MICHAEL GIBBONS IS CHAMP

St. Paul Phantom Is Leading Light in Middleweight Circles, Says Expert Ringside.

AL M'COY HAS NARY A CLAIM

By RINGSIDE.

NEW YORK, March 20.—Hail, fight fans, the new middleweight champion of the world—Michael Gibbons of St. Paul, Minn. Gibbons is hereby awarded by acclamation the title which has been in abeyance ever since dashing Stanley Ketchel met his untimely end at the hands of an assassin.

There have been claimants and counter claimants of the much abused middleweight championship, but none has the rivet hold on the diadem that Michael Gibbons possesses. Without the aid of a voluble manager, Gibbons has managed to fight his way to the apex of the middleweight ladder; and now he is the solitary occupant of the topmost rung.

Despite protestations from Al (Rudolph) McCoy, or his loquacious manager, Dan Morgan, we herewith award the palm to Gibbons; and it will take an elastic imagination to show cause why Gibbons should not be proclaimed king of the middleweights. The division has been in a muddle since Ketchel's demise, and for the first time a clear, unobstructed path is visible—with Mike Gibbons alone promenading down that path.

Several months ago there were quite a number of young men eligible for the 158-pound championship, although even at that time Gibbons appeared to have a sinecure on that honor. Jimmy Clabby, Eddie McGoorty, Jack Dillon, Young Ahearn, George Chip, and even poor misguided Al McCoy were loud in their denunciation of those who dared look upon Mike Gibbons as the peer of middleweights.

Now we will proceed to unravel the skein of events that has earned for Gibbons an undisputed hold on the title.

First we shall eliminate Al McCoy, who by steadfastly refusing to fight automatically put himself out of the running, although he has to his credit a one-punch knockout of George Chip. Fight fans were willing enough to uphold McCoy in his contention that he should be acknowledged the legitimate champion, but McCoy gave his adherents no support or basis for argument as he was unwilling to engage in a real battle.

Has No Claim.

On past performances, aside from the Chip incident, McCoy has no claim to prestige. He takes an unmerciful lacing for ten rounds at the hands of Mike Gibbons, who could have put out McCoy at any moment had he been so inclined. So exit, Mr. McCoy.

Jack Dillon and young Ahearn must next be considered, and they can be dismissed in a few simple words. Both have outgrown the middleweight poundage of 158 pounds ringside, and thus end their pretentions to the title. It is doubtful if either could make the scales quiver at 158 pounds at any time of the day of a championship fight.

True, Dillon and Ahearn were seriously considered as middleweight championship possibilities, but that was a few months back, before they graduated into the light heavyweight class.

That leaves Chip, Clabby and McGoorty and Gibbons. When the field was left open to this formidable trio it was suggested that a round robin of bouts be arranged, the ultimate winner to be adjudged the champion. At the time this movement was in the incubation stage, Clabby was believed to have the best claim to the "middle" crown. So a battle was clinched between Gibbons and Clabby.

Clabby Was Easy.

Ring lore tells us that Gibons "took" Clabby over the ten-round route at a pace that made even the will-o'-the-wisp Jimmy gasp for breath. Gibbons held nothing in reserve and trounced Clabby so severely that there was no discussion over the winner.

Eddie McGoorty was now the only obstacle in Gibbons' headlong rush toward the championship goal. Besides being merely an opponent in the final match of the elimination, McGoorty was an arch enemy to the phantom Gibbons. For two years a newspaper defeat by McGoorty right here in New York rankled in Mike's mind. The latter claimed he was ill at the time of his Gotham meeting, and here was his long-awaited opportunity to prove to a fickle populace that he was telling the truth.

Suffice it to say that Mike vindicated himself in a manner that left no doubt in the minds of even the skeptics. He whaled the "Oshkosh Whale" in every one of the ten rounds they battled at Hudson, Wis., a fortnight ago. Not one man at the ringside could even claim a draw for McGoorty, so complete was Mike's revenge.

Now, gentle reader, can you suggest anyone else Gibbons must defeat in order to have a clear, undisputed right to the middleweight championship of the world? We trust this explicit explanation settles the middleweight problem that has been perturbing fistic followers for these many years.

Rube Marquard and Perritt in Mutual Admiration Society

Poll Perritt went to Marlin Springs a stranger, but already he has been able to make common cause with one of the Giants. Some well wisher sent Poll a clipping from a St. Louis paper in which Schuyler Britton, owner of the Cardinals, was quoted as saying:

"I would not have Perritt on my team again under any circumstances. He made more trouble for me than any player I ever owned. Moreover, I wish to deny the rumor that the St. Louis club has made an offer for Rube Marquard. We do not want Marquard. He is a 'nut.'"

Perritt and Marquard, on reading the clipping, framed a set of resolutions concerning the life of Schuyler Britton, past, present and future, his character, ability and disposition, and passed it unanimously.

ALEXANDER SIGNS TO HEAVE FOR PITTSFIELD

Raymond S. Alexander, brother of Grover C. Alexander, has signed to heave for the Pittsfield club of the Eastern association this year. Raymond tried out with Omaha last year, but failed to deliver the goods, and the same occurred at Grand Island. Grover, however, took the kid to Philadelphia, and he was sent to Syracuse, where he did fairly well, and Pittsfield expects him to be a star. Raymond is at present at St. Paul, Neb., the home of the Alexander family.

MENKE WRITES OF GOLF GAME

Base Ball Expert's Thoughts Turn to the Links and He Relates a Few Incidents.

REVIVES PUTTING ARGUMENT

By FRANK G. MENKE.

Alma Whitaker, a Los Angeles golfing expert, favors looking at the cup instead of the ball when putting on the green.

"When one throws a brick at a yowling cat one looks at the cat—not the brick," remarks Miss Whitaker.

Righto!

Continuing in her argument that folks who look at the ball when putting are doing things backward, Miss Whitaker says:

"When you play croquet you look at the hoop—not the ball. When you sew a button on a shirt you don't look at the needle. You look at the hole in the button. When you bowl you look at the pins—not the ball.

"So why?" asks Miss Whitaker, "should one reverse the general order in golfing? Why should one do the backward thing in golfing? The thing to look at is the goal—not the instrument that is to take you to the goal."

Miss Whitaker's logic seems to us the best that ever has been offered as an answer to the mooted question in golf:

"Should one look at the ball or the hole when putting?"

The Worst Golf Score.

The worst golf score? Well, three fellows played a match game on the Garden City (N. Y.) links last year during a tournament of the Carpet Trade Golf association and if the scores they turned in aren't of a record nature, show us worse ones.

The "best" golfer of the three negotiated the eighteen holes in 176; the next best took 191 swats at the ball while the third "blew" himself to 285 swings.

Here is the record of golfer No. 3, the fellow who hung up the record:

Out.....35-7-16-21-17-18-17-15-10—155
In.....9-14-23-21-16-11-14-13-21—130

When the trio of players turned in their score to the secretary that official looked at the cards, gasped, and then exclaimed:

"Say, tell me, how were you fellows able to keep track of all your shots?"

"Oh, there wasn't anything hard about that," answered the 285 man. "We didn't have to count any higher than thirty-one at any one hole."

One on the President.

A golfer, writing to the Golfers' Magazine says that once upon a time he was golfing with several members of the house of representatives when President Wilson caught up with the congressional foursome.

The congressmen invited Wilson to "go through please," whereupon Wilson said: "I feel some diffidence in driving through so many members of the house."

One of the congressmen retorted: "Mr. President, aren't you accustomed to driving through the House?"

Wilson looked sharply at his questioner and then addressed his ball. But his shoulders shook with laughter.

How to Treat a Caddy.

George Maxey, a veteran caddy, writing a pertinent article concerning the relationship of golfer to caddy in the Golfers' Magazine, says in part:

"In eight years' experience as a caddy I have noticed one thing which often puzzles club members. One man will take a caddy and after the game will report him a very good boy. The next day one of his fellow members will take the same boy and report him as being good for nothing.

"The reason is that the first man treated the boy well, took him into the game, as it were, asked his advice and did not abuse him if he carried it out badly. The second man started out wrong, excluded the boy from the game, blamed him for bad shots, etc. The first man may have started out with 'Good morning, son.' The second probably started out with 'Where's my kid?'

"The caddy is human and nothing his employer says or does escapes him. The first man had the caddy on his side from the start. The second man aroused his antagonism with his opening remark. The best golf is secured only with the whole hearted assistance of the caddy.

"The caddy can do more to injure your game than any one other cause. If he is against you, it were better not to play, for the things he can devise to annoy you are many."

Hard Training of College Athlete is Not Detrimental

ITHACA, N. Y., March 20.—Assuming that the college student who enters athletics makes a proper selection of the sport in which he wishes to engage, follows rational methods of training and is subjected to adequate medical supervision there is no reason to fear for the effects of college sports on the average student, according to Director C. V. P. Young, head of the department of physical training at Cornell university. He says:

"Widespread discussion is aroused just now on the question: What are the effects of training on the college athlete in after life? And a multitude of men with practical experience in this line differ widely in their opinion on the subject. Dr. Sargent of Harvard says the number of distinguished athletes, who die from the infectious diseases will always raise the question as to whether the prolonged strain to which they have frequently been subjected has not lessened in some measure their powers of resistance against disease, while on the other hand Dr. Anderson of Yale submits data covering fifty years, which show that the Yale athlete does not die young, but on the contrary is pronounced by actuaries of insurance companies who have examined the data a safer risk than the nonathlete. The general unanimity of opinion today among physicians who have had long experience in examining college athletes seems to be that under proper conditions and with proper training, participation in college athletes is of benefit to the college man."

Another Mob Enters Army of Unemployed

The dissolution of the Atlantic league means that about 112 players will be turned loose on the base ball market. The organization developed several players last season who showed promise. Among these were Beatty of Poughkeepsie, who is now at Marlin with the Giants, and Pitcher Scull of Middletown, who is also with McGraw. Bill Tamm of Newburg has gone south with the Yankees, and also Aragon of Long Branch, who led the league in hitting with an average of .443. Romanach, the Cuban shortstop, who once signed with the Brooklyn club, was a member of the Long Branch club.

Roger Bresnahan and Jimmy Lavender at Cubs' Training Camp

TAMPA, Fla., March 20.—The Chicago National league base ball club is here for spring practice and all the regulars and a flock of recruits are working out daily. As usual the Cubs are chock full of optimism and feel sure they will give the Braves a run for the pennant. Neither the Cubs nor the Braves seem to fear McGraw's team, according to statements of the players.

The photograph shows Roger Bresnahan, one time manager of the St. Louis Cardinals, now the chief receiver for the Cubs. He is coaching youngsters in the Cub camp in the art of catching and base running.

Jimmy Lavender, the Cub pitcher who twirled the day Chicago broke Rube Marquard's winning streak a couple of years ago, is with the team, and feeling fit for a good season.

JUMPING NOT A NEW SPORT

Most Reliable Figures in Base Ball Were Leapers in War Fifteen Years Ago

FEDERAL RAIDS ARE MILD

NEW YORK, March 20.—In these days of spirited controversy between Organized Ball and the Federal league over the supposedly unpardonable crime of jumping contracts, it is only necessary to hark back fifteen years to learn that some of the most reliable figures in the forces of Organized Ball today were the very ones who did not frown on any such proceeding at that time. The penalty attached to deserting is heavily dwelt upon in the present day wrangle, but, nevertheless, many of the biggest stars in the National and American leagues showed no backwardness about leaping to the American league when it was formed.

Those who jumped the National league and landed very safely include Nap Lajoie, now with the Athletics; Bobby Wallace of the Browns; Bill Donovan, now manager of the Yankees; Jimmy Callahan, formerly manager of the White Sox; Jimmy Collins of the old Boston Americans; Bill Dineen, who is now an umpire; Doc White, formerly the southpaw of the White Sox, and many others.

The present raid of the Federals on Organized Ball is not nearly so sweeping as the raid which weakened the ranks of the National league in 1901, 1902 and 1903. In those three years, the National league lost no less than 133 of their players, including the greatest of their stars.

The Brooklyn club was the heaviest loser, twenty-three players deserting. Prominent among the jumpers from Brooklyn was Dave Fultz, the present head of the Players' fraternity, who was recalled from Milwaukee during the base ball war, but ignored the call and jumped to the Philadelphia Athletics. Willie Keeler was another and so was Fielder Jones, who is managing the St. Louis Feds.

The Phillies suffered a severe blow in 1902 when "Ed" Delehenty, Elmer Flick, Monte Cross, "Red" Donahue and "Al" Orth all made the leap. Harry Wolverton, a former manager of the Yankees, also jumped at this time. Quite a bunch also jumped the Giants at that time including Mike Grady, "Winnie" Mercer, "Cy" Seymour and "Kid" Gleason. George Davis, the manager, also skipped out, but jumped back the following year.

No less a figure than Christy Mathewson also took the jump. In May of 1902, "Matty" and Dummy Taylor, Sammy Strang and Frank Bowerman, who had jumped the Giants, all returned. The Yankees in the war got two of Pittsburgh's best players when Jimmy Williams and Jack Chesbro jumped the Pirates.

So it can readily be seen that jumping contracts is no new accomplishment of ball players, including the best and the worst of them.

TWO HAWAIIAN TEAMS ARE TO INVADE UNITED STATES

Turn about is fair play and ball teams from the mainland having visited the Hawaiian island last winter, now the Hawaiians are going to do a bit of touring themselves. A letter from J. D. Easton of Hilo, Hawaii, states that a team of Chinese players will make a trip to the Philippines and Japan, leaving Honolulu on April 2. Another team of part Chinese and part Hawaiians already has left Honolulu for a tour of the states and Cuba. It sailed from Honolulu on March 3. Each team, one going west and the other coming east, will have traveled something like 10,000 miles before the completion of its tour.

Mr. Easton gives a tip to Pitcher Alex Desha, on the team that will tour the states and Cuba. He says this twirler is all to the good and that the major league club that does not snare him while he is in the states will be missing an opportunity to land something worth while.

Collegian Signs.

Jim Sheridan, who was captain of the Niagara university ball team last year and its star pitcher, has been signed by the New Haven club of the Eastern association.

TRIPLE ALLIANCE IS FORMED

Yale, Harvard and Princeton Enter Into Athletic Understanding Between Themselves.

DECIDE ALL CHAMPIONSHIPS

NEW HAVEN, March 20.—A triple understanding in all branches of sport by Yale, Harvard and Princeton is at hand. The signing of a formal agreement by the three for a series of nine games to settle the triple base ball championship and the continued conferences of the captains of the three elevens of the universities are surface indications of the movement that has been quietly in progress for several years, furthered by Yale, for at least a general understanding between the three in all branches of the sport.

In track athletics and rowing the triple entente is not in operation. Yale meets both its rivals on the track and would be glad for them to meet each other, but Harvard and Princeton have no arrangement for such contests. Princeton has not yet come in to the Yale-Harvard annual rowing regatta on the Thames, but may do so at any time. Yale meets Princeton and Harvard both on the water annually, but there is no movement on the part of Princeton to arrange a dual crew race with Harvard. Officials of the Princeton Navy and Athletic association have assured Yale rowing men that the Tigers were likely before long to come into the Yale-Harvard annual races at New London.

When the results of the series of informal foot ball conferences between Yale, Harvard and Princeton are announced it is expected that progress toward a much more complete understanding of gridiron matters of mutual interest will be shown. The informal talks of Captain Wilson of Yale, Mahan of Harvard and Glick of Princeton will be projected into the business of the general athletic committees of the three universities during the remainder of the school year.

The agreement for a definite series of nine base ball games has completed another project, suggested by Yale, similar to that proposed by Coach Frank Wainby of the Eli base ball team last year, which has resulted in a formal agreement of the three universities for the coaches of their base ball nines to remain off the players' benches during a game, for the purpose of proving the contest to be a genuine battle of the undergraduate players and captains.

The agreement for playing nine definite games, without regard to the results of the individual series, between any two of the three university teams, is regarded as the most radical step that has been taken in college sport in the east this year. Yale, Harvard and Princeton call their games played against one another, their "championship" matches. There will be a genuine "champion" chosen this year for the first time among the three rivals, for the percentage leader in the series of nine games played will be the holder of a clean title to championship honors.

For years Yale, Harvard and Princeton have played base ball without a decision as to championship honors. Last year, for instance, Yale defeated Harvard, Harvard easily beat Princeton, yet Princeton neatly trimmed Yale, leaving honors easy all around. Although each of the three old rivals may win three of the scheduled games of the series this year and a championship may be again impossible, chances are against any such outcome of the advent of the new triangular entente of Yale, Harvard and Princeton.

Irish Champ and Turk Terrier to Battle at Krug

Pat Conley, one of the several alleged Irish champions who have hit these parts, is carded to wrestle Youssiff Hussane at the Krug theater Wednesday night. Conley is under the management of Tommy Dixon and Tommy swears Pat is the one original Hibernian champ. Pat wrestled Conley in Kansas City earlier in the winter and was dumped.

PLAYERS PAY INCOME TAX

Estimated that 300 Players Will Pay Into the Revenue Office Some $5,000.

SPEAKER IS HARDEST HIT

NEW YORK, March 20.—Though the government is having a tough time getting at the facts, professional ball players will pay into the internal revenue department this year something like $5,000 in income tax.

But for the fact that 50 per cent of the players in the American, National and Federal leagues are married and are thereby permitted to claim an exemption of $4,000 in salary, the sum exacted by the government would be considerably larger.

From the best information the experts have been able to obtain there are in the three leagues mentioned about 300 players who receive more than $3,000 a year. This really means six months, as that is the length of the contracts. What they earn during the other six months also has to be accounted for, but in most cases it is nothing.

Of these 300 there are about 200 who earn more than $4,000. There are close to 100 who draw more than $5,000 and fifty whose contracts call for amounts ranging between $6,000 and $10,000. There are less than a dozen who make more than that. The notable ones are Ty Cobb, Tris Speaker, Eddie Collins, Walter Johnson and a few managers. McGraw is reputed to make $25,000 in salary.

The players who take part in a world's series are required to put that amount in with their salaries, which makes it certain that every man on a championship club has to pay income tax.

In making out their statements the ball players, or the club secretaries who do the work for them, have raised an interesting question that may require a decision by the government before it can be settled definitely.

Instead of a reserve clause the contracts now have one which declares that one-fourth of the salary stipulated shall be considered payment for an option on their services for the following year. For instance, a player whose contract calls for $4,000 does not get that amount in actual salary. One thousand dollars of it is an option on his future services. The player, therefore, wants to know whether he shall turn in a statement saying that his salary is $4,000 or $3,000. If he puts in the latter figure is he to include the option price as a part of his income?

The married players are congratulating themselves in that they have $4,000 exempt, while the single men have to pay a tax on all they make over $2,000. Of these bachelors Tris Speaker is the hardest hit. He earns a salary of $15,000 and must pay tax on $13,000, which amounts to $120.

Tennis Players in Sioux City Revive Tri-State Tourney

Owing to the fact that the Omaha Field club has announced no big tennis tournaments will be held on the courts here, Sioux City tennis enthusiasts have decided to revive the Tri-State Tennis association, which held tournaments at Sioux City several years ago. The Tri-State association went to pieces four years ago when Omaha went after the national clay court event.

Already Sioux City men have reorganized the association and have applied to the United States Lawn Tennis association for dates during the first or second week in August. The name will be changed at the next meeting.

Tennis clubs in Iowa, Nebraska and South Dakota will form the association. Invitations to the competition have already been sent out and received by the prominent tennis players of Omaha.

Get Big Recruits.

Washington has some big men among its recruits. Massey and Browns, the youngsters from Texas, tip the beam at 190 and 185 pounds, respectively.

The Hypodermic Needle

By F. S. HUNTER.

Life as She Is.

When we take our little mill in hand to batter out a line,
Which we think is to the mustard and would be considered fine,
We are sure to find we bungled, that we pulled an awful bone,
For some nut is sure to holler that we're made of solid stone.

If we say the Rourkes are rotten, or if we say they're swell,
We still surely have some rookie say go ring the other bell;
If we put a knock to boxing, or give the game a boost,
You can gamble that they'll tell us to take another roost.

If we kid the game of billiards, or bang a wrestling bout,
Or speak of golf or tennis, or give chess a hammer clout,
Or if we say some nice things about any one of these,
There is always some bright chappie who will call them boner blows.

L'Envoi.

So you see why we're so happy when they carve us with a knife;
Oh, there always will be someone to take the joy all out of life.

One would take it that the war in Europe has so turned the world around that those southern base ball training camps have taken the place of Alaska in this world.

Connie Mack says he wants young men on his team. Probably the reason he sold Collins and took Lajoie.

But at that we think Connie said iron men, not young men.

South Omaha and Hastings are fighting over who should be given third honors in the recent state basket ball tourney, showing how easy it is to start a fight.

He missed a tiny little putt,
And only hollered shucks!
He will never make a golfer,
That, we'll bet a thousand bucks.

Mrs. Eddie Collins is teaching the White Sox to hesitate. Rowland had better be careful or the Hose will become so proficient they will hesitate around last place even after the dances change again.

It seems that Judge Landis has a rival for the honor of being the slowest man in base ball. Judge Baldwin has entered the race.

If, as Mr. Barnum said, there is one born every minute in the United States, how many are born every minute in Cuba?

Bob Fitzsimmons says he is going to marry again. We take it Robert is going to enter the fight game again.

There is unquestionably a shortage of kale in these parts at this time, and yet ordinarily normal ginks pay real money to see a wrestling match.

IN DETROIT.

Whene'er we need a hit to win,
We know that Tyrus Cobb
Is just the little boy to do
That tender little job.

But even though he falleth down,
And falleth with a slam,
We merely take another drink,
And wait for Wahoo Sam.

Pop.

A subscriber writes to inquire if we know any remedy for a blind pig. We refer him to Chief Dunn or Steve Maloney.

Chicago scribes seem to think Ed Walsh will come back. Yeh, come back to Chicago.

Pa Rourke is said to have a line out for Injunction and Habeas Corpus, the stars battery.

"All that we must do," says a Missouri gent trying to revive horse racing, "is eliminate the gambling element." The Missouri gent might just as well try to eliminate C. Webb Murphy from base ball or the hole from the well known doughnut.

"I wouldn't don a base ball suit,"
Quoth merry Johnny Kling,
"Unless I'd get five thousand bucks
Or some such little thing."

But we have got a hunch, old top,
That you will miss your bait,
For if you wait for that much coin,
You're in for a helava wait.

Willie Beecher accuses John the Barber, his manager, of holding out 80 per cent of the gross earnings. We take it that fight managers, like base ball and trust magnates, are in the game for their health.

They are framing a match between Freddie Welsh and Battling Nelson at Havana, but we think the proper place would be in Forest Lawn.

Boxing critics throughout the east are panning Freddie Welsh for fighting ten round no-decision fights. But why not pan the public which attends and encourages 'em by so doing?

Sad Words.

"The government has hit me an awful telling blow,
It's ruined me supremely, and I am down and out;
I am a poor press agent for the newest big white hope,
But I can write no more of him, they've copped away my dope."

Home Run King Is Only After More of Coin in Base Ball

NEW YORK, March 20.—When Connie Mack several weeks ago announced that J. Frank Baker would not play with the Athletics again he showed a letter from the home run king, who wrote that he had grown tired of traveling with the ball club and had decided to remain in retirement on his Maryland farm. Mack declared that Baker was not trying to secure a raise in salary and that the big batsman was under an ironclad contract for two years more. It now appears, however, that Baker is not really tired of the game, for he openly admits that he wants more money.

"I will play with any club in Organized Base Ball that meets my demands, provided, of course, my release from the Athletics can be purchased," says Baker. "If Mack will raise my salary I will return to the Athletics at once, for I would rather play for Mack than for any other manager I know. I'd be glad to sign with the Yankees if Mack would let me go, for I believe I could get a salary in New York that would make it worth while to keep in the game. If Mack refuses to raise my pay and will not sell my release I will remain idle all season. Offers from the Federal league will not induce me to jump my contract for 1915 and 1916 with the Athletics."

In spite of statements to the contrary, the Yankees have not given up the idea of purchasing Baker's release. Colonel Ruppert and Captain Huston stand ready to pay $35,000 in cash for the home run king. Mack still demands $50,000, but these figures are prohibitive.

HAMILTON EXPECTS TO LEAD SOUTHPAWS AGAIN

Pitcher Earl Hamilton of the St. Louis Browns has been playing hand ball to convince himself and Manager Rickey that the shoulder he broke last fall is all right. There appears to be nothing wrong with it and if Hamilton's disposition improves, as he says it will, the Kansas southpaw may again take his place among the stars of the American league.

All Germs Ordered To Beat it!—Gitt

Searching Influence of a Remedy That Works Wonders.

The introduction of S. S. S. is at once a command to blood impurities to find a way out.

And what are blood impurities? They may be the hypersecretions found in the mucous linings of the body; they may be acid accumulations known as rheumatism; they may be boils, pimples, eczema, acne and stubborn, indolent sores.

But examined closely, they are all germs that have gotten the upper hand and it requires the flushing influence of S. S. S. to drive them out. And out they go when S. S. S. begins to circulate in the blood. It only requires five minutes to begin this influence, for it is a fact that in this limited time S. S. S. may be traced in the urine, in the perspiration, in the efflorescence from the lungs to show that it is at work. Germs, mind you, are of various kinds, but all are foreign to health and S. S. S. is no respecter of destructive germs, it drives them all out, of whatsoever name they go by. Just get a bottle of S. S. S. of any druggist and soon you will observe a decided change. And if yours is a stubborn case, write to the Medical Adviser, care of The Swift Specific Co., 107 Swift Bldg., Atlanta, Ga. He is a regular physician, proud of his name by virtue of his distinguished family and is recognized as a foremost physician on his own merit.