

SPORTING NEWS OF THE WORLD

WRESTLING FANS READY FOR MATCH

O'Connell-Smith Battle Will Bring Out Big Crowd Next Week.

When Eddie O'Connell, the clever Multinational club instructor, steps on the mat with Strangler Smith, the stevedore champion, one week from tomorrow night, the wrestling fans of whom there are an unusually large number in Portland, will see two of the cleverest wrestlers in the business come to fight. O'Connell holds one decision over the strangler one, but it was secured because the long-shoreman was unable to withstand the pain of an inextinguishable toe hold the stevedore secured after an hour and a half of wrestling.

Since meeting O'Connell Strangler Smith has wrestled over Oregon and Washington with Charlie Olson, the light weight champion of the world, John King and others, and many of the rough spots have been worked off his style. Right now he is probably better than at any time in his long career, and on form should give the champion an awful tussle for the winner's ends of the gate receipts.

Smith wanted to be in the best possible condition when he met O'Connell, so that his backers would have no kick coming on his being "off feed," and with that idea in view secured a postponement of the match from next Wednesday until the following Monday. Whether the match will be held in Exposition rink or Dreamland pavilion will be settled tomorrow. Most of the fans would like to see it downtown, and have

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WOLGAST, THE COMER



Picture taken of Ad Wolgast while training for his fight with Lew Powell, whom he beat in every round at San Francisco last week. Wolgast is now ready to fight Battling Nelson or Abe Attell.

OPTICS TURNED ON COMING CARD

Clever Bantams and Lightweights Will Swap Biffs Before Oregon Club.

All optics are now turned toward the quartet of boxers, the new Oregon Athletic club is closing with for the smoker to be held the middle of December. When it was announced that the club had secured the services of Jockey Bennett, the clever bantam, who out-punited Freddie Couture last Tuesday night, the club members sat up and took notice, and when it was further announced that most likely his opponent would be Jimmy Carroll they promptly shook hands with one another.

If there are two bantams in the business that can put up a really clever exhibition it is Bennett and Carroll. Outside of Monte A. Bell, Carroll is considered the cleverest boy in the south, and he is always in demand for smokers like the Portland clubs are pulling off.

Carroll Can Tear In. With a fellow like Carroll to tear into Bennett and try to pierce his clever defense and the whiplike blows of the Jockey landing in the mid-section without fail, the fans have a treat in store for them.

Young Edwards and Louis Long, who are signed up for the lightweight bout, are two of the classiest chaps in the ring. Edwards has been trimming a lot of clever boys in California and has worked himself to an enviable place in the ring. He is there with the punch and the cleverness, and against an old ringmaster like Long should give the fans a keen run for their money.

While Long has been boxing full many a year, he is no back number. He can punch just as hard as in the days of yore, and he is a bit more clever than he used to be. There are few men who care to take any chances with the blonde-haired lad who hails from Spokane, for he is apt to uncock a haymaker at any time.

Met Some Old Stars. In his time he has met some of the old ring stars like the Mexican Hercules, who floored Battling Nelson once up in Montana, and to this day the champion declares he never stopped such another punch. Martin Canole, another topnotcher, has been his opponent. Jack Clifford was another, and one might go right down the line telling them.

In Edwards, Long has an opponent worthy of his steel. He is the slambang style of boxer, and just the fellow to make a hit with the crowd. He is at it all the time, and Long will have no chance to rest once the gong sets them off.

The Rose City Athletic club still has Freddie Couture under its wing, and will probably match him against some good boy for their January smoker.

Fight December 13. Arrangements have been made for a match between Fighting Dick Hyland and "Cyclone" Johnny Thompson at Kansas City on the night of the 13th. Bill McCarny, Hyland's new manager, has been busy as a bee getting good fights for his men. McCarny and Hyland stay in Prisco for the Powell-Wolgast mill.

made as pretty a clean up as San Francisco fans have ever known.

ON NELSON'S TRAIL

Wolgast is going to camp on the trail of Nelson now and if he can't get the better, he will content himself with Abe Attell. It is the dream of the little fellow to gain the light and featherweight championships of the world. He can do either weight and do them handily. He weighed but 137 pounds when he stepped into the ring against Powell and he appeared to be as strong as the proverbial bull.

At that he tired several times during the fight and this leads the wise old fans to believe that he will never have a chance against Nelson. The man who tires while in the ring with the lightweight champion is a dead bird, as Joe Gans will testify to.

NEW MIDDLE SPRINGS UP

A new one in the middleweight or light heavyweight class was sprung over in Oakland the other evening in

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STRANGLER SMITH



Stevedore champion, who will wrestle Eddie O'Connell December 13; winner take all.

CORBETT MAY BE HARVARD LEADER

Portland Boy Has Strong Following for the Captaincy of Eleven.

(Publishers' Press Leased Wire.)

New York, Dec. 4.—The two stars of the football season will be lost from the gridiron, next season. They are Captain Ted Coy of Yale and Captain Hamilton Fish of Harvard. Both graduates in the spring of 1910 from their respective universities.

Yale will never cease singing the praises of Coy. Big, bashful, powerful, thoughtful—he is the chap who is going to succeed in the battle that follows graduation just as in the struggle upon the football field.

At the present time the two eligibles for the captaincy of Yale next year are Fred Daly, the plucky half back, and John Kilpatrick, left end. Both have played consistently this season and both will be ready for the fray next fall. The feeling now is that Daly will get the job for Kilpatrick, who is Yale's crack broad jumper, is slated for the athletic team.

Daly will likely replace Fish next year at Harvard. McKay, the other tackle, has been mentioned, but the preponderance seems to be with the first mentioned man. Ham Corbett of Portland, Or., also has a strong following. Gil Brown will be lost to Harvard as will Houston. But L. Smith and Rogers, both of whom made creditable showings in the game with Yale, will be back. Others who will not be with Harvard in 1910 are Paul Withington, center; O'Flaherty, quarterback, and right half back Leslie. Minot admits that Harvard will be hard hit for 1910 football material, but the gap will be bridged the best way possible.

PACKEY TELLS BRITISH FANS HE'S GOING OVER

Packey McFarland was surely disgusted when his proposition to fight Battling Nelson was turned down. He announced that he would soon sail for England, where he has hopes of fighting Freddy Welsh, although Welsh has his weather eye on the Battler. McFarland finds it difficult to make 133 pounds, the weight demanded by Nelson, but he can easily acquire 135 pounds. Johnny McFarland, a brother of Packey, who is acting as manager, wrote a letter to the National Sporting club of London, apprising the Britishers that Packey was coming. Probably the brass bands will be out in force at Fishguard and Waterloo station.

PORTLAND WILL TRAIN AT FRESNO

Manager Picks Raisin Town Over Santa Barbara for Expense Money.

Fresno will be the training camp of the Portland Pacific Coast league baseball team next year, according to the present plans of Manager McCredia. For a couple of weeks the big boss of the Beavers has been fluctuating between Fresno and Santa Barbara, but the raisin town finally won out. Of course Mac may yet change his mind, but Fresno is all to the good now.

Fresno will be remembered by Portland fans as the tiding place of one Miguel Fisher, who tried to teach the natives to love the great national game. They learned readily, but not fast enough to suit the volatile chap with the piscatorial handle, and he quit the burg.

Manager Mac wants to pick up a penny here or there to help out down the training expenses. This was held out as an inducement last year and the year before, but the crowds further south would not come out to see the embryo Beavers blit the ball and trip around the bases. This is one thing that restrains him from going as far south as Santa Barbara.

Wall Contracts First. At Fresno Mac thinks his men will make a hit, and that the gate receipts of the practice games will come somewhere near paying the expenses of the month of preliminary workout.

While Manager Mac has not mailed any contracts, and will not do so until the first of the year, he has passed the word around among the tossers who are wintering in Portland that the trek southward will begin the first week in March. Several of the boys remained in California during the winter, and will have little trouble rounding to. Here in Portland the players have kept in good condition playing water polo, which they pronounce the best possible kind of training to take off surplus flesh.

Little has been doing in the way of clearing up the complicated baseball situation, and it looks as if this important matter will be held in abeyance until the return of the Californians, and it is safe to predict that the portly magnate's visit will not have been in vain.

Dug Wormed His Way. When he wasn't suffering from the gump, he was talking baseball with the California magnates. Dug wormed his way into the hearts of the Californians, and it is safe to predict that the portly magnate's visit will not have been in vain.

Dug, for one, is willing to let bygones be bygones. Like Mr. Hopkinson, his motto is "right's right, and fair's fair," and when the season rolls around Dug will be lined up on the right side, forgetful of the dream he once had of Class A rating in his beloved Northwest.

From remarks let drop by Dug it is almost a foregone conclusion that Portland will have a Class B team again next spring, and the fans will be happy again, that is, those of them who pretend not to differentiate between the plying quality of the two leagues.

JOCKEY IN ACTION



The clever bantam, Bennett, who will box Jimmy Carroll, the Oakland speed marvel, before the Oregon Athletic club smoker the middle of the month.

WILL SETTLE OLD SCORES AT MEET

Young Men's Catholic Club Meet Will Have Many Classy Entries.

The next thing in the amateur boxing and wrestling line is the first annual open meet of the Catholic Young Men club on the East Side tomorrow night. There are several little arguments among the amateurs to settle, and these concern the championship of the city at several weights.

Dan O'Brien, the fast and clever Eastsider who captured the 135-pound championship from Gene West, is anxious to defend his title against West in the meet tomorrow night, but the Winged M man has not assented to entering the meet. O'Brien disposed of West in the second round of their previous engagement via the knockout route. He was formerly a pupil of Tommy Tracey and absorbed a lot of the famous Australian's cleverness before aligning himself with the Catholic club.

Tracey has a pupil named Bud Anderson that he thinks is a whirlwind, and if Bud can make 15 pounds and be strong he will enter the ring against the former pupil. If Anderson can't make the weight he will enter the 145-pound class. He is tipped off as one of the cleverest lightweights that ever pulled on an amateur glove.

Struck Among Lights. Billy Struck is another Catholic club amateur with a lot of class, who is going after the lightweight title, and he may prove a stumbling block to the retention of the honors by O'Brien. Richie Hawitt and Young McCarri have a long standing grievance to settle in.

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FIGHT PROMOTERS PUT O'CONNELL AND POWELL AT RISK

By Will J. Slattery.

San Francisco, Dec. 4.—James Coffroth and Jack Gleason of San Francisco and Tex Rickard of Nevada and other places put over a nice one on their rivals for the big Jeffries-Johnson fight. It was one of the shrewdest tricks that was ever worked by any fight promoter in any part of the world and if all the details go through, there is no question but that all parties will pull down a handsome piece of coin.

That the fight will take place at Coffroth's Mission street arena goes without saying. They may agree upon a dozen other places in the meantime, but San Francisco has the population and the reputation that all the money and it's the place to hold the battle. There is a remote chance that it may be staged at the baseball park, but this does not seem very likely for the reason that neither Gleason or Coffroth are in right politically here. This is why Coffroth was forced to go over the county line to pull off all his fights since the earthquake.

One Gigantic Pool. The story is going the rounds that it will be one gigantic pool and that Jeffries and Johnson and Berger as well as the three originals will all be in on it. The original intention was to let Jeff get his cut but to hold out on the big smoke. However, the foxy con got a line on what was being slipped over on him and he let out such a roar that they were forced to open the doors for him. Thus it is that the fight will be a sort of mutual benefit scheme for promoters and managers and promoters alike.

How the money will be cut up is a question, but the chances are that Jeff will get a shade the better of it. He's the most important part of the card and he is in a better position to do the dictating than is his dusky rival. However, Johnson is shrewd and crafty and he will see that he gets none the worst of the deal in the long run.

None of the local fans like the way in which the big deal was engineered and already they are beginning to talk fake and frameup. As one of them remarked yesterday, "That fellow Johnson would commit murder for \$50,000 and it's a cinch that he will try to stiff and toss that fight off for much less money."

Figured in Deals. Johnson has figured in so many crooked deals that nobody trusts him. He has fought but one honest fight here and that was against Jim Flynn nearly two years ago.

Ad Wolgast, the diminutive lad from Eugene, is the dominating sensation in pugilistic circles now from San Francisco. California. The sensational victory which the beer city boy gained over Lew Powell last Monday evening stamps him as the next opponent for Battling Nelson. In Powell, Wolgast has the best lightweight in the game outside of himself, Nelson and possibly Welsh. He jumped into fame on a one night stand and he bids fair to reap a golden harvest and to become a ring idol before six more months elapse.

Wolgast is a combination of Nelson and Terry McGovern when Terry was Terry some 10 years ago. He wades in as fast as McGovern ever waded and he is possessed of the same biting tenacity which marks the work of the lightweight champion. What he does not know about the tricks of the ring is not needed in the makeup of any fighter of modern times. He can hit from any angle, is the master of every stall and bluff that the game is famous for, and he can take a world of beating without flinching.

Great in Betting. The Wolgast-Powell encounter proved the greatest betting sensation that San Francisco has known since the time of the anti gambling bill is supposed to keep all the better under cover. Tom Corbett, the hapless commissioner, handled more than \$10,000 on the fight. The price was principally at 10 to 7 in Powell's favor, though it opened at even money. It did go as low as 10 to 5 and 2 to 1. It is estimated that \$1,000,000 changed hands here on the result.

And what a stinging the local fans did get. They settled to be with Powell to a man. His great performance justified his knocking Wolgast out and they most likely will be a half to the milk in the morning a tonnage of smart bookmakers at the Oakland track, who had seen Wolgast fight in the east, and a flock of wise ones from Los Angeles who had seen Wolgast knock Nelson down, had the secret of the cream.

One of the best school athletes in western Oregon is the Ontario High school team. They closed the season by beating Boise High school Thanksgiving day, 11 to 4. Their defeated rival's high school team this season

that teams could scarcely be expected to take part.

Ever since 1908, when so much feeling grew out of the imbroglio with the Americans, it was thought that the United States would not be represented at Athens. It is a somewhat painful reflection to think that, when the games are being held on the classic grounds where they were founded and fondled, the modern meet should be lacking in anything to make it a complete success.

Figure on Whitney Horse. The attention of English sporting men is directed towards the Derby, even at this early date. The favorites now are Lord Roseberry's colt, Nell Gow; the Lemberg colt, Major Loder, and the Whitney horse, Whiskeroo.

CRACK ONTARIO HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM



Right half back: Williams; Full back: Professor Healy; Coach: Seated from left to right: Asher, left guard; Platt, center; Madman, quarterback; Weaver, left end; Boyer; left tackle; Fisher, left half back; Moody;

right half back: Williams; Full back: Professor Healy; Coach: Seated from left to right: Asher, left guard; Platt, center; Madman, quarterback; Weaver, left end; Boyer; left tackle; Fisher, left half back; Moody;

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