ASTORIA SOON TO WELCOME QUEEN

Thrilling Sports Are Revived for Celebration, Thursday Friday and Saturday.

DRESS TO BE AUSPICIOUS

Admiral Wilson and Crew of Aides Will Leave Wednesday to Rule City — Programmes Arranged, Racing Events Announced.

With enough admirals present to man all the navies afloat, the Astoria regatta will be on hand Thursday, Friday and Saturday. It is the 20th time that the city at the mouth of the Columbia has been invaded by landsmen whose courses of navigation seldom vary from trips through the business section of Portland.

But, as usual, next week will see the staid and dignified section of Portland decorated in gold lace, wearing yachting caps, hitching their trousers and responding "aye, aye, sir," every time anybody addresses them.

The Astoria regatta is an institution. It is one of the good outings of the year, and it furnishes amusement not generally available to the city chap.

The programmed events include the reception of the queen, when her royal barge comes into the Astoria Harbor on Thursday morning, a reception in the Court of Admirals, races between sailing boats, motor boats that have won championships all over the world, log-rolling contests, a ball each evening, land races, pageants by land and sea, and a host of other events that smack of interest.

Thrilling Sport Is Reviewed.

In featuring the log-rolling and log-bucking contests, the regata committee has revived one of the most thrilling sports of the early days, when men could dance on rolling logs with as much assurance as the ordinary persons journey down a sidewalk.

Admiral A. M. Wilson and his crew of aides will leave for Astoria on Wednesday, traveling on the admiral's special, and from the moment of his arrival the city will be turned over to the admiral. His orders will be obeyed in every particular, even to giving demonstrations of submarine diving by Coalpassers Guy W. Talbot and J. D. Farrell.

The admiral will have his headquarters aboard the German ship Kurt, which is interned in the Astoria Harbor. A special wireless equipment will be installed for transmitting orders to his aides on land and in directing events.

Excursion Train Will Be Run.

On Saturday the Chamber of Commerce of Portland will run an excursion train to Astoria for the accommodation of Portland folk who desire to witness the closing scenes of the famous carnival. The train will return Saturday night, although tickets will permit passengers to remain at the beach over Sunday.

The racing programme follows:

Sixteen-foot speedboat race, free-for-all speedboat race, special fishboat race for prizes, cruiser handicap race, cannery tender handicap race, four-horsepower fishboat race, sailing cruiser race.

Boats entered in speedboat race are: Wastrel, Seattle; Lawauna, Seattle; Bear Cat, Portland; Vogler Boy II, Portland; Oregon Wolff, Portland; Oregon Kid, Rainier; Doc Yak, Rainier.

TROJANS TO GO 3696 MILES

Heavy Schedule Is Arranged for Season's Football Games.

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 28.—The football team of the University of Southern California will travel 3696 miles on the railroad this Fall in filling the dates provided for in the heavy schedule just announced by Warren Bovard, graduate manager.

Despite the fact that athletic hostilities among a number of colleges have caused football schedules to be much lighter than usual, the University of Southern California is facing the heaviest and hardest season in its history. Among the excursions which will aid in creating the total mileage are a trip to Berkeley to play the University of California; another to Salt Lake City, where the University of Utah eleven will be met; and the trip to Riverside to play the Sherman Indians, whose team was once famous for its prowess in the American game, and is giving every sign of "coming back" this year.

The big game of the series will be the Thanksgiving day contest at Los Angeles against the University of California team. To accommodate the tremendous crowd of spectators this game will be played on the Washington Park field. Several other contests will be staged at this field, which is accessible and well equipped.

The complete schedule is as follows:

October 2—Los Angeles Athletic Club, at Los Angeles.

October 23—University of California, at Berkeley.

October 30—Sherman Indians, at Los Angeles.

November 6—University of Nevada, at Los Angeles.

November 20—University of Utah, at Salt Lake City.

November 25, Thanksgiving day—University of California, at Los Angeles.

LOS ANGELES WINS IN SHOOT

Scores Announced in National Rifle Association Interclub Event.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—The Los Angeles team, with a score of 2294 in a possible 2500, won the interclub rifle shoot in July, according to an announcement made today by the National Rifle Association. G. L. Wolfkyns, of Los Angeles, made the highest individual score, 242.

Scores of other clubs in the competition were:

Phoenix 2289, Fort Pitt 2287, Quinnipiac of New Haven 2266, Kane (Pennsylvania) 2252, Gisholt (Madison, Wis.) 2251, Seattle 2250, Hoosier (Indianapolis) 2227, Nogales (Ariz.) 2208, Douglas (Ariz.) 2188, St. Paul 2179, Bucyrus (Ohio) 2167, Fremont (Ohio) 2156, Rocky Mountain (Butte) 2152, Manhattan (Nev.) 2116, Salt Lake City 2081, Fort Clinton (Ohio) 2066, Albion (Ind.) 2043, St. Augustine (Fla.) 2015, Stanton (Neb.) 1982, Newark (N. J.) 1632, Garfield (Utah) 1616, Honolulu (Hawaii) 1565, Bladen (Neb.) 1479, and Engineers (Cleveland) 1316.

Logic of New Boarder.

London Tit-Bits.

"Don't I know every one of the tricks of your trade?" said the new boarder, with considerable heat. "Do you think I have lived in boarding-houses fifteen years for nothing?"

"Well," replied the landlady, icily, "I shouldn't be at all surprised."

THAT ALL THE SWIMMING IS NOT DONE AT BEACHES THESE WARM SUMMER DAYS IS PROVED BY OREGONIAN CAMERA MAN'S TRIP TO SWIMMING POOL ON WILLAMETTE.

RIVER YET POPULAR

Throngs Swim From Early Day Until Well Into Night.

OAKS' RECORD 1718 IN DAY

Prominent Place Won for City in Diving and Other Aquatic Sports by Work of Louis J. Balbach and Constance Meyer.

Everybody's doing it!

Coast Summer resorts have nothing on the banks of the Willamette River when it comes to furnishing real aquatic sports. Never before in the history of Portland has there been so much swimming and diving as there has been during the present Summer.

Every day such places as The Oaks, Windemuth and Bundy's have been crowded to the "gunwales" with bathers. At times some of the floats were under water, due to their heavy loads of human passengers. The record day at The Oaks was early this month, at which time 1718 persons wore bathing suits.

For three days in succession Lou Woodward furnished suits to more than 1300, and during the last two weeks more than 1000 have been out at Windemuth each day. The time of day doesn't make much difference for the mermaids and mermen to go in, for they begin coming out as early as 9 o'clock in the morning and there is always a crowd between 9 and 10 o'clock at night.

Portland bathing resorts are gaining quite a prominent place in National swimming and diving circles. This is because Constance Meyer and Louis J. Balbach, both members of the Multnomah Amateur Athletic Club, made such a big "splash" at the National diving championships at San Francisco last month.

With the way the present weather is keeping up, swimming will be indulged in until late in September. At present there are several frequenters of the Windemuth Baths who are trying to organize a party to go in the Willamette River once a week throughout the coming Winter.

BOTH SIDES ARE EAGER

PIEDMONT MAROONS WILL MEET SELLWOOD TODAY.

"Frisco" Edwards Will Appear Behind the Bat for the Redmen—Rupert Confident of Second Place.

Portland City League Standings.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Piedmont	6	2	.750	West Side	3	5	.375
East Side	5	3	.625	Sellwood	2	6	.250

Another new stunt will be introduced by the City League when the West Side Monarchs meet the East Side Redmen at the Vaughn-street grounds at 10:15 this morning. Piedmont's pride, the Maroons, hook up with Sellwood at the Piedmont ballpark at 2:30 this afternoon.

All four of the clubs will present about the strongest lineups that they have had all season. "Frisco" Edwards, who has been missing from the Redmen lineup for the past three weeks, will resume his duties behind the rubber. Edwards throws a lot of pepper into the East Side aggregation and the whole team seems to go better when he is catching.

President Clyde J. Rupert, of the Monarchs, still says that his club will not finish less than second when the league season ends on Labor day, and to accomplish this he will necessarily have to win this morning. "Soldier" French, the pride of Vancouver Barracks, will be on the mound. "Leapy" Lind and Collie Druhot, two star Monarch outfielders, will also be in the game.

With the exception of Bill Baird, who will replace Charlie Moore on second for the Maroons, they will present the same lineup which downed the Indians last Sunday. Piedmont hoped to have Eddie Bogart on third today, but as he has left to play with the Tacoma club of the Northwestern League, "Brownie" Groce will be forced to act in the role in which he acquitted himself so nobly last week.

Manager Wayne P. Lewis, of the Dingbats will be sadly disappointed if his crew fails to wallop the league leaders this afternoon. "Biddy" Bishop and Hut, both McMinnville infielders, will pad his lineup. Carlson, the former Columbia Park youngster, will be a new addition in the gardens, while "Chuck" Edwards, the former first baseman, will be shifted to right field and the eccentric "Rube" Maxmeyer will be found in the pitcher's box.

Taking all in all, both games today should be hummers, and as Secretary Harry M. Grayson has assigned Umpire Ed Rankin to handle the morning contest and Kerby Drennen to officiate at Piedmont, the fans are assured that players will hustle on and off the field and that there will be no wrangling. Downtown fans can reach the Piedmont Park by taking a Mississippi-avenue car to Portland boulevard and walking two blocks west.

Lineups follow—East Side: Pritchard, ss.; L. Edwards, c.; Hinkle, lf.; McKean, 1b; Luckey, rf.; Hughes, cf.; Brown, 3b; Burke, 2b; Dillard or Donaldson, p. West Side: Lind, lf.; Watts, s.; Druhot, rf.; Nadeau, 2b; Murray, cf.; Lodell, 1b.; Eberlin, 3b.; Colvvin, c.; French, p.

Piedmont: Stepp, lf.; Blanchard, 1b; Morgan, ss.; E. Kennedy, cf.; Baird, 2b.; Groce, 3b; Boland, rf.; Bartholemy, c.; Kallio or Moreland, p. Sellwood: R. Kennedy, cf.; Bishop, ss.; C. Edwards, rf.; Hut, 2b; Garner, 3b; Carlson, cf.; Campion, 1b.; Newman, c.; Maxmeyer, p.

Boxing Brevities.

Johnny O'Leary, the Seattle lightweight, recently won two matches in one night near Vernon, B. C., where Canadian troops are encamped awaiting the call to the front. His opponents were a couple of soldiers. He took each on for six rounds.

* * *

Jack Monroe, who on December 16, 1902, came out of a Butte mine to stay four rounds with Jim Jeffries, who was barnstorming the country at the time, lies dead somewhere in Northern France or Belgium. Frank Moran, just back from England, says he read Monroe's name in the list of killed and heard Monroe's heroic death spoken of several times by wounded soldiers back from the fighting lines. Monroe, in a letter to a friend in Butte several months ago, wrote that he was at the front with a Canadian regiment with which he enlisted when the first call for troops was made.

* * *

Mike Gibbons, the St. Paul phantom, started work as a plumber's assistant; then he worked in a railroad shop. In friendly bouts with boys he showed cleverness with the gloves and took up boxing as a business. Now Mike owns his own home, a beautiful bungalow, on the outskirts of St. Paul. He bought it with money earned in the ring. He dabbles in real estate with ring money. He has just been guaranteed $15,000 for a bout with Packey McFarland.

The average European soldier would have to fight in the trenches for 15 years and 11 months to earn as much as Packey will in one minute fighting in the ring.

* * *

Joe Azevedo, the California lightweight, will make his home in the East. The Westerner has signed up John Reisler as his manager. The latter has matched Azevedo for a bout at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn, on August 31.

GOLFING EXPLOITS OF EARLY DAYS RECALLED

Harry Vardon Tells Some of Hardships Encountered Before Great Game Worked Its Spell on Moneyed Men.

BY HARRY VARDON,
British Champion.

IT has been suggested to me that inasmuch as golf is pursued in a setting of nature, oftentimes in the remote parts of the countryside or the most lonely tracts of land by the sea, the person who has played a lot must have met with some strange adventures.

Truly are there courses, localities, and countries that seem to be made for the happening of the romantic. I remember that when my brother Tom mentioned to Andrew Kirkaldy that he thought of settling in the United States the worthy Andrew, who had traveled a good deal in America, was up and talking at once with a fine yarn about the possibilities of the game on some of the greens in the backwoods. In all solemnity and impressiveness he declared to Tom that frequently it happened that, while you were playing, bandits would appear suddenly from the undergrowth, point loaded revolvers at your head and tell you to hold up your hands and at the same time produce all the money from your pockets.

Luxury of Recent Date.

Personally, I have never been presented with this problem in any state; it must be a great nuisance if you are in the midst of a quiet reflection as to whether you shall take a brassie or a cleek in order to reach the green. Since, however, it has been suggested that I should relate some adventures of the links, let me tell of one in England. It occurred some 20 years ago, when I was a professional to the Bury Club in Lancashire. Those were unsophisticated days when the game attracted little attention and when the expenditure of large sums of money on the provision of comfort was considered unnecessary.

The landlord of the ground on which our course was situated had little regard for the people who came to hit a golf ball about his estate. We were there on sufferance, and we had many trials. One was that he gave the famous Besses o' the Barn Band—and, in its proper place, you never heard a finer band—permission to use the last green for practicing their harmony whenever they wished to do so. It was no joke to be all even and one to play and find the home green packed with musicians. Another worry was that our autocratic landlord insisted on putting his prize bulls to graze on the course; this was the circumstance that led up to my adventure.

Bulls Unusual Hazard.

They were a fine lot of animals, and one—a white bull—had won for him many trophies. All the same, they made a round of golf an exciting proceeding, and there were players who would not venture so far as the first tee when these ferocious hazards were loose. The white bull seemed to have an inborn hatred of golfers. Often it sent us running to places of safety; suddenly one would see it approaching at top pace with eyes ablaze and tail whirling angrily in the air and then the only thing to do was to be off. I had to make several undignified flights from it, but whenever I complained to the owner, his invariable reply was:

"You shouldn't tease him; he would be all right if you'd leave him alone."

At length I decided upon retaliation. Out putting greens, as on a good many other courses, were surrounded by wire so as to protect them from invasion by animals grazing on the links. I told the owner that, if ever the bull went for me again, I should enter one of these protected spaces, wait for the animal to come up to the wire, and then stick it in a vital part with the flag pin. Our flag pins had sufficiently sharp points to be useful for this purpose. Again I was told:

"You shouldn't tease the thing; you'll never have any trouble with him if you'll only leave him alone."

Plan of Attack Miscarries.

That naturaly made me feel the more aggrieved, and for several days I went about longing for the moment when I should blossom forth into a toreador. One morning I was going over the course in connection with its upkeep when I saw the bull approaching in an obviously angry mood. It was gathering pace, and I was in the middle of a big field. I determined to put my plan into operation. I dashed to a putting green near by, jumped over the wire, seized the flag pin, and returned to the boundary of the green to act. In a few seconds the bull was on me, and while I was maneuvering for a favorable position from which to deliver the attack, it took the wind out of my sails by calmly putting its feet over the wire and entering the ring.

The only thing for me to do then was to jump out. Fortunately, I retained my presence of mind sufficiently to realize that if I made off the bull would pursue me and, in all probability, catch me. I started running round the outside of the wire, the bull following on the inside. How many laps we covered I do not know; I remember that I was beginning to feel very tired and to wonder what the end would be. If I stopped still, the bull would have been over in an instant.

Muffin Man Calls Halt.

Relief came from an unexpected quarter. From a road about 150 yards distant came the sound of a muffin man's bell. The bull never could stand that tinkle, and directly he heard it, he set off in the direction of my providential deliverer, who was in safety on the far side of a hedge. That gave me my chance of escape, and all that now remains to be told is a rather interesting sequel to this incident.

A little while later, I was relaying a teeing ground close to the fowl-house which constituted a conspicuous feature of the course. Suddenly my attention was attracted by the sight of the white bull chasing its owner. He was running panic-stricken, and in his wild flight for a position of security, he dashed into the middle of a duck pond near the fowl-house, where he stood almost up to his neck in water. I confess I was not altogether sympathetic at that moment; I had the callousness to shout:

"You shouldn't tease the animal; he'd be all right if you'd leave him alone."

Small Boy Is Tamer.

The farmer's son, a boy of about 10, came to the rescue. He walked up to the edge of the pond where the bull was glaring fiercely at its owner, seized the animal by the tail, and tried to pull him away. The bull turned round several times in its effort to attack the youth, but he held on firmly, and at length the animal set off at top speed for its shed, dragging the boy at its heels. A few minutes later it was safely inside, and then the owner came up and killed it by running a three-pronged pitchfork into it. That was the end—an end which somehow one could not help regretting—of the prize bull that terrorized the golfers of Bury, in Lancashire, 20 years ago.

Another curious adventure in a very small way happened when I was playing one day at Ganton, in Yorkshire, whither I went as professional after leaving Bury. My opponent suddenly decided to climb a high tree and try to capture a squirrel. It was arranged that he should make the ascent and drive the animal to the ground, where I should be in waiting for it and catch it. He climbed to the topmost branch, and did his part of the work excellently. I failed in mine, for the squirrel escaped, and so my friend descended very disappointed.

When he reached the ground, he discovered that his presentation gold watch and chain were missing. After a long inspection, we espied them dangling from a branch near the top of the tree, where obviously they had become caught and dragged from his pocket. So he made the ascent a second time—on this occasion to recover some of his own property—and then we resumed the match.

HINT FOR GOLFERS.

Very few golfers are aware there is such a thing as a master eye. About 75 per cent of human beings have the right as master eye, which is as it should be if the player turns his head only slightly. If he turns more his master eye's vision is obscured by the bridge of his nose, and the difference between the view he had in the address and the view at the top of the back swing is about two inches, quite sufficient to lead to a chronic inaccuracy.

Baseball Brevities.

Federal League rumors have Jack Miller, of the Cardinals, ready to join the Newark Feds, and reports in the East say that Jack will shift to the third league shortly. Jack signed a three-year St. Louis National contract in 1914, and it does not expire until the close of the 1916 season. The document is ironclad, too.

* * *

Heinie Asmussen, a Chicago semi-pro. pitcher, was one of a party of three who won an Eastern trip with the Whales through some sort of voting competition at Charley Weeghman's Chicago Park. Asmussen declares that just before he left Chicago, Charley Murphy attempted to sign him for $125 a month. Didn't know Chubby Charley was scouting for Bresnahan.

* * *

Jerry Downs, who used to be ranked as the weakest second baseman in the Coast League, is now ranked as the strongest.

* * *

With Apologies.

Said John McGraw to Connie Mack,
"Why are you trailing so far back?"
"To win 'em all would be too raw,"
Said Connie Mack to John McGraw.

* * *

A well-defined rumor says Chief Meyers, the Indian catcher of McGraw's team, is slated for the discard along with Rube Marquard, the ex-sensational southpaw, who has been having his troubles for two seasons. Meyers is not hitting as of old and is losing many games for New York because of his poor defensive work. The recent release of "Red" Murray and the dropping of Fred Snodgrass convinces the wise ones that McGraw is planning to cut loose of the veterans who are not playing as of old.

* * *

Otis Stockdale, a Baltimore umpire, who was appointed to the Federal League staff on August 11, that same day assisted Bill Brenegan in handling the Baltimore-Pittsburg game. He got into an argument with Manager Knabe over a close decision and it looked as if they would come to blows, but players stepped between them.

* * *

The Outfielders That Were.

Mike Donlin is an actor now;
No more does Moose McCormick stride
Up to the plate to show us how
A really walloped ball should ride;
Browne and Devore no more abide
Out yonder on the field of play;
No more we watch Jack Murray slide;
Now Snodgrass, too, has gone away.

* * *

The Pittsburg Club has sold Pitcher Conzelman to the Indianapolis club of the American Association.

* * *

Pitcher Comstock, whom Providence had sold to the Cincinnati Club, has jumped to the Federal League, signing with the Pittsburg Club for two years.

Modern Cook Book.

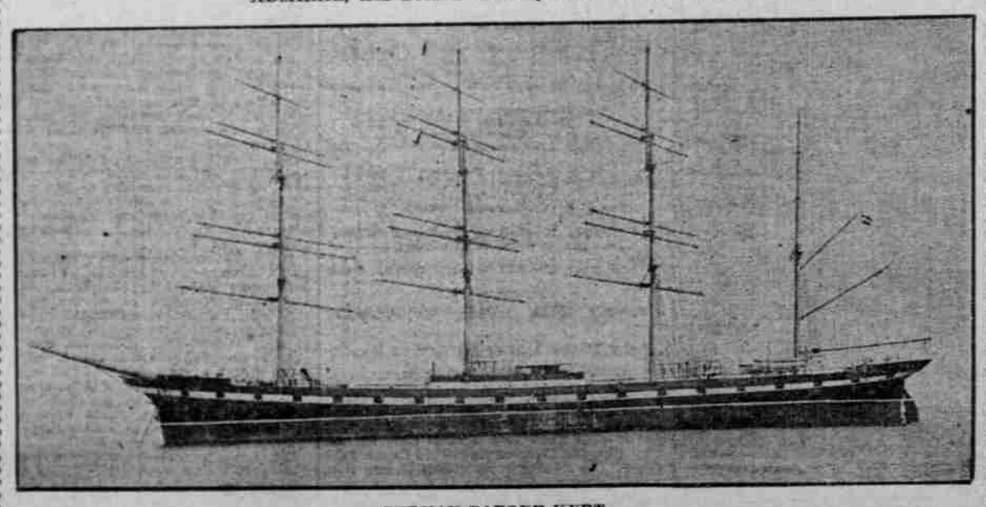
Puck.

"This is certainly a modern cook book in every way."

"How so?"

"It says: 'After mixing your bread you can watch two reels at the movies before putting it in the oven.'"

GERMAN BARQUE WILL BE USED BY ASTORIA REGATTA COMMITTEE AS ASSEMBLY SHIP OF ADMIRAL, HIS STAFF AND QUEEN OF REGATTA.



GERMAN BARQUE KURT.

BEGINNERS TO WORK WITH TRAPS TODAY

Watermelon Feast to Feature Shoot to Be Held at Jenne Station at 10 Today.

INSTRUCTIONS ARE GIVEN

Only Novices to Be Eligible to Compete at Tourney This Morning and Entries Are Classified to Give All Equal Chance.

Arrangements have been made by President H. R. Everding, of the Portland Gun Club, to have one of the well-known professional trapshooters of Portland stand behind each beginner at the beginners' shoot scheduled for 10 o'clock today at the Jenne station traps. Every possible means of instruction will be given to the new shooters while attempting their first string of 25 clay birds.

Only those who have never shot at the traps will be eligible to compete in the beginners' tourney. This does not bar big game hunters who have made records in the Oregon wilds. In order to have a large delegation of regular trapshooters out President Everding has planned a five-class merchandise shoot to start immediately after the novices have completed their task of attempting to break the ever-elusive bluerock.

Prizes will be given to first honors in classes A, B, C, D and E. The class system was scheduled in order to give the inexperienced nimrod as much chance for a prize as the "oldtimer." A registered tournament has been set for September 26 and 27.

* * *

Pete H. O'Brien, Oregon's representative at the Grand American Handicap at Chicago, ten days ago, made quite a record among the Eastern cracks. He is credited with the longest run of the gathering, 106 made on the second day out while he was standing at the 18-yard line.

On the first day the Portlander was high over all with a mark of 99 out of 100, and in the main event he broke 93 out of 100 from the 20-yard line. Only one other contestant made a better score than Pete, that is, among those who were handicapped as much as the local entry.

There were 877 entries on the final day of the gathering, making more than 250 more nimrods entered in the 1915 than ever before at a similar tourney in the United States. A strong wind came up after the first day and this in a large measure is responsible for the low scores registered.

Pete arrived home from Chicago last Tuesday night. None of the other Pacific Coast men came back when he did. "Stage fright" seemed to affect several of those who made the journey from this side of the Rockies, and as a result they were unable to do themselves justice.

* * *

The famous Topperweins will be the attraction at the Portland Gun Club grounds next Wednesday at 2 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Ad Topperwein, of San Antonio, Tex., are considered to be the world's greatest trick and fancy rifle shots, and they have planned on giving an exhibition at the Jenne station enclosure.

This exhibition, as well as the beginners' shoot today, is open to the public. President Everding wants it clearly understood that no charge is made to visit the Portland Gun Club and witness the shooting during any exhibitions or tournaments.

A watermelon feast will be furnished those who put in their appearance at the traps today. To reach the grounds by automobile, the Powell Valley road for 11 miles, then turn to the right when the Portland Gun Club sign is reached, is the best route. The Estacada, Bull Run or Gresham cars at First and Alder streets, running a quarter before the hour, stop at Jenne station.

Following are a few pointers President Everding wants to impress on the beginners.

This rule must be observed: Do not load gun until you get your position at the traps; then only put one shell in gun at a time; do not throw your gun together until the one ahead of you has shot; then place gun to shoulder and when you are ready call "pull"; then the bird will be thrown from the trap in front of you. Do not turn around at the traps, but face forward and always keep the gun pointed toward the traphouse. Take your shells out to the trap and hand them to the experienced shooter who will stand behind every beginner, coaching him how to hold gun.

If you have your own gun, bring same; if not, one will be furnished; shells for sale at the grounds. Anyone who has never shot at clay birds can enter the shoot; only 25 targets. The Topperweins will give an exhibition of fancy shooting at the grounds September 1 at 2 P. M.

More Fun For Trapshooters

Enjoy your favorite sport anywhere, anytime with the

DU PONT HAND TRAP

Throws targets 40 to 75 yards. Imitates ducks, quail, etc. Packs in your suit-case for use in the country, at the shore or in a boat.

$4.00 at dealers or prepaid.

Write for Hand Trap booklet.

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The Round-Up

PENDLETON, OREGON
SEPTEMBER 23, 24 AND 25