SPORTS OF THE DAY

HITLESS WONDERS TO BE BEAVER TITLE?

MANAGER MAC HAS THREE .300 MEN IN SIGHT

Will the McCredie corps of 1909 be the "hitless wonders?"

With but three men on the Portland payroll hitting above .300 and nearly every man on the two teams a cracker-jack on the bags, the Coast and the Northwestern league teams look very much like hitless wonders. Even at that the two clubs will make stronger bids for the respective pennants than any Portland crew has ever made.

When the records were assembled for the regulars of 1908, the remarkable situation of but three men among 18 hitting within the coveted realm was revealed. Manager McCredie logically explains the matter by pointing out that the pitchers now have the batters on their hip. In very few league in the entire country were batsmen above .300. The "foul strike" rule, the "spitball" and other pitching aids have reduced the averages greatly. Unless something is done to restore the balance, Manager Mac thinks, there will not be 50 men in the country batting above .300 in a year or so.

The McCredies are not at all alarmed over the absence of prize hitters. They feel that clever fielding, good base-running and knowledge of inside baseball will more than make up for the absence of the swatters.

McCredie's hitters range all the way from .187, which is the standing of little Phil Cooney, to .316, the figure made by Jimmy Shinn in the outlaw California league last season. Half the pitchers in the outlaw crowd were as good as can be found in the country, while the remainder were but fair examples of the pitching art. However, Manager Mac thinks that Jimmy is the goods as a hitter and will probably play him regularly in the coast club outfield.

If McCredie follows out this plan, from the personnel of the present Coast club crew, he will have but one .300 hitter in uniform. However, there may be something in store as a result of the big league trades, that the fans are totally unaware of. The two players due from Boston may turn out to be more Danzigs in the hitting line. If they should there is no necessity for uneasiness on the part of the Portland fans.

Mac Longs for Rising.

Should McCredie be successful in landing Rising, he will have a couple of men hitting in the .300 class in his coast garden. Rising hit .308 last season and would be a valuable man to round out the batting order. Mac is pulling hard enough to bust a gallus in order to get Rising and an announcement of his signing will be the signal for redfire from all the roof gardens.

Garibaldi, the little Italian, who left the outlaws when the monthly pay check was handed out with palpitating fingers, will be sent into the Northwestern league in order to round out Casey's pastoral triumvirate. This distribution of the .300 trio will undoubtedly meet with the approval of the fans.

Shinn was considered the most versatile players in the California league last season, notwithstanding the presence of Hal Chase, Blankenship, Moriarty and other big league stars. He led in the number of base hits and the number of runs scored and in addition stole more bases than any other man in the league, 53. Rising led his league in stolen bases.

The infielders of both clubs have class enough to hold their positions and then some. McCredie said yesterday that he would probably have to change his plans with relation to his catchers. He now figures on having Beaumont and Murray in Coast uniforms, banking on the backstop turned back to him by Boston to do the bulk of the catching for the Northwestern club. This receiver will be assisted by Willie Fournier, the man who traveled over the northwestern circuit last season. The laxity of Taylor, the owner of the Boston Americans, in giving McCredie a line on what might be turned back, is the cause of this alteration.

Staton will probably be the first man who lands on third base for the Northwestern club, but whether he has class enough to remain is problematical. McCredie likes the boy and will give him every opportunity to make good. With the exception of the first catcher for the northwesters both teams are complete so far as the regulars are concerned.

Lewiston, Idaho, upon which the McCredies looked as a most inviting spot to train, has a big rival looming up in Goldendale, a town in the judge's bailiwick. Goldendale is strong for the training camp and has made the judge a flattering inducement for a sight of the Beavers. Whether or not the switch will be made can be decided according to the weather, for the Northwestern team will not report until the last of March.

As Goldendale has taken the form of a rival, so has Paso Robles in California. Paso Robles has been mighty anxious to get the Beavers for their spring training, and when they heard Mac intended returning to Santa Barbara they redoubled their efforts. There is every likelihood that Mac and his cohorts will cavort around the Paso Robles diamond.

Two Games With Chicago.

When the Chicago White Sox and the Beavers had their little argument in Santa Barbara, there weren't enough fans out to pay the expenses of hiring the ground keeper. Mac sees a fairly good piece of money in Paso Robles and will propably drop the mitten on Santa Barbara's doorstep.

Chicago has written for a couple of games with McCredie's team, and Mac is willing. No definite date has been settled. They will hold out a couple of days for Mac and arrange their schedule through southern California to suit his wishes.

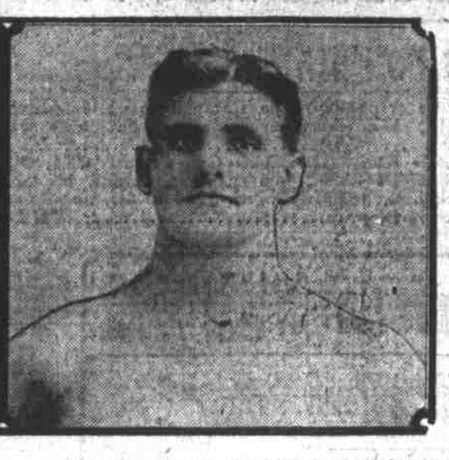
The table indicating the individual strength of the men on McCredie's payroll as taken from the 1908 records is as follows. In the case of the California players the extra base hits were not compiled as records:

	G.	AB.	R.	H.	SH.	SB.	2B.	3B.	HR.	Av.	PO.	A.	E.	Av.
Murray, c.	108	378	34	97	11	1	..	..	2	.270	599	120	27	.964
Beaumont, c.	114	448	42	121	34	3	12	5	1	.257	491	130	12	.981
Fournier, c.	34	114	5	26	1	..	..	..	..	.228	166	44	9	.949
Mullen, 1b	115	451	47	116	10	12	16	7	..	.257	600	50	26	.962
Kennedy, 1b.	74	277	53	80	..	28	..	..	..	.289	544	17	12	.979
Breen, 2b.	117	409	53	102	17	28	..	..	..	.249	316	305	31	.952
Casey, 2b.	174	611	90	128	23	20	18	5	2	.226	360	495	41	.953
Olson, ss.	140	507	77	129	28	68	19	5	6	.255	320	425	57	.929
Cooney, ss.	162	652	74	122	48	45	15	5	6	.187	326	577	79	.920
Johnson, 3b.	187	656	91	184	37	38	34	17	10	.280	188	277	35	.930
Rising, of.	123	465	73	143	25	50	27	5	3	.308	232	19	13	.951
Bassey, of.	185	609	91	150	38	58	20	8	4	.250	284	17	28	.915
Ryan, of.	165	623	72	155	35	25	19	7	0	.249	163	22	7	.964
Whiteman, of.	139	509	88	138	26	48	17	6	6	.271	301	33	15	.957
Shinn, of*	105	377	81	119	..	53	..	..	..	.316	118	144	26	.910
Ort, of	129	472	52	124	28	32	14	7	1	.263	145	13	6	.964
McCredie, of.	137	466	45	114	24	14	11	..	..	.245	135	11	7	.964
Garibaldi, of.	50	175	27	53	..	19	..	..	..	.303	72	5	12	.865

*Shinn played both at second and third base during 1908 season.

FRANK RILEY BECAME FAMOUS IN A NIGHT

Riley's Splendid Back Development.



Tacoma Grappler's Fighting Face.

Frank Riley, of Tacoma, who is to wrestle Eddie O'Connell at the Exposition rink on January 29, formerly lived in Watertown, S. D.

One evening, while engaged in a game of billiards, a husky stranger, who had been a spectator, attempted to butt into the game. Upon being refused he became abusive, and an insulting remark to Riley precipitated a fight. Bystanders interfered before any damage was done. Someone suggested that the two belligerent ones go to the gymnasium and settle their difficulty with the gloves. After reaching the clubrooms the stranger demurred, saying that he could wrestle, but knew nothing about using the gloves. Affairs had gone too far for either to welch, so it was decided they should wrestle.

It was late at night, the mat had been locked up and the man in charge had gone home. After choosing seconds and a referee from among the crowd, the two thoroughly incensed men sailed into each other without even the formality of a handshake.

The stranger was at least 30 pounds heavier and exhibited a fair knowledge of the game. Up and down the hall they struggled, first one and then the other down on the hard floor. Every time an elbow or shoulder came in contact with the floor, a piece of skin turned up missing. At the end of 20 minutes both men were badly bruised and nearly winded. Riley gathered his fast waning strength and in a general mixup secured a chancery and hip lock, throwing his opponent with terrific force; after the referee had declared a fall, the stranger had to be carried from the floor, he had landed squarely on his back and hips.

Later it was learned that he was Tom Morris, of Omaha, a well known heavyweight, who had been in town trying to secure a match with a local wrestler.

Riley suddenly found himself an object of attention among the wrestling fraternity and began to receive challenges from wrestlers of his own weight. From that time on he has been mixed up in the wrestling game, but he declared that he took more gruelling punishment during those 20 minutes on the bare floor than he ever has since.

JEFF IS GRADUALLY COMING TO AN END

COAST LEAGUE PREPARED FOR BIG FIGHT

By Will J. Slattery.

San Francisco, Jan. 23.—There is no doubt in the minds of any of the knowing sports that big Jim Jeffries will fight Jack Johnson and sooner than most of the casual observers expect, at that. Even though the great retired champion is keeping his own counsel and refusing to come through with a direct statement, it is not taken as significant that he intends to keep his promise of four years ago and quit the ring forever.

The entire pugilistic world has gone mad over the big fellow—everybody is talking of him and him alone. All the other stars of the ring have simply sunk into the depths. There is nobody to pay any more attention to them. It is all Jeff. He is followed by vast crowds on the streets wherever he goes, he is halted on the street corners, gazed at intently in cafes, in fact, he attracts as much attention as any circus parade that ever made its way up Market street.

"I'll never fight again unless I know that I can get into the same condition as I was when I quit the game four years ago," is the way Jeff puts it. "I would not think of going all the way to Australia to fight. What's the use? There's just as much money here, that is if I want to go and get it. It's awful to think that a big coon is champion of the world. Maybe I'll see my way clear to go and get him yet. This don't mean that I am going to fight. Maybe I won't."

Everybody is urging the big fellow on. All his friends are telling him that he should get in and crush the burly negro, just for the honor of the white race if nothing more. This constant nagging and spurring is evidently having its effect on Jeff and in the long run it is bound to cause him to come out and thrown down the gauntlet.

One thing is certain. He can get into condition if he chooses to do so. Though out of the game for more than four years, Jeff is as fast as ever on his feet. He weighs about 260 pounds and as he has often fought at 240, he will not be compelled to take off such a vast amount of weight, considering that he is such a wonderfully massive man. Three months in the mountains, following the kind of life that he always loved so well, would certainly fit Jeffries for the most gruelling of battles. And in the meantime, the boxing work which he is doing daily is helping out a lot.

* * *

Sam Langford is still sticking around, unable to connect with an opponent who is willing to take a chance at his game. The truth is that Sam is sort of balancing in midair. He is too good for the cheap fighters and the high grade lads scoff at him because of his color, and will have nothing to do with him. Langford and his manager, Joe Woodman, have offered to take on no less than three second rate heavyweights in one night, but even this failed to bring them anything, so Sam is growing very impatient.

The National club of London is strenuously endeavoring to secure Langford and Johnson for May 24, the queen's birthday, on the other side of the water, but thus far the management has not come through with a guarantee nor any expense money, so the Boston shine will not consent to take the trip unless he is sure that the Britishers will make it worth his while.

And in the meantime, the Jeffries business has hurt Langford's chances. It now looks like an assured fact that Jeff and Johnson will furnish the next great international heavyweight attraction. Johnson surely will take a chance at the great retired heavyweight sooner than he would at Langford, for the reason that it would mean nearly twice as much money for him. This queer combination of circumstances adds to the hard luck tale of Langford, who was never in such need of a match as he is right now.

* * *

The best card that the local promoters have to offer the fans for this month is a 20 round set-to between the old rival lightweights, Dick Hyland and Lew Powell, which will be banked up by a 10 round affair in which Ollie Cornet, a rising young middleweight, and Terry Mustain, the heavyweight, will complete, and also a six round affair to be named later.

Powell and Hyland have fought several draws and therefore nobody is very much interested in their next meeting. From indications, it will not pull more than about $2500 at the gate, if it does this much. Both the boys apparently had bright futures when they entered the professional field, but the class to carry them along was lacking, and the best they ever did was to figure as second raters or main event bushers.

From the present outlook, the local fight magnates will find it extremely difficult to pick up matches during the coming year. Jim Coffroth seems to have the strings on all the stars and unless the threatened crusade against him in San Mateo county is carried through, he looks to be the whole big noise in the promoting game, having first call on Jeffries, Johnson, Langford, Ketchel and Nelson.

* * *

Willus Britt, the champion pirate of the prize ring, will not be content till he adds another champion to his string and thus makes himself the greatest manager of them all. The man that Britt had his eye on now is none other than Jeffries and if the big fellow consents to come back and fight, Britt is going to make an awful bit to land him.

Britt is back from his recent pillaging expedition in which he managed to induce Ketchel to forsake Joe O'Connor and cast his fortunes with him. He has all sorts of wierd plans in view, but none of them has taken shape as yet. He says Ketchel will do no more fighting until he has finished up with his numerous theatrical engagements in the east. Then, says Britt, Ketch will fight any of them. All the fans would like very much to see him put up his dukes against Langford, but the chances are that they will have to wait a long time for this.

"Sure that fellow Jeffries is going to fight again," said Britt upon his arrival. "He will have to fight. You can't get away from this. And he'll need a manager, too. I wish I had him. Why, I'd make half a million dollars for him within the next year and this is no kid. He'd murder that big buff if he ever gets him into the ring. It would be the greatest fight that the world has ever known and there's a barrel of money in it for the fighters and the managers and the promoters, too."

Nobody will be at all startled if Willie does grab the big fellow. He has shown the whole world that he is a great little man to take hold of a fighter and get him a lot of money within a very short space of time. He can get away with most every ring deal that he undertakes and do it so gracefully that everybody seems to be with him. In the event of his grabbing Jeffries, his cup of joy would be filled to overflowing and he would become, next to Jeff, the greatest figure in the modern ring.

* * *

Battling Nelson is expected here within the next couple of weeks and everybody looks for him to issue a few challenges to the various lightweights who have lately been clamoring for his scalp. Just now, Bat is busy making little of Freddie Welch, the British lightweight champion, and it is barely possible that a match between the pair will be made here soon.

The recent poor showing of Packey McFarland against Dick Hyland in the south caused Packey's stock to slump several points and now he is not considered such a serious contender for Nelson's title. He will have to show more class than that if he ever hopes to get a chance at the champion.

* * *

The managers of the outlaw California State league have completed all their plans for the coming baseball war with the Coast league and when the first of April rolls around, the bitter fight will be on and from present indications, one of the organizations figures to drop a lot of money before the season is half completed.

The alleged bluff that the outlaws were regarding the leasing of a ball park in this city became a reality the other day, when they closed the deal for old Recreation park, at Eighth and Harrison streets, the scene of many a great baseball battle before the recent disaster. The outlaws were compelled to put up a bond of no less than $6000 in cash in order to secure the choice site and their rental will reach the fat figure of $750 a month, just twice the amount that Hank Harris and his followers paid for the place before the fire. How the outlaws can stand this expense and still make money nobody is able to figure out, but as they are going ahead with their plans, they evidently know where they stand.

The money was all furnished by Stockton capitalists, whom Cy Moering, head of the Stockton team and the leading factor in the league, induced to join in the fight with organized baseball. Moering and his retainers claim that they have raised more than $150,000 to carry on the war, but whether or not this statement is true remains to be seen. At all events, they will need every single cent of it before the battle is won or lost.

President Ewing of the Coast league brings back the good news that both the American and National leagues will be ready and willing to do all in their power to help the organization in its struggle with the outlaws. Ewing declares that there will be no scarcity of players if Johnson and Pulliam have anything to say about it. Money will be also forthcoming, declares Ewing, but he adds that the Coast league has plenty of its own backing and that it will not be compelled to accept the proffered aid of the heads of the two major leagues.

It is the general belief among the fans that the league which gives them the best ball in this city will pull the crowds and make the money. From the present outlook, the outlaws have as good if not a better chance than the coasters here. The champion Stockton team, which will be transferred to San Francisco, is far and away a better aggregation than last year's Seal squad and unless Manager Danny Long gets a much more competent bunch together, he will have a hard time making good with the fans.

* * *

After securing the release of Slug Slattery from the Oakland club, Manager Dan Long of the Seals immediately wired the champion hitter a fat offer to play with him during the coming season. Slattery replied that he probably would decide within the next few days and gave Long to understand that he liked the idea of joining the San Francisco team. Slattery was not satisfied with his Oakland berth last year and this is why he left before the season was out and later decided to play independent ball around his home town, Boston, this year.

* * *

Claude Berry, the popular little Seal catcher is captain of a ball team, town marshal and leading sport in the Imperial valley, a rich spot in Old Mexico, just a few miles over the San Diego county line. Berry writes that he spent a great winter and made some money for himself. He has a fat offer to stick over for another season and manage the ball team, but the game is a bit too slow for the Seal backstop and he will be on the job when the club starts its training within the next few weeks.

* * *

All the state league magnates are now breaking their necks to induce Hal Chase to remain an outlaw, but it looks as though they have lost out. Chase has applied for reinstatement, but has been asked to be traded or sold to some other club than the New York Highlanders. The great first baseman now regrets that he ever jumped to the outlaw league and adds that he will remain in the fold for the balance of his ball playing days. The San Jose team has offered Chase something like $5000 to remain an outlaw and the Stockton management has even gone stronger, but to no effect.

ANNUAL NATIONAL GRAPPLING CHAMPIONSHIPS MAY COME HERE

Portland will get the next national wrestling championships, if the efforts of President Edgar E. Frank of the Pacific Northwest association of the Amateur Athletic union avail anything. Frank is making a strenuous effort to bring the games to Portland and is being backed up by some of the easterners. The wrestling championships have never been held in a western town and this is a point in favor of the Rose City.

Frank has written several letters to the wrestling committee and expects a reply within the next few days. If the championships have not already been awarded, he thinks the union will see the justice of Portland's request for the event.

In the eastern games the entry list is always small, due to the fact that the same champions compete year after year. If the games were brought to Portland the entry list would be very much larger from the fact that more grapplers would enter the list. Another point in favor of holding the events here is the low railroad rate which will be in force to the northwest during the A-Y-P. fair at Seattle.

A number of the college students want to come west to look over the country the coming spring, and this will give them a splendid opportunity. Instructor O'Connell, who has trained both the Yale and the Cornell university wrestling teams, feels sure that they will come to the coast to take part in the meeting. It is expected that the New York, Irish-American, Chicago and Denver Athletic clubs will also send representatives.

Should there be any failure in his efforts to land the national championships for Portland, Frank will get a chance to meet some of the best men in the east. Representative members of the Multnomah club, who were so elated over Edgar's decisive defeat of Johnny Haley of Chicago, have stated that they will bring any featherweight champion to Portland.

The one man in mind just now as a future opponent is George Dole of Yale university, one of O'Connell's old pupils. Dole is a wonder. Twice he has won the national championship medal in the featherweight class and last July defeated the best amateurs of his weight in the world in the Olympic games in London. Dole is the only man who has ever defeated Frank at his own weight. A couple of years ago when Ed went east to the national championships, he was unlucky enough to draw lots with Dole. Dole was unable to throw the Portland boy during the progress of the bouts, being awarded the match on aggressiveness. Had Frank been pitted against one of the easier fellows, so that he might have accustomed himself to his surroundings, he would have stood a better chance of winning. Dole won the championship. Since then Dole has grown into the 130 pound division.

However, Frank is willing to concede the national champion five or eight pounds and wrestle him in a straight match. The defeat still rankles in his heart and he proposes to wipe it out if ever the chance is offered. From present indications the opportunity may be afforded before the winter is over, provided the championships do not come to Portland.

"M. SELBY" SHOWS FROGEATERS SOMETHING ABOUT BOXING GAME

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

Paris, Jan. 23.—A bull in a china shop could not have done more damage than Kid McCoy accomplished in the aristocratic athletic club of the Paris Circle Hoche, at No. 22 Rue Daru, the other day. Prince Gregoire Ghika invited McCoy to visit the club and mingle with the titled nobility a bit. He was introduced under his real name of Norman Selby, and his personality as the noted pugilist was purposely concealed by Prince Ghika, who presented him to a great array of titled people, such as the Duc d'Elchingen, the Marquis Robedt de Fiers des Duzes, who have kept the Circle Hoche the most exclusive club of its kind in France.

McCoy seemed to enjoy the fun of posing as an American amateur interested in sports, and proceeded to do a few stunts with the punching bag, which were watched with amazement by numbers of the French nobility. After playing with it awhile McCoy gave the bag one of his famous corkscrew punches that broke its fastenings and sent it crashing through the window. The French exercising apparatus did not seem made for American use, for every machine that McCoy tried broke under the test of his strength. The French aristocracy stood about in open-mouthed wonder.

Finally "M. Selby" was presented to Monsieur Moues, "Professor de Boxe," as he is called, who remarked upon meeting him:

"You resemble Monsieur McCoy, the American, very much."

"Yes," the Kid replied, "so I've been told."

McCoy prepared himself and got into the ring with M. Moues. Not wanting to hurt the Frenchman, he merely protected himself against his wild onslaughts, but M. Moues had the unfortunate habit of always involuntarily running up against McCoy's fist. He didn't seem able to resist the attraction.

When the bout was ended, amid the applause of the crowd, McCoy's identity was revealed as the one time champion, M. Moues tried to smile as he took McCoy's hand, and said in his French fashion:

"Ah, monsieur, I'm enchanted. You have done me great honor," and he wiped the blood from his battered face with a handkerchief.

FOXY JIMMY SMELLS RAT IN COLD STORAGE

(United Press Leased Wire.)

San Francisco, Jan. 23.—The finish of the boxing game of the Pacific coast is almost in sight. These doleful tidings were borne to the fight fans of this city today by "Jimmy" Coffroth, fight promoter, after a visit to Sacramento, where the assembly is in session. Despite the fact that no anti-fight bills have yet been introduced, Coffroth says he learned that several are being held "in cold storage" and will be introduced before adjournment.

"The same people who are pushing the Otis anti-track gambling bill," said Coffroth, "are back of the proposed fight killing measures.

"It looks as if the framers of these bills are waiting to see how the anti-racetrack bills come out before they make a move," he added. "Some of the bills are for wiping out the game entirely, while others would merely limit the number of rounds."

Guardsmen to Play.

The biggest indoor baseball game of the winter will be played at the Armory next Thursday evening when company B and company C, O. N. G., will line up. Neither team has lost a game so far and a great deal of interest surrounds the coming game. The winner will be directly in line for the Armory championship.

AJAX PUTS BOOTS TO A GAME CHAMPION

New York, Jan. 23.—David Wachtel of this city, an importer of fowls from other states, received in a crate recently, a huge Shanghai rooster. Wachtel's friend, Aaron Bernstein, keeps game chickens. An idea popped into the head of Wachtel. He cut off the Shanghai's spats, painted the rooster a dark brownish red with water color and bronzed its feathers with powder. Then he wrote to Bernstein.

An answer came. Sure, Bernstein would give the bird a chance, even if he hadn't a reputation; and so, yesterday afternoon, Wachtel arrived in the Bronx with a couple of friends in a taxicab and in a crate on the front seat a monster "gamecock" called Ajax.

Why go into harrowing particulars? When Bernstein saw the Shanghai he gasped and when the fighting bird he loosed to make his acquaintance got a peek at Ajax he ran like a commuter going down Warren street.

By rounds—there were only two—the battle follows:

Round 1—Ajax walked up to Bernstein's best and kicked him in the face. The astonished victim opened his mouth as though he had the pip and kept it open. Ajax looked astonished, but gave his antagonist a vicious pick in the chest. Time.

Round 2—Ajax kicked the Bronx pet in the thorax twice and once in the gizzard. The gamecock sank to his knees. Ajax then sat on him and pecked. The Bernstein entry squawked and rolled up, refusing to take the count.

"I'll give you $10 for him," said Bernstein. The offer was promptly accepted. "Keep him out of the wet," said Wachtel, "it's bad for his feathers."

DICKSON NAMES HIS VANCOUVER LINEUP

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Vancouver, B. C., Jan. 23.—Manager Dickson of the Vancouver baseball club of the Northwestern league, today announced that he had completed his lineup for the coming season and is now ready to enter the fight. However, he is still waiting to hear from the Atlanta club regarding Joe Sugden's release and according to recent advices from that club, the deal will probably go through. He has given up all hopes of effecting the purchase of Arbogast's release from St. Paul.

Dickson's team follows: Catchers, Sugden, Stanley; Clarence Brooks; pitchers, Dell Paddock, George Engle, Warren Hall, William Dell, Ed Erickson, J. P. Gilligan, Franklin and Standridge; first base, Lou Nordyke; second base, William Quigley; third base, Ole Snyder or William Smith; short, Scharnweber; left field, Gene Mahon; center field, Ben Davis; right field, Ed Flanagan.

HANSON'S ANTI-RACE TRACK BILL HELD UP

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Olympia, Wash., Jan. 23.—Hanson's anti-racetrack gambling bill will take a sleep for a few days, or until action is taken on the local option bill, unless Representative Hanson has friends enough to force the bill from the committee ahead of time. The committee has refused to consider it before Wednesday, at which time it is expected the local option bill will have been passed. The house is in favor of Hanson's bill, and it is likely to be passed with minor amendments, and it will probably get to the senate in 10 days. But Hanson is nervous and wants it to go through both houses in a hurry.

The liquor forces of the state are fighting Hanson's bill as hard as they are opposing the local option bill, and in addition the people who are interested in many of the racetracks of the state are represented to see if the bill cannot be amended to death.

Hanson's bill if passed and approved by the governor, will effectually kill all kinds of gambling at racetracks and in poolrooms in the state.

Santa Anita Results.

Los Angeles, Jan. 23.—Results at Santa Anita:

Seven furlongs—Rieta won, Pert second, Miss Naomi third. Time, 1:28 3-5.

Three furlongs—Flying Squirrel won, Medallion second, Donau third. Time, :36 4-5.

Five and a half furlongs—King James won, Halket second, Hasty Agnes third. Time, 1:07.

Seven furlongs—Restigouche won, Magazine second, Maltbie third. Time 1:26 3-5.

One mile and an eighth—First Peep won, J. C. Clem second, Bucket Brigade third. Time, 1:55 4-5.

Six furlongs—Mark Anthony II won, C. W. Burt second, Critic third. Time, 1:53.

Finishes at Emeryville.

Emeryville, Cal., Jan. 23.—Results:

Six furlongs—Mattie Mack won, Confessor second, Wilmore third. Time, 1:18 2-5.

Three and one half furlongs—Fire won, Rezon second, Kammona third. Time :44 2-5.

Six furlongs—Tom Shaw won, J. H. Sheehan second, Miss Delaney third. Time 1:16 4-5.

One mile—High private won, Firestone second, Dorante third. Time, 1:45 3-5.

One mile and 70 yards—Ketchmike won, Estella C. second, Colonel White third. Time, 1:51 3-5.

Futurity course—Roseben won, Rose Queen second, Sevenfull third. Time, 1:12 2-5.

Special Dental Prices.

Very special prices made by the Wise Dental Co. (Inc.). See page ad. in today's Journal.

FAMOUS OLD SKATER DEAD; ACTIVE AT 92

Newcastle, Del., Jan. 23.—Colonel J. Henry Rogers, who died at his home here yesterday morning, was one of the best known residents of this section of Delaware. He was 92 years old, and often said that his longevity was due to his love for outdoor sports.

In 1904 Colonel Rogers learned that Abram Oppenheimer of Philadelphia claimed to be the champion octogenarian skater of the world. The colonel took the first train and issued a challenge to the Philadelphia skater. A meeting was arranged and the two men agreed to compete on January 18.

There was much interest in the match. The park authorities gave permission to hold the contest, and on the day set Colonel Rogers appeared and buckled on his skates. His rival, Mr. Oppenheimer, was absent. The colonel said a few things, gave a demonstration of his agility, and went back to Delaware.

First Easy Bet of 1909.

New York.—A horse owner in the Waldorf cafe at 12:01 a. m., announced to the merry party at his table:

"I am going to win the first easy money of the year. I've planned this out ever since Hughes was elected. I'll bet a hundred I can drink wine out of that bottle without having the cork pulled."

He checked the waiter, who had just started making motions with a napkin around the neck of a quart bottle of champagne. One of the party, after a minute's reflection, announced:

"You're on for a hundred."

The easy money man poured from his half emptied glass enough of the bubbling liquid to fill the "thief"—the glass cone in the fresh bottle, which he took from the waiter's hands and upturned. Then he drank it—out of the bottom of the bottle.

The bet was paid.

PROTEST AGAINST EXTENDING THE OPEN SEASON FOR DUCKS

A determined effort is to be made in both the house and the senate by the Audubon society and many interested sportsmen to have an alteration made in the bill which provides for the codifying of the game laws, in that section which relates to the open season for ducks. As it stands at present the season is from September 1 to February 1, and in the bill as it is to be presented to the legislature this season is extended to March 1.

This, it is felt by many interested, is a great mistake. Rather than lengthening the season, it should be shortened, to give the ducks a chance to recuperate after the drains of the winter season.

"The best class of sportsmen are opposed to this section," said William L. Finley yesterday. "The season should be made shorter instead of longer, for many reasons. In the first place, the ducks have large broods and in the fall the young birds are fat and good to eat. Later, food becomes scarce and after January 1 the flesh of the duck deteriorates. The birds are lean and the meat is dark; they are really not fit for food.

"Another point is this: After the birds have survived the fall hunting season and after food is scarce they should have the right to survive. These birds, if they do weather the winter, have in them the best blood of the race and are the birds that we want to have remain and breed. If these are killed off or the shooting is permitted to drive the birds out, they will go elsewhere to breed and in the following fall we shall have few birds. Spring shooting is the shortest road to bird extermination.

"Oregon was formerly one of the great breeding places for ducks, but repeated failure to protect the birds has resulted almost in their extermination, until now the number of birds breeding here is only a small percentage of those that formerly made their home in the great Oregon lake country."

Mr. Finley says that the opposition to this section of the game bill will be backed by all the better class of sportsmen who are eager to see the game birds given proper protection.

DORANDO WANTS OPEN FIELD IN MARATHONS

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Chicago, Jan. 23.—Dorando Pietri, who defeated Albert E. Corey of this city, in hollow fashion when they ran over the Marathon distance last night, does not want to meet Johnny Hayes in another match race. He said this evening, however, that he would readily agree to meet Hayes in an open race, the field to include Longboat and other Marathon stars. In that sort of race the Italian thinks he would have a better chance to secure glory and coin.

Dorando says there is too much risk of disappointing the spectators in a two man race, as, when one or the other is forced to quit, the race is over and the interest killed.

The Japanese government plans to introduce a bill in the coming diet providing for a national monopoly on medicines.

PITY THE WOES OF THE MOTORCYCLIST

New York, Jan. 23.—Arthur Hulse, a life guard at the Lone Hill Beach Life-saving station, near Sayville, Long Island, grew weary of tramping endless miles of sand, so he bought a motorcycle. While some of his comrades looked on, enviously, at first, Hulse mounted the motorcycle for a trial run.

The course was on the main land to the edge of the bay. Hulse started slowly and gradually increased speed. Faster went the motorcycle, headed for the bay. Hulse found that to save his life, or anybody's, he could not stop the machine. While the cycle was whizzing about a mile a minute the gasoline ignited and set fire to Hulse's pants. The next instant Hulse and the motorcycle plunged into the bay.

It might have been worse, although Hulse cannot walk now if he wants to. His comrades in turn are taking his beach patrol.

This Date in Sport Annals.

1884—At Boston, George La Blanche and George Smith fought six rounds to a draw.

1891—At Cedar Rapids, Tom Connors (three falls) defeated Farmer Burns in catch as catch can wrestling contest.

1905—Joseph O'Brien elected president of the American Association of Baseball clubs.

1906—At Ormond Beach, Fla., Hemery of France drove his 200 horsepower auto five miles in 3 minutes 24 seconds.

1907—At Ormond Beach, Fla., E. Blakeley won 100 mile automobile race for Minneapolis cup.