

U.S.C. TAKES TWO EVENTS.

Berkeley Is Beaten in Ball Game and Track Meet.

Haskell Shows His Class by Fine Pitching.

Local Athletes Have Easy Time in Field Events.

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(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

BERKELEY, March 23.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The Trojan athletes of U.S.C. cast two distinct clouds of gloom over the University of California this afternoon and there was no chance for a "cheep" from the Bears. At 1:30 o'clock the southern baseball team started mauling the northern baseball team all over the lot and at 3 p.m. the track team went after the freshmen cinder-diggers and came home with the bacon. The baseball score was U.S.C., 5; Berkeley, 3; while the track meet went to the South by the score of 64 2-3 to 57 1-3.

U.S.C. won the meet without the relay, as Throop was not running in the event, so this is the main reason for the narrow margin. There were no records broken in any of the events as the men found the going hard on the Berkeley oval, while the baseball aggregation did not hit its real pace till after the fifth inning, and then they opened the flood gates and the butcher was on.

In view of the fact that the baseball game was served up first, we will go into the details of the diamond stuff.

Don Haskell was on the hill for the South and heaved a nice game, allowing but four hits, and had he been accorded the proper support in the only pinch of the game, would have come home with a shut-out on his list. The California men were helpless against him in the matter of safe hits and all their runs were more or less gifts, due to the seedy fielding of the men behind. Abbott started to heave for the North but was lifted out of the box in the eighth inning when the Trojans were just about to start another slug fest. Sweet was trotted out and held things for a while, but the boys soon got to his speed and rocked the park with long wallop. The one trouble with the U.S.C. men this afternoon lay in the fact that every man who got up to the plate was trying to knock the pill out of the lot and for that reason swung their heads off in several instances.

Berkeley was first to break into the run column with a trio of aces and it nearly set the fans wild to see the boys come into the stretch in front as they thought it all happened in the fourth spasm. With one out Holden gave Tod Wright a chance to boot, which he did with much gusto, then Sherrard singled to left putting men on the first two angles. They pulled off a double steal here and scored when Schon walloped a long one to center, the latter party taking second on the heave to the platter. Glenn popped out to O'Connor but Spencer allowed one of Hap's heaves to get away and Schon was safe at third. Abbott hit one to Wright and Tod booted and then heaved wild to first, allowing Schon to score.

TROJANS WAKE UP.

Here the Trojans came to life and started whanging the pill. Nothing doing in the fifth but the sixth found the score tied into a knot. Wright hit a hot one to Young at third and he kicked the ball all over the field. Bridwell was put in to bat for Lynch. Mr. Abbott hit Bridwell and put two men on the cushions. Tod took third when Abbott made a bad heave to catch him. Bridwell then stole second. Both scored when Millikan walloped a hard single to right center and Milly took second on the heave to the plate which was meant to catch Bridwell but went wild. O'Connor singled infield, feeling the entire bunch, as he had been hitting the pill far in the outfield all through the game. Bridwell scored on the play with the run that evened up the score.

Don Haskell took another brace and there was nothing doing for the

Berkelites for the rest of the game but the Trojans were still to be heard from before the day was over.

Tod Wright got a walk in the eighth inning and stole second but was thrown out at the plate by Hunt when Bridwell singled to center. Brid taking second on the throw. Millikan dumped a single infield sending Bridwell to third and Hap O'Connor drove in the winning run with a terrible slam to left which nearly tore the hands of Johnny Young at third.

The game was iced by U.S.C. in the last spasm, when Rives came across with a three-sacker and scored on Tubby Foss's neat sacrifice to first base.

The Bears got a little dangerous in the last inning and it looked for a time as though they were going to spill a few of the beans, when, with two men out, Hunt doubled to right, and then Rice walked. The stands rose up and cheered for husky Young, the freshman from Long Beach High School and an old rival of Don Haskell, but Don put something on the seams and Mr. Young fanned out, ending the game with a wild swing.

PINK TRACK MEET.

The track meet was called at 3 o'clock p.m. and the bleachers were soon filled as soon as the fans from the ball game had raced over the hills and dales of the Berkeley campus.

The dope went wrong for the South and the North in several of the events, and for a time it looked as though the outcome of the meet was going to depend on the relay, but Fred Kelly and Freeman came romping home with eight points for the South in the low hurdles and cinched the meet. Knapp was pressing Freeman for second at the last hurdle, but was too anxious to clear the last barrier and must have forgotten that it was there, for he tried to run right over it and the hurdle spilled him in the dirt, but here was the place the meet was coached for the South.

Freeman had the lead at the time of Knapp's fall by about one and a half yards and it is doubtful if he would have made up this distance in the last twenty-yard sprint. Anyway, the fact that a double quartette of points were added to the U.S.C. total made it unnecessary for any further wins, so Throop was not run in the relay and, of course, it went to California, bringing the two scores to a close margin.

The mile, which was the first event of the day, was a surprise to all on the field, when Torrance and Smith of U.S.C. came over the line forty-five yards in front of the nearest northern foe. The aggregation was fairly well bunched for the first part of the race, but in the last 100 yards Smith led out and Torrance caught up and they went over the string six inches apart with the first eight points of the meet.

The results of the shot and the hammer were then announced and it was found that Kelly had taken a second in the shot and a third in the hammer which is good for the big fellow.

THROOP SHINES AGAIN.

Waldo Throop ran to form in the 100-yard dash and came home an easy winner over Stanton and Bradway in 19 1-2s. Throop got his advantage in the first twenty-five yards and held it to the tape. It was not so easy for him in the 220. Here he went bad on the pole of the curve and Stanton was in front when they came on the stretch, but Waldo came from the rear and won by a yard and a half, coasting the last forty yards easily but he did have to work during the first 175 yards.

The high hurdles went to Fred Kelly by a city block in 10s. He was far in the lead and was not at all forced to his limit. He scored fourteen points for his team and entered four events. His race in the low hurdles has been described before.

The 400 was a terrible thing. Here two freshmen fought it out to the death and Todd of Berkeley was the best man by about half a yard. The California oval is a funny thing. The first straight away on the 400 is 120 yards long and down this Todd and Hodge came at a ten-two clip, Todd taking the pole just before the bend. He got a five yard lead around the curve but Hodge picked up on the next wrap and was almost even on the last 100-yard stretch. Here the fight was awful to watch. First Hodge would let out a kink of speed and surge up ahead, then Todd would let out another notch. It went this way about five times in the last 100 yards. Finally Todd took the tape with a desperate spring.

The two-mile was easy for Swig get, the little fellow taking the lead at the first lap and holding it till the finish when he came in fifty yards in front. Gregory and Miller made a game fight but were not in Swig's class at all. He won the race in the slow time of 18min. 14 2-2s.

The half-mile was another hard fight between Tipton and Heisen of California. Heisen led out with a terrible sprint and Tipton did not come up till the last lap, then he fought it out down the finish. It looked as though Tip won and the best that could have been given was a dead heat but the judges saw it the other way and gave the race to Heisen by the margin of eye winker.

Watkins won the pole vault, with Cookman tying with Gower and Moore of California.

The results were as follows:

The 100-yard dash—Won by Throop, U.S.C. Stanton (C.) second; Bradway, (C.), third. Time, 19 1-2s.

Mile run—Won by Torrance (U.S.

(C.), Smith (U.S.C.), second; Cooper (C.), third. Time, 4m. 36 2-5s.

The 120-yard hurdles—Won by Kelley (U.S.C.), McKim (C.), second; Reddick (C.), third. Time, 16 1-5s.

The 440-yard dash—Won by Todd (C.), Hodge (U.S.C.), second; Si Davis (U.S.C.), third. Time, 51 4-5s.

Two mile run—Won by Swigget, (U.S.C.), Gregory C.), second; Miller (C.), third. Time, 10m. 16 3-5s.

The 220-yard dash—Won by Throop, (U.S.C.), Stanton (C.), second; Hansen (U.S.C.), third. Time 23s. flat.

The 220 hurdles—Won by Kelly (U.S.C.); Freeman (U.S.C.), second; Wylie (C.), third. Time 27s. flat.

Pole vault—Won by Watkins (U.S.C.); Cookman (U.S.C.), Gower, (C.) and Muege (C.) tied for second. Height 11ft.

The 880-yard run—Won by Heisen (C.), Tipton (U.S.C.) second; Vedder (C.), third. Time 2m. 3 3-5s.

Hammer throw—Won by Coolidge, (C.), Wylie (C.), second; Kelly (U.S.C.), third. Distance, 146ft. 4 1/2 in.

Shot put—Won by Thomas, (C.) Kelly (U.S.C.), second; Coolidge (C.), third. Distance, 41ft. 4 3/4 in.

Broad jump—Won by Earle (U.S.C.), Bogardus (C.), second; Bradway, (C.), third. Distance, 21ft. 11 3/4 in.

High jump—Earle, (U.S.C.), Chaffee, (U.S.C.), Rector, (C.) and Bradway (C.) tied for first. Height 5ft. 8in.

Relay—Won by California team. Time, 1m. 36s.