FURIOUS FIGHT WITHOUT RESULT

Moran Holds Supposedly Invincible Attell Down to a Draw.

CALIFORNIAN HITS THE AIR

Blows Lack Force and Fail to Land on Vital Spot—English Champion Strong at the Close as in the Beginning.

COLMA, Cal., Jan. 1.—Owen Moran, featherweight champion of England, made a draw fight with Abe Attell, champion of America, who was thought to be invincible at his weight. Moran was strong and aggressive, quick as a flash and kept on top of Attell all the time. Attell had plenty of opportunity to use his boasted cleverness in keeping him away from the rushes.

Attell seemed to lack force in his punches and found it extremely difficult to land a blow on a vital spot. Moran's eyes were blackened and his nose bled, but the ripping blows to the stomach and the swings to the jaw were missing. Moran's game was to lead with either right or left and then close in. In the clinches he fought viciously, but did not do Attell much harm.

The final round was most exciting. Moran seemed to take on a new lease of vigor and, with head down, waded into Attell, swinging rights and lefts.

No match in years between small men has aroused so tremendous interest locally. As early as 11 o'clock the crowds began to flock to the ringside. Streetcars, steamcars, automobiles, carriages, conveyances of all makes, lined the highways leading to the scene of battle.

Betting Brisk All Morning.

Betting on the outcome continued brisk all morning. Attell remained a decided favorite at odds of 2 to 1, but his followers were loth to wager large amounts on his chances. There was plenty of Moran money in sight, the short-enders being eager to take advantage of the liberal odds offered.

The seconds of the fighters were announced as follows:

For Attell—Battling Nelson, Kid Farmer, Monte and Caesar Attell.

For Moran—Alf Wyckes, Tiv Kreling and Professor Jim Kelley.

O'Neil Wins Preliminaries.

Willie O'Neil and Willie Farley entered the ring promptly at 1:30 P. M. to fight a 10-round preliminary and 10 minutes later every seat in the arena was taken. Many women were in attendance. O'Neil was given the decision at the end of the tenth round. It was a rattling contest throughout. O'Neil, however, earned the decision by clear hitting. Both men were bleeding freely at the termination of the contest.

THE FIGHT IN FULL DETAIL.

Round 1.

They shook hands. Attel led first with a left. Attel sent a light left to the face and they clinched. With one arm free Moran scored lightly with right to the face and Attell crossed with a pretty right to the head. The men broke from a clinch carefully and Moran shot a wicked left to the face and they mixed it at close range without result. Moran missed a right swing and Abe crossed with right to the face and then shot his left quickly to the same place. They sparred carefully and Moran swung two rights over the kidneys. Attell hooked a wicked left to the head as the bell rang. Both fought carefully and Attell had a very slight advantage of the round.

Round 2.

Attell came up chewing gum and smiling. He missed a left lead and then jabbed his left to the face. Moran missed a hard left hook for the stomach and then brought two lefts to his opponent's face. They fought at close range, Moran forcing his man to the ropes. Both landed lefts to the face and, as they fought to the center, Moran drove his left to the face. Moran was the aggressor. They exchanged lefts to the nose, a thin stream of blood flowing from Moran's nose. Attell jarred Owen with left and rights to the face and a moment later staggered Moran with a left wallop to the face. The bell rang, but apparently the fighters did not hear it and they had to be pried apart by Jeffries. It was Attell's round. Attell gave a fine exhibition of clever ducking.

Round 3.

Moran sent Attell against the ropes with a left hook to the stomach and they wrestled to the center of the ring. Moran sent Attell's head back a foot with a straight left to the jaw and the latter looked a bit worried. Attell began talking to Moran and the men exchanged a bit of sharp repartee as they fought to a clinch. Moran drove his right to the chest and in a clinch Attell planted two short-arm left jolts to the face. Moran swung his left to the head and the men seemed loath to break from a clinch. Moran had a slight lead of the round. Both men displayed marked cleverness.

Round 4.

Attell jabbed his left to the face and they hugged each other. Attell saying that Moran was holding. Moran devoted most of his attacks to the stomach, but Attell covered up with great cleverness. Moran missed right and left for the face and Attell swung his left lightly to the head. Moran sent Attell's head back with a straight left and smiled at the Californian's attempts to retaliate. An ineffectual mix followed. Attell hooked two rights to the stomach and, as he clinched, smiled at his seconds with a confident air. Attell got in a short-arm left to the face and the bell clanged on a comparatively even round. Betting was 10 to 6 on Attell.

Round 5.

They sparred for half a minute and Abe jabbed his left to the face. Then followed a mix, Moran getting his right to the head. Attell speared Moran's face with a left and they clinched. Attell missed a hard right cross for the stomach and at close range the men exchanged lefts to the head. Attell put a left to the head and then uppercut with his right to the jaw. The referee broke them from a clinch and Attell drove a straight left to the jaw and then like lightning swung a hard right to the face. The men again fought after the bell had sounded. Attell had a slight lead in this round.

Round 6.

Attell whipped two vicious lefts to the jaw and then sent two lefts in quick succession to the body. They clinched for a moment and Moran's swings for the body missed their mark by a foot. Attell found time to "jolly" his seconds. Moran rushed Attell outside the ropes, but Attell's wonderful elusive ability enabled him to wiggle back to the ring unharmed. Moran swung right to the body and was rewarded with a vicious left to the jaw. Then they clinched and Jeffries separated them. Moran missed right and left for the body and the bell rang. It was an even round.

Round 7.

Attell was cheered as he came up for his wonderful work. He opened the round with a right swing to the jaw and then jabbed his left to the face. Attell eluded several vicious onslaughts by Moran and stabbed Moran with a left on the face. Moran slipped to his knees, but was up in a twinkling and missed a right swing for the body. Moran shot his left to the face and then forced Attell to clinch with right and left swings to the jaw. Attell covered up and worked to close quarters, saying: "Let go, Owen." The referee broke the fighters. They immediately went to close quarters and fought without effect. The men were locked in an embrace as the gong rang. The round was characterized by constant clinching.

Round 8.

Attell shot a left high in the body and the usual clinch followed. Moran missed a left for the face and after a clinch swung his left to the head and then put a straight left to the Hebrew's face, and again they clinched. Moran drove his left to the stomach. Moran wasted his strength at infighting. Moran shot a stiff left to the stomach and Attell met him with a straight left to the face and then hooked a hot left to the stomach. Attell sent a left straight to the face as they rushed to a clinch. Moran landed a left uppercut lightly to the jaw, but Attell only smiled as the bell terminated the round. It was a tame round with honors about even.

Round 9.

They came up slowly and Attell swung his right to the head, Moran retaliating with a similar punch. They exchanged straight lefts to the face and Moran forced Attell to the ropes, but failed to land. Another clinch followed with ineffectual fighting at close range. Moran sent Attell's head back with a straight left on the forehead, but Attell more than evened it with a left to the jaw. Attell fought his man to the ropes and then wrestled him to the center of the ring, which ended in a clinch. Moran drove a stiff left to the face as the bell rang. Attell had a slight advantage in this round, during which little harm was done.

Round 10.

After a minute of sparring Moran swung his left to the kidneys and they clinched. The referee pulled them apart and they exchanged left stabs to the face. Attell by clever footwork managed to avoid the Briton's rather ill-timed swings. Attell poked a stiff left to the face and Moran swung

Abe Attell, Who Failed to Defeat Owen Moran in 25-Round Fight.

his left to the head. Attell rushed Moran to the ropes without landing and Moran then swung his left and right to the body. "Don't waste your strength in the clinches," came the command from the Englishman's corner. As Attell took his seat, his seconds leisurely combed his hair. No harm was done in this round. The fight up to this stage was practically even.

Round 11.

Attell rushed in with his left to the jaw and in a clinch Moran swung two rights over the kidneys. Attell jabbed a straight left to the face and the men broke from a clinch. Attell sent two lefts to the jaw in double-quick order and missed a vicious right for the head. Attell staggered his man with a vicious right to the jaw and a right cross found Moran's nose as a resting place. Moran swung a hard right to the jaw and Attell swung a glancing right to the nose. Moran then shot a hard left straight to the face and the men clinched. Moran was playing on Abe's kidneys with rights when the gong ended an even round.

Round 12.

They sparred slowly and Attell missed a left for the jaw. Moran nearly shot through the ropes from a misdirected left swing and quickly covered up, as Attell waded in, looking for an opening. Both missed several vicious swings and each displayed great cleverness. They wrestled to the ropes and Moran sent out the banner punch of the fight, a vicious right swing flush to the jaw. Attell came back with a stiff left to the face and they clinched. Attell appeared a trifle worried. Another clever bit of ducking followed and the bell ended the round in Moran's favor. His right swing to the jaw was the best blow of the fight.

Round 13.

Attell jabbed with a left to the face and some desultory sparring followed. Then came another clinch and Attell missed two fearful long right and left swings that might have ended matters, had either one landed. Moran bled slightly from the mouth as they fought and wrestled against the ropes. Moran swung a vicious left flush to the jaw and Abe fought carefully and his face lost its smile. They continued to converse as they fought, but their remarks were unintelligible. Moran missed a left swing for the jaw and they clinched as the bell rang. Moran had a shade the better of this round.

Round 14.

Attell opened with a right cross to the head and a clinch followed. They wrestled to the ropes and were pulled apart by the referee. Moran swung a hard right over the kidneys and missed a left for the body. Attell warned Moran for holding, while Jeffries pried the fighters apart. Attell then swung a right to the jaw and Moran countered with a straight left to the face. Moran sent a straight left to the face and the latter smothered a trio of lefts for the stomach. Again Jeffries broke them from a clinch and a moment later repeated it. Attell landed a glancing left to the nose as the bell rang. Attell struck Moran several times after the gong rang and was repeatedly hissed by the crowd. He was reprimanded by the referee as he took his seat.

Round 15.

They clashed together and Attell cleverly danced away from Moran's right swings. Attell drove a hard left to the body and they clinched. Moran missed hard left and right swings for the body. Both men displayed some cleverness in ducking and footwork. Moran swung a left to the jaw and followed with a right to the stomach. Moran missed a third trial and ducked a hard right swing intended for the jaw. Attell sent a straight left to the face and then got in a short-arm left and right swing to the eye. Moran's left eye was much swollen as he jumped to his seat and both men looked serious at this stage, and Attell, whose face had entirely lost its smile, showed the effect of the gruelling mill.

Round 16.

Moran was wild with a left swing to the head. They clinched and Moran battered at his man's kidneys and they locked arms. Attell landed light left to the stomach and a moment later missed a terrific right across the jaw. Attell stabbed Moran's sore eye with a left and then sent his left to the body, after which they clinched. Jeffries impatiently ordered them to break and Moran missed right and left swings for the stomach. Moran sent Attell against the ropes with a straight left to the jaw and the California champion found refuge in the clinches. The bell ended the round, Moran having a very slight lead.

Round 17.

Moran swung a vicious left on the shoulder and in a clinch sent another to the same place. Moran then swung a hard left to the jaw and Attell rushed to a clinch, the referee parting them. Moran ran into a left upper cut and wrestled Attell to the ropes. The latter, his head under Moran's arms, wrestled Moran around the ring and they fought for a minute in that position. Jeffries thrice pulled the wrestlers apart. Attell slipped to his knees, but was up quickly. Moran swung a hard left to the jaw and a moment later duplicated the blow, the crowd yelling "Moran! Moran" as the bell rang. The round was replete with severe fighting and at the close the fighters were wrestling, Moran having the better of it.

Round 18.

They went to a clinch and were separated. After an exchange of lefts to the face, Attell shot his left to the stomach. Attell jabbed a left to the face and spent his strength in useless blows at close range. Attell drove a vicious right over the heart and Moran swung a right to the head and a left across the face. Attell drove his left and right hard to the face, starting the blood from Moran's nose. A straight left to the bleeding member angered Moran. Attell sent another straight left to the nose and Moran wrestled Attell to the ropes as the round ended. Attell had a good lead to the round's end and landed some damaging face and body blows, particularly the right jolt over the heart early in the round.

Round 19.

They fought to a clinch. Separating, Moran shot a straight right to the face. Attell sending his right to the stomach and Moran scored with a left straight to the face. Moran rushed Attell against the ropes, but the latter easily wriggled out of harm's way. As they locked, Moran put in two short lefts to the body and in a right swing to the head sent him back. Moran swung viciously with right and left to the jaw and Attell feinted. "Go at him!" yelled the crowd to Moran. Abe, however, called his wonderful cleverness into play and the round ended with the men in a clinch.

Round 20.

Moran was wild, with left and right swings, and Attell jabbed a straight left to the face. Attell missed a hard right swing for the jaw, then landed a right left over the stomach. Attell swung a left to the head as the referee broke the men from a clinch, the crowd hissing. Attell fought his man against the ropes, putting in two lefts to the stomach at close quarters. Moran then took a hand in the wrestling, forcing his man to the ropes. Attell sent in a stinging left to the nose, starting the blood afresh from that organ. Attell went to his seat with the advantage on his side.

Round 21.

They sparred carefully, Moran missing a left for the jaw and the referee separated them from a clinch. Moran swung a left lightly to the head and Attell shot a straight left to face. Moran swung his right to the ribs and Attell uppercut with a left to the stomach. He repeated it shortly afterwards and tried a right for the body, which was short. Moran drive his right to the kidneys and Attell pelted Moran with rights over the ribs in a clinch. Attell then sent a straight right to the body and the round closed in his favor.

Round 22.

Moran blocked two lefts, then blocked Attell to the ropes, landing a left to the body and pushing his man about the ring. Attell jabbed a left to the Briton's sore nose and they sparred at long range. Moran rushed Attell outside the ropes, but the latter's cleverness again stood him well and he escaped punishment. Attell then shot a straight left to the face and swung a hard right to the jaw. He followed it with a right and left to the body and they clinched. They exchanged lefts to the face and again clinched. Breaking from a clinch, Attell unintentionally struck Jeffries, which provoked considerable merriment. Attell had a lead when the round closed.

Round 23.

Attell swung a left to face and the Briton swung a vicious left to the nose as they broke from a clinch. They exchanged straight lefts to the face, clinched and were broken apart by the referee. Again the monotonous clinch and the usual prying apart. Attell shot a straight left to the face and Moran hooked his left to the body. Attell sent a straight left again to the face and followed it with another a moment later. Attell once almost flung his left to Moran's face and the round closed. No damage was done in this round, both men slowing up perceptibly in their work.

Round 24.

Moran cuffed his opponent with a left over the eye and missed a hard right swing for the jaw. Attell met Moran with a left uppercut to the face as the Briton rushed in. Several clinches followed, Attell finally hooking his left to Moran's stomach. Attell swung his right to the ear and Moran backed to the ropes and they clinched. The pace slowed up considerably, although neither looked tired. Moran swung a left and right to the body and missed a right swing as the round ended. Attell had a slight lead.

Round 25.

The men shook hands and fought to close quarters, Moran checking a hard right short-arm jolt to the jaw. They shook hands again and Moran shot in a hard right to the body. They fought viciously at close range, both landing telling rights to the head. The referee parted the men with difficulty. Attell then shot a wicked left wallop to the face and they mixed it hammer-and-tongs fashion, wrestling and punching like grizzlies. Moran forced his man to cover up in a last desperate rally, in which he fought savagely.

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VERDICT ACCUSES SLAYER

Coroner's Jury Finds Mankins Is Killed by Walsworth.

JACKSONVILLE, Or., Jan. 1.—(Special.)—After a two-days' investigation, the Coroner's jury empaneled to inquire into the cause of the death of James W. Mankins, late last night, found that he came to his death by a gunshot wound inflicted by a bullet fired from a rifle in the hands of Charles H. Walsworth, and that this shot was fired by Walsworth with criminal intent.

The case seems to be very complicated, owing to the large number of witnesses. In all twelve witnesses were queried by the jury and 48 closely typewritten pages of testimony were taken. The time consumed amounted to over 48 hours. The jury recommended that Henry Mankins and Norvell Walsworth be held as witnesses pending the trial of Charles Walsworth. The inquest brought out but very little additional information. According to witnesses, Walsworth had threatened to kill half the population in the neighborhood where he resided, and was looked upon as a very undesirable citizen.

Owen Moran, Champion Featherweight Fighter of England, Who Fought a Draw of 25 Rounds With Abe Attell.

James W. Mankins will be buried here today. Norvell Walsworth, the young man who was shot in the face, is not as seriously injured as was first supposed, and will soon recover. The senior Walsworth is in a very serious condition and grave doubts are felt as to whether or not he will live to come to trial.

DECLARE FOR THE OPEN SHOP

Seattle Contractors Make New Ruling Effective Today.

SEATTLE, Wash., Jan. 1.—(Special.)—According to the terms of the agreement entered into by the members of the Builders' Exchange, open shop will be announced tomorrow morning on all jobs not already open shop controlled by members of the exchange, except those jobs where the contracts call for union work only.

The formal announcement of the open-shop programme is expected by the builders to result in a walkout at many of the buildings. The headquarters in the Arcade Annex was open all day yesterday to give those seeking employment upon the open-shop plan an opportunity to register.

W. R. Saunders, assistant secretary, said last night that approximately 100 men had registered.

Engine Boiler Explodes.

PENDLETON, Or., Jan. 1.—(Special.)—With a detonation that was heard throughout the city and shook the houses in the vicinity, a large traction engine used with a well-drilling outfit blew up this afternoon almost in the heart of the city. Four men had miraculous escapes.

Pieces of iron were hurled through the air in every direction and the engine was tumbled end over end for more than 40 feet. Three of the men were soaked with hot water, but escaped without a burn.

The outfit is the property of C. A. Frederick, of Baker City. The engine was converted into scrap iron and is a total loss, its value being about $1000.

COLUMBIAS WIN AT SOCCER

DEFEAT HORNETS BY SCORE OF 2 TO 0.

Victors Have Won Three Games Without Having Point Scored Against Them.

"Soccer" football enthusiasts stood in the mud and water at the baseball grounds, Twenty-fourth and Vaughn streets, for 65 minutes yesterday morning and saw the Columbias walk away with the Hornets by a score of 2 to 0, at Association football.

So far, the Columbias have won their third victory without a single goal scored against them, and feel "chesty" accordingly. They even played yesterday without the services of their crack fullback, Colin V. Dyment, and showed surprising confidence and speed. Their best all-around man was Dr. Short, who excelled in defense work and accurate kicking.

But the point should not be lost sight of that at first the Columbias didn't have everything their own way. The Hornets came back at their opponents, all right, and for the first half nothing was doing in the way of scoring. It was give and take, and it looked as if the Columbias had met their match. Half-time was called, and to lessen the thirst from which several of the muddy Columbias suffered, they filled up on filtered Bull Run drinking-water, thoughtfully provided by the management. The result was such that a new vim was noticed in Columbia play, and Dick and Mills each sent a shot through the uprights, past Keith. For the Columbias, Short and C. A. Stewart made ideal fullbacks. The work of two new players was highly commendable, that of Colonel C. E. McDonell, of the Third Oregon Infantry, and Sim A. Bennett, a well-known Multnomah Club basketball player. Colonel McDonell is built for a back division association football player, and he ought to continue in the game. Bennett's fine physical condition and aggressive play, coupled with discriminating judgment, make him the best half-back among the younger players in the city. He is a "find."

Pattullo hadn't much to do in goal, but he saved twice in brilliant style. Keith, in the opposing goal, was showered with shots, and only two got through when he was busy at the other goal-post. His work was uniformly good. R. A. Stewart played like his old-time form at fullback, and A. Matthew, although skillful, is too light for stopping heavy play. Hughes and J. D. Mackie also deserve favorable mention. Short-pass work is slowly improving, and there should be more of it. Both teams would do all the better for more beef.

The line-up:

Columbias—Goal, Pattullo; backs, C. A. Stewart and Dr. Short; halves, Bennett, McDonell, Clarke; forwards, Burns, Dick, Tait, Mills.

Hornets—Goal, Keith; backs, R. Stewart and A. Matthew; halves, J. K. Mackie, Dickson and Hughes; forwards, H. Matthew, Mackenzie, J. D. Mackie, Rennie.

Goals scored—Columbias 2, Hornets 0.

Soccer League Standing.

Team—	Won.	Lost.	Points
Columbias	3	0	6
Crescents	1	2	2
Hornets	0	2	0

DALLAS COLLEGE IS WINNER

Defeats Ringlers Athletic Club at Basketball, 31 to 14.

In the basketball game last night between Ringler's Athletic Club and Dallas College, Dallas won with a score of 31 to 14 at the close of the second half. When the first half was finished the score stood at 24 to 8 in favor of Dallas, while in the last half Dallas only scored 7 points, the Portland boys scoring 6. Harry Vinson's foul throwing was a feature of the Portland side of the game, for in 16 tries at the goal he scored 9 goals. The only other foul goals scored by Ringler's club were one by Sweeney and one by McKenzie. With more team work the Portland boys would be able to hold the Dallas team to a very close score.

In the first half Dallas succeeded in working their play of a pass from center to forward with great success, Craven and Fenton each scoring four points in the first half, while N. Shaw, the big center, scored 12.

In the second half a change was made in the lineup of the Portland team. Harry Vinson changing places with McKenzie. That this was a wise move is shown by the score of the second half. Dallas' team work was brilliant. The men constitute the tallest team on the Coast, averaging six feet. They will outweight the Portland boys by an average of 10 pounds. The guarding of Vinson and Miebus was acknowledged by the Dallas team to be the best against them this season, Vinson holding Craven down to two goals during the entire evening. Meibus held Fenton down to three goals. Teets acted as referee and Professor Ringler as umpire. About 200 spectators were present. The Ringler team will play a return game with Dallas within the month. The score and line-up follow:

Ringler's.

	1st half. Points.	2d half. Points.
H. Vinson, ford	5	4
A. Sweeney, ford	2	-
E. McKenzie, center	1	2
W. Vinson, guard	-	-
H. Miebus, guard	-	-
Totals	8	6

Dallas.

Fenton, ford	8	3
Craven, ford	4	2
N. Shaw, center	12	2
C. Shaw, guard	-	-
Savery, guard	-	2
Totals	24	7
Grand totals	31	14

English Soccer Team Coming.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—Negotiations entered into between A. A. Parker, of London, manager of the team of English soccer football players styled the Corinthians, who visited this country last year, and Harry Manley, president of the New York State Association Football League, mean another visit from an English eleven this Spring.

The civil service team of London will arrive here about the middle of April, and will play two matches in Canada, two in Philadelphia and two in this city.

STANFORD LOSES THE LAST

VANCOUVER WINS FINAL GAME FOR KEITH CUP.

Conditions Favor Californians, but Canadians Outplay Them With Splendid Football Exhibition.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Jan. 1.—(Special.)—On a grassy ground and under conditions that were supposed to favor Stanford, the Californians went down to defeat this afternoon in the final game for the Keith cup. Vancouver played as never before, and the attendance, 8000, was the largest in the history of football in British Columbia. The rain poured in torrents, but the game was scientifically perfect in many respects. The actual score was three tries, or nine points, for Vancouver, to one goal, or five points, for Stanford.

Stanford crossed the Vancouver line but once, while the home team managed to invade the Stanford territory on three occasions. But the Stanford score was probably the most exciting of the day. Vandervoort made a splendid run and when pressed by Spencer, of Vancouver, passed to Reid, who took Cook's place in the college team's lineup. Reid scored a try in great style, and Kenny Fenton converted it into a goal.

The Vancouver forwards played the great game of the day, which to a great extent shut out the Stanford backs from hard work. The Vancouver forwards never slackened up nor let up, and they hustled the great Stanford eight around in a manner that kept them guessing right along. Footwork, tackling and following up were all attended to, and the fact that Vancouver's tries were all obtained by forwards shows that it was a forwards' battle.

Nome Basketball Team Beaten.

SALT LAKE CITY, Jan. 1.—The Nome basketball team, which is making a tour of the United States, met its second defeat since the trip began here today. The Salt Lake Y. M. C. A. won by a score of 39 to 33.

Ashland Is Champion.

GRANTS PASS, Or., Jan. 1.—(Special.)—The Ashland football team contested today on a slippery field with the A. A. C. team for the championship of Rogue River Valley, the game ending in a score of 2 to 0 in favor of Ashland. The last half was vigorously played. The Ashland team had two men severely hurt. Carter received a scalp wound that put him off the field, and Sayles' nose was badly bruised.

Williams Quits in Ninth.

SALT LAKE CITY, Jan. 1.—Charlie Williams, of Rock Springs, quit at the end of the ninth round in his scheduled 20-round fight today with Rube Smith, of Denver. Smith was easily the superior throughout, knocking Williams down in the fourth and eighth rounds, and punishing him considerably with a straight left.

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