California's Elimination of Coxswain Will Mean Much to Club Rowing in 1921

Outlook Is Bright for Rowing Men

Elimination of Coxswain From Pacific Association Means All-Coast Regatta in 1921.

By Earl R. Goodwin

"HAVEN'T heard anything for a long, long time that has pleased me as much."

Such was the way Frederick R. Newell, captain of the Portland Rowing club crews, expressed himself when he was told by The Journal that the Pacific Association of Amateur Oarsmen had adopted a resolution to the effect that all clubs of the organization hereafter should prepare to row the four-oared and singles championships in shells without the use of a cockswain.

"That's mighty good news," said Captain Fred, "and I am glad to see that the Californians have done away with that extra man. I never could see the need of a fifth man to steer a four-oared shell and that has been the way the Southerners have rowed.

NEWS IS PLEASING

"The decision means that in 1921 we will be able to compete with the Bear State representatives in a regatta. By the 'we' I mean members of the North Pacific Association of Amateur Oarsmen which is composed of rowing clubs in Victoria and Vancouver, B. C.; Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, and Portland. Efforts had been made to have the winner of the four-oared championship of the North meet the winning quartet of California in a battle for the Pacific coast title this fall, but all hopes of staging the affair either in Portland or the South have been given up. But, we're glad that things have straightened themselves out and by next spring everyone will be ready to battle for the coast championship.

CLUB REGATTA NEXT MONTH

"Plans had been made to bring a four to Portland for the annual fall regatta of the Portland Rowing club but I received word from San Francisco to the effect that the association was going to hold a regatta on San Francisco bay September 9, which is Admission day to Californians, and inasmuch as our annual fall get together is slated for September 11 it will impossible to arrange anything."

At present the crews of the Portland Rowing club are working out two or three times a week to keep in condition for the club regatta next month. The winners of the various events will be presented with the famous "P. R. C." cross-oared pins at the dance to be held in the club house, foot of Ivon street, the night of the races.

TO DISCUSS NEW HOME

The annual meeting of the club is slated for November and at that time one of the big questions which is receiving considerable attention right now will be discussed. It is the proposition to move before the opening of the 1921 rowing season or as soon after as possible. The Portland Rowing club owns a strip of about 500-foot frontage on the Willamette river just south of the Sellwood ferry slip on the east side.

Many members of the organization have been fostering the idea to move and the club is in the best financial condition it has been for several years despite the heavy drain on the treasury during the World war. The shell house could be towed up the river and the clubhouse would be moved to the new location, too, unless the decision was made to build.

Arrangements are being made for a regatta on the Columbia river in front of Vancouver a week or so following the fall regatta of the Portland Rowing club, according to present plans.

WOULD ATTEMPT TO LIFT CUP

Alexander C. Ross, Canadian yachting enthusiast, who has issued a challenge to the New York Yacht club to compete for the America's cup in 1922. Royal Nova Scotia Yacht club officials are willing to cooperate with Ross. Funds to build the racing craft will be raised by popular subscription.

Beaver Ace Is Consistent

Sutherland Is Making Record

CONSISTENCY must be the middle name of Harvey G. "Suds" Sutherland, the ace of the Portland Beaver pitching corps.

Sutherland has started 24 games for the Beavers this season, not including this week's start against the Oakland club, and he has finished every one of them, save one. He has acted as relief hurler in seven games for the Beavers. The game he failed to finish was against Sacramento May 27, when errors behind him resulted in 6 runs in one frame.

Out of the games he has started "Suds" has been victorious in 16, giving him a pitching average of .667. He has been touched up for 200 hits in 234 innings—less than a hit an inning.

The Beaver ace has allowed but 2.38 earned runs in the same number of innings, which is quite a record for a club that has graced the second division for a major portion of the season. He has pitched three shutout games and has been returned winner in two extra inning contests and has lost two of them.

One of his defeats in extra innings was the 14 inning opener against Los Angeles, and the other an 11 inning game against Vernon. He beat the Angels recently in a 15 inning struggle, and his second extra inning victory was over Seattle in a 10 inning battle.

Following is his complete record:

Against:	Games.	Won.	Lost.	Fin.	Ip.	AB.	R.	Er.	H.	So.	BB.
Salt Lake	4	1	2	1	31	121	20	17	34	12	12
Vernon	3	1	2	..	29	104	7	6	25	9	4
Los Angeles	5	3	1	1	47 1-3	172	10	8	42	7	10
Oakland	2	2	0	..	18	73	8	8	29	3	2
San Francisco	5	2	1	2	29 2-3	104	3	2	17	6	5
Seattle	6	4	1	1	46	167	13	11	36	6	15
Sacramento	6	3	1	2	33 1-3	117	12	10	20	9	13
Totals	31	16	8	7	234 1-3	860	73	62	200	52	61

"BABE" RUTH'S OWN STORY OF HIS CAREER

(Copyright, 1920, by United News)

Babe has hit a home run out of every ballpark in the American league.

In the seventh article of the series telling the story of his life, the Home Run King today tells of some of the longest hits he has made.

CHAPTER SEVEN

THERE is no telling the exact length of the longest hit made in baseball. Out in St. Louis they still tell of a drive Can Anson made with his Chicago White Stockings about 20 years ago, which not only cleared the outer fence of the park but sailed across the street and through the window of a German saloon, where the ball was kept back of the bar for years as a curio.

I don't know whether any of my drives have beaten this one or not, because, as I say, you can't put a foot rule on the flight of a ball. But they gave me a silver cup on the day of the benefit for Tim Murnane's family, September 27, 1917, at Fenway park, Boston. The Red Sox, with whom I was then playing, went up against a team of American league stars, supposed to have been the greatest ball club ever assembled. We had a fungo contest as a side attraction, and Carl Mays, Duffy Lewis and I went in to see how far we could knock the ball.

KNOCKS LONG HOMER

When my turn came I tossed up a nice new ball and took a long swinging smack at it. Oh, the feel of that club as it met the horsehide square on the nose. I tell you, the ball sang on its way. The distance was measured as accurately as those things can be measured, at 435 feet. Remember, I didn't have a pitcher against me to help with the speed of the ball. The ball was practically motionless in the air when I swung into it. It was a dead ball, starting from scratch, with no bounce except what I gave it.

This was quite some ball game, by the way. Ty Cobb, Tris Speaker and Joe Jackson were the outfield, and each one played all the positions in the big outer pasture. In the five innings I pitched, the all-stars got only three hits, but they had their eye on it all right, for I got only one strike out. Anyway, the Red Sox won, 2 to 0, scoring those runs, too, by bunching some hits in the eighth inning.

They used to say that my home runs in Boston were freak blows. Some of the experts had it doped out that I had measured the right field wall with my eye and had developed a knack for putting the ball away on the same line every time. It is true that the right field wall is the home of my homers. Being a left-handed batter I naturally pull them around on my right side by meeting the ball squarely as it comes to me. If I were to play for left field or centre, I'd have to wait till the ball came nearer to me before plugging it. This would be an unnatural system of batting for any left-hander.

HITS IN ALL PARKS

But I fooled them. Last year I proved that all right field walls look alike to me by pasting homers over every one throughout the American league circuit. Then I banged a few over the centre field screens, and let them have a few in left field. At first when my home run total went over 10 or 12, some of the fans thought I was a flash and called me a lucky stiff. They were sure that I'd hit a slump before the season ended. Anyhow, they didn't expect 29 home runs and a busted record from a pitcher playing his first year in the outfield. So, apparently, there's no constitutional amendment against a pitcher batting 'em out.

One day last summer I caught one squarely at the Polo grounds and the feel of the blow was so nice and solid I knew I didn't really have to run to get around. At that time the baseball writers agreed that this was the longest his ever made in the Brush Stadium, as the ball went high over the right field stand, traveling fast. Old timers recalled a hit by Joe Jackson over just about the same spot, but they said his ball wasn't traveling so high or so fast when it disappeared behind the stand. Incidentally, because most of my hits have gone to right and close to the foul line, the American league officials decided this year to continue the white foul-line clear up to the roof of the right stand at the polo grounds. In some of the parks on the circuit, where the sloping roofs of the stands can be seen by the umpires, the foul-lines have been striped across them. I know that two or three home runs made at the Polo grounds this year really were fouls, because they were going foul as they crossed the roof. In fact, one of my own hits which went for four bases, would have been nothing but a strike if the umpire could have seen where it landed.

At Navin field, Detroit, in the summer of 1919, I caught a ball on the hefty part of my bat and slammed it beyond the street wall, and at Sportsman's park, the home of the Browns in St. Louis, one of my hits, which disappeared beyond the Grand avenue bleachers very close to center field, was said to be longer than the famed hit of Pop Anson, which had become baseball history years before.

SEASON WAS SHORT

There is one hit of mine which will not stay in the official records, but which I believe to be the longest clout ever made off a major league pitcher, at least some of the veteran sport writers told me they never saw such a wallop. The Yanks were playing an exhibition game with the Brooklyn Nationals at Jacksonville, Fla., in April, 1920. Al Mamaux was pitching for Brooklyn. In the first inning, the first ball he sent me was a nice fast one, a little lower than my waist, straight across the heart of the plate. It was the kind I murder, and I swung to kill it. The last time we saw the ball it was swinging its way over the 10-foot outfield fence of Southside park, and going like a shot. That ball cleared the fence by at least 75 feet. Let's say the total distance traveled was 500 feet; the fence was 439 feet from the plate. If such a hit had been made at the Polo grounds, I guess the ball would have came pretty close to the top of the green screen in the center field bleachers.

There was another blow this year, and the blow almost killed the White Sox. I think Dick Kerr was on the mound for Kid Gleason's olio. Anyway, the pitcher served me one with a home run ticket on it, and I punched the ticket for a round trip. I knew by the ballyhoo that I had put it over the fence somewhere, but I was pretty close to second before I got my eye on the ball again in time to see it drop over the wall close to the dividing line between center field and right. They say it landed on a soccer field and broke up a run or something.

The 1919 season was a short one, you know. The schedule called for 140 games, of which I played only 130. Normally the schedule reads 154 games, so you see I got my 29 official home runs and my 31 actual ones on short rations. I felt sure I'd be able to beat that record this season, and now I have proved it with a long time to go. I don't make any promises, but at the rate I'm going now, I think I see something hanging up that looks mighty like 45—if the pitchers behave.

IS A RECORD

And now, while we're buzzing about records, I don't remember that any other player has ever made a home run on every park in the circuit in one season. Fenway park is said to be the most difficult in the league in which to make a home run, and some of the heaviest hitters in the game have always fallen short of the right and center field bleachers. I got nine home runs at Boston in 1919 and two more on every other lot in the league except Washington, where I tallied only one. There were five in Detroit, four in New York, three in Chicago, three in St. Louis, two in Cleveland and two in Philadelphia.

William T. Tilden, second tennis champion, will play an exhibition match on the free public courts in Fairmount park, Philadelphia, August 25.

Giants Show Great Strength

May Duplicate Feat of Braves

By H. C. Hamilton
International News Service Staff Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Aug. 21.—"Miracle Men" in baseball have about reached their peak with the public, it would seem, since the marvelous recuperation of the Giants has put them in a position from where they can almost see the 1920 pennant waving from their flagpole.

In 1914, when the Braves made a supreme effort and finished on top after a march from the bottom of the ladder, the delighted baseball world arose and hailed George Stallings as the miracle man of baseball. Last fall, when the Reds won a pennant and then trampled the White Sox in the world's series, Pat Moran was crowned with George Stallings' withering laurel. Now the Giants have done it, so it may be predicted that the metropolitan and other kind of press will go into hysteria over John J. McGraw if the Giants capture the flag.

EVERS HELPED MORAN

It hasn't apparently occurred to baseball followers that John J. Evers was captain of the 1914 Braves and that when he left the game the Braves deteriorated into an ordinary ball club. It also apparently has been overlooked that John visited Pat Moran in the closing throes of last year's campaign, helped him in the last gasps and scouted for the White Sox preliminary to the world's series games. He was Moran's ablest lieutenant during the series and his advice was seriously followed. Then, after scrutinizing these facts, it is only necessary to announce that the spurt of the Giants dates practically from the day Evers began to lend his fire breathing apparatus to the work of the Giants.

This is not intended as an essay on the merits of Mr. Evers. Far from it. The average fan thinks of second base and John Evers at the same time, so he knows who the famous Trojan is quite as well as anyone else. The object of this outburst is to freshen the memory a bit. The fans will draw their own conclusions regarding who is really entitled to the lily wreath that indicates a miracle man.

IS OF M'GRAW'S TYPE

The ultimate result of what has happened to the Giants seems to be that John Evers, a John McGraw player, if ever one carried out the fighting principles of that well known Irishman, will succeed Muggsy as the National League's most colorful manager. Things haven't been breaking overly well for the little Napoleon in the last few years of his affiliation with baseball. Hence the parting of the ways between McGraw and others who control the Giants may not be so far in the future as might seem. McGraw admittedly has hung onto the job at times when he really was growing fretful under long years in harness. He wanted to make sure that he would find someone who could handle the club as he had handled it.

With this view in mind McGraw reengaged Christy Mathewson after the famous old pitcher had made a failure of managing Cincinnati. Matty was sick and lacked energy. Therefore, he soon proved that he would not do. Then McGraw began to look about for other timber. He considered Larry Doyle, but something about Larry made him an outsider. Arthur Fletcher was given consideration, but he, too, lacked something. Then McGraw sent for John Evers and hired him to coach the then faltering Giants. The results stick out in the averages.

WON FLAG FOR CUBS

Now that Evers has succeeded those in the know declare it is only a matter of a few months until McGraw will relinquish the reins and Evers will gather them up. Evers, the man who called for the ball on that memorable day in 1908, touched second base, had Fred Merkle called out and won a last minute pennant for the Cubs from the Giants. My word!

Gene Tunney May Battle Here in Fall

Eastern Battler Plans Northwest Invasion; Newsy Notes for Ring Followers.

By Bob

GENE TUNNEY, American light heavyweight boxer, who recently defeated Willie Meehan, and the only fighter who ever whipped the redoubtable Boy McCormick, may join Portland's boxing colony before very long.

Tunney has close relatives in Portland and he is desirous of coming here for a visit. M. J. Tunney, for a long time chief deputy in the district court clerk's office, is a first cousin of the boxer. Gene's father is a police captain in New York and is at present head of the bomb squad.

Tunney defeated McCormick at the allied tournament in London during the war. The fight went 20 rounds to a decision.

McCormick is expected out this way before long and an effort will be made to match him and Tunney. Such a fight would be a battle royal and would be a great factor in lifting the boxing game from its present period of stagnation.

WILLIS MAY GO EAST

Stanley Willis, who has been with us for several years and who has always been a popular ringster, is seriously thinking of ending his Portland engagement and hiking for the East, particularly his old home in Pennsylvania. Willis wants one more fight before departing. Eddie Shannon has signified a willingness to meet Willis, despite the latter's advantage in weight, and a bout between them may be arranged. They are both master boxers and fans who like cleverness would get their fill at such a bout.

Wrestling Is First Choice

New students recently admitted into the United States military academy have expressed preference for sports as follows: Wrestling, 128; rugby football, 125; track and field events, 99; baseball, 77; boxing, 72; basketball, 68; lacrosse, 53; rowing, 52; tennis, 28; swimming, 27; fencing, 18; and gymnastics, 15.

Man o' War, the great American thoroughbred race horse, has won $132,200 in stakes and purses last year and this year as a 2 and 3-year-old.

Program for Blue Ribbon Trap Event

Grand American Handicap Shoot Will Attract Entrants for All States This Year.

By Peter P. Carney
Editor National Sports Syndicate.

THE twenty-first Grand American trapshooting tournament — the blue ribbon tournament of trapdom and the most gigantic of sporting events—will take place at Edgewater Park, Cleveland, Ohio, August 23 to 28, inclusive.

This will be the first time in the history of the tournament that the program covers six days. Several times in the past the tournament carried over to the sixth day because of the inability to finish the tournament in five days, but on this occasion every day in the week is taken.

There are some changes from the program of other years and a rearrangement of the way the events are to be shot. The preliminary handicap, which was omitted from the tournament last year, is back again, and the classification event, which preceded the Grand American handicap last year, will close the shoot on Saturday this time.

TEAM SHOOT BILLED

The shoot will open on the twenty-third with the Forest City introductory, an event for amateurs at 100 targets. This event will be used, also, to decide the woman's trapshooting championship and also to select the eastern and western teams. The highest 10 scores made by the eastern and western shooters will put these men on the teams that will fight it out the following day in the Edgewater special. The boundary line for the east and west teams is the western boundary of Mississippi, Tennessee, Kentucky, Indiana and Michigan. The doubles championship at 50 pairs will also take place on the twenty-third.

On the twenty-fourth the Edgewater Park special for amateurs at 100 targets will begin the day and will be followed by the junior championship and the American amateur trapshooting championship. This event will be at 200 targets and the boys' championship at 50 targets. In the amateur championship the state champions, or the runner-up in case of the absence of the state title holder, are eligible. The junior championship is for boys under 18 years.

DICKERMAN CHAIRMAN

The 25th will see the Amateur American championship at 18 yards decided. Also the professional championship at the same distance. These events will be at 200 targets. The preliminary handicap will be shot on the twenty-sixth and the grand American on the twenty-seventh and the classification tournament on the twenty-eighth. The handicaps will be from 16 to 22 yards. In the classification event there will be four classes, 92 and over, 89 to 93, 85 to 89 and under 85. Ten traps will be used all days excepting on the day of the Grand American handicap. The sectional system will be used throughout. With the exception of the Grand American handicap day the shooting will begin at 9 o'clock. The shooting in the G. A. H. begins at 8:30.

H. E. Dickerman of Cleveland will be chairman of the handicap and classification committee. Fred Whitney will serve as cashier for the eighteenth time. Bernard Eisseeser will compile scores. Cleveland expects 1000 entries and every one in the trapshooting world is pulling for these figures.

Following are the holders of the trophies which will be shot for during the annual Grand American handicap trapshooting tournament at Cleveland this week:

Women's amateur champion, Mrs. A. H. Winkle, 89x100.

Amateur doubles champion, Nic Arle, 91x100.

National amateur champion, F. S. Wright, 199x200.

National champion (18 yards), Frank M. Troeh, 200x200.

Professional champion, Bart Lewis, 200x200.

Grand American handicap champion, G. W. Lorimer (18 yards) 98x100.

Columbus (Ga.) cup holder, Frank M. Troeh, 573x600.

HERE'S THE MIGHTY H. R. KING

"Babe" Ruth, the champion home run hitter of the universe when the "bawl" reigned supreme in his life. This photo was taken when "Babe" was 3 years old.

Chapman Model in Ball Book

Evans Pays Tribute to Star

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 20.—(United News.)—Ray Chapman, the Cleveland shortstop killed by a pitched ball, is starred as a model for all young baseball players in J. B. Sheridan's book, "Baseball for Beginners" (Spalding), issued Tuesday, the day of Chapman's death.

Sheridan's book says:

"Ray Chapman was one of the greatest of baseball players and most charming and lovable of young men. Humbly born, humbly reared, with few advantages of education or of social training, his natural born gentility made him one of the most courteous and most delightful of men.

WINS FANS' HEARTS

"By his manliness, Chapman won the heart of everyone who had the pleasure of knowing him. The most generous of boys, his hand was always open and his strength lay at the service of anyone who sought it. Chapman's impelling desire was to do everything he could do for everyone he met. This quality of generosity and eagerness to serve extended to his baseball playing. On his last visit to St. Louis, Umpire Evans said that Chapman was breaking down under strain of play, not doing himself or his team justice, because of his overwhelming desire to do too much.

"It was at the bat and on the bases that Chapman excelled. Recently, while writing a book on 'Baseball for Beginners,' I chose Chapman as the model of a perfect position at bat. He stood with the forward foot and shoulder well into the line of the pitcher, the bat far back, still, ready to hit, and watched every ball pitched all the way up from the pitcher's hand.

HELD AS MODEL

"I had the pleasure of meeting him a few days before he was married. As usual, he was brimming over with what the Germans call 'gemuetlich,' or good-heartedness, excitement, anticipation, hope and fear. He was so afraid that he was not worthy of the lady he was going to marry, worrying lest he, humbly born, humbly reared, and with few advantages of education and social training, should prove deficient when he married a girl who from birth had been accustomed to all these things.

"The truth was that his natural goodness, sweet manliness and gentility fitted him to be the husband of a queen. I have known many sweet young men, but none quite so lovable and sweet as Ray Chapman. He was my ideal baseball player. As such I have held him up as a model to all young players."

Rule Halts Early Grid Work at U.C.

Pacific Coast Conference Teams Making Ready for Opening of Training Season.

THE Pacific coast intercollegiate conference football ruling against opening football training before September 15 prevents the California teams—University of California and the Leland Stanford university—from getting the jump on the northern teams in the matter of condition in this year's championship struggle.

Prior to this year, Stanford and California have started training a couple of weeks ahead of the northern elevens, but the new rule puts them on an even footing. Coach Andy Smith of California was all ready to put his men to work as soon as the fall semester opened during the last week of this month.

WELCH DUE SOON

The college squad will be called together September 15 and will have about a month to whip themselves in shape for the preliminary contests. California has a game scheduled with the Olympic club for September 18, but this game will likely be set back a week.

Coach Welch of the Washington State college team is expected to arrive at Pullman, Wash., shortly to lay his plans. Coaches Allison of Washington and Rutherford of the Oregon Aggies are on their respective campuses awaiting the time to issue the first call, while "Shy" Huntington, the Oregon coach, is visiting his parents in The Dalles prior to opening the season's campaign.

Indications are that the northern teams this year will be stronger and already keen interest is being manifested by the followers of the great American game.

U. C. MAY PLAY HERE

Portland will probably be without a conference game this season. The long hope of having a big game here is for the Oregon Aggies to schedule their game with California for the Multnomah field. The Aggies are balking on the terms wanted for the use of the "Winged M" stadium, but it is believed that the matter will be arranged so as it will be possible for the game to be played here.

The Multnomah club team will meet the Oregon Aggies here next Thanksgiving day and an effort is being made to schedule a game with the University of Oregon. The Willamette university team may play here against Multnomah and a game with Gonzaga college may be lined up.

Ed. Wachter Chosen To Revive Indoor Game at Harvard

Edward Wachter of Troy, N. Y., has been engaged to revive basketball at Harvard university after a lapse of 15 years. Mr. Wachter was chosen from more than 30 applicants for the position, including many of the leading basketball coaches of the country, because of his success as coach at Williams college the past four seasons and at Rensselaer Polytechnic institute and also because of his great record as a player.

Wachter's new duties will not only include coaching the varsity basketball squad at Harvard but also reorganizing the sport in general among the student body at Cambridge and promoting intermural contests. Harvard eliminated basketball from its list of sports 15 years ago.

Dempsey Will Box Brennan in N. Y.

New York, Aug. 21.—(I. N. S.)—Heavyweight Champion Jack Dempsey's first battle in New York after the boxing law goes into effect will be with Knockout Bill Brennan, the big Chicago mauler.

This became a certainty when Jack Kearns, acting for Dempsey, and Leo P. Flynn, Brennan's manager, met and drew up articles for the contest.

The bout is to go to the promoter offering the best inducements, and must be staged before January 1 next. The boxers agree to wait for 30 days from August 11 for the submitting of bids.

While the articles as signed are but temporary and are to be superseded by a contract covering every point of the match, they, however, make it positive that Brennan will be the first boxer to get a crack at Dempsey's title in New York state.

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