

aire, who offers to bet \$2,500 on his protege. So anxious is Anderson to stack Elder against a real fighter that he has a standing guarantee of \$3,000 to either Al. Palzer of Jim Flynn, win, loose or draw, in addition to two round trip tickets from New York to Los Angeles, if either will mix with Elder. At present Elder is a member of a moving picture company.

He is 22 years old and weighs 190 pounds. He has a chest expansion of 5 3-4 inches and an 18 1-2 inch neck. He greatly resembles Bob Fitzsimmons and is partly bald, due to alkali water.

He was born at Caneyville, Ky., and when 15 forged his own papers and enlisted in Troop F, Third Cavalry, at Columbus. He served nearly three years, part of that time in the Philippines.

Upon his return his mother took him out of the army. He re-enlisted at Fort Baker, Cal., serving another three years. In 1909, at the Olympic Club, San Francisco, he first donned a pair of boxing gloves. He has had 57 fights and won them all, over 40 being knockouts.

His first 20 battles were all knockouts. In a fight two years ago with Heflen, a soldier, at the Presido, Elder hit him over the heart, knocking him out. He died in three days.

In December, 1910, he beat Lang of Frisco, Rufe Cameron of Los Angeles and Walter Monohan, Johnson's sparing partner. He beat them all in three weeks and none lasted three rounds.

GOOD THINGS COMING

Don't miss The Day Book next week. It will have some mighty good features that will interest YOU. And you wont find them in any Chicago newspaper.

THE REASON

You ask me, friend, why I'm not wed,

Now the story's rather long,
And besides there's lots of folks
have said

That I was in the wrong.
You see, my friend, 'twas just like
this,

Or thereabouts some way:
My sweetheart Lucy and myself
Were off to see a play.

We went right in the theater,
The girl removed her coat,
I saw a lot of people stare

And look up at her throat.
Then I looked too, and quickly
fled

From that which met my eyes,
For the gown my sweetheart
wore that night

Was suerly off for size.
It sagged in front and gapped
behind

And was an awful sight,
And where it shofild have been
cut loose

'Twas very, very tight.
And that's the reason, friend of
mine

That I've not wed thus far;
For I couldn't bear the thoughts
that night

Of the trip home in the car.