

SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 15, 1908.

SAINTS VANQUISH MORMONS IN FIERCE GRIDIRON BATTLE, 11 TO 0

CAPTAIN BROSSARD SUSTAINS PAINFUL INJURY TO KNEE AND IS FORCED OUT OF GAME

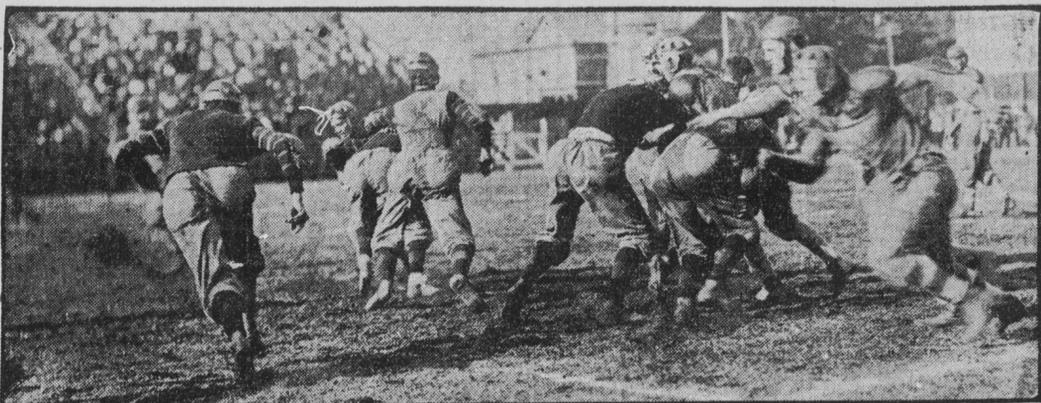
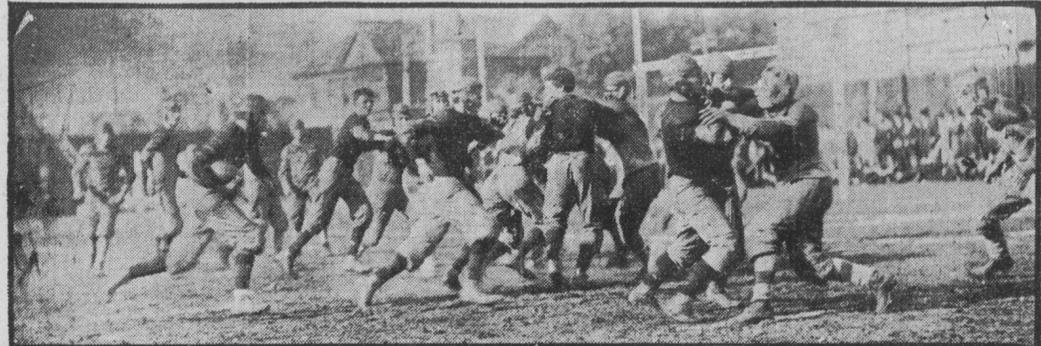
Catholic Eleven Played Greatest Game It Has Shown This Season and the Visitors Were Thoroughly Outclassed in All Departments Except for Their Courage—Serious Losses of Players Through Injuries Weaken Aggies Materially and Undoubtedly Discouraged Them—It Was Their Last Football Effort, at Least for This Year

BY SAMUEL GREENWOOD

NEVER as long as football shall be known in Southern California or gridiron battles be the theme of discussion on the college campus shall yesterday's game be forgotten by the 4000 persons who witnessed the splendid contest. No fiercer battle ever was waged, no finer victory ever won, no vanquished foe ever lost a battle more valiantly against such stupendous odds on any gridiron in any state west of the Rocky mountains than that which held the attention of the thousands at Fiesta park yesterday afternoon, when St. Vincent's defeated the Utah Agricultural college eleven by the score of 11 to 0.

Clearly outclassed from start to finish, the Utah boys put up a game against the Saints which must have caused the latter boys to marvel at the grim determination and courage displayed by the visitors in their hopeless plunges into the irresistible line of the Saints. The hope of victory for the visitors was gone within five minutes after the game had started, when Capt. Brossard, the punter and mainstay of the team, was injured in a hard scrimmage

Saints and Mormons Snapped While in Action Yesterday Afternoon During Fierce Gridiron Struggle at Fiesta Park



of football, from a fighting standpoint, that a St. Vincent eleven ever played before in its history. There was something more than the Saints behind that race that some call dead. Only an Indian, but an Indian that the Saints should immortalize. Then, too, there was Scute behind that frozen line, and it was a Shute that his oldest friends could never have dreamed existed behind that ordinarily placid countenance. The Shutes of yesterday could have made any football team in existence. He played the game for the Saints as he never played it before. It was Shute who alternated with Tortex in smashing through that line of flesh and bone for gains, always gains. Before his eyes was a red glare—he saw nothing, knew nothing, except that he must gain. The laws of war prevailed and he must get through that opposing line, even though it meant a dislocated knee for the "Aggies" captain, a fractured rib for Cordell, the "Aggies" right end, and the risk of a broken neck for himself every time that Frew, the big right half of the Utah team, smashed into him, which he did toward the latter part of the game with a frenzy that no rarely sees except in the really mad.

"Pinky" Grindle was in the game also. It took no two glances at the game to see that he was put in for generally where the ball was. "Pinky" was also. Ybarra was the general of the day. With the precision of clockwork he lined up his men after each play, and before the Utah boys had time to recover from the last scrimmage, was generally under way. Murray, at left guard, twice broke through the "Aggies" line and intercepted punts that might have resulted eventually in touchdowns. Casey, at right half, was everything the Saints' rosters knew he would be because he played the game of former seasons and knew but one word—gain. To watch Coach Walker during the game as he anxiously watched his team from the side lines was to understand the origin of the fighting spirit which dominated the Aggies. A twitch of the mouth now and then was the only sign to indicate that he felt at all. But the close observer could discern these twitches often after his four subs had been put into the game and four of his regulars removed on account of injuries. The big coach had the heart of a hero. He saw his men go down, some of them unconscious, and time was called while the player was restored. He had no more substitutes, and he knew the injured player never would ask to be relieved as long as there was breath in his body.

At the close of the game Coach Walker offered no excuses. His compliment to the Saints for winning their victory "fairly and squarely" was a fitting eulogy to the closing scenes of the last football game that the Utah Agricultural college ever will play. As they rode from Fiesta park last night a mighty cheer arose from 4000 throats for the pluckiest eleven that ever donned the mask, and the Saints led the cheering.

THE GAME IN DETAIL

First Half The Saints took the toss and chose to receive the ball. Brossard kicked off for the Aggies to Ybarra on the 25-yard line, who advanced the ball to the 50-yard line, after the first kickoff had resulted in a touchback. The Saints made 10 yards on two line bucks and then punted to Egbert, who was downed as he received the ball on his 5-yard line. Brossard took the ball for the Aggies through center for 3 yards and on the next down made 5 yards through the Saints' left tackle. With two yards to go on the next down, Brossard punted to Ybarra,

who received the ball on his 40-yard line and advanced 15 yards. The Saints worked a neat inside kick, Tortex to Grindle, for a gain of 45 yards. Grindle was tackled on the Aggies' 5-yard line by Hansen. The Saints sent Tortex through center for one yard. Tortex bucked through right half for only half a yard. The Aggies' line held on the third down and the ball went to the latter on downs on the Aggies' 2-yard line. Capt. Brossard was hurt in the last scrimmage and the first time of the game was taken out.

Brossard then punted to Tortex on the latter's 50-yard line. Tortex made 10 yards. The Saints sent Stoney through the opponents' left end for no gain. Punts were exchanged and the Saints got the ball to the Aggies' 20-yard line. Tortex dropped Casey for a place kick, but failed to boot the ball over. Utah kicked from their 25-yard line to Casey on the 15-yard line, which was received by Grindle, who was forced out of bounds on the Aggies' 5-yard line. Casey bucked the Aggies' right end, and was discovered hurrying by Empire Casey and the Saints were penalized 20 yards. On the second down Tortex tried a forward pass to Grindle, the latter was tackled on the Aggies' 25-yard line. Tortex partly fumbled the ball on the next down, but was thrown back before he could execute the play, which was to have been a forward pass. An onside kick was tried and Egbert touched the ball behind his goal for a touchback.

The Aggies kicked from their 25-yard line to Shute, who was downed in his tracks on the 40-yard line by Paddock. Shute gained a yard through the center. Shute executed a forward pass, which was intercepted by the Aggies, and the Saints were penalized 20 yards on their 40-yard line by Paddock. Shute gained two yards through the Aggies' 5-yard line. Utah made a left end run for a gain of five yards. A buck to the Saints' center resulted in no gain. The Aggies punted from the 50-yard line to Ybarra, who carried the ball twenty-five yards. The Saints made one yard on a right end run and lost the ball on downs. Aggies punted to Tortex, on his 45-yard line. The Saints punted, and Egbert received the ball. Little attempted to buck to right half, but dropped the ball, and the Aggies fell on it.

Frew of the Aggies bucked the Saints' center for no gain, and then tried a buck to Shute, who made only five yards and was downed on the 50-yard line. The Saints worked a perfect forward pass for a gain of twenty yards. The Saints punted to Egbert, who underestimated the punt, and it rolled several yards before he finally got it on the 30-yard line. The Saints left end for no gain, and made three yards upon a duplication of the play before being tackled by Grindle. Little punted to Shute, who was downed on the Saints' 50-yard line. The Saints punted, and again Egbert was playing too near the line and was downed on his 5-yard line after chasing the ball along the ground for about fifteen yards. Little punted to Tortex, who made fifteen yards on a 25-yard punt. The Saints bucked through the Aggies' right tackle for one yard. Tortex made a left end run for five yards. Tortex bucked through left tackle for his distance. Casey went around the right end for a yard. The Saints tried a left formation play, which did not connect, and the Aggies' line held. The Saints were penalized in the next two downs, once for being outside, and

FISHER TO BOX DANNY WEBSTER

SAN BERDOO TOWHEAD TAKES BIG CONTRACT

MATCHED FOR TEN ROUNDS NOVEMBER 24

Johnson and Flynn in Main Event Over Legal Limit and Both Are in Training—Mantell and Page Signed at Six Rounds

Manager McCarey is about ready to announce the completion of his big card for the night of November 24, when Battling Johnson and Jim Flynn will furnish the main event of a card of four bouts of exceptional merit. Danny Webster and Walter Fisher have been matched over the ten-round course, and Frank Mantell and Roy Page are billed for a six-round discussion as a trout for Mantell. One other six-round bout will be arranged tomorrow or Tuesday, and the card then will be complete.

Johnson and Flynn are in training for their third scrap, Johnson having established headquarters at San Pedro, and Flynn going to his old stamping ground at the East Side Athletic club. Johnson thinks he has improved sufficiently since his previous battles with Flynn to be able to reverse the verdicts given against him then, and he is hustling like Sam Hill in his training. Flynn, of course, fully expects to prove to the big Russian that the former verdicts were true lines upon their relative fighting ability.

Fisher will get a thorough tryout when he tackles Danny Webster. If he has sufficient class to whip the former coast champion, he will be sent on up the line, and if he is defeated he will bide awhile in the lower ranks. The San Berdoos boy seems to have taken on a big contract, but he has made good so speedily since coming to Los Angeles that he may be much better than his past form indicates.

LOS ANGELES ACADEMY BOYS LOSE TO SANTA MONICANS

The Los Angeles Military academy football team played the California eleven yesterday afternoon at the grounds of the former and lost to the California team by the score of 4 to 0. Eastman was the hero of the game and made the only score of the day by a place kick on the 15-yard line. Dorde played the best game for Los Angeles and Um, another Los Angeles player, was good in tackling and line bucking. The lineup:

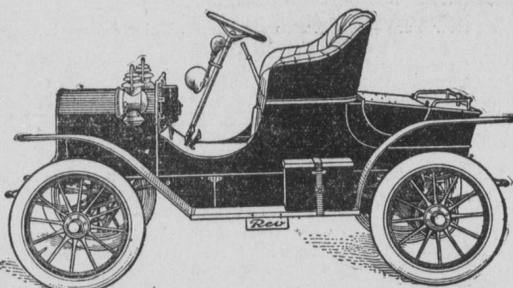
POPE-HARTFORD FASTER THAN HIGH SPEED TROLLEY

Charles Heath, a well known town motorist, has made another of his record breaking runs in his Pope-Hartford Model 3 car, owned by Des Moines to Fort Dodge. The car was fitted with a top and carried a trunk and five passengers. The run was made in three hours and forty-five minutes. This is about the time scheduled for the high speed trolley trains of the interurban line and six miles more in distance, the road being ninety-two miles against interurban trackage of eighty-six miles.

Auto headquarters Ship Cafe, Venice.

Another REO Victory

THREE-MILE WORLD'S TRACK RECORD MADE BY REO BIRD AT PHOENIX IN 2 MINUTES 52 SECONDS



When there are things doing you will usually find good old reliable Reo on deck. Last week it was the remarkable performance of Baby "Kiddo" Reo in the 24-hour race at Ascut park, in competition with cars selling for eight or ten times as much as the Reo.

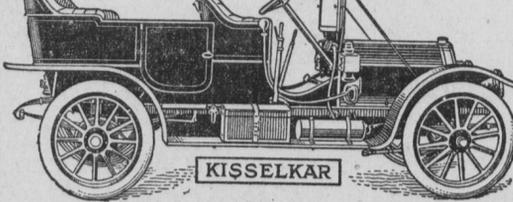
This week's story is on Reo Bird, which captured the world's track record for three miles at Phoenix; time 2 minutes 52 seconds. Reo holds the world's non-stop record of 4992 miles. Reo is the only car that has made the Los Angeles-Phoenix round trip. Reo is the only car that has made the Los Angeles-Imperial valley round trip.

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