

IN THE SPORTING WORLD



Today Ends Baseball Season.

Review of Work of Northwest League—An "All-Stars" Nine.

Today marks the end of the season of the Pacific Northwest Baseball League. It has proved the most successful baseball season ever witnessed in this part of the country. The people have given the teams good support, and large crowds have attended the games, particularly in this city. In point of attendance, Seattle seems to rank second, while in Spokane and Tacoma the game was not so well patronized. The club managers in these cities have, however, expressed themselves as being satisfied.

Spokane was expected to turn out liberally at games, but the club there played in hard luck. The players did not prove satisfactory, at the first of the season, and several changes had to be made: a number of the new players received injuries which kept them from playing the kind of ball expected, and people lost interest in the game.

Tacoma the situation was somewhat similar, the main cause of the lack of interest being McCloskey's hard luck with crippled players. In the last series played by Tacoma the last two games were transferred to Seattle, because the attendance at the home city did not justify the finishing of the series there.

Next Tuesday the annual meeting of the league managers will be held in Seattle. It will settle up the business for the season, and elect a league president for next year. There is no doubt that the present incumbent, Mr. W. H. Lucas, will be re-elected to the position which he has so ably filled this year. No one has been placed in opposition to him, and if any objection at all is made to his re-election, it will, it is likely, come from Tacoma.

Some of the Tacomans have been letting off a little hot air over Mr. Lucas, but it is not expected that the city's representatives at the league meeting will organize a definite opposition to him.

After the league meeting, Mr. Lucas will return to Portland, to finish up the league business and get out the players' averages. He expects to leave for the East about the latter part of this, or the first of next week, to attend the meeting of the National Association of Professional Baseball Leagues, in New York, October 21.

majority of those persons consulted practically agreed in the foregoing selection of an "All-Star" Northwest baseball nine. McCloskey says that he will not be with the Tacoma team next year. "No, sir," said he, "not for they pay me \$500 a month." Now \$500 a month is a good salary, and John had better reconsider, that is, if the Tacoma club offers it to him.

McIntyre, Zearfoss, McCarthy, St. Vrain, Lynch and Flannery claim that they are exempt from reservation, in which case it is possible that they will not be seen with Tacoma next season.

Engie Was Absent.
Engie was conspicuous by his absence from the game in the recent Portland-Spokane series. He pitched the second game and the exhibition game at Hillsboro, but during the remainder of the series he was not to be seen on the bench. Glendon played in every game of the series, pitching two games and part of another. Mahaffey was out of the team until last Saturday, when he returned to his usual position. Vigneux had a sore foot and only caught two games of the series. Grim caught in the other three and showed up fairly well for a man who has been on the bench all season.

Fay, the ex-Fontella player, made his first appearance here with the Spokane team, as a professional baseball player. Danny Sheehy, another local ballplayer, caught three games for the Bunchgrassers while they were here. Swindell was unable to attend to his duties behind the bat, as an accident with a split finger, and Loughhead and Shea did his work while his team was here, Charley covering the first bag.

This afternoon a double-header will be played on the local club grounds between Portland and Tacoma. The first game is the last one of the Pacific Northwest League series, while the second is an exhibition affair. The Portland Baseball Club has offered a fine silk umbrella to each player on the winning team. Since a number of the Portland boys are to remain here during the winter, it will be up to them to win the game and secure the rain sticks, so that they can keep the Oregon dampness off their during the winter.

BEAT LOCAL BOWLING RECORD.
Cullison's Team Did the Trick at Multnomah Last Week.
Cullison's aggregation of bowlers captured the medals in the weekly bowling contest at the Multnomah Club last week. His is a scratch team, and the men were all in fine form; they finished the four games with a score of 783, the highest scratch four-man team score on record in this city. The total only lacked three pins of breaking the record of a team, with an allowance, and if Bailey had bowled in the same form that the others on the team did, that record would have also been smashed.

The previous scratch record was held by a team composed of Cullison, Pickering, Idieman and Buckman, which made a total of 777 several years ago, on the alleys in the old Multnomah Club. The bowling scores for the team were: Cullison 217 for a single game, and of 291 for four games. Mallory made the same final score, but 55 was his high single game score.

Ball's team finished in second place again this week, with Captain Ball at the head. He made 61, and 62, but his first game was a little short, and the total of the four games was but 192.

Jay Oliver, an old Oregon Road Club bowler, made his appearance on Brigham's team Monday night, and carried off the honors from his associates. Brigham forced himself up to second place. Whether it was through the help of Oliver and Holman, or whether he is returning to his old form is matter for conjecture. Kahn returned to captain his team Tuesday night, and made a good score for a man who has been out of the weather for the length of time he has.

Holmes' team Tuesday night showed "cold feet." It bowled the first three games all right, but the scores were not within reaching distance of those of Cullison's team on the previous night, and when the fourth game was bowled Wells was the only one to finish it. Holmes, Ford and Statter just quit, presumably because they saw that it would be impossible to get the medals. The scores:

PLAYERS.	Game 1	Game 2	Game 3	Game 4	Total
Sigler	58	62	49	41	0 201
Mallory	43	58	51	55	0 207
Cullison	43	59	51	34	0 197
Bailey	41	42	42	42	0 167
Totals	185	221	188	160	0 754
Ball	31	61	48	52	0 192
Zellar	41	53	44	32	0 170
Habighorst	31	32	30	33	0 126
Totals	143	177	158	159	0 637
Oliver	38	41	40	45	0 164
Pickering	23	27	25	28	0 103
Holman	30	21	21	25	0 105
Totals	119	128	147	128	0 522
Rauert	32	48	31	31	0 142
Hahn	38	38	36	28	0 140
Rouledge	22	28	25	20	0 95
Harlow	25	28	22	27	0 102
Totals	117	142	114	116	0 529
Churchman	27	42	32	38	0 139
Beck	27	26	29	24	0 106
Knights	28	23	27	15	0 93
Totals	132	117	119	107	0 575
Wells	40	40	40	40	0 160
Holmes	24	40	40	40	0 144
Statter	24	42	41	36	0 143
Totals	127	156	156	116	0 555

AMONG THE FIGHTERS.
Smith and Tracey, in Good Trim for Their Fight-Notes.
Portland's next fisty encounter is scheduled for a week from next Friday, October 25. Tom Tracey and Mysterious Billy Smith will meet for a 20-round go. Both men have been training steadily since the postponement of their match of a month or two ago, and are in the pink of condition. The Pastime Club has not yet decided who will contest in the "preliminary" Murray and Freeman want to meet again, and Swanson and "Cull" Druht would also like the opening engagement. The latter are local boxers, and have met before, but no decision was given. The club also has an offer from a couple of colored fighters who are anxious to have a welter-weight preliminary bout.

Al Neill has quit "Biddy" Bishop and is attending to his own business, which is whole lot more than a great many other people can do. Neill has challenged the winner of the Smith-Tracey contest. Smith has accepted the challenge, to weigh in at 148, and Tracey has done likewise and will meet him at 145 pounds. It is doubtful whether Neill will come to these weights, but if he does, a good match will be pulled off, which will most likely be fought in this city.

HOMER DAVENPORT ON THE SILVERTON DIAMOND.



CHARACTERISTIC SKETCH OF THE CARICATURIST, IN BASEBALL TOGS, BY HIMSELF.
Artist Homer Davenport, during the brief intervals he has been enabled to leave the bedside of his father, who is ill, while on his present visit to his old home at Silverton, has found relaxation in stirring up the baseball sentiment of the town. He recently organized a nine of his own there, which he dubbed "The Artists," and, donning a cut-off baseball uniform of his more youthful days, he, the other day, led it to victory against "The Farmers," another improvised baseball aggregation, and by a score of most remarkable proportions. His reappearance on the local ball field has aroused the Silverites to enthusiasm, and will be seen by a perusal of the appended communication, with accompanying poem, submitted to The Sunday Oregonian by one of its admirers, and which is said to very correctly portray the existing situation. Mr. Davenport has, incidentally, kindly contributed a sketch of himself in pitcher's togs, scanty "pants" and all, for purposes of illustration. He says he thinks it does him justice.

From an Admirer of Pitcher Davenport.
Dear Editor: We fellows out here want you to print the enclosed few lines that was dashed off by me, I meant 'em to be fine and full of feelin' like, because I felt good back seeing Homer Davenport play a game of baseball, and it was so grand that I wrote these few lines without stoppin' until it was all done. I ain't much on poetry, but I have been studying Journalism with a man back East for pretty near six months, and he says there are lots of fellows worse than me.

Some things I sent him he never sent back, and Homer says there was so good that he probably sold 'em to some big paper and sent the money to the free ice fund. I'm glad the poor little children will benefit from my writings. I showed these to Homer, and he said that maybe you'd print 'em, but he didn't think you'd give me anything for it. He says you can't, anyway; you ain't a judge. However, I don't want no pay. It's just a little tribute to our Homer, who can play ball like mad. If you will print these lines, Mister Editor, you can tell your agent to send down five extra copies of your paper the day they come out. We'll do the square thing. Fraternally yours,
JIM HANKS.

TO OUR HOMER.
We're not the studious kind, nor a handin' out much stuff.
But we show appreciation when we see the proper stuff.
For we know the fire of genius, and we like to see it glow,
Which tells us why our baseball team is better than a show.
The Giants doesn't come out here—at least they never have—
And if they do, they'd better bring some brand of southern slave.
To ease the pain they sure will feel, when we rake in their rocks.
For there ain't no nine can skin us, when our Homer's in the box.

In New York he isn't Homer; it is Mister Davenport.
But we know him in his home town for a good old country sport;
And when he wears them baseball togs he got in "eighty-six,"
You bet he shows us how to play the up-to-date tricks.
There ain't no stunt in baseball that Homer doesn't twirl,
But hell the fun in every game is that good tarna! rig,
Which seems to have a lightness in every seam and stitch;
And bets are made where it will bust, when Homer starts to pitch.

He makes the ball curve out or in, and sometimes up or down,
With fancy fowin' lines of grace that paralyze the town.
Why do you ought to see our Homer when he steps up to the bat—
Why do you ought to see our Homer when he steps up to the bat—
He sends the ball a-scottin' and a-scorchin' down the line,
You bet he lams 'em out like sin, just daisy-like and fine.
We're ready for all champions; you can send 'em down in flocks,
And we'll make 'em look like thirty cents with Homer in the box.

MUCH ACTIVITY IN NORTHWEST FOOTBALLDOM.

Captain Kerrigan is fast getting the Multnomah Club football players into line, and there is no apparent reason why the club should not have a strong eleven on the gridiron within the next few weeks. Signal practice has begun and the men have gotten the various plays well in hand. Dr. Woodruff has introduced some new combinations to the team, which will most likely prove of great advantage during the forthcoming season. A new man to turn out with the candidates is Van Vorhes, formerly guard on the Drake University team, of Des Moines, Ia.

The Multnomahs will probably meet the Pacific University players on October 26. As yet the final arrangements have not been made, and it is not known whether the game will be played here or in Forest Grove. Other games the local club management has in view, in addition to those already arranged with Eugene, are with Berkeley, and Olympic or Reliance.

The game with Chemawa at the Exposition has been declared off by the Carnival committee. The notice received was somewhat unexpected, and no cause therefor can be given until it be the fact that Multnomah was unable to get Eugene for an opponent, and that the Carnival committee would not shoulder the expense of bringing the Indians down. The expense would not be so great as that of bringing the university eleven to Portland, but neither would the attraction be so great. At any rate, the game is off so far as the Multnomah Club is concerned, and a game between two teams from Vancouver Barracks has been substituted in its place. The match is to be played Tuesday night in the Multnomah Field, between a team from the Eighth Artillery and one from the infantry.

Situation at Eugene.
At the University of Oregon, Warren Smith, the new coach, is bringing the football players into good shape. Smith is being assisted in his work by Clyde Payne, formerly a member of the eleven, but who is unable to play with it this year. The first big game of the season will be that with the Multnomahs, November 2. It will be played on the campus, where

away, and from May until toward the end of September it is simply a village of women and children. This is owing to the fact that all the men and most of the boys over 15 years of age earn their living as yacht hands, and when the summer commences they start every year for a cruise of several months' duration, rarely seeing their homes again till late in the Autumn.

By the end of September the mud flats which lie between Tollesbury and the deep sea are a forest of masts of pleasure yachts, which lie up there for the Winter, when the hands are paid and the men return to the villas. During the Winter the staple industries of the place are fishing in smacks, oyster dredging and dredging for starfish, which latter are of considerable value for manufacturing purposes.

There were several men of Tollesbury among the crew of Shamrock II, when she made the attempt to "lift the cup."

"TIM" HURST'S NERVE AND WIT.
An Empire Whom Naught on Base-Ball Diamond Could Scare.

The courage and humor of ex-player Tim Hurst, formerly of the National League, have furnished material for many a baseball story. Joe Kelley, of the Brooklyn, tells of how Tim answered a threat made by Patsy Tebeau, then manager of the Cleveland team, when the Cleveland and the Orioles were rivals for championship honors.

The two teams were fighting hard for the lead one year, when the Birds went to Cleveland late in the season for an important series. Hurst was sent to umpire, and the crowd at the grounds overflowed into the field and the ropes had to be stretched. Half in fun, and yet hoping it would do some good, Tebeau walked up to Hurst just as the game was about to begin and said:

"Say, Tim, you see this crowd behind the ropes? Well, I have stationed the toughest crowd in town next to the ropes and told it what to do. The first close one to go against us I cut the ropes and Tim looked at Tebeau and only grunted, and Patsy hoped that his little bluff would have some effect.

Shortly afterward, Kelley hit a ball along the left line that was foul by about six feet or more. It was so plainly foul that Joe did not even start to run until he heard Hurst whisper, "Run, Joe, run, you lobster." He needed no second hint and made for first base.

Tebeau, in his usual way, came out from the bench on the run and with a regular war whoop. As he came up to where Hurst was standing with folded arms and a nonchalant expression, the latter remarked coolly: "Now cut the ropes, ye terrier! Cut the ropes!" and then announced loudly, "Fair ball." That settled Patsy's trick. He could not see the humor of the affair and had to laugh, in spite of his anger and chagrin.

In another game, a year or so later, Tebeau, after trying to get Hurst to call the game, especially as the Orioles did not get too dark to play. Hurst turned to Tebeau and said: "If this crowd is not off the field in two minutes I will give the game to Baltimore by forfeit of 9 to 0. Tebeau declared he could not control the crowd nor chase them from the field. "Perhaps not," said Tim coolly, "but all the same, if they are not back on the benches in two minutes, you lose the game." "You mean you'll quit?" and the field was cleared within the time limit.

In 1890 Hurst was manager of the St. Louis team, the highest paid manager. One day at Union Park, where there was a mere handful of people to see the Orioles play Hurst's team, Hurst walked over to Manager McGraw and remarked: "I say, McGraw, if you ain't satisfied with me and Jack Crooks will undertake to lick the whole audience."

PREVENTS CHEATING AT CARDS.
Ohio Man Invents Very Ingenious Shuffling Machine.

A card-shuffling machine has been invented by R. F. Bellows, of Cleveland, O. It should make business poor for crooked card players. The device is complicated, yet simple in its action. "Card players who want a fair and honest game are enthusiastic in their praise of my machine," says Bellows. "They say it shuffles cards more thoroughly than can possibly be done by hand, and that it is impossible for the dealer to put up a hand to suit himself. I have exhibited the machine to a number of professional gamblers. Some of the keepers of gambling rooms told me they would do all they could to prevent the use of the machine. The blades separate, and one by one cards drop from the various bunches into a receptacle at the bottom, the drop being regulated by a clockwork mechanism.

There is no way of telling where any particular card will be found after the pack is shuffled. The same card, placed on the top of the pack, will rarely be found twice in the same place after the shuffle. "The machine is intended not only for gambling rooms," said Bellows, "but will also be useful at card parties, where many ladies are poor dealers and shufflers."



Cricket an Aid to Golf.

Men Who Guard the Wicket Successful on the Links.

"As a sure eye is the most important element that goes to make up a good golfer," writes Frederick G. Howell, the famous cricketer of the St. George Cricket Club, Chicago, "so it is with the cricketer. To some it may seem a far cry from cricket to golf, but the two sports are more nearly allied than one would perhaps at first imagine.

"Keep your eye on the ball," is as much the guiding maxim of the cricketer as of the golfer. Without the sure eye a player is lost in either game, though in cricket the test is perhaps one of quickness, while in golf it is rather steadiness. But accuracy is the great feature of both games. The fact, too, that the positions taken by the cricketer and golfer preparatory to meeting or striking the ball, as the case may be, are similar, and that the same sets of muscles are brought into play, is another reason why it is not surprising that so many graduates from cricket have become good golfers.

"It has been noted by those who have followed both games that the mechanics of the forearm are those which receive most benefit from the strokes in both cricket and golf. The upper arm of the cricketer is undeveloped in comparison with his forearm, and the same is true of the golfer. Take the professional golfer who works at the bench at his trade of club-making. When he comes to play he is at a distinct advantage over those whose occupations do not give them work which develops the forearm. His trade and the stroke of golf tend to the same muscular development.

Other Resemblances.
"The stance for hitting is similar in both games, yet it is not the same. When the ball comes hard on the wicket the cricketer stroke is almost the same as the approach in golf, the ball being played straight back to the bowler with a short half stroke. And in the cricket stroke, as usually in golf, the stroke is made off the left leg.

"The full swing in cricket is similar to the swing in golf, though the difference may be described in this way: The swing for a full shot in cricket is a bit, whereas the drive in golf is rather a sweep. Full shots in cricket, however, do not follow through as the same angle as in golf, and the swing seems curtailed at the finish. One great advantage golf has over cricket is that the player starts on with a partner and play around, deriving all the benefits, whereas in cricket, to enjoy a game and to attain the usual results, he must be one of 22 players.

"English and Scotch boys grow up on the cricket crease and the golf links and play the two games interchangeably during the school days. When I went to the Allen Park school in Scotland, we played golf as well as cricket. Hence I went to Liverpool and took up cricket earnestly, dropping golf entirely, until the Skokie Country Club at Glenview, Ill., in 1894, when I became a member, and since which time I have played on the team. I had dropped the game for 14 years, but when I took it up again, I found that I was a crack shot, how to use the club, and I know that I took to the golf more readily on account of the training I had meanwhile received from the cricket.

Some Examples.
"There are many good examples of cricketers who have taken up golf and become experts. One is Archie Blair, of Liverpool, who was well known as a cricketer, and now has become a very good golfer. He was well up in the amateur championship of Great Britain last year. In this country George Lane, the Canadian amateur golfer of Philadelphia, who has become a very clever golfer, Wood and McCawley, of that city, too, have begun as cricketers, and have come up well in golf. George Lane, in 1890, when I became a member, and since which time I have played on the team. I had dropped the game for 14 years, but when I took it up again, I found that I was a crack shot, how to use the club, and I know that I took to the golf more readily on account of the training I had meanwhile received from the cricket.

Handball at Multnomah.
The novice handball tournament at the Multnomah Amateur Athletic Club commences tomorrow evening. It will include both single and double matches, and the list of entries promises some very lively contests. On the Monday following the handball tournament is scheduled to begin. These matches are also expected to prove both interesting and close. Such players as Watkins, Trenkman, Holbrook, Cleland, Lee and Scott are expected to enter.

Golf at Waverly.
The "knock-out" tournaments at the Waverly golf links are progressing nicely. A large number of spectators are on the links each day. The men's tournament, which is being played on Saturday afternoons, is attracting the most attention, but the ladies' matches, Thursdays, are receiving their share of attention.