FIRST WIN SPURS.

BIG SALARY PROMISED

Twenty-Nine Thousand Dollars for Three Years' Work Said to Be Bait Held Out to Deposed Manager of Mrs. Britton's Cardinals.

LONDON CLUB HAS OFFER

English Sportsmen Offer Willard Three Fights, Supposed to Be With Bombardier Wells, Sam Langford and Sam McVey.

Chicago, Jan. 6.—That Roger Bresnahan would wear a Chicago National baseball uniform next season was announced tonight by Charles W. Murphy, president of the club. Murphy declared Bresnahan would add 15 per cent to the strength of the team. "He is a great acquisition," said Murphy. "I won't say what salary Bresnahan is going to get, but I had to outbid Dreyfus of Pittsburgh for him."

Chicago, Jan. 6.—Luther McCarty, new king of the white heavyweights, said today in effect in a telegram to a Chicago newspaper, that Jess Willard, local fighter, must make a reputation before he would be given a fight by the ruler of the big division. Willard refused today the offer of a local syndicate to manage him. He announced that he would stand by his friend, Charley Cutler, a wrestler, who discovered Willard. The fighter said Cutler fed him for several months before he secured a fight.

He'll Sign.

St. Louis, Jan. 6.—Roger Bresnahan, deposed manager of the St. Louis National baseball team, announced today he would sign a three-years' contract with the Chicago National league team.

Willard Tonight

Willard tonight received an offer of three fights in London. His proposed opponents were not named, but Willard said he believed Bombardier Wells, Sam Langford and Sam McVey are the men. The National Sporting club made the offer. Willard has not decided whether he will accept.

"But the story will have to come from the other end," he added, in refusing to give details of the deal.

Willard's claim against the St. Louis club was compromised Saturday and he was paid today a sum estimated between \$11,000 and \$20,000 for his contract which had four years to run and which called for \$16,000 a year and 10 per cent of the club's annual profits.

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ICE MELTS QUICKLY.

Chicago, Jan. 6.—Three tons of ice melted in five minutes today when an ice automobile truck caught fire in front of a downtown drugstore. Dripping gasoline was ignited when a man tossed a lighted cigar stub on the liquid.

CARNIVAL ON CAMPUS A DECIDED SUCCESS

The annual carnival at the university rink, held last night, was attended with exceptional success. A happy crowd took part in it and the skating was unusually good. The relay race, the big event of the evening, was won by a university team from four high school skaters. The university speeders were Smead, Deschamps, Ronan and Dornblaser. Whaley, Matthews, Anderson and Kemp skated for the high school. Carl Anderson won the fancy skating prize and Tom Matthews won the men's race. Miss Isabel Gilbert won the ladies' prize.

BIG SURPRISE TO MANY

IN MISSOULA

Local people are surprised at the quick results received from simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adlor-Ka, the German appendicitis remedy. The Missoula Drug Co., corner Higgins and Front, states that this simple remedy antiseptizes the digestive system and draws off the impurities so thoroughly that a single dose relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation instantly.—Adv.

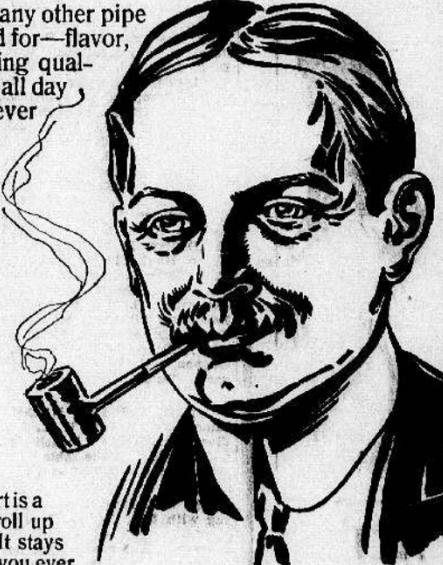
Champions of 1911-12



Get in the game with a jimmy pipe

Hit the top notch of tobacco delight by jamming your jimmy brimful of Prince Albert. Right there is first-water pipe joy, because P. A. simply can't bite your tongue. The "broil" is cut out by a patented process.

Got everything you or any other pipe enthusiast ever yearned for—flavor, aroma and long-burning qualities. You can smoke it all day, and all night, too! Never a tingle on that tongue!



PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

As a cigarette, Prince Albert is a revelation. It's easy to roll up because it's crimp cut. It stays put. No matter whether you ever tried to roll a cigarette or not, you can roll P. A. without half trying.

Prince Albert gives you a new idea of how delicious a cigarette can be. It is unlike any other tobacco, particularly the "free-running" fire-brands and chaff-brands. If you want a cigarette smoke that's good for what ails you, get the P. A. makin' and do a little celebrating on your own hook!



Buy P. A. everywhere in tippy 5c red bags, 10c tidy red tins and handsome pound and half-pound humidor.

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