Joseph C. Tyler, of Spokane, Meets Trouble but Twice in Six Tourneys.

FOLEY'S ABSENCE SHOWN

Oregon Titleholder Had Too Many Partners Arranged for Mixed Doubles at Victoria Is Tale. Tennis Folk Turn to South.

SINGLES TENNIS CHAMPIONS OF PACIFIC NORTHWEST POR

-Charles E. Feley, San

Washington-Joseph Et Tyler, apo-Idaho-Theodore E. Pulton, Spo-

Inland Empire-Joseph E. Tyler. International-Juseph Tyler, Spakane.

Pacific Northwest-Nat Emereon, North Yakima, Wash. Mainland (Canadian)—Joseph E. Tyler, Spokane,
Drittsh Columbia-Joseph E. Ty-

Doubles Pacific international-Wickersham

les énokans.

and Gorrill.
Oregon—Wickersham and Gorrill.
Washington—Tyler and Fuulkas.
Idsho—Pulton and Hibbard.
Facific Northwest—Emerson and

BY RALPH H. MITCHELL.

BT RALPH H. MITCHELL.

With the arrival of rain, which generally "puts a kink" in the year's tannis play in the Pacific Northwest, a resume of the season's play interests not alone the enthusiast but may prove an aid to the editication of those who follow the sport from morely a healthful, athletic standpoint.

Tournament victories and title-holdings foil to the lot of one man to such an extent this year in this vicinity that it might be termed "a one man season." And Joe Tyler is the particular "one man." He helped himself to almost everything in aight except when the veteran ex-Western champion, Nat Emerson, called a halt on his continual march to victory. So Tyler, of Spekane, met his Waterloo but twice during the season, at Lewiston, Idaho, too early to really count, and at Tacoma, when Emerson look his measure.

comma, when Emerson took his measure.

Tyler played a stronger game this season than ever before in his tennis career. And he played again to a large extent on nerve, as he always has though it must be admitted he has the build, yet accompanied by an ungainly stride on the courts, for a tennis player. He was out to win and he had comparatively an easy time with the three exceptions, Lewiston, when Fulton defeated him in almost a give-away match; at Vancouver when he defeated Foley in one of the hardest battles in tennis history of the Pacific Northwest country this year, and at Taonma when the North Takima man won over him.

Foley Has Ensy Time.

Foley Has Ensy Time.

It was almost conceded by those who had at least heard of Foley, the San Francisco champion, that he would help himself to things material—and some immaterial—at the Oregon state play. The fact that the tournament was held on the cement and asphalt was held on the cement and asphalt fine practice through meeting her sister in the finals wherever they go.

May defeated Florence yesterday, 6-9, VERNON FIRST BASE courts, kept such man as Futton. Cap-tain Foulkes and other clever North-erners, who had nothing but time on their hands, from entering and mak-ing Foley's competition for the prizes a little more exciting than it was. if foley's competition for the prises little more exciting than it was. The title defender was not in trim play the "man who has lived on a sphalt court," and naturally lost

the asphalt court," and naturally lost by a comparatively easy acore. Yet Emerson proved his ability before the season was passed, and the follower of the "dope sheet" might figure that though Foley defeated Emerson here. Tyler defeated Foley in Vancouver and on defeated Tyler in Tacema all of which might go to show that Emerson, when in condition, might give the present Oregon title holder "a run for his money," and it is to be hoped he may have an opportunity next year. But may the play be held on a clay court for the good of the

Speaking of Folsy reminds one of speaking of Foley reminds one of the wonderment expressed among the Portland tennis face as to why the Ore-gon title holder did not appear at Vic-toria, as he had planned after he won the title here.

If was heard from Vançeuver, and

by those who apparently knew whereof they spoke, that Foley was III at
Vancouver and for this reason he did
not put up his usual style of game
with Tyler, but the five-set match and the dance games recorded therein hardly seemed to bear out this con-

Emerald Isle Hurt.

Then again, it was rumored that Felsy took offense at the orders of the tennis committee at the Vancouver teurnament, refusing to allow practice play on the courts while the tournament was in progress. This, it was said turned the clever Irish lad against his British cousin and he declined to take in the Victoria tournament.

take in the Victoria tournament.

However, be all this as it may, the story has just leaked out that while hare Folsy requested the pleasure of a Portland maiden to play with him in the hissed doubles. Then, while playing in Vancouver, so the story gues, the champion met another fair wielder of the isnnis racquest and requested the pleasure of her partnership in the mixed doubles at Victoria. At least it develops that both young women "took in" the Victoria play, but Foley didn't show, but instead, it was said, went on a Puget Sound fishing trip "with friends."

with friends. Eyes Turned to California

The eyes of the tennis world will be turned now to California for three months, until they are switched to New Zealand, where the Americans will play the Australians for the world's title and the famous Davis trophy in December at Christchurch. Fully the most interesting play to wanted this month will be the pro-

be wanted this mouth will see the pro-posed re-meeting of May Sutton and Haze! Hotchkias at Pasadena. The re-cent defeat of the Sutton maid by the National woman champion at Niagara-on-the-Lake will make the play at Pasadena intensely attractive to tentolk far and near. has been next to impossible to

miss Hotchkins won, 0-6, T-5 and 5-0, and Miss Sutton has courteously sa-plained 'that Hazel beat me fairly,"

That Miss Sutton will be in fine

QUINTET OF PACIFIC NORTHWEST TENNIS CHAMPIONS IN 1911



May defeated Florence yesterday, 6-9, 6-2, at Cleveland in the finals of the Ohio state tournament and will meet Miss Lois Moyes, of Toronto, for

state championship tomorrow. There is no doubt as to who will win. That California's tennis world is That California's tennia world is aroused over the coming match may be surmised from the following from the Los Angeles Times of recent date: Not since the defeat of May Sutton at the hands of the redoubtable Hazel Hotchkiss, on the Ojsi courts, almost two years ago, have the tennis enthusiasts of Southern California been so wrought up as they are at present over the fact that May the Great was unqualifiedly beaten by Miss Hotchkiss at the tournament at Niagara - on - the-Lake.

qualifiedly beaten by Sugara on the the tournament at Niagara on the Lake.

During the last few days the greatest tople of tennis talk has been the urgent and dire need to have the two great woman players meet again, and that immediately in Southern California, to settle the matter.

It will be remembered that Miss Sutton tollowing her defeat at the hands of Miss Hotchkiss, figuratively took a hitch in her belt and want into training, with the result that during the last year and a half Miss Sutton has consistently and regularly taken Miss Hotchkiss into camp and demonstrated that she at least can "come back."

The cause of Miss Sutton's sudden reversal of form is pusuling the tennis folk. The consensus of opinion, however, is that Miss Sutton, who is the proprietress of a very decided temper (that's the word) became pesved over something that happened, and proceeded to "lam" the ball in an outrageous manner, with the result that the crafty Hazel took her measure carefully and conclusity.

Hanel took her measure carefully and concisely.

Now—now, say the tennis fans. May must immediately meet Hazel in Southern California and again demonstrate that she is queen of the courts.

The only obstacle in the way of arranging the match is the fact that Miss Sutton. In letters to her Los Angeles riesuls, has stated that she is so diffident over the result of the match that she has said that she would not return to Los Angeles until everyone had forgotten about it.

STAHL MAY MANAGE RED SOX

McAleer and Chicago Complete Deal · for Boston Club Stock.

BOSTON, Sept. 16.—The purchase of a half interest in the Boston Americans by James R. McAlesr, of Washington, and Robert M. McRoy, of Chicago, was nnounced last night.

Jake Stahl, former first baseman of

Jake Stahl, former first baseman of the Boston American League team, who retired to become an officer and stock-holder in a local bank, may become manager of the team next season. Stahl said last night that originally he had figured on being associated with McAleer and McRoy in the purchase of an interest in the team, but had drop-ped out when the negotiations dragged ped out when the negotiations drawns along for many weeks. Whether he would consider an offer, Stahl said, would depend on circumstances. Stahl and McRoy are close personal friends.

Challenge Issued to Wrestlers.

Erwin Ireland, of Walla, Walla, Wash, known as "Kid Irish," successful against all comers in his own weight in Walla Walla recently, is issuing a challenge to all wrestlers weights at IS nameds at catch-as-catch-

VERNON FIRST BASEMAN HAS ENVIABLE RECORD.

Tiger Player Is Native of Belleville, Ill., and First Played With Omaha Team.

Hamilton Patterson sounds like the name of a politician or a college pro-fessor, but it is not. It is simply the name of the hard-hitting first sacker of the Vernon team, which club makes its last appearance of the season in Portland in a double-header this after-

"Ham," as he is styled by his team mates and acquaintances, is a native of Believille, Ill., a little hamlet across the river from St. Louis, Mo., and the of Belleville, Ill., a little hamiet across the river from St. Louis, Mo., and the big Vernon first baseman learned the rudiments of sand lot baseball in and around the Mound City. When he was not playing sand lot ball he was working with some member of the St. Louis team to get into the park as bat boy. He seamed to take to baseball from the time he was able to toss a sphere 20 feet or so, and as he grew to manhood he showed remarkable eleverness at the game.

In the Spring of 1903, when 19 years of age. Patterson was given a chance with the Omaha team and after playing with that team during that season he was sent to the Crooksten team of the Northern League, where he played during 1904. In 1905 he was signed by the Oskalousa team of the Iowa State League, and in 1906 and 1907 he was manager and first basemen for the club. In 1908 and 1909 he was manager of the Pueblo team of

1907 he was manager and first baseman for the club. In 1908 and 1902 he
was manager of the Pueblo team of
the Western League, from which club
he was purchased by the St. Louis
Americans in the Fall of 1902.
Finishing out the season of 1909
with St. Louis, and after playing several games with that club, in 1910,
Patterson was turned over to the Nashville team of the Southern League. He
played fine hall for Nashville, but the
climate did not agree with him and a
deal was made whereby Hogan, of the
Vernon Club, secured Patterson for
1911. He likes the Pacific Coast League
and feels confident that Vernon will
win the Pacific Coast League pennant.
If Hogan's team is successful, a great
deal of it will be due to the hitting
prowess and run-getting ability of
Hamilton Patterson, who is second to
his own teammate, Carlisie, in the
scoring of runs in this league.

## LEAD RYAN TO RING

Battle With Kid Gloves Wins Fame for ex-Champion in Michigan.

NAME MISLEADS FATHER

First Fight in Roped Off Arena Is Won by Clever Foot Work of Boy Still in His Teens. Early Training Severe.

BY TOMMY RYAN. (Copyright, 1911, by A. H. Beckett.)
When I joined the Michigan rallway
construction camps I was a bit backward in giving my name. I had rus
away from home and for want of
something better. I was known as "the
Byracuse Kid."
After I had become champion boxer

After I had become champion boxer of all the construction camps, my friends began to look around for other men for me to cenquer. The fact that I was the champion did not meet with unanimous approval in some of the rival camps and they began to offer inducements to get good boxers to take up residence with them.

It was in this way that one of the camps got a new cook. He was a fine built man and it turned out that he had gained a little reputation as a prisefighter.

had gained a little reputation as a prizefighter.

His camp mates were spoiling to see me beaten, while my own mates were not at all backward in putting me against the new man, who gave the name of English. Considerable money changed hands on the various bouts and my camp mates saw a chance to gather in some more of the surplus coin. The match was soon made.

Fight Is to Finish. Fight Is to Finish.

English and I met in the open air with kid gloves. As I previously said, such things as "rounds" were unknown then. It was simply a case of starting the men off and ending the bout when one was knocked out or quit. Forty-five minutes after English and I started our affair, his seconds threw in the towel, to signify that their man had taken enough punishment. I had not escaped myself but, heing quicker on my feet and as capable as my opponent with my hands. I came out a victor.

on my lest and a mands, I came out a victor.

With my reputation as a boxer spreading outside the camp, it became necessary that I take some name or give my own. I was afraid that I would be in for a good "tanning" if I should give my own name and my father hear about it so I took a name that seemed easy to remember.

Tommy Ryan, the big brewer, was Mayor of Syracuse, my home town, at that time. I promptly rechristened myself "Tommy Ryan" and to this day that ia the name I am known by in connection with ring affairs. There are few fans who would recognize my ring career under the name of Joseph Youngs.

Youngs.

Our camp was outside of the little town of Marion. Mich., and the fight fans of the town were very proud of a fellow named Joe Johnson.

Wallops Johnson in Pifth. Wallops Johnson in Fifth.

It was under the name of Tommy Ryan that I fought him and it was my first battle under anything like recognized ring rules. There were rounds and the old London prize ring rules were to govern. It was also the first time that I ever fought in a roped-off arens. All my other fights had taken place within a ring formed of the spectators.

NOVICE Johnson was clever and a bit heavier than I. He had also had a bit more ring experience and I found it a bit hard to get used to the rules. However, my footwork again came to my aid for I danced around Johnson after three rounds and ended by knocking

three rounds and ended by knocking him out in the fifth.

This bout added to my reputation. I became known outside of the construction camps and nearby towns and a few of the fans in the cities began to hear of "a clever and hard-hitting kid in the railway camp."

Barkers After Revenge.

Some sporting men in Cadillac, Mich., heard of me and came to the camp to see me box. They were satisfied with my showing and offered me a bout in Lake City, Mich., with a fellow named Wick England.

Wick worked in a lumber camp and was a great favorite. He had beaten a man backed by the Cadillac men and they were out for revenge.

For the first time in my life I was given some actual training to be in fit physical condition for the bout. I quit my job in the railway camp and set out to be a reel pugillat. The training I

my job in the railway camp and set out to be a real pugilist. The training I had was, in comparison with moderal training, crude, but I was in great condition for the bout with England.

Betting on the bout was heavy. England was a great favorite and my Cadillac backers covered all the bets they could.

Pootwork Saves Match.

When the bout started I soon real-When the bout started I soon realized that I was up against the best man who had ever faced me. England was taking no chances and we both boxed warily for a few rounds. It was by pecking, jabbing and getting clear that I gradually wore him down and I ended the bout in the 35d round with a knockout.

My weight at that time was around

ended the bout in the sec round what knockeut.

My weight at that time was around 123 to 130 pounds, but I was growing. My matches were mostly with lightweights, though in some of the construction camp bouts I had to give away as much as 30 pounds.

Going to Detroit, after my bout with lingland, a coterie of sporting men there arranged to give me a tryout with Ed Austin, a middleweight who was very popular there at that time. That my showing was satisfactory may be judged by the fact that I was immediately matched with the best lightweight of whom Detroit could boast at that time—Martin Shaughnessy.

Few Friends to Aid.

at that time—Martin Shaughnessy.

Few Friends to Aid.

Shaughnessy was a figure in the boxing world: I was almost an absolute unknown. Few persons thought that I stood even a chance with the experienced man.

I was a stranger in a strange city. Still in my teens, I had a lot to learn about the ring game. I had no trainer, no place to train and no one to advise me.

Stabil Erist, six furiouss—Husky Lad wen, Sonia second, Phil Mehr third. Time 1:15 3-4.

School face, mile and sixteenth—Sprygy won, Walts second, Sir Cleges third. Time 1:55 2-5.

Third, six furiouss—Princess Calloway won, Semprolus second, Donau third. Time 1:15 3-4.

Fourth, Senorita stakes, six furiouss—Princess Calloway won, Semprolus second, Donau third. Time 1:15 3-5.

Fourth, Senorita stakes, six furiouss—Rose of Jeddah won, Lady Lightning second, Aydia third. Time 1:25 3-5.

The Isthmian Canal Commission in the canal co

SOOTTISH PEER WHOSE WRITINGS ON SPORTS ARE APPEARING



Marquis of Queensberry to Write for Oregonian.

SPORTING TOPICS

Son of Famous Peer Who Drew Up Prize Ring Rules, Losing His Fortune, Comes to America to Make Another Start.

many contests and donated trophies for sporting events.

The marquis' other titles are Viscount Drumlanrig and Baron Douglas of Hawlok and Zibers, in Scotland, and he siso holds an English baronetey.

The marquis is known as "Q," a name by which the marquis who drew up the original Queensberry rules was also known. The taste for sport of all kinds accums a possession of every successive holder of the Queensberry marquiecs. quises.

Marquis Is Democratic.

Marquis is Democratic.

The present marquis is democratic in his manners, and the fact that he was a radical prevented his election as a representative peer of Scotland in the British House of Lords. This was a severe blow to him, as despite his democracy, he is the head of one of the greatest families in Great Britain. He is a direct descendant of King Robert the Bruce and the "Black Douglas" men, famed in prose and song.

WING-SHIFT REDS' GREAT PLAY

Coach Warner Plans to Spring Sur-

After having lost an inherited fortune of \$1.250,000, the Marquis of Queensberry, son of the author of the famous boxing rules, has, come to America to seek his fortune anew, and has joined the staff of the Chicago Tribune and The Oregonian.

Before the Scotch peer boarded the Mauretania, he settled the remnant of his estate upon his wife, and landed in New York a few days ago with only a few hundred dollars in his pocketbook. The first work the marquis will de for the Tribune and The Oregonian will be for the sporting department. He knows sport as well as does any man living, and he is an authority on boxing. The present marquis is going to revise and bring up to date the pugilistic rules which his father originated.

Peer Born Sportsman.

Peer Born Sportsman.

revise and bring up to date the pugilistic rules which his father originated.

Peer Born Sportsman.

Percy Sholto Douglas, ninth Marquis of Queensberry, is 42 years old, but does not quite look his age. He is five feet nine inches in height, clean shaved and fairly fit, and has been engaged in all sorts of sports since he was a boy. He is an excellent shot, a keen fisherman, fond of racing, and an authority on boxing. He has presided at rules.

## **MARQUIS RESENTS** SLUR ON SPORTS.

Corruption of Word Held in Part Responsible for Hostile Laws.

HIGH IDEAL IS BACKED NOW

Queensberry, Writing for The Oregonian, Urges Americans to Distinguish Real Article From Imitation as at Present.

BY THE MARQUIS OF QUEENSBERRY.

(Copyright, 1911, by the Marquis of Queens-berry.) Since I have been in America nothing has struck me more forcibly than the misapplication of the words sport and sportsman. To my mind this very misapplication is the key to the reason that the people have been deprived of their legitimate rights in the way of true sporting events, such as racing and

Where I come from a sportsman means a man who has all the highest qualities of henor, courage, and endurance. It is even applied to other walks of life.

For instance, when a man has met ith great reverses in fortune and with great reverses in fortune and comes to the front battling bravely to preserve his honor and honesty we call him a good sportsman and leve to give

Sport a Strong Word.

Sport a Strong Word.

Sport also means all that is best in open competition, both in man and enimal, where anything crooked, mean or degrading is not entitled to the appellation. Here I have been running the risk of getting a black eye, as, according to my vernacular, I could quite well refer to a fair sex friend or relative as a good apper and mean only that she

ing to my vernacular, I could quite wear refer to a fair sex friend or relative as a good sport, and mean only that she leves outdoor exercises and pastimes, whereas here with the "y" added, I would certainly have got that punch.

Again, a man is called a sport here who is a gambler, bar frequenter, and frequenter of certain places not blue, and who loves to come home with the milk wagons. My word for him would be a rake. No wonder the Legislatures have tried to put down sport, if sport means what it appears to mean here. Mind you, I am not posing as a model. I am no better than the rest of them right now, and have made them hum in my time, but I never looked upon it as an addition to my sportsmanified qualities, but rather a sowing of wild oats, which brought no bars to my escutcheon of sportsmanship.

Back to Old Meaning.

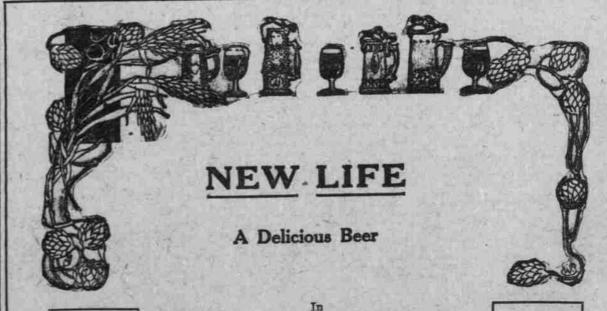
Back to Old Meaning.

Back to Old Meaning.

I think a serious campaign should be started to go back to the old application of the word sport, and the full splendid meaning of the word sportsman. Why, Colonel Newcombe was a grand old sportsman, but I am quite sure Thackeray never recorded that he ever "went on a tear" or "painted the town red." Can't we invent some new word for the high filer? I have nothing particularly against him, as long as he keeps within boulds and does not call himself a sport. If The Oregonian readers will suggest some nomenclature we will try to start a cult of the true rendering of the word sport.

Pseudo Sports Spoil Game.

But no, we can't have any of it, and all because these so-called sports spoiled the game, degraded the ring, and reviled the whole lovely combination by crooked mothods. I believe the day will come when Americans will use the word sport as it is meant to be used, and the word sportsman as the highest pinnacle of every-day life to which a man, or for that matter, a woman can reach. That day will see the opening of fine and splendid race courses and well-conducted clubs for skillful competitions in the manly arts.



It's a well-known fact that water flowing at great depths over mineral rocks under the sarth's surface lapure. We have tapped one of these underground currents affording an unlimited supply of pure water. This, combined with sanitary conditions undergroundsanitary condi-tions under Purity

East 139

placing New Life on the Market we have endeavored to present a beer which meets the choice of the general publicyes, even the most discriminate class. It has done more than fulfill our expectations. The favor it has found in many Portland homes tells only too well of its winning popularity. Its rich, delicious flavor, careful brew and purity account for its recognized excellence. If

your dealer can't supply you, phone.

It's

heen deter-mined by care-ful study and experience that

ful study and experience that beer must possess a flavor which is pleasing, else it can not find asvor. The better the flavor the more it is favored. In New Life you find a richness and delicacy of flavor unaxeled, due to the result of its most skillful brew. It's the

Mt. Hood Brewing Co. Sellwood 904

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Flavor