LE PAGE OF SPORTS

IF IT'S HERE IT'S RIGHT

EXT SEASON TO SEE CLOSE RACE

ry Pulliam Says National League Fight Will Be Exciting in 1908.

n his way to Oklahoma to join in unting trip, Harry Pulliam, the ional league president, dropped off St. Louis and allowed Hal Lanigan ry loose this interview:

"We had the greatest year in our tory, both from the standpoint of endance and competition. You know had to play an extra game to de- the race.

e should be just as close next . But before going further I want ve credit to Fred Clarke of Pitts- . He probably did more with less any manager in the league. Take base, for instance. No club ever a championship without a good in that position. Clarke had lina, Kane, Storke and Gill work- there. Not one member of the ette was particularly good.

ou know more plays are directed irst base than at any other posi- At the beginning of the season had but one outfield position set- That was left field, which he e himself. Then Wagner was ab- for awhile, and he is some player. McGraw's young pitchers should him a lot next season. The fact Marquard was knocked out of the in the one game he pitched st Cincinnati is no criterion of ability. He's proved that he's a d pitcher. Durham also should . Mathewson and Wiltze kept the nts where they were, and with some stance next season the team should etter.

he Philadelphia team is going to n the hunt. It was the Cardinals put Murray out of the running season. Up to that time the Car- s won three straight from the lies, the team had a chance. But after

really don't know what the situa- is in Cincinnati. I believe Mr. mann himself doesn't know. In he told me in Detroit that he dn't do anything about next 's manager until after the coming tion, when he would put the mat- up to his board of directors. I e read of Clark Griffith being ap- ted manager to succeed Ganzel, don't believe—in fact, I know—he hasn't got the job yet."

CKS EXPANSION PLANS

ttsburg, Pa., Nov. 7.—Barney Drey- owner of the Pittsburg Baseball b, who has just paid $500,000 for a ball park site in the heart of Pitts- , has decided that he will not take chance on the American associa- or any other league breaking into tsburg, and in order to be on the side will continue to hold Exposi- park on the north side, paying the rental, as long as there is any nce of an unfriendly league coming . The Baltimore & Ohio railroad, ch owns Exposition park, has an- ced that it wants to build a round- e on the land, and will begin work e spring. Barney has decided that will see the ground broken before will let go his hold.

is known now that the American eration is anxious to come into tsburg, and that there are many in tsburg anxious to see Dreyfuss have osition. The fight made against the tsburg ball club in the Pittsburg cils last spring, when an attempt made to raise the daily license to showed the club owners that there danger here. It has not been long President O'Brien of the Amer- association was offered a ball park guaranteed $200,000 to break in here.

K ADMITS HE MADE WRONG DECISION

e day late in the season this fall " O'Laughlin was heard to admit he really gave a wrong decision "Silk" was discussing speedy getting down to first, when he re- ked: "Young Goode of Cleveland is t as fast as any of them getting n to first. I had not been tipped that he was fast, and the first time shot down for the bag I had my eyes ed.

reminded me of the first time I ired in a game that Harry Bay ed in as a member of the Cleve- s. I had never heard that Harry as fast as lightning, and he made dash for first on a ball hit to sec- base at Washington. I called him The trouble was that I was caught ping, and when the ball left the nd baseman in time plenty soon ch to have retired an ordinary er, I waved Harry out.

ou know how Harry always ran way to right field after being de- d out. Well, when he came back me, he said: 'How about that, ?' I thought I had that beaten a le of steps.'

replied: 'No, Harry, the ball got e about an inch ahead of you.' And walked away satisfied. But from on I kept my eyes open for Harry, he never lost another one from me way he did that one. But I always to be tipped off as to these fast in advance."

FTER ENGLISH DERBY.

w York, Nov. 7.—Sir Martin, win- of many of the valuable 2-year-old es of the current season—the Sara- special, Great Trial, Flatbush and d part of the Double Event among -will, barring accident, start in season's English Derby. This ment was made by John E. Mad- a few days since.

n Madden has sold his interest in -year-old Fitz Herbert to Sam ch. Fitz Herbert is a son of bert, which Madden and Hildreth at Sheepshead Bay in June Herman Brandt. They paid $15,- the colt. Brandt had previously Perry Belmont $4,500 for him. Fitz was one of the smartest young- of the early part of the season, hurt a foot shortly after he d into the hands of Hildreth and t race in the fall to his early He is now in California with k's string and he may start in bles at Los Angeles and Oak-

NON-STOP RUN A RECORD RIDE

Chalmers-Detroit Car Covers Two Hundred Miles for Herald.

BY W. D. RISHEL.

Did you ever make a 200-mile trip over Utah roads inside of eleven hours in an automobile? Well, believe me, it is going some. Two hundred miles in an auto does not sound very large, and is not on eastern roads, where the going is like a race track. Then you sit back in the cushioned seat, the driver throws her into the high speed and you watch the scenery glide past. But here, where good roads are unknown outside of political platforms, the going is not unlike the bump-the-bumps at a summer resort, only faster.

On last Tuesday The Herald desired to get in touch with the many voting districts of Utah, Salt Lake and Tooele counties, and it wanted quick action. Frank Botterill of the Botteril automobile agency of this city desired to make a unique test with one of his Chalmers-Detroit machines, and a combination was made where both parties, got action. Realizing the adaptability of the auto for covering election districts, the Chalmers-Detroit people made the same deal in 115 other cities in the United States and offered a prize for the man who would make the best record, everything taken into consideration. Frank Botterill has made a claim for that prize, and the fellow who has him beaten, if there is such a person, will have to come forward with a mighty clean bill of health.

Conditions of Run.

Under the conditions of the run, the engine of the machine could not be stopped for any reason whatever for the entire 200 miles. Neither could any repairs of any kind, outside of tires, be made. Also, credit would be allowed for the machine using the least amount of gasoline. This, together with the condition of the roads and the time used in actual running, would be taken into consideration in deciding a winner of the contest. If some one of those other 114 cars beat Botterill on last Tuesday, then the driver and the car are both wonders.

Botterill's record is something like this: He started on his 200-mile trip at 6:30 a. m. and came under the wire at 5:26 p. m. During this time many stops were made at the numerous polling places along the route. He used a total of exactly eighteen gallons of gasoline. Not a drop of water was put in the radiator from start to finish. Nor was a drop of oil used on any part of the machine. The hood was never raised, nor was a wrench used on the machine. Neither were the tires touched from start to finish. The engine was started at 5:55 a. m., over half an hour before the trip began, and the motor was not stopped until 5:50 p. m., when the machine was back in the garage. This is certainly going some.

How Trip Was Made.

The trip itself was on the regular hurry up order. Leaving The Herald office at 6:30 in the morning, with Botterill at the wheel and Lee Moore as a substitute driver, and the writer holding down the rear seat, Botterill opened her wide, and the Chalmers-Detroit was on its way.

The first streaks of dawn were seen at Twelfth South, and as the machine dashed down State street over the frost-covered roads, the cold air cut the face like a sharp knife blade. As daylight began to appear the surrounding fields looked as if snow had fallen during the night. The machine dashed past a cabbage patch. Lee Moore yelled out: "The frost is on the cabbage, Mabel," and it certainly was. Murray was reached in sixteen minutes, a short stop was made and the ride for Draper began. A few straggling Republicans—they are the only kind of people grown down there—saw the machine dash through at sixteen minutes after 7. Then a race with a light engine began, and the machine was first into Lehi. Short stops were made as far as Provo, and a quick run was then made to Springville. At 9:03 the first leg of the trip had been made and the return trip for Salt Lake began.

Correct Dope at Provo.

On reaching Provo a visit to the Democratic headquarters followed and the first official announcement was made that Jessie Knight would carry Utah county. When asked for the reason, the county chairman replied that it was because Reed Smot was better known in Provo than in any other town in the state.

From Provo north a wagonload of sugar beets had to be passed every few yards. It seemed as if every person in that part of the country was in on the beet sugar game and that election day had been set aside as a day for a race to the Lehi sugar factory. This institution could be seen on the right pouring forth a volume of smoke that would make a Pennsylvania rolling mill look like a bonfire. As the party neared Salt Lake more wagons were passed, but these were headed for Salt Lake with potatoes.

Hunting for a Democrat.

The hardest work of the trip then presented itself. Orders were given to interview the Democratic judges in Salt Lake county with a view to finding out how the county was going. The writer naturally supposed those around the polls wearing Democratic badges meant it, but soon found they were only joking. When asked how Bryan was doing, they looked amused and wanted to know who Bryan was. These Democrats were busy instructing their constituents to pull the first lever from the top.

The first long distance phone sent the message to The Herald that there was no election in the outside county districts, merely a Republican rally.

Sheep Block Route.

The machine reached Salt Lake safe and sound at noon, and after a short trip around the city, the trip westward began. Hardly had the Chalmers-Detroit got well started on Fourteenth South than a band of sheep blocked the road from fence to fence. There were at least 5,000 of them, and if Botterill butted one with the radiator he hit a hundred working his way through. After Garfield was passed the real speeding of the day began. Here a stretch of good road allowed Botterill to show what the machine could do. The speedomoter read forty miles an hour on one stretch of the road. Lee Moore reached out and held his bare hand on top of the radiator to show that the water was doing its work well.

The return trip from Grantsville was made in quick time, and when The Herald office was reached it was found that two more miles were needed to make the 200. A short run up Brigham street and return saw the roadometer register the even 200 as the Catholic cathedral was passed.

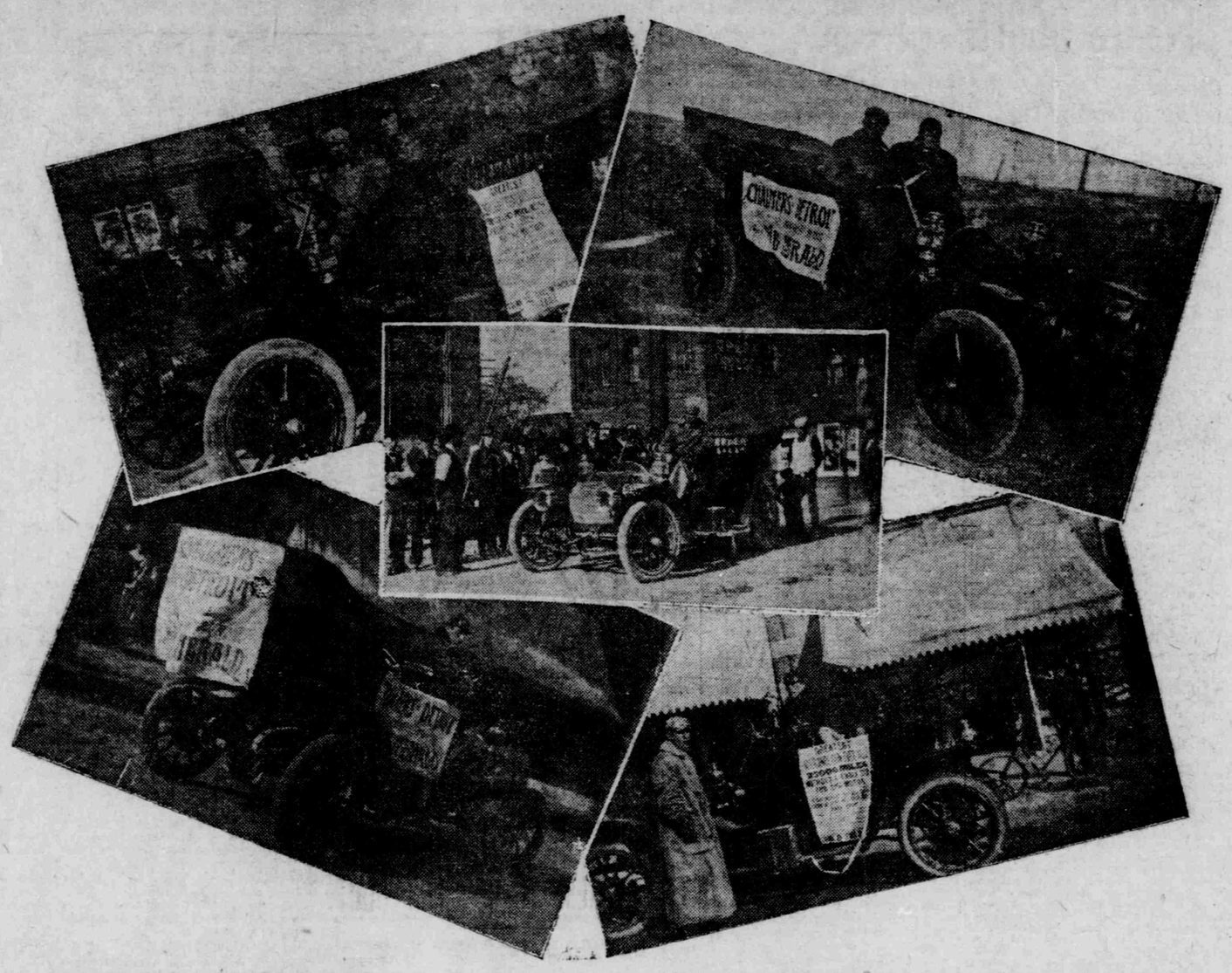
When the party reached the Botterill garage a number of eager automobilists were on hand to see the machine. The gasoline was measured and it was found that only eighteen gallons had been used. When told that the radiator had run all day with the one filling before the start, they would hardly believe it.

Below is a record of the run, the times and distances:

Record of Run.

	Time	Distance Miles
Salt Lake, left	6:30 a.m.	000
Murray, arrive	6:46 a.m.	7
Draper, arrive	7:16 a.m.	18
Lehi, arrive	7:56 a.m.	23
American Fork, arrive	8:08 a.m.	32.6
Pleasant Grove, arrive	8:14 a.m.	36
Provo, arrive	8:45 a.m.	46
Springville, arrive	9:03 a.m.	54.2
Springville, left	9:08 a.m.	54.2
Provo, arrive	9:41 a.m.	59
Pleasant Grove, arrive	10:19 a.m.	69.3
American Fork, arrive	10:30 a.m.	72.5
Lehi, arrive	10:40 a.m.	75.4
Sandy, arrive	11:27 a.m.	90.9
Bingham Junction, arrive	11:40 a.m.	93.2
Salt Lake, arrive	12:20 p.m.	104.6
Salt Lake, left	1:35 p.m.	115.6
Granger, arrive	2:01 p.m.	124.2
Garfield, arrive	2:35 p.m.	136.1
Grantsville, arrive	3:25 p.m.	156.9
Grantsville, left	3:36 p.m.	156.9
Garfield, arrive	4:30 p.m.	177
Salt Lake (Herald) arrive	5:20 p.m.	198
Salt Lake (Catholic cathedral) arrive	5:26 p.m.	200

Photos Taken on the Chalmers-Detroit 200-Mile Non-Stop Run



From left to right, top row, snap shot at Springville. Topping over the top of the mountain in Utah valley at sunrise. Middle picture, in front of the Sandy opera house. Bottom row, the arrival in Salt Lake at the end of the first hundred miles. Snap shot at Provo.

S-P-O-R-T-O-L-O-G-Y

BY W. D. RISHEL.

Those who looked forward to another Rocky mountain championship football team in Utah this year are doomed to disappointment. When the season opened great things were expected of the Varsity team, as well as the Logan Aggies. With the season half gone, both teams have suffered defeat at the hands of all the Colorado teams they have met, and no matter what the outcome of the scheduled games for the rest of the year, Utah is entirely out of the running for the championship.

The varsity has but one more game to play with a Colorado team, and that is against Boulder. The Colorado University defeated the Colorado College team last week by a score of 14 to 0. According to reports of the game, it was easy. Colorado College defeated the Utah school by a score of 18 to 4. Utah was at its best and was easy pickings, at that. On this line of dope it is hard to figure out how Utah has anw chance with Boulder on next Saturday. Should, however, the red and white win, they will still be a long way from the championship.

U Team a Disappointment.

There is no getting around it, the Varsity is represented by the poorest team it has had for years. Ever since the season opened the members of the faculty, who are known as the eligibility committee, have for some reason or other, been throwing the hooks into every man who looks like a football player. Why there should be such antagonism against football, or, in fact, all athletics, at the university is hard to explain. Utah was just beginning to make itself heard in athletic circles in the west, and this season will get a setback that will take some time to overcome. In recent years the state university has made wonderful strides as a university in the west, and whether the eligibility committee realizes it or not, it is a cold fact that its athletic victories have done more toward securing this recognition than all the members of the faculty combined. Because a man is a football player, it is no reason he should not be up in his work at the school, but if he spends a great part of his time training for a football team, his professors should be lenient with him and should be willing to spend a few extra hours in helping hi malong.

Denver May Open Fight Game.

A strong effort is being made to open the fight game at Denver. Politics killed the sport there, as it has in many another city, and with the election out of the way there seems to be a general demand toward the reopening of the game. From present indications all the factions in Denver—and there are more there than in any other city in the world—seem to be united for the good of the game. Dick Hyland is now at Denver and is being held with a view of matching him with Packy McFarland or Cyclone Thompson as the opening card. Either match would make a good one. If the fighting interests are successful in reopening the game, some good fights will be pulled off and the sport will prosper until rival club promoters begin quarreling among themselves. There may be no indications of such a thing at the present time, but there will be as soon as someone goes ahead and makes a success of the game. Some outsider will desire to butt in and spoil a good thing, and when he does, instead of being told where to head in at, he will be helped along by those who should be the first to help put him out of business.

Some More Portland Dope.

The dopesters of Portland, Ore., have just made the wonderful discovery that Fred Moullen has made a world's record in the kicking line. The feat in question was the kicking of a field goal from placement from the fifty-yard line in a game against the Idaho university last Saturday. Moullen is the captain of the University of Oregon, and his performance indicates that he is a kicker of some class. But when it comes to a world's record, the kick is hardly in the same class with the one Fred Bennion made on Cummings field in this city four years ago. At that time Bennion kicked a goal from the sixty-yard line from placement. This kick was at that time, and still stands, as the world's record. This information is given out by such men as Walter Camp and Coach West, both of whom were notified of the kick at the time. The dopesters in the northwest are great on breaking records, the most notable of which was the 9 3-5 seconds for the hundred yards by Dan Kelley. The run of Kelley's may have been fast, and the kick of Moullen's was a good one, but the record claim in each instance is open to argument.

Colorado Waking Up.

The selection of John F. Tobin of this city as the referee of the Denver University-Colorado University football game at Denver yesterday is quite a compliment to the football ability of Utah coaches. Colorado spends a greater part of its time in belittling football in Utah, and since it had to come to Utah to get a man to officiate at one of the most important games of the season, it looks like an open confession that Utah must at least have some men of ability in this line. No mistake was made when Tobin was chosen, for without question he is one of the best posted men in football in the west today. He has shown it in the games he has refereed here, and has also shown it in the All Hallows football teams he has turned out since he took charge of the sport at that school.

Hammer for Unholz.

Everybody is taking a fall out of poor Rudy Unholz these days. It is all because he was whipped by Cyclone Thompson last week in San Francisco. This is wrong, for any person who thought Unholz ever could fight, has no one to blame but himself, and if they were disappointed in his showing against Thompson, the less they can say about his defeat the better for them. Unholz never could fight, and never will be able to fight. As a juggler of the Dutch dialect, Unholz is a world beater, and it was this alone that made him friends and secured his matches. Unholz should forsake the ring for the vaudeville stage, use the best English he knows how and he would make a hit.

The weather man is between two fires these days. Manager Murray of the Salt Lake Racing association looks forward daily to fine weather, while the duck hunters are weeping for a little of the rough stuff in the weather line that makes duck shooting the only sport. Murray has had all the best of it so far, and announces that he is out to bribe the weather man for one more week. Then the meeting closes, and Murray says the duck hunters can have all the bad weather they want until the first of the year.

Those who never could give Battling Nelson credit for being a fighter, are now claiming he is afraid to meet Packy McFarland. Just let some promoter hang up a reasonable purse for the Battler, and see how quick he comes through with his signature to a contract.

Can't someone spring a new baseball league on the Salt Lake fans? It has been over a week since some enterprising baseball promoter has organized a league with Salt Lake as one of the principal cities.

Here and There Among Ball Players

(By Pinochle.)

Uncle Jack Warner, may it be known, is somewhat of a poet. One day he rushed up to Mike Kahoe and said:

"Mike, what do you think. I've got a letter from an editor who says he will accept my poetry on sight."

Mike turned around with a little twinkle and remarked:

"Is he a blind man, Jack?"

* * *

Clyde Milan before he joined the ranks of the American league had heard a good many stories about Frank Farrell's wealth. When he blew into Washington's camp he asked Ganley if Farrell was very rich, and if he owned a yacht.

Ganley replied that he did not own a yacht, but that he did own a revenue cutter that was a regular clipper.

In amazement, Milan replied:

"A revenue cutter?"

"Yes, the scissors he cuts his coupons with."

* * *

Connie Mack, the elongated manager of the Philadelphia Athletics, when in Philadelphia lives within a stone's throw of the Baldwin locomotive works. Connie, who usually sleeps rather late during the winter time, awoke about 7:30 one morning and couldn't get to sleep again. In vain he batted the pillow and counted sheep. He seemed to miss something familiar. It struck him that the air was painfully quiet.

But when he arose and picked up his morning paper, the mystery stood revealed:

"Here it is," he cried, and then read the item aloud: "Eight hundred boilermakers went on a strike yesterday afternoon."

* * *

When Walter Johnson first struck this burg those of his fellow-players who had never been west were looking for information, and Walter was right on the job with answers.

Jack Warner was among the most insistent, and the young phenom became rather tired answering questions. At last he could stand it no longer, and when Jack sidled up to him one day and said:

"Walter, they tell me that the scenery out your way is on a gigantic scale."

"That's right," replied Walter. "I've seen whisky signs twenty-four feet high."

* * *

Joe Cantillon and "Dutch" Schaefer of the Detroit Tigers are great friends. Whenever it is possible Joe visits Schaefer at his home. A couple of years ago "Dutch" built a new home and the first thing he did was to have Joe call and see it. It was a beautiful place, with large grounds both in front and back; Schaefer told Joe all his plans, how he was going to have a nice chicken yard in the rear and a lawn in front.

When Joe first saw Schaefer this summer on the road he asked him about the new home. Everything was lovely and the goose hung high. Schaefer told him, but he had trouble with the lawn.

"What's the matter?" asked Joe.

"Well," replied "Dutch," "it wouldn't grow at first, but it's coming along right good now. I have succeeded in making two blades of grass grow where only one grew last year."

'Well, that's fine," said Joe. "I'm glad to hear it."

"Yes," replied the funny one, "if I keep on doubling up like that every spring in about a thousand years I'll have a lawn."

* * *

Tom Hughes is a good man to have for a friend. He always has been. He can settle most any kind of a dispute. Among his many friends he numbered a married couple who were unable to get along very well together. He tried his best to get things running smoothly, but it was no use.

One day he came into the club house at the ball park with a sad expression on his face. Charlie Smith braced him and asked what was the matter.

"Well, X and his wife are divorced."

"Amicably?" asked Charlie.

"Oh, yes. He got the dog and she got the rubber plant."

* * *

When Jim Delehanty was ill this summer it was a pretty hard matter to tell just what his ailment was. Four doctors had been to see him, when he said to the nurse in charge:

'Nurse, I wish you would get another doctor."

"Why, Mr. Delehanty, you have already had four."

"Yes, I know," replied Jim, "but I don't want to take a chance on a tie game."

* * *

Murphy of the Athletics is somewhat of a joker. Last year in the dead of winter Harry Davis was visiting him and was asked to remain for dinner. Just before starting for the dining room Danny remarked to Harry that they were ging to have green peas and strawberries for dinner.

"Where in the world did you get them this time of the year?" asked Harry.

"Out of the cans," replied Harry, as he led the way to the table.

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BEST WORK IN AMERICAN LEAGUE

Addie Joss Did Not Lose Series During Season and Holds the Record.

Joss was the only American league pitcher that did not lose a series during the season recently ended. The nearest that the "Slat" came to losing was with Washington, with whom he broke even in four games. He did not work at all, however, against the Athletics.

There were five star twirlers that lost but one series. Walsh's only reverse was in the Cleveland series, which he lost 5 to 3. Bill Dineen pitched three games against Washington and lost two. Bill Donovan was unable to win either game he flung against Boston. Washington was also in "Dusty" Rhoades' way, winning both of the games that Dusty worked. George Mullin managed to break even or better with every club except Cleveland, to whom he dropped four out of six games.

"Lefty" Graham of St. Louis pitched four games against the White Sox and lost them all.

Nick Aitrock won but six games all season. Three of them were from Boston, one from the Athletics and two from Washington.

Criss, the demon Texan of the Browns, figures as having pitched only one game. That was against the Athletics. He relieved a pitcher in the ninth inning and giving about six passes, lost without trouble.

The White Sox took four falls out of Cicotte of the Red Sox. The Boston man, however, was very effective against Cleveland, winning all his three games.

Vickers pitched ten games against Cleveland, winning four and losing six.

Jimmy Dygert of the Athletics was easy for Cleveland, losing four straight. He also lost four out of five to Detroit. New York, Washington and Boston, however, were easy for him.

Eddie Plank took three straight from New York, and lost five out of seven to Detroit ,a team composed largely of left-handed batters.

Invincible Against Three Clubs.

Summers was mighty effective against Philadelphia, Washington and New York, winning seven from the Athletics, four from the Nationals and two from New York without dropping a game to any of the three

Cleveland won four games from Summers and four from Mullin, while St. Louis also took four falls out of Summers.

"Wild Bill" Donovan was unable to win either of his games from Boston. He also dropped four to Philadelphia.

The Naps won five games from Walsh and the same number from Harry Howell.

Frank Smith of the White Sox and Harry Howell were easy for Detroit, each of this pair losing four games to the Tigers.

Boston was Addie Joss' Jonah this year, the tall boy losing three games to the Red Sox.

Liebhardt was pie for the Browns, who took five games from the Cleveland spitter.

"Doc" White was called upon to go against Washington and Detroit in nine games. He won five out of nine from Detroit and seven out of nine from Washington.

Falkenberg's Peculiar Record.

Falkenberg won both of the games he pitched for Washington against the Naps. While with the Nationals he won three out of four from Boston, but when with the Naps he lost each of the two games he pitched against the Red Sox.

Washington pitchers had their hoodoo clubs. Charley Smith lost four straight to St. Louis, Burns lost four straight to Chicago, while Hughes dropped five in a row to Detroit.

Chesbro managed to win two out of seven from Detroit and two out of six from St. Louis.

Hogg was unable to win two games from any one club in the league. He did break his long standing Cleveland hoodoo, however, winning for the first time in four years from the Naps.

Tom Hughes worked eight times against the Athletics and broke even.

JEFF SAYS A FEW THINGS

Claims There Are Only Four White Fighters in Ring Who Have His Confidence.

Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 7.—Jim Jeffries, the big chief of the fight game, says that the boxing game in New York, which only allows the boys to go six rounds, is something like a man who has a banquet appetite and then finds that he is only getting a lunch-counter meal.

"There are four white fighters before the public that I have great confidence in," says the big fellow. "They are Billy Papke, Battling Nelson, Abe Attell and little Johnny Coulon. It makes no difference when this quartette starts, you are sure to get a run for your money. Papke has demonstrated that he has a cool way of doing business whenever he starts, and in addition to that he uses his brains, and he has everything which is needed in the making of a champion. He is also as game as they make them, and it will take a real strong boy to take the title away from him.

"Then take the Dane. There is a warm spot in my heart for this boy. Nelson never stidestepped anyone, no matter how strong he thought the other fellow was. When one looks over the Dane's record with some care and finds that he has beaten the following men, it makes you look up and think some: Joe Gans, Jimmy Britt, Abe Attell, Boer Unholz, Terry McGovern, Kid Sullivan, Young Corbett, Aurelia Herrera, Eddie Hanlon, Martin Canole, Clarence English, Charlie Neary and George Memsic.

"Then take Attell. The Hebrew boxer is a wonder. There is no other way that I could express my opinion about Attell. He is as clever as they make them. His record is what we might call a dream when it is looked over. Johnny Coulon is coming fast, and I look for him to clean up every bantamweight in the land in another year."