MUNROE GETS BEST OF FIGHT

Outpoints Sharkey in Give and Take Battle.

SIX ROUNDS AND NO DAMAGE

UP TO JEFFRIES TO DOWN THE BUTTE MINER.

For the benefit of those who are not informed on the way they do things in Philadelphia, it is well to explain that the authorities in Quakerdom do not allow decisions to be given on a fight. There is a local law against boxing contests of any kind where a decision is given by a referee. For this reason the only way to win a fight in Philadelphia is via the knockout route, when no questions are asked as to who is the winner. This is why there was no decision in the Sharkey-Munroe bout last evening, and, although it would appear from the press dispatches that Munroe had the better of the argument, yet it will be looked upon in the sporting world as a draw, at the best. There will probably be a question raised over bets, where one man lets another one of the two would win. A bet of this kind should be called off, as neither man won, nor could either man win except by scoring a knockout.

Philadelphia, Feb. 27.—Jack Munroe outfought Tom Sharkey in their six-round bout at the Second Regiment armory in this city tonight. Munroe stepped from the ring without a mark, while both of Sharkey's eyes were badly swollen from the vicious right and left swings of the Butte miner. In only one round, the first, did Sharkey have any advantage over Monroe. After this the battle was almost wholly in Munroe's favor.

When Munroe began to find the sailor's stomach Sharkey became wild, and nearly all of his leads went around Munroe's neck. In the fifth round Munroe had his antagonist in trouble, and again in the sixth round Sharkey was in great distress. The blows which Munroe landed on Sharkey's stomach went straight from the shoulder and were hard enough to have knocked out almost any fighter. The general opinion seems to be that Jeffries will now be called upon to defend the championship against Munroe.

Fight by Rounds.

Round 1—Sharkey led and missed. Munroe landed a left blow on Sharkey's ribs and the latter fell through the ropes, but did not land on the floor. Sharkey landed right on the stomach and Munroe a left to Sharkey's wind. Sharkey missed a left and the men clinched. They sparred for an opening and in a rush together Munroe slipped and fell to the floor. Sharkey missed a left swing and Munroe missed a right. Munroe drove his left to Sharkey's nose and right to the stomach and got away without a return. Sharkey missed a left swing and then landed a right to Munroe's jaw, sending him to the floor. When they came up Munroe clinched to save himself. Sharkey landed another left to the jaw, which bewildered Munroe. The men were clinched at the bell. This was Sharkey's round.

Round 2.—Sharkey landed a vicious blow over Munroe's stomach and the men came together. They sparred a moment and then Sharkey landed a right on Munroe's stomach. Munroe tried a right for Sharkey's head, but missed. Sharkey landed a light left on Munroe's stomach and then slipped to the floor. Munroe tried a left, but Sharkey stepped inside and landed a light left on the stomach. The men rushed to a clinch without damage. Munroe landed a hard right on Sharkey's stomach and a moment later repeated it.

Round 3.—Sharkey led with a swing with his left and missed. Munroe landed a hard right on the stomach. The men rushed to a clinch and Munroe landed a left on Sharkey's stomach. The men sparred a second and then Sharkey landed lightly on Munroe's wind. Sharkey rushed, but Munroe met him with a hard right to the wind. Sharkey was short with his right and Munroe countered with a right to the wind. Munroe staggered Sharkey with a straight left to the chin. Sharkey rushed in but Munroe met him with a right to the wind. Sharkey was wild. Munroe missed a left for the head, but landed a right to the wind.

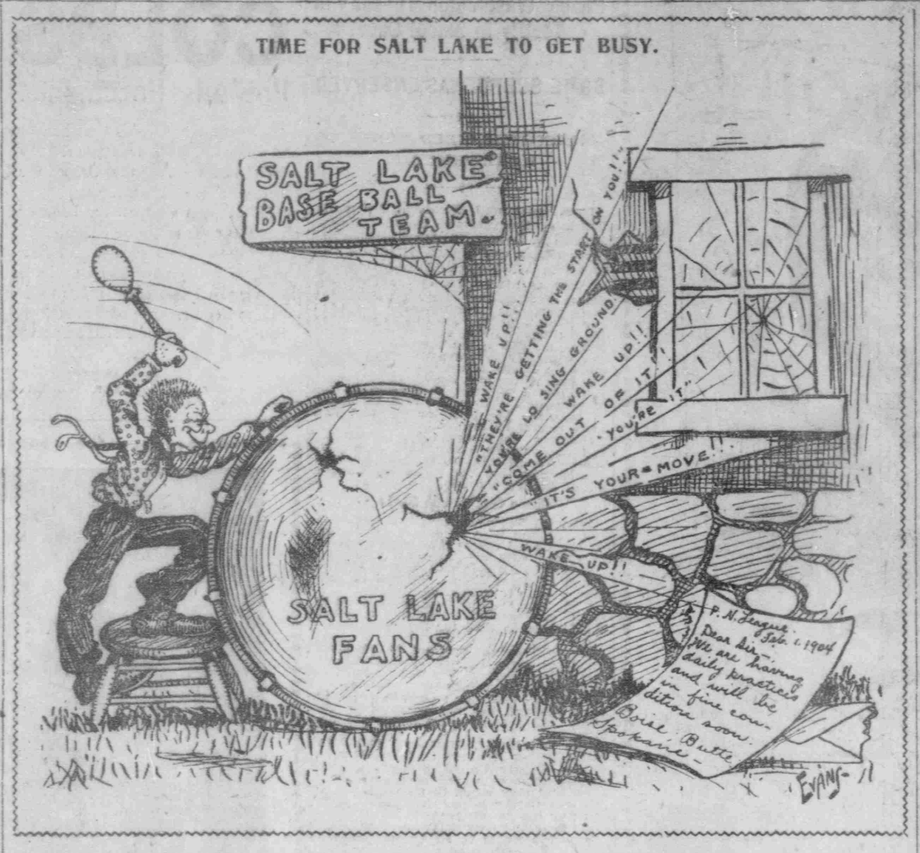
Round 4—Munroe landed a right to Sharkey's wind and the latter clinched. They sparred for a moment and then rushed for another clinch. Sharkey missed a right and Munroe landed a right on Sharkey's wind. Sharkey missed a right to the stomach and Munroe drove a left to the sailor's wind. Sharkey landed a right on Munroe's stomach and the men clinched. Munroe landed a light right on Sharkey's face and a right to the stomach. Sharkey's right went around Munroe's neck without damage. Munroe pushed his left to Sharkey's nose, getting away without a return. Munroe landed another left on Sharkey's face and the latter slipped to the floor. Munroe landed a hard right on Sharkey's stomach and the latter looked pained. There was a sickening expression on his face. They were clinched at the bell.

Round 5—Sharkey missed a right swing and the men clinched. Munroe landed a light left and they clinched. When they broke away Sharkey tried a left for the head, but was short. They came together and Munroe landed a left on Sharkey's wind. He missed a right for the same point a moment later. The men rushed together, each landing a hard right on the stomach. Munroe landed a vicious right on Sharkey's eye, drawing the blood. A moment later Munroe landed a hard left on the stomach, forcing Sharkey to clinch. Sharkey tried a right for the stomach but missed, and Munroe missed a left for the same point. The men were sparring when the gong sounded.

Round 6—The men rushed to a clinch. Munroe landed a right on Sharkey's stomach and Sharkey's left went round Munroe's neck. Munroe drove a hard right to Sharkey's wind and pushed his head back with a left. Sharkey landed a left on Munroe's head, but missed a right for the same place a moment later. Munroe landed a hard left on Sharkey's jaw and the latter looked worried. Sharkey landed a right on Munroe's wind, and the latter opened Sharkey's eye with a vicious left. Sharkey was holding on. He was groggy and held on to save himself. Munroe landed hard right on Sharkey's stomach and the latter landed a light left on Munroe's head. The latter slipped to the floor. Sharkey led but missed, and Munroe landed hard left on Sharkey's wind. The men were sparring as the gong sounded.

All Hallows, 16; Soldiers, 12.

The newly organized basket ball team of the All Hallows college played its first match game yesterday with the Soldiers, and won by a score of 16 to 12. The game was played in the new Fort Douglas gymnasium. The collegians lined up as follows: Pope, l. f.; Owens, r. f.; Bassett, c.; Cowan, l. f.; Curran, r. g. Dad Stewart and Joe Stanton acted as the officials.



JOE LESSER BY WELL TIMED RUSH

Takes $14,000 Handicap, the Feature at Oakland.

BONNER WAS STEERSMAN

FAVORITES HAVE RATHER A BAD DAY OF IT.

San Francisco, Feb. 27.—A $14,000 handicap at a mile and fifty yards was the feature of the sport at Oakland this afternoon, and it resulted in a close finish, Joe Lesser gaining a neck victory over Nigrete. Kenilworth was a mild favorite with Lord Melbourne a well played second choice. Kenilworth went to the front at the start and led for about six furlongs, when he grew weary. Nigrette then assumed command and appeared to be winning. Bonner brought Joe Lesser up with a well timed rush and he won in a drive. Kenilworth was a distant third.

Favorites fared badly during the afternoon but lost as the winners were well supported. Narra G, favorite, was jumped on and broke down very badly. Elliott, second choice, won easily from Egyptian Princess and Clausus. Gloomy Gus, the first choice in the 2-year-old race, was cut off badly several times, and Bob Ragon beat him. Ridden by Henry Spencer, Celebrant took the 3-year-old event from Judge, the strongly played favorite. Hainault and Forest King closed equal favorites for the last and the first named romped home. The weather was showery and the track muddy. Summary:

First race, five and one-half furlongs, selling—Elliott won, Egyptian Princess second, Clausius third. Time—1:02¾.

Second race, four furlongs, purse—Bog Ragon won, Gloomy Gus second, My Order third. Time—0:50¼.

Third race, six furlongs, selling—Pat Morrissey won, Alice Carey second, Pure Dale third. Time—1:16½.

Fourth race, mile and fifty yards, handicap, purse $1,000—Joe Lesser won, Nigrette second, Kenilworth third. Time—1:46.

Fifth race, seven furlongs, purse—Celebrant won, Judge second, Soufriere third.—Time—1:30.

Sixth race, mile and seventy yards, selling—Hainault won, Forest King second, Diderot third. Time—1:48½.

RAIN AT ASCOT.

Bill Curtis Wins Derby Worth $14,190.

Los Angeles, Cal., Feb. 27.—A steady rain, which started about noon, made the track muddy for the Ascot derby, the feature of today's racing and fourth event on the card. Four starters faced the barrier in this event, H. T. Grijn's Bill Curtis being the public choice at 3 to 5. Formaster had a good following at 2½ to 3, while Elwood and Sais were the outsiders at 5 to 7. To a good start Sais went to the front, closely followed by Elwood and Formaster, with Bill Curtis last. They were in this position until entering the stretch on the last round, when Curtis forged ahead and won easily by three lengths. The value to the winner was $14,190. Summary:

First race, Slauson course, selling—Jim Hale won; Jane Holly second, Nervator third. Time—1:09¼.

Second race, six furlongs, purse—Felipe Lugo won; Golden Mineral second, Sweet Tone third. Time—1:14¾.

Third race, one mile, selling—Neko won; Marta second, Emir third. Time—1:43¼.

Fourth race, the Ascot derby, $2,000 added, one mile and a half—Bill Curtis, 111 (Redfern), 7 to 10, won; Elwood, 117 (Hildebrand), 5 to 1, second; Formaster, 117 (Wonderly), 2½ to 1, third. Time—2:37. Sais also ran.

Fifth race, one mile and seventy yards, handicap—Waswift, 115 (Hildebrand), 9 to 5, won; Greenock, 100 (J. Lewis), 8 to 1, second; C. B. Campbell, 95 (J. Bocker), 15 to 1, third. Time—1:47.

Sixth race, one mile, selling—Louwelsea won; Canejo second, Florestan third. Time—1:42.

Herrera to Meet Yanger.

Milwaukee, Feb. 27.—Aurelio Herrera and Benny Yanger will fight at the American Athletic club, in Chicago, on March 7, and will weigh 126 pounds at the ringside. Terms were agreed upon today for the match.

LeMoyne Wins Swimming Race.

New York, Feb. 27.—Harry LeMoyne of the Brooklyn Swimming club won the twenty-five-yard scratch race tonight in 12 1-5 seconds, which is 2-5 second better than the American record, held by W. C. Miller.

TAYLOR DETHRONED BY LAWSON

Downfall of Colored Rider at Hands of Salt Laker as Told By Australian Sporting Writer.

THE riding of Iver Lawson in Australia where he has repeatedly defeated Major Taylor, has stirred up many of the Australians who thought the colored man was invincible. Over in the Antipodes the cycling public seem to think that there is but one man in America who can ride a bicycle and that man is Major Taylor. It must be admitted that Taylor is a phenomenal rider, but there are two other Americans at least who can show the colored man their rear wheel in a sprint race and they are Iver Lawson and Frank Kramer. These two men drove Major Taylor off eastern tracks two years ago, simply because he was not fast enough to travel in the same company.

It was in the summer of 1901 that Iver Lawson left Salt Lake for the east and arriving at Syracuse, N. Y., after four days' travel he broke into the eastern racing game. Being a westerner, the eastern race promoters were anxious to show him up and placed him in his first heat with Major Taylor.

Pronounced As An Accident.

Lawson made Taylor look like a novice and the public said it was an accident. A couple of days later Taylor was again pitted against Lawson at Buffalo and again Lawson rode rings around the colored man.

The east then began to see that Lawson, from Salt Lake City, was the peer of them all, with the single exception of Frank Kramer. Floyd McFarland took hold of Lawson to make a world's champion of him, and it looks very much as if McFarland was doing this over in Australia at the present time.

However, the Australian public had seen Taylor ride there a year ago and brought him over to trim Lawson and McFarland. Since Taylor arrived he has met Lawson seven times and was defeated six. Taylor has rushed to the newspapers with excuses, but has overlooked the fact that all the boosting in the world won't defeat a better man on a bicycle.

Lawson, however, seems to have one friendly sporting writer over there, who is giving Lawson and McFarland credit for what they are doing. This man comes to their defense in the Catholic Press of Sydney, N. S. W., as follows:

Disqualification of McFarland.

A gentleman signing himself "British Sportsman" writes to The Herald with regard to the suspension by the committee of Cyclist McFarland, the brilliant American rider, whose exploits have been so popular during the cycling carnival. He says in effect that the only crime McFarland is guilty of is downing the £2,000 sprinter (Major Taylor), and that thousands believe that McFarland has been disqualified so that Major Taylor may have a better chance of regaining his lost laurels.

"British Sportsman" does not exaggerate. Half the general public which has been patronising the cycling races cherishes an extravagant idea that Major Farland has been put out of the way in order that Taylor's stock may not be unduly depreciated. Doubtless the officials who disqualified McFarland believed that he had bumped Taylor, but it is unfortunate that no one else seemed to see the jostling complained of.

As a matter of fact, in the five mile race in which Taylor was beaten, the two American riders, Lawson and McFarland, moved up on the very outside of the track while Taylor was hugging the inside, and so far as unlookers could see did not interfere with him in any way. But, of course, the officials must have seen something or they would never have taken the steps they did.

It is interesting to note, however, in this connection that Taylor is one of the most jumpy riders on the track. When he sprints he jumps his machine all over the path, and it is pure luck and caution on the part of those who ride against him that accidents have not happened. Of course he does not do it intentionally, but people have often shuddered at the way his wheel shoots first this way and then that when he makes for the winning line.

Taylor Losing His Laurels.

Talking of McFarland's disqualification reminds us that the Major is fast losing his laurels. The two Americans, Lawson and McFarland, have beaten him consistently. They promised that they would when Taylor's coming was announced, and they have certainly kept their word. They have taken it in turn beating the Major, and over all distances have achieved victories. So far—we are writing on Wednesday afternoon—the darkey has not won a single big race in which either of the Americans has taken part.

Perhaps now that McFarland is out of the way he may be able to secure an odd win. Certainly if he does not, the Telegraph can hardly continue to boom him as the world's champion. In fact, up to now, Taylor has been completely eclipsed by the two Yankees, who have been winning everything before them. Night after night they have scooped the programme whilst the Major's friends have looked sadly on.

Is Major Taylor only a brilliant rider when he has not to race recognized champions? This is the question many are asking themselves. On his last visit to Australia he won as he liked, but he had only local men against him. This visit he has not won once.

Rival Paper Is Roasted.

Everyone has been amused during the week at the cycling reports in the Telegraph. We have hitherto believed that the one-eyed barracker remained in the shilling stand; but he seems to have drifted along to the press table. Although Lawson and McFarland have been electrifying the spectators by their magnificent pace, stamina and judgment, the Telegraph has never allowed its eye to wander from its dusky champion. Its notice has probably been directed to the fact that Lawson and McFarland have won the races, for its records their success; but it is quite oblivious of the fact that these two men must have been riding faster than the colored gentleman who has refused thousands to ride on a Sunday.

Every time he has been beaten—which is very time he has met the American combination—the Telegraph has put up excuses. At first it was want of form; but that has been dropped now. Latterly it has been the fac that the Major took up the inside position and could not get through. The Telegraph seems to forget that his speedy rivals do not expect those in front to open out and let them through, but go right around on the outside when they sprint, and win through sheer pluck and merit.

As a matter of fact the Yankees have been breaking the Major's heart. If the colored rider had a fairly easy race until the last fifty yards he might unwind his wonderful sprint—for he can sprint for a short distance. But McFarland and Lawson have made the pace terrific for the whole of the last lap in every race, and the Major has not had a kick left at the winning post. Besides that they ride with their heads as well as their feet, and their generalship has been too much for the £2,000 gentleman.

But the Telegraph has not seen this. It still writes Taylor up as a black god on wheels, before which Australia should bow down and worship. The public, however, is beginning to appreciate the fact that the two Yankees are cycling stars of the first magnitude that can possibly outshine the Major's sparkle.

CHAMPION JEFFRIES SAYS HE MUST FIGHT BEFORE JUNE 1

(By James J. Jeffries.)

As I have repeatedly said, I am willing to defend my title against the winner of the Sharkey-Munroe bout, no matter which it is. I am ready to fight either Sharkey or Munroe. But, to avoid all misunderstanding as to my position, I wish to make clear a few points.

In the first place, I wish our match to take place within the next three months, some time before June 1. As champion, I think I am entitled to this small consideration. In the second place, I wish the battle to be held in 'Frisco.

Personally, I do not like one place better than another, but I think it is clear to all that 'Frisco is the only city in which a battle of such importance could be successfully pulled off.

It is scarcely necessary to add that I would wish the fight to be of twenty rounds' duration. That is the only kind of bout recognized by the promoters on the coast.

These are the only stipulations I have to make, and I think every sporting man will agree with me that they are reasonable. I also believe that they coincide with the views of Sharkey and Munroe.

In case the fight between Munroe and Sharkey should not be decisive or should result in a fizzle, I will leave it to the fight promoters of San Francisco and to the newspaper men of New York and San Francisco to pick my next opponent. I realize that my fighting days are numbered and I wish to keep right at the game while I last.

I will leave the matter entirely in their hands, offering no suggestions and imposing no obstacles, only, of course, my opponent must be white.

I will not fight a negro.

In case the promoters fail to agree on a man for me to meet I cannot see anything for me to do but retire from the ring. That, however, I do not wish to do and I do not expect I shall have to.

This statement, I think, clearly outlines my position in the matter. I make it in no dictatorial way.

My object is to state my case long enough before the Sharkey-Munroe battle so that no confusion can arise in the future. What I ask is small and reasonable, and the stipulations are only made with a view to insuring a satisfactory match all around.

NEW CLASSES MAKE TOO MANY CHAMPIONS

New York, Feb. 27.—The new flight classes advocated by the recently organized National Boxing association are not meeting with the approval of the followers of boxing that was expected by promoters of the association. The chief objection to the plan promulgated is the number of new classes suggested by the N. B. A. With eleven champions occupying the attention of those interested in the sport, it is believed that there will be a continual jumping from class to class, in accordance with the terms of the different matches. One authority, in commenting on the subject recently, said: "I do not like the scheme. Under the system proposed there are to be eleven classes. That would mean eleven champions. Well, you get eleven champions up on a pedestal and you won't see any of them. The fewer champions there are, the more important a champion is."

Mellody Gets a Draw.

Chicago, Feb. 27.—Billy Mellody of Boston and Dick Fitzpatrick of Chicago fought six rounds tonight at the Chicago Athletic club to a draw.

RYAN AFTER RACE WITH OLDFIELD FOR $10,000

New Orleans, La., Feb. 27.—Colonel Billy Thompson, manager of Barney Oldfield, the champion automobilist of the world, received a communication yesterday from Hot Springs from Dr. Charles Gray, in which he challenges Barney Oldfield on behalf of John J. Ryan, to race a match at Hot Springs on March 29 at ten miles for $10,000 a side.

Thompson immediately wired his acceptance, but proposed changing the place from Hot Springs to New Orleans on March 26 or 27, on which dates all arrangements have been made for Oldfield to make his first appearance in the south at the fair grounds. If Ryan does not accept the change, Thompson says, Oldfield will race him at Hot Springs.

Beats Ice Record.

Minneapolis, Feb. 27.—Goshen Jim today broke the world's pacing record for half a mile on a curved ice track. Time—1:20½.

SALT LAKE KIDS HAVE FIGHT CLUB

Hold Boxing Contests That Are on the Square.

ONLY THE ELITE INVITED

BUT THESE SEE KID ARNOLD TRIM DUTCH FRANKS.

There is a new fight club in Salt Lake. The manager and promoter is a youth still in his teens, and the storkholders are a score of young men who never yet have put the x on an Australian ballot. But despite the scant years of the controllers of the latest fight society, they have exhibited shrewdness and originality that would do credit to men who are old-timers in the fight-promoting game.

Last night before an assemblage of nearly 200 enthusiasts, two amateurs of no mean ability put up a fight that was well worth the gate money. The contestants were "Kid" Arnold and "Dutch" Franks, both members of the lightweight division. The battle was to have gone twenty rounds to a decision, but "Kid" Arnold proved too much for his adversary and put him to the bad near the end of the ninth round. Franks was not out, but he was so near the exit that his seconds threw up the sponge to save their man from being tucked away in the land of Nod.

The fight was for blood, and the contestants went a dizzy pace for the first seven rounds. In the eighth round "Dutch" got tangled up with a number of hooks and jabs that came near being his undoing. However, he finished the round, and after a short rest went after his man again.

Arnold was too many for the youth from Holland, and in less than a minute had Franks at his mercy. Just as the "Kid" was adjusting his sights preparatory to delivering a dreamland swat, Franks' seconds threw up the sponge.

The match was pulled off in the private auditorium of the new club, and only the elite of the sporting fraternity received bids to the affair. The admission was 50 and 25 cents, and the gate receipts amounted to about $75.

The manager of the club announced last night that another fight would be pulled off within the next two weeks.

In order that the police may be kept in the dark, the time and place will not be made known until the day of the battle.

YOUNG CORBETT 3 TO 1

Odds Offered in 'Frisco That He Will Beat Sullivan Tomorrow Night.

San Francisco, Feb. 27.—Even though Dave Sullivan is not classed in the money with Corbett, it is the general impression here that the champion will have his hands full when he meets the New Yorker. All the eastern men who are here now will admit that the Denver lad will rule in the betting, but they finish by saying: "This Sullivan is a dead hard nut."

He is training over at Croll's gardens in Alameda, and Frank McDonald, who helped Corbett train for his go with Hanlon, is helping him. Frank may be able to wise Sully up a little on the style of Corbett, but whether or not this will help him in the go is another question. Jimmy Barry came out from Chicago to help Dave also. There is not such a terrific interest shown in the bout, however. Sports seem to think that Corbett is really training for the fight with Britt, and this go with Sullivan is a side issue. It is regarded as just a daily tryout. Just the same as taking any of the boys on at the quarters.

The betting on the go with Sully will be something fierce. From the talk of the sports here now, Dave will figure about 1 to 3, and it will be even money that he does not go over twelve or thirteen rounds. All know that he's a hard boy. They are all hard. Eddie Hanlon is about as tough as anything in the ring, and since he dropped from Corbett sports here are willing to bet that none of the others stay up.

Louie Mann of the Weber & Fields company, who have been showing here, is a dead game Corbett man. He can't see anything but Corbett in any fight. He was trying to make a bet at the beach yesterday. Even money that Britt would not come up for the fifteenth round. There will be no such betting on that fight downtown, however. The whole city is divided on that go, and it is a cinch that the man who is installed favorite will be no better than 10 to 8.

SALT LAKE CLUB WAKES UP

FRANK GIMLIN.

Frank Gimlin Has Been Secured to Manage the Team—New Board of Directors to Guide Destiny of the Twirlers.

IT'S GIMLIN!

"Father" Gimlin of Ogden, the man who has caused the shedding of many bitter tears in bygone years by the poor unfortunate Salt Lake baseball fan, has decided to become one of us and from now on, instead of working overtime to take games away from Salt Lake, he will be found in the ranks of the ball tossers wearing an Elder uniform.

This was settled upon yesterday when Gimlin's contract to manage the Salt Lake team was approved by the directors of the Salt Lake club. The latter held a meeting yesterday at which time several things were transacted, the one which, however, is all important, being the selection of Frank Gimlin to manage the Salt Lake club.

"Gim's" record is too well known in Utah to comment on. Sufficient to say that he has in the past developed a wonderful ability in getting a crowd of ball tossers together and winning a pennant. He doesn't seem to go out for stars in getting a team, but somehow he always makes the other fellow's stars look like selling platters. This is what Gimlin will try to do this year. He has the support of all the Salt Lake fans in his undertaking, and if he makes good all the unkind things said about him while he was a "Lobster" are hereby taken back.

Change in Directorship.

The directors of the club held an interesting meeting. The first work accomplished was a change in the line-up of the directorship. The resignations of C. K. McCornick and D. H. Peery were accepted and in their place was substituted J. C. Leary and John S. Critchlow. The former disposed of all their stock in the association and are not in any way connected with the club. The club as it now stands has for its directorship: Samuel Newhouse, president; John S. Critchlow, vice president; J. C. Leary, C. H. Griffin and Rodney Badger, directors. This combination looks good, and with the proper support in a financial way it ought to be a great year for baseball in Zion.

Speaking of finance, the directors gave it out after yesterday's meeting that this was the one question that was bothering them. They say that several good players are now on their list of possibilities, but that it takes money to get these men. President Newhouse put $1,500 into the club for the purpose of securing the franchise and the other directors have raised $1,000, which has been forwarded as a guarantee forfeit.

Now more money is needed to buy players and put the club on its feet, and if any of the fans around Salt Lake feel inclined to purchase some stock, they will be accommodated. The directors think it is advisable that the club should be run exclusively by Salt Lake capital, because there will then be some town pride in the team. Last year, it will be remembered, outsiders ran the club and about all they did was to take down a snug sum of money on their investment. It is believed by the directors that the club will be a paying venture this year, as it was during its membership in the Pacific National League last year.

Strong League Has Been Formed.

As to the league itself as it stands today, it has four teams, each with $1,000 forfeit money up—and this is real money now on deposit in the bank at Spokane. The jumps are not as long as last year, and better rates have been obtained from the railroads. There is no war on in any of the towns, nor will there be, as the coast war has now been fully settled and every town, in the west at least, is fully protected.

This league has the advantage of having four teams, each representing a different state, which ought to make the hottest kind of rivalry. Salt Lake, Butte and Spokane were three of the best drawing clubs in last year's league, and with minor league ball for the first time in a bustling town like Boise, it ought to be a winner. This, then, makes four strong towns, all banded together to play a class of ball that ought to make it the banner minor league of the country.

Season to Open April 26.

While it has not been officially announced, it is practically settled that the league season will open April 26. It has also been practically settled that Boise City will open in Salt Lake on this date and Butte will open in Spokane. Then it is thought that Salt Lake will be given a least a month's continuous ball, so as to get the crowds before the lake season opens. During July and August Butte will probably be given continuous baseball to make up for Butte's time away from home in the earlier part of the season.

The players on the Salt Lake club will be asked to report here about April 1 in order to give them a couple of weeks' practice before entering on the championship series. Boise, Butte and Spokane will also gather their men together about the same time.

Player Question Important.

The player question is an important one for Salt Lake and this city and Boise are away behind Butte and Spokane in signing their men. The directors of the local club say they are in correspondence with a number of good men, but do not feel safe in going too strong until the financial question is satisfactorily settled. As soon as some more stock is disposed of, the wires will be worked and advance money sent a number of men who have already accepted terms, and then it will be possible to give some idea of how the Elders will line up this season. Until then the fans can only sit back, wait and hope for the best.

McCloskey Signs Jensen.

John McCloskey, who is still in the city, announced last night that he had signed Irvine Jensen as one of the pitchers for the Boise team. Jensen is a southpaw and well known here in Salt Lake. McCloskey had him in sight for the Salt Lake team this season and, in fact, asked Jensen not to sign until he heard from him. McCloskey asked the Salt Lake club yesterday to forfeit all claim on Jensen as he was anxious to give the latter a trial, and this request was granted Honest John. He at once hunted up Jensen and secured his signature to a contract.

Buck Weaver As an Umpire.

It has developed that McCloskey has not signed "Buck" Weaver, as first reported. Weaver is considered Salt Lake's private property and may be seen in an Elder uniform this summer. Buck, however, has written from Kansas that he does not desire to play ball this year, if this is the case it is possible President Lucas may sign Buck as an umpire. It is safe to say that he would be satisfactory to Salt Lake. Butte thinks well of him, and McCloskey would readily agree for Boise. "Buck" umpired for the coast league last season after the disbandment of the San Francisco Pacific National team, and reports say he was a good man in this position.

Scrap on Over Hausen.

There may be a scrap between John McCloskey and Gimlin over the services of Catcher Hausen. If there is, it's a sure bet that the man from Ogden will draw a knockout from the honest one in the first round. McCloskey says he has Hausen, and Gimlin hinted that "Mac" was mistaken in his guess. Hausen is up in Ogden looking wise, and it is no sure thing that he has not offered his services to both clubs. Whoever gets him will have a good catcher, but with Gimlin looking after Salt Lake's interest in the matter it looks bad for McCloskey's chances in securing the former Lobster.

Boise May Get Damman.

Pitcher Damman, the crack twirler of the Spokane club, is in a peck of trouble. After accepting advance money from Manager Williams, he jumped to the coast league, and now that peace has been declared, Damman has been awarded back to Spokane. Now Damman kicks and says he will go to work before he will play for Spokane. He says he will write at once to McCloskey and see if John cannot get him transferred from Spokane to Boise City. If this could be done McCloskey would thereby get a rattling good pitcher.

DAVE SULLIVAN EXPECTS TO WIN

San Francisco, Feb. 27.—Dave Sullivan, who meets Young Corbett next Monday, talks of his chance with the slashing Denverite:

"My fight with Corbett I regard as the most important of my career. I have been trying for more than eighteen months to get on a fight with him, and now that the chance has come I intend to fight as I never did before to beat him.

"The height of my ambition is to become the feather-weight champion of the world.

"Although Corbett is a great fighter, I feel confident I will beat him. If I fail I will have no excuse to offer, for when I enter the ring I will be in better shape than I have ever been for any battle."

MORLEY HEARD FROM.

Los Angeles Magnate Still Kicking Over Dillon.

Los Angeles, Feb. 27.—Manager James Morley of the Los Angeles baseball team left today for San Francisco for a conference with President Bart of the Pacific Coast league, and others, over the disagreement as to who is entitled to the services of First Baseman Dillon.

Morley, who is supported by President Ban Johnson of the American league in his claims on Dillon, will endeavor to convince the officials of the Pacific Coast league of the justness of his contentions, and failing in this, says he will take the matter before the national board for a final settlement.

RUHLIN AND McCOY TO MEET IN QUAKER TOWN

Philadelphia, Feb. 27.—A six-round contest between Gus Ruhlin of Ohio and Kid McCoy of New York has been arranged to take place here some time next month at the National Athletic club. Ruhlin has been here for the past week looking for a fight and has been to the various club matchmakers, but they could not see their way clear to meet McCoy's demands of 75 per cent of the gross receipts. Finally the National club made an offer, and Ben Benton of Boston, who is McCoy's manager, accepted it.

Billy Madden said today that he would probably let Ruhlin stay in Philadelphia to do his training. Ruhlin will be at the ringside to see the Munroe-Sharkey fight, which takes place at the Second regiment armory Saturday evening, and will challenge the winner.

Reilly Signs Ferris.

Spokane, Feb. 27.—Manager Charles Reilly of the Spokane baseball team, has signed George Ferris, who capered around the second cushion last season for the Indians. The securing of Ferris came as a surprise to many of the fans, as it was under stood that the fast second baseman was intending to quit the game and devote his attention to law.

President Williams and Manager Reilly are planning to take the Spokane team to Walla Walla for about three weeks' training before the season opens. The climate down there is about right at that time of year for the players to get into shape. The expense will not be great and the advantages will be considerable.

ALLEGED FAKE FOOT RACING

Story of "Queer" Sport in and Around Pocatello.

"SUCKER" IN CASE SQUEALS

SAME OLD STORY, EASY VICTIM AND SURE MONEY.

(Special to The Herald.)

Pocatello, Ida., Feb. 27.—Some things will not down, and one of them is the running of foot races that are claimed to have taken place near this place within the past year. One trial at court caused the defendant to leave town and compelled his bondsmen to pay the amount of his bail. Now comes another suit which has been entered in the district court at this place. The suit is entitled "Charles Gibler, plaintiff, vs. E. W. Mooney, W. E. Trapp, A. J. Pierce, J. C. Ryan and A. Lounger, alias Ben F. Jacobs, defendants."

The complaint, which is drawn by Attorneys F. S. Dietrich and Stanrod & Terrell, alleges that during the fall of last year Defendants Trapp, Mooney and Pierce maintained a private race track in a secluded place near Pocatello and kept in their employ a foot racer named Ernest Powers. That they entered into an agreement with defendant, J. C. Ryan, who was not and never was a resident or property owner of Pocatello, but was a comprative stranger, by and pursuant to which agreement said Ryan should be certain false pretenses and fraudulent representations, induce third parties to come to Pocatello and wager money upon pretended foot races between said Powers and other parties colluding with Ryan and the other defendants.

The complaint is lengthy and contains, among other things, a statement of the plaintiff, in which he says "they then went to the race track, about half a mile south of the city limits, where Lounger and Powers pretended to run a foot race, but in accordance with the preconcerted arrangement and understanding between said defendants, said Lounger, while ahead in the race, deliberately and wilfully fell down for the purpose of making it appear that he had lost said race by an accident," but which, he says, "was for the purpose of furnishing an excuse for turning the money over to Mooney, Trapp and Pierce."

Another cause of complaint sets up a like state of circumstances by which J. B. Perkins of Denver was deceived, cheated and swindled out of $800 in money and $200 in jewelry by the same parties. He claims to have purchased Perkins' interest in the money and jewelry, therefore, he prays for judgment against the defendants, and each of them, for $3,995, with interest at 7 per cent from Oct. 30, 1903, and for $1,000 with interest from the same date.

WILL BE A GREAT YEAR

Horsemen Predict Plenty of Racing on Eastern Tracks This Season.

Memphis, Tenn., Feb. 27.—From observations made by local horsemen of the enormous list of entries made by owners of large and small racing establishments to stakes closed or about to close it is evident that the approaching racing season will prove the banner one in the history of organized thoroughbred competition in the United States.

Especially does this apply to the tracks and racing associations here and at Nashville, Kansas City, Latonia, Louisville and other cities outside of the seat of all-summer racing at Chicago and St. Louis. What is looked on here as an uncertain season for Chicago, on account of the present disturbances caused by the Worth officials declaring themselves against the dates assigned by the Western Jockey club, and on account of the threats of a racing bill in Illinois legalizing the sport there is a feeling of uneasiness among horsemen here with racing stables for fear that the Chicago game will be interrupted by legal proceedings.

Owners of almost every stable in local winter quarters, and there are over 100 of them, have taken the precaution to nominate their charges for many stakes at the early spring and late fall meetings at every track under the jurisdiction of the Western Jockey club, therefore the threatened turf war in the west, while it may not have caused a shrinkage in entries to the stakes of the various Chicago associations, has been beneficial to the smaller racing associations in cities where mid-summer meetings might be safely held in face of absolute abandonment of the game in Chicago.

BIKE RIDERS TRAINING.

Samuelson and Williams Warm Up on County Roads.

W. E. Samuelson and Saxon Williams, two of Salt Lake's speed merchants, were out on the roads during the past week beginning their training for the coming summer's racing season. The boys made trips to Farmington and report the roads in fairly good shape. South of the city, however, the roads have not dried enough for cycle riding.

Samuelson and Williams are waiting to hear from Jack Prince regarding the racing season in the south. If Prince makes a favorable report, that is, if he can show the boys where they can get enough racing to keep them busy for a couple of months, they will go south at once.

'Varsity Class Team to Meet.

At a meeting of the different classes of the University held Friday it was decided to have a class meet, to be held on the first Friday in April. Action was taken on the eligibility of the contestants, and it was decided that no student would be allowed to compete who had won a point in an interscholastic meet in the past. This will bar out all the best men in the school, but will have the desired effect of getting out new material, which is the principal reason for holding the class meets.

Taylorsville Team Wants Game.

The Taylorsville basket ball team is anxious to arrange a game with some of the good teams of this city. Daniel Webster, the manager, says he will play any of the junior teams, the best of them being none too good for his aggregation.

The Continental Life Insurance & Investment company, Governor H. M. Wells, president; H. Tyree, vice president, and general manager; W. S. McCornick, treasurer; W. H. Cunningham, secretary, is now organized and ready for business. Offices, rooms 301 to 305 Deseret News building.