OREGON BEAT'S IDAHO IN SPECTACULAR GAME

MOULLEN'S PLACE KICKS GIVES VICTORY

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Moscow, Idaho, Oct. 31.—Three thousand people saw the university of Oregon and its freshmen players triumph over the university of Idaho's veterans here this afternoon in the most spectacular game ever played in the inland empire, the Eugene men winning 27 to 21.

When the first half ended Idaho led 6 to 4, a touchdown and a field goal being made by the two elevens, respectively. In the second half the Oregonians began a series of plays which, aided by a couple of flukes, allowed them to feat the Gem state collegians in the last few minutes of play.

The kicking of Clarke and Moullen of Oregon was sensational. Two years ago Moullen defeated Idaho by making three place kicks. Today the iron-footed hero from the neighboring state dropped the ball perfectly over the goal from placement four times. In addition to that his teammates, aided by Clarke's wonderful punting, were able to make two touchdowns, one of which was converted into a goal. Replacements on the Oregon team and the disbarment of Main left Oregon with only 10 men in the last 10 minutes of play.

Idaho was better at the rushing game and made three touchdowns over the visitors, in addition to one field goal. Idaho's stars were Thornton, who made the most yardage; Small, Elton, Smith and Jamison. Outside of Clarke and Moullen, Kiltz and Michael played the best games for the Eugene team.

The game was opened by Thornton of Idaho kicking to Oregon's five-yard line. The ball was returned and Moullen immediately punted to the middle of the field. In the first three minutes of play Idaho scored a touchdown by Oregon's fumbling a forward pass. Thornton of Idaho got away with the ball for a 40-yard run and a touchdown. Small kicked the goal.

Clark kicked off for Oregon and the ball was returned 30 yards by Thornton. Idaho punted 20 yards and the ball was returned 10. The Oregon play was blocked by Idaho, and Oregon punted 30 yards. Idaho returned the ball 20 yards. Idaho lost five on an attempted forward pass and then punted to the middle of the field, the ball being returned 10 yards. Oregon's center kicked high to the quarter and Oregon lost the ball in the middle of the field. Idaho failed at an end run and a fumble lost the ball. Oregon tried a forward pass and lost five yards by a fumble. An end play by Oregon was blocked. Oregon was again held on an attempted pass and was forced to kick the ball, which was returned 10 yards. Smith of Idaho got away around the end for 25 yards, but Idaho was penalized 15 yards for holding on the next play. Idaho then punted and the ball was returned by Oregon to the 50-yard line. Oregon punted 15 yards and the ball was returned five yards by Idaho. Johnson got away for 10 yards on a delayed pass and Idaho lost the ball on downs on the next play.

Tries Place Kick.

Oregon made an end run for 15 yards and then attempted a place kick from the 32-yard line. A fumble lost the visitors 20 yards and they were forced to kick. Small of Idaho returned the ball to the 50-yard line, where Idaho fumbled, with no gain. Johnson gained five yards through tackle and Idaho then punted 20 yards, downing the Oregon catcher in his tracks. Oregon failed again at a forward pass and was penalized 15 yards. Oregon gained 20 yards by a series of passes, but was forced to punt. The ball was returned to Idaho's 40-yard line. Idaho fumbled and it was Oregon's ball at Idaho's 45 line. Oregon was forced back five yards and was forced to kick.

Moullen Kicks Field Goal.

Small punted 40 yards to the center of the field and the ball was returned 10 yards. Oregon fumbled and lost six yards and was forced to punt, the ball being returned 10 yards. Idaho lost the ball on her own 30-yard line by a fumble. Oregon took advantage of the proximity of the goal posts and when a line attack failed Moullen kicked a field goal from the 30-yard line.

Small failed on a forward pass and lost 10, being forced to punt. Johnson of Idaho got away for 10 yards. Small punted 35 yards. Oregon then punted to Idaho's 40-yard line and then recovered the ball. Moullen tried a place kick from the 40-yard line but there was no goal. Idaho punted from the 25-yard line to the center of the field, where an Oregon player caught the ball and the visitors attempted a place kick for the goal but fell short a scant three yards. Score first half, Idaho 6, Oregon 4.

Idaho clearly outclassed Oregon in the second half in line-bucking and general playing, but Moullen and Clark with placekicks and punting carried their team to victory. Oregon put in several new men in the second half. Near the close of the game, Main was retired for slugging and Oregon, having no more men, was forced to play the last 10 minutes with 10 men. The Idaho team showed superior coaching and teamwork and went through Oregon's line for five and ten yards on nearly every play.

The Idaho "spread" play was used frequently in the second half for good gains. Oregon played no special formations. The Oregon eleven was held for losses on nearly every down in the second half. Clark averaged 40 yards to the punt. Idaho was weak in returning punts.

The scoring in the second half came after this fashion: Oregon kicked to Idaho, and the ball was returned to the 35-yard line. Idaho was forced back and failed at a forward pass and was penalized to goal line. They kicked back 34 yards. Moulten then made a field goal. An exchange of punts left the ball in Idaho's possession on Oregon's 33-yard line. Linebucks put the ball on the invaders' 15-yard line, whence Small kicked a field goal. Idaho kicked to Oregon and exchanged punts.

Oregon made two touchdowns on flukes, and kicked one goal, besides kicking four field goals. Idaho made three touchdowns, with two goals and one field goal.

Idaho was superior at line-bucking and end runs, while Oregon was unusually strong on punting and place kicks. Clarks' punting seemed stronger as the game proceeded. Both teams fumbled considerably, Oregon's being mostly.

Three Forward Passes.

The Oregon center made three wild passes. Oregon tried three forward passes in the first half, two successfully. Idaho tried two, one of which was successful.

Idaho advanced the ball by big line bucks. An exchange of punts allowed Moullen to kick a goal from the 50-yard line.

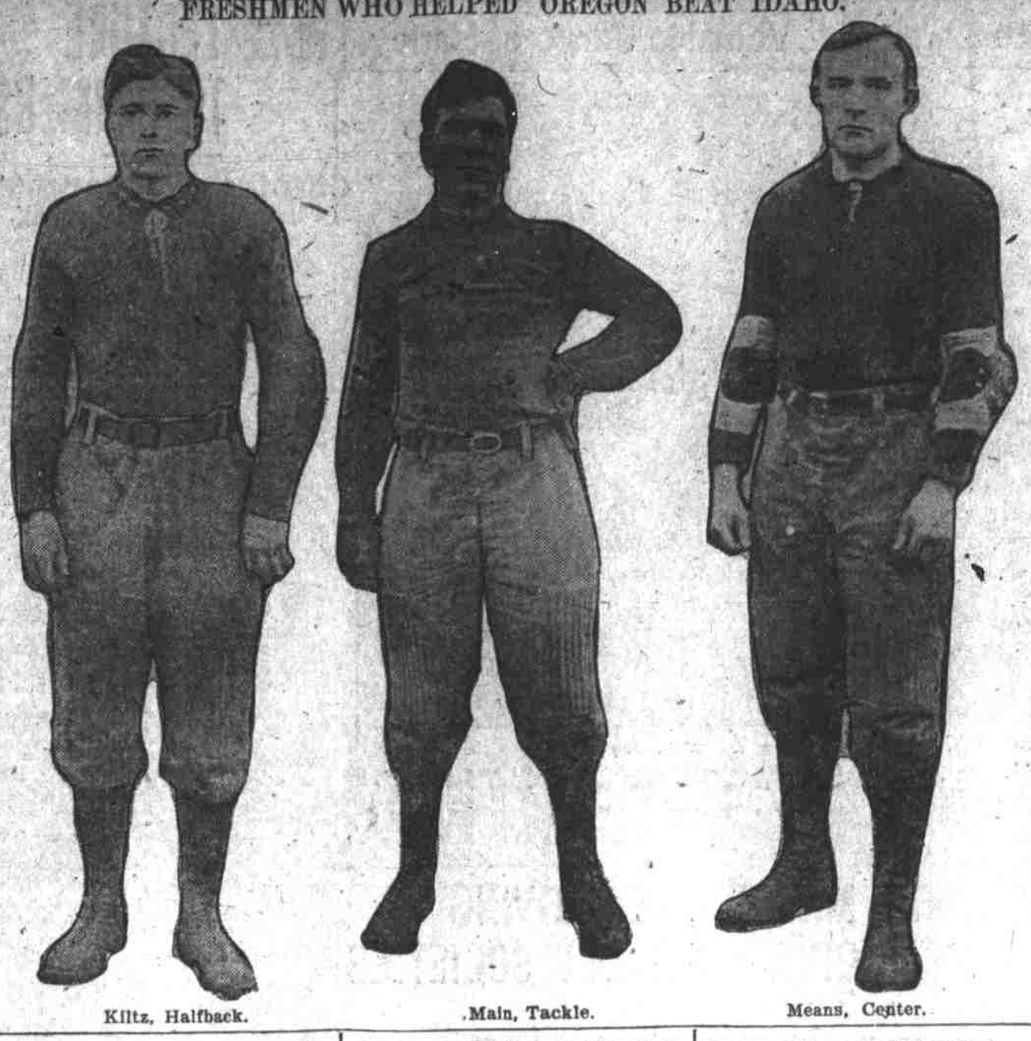
Oregon later made a touchdown by a fluke and kicked goal. Oregon then placed in two new men, and Idaho worked a forward pass. Main was put out for slugging, and there was no man to replace him. Idaho made good gains on a forward pass. Elton carried the ball over by line bucks, but no goal was kicked.

Oregon made a touchdown on a fluke after an exchange of punts. Oregon immediately after made a field goal from the 30-yard line. An exchange of punts gave Lundstrum a chance to get the ball, and he ran 40 yards to a touchdown, on which a goal was kicked.

SPORTS—3RD ADD

Oregon	Position	Idaho
Means	C.	Jewell
Gillies	R. G.	Stockesberry
Pinkham	L. G.	Pauls
Main	R. T.	Smith
Moullen, Capt.	L. T.	Elton
Kiltz	R. E.	Montgomery
Michael	L. E.	Savidge, Capt.
Chandler	Q.	Small
Hays	L. H.	Johnson
McKinley	R. H.	Armstrong
Clark	F.	Thornton

FRESHMEN WHO HELPED OREGON BEAT IDAHO.



Kiltz, Halfback. Main, Tackle. Means, Center.

MULTNOMAH WINS BY SINGLE GOAL

Lighter Team of The Dalles Puts Up Very Hard Game.

In a game characterized by fumbles, poor judgment and penalties, Multnomah's gridiron heroes downed The Dalles team yesterday afternoon by the score of 6to 0. It was not until the second half had nearly ended and darkness had made it almost impossible to see the pigskin that Multnomah, by a series of line bucks and fortunate gains through penalties to their opponents, shoved the muddy ball over the chalk line for five points.

Stump Stott was the only consistent player on the Winged M side of the field, the beef of the line counting for almost nothing. Dow Walker plowed up the dirt a couple of times, and Perry Austin managed to hurl himself through the line now and then, but the boys from The Dalles were there with the merchandise nearly every time that the line was hit.

Long Punt at the Start.

Bud James booted the ovoid to start things going, sending it almost to The Dalles goal line, Piggott got under it, however, and ran back about 20 yards. In the next two downs The Dalles made easy yardage, and the crowd began to howl for the team from up country, but after two more attempts they were forced to kick.

Multnomah ran the ball back for a small gain, but was also forced to kick, and from that time until the end of the first half the pigskin was flying back and forth through the air on exchange punts, the opposing teams several times returning kicks which had been booted into dangerous territory. For the remainder of the half there was just plain, straight football, with many off-side plays and no forward passes.

Multnomah made several attempts at on-side kicks, but fate was against them, and the greater part of their yardage was made on line bucks, punts and penalties.

Breaks Multnomah's Line.

The Dalles team succeeded in breaking through Multnomah's line on several occasions, hitting left guard pretty hard during the first half of the matinee. Captain Murray shot the back field through on a series of line bucks at one time, and things began to look serious for the red and white gridironists, when one brave fell on the hogshide and then started the tide the other way.

Smith was playing a great game at left end for the transmountaineers until Roy came shooting around his territory with the ball and Smith stuck his head in the way, with the result that it took about two hours to wake him up completely. He was half dazed throughout the entire second half, and, although he had been put out of the game as soon as he got the jolt, he persisted in running up and down the sidelines and out upon the field, coaching his comrades on to victory. The referee had to usher him off the field several times.

Smithson Goes In.

The Dalles kicked off at the beginning of the second half to Smithson, who had been substituted for Roy, who was badly kicked in the cranium during the first half. The world's hurdler shot back for 20 yards with almost no interference, and then the second half developed into almost a repetition of the first. Multnomah's interference could not hold together against the eastern Oregonians, and the backs were forced to run practically alone.

By a series of exchange punts and a few gains through tackles, Multnomah worked the ball within kicking distance of the goal, but Stott and Carlson got things mixed, and the ball didn't come right, so James toed it into the pile of humanity that had heaped up in front of him, and it glanced off over the line. The Dalles kicked from the 25-yard line, and Multnomah again experienced difficulty in reaching the coveted territory, but their weight counted for them and the ball was finally shoved over after a desperate fight within one yard of the goal. Stott kicked a beauty squarely between the posts, and the game ended a few minutes later with the ball near the center of the field.

The line-up:

Multnomah.		The Dalles.
Knudson	L. E. R.	Cohen
Walker	L. T. R.	Wilson
Conant, W'land	L. G. R.	Brown
Carlson	C.	Curtis
Frizell, Tully	R. G. L.	Criton
Oswald	R. T. L.	Burger
Pilkington	R. E. L.	Smith, White and Hussey
Stott	Q.	Murray
Roy, Smithson	L. H. R.	Piggott
James, Slaker	F.	McLeay
Austin	R. H. L.	Grochler

Referee—Moores. Umpire—Jordan.

OREGON SECOND TEAM SWAMPS MULTNOMAH

Eugene, Or., Oct. 31.—The second varsity eleven this afternoon defeated the second Multnomah team 52 to 0, playing all around the lighter opponents, who were in poor condition and who showed lack of practice.

Oregon scored 23 points in the first half.

The Oregon team showed up splendidly, making yardage at will and using the forward pass for large gains. The feature of the game was a 60-yard run by Halley for a touchdown on a fake buck. Multnomah did not make yardage once and showed lack of team work.

SMITH STARTS FOR O'CONNELL

Strangler Will Begin Training Tomorrow Morning in Sunnyside Club.

With Dr. Roller falling all over himself to get a crack at Eddie O'Connell, the Multnomah club's new instructor, and the already arranged match between O'Connell and Strangler Smith, middleweight champion of the coast, Thursday, November 12, the grappling game has taken on an interest never before exhibited in Portland.

For seven years Smith has held undisputed swa" in the middleweight division along the Pacific coast, and even went 50 and 75 pounds out of his class to get engagements. With the arrival in Portland a few weeks ago of O'Connell to take up his work in the club, the only real rival of Smith has appeared.

O'Connell is one of the foxiest wrestlers in the United States. He has clearly earned the title of welter-weight champion of the United States, gets the lightweight title when Champion Bothner forfeited to him and threw the then middle-weight champion of the world. However, O'Connell lays no persistent claim to the title since another wrestler also threw the title-holder. O'Connell never met the subsequent visitor.

When Smith and O'Connell get together, there will be two extremes of the wrestlin~ physique. O'Connell is a tall, rangy fellow, while Smith is short and stockily built. O'Connell has smaller arms than Smith and is not so strong from appearances, but his cleverness will overcome Smith's superior strength, his friends say.

Smith will begin training tomorrow morning at the Sunnyside Athletic club, and invites all of his admirers to watch him work out. He will train as he has never trained before for the match. An early morning plunge, a short work out, breakfast, a brief sleep and then more strenuous practice in the afternoon with some consistent road work. Henry Newman will work out with Smith.

Jamaica Results.

First race, six furlongs—Spellbound, (Ural) won; Jeannette, (Creevey) second; Golden Legend (Clement) third. Time, 1:14 3-5.

Second race, mile and sixteenth—Bad News, (Herbert) won; Rockstone, (King) second; Sanguine, (Creevey) third. Time, 1:44.

Third race, mile and a sixteenth—Imitator, (Creevey) won; Fancy, (Bergen) second; Queen Marguerita, (Ural) third. Time, 1:48 2-5.

Fourth race, six furlongs—Waponoca, (Sumpter) won; Wise Mason, (Notter) second; Sententious, (Ural) third. Time, 1:14 2-5.

Fifth race, five and a half furlongs—Royal Onyx, (Liebert) won; Woodlane, (Notter) second; Notasulga, (Ural) third. Time, 1:07¾.

Sixth race, six furlongs—Raquet (Ural) won; Queen Lead, (Rossi) second; Florence II, (Notter) third. Time, 1:16.

Dallas Results.

First race, seven and a half furlongs—Otilio, 9 to 2, won; Chef, second; Gladys Louise, third. Time, 1:36.

Second race, six furlongs—Hancock, 5 to 2, won; Klameshai, second; Pepper Box, third. Time, 1:14¼.

Third race, six furlongs—Bonnie Hayes, 9 to 2, won; Momentum, second; Park, third. Time, 1:14¾.

Fourth race, seven and a half furlongs—Carasco, 9 to 2, won; Annette, second; Lukes Thrush, third. Time, 1:35½.

Fifth race, two miles—St. Ilarie, 2 to 5, won; Adesso, second; Meloir third. Time, 3:32½.

Sixth race, seven and a half furlongs—Miss Topsy, 7 to 1, won; Vesme, second; No Quarter, third. Time, 1:35½.

Pimlico Results.

First race, seven furlongs—Nimbus, 8 to 5, won; Besom, second; Live Wire, third. Time, 1:31 2-5.

Second race, six furlongs—Statesman, 2 to 5, won; Michael Beck, second; Connaught Ranger, third. Time, 1:18.

Third race, one mile—Lally, 10 to 1, won; Juggler, 2 to 1, second; Whip Top, third. 2:08.

Fourth race, two miles and a half, steeplechase—Sir Wooster, 3 to 1, won; Malacia, second; Algie, third. Time, 5:04.

Fifth race, five furlongs—Aster d'Or, 3 to 1, won; Edgeley, second; Botanist, third. Time, 1:32 2-5.

Sixth race, mile and seventy yards—Gridiron, 4 to 5, won; Berkeley, second; Giles third. Time, 1:50 3-5.

This Date In Sport Annals.

1887—At Wilmington, Del.: Jack Dempsey defeated Frank Bosworth in four rounds.

1892—At Chicago: New clubhouse of the Chicago Athletic club destroyed by fire.

1893—Northwestern Beagle club began its initial field trials at Whitewater, Wis.

1894—Henry Schmehl completed a walk from Indianapolis to Chicago in four days for $500.

1903—At Lynch, Neb., Billy Rhodes knocked out Fred Aurand in first round.

RANGERS LOSE TO CLUB TEAM

Are Beaten at Soccer After Hard Struggle Lasting Half an Hour.

After doing an hour and a half of tall hustling with the stalwart new city league soccer club—the Rangers—Multnomah's first eleven got away with the game by 7 to 1 yesterday afternoon. It was a glimmer of real football, the first the soccer following has had a chance to see this year, and while the score was one-sided and apparently all Multnomah's, the Rangers were coming strong at the finish. They did not have their best team on, and did not have their teamwork down, this being their first game. They gave the clubmen an interesting run, and it was team machinery that beat them.

Men on the Rangers who showed up conspicuously were Hutchinson in goal, Manager Keith at fullback, McKay and Walker at half and Henderson and Douglas at forward. Lawrence, too, was "there." The team has a lot of speed, but the clubmen have speed, too, and, in addition, play on the ball more persistently and harder than any opponents the Rangers have had so far this season, the Multnomah men having instructions never to let up on an opponent until he has either lost the ball or passed it elsewhere.

The field was muddy, and the wet ball caused considerable missing, particularly among the Rangers. Missing, however, caused the only goal the new team got, and incidentally the first one that has crossed under Multnomah's posts in its four games. Dyment missed a drop fly by a foot; like a flash, Quarterman and Douglas were behind him, and while the resultant shot went straight to Barton, he, too, let it away from him, largely through overconfidence because it looked so easy.

The feature of the game was the excellent work of the Multnomah left wing, Hanson and Harry Matthew, the latter of whom is almost an ideal man to play with. Hanson's centering was splendid. Mills, at center forward, had command of the situation constantly, and Bennett was much above his average at halfback. Some of Crosby's drives were spectacular. Despite his one error, Barton sizes up like a born goalkeeper, and has the confidence of the whole team at all times.

In a month the Rangers will be decidedly dangerous. They have still such good men as Ned Stevenson, McCafferty, Dean, the McNicholas boys and others to draw from, and if they can keep enough of the same men together to develop a team system, they will beat most of the Portland elevens. Congratulations were extended Manager Keith yesterday for his work in bringing out such a lusty eleven.

Tom Burns, secretary of the Portland Football association, was referee. The line-ups:

Multnomah (7)—Goal, Barton; backs, Crosby, Dyment; halves, Bennett (field captain); A. Matthew, Sammons; right wing, Dick and Kydd; left wing, Hanson and H. Matthew; center, Sid Mills.

Rangers (1)—Goal, Hutchinson; backs, Coxon, Keith; halves, Walker, McKay, Lawrence; right wing, Kyle and Quarterman (field captain; left wing, Medcalf and Henderson; center, Douglas.

GET NO PHONE, ASK DAMAGES

Business Men Sue Old Company for Delay in Installation.

Impatient over delay in the installation of a telephone that they ordered put in October 12, John A. McQuinn and William Morris, civil engineers with offices in the Gerlinger building, have begun suit in the circuit court against the Pacific States Telephone & Telegraph company for $100 damages and for $100 a month additional as long as the installation of the instrument may be delayed.

Officers of the telephone company last night said that while they could not remember the order of McQuinn and Morris, they supposed that this is one of many orders that have had to wait for the arrival of new instruments from the factory. The demand is far ahead of the supply, they say, and they have numerous orders not yet filled of older date than the one complained of in the suit. This is not any fault of the company, they assert, as the company is only too anxious to put in telephones as soon as it can.

But McQuinn and Morris see another side of the picture. They say they have paid $5 in advance for a telephone, but they are still denied the privilege of talking over their own line. They allege that if no telephone is installed their damage will be $1,200, and that in any event it will be $100 a month until the telephone arrives.

NAGLE PUZZLES BEAVERS AGAIN

Garrett's Support Poor and Los Angeles Takes Next to Last Game.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Los Angeles, Oct. 31.—Nagle was at himself today, which means that the Angels won another game. They trimmed Portland 4 to 0 in a sort of listless game, mainly because the Ducks were unable to bunch their hits and run bases with any degree of judgment.

Garrett sent up the shoots and breaks for the visitors and pitched nice ball, but he lacked Nagle's support and his team-mates couldn't hit the ball as well as the homesters. Both pitchers left the mound with nine hits registered against them.

The final game of the season will be played tomorrow afternoon at the Chutes, Portland and the Angels again supplying the fun. The score:

OAKLAND.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Cook, cf	4	0	0	3	0	0
Truesdale, 2b	3	0	0	4	0	0
McCay, 3b	3	1	1	2	5	0
Heitmuller, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Eagan, ss	3	0	2	0	4	3
Lewis, O., lf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Miller, 1b	4	0	0	9	0	0
Lewis, c	2	0	0	4	2	0
Loucks, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
*Hogan, lf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	30	1	4	24	13	3

SAN FRANCISCO.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Mohler, 2b	4	0	1	2	5	0
Curtis, lf	4	0	1	0	0	0
Zeider, ss	4	0	1	3	1	0
Bodie, lf	4	0	1	0	1	0
Williams, 1b	4	0	0	12	0	0
Beck, cf	2	1	1	1	0	0
Berry, c	3	1	0	9	1	0
McArdle, 3b	2	0	0	0	2	0
Sutor, p	2	0	1	0	2	0
Totals	29	2	6	27	12	0

*Batted for Loucks in ninth.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Oakland	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1
Base hits	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	—4
San Francisco	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	*	—2
Base hits	0	0	0	1	0	2	1	2	*	—6

SUMMARY.

Home run—Beck. First base on balls—Off Sutor 5, off Loucks 3. Struck out—By Sutor 7, by Loucks 3. Hit by pitcher—C. Lewis. Double plays—McCay to Truesdale. Passed ball—Berry. Balk—Sutor. Time of game—One hour and 25 minutes. Umpires—Perine and Levenson.

PORTLAND HUNT CLUB OPENS COUNTRY CHASE

The Portland Hunt club started its cross-country season yesterday afternoon, starting on Thompson street, just east of the Irvington tennis court and finishing on Sandy road, just beyond Belle Crest.

Mrs. F. G. Buffum and Miss Anne Shogren laid the paper, and the trail selected does honor to two of the best trail-makers in the large membership of the club.

A great many new riders were out taking the jumps for the first time, making an unusually large field in the chase. W. M. Davis, on his noted thoroughbred, J. H. Bennett, was first; Will Walters, on the famous jumper, Frank, was second, and Mrs. W. L. Wood, on Dewey, finished third.

SEMI-FINALS PUT MORE GOLFERS OUT

In the semi-finals of the Directors' cup tourney at the Waverly links yesterday afternoon Rodney Macleay beat Howard Holland, 6 up and 5 to play; Thomas Kerr beat Jordan Zan, 3 up and 2 to play; Marion Dolph beat David Honeyman, 3 up and 2 to play.

T. A. Linthicum and William Castleman, who were to have played yesterday, will pull off their match today. Kerr will play the winner next Saturday.

Dolph against Macleay is to be the feature of next Saturday's match for the Directors' cup, when the finals will be played.

Three Boxers Take the Count.

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

Philadelphia, Oct. 31.—Visiting boxers had a hard time of it tonight in the show of the Star National Athletic club, when three of them were sent to the mat for the count of ten. In the wind-up Tommy Sullivan, the Lawrence, Mass., welterweight, put the quietus on Jim Donovan. And Sullivan did the trick inside the first round with a wallop to the jaw. Tommy Dutton of England was sent into dreamland in two rounds by Teddy Maloney, a little local fighter. It took young Nitchie the same number of rounds to dispose of Lew Sheppard. In the other bouts Paddy Lavine of Buffalo beat Tommy Paddy Sullivan, the New York lightweight. Tommy Langdon beat Tommy Stone in six rounds.

FEW FIGHTS LIKE PAPKE-KETCHEL

It Is Best Two Out of Three, and Pugdom's Best to Meet.

By W. W. Naughton.

San Francisco, Oct. 31.—November is almost upon us and the dull season in pugilism is at an end. We had such a surfeit of the tidbits of the boxing game in September that our appetites were cloyed and it was only those who considered any kind of a fight better than none at all that evinced interest in the affairs that have taken place since.

Now we have one of the most promising events of recent years to look forward to, and this means that supporters of Queensberry sport, to a man, will begin to sit up and take notice.

The Papke-Ketchel match is certainly one over which a pugilistic gourmand might smack his lips. It is the culminating point in the careers of the two star performers. With a victory to the credit of each man, it has developed into a "best two out of three" proposition, and there will surely be intense excitement over the last game of the rubber.

When Ketchel was astonishing the world with his wonderful fighting talents out here on the coast, Papke was earning an equally big name in the middle west and east.

"Here are two men who will have to get together some day," said observant fight followers, and it presently appeared that such a day of reckoning was inevitable. But, as often happens when an effort is made to steer two bad men toward each other, obstacles appeared. Papke for instance, would not fight the all conquering Michigander anywhere but in Milwaukee, upon which Ketchel immediately said, "Then I will go to Milwaukee."

He went and, according to unbiased accounts, he gave the Illinois thunderbolt a thorough trouncing. It was only the limited number of rounds that saved Papke, according to expert opinion, and it was prophesied right then and there that if ever the pair met again Papke would be knocked cold.

There could be no mistake as to the trend of public opinion in respect to the two men. There was a "did you ever" atmosphere hanging over the whole of Papke's home section, while in Milwaukee itself Ketchel was lionized and given the freedom of the city.

Then came the Los Angeles cataclysm, a thing so unbelievable that many were sure the wires had got crossed some way and had furnished a wrong result. But it was all too true. Ketchel, the terror, was hammered to a pulp by the man he had trifled with at Milwaukee and the readers of fight news were once again reminded that the floor of the prize ring is paved with surprises.

Ketchel says it was a lucky punch. Papke says it was a lucky punch, or, more properly speaking, a sneak punch at Milwaukee. The spectators at each contest agreed that the first punch in each affair, whether lucky or unlucky, influenced the remainder of the bout, and such being the case, one can imagine how extremely alert and cautious the rivalry of the men will be at the beginning of their Thanksgiving clash.

But, once blows have been dealt and felt; once the lucky punch scare has passed, I'll be bound the milling will be of such a blizzardly, violent nature that the average fistiff fan will find it hard to keep his seat.

* * *

The more we see of Boer Unholz the more it is to wonder how he ever managed to foist himself upon the public as a fighter. His alleged success with Nelson and Memsic at Los Angeles can only be accounted for on the theory that Nelson and Memsic, in turn, regarded him as a joke, and neglected to put in any time training.

The Boer says that Gans did for him with a spine punch, and some of those who saw him with Cyclone Thompson the other night say it was a punch on the knee that first caused the Boer to turn pale in his go with the Cyclone. Rudie evidently is averse to any kind of a punch, and he hasn't the power to disguise the fact.

* * *

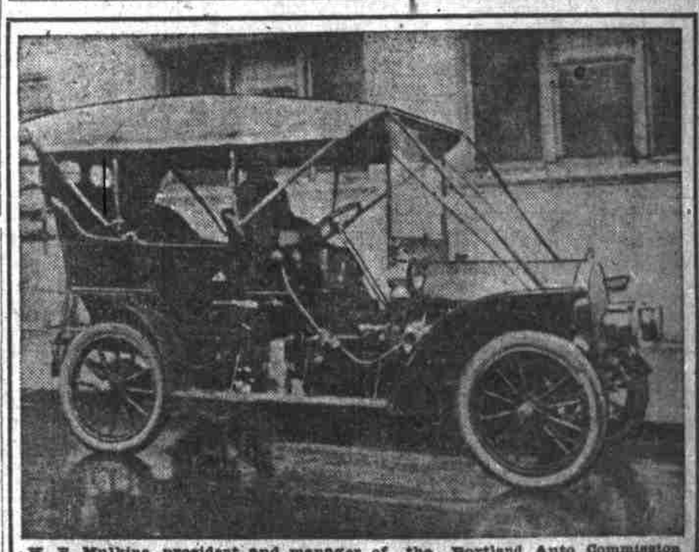
The good ship Ortona, carrying Jack Johnson Australianward, is due to arrive at its destination tomorow. This means that the details of the world's championship contest between Johnson and Tommy Burns wil be arranged within a few days, and that news will soon be received in regard to the date of the event and the number of rounds the men are to box.

Bunker Hill Meets Soldiers.

The Bunker Hill football team of Portland is scheduled to meet the Fort Stevens soldiers in Astoria this afternoon, and a good game is expected. Both teams are in prime condition, and a close score is anticipated.

COMPETITORS IN POOL TOURNEY.

Henry Solomon of Portland on the left and Forrest Hueston of San Francisco on the right, the two crack players now engaged in a six days' contest for a $150 side bet. Solomon is leading his young opponent.



H. F. Mulkins, president and manager of the Portland Auto Commission House, driving a $3,000 Tourist which he offers for sale at $1,650.

OTHER GREAT BARGAINS

TOURIST '07 model, 7-passenger, glass front; clock speedometer; gas lights; in perfect order. $1,650. Cost $3,000.

FRANKLIN TOURING CAR, top, gas lights; newly overhauled. Cost $3,100, for $1,350.

STODDARD DAYTON, '07 model, glass front; top; speedometer clock; gas lights; in fine condition. Cost $3,000, for $1,350.

STODDARD DAYTON, '07 model; glass front; top; speedometer; gas lights; in fine condition. Cost $3,000, for $1,250. A bargan.

ORIENT TOURING CAR, glass front; top; all new tires. Cost $2,800, for a quick sale $500.

CADILLAC, '07 model; 30 H. P.; with top; in fine condition. Cost $2,800, for $1,300.

NUMEROUS OTHER MAKES.

Pope Waverly Electric, in perfect condition; been used 4½ months. Cost $2,200; with new rectifier for charging from electric light, cost $300; all for $1,150.

All makes of Runabouts, in perfect condition, from $175 to $900.

FOR BARGAINS SEE US.

The Wise Man Buys a Used One.

PORTLAND AUTOMOBILE COMMISSION HOUSE

AUTOMOBILE ROW, 534-36 ALDER ST., COR. 17TH. Phone A., Main 4405.

New and slightly used automobiles bought, sold or exchanged. We are the only exclusive second-hand dealers in Portland. The largest on the coast. FREE STORAGE. AUTO REPAIRING.