

TRICITY LEAGUE HIGHEST GRADE BALL

Semi-Professional Teams at
Work for Season Expect to
Arouse Much Enthusiasm
Among Local Fans.

With six clubs in the field the Tri-City league this year is planning a most successful season. The final plans were laid at a meeting held in the office of Secretary Harry K. Smith, of the league, Friday evening.

Teams are to be placed in six different localities, East and West Portland, Portsmouth, Vancouver, Salem and Sellwood. Grounds have been secured in all the different places, and everything points to a most successful season. The schedule for the six-team league is being prepared now under the direction of a committee composed of President Helsar, Secretary Smith and Fred Valentine. It is proposed to play one game a week with baseball in Portland whenever the Portland Coast league team is on the road, and the games to be played every Sunday. Doubleheaders will be played where necessary.

At the meeting Friday evening the directors and club owners in the league were enthusiastic over the prospects, and each and every one of them expressed a determination of turning out a corking good team. It undoubtedly will be an exciting race, and will arouse much interest.

Lineups Announced.
The lineup of three of the teams in the league have already been completed. They are for the Salem, Sellwood and West Portland teams. They are as follows:

Salem—White, catcher; Bowen and German, pitchers; Joe Ray, shortstop; Lavier, first; Humphrey, second; Hunt, third; Hinkle, left; Bert Johnson, center; Mickel, right; and Hamilton, utility.
Sellwood—J. S. Scott, manager; McKinley, catcher; Scott and Craig, pitchers; Smith, Craig, Locke and Duvall, infielders; Taylor, Wood and Wentworth, outfielders.

West Portland—C. J. Rupert, manager; Shead, catcher; Lake, Gardner and Howard, pitchers; Lee, McQuinn, Anderson, Nowell and Oaker, infielders; Coates, Rupert and McElwain, outfielders.

Christian Brothers' Business College is installing a baseball field at the corner of East Ninth and Clackamas streets, which has been named College Athletic Field. The college teams and the Holiday Maroons will practice on the field. The college team is being fitted out with natty suits of green and white.

The Catholic Young Men's club will hold their first practice at the club grounds on Williams avenue this afternoon. A meeting of candidates was held last week and under the direction of playing manager Jean Flint the first practice will be held today.

Charley Stoope, Duke Mullen, Porter Yett and Hank Harris have already signed with Wolfe Duncumb's Holiday Maroon team. This team always plays a good game of baseball, and it is believed will have a good team again this year.

Celly Druhot has the Lincoln high school squad out every night now. They have some good material, and it is believed with good practice they will develop into a crack team.

Holmes Business College intends placing a team in the field this season. They have started practicing already and intend playing all the other business colleges and preparatory school teams in the city.

Last Sunday's fair weather brought out a gathering of oldtimers and youngsters for the first spring practice. On East Twelfth and Davis streets such well known tossers as Ash Houston, Frank and Harry Hank in Jersey, Ryan, Murry Duncan, McConnell and Van Northwick were winging them around in mid-season style.

Guy Causey, captain of last season's champion Vancouver team and first baseman for the Honeyman Hardware company indoor club, has decided to take up farming, and left Tuesday for Lakeview, where he owns some valuable farming land.

The Montavilla Cubs will hold a boxing smolder toward the latter part of the month to go toward financing the team through the season. This club will be composed of practically the same players as last season.

Admirers of Billy Bauer, who has signed with the Dilworth Berries, look for him to trim anything in the line of catchers that the Tri-City managers can bring out. Bauer has an excellent wing and is one of the most promising youngsters to break into the league this year.

Clell Carstens and Fred Schlegel, pitcher and outfielder, respectively, for last year's Banks team, have had offers from the Hillsboro management.

CALIFORNIA FANS REVEL IN DOPE ON COAST LEAGUE RACE

(Continued from Breeding Page.)

other clubs. Dillon will present the same infield and about the same outfield. Bernard, a well known figure in the Coast league, will play Beall's garden. Daley will be back in center, and Murphy will be back in left. It is plain that the strength of the Los Angeles team is pretty much a known quantity. Last year, Dillon was out of the harness half of the time on account of injuries. Should he play in better luck this year the Angels will win more games for he is the very backbone of the club. With Dillon out the Angels have always been more or less easy victims.

Map Hogan Busy.
Happy Hogan has devoted all his extra time assembling an infield, and it is brand new from first to third. All of the old guard Kitty Brashers, Haley, Eagan and Mott have been removed, and strangers put in their places. Hogan thinks he has another day. Hal Chase is Fisher at first. Happy may be mistaken. Hal Chase's don't grow everywhere. Fisher is rated a lively fielder, but not much with the stick. Brashers' brother, who has played several seasons in American association

W. C. Keim Paints Pretty Word Picture of Portland's Rapid Growth



LEW WOODWARD, PORT CAPTAIN. W. C. KEIM, SECY

When the first early settlers of Oregon paddled their rough lew canoes up the Willamette river, little did they foresee of the great change that civilization was destined to make in that vast unbroken region. They would have listened with unbelieving ears to any tale that would lead the banks of that beautiful stream with mills, factories, warehouses and docks and cover the plain with "skyscrapers" and the densely wooded hills with homes both large and beautiful.

Change Taken Place.
But the change has taken place, nevertheless, and that same great power of progress that converted a picturesque wilderness into this beautiful city and brought commerce to our door, seems today to so dominate the destiny of the once beautiful Willamette that the business advantage and money value of the river is apparently its chief and only asset.

But another and equally as great an advantage exists, one, too, that in no way interferes with the other. It is the advantage it gives for pleasure, as well as profit.

The Portland waterfront is hardly "a thing of beauty." Old residents are accustomed to it, however, but newcomers view it from the bridges, and any thought that might for a moment linger of a pleasure excursion on its placid waters is not given much encouragement.

View Unimpaired.
The view in itself is unimpaired. The whole aspect is of business, and the bridges cross in the center of its greatest activity. Portland is a seaport, and Portland has geographical advantages that other cities have not. Because of this the visitor wants to stay here, which good, but beyond the Alps lies Italy, and beyond the Alps lies either way, lies a paradise for pleasure that but few have entered.

In the very heart of this paradise of forest and stream, and but a few minutes' car ride from the center of the city, stands the spacious clubhouse of the Oregon Yacht club, the headquarters for all water sports of the upriver, and will hold down second, an eastern importation by the name of Lindsay Short, and Burrill who was turned over to Vernon by Danny Long, third.

It's Up to Happy.
If Hogan can whip this infield into shape, he should make a better showing this year for he has good pitchers and his outfield consisting of Coy, Martine, Carlsle and Stovall is not the rankest. Hence the success of the Vernon club is up to the infield.

Senators Sold.
On paper Sacramento looks about the same as it did a year ago. Graham has lost a fine first baseman in Gandil, but he gets a valuable infielder in Danzig. Hap Myers has gone, but he has a corner in Boardman, and another in Briggs, both of whom were furnished him by the Boston Americans. Boston has also promised to let Graham have a pitcher, he will need one for Baum has been awarded to Montreal.

Charley Doyle won't be with Sacramento this year. He will handle the Sacramento club in the California league. He will not don the pad and mask this year. He has too much coin to bother about playing himself, and DaLonge will be the mainstay, but Charley will be on the coaching line directing the fighting. He is a natural leader.

San Johnson Left for Home.
San Johnson left for Chicago today and while he has had a bully time here, duty calls him. The opening of the American league season is not awfully far away. In about a month the race will be on, but there is a heap of preliminary work ahead of Johnson which explains his anxiety to return to Chicago so soon.

Says Eight Clubs Best.
In a little chat with the writer this morning the distinguished visitor briefly touched upon the coast situation. Being a disinterested party his words are well worth quoting. He said: "I think it is a mistake to have continuous baseball in cities like Los Angeles and Portland. They are not large enough for it, and it would be better if the fans had periodical treats. I know Portland has returned to the old system, but Los Angeles will have a continuous show. What you should have out here is a bigger coast league. Seattle and Spokane ought to come in and help form

a strong league. The time is ripe for it and I would like to see it. I have been told that the northern cities are fine baseball centers. With Los Angeles, Oakland, San Francisco and Sacramento you would have a fine league."
Graham Keeps Fitzgerald.
Charley Graham framed up a trade yesterday which will enable him to hold Fitzgerald Fitzgerald. The St. Joseph club of the Western league had a claim on Fitz, who played in the league before he deserted to the California outlaws. By turning over to St. Joseph an outfielder by the name of Bauer, Graham got possession of Fitzgerald, who will strengthen his Sacramento hurling department.
Charley Comiskey is a dry wit, but everybody is wise to him. He was training the White Sox at New Orleans some years ago, and among his young blood was a doxy bushy. In practice game the pitcher caught the coil napping off first fully six feet. After the game Comiskey called him and asked him how it happened. "Oh, he just caught me sleeping," answered the bushy indifferently.
"Next time you go to sleep, take your nap on the bag. It's safer," was Comiskey's retort.
Young Blood Counted On.
Speaking of young blood, Comiskey is depending on three novices to plant the White Sox somewhere near the top of the ladder this year. These young bloods are Blackburn, Zelder and Gandil, who will form his infield in the main. Purcell at third will be the only old head on the bags, and he is not dead sure of his job. Comiskey turned to the veteran as Dave Lelbel and Donahue and Blackburn, Zelder and Gandil were signed to fill their shoes. Blackburn, a graduate of the eastern league, has the goods beyond all doubt, and the way Gandil has performed at first has delighted the Old Roman. Zelder, being indisposed, has been seen less of this year, but Rolly was with the White Sox long enough to give Comiskey a line on his ability.
The Cincinnati Red Sox and the Boston Red Sox will play a series of 12 games before the season opens. That thirteen stunts is a fine fat way to clap the jinks on yourself before the big going is hit.

JEFF PUBLIC LON; JOHNSON FORGOTTEN

By W. W. Naughton.
San Francisco, March 12.—Jim Jeffries is back on his broad acres at Burbank, and a record of the things he does in a day reads like a leaf from the life of Joshua Whitcomb.

From the way Jim attends to the chores one might think that the mortgage on the farm was growing bigger, and that it has become necessary to discharge the hired man. But that's not the way of it at all. It's merely a case of combining business and enjoyment, for Jim likes to potter around where there are calves and chickens and the like. Moreover, he comes under the head of light training.

Have you noticed the way the papers keep their readers informed as to Jeffries' every movement? From the time he cracks the kindling for the breakfast fire to the winding of the kitchen clock at night, no act of the big fellow's is overlooked, and every line of it is read with interest.

All on a Promise.
The strange part of it all is that Jeffries—that is the renovated Jeffries—has done nothing so far to deserve this publicity. Two years ago Jim might have cut and stacked a thousand cords of blue gum or pitched a million bales of alfalfa, and it would not have got into the papers. To be still more brutally frank, he might have toured and toured and failed to raise in anything like five per cent of the wealth he is credited with amassing by his theatrical operations since he returned from Carlsbad. He seems to enjoy the unearned increment, whatever that is. His present importance and money making capacity is based entirely on what Johnson did to that white man Burns in Australia, and what Jeffries promises to do to Johnson by way of reprisal next July.

And where is Johnson all this time? There is so little mention of him that it might be supposed that Jeffries' entry for the championship stakes was the only one received up to date. If the sporting correspondent played fair we would be regaled with daily bulletins as to the number of times Johnson cranked his busa wagon and brushed his seaishk overcoat. For all we hear of the fellow who is to face Jeffries he might be in Africa.

Johnson Only Gets Black Marks.
Come to think of it, there was some mention of Johnson a few weeks ago when he was placed in an unpleasant light. It was said he worked his famous uppercut on another colored man who reminded him of the time when he was glad to blow the foam from a bucket of beer.

There is a minority report to the effect that Johnson may have to go to jail for the offense and there are suggestions, even now, that the promoters had better provide an understudy for little Arthur in case he is

wigged through that time. He had another mighty close call when he fought Britt the third time. Had he been knocked out then the chances are that he would never have been given another big fight. He stalled through to the finish, helpless but still on his feet. Everybody thought it was all over with him when he made the second Gans match, but he amazed the talent by putting away the Old Master and making clear his title to the lightweight championship.

Nelson No Exception.
The wags were ready for him when he fought Gans the third time. Gans was going to train properly and there wouldn't be anything to it. Nelson won again. Hyland was going to lick him. Hyland was knocked out, and once more the hearse was trundled back into the barn.

Then along came Adolph Wolgast—a Milwaukee German! This time the hearse wasn't greased up for a trip. We all thought Nelson could win that fight, for Wolgast had never shown his stuff. And just at the time when the lightweight champion seemed ready to walk away with a soft victim, Bing! Hearse, people walking-bloody, craps on the elbows, good-bye Nelson!

There May Never Be Another Bat.
Well, it will be a long time before we see another one like Bat. He had his faults, but they were superficial ones. He grew a bit chisty, but what boy would not under like circumstances? From the brakebeam to the best hotels in the land was a sudden stop for him.

One thing is sure. Nelson was always out to do his very best. He fought until he could not fight any more. There was never a suspicion that Bat Nelson wasn't always on the level. He fought honestly, gamely, and sometimes wearily.

A good little man, and take a tip on it, the lightweight championship of the world is in for some lively traveling in the next 12 months—if the champion fights a few of the challengers.

Nelson Was Popular.
Nelson appealed to popular imagination. He couldn't box, he had no footwork, he had not learned to do starting press agent stunts—he was a tough, honest little fighter, who never backed away from his work. With the first of the big money Bat earned he paid off the mortgage on the little home in Hekewer. Bat Nelson decided that it was time for him to retire.

Many a man of better education and more opportunities in youth hasn't amassed as much pure gold as Nelson, and when money came his way he did not toss it away on the sports and the good fellows and the bright light synophants. The whole Nelson family was declared in on Bat's prosperity.

In 1905 he removed Jimmy Britt from the championship map. The rest of his record is ring history. The defeat at Goldfield, the best-of-five fight with Britt, and the determined under fight which wound up with Nelson the lightweight champion of the world—these things are known to every sporting man in the country.

His Was Uphill Battle.
Bat was a long time fighting his way to the top—11 years—and he held his title just 20 months, defending it six times, and losing it at last to a man without the punch. It was a melancholy finish, for the fighter who climbed all the star walkovers of the lightweight division to triumphed them until they howled for the police.

Billy Nolan Predicted It.
Billy Nolan knew Nelson better than any other man in the business, and Billy used to say: "When this fellow blows up he will be a mark for every third rate fighter in the country. When his stamina goes, they will all kick him, because that's all he ever had."

We have been greasing up the hearse for Bat every time he started. It was all ready for him at Goldfield, but he

The All-Star team selected from the Queen's Park, Oceanic, Nationals and Cricketers of the Portland Football association, defeated the Multnomah team, champions of the league, this afternoon by a score of 1 to 0. The field was fast, yet the weather was too hot for soccer and the game was listless. Before the game had been under way 10 seconds, Young, the Multnomah center forward, was thrown heavily while charging two All-Star men, and his collar bone broken in two places. He was assisted to the clubhouse, where Dr. Zan set the bone. Owing to the association rule prohibiting substitutes, Multnomah was forced to play the rest of the game with 10 men against the All-Stars 11.

By steady, stubborn defense work the club team kept the All-Stars from scoring till the game was three-quarters over. Then Bennett, in heading a ball, struck it with his arm, and in the penalty kick awarded, the All-Stars made the only score of the game.

Ed Smith, formerly of the St. Louis Americans, has been engaged to coach the Notre Dame nine this season.

INDOOR MEET AROUSSES ATHLETES

Columbia University Scene of
Great Activity Among
Track Men.

Interest is being aroused in the indoor meet to be held at Columbia University on April 2, and which will serve Coach Callister as a preliminary to the cross country run to be held on April 9, as well as to the big meet which is to be held in the college "gym" on April 16. The track candidates at the

university are taking advantage of the fine weather and are now holding their practices on the college campus. Most of last year's team have done their track work and several new men have also joined the squad. While Columbia has lost several of its best men by graduation, yet there are several men on the team, who, with a little more experience and coaching, will prove valuable assets to the team.

**WINGARD TO COACH
UNIVERSITY OF OREGON**
While no confirmation can be secured from the University of Oregon, it is stated upon reliable information that Wingard, a former University of Pennsylvania star will coach the university team during the coming season. It is known that Wingard has been pending for some time, and it is rumored that an agreement has been reached.

Wingard was the coach of the Louisiana State university last year, and made an admirable record. His team was never defeated, and won most of its games by large scores. It's most notable triumph was an over-the-Haskell Indians of 35 to 0. Wingard is said to be an adept at the new game, and will make a good man for the state university. He played end on the Pennsylvania team of two years ago.

BASEBALL NOTES.
"Kitty" Bransfield is the best golf player in the Philadelphia Nationals' squad.
Manager Griffith of Cincinnati is trying to put over a trade with the Quakers for Johnny Bates.
Pat Dougherty did not go to the coast with the White Sox. He is the only holdout among the Sox regulars.
Arthur Hostetter of the Milwaukee team, who was injured last year, hopes to be able to start the season with the Brewers.
The Detroit management claims that the Tigers used 220 dozen baseballs at a cost of more than \$2000 last season.

Jack Dunn, owner of the Baltimore team, has quit the diamond as a player. He will direct the Orioles from the bench after this.

ALL-STARS WIN FROM MULTNOMAH

Soccer Game Goes to Picked
Team by 1 to 0 Score—
Young Hurt.

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