

WATCH-TOWER OBSERVATIONS

Material and Immaterial Sport Syllogisms by Roscoe Fawcett.

"Football Season Is Too Short—Wonder Where the Beautiful Women Keep Themselves the Rest of the Year."—Abe's Philosophy.

PARKE H. DAVIS, the Eastern football expert and statistician, says that Pimpelly's marvelous 53-yard drop kick, giving up the Yale-Princeton game 6 to 5, is the second longest goal from the field on record. In a game between Wisconsin and Minnesota, November 25, 1898, Pat O'Dea, of the Badgers, scored a goal from the field by a drop kick from a distance of 52 yards out. "It is likely this feat will stand as the record for many more years," writes Davis.

But Parke's record stuff needs a touch of the season shift now being absorbed by the Madison block. His list is wobbly and certainly incomplete. George Capron, former Minnesota star, now a resident of Klamath Falls, Or., booted a drop kick in a game between Shattuck Military Academy and St. Thomas College in Minnesota. At least George says it was recorded as 58 yards, and several years ago in a game between Shattuck Military Academy and St. Thomas College in Minnesota. At least George says it was recorded as 58 yards, and several years ago in a game between Shattuck Military Academy and St. Thomas College in Minnesota.

COCK-SURE of whipping Ritchie. Wolgast boasted, two days before their turkey-day match, that after cleaning up the lightweight now in sight, he intended going through the waterweights.

Possibly Ad meant like Patsy O'Rourke went through finishing school, like Harry Hogan went through the Coast League race in 1912, or like Amy Hauser went through the Oregon Agricultural College.

SOME wretch in the East has suggested that "Muggsy" McGraw take as a subject for his vaudeville monologue "How to win a world's series with seven players, a bonehead and a sieve."

The great New York tactician has been the game's leading victim of "bonehead" tactics. In 1907, Merkle failed to touch second, and that cost him a pennant; a year ago Marquard and Mathewson fed Baker the wrong kind of ball, and his home runs gave Philadelphia the world's championship; this fall Snodgrass, Fletcher and Merkle all deviated from the path of good-will by making costly errors in the final series with the Cubs, and New York lost another world's title.

WELL, the National League finally has its housecleaning. Either President Lynch had to vacate or else it was curtains for Horace Fogel, the talkative Philadelphia proxy-holder. To be fired from the presidency of the National League was too much like jumping from the lion's cage into the spaniel kennels, so after exuding \$550 worth of conversation and consuming 169 quarts of good cheer, Fogel was given the goody sign.

GEORGE MEMSIC, erstwhile classy lightweight boxer, at the police court rail, broke, discouraged, hungry and drunk, furnished good "sob" material for a Los Angeles molder of maudlin mush.

"I had \$100 when I left here a fortnight ago to go north to Medford, Or., to clean up a sucker," wailed the fighter who once stood the famous Joe Gans off for 30 rounds. "They had me billed as Young Corbett and I thought it was easy picking, and then this proposed sucker, Bud Anderson, cleaned me and took all my money."

This same "larger" spectacle has been presented to the fighting class so often that it should carry a lesson by now. But the young men whose vo-



Cy Morgan

Moulten, of Oregon, kicked a placement from the 55-yard line after a fair catch in a game at Moscow against the University of Idaho several years back. Dudley Clarke played in the memorable contest. The great Oregon kicker chucked up 104 points by leg work in his four years at Eugene.

Another notable feat on record is a 54-yard place kick made by Conville, Multnomah 195-pound left tackle, at Purdue and the University of Utah. Conville was stationed at fullback, and in a game against Colorado at Salt Lake City in 1908 he sent the leather sailing between the posts from almost exactly the center of the field.

THE great and growing interest in the Panama Canal, its influence on the future price of baseball, knitting needles and steam shovels in the Northwest and the possibilities of changing policies under the Democratic Administration make the location of the ditch a matter of considerable interest.

On the east side you go down to Texas and bear away a little to the right, keeping the gulf on the left, and you can't miss it. Reverse the formula on the Pacific side. Few persons are aware of it, but Panama is on the east end of the canal and Colon on the west extremity. The big cut runs northwest to southeast and the Pacific Ocean terminal is farther east than the Atlantic.

THE Milwaukee Sentinel says the question of whether poker is a game of skill or of chance is being threshed out in an Illinois court. Sometimes it is one, sometimes the other, and sometimes neither of the two. In fact, it's all a matter of definition. Whether you are the one who wins it, the skill, but when the other fellow grabs the checks it's unadulterated luck.

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WOLF gains for team. Next to Clarke and Cornell, Carl Wolf, the 195-pound Multnomah half, was the giant figure on the field. His style of play is distinctly of the battering ram variety, which sweeps aside all opposition. He, as well as Clarke, Rinehart and Keck, kept away from the right side of the line, but he made yardage, or the biggest part of the necessary ten yards, time after time Thanksgiving afternoon.

"Babe" Rinehart performed miracles of valor, the statistics of individual performances showing that he used his 150 pounds of avoirdupois almost as successfully as the men outweighing him 25 to 45 pounds. He made a number of long runs and handled the team with a generalship that cannot be criticized.

Kecke with the 40-yard run, the longest of the day; Callercate, star end; Conville, strong of offense and defense alike, and O'Rourke, "bearcat" on the defense, are entitled to special mention among the Multnomah luminaries.

Parsons, the Portland lad who plays

MULTNOMAH AMATEUR ATHLETIC CLUB FOOTBALL ELEVEN AS IT LINED UP AGAINST UNIVERSITY OF OREGON LAST THURSDAY

BACKFIELD (FROM LEFT TO RIGHT), WOLF, RIGHT HALF; HURLBURT, FULLBACK AND CAPTAIN; CLARKE, LEFT HALF; RINEHART, QUARTERBACK—LINE (LEFT TO RIGHT), CALLERCATE, RIGHT TACKLE; ROGERS, LEFT TACKLE; HICKSON, LEFT END. CENTER: CARLSON, LEFT GUARD; CONVILLE, LEFT TACKLE; CLARKE, RIGHT GUARD; CHERRY, RIGHT TACKLE.

The Multnomah Club team has scored 113 points in four games this season, and has been scored against only once. The results of the games: Oregon Agricultural College, 9-0; Vancouver Barracks, 28-0; Columbus Club, 46-0; University of Oregon, 20-7.

The game with Pendleton Athletic Club, tentatively scheduled for December 7, is not yet a certainty. Other games of the season will be with the Seattle All-Stars, the first at Seattle on December 21, and the second in Portland on January 1.



Harry Davis

Father Tim was a busy performer in 1912, putting more major league stars onto the minor league special than in any other campaign in more than a decade. One of Pop's earliest victories in 1912 was Old Cy Young, who went South with the Boston Braves in the Spring and then quit. Mordcaai Brown, of the Cubs, was also lassoed and sent to Louisville. Eddie Summers, of Detroit was grabbed and Bill Donovan, of the same club finished as manager of the league quits were King Cole, Barney Pelly, Harry Krause, Jim Vaughn and Jack Quinn. Of the backstops Gabby Street and Billy Sullivan are through, and Kling has voluntarily retired. Managers Frank Chance, of the Cubs; Davis, of the Chicago Cubs and Cleveland engaged in a fuss over him in 1903, and after three games at Chicago he was traded with Pitcher Jack Taylor to St. Louis for Mordcaai Brown and Jack O'Neil, later of Boston. Brown has gone to the minors this year.

LARRY, old, long, lean, lanky Larry McLean in trouble again. Between John Barleycorn and John Hancock, the lapping ex-Portland backstop, who helped McCredie into a pennant in 1906, seems to be perpetually in paralyzing solution. Larry never could stand prosperity or popularity. John Bannerman McLean, as it appears in the family dust-covers, seemed never to realize that Daniel was the only man who ever was lionized and came out of it with a whole hide.

MRS. NICK ALTROCK testified in her divorce suit that the Washington pitcher-comedian, had been very good to her. She recalled very distinctly one occasion when her husband escorted her to a nickel picture show and very graciously allowed her to foot the bill for tickets. Nick must have been

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Arthur Devlin

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of his dual existence, however, for he is back to the derby, with a new line of stove league material. He tells a good one on Billy Friel. Milwaukee third sacker.

Behind third base in Milwaukee there congregates a clique of fans whose names are not Murphy, McGann, McIntosh, O'Rourke or O'Connor. Jimmy Burke made that discovery soon after he tried to hold down the torrid corner. Messieurs Lautenschlaeger Krutchneyer and some others did not approve of Mr. Burke, and so Burke was traded.

Then came Friel of the same inflammable ancestry. Tom Andrews, sporting editor of the Leader, became obsessed with the happy idea. "Let's fix it for Friel with those troublesome third base fans," said the boxing bug.

"What do you suggest?" queried the club owners.

The next day Tom announced that "August" Friel had been secured to play third base in Burke's place. One week later the crowd could be heard loudly proclaiming:

"Fine work August. Dat's de very! Hid 'em on der nose!"

And August Friel has been popular in Milwaukee ever since.

The moral seems to favor a change in Bill Rodgers' moniker to "Gyp the Blood."

A PHILADELPHIA sporting paragrapher says:

"They can revise the football rules, new players may come and go and coaches may devise startling deviations and departures in the way of trick plays, but nothing avails to banish from newspaper accounts of gridiron struggles such bits of original description as:

"Hit the line like a battering ram."

"Yale beef and brown opposed Princeton's crack."

"The line held like a stone wall."

"The Tiger clawed the Bull-dog's tail."

In another column the same writer cautions a local game, and perusing closely, I find these choice morsels of sulphuric phraseology:

"Outweighed but not outgamed, they fought with tooth and nail for the honor of alma mater."

"His skilled toe gained many yards for the Jeffersons."

"Crushed through the defense like a 13-inch gun."

This critic's brand of pile-driving refinement is unpleasant for parties who get their toes under the process.

WHILE the Northwestern College heads are scratching their pallid brows at Walla Walla December 21 and 22 seeking legislation against Carlisle athletes the Mexican article should be played with a copper, too.

Section 21 of the existing agreement succinctly provides that the athletic managers shall, within one week after the first day of enrollment, file with the secretary of the conference a list of all men who are candidates for the football team, together with data as to place from which candidate enrolled, also the institution in which the candidate received his previous athletic experience.

Yet—this Fall, perhaps, not half the colleges complied with the rules on scheduled time. Washington protested two Idaho players after Grid's warriors had come on the field ready for the game and Zednick's alibi was that he did not have the "dope" on the men until that afternoon.

If the trustees would see to it that their lists were filed on time there would be no excuse for this particular "ninth-hour protest" brand of good fellowship.

SAN FRANCISCO fans are worrying about Matty McIntyre, outfielder, who has announced that he will not play ball in 1913. "Will the slugging king be with the Seals next Spring?" asks one of the boys who hits about 245 on the trusty mill.

Willie Hoppe has announced his retirement from billiards; Frank Gotch will never tangle another toe-hold; Mary Pickens is down on grand opera; Walter McCredie has quit using hair restorer, and Bernhard is soured on Camille.

Yes, it looks on the surface as if Matty is through at San Francisco.

WHEN Walter McCredie attended the National minor league season at Milwaukee a fortnight ago he pulled a perjury worthy of a Dr. Jekyll and a Mr. Hyde. When North-western League roll-call drifted along Fielder Jones bawled out among others present "W. H. McCredie, Portland." Later Al Baum took his turn and "Walter McCredie, Portland" was the message the Coast League executive sent quivering into the minute books. Mac seems to have made the most

game on Multnomah Field checked in yesterday at exactly \$667. The estimates that night were close for Dow Walker guessed \$600.

The Multnomah Club of Portland likewise waxed fat. The treasury annexed \$280 of the \$900 total receipts for the wet weather Oregon Aggie game, \$200 from the Thanksgiving game with Oregon, and \$100 field rent for the Thursday game, giving a total of \$3250 from which will be deducted approximately \$1800 for uniforms, policing, tickets, insurance, trainers, etc. This gives the winged "M" a profit of \$2250, with the two holiday games with the Seattle All-Stars yet to be settled. They should bring in about \$2000 more.

The Albany game proved a life saver for both Oregon and the Oregon Aggies. Oregon made \$600 on the Washington trip, \$50 on the Willamette game at Eugene and lost \$250 over the guarantee on the trips to Whitman and Washington State College. The Aggie game at Albany netted about \$1800 apiece and the Thanksgiving game with Multnomah \$2000, making a total of \$3800.

Offsetting this were expense items of \$2000 for coaching, \$600 for equipment, \$100 for sweaters, \$100 for training table, \$200 for scouting, other incidental, bringing the debit side up to about \$3000. Consequently, without the Aggie game, Manager Geary would have found himself about \$1000 "to the back."

The gate receipts from Thursday's

TWO TEAMS DROPPED

Stephens and East Portland Quit Archer League.

CHANGES ARE ANNOUNCED

VARNELL PICKS STAR ELEVEN

Referee of Eight Conference Games Selects All-Northwest.

SPOKANE, Wash., Nov. 29.—The all-Northwest conference of football teams was selected today by George M. Varnell, who has refereed eight of the conference games this year, gives four positions to the University of Washington, two to Oregon State College, two to Oregon Agricultural College and one to Whitman College.

"Tully" Niles, the 200-pound fullback of Whitman, is selected as captain on his leadership, punting ability, aggressive offensive play and the strength he adds to the defensive front. The selection follows: G. Harter, Washington State College, center; J. Harter, Washington State College, left guard; Parsons, Oregon, right guard; Biles, University of Washington, left tackle; Patton, University of Washington, right tackle; Kellogg, Oregon Agricultural College, left end; Parsons, Oregon, right end; Young, University of Washington, quarterback; Blackwell, Oregon Agricultural College, left half; Parsons, Oregon, right half; Niles (captain), Whitman, fullback.

ONE MORE TEAM IS NEEDED

Portland Indoor Baseball League May Be Revived Soon.

Provided another indoor baseball team can be secured, the Portland Indoor Baseball League will be revived with games starting next Sunday. Early in the Fall there seemed to be a lack of interest in the game, and a talk of the league died out. Now the diamond men are becoming restless and the league will, in all probability, be started without delay.

Marshall Wells, one of the teams last season, cannot secure enough men to make a nine, and as a result another is being sought. The Spokane, Portland & Seattle Railway nine, the W. E. Fuller and the Portland Railway, Light & Power Company teams are the three which have already agreed to play in the league.

The Holladay and Columbus Boys Will Meet Today and Dopesters Expect the Defeat of the Club Players.

Because they have not lived up to the rules of the organization, the Archer & Wiggins Football League, at its meeting Wednesday night, decided to drop the Stephens and East Portland eleven. Several other protests were received, but not definitely acted upon. The McLaughlin Club is considerably over-weight, and until it reduces its games will be declared forfeited. Due to the two teams being dropped a reorganization in the schedule has been made.

The standings and the new schedule follow:

Team	Won	Lost	Tied	P.C.
Albina	0	0	1	1.000
F. E. Watkins	1	2	0	.500
Mohawks	1	2	0	.500
McLaughlin	1	2	0	.500
South Portland	1	2	0	.500
Leeds	1	2	0	.500

December 1, Albina vs. Watkins, Mohawks vs. Leids and South Portland vs. McLaughlin; December 3, Albina vs. Mohawks, Leids vs. McLaughlin and Watkins vs. South Portland; December 5, Albina vs. South Portland, Leids vs. Watkins and Mohawks vs. McLaughlin; January 2, 1913, Albina vs. McLaughlin and Leids vs. F. E. Watkins; January 12, South Portland vs. McLaughlin and Albina vs. F. E. Watkins.

The Holladay and Columbus Club eleven will meet today on the Columbus Club field. "Dope" says that the Holladay team will be returned the victor, Holladay having held the Vancouver addlers to a tie while the Columbus team went down before the Washington team. The Holladay team will be strengthened by Ernest Ogilvie, an all-star interscholastic end. He will play quarter.

CLARKE'S EYE KEEN

Multnomah Halfback Pounds Varsity for Big Gains.

CORNELL PROVES ELUSIVE

Lightweight Oregon Quarterback Is Star at Returning Punts and Is Man Who Caught Scoring Pass for Students.

CLARKE WATCHES OPENINGS.

Clarke's superiority lies in his ability to see the openings up the line, and strike hard. He is his watchword. He dashes along the line, eyes peering here and there for the slight hole, and when he sees it, no matter how small, slip, he darts through, and the yardage sticks are usually moved when he is back behind the line ready for another assault.

Dividing individual honors with the 185-pound halfback in Thursday's struggle was Anson Cornell, the 127-pound Portland middle who plays quarterback for Oregon. Cornell made the longest run of the game for Oregon, an 18-yard whirl around right end, scored a touchdown on a 20-yard forward pass after the nodes had proved unequal to the task of handling the ball and in addition electrified the fans by his zigzag dashes through the Multnomah heavyweights on the return