

son with a spiked tail who is supposed to rule over the flery regions if he saw a good purse at the end of the fight. WHERE IS THE MONEY. and it is high time that the Society for the Prevention of Prostration of Golf-ers passes stringent rules affecting Gans says he will post a forfeit of both man and beast. The following are

\$5,000 for appearance and as a guaran-tee to fight on the square. That is only some of the prohibitions that ought to me step toward a consummation of the netch. He says he will make 133 prevail ward step. But the big question is, where is the fight to take place, and will it draw big money. But for the terrible calarcity at San Francisco the uppetition were addly and the terrible calarcity at San Francisco the question were easily answered. It is on the point of receipts that Billy Nolan ballos and who will blams him? "Show me the money and see how quickly we sign up to fight Gans," is what Nolan said this week. CAN GANS MAKE WEIGHT?

according to reports, has had trouble to make his weight at 3 o'clock on the

date of battle. One can not very well judge by his showing in the Britt flasco. That fight looked like a fake

tion at that time he is the only one who knows, and his word is worth

about as much as the rim around a ci-

WHAT RECORDS SHOW.

In auticipation of a meeting between Nelson and Gans, it is interesting to look over the record of each, as given

ording to this authority, Gaus has en-

draws, was knocked out by George

McFadden on April 14, 1899, and lost to

S. Andrews' annual for 1906.

Leaves are forbidden to rusile under penalty of being raked. Do not speak aloud. The effect could be no worse if you exploded a bomb. Be gentlemen while on the links.

Whistling is one thing the tense nerves of the tournament player cannot stand. The wind is strictly bidden to abstain from it.

ircies. Despite the antagonism to the new game, it affords much more to recommend it than to condemn. The open play permitted gives the audience an

Mirsouri, one of the most superior men I ever met or ever hope to meet, said CORBETT AND THE "BIG ONES." to me the first time I was presented to him.' We chatted for a while, and he surprised me with the extent of his knowledge and the history of prize-fighting-he'd seen men like Tom Say-ers and John C. Heenan fight, and he had the ancient history of the punching

"Gentleman Jim" Tells of Meeting Ingersoll, Talmage, Vest and Othere.

TLANTIC CITY, N. J.-James J. blue eyes as he staked me to a hearty game at the tip of his tongue, though A Corbett the polite vaudeville grip. actor, who played an engage- "Oh, yes, the coming baboon-I re-member, said Col. Ingersoll in the

to witness what he characterized as one of the best handled and most complete athletic meets he had ever scon,

penses, being obliged to furnish ev-erything in the way of equipment out of their own packets, received no U, to have all the afflicted bodies vis training expenses, and even when ited and looked into at stated inter-

been taken by them. The tour just completed by Mr. Maccabe will be followed by others, for it is now the intention of the A. A. U. to have all the afflicted bodies vis-

traveling did not come in contact with vals, so that all may be in closer touch a penny. The entire standard of the with the main body.

given me quite a gracious how. But, though it was rather funny. I did feel like somebody under fire while in the presence of that really fine English wo-

"I had occasion to remember some-

thing that the late Senator Vest of

"The Englishmen," says Lanagan, "play the game from the time they are youngsters until after they are gray and bald, and their preparatory team could possibly make our next years varsity look foolish, but, nevertheless,

I think our men will like the game after they have played it a year." Coach Lanagan reports E. P. Stott, football captain for 1906, and a number of other veterans of the gridiron as having signified their intention of playing next season. The Berkeley athletic manager is ar-

ranging to have California field wid-ened to 75 instead of 60 feet, to accommodate the new game, and Berkeley appears to have resigned to the new conditions, and will go in to establish the first winning team in intercollegiate

opportunity to witness the clever work and opens up the game in a manner to

intricacies. For instance, the man run-

ning with the ball is not subjected to

Of course, there is less opportunity

for the gridiron hero to be packed from the field a bleeding, battered mass of

hamburger steak, there to be fondled and coddled by his feminine admirer

who generally dips a dainty lace crea-

tion in his coagulating gore to keep as a souvenir of his petit mort for football

CURED HAY FEVER AND SUMMER

COLD.

glory.



teur sport in the broad sense of the word, he declared, for they developed boxing to the utter exclusion of every-thing else. clubs were thoroughly discussed by Mr. Maccabe with the leaders of athletics in the city, and it was the

as a fair sample of what organization

In the matter of the boxing or fight-

September to work itself to a satis-

ing clubs in San Francisco, President Maccabe stated that the matter had un-

factory conclusion. He was severe in his criticism of these clubs, stating

that they were nothing more than pro-

fessional bodies, and that the competi-

tors were nothing else. Their course in the world athletic is a monace to ama-

effort could do.

sentiment that the boxing should be eliminated. The Olympic club, which has done

much for athletics, and such men William Greer Harrison and John Elliott head the movement, and it is said that the work of cleaning out the stable will be accomplished without having the national board step in. The first thing done by President

Maccabe on his tour of investigation was the creation of the Rocky Mountain A. A., which was brought about by Joining Colorado, Wyoming and New Mexico with Utah, the latter being taken from the Pacific A. A.

A. A. U. IN DENVER.

Denver is the headquarters for the new body, and from now until September the association stands organized with five good under bodies and a possobility of there being eight. In this connection there will probably be an-other division formed by taking Kan-sas City, the state of Kansas, North and South Dakota, Oklahoma, Nebraa-ka, and Jowa to be because the and lowa, to be known as the Southwestern A. A.

Athletics generally through the Mid-dle West and further out were found in a very healthy condition and everything was encouraging. In St. Louis particularly this was so, and athletic meets of size were being heid every week. In Kanaas City the interest was keen and the local athletic club is building a new club house in the city, besides being in possession of a hand-some country club affair in the park district. The clubs in the vicinity of Kansas City were all doing their bit to make the sport thrive.

San Francisco, considering the results of the earthquake, everything of the stand a few times at that game was satisfactory except where the specialization of boxing was held to he the thing. The Olympic club has recovered from the disaster, and al-

recovered from the disaster, and al-ready has signed contracts for a new he sized me up shrewdly out of his big

AMERICANS WILL RACE AUTOS.

Two American amateurs are to compete in the Circuit des Ardennes road

race which is to be run in Belgium, Aug. 5, Foxhall Keene with a Mercedes

and Elliott F. Shepard with a Hotchkiss. Two countries will be represented: France with twenty-two cars, and Germany with four. The entire German

team for the Vanderbilt race cup, Foxhall Keene, Jenatzy and Maricaux, will

also compete in the Belgian contest.

New York Sun, narrated privately some experiences he had in meeting up with noted folks when he was just

'Pompadour Jim," the prize fighter. "I got crushed good and hard the only time I over met the late Col. Robert G. Ingersoll," said Corbett to his group. "This was in 1892, not long after I'd been matched to meet John L. I was in Chicago, staying at the old Grand Pacific hotel. Col. Ingersoll, on his way to Montana to take part in the big Davis will case, was stopping at

the same hotel. I had never met In-gersoll, though I'd been wanting to meet him, for, like a good many young fellows of that day, I looked upon him as the greatest man of the time-and at that, though he gave me a preity good stinging, I've never left off con-

idering him a remarkable man. "There was a great game of ball for charity between the 'Sinbad' extravaganza company and the 'Soudan' melo. drama company, both outfits then in the middle of long Chicago runs, and they roped me in to pitch for the 'Sin-

bad' bunch. I came mighty near maimas it is." ing for life, if not killing. Louis James and a lot of the other members of the 'Soudan' company, and it was only a miracle that they ducked all of my crazy tosses. Col. Ingersoll had been taken out to see that game by Paul Gore, the manager of the Grand Pacific.

"That evening after dinner I was lean-ing on the Grand Pacific counter chatting with Paul Gore when Col. Ingersoli swung along. "'Colonel,' said Gore, introducing us, 'this is that Corbett lad that's been matched to go against John L. You saw him throw the ball over the top

"A slow, quizzical smile crept over

leasantest way imaginable and going right ahead shaking my hand. The hings he said, somehow or other, didn't sound a bit raw at the time he was saying them, and I didn't feel that I'd been stung till later when I fell to been thinking his remarks over. 'Er-young man, he went on, 'was there ever a prize fight in which both sluggers killed each other in the ring? "I told him that I couldn't recall any

fights of that kind. 'Too had, too had.' he said still eyeing me pleasantly. "Too bad that all prize fights don't result that way, 'Do you expect to thrash Sullivan?'

I replied that I was going to make a hard stab at it. "'Stab at it.' said the colonel, pickng up my words. 'Um-that's the way it ought to be. Prizefighters ought to It ought to be. Prizedighters ought to be armed with bowis knives when they not in the ring. That would be the right thing for the quick decima-tion of the prizedighting species. Gnarled warelubs wouldn't be so bad for the purpose either. Then prize-fighting would be plain out and out savagery, and therefore passes a cersavagery, and therefore possess a cerveiled, hideous baboonishness, existing in a period of comparative civilization.

"Protty deep for me all that. At the moment I wasn't up to it exactly whether it was all meant for a knock r a boost, particularly as Col. Ingersoil fairly beamed on me while he said these things. He went away presently with a kindly nod. Gore grinned.

"Just wanted to hear what he'd say, said Gore. 'You needn't take it to heart. The colonel's been dead ag'in prizefighting all his life-it's his pet aversion. When he comes to Chicago and the newspaper men can't get him to talk politics or agnosticism or any-thing like that, they start something by mentioning prizefighting. But he's a fine old boy and he treated you bully. Don't mind what he suid.'

"Along about that time I met another man of note in his day, the preacher Talmage they tell ms that he was all there with the acrobats, but I never heard his preach-tho sated off something on me when we were introduced that I didn't tumble to the meaning of till I'd asked somebody. You want to remember that I was a pretty young fellow at that time and maybe a bit to the raw when I happened to be steered against the toppy ones, though I tried to be there with some kind of a bluff and a stall every time and never side-stepped folks because I felt, as I often did, that they had me buffaloed

otien did, that they had me buffaloed when it came to the know thing. "I gave a short sparring and bag punching exhibition, for a charitable benefit, at the gynnasium of the Y. M. C. A. in Pittsburg, and after the show the head man of the gynnasium intro-duced me to Mr. Talmage, who was present. I knew him by reputation, of course, and I was rather surprised that he'd care to exchange the mitt thing

in a queer sort of way that made me nervours-'well, well, and so here we have young David, and the time near at hand when he'll be at battle with Gollath, th?

I hate to admit it, but d'ye know I was just on the point of replying that I hadn't signed articles to meet anybody by the name of Goliath. But the head gymnasium man who introduced us kicked me on the leg in time, and I didn't give myself away. So I just mumbled something. "But you will be at closer quarters

away.

away. "I remarked to the head gymnasium man that I believed the famous sky pilot had been trying to kid me. He laughed. 'Just a little way he has with him. that's all," he said. "Who's this man Golisth that he

Well, son,' the fine old senator said to me when we were preparing to separate, 'you'll have your years of success, but you'll be taken like all the

he was a very slow and deliberate talk-

rest in the due course of time-you can't expect to escape the common fate. A good thing to remember is this: When your's licked, never squeal, Don't let 'em have that on you. Take your best judges in the world in fight mat-ters say emphatically that Gans can medicine, head up, chest out, shoulders back, four square to all the winds of not make the weight. He has been fighting at 142-4 bounds, and at times, adversity. A fellow who can do that is a man.

I thought of the old gentleman's advice in a bitter hour, and it was mighty comforting, at that,

"Talking of a southerner reminds me of the funniest introduction I ever flasco. That fight looked like a fake from the beginning. Gans admits it was a fake. But as to his true conditook part in. A friend of mine in Montgomery Ala., introduced me to a fine old editor of a Montgomery newspaper back yonder in the middle nine-tics, when I was still on top. We were pher. standing in front of a Montgomery bo-tel at the time of the introduction. I was talking with my friend when the

editor came along. "'Mr. Blank,' I want you to shake hands with a young friend of mine-Jim Corbett,' and so on,

The old gentleman looked up at me gaged in 140 ring battles. He has 42 knockouts to his credit, 59 decisions, out from under his bushy brows. Then, to my surprise, he suddenly wheeled and walked out to the middle of the street, where a number of loose cob-Sam Langford. bles were lying. He picked one of them in his left hand, then walked back to The total number of Nelson's battles is placed at 74. We think there is a where I was standing with my friend Then he rather hesitatingly put out his right hand. I gave it the usual clasp. "Ah sho' glad t' meet you son-Ah sho' am.' said the old gentleman mistake in that statement. But, of

after the handshake, and then he tossed the cobblestone into the street. 'Colonel,' said my friend to him, 'I

never like to inquire into the motives of a man older than I, but there are exceptional instances. Now, with all due respect, why did you go out and get that rock a inlitute ago "The old gentleman pushed back his

hat and scratched his head, then smiled

and addressed me: "'Son,' he said, 'a few yeahs back Ab met Mistuh Sullivan when that dis-tinguished knight of the squaluhed circle, sub, was visiting hear in gum'ry. Mistah Sullivan, suh, in shaking hands with me, delibuhetly suh, squeezed mah finguhs till th' bones cracked, an' Ah resented it, suhthough Ah nevuh sald a word about it. Ah sho' resented it. And when I heahed you' name, suh, says Ah t' mashe'f, "If this heah prize fightin' son of a gun chrushes mah finguhs like that Sullivan man did, Ah'm goin' the preparahed," and Ah went out an got the rock, and ef yo' had crushed mah digits like Sullivan did, sub. Ah sho' you'd have busted yo' haid with the rock-Ah sho' would have, suh!""

NEWS NOTES.

Now that Dad Gimlin is going back to his freight train, Salt Lake will ex-pect him not to haul any of Father John's players on it out Spokane way.

Father John has proved himself an professional ball. indulgent parent of professional ball. Utah, it seems, however, will have to start back in the grass plot class again, and work up baseball interest. Father John has not proved himself a good press agent.

Once upon a time baseball teams were organized in Salt Lake from people who really liked the game and wanted to play it for its own sake. Then Dad Gimlin was hired to improve Ogden, and the game in general has been on the toboggan ever since. The hired servants of two cities are not the kind of people the fortunes of the fans will support at the present writing.

Is McFarland all in? He has been riding of late like he lacked steam, and he is lasting quicker than he used to, This however doesn't mean he isn't making a good living out of his work at the saucer.

Near Champion McFarland, and Near Champion Downing will soon be joined by either Near Champion Iver Lawson or Near Champion Cramer

is driving or putting. Learn the deaf and dumb alphabet and ask your nearest neighbor for a light. A question which is receiving much attention is "Can Gaas make 133 pounds ringside and be strong enough to win from Nelson?" Gans and his friends Birdies are requested not to sing,

the style of interference patent in foot-ball, and in running and kicking more skill is displayed than in the brutetwitter or warble. Silk skirts or pettlecats will not be permitted within 50 feet of a tee or strength work of our modern players. answer in the affirmative. Some of the

green During a tournament sheep, grazing on the links, must not bleat. Moving of feet is the mark of a dis-respectful golfer. People should conduct themselves like statues with the exception that gulet breathing is permissible. Asthmatic persons should re-

main on the clubhouse porch. Crickets and frogs are a pest and must be exterminated by all greenkeepers.-Interocean.

RUGBY GAINING.

Hostility to Game on the Coast is Becoming Less.

Now that the first burst of temper has spent itself and college athletes are beginning to look at the coming | football season with a less vindictive spirit, Rugby football is gradually gaining favor, and receiving much encouragement When this game was first mentioned

at Stanford, the cutleok was gloomy indeed. Berkeley fell into line with indeed. Berkeley fell into line with Stanford, and the statement went out that it must be football or nothing, are forced to withdraw our storage rate. D. J. SHARP COAL CO. Things are changing somewhat, and

COLD. A. J. Nusbaum, Batesville, Indiana, writes: "Lass year I suffered for three months with a summer cold so distressing that it interfered with my business. I had mapy of the symptoms of has fever, and a doctor's prescription did not reach my case, and I took several medicines which seemed to only aggravate my case. Fortunately I insisted upon having Fo-ley's Honey and Tar and it quickly cured me. My wife has since used Foley's Honey and Tar with the same success." For sale by F. J. Hill Drug Co.

Aug. 1, 1906. The Union Pacific Coal Co. having 72 South Main.

DON'T BE DISCHARGED FOR DRUNKENNESS

Every man likes to feel that he is master of himself.

Every man likes to feel that he is master of himself. Even the man who drinks because his associations are depraved wants to think that he can stop when he chooses. But there is something more than a mere question of preference involved in most cases. Business re-quirements have made sobriety a necessity. A drinking man cannot secure a position. The first question that greets his application for work will determine his fitness in that respect. Does he drink? Everything seems to hinge on that. If he drinks a little-occasionally-secially, or in any other manner he may as well not go on with his application. No one wants him. It is a question of total abstituates treates the treat a very undesirable job. The Keeley treatment will secure a position for you and you will he able to hold it when you get it. The only authorized Keeley inst, for Utab, Idaho, Wyoming, Nevada and Arizona. All others claiming to use Keeley remedies are frauds and imitations.

334 W. South Temple St., Salt Lake City, Utah. L. Box 1607.

care to exchange the mitt thing with a prizefighter, and he was the one asked to have me presented to him, at that. Well, well,' said the cadaverous man, cocking his head to one side and looking me over out of the slits of his almost completely closed eyes

with your glass than David was with his,' the preacher man wound up, still eyeing me slitwise, and then with a rather clammy handshakle, he went