

SPORTS OF THE DAY

OPENING BELL OF BALL WAR SOUNDS PORTLAND PLAYERS' UNIQUE FEAT

By Will J. Slattery.
San Francisco, July 4.—The Pacific Coast Baseball league apparently will be up against a baseball war next season that from present indications promises to rival the great strife between the National league and the old Brotherhood in the east, some 15 years ago, though on a smaller scale. San Francisco will be the center of activities and the opposing force will be the California State league, which hurled the first bombshell into the camp of the enemy last week, when its directors got together and made ready to equip baseball with a new metropolis and put a fast team back.

The powers behind the throne of the coast league saw this coming many months ago, but they were doing the best they could in the meantime to stall trouble and pass the matter over as lightly as possible, realizing that there was no chance for peace, they were forced to take the bit in their teeth and me ready to meet the attacking forces.

It looks as though the brush organization will be prepared to make a strong fight several prominent capitalists are going to the bat for them, the strong man being James Nealon, father of the former Pittsburgh first baseman and a man worth \$500,000. Besides volunteering his coin, Nealon has acted the part of the misanthrope and got up and dug up other live ones whose pocketbooks probably will be at the disposal of the state league for such a time at least as they get things in working order or till failure stares them in the face.

And while the state league men are preparing to cut in on the profits of the coast league, the managers of the latter are losing no time in slipping out their six or eight club circuits for the coming season. There is no question but that the league will be enlarged next year. The very act of the state league in declaring war and making preparations to place a team in San Francisco would indicate this. The question is not whether they will be up of six or eight teams? Nobody seems able to answer this at present and the chances are that nobody will know what the coming layout will be till after the annual meeting of the magnates next winter.

Ed Kripp, the Sacramento sporting man, who was granted the capital city franchise by President Ewing on condition that the circuit would be snarled seems to have taken it for granted that the deal is on, for he has already spent thousands of dollars in grading his big lot in Sacramento and getting it ready for the opening of the season. His activity was the principal thing that stirred the local baseball magnates. They took it for granted that the coast league people would beat them to the play and they therefore waded into the sea and announced that they were breaking into San Francisco with a strong team. How they are going to get the team together is not known, but they say that they can make good, so all the fans do is to await developments.

Although Walter McCredie has his hand of Benvers right up at the top of the heap and the ordinary fans believe that things are breaking nice and fine for the leader of the local ball makers, he is sweating blood daily and his troubles are piling up faster and faster according to reports from the principal players at the present time. His illness and threatened illness in his squad and announced that they were breaking into San Francisco with a strong team. How they are going to get the team together is not known, but they say that they can make good, so all the fans do is to await developments.

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your mouth shut, out of the game you go with a 2-0 line.

"I'm awfully sorry, Jack, but you see I can't help it," mildly cut in Hilde. "Can't help it?" thundered O'Connell. "What do you think I am? A boob or something, did out of the game now. Ten for you."

"Jack, Jack, you can't put me out of the game," pleaded Hilde. "I was not roasting you. That was my bit and run signal. Mobler gave it to me and I have to use it every time I come up with men on base."

Turning around, Hilde again began to abuse the indicator man, who had no redress during the balance of the game.

But it was the last time. After the contest, O'Connell went to Mobler and Van Haltran and warned them that if ever they gave such bit and run signals to their players again, he would hold them responsible and fine them \$100 each. Jack does not know even now that he was being kidded.

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MAY SUTTON NOT FOR TOURNAMENT

Woman Tennis Champion Will Take Long Rest—Miss Hotchkiss Coming.

Portland will not see May Sutton, the world's woman tennis champion, in the July tourney if the little wonder adheres to the advice of her physician, which she has devoutly promised to do. Much disappointment has been expressed locally over the fact that Miss Sutton will not come north as a contestant. It was planned to match her with Miss Hazel Hotchkiss of Berkeley, the coast champion, and Miss Amy Heitshu, the Oregon champion, for the championship of this state. However, it is believed that Miss Hotchkiss will come north for the Irvington tourney.

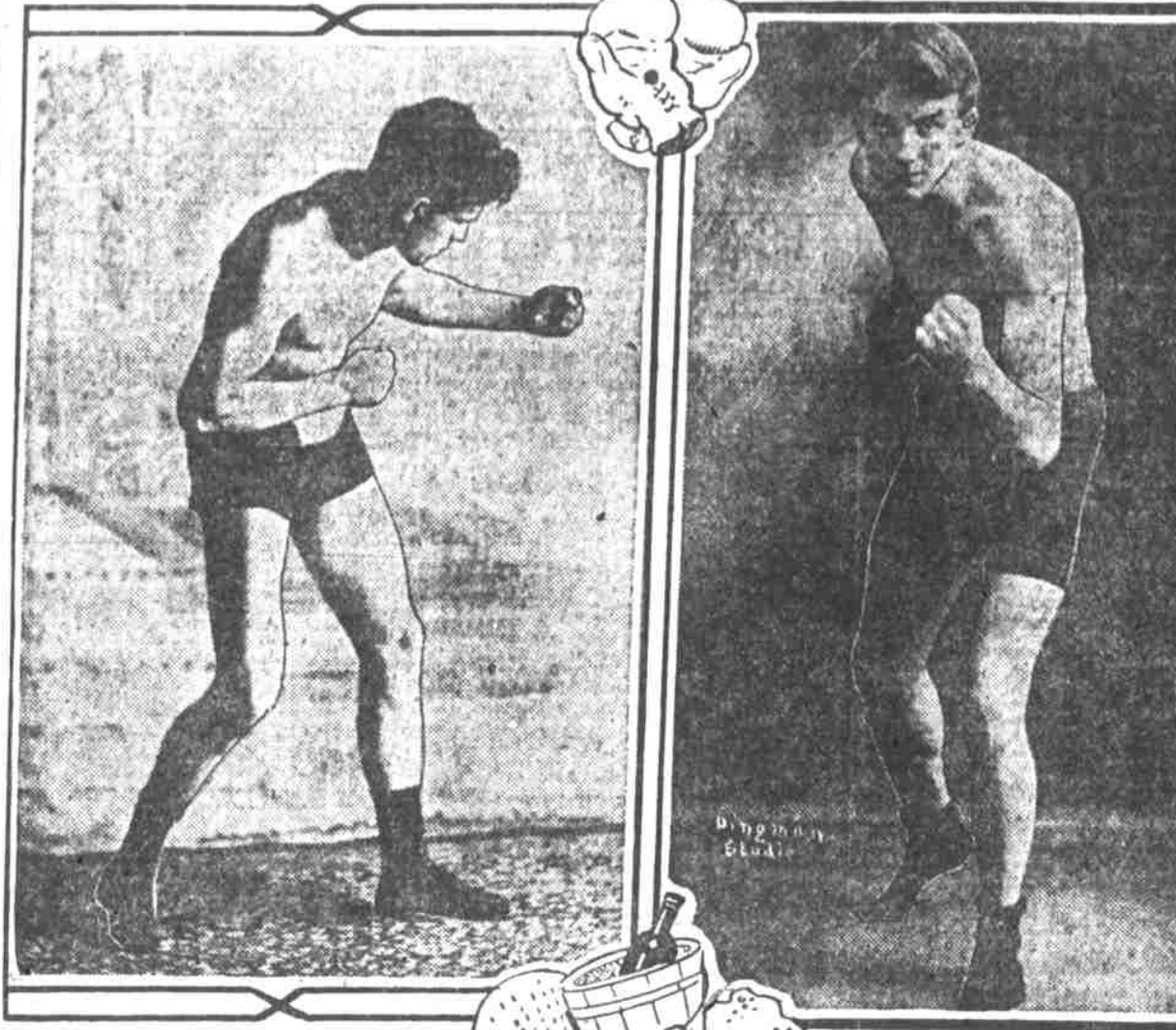
Every arrangement has been made to entertain a large number of players from without the state, and when the first set is called Tuesday, July 14, the classic players in the northwest will line up on opposite sides of the net.

While Miss Sutton would have added materially to the interest in the tournament had she found it possible to attend, the play will not suffer from her absence. Miss Sutton has been playing strenuously without much rest for four years and now she believes it is in the best of her interest to take a long rest. It is not for present but for her physical condition in the future.

Perhaps discussion among the racket wielders at present is centered most on the men and women's singles. The story in the men's open event carries with it the state championship and the beautiful Flske challenge cup. The cup has to be won three times before it passes into the permanent possession of the winner.

Walter A. Goss, who is playing a splendid game this year, and W. A. Bethel, another unusually clever player, have both won the cup twice before.

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH LIGHTWEIGHTS FIGHT TO DRAW.



Packey McFarland, the Great Chicago Scrapper, on the Left, and Freddie Welsh, the Wonderful Clever British Champion, Who Covered the 25-Round Course at Jeffries' Arena at Los Angeles to a Draw Yesterday.

GOSSIP OF TRI-CITY LEAGUERS

Negotiations on for Lease of Williams Avenue Park—Why Smith Roots.

Goss gazed daily on the trophy during the years of 1905 and 1906, while Bethel admired it durnally during 1907 and 1908. Major Bethel by the way, was the first tennis player to win the prized trophy. A letter received yesterday says Major Bethel will not be here to play.

It is understood that J. C. Tyler of Spokane will be on hand to defend his title to the championship, he having captured the honors last season. Others who have won the Flske challenge cup and championship are: A. T. Goward in 1901, L. R. Freeman in 1902, R. H. Powell in 1904 and G. H. Busch in 1905.

There will be a new trophy, the John C. Alsworth cup, for the ladies' open singles in 1908. Miss Heitshu of the state of Oregon, Miss Heitshu will probably have closer competition than any season and will have to play a clever, fast game before she can carry off the honors again. The Alsworth cup must also be won three times to become the permanent property of the winner.

Irvington tennis grounds were never in better condition than at present. The courts are unusually fast and some splendid results should be had from the tourney. In addition to the competition some excellent social features will be in order for the entertainment of the visiting enthusiasts.

NO LACROSSE GAMES FOR PORTLAND SPORTS

There will be no lacrosse played in Portland this season and the great English game stands a chance of dying out in the entire northwest. Last season Portland was represented by a fairly good team, but it was found necessary to import a number of players to bring the play up to the required standard imposed by the good teams of the sound. The expense was heavy and the development of younger players held a back on account of the presence of the semi-professionals.

This season no attempt has been made to push the game forward locally. There are only about five good players in Portland now, and while they are in love with the sport, they do not feel disposed to pay any this year. There are few teams in the American cities of the northwest, though the game flourishes across the line.

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Negotiations on for Lease of Williams Avenue Park—Why Smith Roots.

appears upon a Tri-City league contract, he having been actively engaged in baseball for 21 years, and this would make him no spring chicken. He has successfully piloted 11 championship teams to the pennant, and by direction and enthusiasm pulled many teams of mediocre ability into the limelight as possibilities. The East Siders pull together when the veteran handles the reins.

"Bub" Gardner, who pitched such a great game against Marshfield last Sunday, obtaining 22 strikeouts, had quite a record while at times at the East Portland team in the Tri-City league. He figured in nine games. Two hundred and thirty-five men were charged with times at times at these obtained 43 runs and 51 hits off his delivery. He issued 32 passes, and struck out 82 men, of the 51 hits credited to his opponents two were home runs, seven were three-baggers and five were two baggers. Giving some, eh?

Wille Burnside is now handling the indicator in the Coos County league.

Bert Johnson, who was released to Salem by the West Side team, made his initial appearance in a "cherry-picker" uniform last Sunday. He was four times at bat, made no runs or hits and lost three assists and no errors. He certainly covers several acres of ground around the third station, and is an improvement over Porterfield, his predecessor.

"Shorts" Duvall, who had a shy at third base for Walle Walla, and who soon tired of the job, celebrated his return to Tri-City League company by boosting his batting average from 188 to 304 in four games. The "southpaw" all seem to have it over the pudgy third sacker, but he certainly does make the right handers seek the tall scout.

Al Lerch, when he doesn't lose his temper, is one of the hardest working outfielders in the Tri-City league. Many a clean hit has been cut off by the fast work of this player. Just when it meant runs at that. At the bat he has all of the Tri-City league pitchers scared to death, and on the bases he manages to steal pretty near everything except the bases. Lerch leads the league for stolen bases, having 25 to his credit.

The class of ball put up by the Tri-City league teams this season is of much higher grade than last year, yet the fans do not seem to warm up to it as they should. Once in a while a bum game is slipped in, but as a general rule the contests are as hair-raising and as full of thrills as any of the games

PACKKEY FIGHTS TO DRAW WITH WELSH

JEFFRIES' DECISION NOT POPULAR

(United Press Leased Wire.)
Los Angeles, July 4.—Referee Jim Jeffries this afternoon declared the fight between Packey McFarland, the English ogo and Freddie Welsh, the English lightweight, a draw at the end of 26 rounds of clever boxing. The decision was met with a storm of disapproval, a majority of the spectators being of the opinion that the stockyards scrapper had clearly won.

McFarland was far the stronger when the fight ended and in the final round he knocked Welsh down with a clean right to the jaw and had his man in distress. The little Britisher came back and fought gamely, but it required all his cleverness to stall off a knockout in the final seconds of the contest, though he was fighting savagely at the bell.

During the first 10 rounds of the fight, Welsh displayed wonderful cleverness and appeared to have a shade over his stockyard opponent. But Packey became stronger as the fight progressed, jabbing McFarland almost at will, and Welsh thought he was entitled to the decision.

Welsh gave one of the cleverest exhibitions of boxing ever seen in this city.

Affair Even to Finish.

The McFarland-Welsh fight was an even affair up to the ninth round, when Welsh, who had been boxing in extremely clever style, took a lead by knocking McFarland viciously on the right side of the head and forcing McFarland to land repeatedly on Welsh's face, but the Englishman brushed them aside with a smile and kept on coming.

Welsh had the better of the thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth rounds, jabbing McFarland almost at will, and Welsh was bleeding at the nose and looked worried. However, Welsh was forced to stop under Packey's determined attack at the close of the fifteenth.

The sixteenth round was characterized by considerable hugging, in which Jeffries was forced to separate the men apart. Then they started a slugging match at close quarters and Welsh was forced to stop under Packey's determined attack at the close of the fifteenth.

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able clinching with Welsh jabbing repeatedly to the head.

In the eighteenth came the first knockdown of the fight Welsh going down from a right to the jaw. He was up in an instant, apparently unharmed, but cautious, Packey forced the English lad about the ring, landing a hard rope to the neck at the going.

Pretty boxing and clever blocking was the order in the nineteenth and near the end of the period they slugged for all they were worth, inches being even.

In the twentieth the boys slowed down a bit, both resting up from the extraordinarily swift pace they had been traveling.

In the twenty-first round the pace became faster, Welsh jabbed Mac three times in the face with his left. Packey missed several vicious uppercuts and the little Britisher began forcing Welsh about the ring at the beginning of the twenty-second round. Packey missed a terrific right and Welsh put a hard right to the jaw. Packey is fighting hard and the wonderful defense of Welsh is all that saves him.

Packey Fights Viciously.

Packey went after his man viciously in the twenty-third and it required all of Welsh's cleverness to avoid the slugging. Welsh's punches were vicious and in the twenty-fourth round Welsh sent in a hard right to the jaw, which Welsh avoided by ducking and dodging. The twenty-fifth was fast and furious with Welsh showing a burst of speed and trying apparently to even matters up. The men finished the round fighting at top speed. They both appeared to be tired at the end. Jeffries called the fight a draw.

On Eastern Diamonds

The close race in the Eastern league is causing the umpires a great deal of trouble.

He's the same old Isbell with the Chicago White Sox. Frank looks natural even to his hair.

The Cleveland team has been playing great ball of late and working hard to get into that dear first position.

"In Detroit life is worth living" is the official slogan of the Stratts City. The phrase won't sound good if the Tigers don't get to the top.

Harry O'Hagan, who won fame a few seasons ago by making a triple play under the Southern banner in Bay Waterbury team in the Connecticut league.

Now that Clark Griffith has quit the New York Americans we don't like to say anything against him. But he was certainly "shelled" on that trade last winter.

Few teams have been so badly crippled as the Chicago Cubs this season, but he's changed things to hold their own in spite of the hoodoo. Genuine ball team that.

Manager "Bill" Bernhardt has his Nashville team going in fine shape in the Southern league. He and Hunter are having an outfield with a blue ribbon attached.

An Indianapolis scribe is authority for the statement that Eddie Siever, the ex-Detroit southpaw now with the Houston team, is the highest salaried player in the American association.

There is one bright spot in the Washington lineup. The new pitcher, Ray, is so far this season his work behind the bat has been worth four bits of anybody's money.

The New York Giants play real baseball at the moment. One of the eight games played with the change this year the Giants have brought home six.

How those two Boston teams hit at times. Every now and then the Red Sox and the Doves start a slugger and murder two or three pitchers before they are satisfied.

Is there any pitcher doing better work than Jack Powell of the St. Louis Americans? Big Jack has been peddling about the major leagues for several years, but he has arrived in Brown-town this season with an assortment of winning trinkets.

It was like this: You see all those players traded to Jimmy McFarland of the St. Louis Browns were carried from the scrap heap. Jim had been doing a business making lots of single in the tank business. So Jim says, "Me for a cart and a horn." And he did it. He did mostly baseball managers. Moral: When you start out to trade make 'em think you are crazy.

PORTLAND'S JUNIOR CREW THAT CAPTURED SECOND PLACE.



Rowing From Right to Left the Oarsmen in Portland Younger Crew Are: Ed Goss, stroke; Sterling, No. 2; Tully, No. 3, and Dent, Bow.

This Day in Sport Annals.

1860.—At Newcastle, England: Harry Kelley defeated James Hamill in international scullers' race for world's championship and \$5,000.

1862.—The Atlantic of Philadelphia defeated the Athletics of Philadelphia by score of 81 to 42, the largest baseball score on record by professional teams.

1879.—Edward Payson Weston, the new American pedestrian, presented with a gold watch and chain by his English admirers at Alexandra Palace, London.

1884.—At Springfield, Mass.: G. M. Hendon rode an ordinary bicycle one mile in 3.94.

1888.—Melvin Foster, former champion billiard player, died in New York.

1904.—At Wimbledon, England: Miss May Sutton of California, a 16-year-old tennis champion of Great Britain to Miss K. Douglas.

Manager Mac is twisting his head-liners up in great shape. Maybe he'll settle on either Cooney or Casey short-