WATCH-TOWER OBSERVATIONS

Material and Immaterial Sport Syllogisms by Roscoe Fawcett.

"Members of the Portland Pacific Coast League Team Will Not Be Arrested for Arson Tonight—They Set No Burning Pace in A. D. 1912"—Abe's Philosophy.

"THE man who knows how to procrastinate in the right place is wise," says Siwashy George Fitch. When we feel like punching a large man in a curious argument, or when a mining stock promoter has almost induced us to buy neatly printed note paper at $1000 per ounce, the ability to procrastinate with skill is a great blessing.

But, procrastination in all cases is not practical. The time is ripe for an All-Star Pacific Coast League ball team, and, while we would much prefer enlarging tomorrow to care for unfinished routine, the stowing of the baseball child beneath the quilts, minus starry cast and speculation, would be about as lonesome a proposition as a maiden aunt at a dancing party.

We can't miss the bullseye much further than the gink who chose Harry McArdle as one of the six greatest players in the circuit, anyway, so here goes the oracle:

Catcher, Mitze, Oakland; pitcher, Klawitter, Portland; first base, Del Howard, San Francisco; second base, Ivan Howard, Los Angeles; shortstop, Berger, Los Angeles; third base, Hetling, Oakland; right field, Fitzgerald, Portland; center field, Daley, Los Angeles; left field, Kane, Vernon; utility infielder, Hosp, Vernon; utility outfielder, Bayless, Vernon.

As batterymen Mitze and Klawitter reign supreme. Del Howard's wonderful hitting gives him the call over Dillon, Rapps and Miller, all of whom are ponderous on the paths. The remaining three infield choices would be almost unanimous if a poll of the experts were to be taken. Kane and Daley, two wonderful all-around players, as attested by the vote cast in the auto award, must be given outfield berths on any starry corps assembled. There may be a wide diversity of opinion over Fitzgerald, with such sterling gardeners as Carlisle of Vernon, Coy of Oakland, Bayless of Vernon and Doane and Krueger of Portland demanding attention. But we're playing the youthful protege of Hal Chase with more than a copper and that's why the Santa Clara kid gets our bid.

WHEN Jack Johnson, the herculean prizefighter, last halted in San Francisco a wise jurist, Judge Treadwell, we believe it was, shunted him into the caboose for 30 days for speeding his automobile. Jack, in a peeve, declared he would never again visit the place punctuated by the old Spanish don, Portola.

San Francisco can be considered lucky if the "smoke" sticks to his word. Some other cities we might mention could do worse than purge the gutters of the heavyweight champion and his Caucasian hero-worshipers. There isn't a single person, be he sportsman or mollycoddle, who has a spark of friendship or sympthy for Johnson in his present Chicago imbroglio involving Miss Lucile Cameron, the Minneapolis white girl.

The negro's attitude has been an affront to both races, Caucasian and Ethiopian. Whether or not the Federal officers succeed in strong-arming him into a striped suit on the abduction charge, at least one good will have been accomplished in the clamping of the lid on his "Cafe de Champion." Johnson's victory at Reno seems to have swelled his cranium to such an extent that he imagined himself the idol of the universe. He should be not tolerated further in any self-respecting community.

A fly once challenged a crack pistol shot to kill him at 20 feet. The fly then perched boastfully on a stick of dynamite. Johnson appears to be emulating the smaller insect, and the pity of it is the McNamara talents were wasted on a newspaper.

WHY is it in a novel persons always misunderstood and in real life they are next in a moment?

— love carols in the heart. In real life it listens like Spring fever.

— ballplayers have a girl in the grandstand watching her hero's every move. In real life they have several.

— attention is always riveted. In real life it lays around loose.

—eyes always twinkle. In real life they have a fixed expression like a doorknob.

And why is it that Jake Stahl, of Boston, is the greatest manager in the world because Snodgrass, of the Giants, muffed a fly ball?

Have you ever stopped to ponder what a panning Jake would have received for his pitching choice if the Red Sox had gone through the Mathewson ringer on that final, fateful afternoon?

But, life is sweet and we must be brave.

A FORMER surgeon in a Chicago dermatological insti-toot advertises with a loud toot that he is prepared to take your rough and uncultured hide and make it over into a refined, delicate integument with a college education. He also gave your face a wallop and where you expressed deformity and ugliness and sported a 25-cent wart you are now prepared to make the Apollo Belvidere look like a speckled prizefighter.

"With a hand mirror you can watch your defects disappear" reads the advertisement. "Dictate your own facial corrections. Your face will be made pleasing and attractive. The methods employed are painless."

If that "prof" has any dope which will make Walter McCredie's face look pleasant when the Beavers are six runs behind in the first inning we're strong for the recipe. There would be no object after this for a man to carry around a last year's face. It isn't right. Especially where one can get a hand-painted, crafts-house, painless face in its place for little or nothing.

WHILE the baseball commission is threshing out the Fogel row, why not throw the ink pot at pseudo-pugilists, Charley Schmidt, of Detroit, and Larry McLean, of Cincinnati? Ever since Hek was a youthful canine these two big leaguers have been contemplating six-ounce glove hari kari. For three years they have been wasting space that might better have been applied to the white ribboners.

WASHINGTON HIGH, CHAMPIONS OF INTERSCHOLASTIC FOOTBALL TWO YEARS AGO, WHO ARE AGAIN BEING TOUTED AS LEADERS.

TOP ROW, BECKETT, M'LYNN, EDRIS AND WALKER—MIDDLE ROW, MORROW, KNOUFF, H. NORMANDIN. BOTTOM ROW, LAUGHTON, BOVETTE, TEGGERT AND BAKER.

Now, say the latest bulletins from the front, Schmidt has joined the training camp of the pug, Andy Ferns, at Buffalo, "to fit himself for his coming bout with McLean." Larry is doing his training at Cincinnati, and, while the dispatches pass up the point, his sparring partner is likely our friend John, of old—John Barleycorn.

DOC. D. C. HALL, director of athletics and track coach at the University of Washington, is a dangerous demagogue. With such stolid Teutons as John Schrank in the solitary house somebody should keep a weather optic on the estimable Dee See. Listen to the scandal:

"Oregon has been professional in sportsman is now wearing his face in a sling. Kerosene is not advertised as a fire kindler, but it is often a very pleasant help to the doctor in time of trouble.

A SALT LAKE deer hunter flung himself into camp the other day, fagged out after a 10-mile hike. He was cold and hungry, and used kerosene to light his fire. The kerosene jumped off the fence too quickly, the house stirred uneasily, and the Utah athletics, and would be now if it were not for the measles breaking up its training table. Bill Hayward has been inducing athletes from all over the Northwest to go to the University of Oregon, and has been promising them free board at the training table if they would turn out for football and track. If this is not professional, then what is?"

Even a wise man, when he has not much else to do, will sometimes stir up a wasp's nest for amusement just to see if he can do it and avoid being stepped on by the intelligent little animal. That's the way to be neighborly. The pale creature called intellect is a curious animal. Keep it up, doctor. The bunk amuses us. Such stuff from the whitewashed shores of historic Lake Washington is humorous.

As a matter of record, athletes at the University of Oregon training table pay for their grub at the same rate charged by the fraternity houses, which is $4 per week, we believe. When the dispute arose a few weeks ago over the propriety of the special table for athletes, President Campbell, of Oregon, telegraphed East to Walter Camp, of Yale; to Harvard University, and to the University of Michigan. He found that all three of these big institutions conduct training tables under the same condition in vogue now at Eugene.

Professionalism? Huh! Old stuff, Doc, old stuff.

Louis Sullivan, architect, who designed the transportation building at the St. Louis Fair, once said: "Man creates in the image of his thoughts." What will Dr. Hall think next?

FRANCE has joined England in bemoaning the lack of sportsmanship in America. Some Parisian Dr. Hall went off half cocked a fortnight ago, charging us with attempting to professionalize the 1916 Olypmic games. The absinthe assimilator gracefully tingled his trusty typewriter, lisped with lying lips that America had bought up Hannes Kolehmainen, the great Finnish runner, hero of the 1912 Stockholm Olympiad, for the German games four years hence, patted the canard on the can and sent it reverberating over the kindly old earth.

PORTLAND boasts of one cricket club, but the game is little understood except among Britons here. The same evidently holds true in Pittsburg, for a newspaper in that city reports the score of a match played there as follows:

Bowling Analysis.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	32	94	95	118	150	162	176	257	262	262

	B.	M.	R.	W.		B.	M.	R.	W.
Klag	144	8	52	3	Sharpless	36	0	27	0
Clark	146	2	83	4	Newhall	18	0	21	0
O'Neill	30	0	37	0	Anderson	12	0	6	1
Wead	78	2	32	2					

LET all Portland fandom unite today to congratulate one Sylvanus V. Gregg, some pitcher. The great left-hand pitcher of the Cleveland Naps, who twirled Portland to a pennant in the Coast League in 1910, was born in Chehalis, Wash., October 27, 1887. He celebrates his 25th birthday today oddly enough, the remorseful day when the Coast circuit closes its 1912 schedule with Portland down in fourth position bemoaning the lack of a Gregg or a Steen.

Old Father time swings a curious lariat. Three or four years ago "Rube" Gregg, a Lewiston plasterer, pitched in the Spokane City League. John Cohn, of Spokane, signed him up in 1909 and he laid down the trowel for baseball. Gregg cut about as much figure in the baseball world then as the buttons on the sleeves of a coat. He lost a majority of his games at Spokane, but a Cleveland scout liked his crooks and plunked down 4000 round dollars for his release.

Doubtful if he had had enough experience to play in the big show and dissatisfied with the salary offered, he declined to report to the Naps in 1910 and was sent to Portland for trial. Did he make good? No, he just helped that diminutive little Gene Krapp to pitch the Beavers to a pennant with a team behind him that couldn't hit hard enough to crack eggshells. Cleveland recalled him last year and his work the past two seasons gives him a rating among the greatest left-handers in the world.

Once again, a tiger to the sign of the opal.

HIGH SCHOOL football players, as a general run, are too busy learning the rudiments of the gridiron sport to absorb extra portions of detail. Some misconceptions held by the youngsters are appalling.

Perhaps not more than two boys in ten know when a ball kicked across the goal line is dead and when not. The rules say the ball shall be declared dead by the referee when a kicked ball (except at kickoff or free kick) strikes the goal post or bar or goes over the line before being touched by a player of either side. Yet in that one essential detail hardly a player in the local interscholastic league is alive to the situation.

Some day the fullback or halfback who has retrieved the ball booted across the goal line on kickoff is going to walk slowly up to the goal and then, with the kickers dreaming of touchbacks, algebra and Cicero, suddenly dash to the other end of the field for a touchdown. The ball is not declared dead unless the defenders so signify by touching it down, plainly, to the soil.

Again, in the interscholastic games which the writer has refereed this Fall, there has been a tendency on the part of both teams to stop when the umpire toots his horn for a foul. As in the first case, the ball is not dead until the referee blows his whistle. The foul may be declined by the offensive team if committed by the defense. In that case lethargy and ignorance of the rules might easily be the cause of a touchdown or two.

A little blue-covered book was recently issued back in the intellectual East, covering some of these points. The species is not quite extinct, and some night after the nurse has carefully tiptoed out of the room and closed the door, it might be a good idea to bring out the fudge, pass the fruit, and, just for the novelty of it, take a squint into the mysteries inside those blue covers. The name of this "Worst Seller" is "New Foothball Rules for 1912," by Walt Camp.

JAMES J. JEFFRIES, the "shaggy brute of the Rockies," who went deep into the abyss of oblivion before the Golden Grin at Reno on July 4, 1910, is reported to have organized his family at Los Angeles into a corporation to manage his mother's estate. If we remember aright it was Jeffries' failure to get rid of a corporation that plunked him in with the useless things of life a little over two years ago.

"SEND the whole score," the sporting editor wired the golf correspondent.

"You know, old chap," came the reply, "that's the only score there is—the hole score."

16 ON BLACK LIST

Seattle Club Leads With Total of Six Men.

COLTS' ROSTER UNMARKED

In Pacific Coast League There Are Two Men Upon Suspended Roll and but One Ineligible Player—Ben Henderson.

The 1913 reserve lists of the Pacific Coast and Northwestern Leagues, filed with J. H. Farrell, secretary of the National Association, at Auburn, N. Y., show that whereas the Coast League has only two men on the suspended list and one ineligible player—Ben Henderson—the Northwestern League has a blacklist of 16 players:

Seattle leads the field with six suspended men, then Vancouver and Spokane with three each. The Portland B's haven't a blackball in the ballot box, but the Coasters have Pitcher Greenwell, drafted from the Connecticut League last year, who refused to report, in addition to Henderson.

The reserve lists and the suspended players in the two leagues are as follows:

Pacific Coast League.

Sacramento—Frank Arrelanes, Charles Alberts, Harry G. Cheek, John P. Fitzgerald, Jack Gilligan, Elwood C. Heister, G. W. Harden, Harold Irelan, James Lewis, R. W. Kreitz, E. E. Munsell, Edward McDonald, Hugh S. Miller, Thomas Madden, Joseph P. O'Rourke, O. C. Peters, Paul Reitmyer, James E. Shinn, Charles R. Swain, Thomas Sheehan, E. E. Van Buren, John B. Williams, Player McDonald (suspended).

San Francisco—George (Del) Howard, G. McAvoy, J. Wagner, Harry McArdle, Roy Corhan, John Wuffli, William Yohe, Matty McIntyre, Howard Mundorff, L. E. Zimmerman, E. D. Felts, Rinaldo Williams, Walter Schmidt, Claude Berry, Otto Auer, Jesse Norman, Alex Arlett, W. E. McCorry, Jesse Baker, L. W. Delhi, Ernest Mohler.

Oakland—Carl Mitze, B. H. Sharpe, Gus Hetling, E. H. Zacher, H. W. Gregory, Henry Olmsted, J. W. Killilay, John Tiedemann, William Leard, James Frick, Clare Patterson, Tyler Christian, O. C. Abbott, R. E. Parkin, W. U. Rohrer, A. W. Cook, Bert M. Coy, Ashley Pope, W. J. Malarkey, H. H. Pernoll, Harry Ables.

Vernon—E. G. Ovitz, C. McDonnell, R. P. Brashear, H. Patterson, L. O. Burrell, Harry Stewart, R. Hitt, F. Hosp, A. Carson, William Gray, T. Fitzsimmons, N. Brashear, D. Brown, Dick Bayless, W. Carlisle, J. G. Brackenridge, J. A. Raleigh, J. F. Kane, R. Castleton, L. Litschi, S. L. Agnew, C. A. Baum, J. Sullivan, F. Martinke, W. L. Hogan (Bray).

Portland—H. Harkness, D. P. Howley, Dave Bancroft, W. G. Lindsay, Walter Doane, J. A. Fitzgerald, Ben Henderson (ineligible), Elmer Koestner, Arthur Krueger, W. H. Rapps, W. K. Rodgers, Gus Fisher, Henry Butcher, C. J. Chadbourne, Dave Gregg, J. C. Higginbotham, Harry Suter, Howard Baker, J. D. Peters, E. Greenwell (suspended).

Los Angeles—Hugh Smith, Walter Boles, Clarence Brooks, Walter Nagle, Walter Slagle, William Tozer, Charles Chech, John Hallia, Walter Leverenz, W. McCafferty, H. Vernon, W. Marks, P. Perritt, F. E. Dillon, Ivan Howard, William Page, George Metzger, Thomas Daley, Charles Moore, John Core, Elmer Lober, B. Driscoll.

Umpires—E. J. Finney, John F. McCarthy, George Wheeler, Frank Newhouse, Pearl Casey.

Northwestern League.

Seattle—Joe Walley, Charles Fullerton, Pete Schneider, William McIvor, William Barringkamp, W. R. Jackson, George Nill, Tealey Raymond, Roy Shaw, Leo Strait, Leslie Mann, Lester Wilson, Pat Moran, Hosea Smer, Fred B. Kline, Wasley (suspended), Hall (suspended), Keough (suspended), Willets (suspended), Wiggs (suspended), Ames (suspended).

Vancouver, B. C.—Lewis, Sepulveda, Goodman, Bennett, Scharnweber, James, Kippert, Brinker, Cates, Engle, Schmutz, Willis, Byram, Moreland, Freer, Seaton, DeMaggio, Pembroke, Augustus, McKevitt, F. B. Magee, Thompson (suspended), E. H. Clark, (suspended), Gayle Jervis (suspended).

Victoria, B. C.—William Daniels, H. J. Meek, C. B. Brooks, J. Rawlings, F. M. Weed, C. C. Clementson, H. G. Kaufman, W. Smith, W. Grindel, J. B. Troeh, C. F. Keller, E. J. Kennedy, H. Harmon, W. Wilson, E. P. McCreery, E. L. Kantlehner, Pitcher Gurger (purchased), Fred Raymer (suspended), Burt Burke (suspended), P. L. Merritt.

Portland—A. Crest, R. L. Williams, James Agnew, W. Harris, N. Crufkshank, Robert Coltrin, E. W. Doty, Frank Eastley, Ed. Fries, William H. Bloomfield, L. A. Girot, Harry Steiger, C. J. Mahoney, Patrick Callahan, Earl Hansman, J. P. Burch, Earle Esola.

Spokane—Joe Altman, Paul Bridger, W. F. Johnson, Harry Ostdiek, W. C. Pittman, Elmer E. Leonard, Walter Cartwright, Howard Cochran, Phil Cooney, Robert Davis, William Cadreau, Pitcher Hayes, Second Baseman Raymond, Dave Kraft, Watt Powell, Paul Strand, Henry Melchoir, Blaine Gordon, Grover Graham, Chick Hartley, T. P. Toner, Johnson, C. G. Milford (suspended), Axel Hayes (suspended), W. C. Pitman (suspended).

Tacoma—L. LaLonge, D. Crittenden, V. Belford, B. Churchill, B. Hunt, J. Concannon, E. Greiger, J. Holderman, H. Jensen, F. McMullen, Art Stadlille, M. Lynch, Cy Neighbors, Carson Bigbie, Ab Ofstad, William Seibt (suspended), Fred Chick (suspended).

KLICKITAT TROUT ATTRACT

One of Most Noted Seasons Is That About to Close.

WAHKIACUS, Wash., Oct. 26.—(Special.)—The trout season on the Klickitat River now near a close is one of the most noted seasons in Klickitat history since it was won over from the Red man. For the first time, this season has witnessed the "Globe trotter" casting hook into the Klickitat River.

A visit of 20 modern Elks from that many different states was a chronicle of the year. To Fred S. Penfield, a Portland business man, seems to have fallen the lot to carry away the prize or medal in the "fishing game" on the Klickitat in 1912 in the record catch of a Rainbow trout that measured in length 31 inches and weighed eight pounds and a fraction.

Half dozen fishermen who witnessed Penfield's catch in placing the monstrous trout on the bank, unite in saying they never saw the equal of the fight that was made by the fish and for the first time were impressed that the lucky fisherman possessed cool headed traits of a great army general. The story of young Arthur Lind reads differently. Mr. Lind, formerly of Chicago, now connected with a prominent Portland bank, saw the Penfield catch. After a ride of three hours and a half by rail he was at Maddocks on the Klickitat and at different times he hooked three big trout, the largest three feet long, but in no instance could he get them to shore, though an expert might have landed them.

SOCCER HAS OPENING TODAY

Nationals Will Meet Cricketers on Columbus Field.

Soccer football receives its official start this afternoon at 1:30 o'clock on the Columbus Club field, Williams avenue, when the Nationals, the champions of the Portland Soccer League last season, meet the Cricketers. The latter have almost an entirely different lineup from that of last season in any case, and are additionally unfortunate in that they will be minus the services of three star players, among them Mackie, the all-star fullback, who is out of the game with a broken rib.

Sammons, too, has been unable to practice at all as the result of a bad foot, so that prospects of lowering the colors of the champions in the first match are not exactly bright. The Nationals, though not intact from last year, are a strong aggregation.

The lineup:

Nationals.		Cricketers.
A. Duncan	G.	Giffard
S. Duncan	R B.	J. J. Darby
S. Martin	L B.	E. Sammons
Sneden	R H.	Angus
Billington	C H.	Brown
Albinson	L H.	Tibley
Forwards—		
And. Barbur	O R.	J. B. Darby
Fawrie	I R.	J. W. Darby
Weston	C.	F. Creasey
G. Duncan	I L.	P. Campbell
Arch. Barbur	O L.	F. O'Neil

Referee—Horace Drake.

WAGNER IS PRAISED

C. H. Leadbetter Thinks Pittsburg Man Best Player.

VIEWS OF TEAMS GIVEN

Portland Contractor Deems Walter Johnson and Jeff Tesreau Greatest Pitchers and Murphy Best Outfielder.

"Hans" Wagner, the greatest ball player; Walter Johnson and Jeff Tesreau, the premier pitchers, and "Red" Murray, the best outfielder in the major leagues, is the three-cornered opinion of C. H. Leadbetter, Portland contractor, who recently returned from a two months' trip to Chicago, on the merits of individual baseball players of the National and American leagues.

"For 25 years I considered Jerry Denny, of the old Baltimore and Providence teams, the greatest player I ever saw," continued the man who saw every major league club in action in the Windy City, "but after watching Hans Wagner I have been forced to acknowledge that the Pittsburg shortstop is the peer of Jerry.

Wagner Like Denny.

"The Wagner of today, granting that he has 'gone back' several notches, is a dead ringer for Third Baseman Denny of 25 years ago. The same grace in fielding, ability to hit in the pinches and disconcerting daring on the bases in emergencies, is noted in both men.

"Cobb, Speaker, Jackson and Milan are great outfielders, but from my observation I cannot help but pick 'Red' Murray, of the New York Giants, as the best of them all. On two successive days at Chicago I saw Murray make four of the greatest catches in my experience as a spectator of professional baseball. He ran far back to the crowd, which lined the field during the Cub-Giant series, leaped high in the air and fell upon the spectators, emerging each time with the ball firmly grasped in his hands. The wonder of it was that none of his teammates considered the plays out of the ordinary for their star.

"It was my good fortune to see every pitching star in both leagues in action at Chicago. The day Walter Johnson pitched he was touched up for 14 hits, but he looked like the class of the topnotchers to me, with Jeff Tesreau, the Giant spitball pitcher, the next best.

"I don't think that Joe Wood, the Boston speed artist, will last long. He depends too much on his speed for success, and it does not seem possible that he can depend on that alone for many seasons.

"The Giants looked like the best club in either league to me, and I picked them to win the world's series. I also picked the Cubs to beat the Sox in the Chicago city series, but lost out in both places.

"Next to the Giants, Pittsburg was strongest, and with an even break in baseball luck the Pirates should win the 1913 National League pennant.

"Contrary to the general belief, the Giants are the most gentlemanly players I came in contact with. Marquard has a bad case of swell head, but he will get over it in time.

Playing Nearly as Good Here.

"The playing is not much better in the major leagues than it is out here. There is little difference in fielding and pitching, but you will find more stars up there. Then, too, the major leagues are composed of the nervy players. Many minors have the ability but lack the nerve to stick in the majors.

"I saw Byron Houck, the Portland boy, pitch a great game against the White Sox; watched Bodie rap out a couple of pinch hits, and had a long talk with Tommy Seaton. Seaton is full of confidence that he will have a great season next year. Zeider and Weaver are very popular in Chicago, with Weaver particularly so."

PATTERSON BROTHERS MAKE GREAT RECORD WITH ALBANY ATHLETICS.

William J. Patterson (Left), Dave Patterson (Right.)

ALBANY, Or., Oct. 26.—(Special.)—William J. Patterson, pitcher of the Albany Athletics, established the remarkable record, during the past season, of pitching three shut-out games and one no-hit game. The Athletics won 18 out of 22 games played with the leading semi-professional teams of Portland and Western Oregon cities, and Patterson pitched a majority of them. He deserved a record of four shutouts, for in the game in which not a single hit was secured off his delivery Albany's opponents scored two runs on errors. Patterson not only established this remarkable record as a pitcher, but he made a batting average of .346 during the season.

Dave Patterson, a brother of the pitcher, was the catcher of the team. Dave Patterson led the team in hitting, maintaining a batting average of .405 for the season. Many of his hits were for extra bases and he was the leading "clean-up" hitter of the team, knocking out a double or triple at different times during the season when two or three men were on bases. Dave Patterson secured three home runs and a single in five times up in one game.

Both of the Patterson boys are employes of the Albany postoffice, both being letter-carriers on city routes.

BOWLING SEASON OPENS

CITY LEAGUE ALLEY SCHEDULE BEGINS TUESDAY.

Commercial Squad Starts Play Next Thursday and Third Organization Prepares to Enter Field.

Portland "knights of the lignum vitae," meaning bowlers, are looking forward to the biggest season in the alley history of the city. The league season opens this week, with the City League rolling its first game Tuesday, the Commercial League Thursday and a third league, not yet organized, to start within a week.

The 45-game City League schedule was drafted to permit the players to prepare for the Western Bowling Congress meet at Vancouver, B. C., late in February. From two to four teams will represent Portland at the annual tourney, which is scheduled to open about February 25.

The Commercial, or Class B rollers, who have no championship tourney aspirations, will bowl until April 2, giving them 21 weeks of the alley pastime. The third league probably will bowl for 20 weeks.

The rules of the Portland bowlers this season provide for a draft scheme, with the bowlers technically divided into two groups, those rolling under 180 average for 15 games in Class B, or the Commercial League, and those over in Class A, or City circuit. Class A clubs may "farm" one player with a Class B club, a rule compelling a team to bowl a man at least once in every four matches necessitating the placing of a player with a minor club.

No cash prizes will be awarded this season, the executive committee of the Oregon Bowling Association purchasing suitable prizes for the teams finishing first, second and third in the leagues. All players must be enrolled as members of the state association, and signed up with a team eight days before scheduled matches.

The struggle for the championship in the City League would appear to be between Heath's Archer & Wiggins, Weonas, O'Donnell's Meier & Franks and Kruse's Dwight-Edwards Company squad. However, the other three clubs are scouting about for new and strong material and the race will be a keen one for first place.

7 EVENTS ON CARD

Five Interclub and Two Special Bouts Promised Friday.

SMOKER PROGRAMME READY

Good Boxing and Wrestling Scheduled at Multnomah Club Mat Entertainment; Spokane Sends Amateur Fistic Students.

Five interclub events, the biggest programme of headliners ever offered by Multnomah Club at a boxing and wrestling programme of the Northwestern league of athletic clubs, will be presented to Portland's mitt-mat followers next Friday night at the opening of the season's series of "smokers."

Four bouts is the number called for by the Pacific Northwest Association rules, but when Al McNeil, of Columbus Club, refused to meet Fred Williams, the sensational Winged "M" bantamweight boxer, Spokane agreed to bring St. John, one of its stellar performers, to Portland, along with the regulation four athletes. The St. John-Williams bout will be one of the best bouts of the evening, as both men rank high in Northwest amateur fistic circles.

Seven Bouts on Card.

The cancellation of the McNeil-Williams number and the addition of the St. John-Williams bout, leaves the card at seven bouts, two wrestling and five boxing. Two of the boxing bouts will be specials.

Interest in the smoker is divided between the matches of Frank Knowlton, lightweight, and Fred Williams, bantamweight. Knowlton's rapid-fire succession of victories in the Northwest tourney last Spring made him a popular favorite, while Williams' showing at Pendleton has centered attention on him, as the fans are anxious to know what type of a boxer he is. Both Christoffersen and St. John, who meet Knowlton and Williams, respectively, have had much ring experience and can be depended on to furnish strenuous opposition to the Multnomah "hopes."

The complete programme, which starts at 8:30 o'clock in the Multnomah Club gymnasium, follows:

Interclub Events.

125-pound wrestling—Glahe, Spokane, vs. McCarl, Multnomah Club.

145-pound wrestling—Burns, Spokane, vs. Pohoskey, Multnomah Club.

115-pound boxing—St. John, Spokane, vs. Williams, Multnomah Club.

135-pound boxing—Patton, Spokane, vs. Gay, Multnomah Club.

135-pound boxing — Christoffersen, Spokane, vs. Knowlton, Multnomah Club.

Special Events.

135-pound boxing—Thomson, Vancouver Barracks, vs. Eyeman, Multnomah Club.

158-pound boxing—Darbyshire, Multnomah Club, vs. Dooling, Multnomah Club.

The boxing and wrestling programme is open to the public, as will be all interclub competitions of the season.

REVOLVER SHOTS TRAINING

Big Entry List Looms for Winter Tournament Soon to Open.

The Portland Revolver Club is training with a vim in the expectation of an early opening in the United States Revolver Association's annual Winter tournament. Last year it started in the middle of November and because of a general request from the clubs in the league, the opening is expected to take place sooner this Fall.

Twenty-eight clubs shot last year, but to date more than 30 have been registered for the indoor shoot, which will make the season just so many weeks longer, as each team shoots against just one each week. The shooting will again take place on the 25-yard range in the Gilman Hotel at First and Alder streets.

Despite the loss of George Armstrong, world's champion in several events, the Portland team believes that it has a good chance to capture the National championship again. The last season developed several consistent shots and these will add materially in keeping up the front end of the schedule, which dropped slightly last Winter.

Armstrong, on the other hand, will shoot with the Golden Gate Club of San Francisco, an organization which has not been making any big splash in the league to date.

COLUMBUS TEAM OUT TODAY

Strong Eleven to Meet McLoughlin Club Squad on Home Field.

The Columbus Club football team will make its first appearance of the season this afternoon on the home field when it will play the McLoughlin Club eleven. The team is considered one of the strongest of the minor elevens and will be composed principally of ex-high school stars.

Two of the Columbus Club's best players of last Fall will change sides and appear with the McLoughlin Club, Dueber and Glanelli having changed during the Summer.

The McLoughlin Club, which lost the city championship to the Holladay Club last Sunday, will play the same team another game on Christmas day if Multnomah field can be secured.

The lineups in the game today:

Columbus Club—		McLoughlin Club—
Donaldson, Zeider	R E	Toomey
Lawrence, Flaherty	R T	Dame
Glennon, A. Hamilton	R G	Carr, Cosgrove
Block, Munson, Tyson	C	Driscoll
B. Hamilton, Peterson, Tuerck	L G	Webber, Driscoll
Elvers, Burns, O'Neill	L T	Dueber
Morgan, McMahon	L E	Glanelli
Kennedy, Benedict, Cole	Q	O'Hanlon
McClure, Morgan	R H	O'Hara, Keough
Campion, Patton	F B	Mumford
Sherry, Benedict	L H	Elvers (Capt.)

GUN TOURNEY OPENS TODAY

30 to 40 Trapshooters Expected at Kenton Programme.

The Winter series of special prize monthly shoots of the Portland Gun Club, which is attracting the attention of trapshooters all over the Northwest, will open today on the Kenton traps. Between 30 and 40 shotgun artists, representing clubs from a dozen points, will compete for entrance fees and cash prizes aggregating $100.

Ten 15-bird events, with $10 added to each event, split first, second and third, will comprise the programme for today. The jack-rabbit system of paying shooters, 10 cents for each target broken, will be followed.

More than a dozen ardent duck hunters will desert the blinds for the traps today, while upland bird enthusiasts will also forego their favorite sport to make the bluerock meet a success.

Pacer "Billy Sunday" Sold.

OREGON CITY, Or., Oct. 26.—(Special.)—J. Wallace Cole, of this city, today sold "Billy Sunday," one of the best pacers in the state, to Frederick Heft, of Highland. It is reported that the price was more than $500. The horse for the past two years has shown fine form at various county fairs and at the recent event at Canby ran second in a hotly contested race. Mr. Cole had intended keeping the animal and racing him again next year, but Mr. Heft made an offer too flattering to refuse.

More than twice as many women as could be used applied for enlistment in the women's sick and wounded convoy corps, the newest adjunct to the British army.