Sports of Every Description

Illilouon Wins Irvington Handicap—Great Crowd Witnesses Races—Baseball Scores of Coast League—Naughton Talks of Fighters.

Journal's Page of Sports

Browns Play Ragged Game and Suffer a Whitewash—Hurley and Spencer Responsible for the Defeat—The Batting Averages.

Edited by J. A. HORAN

PAT MORRISSEY'S RACING DAYS OVER

RYAN'S FAITHFUL PERFORMER CUT A TENDON IN THE SIXTH RACE AND HAD TO BE KILLED—ILLILOUON WINS THE HANDICAP—ED O'BRIEN WINS CUP.

The close of the second week's racing at Irvington track was a fitting climax to a splendid card, and a glorious day for the events. Illilouon captured the Irvington handicap in one of the prettiest races ever seen at the local track and despite all the outside tips and rumors the winning horse was the favorite, and besides setting the pace right after passing the judges' stand, maintained it the entire distance and won by a length and a half. No finer race was ever run at Irvington, and Forest King and Colonel Anderson deserve fair praise for holding their own in such a terrific pace.

The other event of the day, and which kept the crowd to the last, was the gentlemen's riding race, which was won by Ed O'Brien on Milas. As usual, everybody in the race had friends at the track and when the riders appeared they received an ovation. There was all sorts of speculation as to the probable winner, and when the bookmakers posted O'Brien's mount as the favorite, the talent rubbed their eyes and began looking about. Milas was a hot 1 to 2 favorite and the price didn't keep the bettors away, as floods of money were swished in on the horse. While Milas was receiving marked attention from the crowd the other horses were not overlooked to any extent and every horse carried a good wad. The fact that MacRae didn't finish better than third was a disappointment. MacRae rode Frank Pearce and when the horses approached the barrier he had a difficult time in keeping his mount up to the string. The start was not extra good, Frank Pearce standing perfectly still a second or two after the barrier was sprung, notwithstanding MacRae's effort to get his mount away. After starting last MacRae moved up to third position at the half and second at the three-quarters, by riding a decidedly pretty race.

O'Brien's lead was secure, however, and although challenged in the last furlong by Lazarus, Milas came in winner by a length, after easing up a trifle. O'Brien got a first-class start, his horse fairly flying away as the word was given. He increased his lead to five lengths up to the stretch and Lazarus' great spurt at the finish did not disturb Edward O'Brien and he and his horse galloped home victorious. In the home stretch Lazarus and MacRae fought it out gamely, but Pearce wasn't equal to the occasion, having run himself out making the different turns by the overland line. Had Frank Pearce secured a good start it is dollars to doughnuts that he would have made Milas do a lot of stepping around the circuit to win the money. Howard, Chase and Leadbetter rode good races, but their horses were not equal to the stride and they were not in the money. O'Brien received a well earned round of applause when he dismounted, as did also MacRae and Lazarus. The winner was presented with a beautiful silver cup by the association.

The sixth race was a sad one for Pat Morrissey's owner, as his fine horse cut a tendon in one of his legs and had to be shot on the spot.

Pat Morrissey was the favorite in this event and scores had pinned their faith to Pat's ability to land the money. Pat got off fourth and at the first turn the horses got in a tight squeeze and when they spread out, Morrissey was seen limping. Holbrook pulled him up at once and dismounted and soon saw that his mount would never finish his last race. St. Philippina, after getting a fine start, kept up his lead and had three lengths to spare at the wire. Past Master finishing second and Gold Finder showing. Schneizer, who was heavily played, got off sixth, but couldn't get in the going and finished as he started. After the race, Jim Ryan, owner of Pat Morrissey, and a doctor drove around to where the injured horse was standing and after a hasty examination decided to shoot the horse. Standing with his eyes fixed straight ahead on the track, anxious to go on and finish the race, poor Pat Morrissey, loyal and true, received a bullet in his temple and his unfinished race came to a close and his big bright eyes closed forever. When the spectators realized that he was going to be killed a quiet prevailed in the grand stand, and after the shot was fired many a sigh was heard for good old Pat Morrissey.

Young Pepper was tipped to win the first race, but Algaretta and Amasa got away in the lead and finished in the order named, Pepper barely showing.

Dora I was supposed to be the whole show in the second event, but Step Around, in a good ride by Sullivan, romped home a winner by a length.

Capable, at 8 to 5, had things his own way in the third race and made many of the talent happy. Rothchild, a 15 to 1 shot, got in for the show money on a good ride by Fitzpatrick.

Denzil, weighted down with money, made good for the second time in a week and won easily. Summary:

First race, five furlongs, selling—Algaretta, 102 (F. Sullivan), 4 to 1, won; Amasa, 110 (A. Powell), 5 to 1, second; Young Pepper, 101 (Fitzpatrick), 7 to 10, third. Time, 1:02¾.

Second race, five furlongs, selling—Step Around, 100 (F. Sullivan), 9 to 5, won; Maxtress, 102 (T. Stewart), 8 to 1, second; Rosebud, 100 (Herbert), 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:02.

Third race, seven furlongs, selling—Capable, 109 (Tullett), 8 to 5, won; Homage, 102 (Crossthwaite), 8 to 5, second; M. L. Rothchild, 112 (Fitzpatrick), 15 to 1, third. Time, 1:28½.

Fourth race, Irvington handicap, one and a quarter miles—Illilouon, 108 (Crossthwaite), 4 to 5, won; Forest King, 111 (G. Gruwell), 3 to 1, second; Colonel Anderson, 104 (Tullett), 3 to 1, third. Time, 2:08.

Fifth race, seven furlongs, selling—Denzil, 104 (Crossthwaite), 7 to 2, won; Lord Eldred, 109 (Holbrook), 4 to 1, second; Cathello, 102 (Herbert), 8 to 5, third. Time, 1:28.

Sixth race, one mile, selling—St. Philippina, 105 (H. Smith), 5 to 2, won; Postmaster, 102 (Fitzpatrick), 7 to 2, second; Gold Finder, 107 (I. Powell), 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:42½.

Seventh race, one mile, purse, gentlemen riders.—Milas, 175 (Mr. O'Brien), 1 to 2, won; Morengo, 160 (Mr. Lazarus), 5 to 2, second; Frank Pearce, 175 (Mr. MacRae), 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:47.

Ed Van Buren is playing a star game at first for the Seals and is hitting in his last year's form

A PORTION OF KEENE'S STRING OF 2-YEAR-OLDS AFTER THEIR MORNING EXERCISE AT SARATOGA. FROM LEFT TO RIGHT THEY ARE—BLUCHER SYSONBY, AUGUR AND VETO.

PORTLAND'S ERRORS GIVE ANGELS GAME

HURLEY AND SPENCER GIVE RAGGED EXHIBITIONS AND THE VISITORS HAVE NO DIFFICULTY IN BLANKING THE LOCALS—SAD STORY OF THE DAY'S DOINGS.

Los Angeles, 7; Portland, 0.

Gray and Spies; Hastings and Steelman.

The Browns put up a sorry exhibition of the national game yesterday and made the spectators feel like a bunch of 25 cent "woggle bugs" when the ninth inning had come to a close and the locals were blanked to a finish. Hurley and Spencer were the chief offenders, the former's misplays being gross exhibitions of playing that would not be tolerated in the worst preparatory school nine in the country. Ten errors were Portland's share of the sins, and as the crowd filed out, there were many things said that would not be considered as complimentary by Dugdale and Hurley. The least said about the game the better it will be all around.

Although Portland was shut out yesterday, it does not mean that they would have lost anyway, for had perfect fielding been in evidence at critical times, the Angels might also have been prevented from scoring, and with an even break the locals might have taken a brace and scored a run or two.

With two down in the first inning, Smith beat out an infield tap and scored when Spencer made a fooxle of attempting to field Cravath's easy grounder which rolled through Castro's legs and went to the fence. Two fierce errors by Hurley, coupled with an infield hit and a single to left, allowed the Angels to tally twice in the sixth. A couple of fluky hits, a stolen base and a fielder's choice gave them another in the eighth. With two men down in the ninth, Spencer threw Ross' drive a trifle high to Hurley, who is woefully slack in reaching as well as in all other departments of the game, and Ross took second. A single by Spies, a two-sacker by Gray, and another error by Hurley, which was followed by a double by Flood, netted the Seraphs three more runs, and there might have been more had not Drennen fielded Flood's hit in time to get Bernard at the plate via of a relay to Spencer and Steelman.

Tealy Raymond played short stop in fine style, accepting 10 chances in clever fashion. Castro was shifted to the right garden in place of McCreedie, who is having a disagreement regarding his salary. McCreedie was hurt about two weeks ago, and when the team went to Tacoma Mac was allowed to remain at home to recuperate. He was docked a week's pay and is indignant over the affair.

The story of the day's misdoings is told in the following score:

PORTLAND.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Spencer, 2b.	4	0	0	3	4	4
Hurley, 1b.	4	0	0	9	1	4
Drennen, c. f.	4	0	2	2	2	0
Beck, 3b.	4	0	2	1	2	1
Castro, r. f.	3	0	0	0	1	1
Raymond, s. s.	4	0	2	5	5	0
Nadeau, l. f.	4	0	0	3	0	0
Steelman, c.	3	0	0	3	5	0
Hastings, p.	3	0	1	1	0	0
Totals	33	0	8	27	20	10

LOS ANGELES.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Bernard, c. f.	5	2	1	1	0	0
Flood, 2b.	5	0	2	1	3	0
Smith, 3b.	4	2	2	1	2	0
Cravath, r. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Chase, 1b.	4	0	1	13	0	1
Toman, s. s.	4	0	0	2	1	0
Ross, l. f.	4	1	1	1	0	0
Spies, c.	4	1	1	6	1	0
Gray, p.	4	1	1	0	5	0
Totals	38	7	9	27	12	1

RUNS AND HITS BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Portland	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0
Hits	0	1	0	1	1	0	2	1	2	—8
Los Angeles	1	0	0	0	0	2	0	1	3	—7
Hits	1	0	0	0	0	2	1	2	2	—9

SUMMARY.

Earned run—Los Angeles, 1. Stolen bases — Smith, Bernard, Hastings. Struck out—By Hastings, 1; by Gray, 6. Sacrifice hit—Castro. Two-base hits—Gray, Flood. Double plays—Spies to Chase; Drennen to Steelman to Spencer to Beck. Left on bases—Portland, 7; Los Angeles, 4. Time of game—One hour and 40 minutes. Umpires—McCarthy and McDonald.

The Northwest Electric Engineering Co.

is closing out its electric light fixtures at cost to make room for other lines. 209 Stark street

NYE CREEKS DOWN CHEMAWA INDIANS

(Journal Special Service.)

Newport, Or., Aug. 20.—In the last two contests between the Chamawa Indians and the Nye Creek club last week the latter team was victorious in both contests. The scores are—first game:

CHEMAWA.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Nelson, 2b.	4	1	0	4	3	2
Atkinson, 1b.	4	0	0	10	1	2
Milne, c. f.	4	0	1	0	0	1
Coonskin, s. s.	4	1	0	3	7	0
Kirk, r. f.	4	1	0	1	0	1
Laddroute, l. f.	4	1	1	0	0	0
Willings, p.	3	1	0	2	2	0
Harris, 3b.	3	0	0	1	1	3
Miller, c.	3	0	0	3	1	2
Totals	33	5	2	24	15	11

YOUNG NYE CREEKS.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Healy, s. s.	5	2	0	0	4	1
O. Huston, p.	5	2	2	1	3	0
C. Moores, 1b.	5	2	0	12	0	0
Brown, c.	5	2	1	8	0	0
Bean, 3b.	5	2	1	0	3	1
R. Moores, 2b.	5	2	2	2	3	0
Watson, l. f.	5	1	1	1	0	0
Wilis, r. f.	5	1	0	3	0	1
C. Huston, c. f.	5	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	45	15	8	27	13	3

SUMMARY.

Struck out—By Huston, 15; by Willing, 7. Bases on balls—Off Huston, 1; off Willing, 5. Passed balls—Brown, 1; Miller, 3. Stolen bases—Huston 4, C. Moores 2, R. Moores, C. Huston, Nelson 3. Two-base hit—R. Moores. Three-base hit—R. Moores. Earned runs—Nye Creeks, 8. Double play—Healy to Moores. Left on bases—Nye Creeks, 6; Chemawas, 1. Hits—Off Huston, 2; off Willing, 8.

Second Game.

CHEMAWA.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Nelson, 2b.	5	0	0	2	4	1
Atkinson, 1b.	4	0	0	11	0	1
Kirk, r. f.	4	1	1	0	1	0
Milne, c. f.	4	1	1	0	0	0
Laddroute, p.	4	1	1	0	3	1
Willings, c.	4	1	0	7	1	0
Coonskin, s. s.	4	1	1	3	7	0
Harris, 3b.	4	0	0	0	0	2
Miller, l. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Totals	37	5	5	24	16	5

YOUNG NYE CREEKS.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
C. Moores, 1b.	5	2	1	14	0	0
O. Huston, p.	5	4	2	0	3	0
Hobbs, s. s.	5	1	3	0	4	1
Coates, l. f.	5	0	0	0	0	0
Bean, 3b.	4	0	0	0	0	1
R. Moores, 2b.	4	0	0	5	2	1
Healy, c.	4	1	0	8	0	3
C. Huston, c. f.	4	1	0	0	1	0
Wills, r. f.	4	2	0	0	0	1
Totals	40	11	6	27	10	7

SUMMARY.

Struck out—By Huston, 14; by Laddroute, 11. Bases on balls—Off Laddroute, 7. Passed balls—Willing, Healy. Stolen bases—O. Huston 4, C. Huston, C. Moores 2, R. Moores, Bean, Coonskin 2, Nelson, Kirk. Two-base hits—Kirk, Coonskin. Three-base hit—O. Huston. Earned runs—Nye Creeks, 5; Chemawa, 1. Left on bases—Nye Creeks, 5; Chemawa, 5. Hits—Off Huston, 5; off Laddroute, 6.

BRIEF NOTES ABOUT POPULAR FIGHTERS

The match between Jim Corbett and "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien still hangs fire on the question of weight. O'Brien, who has hitherto insisted on 175 pounds, while Corbett has claimed he could not get lower than 185, has now agreed to split the difference, making 180, and the prospects of a meeting are somewhat brighter.

O'Brien has several other matches in view. He has received an offer to go to Los Angeles to take part in a fistic carnival with Tommy Ryan, Fitzsimmons and Kid McCoy. It is the intention of the promoters to match Ryan and O'Brien and then have Fitzsimmons and McCoy meet. The winners of the two battles are to be brought together to battle for the middleweight championship.

Eddie Hanlon, the California featherweight, will take a long rest, but he will not retire from the ring, though he could without suffering the pangs of hunger. After the receipts of his fight with "Battling" Nelson had been counted Eddie found that he was worth, counting his real estate, $20,000, and he is not 20 years old yet. Since he was beaten by Nelson, clubs from all parts of the country have sent him offers. Bobby Deady of Philadelphia wired: "You are as popular as ever. Will match you any time you want to come."

If all goes well, Bob Fitzsimmons, ex-heavyweight champion, will be matched to meet the winner of the Gardner-Jeffries fight, which is scheduled to take place before the Montana Athletic club on labor day or any date later that Fitzsimmons agrees to.

MUNROE TELLS WHY HE WILL WIN FIGHT

MONTANA MINER CLAIMS THAT HE CAN TAKE ALL THE PUNISHMENT JEFFRIES CAN METE OUT—ODDS WILL BE BIG AND WILL FAVOR CHAMPION.

(By W. W. Naughton.)

San Francisco, Aug. 20.—It has been remarked frequently of late that there never was a championship affair as devoid of roast and repartee as the Jeffries-Munroe function. In camp the big fellows avoid mention of each other so studiously that one might think there was a clause in the articles of agreement forbidding mutual recrimination.

The writer induced Munroe to punch a hole in the reserve with which he had hedged himself about. Before doing so Jack took occasion to deny that he had given out a written statement setting forth the things he intended to perpetrate on hapless Mr. Jeffries. The champion, by the way, had previously pleaded not guilty to issuing a declaration that has been accredited to him. "I would rather rough the sand bag two hours than write two minutes," said Jeff, and those who are close to him say he could not have selected a better alibi.

"On what do you base your belief that you can defeat Jeffries?" I asked Munroe.

"I reason this way," said the miner. "I take the four round bout at Butte as my starting point. Nothing will ever convince me that Jeffries did not flog me as hard as he was able that night. He punished me, of course, but not in such a way as to prevent me from continuing. Now I was as green as grass at that time. I knew next to nothing about boxing, and I could not protect myself. He had no trouble in hitting me with all his power.

"Well, then," continued the young man from Butte, "I am satisfied that I have not gone back physically since then. I can stand every bit as much pounding now as I did that night up in Montana, and I have learned among other things how to avoid blows and defend myself. I don't think Jeffries has improved enough as a puncher to offset what I have learned about defending myself."

Getting Down to Facts.

Now, to get down to figures, at the rate Jeff was punishing me that night, in Butte, I reckoned he could not have defeated me in less than 12 rounds. As I claim to be a good man physically now, as I was then, this means that it would take him 12 rounds to stop me right now if I had not a glove on since that time. But I am conceited enough to think that I have picked up a whole lot about the boxing game. In addition to learning how to defend myself, I know how to send in a damaging punch and how to counter. The gains I have made have given me confidence, and I feel that when he couldn't down me when I was a mere punching bag in his hands, he can't defeat me at all now. I have stood a lot of harsh criticism from wise men and experts without talking back. I want to say now that it isn't in Jeffries to knock me out in 20 rounds. He may have become somewhat cleverer than he was when we met before, but he doesn't carry any more guns. I don't wish to appear boastful at this late hour, but I am going to express an opinion. If the fight ends with a knockout, it will be Jeff that will go under."

When Kid McCoy took hold of Munroe and began to coach him in the fine points of the game it was thought that Jack would be urged to cut loose with more freedom at his sparring partners. It has been remarked frequently that Munroe takes everything that comes his way when gloving with "Twin" Sullivan, Harry Chester and Andy Gallagher and rarely puts anything like a full measure of force into his returns.

The visitors who have been watching progress out at the Beach camp are given to wondering whether it would not be a good plan to have at least one trial horse on Munroe's staff with whom the miner could mix it indiscriminately on occasions. It may be for that matter that some of the young men who box daily with Munroe at present would be quite ready to give and take in a more pronounced way with Munroe, but Jack, while quite willing that they should slam him at will, is disinclined to let go stinging punches in return.

Critics Are Wondering.

The critics are wondering whether this thing of keeping himself under a wrap when sparring may not have the effect of causing Munroe to strike in a halting way when he stands forth with Jeffries. McCoy evidently has no misgiving on this point, as for several days past he has had Munroe practicing defensive work alone. It may be that as the date of the contest draws nearer McCoy will school Munroe in free-handed aggressive work, but for the present the "Kid" and Jock are practicing signals and the visitors are trying hard to unravel the mysterious signs which pass from coach to pupil, while Jack is trying to prevent his boxing partners from boring through his defense. What will the betting be?

Some of the Jeff men have offered 2 to 1 as a feeler, but they will have to loosen their purse strings to a greater extent than that in all probability. So far as can be learned, there has not been a nibble at the 2 to 1 bait, but a whisper is going the rounds that a neat sum of Munroe money will be uncovered if the other side will chalk up odds of 10 to 4.

The indications are that there will be brisk wagering on the duration of the contest if anything like a tempting price is offered by the champion's backers. There are quite a number of investors who, while they would not take the Munroe end of it in a straight out betting proposition, cling to the belief that Jeffries will not be able to dispose of the Butte man in a hurry. The sports referred to base their arguments on the stand Sailor Sharkey made against Jeffries on two occasions. They do not believe that Jeff is a more formidable fighting machine now than he was in the days when he had the deep water hero for a rival. They hold that if Sharkey was able to stand up against Jeff for 20 rounds in San Francisco and 25 in New York, there is no reason why Munroe, who is a bigger and a stronger man than Sharkey, should be expected to collapse very readily under the champion's smashes. Meanwhile Jeff isn't acting as though he considered Munroe an easy mark.

"I'll train as hard as ever," said Jeff on the eve of his departure for Harbin, and he has lived up to the announcement. He has had real hot weather to contend against, but he has not tried to avoid the daily treadmill of work. When a blistering day comes along he tolls in his gymnasium in the morning and again after the lamps are lighted. No hod-carrier mounting a ladder with bricks on his shoulder ever labored harder than Jeff does when hugging that big sack of sand. The reward of it all is good condition, but the incentive to work is the feeling that Munroe is a tough customer. In training as he is doing, Jeff is paying the miner a big compliment.

MONDAY ENTRIES AT IRVINGTON

The following are the official entries for the Monday races at Irvington:

First race, five furlongs, 4-year-olds and up—7201, Gov. John, 107; 7182, Master, 102; 7197, Educate, 105; 7191, Batidor, 107; 7197, Albemarle, 102; 7197, Gypsy Belle, 105; 7178, Legal Maxim, 102; 7196, Montoya, 107.

Second race, five furlongs, 3-year-olds and up, selling—7204, Denzil, 103; 7115, Roltaire, 103; 7194, Badly Used, 108; 6574, Olivilo, 103; 7060, Virgil D, 101; 7195, Lizzie Ward, 95; 7189, Frierline, 103; 7170, Caroburn, 95; 7196, Karabel, 101; 7197, Addie D, 106; 7077, Hannah Van, 100; 7195, Vaughan, 102.

Third race, six and a half furlongs, 3-year-olds and up, selling—7046, Kise of Hilo, 105; 7113, Bee Rosewater, 105; 7202, Tamm, 115; 7197, Vince, 112; 7194, Nell Holton, 105; 7188, Nora, 105; 7177, Phil Cummins, 112; 7195, Evermore, 100; 7183, Louise Meining, 100; 7195, Virginia Boy, 102; 7202, Landseer, 107.

Fourth race, six furlongs, 3-year-olds and upward, purse—7185, Nonie, 114; 7073, Red Tip, 112; 7186, Bummer, 112; 7165, Redan, 109; 7185, Mistys Pride, 107; 7173, Mimo, 109.

Fifth race, five and a half furlongs, 3-year-olds and up, selling—7192, Penzance, 105; 7117, Alice Carey, 102; 7179, Facts, 95; 7197, The Pride, 92; 7161, Laureates, 102; 7171, Scorcher, 109; 7194, Eva D, 90; 7200, Young Pepper, 97; 7201, Rosebud, 102.

Sixth race, one mile, 3-year-olds and up, selling—7199, Budd Wade, 103; 7205, Duke of Richelieu, 103; 7205, Charlie Schweizer, 98; 7198, Scherzo, 106; 7174, Dusty Miller, 101; 7199, J. H. Bennett, 103; 7205, St. Phillipina, 106; 7193, Northwest, 96; 7184, Suburban Queen, 101.

Schedule of Steamer T. J. Potter.

The seaside steamer T. J. Potter will leave Portland, Ash street dock, for Astoria and Ilwaco as follows:

August 23, Tuesday, 7:00 a. m.
August 25, Thursday, 8:30 a. m.
August 27, Saturday, 9:30 a. m.

Get transportation and berth tickets at O. R. & N. ticket office, Third and Washington streets.

BATTING AVERAGES OF COAST LEAGUE

FRISK OF SEATTLE, CONTINUES AS LEADER, AND VAN BUREN BREAKS INTO THE STRIDE AT A GOOD CLIP—M'CREEDIE LEADS THE BROWNS.

The following are the batting averages of all Coast league players batting 200 and over up to and including August 16:

Players—	AB.	1BH.	BA.
Frisk, Seattle	477	170	.356
Van Buren, San Francisco	29	10	.345
Graham, Oakland	155	52	.335
Mohler, Seattle	488	163	.334
Goehnaser, San Francisco	3	1	.333
Nordyke, Tacoma	406	134	.329
Eagan, Tacoma	467	150	.321
Schaffly, Oakland	397	123	.310
McCreedie, Portland	439	134	.305
Hildebrand, San Francisco	486	147	.303
Delehanty, Seattle	498	151	.303
Sheehan, Tacoma	457	138	.302
Beck, Portland	473	143	.302
Smith, C., Seattle	512	153	.299
Waldron, San Francisco	538	158	.294
Meany, San Francisco	514	151	.294
Shields, Portland and Seattle	89	26	.292
Blankenship, Seattle	324	94	.290
Mckitman, Oakland	283	81	.286
Ganley, Oakland	516	147	.285
Bernard, Los Angeles	439	123	.280
Breshear, Seattle-Los Ang.	403	112	.278
Casey, Tacoma	450	124	.276
Van Haltren, Seattle	542	149	.274
Hastings, Portland	22	6	.273
Wilson, Seattle	309	84	.272
Castro, Portland	346	93	.269
Thielman, Portland	194	52	.268
Nadeau, Portland	463	123	.266
Thomas, Tacoma	117	31	.265
Smith, J., Los Angeles	437	116	.265
Krueger, Oakland	484	128	.264
Irwin, San Francisco	442	116	.262
Hall, R., Seattle	466	120	.259
Spencer, Portland	97	25	.258
Doyle, Tacoma	370	95	.257
McLoughlin, Tacoma	475	122	.257
Lynch, Tacoma	469	120	.256
Raymond, Los-Angeles-Port.	242	62	.256
Chase, Los Angeles	387	99	.256
Cravath, Los Angeles	457	117	.254
Graham, C., Tacoma	324	79	.244
Hughes, Seattle	103	25	.244
Dreman, Portland	420	102	.243
Devereaux, Oakland	469	114	.243
Wheeler, Los Angeles	209	53	.242
Dunleavy, Oakland	284	68	.240
Streib, J., Oakland	465	112	.240
Byrne, Oakland	268	64	.238
Schmidt, Oakland	126	30	.238
Franks, Oakland	481	114	.237
Ross, Los Angeles	393	93	.237
Steelman, Portland	330	74	.235
Townsend, San Francisco	218	51	.234
Toman, Los Angeles	383	89	.232
Flood, Los Angeles	472	109	.231
Keefe, Tacoma	101	23	.227
Spies, Los Angeles	353	80	.226
Barber, Seattle-San Fran.	111	25	.225
Miller, San Francisco	290	65	.224
Whalen, San Francisco	117	26	.222
Gorton, San Francisco	206	44	.218
Anderson, San Francisco	392	84	.214
Hogan, Tacoma	250	51	.202
McKeelin, Oakland	85	17	.200
Fitzgerald, Tacoma	50	10	.200

WE'LL RAISE A DUST THIS WEEK

The most radical price reductions of the most successful Clearance Sale in our history will prevail. We expect to make a CLEAN SWEEP of all summer wearables for man and boy preparatory to our

FALL OPENING

In our Men's Suits we've reserved the best for the last—a complete line of fine

Black Thibets $10

Venetian lined, sold regularly at $15.00—this week while they last.....

Youths' Suits—½-Price	$12 and $13.50 Outing Suits	Boys' Suits—½-Price
$7.50 and $10.00 values for $3.75 and $5.00	½-Price	$3.50 and $4.50 values for $1.75 and $2.25

ALL STRAW HATS ONE-HALF PRICE

75c Golf Shirts, size 14½ to 17..40¢
75c Leather Belts; assorted colors..35¢
$1.00 a Suit Balbriggan Underwear, all colors.....80¢
$1.25 a Garment "Newsilk" Underwear, blue or pink.....90¢
50c Fancy Hosiery, very complete line.....40¢

You'll be welcome here—everybody is.

Salem Woolen Mill Store

85-87 THIRD STREET, One Door North of Chamber of Commerce