

NEWS OF THE SPORTING WORLD AT HOME AND ABROAD

METHODS OF "JOE" YEAGER, PLUNGER

Five Years Ago He Was Clerk In a New York Pool Room.

HE IS NOW WORTH A FORTUNE.

Regards Money as of no Value Except With Which to Carry on His "Business."

Each season develops its particular candidate for honors as a sensational race track gambler, and once or twice in a decade there comes forward a man who dominates the betting ring like a real Napoleon. It is the rule that a Waterloo is not long in arriving for the favorite of fortune, but occasionally there appears a man of brains and power who stands up under misfortune and whose success is not ephemeral. Such a man is "Pittsburgh Phil" Smith, and it would seem that another like, and perhaps a greater man, is Joseph Yeager, who has worked havoc with the business of his fellow layers of odds since racing began in the east a few weeks ago and who has amassed a fortune of more than a million and a half dollars in five years.

"Plunger" Walton rose to wealth with the suddenness of a skyrocket, and when his decline came he fell to obscurity like a rocket stick. "Mike" Dwyer at one time was regarded as a fixture in the world of racing. He had a great fortune and he had permanent investments. His wagers were large, but they were not well placed. He is now a wreck of his former self and is living as his brother "Phil," who is more conservative, directs.

Riley Granman sprang into notoriety in a single bound. The present day racegoers will never forget how he made a speech in the betting ring at Sheepshead Bay the day the mighty Navarrete met the speedy Dominica in a match at a mile and a furlong. They will not forget.

Not like Walton, Dwyer or Granman is "Joe" Yeager. He will wager his money as freely as did any of them, but he bets with better judgment, and he has not the gambling fever, which sorely beset them. His eyes are ever open to place his money where he believes the odds warrant a bet. He knows that he must have good fortune as well as bad fortune, and he expects things to even up in the long run. If that is accomplished he will close the account with a profit. In any event, he will not interfere with the legitimate investments which he has made.

John W. Gates bet \$30,000 on a horse named Sheriff Bell to win a race a few days ago and lost his money. The race was won by a horse named Stuyve. Mr. Gates did not mind losing the small fortune that he placed in jeopardy, but he disliked having his judgment proven to be wrong. He declared that Sheriff Bell had not been properly handled by

the boy who rode him, and he offered to bet \$50,000 that the horse would defeat Stuyve the next day they met.

Never in his career has Yeager made such a complaint as was made by Mr. Gates. He may have opinions regarding the work done by a jockey, but if so he keeps them to himself. His horses are always properly handled and they win or lose on their merits. He heard Mr. Gates offer to bet \$50,000 that Sheriff Bell could defeat Stuyve, and he went to him and offered to take the wager. "Phil" Dwyer would not permit the match to be made, but a few days later the two horses met again in a race, carrying the same weights they had carried before. Mr. Yeager bet about \$25,000 on Stuyve, which won easily. Sheriff Bell, not carrying any of Mr. Gates' money, being twenty lengths behind.

That gives a demonstration of the young man's methods. He is quiet and studious. When he is right, he takes it as a matter of course. When he is wrong, he attempts to discover his error so that he will not stumble over it again.

Money is something which Yeager regards as of little value aside from the fact that it permits him to carry on his business. He has a correct estimate of the value of property, but the value of money is relative in his view. He maps out a campaign, and he requires money to prosecute it.

Little more than five years ago "Joe" Yeager was a clerk in a New York pool room, kept by "Joe" Ullman. He was without capital other than his knowledge of the horses and his sound common sense. In a short time he has pushed his way to the front, until today he is a dominant factor in the betting rings of the east. Strangers at Gravesend ask to have Yeager pointed out to them. His fame has gone far.

They expect to see a man of great physical strength, one who can force his way through the world by dint of his own power. They are disappointed and often skeptical when a smooth faced little chap, who looks many years less than the thirty which he has lived, is pointed out to them.

Though he seldom laughs, Yeager has a keen sense of humor, and his associates are constantly on the watch for his jokes, which are always practical, but never harsh or offensive. He is never too busy to turn a joke upon a friend, though he generally wears so sober a face that the casual observer would not know that he is interested in what is going on.

Yeager admits that he is experiencing a phenomenal run of good fortune this season, and he is endeavoring to profit by it. He has supreme confidence in his own operations, yet he is ready to cut down his wagers as soon as fortune begins to frown instead of smile upon him.

He has won not less than \$300,000 since the thoroughbreds came north from Washington last April, and if his luck does not desert him he is likely to multiply that sum.

He will win as much as the other bookmakers will permit themselves to lose. When he thinks he is right he turns his money loose so generously that a victory for him means havoc for those who bet against him. He was one of those who believed that the "Picket" would win the Brooklyn handicap. He kept his wagers traveling around the ring until the big field of horses was sent away by Mr. Fitzgerald. He did not know until the next day how much he had won. The amount was \$56,000, and had there been more time for his agents to work, he would have doubled that amount.

There was a day of reverse, and it was not long delayed. This loss was not serious to Yeager. He lost perhaps \$20,000, and thought no more of it than the average racegoer thinks of losing \$30. That was the day that John E. Madden's 2-year-old

"IRON MAN" McGINNITY.



McGinnity is the only pitcher in the big leagues who has not had a defeat chalked up against him. The worst he has had so far has been a tie game.

Billy Dorothy Gray won the last race, Yeager thought that Veto would win, but he did not like the price, 1 to 3, that was an offer in the ring, and he did not bet on the race. An old farmer approached Yeager, and speaking in a confidential manner, said:

"These horses have cost me a lot of money. I came out here today just to make one bet. My wife told me to bet \$5 on Dorothy Gray."

With that the old fellow opened his vest, and there plumed to one of his suspenders was a \$5 bill. He handed

it up to Yeager, who had 30 to 1 posted against the Madden bill. He tossed the bill to his cashier, disregarded his figures, and called off \$250 to \$5, Dorothy Gray. After the race he complimented his customer on his good judgment, and rode back to the city with him, permitting the old man to tell him things about horses that no one else ever knew to be true. Had his newly discovered friend been told that Yeager had lost \$30,000 that day, it is probable that he would have regarded it as a fairly tale.

NELSON IS ANXIOUS TO FIGHT CORBETT.

A dispatch from San Francisco says: Battling Nelson is more than anxious to fight "Young Corbett" in this city next month. Ted Murphy, manager of Nelson, announced this morning that he stands ready to bet \$2,000 or any part of it that Nelson can beat "Young Corbett" at any weight from 130 pounds to catch weights.

The Hayes Valley Athletic club, which has the July fight permit, has been casting about for a match for

Nelson, and would snap at a chance to put on a go between the conqueror of Canale and "Young Corbett." Efforts have been made to sign either Eddie Hanlon or Benny Yanger to meet Nelson in July, but the negotiations were without result.

Nelson will wait here a few more days in the hope of hearing from "Young Corbett," who has been notified by Billy Roche of the chance for a match. If the present silence continues the Chicago fighter will soon leave here for Salt Lake. Nelson may fight Aurelio Herrera in Salt Lake or Butte.

ARTHUR DUFFY'S GOOD ADVICE TO BOYS

Arthur Duffy, the world's champion sprinter, has been giving some good advice to schoolboys who want to be athletes. The spreading popularity of track and field sports among boys in their teens is making for a more wholesome life among many thousands of them. They are finding new incentives to bracing and vigorous activity, and, coupled with it, the foundation principles of health. For example, they will listen with respectful attention to the advice of Mr. Duffy, when observance means winning races, and will paste in their hats such wise counsel as this:

"Let the diet be plain. Dispense with pastries, candies, and, above all, never smoke tobacco or drink alcoholic liquors when in training. You will be better without the latter two at all times. Cigarettes are fatal to athletes. Bathe daily, and always use rough towels after a bath, and after taking your exercises. Never overtax yourself, nor exhaust all your strength in any trial. Always finish your training with something life in you. Only work the hardest in the race itself. Finally, let me impress on all aspiring athletes the fact that rigidity of purpose in training, and steady perseverance are as essential as the bulldog determination necessary to land you a winner at the race."

A champion pugilist has recently expressed himself in similar vein, and although his calling may be disreputable, his ideas are well worth a place in every active and ambitious boy's memory. "If I had a young boy and I wanted him to do my best to make an athlete of him. That does not mean that I would like to have him follow in my footsteps and become a fighter. . . . Being a second class fighter is about the hardest way to make a living I know of. I would want him to be an athlete because no man can get the best results out of life without exercising and perfecting his body. I have read that the old Greeks were of the same opinion. They thought that no man could have an active brain unless he had a good, strong body for the brain to draw upon. If I were to advise any boy and tell him how to live, I would make him go out in the morning and run. Running is the best possible exercise, and it does not require any gymnasium or apparatus. A good circulation is the best thing in the world to make an active brain. If I had a young boy and I wanted him to become a successful business man when he grew up, I would send him out to run over the hills."

Such preaching is heard from many quarters, and Dr. Gulick, as the head of the schoolboy athletic movement, is doing more good for his country than most of its so-called statesmen. Such influences as his will help to remove

and eradicate the pimply faced and pallid cigarette holder among our youth, who hand around the streets, the billiard rooms, and the theaters, a nuisance and menace to the quality of American manhood. The movement also tends to raise the average mental and moral physical tone of adolescent manhood.

The movement, moreover, looking toward the athletic betterment of the youth of this country has made the most remarkable sort of progress in the season of spring training now drawing to an end. Never before has such interest been manifested by the school-boy athletes all over the country. The interscholastic meetings held both east and west under the big universities' tutelage have splendid results, as have the public school meets. All this is excellent corroborative evidence of the advances made by an ever growing movement.

WHAT AILETH MAN?

"Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of Thy hands. Thou hast put all things under his feet."—Psalm 8:6.

What aileth man, to whom was given dominion over all? That he should stoop and yield his sway to error, great or small? He fears to live, he fears to die. He fears each cloud that rides the sky; He fears the devil and his clan. He fears his own dear brother-man. He fears to eat, he fears to drink. He fears to fast—his strength might sink. He fears to buy, he fears to sell. He fears the naked truth to tell. He fears the damp, he fears the storm. He fears the heat will make him warm. He fears the cold, lest him 'twill freeze, or bring on him some dread disease. He fears his God the most of all. Who is his life, his All in all? Who would his feet in safety guide, If he would cast all fear aside. —Adeline S. J. Hopkins.

TEETH OF CHILDREN

Few mothers know how vitally important is the care of a child's first teeth. The beauty of the permanent set depends almost entirely upon it.

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER

used with SOZODONT Liquid, prevents accumulation of tartar, yet being free from grit does not scratch the enamel. Do not experiment on baby's teeth. Insist on SOZODONT.

3 FORMS: LIQUID, POWDER, PASTE.

BIG BIKE RACE MEET FOR JULY FOURTH.

Manager Heagren Plans to Give Race Fans Fine Entertainment.

SOME NEW RIDERS COMING.

They Are Gussie Lawson, Bill Furman, Jed Newkirk and Eddie Root—Collett and Bowler to Leave.

Manager Harry Heagren of the Salt Palace bicycle track is certainly making a success of the racing game in this city, and it is being boomed for all it is worth. The programs, so far, have been among the very best we have witnessed on the famous saucer, and the prospects for even better cards look good.

Manager Heagren states that he has a few pleasant surprises in store for the fans, and that they will be uncorked in a short time. "If conditions are as I expect them to be, we will have the most successful season the track has ever experienced," says Heagren. "I propose to give patrons of the track the best cards possible to furnish, and at the same time, give the riders what is coming to them. The races are being run absolutely on their merits, and there is no chance for crooked work, or buying anyone."

Probably the greatest meet of the season will be given on the night of July Fourth, when several new and interesting events will be on the program. Just how many events there will be, has not been decided, but there will be a three-cornered match motor-paced race of 10 miles, for professionals, and there will also be a mile tandem handicap for amateurs as the distinctive features. Then there will be the usual sprint races with some added. Big money will be offered, and the riders will be given every inducement to do their best.

It is expected that, by that time, Collett and Bowler will leave the city for the east. They have the championship bug just now and cannot get rid of it. But other riders are coming. Those expected before long by Manager Heagren are Gussie Lawson, Bill Furman, Eddie Root and Jed Newkirk. Lawson has sent word here that he will come when wired for, and that if he is not wanted here he will go to Paris. According to reports which have reached this office, the racing game is not quite as good in the east as some of the riders imagined, and many of them are looking for new fields where money can be made by endurance and bursts of speed.

RACES JULY FOURTH.

Managers Jones and Russell Are Working on Their Program.

Managers Jones & Russell of Calder's park race track, are still busy on their program for the races on Independence day, and they expect to have the most successful meet of the season.

Many Salt Lake horsemen now have their speedy animals quartered at the track, and daily work outs are the order of things these days. While the management has not decided definitely on the program, it is expected that there will be at least six events, including one or two running races. The harness events will be of particular interest to local horsemen. There will be a free-for-all trot and pace, and a race for horses in the 2:25 class.

Messrs Jones and Russell state that they will give liberal purses for the races, and will do everything in their power to give the biggest meet of the year.

Escaped An Awful Fate.

Mr. H. Haggins of Melbourne, Fla., writes: "My doctor told me I had Consumption and nothing could be done for me. I was given up to die. The offer of a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, induced me to try it. It really saved my life. I am now on the road to recovery and owe it all to Dr. King's New Discovery. It surely saved my life." This great cure is guaranteed for all throat and lung diseases by Z. M. I. Drug Store. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

Want ads. contribute to your personal independence. You do not, in these days, have to burden your friends with the fact that you need employment.

PRIDAL VEIL FALLS AND RETURN, \$1.25

Via D. & R. G., Sunday, June 26. Magnificent scenery. Dazzling waterfalls. Roaring cataracts. Snow-capped mountains. Beautiful wild flowers. Spectled beavers leaping and playing in the sunlight delight the heart of the sportive fisherman. First class trout and chicken dinners served at Upper Falls resort at reasonable rates. Leave Salt Lake 8:00 a. m. Returning leave Upper Falls 3:10 p. m. and 5:00 p. m.

EXCURSION NORTH

Saturday, July 2nd. Via Oregon Short Line. Half rates to principal Utah and Idaho points.

You are "the architect of your own luck." If you are out of work and are advertising every day you are a poor sort of architect.

WASATCH SUMMER RESORT.

Particulars, write Alkire, Wasatch Hotel, via Sandy, or "Come see."

Trim Your Ankles

For 35 cents. We are selling beautiful fancy hosiery for men at that price. Every pair worth 50, 75 or 100 cents. BROWN TERRY & WOODRUFF CO., 168 Main St.

NOTICE TO FISHERMEN!

\$2.00 for the round trip Salt Lake to Provo Canyon, leave Saturday 5:00 p. m. return Sunday night or Monday. Leave your family at Upper Falls; the finest resort in the state. Via D. & R. G.

From Wilderness To Wonderland

The building of "The Forest City" at St. Louis has been the transformation of wilderness to wonderland—palaces, roadways, pathways, choice shade trees, lawn, flower beds and statuary, all of which go to make up

The Great St. Louis Universal Exposition

Where once rioted a jungle of briars now stands the palaces of Machinery and Transportation; Education and Electricity are on terraced and adorned islands, once ground cut into deep ravines and made unsightly by patches of brush. Underneath Liberal Arts and Mines and Metallurgy was a narrow, shallow pond.

Three years ago, the quarter of Forest Park where now stands these splendid structures was known as "the wilderness;" and the transformation can hardly be appreciated except by those who knew it then and see it now; for here the grandeur of architecture, the genius of sculpture, the skill of landscape art are presented at their best in the arrangement of buildings, plazas and waterways. There is no crowding or cramping; the distances are magnificent to the vision. The possibilities of photographic presentation are enchanting, and all the best results secured by the official artist of the Exposition have been chosen for that superb series of reproductions, entitled

The Forest City World's Fair Art Portfolios

These splendid views, with their accompanying description, afford a complete record of all that is going on from day to day—a record equally interesting and valuable to those who see the Fair and those who do not. The series is indeed *A Wonderland*.

480 Magnificent Reproductions of Actual Photographs 400 Square Feet of Choice Fine Art Engravings

The original photographs are taken expressly for this work by the official photographers of the Fair, and the descriptions are all written by Mr. Walter B. Stevens, Secretary of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. The series is thus doubly official.

THE TERMS: 10c for each part to Subscribers of the Daily, Saturday or Semi-Weekly News. 25c to all others. FREE only to Daily Subscribers who are paid in advance. One Portfolio Free with every month's subscription paid in advance, or 12 numbers Free by payment of a year's subscription in advance. Positively no other terms accorded.

DOCTOR COOK Cures Diseases of Men.

Prostatic Troubles

permanently cured, no matter how long standing the disease, in from 3 to 20 days.

Stricture

cured in 15 days, without cutting, pain, drugs or detention from business.

Wasting Weakness

Time of cure, 10 to 60 days, by my original very simple remedy (used exclusively by me).

Consultation is free and invited, and in consulting me you may be sure that nothing science can devise or skill perfect has been left undone to afford you a speedy, safe and permanent cure. Write me in full confidence, explaining your troubles as they appear to you, and receive by return mail my honest and candid opinion of your case.

COOK MEDICAL CO. 116 South Main, Salt Lake City. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.



You Can't Take Your House Away With You

On outings and vacations. Unhappily a pile of ashes may greet your eyes on your return. Is it not, then, simple common sense to have it insured in one of our always-to-be-counted-on companies and have the money to rebuild quickly? Phone, if you're in a hurry to get away.

Home Fire Insurance Co. of Utah.

26 South Main Street.



Andrew Devlin, a college recruit to baseball, is playing on the New York National League team. His game has been the wonder of the season this year.