

NEWS OF THE SPORTING WORLD AT HOME AND ABROAD

SPORTING GOSSIP FOR ALL KINDS.

George Dixon Hopes to be a Factor in Featherweight Question.

FACTS ABOUT YOUNG CORBETT.

How Spike Shannon Broke Into the National Game—Pope to Revive the Cycling Game.

When George Dixon returns from England there is likely to be a genuine stir among the featherweights. He is a legitimate 122-pound boxer, and, as he has been successful and frugal while abroad, his money is likely to do some talking. Advices from London say he will throw down the gauntlet to all featherweights and back his ability with his own cash. Young Corbett,

looked like, I had never owned a bill of that denomination. The more Watkins talked the more did my friends and I realize that I needed sympathy so as I walked out to my position I limped like a football player. I overheard Watkins say something about buying me a set of spurs and I commenced to wish myself home playing with the dog.

When I got nicely located I accidentally glanced up into the grandstand and when I saw that set of faces shining in my direction I nearly fainted. About this hour of the same day a ball that looked like a pea came shooting down my way at the rate of something like 30 miles an hour. I made a blind lunge in the right direction, and the next I remember of seeing was the runner walking back to his seat. Say, the grandstand and bleachers howled like wolves. I spit on the gloves and tried to look sore. During the rest of the game I made three hits—two with my bat and one with Watkins.

On the best of authority it has been stated that Col. A. A. Pope is going into the cycling game very soon next year. He is to have about 40 sprinters and a few middle distance riders. The sprinters are to race all through the west, and they will give the western people something that they have not seen since 1899, the last year of the A. W. C.

Col. Pope will try and revive the cycling game to where it was a few years ago. There will be sprint races and motor races for the west, and middle distance motor race races for the east. Columbia motors will be used exclusively, and Jimmy Michael has already signed for the year. His coming back into the game in this country will be a great boom to the game.



THE UTAH CHAMPIONS IN BASKET BALL.

Team of the L. D. S. university that plays in Provo tonight. The invincible team is again in the former field, but a close contest is expected tonight on account of the superior practice of the team of the B. Y. U. Their names are, beginning at the left top row: Ray Serman, manager; Joseph Stanton, captain; left forward; Sidney Christy, left guard; Willard Bean, physical director; lower row, Victor Stewart, alternate; Othello Lund, right forward; George Taylor, alternate; William Lund, right guard; front row, Joseph Smith, center.

may be elsewhere. Then I shall go to New Orleans for the Mardi Gras celebration and west through Texas. My contract with the Winton company runs until Aug. 1, and the big meets come mostly at that time.

"Does automobile racing pay? Well, it pays me, but I get as high as 50 per cent of the receipts at meetings where I race. There is not much left for the other fellows. A young man who has the nerve and skill can make a fair income out of it."

Here is what champion J. J. Jeffries has to say about the proposed fight between Jack Munroe and Tom Sharkey:

"Unless Munroe has improved a great deal since he met me at Butte I think he will prove an easy victim for Tom Sharkey when they come together in the ring. I am familiar with Sharkey's methods, having fought him 25 rounds, and I think I know Munroe's weak points as well as his strong ones."

Munroe's battles with Peter Maher and Limerick, both of which he won, I do not take seriously. In fact, one cannot express an opinion as a result of his showing in these bouts, as the men were of little class. Maher is unquestionably all out, and as for Limerick, he showed that he was little more than a novice.

"Notwithstanding the reports of Munroe's great improvement, it will take him a long time to dispose of a man like Sharkey, and if the sailor fights him in the proper manner he will surely win. I do not mean to say Sharkey is such a great fighter or a clever boxer. He is neither, but he is nevertheless a pretty tough proposition. He can stand a terrific punishment, and he always has his shouting in his command which is sure to do damage whenever it reaches the mark. A right to the jaw will be easy to land on Munroe, and it will surely put him out."

"Let Sharkey send a couple of his wallopers to Munroe's stomach and I guess that will take the steam out of him. Munroe is not developed to my great extent, but he has a heart, and I blow there will have great effect. It will weaken him to such an extent that the right swing on the jaw will put him to sleep."

"Sharkey can land either of these blows. Munroe has little or no defense. He is by no means a finished fighter, and when he is trying to land a blow he invariably forgets to cover himself. There is nothing for Sharkey to do but to take advantage of this opening."

"Munroe has never had any hard battles to fit him for such a battle as Sharkey, while Sharkey has had as much experience as any of the heavyweights."

"As I said, Sharkey is not clever. In fact, he is awkward, and this fact makes it all the more difficult for an opponent to land on him, and at the same time it makes him a dangerous antagonist—one who is swinging dangerous rights and lefts which are sure to cause damage if they score."

"Munroe would be an easy victim for a straight job, but this is one blow that Sharkey very seldom uses. This is because the sailor does not believe there is enough force in a straight delivery. He prefers a swing or jolt, which is backed up by the force of his body and shoulders, which comes forward with the swing."

ABOUT PHYSICAL CULTURE.
Exhibitions of Two Kinds, the Right and the Wrong.

A New Yorker writes as follows on the physical culture question, and sensible people will agree that he has it sized up about right:

There is only one business in which those engaged are working for their health—the physical culture geschäft.

Posed nightly on the platform along the Fourth avenue side of Madison Square Garden are men whose muscular development makes the old engravings of Hercules look foolish. These men are able to do work the muscles of their back, shoulders, and arms until they seem as if big snakes were wriggling all over them.

To tell the truth, it isn't altogether a pleasant sight, except, perhaps, to a physician or a student of anatomy. The standard of the physical culturist—and it sounds all to the good—is: "Don't be a weakling. Muscular development means health."

I have seen most of the recent champion athletes stripped, and no one of them shows anything like the marvelous muscles that play around the bones of these men—the result of physical culture.

What's the answer?

On that platform stands a man who

can beat Jim Jeffries. Another can outrun Alex Grant or Arthur Duffey. Still another can outwrestle Tom Jenkins or George Rothner. The one on the end with that wonderful arm can throw a ball with greater speed than Jack Chesbro. Beside him are a pair of muscled legs that can drive a bicycle faster than Eddie Bald.

What are muscles for, if not to give power and exhibit speed? And where is the man who, in contest, has shown power over his fellows or speed to distance them that can produce muscles like these examples of physical culture?

Yet, Jim Corbett, who shows no more ridges under the rounded smoothness of his skin than does a woman, could tie a pair of these Samsons into more knots than another pair could undo. Were any one of them compelled to fee for his life in company with Arthur Duffey, he would perish where the highly geared Duffey would save himself.

Then what becomes of the value of physical culture as portrayed in such muscular development as exhibited in the Garden?

But will reply the culturist, these men are not developed for contest. Health is the object.

Wrong again. The idea of developing all the muscles in the body is not the modern school of physical culture.

The German Turn Verein practiced gymnastic work and turned out magnificent looking specimens of muscular development. But the system was found to be a mistake. Muscle was grown, but at the expense of vitality.

The bulging shoulders and sides crowded the internal organs, the lungs and heart, and took up the room necessary for their free action. These gymnasts, splendid to look upon, did not live long.

In the case of himself, old man Fitzsimmons is the best example of physical culture. And it is his methods which made him and kept him one of the best examples of active health.

What does he do? He breathes. Animals possessed of the power to do and the speed to avoid, have large trunks and splendid limbs. It's the roomy inside with plenty of play for the vital organs that give energy, which makes the healthy man and the man who can do and endure.

Place one of these exhibition marvels under the blistering sun that beats on a tropic sea, when the parch is sizzling in the seams of the ship's deck, and there isn't air enough to be felt on a wetted finger. How long would he last at work?

Put him to hauling ropes in the dark Arctic cold. How long would the steam in his cramped boiler give life to his giant muscles?

Place a shovel in his hand and start him digging in a trench. The wet mud will soon have him skinning him with contempt.

There was an old rack of bones jerking himself around the Garden track in a three days' race without food, Sunday. He didn't have any more muscle in evidence than could be found in a yard of putty. Would one of the culture stars have been in him in the race?

They may be pretty to look at, these finished products of the physical culture school, but for the hard grind of daily endeavor in the hustle for bread and ale they'd have to be jilted.

LEWIS-ROSS MATCH.
Reply from Former Middleweight Champion Wrestler is Expected Soon.

On Thursday of this week, the sporting editor of the "News" wrote to F. S. Lewis former middleweight champion wrestler of the world, informing him of the reply made by Charley Ross to Mr. Lewis' challenge. In accepting the challenge, Mr. Ross stipulates that the bout shall be best two out of three falls; that no hold shall be barred; that the Police Gazette rules shall govern the match, and that the contest take place in Salt Lake as near to the first of February as possible.

Mr. Ross agreed to a side bet of \$100 and the gate receipts, winner take all, and he also expressed a willingness to wager more than double the amount that he could defeat the former champion. These conditions were stated to Lewis and a reply is expected from him within a day or two and the probabilities are that the match will be clinched and those who delight in mat work will have a chance to witness some good sport.

In his letter to the "News," Lewis said he hoped for an early and favorable reply, and that if Mr. Ross would meet him he (Lewis) would at once

forward his forfeit money as a guarantee of good faith.

Ross is particularly anxious to have it out with Lewis about the first of February or as near that date as possible. He is in pretty good shape for mat work right now, and will require but little training to get into perfect trim. He expects to meet "Farmer" Burns about the 15th of next month and wants to take a fall or two out of Lewis before that date. If the latter is sincere in his challenge, and if the terms stipulated by Ross are satisfactory, he will leave Baker City, Or., within a few days for this city.

GAME FOR NEXT YEAR.
Berkeley Football Team Wants to Play University Next Thanksgiving.

The various football teams throughout the country already making arrangements for gridiron battles for next season, and among them is the Berkeley team of California. Manager Deota of the latter eleven, has written to the University of California, asking for a game to be played here on next Thanksgiving day. The California gridiron warriors are very anxious to come here and tangle with the Harvard team, and there is little doubt that they will be accommodated.

If the Utah team makes a favorable reply, the Berkeley boys will conclude arrangements at once, and will make liberal terms in order to secure the trip. A contest between the two teams would prove highly interesting to local football fans and it is hoped that the game will be clinched.

UNUSUAL BILLIARD GAME.
How One Player Handicapped Expert Rudolph—But Latter Won.

The matching of George Sutton of Chicago and Maurice Vignaux of Paris for a billiard match to take place in the French metropolis on the 25th of this month, as announced in a "News" dispatch this week, brings to mind the story told in New York recently by Alfred De Ore while discussing the game with Tim Flynn, De Ore said:

"The most unusual billiard game I ever saw was in this city in the days when Rudolph was in his prime. A Venezuelan dropped into an uptown room and wanted to play a game. Rudolph was present and offered to play the stranger, but the latter evidently knew Rudolph was an expert, for he insisted on handicapping Rudolph. The terms of his handicap were peculiar. Rudolph was to hold a sheet of paper under his right arm, and if the paper fell out while he was shooting he forfeited the game. Try to shoot with your right elbow held tightly against the body all the time, and you will see the difficulties Rudolph had to contend with. Well, Rudolph won the game just the same and with it a hundred dollars, which was what they played for. However, the Venezuelan got the hundred back at poker."

"When Jake Schaefer was a boy and working in my room I matched him against Rudolph one Sunday for \$100 a side," said Mr. Flynn. "The match was played in Rudolph's room, which was crowded. Everybody in the room saw Jake make a certain shot, except the referee, who evidently did not see the shot count, for he didn't allow it, and he was square. This upset Schaefer and he went to pieces, but he was only a boy. A week before he and I were playing a 300 point game—we played straight rail in those days. I had 25 points to Schaefer's nothing, when he got the balls on the rail. Railing wasn't common in those days—but when Schaefer finished his playing he had run the game out. We were playing on a 6x12 table, and in making his 300 run, Schaefer carried the balls around the table just once, finishing just where he began."

"I never saw Ives play billiards, but I believe that if Schaefer had taken good care of himself he would have been greater than Ives, the greatest of them all. The first player I ever saw to use the rail rule was Maurice Daly. Daly was a fine player and would be just as good as the best today if he had kept at it all the time. But his business, of course, occupied his time."

"The best money maker I ever saw? I think Sexton was—Sexton, and Cyrille Dion. Strangely enough, though, I could always beat Sexton when we played."

"I guess Schaefer could beat me three to one now, but when I was in my prime the cracks used to give me 20 per cent, and it was a pretty even game. I think I played as well as I ever did

BASEBALL MEETING AT SPOKANE TODAY

Utah Fans Anxiously Await First Reports From the Conclave

THERE IS SOMETHING DOING.

Salt Lake and Ogden Are Ready to Do Business With Other Towns in Forming League.

Salt Lake and Ogden baseball fans are anxiously awaiting the first tidings from the long delayed baseball meeting of Pacific National leagues at Spokane. The meeting was called for today and it is fair to assume that all interested persons are on hand prepared to do something for the good of the sport in the cities they represent. How long the "magnates" will be in

Best Train Service East From St. Louis.

is offered by Vandavia-Pennsylvania Short Lines, the route of the New York Limited, the most luxurious train from St. Louis to New York. It leaves St. Louis daily at 12:30 o'clock noon. Other fast trains for New York and the East leave St. Louis Union Station as follows: The Keystone express at 8:44 a. m. and the New York Express at 11:55 p. m. Ask J. M. Chestnough, A. G. P. A. & L. for further information about convenient passenger service over the shortest route East from St. Louis.

CRUEL MISS SMITH.

There is a very common plant in Australia known as the "Blackboy," and here is a funny story about it.

Two young American army officers were visiting in a small Australian town, and both happened to meet the same young lady. They were talking about her one evening, and one said to the other:

"I think Miss Smith is a very sweet girl."

"Oh, do you?" replied his brother. "It seems to me that she is terribly cruel. Why, what do you suppose she told me?" She said she was riding yesterday morning, and that she was so much interested in watching a parade that she



OTTO SIELOFF, Who Will Box for Charity in the Grand Theater.

The above photo is an excellent likeness of Otto Sileoff, the present white waterweight champion of the world. He won the title by defeating Martin Duffy in two contests. He will appear here shortly and take part in the benefit arranged by Manager S. J. Kelley of the Shamrock Athletic club, for the families of the murdered car operators. After that event he will conclude his training for his match with Jerry McCarthy, which will shortly follow. Sileoff is a fast, game fighter, and besides defeating Duffy, he has bested such men as Buddy Ryan, Jack O'Keefe and "Philadelphia Tommy" Ryan. Jerry McCarthy is already in splendid trim for the hard hitting Sileoff. The contest will take place close to the end of the month, and will be held at the Grand theater.

rode right over a little blackboy and killed it. And when I asked her if she didn't feel dreadfully about it she laughed and said: 'Oh, no, she didn't think it made any difference, there were plenty more.'

A DARING AMERICAN EXPLORER.

"The most beautiful sight in the world is the flat Amazon valley seen from an elevation of 15,000 feet." Thus says Mr. A. D. James, a daring young Brooklynite who has recently returned to his home after seven months of exploration in the wilds of Brazil. Mr. James, who is but twenty-four years old, left New York in April for Colon, crossed the isthmus and proceeded to Lima, Peru, accompanied by two equally venturesome companions. The three descended the eastern slope of the Andes and in "dugouts" drifted down



A. D. JAMES.

the Pichis river, the main tributary of the Amazon. At one time they were surrounded by a party of Indians said to be cannibals and had a very narrow escape. After many other adventures the party finally reached the Amazon, down which they proceeded by steamer to Para, Brazil. Mr. James is a native of Virginia and seems to have been born with a love for exploration. Next April he intends to attempt the ascent of Mount McKinley in Alaska, the rugged peaks of which baffled Explorer Cook.

solemn conclave can only be surmised, but their deliberations will probably extend over two or three days because they have much to consider and a great deal to set right. Whether the meeting will be the last dying gasp of the P. N. organization, or whether the league will receive a new lease on life and start off on a more sound and business-like basis than ever before, remains to be seen. The situation has looked pretty blue for a long time and many predicted that the league was practically a dead one, and that Utah fans would have to fall back on an insignificant state league or have no baseball next season.

In the past it has been most discouraging to those who have tried to get the sport started right and keep going right. But the old adage "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again" can be applied to baseball as well as anything else. "We propose to keep right on plugging until we get things right," said one who is deeply interested in the game. "It seems as though there is always a crash just when we get things in good shape and at a time when we least expect misfortune. But I have faith that we will have a successful season of ball during the year of 1904, and if we don't, well, it will not be the fault of Salt Lake."

"Honest John" McCloskey is attending the meeting in behalf of this city and it is understood that the Junction City is represented, and that both towns will stand for nothing that does not savor of sound business management. McCloskey is in possession of a certified check in the sum of \$1,000 to deposit as a forfeit. The same is expected of all other teams that may be in the league. If each team has a substantial forfeit up as a guarantee of good faith, there will be little probability of any team deserting. Reports from Ogden indicate that the fans there have raised the amount required to secure a franchise. It is extremely doubtful if there will be any material exposure to Ogden. With the Lobsters in the field the sport will receive a big boost in those parts and every man in the league fully realizes this.

Since the foregoing was written reports have been received here that Dugdale of Seattle has sold out to the "outlaws." It now looks as though the intermountain league would be organized.

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SENIOR ROBLES.

Who Will Be Seen in a Bull Fight at the Salt Palace on Saturday Next.

(William H. Rothwell) must relinquish the title and step into the higher class. The sporting public, which is as fair as he, will demand this.

Apologues of William H. Rothwell's fairness. Thus far he has been a great credit to the sport. In all his contests he has never asked for or given articles of agreement.

His word has been his bond, and he has never broken his word. Unlike a great many cheap boxers, he has never complained of the size of the house, and, whether working on a percentage or guarantee, he has never disappointed or guaranteed. He was engaged to box in Philadelphia he was to have \$300 or 40 per cent of the gross receipts. He did not take the trouble to count up the house, merely took his guarantee, which in each instance was less than the percentage of the house.

On the other hand, his business acquaintances were frequently displeased. Coming to a clubhouse in a carriage on a night he was to box he noticed speculators selling tickets along the curb at an advanced price. Arriving at the arena, he sought out the business manager, who posed as a shrewd one, and said: "Are you getting a share of the ticket speculation?" And before the wily business manager could reply he added: "I want half, or else I will not go on." He got his half of the extra toll exacted from the public, which amounted to something like \$10.

Out in Denver, before he became a champion, he was known as an extremely liberal fellow. He had come through a modest sum of money, and found himself on the eve of a contest in an adjacent village about 80 miles from Denver without the price of a railroad ticket. He pleaded with the engineer of a freight train to allow him to ride in the cab of the locomotive, which was granted. He arrived at the village in time to keep his appointment, and defeated a big burly miner, returned to Denver, riding first class, with \$50 in his pocket. He paid off all his pressing debts, and it is alleged that before daybreak he had but little of the \$50 left.

How "Spike" Shannon "buted into" the national game is told by "Spike" in the following language:

"I'll never forget my debut into professional company. In the second inning of a game which I had paid my two bits to witness, Indianapolis' shortstop got hit in the eye with a ball and had to be assisted to the bench. That was hard luck for him, but it didn't lose any money for me. The loss of the shortstop left the Hoosiers with but eight available men. They had three runs and the Brewers hadn't a score. Manager Watkins was game to the core, and he had not the slightest notion of forfeiting the game without a struggle. He climbed up on the home plate and asked if there was an amateur player in the audience who was willing to play for him during the rest of the game. He added that if there was such a one present his services would be worth at least a ten spot.

My pals started to hunch me in the ribs and I commenced to remember that I had a bruise on the left leg; also that I wasn't feeling well and that \$10 wasn't much money anyway. The truth of the matter was I didn't know just what \$10

Michael went to Hot Springs last week, and he said before he went that he expected to ride better next year than ever before in his life.

Franz Hoffman has gone to the factory to build Michael two motors, and he says they will be the real things. He expects to make up the circuit, and on the deal, and as they are not in the cycling game for their health, there will surely be something doing.

Most of the amateur riders that were paid to stay here until the fall will follow the western circuit, if all reports are true, and it is interesting to note that if this bunch had not been thrown over there would not be enough "pro" riders to make up the circuit.

At the St. Louis exposition next summer there will be a big carnival of sports, including one full week of automobile and cycle racing. The finest one mile track in the country will be built for the automobile race, and inside of the mile track will be a grand one-fourth mile bicycle track. There will be sprint races every day.

Franz Kramer, the champion "pro" sprint rider of this country, says that he will not go to Paris until next summer. He has been offered a big sum of money by a certain bicycle concern to stay here until after the cycle races in St. Louis.

Kramer also has been offered a big match race in St. Louis with Elliegard of Germany, the champion sprinter of the world. Le Velo, the French cycling authority says that Kennedy and Powers are now trying to sign up Elliegard and bring him over here this coming spring. Up to date he has not been offered enough money to come so early. He thinks he will be able to make more money in Europe this spring than he can here.

In regard to the report about Col. Pope, a very prominent official of the N. C. A. said:

"I am glad that such a man as Col. Pope is getting interested in the game again, as it looked a few months ago that the game was going very much to the bad."

Many Salt Lakeers take great interest in the actions of Barney Oldfield, the champion automobile. It is estimated that Barney has stored away about \$55,000 as the result of six months daredevil work with his famous bullet No. 2. Yet he is not satisfied. He says he wants a fortune. At present he is in Detroit taking life easy. He says he does not propose to enter the international automobile race for the Gordon Bennett cup in Germany.

"What is there for me to gain in that race? A tin cup and some added reputation internationally," is the way Oldfield puts it. "The game may be lost, but I have my living to make. Last season I started May 30 and raced until the first week in December, racing also in 10 days, and earned a total of \$25,000. Next season I expect to start earlier and make \$50,000. Then I'll retire and go into business with Tom Cooper."

My pals for next year are not complete. I may get Tom Cooper to manage me in a trip through the south and southwest. After the New York automobile show I shall go south and try for the straightaway records, maybe on the Daytona beach course, and