

DRIVES HIS AUTO NEAR 2000 MILES

Oregonian Makes Record for Travel in Two Large Western States.

RAPID RUN TO BAY CITY

Tourists Meet Many Other Machines on the Roads During Five Days of Journey Southward.

Traveling 1900 miles by automobile through Oregon and California, C. E. Runyon, of this city, has returned and predicts that within a few years the automobile will be in general use in farming sections especially in certain portions of California.

With his wife and Mrs. Mary Bishop, her mother, he traveled from Portland to San Francisco and return, including many side runs to other points in California. In the party on the trip south was R. D. Cannon, city editor of the Evening Telegram, who spent a week in the southern cities and returned by rail.

The party made the journey without accident. Mr. Runyon says the roads between Portland and San Francisco are in good condition, with the exception of short stretches in the mountainous regions. The mountain roads extend from Cottage Grove, Or., to Redding, Cal. But according to Mr. Runyon, this does not mean that there are bad roads between those two points, for he says, there are excellent stretches of roads through the Rogue River Valley and the Shasta Valley.

The trip was made from Portland to San Francisco in five days, and that without any effort to break speed records. An ordinary rate of speed was maintained, but five days isn't so very much longer than it takes one of the fast-going Southern Pacific trains to make the same journey. The distance is approximately 1900 miles. Mr. Runyon drives a White Steamer, which he has enthusiastically said that particular kind of machine as owners of other brands are about there.

On both the out-going and return trips the tourists met many other automobiles, many going or coming from California and some from towns and cities en route.

"In the Shasta Valley in California, in particular," said Mr. Runyon, "was the use of automobiles especially noticeable among the inhabitants. There were many of them and they kept their roads in excellent condition, sprinkling them every day. They have devised a certain contrivance whereby they raise water from the ground easily for miles and miles the roads are sprinkled day after day.

The most dangerous portion of the road between here and San Francisco is from Canyonville, Or., to Gladwin, this state, and from Dunsmuir, Cal., to Redding, Cal., through the Sacramento River Canyon. It is in these remote and almost inaccessible roads that absolute control of the car must be maintained at all times, for the least inattention may cause serious consequences.

"I have read and heard of accidents along these roads," said Mr. Runyon, "though I never saw one. We had no trouble whatever, and I believe accidents may be avoided if one pays strict attention to what he is doing when driving, and keeps his car in good shape."

It is only in the two places mentioned that really good position longer according to Mr. Runyon. If those two stretches were improved it would be good traveling all the way from Portland to San Francisco.

Clackamas County, Oregon, gets a big boost at the hands of Mr. Runyon, and indeed from many other automobilists who have made the journey south. It has signs for travelers in every conspicuous place, directing them where to go and which roads to follow and to avoid.

"Clackamas County has a better system of placards and signs than any county through which we passed," said Mr. Runyon. "At every cross roads there is a sign telling you which road to take to get to a certain place. In that way a traveler never makes a mistake and always finds the road he wants. Marion County comes next in this respect, and I have no doubt but that every automobile and traveler over the roads feels grateful to these two counties."

UMPIRE HAS HIS TROUBLES

TASK OF HANDLING INDICATOR INCREASES IN DIFFICULTY.

Always Target for Abuse of Fans, but He Must Keep Cool to Control Players.

BY ROBERT D. EMSLIE

Umpiring is more difficult today than ever before. Under any circumstance it is a most trying task, and few can fill the bill satisfactorily. That it is possible for a man to hold his position longer than was formerly the case is due to the fact that the umpire is more firmly entrenched in his position. No longer can a club-owner get an umpire fired for the asking. It used to be the common thing for players to run to the head of the club and lay the defeat to poor umpiring, whereupon forthwith a telegram would be sent to the head of the league asking for the removal of the official. Often the umpire would be transferred to some other point. Now it is all different. There has not been a change in the personnel of the corps of either major league this season. The men are assigned on a schedule and this schedule is not changed. The club-owners know that it is of no use to protest an umpire or ask for a change in his assignment—consequently matters proceed with less friction than formerly.

Of course it is inevitable that players will protest when a decision is given that seems to them erroneous. Umpires make mistakes the same as other people and it is only natural that there should be a protest if the player gets the small end of a decision. The rules say that no player shall leave his position to protest a decision of the umpire. It is well nigh impossible to enforce this rule. At times almost the whole team will crowd around the umpire at some critical point of the game. They forget rules and everything else.

What incenses an umpire most is when a protest is registered at some critical point where none is deserved. There is absolutely no reason for a player to turn on an umpire when the latter happens to miss a ball and call it a strike. Often a player offers at a widely-placed ball but he is not subjected to the sharp criticism of the umpire when the latter makes a slip. The umpire is doing his level best all the

time and ought to receive the support of the player—not his censure. Umpire and player ought to work together all the time. Of course an umpire must have lots of patience and plenty of judgment. To throw players indiscriminately out of the game even when they deserve such treatment, would be demoralizing and spoil a contest. A player will say much in the heat of a moment that he will be sorry for afterward.

I think that umpiring is more difficult today for the reason that there is so much base-running. The players are running all the time these days. I suppose the reason for this is that there is so much of what is known as the hit and run game when players are running on signal. The man runs whether the ball is hit or not and the umpire is kept busy in watching the man at the bat and the man on the base. There is the prevalence of the bunting game. Now days more than ever the first baseman runs in when a bunt is expected and the second baseman is supposed to cover first base. Here the pitcher, too, should be ready to cover first in case of need for there is no telling what play may come up. Often the catcher will run forward in case of a bunt and if he has time, will throw to second base to head off the runner there.

Hard to Watch Third. What bothers an umpire most, to my way of thinking, is the attempt to decide correctly when a runner attempts to steal third base. If the umpire is not at the proper angle to see the play he will have considerable difficulty to decide it properly. When the umpire is working behind the rubber he cannot get into the desired position to see the play, and is therefore liable to lose it.

The question naturally arises what can be done to lighten the labors of the umpire, to cause less friction, to please players and the public. The answer is easy. It is the double umpire system. I am for it first, last and all the time. Anything that minimizes the labors of the umpire is a blessing. Two umpires are a deal better than one for the simple reason that two men can see more than one. There are very few plays that can get away from two umpires. There is more confidence in the umpires when there are two men working. There will be very little or no kicking, for the players know that the umpire is on the play and that two umpires should be employed in a game. This system should have been in vogue long ago. It was once tried, years ago, but was never permanently installed. The expense would be nothing compared with the benefits that would accrue.

First Injured in 1887.

One day in the season of 1887, after my return from Savannah, I happened to be in Toronto to see a game between that city and Hamilton in the old International League, when the umpire, "Wes" Curry, chanced to take ill. Stroud, the manager of Hamilton, and Charley Cushman, of the Toronto club, selected me to officiate. I was asked to continue and received an appointment from Charley White, the president of the league, who is now well known all over the country as one of the leading lights of the A. O. Spalding & Bros. house. I umpired in that league for three seasons—1887, 1888 and 1889, and would have remained another season, but Mr. White kindly released me to allow me to accept an offer to umpire in the American Association under the presidency of Zack Phelps, for whom the present president of the National League was then secretary.

We little dreamt—Mr. Pulliam and myself—that one day he would be at the head of one of the most important baseball organizations in the world, and that I would be umpiring for him. Mr. Pulliam was regarded in that day as a very bright, hustling young man and was extremely popular. I worked in the Western League the following season. The Milwaukee club went over to the American Association that year and I received word to go to Cincinnati and umpire, and so ever since I joined the National League forces in 1891, I have worked for that body, under but two presidents—E. Young and Harry C. Pulliam. "Uncle Nick" as Mr. Young was called, left no stone unturned to do

DOGS TO COMPETE

Field Trial Events at Harrisburg Are Planned.

LORDLY CANINES LISTED

Experts From the East and Pacific Coast States Will Attend the Meeting and Determine the Prize Winners.

The first field trial events in Oregon will be held at Harrisburg next Thursday and Friday, and will be conducted under the auspices of the Oregon Field Trials Club. This event is an affair that will prove of considerable interest to the dog fanciers of the country, for it will serve to stimulate interest in the breeding and raising of game dogs in this section of the country. The event has already been extensively advertised throughout the state and several field trial experts from other sections of the country are coming to Oregon to witness it.

The American Field, one of the recognized sporting authorities in the United States and Canada, is sending a special correspondent to Oregon to cover the meet. Among the prominent field trial fanciers who have entered their dogs in the Oregon trials are: S. Christensen, H. E. Cox and W. H. Esterbrook of San Francisco; Judge Post and J. E. Terry, of Sacramento; C. E. Ford, of San Francisco; John W. Conside, of Seattle; E. S. Munger, of Clyde, Or.; G. A. Hutchins, of Vancouver, B. C.; and H. Nelson, of Tacoma. These men own splendid dogs and are exceedingly pleased at the prospect of Oregon's first field trials. Handsome prizes have been offered and some splendid contests are assured.

The Oregon Field Trials Club requests all who leave Portland to secure receipts for their tickets before departing, as they have been assured of a one-third rate returning, providing a certain number of tickets are sold.

Those going to Harrisburg are instructed to take the West Side South-eastern Pacific train at the Jefferson-street depot, and accommodations at Harrisburg can be reserved by communicating with W. F. Lipman before Wednesday morning.

The entries for the all-age stakes, which is to be run Friday, are as follows:

- Breed Name. Owner.
- Setter—St. Yves.....A. Christensen
- Setter—Shasta Daisy.....H. E. Cox
- Pointer—Santa Rosa.....W. H. Esterbrook
- Setter—Boy Blue.....Judge Post
- Setter—Kilgariff Linda.....J. E. Terry
- Setter—Tiburon.....C. E. Ford
- Setter—Russell.....McDickinson
- Pointer—Spots Rip Rap D. G. Macdonell
- Pointer—Glee Boy.....D. G. Macdonell
- Pointer—Tod Sloan.....D. G. Macdonell
- Setter—Thina Dett.....J. W. Conside
- Setter—Kills Viola.....J. W. Conside
- Pointer—Beas.....J. E. C. Lockwood
- Setter—Silver Lining.....E. Wheeler
- Setter—Buckeye Belle.....E. S. Munger
- Setter—Buckeye Babe.....E. S. Munger
- Pointer—Tony Spot.....G. S. Hutchins
- Pointer—Sallal.....H. H. Abbott
- Setter—Ramona.....H. Nelson

DEALER RETURNS FROM EAST

Keats Reports That Auto Factories Are All Busy.

Harry L. Keats on a recent trip East closed agencies for the Packard, Thomas, Pope Harford, Buick and Babcock Motors for the coming season. The first 1909 Packard touring car has al-

ready been delivered in Portland and demonstrators of the other makes are expected within the next 30 days. Mr. Keats reports conditions in the East to be very much improved and says automobile factories are working overtime to turn out their 1909 products. A new feature on electric vehicles

OREGON COACH IN PORTLAND

Robert Forbes Arrives to Direct Varsity Football Team.

Robert W. Forbes, the Yale man who is to coach the University of Oregon football team, arrived in the city yesterday morning from his home in Seattle. He was entertained at the University Club by a number of friends and several of his college associates called upon him last evening.

Forbes also met a number of Oregon students who are pleased at the prospect of having a Yale man and an "All-American" and for coach. The former New Haven star made no statement beyond the fact that he will work industriously for Oregon's success on the gridiron. He leaves this morning for Eugene where practice begins tomorrow.

STRAY CANINE WINS HONOR

COLLIE OF DUBIOUS PEDIGREE BURLINGAME VICTOR.

Story of Richard Harding Davis Recalled by Experiences of Animal With Ribbed Ancestors.

Richard Harding Davis' pretty story, "The Bar Sinister," is recalled by El Palomar, when Bill, collie of unknown pedigree, carried off the honors of the fashionable Burlingame dog show, says the San Francisco Bulletin. Perhaps Bill is entitled to a retrospect of ribbed ancestors and a consequent personal value that may be one or three or even four thousand dollars. But when he was found a bedraggled emaciated wretch among the ruins around Union Square after the great fire, he showed none of this. Whether high-born vagabond or low-born aristocrat, Bill had lost practically everything but his appetite and an hereditary appreciation of a soft thing.

After the fire, James Woods, manager of the Hotel St. Francis, was crossing the square, when a very hungry looking collie approached him with many demonstrations of friendship, recognizing a friend with sure canine instinct. Thinking that the animal would find its bearings or come across its owner in the residence district, Woods walked up Van Ness avenue, but Bill refused to part with his new-found friend, and so became ensconced at the St. Francis as a recognized institution.

Bill has since lived a life of luxury. Steward Hellely and his corps of assistants have stood by at all times to see that he got the best of it. Victor, the chef, whose adicts have been laid in every royal cuisine on the continent, has enriched the lore of gastronomy in seeking dishes acceptable to the palate of Bill Rex. The roof of the hotel is his private playground. When the news came that Bill was to compete with the fashionable dogs at Burlingame, there was a great excitement "back of the house" at the St. Francis and a dozen men strained every effort to bring him to the pink of condition.

When he was ready, he looked every inch a champion. At Burlingame he found himself in a haughty company. There were the famous collies from the Ellery kennels, among the finest in the world, and there were the renowned Boston bullterriers of Miss Jennie Crocker. It was, in fact, a proud showing of "Who's who in dogdom."

"But, who was 'Bill'?" "Particulars unknown," read the entry. When the collies were brought into

THE MUNGER KENNELS AND TWO DOGS THAT WILL TAKE PART IN HARRISBURG FIELD TRIALS



MR. MUNGER'S KENNELS AND TRAINING CAMP AT HARRISBURG

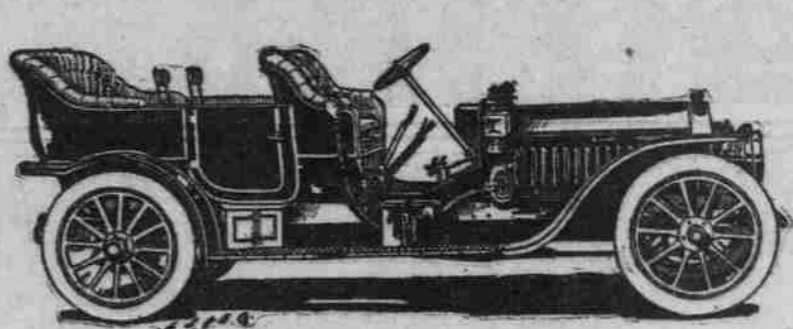


SETTER BEING TRAINED FOR MR. WHEELER BY MR. MUNGER

everything in his power to make matters pleasant for the umpire; he was deservedly popular. Mr. Pulliam has proved a worthy successor and has done wonders to bring back the prestige of the National League to its old standing. The National League is playing to add time, crowds and its future is assured.

THE 1909 PEERLESS

—IS HERE—



The changes for the 1909 car are in no way radical, but are such as to secure a refinement and improvement in some of the respects of the already satisfactory 1906, 1907 and 1908 Models.

Refinement of all parts makes the 1909 Models the most silent and most comfortable riding cars on the market.

We have always used four speed selective type transmission, which has proved to be the best.

Our patent wire bar in which all wires are encased is only one of the many good features of our car.

We have both four and six-cylinder Models in Roadsters, Touring Cars, Limousine and Landaulets.

We have a demonstrator at hand and will be pleased to show the merits of the car to anyone whether interested or not.

Western Motor Car Co. C. B. MINERS, Sales Agent 526 ALDER ST.

CLEAN BASEBALL THE RULE

MARKED IMPROVEMENT IN THE NATIONAL GAME.

President Pulliam Comments on Reasons for Popularity of Sport on Diamond.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 18.—(Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.)—In the course of an interview in this city, Harry Clay Pulliam, president of the National League, took an optimistic view of the baseball situation, saying: "The game is getting cleaner all the time. Why, I've only suspended about half a dozen men this year, to about 40 last year, and I want to say that the players are trying harder to keep the game clean than any other agency. They have realized that the umpire is almost human. It's business with a player now and they're banking instead of boozing."

"One of the main reasons for the everlasting popularity of the game is that it's a poor boy's game. You see, 18 little kids, with one ball and a stick, can get all the fun they want."

"The great problem before us now is what to do with the crowds. Why, double-deck, and for that matter, triple-deck stands will scarcely suffice."

"It's a grand game, clean, wholesome, and it's the spirit of contest that gives it its virility. Civic pride is another vital adjunct to it. Every town likes to have its own team a winner. Sort of local pride or another form of patriotism, I call it."

"I am going to Cincinnati to meet with the National commission, which consists of August Herrmann, Ban B. Johnson and yours truly. We will take up the question of drafting players. We call it the clearing-house of baseball."

"Many will be called and few will be chosen," said Pulliam with a smile, and he added, "Many will go South and after the Spring training will stay South."

"Say something about the spittball, Mr. Pulliam," he was urged. "It's a got to go," and the president nodded as he pushed a cuspidor away from him.

"The wet pellet, the juicy pill, the salivary projectile, the moistened spheroid, or whatever you want to call it, must retire, and we are putting the black cap TWO NEW LEAD CANNON on it now. Why, nobody but a sales-man for a fish foundry should have anything to do with it. The boys who expect to win any ribbons with it should practice in a duck pond."

"It's ragged ball. The pitcher can't control it, the catcher can't handle it, and the batters often fiddle it, besides it reduces the batting, which is half the game."

"We all admire a pitcher who uses his brains to fool a batter, but the spittball doesn't require any gray matter, and I think everybody will be happy when it's gone."

"Yes, we're having a dandy race in the National League, and New York—no, Chicago—looks to have a good chance to win out. But I'm nonpartisan, and may the best team win."

McCleary Quits His Job. WASHINGTON, Sept. 18.—Postmaster General Meyer today announced the resignation on September 10 of Second Assistant Postmaster-General James T. McCleary, of Minnesota, which was accepted by the President on September 15. Mr. McCleary received the Republican nomination for Representative in Congress from the Second Minnesota Congressional District, which district he formerly served in Congress.

Fires Rage in Adirondacks. ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 18.—New York is threatened with forest fires, which may equal those in 1903, when several lives were lost and millions of dollars' worth of property destroyed. The forest fires raging in the Adirondacks are spreading rapidly. They now extend over 1000 acres of land in the Adirondacks and nearly 100 acres in the Catskills.