

SPORTING NEWS

INDOOR TRACK NOW COMPLETE

NEW MARKS SHOULD BE SET THIS SPRING.

Records Held by Union County Boys Hard to Lower However.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis, Jan. 16.—(Special.)—Lee Reynolds of La Grande, captain of this year's O. A. C. track team, is getting all the old "cinder" stars out for practice, and Coach Stewart is watching all of the new material, for a "dark horse" Oregon Agricultural College, has one of the best indoor tracks in the Northwest. It has been constructed in the Armory, and it is in fine condition. The outlook is more favorable than ever for a winning team this year.

It is the largest indoor track in the west and is eight laps to the mile or 220 yards around. The armory has been used for early spring training for several years but no definite track was made until the past holidays, when good soil was hauled in and the curves banked and a fast track completed under the supervision of Captain Reynolds.

An indoor meet is to be held at O. A. C., this spring at which time several indoor records will no doubt be broken as all records made before has been on the 12-lap track at Columbia university in Portland.

Two Union county boys hold records on the smaller track that will be hard to beat even on the new and larger one. Harry (Red) Walters who ran for the Island City and Cove high schools for several years holds the Northwest record for the quarter mile dash while Lee Reynolds, a former member of the La Grande high school made a new coast indoor record of two minutes and one-quarter seconds in the half mile at the Columbia indoor meet last spring when he won both the half and quarter.

Walters has graduated from O. A. C., and will not have a chance to beat his record but Reynolds has started light spring training in hopes of being able to make faster time on the larger course.

EDDIE DUGAN RETURNS.

Star Jockey Will Ride For August Belmont This Year.

Eddie Dugan, one of the leading American jockeys, is on his way home from Russia and has signed to ride for August Belmont next year. He has been in Russia for several months and



Photo by American Press Association.

EDDIE DUGAN.

was doing well at Moscow when the war broke out and abruptly ended the racing game.

Eddie had trouble getting away from the czar's domain, and he finally started home by the Transsiberian railway and Japan. He writes that he had a good job with a wealthy Russian and had won many races before the beginning of hostilities.

High Grade Job Printing costs no more than the other kind—Observer.

Hobey Baker, Greatest Hockey Player



Canadian hockey players and experts declare that Hobey Baker, the former Princeton University athlete who is now a member of the St. Nicholas skating club team in the American Amateur Hockey League, is the greatest hockey player that ever cleft the ice with a steel blade. The men from the north make no exception in expressing their remarkable opinion. It goes for them all, amateur and professional.

Baker has already beaten, single handed, two of the fastest amateur teams in Canada this winter. On Dec. 28, against Toronto University, the former Tiger star, playing at rover on the St. Nicholas seven, secured five goals unassisted and carried the puck up the ice for the other two successful attacks against the Toronto goal. The score was seven to six in favor of St. Nicholas. On Jan. 2, playing against the Montreal Victorias, Baker gave the most wonderful exhibition of hockey playing ever seen in the United States. With practically the whole Canadian team united in their endeavor to put him out of the game, Baker electrified the crowd by skating rings around the fast Canadians—fairly standing them on their heads. He was finally cut with a skate and had to retire two

minutes before the final whistle.

Baker weighs 170 pounds, and yet is as fast as a featherweight. Phil Kearney, former champion speed skater of America, has declared that in his palmiest days he could not have matched the speed that Baker is showing in every one of the hockey matches that he plays in. A famous Yale athlete once said of Baker: "In football tops he's a marvel at dodging, but on skates he's uncanny." In one of the melees in the St. Nicholas-Victoria hockey game, five of the fast Canadians were lying on the ice at once as a result of their attempts to stop the dodging, twisting, Princeton star.

Baker would have made a wonderful track athlete had he gone into that branch of sport. The fact is he was planning to begin practice at throwing the javelin, with the 1916 Olympic games in view, when the European war broke out last summer. Hobey is also an enthusiastic motorcyclist. He was right in the midst of a tour of the continent last summer when the war storm broke. Baker found himself in a pretty tight place, but he wriggled through the gathering hosts or war in the same brilliant manner that he slips through the opposing team's defense on the ice.

M. I. A. GIRLS ARE VICTORS

DEFEAT HAINES HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS HANDILY.

La Grande Girls Prove Masters of the Situation With Ease.

La Grande successfully entered sports for women last evening when the M. I. A. girls met and conquered the Haines high school girls. Final score 16 to 3.

The team from this city had little trouble winning, although the Haines girls stayed tenaciously with the game until the last. There was entirely too much finish and class among the M. I. A. team to at any time let the high school girls get seriously after the long end of the score. The girls returned on the midnight train all praising the entertainment of the Haines girls.

The accounts of the Geo. A. Anderson company are due and payable to M. V. Mefford who has offices in the former location of the company in the Gardiner building.—Adv.

Walla Walla may add Babe Reams to her baseball team of the next season. A letter just received by Manager Bude from Manager Dugdale of Seattle offers to give Reams in settlement of a balance of \$54 due Walla Walla for Pitcher Frick. Reams played second base for Boise two years ago and went from Boise to Portland, failing however, to make good.

Babe was just about as good an infielder as played on the La Grande sandlot during the year the Tri-state was coming into existence.

Men interested in the organization of the proposed rifle club in Enterprise are to meet Monday evening at 7:30 p. m. Details of the plan will be explained, and those who desire to enter the club at that time will become charter members. Rifle and shot gun clubs are about due to sprout for the coming spring's sport with blue rock and squirrels.

T. A. Rafferty of Southern Oregon, who has been traveling over the state at the expense of the Fish & Game commission, returned last night from Walla Walla county and went on to Baker this morning. He reports game protection more popular in this section of the state than elsewhere. Deputy Game Warden Leffel accompanied him on the trip—he seeks information as to what the sportsmen want in the way of legislation for game.

ROWLAND A MYSTERY MAN

NEW WHITE SOX MANAGER UNTRIED.

Baseball World Watching Career of Untried Neophyte.

Clarence H. Rowland, the new manager of the Chicago White Sox, is the "mystery man" of baseball. He was the manager of the Peoria team of the Three Eye league last season, and there was much surprise when it was announced that he had superseded the efficient, polished and popular Jimmy Callahan, had been lifted over the head of the experienced veteran Kid Gleason and had crowded out several experienced possibilities and been placed in charge of the White Sox for 1915.

"Who is Rowland? What has he done? Where did he play ball? Did he ever have a big league record? How can he get away with big league stuff on a minor league education?" and a thousand similar questions were hurled from all sides.

Owner Comiskey's only explanation of the riddle is that Rowland is a "developer of players," the type of manager the White Sox club has not known since Fleider Jones left the club.

Connie Walsh of St. Louis, manager of the Danville Three Eye league club, who is now angling to succeed to Rowland's 1914 job as manager of Peoria, throws some interesting side lights on the man who crowded him out of the pennant last year in a nose finish and about whose big league finish there is so much speculation. According to Walsh, Rowland is a composite of Fleider Jones, Connie Mack and George Stallings, the wise owl, the fox and the wolf combined.

After listening to Walsh you gather in, among other things, a few ideas about Rowland like these:

He's a regular guy. His cigars are good. His address is pleasant—at least those who live there (Dubuque) think so.

As to players, his preferences run to those noted for soft drinks and hard sense.

But he isn't teetotal. He allows his players to moisten their mustaches now and then. (N. B.—He doesn't like mustaches.)

He can destroy more third base grass in a given time than a flight of locusts or Hugh Jennings.

He discovered Rollie Daringer, but nobody holds it against him.

Beside him George Stallings seems a flowery flatterer, in the matter of going getting.

He never rides his men in public, but he uses a quilt and Mexican bit in clubhouse workouts.

He never played for a major league club—which seems to be the major league's loss, not his.

He never managed better than a class B team.

"Rowland is a remarkable man, along Fleider Jones' lines," says Walsh. "He gets results out of poor stuff and weak run getters. I think he will score more runs with fewer hits and worse players than even Fleider Jones once did."

"He's a teacher. He shapes 'em up himself, like Mack. He has turned out a lot of good players. He has taken a lot of cheap teams and run them into good positions, but he has never held a berth of more than class B importance. I have known a lot of baseball men, but Rowland seems to have all the requirements."

Rowland is thirty-six years old. He was born at Plattesville, Wis., but removed to Dubuque, Ia., with his parents when a small tot. It was at Dubuque, the home of Ted Sullivan and the late Tom Loftus, that young Rowland first broke into the game.

When he was in knickerbockers Comiskey was earning his early fame as a ball player as a member of the Dubuque team. Clarence was a fairly good catcher when a kid, and he played good semi-pro ball about Dubuque, but he was never really heavy enough for active play in the professional ranks. He showed merit as a manager and handler of men, however, and when Dubuque needed a manager for her Three Eye league club back in 1907 Rowland was called upon to serve. He was then an employee of the late Tom Loftus, and Loftus nursed him faithfully in the knowledge of the game.

Rowland then went to Winnipeg, where he stayed one season, going to the Aberdeen club of the Western Canada league in 1909. In 1912 he assumed charge of the Jacksonville (Ill.) club of the Northern association, and when that league disbanded in midseason Rowland returned to Dubuque, where he again assumed the reins as manager and part owner of the Hustlers.

Look Here.

Chris Miller is astonished at what modern dentists can do. Dr. Mossman filled a tooth for me without causing a bit of uneasy feeling and I am glad to recommend him as an up-to-date workman.

1 14 2t.

SPORT CONGLOMERATION.

Next Monday C. Woods, guard on the M. I. A. team, leaves for points between here and Boise to close up a barnstorm for the team in which he plays. It is expected now that he will get six games for the tour.

Poor old Dud Evans. Once he was content to be a passenger brakeman through La Grande, running between Pendleton and Huntington. Now he is fast learning that the way of the boxing promoter is exceedingly rough and uncertain. After staging bouts in Pendleton for a few years only to be driven away by public sentiment, he took to putting on an athletic carnival in Walla Walla during the fair days there only to lose heavily through a combination of wet weather and general indifference. Now he finds the city closed to his favorite game.

Having scheduled an inter-club boxing tournament for Walla Walla on Saturday night of this week between several of the athletic clubs of northwest cities he is now confronted with a sheriff's edict to the effect that he and all of his performers will be arrested if they attempt to pull off the event. Lee Barnes, the new sheriff in Walla Walla, claims there is a state law and also a city law against such bouts and declares he will enforce them.

Confronted with this news, Dudley the promoter sadly announced that he would have to call the bouts off. But even so he intimates that he will punish Walla Walla. "If this is the attitude of the city of Walla Walla," he is quoted as saying, "we don't want any more of it," and then goes on to say that the city has probably lost all chance of getting a charter in the P. N. A. Poor old Walla Walla, poor old Dud! because Dudley is a pretty good sport after all.

By HAL SHERIDAN.

(Written for the United Press.)

New York, Jan. 15.—"Wild William" Donovan, recently chosen pilot of the Yankees, succeeding Frank Chance, George Stallings, Harry Wolverton, et al., does not intend to wear out the seat of his uniform next season sliding up and down the bench. That form of exercise, made famous by the miracle working leader of the champion Braves last season, may be alright, but "Wild Bill" doesn't think he is old and decrepit enough yet to perform in a like manner.

This announcement comes from Donovan himself. Bill will search for condition south of the Mason and Dixon line just as diligently as his rawest recruit and his oldest veteran. At least he says so now.

"To be sure," argues William, "I am no youngster any more, and if my arm lacks some of the things requisite in a regular mound performer, my head doesn't. I can still show the youngsters something about the old game. Last year in Providence, I finished a few games, never enough to crack the old bone, but just enough to convince myself that some of the old stuff was still there."

"Hearken back to the time Old Cy Young retired. He was several years older than I. And don't overlook the fact that your Uncle William has always taken good care of himself."

What time the new director is not finishing a few games and directing the battle from the bench, he will be on the coaching line pulling grass

a la Hughey Jennings who was his old time leader.

Donovan, contrary to many expectations, did not assume the helm asking for waivers on the whole team. Many of the youngsters are going to get a good trying out and Bill seems fairly confident of getting some real talent from the lot.

Don't make any mistake about this fellow Hipp," said Bill in commenting on some of the men he will have under his charge next year. "He is, or was the makings of, a great ball player and do not be surprised to see him a regular next year. I watched him in the International league and he looks awfully good. Of the old players Boone and Cook, I am told, are good men. With Rehg, Miller and Berger, all promising youngsters, coming on, next year's prospects are far from discouraging."

National League Forty Years Old. The National league will celebrate its fortieth anniversary this year. The league was organized in the old Broadway Central hotel in New York in 1875. Ex-Governor Bulkeley of Connecticut, who is still living, was its first president. Two of the other three former presidents are living. They are A. G. Mills and N. E. Young.

The accounts of the Geo. A. Anderson company are due and payable to M. V. Mefford who has offices in the former location of the company in the Gardiner building.—Adv.

TAKE SALTS TO FLUSH KIDNEYS

Eat less meat if you feel Backache or Bladder troubles you—Salts is fine for Kidneys.

Meat forms uric acid which excites and overworks the kidneys in their efforts to filter it from the system. Regular eaters of meat must flush the kidneys occasionally. You must relieve them like you relieve your bowels; removing all the acids, waste and poison, also you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sour, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment; the channels often get irritated, obliging you to get up two or three times during the night. To neutralize these irritating acids and flush out the body's urinous waste get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine and bladder disorders disappear. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys and stop bladder irritation. Jad Salts is inexpensive; harmless and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then, thus saving serious kidney and bladder diseases.—Adv.

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