THE CALL'S SPORTS NEWS

EDITED BY WILLIAM J. SLATTERY

CHEERS FOR NEIL'S VICTORY OVER WHITNEY

Veteran Fighter Celebrates His Return to Glory With a Knockout Punch

THE WINNERS

Sam Nelson outpoints Otto Fritch. Fifteen rounds.

Al Neil knocks out Kyle Whitney. Fourteen rounds.

Johnny Murphy awarded decision over Maurice Sayers. Fifteen rounds.

By William J. Slattery

Amid the cheers of a fight mad multitude at Dreamland rink last night, Al Neil, the veteran middle weight, hero of many battles in the palmy days of his ring career, hammered the black spider, Kyle Whitney, into submission in the fourteenth round. The scene that followed was like unto one of those that the dyed-in-the-wool fans of the early eighties like to tell the present generation of. Every man in the vast crowd shouted and yelled and motioned as though half-possessed. It was the most popular ring victory of the present decade, and it promises to be recorded in the annals of ring history as an event that will live in the minds of the fans so long as the game of fisticuffs prospers in San Francisco.

The fights before and after this one were wonders in their own special line, replete with sensations and ring activity, but the crowd forgot all about them in its ecstacy over the great event. Johnny Murphy was awarded the decision over Maurice Sayers in the last event on the program, though Sayers won a city block, and Sam Nelson outpointed Otto Fritch in the curtain raiser.

Neil won his wonderful victory when it appeared to all the spectators that the tide was about to turn against him. The hard hitting, aggressive negro was fast crowding the veteran to the ropes and wearing him down. Up to this time Neil fought a great fight, but his strength was apparently being sapped and his friends began to fear for the worst.

CHANCE FOR PUNCH COMES

Neil opened up the fourteenth as usual by making a rush and landing his left to the negro's stomach. Whitney came back and forced the old boy to the other end of the ring. All of a sudden Whitney made one of his wild lunges at the white man. Neil sort of half shifted and brought a great right cross flush to Whitney's jaw. Down went the black pug, his head striking the floor with terrific force.

In a twinkling the house was on its feet. Men cheered like mad things, tossed their hats in the air and fell over one another in their emotions. Whitney lay prone for five seconds and then started to get up. He finally managed to get on his feet just at the count of 10.

He ran at Neil and sort of half clinced, but the veteran put him down for eight with a left to the jaw. Meantime, the crowd was still yelling itself hoarse. The black man got up again and started his wrestling tactics, and in his desperation to save himself he brought Neil to the floor with him. Both got up in five seconds and Neil began to set himself to put in the finishing wallop.

Whitney staggered around the ring, hoping to get another hold on his man, but Neil met him fairly with a right hook and Whitney sank to the floor once more. While Referee Eddie Hanlon was telling off the seconds, Neil walked around in a threatening manner. Whitney was not out, but the tactics of Neil bothered him and he failed to arise at the count of 10, though he probably could have got up and stalled around.

REGAINS LOST LAURELS

Neil was lifted on the shoulders of his seconds and carried out of the ring, while his friends rushed at him, endeavoring to embrace the idol. It was a case of resurrection for the man who was once great, but forgotten during the last few years of adversity and ill luck. He was a king of the ring once more and everybody was paying homage to him.

Up to the time of the knockout Neil probably had a shade on Whitney, but the latter's youth and strength were beginning to tell on the older man and it looked to be but a question of another round when the black gladiator would land the white man.

Neil displayed much of his old time cleverness and generalship and stepped around the ring in a lively manner, but the punch that he once possessed was not in evidence till the knockout. Whitney punished him badly about the body on several occasions and landed one right swing to the jaw that looked to be enough to settle poor Al.

The white man saved himself time and time again by his clever ducking and his quick, accurate work in the clinches. His judge of distance was bad at times, many of his fierce lunges to the head going above their mark. Neil was hit low on several occasions, and twice he claimed a foul, but this the referee refused to allow.

Nearly every man in the house was unanimous in the belief that Referee Eddie Smith made a bad mistake when he awarded Johnny Murphy the decision over Maurice Sayers in their 15 round setto. When Smith pointed to Murphy as the winner a volley of hisses and groans greeted his action and it was several minutes before the house was calm. It was an unfortunate incident to say the least.

SAYERS IS CLEVER

Sayers fought as clever and as pretty a fight as any boxer who ever stepped into a local ring. He hammered Murphy incessantly for nine rounds till the crowd began to extend its sympathy to the little local boxer. Sayers proved to be a marvel. He showed a pistonlike left, had a nice right whip to the body and gave an exhibition of footwork, blocking and ducking seldom equaled in any ring. Had Sayers been possessed of a good punch he would have knocked Murphy stiff inside of six rounds.

Murphy's only redeeming trait was his wonderful gameness. The harder and oftener his opponent hit him, the faster he came. Nothing seemed to be capable of stopping him. His face was red and swollen and his body marked from the impact of Sayers' gloves, but for all this he proved a stayer who was willing to keep on while their was an ounce of strength left in him. He was always trying, but doing little good.

Sayers tired a bit after the ninth and Murphy gained a slight lead in the tenth, but Sayers came back with his clever tactics again in the eleventh and had the local boy going south again. Sayers showed that he was losing his steam fast, but for all this he was landing very regularly and avoiding many of the hurricane rushes of his opponent.

DECISION NOT POPULAR

Murphy made a grandstand finish in the last three rounds, but Sayers still held his own. He chopped away and danced around Murphy and shot in his left every time the opportunity offered. The crowd could see nothing but a victory for him, though some of Murphy's admirers looked for a draw. There was scarcely a man in that entire assemblage who figured that Murphy was entitled to any advantage. All he had to his credit was his gameness and his aggressiveness. The Milwaukee boy had everything else.

It was certainly hard luck for Sayers. He gave the fans one of the greatest exhibitions of science and ring skill that they have viewed in a local ring in years, and after all his earnest endeavors and his clocklike work he was handed the short end of the purse. But still he left the ring the more popular of the two boxers

Bat Achieves Ambition by Knocking Out Jimmy Britt

Story No. 20

(COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY BATTLING NELSON)

By Battling Nelson

ON September 9, 1905, I finally achieved the ambition of my life. On that day I defeated James Edward Britt by a knockout at Colma, Cal., near San Francisco, and became the lightweight champion of the world.

That may not sound as big to you who read it as it does to me, but to have that title in front of a fighter's name means both fame and fortune, as well as the satisfaction of having conquered them all.

From the night of our unsatisfactory affair of December 20, the preceding year, I had my mind set on meeting the champion again. I knew full well that I could beat him. He had point blank refused to meet me until I had gone out and whipped the men that he had selected. I did all this and finally got him back in a corner from which he could not escape, and he agreed to fight me for the championship. The articles of agreement had been signed up after nine months of wrangling, in which I had taken what was offered me.

Being assured that everything was all right, I went to Joe Millett's training quarters and began preparing for what I figured the fight of my life.

Eveything went along nicely for about a week, when the Britts balked on posting the $10,000 side bet, also refusing to fight "winner take all." I, of course, balked—wanting the side bet as well as the "winner take all" clause—but sooner than lose the match agreed to their terms. But when I conceded to their demands I refused to guarantee the $20,000 purse. Thus it was that we fought for a straight 65 per cent of the house, with a cut of 60 and 40, winner and loser respectively.

SQUABBLE OVER REFEREE

Everything went lovely until the selecting of a referee came up, and this almost caused the disruption of what looked like the fight of the century. We agreed on James J. Jeffries to officiate, but at the last minute Nolan and myself heard of a few things that were to come off, and being determined to take no chances, we point blank refused to stand for the big boiler maker to act as the third man in the ring. The battle was delayed some two hours while we argued over this matter.

Finally we agreed to accept Eddie Graney. Jeffries stepped down and out and Graney took possession of the bout. Graney, it will be remembered, promptly declared all bets off when he entered the ring. The battle went 17 and a fraction rounds. In this bout, as the pictures show, I never gave an inch of ground to my opponent. I forced him round and round the ring from start to finish. He put up a game, gruelling exhibition, but finally caved in.

I had been chasing Britt all over the ring for 17 rounds, but could not induce him to stand up and fight. I knew that if I ever coaxed him into swapping blows with me that I would get him. I had not yet had a chance to land on his liver with that left half scissors hook which had crumpled up so many of my opponents. But I was waiting.

When the gong tapped for the beginning of the eighteenth round I rushed at him like a tiger and began pounding him in the wind for all I was worth. He broke away and ran. Britt then turned and came toward me as if to rush me off my feet. I knew now that I had got his goat. I met his rush with a jab in the nose that staggered him. He then tried to break ground again in the hope of getting away from me. I kept punching him in the wind as fast as I could and I saw that he was weakening. I felt that the championship was almost within my grasp. Nothing could stop me now.

LIKE CAT AND MOUSE

I determined to finish him in that round if I had to use up every ounce of my strength. It was no time for stalling or attempting to box. The thing left for me was to wear him down while he was weak. Again I punched the champion on the liver with a quick jolt and he began to swing his arms wildly. He threw all of his science to the wind and came at me with his arms going like a windmill. I do not like to appear cruel, but as I looked at him I thought of that big hat and Prince Albert coat, and I imagine I felt very much as a cat does that has a mouse in a corner. I was waiting for a chance to get another stiff punch to his wind.

Britt made the mistake of his life when he tried to mix it with me at close range. Some fellow has said that I am the "king of the infighters," and I certainly felt like it that day. "Chug, chug, chug," I would crack him in the stomach. In two more seconds he was hanging on to my neck. I believe he would have fallen then, but I held him because I wanted to knock him out with one blow. Referee Graney ordered us to break, and I leaped right at him again. I was almost wild with enthusiasm now, for I felt that I had the champion's measure.

"Knock him out, Jimmy," came in a roar from the 10,000 fans. Everybody was standing up and yelling their heads off. They were all Britt's friends. I was out there all alone, but I knew that far away in little Hegewisch I had a mother who was my friend. Instead of stopping me the noise made me work all the harder.

BRITT GROWS WILD

As a last resort Britt now abandoned his opening tactics and started to swap blows with me. It was "slug, slug, slug." We were chasing all around the ring. Toward the middle of the round Jimmy made one of those terrible half hooks—body punches which landed flush on my wind. It was an awful blow, but I managed to shake it off and went right back at him. Britt thought that his blow had weakened me and he made a wild lunge as if to finish me. Instead of backing away, as he expected, I put all the strength I had in my right arm and let fly a punch which caught the champion squarely over the heart. I shall never forget that moment. Britt's face crinkled up with pain, and throwing his hands up over his head he toppled over and fell flat on his back. He was knocked as cold as a wedge.

At that I couldn't help feeling sorry for him as I saw him twisting and squirming in an effort to get up long after the count was over. He showed an example of gameness that I didn't know he possessed.

I was the champion!

For winning this great battle, as well as the white lightweight championship of the world, I received the tidy sum of $18,841. In addition to this I sold my interest in the fight pictures to the manager of the club for $5,000. I never received a cent of this picture money. Total gate receipts were $48,306.15.

(To Be Continued.)

SINSABAUGH LOSES ROUND TO C. GARDNER

[Special Dispatch to The Call]

CORONADO, Feb. 19.—In the semifinal round of the men's tennis singles today Carl Gardner beat S. M. Sinsabaugh, 7-5, 6-2, and Maurice McLoughlin defeated A. V. Duncan, 6-3, 6-1. Gardner and McLoughlin will meet in the final round tomorrow. The winner will meet T. C. Bundy, holder of the championship, in a challenge match Monday, and the victor will be champion of the Coronado country club for 1909.

In the semifinal round of the ladies' open singles Miss Florence Sutton won from her sister, Mrs. B. O. Bruce, 7-5, 6-1, in a pretty contest, and Miss Hazel Hotchkiss defeated Mrs. R. T. Farquhar, 7-5, 9-7, in a hard fought and skillfull match. Miss Florence Sutton and Miss Hazel Hotchkiss will meet in the final round tomorrow, and the winner will challenge Miss May Sutton, holder of the championship, Monday.

In the ladies' special event semifinal round Miss Adelaide Fenton beat Miss Richards, and Mrs. George Martyn defeated Miss Louise Balch, 6-1, 6-1. Miss Fenton and Mrs. Martyn will meet in the final round. In the men's doubles, preliminary round, Hopper and Duncan beat Tulloch and Pitcairn, 6-1, 6-2. Hardy and Bradshaw defeated Kendall and Timmerman, 3-6, 6-3, 6-4.

In the first round McLoughlin and Gardner beat Freishans and Bumiller, 6-3, 6-2. Hopper and Duncan beat Sweet and Dosh, 7-5, 6-3. Bundy and Sinsabaugh defeated Hardy and Bradshaw, 6-0, 6-1, Salisbury and Armstrong having beaten Holland and Winterbotham, 6-3, 6-2, yesterday. In the semifinal round Bundy and Sinsabaugh won, 6-1, 6-2, from Salisbury and Armstrong. Bundy and Sinsabaugh will meet the winners of the match, McLoughlin and Gardner versus Hopper and Duncan. The winners in the final round will be champions in the men's doubles for 1909.

In the mixed doubles Miss Florence Sutton and Duncan drew a bye. Miss May Sutton and Sinsabaugh defeated Mrs. George Martyn and Hopper, 6-3, 4-6, 6-0, yesterday. Miss Hazel Hotchkiss and McLoughlin completed their match this morning, winning 5-7, 6-3, 6-2 from Mrs. Farquhar and Bumiller. Mrs. Bruce and Bundy drew a bye. In the semifinal round Miss Florence Sutton and Duncan meet Miss May Sutton and Sinsabaugh, while Miss Hotchkiss and McLoughlin are matched against Mrs. Bruce and Bundy.

In the men's consolation singles, pairs are as follows:

Kenneth Kendall, a bye; J. H. Bradshaw versus George Sunberg; E. S. Armstrong versus Roy Holland; F. R. Fretchans versus H. Winterbotham; Robert Pitcairn beat P. Timmerman, 6-3; 6-3; L. Kennet versus J. H. Hardy; C. M. Tulloch beat G. Riotte, 6-3, 6-1; C. B. Hopper, a bye.

A dance will be given at Hotel del Coronado Saturday night for the tennis players and their friends.

THRILLING FINISHES MARK EVERY EVENT

Three Outsiders Divide Card With the Favorites at Emeryville

By J. R. Jeffery

Finishes of the sort that left the outcome in doubt right up to the last stride or two marked the decision of every race at Emeryville yesterday and the sport was capital throughout. Favorites and outsiders equally divided the card, the winning choices including Mansard, The Peer and Oesa. The favorites that failed were Vondel, J. C. Core and Work Box. Vondel lost by only a head, J. C. Core encountered bad racing luck and Work Box met defeat from an unexpected source after looking to have his race all but won. F. A. Forsythe's Warden, which took Work Box's measure, ran an exceedingly clever race and will be accorded greater respect hereafter in consequence of the conditions under which his victory was achieved.

Jockey McCarthy showed to advantage in winning the 2 year old feature with Barney Schreiber's Sainotta. He put up a wonderful finish and fairly lifted his mount to victory in the last stride.

St. Avon created some excitement by trying to savage Toll Box in the hot drive that marked the finish of the third race. He repeatedly bit at his adversary, but Toll Box was game and refused to quit. Jockey Butler put up a poor ride on St. Avon, which horse should have won.

J. O. & G. H. Keene's old campaigner Mansard, a crack in his day, had all he could do to beat a poor field in winning the opening sprint. He is on the verge of a breakdown and is destined for honorable retirement in the near future.

Charlie Ellison and his connections made a plunge on J. C. Core, which horse lost all chance by being knocked into the fence while running in a contending position in the race won by Toll Box.

An attempt was made at a killing on Booger Red. The horse displayed conspicuous improvement, but was a bit unlucky and did well to finish as close up as a third. Other horses whose improvement was marked included Mansard and El Picaro. The latter had made a miserable showing as favorite the previous time out. Horses that failed to run up to expectations included Deneen, Cinnamon, Warfare and Galinda.

Pat Dunne, whose colors are very popular, scored twice during the afternoon, as did the Forsythe stable. Jockey Keogh carried off the riding honors with two victories, both well earned.

Racing Men Plan to Test Anti-Gambling Bill

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 19.—Discussing the signing of the anti-racetrack gambling bill by Governor Gillett, George Rose, one of the book makers at Santa Anita and heavily interested in the track there, said:

"I was informed by letter several days ago from the north that Governor Gillett would sign the anti-racetrack gambling bill and that our attorneys were doing everything they could toward finding a flaw in the bill. Personally I don't see where they could do much, but President Tom Williams seems to have confidence that there will be a continuance of racing.

"I really don't know what will occur, as we have left the problem to the higher powers in the north. Williams will be in Los Angeles within 10 days and something definite regarding our exact intentions should be ready for publication.

"The Santa Anita track will not be destroyed. It was instituted at enormous expense and it would be a shame to throw it away. Even should racing be absolutely defeated we will turn it to other purposes."

STANFORD VS. OLYMPIC

STANFORD UNIVERSITY, Feb. 19.—The Stanford varsity baseball team will meet the tossers of the Olympic club of San Francisco tomorrow afternoon on the college diamond in the first game of a series scheduled with the clubmen. The second game of the series will be played next Monday.

Jem Driscoll Has Shade in Ten Round Bout With Attell

English Feather Weight Champion Makes Abe Step Lively With Cleverness

NEW YORK, Feb. 19.—Jem Driscoll, the English feather weight champion, and Abe Attell of San Francisco, world's champion in that class, met in a 10 round bout tonight at the National athletic club and Driscoll had a shade the better of the contest. They weighed in at 6 o'clock, neither turning the scale at the stipulated weight, 125 pounds.

No decision was given by Referee Charley White, as the laws of this state do not permit decisions to be rendered in boxing bouts. The championship title was not involved in the articles governing the match.

At the conclusion of the contest both men were in good condition and could probably have gone on for many more rounds. The experts who watched their every move were a unit in saying that nothing short of a 20 or 25 round go would be sufficient to determine a decisive superiority of either man. Driscoll ruled favorite at 10 to 8 at first and then the betting went to evens.

It was one of the fastest and cleverest bouts ever seen in this city. Both men are very quick, but Attell seemed to have more steam behind his blows. Driscoll's left jabs were frequent and he landed them in one, two and one, two, three fashion on Abe's face, raising a lump over Attell's eye in the fifth round.

At infighting the American proved the better, sending in some hard body punches that staggered the British boxer. In the sixth round Attell landed a hard swinging left on the head, which sent Driscoll staggering to the ropes.

THE FIGHT BY ROUNDS

ROUND 1—Driscoll was short with his left and Attell ripped left and right to the wind. Driscoll's left went to the face three times and Attell sent left to the wind and crowded Jem to the ropes. Attell missed two swings as Driscoll sidestepped and the American fell against the ropes. He bounded back laughingly. He hit Jem with a left to the stomach. Jem's lightning left found Attell's mouth. It was Driscoll's round.

ROUND 2—Attell's left went to the stomach and Driscoll jabbed the left to the mouth. The American ripped a right to the stomach and sent his left to the Englishman's jaw. Driscoll put two lefts on nose and mouth. Jem jabbed three lefts to the eye and the last one, on the mouth, rocked Attell's head. They swapped lefts to the head. Driscoll's blocking was marvelous and Attell's was not a shade behind. Attell got to the wind with a good left. Attell's round by a shade.

ROUND 3—Attell's right reached the ear, and Driscoll jabbed nose and mouth. Attell sent three lefts to the mouth and Driscoll jabbed left to nose and mouth. Jem hooked a left to the eye and battered the stomach with a right. Attell blocked two lefts, but Driscoll's righ hook landed solidly on the jaw. A swap of lefts on the face was followed by Driscoll's right to the jaw. This staggered the American and Driscoll was in like lightning with three lefts on head. Driscoll's round.

ROUND 4—Jem staggered Attell with a solid right on the jaw. Attell rushed, but the Englishman ducked. Driscoll put two lefts to Attell's face and shook him up with a solid right on the ear. Attell reached the stomach with both hands. Jem cut Attell's eye with a left and then put the left to the wind. After a break they exchanged lefts on the mouth. Driscoll's left went to Attell's nose and mouth. Driscoll's round.

ROUND 5—Attell jabbed left to the nose and Jem put Attell to the ropes with a left on the ear. Driscoll hit Attell on the ear with a right swing. They swapped lefts on the head and when Attell ducked a swing Driscoll sent one to the kidneys. Jem's left shot to the face and then Attell jarred Jem with a stiff left to the jaw. Both landed short arm blows on the head and after a clinch Jem sent his left to the bad eye and nose. Driscoll smashed the American three times with his left. Driscoll's round.

ROUND 6—Driscoll blocked a left and hooked a left to Attell's bad eye. Attell jabbed Jem's nose with left and Driscoll came back with two lefts to the head. Attell hooked two lefts to the jaw. Jem slowed up a moment, than came back with two sharp lefts on the face. Attell's left went to the stomach and Driscoll planted a good left on Attell's wind. Driscoll landed his left twice on the eye. Attell hooked a left on Driscoll's ear, then put two light lefts on the face. Jem smashed Attell's eye at the bell. Attell's round.

ROUND 7—Attell's left was blocked, but his right went solid on Jem's ear. Driscoll came back with a left on nose, then to the jaw, staggering Attell. Attell battered the stomach and Jem jabbed left to the mouth. Attell sent a right to the heart. Driscoll walloped the kidneys, then sent three lefts to the eye, nose and mouth. Attell's round.

ROUND 8—Attell's left was blocked and Jem jabbed left on mouth. Attell landed a left and right on head, then a swap of lefts on face was followed by Jem with a left to Attell's chin and a right on the ear. Attell put a left to jaw and crossed a good right on ear. Driscoll darted two lefts to face, Attell replied with a left and right. Jem was short with a left, but after Attell got to the eye with a left. Driscoll landed two lefts lightly on face. Attell put two to the stomach with both hands and they were locked at the bell. Honors even.

ROUND 9—Driscoll rocked Attell's head with a left on mouth and Attell staggered Jem with two left hooks on the jaw. Jem sent left to nose lightly and then to the mouth. Attell jabbed mouth with left and Jem answered in kind. A swap of light lefts on face was followed by Jem sending a left to jaw and a right to the ear. Driscoll put left to the stomach and Attell ripped left to the wind. The Englishman put a wicked right on chin and followed with a swing to jaw. Attell clinched and they were hammering the stomachs at the bell. Driscoll's round.

ROUND 10—Both men were strong. Jem put a light left on mouth and after a clinch Driscoll sent a left on Attell's face. There was another clinch and Driscoll landed on chest and hooked a solid left on nose and followed it with a right on ear. Attell's left was checked and Driscoll hammered stomach. Driscoll ducked a swing and they clinched. After the break Jem shot three lefts to the face and Attell clinched and hammered the stomach. Jem sent a left to the mouth. It was Driscoll's round.

The honors of the contest were won by Driscoll. No decision was given by the referee, but it was the opinion of a majority of the members that Driscoll was entitled to the honors.

TWO MORE PLAYERS SEND IN CONTRACTS

Danny Long has heard from practically all his men. The majority of players who will form the lineup of the Seals have sent their contracts to Long. The latest to sign up are Williams and Mundorf, who sent their contracts to their boss yesterday.

Williams, who covered the initial bag for the Seals last season, will be seen in a new role this year. The popular blonde haired player will be on the receiving end for the local club. This was the position which gained him fame when he played at college.

Mundorf is from Vancouver and is said to be one of the fastest little men that played in the north. He is said to be better than the ordinary sticker. There promises to be a race between him and McArdle as to who will cover short for the Seals.

* * *

Pat Flaherty learned yesterday that the Boston club had released him and turned him over to the Kansas City club. Pat believes that he was released to even an old score for having made the trip to the orient. The Boston management did not want him to make the trip. Pat believed that when the season was over he had the right to do what he pleased, and did not take the orders of the club's manager and made the trip. Hence his dismissal.

He says that if he can not catch on with a big league club he will not go into the minor league, but will play outlaw baseball. He looks upon the offer which Cy Moreing made to him as very enticing.

* * *

The new canvas covering was put over the infield yesterday to keep the rain off, so the gardener will be given a chance to cut the grass down and get the field in shape for the opening games between the White Sox and the Seals.

* * *

The players who arrived from the orient and will play with the coast league this year have started light training. All the boys are in fairly good shape, so they will not have to do much work.

STANFORD WOMEN WIN

STANFORD UNIVERSITY, Feb. 19.—The women of the Stanford basket ball team won the second game of the season played yesterday afternoon on the local courts of Roble gymnasium from the girls of the Redwood City high school team by the large score of 29 to 6. Tomorrow the first of the three of the intercollegiate games with Mills college of Oakland will be played on the courts of the Oakland school. The game is scheduled for 11 o'clock.

SPRING RUGBY PRACTICE

BERKELEY, Feb. 19.—Two days a week will be devoted to Rugby football practice, according to the decision of Head Coach James R. Schaeffer of the university. He will have the squad out for light practice during the entire spring semester to round them into condition for next fall. This will be the first spring practice held for the football men.

ATHLETES ORGANIZE AT ST. CHARLES SCHOOL

Catholic Youngsters in Active Training for the Coming Field Events

By Will Scarlet

Some very energetic and determined young athletes are going through a course of preliminary training out at St. Charles school, Eighteenth and Shotwell streets. This branch of the Catholic schools athletic league has been exceptionally active of late, with the result that it will certainly be heard from at the big meet of March 11.

The boys of St. Charles perfected their organization yesterday afternoon when they elected the officers of their athletic association and adopted measures calculated to strengthen and conserve the best interests of the league. Unlike most branches, St. Charles school postponed the selection of field officials until all aspirants for honors had an opportunity to demonstrate their worth. This method of waiting some weeks before electing permanent officers is a wise one which more parochial schools would do well to adopt.

Following are the officers elected yesterday by the St. Charles branch of the league: Slater Carroll, president; James Hurley, vice president; Daniel Nunan, secretary; Charles Hurley, treasurer, and George Hart, track captain.

These five youngsters have been working hard to improve athletic conditions at St. Charles since the formation of the Catholic schools athletic league, and their election yesterday is a tribute to their zeal and efficiency. Under the direction of Captain Hart it is more than likely that the St. Charles track team will forge rapidly to the front.

Yesterday afternoon the track team from St. Anthony's, East Oakland, put in two hours of practice on St. Mary's college oval. The boys presented a neat appearance in their tasty track suits and the impromptu meet showed that the East Oaklanders have not been idling during the last few weeks. They are making strenuous efforts to secure the Wolff and Shreve trophies, to say nothing of the much coveted archbishop's cup.

In what was without a doubt the most sensational relay race ever pulled off at the auditorium the St. Mary's college four annexed the Kelleher and Browne cup last Thursday night. This trophy is now the permanent possession of the Oakland college. The St. Mary's men came very near losing the race in the third lap when Smith, fouled on the first turn, fell behind the Sacred Heart runner. In the final lap, however, D'Artney gradually crept up on Latiulipe and passed him when less than a yard from the tape. The Sacramento team finished as poor a third as did the St. Ignatius four in the race of last fall.

If the spectacular relay race of last Thursday evening has any special significance it is that it demonstrated the worth of careful, intelligent, systematic training. A year ago, neither St. Mary's nor Sacred Heart had a track team at all. Last Thursday night the Catholic college relay race was won in less time that was the like event for the local high school. Truly, this is a lesson that all who run may read.

ESTUARY MAY BE FAVORED

STANFORD UNIVERSITY, Feb. 19.—The proposal of the executive committees of the associated students of the universities of California and Stanford to hold the intercollegiate regatta on the estuary at Oakland will be definitely settled as a result of an investigation to be held this week by several rowing experts of Stanford. The only objection to the Oakland course has been the currents and eddies with which it is generally conceded the Berkeley men are more familiar than the cardinal oarsmen. If the Stanford oarsmen find that the course does not offer especial advantage to their opponents they will probably return a favorable report.

GOLF CHAMPION QUITS

CHICAGO, Feb. 19.—H. Chandler Egan, winner of the national amateur golf championship in 1904 and 1905, and four times winner of the western championship, announces his permanent retirement from tournament play in a letter from Louisville, made public by his father, W. C. Egan, today. Pressure of business is given as the reason.

FAMOUS TRACK SOLD

BUFFALO, N. Y., Feb. 19.—The Kenilworth racetrack was sold today at auction in foreclosure proceedings to August Belmont for $80,450.

The Call's Handicap Forecast

By J. R. Jeffery

Ratings are for heavy track. Deduct one point for each pound overweight.

SILVER STOCKING—TROIS TEMP—MAY AMELIA

*FIRST RACE—Six furlongs; selling; 3 year olds and upward:

Index.	Horse and Owner.	Wt.	Rating.	Remarks.
(4120)	*SILVER STOCKING Bedwl)	102	143	In good form again.
4118	TROIS TEMP (Sullivan)	101	136	Last race unaccountably bad.
4130	MAY AMELIA (Weir)	110	135	In fine fettle.
4102	Wap (Beckwith)	103	125	Will improve.
4117	Minot (Holie)	101	125	Prefers longer route.
4091	Ace of Diamonds (Hildreth)	92	125	Dangerous.
4105	*Raleigh (Miller)	97	116	Has been going a route.
4101	Giovanni Balerio (Walker)	100	113	In poor form.
4115	Mabel Hollander (Ramsey)	104	110	Seems to have staled off.
(4065)	Balreed (J. B. Dunn)	101	99	Outclassed.

GERANDO—INDIAN MAID—BALRONIA

SECOND RACE—Three and a half furlongs; purse; 2 year olds:

Index.	Horse and Owner.	Wt.	Rating.	Remarks.
(4096)	GERANDO (Wenrick)	112	124	Racing well.
(4113)	INDIAN MAID (Forsythe)	106	120	On the improve.
4121	BALRONIA (Schreiber)	109	119	Has had a lot of it.
4098	Rezon (Weir)	115	117	Last race very poor.
4121	Sonia (Millin)	106	104	Others scant chance.
4078	Madeline I. (Berry)	97	83	
4121	Ralph H. Tozer (Daly)	100	80	
4042	Purer (Griffin)	97	63	

ORCAGNA—CLAMOR—PAN DE ORO

THIRD RACE—One and a half miles; selling; 4 year olds and upward:

Index.	Horse and Owner.	Wt.	Rating.	Remarks.
(4122)	ORCAGNA (Walker)	97	130	An improving horse.
(4097)	CLAMOR (Keene)	104	130	Class of the race.
4122	PAN DE ORO (Hayman)	99	128	Might do it.
4034	Sea Salt (P. Dunne)	98	125	Races good.
4117	Legatee (Hawke)	101	123	Has gone back.
4122	Kogo (Albertson)	102	113	Likes the distance.
4122	Lady Alicia (Fountain)	101	109	Others in poor form.
4122	Flavigny (Strite)	99	98	
4087	Tetanus (Long)	98	95	
4099	Inflammable (Grote)	101	69	

ROSE QUEEN—FIRESTONE—NADZU

FOURTH RACE—One mile and 70 yards; Lawrence handicap; $800; 3 year olds and up:

Index.	Horse and Owner.	Wt.	Rating.	Remarks.
4116	ROSE QUEEN (Koenigsberg)	85	150	May not go so far.
4068	FIRESTONE (Williams)	115	145	Rather unreliable.
4032	NADZU (Bedwell)	96	144	Ran great race at Arcadia.
4127	Nebulosus (Daly)	95	140	Recent form below par.
4105	A. Muskoday (Walker)	95	127	Far from his good form.

FULLETTA—DOLLIE DOLLARS—BARNEY OLDFIELD

FIFTH RACE—One mile and 70 yards; selling; 3 year olds and upward:

Index.	Horse and Owner.	Wt.	Rating.	Remarks.
(4127)	*FULLETTA (Bedwell)	111	139	Should win again.
4129	D. DOLLARS (Buchanan)	106	134	Bad luck last start.
4105	BARNEY OLDFIELD (Dunlap)	105	126	At his best.
4109	*Woolma (Cotton)	105	120	Others of ordinary caliber.
4114	Kokomo (Ryan)	107	120	
2120	Charles Green (Thomas)	107	120	
4055	*Katie Powers (Reardon)	102	118	
4123	Rotrou (Murphy)	107	118	
4111	Captain Hale (Armstrong)	107	88	
4111	Taos (Stowe)	107	83	
4119	Coppers (Spence)	102	74	
4111	*Willie T (Spokane)	95	65	

MARIAN CASEY—AGNOLO—YANKEE TOURIST

SIXTH RACE—Six furlongs; selling; 3 year olds and upward:

Index.	Horse and Owner.	Wt.	Rating.	Remarks.
4114	MARIAN CASEY (Lowe)	95	120	Heavily backed last start.
4114	AGNOLO (Franklin)	100	117	Ran one good race.
....	YANKEE TOURIST (China)	89	110	Arcadia form ordinary.
4040	*Green Goods (Ogle)	96	110	Has the speed.
4047	Prestige (Fleur de Lis)	103	110	Erratic.
4119	Cheers (Knapp)	107	97	Last race good.
4092	*Reene W (Spokane)	90	90	Others of little account.
4091	Crystal Wave (Chappell)	104	40	
4045	Dangerous Girl (Burr Oak)	98	87	
3836	Street Singer (Anderson)	84	76	
3867	Achates (Grant)	92	58	
3897	Reoleasa (Ryan)	95	58	

*Apprentice allowance.

LIKELIEST WINNERS—GERANDO, FULLETTA

S.S.S. NATURE'S CURE FOR BLOOD POISON

S. S. S. is known as Nature's Cure for Contagious Blood Poison because it is prepared entirely from the blood purifying and healing extracts of roots, herbs and barks taken directly from the natural forests of the land. It does not contain the least particle of strong mineral ingredients, and is so prepared as to aid in the upbuilding of every portion of the system, while driving Contagious Blood Poison from the blood. No unpleasant effects ever follow the use of S. S. S., such as stomach troubles, dyspepsia, mercurial rheumatism, etc., as is so often the case where other medicines are used. S. S. S. goes down to the very bottom of the trouble and gently but surely, drives out every trace of the disease, cleanses and purifies the circulation, and by its fine vegetable tonic effects, assists the system to rapidly overcome the ravages of the disease, and regain its natural healthful condition. S. S. S. does not cover up or hide the symptoms for awhile, to break out later, but so thoroughly does it remove the cause that no signs of the trouble ever return. S. S. S., Nature's cure, is the surest and safest remedy for Contagious Blood Poison. Home Treatment Book with valuable suggestions and information, and any medical advice free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

VISIT DR. JORDAN'S GREAT MUSEUM OF ANATOMY (GREATER THAN EVER)

Weakness or any contracted disease positively cured by the oldest specialist on the Coast. Established fifty years.

DISEASES OF MEN

Consultation free and strictly private. Treatment personally or by letter. A positive cure in every case undertaken.

Write for book, PHILOSOPHY OF MARRIAGE, mailed free—(a valuable book for men.)

DR. JORDAN, 986 Market St. Opposite Sixth S.F., CAL.

SANTAL CAPSULES MIDY

CATARRH and DISCHARGES Relieved in 24 Hours

Each Capsule bears the name MIDY

Beware of counterfeits

WE CURE MEN

We have PERFECTED Methods of treatment for MEN'S Special Ailments that CURE 90 per cent of cases that are incurable by other means. INVESTIGATE and you will find that we are ACTUALLY CURING EVERY CASE WE TREAT. We GUARANTEE a CURE.

YOU CAN PAY WHEN CURED

We cure Weakness, Blood Poison, Contracted Disorders, Drains, Prematurity, Discharges, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Prostatitis, Stricture, Piles and all Reflex Ailments.

WRITE If you can not call. Our system of home treatment is very effective. Correspondence confidential. Examination free and private. Hours 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.; Sundays, 9 to 2. Send for Diagnosis Blank.

UNITED PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS

10 Third St. Next to Call bld. San Francisco.

Also 517 23d St. Near Telegraph av., Oakland, Cal.

—Want to Trade, Buy or sell?—
—USE CALL WANT ADS—