

PORTLAND TEAM SOON TO START TRAINING FOR PENNANT RACE



EDDIE HOUSEHOLDER, LEFT FIELDER.

ELI CATES, PITCHER.



LOUIS RUNKLE, 3RD BASE.



L.V. GARVIN, PITCHER.



W.W. MCCREDIE, MANAGER & OUTFIELDER.



E.E. VAN BUREN, OUTFIELDER.

GEO. F. GILLPATRICK, PITCHER.



MANAGER MCCREDIE ISSUES A CALL FOR HIS PLAYERS TO ASSEMBLE AT BAKERSFIELD

SEVEN CRACK BASEBALL MEN TO BE SEEN IN PORTLAND UNIFORMS THIS SEASON

Manager McCredie Goes South

Players Soon to Report at Bakersfield—New First Baseman Signed—Hughes Ordered to Report.

MANAGER MCCREDIE will lead the vanguard of Portland's crop of ball-players to their Spring training-camp, Bakersfield, McCredie sails south tonight and on Wednesday the entire crew of baseball players will start for the same California city. Originally it was intended that all the players should report March 1, but owing to a reduced railroad rate, which goes into effect on March 1, the members of the team were delayed in their start until that date. Most of the players are close enough to reach Bakersfield by the 4th, while those who are East and South will not report to McCredie before the 12th.

In addition to the men who will report at Bakersfield is a first baseman that the local manager has signed from Omaha. His name is Charles Coe. McCredie is also after two more pitchers—Bill Morrison, who is signed by the Chicago Americans, and a twirler named Elliot.

These men may come in case, Seattle waches on the Jay Hughes proposition. It must have been the howl of the fans that caused the Seattle moguls to turn Kurtle about Hughes.

Manager McCredie made the deal through Russ Hall, and the way the Seattle magnates are backing up would indicate that Hall, like poor Parke Wilson, is only manager in name.

Manager McCredie received a telegram from Russ Hall saying that he could have Hughes. This telegram binds the deal in case McCredie wishes to make a league matter of the case.

Hughes Ordered to Report.

Whether he will or not will depend upon his talk with President Bert when he arrives in San Francisco. On the strength of Hall's telegram, McCredie has ordered Hughes to report at Bakersfield, and the chances are that he will be on hand when the time comes.

Since The Oregonian printed the story that the Webfooters would have a trainer this year, only one pulling voice has peeped a protest. On every hand the fans have complimented Manager McCredie in going to this added expense, for they take this action on the part of the local manager as a proof positive that he will leave nothing undone that will tend to bring the 1905 pennant to Portland. This lone voice says that a ballplayer knows all there is to be known about keeping in condition, and that they realize the importance of it. The truth of the matter is that the average ballplayer knows about as much about caring for himself, both on and off the field, as a child does about occult science. There isn't a baseball player that will not, on the first practice day, go out and work his head off, cripple himself so that for weeks he is bothered with sore muscles. But, pshaw! this is only one little voice, so an explanation is hardly necessary.

Gus Klopf as Umpire.

When the local colony of ballplayers and fans learned that Gus Klopf was appointed on the staff of President Bert's umpires, a big laugh went up. Klopf has been a ball player since 1885 and has always been one of the worst umpire baiters that ever wore a uniform. When Gus was playing his best ball he was a holy terror and drove more than one official of the Institute to drink by his savage attacks and profanity. The speculation is now, what will Klopf do as an umpire? In the Pacific Coast League he will bump into players with whom he has played; players that know him of old, and when he hands down a de-

cision that's a bit off color, the delight of the players will be to hand him some of the rough talk that he, Klopf, has handed diamond officials. "Will he stand for it?" is the question that the players and fans are asking. It is to be hoped that he will not, for if he does he will be driven to the "timber" early in the season. Klopf knows every crook and turn in baseball, and if he becomes as good an umpire as he was an umpire baiter he will be a star.

Will Sign Catcher Swindell.

Manager McCredie yesterday received word from St. Louis stating that his terms for Catcher Swindell had been accepted. McCredie at once notified Swindell to report at Bakersfield. This gives McCredie two good catchers, and if Coe, the Omaha first baseman, does not make good, he will switch McLennan to first. Manager McCredie has not made up his mind what he will do with Morris Steelman, but he expects to sell him to an Eastern club. He has several good offers for Steelman.

Coe Has a Fine Record.

OMAHA, Feb. 25.—(Special.)—Charles Coe is a big youngster, 22 years of age, and played ball with fast semi-professional teams for several years, mostly with Lee Glass and Reizen. Original champion of Missouri Valley. Last season he was a member of Hot Springs team, managed by Buck Keith, who is now in Portland. Coe plays catcher or first base. He is a good man behind the bat, throws well and hits well. His local reputation is first-class.

Posing for a Snap Shot.

Down in St. Louis one day, just as Lajoie came to bat for Cleveland, a camera man ran out and set his machine for a snapshot of the big fellow's swing. "That fellow work for you?" a noisy partisan in the grandstand shouted. "Sure," said Larry. "He always takes my picture when I make a home run." Saying which, he walloped the ball into the center-field bleachers and went all the way round unmolested.

Young Corbett Trains to Win

Denver Nugget Is Eager to Regain Lost Laurels by Defeating Battling Nelson.

IF half of the stories about Young Corbett's splendid condition are true, there is a chance that he will dispose of Battling Nelson. Eddie Graney, who has refereed all of the fights in which Young Corbett has taken part in San Francisco, is authority for the statement that the Denver Nugget is in the same superb condition as he was when he fought Terry McGovern the last time. If this is true, then the "Battling Dane" from Chicago is in for the battle of his ring career. It is hard to believe that a fighter, especially one that has gone the route that the Denver lad has gone, will come back. If Corbett does, he will be the first boxer to do so. As a boxer and ring general Corbett has only one equal among the light or featherweight division, Jimmy Britt.

Britt Outgeneraled Corbett.

Britt won from Corbett because he outgeneraled him. Jimmy made no attempt to stand up and slug with the Denverite and by his careful work was able to secure a decision over Corbett by a narrow margin. Britt's fight with Nelson was different. Jimmy's footwork and all-around ring generalship made Nelson look like a novice, for all that Nelson knows is to stand up and wallop and hook. Corbett, until he met the Dane, was master of all sluggers. In the Chicagoan he butted into a rugged, healthy young kid, that had not abused himself much, and one that was in the pink of condition. Nelson not only outslugged Corbett, but outgamed Corbett's second, who threw up the sponge in order to save his man from further beating. This beating was

a terrific jolt to Corbett. It not only sent him toppling from the top of the heroic game in his division but it practically made a pauper out of him. It was the best thing that ever happened to the youngster. It punctured the inflated idea he had of his own importance and made him think harder than he ever did before.

Corbett Takes a Brace.

Old ring followers, when they saw Corbett beaten down by the young Dane, shook their heads and said that Corbett was. When the Denverite came out with the statement that if he could secure a match with either Britt or Nelson, both of whom had defeated him, he would get down and work as he never had before, the ring wisecracks laughed. "He's done for." It was Alex Greggains, the San Francisco fight promoter, who believed that Corbett was in earnest, and it was Greggains that promised Corbett a fight if he would leave town and train. That was over two months ago. To the surprise of the fight fans, the Denver lad took Greggains at his word, and he pulled out for San Rafael, where he has been working like a Digger Indian. Corbett knew that he had lost prestige, and found that the fair weather friends who had followed his wake while he was on top had suddenly passed away. He made up his mind that he must fight and win, and in order to do that he must get back to the Corbett of former days.

Up to Corbett to Win.

"I realize exactly the position I am in," said the picturesque little fellow the other day. "If I lose this fight to Nelson, I am a dead one. I'll have to quit the ring. If I win from him I will get a

chance at Britt, and that's what I want. Leave it to me."

In addition to being a great ring general himself, Corbett will have "Spider" Kelly and Tim McGrath in his corner. As a matter of fact, he has gathered around him the greatest counselors and rubbers in the business. Besides Kelly and McGrath, there are at San Rafael with him Frank Rafael, who has rubbed Britt and sparred with him in all of his preliminary work, and Joe Gunn, who has sparred with Britt and has fought him. While doing his earlier work, Corbett sparred with Frankie Neil, and the Denver lad had more to do with getting Neil into shape for his battle with Dick Hyland than any one else.

Battling Nelson has also been working hard for his second fight with Corbett. The Dane made Corbett come to his terms before he would consent to the match, a thing which must rankle in Young Corbett's heart. Nelson gave it out that he had about 20 pounds to take off in as many days. If this were true, it was a tremendous undertaking, but stories from his training camp seem to point to the fact that the Dane was not as heavy as he gave out he was, for within the past ten days it was given out that he was almost at weight. One thing is sure, Nelson when he faces Corbett on the night of March 28 will find before him a different Corbett. He may again whip Corbett, then again he may not. At any rate, the battle promises to be a whirlwind and one well worth seeing.

Rusie Would Have Prayed.

Amos Rusie was sitting out in front of the Monongahela House one night when the New York team was in Pittsburgh several years ago, says an exchange, when an "East End" fan approached him with this question: "Suppose you were pitching against the Phillies; suppose there were three men on the bases; suppose big Ed Delahanty was at bat, and suppose two strikes and three balls had been called. What would you do?" "Well," said Rusie, "I'd put a low ball over the outside corner, about up to Del's knees, about my eyes and pray."

Portland an Excellent Horse Market

Breeders and Buyers From All Over the Northwest Attracted to April Auction Sales.

PORTLAND is becoming one of the best horse-market cities on the Coast. The state has for many years been famous for its fine horses, but it is only within recent years that annual sales were held in Portland. The task of making Portland a horse market has not been an easy one, but from year to year a better class of horses have been shipped here, until now the Spring sales are looked forward to with considerable interest. Breeders and owners who, in the past, have shipped their animals to Portland in order to sell them, in a measure conducted their own sales or turned them over to some well-known liverman to sell. There was also the old distrust of public auctions. This was the greatest drawback that McCarthy & Sons had to contend with when they announced their first sale three years ago.

Breeders and owners looked upon the announced public auction of horses as a daring attempt to accomplish a thing which was sadly needed, but one that would not be a success. In Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana and California were horses for sale, some of the best that ever looked through a bride or were ever hitched to a bike, but selling them was another story. The first sale was in a measure a success. Horses that were sold, considering the class, brought good prices. Old, conservative horsemen saw at once there was money in selling horses in Portland, and when the 1904 sale came around the class of horses offered was better and the buyers were more liberal. These two sales were advertised in the East, and several times last year shipments of horses came from Kansas and Kentucky. Some of these shipments were made up of light harness and driving horses, while a couple of shipments consisted of heavy draft horses and French coach animals. As strange as it may seem, these shippers found buyers who were willing to pay the prices.

Portland has a host of men and women who love the thoroughbred. Few cities of its size can boast of so many roadsters with splendid records, made not only on the trotting circuits of Oregon, but in Washington, Montana, British Columbia, Idaho and California. The racer has also his friends, and owing to the large membership of the Portland Hunt Club there are over 100 thoroughbred racers under the saddle in Portland.

Several years ago there was a saying among breeders that they could not even give a horse away in Portland, without attempting to sell him for anywhere near what he was worth. This might have been the case when the Riverside Driving Club was struggling along in swaddling clothes, but it is surely not the case now, for last year during the McCarthy sale Portland's horse-lovers made the fancy bids for the trotters and pacers. Ben Boll, 2:18, consigned by the Thomas B. Tongue estate, was bought by Miss Hudson. Several others brought fancy prices and they are being driven on the streets today.

Other horses that were thought to have been well sold at a Portland sale have since proved bargains. Mack-Mack, 2:17 1/2, who was bought by Helman for \$1150, was a splendid investment. He won several races last year and Mr. Helman is said to have refused \$700 for him. Bryan Lace brought \$500 at the 1904 sale. Since then he has made a mark of 2:14 1/2 and won several races on the North Pacific circuit last year. An offer of \$500 was refused for him during the Salem fair. There will be the usual McCarthy & Son sale in April, and among the first con-

signments is that of C. X. Larrabee, one of the best-known breeders in Montana. This is the first time that Mr. Larrabee has sold his horses on the Coast. In previous years he has shipped them to Eastern horse sales, where he has gained a reputation for himself as a breeder of note. Mr. Larrabee will ship about 50 head to the Portland sale, and they will be carefully selected. The Larrabee stud, Brook-Nook, is located at Home Park, Mont., near Yellowstone Park. The Chicago Horse Review, in its Christmas number, calls Mr. Larrabee's stud the finest breeding establishment for roadsters in the country. He has 200 brood mares and they are an even lot both as to individual merit and pedigree. The blood of Black Hawk 5 crops out in the maternal line of such world-beaters as Lou Dillon, 1:58 1/2; Major Delmar, 1:59 1/2; and Sweet Marie, 2:04. Besides mares rich in Black Hawk and Morgan blood, Brook-Nook has daughters of Altamont, Electioneer, Joe Patchen, 2:04, (sire of the champion Dan Patch, 2:04), Robert McGregor (sire of the great Crescens, 2:04), and many other sires of champions. Many of these mares are speed-producers, which is purely incidental as Mr. Larrabee's first requisite is that they shall be superb animals of good disposition.

RUSIE'S SPEED IS UNEQUALED

Rube Waddell Has Worlds of It, but Cannot Compare With Him.

"No, sire, Waddell's speed don't compare with that of Rusie," said Malachi Klitridge at a session of the Detroit Pan Club.

"The Rube has speed, worlds of it, but there's none of them these days who've got it on Rusie. Vic Willis has speed at times, and his curve is the nearest to Rusie's that I know of, but he hasn't the strength. But speaking of Waddell, you've all heard bunches of talk about the eccentric boy, and they're all true—half of them has never been told—but did you hear about him when Barney Dreyfus had him in the Nationals at Pittsburg?"

"Rube was cutting up dikes. When he did, Barney always said to him that Loftus wanted him down at Columbus in the minor league. That threat made Rube sore. After being taunted about it one day, he rushed for Barney's office, and said:

"See here, Loftus must have something on you. Now, I want to tell you that if I'm sold to Columbus, I won't move a step unless I get half the purchase money."

"That'll be all right," said Dreyfus. "I sold you for a box of stogies."

EASTERN RACING DATES.

Season of 1905 Promises Well for Horsemen.

Queen's County Jockey Club Spring meeting, April 15 to 24.
Metropolitan Jockey Club Spring meeting, April 25 to June 1.
Westchester Racing Association Spring meeting, May 4 to 24.
Brooklyn Jockey Club Spring meeting, May 25 to June 14.
Coney Island Jockey Club Summer meeting, June 15 to July 4.
Brighton Beach Racing Association Summer meeting, July 5 to 25.
Saratoga Association, July 31 to August 25.
Coney Island Jockey Club Autumn meeting, August 26 to September 9.
Brighton Beach Racing Association Autumn meeting, September 10 to 14.
Metropolitan Jockey Club Autumn meeting, October 15 to November 18.
Queen's County Jockey Club Autumn meeting, November 2 to 16.
Washington Jockey Club Autumn meeting, November 16 to December 2.
Maryland Jockey Club, April 13 to 23 inclusive.

MANAGERS OF POPULAR SPORTS AT MULTNOMAH CLUB

SURE men were picked to manage the two most prominent lines of athletics by the Multnomah Club for the Fall year. Both Frank Watkins and Dave Honeyman have had considerable experience.

Watkins has been very successful with the football team, and Honeyman with the baseball nine. Their election at the annual meeting of the club the other night was merely a reward for services well performed in the past.

Watkins, being the older man, has had somewhat more experience than Honeyman, extending over a greater number of years. His last and best success was as manager of the football team last year. Although the expenses were high during the last season, he pulled out at the end with considerable money left over.

Ten years ago Watkins was taking part in the sports himself, and it was not until 1898 that he managed a team. That year he was captain and manager of the track team, and held the same positions the following year. During both those years he was also chairman of the outdoor committee. In 1900 he was taking more interest in indoor work and was chairman of the committee that had that sport in charge.

In 1901 he was captain of the baseball team and in 1902 both captain and manager. Since then he has become more interested in football and has proved himself well able to handle the business end of the sport.

Dave Honeyman's career as a manager has not been so varied, but he has always been successful in the one sport he has been interested in, baseball. This is the fourth time that he has held the position of manager, and he has usually been a playing manager.



FRANK E. WATKINS, FOR FOOTBALL.



DAVE HONEYMAN, FOR BASEBALL.