

JOFFROTH IS WILY OLD FOX

Gets Together with Billy Nolan for Thanksgiving Match.

EXECUTES CLEVER MANEUVER

Wolgaast Will Meet Ritchie Thursday at Daly City and Fans Are Anticipating Game Worth Witnessing.

By W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 23.—Turkey and cranberry sauce is the national dish of Thanksgiving day, but here in the far west they like Quinsberry sauce as an added condiment. It indicates, of course, how tastes become vitiated, but it is substantial testimony in respect to the force of habit.

A retrospective glance will show that for years and years every good sport and true of this favored burg has been in a position to take in a glove contest, generally of the championship caliber, before turning his thoughts to drumsticks, liver, wings and the like.

This year it looked for a while as though the Thanksgiving celebration would be incomplete. Promoter Coffroth had an option on Lightweight Champion Wolgaast's services, but he could not find a suitable opponent. This sounds strange in view of the fact that all the 130-pound men in Christendom are clamoring all the year round for a crack at Wolgaast, but it is true nevertheless.

Next to Kansas, Minnesota proved to be the best money making proposition on the Cornhusker schedule. Despite the fact that the Gopher team was admittedly weaker than usual this season, it did not have a perceptible influence on the crowd and the Cornhuskers' share of the booty will be over \$3,000, the same as last season.

Outside of the Kansas game, which hardly proved the attraction Michigan was last year, the home games have been better attended than ever before. The receipts each Saturday have run from \$200 to \$400 better for each game. Missouri gave a very slim crowd for the Cornhuskers at Columbia, but the same was true of the Ames game at Ames last year, so that the two will just about offset each other.

Providing the Oklahoma game today held up in point of attendance the Cornhuskers will have reason to point to the season of 1912 as pre-eminently successful.

Athletic Board to Meet.

The selection of a captain to succeed Ernie Frank, who played his last game today, will attract the attention of the foot ball squad during the next few weeks. Immediately at the close of the season the athletic board will meet before the Christmas holidays and pass upon the men entitled to "N's." Those winning their letters will then be entitled to vote for captain.

Purdy is apparently the leading candidate for the captaincy honors. The former basketball star has been the mainstay of the varsity this season, and with the exception of Harmon and Frank, both of whom ended their foot ball days in amateur circles in the game against Oklahoma today, is the oldest and most experienced player on the squad. All of the others are new men.

Looking Into the Future.

The schedule for 1913 is already attracting the attention of the members of the athletic board and the athletic management. Stehm has figured out a tentative schedule already, which calls for five hard games and three so-called practice games. The Nebraska mentor is planning on meeting the three leading eleven in the Missouri Valley conference next season—Kansas, Ames and Missouri. Two of these three games will be played in Lincoln, while the Kansas game goes to Lawrence under the terms of the contract.

Minnesota, likewise, comes to Lincoln next year under the agreement entered into two years ago, for the biggest "home coming" the Cornhusker school has ever known. The Minnesota game is early in the season, but that will not prevent a large part of the alumni from returning. The fifth hard game matters is a stranger on the Nebraska schedule—Vanderbilt university, at Nashville, Tenn. Negotiations are already practically complete for a game with the southerners, to be played in the south.

The three practice games are yet unpeaked, but from the present lineup it looks like the Cornhuskers are to be treated to a royal foot ball menu next season.

Think Well of Match.

They think very well of the Ritchie-Wolgaast match here. The thing that makes it of particular interest to local sports is the fact that Ritchie is a San Francisco boy. He developed in the four-round school and was so well thought of that when a lightweight was wanted to take Wolgaast's place against Freddie Welch last Thanksgiving, Ritchie was telegraphed for. He went to Los Angeles and although he had not had a single day's training did so well against the Britisher that Welch's friends were scurrying around looking for a chance to hedge their money after one fierce round.

It was Ritchie who faced Wolgaast in a four-round bout in San Francisco when Ad thought himself sufficiently recovered from his operation to take up his life work again. Now no one cares to lay much stress on what happened on that occasion for the reason that Wolgaast was not himself by any means.

He nearly collapsed once when he bumped into Ritchie's lowered shoulder in a mixup and from the way Ad acted the suspicion arose right there that his fighting days were about over. But before the collision occurred Ritchie had lighter flannels and engaged his caddy by the hour.

6:05 a. m.—Attires himself in a suit of light flannels.

6:15 a. m.—Goes to the golf club.

6:30 a. m.—Has breakfast, consisting of a large glass of ice water, blueberry tart, popcorn, a dish of eggs and bacon, food pudding and Chicago trifle. He may finish the meal with a small glass of ice water.

6:45 a. m.—Changes into suit of still lighter flannels and engaged his caddy by the hour.

6:45 a. m.—Begins a match for \$5.00.

8:45 a. m.—Wins \$5.00 and pays his caddy for one hour and fifty-seven minutes. By finishing within two hours he saved a few cents.

8:45 a. m.—Has a Turkish bath and a glass of ice water. Chance into a lighter suit of flannels.

9:30 a. m.—Goes to his office. His doings here have no interest for golfers, so we take up the thread of his day's work when he returns to the clubhouse.

3:45 p. m.—Has a glass of ice water and changes into a light suit.

7:45 p. m.—Plays another round and again saves a few cents on his caddy's fee by the time principle.

4:47 p. m.—Has a shower bath and a glass of ice water. A change into a lighter suit enables him to take tea on the veranda, fresh, cool and comfortable.

5:00 p. m.—Starts on his third match. He loses his ball at the tenth hole and finished in two hours and seventeen minutes. Returns to the clubhouse greatly depressed; his caddy exultant.

7:25 p. m.—A large glass of ice water is followed by a shower bath. His suit by this time, being of the lightest possible texture, there is nothing for it but to go to bed. Here, with open windows of course, he has dinner—a glass of ice water, popcorn neatly arranged on saucers, some mysterious meat known only in Chicago, chewing gum and more ice water.

TRY MUTUAL MACHINES AT PIMLICO IN SPRING

BALTIMORE, Md., Nov. 23.—It has been definitely settled that an experiment is to be made with mutual machines at Pimlico next spring. Fifteen of the "iron stakeholders" will be erected during the winter months and they will be manned by the best expert ticket sellers, cashiers and accountants so as to give that system of speculating on horse races a thorough trial.

HUSKERS INCREASE RECEIPTS

Admissions During Present Season Exceed Those of Last Year.

KANSAS GAME IS THE BIG CARD

Thousands of Alumni Returning to Annual "Home Coming" Helped to Swell Athletic Fund of the University.

By JAMES E. LAWRENCE.

LINCOLN, Neb., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—Although the University of Nebraska foot ball squad did not have some of the drawing cards on its schedule as in 1911, the season of 1912, which closed today, promises to break all records in Cornhusker finances. It will be some time yet before Manager Reed completes an estimate of the receipts for the entire season, but it now seems assured that with the sale of student tickets the aggregate will be considerably over \$14,000, the figures reached last season.

Reed deposited \$5,000 this week, representing Nebraska's share of the spoils in the game with Kansas on the home field last Saturday. The Kansas game was the highwater mark for receipts in the Cornhusker schedule. Thousands of alumni returning to the annual "Homecoming" features" helped to swell the athletic fund of the University of Nebraska. Over 7,000 admissions were received at the game.

Minnesota Draws Well.

Next to Kansas, Minnesota proved to be the best money making proposition on the Cornhusker schedule. Despite the fact that the Gopher team was admittedly weaker than usual this season, it did not have a perceptible influence on the crowd and the Cornhuskers' share of the booty will be over \$3,000, the same as last season.

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Noblest Redskin of Them All



By W. J. M'BETH.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—Jim Thorpe of Carlisle, will go down in athletic history as the "noblest red-skin of them all." It is doubtful if any human being ever combined the manifold athletic proclivities as this young "buck" of the Fox and Sac tribe. By winning the decathlon and pentathlon in Stockholm last summer, this aborigine proved America's greatest individual star and at the same time the most wonderful man who ever took part in the great international athletic championships since Greece first established this classic in the shadow of Olympus.

There is nothing relating to sport or athletic strife that Thorpe cannot do and do exceptionally well. In fact, he is a champion at anything to which he turns his attention. Many versatile athletes there have been, but none before Thorpe versatile to such a degree in all. He is the best base ball player in all. He is the greatest halfback of all American foot ball history and perhaps the greatest gridiron warrior of all time. Like all good Indians, Thorpe is a wonder at lacrosse. He plays basket ball, soccer, hockey and hand ball equally well.

Just now the world is ringing with his gridiron prowess and at this particular branch of sport he is worthy of full consideration. Those who were fortunate enough to see Thorpe in Carlisle's game against the Army at West Point, saw, doubtless, the greatest exhibition of individual foot ball skill portayed on any gridiron.

"I saw Captain Devore of the Army in the dressing room after the game. Devore is the best tackle in the country and probably the strongest man in foot ball. He is a perfect specimen of physical development, built symmetrically and standing six feet, four inches in his foot ball gear."

"That Indian," said the Army captain, discussing Thorpe, "is the greatest player I ever saw in my five years experience. He is superhuman, that's all. There is no stopping him. Talk of your Ted Coy's. Why this Indian is as far ahead of Yale's great back as Coy was better than a preparatory school player. There is nothing he cannot do. He hits the line about twice as hard as Coy did. He kicks better in every respect and he is far more cunning and capable of worming his way through a scattered field. There never was a man who knew more of following interference and breaking away from it at just the proper moment to his best advantage. You have your 'Lefty' Flynn's and your Brickley's and your Ted Coy's, but I'll take Thorpe for mine every day in the week."

Walter Camp selected Thorpe on his all-American foot ball team a year ago. The Indian is sure of a place of such high honors again this fall. He was good in 1911; he is superb this season. His game against the Army was slightly marred by fumbling, but it was noticeable that he fumbled only when thrown hard after making long runs. It was noticeable after the first quarter that the red-skin hold onto the leather like the grip of death. Glen Warner said that the ball had been inflated too much at the start and it surely looked, in the light of later developments, as if this had been the case.

Acasa, Thorpe's running mate, shared the glory of Carlisle's victory over the cadets with his captain. But it was noticeable that Acasa was not called

upon repeatedly until the soldiers had been hammered into submission. The battering ram that accomplished this happy result for the aborigines was none other than Jim Thorpe. The Army was "laying" for Thorpe throughout the game and Welch, the quarterback undoubtably "crossed" the cadets by switching to Acasa, when he did. Thorpe had done more than his share. West Point gave Acasa his chance to shine because that team had eyes only for the giant, who had slashed through their line, skirted their ends and howled irresistibly through the scattered field in the early part of the competition.

Jim Thorpe is an ideal foot ball player. He appears at halfback because he is of greatest use at this position. Put him anywhere on the eleven, however, and he would still be a star. He has the strength, size, and weight for any line position; the speed for an end. He combines every quality of foot ball skill. He is sure at handling punts and in a class all by himself at running them back. He combines the crushing power and hammering force of Brickley with the kicking skill of this same individual and the punting ability of Felton or Flynn.

Thorpe is the most deliberate player in the country. He never becomes excited, never loses his head. He can run just as fast with the ball as without it, is a sure tackle and is possessed of such strength that he can keep on, like Ted Coy, with an army of tacklers clinging to him. His motive power is augmented by the fact that he charges lower than any back in foot ball. He is a man of whalebone, whose anatomy is impervious to injury; a human torpedo that plows its way through all sorts of opposition. As a runner in a broken field Thorpe is in a class all by himself. He plans his runs with amazing intelligence and fools the tacklers by an easy lode that carries him over the ground at remarkable speed without betraying any undue haste. His dodging can be likened to nothing better than that of a rabbit close pressed by a hound. Thorpe can stop instantly, twist about and start instantaneously. And with him the straight arm is a work of beauty.

Save that his color is less pronounced than the average Indian, Jim Thorpe is a typical Indian. He has the facial cast, high cheekbones and straight jet black hair. His legs are long but well put up, as is his torso. In street clothes he appears as the greyhound type, but when stripped his unusual physical development is strikingly evident. He is as near a perfect type as can be found anywhere. Yes, Jim will be some man, all right, when he grows up.

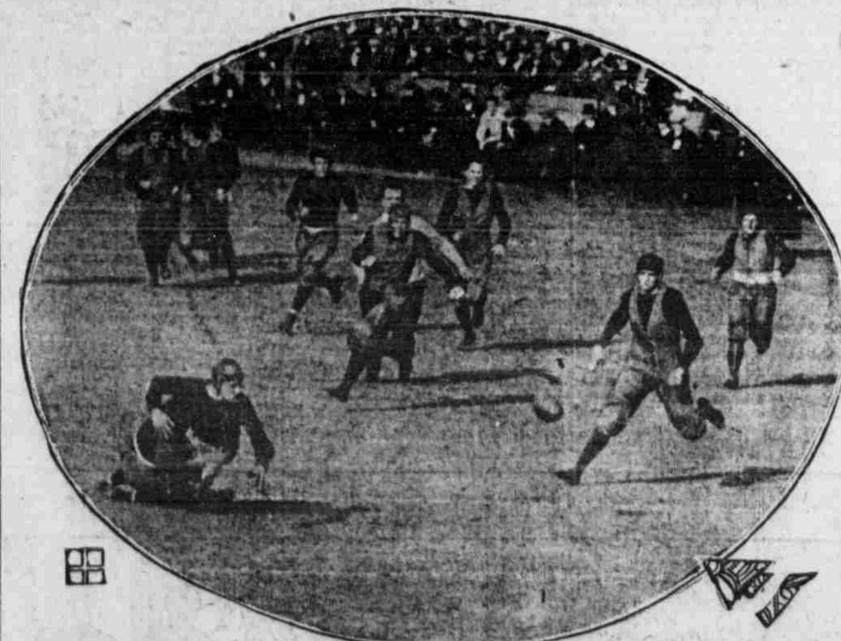
Jim Thorpe, the wonderful Sac and Fox Indian of the Carlisle school, who last summer won the title of champion athlete of the world, and whom foot ball experts are now calling the world's most brilliant gridiron star.

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Critical Period in Yale-Princeton Game



The play that made possible the first Yale score is shown here. Avery of Yale is recovering the ball on Princeton's twenty-five-yard line after S. Baker's fumble of Flynn's punt. Shortly after Flynn kicked the goal that gave Yale the lead.

Hard Surfaces Are in Vogue for Courts

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—With amazing rapidity the vogue of the hard-surfaced lawn tennis court has swept over the world during the last few months. The universal answer to the momentous question: What makes for a great lawn tennis player? is development of the game upon hard courts. Maurice E. McLoughlin, the peerless young American who has succeeded to the crown of William A. Larned brought his name to the perfection of rapidly and hard hitting upon

the asphalt courts of California. McLoughlin has defeated every great player in this country, together with the foremost Britons, and has yielded to Norman E. Brooke, the great Australian, only after five sets.

In England every club of any pretensions is laying hard courts. This action of the universal British tennis player is firmly to their splendid turf, has caused such amazement that the London Times obtained a consensus of opinion as to what advantages the hard courts offered, and has printed several editorials upon this most momentous change in the game.

as displayed by McLoughlin, Thomas C. Bundy, Velvillo H. Long, May Sutton, Hazel Hotchkiss and Mary Browne, all Californians, has been the marvel of the eastern courts. The fact that the national title and every championship of note was won by Californians during the last season of professional tennis is a goodly discovery of the reason. McLoughlin and Bundy declared emphatically that the rapidity and general forcefulness of action which play upon the asphalt courts of California had put into their game the real foundation of their success.

In this country the warlike speed

CREIGHTON GETS INTO SHAPE

Miller Hopes to Hold South Dakota at Least to a Low Score.

MUCH DEPENDS ON TAMISEA

Opponents Have a Heavier Team and Have a Brilliant Record for the Season, Having Defeated Minnesota.

By JAMES E. LAWRENCE.

Coach Miller of Creighton is utilizing these last few valuable days in putting on the final touches for the big game with South Dakota on Turkey day. He is determined to have his squad in the best possible condition and predicts a close game. Eddie Creighton, who helped coach the team for the game with St. Louis, is again helping Coach Miller, confining his attention to the linemen.

Creighton claims that Creighton will upset all dope and beat South Dakota, but Coach Miller is more realistic, stating that he expected to hold the visitors to a low score.

The absence of Miller from the Creighton lineup is probable and every effort is being made to make Simon Levy fit into the position. Levy is showing class and gives great promise in case the Creighton star is unable to get into the game. Miller has discarded his care and expects to don a suit Monday, but his teammates fear he will not be able to stand the grueling

Dakotans Are Heavier.

The South Dakotans will outweigh Creighton ten points to the man, averaging 185 pounds to Creighton's 175. They have a brilliant record this year, having beaten Minnesota and losing by one point to Michigan. They are all experienced and have practically the same team which beat Creighton 31 to 3 last year. In the backfield are Sheeks and Imlay, two of the fastest backs in the west. Imlay at full is pronounced by Coach Miller of Creighton better than Holbert of Morningside, who was mainly responsible for Creighton's defeat at Sioux City this year.

In one department, at least, Miller expects to outshine the Dakotans. Tamisea is expected to outkick the South Dakota kicker, Sheeks, and to score for Creighton by the use of his educated boot. He was the only one to score for Creighton last year, booting the ball over the crossbars soon after the opening of the battle for the first score of the game.

Creighton in Good Shape.

Aside from Miller, the Creighton team will be in good shape for the game. McGrane, who was out of the Tarkio game with a sprained back, will play at left guard, while Hanley is fast recovering from his bad jaw. A scrimmage with Bellevue is expected to put the final edge on the defensive work.

The officials for the South Dakota game are: Matters of Nebraska, referee; Dudley of Dartmouth, umpire; Lieutenant Wilhelm of Kansas, head linesman.

Creighton expects to score on South Dakota, and a glance at its record for this year will show that it will only be playing true to form:

- Creighton, 16 Kearney, 2
Creighton, 28 Wankton, 2
Creighton, 20 Marquette, 0
Creighton, 7 Morningside, 24
Creighton, 8 Lewis, 2
Creighton, 21 Omaha university, 14
Creighton, 131 Tarkio, 7.

Base Ball Spreads to All Parts of World

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—Leading base ball men are of the opinion that within ten years it will be necessary to arrange a series of games or a tournament to decide the championship of the United States included. They are paving the way for base ball in France, and already several veterans of the American game have been consulted in regard to visiting that country and teaching the young Frenchmen the fine points of the game.

When the French people took up boxing they went at it with a vim, and now the fight game is as popular in Paris as in New York. The base ball idea took definite form in France the other day, when the "Base Ball Union" was organized. Franz Messerly of Paris, who has seen the game played in America, was elected president, and it is his purpose to have several leagues organized within a year. The French people do not do things by halves, and they are already in communication with men like Arthur Irwin, Tommy McCarthy and Andy Coakley in regard to becoming coaches for the foreign players.

It is well known that Cubans have reached such a state of perfection in base ball and that they chafe at not being able to take part in a set of games for the world's championship. If France should develop into a base ball country like Cuba the fans would demand an annual tournament to decide the world's title.

Incidentally, the organization of base ball clubs in France would result in Paris being a mecca for veterans who have grown too old and too slow for the big leagues in this country. The placing of these men on the French teams would be the real way for them to learn the game.

If Cuba can be taken as an example, base ball is a game that is just fitted to the Latin idea of excitement. There is more real excitement over a Sunday game in Havana than there is at a world's series contest in New York.

Big Jeff Some Chauffeur.

Jeff Terrens kept up his nerve to the end. He bought an automobile in New York and, not knowing any more about running it than a 2-year-old kid does about algebra, he started right out to wobble home to Missouri the other day. Merkle went to help. The funny thing is that he got along all right and landed home with the machine still working.

HUNTING SEASON FRUITLESS

Weather Has Been Too Mild to Suit Knights of the Gun.

FREDRICKSON GETS BIG GAME

Local Auto Dealer Makes Trip Into Wyoming and Brings Back Two Fine Elk, Consisting of Cow and Calf.

By JAMES E. LAWRENCE.

The disappointment of the knights of the scatter gun has continued unbroken up to date, although just now there are many tokens of a speedy change in the weather. That this change, when it does come, will be a cold and disagreeable one goes without saying, for the long stretch of beautiful weather Nebraska has been favored with justifies no other expectations.

Either cold rain or snow just now will bring down the rest of the ducks lingering in the north, but the chances are that they will tarry here but a short time; that is, all but those hardy on red-tailed mallards and the few greenings that can be driven on south only by the severest weather, and even this does not always send all away. No matter how rigid and tight the winter they are always to be found lingering over the spring-fed streams, especially those that cut through low hills, clear up to the spring time. It is quite probable that the wild fowl save those two species, now passed and are enjoying themselves in the warm marshes and weedy lagoons of the south. But summing up the whole thing, there is little doubt but what the autumn hunting season on all game, excepting cottontails, for 1912 has run its course. It has been a big disappointment in every way—on chickens, geese and ducks, quail and jacksnipe alike—and those that did strike a favorable day may consider themselves fortunate. But all this poor shooting must not be stored up against the birds, especially the water fowl, for while they were as plentiful as ever, the long-drawn-out balmy weather kept them from coming down from the north in anything but straggling bunches. But with the chickens and quail it was different. There was almost no quail and the chickens were scarcer than ever before. The party of J. J. Deright, John W. Weaver, Dr. van Camp, Lee McGree, Albert Cahn, Arthur Metz and Standy Griswold, who spent week before last at Charlie Metz's famous ranch up in Cherry county, met with only indifferent success in a shooting way, but, of course, had a great time. In all they bagged 150 ducks and a couple of dozen grouse.

Bill and Paul Hougland indulged in their windup shoot of the season near Norfolk, Neb. They were out five frequently seen and less often bagged. Mr. Langley also told of his efforts to secure a perfectly white spoonbill he saw in a small brook the same day. He got within seventy-five or eighty yards of it several times, but it was too wild to permit him to get within range. He chased the little flock almost all day from one end of the lake to the other, but along toward evening they arose high in the air and with the albinos in the lead bore away out of the country.

Jim M. Gillan, manager of the Auditorium and a ravenous duck hunter, was out at Herabarger's camp on the Platte, near Schuyler, a few days this week and reports a fair lot of sport on late mallards. The day before J. M. got there the Herabargers killed five Canada geese during a little flurry early in the morning.

President Taft, it is noted through the telegraph, has added nearly 1,000 acres to the game preserve sanctuary and breeding grounds up at Fort Niobrara.

This is going to be one of the greatest grounds for the rearing of chickens and quail there is in the country, there is now but little doubt.

H. E. Fredrickson returned home Friday from his Wyoming hunt with two elk and an abundance of enthusiasm over big game shooting. In spite of the fact that all of the hunting was done in two feet of snow, along with other difficulties, Fredrickson is strong for it. The two elk he shot were a cow and a well grown calf. Fred is only sorry he could not have made the trip in September, when it was likely he might have secured a buck, but at this time of the year the bucks leave the herds and travel into inaccessible snowy regions.

Frank Huhaker has just returned from a week's shoot up west of Sprague, where he secured twenty-nine chickens and forty ducks. Not so bad for a lone huntsman.

Stevenson a Pro.

Robert L. Stevenson, the University of Minnesota base ball star, who quit school last year because of a dispute over his amateur standing, denies that he will attend Brown university, as that college had hoped. Stevenson is now a full-fledged professional. He has signed his contract to play ball with the Philadelphia Athletics and is done with college days.

COLDS DO NOT CAUSE CATARRH BAD BLOOD DOES

A cold will usually aggravate the symptoms of Catarrh, just as it may increase the pains of Rheumatism. But the cold has no more to do with the real cause of the one than with the other. Bad blood is the underlying cause for Catarrh; the circulation is infected with impurities which are deposited into the mucous membranes causing inflammation and irritation, followed by excessive secretion of the nose and throat, roaring sounds in the ears, neuralgia, inflamed eyes, etc. Being a deep-seated blood trouble, Catarrh must be treated constitutionally, for it is beyond the reach of local treatment. The blood must be purified—the cause removed before a cure can be effected. S. S. S. cures Catarrh by cleansing the blood of all impure catarrhal matter and at the same time building up the system by its fine tonic effects. In other words S. S. S. cures the trouble by supplying the mucous membranes with healthy, life-giving blood instead of saturating them with catarrhal impurities. Special book on Catarrh and any medical advice free to all who write and request same. S. S. S. is for sale at drug stores. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.