RACING ROWING

THE SPORTING WORLD

BASE-BALL BOXING

GANS WINS IN FIFTH; BRITT BREAKS WRIST

JIMMY FRACTURES A BONE AND QUITS

LOSES WHAT LITTLE CHANCE HE HAD BY ACCIDENT

Negro Has by Far the Best of It, and the Native Son for Once in His Life Is Outclassed

By Associated Press.

ARENA, San Francisco, Sept. 9.—A left swing to the body, cleverly blocked by Joe Gans, cost Jimmy Britt any chance he might have had to win the lightweight championship of the world today and brought to a close five rounds of fast fighting witnessed by a crowd of about 14,000 persons at Recreation park.

The blow caught by Gans on his elbow was struck in the middle of the fourth round. It broke Britt's wrist, and though he went on again in the fifth round he was helpless in both offense and defense. It was not until this round that he informed his seconds of the mishap. "What's the use of my going on? I can't fight. I am helpless," he said to Tiv Kreling.

Captain of Police Gleason was notified at ringside and stopped the fight.

The referee, Walsh, gave the decision to Gans.

Doctors Rosecrans, Apple, Ellis and Sullivan followed Britt to his quarters in the far corner of the park and stripped off the rubber bandages and made an examination. Drs. Apple, Ellis and Sullivan were unanimous in their statement that the injury was a fracture and dislocation of the lower end of the ulna, the innermost of the wrist bones.

Doctors Near Fight

Dr. Rosecrans dissented from this opinion and the doctors got into a pretty wrangle among themselves which for a moment threatened to develop into an unscheduled contest. The dissenting surgeon started to go away, but was called back and eventually reversed his judgment to coincide with that of the other three. Whether it was a genuine fracture or not, Britt showed such intense suffering while the doctors were manipulating his wrist that the tears rolled unchecked down his cheeks.

"I was utterly helpless," he said. "I could not even hold up my left hand after I broke it. I had no guard for Gans' left and no punch except with my right." The fight while it lasted was a slugging match, but it was perfectly evident to every trained observer that Britt had no chance to win from the negro. For the first time in his life he was outmatched. It could not have been summed up more accurately than by Gans himself when he said on quitting the ring: "I saw that I had him outclassed. It could not have lasted more than a couple of rounds longer."

The very thing happened to Britt was prophesied by newspaper men at the ringside before the fight had gone three rounds.

"He'll break his right wrist on Joe's elbow if he isn't careful," was the comment at the press benches.

Britt's lack of coolness was partly responsible for the miserable ending of the fight. From the first tap of the gong he appeared overeager. He was not content to take the advice of his seconds to make Gans do the leading but he rushed headlong into quarters that developed an inevitable slugging match in which the champion had by far the advantage.

It looked as though Britt was trying for a knockout blow from the first round or apparently giving little thought to the fact that there were twenty rounds to go and that he was up against the cleverest man of his class the ring has produced.

Britt Lands in First

In the first round Britt staggered Gans to the ropes with a left swing on the neck that had lots of force in it and evoked yells of admiration and encouragement from the crowd. In the same round he also used left and right successively to the body and face, but took in punishment a straight left on the nose that slowed him down.

The second round developed a mixup at the ropes in which both men exchanged vicious rights and left, Gans taking the advantage. In the third Gans followed the tactics of crowding Britt to a corner, and the Californian had his hands and feet busy working his way out. The round was even.

Gans drew first blood in the fourth with a lightning-like straight left that brought a scarlet stream trickling from the corner of Britt's mouth. It was right after this that Britt threw all of his strength into a left swing that proved his merciful undoing, for when he went to his corner to recuperate for the fifth he was looking a bit groggy and the last vestige of hope of victory for him vanished before the eyes of the ringsiders.

The fifth round was devoted to sparring and devoid of sensation. At its close Britt declared his broken wrist and his inability to continue the fight, and it was stopped. The disappointment of the crowd was voiced at first in hoots and groans of disappointment, which died down to silence when the cause was made known. Even so, hundreds went away murmuring and unconvinced, believing Britt had deliberately quit and "that the whole thing was fixed." The word of the doctors effectually disposes of any claim of fake.

FIGHT BY ROUNDS

ROUND ONE

Both went quickly to center. Britt quickly shot his left to Gans' ribs and they sparred. After Britt missed right and left swings for the head, Gans planted his right to Britt's head. Gans tapped Jimmy with left twice on the forehead, and followed it with two straight rights to the face. Suddenly Britt swung a fearful left that caught Gans on the side of the jaw and sent him reeling against the ropes. Gans apparently uninjured. In the clinch Britt swung left to the body and followed it with right to the jaw. Gans retaliated with straight right to the face.

ROUND TWO

Britt was short with a trio of lefts to the face at close range. Gans rocked Britt's head with two powerful lefts and shot his right to face. Undaunted, Britt hooked two lefts to the champion's stomach. Gans lifted Britt's head a foot with a tremendous upper cut to the jaw. Gans then drove Britt to the ropes, landing right and left to the face. Gans followed Britt about the ring and they mixed it fiercely at close range. Britt, nettled by a right wallop to the face, mixed it and they exchanged right and left swings at close range. Gans had the advantage as the bell stopped a fierce mixing rally.

ROUND THREE

Britt hooked his left to body and sent Gans' head back with a straight left on the nose. Britt again hooked his left to the body and swung left to ear. Gans, however, did not break ground and met Britt's rushes with straight lefts to the face. They indulged in another furious rally at close range, Britt being considerably worsted.

Gans forced the pace and Britt met him with left to face. Britt upper cut the head with left, but Gans smiled grimly. Gans watched Britt as a cat does a mouse, biding his time to place a decisive blow. The pace was very rapid, and the sound of the bell closed an even round.

ROUND FOUR

Gans poked his left to face and cleverly blocked Britt's attempts at countering. Gans permitted Britt to do the leading and easily blocked and beautifully ducked the Californian's onslaughts. Britt finally located his antagonist with two lefts to head and a wicked right swing to body. Gans responded with a vicious straight right to the face, and after Britt had landed left wallop to the stomach Gans swung three terrific rights flush to the jaw, and Britt appeared groggy. Britt fought back gamely but missed each attempt to land. Britt spat blood as he took his seat. Gans had a big advantage and looks like a winner.

ROUND FIVE

Britt was short with left for the stomach. They sparred carefully and Gans blocked Britt's attempt to land.

Gans forced the pace. He landed a right swing to the head as Britt backed away, and Britt failed to stop the colored man with a left jab to the nose. Gans sent in a wicked right straight to the jaw. He forced Britt again with two similarly applied clouts. At close quarters Gans swung his right to the head and then upper cut with right to chin. Britt continued to break ground, fighting all the while but seldom landing.

FROM THE RINGSIDE

By Associated Press.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 9.—Mission street from Fourteenth to Fifteenth, in front of and beyond the limits of Recreation park was massed with thousands of people soon after noon. Hundreds of holders of general admission tickets stood for hours in solid lines extending far out Fourteenth street and to Fifteenth street. Mounted police with difficulty kept an opening for the Mission cars. Foot officers in numbers preserved order around the entrances.

At 1:15 p. m. the ball grounds were slowly filling up. The total seating capacity is 16,000.

Shortly before the gates were opened the management discovered a wholesale attempt to pack the grounds with bogus admissions. The police were informed that several thousand spurious tickets had been unloaded. This called for a careful scrutiny of every ticket presented and resulted in a number of arrests and much delay at the turnstiles.

Joaquin Miller, the "Poet of the Sierras," had a ringside seat. There was a fair sprinkling of women in the crowd.

At 1:20 p. m. the south bleachers rose to the entrance of the champion. Gans came in with his handsome mulatto wife. He wore an ulster and a blue cap and carried a suit case.

Immense Crowd Present

The high hill back of the Market street cut overlooking the ball grounds was black with the people. To cheat them of their unbought view the management had erected poles and strung canvas sheets around two sides of the field inside of the high board fences. Willie Britt tested the ropes that formed the eighteen-foot ring, and which the carpenters had just finished tautening. The ring platform was located over the pitcher's box and near the center of the grounds. Neither fighter had to put up with the sun in his eyes, usually an annoying incident of open air contests. The sky was leaden hued and a chill wind blew from the northwest. The moving picture machines were stationed on a high platform west of the ring, so arranged as not to block the view of the spectators.

The slowness with which ticket holders were admitted owing to the circulation of bogus tickets, augured that the fight would not begin early. Jack Gleason's much advertised and doubly anticipated glee quartet, arranged in place of the customary preliminary bout, entertained the crowd.

At 2:20 p. m. betting had gone to 2 to 1 at the ringside, with very little Britt money to be found. The absence of short end players was explained, according to the wise ones, by the fact that practically all of the big bets, ranging in the small thousands, were being offered by the Gans followers. Tex Rickard, who was here at the head of a big delegation of Nevada sports, offered odds of 10 to 7 that Gans would win inside of 18 rounds. Rickard also offered to bet any amount from $500 to $5000 at 2 to 1 on Gans. He says he has found no takers. Several bets of $100 to $60 that Gans will win were made at the ringside. Sam Berger as stakeholder had a pocket full of gold pieces.

Britt Eters

At 2:25 Britt entered the grounds in company with Tiv Krelling. He was enthusiastically received.

Complaint was bitter against the sale of bogus tickets, by which many fans were ensnared. There was scarcely a section of the grounds where men were not showing bits of spurious cardboard in evidence that they had to pay twice to get in.

At 2:30 p. m. Bill Jordan, the veteran announcer, entered the ring and introduced the delinquent quartet. His gentle epithet in announcing them as the "champion four warblers of the world" tickled the humor of the vast crowd and they got a great reception. They returned the compliment by singing a number of popular and topical songs. You could hear yells of appreciation in Butchertown.

Battling Nelson was introduced. He issued a challenge to Jimmy Britt, regardless whether the latter won or lost. Frankie Neil, the bantam weight, also challenged Britt and Nelson. Jimmy Burns, who is matched to fight Joe Gans at Los Angeles September 27, was next introduced, as also was Houdini, the actor. Joe Thomas then challenged for $5000 a side any man of his weight in the world, young Ketchell of Montana preferred. The latter at once leaped into the ring and accepted Thomas' defi.

At 2:45 p. m. a moving picture machine was dragged into the center of the ring.

In response to requests to arise and wave hats, handkerchiefs and other articles the entire crowd of spectators rose to a man and for several minutes a demonstration took place that is seldom witnessed at any gathering.

Mrs. Gans There

A popular figure at the ringside was the champion's wife, who, honorarily guarded by a platoon of dusky sports, had a seat immediately behind the press bench at the north face of the square. Mrs. Gans was attired in a long coated suit of cream colored tennis flannel and wore a white felt picture hat surmounted by a feather plume of brilliant green, set off by a dotted mesh veil. She took the liveliest interest in the thousand little incidents preliminary to her husband's battle.

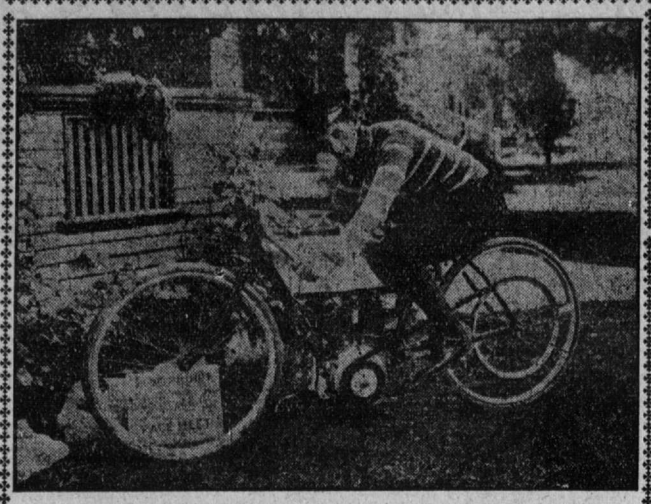
The two fighters weighed in at 2:40 o'clock. The scales were set at 133 pounds. Britt trembled the bar. The bar did not move when Gans stepped on. It was judged that Britt did not top Gans' weight by more than two ounces.

Gans just entered the ring at 3:15. He was introduced as the only lightweight champion of the world and was greeted with roars of applause. Gans was clad in a green velveteen dressing gown. As he took his corner a quilt was thrown around him further to protect him from the chilly winds.

Gans was seconded by Alvie King, Willie Keefe and Kid North.

Britt was introduced as a native son of the Golden West and one of the gamest boys that ever stepped into a prize ring. Britt was given a tremendous ovation. His seconds were Spider Kelly, Tiv Krelling, Frank Rafael and Bob Cornell. Britt was clad in a striped Turkish bath robe and red sweater.

Jack Welsh, who refereed the fight, was then presented to the crowd. Willie Britt said that the delay was caused by Gans insisting on his money being put up before he entered the ring. The money was put up. At 3:24 p. m. both fighters stripped and were at once photographed by several camera men in the ring. Time was called at 3:26 p. m.



W. G. COLLINS, PRESIDENT OF THE MOTORCYCLE CLUB, Who won the Club Challenge Cup in the five-mile race for members only and who made a mile in 1 minute in the five-mile Risden Cup race in yesterday's motorcycle contest at Agricultural park

STANFORD'S SCHEDULE OF PRACTICE GAMES COMPLETE

Big Varsity Contest in the North Will Take Place November 9 on the Palo Alto Field

Preparations for the coming season's football are very active at Stanford and the University of California. The Berkeley boys are determined to bend every effort to break into Stanford's string of victories and Coach Womble has a bunch of 140 men at daily practice.

Stanford has just given out the schedule for her preliminary practice games. September 14, game between the reds and blacks; September 21, juniors vs. seniors; September 25, freshmen vs. sophomores; September 28, final class game; October 5, barbs vs. varsity; October 12 comes the freshman intercollegiate, which is to take place on the Berkeley field this year. October 26 the varsity plays the University of Nevada; October 30, Vancouver vs. varsity.

The big varsity intercollegiate game will take place November 9 on the new Stanford field.

Manager Sales has secured seventy-five new suits for the football squad. They will be a combination of black and gray.

SOUTH COAST YACHTERS RETURN FROM CRUISE

Run from Isthmus Done in Quick Time Although No Attempt Was Made at Racing

The cruising fleet of the South Coast Yacht club arrived in San Pedro yesterday evening after a quick run home from the isthmus. Commodore Victor Stewart was in command of the squadron on the run home, which was made in quick time.

Just as soon as sails could be furled and the decks cleared the tired tars made it for home, weary but happy after their stay at Dimmick's hospitable hotel on the isthmus. The yachts left San Pedro Saturday morning at their owners' convenience. No attempt was made at racing, for the cruise was purely for pleasure.

At the isthmus the club's steward took charge of the commissary department, and the members and their guests made themselves at home. On Sunday a trip to Avalon was made, and in the run back to the isthmus in the afternoon the fleet was becalmed for several hours.

NEW AMATEUR LEAGUE IS OBJECT OF MEETING

Gardena, Hollywood, Sunbrights and Angelus Teams May Become Members of Organization Proposed by "Red" Perkins

"Red" Perkins, who has several amateur leagues going in this neck of the woods, intends to organize another four-club league of the nines playing in the Sunday miscellaneous ranks and for that purpose has called a meeting of the managers of the Gardena, Hollywood, Sunbright and Angelus clubs for Thursday night at 612 Wall street, when the plans will be talked over and other matters discussed pertaining to forming the new organization.

New Record for Jump

Another world's record was smashed at Jamestown when Dan Kelly, U. of O., made the broad jump in 23 feet 11 inches. This is a foot better than the world's record.

YOUNG STRACHAN IS TENNIS WINNER

TAKES JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP AND CUP

Exciting Contests Seen on the Closing Day of Tournament at Del Monte—Miss Sutton Victorious

By Associated Press.

DEL MONTE, Sept. 9.—Champions of the day brought out many spectators to witness the close of the Pacific states tennis tournament. The morning was cool and with skies so overcast as to make perfect tennis weather, there being no sun in the eyes to bother either contestant. In the junior singles Harold Getz and Bobby Strachan met, the former some three years senior and nearly twice as big as Strachan.

Strachan took the first set, 6 to 3. He kept the lead in the second set, running to 6 to 5 and deuce, when Getz rallied and won out with 9 to 7. The third set was taken by Getz, 6 to 2; the fourth set by Strachan, 7 to 5. Strachan took the fifth, 6 to 4, winning the match, junior championship and cup.

In the afternoon champions were dethroned. Southern California, in the person of Miss Florence Sutton, took the women's singles Pacific states championship from Miss Ethel Hotchkiss of Berkeley, although Miss Hotchkiss held her own in the first set up to 4 to 4. The old tennis maxim that only a Sutton can beat a Sutton held true, and Miss Florence won the set with 6 to 4. In the early part of the second set Miss Hotchkiss again quite maintained her reputation for good all around playing, but Miss Sutton's remarkable steadiness and superior accuracy gave her the set with 6 to 3.

It took five closely contested sets, comprising in all sixty-six games, to decide who should be champion in men's singles. Both Melville H. Long, the holder of the championship the past year, and Mr. McLaughlin, the challenger and winner of the all-comers tournament, played superb tennis, and the result was in doubt till the last ball was hit. The first set fell to McLaughlin with the score of 13 to 11. McLaughlin also took the second set after a game struggle put up by Long, at 6 to 4. In the third set each man won his service up to 4 to 4. Here Long rallied and by clever placing gained the set, also with 6 to 4. In the fourth set each man won his service till deuce in games was reached, when Long ran out the set with 7 to 5.

This made two games all, and the spectators' interest in the match became thrilling, McLaughlin, the challenger, being of course the favorite.

In the beginning of the last set Long appeared somewhat exhausted, though he plays a much less strenuous game than McLaughlin, and the latter by poor side line placing and fine play ran the score of 5 to 0, until it looked like a walkover for the challenger. Here, however, Long rallied and took the next games, working the score to 5 to 4, when McLaughlin took the set, cup and championship of the Pacific states with a score of 6 to 4. It was an excellently close and well contested match. Long won thirty-two games and McLaughlin thirty-four.

CALIFORNIA'S ATHLETES AT JAMESTOWN MAKE GOOD

Glarner, Runner from North, Makes Winner of Half-Mile Race Anxious by His Speed

California athletes at Jamestown Exposition are reported to be making excellent showing against the sprinters from other states. Glarner, the San Francisco sprinter, has made a splendid record in every event in which he has entered.

When Melville Sheppard broke the world's record for the half mile, making the distance in 1.55 1-5, Glarner was only a short distance behind and keeping Sheppard worried for first place.

Morans Win

The Hoegees were defeated by the Morans 3 to 2 at Chutes park Sunday.

SAN PEDRO TIDE TABLE

	High. A.M.	High. P.M.	Low. A.M.	Low. P.M.
Sept. 10	10:36	10:54	4:12	4:32
Sept. 11	11:12	11:34	4:47	5:15
Sept. 12	11:48	.....	5:22	6:12
Sept. 13	12:35	12:35	6:01	7:31
Sept. 14	2:03	1:42	6:53	9:09
Sept. 15	4:20	3:06	8:22	10:45
Sept. 16	6.02	4:33	10:19	11:53
Sept. 17	6:53	5:48	11:42	.....
Sept. 18	7:33	6:48	12:45	12:42
Sept. 19	8:08	7:38	1:31	1:33
Sept. 20	8:38	8:28	2:09	2:13
Sept. 21	9:10	9:13	2:41	2:52
Sept. 22	9:38	9:53	3:13	3:35
Sept. 23	10:13	10:34	3:53	4:17
Sept. 24	10:41	11:13	4:24	4:47
Sept. 25	11:08	11:58	4:53	5:33
Sept. 26	11:39	.....	5:16	6:27
Sept. 27	1:09	12:14	5:40	7:28
Sept. 28	2:54	1:08	5:57	9:14
Sept. 29	5:12	2:23	7:17	10:43
Sept. 30	6:48	4:01	10:37	11:10

GOES MILE IN MINUTE

MOTORCYCLIST TAKES COURSE LIKE WHIRLWIND

COMES WITHIN SECOND OF THE WORLD'S RECORD

Races at Agricultural Park Prove Exciting, and 5000 Spectators Witness Fast Miles and Close Finishes

BY HAINES W. REED

The Los Angeles motorcyclists held the interest of a crowd of nearly 5000 spectators on the old bleachers at Agricultural park yesterday. There were twelve events, all devoted to motorcycles, which were not lacking in class.

The meet of yesterday was the greatest in the history of motorcycle contests in Southern California, and one which did credit to the motorcyclists of Los Angeles.

While most of the machines entered were stock motorcycles, not built for racing, they made a good showing, and the time made was anything but slow in most of the events. President W. G. Collins of the Motorcycle club, on his French Peugeot, was easily the star of the day. In the final exciting five-mile race for two-cylinder cars he took first place, making the last lap in 1 minute flat, being the fastest time made during the meet, and only a little short of the American record of 51 seconds for a mile.

Paul Derkum was not far behind Collins, with his two-cylinder Indian. Throughout the events this plucky racer made an excellent showing for the Indian motorcycle, winning on the curves what the more speedy machines would gain on him down the straightaway. The curves were banked so low as to make the racers a little uneasy about striking them at top notch speed.

Star Performer

Another star performer was little Jim Mazzii, who pushed his speedy Curtis machine to victory in the two-cylinder event of the five-mile club challenge cup race, but could not overcome the handicap against him in the finals. He made the five miles from a standing start in 6 minutes 3 seconds. C. W. Risden of the Indian agency was one of the most finished racers on the course. He took away the Charles Fuller Gates cup in the five-mile stock car race, rescued second place in the one cylinder free for all, and was a factor to be dealt with in every event he entered. G. Blaylock did some fine work with the Reading Standard and the Holmes & Hoag machines.

The first event of the day, five miles for novices, who had never ridden in previous races, was taken in handily by G. Colt on a Reading Standard, H. Shafer on a Reading Standard was second, and the Torpedo, propelled by E. Shockley, took third. The time for this event was 6 minutes 46 seconds.

The three-mile race for boys on stock machines was won by C. Balk on an Indian, E. Koch on a Reading taking second, and the third place going to Harry Smith on a Torpedo. The youngsters did some good work in this race, the time being 3 minutes 59 seconds.

Indian Wins Cup

The Charles Fuller Gates cup for stock machines in a five-mile contest went to C. W. Risden, who rode an Indian machine. E. A. Eachart took second place and kept Risden hustling throughout the five laps. Eckhart was the favorite of the grand stand in every race he entered. Risden made the five laps in 6 minutes and 51 seconds.

The most spectacular and interesting races of the day were the Australian pursuit races. There were two of these novel events, one for single cylinder machines and the other for double cylinders. The contestants were started off one at a time, following each other a short distance apart. Every time a machine was passed it had to drop out of the race until the number left on the track was gradually reduced to two or three racers, who fought it out for the last few laps of the ten miles.

In the double-cylinder event the Reading Standard took the first two places, E. W. Hoag coming in first and G. Blaylock taking second. The third place went to Eckhart.

The double-cylinder pursuit race was the feature of the day, next to the final event. P. Derkum on his Indian surprised every one in this race by taking first place away from W. G. Collins and his French Puegeot. The time in this race was given out as 12 minutes 50 seconds.

The four-mile team race was not much of a success. There was much irregularity about mounting and getting under way. Derkum got a good lead for his team in the first lap, but it was lost by the second man in the relay, who could not get his machine started. Finally the race was won by team number four, led by C. W. Risden, who was followed by F. McBride, R. Bernard and A. Gringer.

Reading Standard Wins

G. Blaylock won first place in the five-mile free-for-all single cylinder race, in 6 minutes 14 seconds. He rode a Reading standard machine. Risden took second on his Indian and E. W. Hoag came in third on the Reading Standard.

This race had an exciting finish when E. Taeuberts' Indian machine caught fire in the gasoline tank and went smoking down the line past the finish. A crowd soon gathered around the smoking vehicle and volumes of water were brought in buckets and heaps of sand gathered from the track, were thrown upon it, but efforts to put out the blaze were of no avail until the gasoline had been burned out.

Most amusing of all the races was the obstacle contest. The racers lined up at the start with flat tires. When the pistol was fired they unstrapped pumps from their machines and began to inflate the empty tires. This pumping contest proved amusing to the audience and very annoying to several of the racers who found their pumps out of order. Some of the riders had completed almost a lap before the last men finished pumping up their tires. One of the contestants who got first start failed to pump enough air into his, with the result that the back tire came off on one of the curves. At the finish of this event a section of fence opposite the south end of the grand stand gave way, precipitating about twenty boys and men to the ground, who scrambled good-naturedly to their feet amid the jeers from the bleachers. Throughout the afternoon and while the races were in progress the band played popular airs to which the automobiles kept time with their honk horns, making a weird chorus.

The Cupid Race

The Cupid race was the most novel event of the series and the only one in which woman riders took part. Each of the three contestants had an extra seat behind his machine.

The race was a four-mile contest.

The first and third laps were run without the lady, the second and fourth miles with the lady. All three of the woman contestants proved themselves clever at hopping on and off the machines while in motion. The contest was won by G. Blaylock on his Reading Standard.

Collins tucked away another event when he won the club challenge cup race for members only. This event was opened to both single and double-cylinder machines. The double-cylinder raced the first heat, Jim Mazzii winning first place with his Curtiss machine. F. Bangay, riding a Curtiss, also qualified.

Collins appeared with his single-cylinder Indian in the second heat, as he thought the handicap would be too much for the double-cylinders to overcome in the finals. Collins, Kehl and Hoag qualified for the finals. The single-cylinders were given a 45-second handicap in the final heat. This proved too much for the multiple cylinder to overcome, and Collins took first, with Hoag a close second. Mazzii did some fine work in this race, but could not make up the handicap.

Day's Speed Contest

The final race, a five-mile flying start event for multiple cylinders, was the speed contest of the day. Derkum, who had damaged a cylinder in a former event, had his machine repaired and was ready for the contest. This race was for the Risden cup, which must be held three times in succession for ownership. The contest was between G. Blaylock on the Holmes and Hoag, Derkum on the Indian, and Collins on his Pugeot, dubbed the "little French." Blaylock got a fine start but smashed his crank case in the first lap, leaving the race between Derkum and Collins, the two most experienced racers on the track. Derkum and his Indian put up a game fight to the last, but the "Little French" was too much for him. The race was won by Collins in 5 minutes 18 seconds, the fourth lap being made in 1 minute 1 second and the last lap in 1 minute flat.

A meeting of the Motorcyclist club was held last night at which the races were voted a great success, and the desire was expressed to make them a permanent annual event, to which outside racers will be invited to enter.

CADDIES STRIKE AND GOLFERS CARRY CLUBS

Japanese Being Trained to Technical Points of Game at Links of Country Club—Boys Object to Lower Wages

The latest movement in organized labor is the caddie strike at the Country club. Golfers yesterday had to shoulder their own club when they sallied forth upon the links. The caddies say they are in earnest and intend to hold out for the old rate.

Club members says the caddies have been making too much money at 20 cents per hour, only part of which time they are working. The greens committee determined to change the rate to 50 cents per round of 18 holes. The boys object to this change.

Club members would not deny that the Japanese being introduced into the Country club may be used as caddies if the strike keeps on. This is the latest and most original invasion by the little brown men into the American field of labor.

One drawback to using Japanese caddies would be the difficulty of teaching them the golf vocabulary.

They might learn the difference between a lofter and a putter, a brassey and a driver, but when it comes to the more technical expressions such as "teeing off the green," "fore," "dribbling to cover," the oriental tongue may become somewhat twisted.

FRIGHTENS ENTIRE TOWN; LANDS IN PADDED CELL

W. H. SHARP REMOVED FROM NEEDLES

Continues Antics on Train—Attracted Attention by Photographing His Guests Entangled in Automobile Wreck

William H. Sharp, the Needles man whose antics kept several cities astir, was yesterday put in the padded cell at the San Bernardino county jail, in the midst of the Admission day celebration.

Sharp was brought from Needles, where his conduct frightened the townspeople until Deputy Sheriff Acuna seized him Sunday and turned him over to Deputy H. B. Warner, who conveyed him to San Bernardino.

Sharp has been on a spree since last spring. Drinking is supposed to have unhinged him mentally, at least for the time being.

Recently the man took several women riding in a big auto. The machine crashed into a tree near Riverside, and the women are still in the hospital there.

Sharp began taking pictures of the helpless, screaming women while they were entangled in the debris of the wreck, letting them get out of their painful dilemma as best they could until he had "snapshotted" them.

He was finally sent to Needles on probation, but this did not last long.

A few days ago he returned to his old tricks. He walked the streets attired only in a pair of slippers. Then he visited the home of his wife, who lives apart from him, demanding his revolver and knife from his children.

Supervisor West sent a telegram to Los Angeles asking the officials here to "get that insane man you dumped on us."

Sheriff Ralphs wired the officers at Needles to take Sharp into custody.

On the Santa Fe en route to San Bernardino Sharp tried to borrow socks from various passengers.

He will be sent to the county hospital and later to the insane asylum if found incurable.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY RESULTS

By Associated Press.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY, Sept. 9.—Results today: First race, steeplechase, about 2 miles—Sheriff Williams won, Blue Pigeon second, Locked Out third; time 4:08 2-5.

Second race, handicap, 1 13-16 miles—San Alviso won, Fed Friar second, Littleton Maid third; time 2:02.

Third race, the Sapphire, 5½ furlongs—Meelick won, Lawrence P. Dale second, Live Wire third; time 1:05¾.

Fourth race, the Autumn handicap, the Ocean Mile—Dandelion won, Brookdale Nymph second, Ben Ban third; time 1:40.

Fifth race, 1½ miles; turf course—Brancas won, Ostrich second, Quagga third; time 2:34 2-5.

Sixth race, 5½ furlongs—Alfred Noble won, Rosimire second, Countermand third; time 1:06 2-5.

SEALS AND ANGELS DEVIDE HONORS

SPENCER MAKES ONLY RUN OF FIRST GAME

San Francisco Gets a Man Across the Home Plate in the Ninth and Wins Over Berry's Team

By Associated Press.

OAKLAND, Sept. 9.—San Francisco won the game this morning in the last half of the ninth, when Spencer crossed the plate. Score:

LOS ANGELES

	AB	R	BH	SB	PO	A	E
Bernard, 2b	4	0	2	1	2	0	0
Carlisle, lf	4	0	2	0	0	0	0
Dillon, 1b	3	0	1	1	12	0	0
Cravath, rf	3	0	0	0	2	1	0
Brashear, 3b	3	0	0	0	2	3	0
Ellis, cf	4	0	1	0	2	0	0
Delmas, ss	2	0	0	0	0	5	0
Eager, c	3	0	0	0	6	2	0
Gray, p	3	0	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	29	0	6	2	26	14	0

SAN FRANCISCO

	AB	R	BH	SB	PO	A	E
Hildebrand, lf	1	0	0	0	3	0	0
Piper, cf	3	0	1	0	4	0	0
Zeider, ss	4	0	0	0	2	2	0
Irwin, 3b	2	0	0	0	1	2	1
Melchoir, rf	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Williams, 1b	2	0	0	0	6	1	0
Street, c	4	0	0	0	6	3	0
Streib, 2b	3	0	0	0	4	3	0
Henley, p	3	0	2	1	1	1	0
*Wheeler, ss	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Spencer, rf	0	1	0	0	0	0	0
**Esola	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	27	1	3	4	27	12	1

*Wheeler batted for Melchoir. **Melchoir injured and relieved by Spencer.

SCORE BY INNINGS

Los Angeles	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Hits	1	1	1	0	0	2	0	1	0—6
San Francisco	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—1
Hits	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	0—3

SUMMARY

Two-base hits—Ellis, Carlisle. Sacrifice hits—Dillon Brashear, Williams. First base on called balls—Off Gray, 5; off Henley, 2. Struck out—By Gray, 6; by Henley, 6. Hit by pitcher—Hildebrand, Spencer. Double plays—Zeider to Streib to Williams; Street to Williams to Henley. Passed ball—Eager. Time of game—1:40. Umpires—Perrine and Moore.

Angels Win Second Game

In the afternoon game Los Angeles' heavy batters made connection and Randolph held San Francisco down to five hits. Score:

LOS ANGELES

	AB	R	BH	SB	PO	A	E
Bernard, 2b	4	1	2	0	3	4	0
Carlisle, lf	4	1	1	0	1	0	0
Dillon, 1b	5	1	5	0	13	0	0
Cravath, rf	4	1	2	0	2	1	0
Ellis, cf	1	0	0	0	2	1	1
Delmas, ss	5	0	0	0	1	6	0
Hogan, c	5	0	0	0	4	1	0
Randolph, p	2	2	1	0	0	3	0
Brashear, 3b	3	0	1	1	1	1	0
Totals	32	5	12	1	27	17	1

SAN FRANCISCO

	AB	R	BH	SB	PO	A	E
Hildebrand, lf	4	0	0	0	3	0	0
Piper, cf	2	0	0	0	3	0	0
Zeider, ss	4	0	1	0	2	5	0
Irwin, 3b	3	1	1	0	2	2	0
Melchoir, rf	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Williams, 1b	3	0	1	1	14	1	0
Street, c	3	0	0	0	3	1	0
Streib, 2b	3	0	0	0	0	5	0
Sawyer, p	1	0	0	0	1	1	0
Willis, p	2	0	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	27	3	5	1	27	17	0

SCORE BY INNINGS

Los Angeles	3	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—5
Hits	4	1	0	1	1	0	2	3	0—12
San Francisco	0	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—3
Hits	1	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	1—5

SUMMARY

Three-base hits—Melchoir. Two-base hits—Brashear, Dillon, Cravath, Randolph. Sacrifice hits—Carlisle, Cravath, Ellis, 2. First base on called balls—Off Sawyer, 3; off Willis, 3; off Randolph, 5. Struck out—By Randolph, 4. Hit by pitcher—By Sawyer, Bernard. Double plays—Delmas to Dillon; Zeider to Irwin; Cravath to Dillon. Wild pitch—Randolph. Time—1:55. Umpires—Perrine and Moore.

TWO ATHLETIC UNIONS WILL SOON BURY HATCHET

BEST ATHLETES TO MEET ON CANADIAN TRACK

Fight Between Montreal A. A. A. and A. A. U. Will Be Forgotten When Big Event Is Run Off

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.—The twenty-fourth annual Canadian track and field championship meeting, which will be held this year at Montreal, Canada, will witness the burying of the hatchet between the two most powerful amateur organizations in North America, the A. A. A. of Montreal and the A. A. U. of the United States.

At a recent conference these two powerful organizations, through chosen officials, agreed that the Montreal meeting, while it would be under the rules of the new Athletic Federation of Canada, the definition as laid down by the Amateur Athletic union should be observed in order to insure the amateur status of the American contestants.

The meet will be held on the athletic field of the Montreal Amateur Athletic association, on Saturday afternoon, September 21. The track, which is of cinder, and three laps to the mile, with over 100 yards straightaway, is considered to be one of the finest as well as one of the fastest tracks on the continent. It is expected that the meet wil witness the smashing of records right and left.

The contestants will include the best amateur athletes in this country, representing the New York A. C., the New York Irish A. C., the Boston A. A., and the Chicago A. C., in addition to the best Canadian athletes.

The Montreal A. A. A. will be represented by a corps of strong runners in the middle distance events, and it is quite likely that all the championships will not go to the United States athletes this year.

The Canadian association is one of the most powerful athletic bodies in America, and always provides the best officials for conducting athletic meetings, and in view of the agreement, the A. A. U. athletes feel satisfied that they will be dealt with in a sportsmanlike manner.

SAN DIEGANS COMING TO BATTLE FOR BANNER CUP

San Diego's baseball team will be up to Los Angeles Saturday and Sunday for the sixth and seventh games of the