

IF IT HAPPENS IT'S HERE

THE HERALD'S SPORTING PAGE

IF IT'S HERE IT'S RIGHT

MOTORS TRAVEL NEXT WEDNESDAY

Three Cornered Race With Downing, Munroe and Samuelson Up.

The feature event of next Tuesday night's racing at the saucer track will be a ten-mile motor-paced event with Downing, Munroe and Samuelson as the men behind the motors.

The crowd at the bike races is an interesting study. Nowhere else, perhaps, does a crowd show to such good advantage.

And when John Held's music-makers swing into the waltz strains of "My Merry Disembled" and the crowd joins in the chorus, some whistling, some singing, and all keeping time with foot-beats to the rhythm of the music.

Hardy Downing appears to be riding in better form now than for a long time. His victory over Iver Lawson in the final of the three-quarter-mile handicap on Friday night was one of the prettiest pieces of heady riding seen on the track this season.

Manager Chapman is looking daily for a letter from Frank Kromer, who received a telegram during the week announcing Kromer's arrival in New York, and when the letter arrives Chapman expects that it will bring the welcome news that the crack will be here within a few weeks.

OLYMPIC DROPS BOXING Amateurs Want Cash and Famous Frisco Club Quits the Game.

San Francisco, July 14.—Boxing has been dropped from the list of sports contemplated by the Pacific Athletic association and in future the stipulations for exhibitions will be granted to clubs.

CHECKERS Checker Board as Numbered for Beginners.

Checker board diagram with numbered squares 1-32.

Place black men on squares 1 to 10. Place white men on squares 9 to 32. Blacks always move first at the commencement of a checker game.

A game similar to the above was also played between Mr. Titus and Alvin B. Smith of this city. A number of exhibition games will soon be finished.

Game No. 74. Cross. Same players as Game No. 73. Double corner. Drawn.

HOLDEN WINS AT CLEVELAND

Local Golfer Captures Cup in Bogey Handicap on Cleveland Links.

Golfing enthusiasts of Salt Lake have overlooked the fact that in A. F. Holden of this city, they have a golf player who can go some with a masher and creak.

Returning to a great Scottish game after an absence of three years, and playing a steady, consistent, yet brilliant game, Holden carried off first place and the cup in the regular weekly bogey handicap tournament upon the Links of the Country club yesterday.

JACK CLIFFORD SORE MAN Says Fred Landers Is a Coward Because He Backs Out of Match.

Jack Clifford is having his troubles again. Here is what a special from his home town, Grass Valley, Cal., says: "The sorest man in Superior, Cal., is Jack Clifford, the local lightweight, who signed to meet Fred Landers in Sacramento on July 20.

"Clifford feels, as do his friends, that Landers has a bad case of 'cold feet.' This is based on the fact that Landers only got a draw with Joe Angell when they fought here, while Clifford had no trouble in knocking Angell out.

Game No. 75. Bristol. Berg's move. 11-16 22-18 3-10 6-10 26-23

Game No. 76. Kelo. Smith's move. 10-15 8-11 11-15 15-24 21-17 2-5 25-22 24-19 10-14

Game No. 77. Dundee. Berg's move. 12-16 22-18 3-10 6-10 26-23 24-19 10-14 11-15 15-24 21-17 2-5 25-22 24-19 10-14

Game No. 78. Paine. Smith's move. 24-19 10-14 11-15 15-24 21-17 2-5 25-22 24-19 10-14 11-15 15-24 21-17 2-5 25-22 24-19 10-14

Game No. 79. Double corner. Berg's move. 24-19 10-14 11-15 15-24 21-17 2-5 25-22 24-19 10-14 11-15 15-24 21-17 2-5 25-22 24-19 10-14

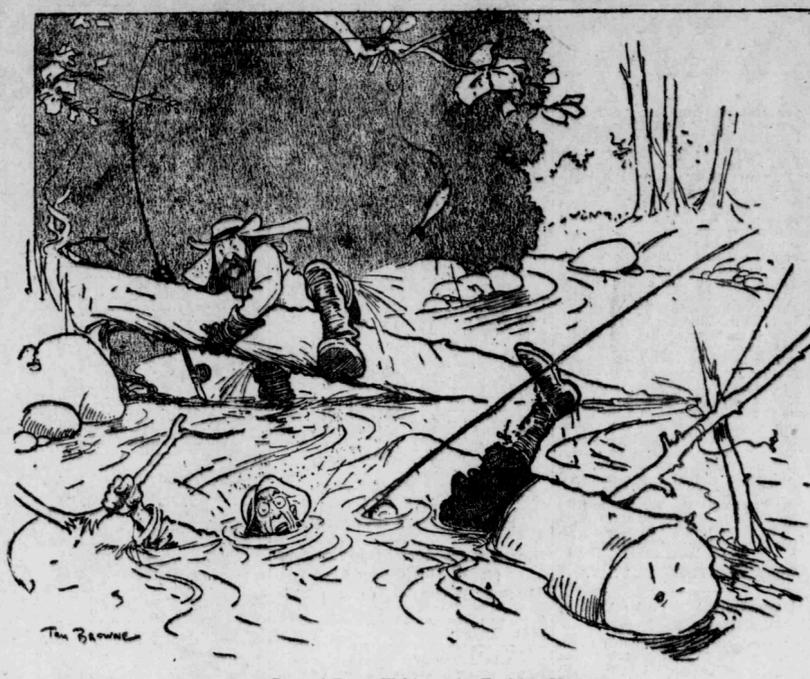
Game No. 80. Double corner. Drawn. 24-19 10-14 11-15 15-24 21-17 2-5 25-22 24-19 10-14 11-15 15-24 21-17 2-5 25-22 24-19 10-14

Game No. 81. Denny. Berg's move. 24-19 10-14 11-15 15-24 21-17 2-5 25-22 24-19 10-14 11-15 15-24 21-17 2-5 25-22 24-19 10-14

Game No. 82. Edinburgh. Smith's move. 24-19 10-14 11-15 15-24 21-17 2-5 25-22 24-19 10-14 11-15 15-24 21-17 2-5 25-22 24-19 10-14

W. Burdus of Vancouver, Wash., contributes the following problem: Black to play and win.

Game No. 74. Cross. Same players as Game No. 73. Double corner. Drawn.



Joys of Trout Fishing—An Exciting Moment.

HOME RUN HAGGERTY : BY GEORGE WILLIAM DALEY

In the papers the other day which was a story of how a player named Marshall of the New Yorks got kissed by a girl because he made a two-bagger in the ninth inning that sent in two runs and won the game.

"When I went to my room that night Pinch and Grabber and Hickry Hank were there to break the news and when they told me I pulled my hat down and says I'm going back to Alafia.

"As for me," says Grabber, "I can't say I'm in love with this kissing proposition. When I kiss a girl I want to hold her in my arms and give her a smack upon her, crimson lips give her a squeeze and feel the answering pressure in my ear.

"The kissing game," says Pinch, "what might that be?" "Why, a scheme whereby our lurching, blushing young maidens reward the feller that swats the ball. If he makes a plain home run, he gets a kiss. If he gets a two-bagger he gets ten kisses.

"I'm glad to hear that," says Pinch, "but I'm glad to hear that you're not a home run hitter. You're a two-bagger hitter, and that's all right. You're a home run hitter, and that's all right. You're a two-bagger hitter, and that's all right.

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MARVIN HART QUILTS.

Big Kentuckian Decides Ring Has No More Chances. New York, July 14.—Another heavyweight pugilist has just announced his retirement from the ring. He is Marvin Hart of Louisville, who claimed the title relinquished by Jim Jeffries after the latter had quit the game.

Hart has never been the same man since he was beaten by Tommy Burns at Los Angeles. He had decided to continue fighting this fall, but as his wife advised him to quit the ring, he thought the matter over and finally agreed to do so.

With Hart out of it, this leaves "Philadelpia" Jack O'Brien, Sam Berger, Al Kaufman, Gus Ruhlin, Tommy Burns, Mike Schreck, Fred Cooley, Bob Fitzsimmons and Sandy Ferguson to battle for the world's championship title.

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FISH STORY FROM LONDON

One Which Will Make Local Hot Air Club Sit Up and Take Notice. Here is a fish story from London which will make members of the local Hot Air club go some to get their heads on a peg.

A remarkable example of the voracity of a trout, accompanied by fatal results, has just come to light. A young man employed at Mr. Sargent's mill at Tipton, St. Johns, on the River Otter, noticed a fine trout lying dead in the mill race.

He got the fish out, and was astonished to find that tightly twisted in the trout's gills was an eel, which had undoubtedly strangled its captor. But this was not all.

Firmly stuck in the mouth of the eel was a little fish, probably a stickleback, which, being unable to get the eel to swallow, had caused its death also.

All three fishes were very recently dead, and it was quite clear that the eel, which was a foot long, had attempted to swallow the stickleback, but had only succeeded in getting its head and front down to choke itself.

The trout, no doubt, seeing the eel's difficulty, had attacked it, and attempted to swallow it, with the result that his slippery, writhing victim had managed to choke him by entangling himself up in a wonderful way in its captor's jaws.

Thus the little stickleback choked the eel, which in its turn strangled the trout.

HENRY CHAPPELL DIES. Sandwich, Ont., July 14.—Henry Chappell, the veteran turf man, is dead at his home here. He was 83 years of age. He had a career on the turf as a jockey.

Game No. 83. Edinburgh. Smith's move. 24-19 10-14 11-15 15-24 21-17 2-5 25-22 24-19 10-14 11-15 15-24 21-17 2-5 25-22 24-19 10-14

Game No. 84. Edinburgh. Smith's move. 24-19 10-14 11-15 15-24 21-17 2-5 25-22 24-19 10-14 11-15 15-24 21-17 2-5 25-22 24-19 10-14

Game No. 85. Edinburgh. Smith's move. 24-19 10-14 11-15 15-24 21-17 2-5 25-22 24-19 10-14 11-15 15-24 21-17 2-5 25-22 24-19 10-14

Game No. 86. Edinburgh. Smith's move. 24-19 10-14 11-15 15-24 21-17 2-5 25-22 24-19 10-14 11-15 15-24 21-17 2-5 25-22 24-19 10-14

BALL PLAYERS' MANY EXCUSES

Official Scorers Hear Tales of Woe Whenever Error Is Chalked Up.

BY HUGH S. FULLERTON. No ballplayer ever made an error. At least, if each player was permitted to be official scorer for himself, his fielding average would be 1.000.

No one, unless he has been official scorer, can imagine how many reasons there are that a ballplayer does not get the ball. There is a reason for every error, and every ball muffed or fumbled is an impossible chance.

"The sun got in my eyes." "It took a bad bounce." "I was going the other direction to cover the base when it was hit."

When Bee Stung Treadway. One of the funniest excuses I ever heard was true. It happened on the old Eastern park grounds at Brooklyn, Treadway was the best ballplayer that ever lived.

Everybody in the press box thought that the sun had blinded Treadway, and caused him to misjudge the ball. Afterward he explained it. It appears that just as the ball was hit, a bee landed on his leg.

Gnat Flew in His Eye. Barry McCormick, who should have been the best ballplayer that ever lived and wasn't, put up an excuse once that was a wonder.

Groundkeepers know better than any others the excuses of ballplayers. They are called upon to sweep the field, to harden, smooth and roughen the ground for certain players every day during the season.

As I turned second I seen him wildly patting on the grass and realized that the ball had got away from him. I fell down—just purposely—let my feet slip for first and seen the center fielder make a gallant dash for it, dive forward—and miss it.

"Run!" yelled the men in the grandstand. "Run!" screamed all the women in every part of the field, clasping their hands rapturously, an' composin' their lips for the final act of the drummer.

As I rounded the bag Pinch seized me by the arm. "Run!" he screamed. "Don't you see they've got the ball?"

I looked. The ball was wingin' in. Still I didn't extend myself. I seen I couldn't beat it. Then I tore madly for the rubber gathered into a heap I slid up to the catcher and waited for him to touch me out.

There was a roar like a thousand cannons going off on Fourth of July, and the next minute I was the center of a struggling mass of females.

"Smack! Smack! Smack!" one scores a three-bagger on my ear. "Smack! One that sounded like drawin' a champagne cork soaked me on the left eye, an' I believe I lost consciousness.

Anyways, I was kissed a thousand times. My face carried scars for months, and Mr. Marshall can consider himself lucky for viciousness when Fuloprunes' women beat New York.

Excursions East. Via Oregon Short Line-Union Pacific, July 19, 20 and 21: Omaha or Kansas City and re-

Chicago and return.....\$49.00 St. Louis and return.....61.50 St. Paul or Minneapolis and re-

WESTERN GOLT WINS BRIGHTON

Richest Handicap of Year Is a Popular Victory for Well Played Ram's Horn.

New York, July 14.—Ram's Horn, a 4-year-old son of Bute Aunt Tessa, owned by Captain W. S. Williams, a western horseman, and ridden by Jockey Sewell, won the rich Brighton handicap at Brighton Beach this afternoon before a crowd which completely overtaxed the facilities at the seaside track.

Freddie, the winner at the finish was First Mason, who finished second, beating a neck. A length further back and taking the short end of the purse was Tokalon, winner of the Brooklyn handicap.

Victory a Popular One. Ram's Horn's victory was very popular, for he was probably the most popular horse in the race, and the only one to be backed down from the opening prices.

How Race Is Run. The start of the Brighton was good for all but Kuroki, who was practically left at the post. Dandelion, Cairngorm and Whimsical cut the pace throughout the first seven furlongs.

First race, six furlongs—Tiptoe won, Nannie Hodie second, First Premium third. Time, 1:12 4/5.

Second race, six furlongs—Tiptoe won, Nannie Hodie second, First Premium third. Time, 1:12 4/5.

Third race, five and a half furlongs—Frontal Bull won, Ram's Horn second, Dandelion third. Time, 1:07.

Fourth race, six furlongs—Tiptoe won, Nannie Hodie second, First Premium third. Time, 1:12 4/5.

Fifth race, mile and a sixteenth—Merry Morris won, Charlataun second, Evie Green third. Time, 1:46 3/5.

Sixth race, five and a half furlongs—Altuda won, Waterbury second, Frank Gill third. Time, 1:07.

Seventh race, mile and a sixteenth—Vino won, Mandarin second, Telephone third. Time, 1:46 3/5.

CASTLETON DOING WELL Selected on All Star Team as Best Twirler in Ohio-Penn. League.

Roy Castleton seems to be the whole show in the Ohio-Pennsylvania league of which Youngstown is a member. Roy is now twirling for that city and so far this season has made a remarkable record for a youngster.

The sporting writers on that circuit are busy nowadays picking out an all-star team, selecting the best players in the league for the positions. Castleton is picked as the best pitcher by nearly all of them and is touted as promising timber for the big leagues next season.

Youngstown is now leading the league and it is claimed that Castleton's pitching has had a great deal to do with it. Among the fans, Castleton is known as "Big Mormon" pitcher.

Game No. 87. Edinburgh. Smith's move. 24-19 10-14 11-15 15-24 21-17 2-5 25-22 24-19 10-14 11-15 15-24 21-17 2-5 25-22 24-19 10-14

PRICES CUT! CUT!! CUT!!! Clothing, Hats and Furnishings. Castleton's Clearance Sale! Don't Fail to Come Tomorrow. 45-47 MAIN ST.