SPORTS OF THE DAY

BEAVERS CAPTURE GRAND BALL GAME

BRISWALTER AND GROOM IN BATTLE

Oh! the glory of it. Go tell the story of it! Portland won a game. And by the very narrowest margin missed winning a no hit game. The lone run was put over the plate in the last half of the ninth inning when Cooney trotted home after Johnson had placed a beautiful Texas leaguer over second base and just out of the reach of the Angel's nimble shoptstop. Almost in one, two, three order the players walked up to the plate and were retired by Groom and Briswalter. It was a pitchers' battle from start to finish, Groom allowing but three hits, while the black-headed boy from Los Angeles had his own way with the Beaver batters until the mighty Johnson faced him for the last time and placed a safe one in the near outfield.

Crowd Pleads With Ote.

And here is how that lonely ace was made: At the opening of the last half of the ninth inning Casey went to the bat, hit a grounder and was thrown out at first. Cooney played the waiting game and got four wide ones. Then the terrible Swede faced what up to this time had proved the unhitable curves of Briswalter. As the stock figure of McCredie's crack utility man was seen to leave the Beaver's bench, a thousand faithful fans pleaded with him to show his old-time form. The Swede swung viciously at the first one over and missed. Cooney tore from first on a steal. Delmas failed to hold the ball at second, allowing it to roll to center, and Cooney landed safely at third. The second ball over suited Johnson's batting eye and he placed it just far enough beyond second to allow the little shortstop to trot home. It required the service of two umpires to handle the game, the new man, Alex Cheyne, worked at the plate, while Perine did the bases. Cheyne's work was highly satisfactory. The presence of a new man calling balls and strikes seemed to put new life into the Beaver players.

Batters Go Out in Order.

The batters went out in order in almost every inning and in the few instances in which the men did reach first they were either left or forced. Raftery reached second in the second canto on a base on balls and a sacrifice. Oakes in the fourth on a pass and Smith's single and Briswalter in the eighth on his double. This was the best anybody could do until Cooney finally got around in the ninth.

Danzig got all three putouts in the first inning, Cooney two assists and Groom one, Bernard, Oakes and Dillon grounding out in succession. Casey fouled out to Dillon when Portland's turn came. Phil Cooney drew a pass from Briswalter, however, and made a try for second but was forced at that bag on Johnson's grounder. Bernard gobbled Danzig's pop fly.

Casey There With Bells.

Casey pulled off a dandy play in the second when after Old Man Wheeler had filed to Ryan, he made a beautiful one-handed stop of Jud Smith's line drive. Ellis was thrown out at first. Raftery was lucky enough to reach second in the next inning on his pass and Bassey's sacrifice but the other batters, Ryan and Madden, went out on a fly to Dillon and a grounder to Bernard, respectively.

Delmas was an easy out to open the third inning, Johnson to Danzig. Cooney accepted Easterly's grounder and threw the catcher out at first. Briswalter walked and Bernard filed out to Raftery. Portland could do nothing in her half, however, for Jud Smith copped Groom's chance, Bernard threw out Casey and Cooney fell a victim to Briswalter's benders.

Oakes opened the fourth with a pass and took second when Smith singled. Dillon, Wheeler and Ellis were easy. Dillon got all three putouts in this inning, when Johnson, Danzig and Raftery went out in succession.

Oakes Gets Busy.

Oakes again got on in the sixth when after Bernard had been canned by way of the Casey route, he beat out a bunt along third base line. These elderly gentlemen, Tub Wheeler and Pop Dillon, could do nothing for the youngster and struck out. Groom, Casey and Cooney grounded out.

Groom again kept the hits in the infield in the seventh when Casey, Groom and Cooney handled the chances which Smith, Ellis and Delmas sent to them. Johnson got the ball over the infield anyway when he filed to Oakes. Danzig was safe on Wheeler's fumble but was caught napping off the bag while Raftery popped to Dilion.

Briswalter got his double in the next inning after Easterly had fanned, but got no further, for Bernard went out at first and Oakes struck out. Portland also accomplished but little, Ryan getting on with one down through a pass and dying.

The ninth inning is history.

The score—

LOS ANGELES.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Bernard, 2b.	4	0	0	4	5	0
Oakes, cf.	3	0	1	1	0	0
Dillon, 1b.	4	0	0	15	0	0
Wheeler, 3b.	4	0	0	0	2	1
Smith, rf.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Ellis, lf.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Delmas, ss.	3	0	0	0	4	1
Easterly, c.	3	0	0	4	0	2
Briswalter, p.	2	0	1	0	3	0
Totals	30	0	3	25	14	4

One out when winning run was made.

PORTLAND.

Casey, 2b.	4	0	0	2	2	0
Cooney, ss.	3	1	0	1	5	0
Johnson, 3b.	4	0	1	1	1	0
Danzig, 1b.	3	0	0	12	0	0
Raftery, cf.	2	0	0	1	0	0
Bassey, lf.	2	0	0	1	0	0
Ryan, rf.	2	0	0	3	0	0
Madden, c.	1	0	0	2	0	0
Groom, p.	3	0	0	0	2	0
Whaling, c.	2	0	0	4	1	0
Totals	26	1	1	27	11	0

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Los Angeles	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0
Hits	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	—3
Portland	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—1
Hits	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—1

SUMMARY.

Struck out—By Briswalter, 3; Groom, 7. Bases on balls—Off Briswalter, 3; Groom, 2. Two-base hit—Briswalter. Sacrifice hit—Bassey. Stolen bases—Smith, Oakes, Cooney. First base on errors—Portland, 2. Left on bases—Los Angeles, 5; Portland, 4. Time of game—1 hour, 25 minutes. Umpires—Cheyne and Perine.

Football Captains for Season of '08

Complete list of college football captains for the season about to begin:

Albany college, Rogoway, halfback; Amherst college, Warren, tackle; Bates college, Cockoran, center; Bowdoin college, Commins, tackle; Brown university, Mayhew, halfback; Colby college, Good, halfback; Carlisle Indian school, Waseuka, tackle; Colgate university, Whelan, halfback; Cornell university, Walker, fullback; Dartmouth college, Kennedy, left end; Denver university, Erskine, halfback; Dickinson college, Harry, tackle; Drake university, McCoy, fullback; Earlham college, Barrett; Fordham college, Fitzpatrick, tackle; Georgetown university, Miller, right end; George Washington university, Sommers, tackle; Georgia School of Technology, Robert, right end; Harvard university, Burr, tackle; Haverford college, Bard, halfback; Holy Cross college, Triggs, tackle; Indiana university, Paddock, halfback; Lafayette college, Chalmers, fullback; Leland Stanford Jr. university, Crawford, tackle; Marquette college, Wright, quarterback; Mercer university, Scoggins, guard; Notre Dame university, Miller, center; Ohio State university, Barrington, quarterback; Olivet college, Thomas, end; Pennsylvania State college, McCleary, halfback; Phillips-Andover, Rosindale, halfback; Phillips-Exeter, Thomas, tackle; Princeton university, Dillon, quarterback; Purdue university, Holloway; Iowa State university, Kirk, quarterback; Swarthmore college, O'Brien, quarterback; Syracuse university, Horr, tackle; Trinity college, Henshaw, halfback; University of Oregon, Moullen, tackle; University of Washington, Tegtmeier, center; University of Idaho, Savidge, end; Willamette, Nelson, center; Oregon Agricultural college, Wolfe, fullback; University of Chicago, Steffen, quarterback; University of Georgia, De Lapierre, tackle; University of Illinois, Van Hook, guard; University of Kansas, Crowell, tackle; University of Maine, Higgins, halfback; University of Michigan, Schulz, center; University of Minnesota, Dunn, fullback; University of Mississippi, Knox, halfback; University of Nebraska, Harvey, guard; University of North Carolina, Thomas, right end; University of Pennsylvania, Hollenbeck, fullback; University of South Carolina, Gonzales, halfback; University of Tennessee, Leach, left end; University of Virginia, Gloth, center; University of Wisconsin, Rogers, left end; Vanderbilt university, Costen, quarterback; Wabash college, Hess, tackle; Washington and Jefferson, Wimberley, halfback; Wesleyan university, Hammond, tackle; West Point, Philoon, center; Western Reserve university, Portman, guard; Washburn college, Robb, right end; Williams college, Morse, center; Yale, Burch, halfback.

This Date in Sport Annals.

1872—At Milwaukee: The mare Goldsmith Maid trotted a mile in 2:17.

1877—At Toronto: Amateur club of New York defeated the Victoria club in rifle match, eight men each, 500 900 and 1,000 yards, 15 shots each range, 1,082 to 1,061.

1883—At Chicago: The Chicago baseball team made 18 runs in the seventh inning of a game with the Detroits.

1884—At Hartford, Conn.: Maud Messenger beat Phil Thompson in a match trot for $5,000.

1887—At Dubuque, Iowa: W. F. Carver broke 1,000 glass balls in 43 minutes, 12½ seconds.

1892—At New Orleans: George Dixon defeated Jack Skelly in eight rounds for lightweight championship.

1894—At New Orleans: Jack Dempsey and "Australian Billy" McCarthy fought 25 rounder to a draw.

1907—At Jamestown, Va.: P. McDonald of the Irish-American A. C. broke the junior record for throwing the 56-pound weight.

FRANCE WANTS TRACEY TO TEACH BOXING

TOM TRACEY

Paris is calling for Tommy Tracey and the once great welterweight may hearken to her appeal. Those Frenchmen don't want Tommy to fight them. No, for there are younger men to do that. They want him to teach them the manly art of self-defense, those frogeaters. It is a far cry from "Paree" and Tracey feels highly complimented. Whether or not he will accept depends on the arrangements that can be made.

Tracey is one of the few great fighters who knows why and how he delivers a blow. That is why Paris wants him. There are scores of well-rated American pugilists on the continent who might fill the bill, but none has proven satisfactory. There is Kid Lavigne, erstwhile champion, but Levigne does not satisfy the French desire. He was a great fighter, but a natural one, and had little knowledge of the science of blows.

Two Men Are Wanted.

There are just two men that are wanted by this certain French boxing club. They are Tommy Tracey and Tommy Ryan, the great middleweight. If they cannot get both they want at least one of them. When Ryan and Tracey were in their prime they were considered two of the cleverest boxers that ever donned gloves. This is particularly true of Tracey, whom many considered to be the most finished boxer that ever stepped into a ring.

Tracey was born of Irish parentage in Australia, February 19, 1872. He remained in the antipodes until he reached his majority, setting sail soon after for America. When he was but 19 years of age he won the welterweight championship of Australia, the home of a hundred famous fighters. Winning the title was the greatest achievement of his career, Tom avers. Although he weighed but 133 pounds he defeated the four best men on the island in the 145-pound class, including the champion, none of whom lasted more than two rounds. This all happened in a short space of time. The vanquished were Champion Tommy Williams, Saxton, Young Choynski and Charlie Woods.

Champion of England.

Along about 1895 Tracey won the championship of England in his class, having gone abroad two years after landing at San Francisco. Mysterious Billy Smith, now a resident of Portland, but then a rising fighter, was in Britain at the same time that Tracey was. Tommy Williams, whom Tracey had defeated out in the land of the kangaroo and by whom he had in turn been defeated, held the English title. In Australia Tracey had never been able to coax Williams back into the ring.

The English sports wanted to select the man to fight Williams and tried out Tracey against Ted White, who beat Kid McCoy, and Smith against Dido Plumb. On the showing made Tracey was chosen to meet the British champion. A left hand upper-cut deprived Williams of his senses 30 seconds after the gong sounded. It remains the shortest fight on record in England.

When he returned to the states he gave 10 pounds to Tommy Ryan and was beaten. Ryan said afterwards: "Why don't you stay in your class, Tom. We fellows are too big for you."

He afterward fought a draw with Mysterious Billy Smith, drew twice with Joe Wolcott and was defeated once, lost on a decision to Philadelphia Jack O'Brien and met many other good fighters. His record has been a very creditable one.

Olympics After Boxer.

The Olympic club of San Francisco has made many overtures to Tracey to take the position of boxing instructor, but he likes Portland too well to leave it for any of the California towns. However, he says he will take the Paris job provided he can come to terms with the local agent of the French club.

While there has been little opportunity locally for the development of boxers, Tracey has had great success. In the Pacific coast amateur tournament last winter, under the auspices of the Multnomah Amateur Athletic club, his pupil, Fred Sax, won the championship in the middleweight class.

Another pupil, Rohse, got a draw for the lightweight championship. These were the only pupils entered. In Sax Tracey thinks there is one of the best middleweights in the country, who is bound to be heard from if he goes into the professional ranks.

France Is Dippy.

With the revival of the fighting game in France Frenchmen are going crazy over the sport. Second and third-rate fighters are growing rich on French francs. The French want to produce a champion from among their many boxing clubs and American instructors are being employed to develop the latent talent.

If Tracey goes to Paris it is safe to predict he will not be at the bottom when it comes to making champion fighters.

ROWING CLUB HOLDS REGATTA ON RIVER

A large crowd of rowing enthusiasts gathered near the Portland Rowing club house yesterday to witness the fall regatta of the club members. Some interesting events were pulled off.

In the four-cared three-quarters of a mile race the crew composed of Conant, stroke, Ball, Moore and Chickering, defeated the crew filled by Dent, stroke, Allen, Stone and Hawley.

In the double shells Allen and Conant won from Wait and Hawley in straight heats.

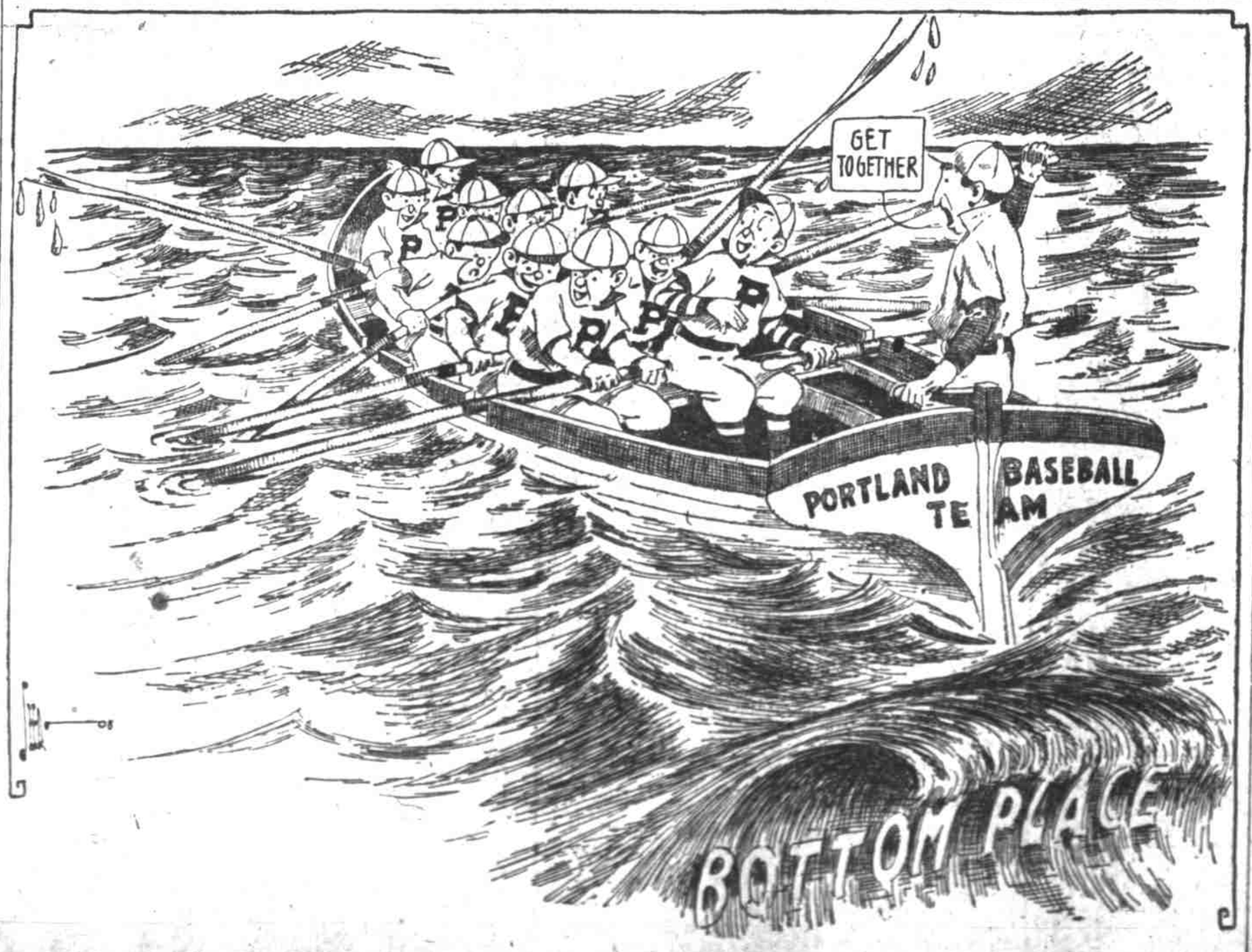
In the mixed canoe race, Lamberson and Morton beat Dent and Jennings. There were three entries in the singles and they finished as follows: Ball, Allen, Walt.

In the tilting match Holmes and Boulan, new men, defeated Moon and Stone and Goss and Conant.

Chehalis Beats All-Stars.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Chehalis, Wash., Sept. 5.—Chehalis defeated the Portland Tri-City all-stars today by a score of 6 to 1. Burnett was in the box for the locals and Murphy heaved for the visitors.



Look Out, Boys, You're Drifting Into Dangerous Waters

FIGHT CARNIVAL IS STIRRING BAY CITY

FRISCO ON EVE OF GREATEST RING EVENT

By Will J. Slattery.

San Francisco, Sept. 5.—San Francisco is on the eve of the greatest prize fight carnival that it has ever known. Never in the history of the game have two championship titles been down for decision as they are at the present time and unless all signs fail, the coming pair of events will live in ring history as the most notable ever pulled off here.

Tomorrow afternoon Abe Attell and Owen Moran will battle for the featherweight title and after a day of rest, the fans will have a chance to see Battling Nelson and Joe Gans meet for the third time to determine, let it be hoped once and for all, which is entitled to wear the lightweight crown. If both fights are pulled off as they should be and everything goes as Promoter Jim Coffroth predicts, it is estimated that the double card will draw in the neighborhood of $60,000.

The fight fans not only in San Francisco but all over California have become very much smoked up to the carnival and every day hundreds of them are arriving from nearby towns. The double holiday had attracted most of them and the majority will see both fights. The railroad company has made special rates from all points throughout the state and this has proved an additional attraction to the out-of-town sports.

From present indications, the Nelson-Gans mill will outdraw the other one nearly two to one. This is hard to explain, but the dope is here and nobody can get away from it. According to form, the featherweights are going to put up a far better scrap than the lightweights, but nevertheless, fans are falling for the latter mill, even though the prices are not so steep. It is the same old story over again. They will go to see Nelson fight. They have confidence in him and believe him to be on the square and every time he starts in this city, the rank and file will turn out to see him go. They will also bet on the Dane, for he has brought home the money here in all fights save three. He lost two decisions to Britt and fought one fifteen-round draw with Attell. In the old days Nelson was always on the short end, but this time he will enter the ring a favorite because of his recent sensational victory over the man who held the title for six years and was believed to be invincible.

The vital question now is, can Gans come back and fight after the lacing that Nelson gave him two months ago Anybody who can answer this can make a lot of money around town. But there is nobody capable of coming through with the true dope. They must all wait and see what Gans does when he enters the ring with the Dane on Wednesday afternoon.

There is no question but that Gans will be a better man this time than he was the last time out. This, however, will not get him anything. If he is not 100 per cent better, Nelson will make him jump over the fence of the arena inside of five rounds. Nelson has his goat and he will force the going as he never forced it in his life before.

Gans has worked out in his gymnasium to the satisfaction of everybody who has seen him go. But what does this training stunt count for? Nothing in the fighting game any more. The fans are getting wiser and wiser all the time. They have seen too many of them fall after the so-called grand conditioning they received at their training camps. The only way that a boxer can convince any of them now is to get in and win a fight. Then they will fall for him the next time he starts, no matter whether he trains or spends his time playing poker.

It is wonderful how popular the old black boy is here after all the crooked work he did in the past. Without exaggeration, more than 3,000 people watched him box out in the open air at Alameda for the last two Sundays. Nobody ever heard of such crowds turning out at any fighter's training quarters. Even Jim Corbett in his palmy days never pulled a house like that. During the week days, Gans averaged 500 people a day and his every move was critically watched by men, women and children alike.

There was a time a few months ago when Abe Attell went around shouting that he could outpoint Joe Gans in a limited bout, but he will never talk like this again unless he becomes crazy in the head in the meantime, for the old master showed him up like a dub in the training bouts. In fact, Attell looked so cheap alongside the black that he refused to start after the first three bouts, though he had promised to go with Joe every day.

Abe at last admitted that Gans can beat him. Clever as he is, he cannot lay a glove on the ex-lightweight champion, while the latter had him at his mercy three or four times during the few bouts in which they faced each other in friendly practice. Abe still maintains that he can go 10 rounds with Gans, but he would be extremely lucky to stick five.

Nelson is the same old plodding, durable Dane. There is no change in his makeup nor his style. He plugs along at practically the usual old gait and is hammered and buffeted around his training quarters by all comers. But in the meantime, he looks stronger and more formidable than ever. He is sturdier and hits harder if this be possible and as for confidence, he is possessed of more of this than he ever was.

Already, he is beginning to make plans for the future, though his coming battle is three days off. He considers this one in and now he is talking about taking on Packey McFarland in a couple of months "just to show him up and give him the worst beating that ever a man got" as the champion himself puts it.

Some couple of weeks ago, Nelson came out with a statement that he would not fight McFarland till the latter managed to show a little class and picked up a reputation. But the irony that has been pent up in his system for some time has apparently escaped since that time and now he is sore at the Chicago stockyards scrapper and wants his goat.

McFarland is about the only live opponent left for Nelson, provided, of course, that he trims Gans. A meeting between the pair would prove a great card and if everything goes well, it is very likely that Coffroth will put them on at his arena on Thanksgiving day.

Nelson and McFarland used to be bosom friends, but lately they have become enemies. A year ago, Nelson was touting Packey as the greatest lightweight in the business, not even barring himself. Now he says that McFarland has no class and should be fighting in the bushes. McFarland in the meantime vows that Nelson is afraid of him and so the long distance talking match is being waged till the fans are sick and tired of it all.

* * *

Stanley Ketchel rules no less than a 4 to 1 shot over Billy Papke their fight in Los Angeles tomorrow afternoon. This looks like a false price when it will be remembered that Papke gave Ketchel an awful hard fight of it in Milwaukee last June and was far from being a beaten man when the gong sounded the end of the 10th and last round of the mixup.

Ketchel's colored line announcement has stirred the ire of Sam Langford and the big shine is now on his way to this city after a match. Before leaving Boston, he declared that he will dog the footsteps of the middleweight champion and simply force him into a match. Ketchel has become so unpopular here because of the tactics of his manager that it is very likely that Langford will win his point.

* * *

Although Cal Ewing, Henry Berry and the other baseball powers who are responsible for the granting of the franchise to the new southern club which is to complete the six club circuit next season, assure the fans that everything is all right in the orange belt, there are ugly rumors floating around that a fight is on there—one that is very likely to disrupt the club and cause much trouble in the league before many moons have passed.

The gamblers are the boys who have stirred up all the trouble. Very quietly a bunch of them crushed in and grabbed up quite a little stock in the southern club, so the story goes. When Mayor Harper and Chief of Police Kern of Los Angeles, two of the leading lights in the new venture, heard of this they set up an awful wail and declared that the gamblers must be ousted at all costs. But the latter are said to be in good and strong and indications are that they will make a warm little fight before the league is rid of them, if it gets rid of them at all.

Ewing and Berry have taken a hand and are quietly working to overthrow the undesirable citizens. They correctly suspect that once the gambling element gets a foothold in the south, it will swing its influence and that open betting on the games will be the result. It is hard enough to cope with the gamesters at the present time, when they have no stock in any of the clubs, so it can easily be imagined what a mess of trouble they could stir up if they controlled a block of stock and had the power to do some planning.

* * *

Ewing is still working on his pet hobby to bring the champion team of the eastern and middle western minor leagues to the coast for a series of games with the champion team of this league some time around the Christmas holidays. The president of the league conceived this plan several months ago, but at that time everybody thought it was merely smoke. However, in the meantime the eastern magnates have been seriously considering it and they finally fell.

Now Ewing is sure that the scheme will go through. He will make a great fight for it when he goes back to the meeting of the national commission in a couple of months. It is understood that the president of the commission, J. H. Farrell, and President Pat Powers of the Eastern league are strong for the championship series and if they go to the bat for Ewing, there is every likelihood that it will be a bet.

ATELL-MORAN RETURNS.

Martin Denny to Receive Labor Day Fight by Rounds.

The returns of the Attell-Moran fight which takes place in San Francisco Monday, September 7, will be received at Martin Denny's place, 87 Fourth street. Mr. Denny is well known to the sporting fraternity of Portland, having fought several battles within the roped arena in this city. Mr. Denny is personally acquainted with Moran. When passing through Portland, on his way to training quarters, Moran stated to Denny that he was confident of winning this battle. Every one is invited to come and see the returns.

RALPH ROSE SMASHES RECORD BY THREE FEET

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Trenton, N. J., Sept. 5.—Eclipsing his own world's record by 3 feet 10 inches, Ralph Rose, the young California giant, put the 16-pound shot 54 feet 4 inches at the track and field championship of the Trenton Olympic club today, at which a number of the Americans who competed in London took part.

STANDING OF THE TEAMS.

Pacific Coast League.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Los Angeles	79	58	.576
San Francisco	73	72	.503
Portland	64	68	.485
Oakland	62	80	.437

National League.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	76	45	.628
Pittsburg	75	48	.610
Chicago	75	49	.605
Philadelphia	65	54	.546
Cincinnati	59	64	.480
Boston	53	72	.419
Brooklyn	44	78	.361
St. Louis	43	78	.356

American League.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Detroit	70	61	.675
St. Louis	70	62	.674
Chicago	70	63	.665
Cleveland	67	67	.640
Philadelphia	61	61	.500
Boston	59	66	.472
Washington	57	67	.477
New York	40	83	.325