BAT NELSON LOSES LIGHTWEIGHT CROWN TO WOLGAST

BREYER WINS RUN

Baltimore Athlete Captures Annual Cross-country.

OVER BRIGHTWOOD COURSE

Washington Y. M. C. A. Scores Points Enough to Land Third Place for Team Honors—Elphinstone Pushes Winner Hard—Stecker and Fleming Finish Up Among Leaders

HOW THEY FINISHED.

1—F. G. Breyer, J. H. U., 36:20.
2—H. C. Elphinstone, B. C. C. C., 36:40.
3—Fred Lee, J. H. U., 37:20.
4—J. G. Stecker, W. Y. M. C. A., 38:08.
5—J. P. Fleming, G. W. U., 39:06.
6—J. X. Kelley, B. C. C. C., 39:05.
7—E. Morse, W. Y. M. C. A., 39:30.
8—G. E. Towson, B. C. C. C., 40:00.
9—C. Maxwell, M. A. C., 40:05.
10—J. B. Reeside, J. H. U., 40:15.
11—J. N. Geipe, B. C. C. C., 41:20.
12—H. S. Shaw, W. Y. M. C. A., 41:40.
13—C. A. Chaney, M. A. C., 42:10.
14—John D. Bolac, B. C. C. C., 43:00.
15—F. R. Watson, B. C. C. C., 43:10.
16—M. J. B. McDonough, B. C. C. C., 44:00.
17—L. M. Whipp, unattached, 44:10.
18—G. B. Farlow, B. C. C. C., 44:20.
19—Harvey Small, B. C. C. C., 44:45.
20—L. M. Elphinstone, B. C. C. C., 44:46.
21—M. J. Dukehart, B. C. C. C., 45:00.
22—J. D. Sweitzer, J. H. U., 45:20.
23—J. M. Cutts, W. Y. M. C. A., 45:20.

With a wonderful burst of speed, F. G. Breyer, the sturdy Johns Hopkins runner, of Baltimore, flashed over the line at Brightwood yesterday, beating out the veteran Elphinstone by a scant margin, and winning the second annual cross-country run, held under the auspices of the South Atlantic A. A. U.

The roads were muddy and the going extremely heavy, but there seemed to be considerable interest in the event, as a crowd of several hundred spectators lined the road and massed about the finish.

Baltimore athletes carried off the lion's share of the honors, the Baltimore Cross Country Club winning the team trophy with a score of twenty-seven points. Hopkins earned second place, with thirty-six points, and the Washington Y. M. C. A. landed third, with forty-six points.

Finish of First Lap.

At the end of the first lap the men finished as follows:

Following is the position of the runners at the end of the first lap:
Henry C. Elphinstone, B. C. C.
F. G. Breyer, J. H. U.
Frederick Lee, J. H. U.
J. G. Stecker, W. Y. M. C. A.
J. P. Fleming, G. W. U.
E. Morse, W. Y. M. C. A.
J. X. Kelley, B. C. C.
G. E. Towson, B. C. C.
C. Maxwell, M. A. C.
H. S. Shaw, W. Y. M. C. A.
J. B. Reeside, J. H. U.
J. N. Geipe, B. C. C.
J. D. Bolac, B. C. C.
C. A. Chaney, M. A. C.
F. R. Watson, B. C. C.
M. J. B. McDonough, B. C. C.
G. B. Farlow, B. C. C.
J. D. Switzer, J. H. U.
H. Small, B. C. C.
L. M. Whipp, unattached.
J. M. Cutts, W. Y. M. C. A.
M. J. Dukehart, B. C. C.
L. M. Elphinstone, B. C. C.
P. Harbin, R. A. C.
G. K. London, B. C. C.

Elphinstone Loses His Way.

Elphinstone, who had been leading by about a hundred yards at the finish of the first circuit, got off the track somewhat and Breyer, of Johns Hopkins, called to him showing him the right track and rapidly commenced to lessen the distance separating him from the leader. All along the home stretch Breyer and Elphinstone, who had dropped back, made spurts from time to time, Breyer finally crossing the tape a winner by ten seconds, having run the course in 36 minutes and 20 seconds.

From the time Breyer flashed over the others began coming in every few seconds. The prettiest finish of the day was the slashing spirit of Fleming and Kelley for the last quarter of a mile neck and neck until almost the last, when Fleming managed to pull away for a lead of only a few yards.

The Race Conditions.

The start and finish of the race was at the Brightwood terminus of the Fourteenth street line of the Capital Traction Company. The course was out Fourteenth street to the Military road, thence across fields in a northwesterly direction to Rock Creek, south along the bridle path to the Military road, thence to the start, and repeat, the distance of each lap being three and one-quarter miles, total distance six and one-half miles.

The regular District championship A. A. U. gold, silver, and bronze medals were awarded to the first, second, and third men, and a trophy cup to the winning team. Four men of any one organization to finish first will constitute the winning team.

Following are the officials:

Referee—Dr. D. E. Wiber, president South Atlantic Association, Amateur Athletic Union. Starter—C. Edward Beckett, Washington Y. M. C. A. Clerk of the course—A. M. Chesler, Washington Y. M. C. A. Judges at the finish—James O'Shea, Georgetown University; T. M. Cornelius, Baltimore Y. M. C. A.; William Jessop, Washington Y. M. C. A., and W. G. Stuart, Washington Y. M. C. A. Timers—W. C. Thacher, Amateur Athletic Union; R. Jose, Washington, D. C.; C. E. Edwards, District National Guard, and H. G. Penniman, Amateur Athletic Union, Baltimore, Md. Scorer—R. H. Walker, Washington Grove Athletic Association. Judges on the course—Dr. W. B. Hudson, Dr. J. J. Kavenay, Dr. W. S. Hardesty, C. A. Watson, W. H. Lee, J. J. Early, Nils G. Hansen, H. W. Long, W. W. Fenny, O. W. Stratton, F. H. Young, John Meany, J. J. Mosberg, W. J. Hill, and G. P. Orme.

Cross-country championship committee—W. G. Stuart, chairman; James O'Shea, W. C. Thacher, M. J. B. McDonagh, and E. P. Stringfellow.

FISH IS STRONG MAN.

Football Player Leads All in Harvard Strength Tests.

Cambridge, Mass., Feb. 22.—Hamilton Fish, jr., of New York, is the strongest man at Harvard, according to the test strength tests made by Dr. Dudley A. Sargent, for the first half of the college year. H. K. Bush is second, Paul Withington third. Perry Smith fourth, and F. N. Leslie fifth. All but one were members of the Harvard football team last fall.

Fish, who heads the list, was captain of last year's eleven, and made an average in excess of 1,300 points. He is at present on leave of absence until June, when he will receive his degree.

NEW CHAMPION.

AD WOLGAST.

SPORTING SIDELIGHTS
By BILL BAILEY.

We will soon read the following from the various training camps: "He has all the earmarks of a comer, and should hit .350 this season."

"Doc" Gessler has been located at last. Nobody here ever really believed that Gessler intended to quit baseball.

Battling Nelson is now a "dead one." Joe Gans, please write.

Those so-called fight experts who picked Nelson to win are all doing the ground-hog stunt.

Memorial Athletic Club and National Guard wrestling championships on to-night. Some rare sport ought to crop out.

Dear Bill: Please tell me why a chicken crosses the street.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Don't know, unless Muldoon's pickaninny was seen coming down on its own side. Good and healthy reason.

Catholic University picked up a rattling good coach in Pete Noonan, the old Holy Cross catcher.

Money is so plentiful in Cincinnati that they are offering to divide $25,000 among the members of the Reds if they win the National League pennant this season. But it is a good bet that these philanthropists will not have to disturb their bank accounts.

From Tex Rickard to the Mormons: "The Lord knows that I asked for Salt Lake and they gave me 'Frisco. Please forgive me."

Manager Dooin, of the Philadelphia club, does not want a man on his team that will not fight from flag fall to finish. He does not believe that Titus is aggressive enough. "I want you to get a swelled head, just like Matty and Wagner," says Dooin. "Fight the umpire, whether you are right or wrong. Every time you get put out of the game I will give you a prize of $10. It will be worth the money to know that you are fighting all the time." This kind of advice could only be expected from Philadelphia.

Judge Murphy, at the Jacksonville race track, has suspended Jockey Howard for timidity. This is a new definition for strong-arm methods.

WILLIE KEELER RELEASED.

New York, Feb. 22.—Willie Keeler received his unconditional release from the New York American League club to-day, and is a free agent. The Highlanders also released Duke Farrell, the veteran coach, to-day. As Catcher Criger will look after the team's pitchers, it was decided that Farrell could be spared.

WRESTLING BOUTS TO-NIGHT.

Joint Meeting of Local Mat Artists Will Be Classy.

The management of the joint wrestling tournament of the National Guard A. A. and the Memorial A. C. have completed all arrangements for the meet to-night and promise a classy bill.

Capt. Edwards and Coach Foley have made arrangements in the National Guard gymnasium for ladies, a large number of whom are expected to be present.

The followers of the grappling game in the District will be given an opportunity of picking the winners of the South Atlantic championships to be held at Carroll Institute in the early part of March from the winners in this meet, for practically every class in the city will be entered. Weighing in will take place at 7:30 p. m., and the preliminaries at 8 o'clock sharp. Finals Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

Terminal League to Meet.

The Terminal Baseball League will hold a meeting at the Union Station next Wednesday evening. Rules for the government of the league and other matters of interest will be discussed and adopted. The men have a large gymnasium for practice and are getting in shape for work in the field as soon as the weather permits. There are many indications that this season will see the best teams in action the league has yet produced.

While you think of it, telephone your Want Ad. to The Washington Herald, and bill will be sent you at 1 cent a word.

WOLGAST WINNER IN FORTY ROUNDS

Continued from Page One.

the jaw. Both men were fighting at a stiff clip, and at the bell Wolgast appeared to have the best of the round.

THIRD ROUND—The men lost no time in coming together. Nelson forced the pace. Wolgast sent three lefts to the face. Nelson then rushed with a right swing on the jaw. Wolgast smiled and mixed it. In doing so both were forced to the ropes, where they fought hard, with honors about even. Nelson brought blood from the nose with a swing and almost put Wolgast to the boards with a vicious right. After wrestling Nelson got Wolgast to the ropes, but Wolgast avoided punishment by covering up. Honors were even.

Battler Aggressive.

FOURTH ROUND—Nelson, as usual, was the aggressor. He was on top of his opponent, belaboring him with swings and jolts. Wolgast met the Dane and was staggered with a left upper cut to the jaw. Nelson then put right and left swings to the body. Wolgast fought back, playing for the head and body. Nelson forced Wolgast against the ropes and tried to land a knockout punch. Wolgast was too fast and avoided the Battler by covering up. Wolgast put the left twice on the face and then fought at close range. Wolgast then sent right swings to the stomach and lefts to the jaw. Both were bleeding from the nose. Honors were even.

FIFTH ROUND—The round opened with the men hammering away at close range. Nelson forced his opponent and delivered a right smash to the jaw, to which Wolgast responded in kind. Both went at it like two infuriated bull terriers. There was not many hard blows exchanged, but the blows that landed made each man wince. The round was Wolgast's.

SIXTH ROUND—Nelson battered away at Wolgast's body from the start. In return Nelson received two rights to the jaw that made him clinch in a hurry. He broke away smartly, and an exchange of short-arm lefts and rights followed. Wolgast smiled as Nelson missed a stiff right to the jaw. Nelson connected a moment later with a hard right to the wind, and Wolgast backed into his own corner. He made Nelson hustle to avoid punishment and set the crowd wild by landing a heavy right to the wind. The round also belonged to Wolgast.

SEVENTH ROUND—Nelson appeared to have slowed down a bit. Wolgast swung two lefts to the face and made a stiff ring rally. Nelson was sent half way across the ring with a hard right to the body. Wolgast kept after him and landed frequently. The Battler appeared tired, but bored in just the same. Wolgast met all of his advances accurately with the lefts to the body and jabs to the nose. Nelson came back viciously, and almost precipitated Wolgast through the ropes with a fierce smash on the neck. They then mixed it in the center of the ring, Wolgast landing two to one and bringing a fresh stream of blood from the Dane's face.

Wolgast Seeks Cover.

EIGHTH ROUND—Nelson rushed and planted a right solidly on the jaw. He tried to force the pace, but was met with rights and lefts on the face and jaw. Nelson never faltered, but kept hammering away at his rival. Wolgast's nose was bleeding at this stage from a wicked right swing to the jaw. Nelson kept up a shower of blows on Wolgast's body and face until the latter was forced to seek a haven against the ropes, with Nelson slugging for dear life. Wolgast appeared to be tired at this stage of the fight. His blows seemed to have lost their steam. The round closed with Nelson enjoying a good lead and looking very determined. He winked at some of his friends at the ring side as he went to his corner.

NINTH ROUND—Wolgast broke ground before finally they mixed and were fighting at a great clip, each landing on the face and jaw. One mix-up was a repetition of the other. Wolgast succeeded in forcing his man back, but it was only for a brief period. Nelson was soon after Wolgast, and the Milwaukee man had the time of his pugilistic career in frustrating the advances of the fighting Dane. Wolgast put an upper cut to the jaw and a moment later cut open Nelson's ear with a right swing. Nelson danced to his corner with the blood streaming from his ear. Nelson had a slight advantage in this round.

TENTH ROUND—Nelson came up with his ear still bleeding. He forced the pace, backing his opponent against the ropes. Wolgast, in a corner, fought back fiercely, but Nelson was not to be stopped. Wolgast landing at will, but Nelson for a moment faltered. Wolgast peppered Nelson's face and sent the left to the jaw. Nelson again danced to his corner at the sound of the bell. Nelson's round.

ELEVENTH ROUND—Nelson kept wading in, almost unmindful of the constant tattoo against his face and jaw with short-armed hooks and jolts. Wolgast swung right and left to the jaw, and Nelson appeared to be giving away at the bell. The round ended with Wolgast hammering at Nelson's jaw and face and landing at will. Nelson's face was a mass of blood as he took his chair. The honors were against him.

TWELFTH ROUND—Wolgast was cautioned to leave go by the referee. Nelson forced the pace, as usual, but Wolgast met him with several hard swings to the jaw. Nelson was determined to allow Wolgast to tire himself out, but he received hard punishment. Wolgast landed right and left with precision. Wolgast seemed to have regained confidence, for he waded in with both hands. They roughed it with both hands against the ropes, with Wolgast never letting up. When they emerged from the glee, Nelson was bleeding from the nose and mouth. A series of rights and lefts gave Wolgast the better of it.

Nelson's Face Cut.

THIRTEENTH ROUND—Wolgast kept up his advantage. He had Nelson fighting wildly and spitting blood. Wolgast nearly cut the Battler's face to ribbons, but the Dane came in for more. Nelson wrestled his man against the ropes, but Wolgast covered up. There was a temporary lull in the battle, after which Wolgast swung right and left to the body. The worst beating the champion has ever received was his due up to this stage of the mill.

FOURTEENTH ROUND—Wolgast looked the fresher of the two as they resumed hostilities. He immediately flung his right with great force to the face, and followed with left and right to the body. Nelson's face was badly swollen at this stage. Wolgast fought like a demon, taking the fight to the Battler. Nelson almost forced Wolgast through the ropes and then chivalrously assisted him to the center. Wolgast smiled and shook the champion's hand warmly. Wolgast then sent a fierce left hook twice in quick succession for the jaw and followed it with straight rights to the face. The bell ended a rather tame round.

FIFTEENTH ROUND—The betting at this stage was even money. They were at each other, both showing more caution than in the previous rounds. Nelson wrestled his man about the ring, only to be rewarded with a left upper cut on his sore mouth. Nelson outpointed Wolgast, and continued to force the pace. Then he slowed down and became the target for Wolgast's well-timed swings. Nelson missed a terrific swing, and Wolgast became more careful.

SIXTEENTH ROUND—Wolgast swung several times over the kidneys, and they roughed it. Nelson receiving the lion's share of the punishment. Wolgast was like a fighting machine, and kept pegging away with right and left for the jaw. Finally a hard drive caught Nelson on the jaw. Nelson never wavered, but kept closing in, exchanging punch for punch, during which he was badly worsted. Nelson swung right and left for the body and forced his man against the ropes, landing several times with rights and lefts at the bell.

SEVENTEENTH ROUND—As usual, Wolgast backed away, Nelson throwing himself at him with great vim. Wolgast met these onslaughts with right and left swings for the body. Wolgast swung hard rights and lefts to the jaw and then sent a half dozen right swings over Nelson's sore ear. Nelson received a hard left upper cut on the jaw, causing blood to flow afresh. There was not a minute of rest, the men fighting all the time.

Makes His Reply.

EIGHTEENTH ROUND—When they came to the scratch for this round Nelson asked Wolgast how he felt. The reply came back with both hands landing right and lefts on Nelson's sore mouth. Wolgast slipped to his knees in his corner, but was up in a jiffy. He covered up, with Nelson battering away at him, but failing to land. Wolgast apparently staggered Nelson, sending him several hard right swings to the jaw. Wolgast butted the champion with his head, and the crowd hissed.

NINETEENTH ROUND—The men came up almost as fresh as at the beginning. Wolgast time and again jabbed his left to the face, with Nelson fighting back fiercely, but ineffectually. Neither man seemed to possess a well-defined punch to land a clean knockout. But they battled about the ring. Nelson all the time the aggressor and never relaxing and Wolgast slowly breaking ground by playing for the face and jaw with short-arm jolts. Wolgast staggered the champion with a succession of powerful right and left jabs to the jaw.

TWENTIETH ROUND—They slugged and wrestled all over the ring. It was the same old story, Nelson forcing and Wolgast retreating and peppering the champion's badly swollen face. Wolgast's punches, to all intents and purposes, were powerful enough, but, other than cutting Nelson's face badly, they as yet had no other effect. Wolgast planted his left on the jaw with much force as the round ended.

TWENTY-FIRST ROUND—Wolgast exchanged remarks with the crowd as he occupied his seat. "I'll close his eyes pretty soon," he said. Nelson opened the round with a vicious straight right to the jaw. Wolgast sought refuge in a clinch. Nelson put right and left to the jaw, and Wolgast almost backed through the ropes. They mixed it to the center without any damage, Wolgast swinging a hard right to the jaw. Nelson countered with a fierce right cross to the same place at the bell.

Wolgast Gets Busy.

TWENTY-SECOND ROUND—Nelson suddenly staggered Wolgast with clean right drives to the stomach. He followed with his left to the jaw and then put the right to the body. A swing with the right sent Wolgast to his hunches. He was up in a jiffy, but staggered about the ring looking like a defeated man. Wolgast stalled for half a minute, and both swung fiercely at each other. Nelson tried with all his might for a knockout blow, but failed. Wolgast's seconds gave him whisky as he took his seat. It was all Nelson's round, and he looked like a sure winner.

TWENTY-THIRD ROUND—Nelson went right after his man, and Wolgast fought back gamely. He swung twice to the jaw with the right, and then a hard rally in midring followed, both landing telling punches. Nelson appeared to be the stronger. He sent his left hard to the jaw, Wolgast retaliating with left swings to the jaw. Nelson tried for a knockout, but Wolgast covered up cleverly and closed in a clinch. Nelson seemed content to bide his time and await a favorable opportunity for a telling punch. The round ended without damage.

TWENTY-FOURTH ROUND—Wolgast came up fresher. Nelson forced him from one end to the other. Wolgast, in the meantime, swung viciously to the jaw with right and left. Nelson only shook his head and then shot a hard right to the jaw and a left to the face. Wolgast hooked a right to the jaw. Nelson countering with a left hook to the body. Wolgast slowed up, and the crowd yelled "Fight!"

TWENTY-FIFTH ROUND—Nelson drove his man against the ropes, but his swings were badly directed. They exchanged savage lefts to the face, and Nelson crossed his right to the jaw. Wolgast sent his left to the head and sent his backers cheering by scoring with hard right swings to the jaw. Soon thereafter he duplicated but Nelson never wavered. Wolgast appeared to be tiring at this stage. He, however, jolted Nelson with rights to the jaw and peppered him with rights and lefts to the face. The crowd sent up a great cheer when they realized that Wolgast had lasted the twenty-fifth round.

TWENTY-SIXTH ROUND—They wrestled to the center of the ring and refused to break at the command of the referee. They battled head to head, Nelson almost closing Wolgast's right eye with a straight left. After some ineffective slugging at close quarters, Wolgast sent a powerful wallop to the Battler's face, and Nelson went to his corner spitting blood.

Change in Tactics.

TWENTY-SEVENTH ROUND—Wolgast changed his tactics at the start of this round. He rushed in close and carried the fight to the Dane. Fighting shoulder to shoulder, they punched away at each other. Nelson's left eye was almost entirely closed. Wolgast clipped Nelson hard on the jaw with a right, but Nelson came back with a singing right that almost ended the fight. It was Wolgast's round.

TWENTY-EIGHTH ROUND—Nelson came up with his left cheek swollen. They fought a hot pace and locked in each other's embrace. On the break, Wolgast swung twice with the right on Nelson's sore face and then put the right on the mouth, starting the blood.

TWENTY-NINTH ROUND—Wolgast rushed in, grabbed Nelson with one arm, and sought to land on the body with the other. He finally landed several swings over the kidneys and shot the left to the face. Nelson staggered Wolgast with a right over the heart. Nelson hit Wolgast on the jaw, and a clinch followed. They exchanged several hard left swings at the bell.

THIRTIETH ROUND—Nelson came up for this round with his left eye completely closed. Nothing daunted, he roughed it, and in a rally struck rather low. The crowd yelled foul. Then a stiff mix followed, in which Wolgast had all the better of the milling. He drove two fierce rights to the jaw and put a heavy left to the wind. Nelson evened things with some body smashes.

THIRTY-FIRST ROUND—Wolgast came up much refreshed. He was smiling. He banged away at Nelson from the center of the ring. Nelson seemed to be husbanding strength, for he fought more cautiously than at any time during the encounter.

THIRTY-SECOND ROUND—The men came up slowly and immediately punched away at each other's stomach. Wolgast landed often, but his punches seemed to lack steam. He used a left jab, but Nelson brushed them off as if they were mere snowflakes. The blows of both men at this stage seemed to have lost their steam, and seldom was a telling punch landed. Suddenly Wolgast landed his right, catching Nelson on the mouth. Immediately a stream of blood flowed from that member.

THIRTY-THIRD ROUND—During a clinch Wolgast drove three rights to the stomach and with his left peppered away at Nelson's sore eye. Wolgast then sent two rights to the same place, and Nelson was half blinded. His blows were wild and he found it hard to locate the Dutchman. They mixed it, and Wolgast planted two hard rights to the stomach and Nelson clinched. Nelson could only see from one eye. It was all Wolgast.

THIRTY-FOURTH ROUND—Both came up quickly. They had to be pryed from a clinch. Bets were offered even that Wolgast would win, but there was no Nelson money in sight. Wolgast peppered the Battler's sore face and tried with right and short-arm punches for the stomach. Nelson seemed to be entirely at sea. He seemed to have lost all his vim and did not make any effort to land. Wolgast had Nelson bleeding again from two well-directed jolts to the mouth. The round was easily Wolgast's.

THIRTY-FIFTH ROUND—Nelson's face was a sight as they came to the center of the ring. All life seemed to have gone out of him. Wolgast started his arms in whirlwind fashion, landing without a return on the Dane's stomach. Wolgast staggered the champion with a terrific left swing to the jaw, and Nelson appeared to be going to pieces gradually. The bell saved Nelson from almost certain defeat, as he was groggy.

THIRTY-SIXTH ROUND—Nelson came up weak. His fighting spirit showed itself to the very last. He waded in, but could not see Wolgast. The latter danced around the champion like a jumping jack, all the while sending in punch after punch. Nelson almost tottered into a clinch, but Wolgast fought warily and took no chance of the Battler's stalling. Wolgast played for the body and head, but his blows were not strong enough to land a knockout. Nelson almost fell into his chair when the round ended.

Nearing the End.

THIRTY-SEVENTH ROUND—Wolgast took no chances, being of the opinion that the champion was feigning weakness. Wolgast jarred Nelson with three rights to the jaw, and Nelson could hardly come back. They met in midring, with Nelson swinging like a babe. Wolgast, on the other hand, was landing good, clean punches. Wolgast almost sent the champion through the ropes with a clean right, on the jaw, and Nelson tottered around the ring in a helpless condition.

THIRTY-EIGHTH ROUND—Nelson was a pitiful sight when he stepped up for this round. Wolgast appeared to be in no hurry to complete his work. Robinson, Nelson's manager, at this stage wanted to throw up the sponge, but Nelson's seconds would not allow it. Nelson, to all intents, was a beaten man, and the end of the contest at this stage was in sight. Both men were covered by Nelson's blood.

THIRTY-NINTH ROUND — Wolgast appeared loath to put in the finishing punch. He jabbed at the Battler's body and face, and again the blood flowed in streams. Nelson tried to make a last rally, but his efforts were only fleeting. He could scarcely hold up his hands and was a most pathetic figure. Wolgast almost put Nelson out with a right to the jaw. At this turn Referee Smith said that he would stop the fight in the next round if Nelson's seconds refused.

FORTIETH ROUND—Wolgast backed away, looking for a final punch. Referee Smith, seeing that Nelson had no chance of winning, pushed Wolgast back and sent Nelson to his corner a badly battered and defeated champion.

Middies, 65; St. John's, 14.

Special to The Washington Herald.

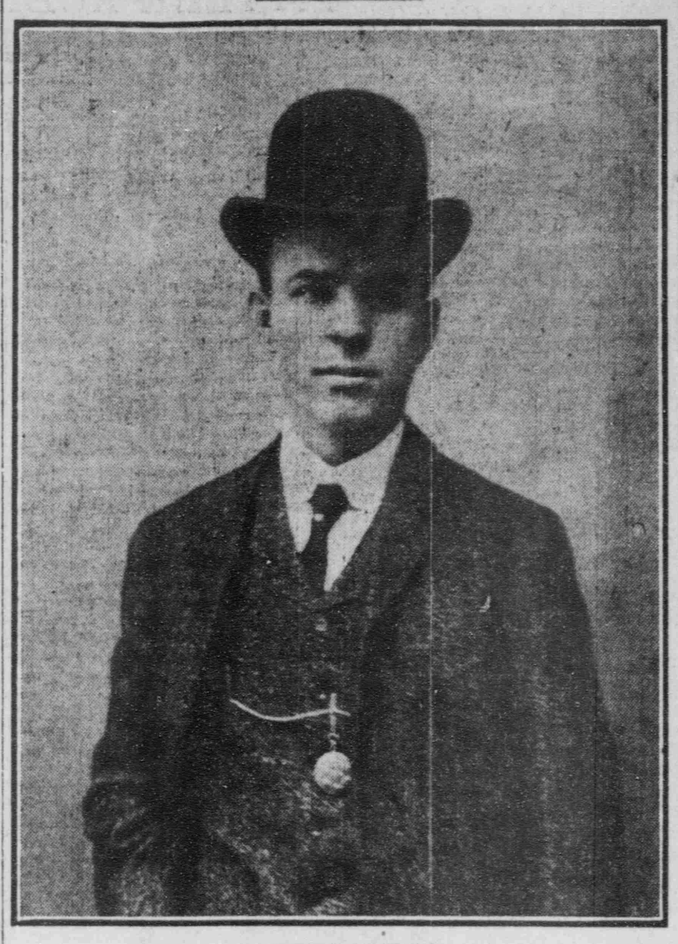
Annapolis, Md., Feb. 22.—The midshipmen closed their basket-ball season to-day by defeating St. John's College of this city 65 to 14. The season has been very successful and the only defeat was by the University of Pennsylvania early in the season.

Naval Academy.	Positions.	St. John's Col.
Wenzell, Wild	left forward	Grove McKee.
Abbott, Hill	right forward	Wilson McClung.
Douglas, Ertz	center	Johnson, Welch
Jacobs, Flanigan	left guard	Mellon, H. Ruhl
Comstock, Wills	right guard	Hauver, W. Ruhl

Goals from the field—Naval Academy, Abbott (6), Wenzell (6), Douglas (6), Ertz (3), Wills (3), Jacobs (2), Comstock (2); McClung; St. John's, Grove, Wilson, Hauver, W. Ruhl. Goals from fouls—Naval Academy, Abbott (3), McClung (2), Hill, Wenzell; St. John's, Grove (6). Referee—Mr. Kimcey, Yale.

There are two sort of hunting, the one Jeff is doing in the mountains way out West, and the hunting for trouble, which Jack Johnson has been indulging in lately.

LOSES LIGHT-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP.



BATTLING NELSON,
Who was helplessly beaten by Ad Wolgast in a forty-round battle last night.

HOW THE BOXERS SIZED UP.

NELSON.		WOLGAST.
5 feet 7½ inches	Height	5 feet 5½ inches
133 pounds	Weight	132 pounds
67½ inches	Reach	66¼ inches
14 inches	Neck	15½ inches
34½ inches	Chest normal	36 inches
39½ inches	Chest expanded	37½ inches
27 inches	Waist	29 inches
12½ inches	Biceps	11 inches
11 inches	Forearm	10½ inches
19 inches	Thigh	19 inches
13½ inches	Calf	14 inches
7 inches	Wrist	6¾ inches
8 inches	Ankle	9 inches
Boxing since 1896	Experience	Boxing since 1906
28 years	Age	22 years

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SERIES IS IN DOUBT

Games for World's Championship May Be Called Off.

BAN JOHNSON IS INDIGNANT

American League President Charges Breach of Faith by the National Schedule Committee—Looks as if a Merry Row Would Be Precipitated. Baseball Fans Not Considered.

New York, Feb. 22.—So much friction has developed since the adoption of the extended 154-game schedule by the National League there is some doubt whether the world's series will be played next fall. President Johnson, of the American League, who appears to be wrought up by the present state of affairs, says he may call the series off. Johnson has expressed himself in this manner:

"I can't understand the action of the National League. Certain the club owners never stopped to consider the interests of the baseball fans who make the world's series the crowning event of each season. As the programme now stands, the champions of the two big leagues cannot start the world's series until October 17. The weather at that time is not conducive to good ball playing, and it will take a mighty strong attraction to draw the big crowds that have attended these games in recent years.

"When the representatives of the two leagues outlined tentative schedules in Pittsburg last month it was mutually agreed and papers were signed showing that all dates were satisfactory. It would have been impossible to frame better schedules. Messrs. Lynch, Ebbets, and Dreyfuss, the National League committee, signed the agreement to the effect that if the 154-game schedule was adopted by their organization it would not be altered.

"But it is apparent that the National League went back on its committee and is practically guilty of a breach of good faith. As it is, I may say it is extremely unfair to ask the champions of the American League to loaf eight days after the conclusion of our schedule on October 9 before meeting the National League pennant winners for the big honors. I don't intend to take any action until I have learned the sentiment of the baseball public. Under the circumstances, I would feel justified in declaring the world series off without further delay."

JUAREZ RESULTS.

FIRST RACE—Six furlongs. Odd Rose, 103 (Molesworth), 20 to 1, won; Miss Caitheness, 92 (Garner), 2 to 1, second; Deerfoot, 92 (Benschoten), 12 to 1, third. Time, 1:16 2-5. Camera, Aunt Nancy, J. Page, Grenalan, James Blackstock, Cesarilass, Muxlow, and Tipster also ran.

SECOND RACE—One mile. L. M. Eckert, 107 (McCahey), 7 to 1, won; George Gurton, 108 (Austin), 4 to 1, second; C. J. Cox, 107 (Rice), 9 to 2, third. Time, 1:49 3-5. R. Q. Smith, Prince of Castile, Moliere, Contestee, Belle of Brass, Gunston, Almeda, and St. Kilda also ran.

THIRD RACE—Four furlongs. Rice, 112 (Lowe), 6 to 1, won; Flying Wolf, 115 (Rice), 6 to 5, second; Solito, 105 (Austin), 9 to 2, third. Time, 0:47. Uncle Ben, Botella, Barney M., and Ben Ami also ran.

FOURTH RACE—Seven furlongs. Glorio, 122 (Rice), even, won; German Silver, 92 (McCahey), 7 to 1, second; Early Tide, 100 (Benschoten), 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:25 4-5. Orbed and Ted also ran.

FIFTH RACE—Six furlongs. Joe Ehrich, 110 (McCahey), 9 to 1, won; Rubiola, 108 (Molesworth), 7 to 5, second; Gibson, 108 (Austin), 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:14 1-5. Kopke, B. J. Swanner, Judge Shortall, Seasick, and Anona also ran.

SIXTH RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. Alma Boy, 112 (Rice), 3 to 1, won; Dene, 103 (McCahey), 8 to 1, second; Duchess of Montebello, 98 (Benschoten), 8 to 1, third. Time, 1:47. True Self, Knight Blaze, Sad News, Lotus Eater, and Busy Man also ran.

TAMPA RESULTS.

FIRST RACE—Five furlongs. Bannade, 91 (Burton), 5 to 2, won; Gilliford, 106 (Murphy), 3 to 1, second; May Jene, 106 (Franklin), 7 to 5, third. Time, 1:04 3-5. Pearl Hopkins, Creuse, My Love, Harriet Rowe, and Lady Helen also ran.

SECOND RACE—Five and one-half furlongs. La Gloria, 103 (Fain), 2 to 5, won; Occidental, 99 (Steinhardt), 5 to 1, second; B. Goodwin, 103 (Cole), 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:11 1-5. Alice Mack, Masks and Faces, and Tommy Cartis also ran.

THIRD RACE—Six furlongs. Carondolet, 95 (Cole), 3 to 1, won; Cysmic, 102 (Steinhardt), 6 to 5, second; Goldsmith, 112 (Murphy), 4 to 5, third. Time, 1:18 3-5. Punky and Okenite also ran.

FOURTH RACE—Five furlongs. Sir Ashton, 96 (Fain), 1 to 2, won; Pio Pico, 108 (Murphy), 8 to 1, second; Eminola, 103 (Shoemaker), 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:01 1-5. Belle of the Tribe, Lucky Mate, Niantic, and T. M. Irvin also ran.

FIFTH RACE—One mile and seventy yards. Kercheval, 112 (Jackson), 3 to 2, won; Paradise Queen, 102 (Fain), 6 to 5, second; Autumn Girl, 95 (Steinhardt), 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:50 1-5. Bannock Bob also ran.

SIXTH RACE—One mile and seventy yards. Lois Cavanagh, 104 (Fain), 3 to 1, won; Tobulosus, 108 (Murphy), 6 to 5, second; Claiborne, 105 (Glasner), 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:51. Lafayette, Paul, Judge Dundon, A. Muskoday, and Waterlake also ran.

JACKSONVILLE RESULTS.

FIRST RACE—Three furlongs. Agnes May, 110 (Obert), 11 to 5, won; Don't, 110 (McGee), 8 to 1, second; Vallonia, 112 (Powers), 18 to 5, third. Time, 0:35 3-5. Grand Peggy, Mud Hen, Trait, Chess, Miss Von der Hoden, Rustic, Dixie Blue, Doris Ward, Aunt Lena, and Sunnywood also ran.

SECOND RACE—Five and one-half furlongs. Gold Dust, 108 (Powers), 7 to 5, won; Mary Rue, 109 (Reid), 30 to 1, second; Aunt Kate, 104 (Davis), 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:08 2-5. Havre, Enlist, M. J. Whelan, Low Heart, Harold Hall, Zeos, Away, and Mozart also ran.

THIRD RACE—Five and one-half furlongs. Home Run, 110 (Nicol), 8 to 1, won; Fond Heart, 108 (McCarthy), 5 to 1, second; Tres Joli, 108 (Obert), 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:03 1-5. Firm, Night Mist, Toison d'Or, May Amelia, Arienette, Bosarian, and Dick Shanley also ran.

FOURTH RACE—One mile and a furlong. Great Heavens, 109 (Powers), 7 to 1, won; Hill Top, 108 (Obert), 11 to 5, second; Taboo, 108 (Davis), 21 to 5, third. Time, 1:54. Old Honesty, Green Seal, Eyebright, and Vox Populi also ran.

FIFTH RACE—Six furlongs. Starover, 106 (Gans), 18 to 5, won; Lady McNally, 102 (Reid), 12 to 1, second; Coonskin, 113 (Obert), 18 to 5, third. Time, 1:15. Col. Jot, Whim, My Henry, Miss Sly, Catroke, Saraband, and Outpost also ran.

SIXTH RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. Critic, 113 (Nicol), 8 to 5, won; Malediction, 108 (Troxler), 8 to 1, second; Agreement, 109 (Henry), 16 to 5, third. Time, 1:49 3-5. Molino, Grannar, Danger, Killiecrankie, and Delestrome also ran.

SAN FRANCISCO RESULTS.

FIRST RACE—Six furlongs. Radiation, 98 (Taplin), 7 to 2, won; Faneuil Hall, 115 (Shilling), 3 to 1, second; Burleigh, 115 (Vosper), 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:15 3-5. Mi Direcho, Jim Cafferata, Dr. Downie, Elmoline, Bisra, Father Stafford, and Intellect also ran.

SECOND RACE—Three furlongs. Dunc Campbell, 112 (Taplin), 8 to 5, won; Indora, 105 (Shilling), 6 to 5, second; Aldrian, 112 (Gross), coupled with Indora, third. Time, 0:34 3-5. Burbur, Ossabar, and Salali also ran.

THIRD RACE—One mile. Keep Moving, 108 (Shilling), 4 to 1, won; Bishop W., 98 (Martin), 12 to 1, second; Servicence, 95 (Taplin), 11 to 5, third. Time, 1:42 2-5. Raleigh, Emma G., and Round and Round also ran.

FOURTH RACE—One and one-sixteenth miles. Turret, 112 (Taplin), 11 to 20, won; Old Mexico, 115 (Shilling), 5 to 1, second; Judge Quinn, 112 (Walsh), coupled with Turret, third. Time, 1:49 3-5. Balronia, Meltondale, and Chester Krum also ran.

FIFTH RACE—One mile and twenty yards. Ed Ball, 113 (Taplin), 12 to 5, won; Rosedale, 106 (Shilling), 9 to 10, second; Wicket, 87 (Thomas), 9 to 1, third. Time, 1:44 3-5. J. C. Clem, Sink Spring, Right Sort, and Voladay also ran.

SIXTH RACE—Five and one-half furlongs. Daddy Gip, 98 (Selden), 4 to 1, won; Richard Reed, 112 (Taplin), 9 to 5, second; Phil Mohr, 98 (Martin), 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:07. Hamper, J. H. Barr, and Lady Elizabeth also ran.

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