

MAGNATES TALK
OF OTHER DAYSNorthwestern League Meeting
Occasion for Exchange
of Reminiscences.

"FINDING" OF MIKE LYNCH

John S. Barnes Says He Discovered
Present Seattle Manager Wild and
Untamed on Chicago Back
Lots—British Delegate Good.

BY W. J. PRATT.

The gathering of Northwestern League baseball magnates at the Oregon Hotel yesterday developed a number of interesting sidelights in connection with the work of arranging the schedule for the season of 1909. Nearly all the managers and club owners are good story tellers, and enjoy springing a new joke or two on each other while waiting for a beer or two. Joe Cohn, of the Spokane club, is a "party" by himself, but the mirth and merriment prevalent assumes the proportions of the clown brigade. Cohn is joined by Michael Angelo Lynch, Pearl Barnes Casey and Victor Lord, of Vancouver, B. C. Lord, because he hailed from the British side and was seemingly more to the point of the party, only recently bought a half interest in the "Canuck" team from A. R. Dickson, proved himself amply able to hold his own when dealing with any party, and Cohn and Casey soon gave up trying to "kid" the new magnate, and then joined forces with him in an attack on Michael Angelo. After a rapid fire of jokes, most of which were at his expense, Mike sought relief by calling his round chief into the game, and Dug was there with the goods, for the trio soon sought other fields.

Clarence Rowland, manager of the Aberdeen club, informed Joe Cohn that McCredie had one of the best minor league pitchers who ever wore a uniform in Guyan, the player coming to the local club from the Boston Americans.

"How did McCredie get the fellow?" asked Cohn.

"Some kind of an exchange," but seeing McCredie across the corridor of the hotel, Rowland called him over and inquired.

"In the trade for Danzig and Madden," replied Mac.

"Huh! I suppose that's one of the benefits of having a couple of more A's attached to your coast league," Cohn remarked, and the bunch enjoyed a laugh at the joke.

John S. Barnes, who is an interested spectator at the session of the magnates, had a fund of yarns to spin for the amusement of the gathering. Barnes claims to have been responsible for finding and making a baseball player out of Mike Lynch, the Seattle manager.

"Sure, I found Lynch," said Barnes, addressing Dugdale. "It was this way. Mike was a big, husky kid, running around the streets of Chicago, and I saw right away that he would make an excellent athlete. At first I tried to make a clubswinger out of him, for I was conducting a little club in Chicago, and I found that Mike had a taste for some other line. He would have made a splendid boxer had he followed that game, but just above and below it was in 1900, the authorities became very strict on the ring game, and Mike took up football and baseball. He never was much of a football player, but at baseball he was a star. Dug, you have a mighty clever young fellow in Lynch, and I wish him all the luck possible, for luck is a bigger factor in baseball than most people imagine."

Joe Cohn and Bob Brown have been worrying somewhat of late over the prospect of the National League taking the "Buck" Connors, their much-heralded heavy-hitting first baseman from them because of a previous claim said to be held by another club. Both Joe and Bob think that with Connors it is a cinch that Spokane will win the pennant. However, George Schneider, who has pennant aspirations himself, says that he is going to try to get Connors by offering Cohn an old bat for Connors.

Pearl walked up to Cohn before the entire gathering and said:

"Mr. Cohn, I have a couple of old bats Johnson used last year, and I'd like to trade them to you for this player you are looking so much after."

"Is that so?" replied Cohn. "Well, I have an old flannel up in Spokane that I would trade for your whole club," Cohn has been a drummer too long to forget how to come back when necessary.

Walter McCredie commenced relating yarns about baseball games he had witnessed when a small boy, but when he related several experiences at climbing under the fence to see Dugdale catch, and later, over the fence to see Joe Cohn pitch, he created considerable excitement for the Seattle and Spokane magnates do not like to believe they are getting old.

"Mac, cut it out," commanded Dugdale. "Don't you know Mac, Dugdale is here with me? I'm still a young fellow, understand?"

Jack Huston drifted in from Aberdeen yesterday morning and about the first man he met was John S. Barnes.

"Well, if it isn't John Barnes," exclaimed Huston. "I haven't seen you for 17 years. Where have you been all the time?"

"Hello, Jack," saluted Barnes. "I have been almost every place any one could get to and get out again." And the two walked away to a secluded corner for a quiet little reminiscence chat.

Jack Huston, who is better known to the latter day fans as an umpire, was formerly a cracker pitcher and was a member of the big four Barnes corralled in the Texas League in 1901 while brought to Spokane, where he won the pennant. The others were Kid Peoples, now a cafe proprietor in Helena, Mont.; "Home Run" Turner, who is now located in Hoquiam, Wash., and Dick Polhemus, who is in the Government service in the South.

Pearl Casey came near tipping off his right eye yesterday, for he informed Mike Lynch that he had seen Joe Cohn play baseball in Denver when he was a boy years of age. Lynch was under the impression that Cohn had played ball as long as Van Halten and had retired 20 years ago. However, the sleuthing propensities of Lynch did not result satisfactorily, for he refused to discuss Casey's age further.

COLUMBIA BEATS ALLEN PREP

Spirited Basketball Game in Portland Academy Gymnasium.

The Columbia University basketball team defeated the Allen Preparatory School by the decisive score of 34 to 13 in a fast and speedy game at the gymnasium of the Portland Academy yesterday afternoon. Columbia showed marked improvement in all departments; in fact,

WOMAN'S WORLD CHAMPION TENNIS PLAYER WILL ENTER THE
LISTS THIS SUMMER.COPYRIGHTED 1906
BY
GEORGE GRANTHAM BAIN

THREE POSES OF MISS MAY SUTTON, THE CRACK CALIFORNIA PLAYER

NEW YORK, Feb. 6.—(Special).—May Sutton is going to enter the lists at Wimbledon this summer. This will be good news for Eastern tennis players who have not seen Miss Sutton for a long time. She stopped competing for the National championship some years ago and has been content to play for the International, or world's championship, which she held successfully against all comers, in 1905, 1906 and 1907. The world's championship was won in 1908 by Mrs. Sterry, of England. It is thought Miss Sutton will return to England this year to take the honors now held by Mrs. Sterry. Miss Sutton is also entered for the Canadian championship at Niagara-on-the-Lake. She will not play this year at Cincinnati, where she won last year the tri-state championship. Miss Sutton has been described as the human rubber ball. Her wonderful quickness is what makes her so formidable an opponent in the tennis court.

The collegians played one of the most remarkable games, and the work of all the players was of high class. Campbell, Clancy and Dooley were the special stars at scoring for Columbia, while McDonald and Woodrum were experts at passing and advancing the ball. Hughes and brought in the best work for Allen. The game was referred in the most capable manner by Professor Payne, of Portland Academy. The teams lined up as follows:

Columbia.	Position.	Allen Prep.
Clancy		Broughton
Campbell		Shaver
Dooley		Hughes
McDonald		Gearhart

MOTORCYCLE CLUB IS FORMED

Owners Plan to Take Excursion During Coming Season.

The Portland Motorcycle Club was formed last week, and during the coming season expects to enjoy many pleasure jaunts. The meeting was attended by over 20 Portlanders who own motorcycles, and as there are over 100 of these machines owned in this city, the membership is expected to increase considerably in the near future. At the meeting the following officers were elected: President, E. W. Benson; vice-president, A. J. White; secretary and treasurer, W. P. Brush; press agent, Fred Nowotny.

Marathon Entries Proliferate

SEATTLE, Wash., Feb. 6.—Since the P. N. A. sanctioned the Marathon race, to be held in Seattle February 22, entries have been coming in to Wallace McDougall, one of the promoters of the race. Prom-

nent among the long-distance runners who have applied for permission to start in the Marathon is William R. Chandler, of the Vancouver, B. C. Athletic Club, who is well known in amateur athletics in the Northwest. He is the winner of numerous races in Seattle and British Columbia from distances from 4 to 15 miles. G. W. Hall, of the Vancouver Y. M. C. A., has entered, and both men are now in training for the long grind, which will be over the official Marathon course, which is 26 miles 385 yards. William Joyner, the 38-year-old San Francisco youth who won the Marathon held there a few days ago in 2 hours 55 minutes and 18 seconds, has been invited to run.

BILLIARDS.

Mr. Spinks, known the world over as one of the best billiard experts, played a grand exhibition game of billiards with Professor Richards, manager of the Waldorf Billiard Parlors, of Seventh and Washington, Friday evening to a very large audience, and Saturday afternoon he also played a beautiful game of three-cushion billiards with Edward Lawrence, of Chicago, our coming amateur champion. Mr. Spinks has just returned from a trip to Europe and was surprised to see a billiard parlor in Portland with such modern tables and perfect cues as the Waldorf. Mr. Spinks left last evening for San Francisco.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Dr. Horn, the optician, 34 Ford Street, land blind, guarantees satisfaction or money refunded. No fancy prices.

Rosenthal's great shoe sale is on.

CORBETT WILLING
TO MEET JOHNSON"Gentleman Jim" Discusses
Situation in the Heavy-
weight World.

IS FULL OF CONFIDENCE

With Jeffries Eliminated He Thinks
He Is Only Logical Candidate to
Bring Championship Out
Senegambian Gloom.

BY JAMES J. CORBETT.

Why don't you fight Jack Johnson?

Every place I go and nearly every fight fan I meet pops this question to me. No sooner had Jack Johnson put the finishing touches on Tommy Burns than I began to receive telegrams from all parts of the country. I did not take the time or trouble to answer them, as I determined to give my views, from the start, to the public through the sporting page of the Chicago Tribune.

I have had plenty of time to think the matter over and what I will say will not be for the purpose of showing myself into the limelight, but will be the sentiments and beliefs of myself backed up by facts. I will reiterate what I have stated in former articles that at the present time none of the heavyweights fighting has a good show to beat Jack Johnson. He is too much of a ring general and his combined with his weight and speed, places him in a class above such men as Al Kaufmann, Jim Barry, Twin Sullivan, Jack O'Brien and the others who have issued challenges.

And yet Johnson is not in the same class with Jeffries and the men who fought the big battles. He is in his prime. He is, however, a mighty good mediocre man.

Jeffries is the Choice.

Jeffries undoubtedly is the choice of the American people to fight the big black. He is a great brawler and strength make him the most logical candidate for the task. But Jeffries has said time and again that he was through with the ring. He does not care to indulge in any more championship tasks and then his ideas and principles about fighting a colored man are so set that unless he changes his mind he would never agree to face Johnson.

So with James J. Jeffries out of the realm of possibilities and the present crop of heavyweights admitted to be all but outclassed, the public naturally turns to some one else.

My friends, at least, and a great many others, judging from the telegrams that I have received and the talks I have had with different prominent fight fans, believe that it is up to me to shoulder the burden of the white people and at least try to bring back the most esteemed title in the whole realm of pugilism—the heavyweight championship.

At first I argued against the proposition and claimed that the people would not have faith in me, but I could not get away from the argument that since my last battle I have taken better care of myself than before I fought and lost to Jeffries. As far as my physical condition is concerned, I am better off today than when I met Jeffries at Coney Island and fought the memorable 23-round engagement with him.

Keeps Up Light Work.

I have kept up light exercise and those who meet me are as well able to judge the shape I am in as myself. This being true, it looked very much as if I was trying to sidestep Johnson and a duty that I owe the white people. After thinking the matter over I gave out an interview at Leadville, Colo., in which I stated that if the public believed it was up to me to tackle Johnson, I would consent, providing, of course, that I was given plenty of time to train and prepare myself.

I meant it, and in agreeing to meet the big, burly black I sacrifice more than any fighter that could be picked out to face Johnson. I have established myself in the theatrical profession to a degree where, in my own mind at least, the ring is a matter of history. I will gain less than if I were to continue on the stage, but I have never yet shirked a duty I owe the people who supported me and were my friends when I was champion of the world. And I am not going to do so now.

As to my opinion of the outcome of a clash between Johnson and myself I will

say again what I have said to the different people who have approached me: Johnson could never have reached the top or come anywhere near it in the days when I was interested in the title or the others who were then actively engaged in the heavyweight race.

Comparison With Johnson.

I do not believe that Johnson has any advantages over me now except in youth and it is almost needless to say that my ring experience and ability would almost offset his edge so far as age is concerned. I would enter the ring against Johnson as confident of bringing back the title to the white man as when I won from John L. Sullivan at New Orleans.

Johnson is just the kind of fighter who would suffer most against a style of fighting such as I use. He has outboxed every other man he has met and then beaten them down. In a battle with me I would entertain little fear of him outboxing me. If he did he would have to be a whole lot cleverer than he has ever shown himself to be in any of his fights up to date. Johnson never has been a knock-out fighter. He has a record against men who were big and tough, but where has he ever beaten a big clever man by a knockout?

If Johnson is beaten in the next couple of years it will have to be by a clever man. Where a big fellow tries to rough it with him he stands off and boxes and when he has the other fellow badly worried and aggravated, then he steps in and sends home the blows that count.

Cites Battle With Jeffries.

If I ever step into the ring with Jack Johnson you can go out and wager the money in the universe that he will not worry me. I have never yet felt the least bit worried, with probably one exception, and that was in New York when I had outboxed Jeffries for 25 rounds, and so far forgot what I was doing as to let him slip in one of those terrible punches which brought him down and every purse he ever fought for.

I might go on pointing out this and that strong point and weakness indefinitely, but all of them put together would not mean as much as the fighting nature of the men. No good negro ever beat a good white man. You may say all you please about the physical endowments of the black race, but they lack something that the white man possesses. Mark this statement carefully and see if what I say isn't true.

I was only a kid when I fought Peter Jackson, and yet I never once thought that I would be beaten. I was in a question of his great superiority over the black fighters of his time and the present if you care to go that far. But he, like all the others that I have ever known, possessed personal attributes that gave way when put to a crucial test.

I want to say again in closing that my offer to meet Johnson is due entirely to the feelings stirred up in me by the result of the Johnson-Burns fight and that I stand ready to meet him providing Jeffries will not. Everybody who knows me personally affirms that I realize that to continue in my present work would be more profitable in the long run, but I am ready to sacrifice something to prove to the world that the negro fighter is not superior to the white man.

RACERS, MOVE TO FLORIDA

Turfmen Fear Legal Trouble in Louisiana.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 6.—With the fate of racing in Louisiana hanging in the balance, owners of horses brought here for the suburban meet have in several instances decided not to await the ultimate outcome of the suit now pending in the federal court at New Orleans, but to transfer their stakes already being transferred to Tampa.

The decision of Judge Edgington as to the legality of the betting system employed at the suburban track may be rendered in Jefferson Parish today. Even if the decision should be in favor of the track promoters, it is believed that Governor Sanders will take steps to close the tracks.

Fine and Jail for Betting.

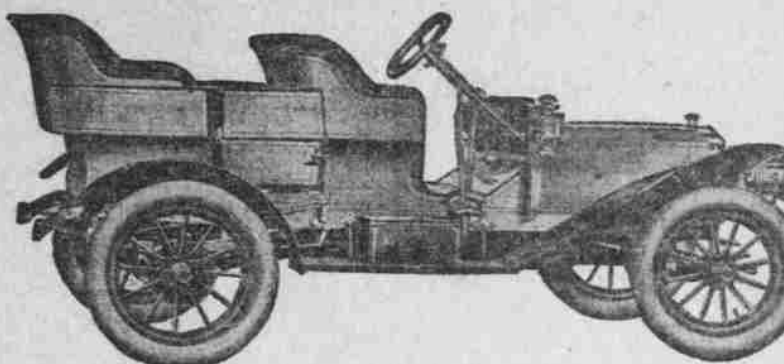
NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 6.—Mark Boaseburger was declared guilty today of violating the so-called Locke anti-racing law at the Suburban racetrack on January 22, and was sentenced to pay a fine of \$30 and serve seven months in the parish prison by Judge Prentice Edgington, of the District Court of Jefferson Parish. Boaseburger, who is better known in racing circles as "Jack Sheehan," announced that his attorneys would take an appeal to the State Supreme Court.

HILL BEATEN AT VANCOUVER

Spirited Basketball Game Results in Defeat of Portland Team.

The Hill Military Academy basketball team visited Vancouver Friday night, and was defeated by the Vancouver High School team by the score of 27 to 20. Despite their defeat the cadets are well pleased at their showing, for they held

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Four cylinders, 4 1/4 bore, 4 1/2 stroke, 32x4-inch tires, magneto, 105-inch wheel base, detachable tonneau, selective type transmission, five bearings on crank shaft. This motor has 1/4-inch larger bore than other cars in this class, with the valve in the head motor, gives it 25 per cent more power than other cars in this class. Let us prove this to you by taking you over the hills and let the others take you over the same road. We don't sidestep the hills.

MITCHELL FORTY, SEVEN-PASSENGER, \$2000—Four-cylinder, 4 1/2x5 motor, valve in the head, magneto regular equipment, 122-inch wheel base, platform springs; did you ever hear of such value?

MITCHELL TWENTY, FOUR-CYLINDER RUNABOUT, \$1000—Cylinders 4x4, 92-inch wheel base; selective type, three-speed forward, sliding gear, 32x3 1/2-inch tires.

FIVE-PASSENGER 22-H. P. REO TOURING CAR, \$1000—The lowest-priced standard five-passenger car in the world, holder of the world's non-stop record, 4992 miles without stopping the motor. Won perfect score in Glidden Tour three years in succession, the only car selling under \$3500 to do so.

Above Prices F. O. B. Factory.

STODDARD-DAYTON 45-H. P. SEVEN-PASSENGER—Bosch Magneto, gas lamps, prestolite tank, top, glass front—\$3100, f. o. b. Portland.

STODDARD-DAYTON 35 H. P. FIVE-PASSENGER—Bosch Magneto, top, gas lamps—\$2400, f. o. b. Portland.

RAPID COMMERCIAL TRUCKS, Delivery Wagons, ten to twenty-four-passenger Busses.

FRED A. BENNETT

1420 Broadway, Seattle, Wash. 814 Second Ave., Spokane, Wash.
495 Alder Street, Portland, Oregon.
103 S. Third St., North Yakima, Wash. Boise, Idaho.

the opposing team to a tie score at 11 each for the first half. The teams lined up as follows:

Hill Military.	Position.	Vancouver.
McGuire		Eberle
Phillips		Stuart
Hill		Bishop
Nett		Burnham

The cadets will play their next game with the West Side High School team at Portland Academy next Wednesday afternoon.

Hill Players Get Trophies. Exhaustive tests have proved the new torpedo nets of the navy able to withstand the attacks of torpedoes fired at the highest speed yet reached.

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NORTHWESTERN BASEBALL LEAGUE MAGNATES, ASSEMBLED AT HOTEL OREGON.

Front row (left to right)—Robert P. Brown, manager Spokane club; Michael A. Lynch, manager Seattle club; Pearl Barnes Casey, manager Portland club; Joseph P. Cohn, president Spokane club; David E. Dugdale, president Seattle club; A. R. Dickson, president Vancouver, B. C. club, and William H. Lucas, president Northwestern League.

Second row—Walter H. McCredie, part owner of Northwestern and manager Portland Pacific Coast League club; Walter Macfarlane, president Aberdeen club; G. Milford Schreeder, president Tacoma club; Victor Lord, secretary Vancouver, B. C. club, and John S. Barnes, club owner.

Back row—Russ Hall, manager Tacoma club; Clarence H. Rowland, manager Aberdeen club; Judge W. W. McCredie, president both Portland clubs, and Jack Huston, former player and umpire.