



# WRESTLING DELIGHT OF FANLON

Nothing has occupied the minds of the sporting fraternity so much as the contest between the O'Connell-Young Hackenschmidt match of Thursday night, in which O'Connell won because Young Hack could not throw him five times in an hour. Hackenschmidt and O'Connell opened the work of each other in the ring. They were at it hammer and tongs through the entire 60 minutes and the aggressiveness which characterized the work of each won the hearts of the fans. It was far and away the best thing that has been seen in the wrestling line on the coast.

When O'Connell foiled the attempts of a man like Hackenschmidt for 60 minutes, when the latter weighed something like 20 pounds heavier, the Multnomah instructor's stock went soaring. Hack paid him a great compliment. Here are his words:

"I say for me that O'Connell is the greatest wrestler I ever saw on the mat. I found him practically invulnerable at many points. I found him a man who profited by his mistakes. I caught him in three minutes in the first fall by that arm roll and heel trip. I confidently expected to finish the game again during the 60 minutes. It never came.

**Avoided the Trap.**  
O'Connell carefully avoided the trap, showing that he is a man of great presence. He evaded the snare of the snare while I was showing his shoulders to the mat, that he came near getting away. There is a possibility that he might not have caught him so easily. As it was we were still cold and I could not get to the mat. I am confident in my knowledge of the game and his splendid wrestling ability.

**Should Seek Own Weight.**  
While O'Connell acquitted himself with great credit Thursday night in preventing a heavier man from winning him five times in an hour, there was a general sentiment that the crack welterweight should seek a man more nearly his own weight for his next match.

**Arcadia Race Results.**  
(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)  
Santa Anita Park, Cal., Feb. 20.—Results:  
First race, five and a half furlongs—Taylor George won, Rosegal second, C. W. Burt third, Time 1:06.  
Second race, three and a half furlongs—Donna won, Medallion second, Frank G. Hogan third, Time :40.  
Third race, seven furlongs—Harriand won, Scorpion second, Green Seal third, Time 1:24-4-5.  
Fourth race, one mile—Orbicular won, Vox Fongus second, Fire West third, Time 1:37-4-5.  
Fifth race, one mile and a furlong—Monviva won, Niblick second, Crack Shot third, Time 1:52-4-5.  
Sixth race, six and a half furlongs—Malden of Gotham won, Friese second, Sorrows third, Time 1:28-4-5.  
Seventh race, five and a half furlongs—Hazel Thorpe won, Shirley Rosemore second, Taxer third, Time 1:06.

**Emeryllville Races.**  
(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)  
Emeryllville Race-track, Cal., Feb. 20.—Results:  
Six furlongs—Trois Temp won, Silver Stocking second, Raleigh third, Time 1:17-5-6.  
Three and one half furlongs—Gerardo won, Indian Maid second, Balronia third, Time 0:43-3-5.  
Five and a half furlongs—Greenha won, Clam second, Kogo third, Time 2:43.  
One mile and seventy yards—Firestone won, Nadin second, Rose Queen third, Time 1:50-4-5.  
One mile and seventy yards—Fulletha won, Katie Powers second, Rotru third, Time 1:53.  
Six furlongs—Marian Casey won, Aquino second, Green Goods third, Time 1:14-1-5.

**Reader Will Quit Game.**  
(United Press Leased Wire.)  
Philadelphia, Feb. 20.—Charles A. Reader, great Indian pitcher of the Philadelphia American league, said today that he has quit playing baseball. He says he has decided to devote his time to match shooting, which he finds more agreeable to his health. Connie Mack, manager of the Philadelphia Americans said tonight that he thought Reader meant what he said.

# SCHOOL ATHLETE IS GETTING BUSY

## Prospects of Various City Teams in All Branches of Sport.

Interscholastic league athletic work is again coming to the front and every fine afternoon these days finds the track teams of the various schools out on the hills and highways taking their early training in the way of cross-country runs, preparatory for the coming contests.

During the last two weeks the athletic associations of nearly all of the schools have met and track and baseball meetings of extraordinary enthusiasm have been held. The managers and captains of all the school teams have been chosen and they have arranged with competent coaches for the season's work.

Foremost of the baseball teams at present is the aggregation representing Columbia university, because, as usual, they have been able with their big annual gymnasium to get in about a month's training before any of the other schools could begin. Charles (Dolly) Gray, the well known former Multnomah club shortstop, who broke into the professional game two years ago by signing up in the Northwest league, is coaching the Columbia team.

One of the first practice games of the season is to be played between Columbia and a team of former interscholastic players composed of the three Meyers brothers of Portland academy, Harry Columbia's former shortstop of two successive seasons, and others. Joe Clancy has been chosen to manage Columbia's ball team and Francis Black will guide the destinies of the track athletes.

As yet very little is known of what Columbia will do on the cinder path. The contests which will be the hardest fought for this spring will, without a doubt, be the 100 and 220 yard dashes under the command of the former Prehn and Roberts of Hill Military academy.

Already the track fans are wondering who will carry off first honors in these races, and as far as conclusions go practically everyone picks these three men for the places. The only difference being that the order is changed by different prophets. Columbia will back Campbell to the man and H. M. A. with its two crack sprinters is even more confident of winning in both the 100 yard and the 220 yard dashes.

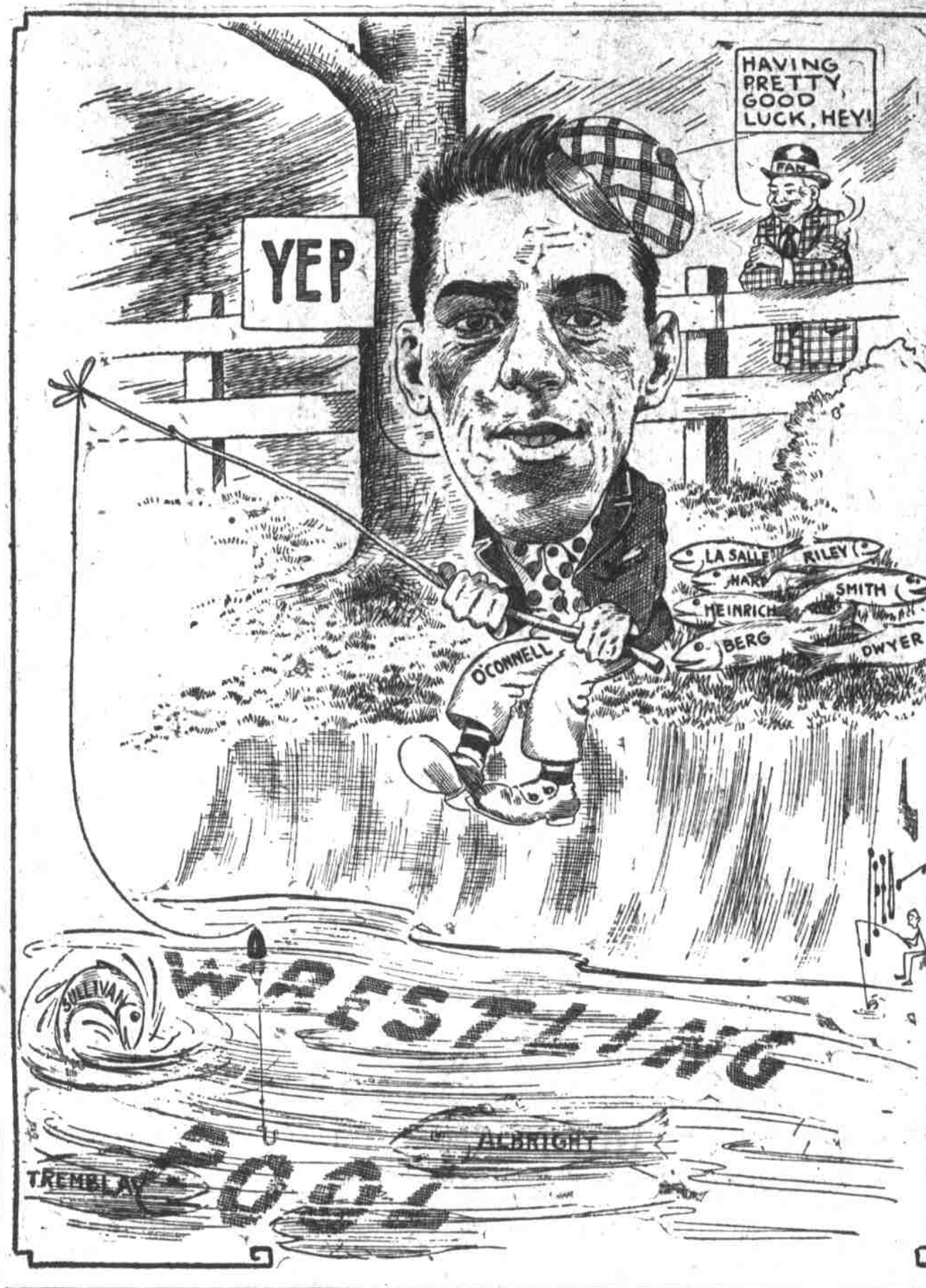
Jack King, who has started the sprinters in the school leagues for the past decade, says that all three of the Columbia boys are any high school track team in their events. King had things pretty much his own way last year, but neither Prehn nor Roberts, both of whom had won big laurels in previous years, contested against him.

In the other events not much is heard. Doris, who took third place in the all-northwest meet last year will attend H. M. A. this spring. Some of the men have no foundation in the sport, but against him are Miller, East Side High's captain; Barber and Wright, also of East Side, and Masten and Hosmer of Portland academy.

East Side (Washington) High is boasting of having Forrest Smithson as a brother with them. Young Smithson will probably go out in the same events as the world's hurdling champion. Some of the other crack Washington High are Stanard, Munby, Frazier, Kelsey, Johnson, Burdick, Robbins, Wells, Starr, Euster and Jackson. Heenan Oberthur is managing the team.

Henry Hewitt is manager of the baseball team of which he is to be elected early this week. Washington will have practically the same team that last year. Honck, Dewey and Kellog are to do the twirling. Cason will probably be stationed at the receiving end of the battery and Moreland, Corbett and Hedges are still here. Hedges, Briggs, Cozens and Wells are trying for outfield positions. Coach Termercher will be back again this year.

# IZAAK WALTON RIGHT UP TO DATE



# BASEBALL NEWS FROM THE SOUTH

## Fisher's Team Had a Great Trip—Prospects of War Disappearing.

San Francisco, Feb. 20.—Mike Fisher and his merry band of oriental baseball invaders are back on the job, mostly poor, but happy. They all had the time of their lives in the land beyond the broad Pacific, but the coin of the realm was not so plentiful in the far east as it is in the land of the stars and stripes, so that Fisher's truck and suit cases were not overloaded with either the golden or the silvery metal when the good ship pulled up at her dock.

It was one of the most remarkable trips ever taken by any baseball aggregation and it marked the first invasion of Japan, China and the Philippine islands by a regular professional American team. The tossers were received by the higher officials in every city they visited and got the best of everything, save money. They were the natives with their work, though their batting averages are said to have been far better by night than they were by day, and nobody blamed them for this. Most of the tossers are still here. Gladstone Graney, the Portland pitcher, is on his way north, while Babe Danzig, the other Beaver who made the trip, is speeding toward New York. He is supposed to play with the Boston Americans next season, though at the present time, he does not know just how he stands. There is a rumor that Danzig will have to account to his boss for making the oriental trip without the latter's consent.

Thus far, the outlaw California

state league has not succeeded in invading either San Francisco or Oakland, and the prospects of the war being declared off look very bright at the present time. The general belief is that Moore and the men behind him were unable to raise sufficient capital to carry on the fight with and in this case, the outlaws probably will go ahead as they did last season, though they will be badly crippled through the loss of the hard hitting Sacramento club.

The capital city bids fair to be right in the run after the pennant this season. It is a strong lineup from catcher to fielder. The Senators will have Joe Nease can hit the ball a bit. Behind the bat there will be Charley Graham and Jimmy Byrnes. In the box are three of the best pitchers ever produced in the state league—Fred Brown, Jimmy Whalen and Charley Baum; in the infield, the Senators will have Joe Nease, Fred Raymer, Bill Enright and Jansing, formerly with Seattle. The outfield is not completed as yet, but George Hildebrand will be there in left and within the next few days the outfield promises to sign up two more fast ones.

The annual rumor that Benny Henderson is yearning to get back into organized baseball now rolls up and down the line. Henderson started this same talk last season, but when playing time rolled around, he promptly signed up a Stockton contract and remained with the outlaws. Now, however, Henderson is yearning to get back into organized baseball now rolls up and down the line. Henderson started this same talk last season, but when playing time rolled around, he promptly signed up a Stockton contract and remained with the outlaws. Now, however, Henderson is yearning to get back into organized baseball now rolls up and down the line.

John I. Taylor, president of the Boston Americans, seems very anxious to get hold of Henderson, but there is also a rumor of a tilt between him and McCredie. They had some trouble over the exchange of certain players which has not as yet been adjusted. It is barely possible, however, that Taylor and McCredie may fix up some sort of deal whereby Henderson will go to Boston in exchange for a couple of Taylor's men.

Henderson is rather an independent

chap. He receives a good salary for playing two games a week with the outlaws and incidentally, he holds down a nice soft job in the assessor's office. This is made possible for the reason that Cy Moring, manager of the Stockton team, is the county assessor and anything he says goes in the office.

There was a great reunion the other day between Billy Sunday, the famous evangelist, and Bill Lange, the former right fielder of the famous old White Sox, but now a big real estate dealer here. The pair met in the St. Francis hotel, after being separated for nearly 20 years, and incidentally, he holds down a nice soft job in the assessor's office.

Incidentally, Sunday paid Lange a great compliment. "Lange, or 'Little Red,' as we all knew him was, the greatest outfielder that ever lived," emphatically declared Sunday, "and I don't think that the game will ever see an equal. At hitting, fielding, running bases and getting away with inside plays, he had them all beaten 40 ways from the jack and I have seen them come and go in the big leagues for the last 25 years. This is the reason why I pick Big Bill as one of the outfielders for the everlasting All-American baseball team. They don't turn out to size each other up and for the next years ago. The old timers did not get so much money, but they did more and far better work."

**California Nine Beaten.**  
(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)  
Los Angeles, Feb. 20.—The University of California baseball team was defeated this afternoon at Chutes Park by the crack St. Vincent's team by a score of 5 to 3. Catcher Bob Moulton of the Berkeley team was injured in the seventh inning to the extent that he was forced to retire from the game. He was kicked on the ankle by Stute of the Saints the latter was sliding for home. Happy Hogan, captain of the new Vernon team in the Pacific Coast league, and Lane officiated as umpire.

Frank Nishijima, a native of Japan, will run in the Los Angeles Marathon on Washington's birthday. He is called "the running messenger boy" surely a misnomer, for there has never been such a thing since the creation of the world.

# ALL SIGNS POINTING TO NELSON-HYLAND GO

## JOHNNY REAGAN STARTS AGAIN TOMORROW

San Francisco, Feb. 20.—All pugilistic indications now point to a match between Battling Nelson, the lightweight champion of the world, and fighting Doc Hyland, the sturdy little Milwaukeean who has been meeting and beating the best of them throughout the country the past three years. As Hyland is the only available opponent in sight for Nelson and as the latter is evidently primed up for a fight, all the odds look for the match to be made within the next week or so if not sooner.

Nelson is in town, having arrived yesterday from New Mexico, where he was roughing it around the country and incidentally attending to a little business he had on hand. He was with father Freddie Welsh, the British champion, but this seems impossible at present, for the reason that Welsh insists upon 25 rounds and as everybody knows, the champion is a Marathon runner and will not consent to anything short of 45 in the future.

Although Hyland has never blossomed out as a real star in the firmament of pugdom, still he has a world of experience and the prospects of the war being declared, has never taken the count of 10, though several decisions have been given against him when he faced other fellows like Leach, Cross, Packey McFarland and those of this stripe. He is a fighting, tearing lad who keeps coming the time just like Nelson. He apparently never tires and in the past has always finished just as fast as the end of 20 rounds as he was when the fight started.

Hyland is another Californian who was forced to seek the eastern field in order to gain recognition. He started out here as a four-rounder in Alex Greggan's old club along with Abe Attell, and simply ran around the ring with a man who has become great and who have passed down and out in the meantime. Hyland did some fine fighting here as a professional, but he has not seemed to do well in the past, though Nelson's string of victories is more numerous.

A fight between Nelson and Hyland should prove to be one of those blood-curdling affairs that strike every admirer of the game to action. Both men fight exactly the same sort of a fight and both have a heavy, powerful physique. In the past, though Nelson's string of victories is more numerous.

Stanley Ketchel, the middleweight champion of the world, and his crafty manager, Willis Britt, have solved the long pending question of taking a rest powder and signing up with Confessor Jack O'Brien for a six round tilt with pillows at Philadelphia next month. This simply prevents the lion from Michigan is afraid of the big Boston smoke. He has made all sorts of offers to take the club over, but he sidestepped every one of them. At least, his manager did, for Ketchel dared not show his face in California while the big fight was being talked up. Ketchel looked good enough to him.

It's a good thing for Ketchel that he managed to get out of a fanning Philadelphia, for there is not another city in the United States which will stand for the king of rink fakers. The main screws in the club that is to pull this village on a rail if he ever had the gall to show here again. Ketchel may imagine he is a big real estate dealer here, but Britt will have to step lively if they expect to beat the Philadelphia game. O'Brien is one of the main screws in the club that is to pull this village on a rail if he ever had the gall to show here again.

Johnny Reagan, the greatest little fighter that California has developed in recent years, will start his fight at the Mission street arena tomorrow afternoon in a 20 round mixup with Monte

Atell, brother of the featherweight champion and a great bantam weight fighter himself. Reagan rules a 10 to 7 favorite over Atell and the wise folk look for him to gain an early and decisive victory, though the last time the boys met, Atell cleverly fought his man to a standstill in 15 rounds. Reagan, however, has improved vastly since then and on form he figures to put the crusher on the clever little Hebrew, though it is no cinch.

Jim Coffroth is already endeavoring to match the winner with Johnny Coulon of Chicago for the world's bantamweight championship. Coulon is the legitimate champion, being the only boy of class in recent years who has shown the ability to sustain 12 pounds and fight strong. Reagan claims that he can do this weight and in the event that he beats Atell, it is more than likely that this city will be the scene of the championship mill within the next few weeks, unless Coulon changes his mind in the meantime.

Jimmy Walsh, the Boston fighter, is clamoring for a return go with Reagan but he wants so much money that none of the local promoters can talk business with him. He came out here touted as a champion but he has yet failed to show any of the stuff he was supposed to have.

Southern California has developed another remarkable athlete, George E. Miller, the unknown performer, who beat the far heralded Soldier King in this city's first professional Marathon race. Miller ran the whole route without a stop, and simply ran off his feet. He is one of the most remarkable exhibitions of endurance ever heard of on the Pacific coast and now he is in demand as a star on the coast.

Miller ran the whole route without as much as slowing down to a walk and a dog trot, and he seemed to keep up his steady, even pace mile after mile and nothing the others did in their efforts to interfere with him. He was a real star on the coast. In the least, all he did toward reviving himself was to take a wet handkerchief from the trainers and rub his face with it two or three times, while all his competitors were forced to bait for nourishment on several occasions.

At the time of the match to match Miller in another Marathon against Connolly, the acknowledged long distance performer, Miller was met by Hayes, Longboat or Dorondo. Thus far, the eastern stars have refused all offers to come to this city, for the reason that the promoters are unable to do with a fight, such as leasing a pavilion, handling advertising or the like, is liable to be a failure. There is no chance to pass such a bill, and the promoters are resting easy in the hope that the law makers will do better in the future.

But in the meantime, a senator from the southern part of the state is there with a bill to amend the law of the famous Hatton bill, which nearly carried four years ago. The friends of the game are doing the best they can to have the bill amended for the next event, they are safe for two more years at least. Jim Coffroth and a bunch of local promoters are working to get the capital, working in the interest of the job bill and according to the promoter, he does not anticipate further trouble after the senate take one peek at it, and one peek should be enough to hold them.

Dan Patch, who has never known rival, merely glanced at Minor Heir with a contemptuous look of his beautiful features. The photographers of the visiting party quickly took advantage of the scene. It was a photograph of the best of the kind, and it is the only photograph in existence of two horses each with records under two minutes for one peak at it.

**This Date in Sport Annals.**  
1867—Jouett Mockin, who played ball with the St. Paul, Louisville, Washington, New York and other clubs, born in New Albany, Ind.  
1889—At Lexington, Ky., Bell Boy, trotter, struck a 1:55 clip. He did not gain an inch on the little brown pacer, however, and the two passed the silent spectators nose and nose. The Dan Patch stopped looking at the scenery and, shaking his head in a characteristic fashion, gave evidence of trouble after the snare take one peek at it, and one peek should be enough to hold them.

# PATCH IN BRUSH WITH MINOR HEIR

## King of Harness Horses and Heir Apparent Tie in Trout Quarter.

Before a delegation of visiting horse lovers and newspaper men at M. W. Savage's stock farm at Savage, a station near Minneapolis, last week, the king of harness horses, Dan Patch and the heir to royal honors, Minor Heir, were formally introduced, allowed to size each other up and for the first time test each other's mettle for a quarter mile spurt on the farm's famous covered track.

"I don't know how Dan Patch will like to have a rival," remarked Hersey, "but now that we have visitors we may as well give the two horses a formal introduction and let them get acquainted." Accordingly orders were given and Charlie Plummer, who is the jealous guardian and caretaker of the world's champion, soon had his charge ready and let out into the sunshine. He was soon followed by Minor Heir, in charge of his caretaker, Ernest Barter. The younger horse walked sedately to within a few paces of the world's greatest, stopped and made what seemed to the visitors a most careful inventory of the champion's qualifications.

After the horses had been jogged for seven miles and were fairly well warmed up they were allowed to travel at little faster gallop and went a mile together at a good rate of speed. At the last quarter Hersey gave the word. Dan Patch stopped looking at the scenery and, shaking his head in a characteristic fashion, gave evidence of trouble after the snare take one peek at it, and one peek should be enough to hold them.

# Northwestern League Schedule—Season 1909

	AT PORTLAND.	AT SEATTLE.	AT TACOMA.	AT SPOKANE.	AT VANCOUVER.	AT ABERDEEN.
PORTLAND.....	April 17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25 June 15-16-17-18-19-20 August 3-4-5-6-7-8	April 17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25 June 15-16-17-18-19-20 August 3-4-5-6-7-8	June 8-9-10-11-12-13 August 10-11-12-13-14-15 September 21-22-23-24-25-26	April 26-27-28-29-30, May 1-2 July 20-21-22-23-24-25 September 28-29-30, Oct. 1-2-3	May 3-4-5-6-7-8-9 July 26-27-28-29-30-31, Aug. 1	June 1-2-3-4-5-6
SEATTLE.....	July 6-7-8-9-10-11 September 14-15-16-17-18-19	July 6-7-8-9-10-11 September 14-15-16-17-18-19	June 1-2-3-4-5-6 July 27-28-29-30-31, Aug. 1	May 10-11-12-13-14-15-16 July 13-14-15-16-17-18	June 7-8-9-10-11-12-13 August 23-24-25-26-27-28-29	July 20-21-22-23-24-25 September 7-8-9-10-11-12
TACOMA.....	May 10-11-12-13-14-15-16 July 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9 August 24-25-26-27-28-29	April 26-27-28-29-30, May 1-2 September 28-29-30, Oct. 1-2-3	June 29-30, July 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9 August 10-11-12-13-14-15	May 17-18-19-20-21-22-23 August 17-18-19-20-21-22	May 3-4-5-6-7-8-9 July 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9 September 7-8-9-10-11-12	August 3-4-5-6-7-8
SPOKANE.....	May 24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32 August 31, Sept. 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9	June 29-30, July 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9 August 10-11-12-13-14-15	May 17-18-19-20-21-22-23 August 17-18-19-20-21-22	June 1-2-3-4-5-6 September 20-21-22-23-24-25-26	June 1-2-3-4-5-6 September 20-21-22-23-24-25-26	June 8-9-10-11-12-13 August 24-25-26-27-28-29
VANCOUVER.....	June 22-23-24-25-26-27 September 7-8-9-10-11-12	May 17-18-19-20-21-22-23 August 17-18-19-20-21-22	April 17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25 May 31-1-2 June 29-30, July 8-9-10-11-12	June 15-16-17-18-19-20 August 3-4-5-6-7-8 September 14-15-16-17-18-19	May 24-25-26-27-28-29-30 July 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9 September 21-22-23-24-25-26 Aug. 30-31, Sept. 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9	July 10-11-12-13-14-15-16 September 7-8-9-10-11-12
ABERDEEN.....	May 17-18-19-20-21-22-23 July 29-30, August 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9 August 17-18-19-20-21-22	May 3-4-5-6-7-8-9 July 24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32 August 31, Sept. 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9 September 21-22-23-24-25-26	June 15-16-17-18-19-20 September 14-15-16-17-18-19	April 17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25 June 22-23-24-25-26-27 July 27-28-29-30-31, Aug. 1	April 26-27-28-29-30, May 1-2 July 6-7-8-9-10-11 September 28-29-30-31, Oct. 1-2-3	April 26-27-28-29-30, May 1-2 July 6-7-8-9-10-11 September 28-29-30-31, Oct. 1-2-3