

# SPORTS



**She Paid a Bet.**  
A blush spread over her pretty face  
That seemed to brighten her girlish grace!  
She pursued her trip in a rosy hunch  
That would tempt a god to a fatal hunch.  
He placed a hand underneath her chin  
And raised it high, with blushing grin.  
Then stooped and exploded a roosting kiss  
That seemed a burst of comely bliss.  
Her heart by the smacking was scarcely  
Wounded by an honor she had performed.  
She paid a bet she had lost—that's all—  
On the Omaha-Denver game of ball.  
—Colorado Springs Gazette.

## LIVELY SPORT SCHEDULED

**Stanford Ball Tossers Will Meet Multnomah-Olympics Also Want to Come—The Regattas.**

During the past week athletic and sporting events have been comparatively few. It was the calm that followed the storm of the preceding week. The postponed yacht races were successfully sailed Saturday evening, and much more interest in aquatic sport was manifested than was supposed to exist among Portland people. Good, fast baseball was the order of the day Saturday a week, when the Multnomah Club went down to defeat before the Indians from the Chemawa Training School. The event had a good effect on the Multnomah men, as it convinced every man of the lot that steady, hard practice is necessary to bring the team to the high state of excellence that is desired by the management of baseball affairs and the amusement-loving public in general.

Coming events are the all-absorbing regattas around the clubhouses, and, at present, the prospects are favorable for a lively time during the next few weeks. Two tennis tournaments are in sight: the one scheduled for July 3 and 4, which is the annual regatta of the North Pacific Association of Amateur Oarsmen, and another in rapid succession, which will be held on July 10 and 11, and will be the annual regatta of the Multnomah Club. The regattas will probably be on hand July 24, to try conclusions with the Northern athletes. Cricket is forging to the front, and from present indications there is a good season in sight for all lovers of the old English game. The bowling season is drawing to a close; the weather is becoming decidedly too warm for the sport. Monday-night contests on the Multnomah alley, and one or two friendly games during the week, is all the bowling that is now being indulged in.

**Baseball.**  
California will send a baseball team North. Most of the players belong to Stanford, and the aggregation is a strong one. The players will be in Portland June 15 and 16, and a series of games has been arranged with Multnomah's team. The regattas carry only one man, a man pitcher; Langdon holds down the box regularly. He is an old-timer on the baseball diamond and is known to nearly every ballplayer on the coast. Some of the men are on the team, but they are said to put up fast ball.

Multnomah's team has been doing good work in practice since its defeat at the hands of the Chemawa Indians. The victory stimulated the players to greater activity. Every man has been in his place, whenever a practice game was called, and the improvement has been marked. Windle, who has played during the early part of the present season as captain and second baseman for the High School, has joined the Multnomah, and will play on the baseball team. No position has yet been assigned him, but he is a good man in any place. Bruce is about up to his old form, and is doing good work on first base. Whitson, who has been well up in their respective positions, and it is safe to predict that the local team will take at least one game from the visitors, and will make a hard fight for the championship.

Stanford's players have arranged for an extended tour of the Northwest. From Portland they will go to Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria and Vancouver, where games have been arranged. Spokane will come in for some good baseball during the Fourth of July celebration. The Stanford team will spend three days there, and it is probable that the Multnomah team will go up, and that a triangular league, between Portland, Spokane and Stanford, will be formed, and a series of games played in the Northern city.

**Olympics May Come.**  
The Olympic Athletic Club, of San Francisco, is anxious to send a combination track, baseball and rowing team to Portland for the Fourth of July celebration. The arrangements have not been completed as yet. The Multnomah men are unanimously in favor of bringing the Californians north, but much depends on the action of the Fourth of July committee that has in charge the arrangements for Portland's celebration.  
The coming of the Olympic team of athletes to Portland would be an event in the athletic year, and the proposition presented is worth careful consideration by those who have anything to do with the matter. The advantages to be derived are manifold, and the expense that would be incurred is insignificant in comparison. Belonging to the Multnomah Club, of this city, are enough athletes of established reputation to make a team that would give the San Francisco boys a run for first place, in all track and field events. The Multnomah baseball team has been discussed at length, and if the boys can play a winning game with Stanford, there is no reason in the world why they should not put up ball that would be interesting for the crack San Francisco Olympics.

July 3 and 4 are the dates set for the annual regatta of the North Pacific Association of Amateur Oarsmen. If the Olympic crew comes north, the event will be a representative Coast affair, and would add much interest to the occasion. It would complete a round of athletic competitions that would mark an epoch in Portland sporting history.

Seattle has been making arrangements for a big athletic carnival in that city as a part of the Independence Day celebration. The City of Seattle has volunteered to pay the expenses of holding P. N. A. games, under the auspices of the Seattle Athletic Club, if they can be pulled off on July 10 and 11. The Multnomah Club, of Portland, has been communicated with and requested to send a team to the Sound to compete. If the proposition made to Portland by the Olympic Club is turned down, the field and track team of the Multnomah Club will go to Seattle without a doubt, and the lovers of sport in this city will have no other athletic events than the big rowing and sailing regattas.

**Tennis.**  
Entries for the round-robin tennis tournament closed Friday evening, and the first game of the series was played off on the M. A. C. courts yesterday evening. In this style of tournament, each player meets every other player, for the best 60 points, changing serve every six points. The player who has the greatest number of points when the contest is closed is declared winner. This eliminates the element of chance, and gives the relative ranking of the contestants as nothing else does.

A great many players have entered for this tournament, and as all are playing from scratch, much interest is manifested in the game.  
Two tennis tournaments have just been completed on the courts of the California Club in San Francisco. In the state championship meet, George E. Whitney defeated Robert Whitney by a score of 6-4, 6-2 and 6-4, thereby winning the championship. The brothers played a terrific game, and the contest was not won without a struggle. The playing of both was superb. The winner excelled at volleying, and he forced the play from start to finish. Whitney, smashed all his shots with great force into the corners of the court.

In the academic meet, McGavin and nearly up to his standard. Pickering also "fell down," and ended with a total of 166 plus for the four games.

**Cricket.**  
Two teams met on Multnomah field yesterday afternoon and opened the cricket season. One was composed of apprentice boys from the British ships in the harbor, and the other of members of the Portland Cricket Club. A large number of spectators watched the game, and considerable enthusiasm was manifested. The sailor team was organized by Fred Andrews, who is an ardent admirer of cricket, as well as of tennis.

Arrangements are still pending between the cricket-players and the Waverly Golf Club regarding the location of permanent cricket grounds. The matter will probably be decided in the near future.

**Interesting Events.**  
C. E. Dvorak, of Michigan University, has been starting the Eastern athletes with his vaulting. At the Western Intercollegiate meet, recently held in Chicago, Dvorak went over the bar at 11 feet 2 inches, breaking the old Western record of 11 feet. Later he cleared 11 feet 6 inches, breaking the intercollegiate record of 11 feet 5 inches, held by R. G. Clapp, of Yale. Clapp, however, still holds the world's record of 11 feet 1/2 inches.

Dvorak's performance was without doubt, a splendid performance. The mark he set, however, is likely to be smashed by young Heater, of Pacific College, who has gone over 11 feet 3 inches, under unfavorable circumstances, and is thought by good judges to be good for 11 feet 6 or 7 inches.

**WILLIE ATKINS.**

**MOVE IN RIGHT DIRECTION.**

**Proposed Bicycle Club, With Town and Country Quarters.**

There is considerable talk around town of forming a cyclists' club, patterned after the clubs of the East. With the exception of the old Zip-Zag Club of the East Side, which came to grief three or four years ago, there has never been an exclusive organization of bicyclists in the city, and even that crowd of riders could hardly be called a club, as the only thing done by them was to have an occasional "run" along the suburban streets and roads.

If the new project is carried out, it will

**PROTECTS RIDER'S FACE.**

**Young Bicyclist's Invention to Make Wheeling Easier.**

Another bicycle invention. It will keep the wind from blowing into the rider's face and will enable him to make much better speed. The apparatus was invented by a country boy, who has spent the greater part of his short life in bicycle-racing. Being annoyed by the rush of wind in his face, he thought out the idea and then put it into practice.

The "protector," as the invention is called, is a circular piece of aluminum, is very light. When it stands on the ground it is six feet high at its tallest point, and has the same length from the apex of the cone to the center of the plate of the base. The apex of the cone, when the "protector" is in position on the wheel, is three feet three inches from the ground. The nose of the cone is not entirely circular in shape, for the reason that the bottom portion is cut out triangularly, so that the front wheel of the bicycle will be inside the "protector."

The rider can see by means of two circular mirrors and a circular piece of plate glass, which are inserted in the top of the "protector." There is an opening which points ahead in the direction of the path of the rider, and an opening inside of the "protector," so that the rider can look into it. Over the opening which is on the outside is the circular piece of plate glass. This is put there to keep the wind from rushing into the reflector and thence into the rider's face. Inside of this appliance are two of the very best French plate-glass mirrors. These are so constructed as to fit into the two corners of the reflector, where they will send the rays of light to the inside opening. Therefore, when the rider looks into the opening he will see an exact reproduction of the outside scenery.

**Multnomah "Try-Out."**

"Try-outs" for the half-mile run were held Thursday evening at Multnomah Field. Those entered were: Zan, Blumenthal, Arnold and Hansen. The start was a good one, all the contestants getting off the mark at the crack of the pistol, and running the first two laps almost abreast of each other. Here Zan and Blumenthal spurred and set the pace for the rest. The run of the last half lap

was nip and tuck, Zan finally winning out in the excellent time of 2:06 1/2, with Blumenthal about two yards behind him. Third place was secured by Arnold.

**Y. M. C. A. Tennis Meet.**

The Young Men's Christian Association is arranging for a tennis tournament, to come off some time next week. Charles Mackie and Rev. Huber Ferguson, who have the matter in hand, report an entry list of about 25. The question they have to decide is whether to make the contest a handicap one, or place the men in several classes according to their skill in handling the racket. The two courts of the association, on Tenth and Columbia streets have been smoothed and newly screened, and are now as good as any in the city.

**Portland Academy Baseball Nine, of 1900.**

The Feldenheimer trophy, offered as a prize to the winner of the championship of the Inter-Scholastic Baseball League for 1900, goes to the Portland Academy nine, which has a record of seven victories and only one local defeat during the present season. The clever lads composing the team defeated the Portland High School nine, in the only two games played of the series between the two; the Bishop Scott youngsters, in the contest of April 21. The composition of the team is as follows: Catcher, Stott; pitchers, Haiman and Driscoll; first base, Pease (captain); second base, Ewing; third base, Gans; shortstop, Chalmers; left field, Woodward; center field, Barber, and right field, Labbe (manager).

**Bowling.**  
The Multnomah bowling medals changed hands again last Monday evening. They have been in circulation all winter, and as soon as one aggregation wins them twice, a new crowd comes along and takes them away. E. Langford organized a new team last Monday evening, that put the old bowlers out, and walked away with the coveted trophies. Langford led with a flat score of 132, which, with his allowance of 20, put him up to 252. Cullison's team followed, a good second. The men were unsteady, and bowled high and low. Bailey bowled 31 in the first game, and finished up with 60 in the fourth. It took him some time to get his eye. Holmet, who bowled on Langford's team, was not

## FIGHT PICTURES "FAKED"

**CONY ISLAND SPORTS TAKEN, BAG AND BAGGAGE, INTO CAMB.**  
Reproduction of Corbett-Jeffries Contest That Puzzled Not a Few Wise Gothamites.

It is a recognized fact that the best place to fill the public is Cony Island. All sorts of games have been played there in years gone by with more or less success. But one of the most effective schemes yet shown down by the wavelets was introduced last week. So much has been written and said about the various big prize-fights that the public appears to be ready to take stock in anything that relates to the more prominent pugilists. The battle between Corbett and Jeffries turned out to be so interesting that there has been a feeling of universal regret among the sporting fraternity that it was impossible for many to be at the ringside to witness the encounter. Had the battle been photographed as the Jeffries-Sharkey contest was, its reproduction would have netted thousands of dollars in profits. The failure of the management to take pictures was immediately realized as a mistake.

Consequently the appearance of advertisements that a reproduction of the movements of Corbett and Jeffries could be obtained for fair rates from a Philadelphia firm caused much consternation on the part of Tom O'Rourke, manager of the Seaside Sporting Club, where the fight was held; William A. Brady, manager of Jeffries, and George F. Conzidine, manager of Corbett. These men, believing that the fight had been surreptitiously photographed by small picture-taking machines, secreted by operators near the ring, had a big sign posted which was hung up outside of the clubhouse, and read as follows:

Any person carrying a camera of any kind will not be admitted to the building hereafter.  
Coincidental with the posting of this notice was the announcement that the alleged pictures of the fight would be placed on exhibition in a big concert hall on Cony Island's Bowery, not far away. So when some of the sporting men who went down to see the McPartland-Ernest fight on Tuesday night last finished eating dinner, they took a stroll through the Bowery. They were soon confronted by a "brzen-lunged" barker, who yelled:

"Here They Are, Gents!"  
"Here they are, gents! This way for the only pictures of the Corbett-Jeffries fight, taken from life at the ringside and put on exhibition here for the first time in New York! They're on the level, gents, as any one can see, so step right in! It don't cost a cent, except you have to buy a beer. Come on, gents, don't be bashful! Here's a fight for nothing that would have cost you \$20 to see. It's the real article!"

And so he hawked and belabored while a long stream of men filed in and took seats at the tables.  
"There's 33 rounds to this fight," continued the barker. "It shows Corbett's science and it shows Jeffries when he copped his man on the point of the jaw and knocked the stuff out of him. Twenty-three rounds, gents, and it don't cost a cent! You get good beer for your nickel!"

"Why, that's a funny thing," said Joseph Dunn, the official timekeeper of the Seaside Sporting Club, who came along with a party of friends. "No pictures of that fight were taken. I'll bet \$100 these pictures are fakes."  
"Naw, they ain't fakes," replied the barker, who had overheard the remark.  
"They're just as the fight was, see? Come on in here and see if they ain't! Don't be blocking up the passage, but come in!"  
"Well go on," said Dunn, "and if they ain't on the level, we'll come and see you."  
By this time there was not even standing-room and the lights had been lowered. Upon the canvas screen stretched across the stage curtain was the announcement that the pictures about to be shown

## NICKNAMES OF CYCLISTS

**CURIOUS SOBRIQUETS GIVEN PROFESSIONAL RIDERS.**  
Apply Bestowed to Mark Individual Peculiarities or Striking Performances Awheel.

Many bicycle riders on the circuit today are known by names which bear no resemblance to those given them by their fond parents. Few indeed have ever escaped wearing sobriquets, except those that are practically new to the game. All the old riders, those who came into the game prior to '96, enjoy some peculiar nicknames.

Perhaps the most common name, because more generally accepted by the public, was that of "Cannon," as applied to Eddie Bald, which fitted in so nicely with his last name as to give the impression of a "cannon ball." It was exactly the impression that Bald used to give the other contestants in races, by starting from the push-off as if shot out of a cannon.

Another well-known name is that of "The Jersey Skeeter," as applied to Arthur A. Zimmerman. There was another name which Zimmerman wore before he attained the title of "King of Cyclists." In the old days, when he rode a Star machine and succeeded in winning prizes on it once in a while, he won the name of "The Grinder." In the night of his subsequent fame, this name was lost.

"Wooden Shoes" Sanger.  
Another of these names quite generally known was that of "Wooden Shoes," applied to Sanger. He was a big German, and the name fitted him no better than the shoes would. Jimmie Michael was called "The Millie," because he lacked the neck to be anything else. Fred Titus, in his popular days, was known as "Marble Heart," because he rode an individual race, without regard to any other rider. Dan Lawson, known as "King of the Double Saddle," because of his nationality and the fact that he was terrible in a sprint.

Jay Eaton won his name of "Indoor King" by inaugurating a speed in indoor races possible to no other rider. Earl Kiser was called "The Dayton Dumping," because he hailed from Dayton. The latter part of the name is said to have been given to him because he was so much taken with his successful efforts at a race meet one day, and who was impressed by his diminutive stature and his plumpness. Tom Cooper, last year's champion, was called "King of the Coast" because of his ability to defeat other riders.

"Mile-a-Minute" Murphy.  
There is one man who won his title in a very peculiar manner. It was given to him in the manner of a slurring criticism, but today he wears it in all honor, being the only man in the world who has ever ridden a mile faster than a minute. "Mile-a-Minute" Murphy, who is called Charles M. Murphy, was regarded as a sort of mild "crank" or "boaster," because he promised to ride a mile in a minute behind a railway train.

Murphy got no chance of advertising out of his proposed attempt, but it did him no good. People pointed out that other riders who had defeated him on the track were better fitted for any such performance. Every one who knew how to pedal with lightning speed where there was no wind resistance.

## BAN ON DRINKING PLAYERS.

**President of the American League Advises "Blacklisting."**

Baseball players with a tendency to look upon the wine when it is red will, says the Chicago Times-Herald, be few and far between, providing the movement set on foot by President Johnson of the American League, should take root. Mr. Johnson has made a proposition to some of the leading members of the American and National Leagues to blacklist every player who refuses to keep sober during the ball season, and it may go further and include those who are in the habit of "loading" up in the Winter time.

President Johnson thinks that such a step would meet with favor with the baseball-going public, and would be of incalculable benefit to the ball-players themselves. It would prevent a player under a strict discipline from a soldier, and it would help to keep the sport clean and free from those disgraceful scenes that now and then take place on the diamond.

Those opposed to the movement argue that there is no need for such a restriction over the players, and these maintain that there are not enough players who transgress to make it necessary to impose additional rules. Mr. Johnson, however, maintains that he will bring the matter to an issue at the earliest practicable moment. He says the movement is bound to receive support from all those who like to see the national game clean.

"I have thought over the matter a great deal," said President Johnson, in speaking of the new movement. "I think it is a step toward a more sober and more respectable game. I think of it the more I think of it, and I do not mean to infer that the players in our league and in others are a lot of drunkards. Far from that; but now and then a player will imbibe too freely and bring disgrace on the sport. By having stringent rules a player will think twice before starting out on a tour of carousing."

"If we are to have any rules I want them to be stringent, some that won't be elastic. If it is proved that a player is an habitual drinker, a drunkard, if you please, he should be warned. If he does not change, then drastic measures should be taken and he should be barred from all ball leagues."

"At first this may seem severe, but if the player thinks it over he will soon find out that it is to his advantage. It will elevate the sport, and much of the rowdiness will forever be eliminated from the game. Some might say that barring a player would be a species of blacklisting. That is exactly what it would be, but I am sure that the public would support us. No one wants to have a drinking player, either on or off the field."

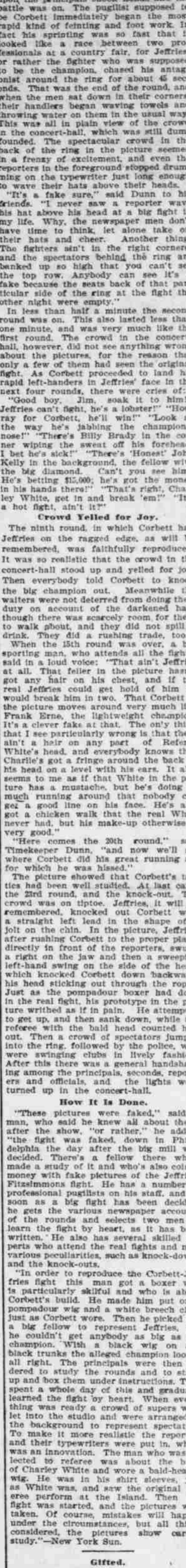
"The rules should be inclusive. They should be operative in all the professional leagues. When one leaves the ban on a player is should be observed, and for that matter it would be necessary to have to be. One league cannot, even under the present arrangement, or under a national agreement, exclude a player that is under the ban by some other league. A player who would persist in violating the rules would soon find that his occupation would be gone, and it would be a warning to others."

President Hart, of the Chicago club, said he was in favor of the movement, if it could be proved that it was necessary.

"There have been some cases of drunkenness in the National League," he said, "but they have been few. As a rule, a man that drinks doesn't last long, and he being his own worst enemy, soon finds himself on the outside. No club-owner wants a drunken player, and if he has one he will soon get rid of him. The idea is good and should be encouraged; but speaking for my own club and the National League, I hardly see that it is necessary."

It is understood among baseball men that President Johnson will bring the question up at the annual meeting of his league next Fall. He will ask the different club-owners to endorse it, and there are several men willing to move for its adoption in the National League.

## CHAMPIONS OF INTER-SCHOLASTIC LEAGUE AND WINNERS OF FELDENHEIMER TROPHY.



PORTLAND ACADEMY BASEBALL NINE, OF 1900.  
The Feldenheimer trophy, offered as a prize to the winner of the championship of the Inter-Scholastic Baseball League for 1900, goes to the Portland Academy nine, which has a record of seven victories and only one local defeat during the present season. The clever lads composing the team defeated the Portland High School nine, in the only two games played of the series between the two; the Bishop Scott youngsters, in the contest of April 21. The composition of the team is as follows: Catcher, Stott; pitchers, Haiman and Driscoll; first base, Pease (captain); second base, Ewing; third base, Gans; shortstop, Chalmers; left field, Woodward; center field, Barber, and right field, Labbe (manager).

Rosenberg, of the Lowell High School, carried off the honors easily.

White, he of the shining pate and gleaming smile, took off his coat and hung it over the ropes. Then he rolled up his shirt sleeves and made a low bow, whereupon the principals shook hands and the battle was on. The pugilist supposed to be Corbett immediately began the march of rapid kind of fencing and foot work in fact his sprinting was so fast that it looked like a race between two professionals at a country fair, for Jeffries, or rather the fighter who was supposed to be the champion, chased his antagonist around the ring for about 45 seconds. That was the end of the round, and when the men sat down in their corners their handies began waving towels and throwing water on them in the usual way. This was all in plain view of the crowd in the concert-hall, which was still dumbfounded. The spectacular crowd in the back of the ring in the picture seemed in a frenzy of excitement, and even the reporters in the foreground stopped drumming their typewriters just long enough to wave their hats above their heads.

"It's a fake sure," said Dunn to his friends. "I never saw a reporter wave his hat above his head at a big fight in my life. Why, the newspaper men don't have time to think, let alone take off their hats and cheer. Another thing. The fighters ain't in the right corners, and the spectators behind the ring are backed up so high that you can't see the top row. Anybody can see it's a fake because the seats back of that particular side of the ring at the fight the other night were empty."

## EXCLUSIVE PRIVILEGE.

A peculiar instance of the privileges that some of the divisions of the League of American Wheelmen secure for their members is reported from Baltimore. There the Maryland division has secured a concession from the street railroad company that members only members of the League of American Wheelmen are allowed to put their wheels upon the street-cars, in case of breakages or other cause which would prevent the use of the machines.

When the skies are warmly blue  
And the trees are leaved anew,  
I don't have to go and play  
Golf to change my time away.  
I don't have to change my clothes  
Just to strike an idle pose.  
That's as natural to me,  
That comes natural to me.

I disdain the dashing wheel,  
Horsemanhood does not appeal  
To my fancy. Where's the sense  
In such arduous indolence?  
You see you just must learn;  
Con the league's a-b-c—  
It comes natural to me.  
—Washington Star.

**Gifted.**  
When the skies are warmly blue  
And the trees are leaved anew,  
I don't have to go and play  
Golf to change my time away.  
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