

# Football, Horse Racing and Boxing.

## NEVADA VS UTAH 'VARSITY TEAMS

Manager Riser, Coach Holmes and the players generally of the University football team, are making great preparations for the big struggle billed for Thanksgiving day at Walker's field with the crack team representing the University of Nevada. The boys hope to go into the game in the best possible physical condition and they feel confident of giving a good account of themselves. The team is practicing faithfully every day and will continue to do so up to the time set for the battle. They will do everything in their power to strengthen every weak place in the eleven, and if they lose they are determined to have it said of them that they made a game fight and gave their opponents plenty of trouble. They realize full well the strength of the aggregation they are going up against and if they win it will undoubtedly place them

friends here for his nerve in going up against a big man like Burns, and one whom he knew nothing about. When he found that he could not hope to knock Burns out he did the next best thing, and that was to save himself from punishment and play for a draw, which to him is better than taking long chances and getting put gently to sleep for his pains.

The local sporting fraternity is enthusiastic over the proposed bout between Jack Christy and the mite, and they all predict that if it takes place it will be the best event of the kind that has been pulled off in this city. A year ago Christy would have had but little chance against the silent one, but sometimes a year makes a whole lot of changes. Christy has improved wonderfully since his first meeting with Jim Francis in this city, and his friends say he is perfectly competent to take care of himself against the rusher of the mite. He is stronger, has taken on a few more pounds, can hit harder and has developed wonderful speed. He believes if the "Dummy" comes down to 160 pounds he will have no great trouble in scoring a victory over him. At present the mite is in Anaconda, but may return shortly.

### Duffy-Simms Bout.

Martin Duffy and Art Simms are matched to meet again in the ring, No

## THE CORBETT- M'GOVERN MILL

Another championship battle will be pulled off next Thursday night, when the famous Terry McGovern and "Young Corbett," of Denver, will push gloves at each other at Hartford. There is a good deal of speculation among local sporting men as to what the outcome will be.

Of course Terry the Terror has the odds in betting circles but Corbett's friends say that every champion has his day and that McGovern's turn has come even as did Sullivan's, Corbett's, Fitzsimmons' and Dixon's.

McGovern says, "Mix in my style of fighting and Corbett says, 'As mix in his style and mine too, it ought to be a good go,' and there you are."

Corbett has defeated some good men in his time and he first knock out was administered by Kid Broad, and that was due to the rashness of the Denver

club of the north and the preliminary bout between him and Green on the occasion of the Burns-Rowan contest, young Green clearly demonstrated that he was able to take care of himself in an argument with the mite. On the whole, these little fellows make a much better showing than do heavyweights. They exhibit more science and speed and are not so apt to injure themselves. Generally speaking, they are more clean in their work and show more interest and admiration. "Silent" has been anxious for a contest with Green and the latter is perfectly willing. The mite has a little the better of it in the matter of weight, but could easily come down a few notches and even things up without doing himself any damage whatever.

Prior to his little go with the Butte boy he thought he would be an easy mark, but since he has tasted of the latter's stinging left arm job he has developed a thorough appreciation of his ability.

On the other hand, Green, who was a true nervous of the mite, has learned that if he "keeps his head" he has nothing to fear, and hence he is in a confident mood.

Speaking of interest in light weight bouts, there is a good deal of talk just now over the coming contest between Terry McGovern and Young Corbett for the championship of the world. Otto Floto, in the Denver Post, has the following to say regarding the two youngsters:

"The next fight to interest the local public will be the contest in which Terry McGovern and Young Corbett will push gloves at each other at Hartford on Thanksgiving day. As the days roll by and the eastern sports watch Corbett train he gains new admirers. People who two weeks ago

From now on we will get better reports and learn just how matters are progressing.

### THE CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT. George Siler Says Ruhlman Had an Attack of Stage Fright.

The San Francisco Call publishes the following interview had with George Siler, the most prominent referee of America. It is relative to the championship fight between Jeffries and Ruhlman.

"I thought in the beginning that the result was a foregone conclusion. I was very much surprised, however, at Ruhlman's poor showing. I thought from the reports I had of his good condition and the speed he showed while boxing with Ed Martin that he would give Jeffries a pretty good fight. Of course we all know he easily outpointed the champion in the first four rounds. His hitting was very much the cleaner, but his alleged redoubtable left on which he depended to win the fight was not in evidence. He landed with it often enough, but there was no steam behind it. His best blows, those which proved to be the most effective, were rights to the body. Ruhlman was nervous, had no confidence, and seemed to be troubled with stage fright."

"Jeffries fought just as I expected. He said weeks ago that he would not stay away, but would force the battle, which he did. He found in Ruhlman rather a hard man to catch. I thought the fight would end in the third round, when Jeff landed a hard left hook. Ruhlman was clever enough to stay round out by clinching. The fight was the poorest championship battle that ever occurred in this country. It is

## NECHAD TO MEET ROEBER.



The above halftone shows Nechad, the terrible Turk, wrestling with Roeber, the German champion. It is a bona fide snapshot, the big wrestlers posing especially for our camera man.

### Presentation of Cresceus.

Following is the introduction of Cresceus at the Overland Park in Denver, the other day. The speech was made by J. W. Springer, president of the National Live Stock association. Mr. Springer was in Salt Lake during the live stock convention here last January.

Ladies and Gentlemen—It is a very great pleasure to present to you the king of American trotters, the matchless Cresceus. He is owned, was bred and is driven by a gentleman from the Buckeye state, Mr. George H. Ketcham. This superb piece of horseflesh holds the world's trotting record of 2:04. No wonder Denver has turned out this beautiful afternoon by thousands to honor both driver and horse.

The twentieth century American loves to see the best, to own the best of everything. We all pay our devotion at the shrine of the noblest animal bestowed upon man—the horse. He is typical today of our advanced civilization. He has kept pace with progressive individuality in the equine world. He fills his sphere so completely that all the bicycles, all the automobiles, and all the street cars who never drive him into exile. Where men and women and children dwell, there will this noble creature ever abide.

He will journey with us from the cradle to the grave. He will caper along with the young folks, and bring up at the church door, where wedding bells tell of happy hearts and new-made homes.

He will trot along with carriage loads of happy little folks, whose life is a song and whose presence is a joy forever. He will set the pace for the hounds who are away at the sound of the hunter's horn, over hill and vale, over field and meadow, always the most

enthusiast of the throng of sportsmen. He loves to hear the crack of the whip and go bounding away with the coach and four, and the jolly crowd whose chief pleasure is in coaxing parties and outings in the mountains, and along the rivers.

"What a life of sunshine! What realms of indescribable joyfulness! These things index the words of Tom Moore—'While we journey through life, let us live by the way.'"

So it is, my friends, the horse is always a part of our pleasure, and at last, when the long shadows have fallen over us, and our eyes are heavy with the last sleep, the horse carefully draws our remains to the silent city—and all is over.

He is with us in prosperity and adversity, and that man or woman is an attenuated specimen of humanity who does not love this matchless animal. No wonder King Richard III exclaimed—'A horse! A horse! My kingdom for a horse!'

In behalf of the management of the Overland Racing association and of the members of the Driving and Riding club of Denver, and of behalf of the thousands of enthusiastic citizens of Colorado, I bid the king of trotters—the great Cresceus—welcome, thrice welcome to the track of this association, and I close with a suggestion to Mr. Ketcham that Cresceus should go fast today, because this track stands nearer heaven than any the king has ever journeyed around in his lightning-made records.

One and all, we wish you "good speed."

R. E. THOMAS.

\$10.00 will buy you a Ladies' Suit worth from \$13.50 to \$17.50; a great sale of suits.



In the front ranks of football. The visitors will undoubtedly bring with them a large crowd of rooters, and every indication points to a large attendance. It is expected that the game will be a very close one, and every effort will be made to give the Nevada boys a royal welcome and no end of entertainment while here.

The recent struggle of the Nevada team with the Olympics of California, although defeated by a place kick, their rivals had to put up the fight of their lives. The score was five to nothing in favor of the Olympics. It is said the handling of the play in the Nevada boys was absolutely perfect and they played with the speed of lightning. Their team work was as good as any seen by the Californians, and it is due to the fact that the boys have played together for a long time and know each other thoroughly.

Even at this early date a number of wagers have been made on the score, and one or two bets have been made that the local team will be victorious.

### LOCAL FOOTBALL.

But Little Progress Has Been Made This Year.

It was stated in these columns this week that unless the local football managers got together pretty soon and accomplished something, the game was likely to receive a serious setback this year. The public has manifested a great deal of interest in the game and the prospects were for a most successful season until the players on two of the larger teams began to display a spirit of indifference to practice and work. Since the Y. M. C. A. team met with two defeats at the hands of the Denver Wheel club, the prospects have been little of nothing doing in the Christians' camp, and rumors have been flying around thick and fast that some of the boys were dissatisfied and wanted to throw up the sponge, so to speak. What reason they assign for this condition of affairs is not stated, but it is quite evident that it cannot be laid at the door of Manager Porter and his associates who are interested in the welfare of the organization. They have done all in their power to make the team successful and the prospects were anything but discouraging. Can it be possible that the big fellows from Denver knocked the heart out of them? A couple of defeats amount to nothing, and besides, to those who saw the game here, it seemed that the locals really gained a victory in holding their big opponents down as well as they did. They were up against terrible odds and no one seriously expected them to vanquish the Denverites.

The National Guard boys started out well equipped for a good run, but they too have nearly fallen by the way side. There was some talk during the week of selecting the best players from the two teams and organizing an eleven capable of defending the honor of the Y. M. C. A. on the gridiron against any team in the state. It is to be hoped the scheme will go through, as it would prevent interest in the game from dying out entirely.

### THE BURNS-ROWAN MILL.

Spokane Giant Wants Another Contest—Christy vs Dummy.

Jimmy Burns of Spokane, stated to a "News" man the other day that he would like very much to have another chance at "Dummy" Rowan, merely to show his friends here that he is able to get better than a "draw." He is willing to meet the mite at any time and for any amount, but the latter wisely declines. He says Burns is too big for him, and he is right. Burns claims that when he entered the ring a week ago last night, he was a sick man and in a weakened condition, and that he was also afraid if he followed the mite up after landing on him he would be accused of using foul tactics. "Dummy" was unable to get in an effective blow because Burns' towering form and long reach made it impossible for him to close in where he could do any damage. "Dummy" made many

date has been fixed for the battle beyond a general arrangement for a meeting between December 25 and February 15. Duffy's victory recently was so decisive that the question of superiority seemed to be settled. Simms, however, was not satisfied. He asked for another fight, and will get it because he covered a forfeit put up by Duffy as a challenge to any lightweight in the world. The men agree to weigh 135 pounds ringside and ask that some club offer a guaranteed purse of not less than \$1,000 for the fight, which is billed for twenty or twenty-five rounds. As there are not many clubs in the country able to bid for fights of that length it may be necessary for the lightweights to change their articles before they can be brought together.

### Sporting Notes.

What has become of the Davis County Nursery Football team?

Harry N. Pillsbury, the champion chess player has started on his farewell tour. It is not specified whether it is a Patti farewell or the other kind.

Iver Lawson is rapidly recovering from his severe attack of typhoid fever and hopes to be himself again in a very short time.

Local horse fanciers are greatly disappointed because Cresceus, king of trotters, will not give an exhibition of speed in this city. The original plans were to have the famous animal here on the 22nd and give a race meet, but those who had the matter in charge decided it would be a losing proposition.

The football season will not end with Thanksgiving day. The scrimmage of the National League magnates is set for the early part of December. No holds barred.

It was mean and contemptible of those thieves, or the thief, who broke into the dressing rooms of the University football players last Sunday and stole their football suits and "rigs." If they attempt to dispose of them or use them they will very likely be caught and prosecuted so that their ill-gotten gains will do them little good.

If he gets safely over the kopjes Cresceus will eat his Thanksgiving dinner at Sacramento, Cal. Thomas W. Lawson will have his annual \$2500 dinner of thanks at his home in Boston. After eating he will give out a statement of some kind.

There are no big games billed for Thanksgiving day and that is not far away. Then the local pig skin wrestlers will have a feast of the great amateur sport. The University boys are all agog over the coming contest with the Nevada University eleven.

President Johnson of the American Baseball league announces that his organization has "lifted" another batch of National league players. Why this torture of the enemy? What's the matter with lifting the whole National league and cutting a long story short.

That colored fighter who says he weighs 155 pounds, and who says he would like to meet Jack Christy will probably have to look elsewhere for a match. When Christy first heard from him, which was several weeks ago, he said that he had decided to draw the color line and was determined to meet no more colored fighters. He said he did not feel justified in even accommodating Francis as his victory over him was fair and clean.

The Olympian games committee proposes to establish a museum of sport as a feature of the big exhibition of 1904. By that time a live football player may be quite a curiosity.

During the week Captain Webster of the White Wings baseball team, and a later player on the Y. M. C. A. football aggregation, left for Denver where he has a host of friends and a position awaiting him. Mr. Webster could not say definitely when he left, whether or not he would return to this city for next season's baseball. He carries with him the good will of scores of friends who hope to see him in the National game again next summer.

lad in rushing too much. It taught him a good deal and in his next battle with Broad he was more careful and won the fight.

He displayed his gameness in his contest with Dixon. He was still troubled with a wound on his right temple and Dixon set no time in throwing a right swing which brought the blood freely. The wound bled copiously but wiping the blood away with one hand, Corbett kept boring in with the other and never let up until he had his man going. He never gave Dixon a chance to rest for a second but against the advice of those behind him rushed and rushed until he had his opponent dazed and at the end of the tenth round was given the decision. He has great strength, is a hard hitter and possesses wonderful skill in foot work. His friends say, on these points, he will rely in fighting off the champion. On the other hand, the latter's backers say it is next to impossible to keep him off

### WHO WILL COME NEXT?

Question Relative to the World's Champion Pugilist.

Now that Champion Jim Jeffries has disposed of Gustavus Ruhlman, or rather, now that the Akron Giant has proclaimed to the world that the title is a trifle too big for his shoulders to carry, the question is being discussed among boxing enthusiasts, "Who will come next?" Who is there in the heavy weight class who is able to cope with the mighty California brawler? He has finally settled the aspirations of James J. Corbett. Ruhlman said that he was a match with the champion on the 26th of next month before the Twentieth Century club at San Francisco, but after the terrible beating he received at the hands of Jeffries and his subsequent defeats at the hands of little better than second raters, it can hardly be believed that he will be able to win over the champion next month. If reports are true, he had all the best of it in his first meeting with Jeffries. It was said the latter was sick and in no condition to enter the roped arena and even under those circumstances the sailor was unable to land a blow that did any damage to the Herculean frame of his antagonist. On the other hand, he was punished almost from the sound of the zong, had three ribs broken, was laid up for a month and for three or four months, according to dispatches received at this office, he was forced to wear elastic bandages around his body to keep the fractured bones from protruding through the skin. Of course it tells more eloquently than words of the "gameness" of the man, but then gameness does not win. Corbett and Fitzsimmons each had the scourge of a lion but they were vanquished by the sturdy son of the Golden Gate state. Those who keep in touch with pugilistic events, great and small, do not entertain the idea that Sharkey will best Jeffries in the very close struggle. They argue that while the former has been drifting slowly into the realms of the "has beens," the latter has been constantly improving. All agree, however, that if the men do meet, the mill will be lively while it lasts, and there will be no tossing up of the sponge and crying, "I have enough." If Jeffries wins who will be take on next? Will he give Corbett another chance, or will some unknown gladiator arise on the pugilistic horizon to test Jeffries' claim to the title as old Corbett with the mighty John L. Sullivan? Time alone will tell.

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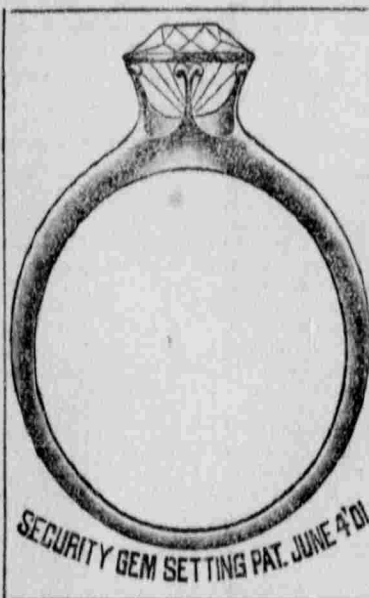
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A GENTLEMAN came to us with a fine looking diamond, which he had worn for eight years, wishing to trade it toward a larger one, but upon examination we discovered a black spot in the stone, making it impossible for us to trade as we deal in perfect diamonds only.

He had bought the stone for a perfect one not wishing to own any other kind, but as the imperfection was visible only under a magnifying glass he was deceived.

A deception of this sort could not take place in our house, as we guarantee to buy and sell only perfect diamonds of the Correct Color. It is wise for a customer to patronize a house that has no imperfect diamonds with which to make mistakes.

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154 MAIN ST.

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