

SPORTS NEWS OF THE WORLD

WORLD OF FISTOM IS AGOG OVER BIG FIGHT

SAN FRANCISCO PROBABLE SCENE OF MILL

By Will J. Slattery.

San Francisco, July 31.—The world of fistdom is all agog now that Jeff has come to the big fight with the champion, Jack Johnson. To say that it took the majority of the members of the wise brigade by storm is putting it in the mildest possible form. Jeff is better known right here in San Francisco than in any other city in the wide world, and they all thought that they had his number. It was the general impression that the big fellow was simply stalling around, collecting a lot of money on the stage and that he never had the slightest intention of again entering the ring to defend his title.

Though they will undoubtedly be bidding for this match all over the country, it is more than likely that the big fight will be the scene of the battle, for there is to be a battle. This is the natural place for it. Jeff will insist upon a fight in the city of California and Nevada, there is no other place in the United States where such contests can be brought off. Nevada is now out of the question after that awful blow which Jeff dealt to Ely. Hall put an awful damper on the good name of the sage brush state. The way he handed it to everybody and they fell down flat, disgraced the sports not only here, but all over the country. Even his friends admit that he was wrong. If he had any money, he should have posted it when he began talking about making the match first.

Brady's Master Hand.

There is no question but that the master hand of William J. Brady, the man who made his fortune out of Jim Corbett, is behind the latest move of the big fellow. As an advertiser, manager and general all-around master of ceremonies there is no man in the business the equal of the now great theatrical magnate. He has been ribbing this one up for a long time, according to the best accounts and now he is going to make one great and final stab to realize one of the most important ventures of his career.

Sam Berger, who has been posing as the big fellow's manager, is merely a stall. Sam never had ring experience enough to manage himself. The chances are that Brady is making Berger the fall guy in the deal, while he is doing all the fine work. At the same time, the man who does handle Jeff in this fight if such a fight is to be pulled off, will make enough money to retire on and live happily ever after. It's the great ring deal that has ever been attempted. The fans will have to await the result.

If Johnson and Jeffries are really to be matched sooner or later, it will bring about a nice little mix-up in the affairs of Johnson and Ketchel. According to the belief of promoter Jim Coffroth and the fans in general, the men are billed to fight at the Mission street arena here during Portland week, which is only two months away. Their fight, should it come off, will be the Crocker National bank of this city and it is real money too, beyond the question of a doubt. This bank would not accept the bank.

Scrap Will Draw \$40,000.

Here is the layout: This scrap gives promise of drawing something like a \$40,000 house during the greatest carnival celebration that the west has ever known. Coffroth has the men lined up and as there is a lot of money in it for him, he will see that they come together, no matter if Johnson rules a 100 to 1 shot over his much smaller opponent.

Now, in the event that one of these strange ring miracles should be performed and Ketchel should beat Johnson, what would be the answer? Merely this: The Johnson-Jeffries match would be crabbier for Jeffries only. It will not have the fall to send Ketchel in against the little fellow like Ketchel. This would be a real fight. Nobody can figure it this way at all. They will say that Ketchel has a chance with Johnson, and that the big black man will beat Jeff, but they cannot link the names of Jeff and the man from Michigan at all.

This all goes to show that the modern prize ring is nothing more than a gigantic swindling enterprise, a great scheme to get as much money as possible and to bunko the long suffering public just so long as there is a chance left to get away with such a bunko play in the old days, two men would be matched and they would take to the woods and fight it out before a handful of men. Now they must rig things along and make their own terms before they even consent to sign up a set of articles.

Ketchel Woods Best.

Ketchel and his manager Willis Britt, are coming through the Medicine mountains taking the long way, which they promised themselves after Ketchel's poor showing against Papke. Ketchel surely needs this rest too, and unless he improves about 100 per cent while he is away, Coffroth will have to pick an easier one for him than Johnson. He's a different Ketchel than the bone-

breaking man he was when he flat-outed Papke last November. Ketchel and Britt are willing to stand for anything. Will they fight Jeff if they clean Johnson? Why, as a matter of fact, they are willing to do that. In declaring that his man can beat Jeffries as well as the big black man, this is the way his first manager to get by and this is the way he has made an international reputation for himself, so it must be all right.

The next fight that amounts to anything will be pulled off on August 20, when fighting Dick Hyland and Johnny Frayne, the California boys who managed to crush the best of them in the east, will come together for 20 rounds under the auspices of the Mission club. They will weigh in at 135 pounds at 8 o'clock in the afternoon of the battle. The fight gives promise of being one of the best pulled off around here in many a moon.

Hyland and Frayne are now right at the heels of Nelson. Perhaps Wolgast has a shade on them on account of his recent 10 round decision over the great lightweight champion, but these boys have done far more in the past than Wolgast ever did and as they are larger and heavier and more experienced, they have a better chance to get the first crack at the Dane.

Frayne Drew With Welsh.

Frayne was not thought of very highly when he left his native city about a year ago to try his hand at the game around New York and Philadelphia, but he made good there like a bear, beating most all of them. In addition, he has a 10 round draw with Freddie Welsh to his credit and we all know that Welsh is one of the cleverest men who ever pulled on a glove, not barring Attell, the great Griffo, Jack Dempsey or even Jim Corbett.

Frayne's knockout against Young Corbett a couple of weeks ago was a great boost for him. Corbett managed to get away with the best of them in the east and never took the count. He ruled a favorite over Frayne in New York when they fought there and it was only a warm up, gallop for the little Californian. He could have crushed Corbett in a round had he wanted to wade in.

If Attell and Wolgast come together next month, it should furnish a hurricane battle. Coffroth has the little German safely signed up and it looks as though the wily Abe will also fall in line for there is a chance for him to get more money in this fight than he ever got in his life before. And besides, Abe is broke as usual. So he is running around Gotham, they will keep Abe as clean as a new tin horn.

Wolgast is a peculiar sort of a fighter, one of the wonders of the ring in fact. He fought Nelson at the lightweight limit, 125 pounds ring-side. This seems impossible, but it is a fact, nevertheless. Wolgast can do the featherweight limit very handily and fight strong at it, too. He was given a newspaper decision over Attell in 10 rounds at the weight in Los Angeles last December, and there are many who believe that he had the honor of taking the measure of the featherweight champion over a longer route.

Somebody ought to do something for Big Al Kaufman. He is having an awful time getting by and mostly through his own fault. He is switching managers with clockwork regularity, but even this does not seem to do any good for him. As a last desperate chance, he went up to Seattle in the hope of getting some of the soft cash by taking on Dr. Heller in exhibition bouts, but the Seattle authorities have evidently put the crusher in this little scheme and now Big Al is up against it again. Wandering around helplessly, Kaufman had a good chance to sign up with Johnson in this city for next month, but at the eleventh hour, he ran out of the match, though up to that time, he was shouting his head off for a crack at the black champion.

He is looking for some easy one to trim, but the promoters, realizing that he is not a good drawing card, unless hooked up with a star of the ring will put him on with any of the Jim Barrys or other big stiff.

Kaufman says that he can trim Ketchel and Ketchel says that Kaufman would be soft on him, but still, they do not seem to be doing anything to make this match for themselves. They got together on the street here a few days ago and each made many threats about going into some vacation spot and having it out, but they shook hands and they parted. This is the way the modern ring gladiators conduct their business affairs.

Billy Delaney, the veteran trainer who was handling Kaufman, announces that he is looking for some easy one to trim, still he seems to be taking a lively interest in the affairs of the hunky blacksmith. Delaney never overlooked a chance to roast Jeff as a big fat fluster.

Philadelphia, Jack O'Brien wants to come back to San Francisco and fight. He says that he will take on anybody they pick for him and he does not weigh, size nor color. He has been writing letters and sending telegrams to all of the local promoters, but thus far none of them has fallen for Jack and his chances here do not look up any too brightly.

O'Brien turned confessor the last time he was in this city. He thought he was making a grand play to the gallery when he stood up and frankly admitted that he was the king of ring rakers and that his operations extended over a good part of the west. He expects to break in and again skin the people who gave him most of the money and now he is back in the city. There have been many nervous gentlemen connected with the game of pugilism, since the days of Tom Sayers and John C. Hendon, but O'Brien has it on all of them. He is in a class by himself.

FIRST BASEMAN ORT IN ACTION

Struck after streak of luck has fitted across the path of Walter McCredie, manager of the Portland baseball team, in picking up star young players for his team, but not until this year has he succeeded in landing a first baseman who came up to all the qualifications in the fielding line. We thought Big Hal Danzig was some good as a fielder, but the giant first sacker can not hold a candle with George Ort, the present guardian of first base. Ort has been one of the finds of the year and his great playing has caught with the fans. Time after time Ort has made stops that looked to be impossible. He is the smallest first baseman in the league, but there is nobody who has played the base here in the memory of the present

generation who has it on him in guarding his territory. He is the fastest first baseman in the league and a base runner who is always feared by the opposing infielders. Ort is likely to pull off a hair-raising catch of a foul fly any time and they seldom get away from him unless they fall at the bleacher wire. Those who have seen him stop low balls have been thrilled with the manner in which he does it. He is a springy athlete and time after time he has been seen to leap into the air and pull the ball down from almost impossible heights. Of course he can't reach up for anything, but for Danzig was nearly 6 ft. feet tall, how can he take any of the big balls thrown to Ort.

Where Danzig fell down badly, Ort stands out strong and that in using his head in pinches. Danzig started few double plays, but Ort has many numbers to his credit. About the only place Danzig had it on him was in hitting. Hal could certainly aim the ball around the lot. Ort has not struck his hitting as yet and that is the only place where he is weak.

Ort began playing professional baseball three years ago when he joined the Sound. Clements, four teams, covering shortstop position. Lynn, Mass., of the

Wittling letters and sending telegrams to all of the local promoters, but thus far none of them has fallen for Jack and his chances here do not look up any too brightly. O'Brien turned confessor the last time he was in this city. He thought he was making a grand play to the gallery when he stood up and frankly admitted that he was the king of ring rakers and that his operations extended over a good part of the west. He expects to break in and again skin the people who gave him most of the money and now he is back in the city. There have been many nervous gentlemen connected with the game of pugilism, since the days of Tom Sayers and John C. Hendon, but O'Brien has it on all of them. He is in a class by himself.

Wittling letters and sending telegrams to all of the local promoters, but thus far none of them has fallen for Jack and his chances here do not look up any too brightly. O'Brien turned confessor the last time he was in this city. He thought he was making a grand play to the gallery when he stood up and frankly admitted that he was the king of ring rakers and that his operations extended over a good part of the west. He expects to break in and again skin the people who gave him most of the money and now he is back in the city. There have been many nervous gentlemen connected with the game of pugilism, since the days of Tom Sayers and John C. Hendon, but O'Brien has it on all of them. He is in a class by himself.

Wittling letters and sending telegrams to all of the local promoters, but thus far none of them has fallen for Jack and his chances here do not look up any too brightly. O'Brien turned confessor the last time he was in this city. He thought he was making a grand play to the gallery when he stood up and frankly admitted that he was the king of ring rakers and that his operations extended over a good part of the west. He expects to break in and again skin the people who gave him most of the money and now he is back in the city. There have been many nervous gentlemen connected with the game of pugilism, since the days of Tom Sayers and John C. Hendon, but O'Brien has it on all of them. He is in a class by himself.

Wittling letters and sending telegrams to all of the local promoters, but thus far none of them has fallen for Jack and his chances here do not look up any too brightly. O'Brien turned confessor the last time he was in this city. He thought he was making a grand play to the gallery when he stood up and frankly admitted that he was the king of ring rakers and that his operations extended over a good part of the west. He expects to break in and again skin the people who gave him most of the money and now he is back in the city. There have been many nervous gentlemen connected with the game of pugilism, since the days of Tom Sayers and John C. Hendon, but O'Brien has it on all of them. He is in a class by himself.

Wittling letters and sending telegrams to all of the local promoters, but thus far none of them has fallen for Jack and his chances here do not look up any too brightly. O'Brien turned confessor the last time he was in this city. He thought he was making a grand play to the gallery when he stood up and frankly admitted that he was the king of ring rakers and that his operations extended over a good part of the west. He expects to break in and again skin the people who gave him most of the money and now he is back in the city. There have been many nervous gentlemen connected with the game of pugilism, since the days of Tom Sayers and John C. Hendon, but O'Brien has it on all of them. He is in a class by himself.

Wittling letters and sending telegrams to all of the local promoters, but thus far none of them has fallen for Jack and his chances here do not look up any too brightly. O'Brien turned confessor the last time he was in this city. He thought he was making a grand play to the gallery when he stood up and frankly admitted that he was the king of ring rakers and that his operations extended over a good part of the west. He expects to break in and again skin the people who gave him most of the money and now he is back in the city. There have been many nervous gentlemen connected with the game of pugilism, since the days of Tom Sayers and John C. Hendon, but O'Brien has it on all of them. He is in a class by himself.

Wittling letters and sending telegrams to all of the local promoters, but thus far none of them has fallen for Jack and his chances here do not look up any too brightly. O'Brien turned confessor the last time he was in this city. He thought he was making a grand play to the gallery when he stood up and frankly admitted that he was the king of ring rakers and that his operations extended over a good part of the west. He expects to break in and again skin the people who gave him most of the money and now he is back in the city. There have been many nervous gentlemen connected with the game of pugilism, since the days of Tom Sayers and John C. Hendon, but O'Brien has it on all of them. He is in a class by himself.

Wittling letters and sending telegrams to all of the local promoters, but thus far none of them has fallen for Jack and his chances here do not look up any too brightly. O'Brien turned confessor the last time he was in this city. He thought he was making a grand play to the gallery when he stood up and frankly admitted that he was the king of ring rakers and that his operations extended over a good part of the west. He expects to break in and again skin the people who gave him most of the money and now he is back in the city. There have been many nervous gentlemen connected with the game of pugilism, since the days of Tom Sayers and John C. Hendon, but O'Brien has it on all of them. He is in a class by himself.

Wittling letters and sending telegrams to all of the local promoters, but thus far none of them has fallen for Jack and his chances here do not look up any too brightly. O'Brien turned confessor the last time he was in this city. He thought he was making a grand play to the gallery when he stood up and frankly admitted that he was the king of ring rakers and that his operations extended over a good part of the west. He expects to break in and again skin the people who gave him most of the money and now he is back in the city. There have been many nervous gentlemen connected with the game of pugilism, since the days of Tom Sayers and John C. Hendon, but O'Brien has it on all of them. He is in a class by himself.

Wittling letters and sending telegrams to all of the local promoters, but thus far none of them has fallen for Jack and his chances here do not look up any too brightly. O'Brien turned confessor the last time he was in this city. He thought he was making a grand play to the gallery when he stood up and frankly admitted that he was the king of ring rakers and that his operations extended over a good part of the west. He expects to break in and again skin the people who gave him most of the money and now he is back in the city. There have been many nervous gentlemen connected with the game of pugilism, since the days of Tom Sayers and John C. Hendon, but O'Brien has it on all of them. He is in a class by himself.

Wittling letters and sending telegrams to all of the local promoters, but thus far none of them has fallen for Jack and his chances here do not look up any too brightly. O'Brien turned confessor the last time he was in this city. He thought he was making a grand play to the gallery when he stood up and frankly admitted that he was the king of ring rakers and that his operations extended over a good part of the west. He expects to break in and again skin the people who gave him most of the money and now he is back in the city. There have been many nervous gentlemen connected with the game of pugilism, since the days of Tom Sayers and John C. Hendon, but O'Brien has it on all of them. He is in a class by himself.



of last season he filled in at first base and the season closed just as he was getting used to the base. Manager McCredie signed him this spring, the youngster coming west from Boston in part exchange for Danzig and Madden. He played outfield until Ed Kennedy grew unsteady at first and Manager McCredie transferred him to the bag. He has been one of the league sensations since.

Served in Regular Army. Although only 25 years old Ort has campaigned in the Philippine Islands with the regular army, being a member of the First regiment, which is now stationed at Vancouver barracks. It is not generally known, this is the reason the soldier boys at the games root so hard for him. The First Infantry had the champion soldier team of the islands, but Ort's company furnished most of the star players. On his return from the islands he was stationed at Fort Wayne, Detroit, and ministered out.

Ort is even now under the watchful eye of Fred Lake, manager of the Boston Americans, who may claim him at the end of the season. If Ort has been in the big league, he will not report to Boston, but he does not want to leave Lake because he has no desire to play in the city of culture.

he did last year. He has slowed up both in fielding and hitting, so, furthermore, Jud has no burning desire to play much longer, anyhow. During the last season he has been building up a profitable dental practice, which engages considerable of his time. More than likely, the manager is playing this season has been in training to tag the runners sliding into third. He thinks of his own welfare more, putting the ball on the runner and as a result many have got away from him.

REGGIE WALKER HAS EASY TIME TRAINING

If Reginald Walker, the South African sprinter, had not achieved his ambition of running 100 yards in nine seconds flat along with grabbing off all kinds of championship titles, it will not be because of business. Interference, we learn, is in the employ of a mining millionaire, who owns vast interests all over South Africa. Said millionaire was an athlete himself before he made his money and naturally he is quite a bit interested in Walker's great doings on the other side.

Last summer when the young colonel went to England to compete in the Olympic games, his expenses were defrayed, it is said, "by public subscription." More than likely, the mining millionaire footed the bill. He often pretends that he is not one of the most prominent users of the spall, yet Raymond will go through entire games without missing the ball. He often pretends to, but in nine cases out of ten he does it only in an effort to fool the crowd, and Raymond is not only a pitcher who resorts to this practice.

Ort does not take sides in the controversy over this spall. He is not in favor of abolishing it entirely, but he would not give up his position if the delivery was legislated against.

An ordinance has been pending before the city council of Greensburg, Ind., making it a misdemeanor for children to play in the streets. It was introduced on the suggestion of the automobile owners, but has aroused much opposition.

This pair of English bloodhounds, said by their owner, W. A. Welch, to be the best man-tracking dogs in the northwest, are Trailer and Coley, who have lately come to Portland to reside. They are big kennel out at Twenty-sixth and Vaughn streets. They have had a great deal of tracking experience along with their mate, Silver Tonsie. Mr. Welch has been raising bloodhounds for 15 years in Washington. He has been in Portland for several months and together with Dr. A. S. Johnson is completing a new kennel where dogs of all descriptions will be cared for and trained.

ATHLETES IN GREAT SHAPE FOR BIG MEET

SMITHSON AND HUSTON TRAVELING FAST

Forrest Smithson, world's champion hurdler, who has been working out under the care of Doc Cornell, is pronounced to be in the most splendid physical condition of his career, and if nothing happens short of a 100-yard race next to record time, Smithson has been topping the high sticks in close to 15.2 seconds within easy striking distance of his world's record of 15 flat.

There are some who believe that Smithson will get under the 15-second mark in the Seattle national championships next week if his opponents are to be Shaw and Garrelle, the two men who he beat in London, England, last July. Shaw is a Canadian who will run for the Chicago Athletic club this season, was credited with running the 150-yard hurdles in 15 seconds, and his record accepted by the Amateur Athletic union, although that body took no official cognizance of Smithson's superior record of 15 meters in 15 seconds flat.

Smithson has been eager to meet Shaw ever since that date. He has never had any trouble beating the Dartmouth man and does not anticipate any in the Seattle games. If Smithson defeats Shaw at Seattle he will not only be the world's champion, but will also form a line on the outcome of the national championship as well. There has always been a suspicion out here that the record of Shaw was more or less phoney and that he will not be able to repeat.

If Johnny Garrelle, the Michigan phenomenon who also beat Shaw at London, comes west for the games, as he says he will, the old scene in the Olympic stadium will probably be re-enacted. Garrelle finished second to Smithson, a few feet back.

SMITHSON AND SHAW FURNISH BEST RACE

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.) Seattle, July 31.—Sport critics over the entire country are now watching the entries for the National A. A. U. meet in the stadium of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition on August 13 and 14 to form a line on the outcome of the greatest international track meet ever held in the United States.

Especially are the hurdle races attracting attention, as they will bring together the best men in the entire country. Shaw of Dartmouth, who holds the world's record for the 120 yard hurdles, will meet Forrest Smithson of Portland, Or., the winner in the Olympic games at London last year. These two men have made almost the same time in the high hurdles and there is no basis with which to form an estimate as to the outcome. Smithson will be entered with the Multnomah club of Portland and Shaw with the Chicago Athletic club. Garrelle of Michigan will probably be entered unattached and he will furnish another competition for the deposed champion.

In the low hurdles the Olympic club of San Francisco has Cheek, who has had the honor of two defeats at the hands of Smithson. He is looked on as a probable winner in this event.

The latest entry in the big western games at the Kansas City Athletic club, which will combine with the Missouri Athletic club of St. Louis in sending a team to the meet, is Fred Lake, a sprinter who is credited with 9.2 seconds in a 100 yard dash.

SPIT BALL DELAYS GAMES 15 MINUTES

Hank O'Day, the National league umpire, agrees with Bill O'Loughlin of the American league staff, that the use of the spitball means a delay of from 10 to 15 minutes in every game in which it is used.

He also said that the great majority of pitchers do not wet the sphere at all, but go through the motions of doing so in order that they might take a rest. It is an old trick for a pitcher, caught in some tight hole, to stand in his position for some time, holding the ball near his mouth and delivering it when good and ready to do so.

O'Loughlin is right when he says the spitball delays the game, he said, "I know that is the case. Bugs Raymond of the Giants has often been pointed out as one of the most prominent users of the spitball, yet Raymond will go through entire games without moistening the ball. He often pretends to, but in nine cases out of ten he does it only in an effort to fool the crowd, and Raymond is not only a pitcher who resorts to this practice."

Ort does not take sides in the controversy over this spall. He is not in favor of abolishing it entirely, but he would not give up his position if the delivery was legislated against.

An ordinance has been pending before the city council of Greensburg, Ind., making it a misdemeanor for children to play in the streets. It was introduced on the suggestion of the automobile owners, but has aroused much opposition.

Forest Smithson has been having a great time in his little Hummobile of late. He went to Mount Hood last Sunday and to Corvallis the week before. Both trips were made in fast time and fully fulfilled his faith in the little car.

Man Hunters Posing Before Camera

ing experience along with their mate, Silver Tonsie. Mr. Welch has been raising bloodhounds for 15 years in Washington. He has been in Portland for several months and together with Dr. A. S. Johnson is completing a new kennel where dogs of all descriptions will be cared for and trained.

Oliver Huston, the crack sprinter from the University of Oregon, who has never been defeated in three years, and who is the most consistent 10-second man ever developed in the northwest, is working out nightly under Cornell. Huston was suffering from a sore back caused by diving, but Cornell has the soreness almost gone and Huston is feeling in splendid shape.

Huston has been credited with running the century under 10 seconds, and if he really did do that mark he is bound to be heard from in both the junior and senior events. Cornell likes the way Huston is running and predicts that he will make the eastern cracks go some before the race is finished. Smithson is some sprinter himself, and the pair have had a number of lively brushes on the club field.

Williams to Fast. If Rube Williams can get back into his old time form he has the 440-yard dash, at his mercy. There was a runner at his distance that took the measure of the redoubtable Rube, and he had a string of victories extending through his whole college career. Williams is working out at his home up the country.

Don Kelly and Henry McKinney intend joining the team early next week, probably on Monday, in order to get acquainted with the team. Kelly and McKinney are working out at the school in the half mile, are working out nicely, and expect to win points in the junior events if not in the senior.

Yale Oarsmen's Condition Causes Stir Among Physical Examiners.

About every so often the wheel turns around and we have another startling exposure about the enlarged hearts of college athletes. The center of disturbance shifts from place to place, just like the volcanic waves. This time it has broken out at Yale, and all because deductions have been drawn from the statistics kept by the physical examiners of the students in this institution. The same sort of material could be worked up at Penn, Harvard, Cornell or any other college where the modern system of physical examination is in force.

It is nothing new that men are nowadays kept out of certain college athletic teams because their hearts will not stand the strain required. Possibly there were a few cases of this sort at Penn during the academic year just ended. Every physical director is tabulating his observations and has been for years, and that is the reason for the progress made in sane and safe sports. And just as the advance is made in the study of the heart, the same advance in right methods of athletic activity. There are now very few cases of athletic collapse at the big universities because of the safeguards thrown about the athletes.

The heart is a muscle, and it is not strange that it should increase just the same as the other muscles of an athlete, for no matter what line of athletic endeavor the college man goes in for, his heart is bound to have its action increased, and the more violent the sport or exercise the greater the strain on the blood propelling organ. Considerable advance has been made in the last decade in the care of the heart, and the members of the athletic teams, and there is no reason to expect that corresponding advance will not continue to be made.

One thing the college athlete has learned is that he must not quit his athletic activity when he gets his diploma. That has been shown to be one of the greatest evils of all. And with the growth of country clubs and athletic organizations of one sort and the other opportunity is afforded for a gradual tapering off, which is the same method.

Newsboys Claim Championship. Sweeping all before them, The Journal Newsboys' team now claims the junior championship of the city. Robinson Junior team formerly claimed the honor, but they failed to show up for a game with the newsboys the morning and forfeited the game and the championship.

Forest Smithson has been having a great time in his little Hummobile of late. He went to Mount Hood last Sunday and to Corvallis the week before. Both trips were made in fast time and fully fulfilled his faith in the little car.

JOHNSON'S FAMOUS THROW



The camera caught Ote Johnson just as he was drawing back to make one of his underhand wits to first. This throw makes Ote's work extremely fast.

CALENDAR OF SPORT FOR THE WEEK

Monday—Opening of summer race meeting at Saratoga Springs, N. Y. Opening of grand circuit and great western race meeting at Kelowna, B. C. Opening of national polo championship tournament at Narragansett Pier, R. I. Opening of Ohio state tennis championship tournament at Cleveland. Opening of Iowa state tennis championship tournament at Des Moines. Opening of Michigan state tennis championship tournament at Detroit. Opening of New York state tennis championship tournament at Brooklyn. Opening of Pacific coast tennis championship tournament at Tacoma. Tuesday—Preliminary national tennis doubles at Onwenta club, Chicago. Wednesday—Northwestern Regatta association races begin at Oconomowoc, Wis. Opening of four days automobile carnival at Seattle. Thursday—Start of the annual cruise of the New York Yacht club. Chicago Motor club's annual hill climb at Algonquin. Friday—Races of the New York Yacht club for the Astor cup. Opening of annual regatta of National association of Amateur Canoeists at Detroit. Opening of annual summer horse show at Sulphur Springs, W. Va. Opening of American Canoe association at Sugar Island, in the St. Lawrence. Saturday—National annual regatta of National Association of Amateur Oarsmen at Detroit. Opening of Wisconsin state tennis championship at Milwaukee. Central A. A. U. track and field championships at Chicago. Start of 100-mile tour of Winthrop Automobile club. First annual automobile hill-climbing contest at Richfield Springs, N. Y.

OAKLAND GETS BACK BATTERY

Jud Smith May Not Play Another Year for Los Angeles.

By Hilland Baggerly. San Francisco, July 31.—When the Oaks return next week to play Unhappy Hogan's company at Recreation Park they will present a new battery. Last spring Oakland lost Pitcher Johnson and Catcher Thomas to Helena. They were green timber and as Oakland was well fortified with battery stuff, it was decided to farm Johnson and Thomas out.

From reports both youngsters have played such good ball that the scouts have been looking them over. Johnson won 11 out of 15 games for Helena, which speaks for itself. Thomas is rated the fastest backstop in the Inter-Mountain league. Oakland may also lose a good pitcher, as Tom Truesdale, who was loaned to Dallas and who has struck his gait again, California climate was not to Truesdale's liking and he is expected to be sent back to Texas.

I think we are going to break some records this year. I think the banner year for baseball in the history of the hub of the league just as New York fans are turning out to the week day games has exceeded my fondest expectations. Days when we were drawing 1000 people last year we are pulling 2000 this year. There is certainly nothing like a winning club to stir up interest. The fact that San Francisco is winning will help the other cities of the league. San Francisco is the hub of the National. Any time New York is winning the attendance seems to get larger all over the circuit, and I think the same will occur here.

When Frank Dillon lines up his club next year a familiar face is very likely to be missing. That face is Jud Smith, who has played with the Angels a long time. Smith is not playing the game