

DOINGS IN THE ROPED ARENA

Much Interest Centered in the
Christie-McCarthy Contest.

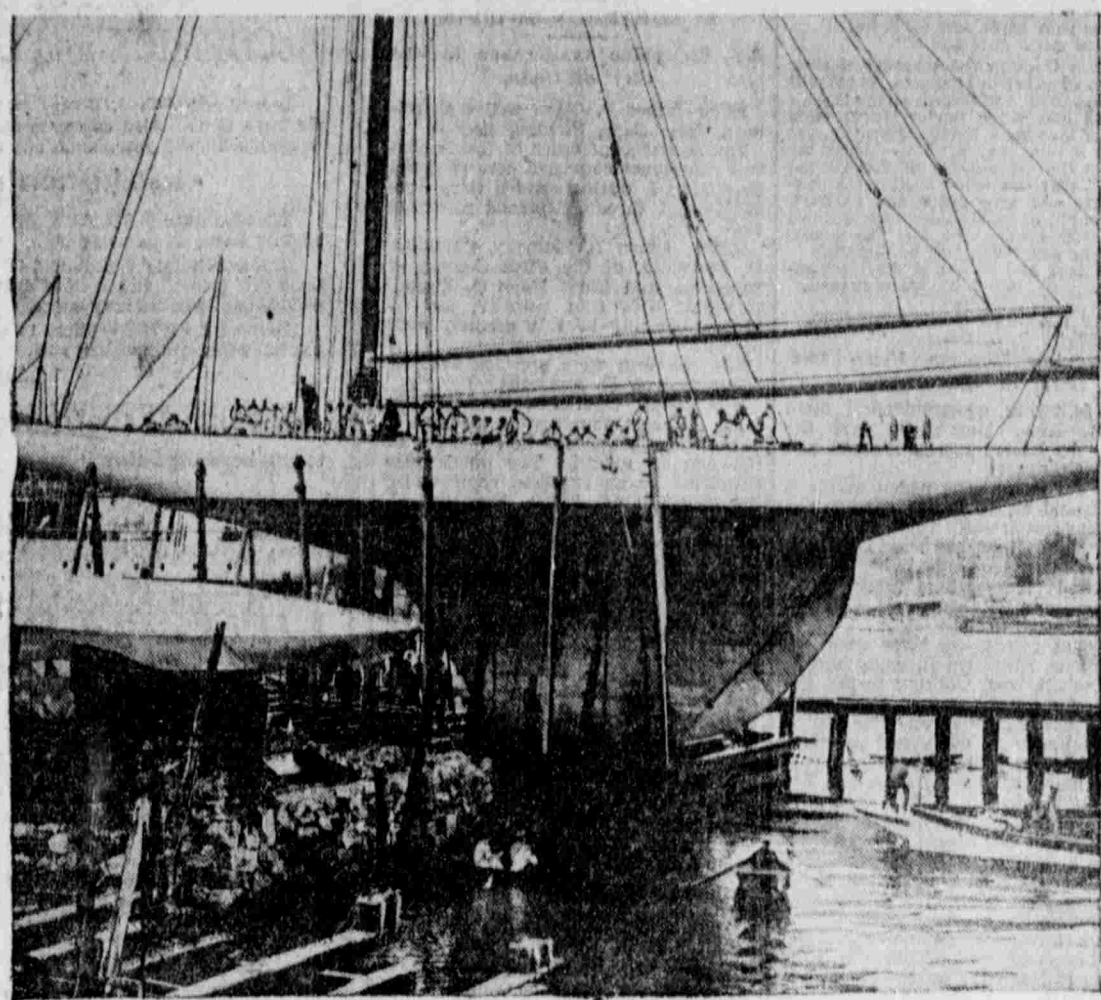
AN ADVANTAGE TO CORBETT

By Jeffries Consenting to Fight in 24
Foot Ring—DeCoursey Wants to
Meet Forbes Here.

By reason of Jerry McCarthy's marked victory over George Gibbs in their recent contest, coupled with the local record of Jack Christie, champion middleweight of Utah, the twenty-round bout between the latter and McCarthy scheduled for the evening of the 10th of June at the Salt Lake athletic club, is creating a great deal of interest among local ring followers, and Manager McGinnis expects one of the largest crowds of the season when the men come together. There was some little flurry during the week owing to the announcement that the men were going to split the purse, and yet the bouts were on the square and no complaints were heard from the spectators. But it seems that the announcement was a little premature. It is a fact that the men agreed to that arrangement, but the agreement was not reduced to writing. After talking the matter over thoroughly, it was finally decided to split the purse on the basis of 50 and 40 per cent, the larger amount of course going to the winner. McCarthy is already posted with the management \$100 as a forfeit if either fails to make the weight agreed upon, 155 pounds. In this Christie is coming down from his regular fighting notch to the welterweight's level. McCarthy is able to go as fast as ever at that weight as it will be remembered that he had plenty to do in making 151 for his bout with Gibbs. Christie will have an advantage in weight, perhaps in reach, and is generally conceded to be much the faster of the two. In the matter of strength and the style of milling agreed upon, McCarthy has the advantage. All of Christie's former contests have been of the clean breakaway order, but he will go against the Montana lad straight Marquis of Queensbury rules which means that the men must protect themselves in the breakaway. Both men are training faithfully for the contest and will undoubtedly be in the pink of condition when they face each other at the sound of the gong. McCarthy is working out at the fire department where some of his friends have fitted up good training quarters. Christie is doing his work at Prof. Thompson's gymnasium. Both are confident of winning, and they assure their friends that they will go in to capture the long end of the gate receipts. From a pugilistic view point, the bout will be one of the best of the season, and it is believed that considerable money will change hands on the result.

By securing the consent of Jeffries for a twenty-four-foot ring for the coming championship battle Jim Corbett scored an important point in the preliminary arrangements. The readiness with which the champion agreed to the proposition was most surprising. There was no argument at all about the matter. Just why he was so willing to accept a size of ring that is now seldom used is not explained. It is possible that Jeffries, who is likely to be a 24-1 favorite for the fight, would like to see it made a more even thing in appearance just for the financial returns. Everyone believes that Corbett will have a much better chance in a twenty-four-foot ring than he would in a twenty-foot ring. He can make the most of his splendid footwork and avoid the rushes of Jeffries much more handsily than if he had to step around in a small arena. It is also possible that Jeffries feels a little pride in the matter. So far Corbett has gained all the important points in articles of agreement. Perhaps Jeffries is so confident of his ability to whip Corbett in quick fashion that he is willing to concede everything in order to show the public that he is as invincible against the clever

THIS SHOWS DEFENDER'S LINES.



The admirable snapshot of the Reliance gives an opportunity of studying the lines of the new defender. The difference between the shape of the new Defender and the Constitution may here be noted.

men as he is against the hard hitters and big men.

There is a growing sentiment in Salt Lake, especially among those who do not follow the fighting game very closely, in favor of Corbett.

This is no doubt due to the stories that have been sent broadcast about Corbett's hard training during the past 13 months, the development of a terrible wallop, and the stories about Jeffries going the pace that kills. It is just possible that a great deal of the stuff that has been sent out was for the purpose of awakening public interest in the big fight. When Jeffries was in Ogden recently he looked anything but the physical wreck that he has been pictured. He said he hoped that Corbett would be in the pink of condition and would be in the pink of condition and would be in the pink of condition.

Little George Dixon, once the pride of all America in the flat line, is forced to go to far off South Africa in search of matches. The poor showing the ex-champion made in his recent matches in England has thoroughly convinced him that fighting topnotchers is no longer his lot, and he goes to Cape Town to secure a bout with a fighter well thought of down there, and yet not a world beater.

It's only a few years ago when every matchmaker in this country was eager to secure Dixon as an attraction, and now no one wants him. It only demonstrates that champions in the past are quickly passed up by the public and forgotten when their fighting days are over.

Look at Jack McAuliffe, for instance. No more popular champion ever lived and none earned more money both in the ring and on the race track. When he was on top all New York was paying homage to him. Now that he is down and out no one pays any attention to him or his doings. And McAuliffe is a champion that was never knocked out in his life.

During the week, Manager Jack McGinnis of the Salt Lake Athletic club received a letter from Billy DeCoursey in which the clever little fighter expressed a yearning desire to meet in the roped arena one Harry Forbes, bitam-weight of this mundane sphere. So anxious is Billy that he stated to McGinnis that he would make 120 pounds ringside if Forbes would consent to meet him. It is not likely that the pair will come together, although strange things have happened in the flat game. If Forbes comes here at all, it will be to take on Jack Price, who is being backed by J. E. Shaver. The latter claims to have everything signed up for the bout between Forbes and Price, and says it is a sure go. It is possible that after that bout, if it takes place, that Forbes would consent to meet DeCoursey. A match between the two under the conditions mentioned would no doubt stir up a great deal of interest and draw a crowded house.

TWO VASSAR GIRLS BREAK RECORDS.



Miss A. S. Wood, '35, and Miss E. G. Gardner, '34, of Vassar College, are holders of woman's fifty yard run and broad jump records, respectively. Miss Wood did her fifty yards in 6.3-5 seconds, the world's amateur record for the distance being 5.5 seconds. Considering that the girl runner was encumbered with bloomers of heavy material, this difference is not so marked. Miss Gardner accomplished a broad jump of 14 feet, 6 1/2 inches.

WHY THEY MARRIED.

A Steamboat Springs, Colo., Sentinel reporter, while interviewing a number of the married men of Steamboat on "why they married" is able to report the following:

J. K.—"Married 'cause Jim Norvell told me it was easier to support two than one. I find he's a liar."

J. W. A.—"I married because I got the best woman in the world; but if she don't quit killing herself in the bake shop, at going to ask for a divorce."

B. D.—"Because Kate said she loved me."

L. M.—"Because somebody else wanted her."

C. R.—"Harry and I got tired of bacheloring, and the understanding was that whoever of us got married the other would furnish the house. Got the best little woman in the country. Come up and take dinner with us some time."

B. M.—"Don't stir me up."

W. J. H.—"Because the old man was opposed to the match. Said he would kick me over 17 states if I ever abused his girl. Have no kick coming."

E. R.—"Thought Walter wanted her; and furthermore I had more money than I knew what to do with; now I have more to do than I have money with."

W. K.—"None of your business. Why don't you try it yourself and then find out?"

The X-Rays.

Recent experiments, by practical tests and examination with the aid of the X-Rays, establish it as a fact that Catarrh of the Stomach is not a disease of itself, but that it results from repeated attacks of indigestion. "How Can I Cure My Indigestion?" Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is curing thousands. It will cure you of indigestion and dyspepsia, and prevent or cure Catarrh of the Stomach. Kodol digests what you eat—makes the Stomach sweet. Sold by all druggists.

WAS HE THE LAST?

President Tucker of Dartmouth college is made the victim of one of the best jokes of the season by a story told by one of his closest friends, now in the city. A couple of summers ago the college president spent a part of the heated season on a farm up in the northern part of Vermont. It was a delightful place, but the classical visitor found that even that haven of rest had some drawbacks. As the following summer approached Doctor Tucker again brought himself of the quiet farm as a place of summer refuge, and wrote to the farmer: "Your place is a well-spring of delight; it is picturesque, comfortable, homelike. The house is

well kept, the table worthy of the highest commendation, and in short everything save two features is conducive to utmost satisfaction. These exceptions are the kitchen methods of your hired girl, and second, the fact that the pen in which you maintain your swine is located in too close proximity to the house. If these exceptions were eliminated it would be a source of the most profound pleasure for me to again join you this coming summer."

The farmer received the note, and anxious to again have the distinguished boarder with him, wrote: "Dear Mr. Tucker:—Yours read, and I hasten to reply. We will be glad to have you with us. Hannah has went, and there have not been any Hogs on the place since you left last summer."

witch, and one dark night they sought her presence and prevailed upon her to cast a spell over the Gnome's daughter, and she was immediately turned into a beautiful rabbit. Her poor father, thinking that his daughter was lost to him forever, was almost distracted with grief, and thus the white rabbit was left with no protector but her mother, for her heart went out in sympathy to this poor little rabbit, which came to them as their daughter disappeared. Now, it had happened a short time before that a beautiful prince, passing near the edge of the Gnome child, became very much impressed with her beauty, and going home, implored his father, the king, to grant him permission to marry the child, for he felt deeply in love with her at first sight. On receiving the consent and blessing of the king, he hastened back to declare his love and lay his heart at the feet of his adored one. On arriving at his destination, he found her dead, and he was so grieved that the places which knew her once would know her no more, for she had gone no one knew whither. The prince, after obtaining all the information possible, set him to the task of recovering the lost one, for he felt convinced that this was the work of some evil spirit. That night, before the face of the pale moon, he poured out his heart in prayer to the powers that be for good, and so, they stood before him one whose brightness dazzled the moon and all the stars of night. The prince, resplendent in that great light, fell upon his face. Then came a voice, saying, "Thy prayers are answered; arise, and in the form of a black cat go seek the lost and when thou dost find her and see'st the love light in her eyes, touch with this magic wand, her lips and thine, and the lost one shall be restored forever."

So the prince, in the form of a black cat, departed, and one night, after many weeks of weary seeking, he crawled into a lodge to rest his tired body, and fell sound asleep. After awhile he was awakened by hoarse laughing and talking, and listening, he soon found he had entered the lodge of the wicked Gnomes, who were rejoicing at the evil which they had brought on the Gnome's daughter by having her turned into a white rabbit, and thus he learned their secret. On seeking the next day he found the white rabbit absorbed in a great brass-bound volume of fairy tales, which she had loved to read in her natural life, and he observed he sat at her feet till he saw the love light in her eye; then, touching her lips and his own with the magic wand, they were both transformed to their true selves and she was restored to her parents' hearts, not as the lost child of the Gnome, but as a bride of the prince, and thus may good triumph over evil.

The Wastes of the Body.

Every seven days the blood muscles and bones of a man of average size loses two pounds of worn-out tissue. This waste cannot be replenished and the health and strength kept up without perfect digestion. When the stomach and digestive organs fail to perform their functions, the strength lets down, health gives way, and disease sets up. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure enables the stomach and digestive organs to digest and assimilate all of the wholesome food that may be eaten into the kind of blood that rebuilds the tissues and protects the health and strength of the mind and body. Kodol cures Indigestion, Dyspepsia and the stomach troubles. It is an ideal spring tonic. Sold by all druggists.

BOYS' AND GIRLS' FREE BOOK CHANCE!

All boys and girls into whose homes the Saturday News comes, are invited to try their hands at this puzzle. For the first three correct answers received through the mail (none others considered) THE DESERET NEWS BOOK STORE will give a free story book, a standard work, neatly printed and well bound. The names of the three winners, with the solution of the puzzle, will be printed in the following issue of the Saturday News. Cut out the picture, mark plainly the location of the various objects you find, and address it to the

DESERET NEWS BOOK STORE, PUZZLE DEPARTMENT.

LAST WEEK'S WINNERS—Many answers were received but none obtained the entire "12 Jurons." Those who came nearest were: 1—Miss Ella Wunderlich, 11 right, 215 south Thirteenth East. 2—Carrie Christensen, 11 right, 563 south Eighth East. Miss Ellen Russell, 16 south Fourth West.

SOLUTION OF THE PUZZLE OF THE EAGLE-EYED OSTRICH.

By using the right side of the picture as base an Ape can be found on the extreme left, about half way up, an Elephant near the top, about half way between the fallen tree and the left side, and a Panda near the upper right corner formed between the two large trees. With the upper part of the picture used as a base a Vulture is found in the upper left corner, an Aard Vark in the upper right corner, a Walrus just to the left of the Aard Vark, and a Duck-Bill in the lower part between the neck of the Ostrich and the fallen tree. By using the upper left corner as base a Bear is found near the left corner formed in the roof of the voting booth, and a Lion, also near the left corner, formed in the leaves of the tree. With the left side used as base a Raccoon can be found near the center of the picture, between the Monkey and the Ostrich, and a Tapir formed between the legs of the Ostrich; and by using the lower left corner as base a Tiger can be found toward the right below the voting booth.

The above twelve animals were the Ostrich's election officers.

THE GNOME'S DAUGHTER.

Find the Gnome Child's Father, Mother, the Prince, King, Good Fairy, Evil Witch and the Seven Wicked Gnomes.



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PROBABLY
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Once upon a time there was a wicked Gnome who was so very wicked that all the Gnome folks round about wondered what would become of him. One day he surprised them all by getting married, and up to that time it was the only good deed that he had ever done.

All sorts of dire misfortune were predicted for the good creature who had become his bride, and everybody felt convinced that no good could come from such a union. After a while a daughter was born to them, and she grew to be a good and very beautiful

child. By and by the companionship of such a good wife and lovely daughter had a softening effect on the wicked Gnome, and he soon began to mend his ways, much to the chagrin of his former associates, for they disliked to lose such a jolly companion. They re-

sented the power for good which the lovely child exercised over her father, and decided that something must be done, for peradventure in time she might convert them also from the error of their ways. Now, dwelling remote from the Gnome folks was an evil