# SPORTS OF THE DAY

## OREGON'S DOGGY SET IS STIRRING

**Fanciers Preparing Entries for Big April Bench Show in Portland.**

### NORTHERN CANINES TO MAKE COAST CIRCUIT

**Premium List of Local Kennel Exhibition Will Be Mailed This Week to Every Owner on Pacific Coast and 70 Cups Will Be Prizes.**

The premium lists of the coming bench show of the Portland Kennel club will be mailed the middle of this week, and will be sent to all fanciers in the state, as well as all over the Pacific coast. It is expected that Secretary Chase will begin to receive entries as soon as the premium lists and entry blanks reach the dog owners, as there has been more inquiry for entry blanks than ever before, and this is taken as a sign for the largest entry of dogs ever seen at a local bench.

The California shows start next week, the first show being given by the Oakland Kennel club at Oakland, with E. M. Oldham of New York City judging all classes. Mr. Oldham is known as one of America's expert all around judges, and the Oakland club is to be congratulated upon securing his services. The entry lists of the Oakland show closed last Thursday, and it is reported that the show will be much larger than formerly. Several northern dogs will be shown, including Mr. Fechheimer's young fox terrier and one of the same breed owned by W. B. Bailey of Seattle. Mr. Moore will also show his champion bull terrier, Willamette Demon, the winner at the recent Spokane show, and these dogs will also be seen the following week at the Fresno show, and the next week at the San Francisco show. The Fresno show will be judged by George S. Thomas of Hamilton, Massachusetts, who is to judge the Portland show also.

Following Fresno comes the big San Francisco show, with Charles Lyndon of Toronto and P. H. Bryson of St. Louis doing the work there.

**Portland First in North.**

After San Francisco will follow Portland, Seattle, Vancouver and Westminster, so these are busy days among the fanciers, who are getting their novices and champions in shape for the campaign.

The Seattle show will be judged by John Bradshaw, the well known California official who judged most of the breeds at the local show two years ago. Vancouver will have Mr. Thomas as chief official, and the Westminster judge has not been chosen, but it is understood that E. N. Barker, a well known English judge, will officiate.

A feature that is helping the coast shows in getting together the best dogs in numbers for the shows is the formation of several specialty clubs which have been organized by certain fanciers for the purpose of creating interest in their certain particular breeds, and these clubs will attend to getting all the dogs owned by their members into the shows. Two recently formed clubs are the Pacific Coast Bulldog club, organized in San Francisco last month, and the Pacific Coast Boston Terrier club, with headquarters at San Francisco also. The Western Bull Terrier Breeders' association was formed last fall, and Frank E. Watkins of the local club is its vice-president, and is authority for the statement that this club will see that there will be at least 30 bull terriers entered at Portland this year.

These specialty clubs are of English origin, and are very popular abroad, where so called parlor shows are held, which consist of competitions between members with their own dogs under judges belonging to the club. This creates a great deal of interest, as it educates the beginner and gives the older breeders a chance to compare their ideas as to type and other qualifications.

The Pacific Collie club and the Pacific Cocker club have signified their intention of supporting the Portland show with good entries, and it is expected that nearly 50 of the best California dogs will be shown here this year.

**Oregon Dogs Against Washington.**

The Seattle, Tacoma and British Columbia fanciers will send strings of dogs down, and there is quite a bit of interest being taken in the match for $100 a side between five Oregon bred and the same number of Washington bred puppies, which will compete against each other at the Portland and Seattle shows, and will be judged first as a team and then as individuals. As they will be judged by different judges this should prove an interesting match. Three of the Oregon bred puppies have been selected at this time, and are a bull terrier, owned by Frank Watkins, named Willamette Starlight, a fox terrier named Multnomah Rex, owned by W. B. Fechheimer, and a Boston terrier puppy owned by E. T. Chase.

There will also be a cup hung up for competition between the best teams of fox terriers from Vancouver, Seattle and Portland, to be judged at the Portland show.

Among the breeds that will be exhibited here for the first time is a kennel of finely bred beagles, and also a kennel of fox hounds which have been brought out from the east and are owned by members of the Portland Hunt club. Beagles are used in Europe for running hares and are followed on horseback the same as fox hounds are.

**Seventy Silver Cups.**

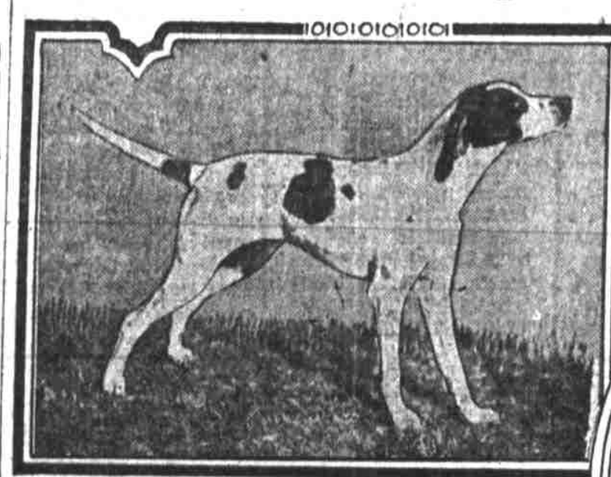
The club intends to hang up 70 silver cups as special prizes, and about 40 of them have already been donated by the leading business firms. No trouble will be experienced in getting the balance. The Oakland Kennel club has secured over 100 cups, which will be given at its show as specials.

The local club will also award beautiful silver and bronze medals for first and second prizes in each class, and instead of giving plain ribbons for prizes in each class, will give handsomely lettered badges made of silk ribbon. They will also give a beautiful silk rosette as first prize in each "winner's" class, besides the medals.

The club is having its own benching made, and when completed it will be as serviceable as Spratts' benching, which has been used by the club the last two years.

The kennel club officials announce that entries may be mailed to the secretary, E. T. Chase, box 302, city, and information regarding the show may be obtained from him at the kennel club's office, room 229 Lumber Exchange building.

## Blooded Dogs To Be Seen at Coming Portland Bench Show



"QUEENE" owned by C.R. Campion

"QUEENE" owned by H. Berger

"OBEN" owned by Bailey

"LADY PARSON" owned by E.H. Parsons

## ATTELL FAVORED IN NELSON SCRAP

**Majority of California Fight Fans Confident Hebrew Will Put Away Dane.**

### PACKY M'FARLAND HAS NO PUNISHING PUNCH

**But Chicago Whirlwind Seems to Have Everything Else to Make a Good Fighter—Scandal Clings to Recent Featherweight Fight.**

By Will J. Slattery.

San Francisco, March 28.—Although he is giving away something like ten pounds in weight to his opponent, Abe Attell, the champion featherweight of the United States, rules a strong 10 to 7 choice over Battling Nelson in their fight at the Coliseum on the last night of the month. The betting on the outcome of the mill has been lively for the last few days. Each man has hundreds of admirers in this city and as both have invariably given their backers long runs for their bankrolls whenever they have started in the past, naturally enough they are not without support now.

Attell has shown such wonderful class in his recent fights in this city that the majority of the local followers of affairs pugilistic are of the opinion that he is invincible against any man near his weight, with the possible exception of Joe Gans. Those who are sounding the praises of the little Hebrew scrapper are confident that he will step around that ring and simply jab Nelson till the Durable Dane will not know whether he is fighting or footracing. Few believe that Attell can knock Nelson out for the reason that Gans, Young Corbett and others with awful wallops failed.

Nelson believes that he can make Attell quit by boring in and keeping up his rough house tactics from the sound of the bell. He is laboring under the impression that the featherweight king has a large streak of yellow in his system and that a consistent beating will bring it out. Nobody can convince Nelson that he will be unable to keep inside of Attell's guard, although other tough ones have tried this game in the past without result.

If Nelson is all in, his work at the training quarters belies this theory. He has trained in and about San Francisco for many a fight during the last five years and never before has he shown to better advantage than since starting to work this time. All the old-time speed is there, all the rough boring in tactics and all the gameness that has made the name of the Dane famous wherever Marquis of Queensberry contests thrive.

At all events, the coming fight gives promise of being one full of life and action. It is a case of a great, clever man against a great fighter. There is bound to be action on both sides just as soon as the bell calls the boys together. Nelson will fight and Attell will box and run around, so the fans seem sure of a glove wielding treat that they will long remember.

Packy McFarland is making good with the fans so far as training and boxing go. Being a newcomer to the town, his first public exhibition with his sparring partner, Pat Keneally, last Sunday afternoon created a deal of interest. Some 500 fans packed into Packy's gymnasium at Colma and watched him go to the work of swinging the big mitts.

The Windy City boy showed a lot of class. He is fast on his feet, leads nicely with his left, blocks with either mitt, but unfortunately, he lacks that punishing wallop that some of his admirers claimed for him. The blows do not seem to have the stinging effect of those of the hard-hitting lightweight. However, they invariably go true to their mark and their director is fast in getting away after hitting.

McFarland fights very much like Jimmy Britt. That is to say, he acts like Britt used to act when he did fight. Everybody is hoping that Packy will not fight as Britt fought Joe Gans at the ball park last September.

There is a lot of money in sight for Packy if he can beat the native son decisively when they hook up at Colma on April 11. If he makes a bloomer, McFarland will have to go back to the stockyards, for there is no chance for him to get on here again and the chances are that the Milwaukee and Los Angeles promoters will pass him up unless he shows a flash of class.

There is a story going the rounds now that the recent Kelly-Attell fight was one of the worst frameups that has been pulled off around here for many a day. A crowd of cheap gamblers, headed by a woman known as Annie Adams, are said to have cleaned up a large and juicy bundle of notes betting that Kelly would not last 15 rounds. The wager

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## SPORTING DOG TRAINING-- PURPOSE OF FIELD TRIALS

By Dr. J. M. Meyer.

The breeding and training of setters and pointer dogs has long been an important industry in many sections of the world—the successful breeders realizing a profit from their efforts that is as great as that from any other live stock proposition.

The blood lines of thoroughbreeds in dog strains is as scientifically guarded as in the thoroughbred horse. There are dogs of high and low degree just as we find in any other species—but blood will tell and intelligent breeders need no schooling along this line—yet what is it all for? A pedigree is only on paper, you can't read it in the animal; but animals are intended for a purpose and this purpose involves characteristics common to a family—we can only perpetuate these inherent qualities by keeping out that which is needless or harmful—therefore the wisdom of keeping a record of ancestry. "Like begets like."

Again when intended for a purpose—there must be continual application of these instincts from generation to generation—degeneration swiftly follows inactivity of mind and body. These principles are well known to men that have kept the standard of live stock up to the mark.

There are many valuable and well-bred setters and pointers in Oregon; some brought here from other parts, some bred in this state, some only acquired to look at, others for the actual work for which they are intended and admired: yet the only standard by which they have been known at home is one of looks; there has been no systematized method by which they can be judged as performers; they must be known by their deeds, not only lineage and appearance.

**What Trials Are For.**

That is what field trials are for, to test the relative merits of field dogs in the field on game birds—that's what they are intended for and their usefulness would soon vanish if they were not so standardized.

Many field dog owners only keep a dog to assist in filling the game bag—they don't care how he is bred, how he performs, or anything else just so he helps get the meat—and this type of man is the fault of many unjust criticisms placed at the door of the true sportsman and lover of nature.

Few land owners would object to a gentleman with his dog enjoying the pleasure of his fields if he is not intent on killing from dawn until dark; if he is as considerate of the property of others as he is of his own; if he enjoyed his outing as much without his gun as he does with it.

There are some field dog men that are not game hogs and that realize that the privilege of the fields is a great favor, and they are generally found among those that are most interested in the breeding and training of high class field dogs; to them the preservation of the birds is a matter of self interest. They want the game to live and prosper that they may return to the same locality and again enjoy the work of their high strung canine companions.

When a man gets the notion to own a well bred field performer he soon learns that walks afield without his gun have a charm never before dreamed of—the intensity of purpose, the marvelous instinct in hunting out his ground and locating the game, the lightning change from all life to the immovabble image as if carved from marble, as his sensitive nose tells him body scent is there and he dare go no further. When you pass him his eyes remind you of large glass orbs immovably fixed in their sockets—the bird springs into the air at your feet and he remains motionless and marks the flight. Go on—and he is away like a demon to repeat as often as he can that which to him is "love of life."

**Blood Bound To Show.**

You can't break such a dog; you can't teach him the game he plays—he will show you things if you have an eye and heart for nature and love for animal instinct toned down to serve the purpose of man. You may train him in certain accomplishments to suit your taste, but you can't make him do an iota more than is bred and born in him when it comes to going, style, nose—these are gifts of heredity. The owner often needs the training.

A man is not to be criticised for owning any breed of dog that suits his fancy, but the pleasure and health derived from bloodless, inoffensive cross country tramps with the spirit of these indomitable hunters leading you on is well worth recommendation to the uninitiated.

Field trials are annual meetings held under the auspices of an authorized club. The place selected to run is a locality with open country well stocked with game birds—in the east and south it is "Bob White" quail; in Manitoba and some western states, prairie chicken; in British Columbia and Oregon it is Mongolian pheasant.

Entry blanks are furnished to those who have dogs to place in competition. A judge is selected who is a man of experience in field trial work. The field trial party meets at a place convenient to the trial grounds, a board of governors selected from members of the club take charge of the management of the trials and welfare of the visitors up to the time of the running, then the judge directs all movements to the time of announcement of the winners.

**Dogs Run By Lot.**

The dogs to run are drawn by lot and No. 1 and 2 are put down together and followed for 30 minutes; then taken up and 3 and 4 put on new ground for the same length of time and so on until all the dogs in the stake have run one-half hour heats. The judge then selects those dogs that made the best showing and runs them a second series in pairs for a length of time to satisfy himself of their quality.

The handlers and the judge follow the dogs and the spectators bring up the rear. A man is employed to see that no gates are left open or other damage done that may mean a loss to the owners of the land. No birds are killed and it has been said of field trials that it is the cleanest sport that exists.

No betting is ever indulged in and ladies are often among the interested spectators.

Entries are open to the world and the man that owns a field trial winner can well be proud of his dog and we hope that some of our good local dogs will get a place, be it first, second or third.

The dogs are judged according to their showing in pace (speed), range (judgment in covering ground), style (in going and pointing), and bird work (judgment in looking for and locating birds and in handling them—including staunchness on point and steadiness to wing).

It is not the dog that finds the most birds that wins but the character of the performance that is not marred by faulty methods—alert, clean cut, quick work does the trick. And the sportsman (not a sport) loves such a dog.

## KEATS GETS BUSY AND PENS VERSES ON AUTO

In reference to the New York-to-Paris race H. L. Keats has written a poem, which he introduces in the following way:

Newspapers are devoting pages, cities are making half holidays, the whole country is excited over the wonderful race around the world. All this isn't because any particular American car is in the race, but because of the patriotism of the American people; because it is an American car sustaining America's reputation and prestige in the automobile world. The American people appreciate any remarkable achievement and are ready to honor it whether it be foreign or American, but the way America is leading this great endurance contest causes a feeling of pride that will be undying fame to the Thomas and its makers.

Keep your eye on the Thomas,
In that wonderful flight;
She's winning that race,
And she's winning it right.
Keep watch of her progress,
You know she won't lag,
For she's defending the honor
Of the American flag.

She has filled with elation
The entire nation;
With endurance and speed
She is going right through.
So let's be a rooter
For this gray Thomas scooter;
She's carrying the stars and the red, white and blue.

She has taken the duty
Of defending the flag
Against all the world,
And we're starting to brag
That she's sure going to show
All the world at Paree
That she is the only one
All the others two, three.

## PACIFIC WILL SEND GOOD TEAM TO MEET

**Manager Arnston Arranges Track Schedule—"Preps" Out for Baseball.**

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Pacific University, Forest Grove, Or., March 28—The students of Tualatin academy, the academic department of the Pacific University, have decided to put out a baseball team. This decision was reached yesterday at a meeting of the baseball fans when they elected a captain and manager. Howard Thomas, one of the best shortstops that ever attended the academy, was elected captain and Paul Abraham manager.

A very few of the academy boys will be able to make good on the track this spring, so they have decided to try their hand at baseball, where they claim size does not count for so much.

The track men of the college are taking advantage of the good weather and are turning out in large numbers. Since the laying of the tile the running track has been in fine condition and Coach Archie Hahn says that a strong team will be sent to Columbia University to the indoor meet next month. Mayfield, the new weight man, is improving rapidly and will make a strong bid for a place in that event. H. B. Ferrin is doing fine work in the pole vault, and Franklin Kock is doing phenomenal work in the distances. Austin, a man who has never had any experience on the track, is also doing splendid work in the half mile and 440-yard dash. He shows promise of developing into the best man Pacific has ever had in those events.

Manager Arnston has practically completed his schedule. He has arranged meets with Oregon Agricultural college, Willamette University and McMinnville college. Negotiations for a contest with the University of Washington at Seattle are pending.

## MAN HEATS HIS AUTO FOR WINTER TOURING

The use of hot air from the exhaust to heat a motor-car for winter touring is the novel scheme of J. D. Turner, a Franklin owner of Grand Forks, North Dakota. Mr. Turner recently made a 700-mile trip in a Franklin runabout from Grand Forks to Quincy, Illinois, in the midst of a real western blizzard, but with his new heating apparatus and a closed canvas top he and his companion went through snow storms and zero weather in comfort.

The method of heating consisted of placing on the floor of the car a coil of pipes connected directly with the "main exhaust." The "main exhaust" of the Franklin carries off only about 30 per cent of the burnt gases, and its temperature was just about right to heat the car comfortably. The remainder of the exploded gases in the Franklin passes out through the auxiliary exhaust, which opens at the lower end of the cylinder, just as the piston completes the power stroke.

On the trip from Grand Forks to Quincy, although the rough roads, deep snow and hills were encountered everywhere, not even a spark plug was touched, nor was any adjustment made on the engine.

## BAT AND ABE HAND OUT CHOICE NAMES

**BRITT SELLS EVEN WITH M'FARLAND**

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

San Francisco, March 28.—Battling Nelson says that pugilistically Abe Attell is a butterfly. Attell refers to the Dane as a tortoise. You have no idea what a menace to society either of these things is until you look it up in the dictionary. There you will find the butterfly referred to as a rhopalocerous lepidopterous insect. The tortoise is called a testudinate reptile. The chances are that Bat and Abe would have hesitated about applying such terms to each other if they had known.

What Bat wants to convey, however, is that Attell just flutters around the ring and inflicts no more damage on an adversary than if he were pelting him with little dabs of butter.

What Attell wants to make clear is that Nelson with all his ruggedness and endurance is slower of motion than the animal whose shell supplies back combs for the ladies.

Needless to say each fighter thinks the other is wrong. Tomorrow Attell and Nelson will bring their training to a close. Attell will hold forth at Millett's, where Packy McFarland, who is preparing for his contest with Jimmy Britt at Coffroth's arena, will be an additional attraction. A few days from now the Nelson-Attell bout will be numbered with the fights that have been fought and then the sports who admire this form of entertainment will focus their attention on the match between Packy McFarland and Jimmy Britt.

At this stage of the proceedings there is even money betting and plenty of it, something which must be admitted is rather surprising in view of the way Britt's chances have been belittled. When the match was first spoken of the Britt end of it was openly sneered at. The idea of bringing Jimmy back into the fold after his display with Gans was deprecated. The sports around town gagged at the notion and the anonymous letter writer was out in force.

It will be necessary to discuss Britt occasionally in order to deal with the Britt-McFarland match fairly and intelligently and it is supposed the Gans episode will not down entirely. For the present it is enough to say that Gans has already inspired in Britt a respect that no other opponent inspired. It is frequently so in pugilism. Men who are utterly indifferent to consequences with the majority of the fighters they may be called upon to meet single out one man who they think it is hopeless to try and conquer.

It is the much-talked-of Indian sign.

Britt's strong point in his fights with men other than Gans has been a fine quality of courage. Take his meetings with Battling Nelson for instance. That knockout at Colma did not prevent him from going into the ring with the Battler at the first available opportunity and administering almost as thorough a trouncing as he received on that other occasion.

But aside from the question of gameness, Britt has met hard opponents and has won hard fights by a combination of cleverness and endurance. Look at the record: Kid Lavigne, Frank Erne, Willie Fitzgerald, Charlie Sieger, Martin Canole, Young Corbett, Jabez White and Battling Nelson.

There are no incompetents in this bunch and it explains why Britt is selling even with Packy the Pride.

## MODEL "I" 1908 MITCHELL AUTOMOBILE.

Handsome Five Passenger Touring Car of 35 Horsepower and 112-Inch Wheel Base.