

Local Baseball and Wheeling Gossip.

IVER LAWSON FINED.

He is Accused of Foul Play—Latter Assaults Him.

The New York Sun of August 14th publishes the following item of the trouble which occurred at Washington, D. C., in which Floyd McFarland and Jed Newkirk assaulted Iver Lawson for alleged foul riding.

"For foul riding at Washington, D. C., Aug. 21, Iver Lawson is fined \$25; F. A. McFarland and Jed Newkirk, for conduct detrimental to the sport at the same time and place, are also fined \$25 each."

"Riders are cautioned against a continuance of the questionable riding that has characterized some recent meets, and warned that future punishments will be severe in the extreme."

According to the official reports were received by the N. C. A. authorities what actually happened was this: Lawson deliberately fouled McFarland and threw him. McFarland was not much hurt and went to the training quarters at the backstretch, fuming with rage and there awaited the finish of the race. When Lawson came around, riding slowly, McFarland did not wait for him to dismount, but snatched him from his wheel and proceeded to punch him. "Jed" Newkirk, McFarland's chum, who came here with him from California, is keenly excited, jumped in and also struck Lawson. There was promise of a free fight when the police interfered. The unfortunate part of the affair was that it occurred on the track and in the presence of the spectators, although it was on the opposite side from the grandstand.

There is one consideration that makes such incidents as fouling and fighting inadvisable in a way valuable. They demonstrate that the men who are "on the square." There are a number of the circuit chasers who will not speak to each other and will ride themselves to death in an effort to defeat the enemy. There are several who are pretty well known as "team mates," or riders who will work together and help one another whenever possible, in spite of the rules against it. Lawson is accredited with having made himself unpopular with several of the speediest ones because he was riding alone, but could give his rear wheel to any one of them. The decision of the board of control to punish by suspending him, or by suspension prevents the loss to managers and the public of three of the most attractive riders.

This news will come as a surprise to Iver's many admirers here, for he has never been known to do any crooked work before. The riders here believe if the true state of affairs were to come out he would be fit for it in the throw. McFarland is not at all strange to the young Swede is unpopular with the eastern cracks for with Iver's advent they see their chances for riches and fame rapidly diminishing.

It is certainly to his credit that he refuses to do any team work and prefers to make his way to the front alone. Iver entered the races after the season was well advanced and nearly a dozen riders were so far ahead of him they had no fear of being vanquished. But the plucky rider took the wind out of their sails right from the jump and forced such men as Taylor, McFarland, Cooper, Fenn, Fisher and others to take a back seat. He has beaten all of them, including Kramer and no wonder they do not like him. He now holds second place in the race for the championship, and if given a fair deal it is believed he will close up the gap between him and Kramer.

THE TWENTY-FOUR HOUR RACE

Biggest Event of the Season Will Be Launched Monday Night.

The twenty-four hour three-cornered race between John Lawson, Charles Turville and W. P. King, has been the subject of conversation among the riders and the race-loving public generally during the week. The management of the Salt Palace track has been and is making every effort to make the race a success in every respect, and are confident of succeeding.

The men will be started off on their long journey behind motors and wind shields at 9 o'clock Monday night. Before the start, Manager Rishel will run a couple of sprint races, and after the flash of the race Tuesday evening, the usual program will be given.

The men have completed their arrangements for the struggle. Motors at the track will be pressed into service besides several tandem teams. There will be a shift of scorers at the track all the time. The riders will have their food carefully prepared and there will be no bungling this time.

Each man is in the pink of condition and each declares he will hit it out from start to finish.

John Lawson is looked upon as the probable winner, but his most ardent admirers admit Turville and King will give him the fight of his life. It is expected that a big crowd will be on hand to see the start and doubtless many will remain at the track all of Monday night. The "News" will post bulletins of the race all day Tuesday.

IN BASEBALL CIRCLES.

White Wings and Lobsters to Play for \$1,000.

From all indications the scheme to form a two team league after September 8th, between Salt Lake and Ogden will go through with a whoop. The Salt Lake and Ogden fans are in favor of the plan and will contribute generously to its support. A schedule will be drawn up in the near future and will provide for games up to the middle of October. Each team will put up \$500, making a purse of \$1,000, and the winner will take all.

In the two clubs stand at present the fight would be a decided affair, for in its present condition the home team could not hope to defeat the Lobsters in such a race. But the manager of the former has given the assurance that three of the best players in the Lagoon club will be signed and will play in the ranks of the White Wings throughout the new schedule. Buck Weaver and Hollingsworth will be two of them, but who the third man will be has not been decided definitely. These men will do a great deal towards putting the club on an even footing with Ogden. Their fast infield work and their hitting is just what the team needs the most, and in the event the deal goes through, and there seems to be no doubt of it, there will be some red hot games played in Salt Lake.

TROUBLE FOR SILVER.

May Not Be Permitted to Referee Jeffries-Rublin Bout.

The San Francisco authorities have decided that if Jeffries and Rublin insist on Silver as referee of their fight, no permit for the same will be issued. That's the way it ought to be, says Otto Floto. There are plenty of good men in San Francisco who can referee fights without sending East for a man. Silver is as good as himself beyond recovery when he allowed the bets of the Gans.

McGovern fake to stand. Either George

did not want to say that the fight was a fake or he did not know any better. The way the money was being bet in advance of the same course is to let him that something was wrong. But let bygones be bygones. Silver will referee around Chicago again when fighting opens up there. He can referee a couple of times when he wants to, but of late he has been very unlucky. There may be something to Kid Parker's kick, after all, that Silver counted too fast when he declared him out in his match with Gans. Water finds its level, you know.

CHRISTY VS. WILKE.

Ten Round Go Scheduled for 17th or 19th.

The ten-round fight scheduled to take place at Cliff's hall during the Elks carnival between "Young Christy" and "Old Wilke" of San Francisco, is attracting a great deal of attention among the local lights of pugilism, and they expect to witness one of the finest contests of that kind ever pulled off in Salt Lake.

During the week Christy called on Chief of Police Hilton and asked if he would permit the contest. The chief informed him that there was no law against "boxing" contests for science, but if they attempted to pull off a "prize fight" something would drop. Christy assured the chief it would not be a slugging match, but merely a sparring match.

The two men are said to be so evenly matched they could easily be taken for twins. Wilke, from all accounts, is just about as fast as Christy, and if such is the case the event ought to be interesting.

IF RUBLIN WINS.

Corbett Will Surely Be After Him at Once.

Should Jeffries and Rublin fight, says Macgowan, about the "Old Giant" win. Think Corbett will be after the new champion like a hawk after a June bug. Jim is very fond of money, and he is remarkably clever in acquiring it, but the championship of the world is worth having to him more than any other prize. He could make more out of it, and through the world naturally insists on making the best financial terms possible, no mere question of purse or prize money would deter him from meeting Rublin. He had him for a sparring partner practically for several weeks, and he feels as certain of his ability to whip him as he is that he is alive. When John L. Sullivan agreed to box Corbett in San Francisco, just before he started on his ill-starred trip to Australia, he gave the pompadour boy a chance to size him up, which was worth thousands and thousands of dollars to him. Shortly after that Corbett, in a letter to me, said: "I'll never challenge Sullivan, because I don't think it would be the proper thing to do, but if he ever challenges me or gives me an opportunity to box him I'll accept it so quickly that the bricks will smoke under his feet, and I'll whip him just as sure as we meet in a ring." How he kept that promise we all know. He had an even better opportunity of sizing up Rublin up, and I know just how he feels about the Ohio boy.

THE MAN WHO HITS.

Is Said to Make Home Runs in Every Game.

They have got a chap named Billy Prout in Washington court house, Ohio, who, if reports are to be believed, can make such batters as Lajoie, Hedrick, Burkett and others "tear to the woods." Every game the team of the town mentioned plays the reports come out and tell about two or three home runs by Prout. It is said that whenever the team plays and Prout fails to make a home run the merchants hang crepe on their front doors. Of course his fame spread rapidly among the league clubs and all kinds of offers were made to him. He turned them all down, however, preferring to play for glory with the team at home than for money among strangers. An enterprising party sent one of the baseball reporters to Washington court house to watch Mr. Prout play. The following "pipe story" is the result of his efforts:

While in Washington I went to the ball park to see the game between the home team and the Norwood Tourists. In the last inning Prout hit a liner to center field that looked like a sure out. Schroeder, at the visitors, went after the ball and was about to nab it when a farmer in a buggy drove across the field and the ball dropped in the bed of the wagon. The rural gentleman drove on as if nothing had happened, while Prout circled the bases and was credited with a home run. Then the farmer pulled up his horse, threw the ball into the diamond and left the park amid the cheers of hundreds of the Washington tourists.

THE WESTERN LEAGUE.

Not Unlikely that It Will Be Re-organized This Winter.

That the coming winter will be an opportune time for the organization of a Western league has been enough to take rank with the major bodies undeniably. The fight for it, with a brief respite, is still creating a vast amount of dissension, contention and uncertainty between the two big bodies, the National and American leagues. Both will be anxious to affiliate with the Western, and by maintaining a strict neutral position, the Western cannot avoid being an immense gainer. The hostile attitude of the major bodies are at work endeavoring to seduce, cajole and entrap each other's star players, and each are lining up the organization of new recruits. The fact is, the big baseball people are in such a mess that neither knows where they are at, and like the immortal Micawber, they are organically waiting for something to turn up. This may be the new Western league. The National especially seems to be in more distress. One day Andy Freedman threatens to blot out both Brooklyn and Philadelphia, and the next day he is in the hands of the American. Then, again, they seem about to shake hands across the bloody chasm, and consolidate into one mammoth trust. Thus it will be seen that the organization of a new Western league, with Milwaukee, Cleveland, Indianapolis and Louisville in the East, and Minneapolis, St. Paul, Omaha and Kansas City in the West, would be a most advisable move. It would be a great credit to the credit of these thriving cities and give the West a class of the great national game she has never, as a body, known before.

Discipline in Baseball.

In the years I have been identified with baseball it has been my experience that the members of a championship team rarely cause the officials of the league any trouble, says Ban Johnson in the Record-Herald. The ball players must keep their minds riveted being the champion of clean and sports-

upon the game to be successful. Those

who allow themselves to be diverted from the play in disputes with the umpire work an injury to their side. An ill-tempered player breeds endless trouble for the club manager and the officials of the league.

It frequently happens that a player to cover up his own short comings finds fault with his fellows, and on the slightest pretext plunges into a dispute with the umpire. Let a player have a batting slump, coupled with rugged feeling, and he will frequently attempt to square himself with the manager at the umpire's expense.

A manager in his swaddling clothes must have watchful care and attention from his superiors. He is frequently as dangerous and flighty as a "brand new" club owner. Clothed with authority, he seems imbued with the idea that to make his presence felt he must quarrel and scrap with the league officials. The players under his control are incited with the same spirit. Discipline is thrown to the four winds, demoralization follows, and the club owners to be a factor in the pennant race.

The troublesome managers and players are, as a rule, those who want something better than an even scrap. They are the very ones the sport-loving public will not encourage. The American people love fair play. Games won by the employment of rowdiness and bulldozing tactics will not receive the endorsement of the patrons of the sport.

For several years the American League has enjoyed the reputation of



JULIUS ON LAWSON'S SINGLE MOTOR.

Here is a picture of Oscar Julius, mounted on John Lawson's single motorcycle which he purchased from Geo. A. Maxwell of Denver. Maxwell made the machine "all himself," and he is very proud of it. Oscar is also proud of it and there is every reason why he should be, for has it not helped him to fame and glory?

When Maxwell brought the machine here he expected to run away from all the fastest motors, like an express train going against a jack rabbit. But when he took it on the track for a trial spin he couldn't ride it at all. The thing refused to stay on the track and Maxwell was advised to put on more speed. He did so and the next minute was ploughing up into the seats and then down into the grass. Several riders tried it but after the first attempt shook their heads gravely and said any man who would ride it was a fool. Oscar Julius is not a fool by any means and yet he was the man to master the fractious thing. There seemed to be an affinity between Oscar and the motor, for with him it was as gentle as a lamb. He rode a mile in 1:27, and then had the keen pleasure of riding things around Johnnie Chapman's Red Devil. Tuesday evening he rode against King's new motor and made it look like the proverbial snail. The pucky Swede says if the machine don't go back on him and cause his death, he will make it go a mile in 1:20 before the season closes.

For this photo and the one of Leo Powers, which appeared in last Saturday's paper, the "News" is indebted to the firm of Fries Brothers.

manlike ball. This spring there was a universal demand for clean ball. It is something every intelligent patron of the game wants, and they should not be denied. There has been more rowdiness this year than was ever known before in the history of the American League. The fact that the two large leagues are at war is in a measure responsible for the trouble.

The American league has made, however, an honest and determined effort to preserve order on its ball fields, and discipline among its players. Outbreaks have occurred of a most disgraceful nature, but the offenders in no instance have gone unpunished. The American League officials have a keen appreciation of a duty they owe the public. They will not falter. More drastic measures will be used, if necessary, to curb the belligerent spirits of the organization.

The intelligent and thoughtful player must appreciate that the future welfare and prosperity of the game hinges largely on the manner in which it is conducted during the present year. Many should be rather look by surprise from the sport during the Brotherhood revolt, and in the year following, which marked the untimely conflict between the American Association and National League. The way to secure the best of every American League manager and player to lend his best efforts for the maintenance of good order on the ball field.

I have full confidence in the American League staff of umpires. They are men of integrity, good judgment and long experience. Three on the staff have served the league in previous years, and with credit. The vapors of a partisan press, and the wild utterances of a disgruntled manager or player should not be taken seriously. The best means to secure good umpiring is to keep the players away from the officials. To umpire a modern game of ball is at best a trying and thankless job. The umpire is not infallible. In the course of two brief hours he is called upon to make a hundred or more decisions. He would, indeed, be a remarkable individual if he could give them all correctly to the entire satisfaction of eighteen ball players, two managers—not to mention the partisan spectators. The way to secure the best results from an umpire is to encourage him in his work rather than to abuse him.

Did't Marry for Money.

The Boston man, who lately married a stately rich young woman, is happy now, for he got Dr. King's New Life Pills, which restored her to perfect health. Infallible for Jaundice, Biliousness, Malaria, Fever and Ague and all Liver and Stomach troubles. Get it before effective. Only 25c at C. M. I. Drug Dept.

Sporting Notes.



HERE are two or three members of the Salt Lake baseball team who would like very much to remain in Salt Lake during the coming winter and play here next season, but it is not likely that any of them will do so. It is unlikely that any of them will do so.

Manager Rishel of the saucer confidently expects to see the world's record broken into fragments in the twenty-four hour race which begins Monday evening. Not only does the manager expect it, but John Lawson, the present champion, says he is going to do his best to lower the mark. He says he is in first class shape for the big undertaking and realizes he will be able to work hard and unceasingly to defeat Turville and King.

Two New England pugilists fought fifteen rounds in the presence of a score of wealthy summer residents at

Bar Harbor, Billy Payne, one of the principals, described it. "Dere was enuff money to buy gold ropes, and dey showered us wid wine."

Boston, the team which stands a grand chance to win the pennant of the American league, has not found it necessary to beat up any umpires in order to win.

Sammy Clark has secured the Armory Hall in which to promote boxing matches the coming winter, and says he will pull off some of the warmest "goes" ever seen in Salt Lake. His club was managed successfully last year, and nearly all the bouts were interesting. The only drawback to them was the place where they occurred. It was a low dingy hole and many remained away on that account.

Swimming is useful in two ways: In enabling a person to get to a place quickly, and in helping a person to stay afloat or to continue moving slowly for a long time, says the New York Sun.

There are times, as in going to the rescue of a drowning person, or in getting to a float or pier against a strong tide, when a few fast strokes are all important, and the ability to swim a short distance very fast is extremely useful. But if those few fast strokes fail, the ability to stay afloat becomes of first importance, and many a so-called good swimmer has been drowned because he never learned the art of swimming a long distance in a leisurely manner.

For the art of swimming to be of practical use to a person it should be so cultivated that he can rely on it to support him in almost any emergency. One should be able to swim at least a dozen strokes very fast and one should be able to keep on swimming easily for at least an hour without touching bottom.

Endurance in swimming comes from two things: the time of the stroke and the strength of its force. To the strength of the body. A person can walk for an hour or two without becoming exhausted and a summer girl can dance for six or eight hours at a steady pace. Very few persons can run at full speed after a steady pace for a book without losing breath. It is so in swimming. Very few outside of those who have been specially trained for it can swim any great distance at a high speed, but anyone can keep up a certain rapidity of stroke for a very long time. What this rapidity will be, depends on the strength of the individual and should be ascertained by practice.

Another reason is, that when one does not breathe in exact time with the stroke the breathing must be hurried to keep up or the stroke must be slowed to avoid the unnatural shortness of the breathing. It is the stroke which should be adjusted and not the breath. Nothing else is so exhausting as irregular breathing, especially in swimming, and nothing else so quickly brings it on as irregularity in the stroke, or a stroke which is too slow or too fast for the natural time of the breath.

The whole art of swimming is directed to bring about this adjustment. Ten years ago American champions used a stroke which would be laughed at today. The well known Trudgen, which consisted in swinging both arms forward out of the water, the body being on the chest, with the head and shoulders well out, was so exhausting that no swimmer in this country could keep it up for more than 100 yards, even when specially trained for the effort. The reason for this was that it was out of time with the breathing.

American experts began about six years ago to take up the English side stroke which differed from the American side stroke in making the stroke of the upper arm after the kick and not at the same time. This alternate motion resulted in doing away with the peculiar jumping up-and-down motion of the American stroke and left the body deeper in the water, so that the head did not come up at all, the mouth being turned to one side just enough to inhale the breath as the kick forced the body forward, and made a wash or trough in the water just deep enough to clear the swimmer's mouth.

The head being carried by the water all the time the feet came nearer the surface, and all the power of the stroke was used to propel the body forward, whereas a great deal of the power in the old-style was used in bobbing the head up and down. This saved power and added greatly to the endurance of the swimmer. It being much easier simply to propel a floating body than to propel and lift at the same time.

The next step was to try the return over the water of the under arm, which had always been carried forward under water. At first this seemed like going back to the old Trudgen stroke, but there was this great difference that in the Trudgen the whole head was above the water line, and the stroke of both arms was in a sweeping motion from side to side. In the new stroke the face and head are buried after the kick and the under arm is lifted out and thrown forward while the whole body is submerged. The next kick makes the wash in which the swimmer breathes, the upper arm stroke follows, the head and face disappear, and the under arm is brought out and thrown forward.

When this first stroke was first tried it was thought to be as exhausting as the old Trudgen, but on account of its having so much less work to do, all the power demonstrated that if the stroke was properly adjusted to the time of breathing a swimmer could keep it up for some time, and there are today at least a dozen men who can race a mile with it.

Many modern champions think that this style of swimming is quite new and some of the strokes now in use as the Trudgen was named after the man who first brought it to England. It must have surprised many crack swimmers when they saw the Pan-American fair, that the stroke which they have arrived at after so many years of study and development is practically the stroke which has been used in Hawaii since prehistoric times. It is unfortunate that no person who was a critical swimmer or knew the fine points of the art ever visited Hawaii and brought home with him a true description of the stroke there used. What pictures we have of the islanders represent them swimming with the head and shoulders very high, facing the way they are going and us-

A Few Points for Swimmers

Secret of Learning Endurance in the Water—Need of Adjusting the Stroke and Breathing.

Swimming is useful in two ways: In enabling a person to get to a place quickly, and in helping a person to stay afloat or to continue moving slowly for a long time, says the New York Sun.

There are times, as in going to the rescue of a drowning person, or in getting to a float or pier against a strong tide, when a few fast strokes are all important, and the ability to swim a short distance very fast is extremely useful. But if those few fast strokes fail, the ability to stay afloat becomes of first importance, and many a so-called good swimmer has been drowned because he never learned the art of swimming a long distance in a leisurely manner.

For the art of swimming to be of practical use to a person it should be so cultivated that he can rely on it to support him in almost any emergency. One should be able to swim at least a dozen strokes very fast and one should be able to keep on swimming easily for at least an hour without touching bottom.

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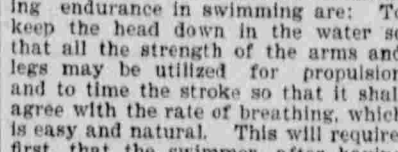
LEAVE LAGOON, 7:50, 10 a.m., 12 noon, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30 p.m.

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