

News of the Sporting World at Home and Abroad

TRACK TEAMS ARE WORKING FOR FORM

Program for Spring Events Assumes Definite Shape and Teams are Entered.

PROVO HAS MICHIGAN COACH.

High School Meet This Year Will be Strictly for High Schools Only—Preps Shut Out.

With the end of March's blustering the athletic interests in all of Utah's schools is centering about the big state track meets, and the athletes are getting down to hard spring training. The pleasant weather of the next month will be worked to its full capacity to develop winning men. Three big coaches—Maddock of Michigan at the U. of U., Campbell of Harvard at the Agricultural college, and Teetzel of Michigan, but of a date before Yost, at the Brigham Young university will contend for supremacy in developing winners. The presence at Provo of Teetzel is reassuring to the lovers of fast records, as it means the school there is out after points in an entirely serious manner.

What events will be pulled off beside the state track meet for the university class on May 23, and the state high school meet on May 18th, is not yet certain. Manager Riser of the university is holding open dates for dual track meets with Provo and the L. D. S. U. pending the decision of the athletic council as to interstate meets.

The plan now is to bring one outside college here, and to take one trip, either to Colorado or Montana. The longer trip including both Colorado and Montana has been refused by the faculty on the grounds that it would keep the team away from its studies for too long a period. Manager Riser is in communication with coast teams, but as yet has had no offers. He would consider a proposition for southern California, where the teams are about in the condition of the Utah men. Wyoming has no teams this year of any particular promise.

HIGH SCHOOL EVENTS.

The list of events for the high school meet has been changed this year from last by the insertion of a half mile run, and low hurdles, 220 yards, relay race for half mile; field events—shot put, hammer throw, pole vault, running high jump and running broad jump.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

Several Good Games Are Now Being Arranged for Here.

That association football is to be boomed in these parts in the near future is an assured fact, and several games of interest to lovers of the sport are being arranged for here. The Salt Lake team has had considerable practice of late and the members are in fine shape. The teams next game is with Eureka on April 8. The Eureka bunch is anxious to come here and play the Rangers on the 6th, and remain over for the game with the Salt Lakers on the 8th.

On April 16—Arbor day, the Salt Lake team will play the Rangers on the All Hallows grounds. All of these teams are getting into fine fettle and the Salt Lake team has been increased by several new members.

RACES AT FAIR TRACK.

More Than One Thousand Entry Blanks Have Been Sent Out.

Although we will have no horse races for some time, Manager Jones of the fair track is kept busy in making preparations for the coming events, which are sure to gladden the hearts of Salt Lake's horsemen.

Mr. Jones is doing all in his power to make the Decoration day races successful in every particular, and he is confident of having a big string of fast animals here for that day's events.

There will be an even greater string for the big six day meet in July. The liberal purses offered are sure to attract horsemen from all over the intermountain country. Already upwards of 1,000 entry blanks have been sent out to horsemen throughout the state and this indicates the great interest taken in the sport here.

ONE MORE TENNIS CLUB.

East Siders Get Together and Prepare for the Coming Season.

Tennis promises to be one of the most popular pastimes in Salt Lake this summer, and since the announcement was made that this city is to be the headquarters for lawn tennis tournaments in the intermountain country the sport has received an impetus that means that it will receive a great deal of attention.

Five clubs were thoroughly organized up to the first of this week, and now another club is in the field seeking championship honors.

The new organization is to be known as the East Side club, and starts off with 15 fine tennis players. The official



"REX" CALVERT, Captain of the Ogden High School Track Team.

ers are: G. R. Smith, president; M. S. Allen, secretary and treasurer, and B. W. Raymond will be delegate to the intermountain association. The club will have double courts on First South and Sixth East, and it is expected these courts will be about the best in the city.

HEALTH IS YOUTH.

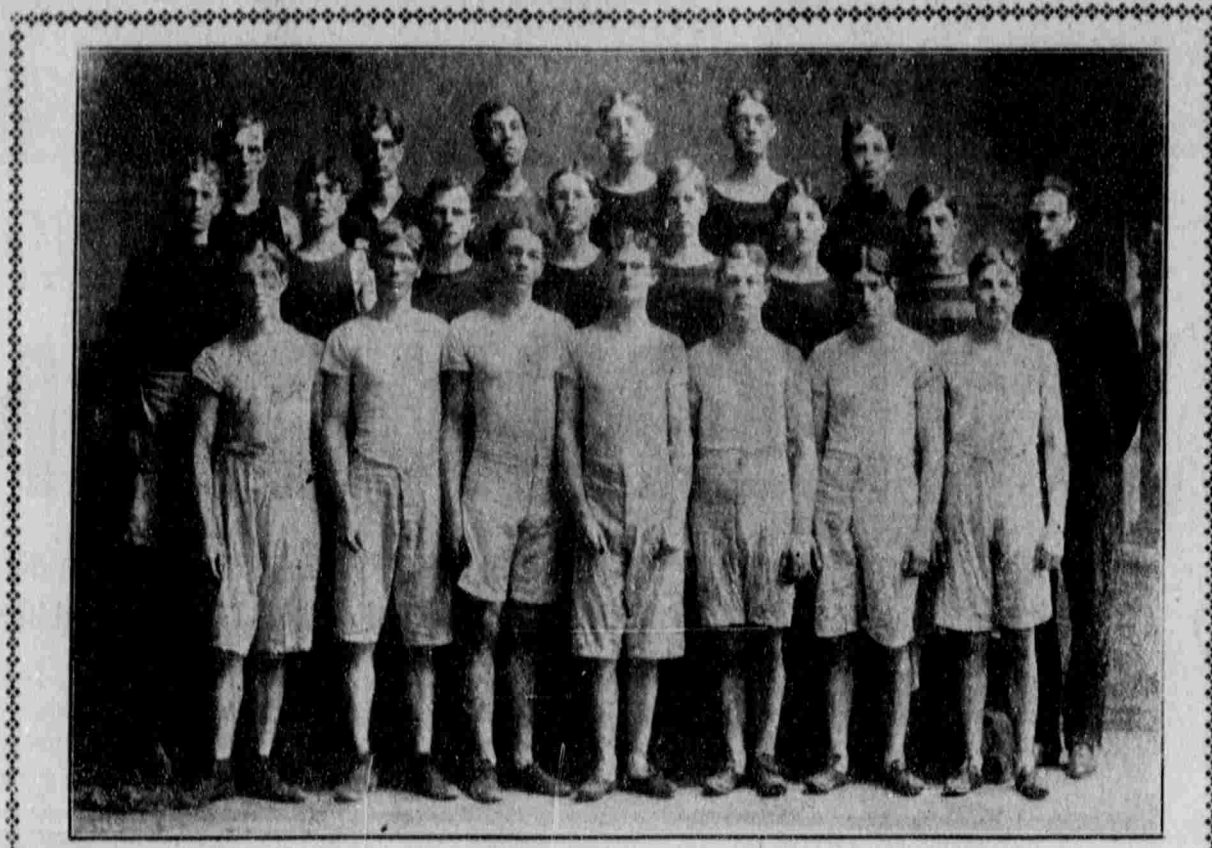
Disease and Sickness Bring Old Age.

Herbicide, taken every morning before breakfast, will keep you in robust health, fit you to ward off disease, it cures constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, fever, skin, liver and kidney complaints. It purifies the blood and clears the complexion. Says Dr. W. Smith, Whitney, Texas, writes April 3, 1935: "I have used Herbicide, and find it the best medicine for constipation and liver troubles. It does all you claim for it. I can highly recommend it." 50 cents a bottle. Sold by Z. C. M. L. Drug Dept.



C. F. TEETZEL, OF MICHIGAN.

Provo's New Coach, Who Has a Good Record of His Own. The outlook for a good track squad at Provo is brighter than usual this year. The securing of a Michigan coach, together with the return of several of last year's point winners gives an assurance this year of winning more than the 19 points which last year gave Provo second place in the state. C. F. Teetzel is no amateur in the track business. In his undergraduate days at Michigan, which he ended in the class of 1901, he was a star in short running events and a capable man in football. He now holds the Michigan track record for 440 yards, his time being 50 seconds flat. This is 3-1-5 seconds faster than Ridenour's U. of U. record. Mr. Teetzel is only temporarily in the west. For the past four years he has coached football teams at the Michigan State Normal school and the Benton Harbor High school, and to this latter institution he is engaged to return next fall. He is now engaged in organizing the men at Provo and developing a well rounded team. His specialty, though, is running, and as Utah is strongest in these events, it is a question whether he can develop material to overcome Utah's big lead. His team at present seems to excel in the jumps, the pole vault, and the hammer throw.



OGDEN HIGH SCHOOL TRACK TEAM.

This team can be counted on to give Salt Lake a close run for the championship in the High School class. Last year Salt Lake won by a mere scratch, and this year Salt Lake is weakened by the entry of two teams, one from the West Side and another from the East Side school. The team contains three point winners of last season. They are Craig, who won the pole vault, Calvert, who took second in the pole vault, and Brownell, who took third in the broad jump. New material is out in force to fill the gaps left by members who have graduated.

From left to right the names of the men are as follows: Back row: A. J. Marshall, Geo. Scott, Louis Scudder, Karl Rolapp, Henry Gwilliam, Ernest Dee; second row: Robert Campbell, R. S. McBeth, Roy Tarey, Frank Rolapp, Paul Tyler, W. E. Eccles, C. J. Maguire, M. O. Blacklee, coach; front row: C. Maguire, Albert Boyle, Castle Murphy, Rex Calvert (captain), Meade Brownell, William Craig, Orson Douglass.

Little Tod Sloan's Biography.

James Todhunter Sloan was born and raised to what little height he attained, in Indiana. He never wrote a book, but has devoted his leisure moments of a busy life in trying to break them. He decided that Indiana was a good place to come from before George Ade ever thought of it. His decision was reached one morning when a freight train was passing through Kokomo, and he did not wait to take a second thought.

He covered the first four furlongs of his career faster than a Texas two-year old. Being a shrewd young man, he anticipated the American invasion of England, and was established there before the rest of the army had started across the pond. He went right up the scale—"do, re, fa, so, la, si"—and then, we are sorry to say, back to "do." He reached the pinnacle of fame by wearing the colors of the Prince of Wales, and at once came home to show America the color of his money. Tod was a true American. He earned money in England and spent all he could of it here. Much of it went to the railroads for excessive baggage, although the Annex and Rector's were by no means overlooked.

Nolan's Denouncement of Britts.

Billy Nolan, manager for Battling Nelson, by his denouncement of the Britts, has called forth the following comment from the pen of George Siler: Billy Nolan's denouncement of the methods of the Britts, Jimmy and Willie, in transacting the pugilistic business, was the sensation in pugod this week. Nolan did not beat about the bush, nor did he leave San Francisco to accuse the Britts of requesting him to have his protégé, Battling Nelson, lay down, in case Nelson and Jimmy should meet in the ring. Instead, he came right out in the meeting and spoke his little piece loud enough to be heard all over the English speaking world.

Nolan's letting the cat out of the bag, after he had learned that Britts would not fight his protégé, makes his startling accusation appear as if it was a case of "sour grapes," and that his belittling of Britts' reputation as a courageous and honest fighter was a malicious lie. A letter from Nolan, dated March 11 and addressed to Jack Curley, will attest that his accusation was undoubtedly built on facts. The letter follows:

"Friend Jack—Well, we are now trying to arrange a match with Britts, and it would open your eyes to hear of the outlandish propositions he wants. He has been used to dictating to everyone with whom he did business. To tell you the truth, he will not do business on the square and wants to have the shade, which I will not give him. He knows that I can get as much, if not more, than he can in prison. Now he will not fight unless we agree to draw, or I (meaning Nelson), to go out to him but I will not agree to either of these propositions. I will have to force him to fight through public opinion. I will not be surprised if, in a day or two, he will announce that he will fight Jabez White. This was framed up over six weeks ago, so you can bet \$100 to a nickel on Britts, and that the decision is in now. You can surmise from where I get my information. Britts has given out the information that he will fight through public opinion, and can you blame him?"

Although Nolan's letter, written nearly two weeks before his public denouncement, will strengthen his case with those he did business. To tell you the truth, he will not do business on the square and wants to have the shade, which I will not give him. He knows that I can get as much, if not more, than he can in prison. Now he will not fight unless we agree to draw, or I (meaning Nelson), to go out to him but I will not agree to either of these propositions. I will have to force him to fight through public opinion. I will not be surprised if, in a day or two, he will announce that he will fight Jabez White. This was framed up over six weeks ago, so you can bet \$100 to a nickel on Britts, and that the decision is in now. You can surmise from where I get my information. Britts has given out the information that he will fight through public opinion, and can you blame him?"

Many cases in this city have been completely cured with four boxes of Orin. Think of this little cost compared with the enormous price of a treatment at a sanitarium. The Orin Company, Inc., Washington, D. C., guarantees to cure the craving for drink or refund every cent paid for it. Write to them for a free book on "Drunkness" mailed in plain envelope.

We are sole agents for this city, and heartily recommend Orin. Smith's Drug Store, Salt Lake City, Utah.

If all the stories written at the time of Tod's annual return were printed with the lines end to end they would reach from Kokomo to Epsom Downs. Tod's downfall came because Lord Bessford got sore on him for winning races for the prince, but the immediate offense was cracking one of the loyal subjects over the head with a champagne bottle. This act aroused the anger of the "Pink To" and Tod got the official boot. It took him long time to discover it, but when he did find it he drilled across the channel and got the "Vive Sloan" at Longchamps. He lasted about as long as a spring hat, and when they started the "canaille" game on him he tried to play Dreyfus, with M. Labori to do the grand elocutionary for him.

He made the mistake of misjudging that the country was ripe for a revolution. An award of damages was very satisfactory, however, or at least will be if he ever gets it; they don't pay damages there any faster than they do here. That kind of income was not sufficient to keep an automobile in gasoline forever. He shipped second class for the land of the free, and while he may miss his old pals, the dukes and counts, he never says anything about it as he sits in the jockey's room at a race track waiting for the bugle to toot for the next race.

His pugilistic career, but as the propositions previously mentioned were verbal it is a question of veracity between him and the Britts. He would have been much better for the game and for those directly mixed up in the affair had the dirty linen not been removed from the hamper. On the other hand, Nolan missed the chance to see how the Britts would react to his life, as a square sporting man, by not denouncing the Britts on or before the day he wrote the letter to Jack Curley. At that time it appeared as if nothing would prevent Nelson and Britts from coming together and his denouncement would not have given the Britts a leg to stand on. Since then, however, the match had been declared off, principally, it had been reported, because Nelson demanded 10 per cent more than he had agreed for. This naturally gave Britts the better of the argument, which grated harshly on Nolan's managerial abilities.

Regarding the percentage side of the argument and Nelson's walking out of the match because Britts was not treated financially, I have been informed that Nelson signed to fight Britts this month, but when Jim Corbett refused, since that is a matter which does not greatly concern the soldier, but the conduct of the campaign has been unadvised admiration for the plucky little easterners.

I learnt this much from Smithy (we were watching an army cup match), and I learnt also that the popularity of a foreign power may easily be exploited with profit.

"We had a long talk about it the other night down in our room. Dusty Miller—him with the crooked nose—said that the Japs was winning because they'd got a better right than the Russians. Jimmy Walters said it was because the officers were more friendly with the men than what ours were.

DRUNKENNESS A TERRIBLE AFFLICTION.

The world's greatest physicians agree that drunkenness is a disease and must be treated as such. It is not necessary to incur the publicity and expense of attending a sanitarium, but the disease of drunkenness can be cured right in the home by Orin. This great remedy is put up by a chemist who, after many years of constant labor and research, combined the necessary ingredients that positively conquer the craving for liquor.

Orin is put up in two forms. No. 1 (powder) can be given secretly in tea, coffee or food without the patient's knowledge, as it is tasteless, odorless and colorless. Orin No. 2 is put up in pill form, for the voluntary treatment of those desiring to free themselves from the grasp of alcohol. It is a pleasant, convenient form to carry in the vest pocket. Either form costs \$1 per package.

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JU-JITSU IN THE BARRACK ROOM

Edgar Wallace in the London Daily Mail Gives Tommy Atkins' View.

SOME GOOD BRITISH HUMOR.

Private Nobby Gives a Demonstration With Spud Murphy as the Indignant Subject.

Edgar Wallace, the enterprising war correspondent of the London Daily Mail who scooped the world when peace was about to be declared at the termination of the Boer war, and who in consequence brought down the displeasure of the war office on his devoted head, is responsible for the following humorous dissertation on ju-jitsu, which appeared in the Daily Mail of March 16.

Politics form no part of the barrack-room debating society. Mr. Atkins lives in a world of his own, and is not interested in the subjects that agitate his civilian brother. He is interested in personalities, certainly, and Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Rosebery are very real persons to him; but talk about the respective merits of free trade and protection and he will yawn. Very high politics, politics that make for war; parliamentary proceedings that have direct bearing upon pay, promotion, and uniform, are of the first importance; and does an Hon. member ask the secretary of state for war whether his attention has been called to the refusal of the proprietor of the "Green Man" to supply two soldiers in uniform with liquid refreshments, that Hon. member may be certain that he will achieve a popularity out of all proportion to the service he has rendered the army.

High politics include, of course, the Russo-Japanese war. As to the cause of that unhappy conflict no opinion is offered, since that is a matter which does not greatly concern the soldier; but the conduct of the campaign has been unadvised admiration for the plucky little easterners.

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"We had a long talk about it the other night down in our room. Dusty Miller—him with the crooked nose—said that the Japs was winning because they'd got a better right than the Russians. Jimmy Walters said it was because the officers were more friendly with the men than what ours were.

WHY THE JAPS WIN.

"All you chaps are talkin' through your heads," sez Nobby; "it ain't rifles, it ain't guns, and it ain't officers."

"You know a fact," sez Spud Murphy, stuck in. "If it ain't none of them, what is it?"

"Jus Jitsoo," sez Nobby, with a cough.

"Who's she, Nobby?" I sez, an' all the other chaps said the same.

"Jus Jitsoo," sez Nobby slowly, "is a sort of thing that you 't' chap without touchin' 'im, in a manner of speakin'."

"Talk sense, Nobby," sez Spud, "an' he sez, 'don't try to talk about things you don't know nothin' about.'"

"I'll show you 'ow it's done," sez Nobby, takin' orf 'is coat an' rollin' 'is sleeves.

"Show Spud," sez Dusty.

"Spud didn't like the idea, but Nobby said it was all right."

"If you 'urt me," sez Spud, threatenin' "it's me an' you for it, Nobby."

"Don't cry," sez Nobby, takin' 'old of Spud's arm, an' then started to explain.

"Suppose you're a thief," 'e sez.

"Suppose you come up to me on pay-night an' try to pick my pocket."

"You ain't ever got anything on a pay-night," sez Spud, with a lart.

"Well," went on Nobby, "I ain't takin' no notice of Spud, if just ketch 'old of you like this—an' then there you are."

"An' before Spud knew what was happenin' there 'e was, on the floor—whack!"

"Don't you do that again," sez Spud, gettin' up.

"Now," sez Nobby, gettin' Spud by the throat, "suppose you're a dangerous criminal an' I'm a policeman—"

"Leggo," sez Spud, strugglin'.

"I just push you in the face, kick your leg, butt you with my 'ead—and there you are. An' down went Spud on 'is back—bang!"

"Look 'ere," sez Spud—"e never could take a joke—look 'ere," 'e sez, "don't you try your funny tricks on me, Nobby, or—"

AN UNAPPRECIATIVE PUPIL.

"What's the good of gettin' out of temper," sez Nobby, an' we all said the same, so did a lot of chaps who'd come up from the room downstairs when they 'eard Spud fall. So we told 'im it was for the good of the regiment an' we was all learnin' Ju-Jitsu—'e name an' we said no one else was strong enough to be experimented on, an' so we calmed him down, an' 'e said 'e'd go on bein' an' experiment."

"Suppose I'm a robber," sez Nobby, 'an' try to pinch your watch, 'ow what you've got to do is catch 'old of my coat an' 'arf strangle me."

"I can do that," sez Spud, brightenin' up.

"An' what I've got to do is to prevent you," sez Nobby. "Now 'ere I come, pretendin' to lift your watch."

"It was as good as a lost time," to watch Spud waitin' to land one on Nobby when 'e got close enough; but somehow when Spud jumped forward to choke Nobby, Nobby wasn't there, an' down went Spud all in 'is cap."

"E got up, feelin' 'is legs to see if they was broke, an' Shiner Williams, who 'appened only to arrive at that minute, asked Nobby to do it again, because 'e wasn't lookin' at the time."

"That's what you call Ju-Jitsoo, is it?" sez Spud.

"Yes," sez Nobby, puttin' on 'is coat, "that's why the Japs always win, an' the Russians always lose."

"That's Ju-Jitsoo, is it?" sez Spud, takin' orf 'is coat.

"That's it, Spud," sez Nobby. "I 'ope 'e'll be a lesson to you—I don't charge anything for learnin' you—but I'm to give lessons at fourpence a session."

"Who'll 'ave fourpence?"

"Jus Jitsoo," sez Nobby, an' Spud, in a sort of dream, an' then 'e makes a rush at Nobby, an' knocks poor old Nobby over an' sits on 'im.

"What's the Ju-Jitsoo for this, Nobby," sez Spud, 'avin' 'im a munch.

"Lemme get up," sez Nobby.

"Suppose you're a big-footed liar of a soldier what gets flattened out an' sat on for bein' too comin'—what do you do next?" sez Spud, givin' Nobby a smack on the 'ead.

"I 'aven't read that part yet," gasps Nobby. "Let me get up an' 'ave a deko at the book."

"Let 'im get up, Spud," I sez.

"Hullo, Smithy," sez Spud, "what are you stickin' your ugly nose in for?"

"Never mind my nose, I sez; 'let Nobby up, or I'll give you a wipie in the eye, I sez."

"So Spud got up an' so did Nobby."

"I sez," sez Spud, "Ju-Jitsoo means always 'avin' a fat-headed pal handy to take your part," 'e sez."

NO DISSIPATION FOR "BAT."

Nelson is a Fighter Who Believes in the "Simple Life."

Battling Nelson was sitting in Harry Corbett's office in San Francisco a few nights ago when the telephone rang. The little fighter, being the nearest to the instrument, took the receiver off the hook and yelled: "Hello! Hello!"

"Who's there?" asked the voice on the other end of the wire.

"I don't know," retorted Nelson, and then he turned aside and asked Corbett who was the lucky horse. Harry told him that as the winners could be pressed into service and every effort will be made to get the boys into first class shape. Those who have reported for duty are:

Meade, Portland; Andrew Eklund and Charles Christ, Helena; H. L. Stickney and J. J. Thomas, Oakland; George L. Bowman, Frank Lumley, Los Angeles; R. Dalmis, M. Muller, P. Loebe and Harry Quist, San Francisco, and J. O'Brien.

DOUBTFUL ROMORS

And Still Scores of Salt Lake City People Accept Them as Facts.

The published statement of some stranger, residing in a far-away place, may be true enough; but it is generally accepted as a doubtful rumor. How can it be verified? The testimony which follows is convincing proof because it comes from a resident of Salt Lake City.

Mrs. John Davis, wife of John Davis, mason, of 24 South Second East, says: "A woman who has had attacks of backache for three years, one of which laid her up all winter, who has been under the care of physicians and experimented with every kind of medicine which is said to be valuable for the kidney complaint knows something about what victims of that far too prevalent ailment endure. For quite a while after a physician's treatment I had respite, but an attack just as mysteriously appeared as its predecessor. Knowing what neglect means, when I happened to read an advertisement about Dean's Kidney Pills in a Salt Lake City paper I was induced to go to the F. J. Hill Drug Co.'s store for a box. It was proved to me that the remedy is up to representation and pain is allayed if not actually suppressed. I came to the conclusion that a dose or two steps spells in the early stages. In this way I frequently resort to Dean's Kidney Pills and to date have never appeared in pain."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Dean's—and take no other.

A Dandy for Burns.

Dr. Ballard's Snow Lintment, always recommended to my friends, as I am a dandy for burns, has been found to be especially valuable to many accidental cuts, burns, bruises, which heal rapidly when Ballard's Snow Lintment is applied. It should always be kept in the house for cases of emergency. 35c, 50c, \$1.00 bottle. Sold by Z. C. M. L. Drug Dept.

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