# GIANTS SCORN PIRATE CREW

## McGraw's Gothamites Confident but Not "Chesty"—Professional Coacher.

That the fast traveling New Yorkers have Barney Dreyfus and his Pirates worried goes without saying and the Buccaneers have never worn any medals for being a game bunch. In their eight last games they have made only 11 runs, and they will be obliged to go faster than that to smother the Giants in the home stretch.

McGraw and his players are not in the least chesty over their sudden rise and bright prospects of copping the pennant. But Coach Manager McGraw to the newest player on the team they feel confident. McGraw is not "stuck" on the speed of his team on the bases and acknowledges that the Chicago Cubs are a better base running aggregation than the Giants, but his men are continually mixing up their plays while at bat, and that is how they are going to beat out the Pittsburgs.

Malarkey is somewhat worried over the news which he received for the first time today that waivers had been asked for him. He had confidently counted on getting a big slice of the world's championship money and now he fears he will lose that. No club has yet put in a claim for the pitcher.

By purchasing so many new players the New York club will secure several for less money than under the regular drafting system but it is out of the question that the club will carry all the men who will be on the roster. But McGraw will have a big squad of youngsters to take to Marlin, Texas, next spring.

The Giants' manager never holds a player on his reserve for minor league records are often very misleading. McGraw first sizes up a young player by his actions on the ball field, the way he handles himself, and if the youngster does not show natural ability McGraw passes him up in a hurry.

It was Devlin's demonstration that he was a natural player when McGraw first saw Arthur perform down in Birmingham, Ala., on one training trip, that induced McGraw to put the third baseman on the regular team at once. It is very seldom that McGraw does that, but the manager's judgment was absolutely correct in that move.

There is much more in being a baseball manager than a thorough knowledge of the game. That is not even half the battle. A manager has to be a born leader and have the faculty of fully understanding the characteristics of his players, their mental traits as well as physical, and there are more strange and weird peculiarities among ball players than among baseball fans and that is going "a few."

Diplomacy figures a whole lot in running a ball team. Some players have to be driven with a club, while others have to be handled with gloves. McGraw would be foolish to handle Al Seymour as he would Fred Tenney and there are many other cases of as wide divergence in personal characteristics of players as between Seymour and Tenney. Both are stars, but to get the best work out of each they must be handled with almost complete difference. And McGraw is a manager who studies his men thoroughly from every angle. How many other managers are there like McGraw, Chance, Clarke, Jones, Mack, Jennings and Murray. Just think it over and see if that seven does not cover about the entire list of real managers.

Arlie Latham will be the Giants' professional coacher next season—that is, if the frolicsome Arlie can be secured. McGraw told me this morning that he had decided to offer Latham the job and knowing Arlie as I do, I feel sure he will break his neck to sign a contract. McGraw is of the opinion that baseball patrons desire to be entertained with something besides the game itself, and bases his opinion on the pleasure that is manifested by Polo grounds patrons over the antics of Latham during preliminary practice. Luther has become an adept at juggling the ball, and his quickness in fooling his associates by back-handed tosses and other funny moves affords great entertainment.

Latham, when with the St. Louis Browns years ago, was a big card simply by his coaching tactics alone, and he was also one of the best players going when in his prime. In his coaching Arlie was witty and funny. He didn't have to force himself to be funny, either. He was a natural comedian. He drew thousands and thousands of people during his active baseball career as a coacher alone.

He was sadly missed when he was obliged to retire from the game owing to a lame arm. Latham has had many imitators; but the most of them made themselves ridiculous and were promptly squelched. Latham is unapproachable as a coacher and I am of the opinion he will make a hit with the Giants. McGraw is going to make the try, anyhow. And perhaps Arlie won't earn his salary on nothing. His coaching will be the real article when strict business is demanded, and no one can do the real thing better. He will not lower the dignity or standing of the sport by any clownishness, as some may imagine. He will be out on the lines to help the Giants win and the comedy he puts into his work will add ginger to the games.

**Play Double Header.**

A double header is the offering at McCredie's park this afternoon. Pitcher Patrick will mount the hilltop in the first game, and Wild Irish Rose is scheduled to serve the benders in the second.

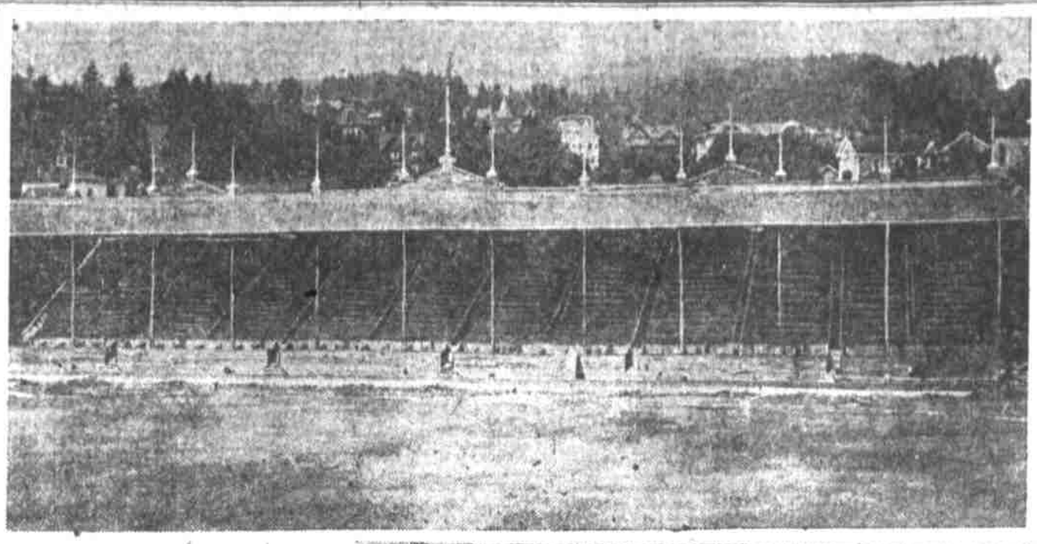
**Labor Day at Newberg.**

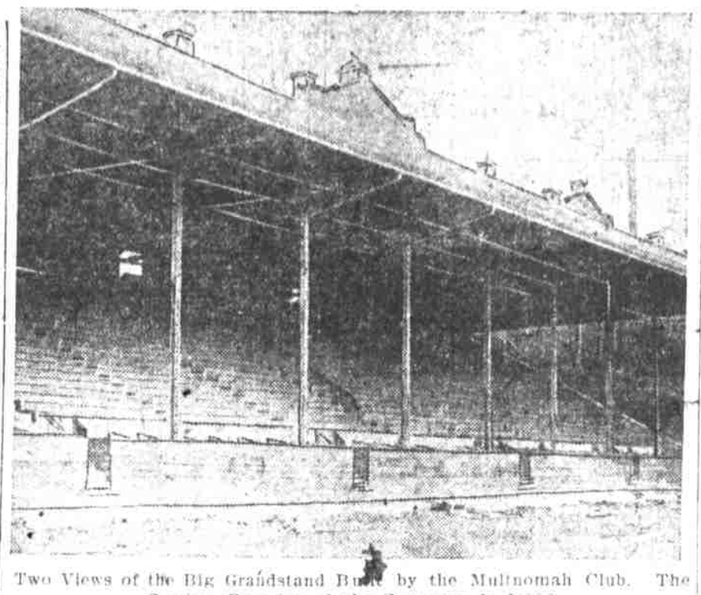
"Strangler" Smith will referee an interesting fight at Newberg on Labor day, when Billy McGuire, the well known northwest heavyweight, and Jerry Allen, former crack fighter of the battleship Oregon and winner of a dozen ring battles in Australia, meet in the squared circle in a contest that is booked for 15 rounds. Fight fans in the hustling inland town are looking forward to the bout.

**Forest Grove Colts Play.**

Forest Grove, Or., Aug. 30.—The Forest Grove Colts will cross bats with Tillamook on the local grounds today.

The Tillamook team has Pender, formerly with Vancouver, in the box, and he is a terror to the man at bat, having ozoned 21 men in a game with Sheridan. However, the Colts are not dismayed, but expect to play in their usual form.





Two Views of the Big Grandstand Built by the Multnomah Club. The Seating Capacity of the Structure Is 5,000.

# PORTLAND GAME HOGS SLAUGHTER DEER IN TRASK RIVER MOUNTAINS

Farmers and others living in the country near the headwaters of the Trask in the vicinity of the Elk Horn rivers are up in arms this year owing to the unmerciful slaughter of deer and other wild game which has been carried on during the last few weeks by several hunting parties, one of which is said to have been made up of Portland men.

The game wardens were notified and made investigations. The carcasses of three deer were found within a short distance of each other. Another carcass was found floating in the Trask river. Only the hams of two of these deer had been cut away for meat. The other animals were found just where they had been shot down by the men who call themselves "sportsmen."

W. M. Vale and J. L. Laxton, both of Portland, returned from this part of the state yesterday and bring reports of the way the game laws are being violated. Mr. Vale and Mr. Laxton saw three deer carcasses which had been killed just for the fun of the thing.

The mountains where these hunters have been carrying on this unlawful slaughter of game are about 30 miles northeast of Tillamook.

The townsmen are very indignant over the action of these men, and they are to take precautions next year which they hope will assist the game wardens in upholding the laws. The men who killed the deer and left the bodies in the mountains are said to be well known to the ranchmen. One of the men was known as "doctor," and two others were said to be in business in Portland.

# THEY ALL FEAR HUSKY SAMMY

## "Color Line" Excuse With Which Ketchell Sidesteps Langford.

Sam Langford, the negro fighter, who hails from cultured Boston, is to all prize fighters an undesirable citizen. That is, to all white colored fighters, for the latter always show symptoms of having white livers when Sam's name is casually mentioned as a possible opponent. Just now Langford is undoubtedly the best fighter of his weight in the world. But a little thing like weight doesn't bother Langford. He is willing, nay anxious, to trade punches with any of the fighters in the ring today, no matter what their weight may be. And all of the other fighters either loudly proclaim that they want none of him because he is their master as a fighter, or else tacitly admit the fact by drawing the "color line."

All fighters are childish in one thing or another, but the "white" ones show the greatest simplicity when they refer behind that intangible "color line" in order to escape meeting at the hands of a man who is a better fighter, just because he happens to be a negro. Just now all of the champions who are availing themselves of the "color line" excuse to keep out of a match with Langford. Men who are of his weight would probably throw up their hands in horror if it were suggested that they give Langford a fight.

Langford's position in the fighting world is unique. He is the only fighter who never held a title and has been in the game for several years, who has all of the "champions" afraid to meet him. And in private conversation they all admit that the dusky Sam can beat them.

Tommy Burns steadfastly refuses to fight Jack Johnson. Not because he fears Johnson, but if the wily Tommy should consent to fight big Jack he could have no earthly excuse for refusing to fight Langford, and Burns isn't prepared to take any such desperate risk as that.

So Sam has been compelled to be content with meeting third raters who do not class with him, until recently, when he was matched with Joe Jeannette. Jeannette is a black with extreme cleverness and a punch in either hand. He and Langford have fought before on different occasions, and honors are even between them. Langford has developed since his last fight with Joe, and when the two meet at the National A. C. of America in New York on September 1, Sam will have an excellent opportunity to show just why all of the other fighters view him with such abject terror.

President Dreyfus of the Pittsburg club would like to buy Joe McGann of the Boston Nationals.

# DUCK HUNTERS OFF FOR BIG PRESERVES

## MANY BUSINESS MEN IN PARTIES



WILL LIPMAN



FRANK THORNE

Result of an Afternoon's Sport on One of the Duck Preserves of Deer Island.

Along the breeze stirred sedges of a hundred lakes and among the rustling tules of a hundred sloughs and placid streams the echoes of the deadly shotgun will be heard from early dawn Tuesday until the Oregon twilight descends over the hills and vales to stay the leaden destruction that will deck the tables of a thousand epicures with the tempting dainty that crowned heads might be glad to enjoy—for Tuesday the open season for ducks is ushered in and the khaki clad nimrod is already hieing joyously to the many nooks of the Beaver state where the fat mallard and his smaller brothers, the wood duck and teal, make their rendezvous from the early days of autumn until bleak February sounds the recall to the southland.

Chief among the haunts of the wild duck in this state are the sloughs lined banks of the Columbia, and the wood fringed shores of many islands in that stream of the hunter's dreams. From every duck ground comes the report that the game birds on the water are to be found in larger numbers than ever before, and the news is being received by local sportsmen with delight unrestrained.

A score of hunting parties will leave Portland Monday for as many preserves along the Columbia to be on hand early for a fine day's sport. Some of the best known preserves to the shooters of the Rose City are those kept on Deer island and on Sauvie's island in the Columbia. These are only a few hours' ride out of town, and are for that reason visited most frequently by the business man fortunate enough to belong to one of the clubs which maintain shooting grounds there in the open season.

One of the parties which will leave Portland tomorrow for the upper end of Deer Island will consist of Messrs. Will Lipman, Frank Thorne, "Mooch" Abrams, Dr. K. A. J. Mackenzie, George Leithoff, A. L. Mills and Jack Cullison. The members of this party are veteran hunters and every season they make weekly visits to the duck preserves of Deer Island.

Another party will be the "Black Jack" club, composed of J. D. Rutherford, Jack Burke and Dr. Connell. They will also hunt on the big Island. Others who are off on shooting expeditions are Captain Spencer and Messrs. Cox, J. R. Bolles, Harry Corbett and Walter Beebe.

Copyright 1908 by Hart Schaffner & Marx

# Advance Styles

We are making the first showing of HART SCHAFFNER & MARX clothes for the Fall of 1908.

You'll appreciate this line of clothes; it's worth a good deal to any man to know that the clothes he wears are all wool; it's worth a good deal to be sure about the style and good tailoring. The name of Hart Schaffner & Marx in a garment is guarantee of all these things.

You'll get better clothes in this store for **$20.00** to **$40.00** than you will believe possible, until you see them.

**Other Makes Cheaper, $12.50 to $20**

**SAM'L ROSENBLATT & CO.**

Corner Third and Morrison Streets


# KEENE COLORS FLY IN FRONT

## Maskette Leads Classy Field Under Wire in the Great American Futurity.

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

New York, Aug. 29.—Maskette, James R. Keene's 2-year-old, won the historic $30,000 Futurity this afternoon over the six-furlong course in the fair time of 1:11 1-5. Sir Martin, owned by John E. Madden, was second and Helmet, another Keene colt, was third. The race was won easily by the fast Maskette, while Sir Martin had to be ridden out to beat Helmet.

Not more than 5,000 people witnessed the great racing event of the year, where formerly 40,000 was not considered a record-breaking crowd. The betting was 7 to 10 against Maskette, but owing to the activity of the police, 100 strong, only the regulars were able to place.

It had been expected by the racing people that on account of the sentimental interest a large crowd would be on hand. But how little this cuts in the matter was shown when, at the opening of the day, less than 2,000 people were on hand. As the time for the running of the Futurity drew near, however, the crowd increased until about 5,000 persons had congregated in the grandstand and on the lawn. Many of the fashionables were on hand, and they were able through their commissioners to place bets.

**Only Regulars Bet.**

But the ordinary man could not lay a dollar on the result. Of the nine original starters, Bobby was scratched by H. P. Whitney, and Mrs. Randolph added Ruble. They walked past the stands very slowly and it was several minutes before they reached the starting post.

In the running of the race nothing could be seen until the colors struck the bend. When they came to this point Maskette was leading with Perseus, carrying the Whitney colors, in second place. Helmet was right behind and the rest close up. As they struck the final furlong Maskette was going so easily that it was apparent that she was a sure winner. Helmet had passed Perseus and the cry resounded through the stand, "Keene finishes first and second."

**Sir Martin Rushes Through.**

While the sound was dying in the air, Lee was seen whipping Sir Martin like fury. The Ogden colt was striding along at a whirlwind gait and slowly cut down the space between him and Helmet. Fifty yards from the wire he was at the saddle of Helmet and, rushing along at a fearful pace, he just managed to stick his head in front as they shot under the wire. When he returned to the scales Notter received an ovation.

James R. Keene was the happiest man at the course. "She is surely a grand filly," said the veteran horseman. "It was only a fair winner's share of the purse—$7,000—and in addition Mr. Keene got the $2,000 extra for being the nominator. He also receives $2,000 for Helmet's share of the purse, making a total of $29,100.

**Other Results.**

First race, the Practice, handicap, 6½ furlongs—Hap Ness (Dugan), 4 to 1, won; Jeanne d'Arc (Lee), 8 to 1, second; Wire (Notter), third. Time, 1:20.

Second race, Inaugural, selling, about two miles—Simon Pure (Johnson), 2 to 1, won; Tillie, second; Cactus (Dupee), third. Time, 4:02 2-5.

Third race, six and a half furlongs—Half sovereign (Butwell), 3 to 1, won; Dortante (Lee), second; Wagner (Notter), third. Time, 1:20.

Fourth race, Futurity, for 2-year-olds, six furlongs—Maskette, 11 to 10, won; Sir Martin (Powers), second; Helmet (Powers), third. Time, 1:11 1-5.

Fifth race, selling, one mile, on the turf—Animal (Butwell), 3 to 1, won; Grappler (Garner), second; Pilgrim (Schilling), third. Time, 1:42 2-5.

Sixth race, five and a half furlongs—Wedding Bells (Notter), 3 to 1, won; Coupled With Affection (Powers), second; Miss Kearney (Schilling), third. Time, 1:06.

**Fort Erie Results.**

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

Fort Erie, Aug. 29.—Race results: First race, five and one-half furlongs—Miss Critfedden (Lee), 3 to 1, won; Reid, second; Plume, third. Time, 1:15 2-5.

Second race, six furlongs—Night Mist, 4 to 1, won; Ethen, second; Bitter S., third. Time, 1:14 2-5.

Third race, six furlongs—T. M. Green, 7 to 5, won; Madrileno, second; Alice, third. Time, 1:13 3-5.

Fourth race, one mile and a sixteenth—Minnie Adams, 2 to 1, won; Lady Baldwin, second; Bainbridge, third. Time, 1:46.

Fifth race, one mile and a sixteenth—Polly Prim, 11 to 10, won; The Minks, second; Reville, third. Time, 1:45 3-5.

Sixth race, one mile and an eighth—Redmore, 6 to 5, won; Quagga, second; Geneva S., third. Time, 1:52 2-5.

Seventh race, one mile and an eighth—Ritter Hand, 5 to 1, won; Steamous, second; Imboden, third. Time, 1:53.

**Readville Results.**

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

Readville, Mass., Aug. 29.—Race summaries:

The Readville stakes, 2:12 class, pacing, purse $3,000—The Eel, gh. by Gambler, McEwen, 1-1-1; George Gano b. h., Geers, 2-2-2; Fred D., g. g., Thomas, 3-3-4; Charley Hal, bk., Snow, 4-4-3. Time, 2:04¾, 2:05¾, 2:05.

Second race, 2:11 class, trotting, purse $3,000—Hamburg Belle (no color), Andrews, 1-1-1; Locust Jack, gr. g., McHenry, 2-3-2; Baron May, br. h., Sayles, 3-2-6; Nahma, b. m., Burgess, 4-4-3; Mae Heart, ch. m., Hyde, 5-5-4; Genteel H., br. h., W. McDonald, 6-6-5; May Earl, b. m., Howerman, 8-7-7; Build, b. g., Carpenter, 7-8-8. Time, 2:06½, 2:06¼, 2:06¼.

Third race, 2:14 trot, purse $3,000—Dewitt, bg. by Cecilian, Andrews, 1-1-2; Carlokin, br. h., Durfee, 5-8-1; Teasel, ch. m., Geers, 6-2-4; Axtell, b. m., Thomas, 2-5-5; Spanish Queen, b. m., Macey, 1-4-3; Prince C., b. h., McHenry, 3-9-9; Raffles, blk. g., Burgess, 4-8-6; Directum Penn, b. h., Cheeseman, 10-6-8; Aquin, b. h., Titer, 7-7-7; San Francisco, b. h., Hedges, 8-distanced; Kim, ch. g., Shank, 9-distanced. Time, 2:09½, 2:08½, 2:09½.

# SEATTLE TURF EVENT GOES TO MATT REIS

## Miss Officious Gallops Home in Mud Many Lengths Ahead of First Peep.

Seattle, Aug. 29.—The good Seattle owned mare, Miss Officious ridden by Jockey Russell and carrying the colors of Matt Reis, won the Puget sound handicap, a $2,500 fixture, over a distance of two miles. The race was run in a sea of slush and mud.

Miss Officious won by eight length with Harry Scott length back of First Peep, the second horse. Miss Officious broke first and led throughout.

It was a disastrous day for favorites, all save Pickaway in the last, going down to defeat. Summaries:

First race, mile, selling—Lucky Lad (119), Reiff, 12 to 1, won; Jacomo (122), Koerner, 7 to 5, second; Josie S. (115), Airey, 8 to 5, third. Time, 1:44 1-5.

Second race, six furlongs, selling—Stroll (104), Koerner, 16 to 5 won; Frieze (104), W. McIntyre, 7 to 1, second; Aks Ar Ben (106), Russell, 9 to 10, third. Time, 1:16.

Fourth race, Puget sound handicap, two miles—Miss Officious (103), Russell, 14 to 5, won; First Peep (110), Boland, 1 to 3, second; Harvey Scott (104), Harris, out. Time, 3:34 1-5.

Fifth race, mile and seventy yards, selling—Barney Oldfields (94), Coburn, 7 to 1, won; Triumphant (107), Lynch, 6 to 1, second; Harmakis (104), Retting, 7 to 5, third. Time, 1:46 1-5.

Sixth race, mile, selling—Pickaway (112), Russell, 3 to 5, won; Ognalo (107), Coburn, 6 to 1, second; Uncle Henry (104), Reiff, 3 to 5, third. Time, 1:44.

**Butte Races.**

Butte, Aug. 29.—Following are the results of today's races.

Weather clear, track fast.

First race, five furlongs, selling—Sunbrello (112), Fischer, 9 to 5 won; Jim Hogg (103), Stuart, 9 to 5, second; Lily Martinez (109), Powers, 6 to 5, third. Time, 1:02¾.

Second race seven furlongs, selling—Bessie W. (99), Nelson, 7 to 5, won; Taskmaster (101), Fischer, 4 to 1, second; Agreement (101), Van Dusen, 9 to 5, third. Time, 1:28¾.

Third race, mile, selling—Piquet (93), Van Dusen, 6 to 5, won; Cocktus (96), Mandeb, 25 to 1, second; Bill K. (100), Fisher, even, third. Time, 1:47.

Fourth race, five furlongs, selling—Contingent (124), Stuart, 4 to 1, won; St. Joe (124), Post, 6 to 5, second; Jilt (127), Nelson, even, third. Time, 1:02¾.

Fifth race, mile, handicap—Fairplay (106), Powers, 7 to 2, won; Bellicker (101), Miller, 7 to 5, second; Essie B. (88), E. Sullivan, 7 to 10, third. Time, 1:41.

Sixth race, mile and a sixteenth, selling—Tarp (100), E. Sullivan, 9 to 5 won; Hi Caul Capp (107), Morse, 2 to 1, second; Cardinal Sarto (107), Nelson, 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:49.

Seventh race, five furlongs, selling—Indiana (105), Fischer, 6 to 5, won; Hellgate (105), E. Sullivan, 2 to 1, second; Jock O'Reilly (107), Manders, 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:01¾.

The present eastern trip has been a bonanza to the Cleveland club. During the last at home series the Naps played rings around everything.

# KING KOHR TAKES COOS COUNTY DERBY

## Game Racer of Roseburg Horseman Grabs Victory by Nose From Elida.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Marshfield, Or., Aug. 29.—Great excitement prevailed this afternoon at the Marshfield race course when the judges gave their decision in the Coos County derby, which was the chief track event of the southern Oregon district fair. Elida of the Marchmont stables of Wedderburn appeared to have the best of the race, but just before the horses came under the wire King Kohr, owned by W. W. Cardwell of Roseburg, shot into the lead and won by a nose. Never before in the history of the fair association has there been so exciting a race.

Large sums had been bet and many of the spectators protested against the decision of the judges. Several hundred men gathered on the track and some went to the judges' stand with their objection, but the judges were sure of their decision and stayed with it and all bets were paid.

King Kohr has made several finishes of the same kind this year but the race today was by far the most sensational in which he has yet figured.

The fair closed this afternoon, and tonight Marshfield is seeing a lively time. The fair was a success in every way. The summary of the races follows:

Special trot, purse $200—Rifle ... b. m. (Starr), 1, 1, 1; Zoom Oak, b. g. Norton, 2, 2, 2. Time, 2:37, 2:33, 2:28.

Coos County Derby, mile and an eighth, running, purse $400—King Kohr (Heavener) won; Elida (Thomas), second; Greenlaw (Mauzey), third. Time, 2:02½.

Running for 2-year-olds, three furlongs, purse $100—Agnes (Thomas), won; Lillie Adams (Dickinson), second; Charley Foster (Mauzey), third. Time, 0:38.

Consolation, running, half mile, purse $150—Creserton (Wilson), won; Headlight (Mauzey), second; Flavora (Burns), third. Time, 0:52½.

**Seattle Entries Monday.**

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 29.—Following are the entries for Monday's races:

First race, five furlongs, purse—Angelface, William F. Herrin, Buckthorn, Who, Roy T. (108), Tanma, Incentive, Linola, Dredkin, Dorothy Ledgett, Lookout, Calera (105).

Second race, six furlongs, selling—Bloody, Von Tromp (112), Haber, Blue Battle, Prolific, Magrane, Pinaud (109), The Sultan (104), Deneen, Thurbet Galves (101), Old Settler (96).

Third race, one mile, selling—Eckersall, Lustig, Confessor (108), Harmakis, Pickaway, Capt. Burnett, Hippocrates (105), Larose, Josie S. (101), Bravoure, Laura Clay, Margaret Randolph (92).

Fourth race, seven furlongs, purse—Judge Nelson, Edwin T. Fryer (106), Vox Populi (101), Plausible (98), Joe Nealon (93), Miss Muzzoni, Hasty Agnes (83).

Fifth race, a mile and a sixteenth, selling—Standover (109), Peggy O'Neal, George Kilborn (107), Lady Kitty (105), Midmont, Capt. Bush, Potrero Grande, Rudabek (104), Our Sallie (102), Romanoff (101), Gracious Dame (91), Litholin (86).

Sixth race, five and one half furlongs, selling—St. Francis (112), Giovanni Ballerio (109), Silver Stocking, Nonie Lucille (107), Kerry (102), Pirate Queen (80).

Weather threatening, track sloppy.

**Butte Entries Monday.**

Butte, Mont., Aug. 29.—Entries for Monday's races are as follows:

First race five and one half furlongs, selling—Bonifacio, Queen Caroline, The Mouser, Columbia Girl, Royal River (106), Cerro Santa, Robert Mitchell, Galvani, Governor Orman, Reuben (104), Sir Briller, Mandator (105).

Second race, one mile, selling—Tecta, H. (100), J. Koral (102), Diamond Nose, Brunette, Cotillion, Nancy W. Strat, Master Piquet (105), Gentle Harry, Knowledge, Mendon (107), Kamsack (91).

Third race, four furlongs, selling—Ria, Domino, Bairead, Columbia Maid, Aunt Hala, Lady Powell, Inspector Bird, Katie Gleason, Esther M. (100).

Fourth race, seven furlongs, selling—All Right, Thiokol, Little George (108), Hogarth (120), Lazell, Sid Silver, Clevaron, Duke of Orleans (104), Prince Frederick (107).

Fifth race, a mile and one sixteenth, handicap—Special Delivery (90), Esther B. Prather (87), Northwest (88), Woolen (93), Cabin (97), Fair Chance (100).

Sixth race, five furlongs, selling—Cooney Neff (105), Bauthel, Cavallone, Zella G., Nebraska Lass, Trocha Tyler (107), Sir Barry, Bondal (112).

Seventh race, one mile, selling—Carter Light (93), Willie T. (96), Prior of Elgin (100), Saintola (105), Whitney, Conway H. (107), Etapa (109), Duck Soup (112).

Weather cloudy, track good.