



PORTLAND LOSES GRAND GAME TO SAN FRANCISCO

Johnson Overthrows First and Allows Two Seals to Score Runs. McCredie Only Beaver to Reach Third Base on Johnson's Hit.

By Will J. Statter.

San Francisco, April 4.—Portland and San Francisco opened the baseball season this afternoon and Portland helped the home team sustain its time-honored reputation by falling before its prowess by a score of 7 to 0.

The game proved one of the most thrilling and cleanly played that has ever marked the ushering in of a baseball season in this city. More than 5,000 people turned out and, strange to say, the crowd roared as strong for the Beavers as for the seals.

From that time on both teams waded in and played baseball that would have gone in any man's league. The fielding was fast and sensational. The pitching was the work of the pitchers was nothing short of marvelous.

Garrett a Wonder.

Little Garrett, the Texas spit-ball artist, pitched a game that won for him the admiration of every fan in the house. But for Johnson's bad leg, it is likely that the seals would still be trying to score on him. Garrett walked out on the bench and waved nine to the bench on strikes. After the opening inning the seals got only three hits off his delivery. He showed a line of wonderful curves and a change of pace that was dazzling.

Johnson had all the Beavers on his staff in every inning and incidentally repeated his performance of last year's opening game, when he blanked the northerners. Portland was never able to get more than one man on the bases and never figured to grab off a run.

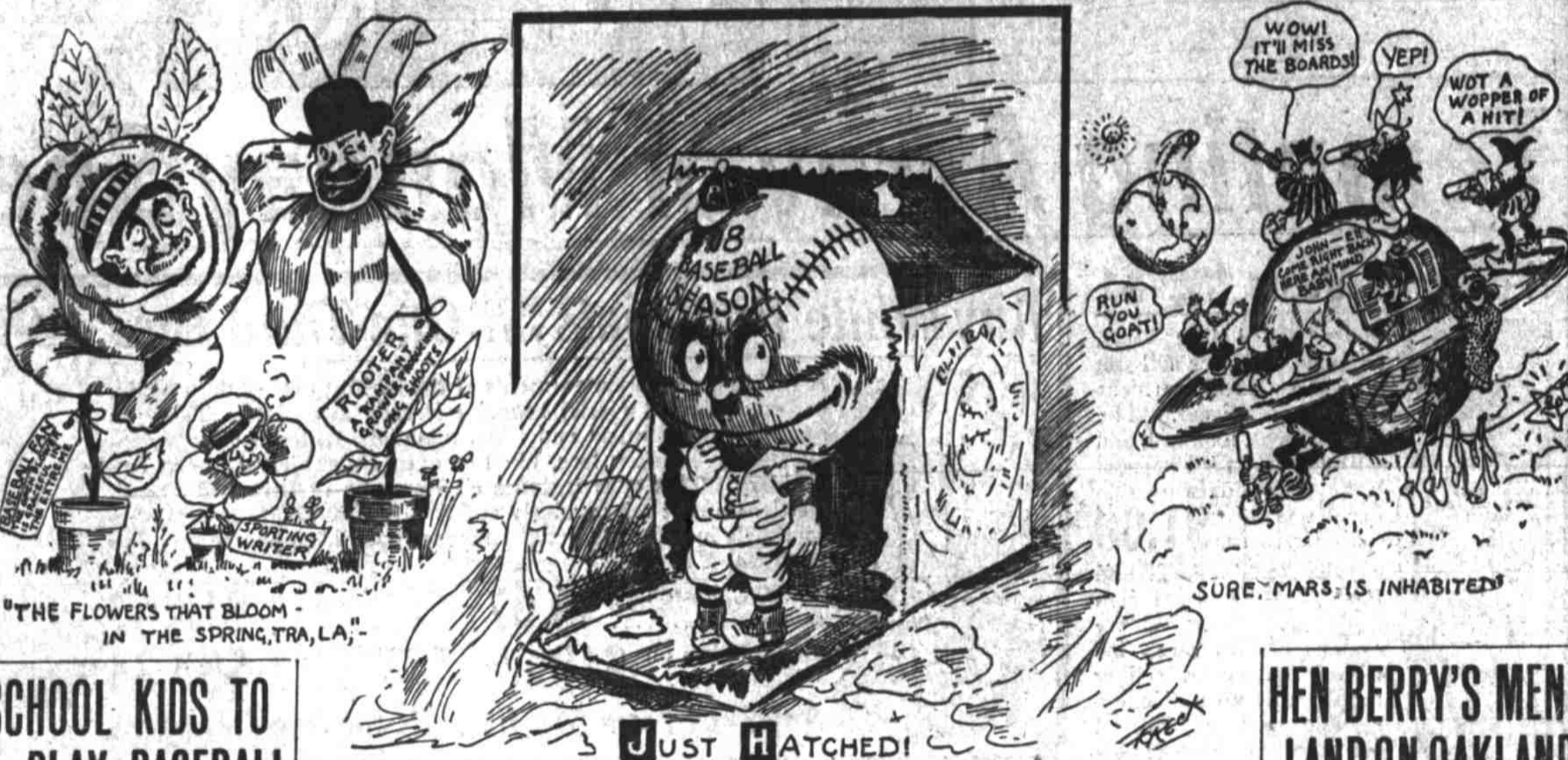
Before the game the players and the magnates rode around town in automobiles headed by a brass band. Thousands of people lined up along the streets and gave the boys a great ovation. Before the game the favorite players on both sides were presented with floral offerings. Sheriff Larry Dignan pitched the first ball, but it did not cut the plate in any way.

Two games will be played tomorrow, the first on the Oakland grounds at 10 in the morning and the second at 2 in the afternoon. Tomorrow will pitch the morning game for the Beavers and Kinella will work in the afternoon. Opposed to them will be Williams and Henley.

The score:

PORTLAND		SAN FRANCISCO	
AB.	R.	H.	P.O.
Casey, 2b	2	0	0
Conroy, ss	4	0	1
McCredie, cf	4	0	1
Danzig, 1b	4	0	1
Johnson, 3b	4	0	0
Bassett, rf	4	0	0
Madden, c	2	0	1
Garrett, p	0	0	0
Totals		31	0

GOOD MORNING—THE SEASON HAS OPENED AUSPICIOUSLY



SCHOOL KIDS TO PLAY BASEBALL

Grammar League Organized by Principals to Have Charge of Athletics.

The Portland Grammar School Athletic league was launched at a meeting of school board officials and grade school principals yesterday afternoon and steps will be immediately taken to place representative teams in the field.

At the first meeting, which was held March 28, Robert Krohn, physical director in the public schools, was made president, and Hopkings Jenkins of the Holladay school, secretary.

An executive committee was appointed yesterday, which consists of the following members: H. C. Campbell of the board of education; Robert Krohn, Mr. Kiggins of the Ladd school, Mr. Stanley of the Holladay school, Mr. Draper of the Shattuck school, Mr. Thomas of the Stevens school and Mr. Jenkins of the Holladay school.

The object of the league is to take charge of grammar school athletics including baseball, football and track work. It has not been definitely settled, there is a possibility that track teams will also be put in the field during the spring.

So far the following names of schools desiring to enter the league have been filed with the secretary: Atkinson, Ladd, North Central, Shattuck, Chapman, Highland, Hawthorne, Stephens, Brooklyck, Montavilla, Mount Taber, Woodstock, Arieta, Shaver, Gekley and contemplated improvements will be made. They have found it immensely profitable. They own a plant which, together with the land, is worth \$3,000 and contemplated improvements will bring the total valuation up to something like \$7,500.

There are some interesting facts in connection with the culture of the pro-life birds. Each pair of pigeons raises from eight to nine pairs of birds a year, or over 18,000 squabs in a twelve-month period. The loss is nominal. The full age of a squab is four weeks but local patrons demand them when they have reached the age of three weeks and three days.

OREGON LAST LINK IN TRIALS CIRCUIT

COAST SPORTING DOGS MAY TRAVEL

By Dr. J. M. Meyer, in American Field Magazine.

The last link of a field trial circuit on the Pacific coast has been supplied. The Oregon Field Trials club was organized in the office of E. A. Parsons, 408 Abington building, Portland, Oregon, Friday March 18, 1908, a membership list opened and the following officers elected: President, Dr. J. M. Meyer; first vice-president, Maurice Abraham; secretary, E. A. Parsons; treasurer, Will Lyons; W. F. Halderman and Dr. H. E. Newton, members of the governing board. At a subsequent meeting two vice-presidents and three additional members of the governing board will be elected from districts outside of Portland.

California has held annual trials for more than a decade. Washington has entered in the field trial map since 1906; British Columbia came into the game in 1903; Oregon is now in line with a derby and all ages stake open to the world with a guaranteed purse of \$200 for the former and \$300 for the latter. For the inaugural trials make this guarantee a heavy stake, but the spirit of the boys is in the event and no doubt the first annual will be a meeting well attended and full of ginger.

Oregon has hung fire in field trial history for a long time. The subject has been discussed from time to time in the kennel department of the American Field—the older clubs tried to inject enthusiasm, but the doubt as to whether or not the Mongolian pheasant was a proper bird for field trials has held action in check.

The credit for establishing the claim of fitness of this imported game bird for field trial work belongs to the British Columbia club.

Oregon Good for Bare Sport.

It is true that the character of the grounds has much to do with the behavior of the game when hunted with setter or pointer. When the country is open, not cut up with brush thickets or other high cover, then rare sport is in store for the trial followers who have the birds and the going. British Columbia has these conditions, so has Oregon.

The Pacific coast is a country of multiple attractions; a delightful equatorial climate; the sun rises over as grand a chain of mountains as can be found anywhere and goes down into the mightiest of oceans.

Great rivers of melted snow dash from the hills through forests of pine to enter broad valleys with grain fields, orchards and gardens, that are producers that find their way into the market of the entire world; meadows that furnish green grass the entire year for herds of blooded stock—and from the standpoint of the sportsman a paradise for rod and gun—fishing wherever you go; many species of trout, from the small mountain streams to the great rivers and lakes.

Large game is plentiful in the foothills to test the skill and endurance of the hunter. The subject of our upland birds must in this connection come in for a share of distinction—mountain, valley and Bob White, many species of grouse and last but not least the stranger from Asia.

McCredie Only Beaver to Reach Third Base on Johnson's Hit.

By W. W. Naughton.

San Francisco, April 4.—"The crowd was equal to if not larger than that of last year,"—Cal Evans.

"Oscar Jones carried the day. He shut out Portland just as he did last year."—Dan Long.

"We fooled the rain."—Jack Gleason.

These are samples of the murmurs of satisfaction that came from the lips of the local baseball magnates today.

Forsooth it was a gala opening. From the time the parade started until the crowd began surging seaward at the impact of each ball and to see the ideal. The sky was blue above, the grass was a nice velvety green, and the spectators' enthusiastic and responsive. The play, making it by and large, was of a snappy character.

The impetuosity of the throng to hear the impact of each ball and to see the fielders reaching for flies and grounders was noticeable when Sheriff Larry Dolan stalked out from the shadows of a grandstand to hurl the first sphere.

Dolan was plagued by the photographers. There was an army of them and they had different ideas as to how a portly personage should pose while emulating a baseball pitcher. One camera fiend deluged Dolan, smashing unduly by instructing Larry as to the best way to distort his limbs and look artistic.

The crowd hooted the snap men and Dolan, in his confusion, removed his hat, elevated his right hand and rested the ball on his shoulder in the manner of a weight putter. Finally when he had lost control of himself and the ball, Dolan reached for a stone at a bench and hurled it at the photographers. "You're rotten," shouted another. "You're rotten," shouted another. And then the wit of the bleachers ran riot at Dolan's expense.

McCredie Gets to Third.

The seals made their two runs in the first inning and made them on error. After that Jones, the San Francisco pitcher, did "reeman" service for his side, and Portland got nothing.

There was a gleam of hope for the visiting team in the second inning when McCredie reached third base on a long drive by Johnson, which smashed against the right fence, but Johnson was caught stealing a few seconds later and it looked dismal again.

In the seventh again Madden moved from first to second on Mohler's error of Garcia's grounder. Then Casey for the Portlanders came to the bat. While Casey was gripping the stick and waiting a chance to distinguish himself, the Englishman has not been definitely settled, there were already two men out that settled it.

It was palpably a disappointment to Mr. Casey. His "goat" materialized and butted itself its way across the sward.

I heard men saying all around that the seals played in as well an organized fashion as though they had been in daily action together for months. Portland things were said, too, about the Portlanders. The main fault found with them was that they suffered somewhat from stage fright.

MORAN AND ATTELL MAY CLASH AGAIN

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Baltimore, April 4.—Charlie Harvey of New York tonight telegraphed Al Hereford, manager of the Eureka Athletic club, on behalf of Owen Moran, the English heavyweight champion pugilist, accepting an offer of a purse of \$5,000 for a fight between Moran and Abe Attell. Moran and Attell recently fought a hard six-round draw in California. Hereford immediately notified Attell, who is in San Francisco, and says he has no trouble in bringing the men together again.

PORTLAND HAS LARGEST HOMING PIGEON LOFT IN NORTHWEST



Scene Within the Flying Yard. Bevy of Imported Homers Basking in the Sun.

Portland for some eight years, has been employed in the engineering department of the federal customs house, but has found time to promote his pigeon culture. Now he is able to give all his time to raising pigeons and he is already planning on an extension of his loft north of San Francisco. Still this is the case but even then the raisers can't begin to supply the demand of Portland homes and dining places. So popular have the tender birds become locally that there is little chance of ever being able to completely satisfy the Portland appetite.

Out at Russell station on the Woodstock carline the White Stock pigeon loft has been built and operated by H. A. Rice, who got into the business, mostly by accident. Three years ago Mr. Rice had a dozen pairs of the common variety of pigeon; today he is the proud possessor of 1,100 pairs of finely bred homing pigeons, the best variety for squab raising purposes. The raiser, Rice, who has been a resident of

ANGELS JOIN IN PARADE AND THEN WALLOP "POP" VAN HALTREN'S WORTHIES.

(Heart News by Longest Leased Wire.)

Los Angeles, Cal., April 4.—Beginning with a parade that Hen Berry was pleased to describe as a "grand pageant of unequalled splendor and magnificence," a class A game, including one hour and 50 minutes of snappy baseball play, and ending with a four to two victory for the Angels over the Oakland team, the 1908 season of the Pacific Coast league was inaugurated. The score:

LOS ANGELES		OAKLAND	
AB.	R.	H.	P.O.
Bernard, cf	4	0	0
Oaken, rf	4	0	0
Dillon, 1b	3	1	1
Brashear, 2b	4	0	0
Smith, 3b	4	0	0
Ellis, if	3	0	1
Delmas, ss	2	1	0
Hosp, c	2	1	0
Hosp, p	1	0	0
Totals		28	2

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LOS ANGELES		OAKLAND	
AB.	R.	H.	P.O.
Cook, if	4	0	0
Van Haltren, cf	4	0	0
Helmholtz, rf	3	0	1
Ellis, 1b	4	0	0
W. Hogan, 2b	4	0	0
Altman, 3b	4	0	0
Wright, ss	4	0	0
Dashwood, c	4	0	0
Wright, p	4	0	0
Totals		32	0

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Inning	Los Angeles	Oakland
1	0	0
2	0	0
3	0	0
4	0	0
5	0	0
6	0	0
7	0	0
8	0	0
9	0	0
Total	0	0

Base hits—Los Angeles, 1; Oakland, 2.

Base hits—Wright, 1; Delmas, 1; Hosp, 1; Brashear, 1; Smith, 1; Ellis, 1; Oaken, 1; Dillon, 1; Bernard, 1; Cook, 1; Van Haltren, 1; Helmholtz, 1; Altman, 1; Wright, 1; Dashwood, 1; Wright, 1.

OREGON MAY NOT COME TO COLUMBIA GAMES

Varsity Athletic Council Thinks Expense Is Too Heavy.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Eugene, Or., April 4.—The athletic council has decided that it will be inadvisable to send a team to the Columbia meet but has left the matter in Manager Bean's hands. The chief reason for this action is the expense involved. Should they go Trainer Hayward had not decided who he will take owing to the poor spirit shown in the sport today. The events and results were:

Half-Dodson first, Downs, May, time, 1:07.5.

Moore, Houston, Moon, time, 1:07.5.

Shot—McIntyre, 35 feet 3 inches, Zacharias 37 feet 10 inches, Moulton 38 feet 10 inches.

50-yard high hurdles—The Moores and Kuykendall, time, 0:37.4.

220-yard—Reid, Moon, Oberhauser, time, 0:32.4.

Mile—Downs, Slevens, Riddell, time, 5:41.

Broad jump—Kuykendall 31 feet 1 inch, Houston 30 feet 7 inches, Bristol 19 feet 4 inches.

In a practice baseball game today the varsity defeated the Eugene High school by a score of 14 to 2. The game was slow and High school was badly outplayed.

Two months in an Evanston lot is not a bad thing, and far more profitable. See it today (Sunday). Take W. W. car. The Spokane company are