

NEWS OF THE SPORTING WORLD AT HOME AND ABROAD

OMAHA WONDER AFTER HERRERA

Nineteen-Year-Old Tetotalter Who
Wants to Meet the Mexican.

REMARKABLE RING RECORD

Something of His Whirlwind Fight
With Yanger—A Chance for Biddy
Bishop and His Dusky Lad.

There is no reason to believe that simply because a bad fight was pulled off here a few days ago, that every fighter who comes here wears the badge of fake on him, or that his manager looks like a grafter. There are good, square men in the ring still, and also boys for that matter. Now come to think about the youngsters who are breaking into the game at tender years are something wonderful. There is in

being a man who stands for clean, honest sport, and has thoroughly instilled his rugged notions in sportsmanship into his youthful protegee. The professor dropped into the city the other day on his way home from the northwest and finding Biddy Bishop and Herrera here, thought it an excellent opportunity to match his boy. While the professor is aware of the sickening blow that has been dealt the game here recently he realizes he has a young and rising star and thinks he can convince the public of that fact also, and he is used to tobacco in his life or taken a drop of liquor. He is a graduate of the Omaha high school and is now an enthusiastic student of civil engineering. He was never heard of before he was used to a profane or obscene word in his life, and at home he is a faithful attendant of church and Sunday school. Such being the case he is undoubtedly one of the most, if not the most exemplary man in the prize ring today.

THE YOUTH'S CAREER.
"Clarence English was born July 15, 1883, at Calhoun, near Omaha, his father being one of the merchants of that little burg. He was always of studious nature and graduated from the Omaha high school at the age of 16, and commenced studying to fit himself for a civil engineer. At 17, his health being poor, he was advised to take up physical culture, and enrolled himself as a student in Prof. Eddie Robinson's school of physical culture in Omaha. It was just two years ago the 18th of this

month of the state of Nebraska as a boxer and wrestler. He began his professional career in Omaha July 7, 1901, by defeating Joe O'Hearn in one round. He has had 23 contests in all as a professional, and the most important victories were:
Kid Jensen, Aug. 18, 1901, six rounds.
Kid Hogan, Jan. 1, 1902, four rounds.
Kid Hogan, Jan. 15, one round.
Claud Grayson, Jan. 25, six rounds.
Australian Billy Murphy, ex-featherweight champion of the world, April 3, two rounds.
Billy Shannon, July 29, six rounds.
Tommy Goodwin, Aug. 7, one round.
Jimmy Lavelle, Aug. 27, one round.
Oscar Gardner, the man who was going to fight Herrera, was fought by English on Sept. 11, and was put out in four rounds, after being knocked to the floor 26 times. Gardner never had a look in with the clever youngster from Omaha.
Eddie Santry, Sept. 24, four rounds.
Australian Billy Murphy, Oct. 17, one round.
Dick Green, Oct. 29, six rounds.
Kid Hogan, Nov. 6, one round.

On January 12 of this year, Kid Broad of Cleveland, Ohio, was matched to meet English at Omaha, but after training for the match five weeks, Parsen Davies, Broad's manager, openly confessed that English was too tough a proposition for his man and even the offer of a thousand dollar side bet, all of his experience and a guarantee of \$1,000 win or lose failed to coax him into the ring with the little boxer.
But the most notable fight English ever engaged in was with Benny Yanger, at Kansas City on the 16th of last April. The bout went to the limit, 10 rounds, English fighting at 130 pounds at the ringside. The Omaha boy not only stood up before Yanger and fought him, something no one else had ever done, but he fought him to a standstill. Jimmy Bardell, the referee, gave the decision to Yanger, but if the 3,000 men who witnessed the fight could, according to the local newspapers, have got at him they would have lynched him. The decision was reputed to be the rankiest steal in the history of the Kansas City prize ring. It was so regarded by Sandy Griswold, the famous sporting editor of the Omaha World-Herald, who had the following things to say in his report of the fight, which he dispatched to his paper:
"Jimmy Bardell, the Chicago referee, won a terrible 10 round fight from Clarence English, Omaha's wonder little featherweight, at Vineyard hall tonight in the presence

of the largest crowd that ever assembled at a similar event in Kansas City. English demonstrated that he is as good as any man in his class in the world, so far as one can judge from the fighting standpoint. From the tap of the gong tonight he was at Yanger and on top of him and all around him and it looked in the early rounds as if the contest would be one of brief duration. In the fourth round Yanger displayed evidence of all the thorough schooling he has had within the last six years in the affairs of the ring. While he out-boxed and out-generated the Omaha boy in this round, he did no material damage, and it was the only round in the fight that the most biased judge could say that he had a shade the best of it. The sixth was a climax of slugging, the two men beating each other backward and forward across the ring in a manner that brought the whole house to its feet, and the excitement and uproar was something that defied description. The round ended in a clinch, each sustaining the other, and at the sound of the gong both would have fallen had it not been for the holding hands of their seconds. At this stage of the contest, which was one of the most terrific in the annals of the local ring, it was a stand-off, barring the fact that the Omaha novice carried the fight to his opponent all the way. Not for an instant in the entire thrilling 10 rounds was Yanger the aggressor. It was English all the time, and although he showed beyond the shadow of a doubt that 130 pounds ringside is too low a weight for him, by simple nerve and grit he made one of the grandest 10 round fights that has ever taken place in the country. With the help of two or three rounds, Yanger could not be classed with the Omaha boy, and while, to be fair, the decision of a draw tonight would have been highly commendable to the judgment of any fair referee, no one would have been offended had he given the fight to English without quibble or qualification. On the contrary, at the expiration of the tenth round, when Yanger couldn't see across the ring, Bardell seized his hand when he was all but out and held it aloft as a token to the crowd that he was the winner. There was an uproar scene at this action of the referee, and for a brief time it looked as if the affair would wind up in a general riot. But the prompt appearance of a brigade of policemen had a quieting effect upon the excited mob, and they slowly and reluctantly dispersed.
English, Omaha's wonder little featherweight, at Vineyard hall tonight in the presence

he has ever engaged. Mr. Bardell said he didn't and that settles it."
Now since this is who English is, a match between him and Herrera will certainly be eminently worth the while. Both are aspiring for championship honors and a fight therefore between them would be as interesting a match as local sports could hope to see at home.

Sporting Notes.

Los Angeles is liable to lose Walters at any time; they are bidding for him in several places in the east.

Captain Kelly of Los Angeles and Donohue of the local team, bear a close resemblance to each other, other than it would not be inconsistent to take them for twins.

Biddy Bishop, manager of Herrera, has been ill nearly all the time since he has been in salt lake. But Herrera hasn't.

Benny Yanger passed through Ogden Thursday night on his return from the coast.

The story is told on "Slats" Davis, that when he was playing in Los Angeles the early part of the season, the pitcher for the Portland team received a bouquet of flowers there on the diamond. A moment later "Slats" ran over from first to the box and whispered in the pitcher's ear. Everybody in the grand stand thought "Slats" was giving him a large morsel of baseball wisdom with particular reference to how to pitch. What "Slats" did say was, "I can see the girl old man; there she sits over in the center of the grand stand with a big red hat on; I've been winking at her."

The rarest of all wild beasts is the rhinoceros, and the only one in captivity is in the menagerie of Ringling Bros. World's Greatest Shows. Naturalists estimate this specimen as beyond price, and scientists, explorers and students have come from all parts of the world to inspect the curious creature. The educational value of a visit to this menagerie cannot be overestimated.

MUSIC TEACHERS.

All who desire to consult the list of the representative professors and music teachers of Salt Lake should read the "Musicians' Directory" in the Saturday "News."

GEORGE GARDNER UNDOUBTEDLY A GREAT PUGILIST

George Gardner, by his clean defeat of Jack Root, now stands out by himself in the light heavyweight division. He has as firm a hold on the title as Jeffries in the division above. He is undoubtedly a remarkable fighter, with more cleverness than he was credited with having. As a hitter he is a marvel and can stand all kinds of punishment without showing the white flag.

The story of his defeat of Root is already an old one, but the gossip of the mill has been renewed by an exhibition of the pictures of the encounter, says Malachi Hogan. The pictures only serve to emphasize Gardner's superiority over Root. "They show the Lowell man the master of the situation at every stage of the battle, and while there were few blows landed, such blows are not the ones that had anything to do with the termination of the bout in Gardner's favor."

Gardner must now be regarded as one of the foremost men in pugilism regardless of class. For three years he has been coming almost steadily to the front not by great brilliancy in the ring, but by continual piling up of wins. He is not yet in a position to be a contender for the heavy weight championship because of Jeffries' great weight.

Of the men in the heavy weight class it is fair to say that only Jeffries, Fitzsimmons and Jim Corbett can be ranked above Gardner. There is a strong belief among the fans who saw the Buffalo fight that Gardner can whip Fitzsimmons, taking the age of the Cornishman into consideration. Gardner himself is ready to fight either Fitz or Jim Corbett, and has put up the bars only against Jeffries. For a man of 165 pounds to meet a giant of 235 like Jeffries would be folly supreme. The only chance, therefore, that Gardner seems to have of becoming the champion of the heavyweight division will have to come through the possible outpunching of Jeffries or Corbett.

Offers for a fight between Gardner and Fitzsimmons are coming fast. Already Buffalo and San Francisco have bid.

Gardner is only 24 years of age. He was born in County Clare, Ireland, in 1879. As he is a man of good

habits, the best part of his career is yet to come, and he has a chance to pick up some weight. There seems to be little left for Gardner to do in his own class, the light heavyweight division, unless some newcomer arrives suddenly. Gardner has twice given Root decisive whippings. He has defeated Kid Carter three times. He put Marvin Hart out of business in Louisville only a few weeks ago. He took one round to defeat away an old-timer like Peter Maher and has given other evidence of his leadership.

Gardner began fighting in 1897. The fights of the first two years of his career were with unknowns, but he whipped them all. The first time he was brought to the attention of local fight followers was when he fought Jack Moffat at New York in 1899. Moffat outboxed Gardner for the first seven rounds, but had to give up in the eighth because he broke his arm. Later in the same year Gardner received his first defeat in eighteen rounds from Jimmy Hogan.

In 1900 he had a successful career, and best men of enough quality to stamp him as a good man. He met George Hyers three times, twice drawing and once winning on a foul. He got even with Jimmy Handle by knocking his previous conqueror out in three rounds. He whipped Charley Goff, and in May of that year had his first battle with Kid Carter at Coney Island. Gardner won on a foul in the 19th round after a hard fight.

Gardner then got an idea that England wanted to see him, and he went for "dear old Lunnion." His first fight was with Frank Craig, the "Harlem coffee-cooler," and the colored man was very popular in England, but Gardner put him away in the fourth round. Then Gardner fought Jack Bealer in three rounds and won by a forefinger.

By thumping Tim Hurley in five rounds at Manchester in April of 1901.

Gardner's success in England either gave him great confidence or he learned a lot. He came back to this country in the spring of 1901, and his first fight was with his old rival, Jack Moffat, July 4, at San Francisco. Jack's arm again went back on him and Gardner was the victor in three rounds. This was the end of that year he knocked out Kid Carter in fierce and bloody fights, the first in 18 rounds and the

next in eight.

One of the three defeats that Gardner has suffered since his return from England was received at the hands of Joe Walcott on Sept. 15, 1901, at San Francisco. The decision was rendered against Gardner after 20 rounds of fighting, but he disputed it vigorously.

Gardner's great battles of last year were with Jack Root. The Chicago man won his first meeting on a foul in the seventh round. The reports agree that Root was entitled to the fight, but Gardner never thought so. He got even with Joe Walcott in 10 rounds before he met Root again, and then came the fight at Salt Lake City, where Gardner sent Root to defeat in 17 rounds.

With the championship won Gardner then essayed a job that cost him something. He tried to whip the big colored fighter, Jack Johnson, at San Francisco. Johnson used his great weight and strength to spite Gardner's advantage, and kept Gardner from hitting him. Johnson simply hit and clinched, and Gardner could do nothing. Johnson got the decision. Gardner claims he would never have won in a walk had the referee compelled Johnson to quit holding.

Gardner's parents live near Lowell, Mass. "The fighter has saved enough of his money to buy them a farm, which is now fully paid for. He gathered a new sum of money from Buffalo, and is a fighter that one would call "well fixed," although he is not rich.

Root's defeat was a great blow to himself and his friends. The Chicago man had a long list of admirers and has them yet. He himself met a better man, as he himself says. There is genuine regret at Root's downfall. He is a clean, capable boxer. He has tried to ever since he entered the game to better himself, and in the matter of intelligence is far above the average pugilist. Root has schooled himself while he has been fighting, and any time he decides to pass up the game he will be in a position to do something else. He has carefully guarded his money and does not need any sympathy from anyone on that score. In proportion to his earnings he has probably saved more money than any other man in the ring.

Root has yet made no plans for fighting when there is a good match in sight and will always be a good drawing card.

SALT LAKE AS A PATRON OF SPORTS

Her People Fond of Many Games
But They Must Be Clean.

AGAINST FAKES AND FAKERS

Wants No More of the Fakes that
Give \$2,000 to the Promoters
And \$50 to Charity.

When you come to think about it Salt Lake is one of the most elaborate entertainers in municipal society. She gives her visiting card to everybody and is always "at home." She cares nothing for caste and is prepared to receive the aristocrat and the plebeian on the same plane. She caters to all tastes and there is generally something doing in most every field of sport. Within her hospitable portals can be found diversions of most every description and whether it is to her credit or her reproach she has taken on the life and character of a metropolitan city.

HORSE RACING MEET.

If you enjoy seeing the trained and slender limbed horses run for mastery, Salt Lake can conduct you to the fair grounds where one of the greatest race meets ever held in the west is now in progress.

BICYCLE RACING.

If your fancy suggests bicycle racing the fair dame will pilot you to one of the finest tracks in America and show you as lively and pretty an article of pedal-treading as you ever saw. If it is baseball you want to see, we will first congratulate you on coming to the right place, take you down to a beautiful ball park as there is anywhere and let you cast in your voice with the enthusiastic fans as your portion of the contribution to the fastest and cleverest style of the national game to be seen anywhere in the west.

SALT WATER BATHING.

Suppose your old hankering for a plunge in the briny surf comes over you, well, if you don't mind the absence of the big waves, your kind hostess will provide for you the most delightful bathing you ever experienced, where without a motion of your body and without effort you can lie quietly upon the soft bosom of the great inland sea and let the gentle waves waft you wherever they will.

THE BOXING GAME.

This versatile city also interests herself in the boxing game sometimes to her disappointment and chagrin, but there are many lovers of the sport here who are too much devoted to it to allow one fiasco to kill the game, so that it is not altogether improbable that before the odor of the last coincidence game is fairly out of our nostrils another match will be framed up, between two real ones, who both claim the goods and who are about an equal claim to them. In one respect that recent bad business that was pulled off at Walker's field will serve a good purpose. This is one of the reasons. Any time a fight promoter begins to get busy around here in the future there is going to be some agitating. That agitation will take on the form of a question that will run something like this: "Mr. Promoter, who are your men?" To answer it is the production of the agitators will involve a production of evidence that will be as unimpeachable as the law of gravitation. That Mulvey-Downey-Herrera affair certainly filled the sports with Missouri instincts and it will require facts to "show" them.

BASEBALL FACTS.

But the game that comes in for the largest share of attention now is baseball, unquestionably. We have now closed our second week in the Pacific National league and the further we go the better it seems to look. Taking all things into consideration the local boys have played elegant ball. This was the victim of a streak of hard luck that dates back several weeks before it became ours. The boys were in a strange land and it was a combination to do his best. It matters not whether he is a baseball player or a comic opera writer. But the boys pretty well acquainted and better ball is the result. They have fallen in love with this city many of them preferring it to any other town in the west. The way the amateurs were picked up and given a try-out with the home team has been an imposition to the members of the team who are real players. One "wooden" player is sometimes enough to show the entire team up and make it impossible for his side to win. Much to the disgust of the fans, there has been Salt Lake's sad situation several times within the last two weeks. Men who have good reputations are naturally obliged to impair them by playing with men who are in a lower class by 1 or 2 or 3.

THE MANAGERS.

Of course it would be idle to hold the managers wholly to blame for putting an unequal team in the field. They generally do the best they can and then like most all the people in the world, trust to luck. Where can you find the man who will do much better business on first base than "Slats" Davis? Look at Donahue there on second. One of the men who has done the best in the Salt Lake fans how it is possible for the second baseman to pick up a hot inner and drive it home and get a man who is within 10 feet of the base when the ball is delivered. Take the men in the field. Is there anything wrong there? Well, hardly. That man Hanley is the original goods in centerfield, and Parrott, seconded by Bradley, is right too. Anderson's work is worthy of any man. Then, what is the matter? It's the pitcher, of course. The best team on the face of the earth couldn't win a ball game with an easy mark in the box. The pitcher's box is the heart of the team. The blood and vitality of the game is centered there and from there they spread out to the extremities of the body. The man in the body must be strong; else the body grows numb and sluggish. Salt Lake has one pitcher who seems to be able to stem that awful root the boys have been giving to the try-outs, and will

PENNANT LOST FOR 75 CENTS.

Although worth perhaps half a million dollars, 75 cents separated Col. Rogers from his life's ambition—a championship ball team for Philadelphia. It was in 1890 that the luck foolish chance over matters of which Rogers was president was 12 games ahead in the pennant race, and he thinks was certain of the bunting.

Then it was that Rogers and Flick quarreled over the ownership of a 75-cent bat, and the former struck at the latter and missed him and fractured his thumb in three places against an iron grating.

"We knew the pennant was gone right there," said Rogers. "The people of Philadelphia were up in arms that Lajoie should take such foolish chances over matters so trivial to him and yet important to them in a baseball way. Some demanded a fine of \$1,000. Others suggested many interpenetrating things. The directors waited until they cooled off, and Lajoie lost a month's pay."

But this was not all. "Besides the pennant, I am entitled that indirect act of Lajoie's cost us \$30,000 in money through loss of attendance," said Rogers.

The same loss of a month's pay—\$400—was still stinging Lajoie's mind when he went to Rogers' law office after the famous decision in the courts, enjoining the former from playing in Pennsylvania with any club other than the Phillies to settle their differences, and after everything else had been agreed upon, Lajoie demanded a return of the \$400. "I told him I would not do that," declared Col. Rogers.

"I had already agreed to pay him at the rate of \$4,000 for the season, and he had agreed to join the team, then in Chicago."

Some \$10,000 under his nose in the Philadelphia House, and the next day he jumped."

land on the team. This man, of course, is quick.

IMPENDING CHANGES.

There are many subtle rumors afloat and the air is filled with whispers and murmurings all of which cause one to believe that something is going to be doing in the local club. That is to say, some changes are going to be made. We wouldn't be surprised to see Donahue and Hanley say "goodbye" to Salt Lake and look wings with the Angels. The reason for it is this. These men are both high salaried players. They are in demand and it is a hard thing for a losing team to hold its first class players, unless it has a barrel of money behind it. If there is any probability of such a change it would not be amiss to suggest to Messrs. Reynolds and Garrett that it is not in their bigger than a house to strengthen their team and any move that will weaken it would not exhibit much business sagacity to say the least. Keep your strong men, gentlemen, even if it costs you a little more money, for the life of the game here is at a delicate stage, which we suppose you know. Just one or two freak actions of judgment and it will be all off. But on the other hand, if the home team is even maintained at its present strength, excepting the pitching force, it will be good enough to jolly along the fans, and with one or two pitchers like Wiggs the boys would get out and set a hot pace for the pennant. The boys play Salt Lake next week and then they go out on the road playing Seattle, Tacoma, Butte and Helena.

A Surgical Operation.

is always dangerous—do not submit to the surgeon's knife until you have tried DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It will cure when every other remedy has done this in thousands of cases. Here is one of them: I suffered from bleeding and protruding piles for twenty years. Was treated by different specialists and used many remedies, but obtained no relief until I used DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Sold by all druggists.

There are 50 great soloists in Ringling Brothers' famous military concert band, and their selections, accompanied by a mammoth 65-stop cathedral pipe organ, have never been equaled.

Beware of A Fruit Diet

In hot weather, corn meal dainties, made from the new process corn meal.

"MAIZENE" is just the thing for hot weather. It can be prepared on short notice in a one hundred different ways and helps to brace you up for manual as well as mental labor.

RAY & SONS, Wholesalers.
9-11-13 South Third West, Tel. 517.
Pride of Colorado, Royal Patent.

The prescription end of this store is about the most particular place in it. Ask your doctor.

Schramm's

WHERE THE CARS STOP.



CLARENCE ENGLISH.

The Omaha Whirlwind That Herrera Declines to Meet.

Salt Lake at this time just such a young man as reflects brightly upon the many institutions of boxing. The boy is Clarence English of Omaha, and is here under the management of Prof. Eddie Robinson, the celebrated physical and athletic trainer of that city. Mr. Robinson trained the boy and has kept him with him from the time he was introduced to the pugilistic world. Prof. Robinson has the reputation of

month since the first time he ever had a pair of boxing gloves on. On June 4, less than three months from the time he first put on the gloves, he entered the big Nebraska state boxing and wrestling tournament, which was held at Omaha, June 4 to 9, where in boxing and wrestling he defeated 37 opponents in the six nights. Throughout the entire tournament two rounds before him boxing, and no one lasted longer than 10 minutes in wrestling, he hereby winning the feather-weight amateur cham-

SAYS THE "CURVED" BALL IS OLD.

The following interesting letter from Alex. W. Acheson, who is the surgeon general of the Grand Army of the Republic at Denison, Tex., throws more light on the origin of the curve ball and curve pitching and gives the discovery of the art at an earlier date than has generally been assigned to it:

"In your issue of May 23 appeared a dispatch from New Haven, Conn., concerning the curved ball, in which credit is given to Mann and Avery as originators of the twirler, and the date set in the early '70s.

"In cricket matches before the civil war, as early as 1857, we used the curved ball, nor did we claim it as original. A member of our club, Samuel Clark, of Scotch descent, had spoken of it as used by the 'old England eleven,' and we frequently resorted to it in practice.

"In the early '60s, when baseball took the place of cricket, the curved ball was transferred from the old game to the new.

"Our efforts in making the curve were all directed toward producing a curve with the bulge to the right of the pitcher, until Capt. Alex. Sweeney of Gen. Miles' staff claimed that a ball could be tossed with the bulge to the left, and demonstrated it on the field. After that pitching with both curves was practiced. This occurred as early as 1870, twelve or fourteen years in advance of the date your New Haven dispatch claims for the origin of the curved ball."

The theory that the curve ball was first discovered and used in cricket is a logical one, although the art may have been rediscovered later on by the baseball twirlers. Cricket is a far older sport than baseball and the conditions governing the game would naturally lead to the use of a rotary motion in serving the ball. The opportunity for "breaking" a ball are much greater in cricket, owing to the fact that the ball in most instances strikes the ground before it reaches the batter. Any rotary motion applied to the ball would take immediate effect when it struck as solid a substance as the earth; and one of the special qualities possessed by a first-class cricket bowler is the ability to break a ball sideways into a wicket. Trying for this would naturally lead to obtaining enough rotary motion to curve the ball while still in the air, and while the cricket bowler may not have understood what he was doing, he undoubtedly understood the effect he was producing.

The size and weight of the cricket ball are practically the same as that of a baseball, and the roughened seam is just what a pitcher would fancy to give him easy control over curves. The delivery of the cricket bowler is practically the same as that of the baseball pitcher as to side and overhand delivery, but the third style of delivering the ball employed by the baseball twirler, the underhand, is not used by cricketers. Both of the styles used by cricketers are those in common use by curve pitchers.

The fact that curve pitching was not developed beyond the elementary stages by the cricket players is explained by the limitations of the game in this respect. The only two curves of particular value to a cricket bowler would be the in and out shoots. The upright position of the bat and the fact that the ball is slapped or cut rather than batted would render the use of drops and curves toward the corners of but little value.



Photo by Fries.

"DUTCH," ONE OF THE STAR HORSES AT THE TRACK THIS WEEK.