

News of the Sporting World at Home and Abroad

THE FIGHT GAME IN SAN FRANCISCO

Much Trouble Has Been Raised
Between the Various
Promoters.

BRITT-WHITE BOUT STOPPED.

Said to Have Been Brought About by
"Wally" Young and Baggerly—
Comments on it.

Once more the fight promoters of San Francisco are having trouble.

This time it is over the proposed international championship battle between Jimmy Britt, a "Native Son," and James White, champion lightweight of England, who has journeyed all the way from London to give a battle to James Edward.

From present indications the fight will not take place as now scheduled simply because the fight fans, and some of the sporting writers believe the affair would prove to be a huge fiasco. The stopping of the bout was brought about by "Wally" Young, formerly of the "News" staff, and now sporting editor of the San Francisco Chronicle, and H. L. Baggerly, another "Pioneer" sports writer. These two writers have branded the match as a bad one from the start, and have insisted that it should not come off. They, and many others, insist that Britt give Bitter Nelson, an old Salt Lake favorite, the next match.

But it seems that, in addition to all this, there is a war between the promoters of the fight, and the following dispatch from San Francisco indicates:

According to the statements of Jimmy Crofford the present hitch in the making of a fight permit for the month of April is caused entirely by the scheming of Morris Levy in direct opposition to a compact made between all the local fight promoters during the time the Ralston bill was hanging fire in Sacramento. When this bill was considered dangerous and it began to look as though the goose that was laying the golden eggs was to be cooked to a brown ruin, thus depriving one and all of the privilege of picking up easy money at the expense of the pugilistic brummers who pumped each other for the edification of the sporting public, the managers of the three local clubs got together and agreed to act in unison.

At a meeting called especially to form a plan to successfully combat the obnoxious legislative measure, Morris Levy, Alex Gregains and Jimmy Crofford agreed to stand in together with the distinct understanding that in the future should be run as in the past. Jimmy Crofford has the following to say regarding the actions of Levy:

"Morris Levy is not acting in good faith with me," said Crofford, "in trying to prevent my club from securing the April permit, as it was mutually agreed between Morris Levy, Alex Gregains and myself at a meeting called for the express purpose of fighting the Ralston bill, that I was to have the April and June permits. When matters began to look very black in Sacramento a special meeting was arranged so that the fight promoters could present the strongest possible front to combat the measure.

As I had missed one permit prior to the making of this compact, it was stipulated that my club should have the April and June permits. Both Levy and Gregains agreeing to step aside and allow the supervisors to give these two permits to the Yosemite club. However, when everything had been satisfactorily arranged in Sacramento and the Ralston bill was given a solar plexus blow, Levy's attitude took a decided change, and in direct violation of his promise, began to do everything in his power to keep the Yosemite club from securing the April permit to pull off the Britt-White international contest. In fact, he is now going around the city making his best shot at getting the permit, but I do not think it is just to the public or myself for Levy to keep standing in my way when he made a compact with both Gregains and myself that the Hayes Valley, San Francisco and Yosemite clubs should hold fights in regular order without opposition on the part of the other managers. In other words, Levy is doing what the old state of affairs was to continue with the exception that the June permit was to go to the Yosemite club. At a plain talk with Levy, he was entirely satisfied with my position, and I am sure that he will not further their interests by assisting them to knock out the Ralston anti-fight bill. But they reckon without their host, as they will find that Jimmy Crofford will stand by his guns to the last ditch. All I want is a square deal, and expect to get it."

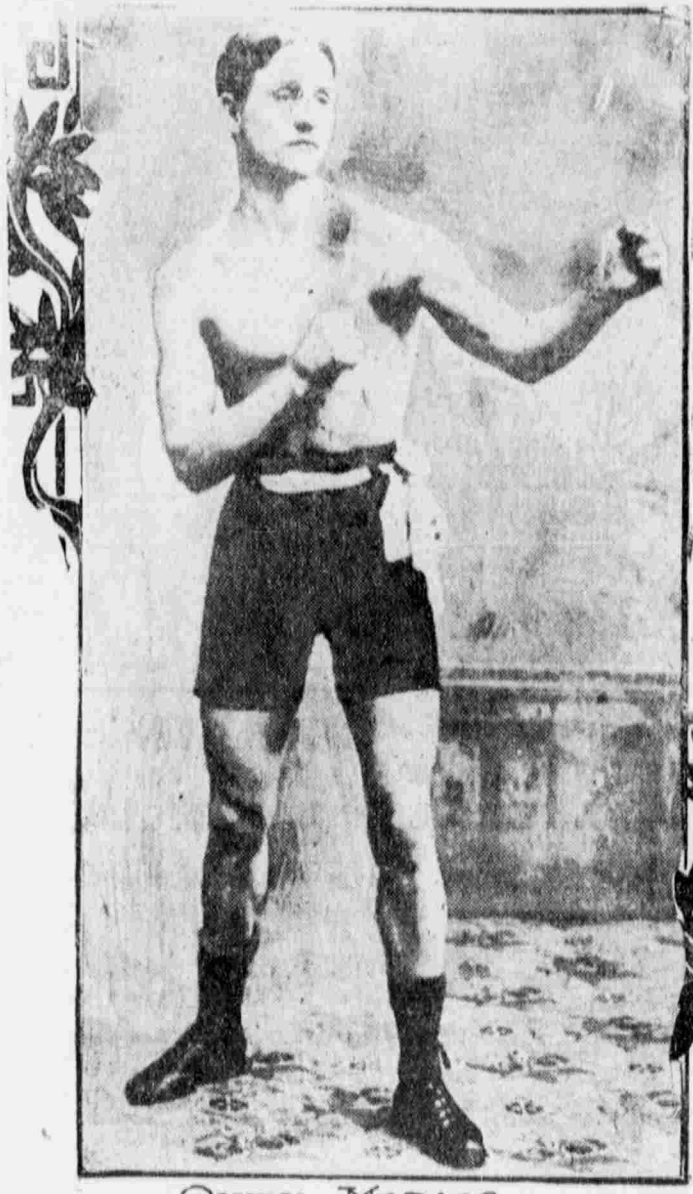
WHAT MALACHY HOGAN SAYS.

Now come Malachy Hogan, a Chicago authority on the Queensbury game, and gives his best of the present tangle on the coast. He says:

"This time Morris Levy is Crofford's rival for favor at the hands of the board of supervisors. Levy is said to have plenty of pull, and it wouldn't surprise me a bit if Crofford should lose out. In that case, the much-talked-of White-Britt fight will not take place in San Francisco. Crofford's friends claim that he will pull off the bout in Colima, but, as I have pointed out in this column before, that town doesn't seem popular with the fans. It is only a short distance from San Francisco and is easy to get to, but no mill there has yet drawn a decent house.

Meanwhile White, who journeyed all the way from England to California in order to meet Britt in the ring, must be acquiring a very fine idea of American methods. Just why the San Francisco managers of fight clubs are less able to see the fault than their managers and the promoters, but many a good fighter has practically spoiled his ring career by not playing square with the men for whom he was doing business.

"The game is all right, but the men in it are mostly lacking in common business sense."



OWEN MORAN

ENGLISH FIGHTER COMING TO AMERICA.

Following in James White's footsteps to America is one of England's sturdiest little fighters, Owen Moran. He is coming here to pit himself against the bantams of this country, and a match will be arranged for him on his arrival.

Many little sharps in England think Moran is the real bantam champion of that country, although Joe Bowker gained the decision over him on points. He can scale from 114 to 115 pounds easily. Moran has a fine record. His last fight was with "Digger" Stanley. Stanley is a clever boy, having taken the measure of Jimmy Walsh of Boston, last year in London, but Moran secured the decision over him in a 20-round contest last January. For several months Moran has been anxious to come to this country, and he has a host of English admirers who expect to see him make good here. Tom O'Rourke will look after his interests here. O'Rourke had planned to send for Bowker, but upon the latter's defeat and the advice of Charley Mitchell decided to take Moran instead.

In the "grab all" methods of most of them would never work in any other business, and seldom work in the fight game. But the very men who need the money most usually are first to "start something," and, like most persons who go looking for trouble, they usually get it.

"If anybody expects to put White and Britt into the ring this month before a San Francisco crowd he must move fast. The boxers are in hard training for the mill, but it is scheduled for April 25. That is little enough time in which to get things moving for a big fight like this."

"The board of supervisors will meet again this week and take up the permit question. Last week they did nothing with it, but Levy was so sure that he was going to get it that he tried to clinch a match between Eddie Hanlon and Willie Fitzgerald. That affair fell through because Hanlon insisted that Fitzgerald do 120 pounds at 6 o'clock, and, while Willie can scale as low as that, he is not strong when drawn so fine. He therefore very wisely called the bout off."

"The whole business is a bad tangle any way you can look at it. It is even a bit worse than the mix-up that resulted in closing the game in Chicago. Of course, the coast promoters can't see any chance of having their places shut up. Perhaps they are right in thinking so. Then again perhaps they aren't."

AUTO SPEED LIMIT.

New York Police Commissioner Issues Some Timely "Don'ts."

Arrests for excessive speeding have become so frequent in New York, and Police Commissioner McAdoo has received so many complaints from motorists who claim they have not been going too fast, that he has issued a series of "don'ts" for bike cops who make most of the arrests, and these "don'ts" might well be considered by the Salt Lake police. They are embodied in a general order and are as follows:

"Before making an arrest be sure that the machine or vehicle is going at a rate faster than that allowed by law and that you can prove it. You represent your law and they should stop on your signal. This gives you great power, but also great responsibility. You must not stop people just to show this power, not to spite someone, or to be unnecessarily offensive. In case of automobiles which succeed in escaping, be sure to get the number, if possible.

"As soon as you catch up with the oversteering vehicle, make an arrest, don't argue, haggle or dispute with the person in control or any of the occupants. Under no circumstances lose your temper, and at the same time you believe that the public safety is imperiled, you should check the machine or vehicle, and warn those in charge. Do so firmly, but without using offensive, vulgar or profane language, and absolutely refusing to discuss or argue with the occupants. The fact that the occupants dispute your assertion as to the speed, in itself no occasion for a wordy debate or making an arrest, and offenses of this kind will be noted by the department."

It is ten times easier to cure coughs, croup, whooping-cough and all lung and bronchial affections when the bowels are open. Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar is the original Laxative Cough Syrup. Gently moves the bowels and expels all cold from the system. Cures the phlegm, cures all coughs and strengthens weak lungs.

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SPORTING GOSSIP OF LOCAL INTEREST

Manager Jones of Western Circuit
Assured of Some Fast
Horses.

MANY TO BE SHIPPED HERE.

Good Prospects for the Bicycle Race-
ing Game This Season—Manager
Heagren Looking for Riders.

"There is no reason why the horse-racing game should not become more popular than ever in Salt Lake this summer."

So says Manager W. S. Jones of the State Fair track, in speaking of the prospects for the coming season's racing. While the sport, in the past, has not flourished to any alarming extent, it is believed that this season will see a marked change in the game.

In the first place racing will be conducted here under protection of the National Trotting association, and everything in the way of protection will be thrown around it, and there will be little or no chance for any crooked work.

Manager Jones is working hard on his Decoration day program, and for the big meet in July of the Western racing circuit. On both occasions there will be a big string of fast horses entered. For many weeks Manager Jones has been in correspondence with western horse owners, and quite a number have promised to enter their animals in the coming meets.

During the week, G. A. Wahlgren, a well known Denver turfite, visited Salt Lake on his way to the coast, where he has gone to secure a string of horses to follow the circuit. Mr. Wahlgren said, while here, that Salt Lake would see some fine sport this summer, because of the fact that many prominent horsemen will enter their speedsters in the races. He said a number of Denver owners, including the string managed by Munroe Salisbury, would be in Salt Lake. Manager Jones is greatly pleased with the outlook.

Mr. Crabtree, a Salt Lake horseman, left for California yesterday to secure a couple of fast ones for the meets here.

If his efforts of Manager Harry Heagren of the Salt Palace summer track count for anything, and we think they will, the bike racing game will lose none of its popularity this summer. In fact it will be better than ever before. Heagren is doing a great deal of work these days to insure a successful season, and those who know what he did last year feel satisfied that he will be rewarded with success in his undertaking.

He has been corresponding with a big string of eastern riders, and announces that many of them have declared their intention of coming here this summer to enter the races. Just as soon as the weather permits, work will be started on the track, and it will be put in good shape for the opening of the season.

AUTO'S IN NEW YORK.

It is Estimated That There Are at Least 20,000 There.

According to reliable reports there are something like 20,000 automobiles in use on the roads of New York state, while the records on file at the office of the secretary of state, show 5,000 professional motorists registered under the requirements of the motor vehicle law. This indicates a tremendous growth of automobilism in the Empire State for in 1901 which is the first year that automobiles required registration, there were only 1,200 machines owned and operated in the state.

Although not all registered machines are owned by persons residing in New York at least 75 per cent of them can be so rated. Of course some motorists own two and three machines. Col. John Jacob Astor heads the list of individuals with 22 different styles and horse power under his name at Albany.

Next to him comes W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., who is credited with 14. The largest owners are the great department stores and mercantile establishments which operate their delivery system by this means. The largest shiner over the express company which owns 32 delivery trucks located in New York and Rochester.

The system by which the state keeps track of every automobile owned by one of its residents requires such owners to file with the secretary of state his name and address, with a

brief description of the vehicle, including the name of the maker, factory number, style and motive power. Since the law went into effect nearly four years ago, between 15,000 and 16,000 machines have been registered. Among these, however, are many which have worn out and gone to the scrap heap. Since the law has been in force only four years, however, and the average automobile is built to last considerably longer, it is not likely that the figures would require much reduction for this reason.

The first automobile owner registered on April 26, 1901. The total number to March 1, this year, was 15,574. The increase has proceeded at a remarkable rate. At the end of the first year the record showed only 1,020 vehicles owned and operated in the state. A year later, March 1, 1903, the number was 2,087. A year ago the number increased to 5,935, and over 5,000 machines were added to the list between March 1, 1904 and 1905.

THE BIG ROAD RACE.

Entry blanks out and Manager Rippetoe Expects Big List.

But for the unsettled condition of the weather, many local amateur bicycle riders would now be on the road daily, training for the big annual Decoration day race to Farmington. Last year, it will be remembered, the race under the management of Hugh Rippetoe, was the most successful in the history of the event. Mr. Rippetoe will again have charge of the event, and he says this year's race will eclipse all others. Several bicyclists and other prizes have been offered and many more will come in when preparations are under better headway.

Entry blanks are now out, and riders desiring them may secure one by applying at the bicycle stores. Manager Rippetoe says the race will be a state affair, and he will make a special effort to induce Ogden riders to enter.

MUST TAKE NO MONEY.

Amateur Riders at the Saucer to be Paid With Orders.

Quite a little flurry was created among amateur bicyclists the other day when Representative Scherf of the N. C. A. racing board received a letter from Chairman Batchelder, notifying him that amateurs must be paid as amateurs at all race meets.

This means that the practice which obtained last year, when the amateurs were paid in cash, must be discontinued. Hereafter, if the riders are obeyed, the youngsters will receive orders on the different stores for their amount of their winnings.

It is hard to see, though, why the amateurs should not receive cash. Prizes offered them are not so large as the purses for professionals. Then, they can take their orders and turn them in to cash with but little or no discount.

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"POP" ANSON TELLS A STORY

"It's all over but throwing the cushions," growled a rugged and red-faced colossus who sat encircled by Democratic politicians receiving election returns. The giant with the raucous voice did not smile as he uttered his cryptic remark; his spinulike features did not take on any expression of merriment. Why should he rejoice without dignity at good tidings and congratulations?

This was a man of many victories, to whom conquest was a commonplace, says the Chicago Record-Herald. This was "Pop" Anson.

Nero fiddled while Rome burned; Thackeray yelled "Hy—," this is true; when he finished "The Newcomer," but "Cap" Anson merely twiddled his thumbs, blinked his eyes and said: "It's all over but throwing the cushions." His simplicity was not, no hurblings of jubilation; no jig dances of rapture.

But at last the "Cap'n" was brought out of his dream-trance and was induced to talk. "I'll not make a kick to the umpire this time," he said. "They tell me I'm a close second to Judge Dunne (the successful Democratic candidate for mayor), and I guess that's good enough for my first time at bat. Don't quote me as saying that I made a home run. Chalk up the four-bagger for the judge. Mark that down an earned run for me, just the same."

"I'm feeling pretty good, thank you. Little old Chicago still remembers 'The Old Man.' I see. 'I'm just as pleased as I can be to have another pennant. When the cushion-throwing and the smashing of the pop bottles is over I will settle down to learn my new job. I'll promise you not to make any wild throw with the city documents, and when my glass voice gets into form, after the campaign speeches, I will call the roll at council meetings, if necessary, just like a professional."

The captain twiddled his thumbs and began to think once more. Comments on his brief and successful political career brought him out of the threatened coma.

"Yes, I'm an amateur at this game," he admitted. "I find that it's harder than the baseball. You're pretty safe on the ball, but in this business a man doesn't know where the ball is half the time. I'm learning. Fast, though. How'd I go into politics? Well, I'll tell you the story. It's a short one."

"Two years ago when Tom Barrett was running for sheriff, being a friend of mine, I thought I'd go out to the

baseball park and make a speech for him. It wasn't much of a talk, but the newspapers sent out about six men to hear it, and I guess they said a lot of pretty things that I didn't tell. Well, a little while afterward one paper came out with a little squib saying: 'Anson for deputy sheriff.' I didn't think anything of it, and then came another little squib: 'Anson for city treasurer.' Then I began to step around and see if this dream couldn't come true. I gave my friends on the committee and the city fathers a good talking, but when the convention was held they threw me out on strikes."

I was marshal of the Democratic party a couple of years ago when we had a barbecue out at Shoshone park, with William Jennings Bryan to do the talking—if that can be called part of my political history. I rode a gray horse, which tried to jump the fence. How I escaped sudden death is more than I can understand. Then this last convention was held and I was nominated for city clerk. A honor came almost without asking, and I was mighty proud, I can tell you."

At this point in the Ansonian reminiscences some of his friends entered. The old warrior was hailed as city clerk and congratulated. He acknowledged the courtesy with senatorial dignity: "Gentlemen, I thank you." But the next moment he was the old Anson of yore, eagerly receiving an invitation to an exhibition handball match.

ATHLETICS AT POST.

Soldiers Will Have Baseball League as Well as Track Teams.

Athletics at Fort Douglas are on the boom. The baseball fever has now caught. Private Sam's boys in blue, and you need not be surprised to learn, later in the season, that the amateur champion team is up at the Post.

The soldiers have organized a football league with eight teams to learn, later in the season, that the amateur champion team is up at the Post.

A member from each team, associated with Lieut. Beebe and Sergt. Hendrickson, will control the league affairs. Maj. Smith, Capt. Madden and Lieut. Allen have charge of general athletic work, and the boys are looking forward to interesting contests on track and field this spring. The first event is scheduled for the 25th.

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