

OUTLOOK IS FOR  
GOOD BASEBALLLocal Directorate Displaying Some  
Signs of Energy.

## ROGERS A GOOD PRESIDENT

Came from Ogden, Where They Breed  
Good Players and Treat Them  
Properly.

"Ginger up, there!"

Nearly everybody knows that the term "fan" as applied to baseball is an abbreviation of the word "fanatic." Well, there are thousands of baseball fans in this city who would like to hear the familiar admonition from the captain of the team: "Ginger up, there!"

And the way things look now the prospect for a lively season is becoming more rosy every day. Early next week a meeting is to be held by the local magnates in the hope that by the time President Roosevelt visits Salt Lake, baseball will be going under high pressure. Nothing pleases a Yankee so much as a downright good game of baseball, and unassuming as everybody agrees that his liking is a reasonable one, his desire should be satisfied.

Lindsay R. Rogers, than whom there is no greater baseball crank in the Rocky Mountain region, is president of the local board of directors and his handling of matters ought to prove highly satisfactory. There was great wisdom displayed in his election to that office, for the judge came from Ogden, where they breed good players and know how to treat and handle them. The Junction city's Lobsters of last year were the pride of her citizens and a nightmare to the other teams. Pa Gamin, the veteran of other campaigns, is again directing the destinies of the Ogdenites and in order to hold her own with the invincibles Salt Lake must shake off her lethargy. Just as much money may be wasted in a half-hearted effort as would suffice to put in a good team that would do something to the credit of the capital city. So, once, more:

"Ginger up, there!"

## ANOTHER LAMENT FROM TERRY

Says Public Will Force Corbett to  
Fight Him Again.

"The public will make Corbett fight me again," is the first remark Terry McGovern made when he reached New York and was met by the reporters of Gotham's big journals. Now, then, why should the public force Young Corbett to meet Terry again? Has any man who was so decisively beaten as Terry was any claim on a return match?

The truth of the matter is that Young Corbett will be willing to meet Terry every day in the week and what's more, defeat him every time they clash. But that is neither here nor there; it is the absurd idea that McGovern has got into his head that the public will force the Denverite to give him another match. Surely Terry is dying hard. He can't

## WANT THAT CUP.



Sycamore. Lipton. Watson.

Unless Sir Thomas changes his mind this will be his last try for the much desired America's cup. He is confident that Designer Watson has reached the limit of his genius in turning out a cup challenger, and Lipton frankly confesses that he knows of no better designer than the tall Englishman. Of course there is a possibility of further efforts being rendered unnecessary, anyway, by success this time and Sir Thomas and Designer Watson are confident that this will prove to be the case.

realize how easy Corbett defeated him, or he would not ask for another chance. Either that or he is trying to make the people in the east believe that he was not fairly beaten. Well, rest assured if Louisville ever opens up so the boys can fight there, Terry will be accommodated, because Corbett wants the money.

## FLORADO AUTO CLUB.

Probably the Queerest One on the  
American Continent.

Perhaps the queerest automobile club on the American continent is that which assembles on the beach at Daytona, Fla.

Upon this long stretch of hard sand there may be seen on certain days every kind of vehicle that could by any stretch of imagination be allied to the automobile.

There are bicycles bestridden by athletic young men, motorcycles operated by those who prefer the motion of a bicycle without the exertion of pedaling. There are invalids seated in roomy wheeled chairs with tricycle attachments, and a brawny attendant to push the pedals. There are runabouts, touring cars and drags, operated by steam, gasoline and electricity, and last, but not least, there are spider-like cars with tall spars and snowy sails—a cross between the iceboat and sailing yacht, that scud along the beach with all the grace of an iceboat, and more than the speed of their water rivals.

Among the queerest races in the world are those between a heavy touring car, or active runabout, and one of these amphibious sailing vehicles. The land yacht is built almost identically

with the lateen iceboat, but instead of runners it is set upon light, rubber-tired sauky wheels. Sitting on the hucktons of these vehicles parties of half a dozen people may spin along the hard beach with the speed of the wind, and the strange craft can be made to beat, run free, or scud before the wind with all the ease and shiftiness of a cup defender.

Unless for purposes of repair horses are never allowed on the beach, which is entirely given over to rubber-tired vehicles, and no matter what sort of a contrivance these wheels support, the vehicles and its owners are eligible to membership in the Daytona Automobile club.

## FOR THE SAUCER.

Enquiries Coming from Cyclists All  
Over the Country.

Letters of inquiry are being daily received from cyclists all over the country as to the prospects for competitive wheeling at the Salt Palace saucer this summer. Many of them are from old-time favorites here who were so well satisfied with their treatment in Salt Lake, and the pleasure of living here for the season, that they are anxious to return. While no announcement of cycling plans has yet been made by the Salt Palace people there seems to be no doubt that some interesting events may be pulled off on the celebrated saucer track. As a consequence an influx of riders may be expected to make its appearance soon, and among the individuals who visit the city there may be expected some very speedy lads. The sport has always been popular in Salt Lake and undoubtedly this season should prove to be no exception to the rule.

JACK DALY MAY  
MEET CIBBS HEREChicago Fighter Writes Manager  
McGinnis About Match.

## NEWS OF PUGS ELSEWHERE

Considine Brothers Call Sam Harris  
Hint of \$10,000 Bet on McGovern  
Against Corbett Again.

Manager Jack McGinnis of the local athletic club has received a letter from Manager Livingston of Chicago, Jack Daly, asking for a match with some good welterweight here. Livingston said that Daly would be willing to take on George Gibb, McGinnis immediately laid the proposition before the colored lighter and the latter expressed a willingness to take on the Chicago boxer. Gibb wants it stipulated, however, that Daly must make 145 pounds on the afternoon of the contest, but it is extremely doubtful if Daly could make that weight. The welterweight limit goes to 145 pounds, and Daly says he can easily get inside that mark. If Gibb will not accommodate Daly, it is very likely that Jerry McCarthy could be induced to take him on. There is not much chance of a return contest between McCarthy and Gibb as there is some doubt as to the wisdom of matching the two again. Daly is regarded as a good man as he has a splendid record behind him. He is very anxious to show here and as Gibb would like to show local fight fans that he is capable of doing much better than he did against the Walkerville lad, he may give a pound or two to Daly and take a chance against him. It is believed that the match would prove a big drawing card and to some extent, for the fiasco of Monday night.

Hardly a day passes that Benny Yanger is not matched with someone. As a matchmaker Manager John Hertz deserves the first prize, but it is different when it comes to fighting. Benny generally makes about four matches for every battle he fights in the ring. Just at the present time he is matched (on paper) with every featherweight in the business.

It is also very amusing to read the accounts in the eastern papers about Yanger's fight with Corbett in Denver, when he received a "draw." In that battle Corbett had Yanger on the floor nine times (timey count). Had the Denver boy received a fair count Yanger would have been knocked out in the third and fourth rounds. He was down 18 seconds in one of these rounds, but a slow count saved him.

Joe Bernstein is quoted as follows on Corbett's victory over McGovern:

I must say that I was greatly surprised in the result of the McGovern-Young Corbett fight. I felt so sure that Terry would win that I bet a lot of money on him. I formed my opinion by fighting both men, and I don't see how I could have been wrong. When I fought McGovern recently, he put me out with terrible punches in the stomach. Never in my life have I been hit as he hit me. I don't know anyone who has as strong a development of abdominal muscles as I have, and McGovern is the only man who could send in the punches there so that I felt them. I want to tell you that every time he drove his fists into my body they felt as if they were going all the way through. I didn't see how anybody in the world could take the punishment that McGovern is able to give.

When I fought Young Corbett in Baltimore recently I had all the best of him for seven rounds. I had split his lip and cut open each eye, and everybody who saw the bout agreed that I had away the best of it. Corbett did not put a mark on my face, and the few punches he got home to my body did not do me a bit of harm. And he weighed 140 pounds to my 125. At the end of the seventh round I was down on my back and he was on top of me. I was left on my head and torn away some ligaments at my wrist, so that my left arm was absolutely useless, and I was compelled to stop. But for that I know that I must have got the decision over Young Corbett. I can't figure out yet how he beat McGovern. I want to fight Young Corbett and I am willing to bet that I can beat him.

The Considine brothers, great admirers of "Young Corbett," will, according to the following dispatch from New York, accept Sam Harris' offer to bet \$10,000 on McGovern's chances against the champion again.

When "Young Corbett" arrives here next week efforts will be made to induce him to have another try at Terry McGovern. The Considine brothers, George and John, who are probably the champion's closest friends in the east, said that they would accept Sam Harris' \$10,000 wager, which the latter offered to lay on Terry in another battle with "Corbett," and that when the Denver boy got here they would entreat him to make the match.

On the authority of Harry Tutthill, the man who prepared "Young Corbett" for his late fight with McGovern, those who had anything to do with the champion in the ring thought it was all over when Terry scored the right hand body punch in the eighth round.

"My boy was all but done for," said Tutthill, "and it was only by clinching, holding and stalling that he weathered out the round. Fortunately, the blow landed when the boys were fighting near our corner, and you can bet I lost no time in dousing 'Corbett' with cold water to bring him round."

"They were both tired in the ninth and tenth rounds, when they faced each other for the eleventh 'Corbett' said:

"Who taught you to fight, Terry?"

"The same man who taught you," replied McGovern.

"Well, here is something he forgot to show you," and followed the remark with a left on the jaw which sent Terry staggering across the ring.

"That was the beginning of the end. Another left drive and a right uppercut finished the job."

"Corbett" was confident of whipping Terry, and while he had a little trouble in making the weight, I am glad that he forced this weight on himself, for the reason that he is a lazy trainer and a perfect loafer in his work. He said often to me during the training season: "Harry, if I didn't have to make that weight I wouldn't train a minute for this fellow." This will serve to show how confident he was.

"Corbett's" fighting has been misunderstood. He has not made many bad fights. Many say that he put up a bad fight with Eddie Hanlon. I do not think so. Hanlon is a first-class prizefighter, fighting all the time with his arms crossed in front of his face. If you saw him once in action you would not want to go across the street to see him in a championship battle. Abe Attel made a fool of him in their fight, they tell me, and should have had the decision. "Corbett" can fight, and fight well, but it seems that most men make their star showing against him."

## WHAT EMULSION DO YOU USE?



## THE NEW LIFE-SAVING FOOD

Prevents Disease—Preserves Health—Prolongs Life.

There are many makes of emulsion for sale. Whose do you use?

There is only one emulsion which possesses the True Vitalizing Food Properties needful to build up the weakened, Devitalized system, and that is OZOMULSION.

## Have You Tried It?

Ozomulsion is the only vitalized emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, combined with the blood-germicide Guaiacol, the emulcent food glycerine, and the bone and tissue-building Salts of Life, the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda.

Ozomulsion is the Food That Does So Much Good. It is an aid to any medicine you may be taking. Your physician knows the formula and will recommend it.

Take no emulsion but Ozomulsion and it will make you well.

The great and marvelous building, strengthening properties of Ozomulsion are quickly shown in its immediate Good Results for Coughs, Colds, Grip, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Throat and Lung Troubles, Night Sweats, Consumption of the Nose, Lungs, Larynx, Intestines, Spleen, Kidneys and Liver Anemia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all disturbances of the digestive or nervous system.

Its Wonderful Blood-making, Tissue-building and Strength-producing Elements make it the Monarch of all Spring Medicines.

Ozomulsion Does Not "TINKER" with disease. It Provides Perfect Nutrition, which is the Foundation of Health.

To prove its great medicinal food value, a large

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will be sent, prepaid, to any reader of this paper on request.

It is the Kind Physicians Use and Prescribe, and Druggists sell in Extra Large Bottles, weighing over Two Pounds, for One Dollar.

Write by Postal Card or Letter, giving your name and full address—street and number.

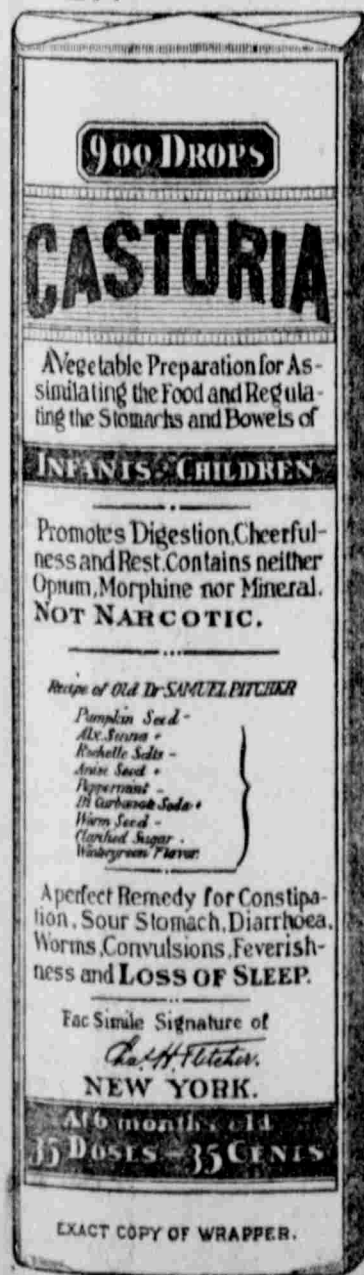
Ozomulsion Food Co., 98 Pine St., New York.



## A New Baby.

A New Baby! What magic, what mystery, what charm these words have for us. Yet, how infinitely more they mean to the mother. A new life; short, to be sure, but full of possibilities. Some one must be patient, hopeful, watchful, proud and never discouraged. That "some one" is the mother. She has heard her baby's first cry, and whether it be her first or tenth, the feeling is the same. Her feeble arms are out-stretched; those arms that will never desert it as long as the mother shall live. And that hand which supports the head of the new-born babe, the mother's hand, supports the civilization of the world.

Is it any wonder, we ask you, mothers, that with all these responsibilities resting upon your all too weak shoulders, we urge upon you the necessity of selecting the babe's medicine with utmost care; the necessity of protecting your babe from worthless, unknown and narcotic drugs as you would protect it from the fire?



## CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Dr. J. C. Ayer*  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
In Use For Over 30 Years.

GOOD GROUNDS FOR  
AMERICAN LEAGUEComfort and Good View of the  
Game in New York.

## STAND AND GROUND PLANS.

The Field is of Most Generous Proportions—Room in Plenty for  
Home Runs.

Patrons of the games played at New York by the American league will have comfort and good view of the game according to the announcement made by President Gordon. The plans of the grand stand and grounds are as follows, showing the field to be of generous proportions:

On 165th street, the extreme south, the field is 536 feet 7 inches long; on Broadway, the eastern boundary, it is 702 feet; on 168th street, the northern boundary, 675 feet, and on Fort Washington road, the western boundary, 666 feet 8 inches. He will have a fair ball over the fence, and there is plenty of room inside the field for home runs, one of the prettiest features of the game meaning that home runs will be fully earned.

The grandstand, as well as the other stands, all of which have been built for safety rather than ornateness, will be constructed of yellow pine and spruce, and will have stone foundations. The grandstand will run along Fort Washington road a distance of 225 feet, and almost against that particular fence.

The two wings will not come together at a right angle, but there will be an elbow in the middle section, bringing the occupants of that section as close to the players as the others. The grandstand in its sweep will reach from a point directly back of first base to a point directly back of first base. The front of the grandstand will be raised about 16 inches above the level of the ground, and the rear will be 24 feet high, a gradual rise about three and one-half inches to the roof. The depth of the stand will be 60 feet.

## ROAD RACE.

Entries Will be Kept Open to Get  
Many Contestants.

Entries for the Decoration day road race over the Farmington course will be kept open until a late date in order to secure as many contestants for the affair as possible. Much interest is being taken in the event because the committee having it in charge will make considerable pains to see that the handicaps are so equitably arranged as to give the riders an even chance to win. Prizes for the event are now numerous and are being increased right along, so that the boys may have something for their pains. As usual, the Salt Lake & Ogden railway will run an observation train for spectators.

## B. Y. WILL COME.

Provo Institution to be Represented  
in Coming Meet.

Word from the B. Y. academy at Provo is to the effect that the Garden city's institution of learning will be represented in the approaching intercollegiate meet. So far the entries comprise track teams from the U. of U., the L. D. S. U., B. Y. A. and Salt Lake high school. A reply from the Agricultural college at Logan is awaited, but it is confidently expected that the Agriculturalists will be favorably heard from soon. A meeting of committees having the entries in charge was to be held today.

## DEATH OF BEUZETTA.

Her Wonderful Career—Full of Sensational Incidents.

The sudden death of Beuzetta (2:06½) last week at the Patchen Wilkes farm, Lexington, Ky., brings freshly to mind her wonderful career as a race mare—one replete with sensational incidents that have in several instances remained without a parallel, says the Chicago Record-Herald.

Beuzetta was a chestnut mare foaled in 1891, sired by Onward (2:25½)—who died last October—dam Beulah. The latter is the only mare that ever produced two 2:16 trotters, the other being the roan stallion Early Bird (2:19), sired by Jay Bird, half-brother of Onward. Beuzetta was bred by the late E. W. Ayres of Duchesne, Ky., and came out as a 2-year-old, when she started in two races, but was not sensational.

acquiring a record of 2:26½ in the first heat of an event at Lexington, in a while she was afterward beaten.

She was at this time a wild, unruly filly and a difficult one to handle, but she was tamed during the following winter, and was fairly docile when in the spring of her 3-year-old form she was turned over to Gus Macey to be trained. Macey, who ranks as one of the most successful colt developers in Kentucky, soon discovered that the blue-faced filly had mines of speed unexplored. In her second race as a 3-year-old she took a record of 2:15½, with such ridiculous ease that even Macey was astonished. This occurred in August, and after it he devoted himself to the task of giving her a special preparation for the Kentucky Futurity, which was two months away. In the intervals she was started but once. This year at the Indiana state fair at Indianapolis in September, when her performance was startling, as she was pulled up to a jog to avoid distance, her field in 2:12½. One-quarter of the mile she was timed in 3:09½—a 2:02 mile—and it was believed a certainty that had she been forced out she would have equaled or beaten all 3-year-old records, except the unprecedented 2:03½ of Fantasy.

## "Dope" Has Been Found.

A slip of paper, says a Washington daily, bearing the name of a drug store, was picked up in the paddock at Benning. On the slip was written:

Take of:  
Strychnine ..... 12 grains.  
Cocaine ..... 10 grains.  
Ginger ..... 60 grains.  
Dissolve in water.

That's all. There was no directions as to the use of the solution, yet some people declared that a prescription for dope had been found.

If this be true, there are a thousand uses for such a solution.

It could be injected into a new play to insure a long run—no five-furlong sprint, but a good, full up distance.

It could be administered in small doses to a slow creditor.

It could be sprinkled around the legislature.

All political candidates cry for it. One hundred yard runners won't be happy till they got it.

Ten drops might be given to each man taking part in a raid; twenty drops to each of those raided.

The girl whose particular steady is a long time popping the question would be sure to buy a dose for him.

Sam Harris might mix McGovern a few cocktails with it.

A few doses of the elixir wouldn't hurt the Ogden and Salt Lake baseball magnates.

Two head it was not "discovered" in time to try on Baker and Attell.