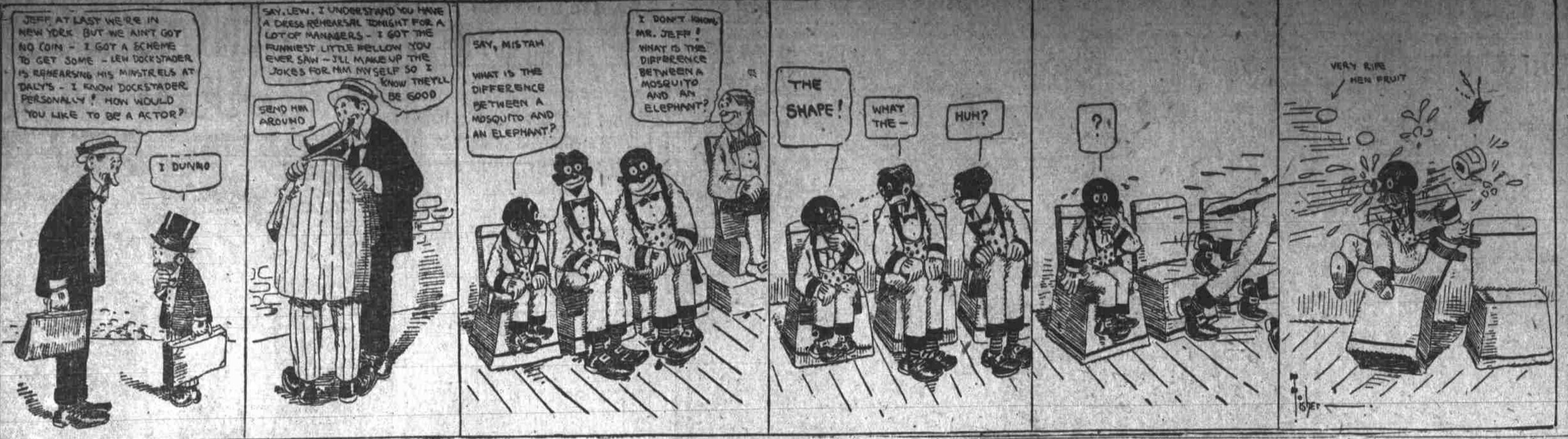


MUTT NEEDS SOME MONEY SO HE PUTS JEFF TO WORK—By "Bud" Fisher



CHASE SEATON OUT AND COP FIRST ONE

Seals Adopt Old Stunt and Win Opening Game of Series.

Nine men sat on a dead man's chest. Ye, ho, ho! And a bottle of rum! Seaman Seaton, temporarily in command of the good ship Beaver, struck his colors to the jolly rover of Skipper Mohler of the privateer Flying Seal at Horshoe Bay yesterday afternoon.

But this Treasure Island stuff isn't getting down to baseball. Not by a long shot. Seaton, who has been an enigma to the Seals all season, was a pretty much bedraggled personage when two thirds of the second rounder was over.

Before we start it might be mentioned casual like, that had Tommy Sheehan, who played his first game for Portland yesterday, gone after a ball with two hands instead of one, Portland might still be dallying at the top of the heap.

Portland's pair were made in this fashion: Speas walked in the third inning, and after Steen whiffed, ran home from first on Buddy Ryan's double into right center. Olson tried to bunt but popped, and Rapps' single put Ryan on third.

Portland's Two Stars. The pair were made in this fashion: Speas walked in the third inning, and after Steen whiffed, ran home from first on Buddy Ryan's double into right center.

Steen, who replaced Seaton with two out in the second, fanned Lewis with two on and saved the day. After that the visitors were helpless before him. Fisher's injury, secured from sliding into second on his double in the second inning, may keep him out of the game for the rest of the series.

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Tommy Sheehan made his debut at third base and didn't have much of an opportunity to show the fans what he is made of. He had two assistants and didn't make a save.

Seaton started off nicely by fanning Vito, the first man up. The next player to face Tom was Kid Mohler. He walked. The next inning—nuf ced.

Tennant sussed one to deep right that looked as if it was going over for awhile, but Martinke went out to the fence and speared it.

Ping Bodie received a nice hand when he came to bat in the second inning and in return for the honors shown, sussed one at Tommy Sheehan that nearly knocked Tom over.

A funny one happened in the second inning. Melchior sussed one at Seaton that looked easy. Tom came in on it but the ball took a high bound over Seaton's head and Mel was safe at first.

Steen relieved Seaton in the second with two men out, and retired the side by fanning Jimmy Lewis. Steen pitched a swell game and came near being credited with a victory. If the bunch had a little more luck, if—

Buddy Ryan was the hero again with his hitting. Two wallops, one of them a double, were Ryan's bingles for the day. He started to hug a ball to death that Melchior knocked out to him on the bounce, but the horsehe refused to stand for it and got away from Buddy and rolled to the fence, allowing Melchior to take three bases.

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POLICE! POLICE! SAVE US FROM IT

Your Old Friend Larry McLean Wants to Fight Jack Johnson.

New York, July 20.—While it is a mighty tough job to find a man who has a ghost of a chance to lick Jack Johnson and bring the championship title back to the white race there are still a few big fellows in this country who say they are willing to take a chance with the colored man.

In the bunch of ambitious white men who are willing to risk their future health in a battle with Johnson are Frank Smith, the White Sox pitcher, and Larry McLean, the Cincinnati catcher. These men are on record as being willing to fight the champion. They are fine athletes and somewhat buggy on the boxing game.

World Have Been Great. There can be little doubt that either of these ball tossers would have made a great fighter had he started in the game young enough, but that they will ever amount to anything at this late day is more than doubtful.

Of the two ball tossers McLean is the most formidable of the pair. He stands six feet and six inches and weighs 220 pounds. He is graceful and clever, and judging from the way in which he wallops the ball around, the big backstop must have plenty of driving power stowed away in his arms.

Wanted to Quit Game. It was not so many years ago that Larry wanted to quit the ball field and turn fighter. He was playing with the Portland team in the Pacific Coast league at the time when Al Kaufman, Sam Berger, Harry Foley and many others were getting the cash in Frisco.

Always Had Gloves. On the road the members of the club always had a few sets of gloves with them, and Larry was the owner of them all. On two occasions he stopped two of the men when the going got warm. Larry has an exceptionally long reach, his arms measuring 76 inches, two inches more than Jeffries'. He is a natural puncher and has a left hand stab that is hard to duck.

Smith Would Fight to End. Smith is married and has a big family to take care of, but if the proper inducements were offered, it is likely that the slab artist would take a chance at the fight game. When interviewed some time ago in regard to a match with Jack Johnson, Smith said: "Well, if they will give me a year's training with the gloves and enough expenses to keep me going, I'll take a chance at this colored fellow in a finish fight. I have boxed with a good many fair artists with the gloves and never found any of them that were any good. I might start out by taking on a few of the lesser lights to see how good I really am, and if the public will stand for it, will be there to sign up with Johnson. I have been cracked on the dome a hundred times by swiftly thrown balls and have never taken the count. Of course, if I took up the game I would certainly expect to get it good for awhile, but you could go and bet that I would have to be put away cold before I would quit. The other fellow would know he had been in a fight."

Louisville has formed a class A bowling league among tenpin experts who can average 180 pins a game and bet—

LARGE CROWD SEES STARS PLAY TENNIS

Miss Hotchkiss and Gorriil Win Mixed Doubles in Easy Fashion.

Brilliant tennis marked the play yesterday at Irvington and enthusiasm was rampant among the several hundred spectators in the bleachers and on the club porch. In any ordinary tournament, the mixed doubles in which Miss Hotchkiss and Ralph Gorriil won from Miss Pitts and Brandt Wickersham in straight sets would have been good enough for a final. Interest was at fever heat during this match.

Miss Hazel Hotchkiss, national and Oregon champion, was, of course, the feature of the day. Miss Hotchkiss was playing in top form, her brilliant serving and returning and splendid work all over the court winning round and round of applause from the galleries. Miss Marlan Pitts of Vancouver was another who attracted much attention.

The results of the games this morning follow: Lewis beat Thorne 6-0, 6-1. Harrigan beat Rosenfeld 6-3, 6-3. Starr and Edgar beat Stewart and Wentworth 6-3.

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We'll Do Stunts With the Seals This Week

And cinch our place at the top of the ladder. Here's our stunt for tomorrow:

MEN'S SUMMER VESTS SPECIAL 69c

Regular Values to \$3.50

The very newest things in Summer Vests. Broken lots, of course—not all sizes; but if we have your size you get the biggest value ever known. Chances are we can fit you.

Haberdashers Lipman Wolfe & Co. Haberdashers to the Fans

Advertisement for Pabst Extract featuring a stork carrying a bundle, with text: 'Is the stork coming? Will you have to undergo the ordeal of childbirth? At no other time in a woman's life is the strain on vitality so great, and the strength of your child depends on your own health during this period. Pabst Extract The Best Tonic'.

Advertisement for Ben Selling, 'The Best \$3 Hat in the World', featuring an illustration of a man in a hat and the Brewer logo.

Advertisement for Northern Pacific Railway, 'Excursion Fares', featuring a large '\$60' price tag and text: 'St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Superior, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Joseph, Winnipeg. Excursion Fares effective daily for the Park trip by itself or in connection with through tickets.'.