ALL LATEST NEWS OF THE SPORTING WORLD

Gathered by A Staff of Experts

CHICAGO WINS PENNANT IN THE NATIONAL BY GREAT STICK WORK

TIMELY HITTING ENABLES CHANCE'S TEAM TO DEFEAT THE GIANTS IN FINAL GAME OF SEASON

The Great Mathewson Fails in Pinch, When All Hopes Depend Upon Him, and Wiltse Proves Slightly Less Effective—Minor Brown Is Substituted by Cubs' Leader When Pfeister Shows Signs of Weakening, and to Him Is Due Credit for Winning the Flag for the Windy City Club

Chicago 4, New York 2

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.—In the presence of a record-breaking crowd, which swamped the polo grounds and left many thousands outside, today's baseball game was played in deadly earnest—straight baseball with no frills—to settle as tensely dramatic a situation as the most ardent lover of the sport could imagine. Chicago won and New York lost the National league championship. The game was played in the cheerful sunshine of an ideal baseball day, before a vast concourse of people, who carried with them the hopes and fears accumulated day by day in the closing weeks of a season.

The large black headlines in the newspapers—New York 2, Chicago 4—are like mourning captions over the story of some great personage's death. And yet probably Manager McGraw's words after the game, in the unwonted quiet of the training quarters where the Giants were having their last showers and rubdowns, epitomizes the feelings of the vast army of New York's followers:

"I do not feel badly about the game; we merely lost something we had won before."

Spectators who know the game, however bitterly they may feel over the tie decision, which made today's game compulsory, seem to concede tonight that the work of the Chicago team practically was perfect. The Giants were outplayed. Chicago, fresh from rest and well-judged practice and coaching, was superb in form. Brilliant, errorless fielding, snappy baserunning and opportune hitting in the third inning won the game.

New York could not hit at critical times. Mathewson, favorite of the favorites, could not keep his invincible arm power and the effect of a moment's lapse in the third inning could not be overcome. McGraw's substitution of Wiltse in the box the last two innings may or may not have been wise. The home team needed a long hit, needed the tremendous rallying power which Mathewson has more than once inspired in them at the very finish and wrung victory from seeming defeat.

Immediately the gates swung open hundreds upon hundreds fairly hurled themselves into the inclosure. The stands rapidly began to fill. By noon the sale of tickets ended and soon there was not a seat—hardly standing room. And out beyond the inclosure every overtopping structure—chimneys, derricks, roofs—had their precariously hung swarm of rooters.

Outside the grounds for an hour preceding the calling of the game at 2:45 o'clock there was an almost uncontrollable crush of many thousands. Suddenly the corner gates to the diamond were opened and hundreds rushed madly to the sides of the field, fighting for places, stopping the practice of the nines and causing confusion. But police fought the crowd back and finally a sufficient margin of field was maintained around the diamond.

When the word came "Play ball" a silence fell over all. The thousands of cowbells and horns were unused. The game was on. It held the crowd by a spell. The players felt the tension. The Chicagos plainly showed it and Sheckard, facing Mathewson, struck out. The deafening greeting of this beginning was in striking contrast with the silence when at the end the home team went out in one, two, three order, rushed across the diamond to their club house.

The two great innings of the game were the third and the seventh. In the former, Chicago made all its runs. In the latter, opening up with enthusiasm, hopes were renewed, but died after one run, which kept company with that made in the first inning on the mammoth bulletin board far out afield. Score:

CHICAGO

	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Sheckard, lf.	4	0	0	4	0	0
Evers, 2b	3	1	1	0	3	0
Shulte, rf.	4	1	1	4	0	0
Chance, 1b	4	0	3	13	0	0
Steinfeldt, 3b	4	0	1	0	3	0
Hoffman, cf.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Howard, cf.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Tinker, ss.	4	1	1	1	4	0
Kling, c.	3	1	1	4	1	0
Pfeister, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Brown, p.	2	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	32	4	8	27	12	0

NEW YORK

	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Tenney, 1b	2	1	1	9	0	1
Herzog, 2b	3	0	0	1	2	0
Bresnahan, c.	4	0	1	0	2	0
Donlin, rf.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Seymour, cf.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Devlin, 3b	4	1	1	2	0	0
McCormick, lf.	4	0	1	3	1	0
Bridwell, ss.	3	0	0	0	1	0
Mathewson, p.	2	0	0	0	3	0
*Doyle,	0	0	0	0	0	0
Wiltse, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	30	2	5	27	9	1

*Batted for Mathewson in seventh.

SCORE BY INNINGS

Chicago	0 0 4 0 0 0 0 0 0—4
New York	1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—2

SUMMARY

Two-base hits—Schulte, Chance, Evers, Donlin. Three-base hit—Tinker. Hits—Off Pfeister 1 in two-thirds of an inning; off Brown 4 in eight and one-third innings; off Mathewson 7 in seven innings; Off Wiltse 1 in two innings—Sacrifice hits—Brown, Tenney. Double plays—Kling to Chance, McCormic to Bresnahan. Left on bases—Chicago 3, New York 6. Bases on balls—Off Pfeister 2, off Brown 1, off Mathewson 1. Bases on errors—Chicago 1. Hit by pitcher—By Pfeister 1. Struck out—By Pfeister 1, Brown 1, Mathewson 7, Wiltse 2. Time of game—1:40. Umpires—Johnstone and Klem.

DIAMOND GENERAL WHO LED CUBS ON TO VICTORY

FRANK CHANCE

RIALTO GOSSIP BY JAY DAVIDSON

REGARDLESS of the result of the playoff yesterday of the alleged tie game between Chicago and New York the fact remains that the partisans of McGraw are justified in kicking. There never should have been any such thing as a playoff, as there never was a tie, according to all the rules of good sportsmanship. New York won the game of September 23 just as fairly and honestly as any game ever was won. Merkle—may his tribe never increase—caused it all. Had this mutton-headed excuse for a ballplayer even attempted to run to second from first, when he had no chance on earth of being put out, in this September 23d game the playoff never would have been necessary. It would have required a series of three games to settle the championship. New York fairly won the pennant and yet was cheated out of it. Because the National league directors had not the nerve to choose between right and wrong they called that game a tie and it had to be played off. According to all good sportsmanship, the Giants either won the pennant or won the right to a series of three games to settle its ownership. Frank Chance has a big bunch of Los Angeles friends, as has McGraw, and the partisans bet more money yesterday on the result of the playoff than usually is bet on a big local fight.

However, since Chicago has won and the decision is final, there is no sense in kicking. It no longer is a case of good sportsmanship or a matter of right and wrong. It is a case of results and Chance, as usual, wins out. You have to hand it to this big buck. He gets results and there is no questioning the good judgment of the management of the Cubs in recently getting him to sign his name to a contract that makes it sure that he will direct the team four more years. Chance took a chance and won the pennant and will add several thousand dollars to the club treasury thereby—more than enough, in fact, to pay his salary for a couple of years. With any other manager, no doubt, the Cubs would have finished second. It was good generalship that won the rag for Chicago and that good generalship, whether it be in good sportsmanship or not, is to be placed to the credit of Frank Chance. He won the pennant for Chicago.

At 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, when the game was all over in New York, Chance sent his friend, Jim Jeffries, a telegram saying: "This is the day. Pull." Jeff sure did pull, and he profited by his puiling. He bet a small wad on Chicago, while Jack Kipper, big boob, bet his handy bank roll on the McGraw wallopers. Jeff laughs and Kip cries.

The aftermath of the National league pennant fight is as strong in Los Angeles, probably, where neither team plays, as in the east, where the fans ended up in the bughouse. No bughouse applications were noted yesterday at the court house, but there was so much interest displayed in the result of the playoff between Chicago and New York that every other local sporting event was forgottten. This was in part due to the fact that McGraw and Chance are so well known and liked locally and because this began to get an interest in the finals that otherwise would not have attached to the game. This made betting and created an unusual degree of interest. There was more interest displayed in the New York-Chicago game than in the local game.

Since Chicago is to become the champions of the National league, with Detroit the winners in the American league, interest now turns to the world championship series. The same teams played it off last year, Chicago winning. The result surely will be the same this year. The champion team in the American league does not class with the champion team in the National league. They did not win a game last year and will be lucky to do so in the series about to be begun. Chicago, the Cubs, of course, will hang onto the world title with as much ease as Jeff holds his indisputable title. This is no tip. It is a fact.

Two notable examples of indiscreet towel flinging have been shown in the south recently and the discussion that followed raises the question as to whether a second has the right to acknowledge defeat for his principal without instructions from the fighter himself. Bat Johnson tried to hammer off the heads of his manager and seconds when they gave Barry the fight with the big Russian last week, and those at ringside who witnessed the game battle of the Russian are undecided whether the towel was thrown discreetly or not. Johnson says no, and as he was far from being out at the time the question is open to discussion. He might have finished the ten-round limit. Willie Fairbanks kicks in with the same sort of a story. He says that he could have gone on to the limit with Howard Baker had he been permitted to do so by his seconds. Regardless of the contention of these fighters, the fact remains that no fight should be stopped by the seconds. The principal has the right to lay down when he is beaten, and the seconds should not be permitted to toss a towel in the ring and end a fight whenever they become excited. This liberty of seconds should be abridged or wholly cut out. Let the unlucky fighter take the count when necessary and do not deprive his opponent of the credit of a knockout or permit the bettors to howl because of the chance that they might have won had the seconds not interfered.

Billy Roche, famous because he once had something to do with the San Francisco fight trust, which should be suppressed by the board of health, is in Los Angeles with the Nelson-Gans moving pictures and is a most agreeable chap, because he is so funny. He says that he never steps into a ring to referee a fight without getting his "price," which he intimates is $250. Despite the fact that he has been notoriously absent at all recent Frisco fights, his "price" may be deemed too high, and despite that he is a good fellow, the judgment of the Frisco employers must be commended. If Roche is worth $250, what would Tommy Walsh be worth?

Tough as it may seem, Willus Britt no longer is manager and matchmaker for Battling Nelson. Willus is on his way to Europe to manage the box office for Brother Jimmy, while Bat has just closed a vaudeville contract for several weeks' bungling on the footlights circuit. Bat has cut out fighting and now is a hamfat, and if he makes good, even in a slight degree, according to the standard he set in the ring, he will be a bigger rage than Lilly Langtry ever dared to be. He will, too.

Cannot get away from that dummy play which lost the pennant for New York. Never was in that big village twice in succession, once being enough, but cannot figure out how McGraw was such a sucker as to allow Chance to beat him to it. It is the first time in history that a league pennant was filched by authority of the rules of the game and if Chicago and Merkle have not been a losing combination for McGraw, he had better come to Los Angeles for the winter and get ready for the bankruptcy court by playing off his salary on the ponies—again.

Billy Porter is due to arrive in Los Angeles in a few days and that is sufficent evidence that the local racing season is about to open. Billy can pick more non-winners that "figure and fail" than any other fellow of wise information in the world. But he is a good fellow to know, as he occasionally knows something.

Johnny Powers—he of the half-moon face—is due to arrive in Los Angeles tomorrow with Animus, Golden Pearl (no, not Water Pearl) and several other good ones. Johnny will make these names household words before the blewoff next spring. Mark my word.

Among the arrivals today will be Jack Atkin, Chapultepec, Philander and others of lesser note, all in the stables of Barney Schrieber, Tom Shaw and Herman Brandt. These great horses were in Arizona yesterday and Jack Atkin (man, not horse) had a telegram from Brandt to the effect that he would get in this morning.

According to Jack Atkin, his boss man, Barney Schreiber, will have the next Los Angeles derby winner in Joe Carney, which is in the Schreiber string that is due in this morning. Joe Carey was much thought of last spring, but he failed to show up at Santa Anita. He has proved up to all expectations in the summer campaign.

Jack Atkin reports that he has received telegrams from George M. Odom, Tom McDowell, Jim Arthur, T. E. Mannix, William Wallace, Dayton, Knebelkamp, Rome Respess, Milt Young, J. J. Quinlan and Charlie Ellison, all asking for stall reservations at Santa Anita. This is a formidable bunch, and the fact that they had made reservations several days ago and now want to be sure of accommodations indicates that they surely will race during the winter at Santa Anita.

It begins to look as if the real big bettors of the east were to do business at Santa Anita next winter. With such men as Davy Johnson, Charlie Ellison, Tom Shaw, Rome Respess, Jim Arthur, George Odom and a dozen others, the ring at Arcadia will be a "big" one, sure enough. Their presence means better prices for the public and keener competition between horsemen and the bookmakers—all to the advantage of the general public.

PLAY THIRTEEN INNINGS TO TIE

ANGELS AND BEAVERS PUT UP GREAT GAME

Both Teams Have Several Opportunities for Tying the Score, but Fall Down at Critical Moment. Champs Bat Untimely

COAST LEAGUE STANDING

Los Angeles	100	69	.593
Portland	88	81	.507
San Francisco	87	92	.486
Oakland	75	95	.440

Angels 1, Beavers 1; 13 Innings

In a comedy of errors the Beavers were so fortunate yesterday as to get a tie with the Angels and the game went thirteen innings without a decisive result. Gray and Groom were up in fine form and twirled steadily throughout, being especially effective in pinches, and although the Angels started off with a lead of 1 to 0 in the fourth inning the Beavers caught them in the eighth, and from that time until the end there was nothing doing in the scoring line.

The Angels got thirteen hits against eight for the Beavers, but seldom got bingles when they were useful. Several times they had chances to poke over the winning run, but failed. Likewise the Beavers had the opportunity of beating the greatest pitcher on the coast.

Following is the score and summary:

LOS ANGELES

	AB	R	H	S	P	A	E
Oakes, cf.	6	0	1	0	0	0	0
Ellis, lf.	4	0	2	0	0	0	0
Dillon, 1b	5	0	1	0	14	1	0
Brashear, rf.	5	0	2	0	0	0	0
Howard, 2b	6	0	3	0	6	3	1
Wheeler, 3b	3	1	1	0	2	0	1
Delmas, ss.	5	0	2	0	6	7	0
Hogan, c.	4	0	1	1	1	3	0
Gray, p.	5	0	0	0	0	7	0
Totals	43	1	13	1	39	21	2

PORTLAND

	AB	R	H	S	P	A	E
Casey, 2b	6	1	2	0	3	3	0
Cooney, ss.	5	0	1	0	4	4	2
Johnson, 3b	4	0	2	0	0	4	0
Danzig, 1b	4	0	1	0	12	0	0
Bassey, lf.	5	0	0	0	2	0	1
Madden, c.	4	0	1	0	12	6	0
Ryan, cf.	5	0	0	0	3	0	0
McCredie, rf.	5	0	1	0	1	0	0
Groom, p.	4	0	0	0	2	6	0
Totals	42	1	8	0	39	23	3

SCORE BY INNINGS

Los Angeles	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0— 1
Base hits	0 2 1 2 1 1 1 2 2 0 0 0 0 1—13
Portland	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0— 1
Base hits	0 0 0 1 1 1 0 2 1 1 0 0 1— 8

Game called at end of thirteenth inning, darkness.

SUMMARY

Three-base hit—Delmas. Two-base hit—Johnson. Sacrifice hits—Ellis, Dillon, Wheeler, Johnson, Madden, Delmas, Hogan. First base on errors—Los Angeles 2, Portland 1. Left on bases—Los Angeles 12, Portland 8. Bases on balls—Off Gray 5, Groom 5. Struck out—By Gray 11, Groom 9. Double plays—Groom to Madden to Johnson to Madden, Gray to Hogan to Delmas. Hit by pitched ball—Wheeler. Time of game—2:45. Umpires—Perrine and Toman.

OAKS PRESENT GAME TO SEALS

ERRORS AT CRITICAL TIMES RESPONSIBLE

Willis Twirls in His Old-Time Form Against Van Haltren's Bunch and Scores Shutout—Get Hits When Not Needed

[By Associated Press.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 8.—San Francisco won today through Oakland's critical errors. Score:

SAN FRANCISCO

	AB	R	H	S	P	A	E
Curtis, 3b	4	2	1	0	3	4	1
Hildebrand, lf.	3	0	1	0	0	0	0
Zeider, ss.	3	0	0	0	3	2	0
Bodie, rf.	3	0	1	0	2	1	1
Williams, 1b	4	0	1	0	13	2	0
Beck, cf.	4	0	1	0	3	2	0
Berry, c.	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
McArdle, 2b	3	1	0	0	1	4	1
Willis, p.	3	0	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	31	3	5	0	27	17	3

OAKLAND

	AB	R	H	S	P	A	E
Cook, 3b	4	0	0	0	2	7	0
Truesdale, 2b	3	0	2	0	3	2	1
Lewis, lf.	4	0	1	1	3	0	0
Heitmuller, rf.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Eagan, ss.	4	0	0	0	2	6	3
Van Haltren, cf.	4	0	3	0	0	1	0
Hogan, 1b	4	0	2	0	15	1	0
La Longe, c.	4	0	0	0	2	1	1
Loucks, p.	4	0	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	35	0	8	1	27	21	5

SCORE BY INNINGS

San Francisco	0 0 0 2 0 0 1 0 0 0—3
Base hits	0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 3—5
Oakland	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Base hits	1 1 1 2 0 0 1 1 1—8

SUMMARY

Two-base hits—Van Haltren, Hogan. Sacrifice hits—McArdle, Zeider, Bodie. Bases on balls—Off Willis 1. Struck out—By Willis 1, Loucks 1. Hit by pitcher—Hildebrand. Double play—Beck to Williams to McArdle. Time of game—1:25. Umpires—O'Connell and Flynn.

RESULTS AT LOUISVILLE

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Oct. 8.—Results:

First race, 6 furlongs—Alice Baird won, Sempronium second, Elizabeth Harwood third; time 1:14 2-5.

Second race, 1 mile and 70 yards—Gold Treasure won, Telegrapher second, Coaster third; time 1:47 1-5.

Third race, 5½ furlongs—Sorrowful won, Duomo second, Aspirante third; time 1:08 3-5.

Fourth race, 7 furlongs—Zienap won, Al Muller second, Lens third; time 1: 28 3-5.

Fifth race, 6 furlongs—Merrick won, Barnsdale second, Robin Hood third; time 1:14 1-5.

Sixth race, 1 1-16 miles—Besterling won, Mortiboy second, Lady Baldur third; time 1:49.

RESULTS AT BELMONT

BELMONT PARK, N. Y., Oct. 8.—Results:

First race, 6 furlongs—Statesman won, Footpad second, Royal Captive third; time 1:12 1-5.

Second race, steeplechase, 3 miles—Jimmy Lane won, Yama Christy second, Agent third; time 6:10.

Third race, 6 furlongs—Maskette won, Affliction second; time 1:20 4-5. Two starters.

Fourth race, 1 mile—Cressina won, Araze second, Black Mary third; time 1:34 2-5.

Fifth race, 6½ furlongs—Fashion Plate won, Star Gowan second, Brookdale Nymph third; time 1:18 4-5.

Sixth race, 1½ miles—Gowan won, Milford second, Corncob third; time 2:33.

ENTRIES FOR TODAY

HAMILTON

First race, 5 furlongs.

Irish Duke	107	Mercadel	112
Buxton	112	Louis Boll	112
Jim Parkinson	112	Lady Gore	112
Elsa F	112	Killington	115
Malecon	112	Leonard	115
Babble	112	Philosopher	115
Pimpanto	112	Desperado	115
Coat Cutter	112		

Second race, 1⅛ miles, selling.

Listerine	92	The Shaughraun	103
Howard Shean	94	Chas. Gilbert	103
Estella C	98	Solon Shingle	107
Golf Ball	99	Reidmoore	107
Campaigner	99	Go Between	107
John Carroll	101	Schroeder's Midway	107
St. Ilario	102	Toll Gatherer	108

Third race, steeplechase, about 1¾ miles.

Truro	130	Evander	141
Octopus	130	Caloorhatchie	141
Clean Sweep	132	Little Wally	141
Bannell	134	Tony Hart	141

Fourth race, ⅞ mile.

Polar Star	105	Yaddo	113
Black Sheep	108	Garrett Wilson	113
Claucus	108	Astronomer	113
Royal Onyx	110	Geo. S. Davis	115
Momentum	110	Servile	115
Pudslane	111	Cleil Turney	120
Moonraker	113		

Fifth race, ¾ mile, handicap.

King Cobalt	116	Park Row	106
Sal Volatile	109	Chief Hayes	101
Estrada	109	Madrileno	93

Sixth race, ¾ mile, selling.

Hasty	109	Tenakoe	109
Alex Grant	109	Proclivity	109
Maud Sigsbee	109	Robert Cooper	112
Infanta	109	Throckmorton	112
Tartar Maid	109	Braggadocio	112
Aileen C	109	Black Hawk	112
Grande Dame	109	Greendale	112
D. of Bridgewater	109		

Seventh race, 1 1-16 miles, turf; selling.

Gambrinus	106	Merry George	111
Howard Shean	109	Walton Lackaye	114
John Carroll	111	Herman Johnson	114
Restoration	111	Pursline	114
Niblick	111	The Globe	118

Weather showery; track slow.

LOUISVILLE

First race, 5½ furlongs, selling.

Zeola	98	Cordova	100
Minto	93	Col. Blue	101
Roseburg II	96	Arionette	102
Mique O'Brien	98	Whiskler	105
Ransey	98	Dr. Mayer	108
Zarape	98	Gerrymander	108
St. Aularie	100		

Second race, 1 mile and 70 yards, selling.

Wine Merchant	97	Banagher	102
Ethel Carr	97	Raleigh	102
Dr. Simrall	100	Queen's Daughter	102
Male Fletcher	97	Albert M	105
Kennewick	102	Cymbal	105
Ogbent	102	Masson	107

Third race, ¾ mile, selling.

Bitter Sir	94	Beth Goodwin	99
Gresham	94	Snake Mary	103
Lady Hapsburg	94	Comic Opero	104
Canada	99	Father Downey	104
Whisk Broom	99	Blue Lee	105
Blister	99	Financier	107
Raconteur	99	Zal	107

Fourth race, Galt House handicap, ¾ mile.

Honest	103	Dainty Dame	113
Dark Night	107	Berwick	123

Fifth race, 6 furlongs, purse.

Be Brief	95	Many Colors	99
Tenosette	95	Buffons	99
Ornamosa	95	Miss Crittenden	99
Dearie	95	The Missus	99
Sainaw	95	Warfield	112
Dr. Barkeley	98	Irrigator	115
Friend Harry	98		

Sixth race, 1⅛ miles, selling.

Lignando	92	Orphan Lad	102
Meada	97	Beau Brummel	104
Maid Militant	97	Mortiboy	105
Sea Salt	97	Bonnie Bard	106
Telegrapher	100	Guerfano	106
Imboden	101	Ivolini	109

Weather clear; track fast.

RESULTS AT LEXINGTON

LEXINGTON, Ky., Oct. 8.—The Transylvania, the greatest and most prized stake for light harness horses, was won today by the overwhelming favorite, Spanish Queen, owned by G. H. Estabrook of Denver and driven by Gus Macey. The victory was easy. Summary:

2:16 class, trotting, (unfinished from Wednesday)—Lady Jones won the second, third and fourth heats in 2:08¼, 2:07½, 2:12¼. Maxine won the first heat in 2:11½.

First pacing division of the Kentucky Futurity, for 3-year-olds, valued at $2000; 3 in 5 (unfinished)—Catherine Direct won the first and fourth heats in 2:16¾, 2:17. Colonel Forest won the second and third heats in 2:16¾, 2:14¼.

Second, the Transylvania, value $5000—Spanish Queen won the first, third and fourth heats in 2:12½, 2:10¼, 2:10. Teasel won the second heat in 2:10¼.

2:20 class trotting, purse $1000—Paderewski won three straight heats in 2:14½, 2:15¾, 2:12¼.

L. A. A. C. GOSSIP

The "Dubs" resumed their handball tournament yesterday in tornado style. The principals in the games were as surprised at the outcomes as was the big crowd in the gallery. "Nightmare" Witt detroned "Hippy" Nest, who, until yesterday, led the field for first drink out of the loving cup. "Nightmare" did the unexpected and beat "Hippy" by the score of 21 to 16. He then sent "Fuzzy" Bill Henderson on his way toward the end of the list by beating him by the score of 21 to 9. But, horror of horrors, what do you know about "Johnnycake" Bradner stepping into the limelight so promiscuously by taking a game from "Fuzzy" also? Bradner is required to get only ten points and did it in the game with "Fuzzy" when the latter player needed but one point to win. It was "Johnnycake's" first bid for fame, but with the one game to his credit he enters the arena as a 20 to 1 shot. The standing of the "Dubs" is as follows:

DUBS—	Required points.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Nightmare Witt	21	2	0	1.000
Johnnycake Bradner	10	1	0	1.000
Hippy Nest	21	1	1	.500
Fuzzy Henderson	21	1	3	.250
Kid Welton	15	0	1	.000

The attention of the members is called to the cribbage tournament, the entry list to which will close tonight. There already are a large number of members entered, but, the "more the merrier." The entrance fee is one dollar, the proceeds to go to purchasing prizes. The entry list is as follows: Dr. R. B. Griffith, J. B. Franklin, Dr. Thomas O. Treen, Jesse Rains, Charlie Eyton, H. T. Terrill, L. T. Bradley, L. W. Barnett, Ed Dietrich, A. K. Goodwin, A. M. Bonsall, Cecil Frankel, Harry Mestayer, T. E. Stanton and Harry Glazier. The play in the tournament will begin tomorrow morning, and a glance at the foregoing list is proof enough that class will not be lacking throughout the entire tourney.

Some ideas travel by slow freight, but the enthusiasm with which they are received generally makes up for any invonvenience caused by their delay on the road. As has been stated before, Assistant Secretary Henderson is the man for the job. Last night he ordered the dining tables and utensils moved to the back parlor, which from now on will be used for a grill room. There is no cozier place in the club than the litle back parlor, and it sure will relieve the congestion that is so prevalent in the pool room around the noon hour.

Van got a-hold of something last week that may prove of inestimable value to the club. It is a human being who weighs 213 pounds, stands six feet in his stockings and is only 21 years old. Van had him in the gymnasium a few nights ago to try the gloves on with Jorgstoff and Jorg pronounced "it" as being good stuff. Van will not divulge the name of the giant or the mode of procedure he followed in getting him into the club. He said, "Just look wise for a few months and then see what happens."

BIMINI BATHS BOYS PLAY REDONDO TEAM

The Bimini Baths Athletic club water polo team will play the Redondo polo five tomorrow night at Redondo. The last time these two clubs met the game resulted in a tie score and as a result the tie will be played off. Following is the lineup of the Bimini baths team:

Kennan and Stockton, forwards; Shultz and Brew, backs; Bryant, half; McManus, goal tender. The game will be called at 8:30 o'clock and a large delegation of Los Angeles fans will go down to witness the game.

Find a use for a want ad—a task for it. Needn't be a usual or an easy task.

PROPER SPIRIT SHOWN AT HIGH

HILL BOYS ENTHUSIASTIC AT PROSPECTS

Coach Noble Has Aroused Great Interest at Los Angeles School and Is Encouraged — Second Team Out Daily

BY RED PERKINS

"You can't beat L. A. High! You can't beat L. A. High!" Such were the remarks echoed through the hill top building yesterday by the students as they wended their way to the assembly room during the second period to hear Coach Noble and members of the faculty talk on the various athletic teams. Coach Ralph Noble took the floor and gave an interesting talk on football, urging the students to try their best to capture the high school football championship again this season.

Blue and white team defeated college elevens, as well as the different high schools that they played last season. Lick school was defeated by a one-sided score, Pomona was defeated by a large score, Occidental was beaten 24 to 0, and U. S. C. was downed by the score of 15 to 0, while Santa Ana was the last eleven to be defeated, and the score was 34 to 0, the largest score ever rolled up by any southern prep school.

Dr. E. C. Beach next addressed the meeting on gymnasium work and stated that morning and afternoon classes would be organized shortly. He is proud of last year's team, which went north and captured honors for Los Angeles. The gym team will not be picked until February and a public exhibition will be held with Polytechnic during the month of January, while during the months of April and May the Los Angeles high school gym team will go north to play the various high schools and colleges of the northern circuit.

Tomorrow at the opening of the St. John and Holly street playgrounds, the gym club will give an exhibition in gymnastics. Several members of the gym club will give an exhibition in gymnastics. Several membility will make the teams they are trying for as there are several fast men among them.

At a meeting of the student body held during the noon recess at Los Angeles high school, J. Lawrence was elected as yell leader for the football games in which the hill top school will take part. Lawrence is said to have leather lungs and when he gets started it is said he can be heard for several blocks.

The second team of the Los Angeles high school is out daily and Captain Tom Cohn expects to have a fast eleven, as there are old and seasoned players on the team. Only one new man will be seen on the lineup, and that will be Ralph Skinner, who comes from the Alhambra high school and is reported to be fast and a hard man to break through on the line. Higher, who has been two years with the blue and white eleven, will try for center this season and is a beefy player, his weight being 190 pounds. Goodman, another second year player, will be out for right half and is fast on his feet. He will weigh 155 pounds. Hibbard, who will try for right tackle, is another good player, and no doubt will make good in that position, as he has been tried out and found to be there with the goods. His weight is about 150 pounds. Hienzman, who was with the team two years ago, will be back and try for left half. He will weigh in the neighborhood of 145 pounds. "Dud" Mitchell, a brother of Stan, is a candidate for fullback and no doubt will make the team, although a little light, his average being 135 pounds. Sidney Neighbours will be the next heaviest man on the eleven and will tip the scales at 180 pounds. Captain Cohn desires to secure games with other second high school teams, and any Los Angeles or country school desiring games can write or call him up at high school or through The Herald.

Rubio, the crack little sprinter, who won the 100 and 220-yard dashes for the Los Angeles high school last spring, was thinking of going out for football this season, but was advised otherwise by older members, as it might injure his sprinting ability. Rubio will try only for track honors this year.

The first team of the Los Angeles high school is practicing daily for their game with U. S. C., which will be held on Bovard field tomorrow. A record-breaking crowd is expected. Manager Stan Mitchell has great confidence in his eleven winning the game. The Los Angeles high lineup will be as follows: Giesseller, left guard; Wimmers, left tackle; Silent, center; Hunter, right guard; Grimm, right tackle; Boyle, McQuire and Wilson right ends; Bryant, left half; Winget, fullback, and Decius, right half. The game will be called promptly at 2:30 o'clock and Manager Mitchell desires that all students bring their pennants with them to make a suitable display at the game.

The banner which was won by the Harvard school last year has been returned to the Los Angeles high school on the grounds that the military boys had members over the age limit.

George B. Culver, formerly track coach of the Los Angeles high school, has gone to Santa Monica, where he will act as principal and instruct the students in athletics.

There is a possibility that the girls of Los Angeles high school will have a much faster baseball team this year than in seasons past, as several of the grammar school students who came to the school this year are former players of the Thirtieth street and Washington street schools.

Manager Stan Mitchell is suffering with a very bad attack of rheumatism and will be unable to be among "those present" tomorrow in the opening game of the blue and white season.

The tennis players of Los Angeles high school, although the season is far away, are practicing daily on the courts, keeping in shape for the coming high school tournament. Among those who were out with racquets yesterday were Rodgers and Dawson, the players of last year who won the singles and the doubles in last year's tourney. McQuire, a new man in school, is rounding into form and has a pretty serve for a newcomer.

A meeting of the San Bernardino high school football team was held yesterday to discuss the proposition of placing a second team in the Citrus Belt league. As yet, a small squad has turned out for practice and this new plan was brought up in order to boost football into the limelight. A great many of the boys so far have failed to show enough spirit to enlist, but it is hoped that with games with Los Angeles high school the team will take on a little encouragement. Perry Jones has been elected temporary captain and he says he will show the first team a few points on the gridiron.

The Pastime intercollegiate football team will practice Sunday morning at the corner of Figueroa and Washington streets, and all players are requested to be on hand at 9 o'clock sharp. The management would like to hear from a couple of good players. Call up South 4542 and ask for Pearson.

SEVENTEENTH STREET BOYS WIN AT FOOTBALL

Seventeenths 11, Thirtieth Streets 0

The Seventeenth street school American football eleven defeated the Thirtieth street team yesterday on the Washington street gridiron by the score of 11 to 0. The Seventeenth street boys were good in line playing and bucking. Slatford, right half for the winners, was good in tackling, several times downing his opponents. Costella, right guard for the same team, made several long runs and kept the ball in play during the first half of the game. Bard, left half for the Thirtieth street team, was the star for that eleven, making several end runs and doing some fine bucking. Both touchdowns were made in the first half of play for the Seventeenth street club, and kept the ball in the center of the field during the second half. The lineup:

Seventeenth streets—Sheedy, left end; Clark, left tackle; Barruch, left guard; Franks-Brown, center; Costella, right guard; Wood, right tackle; Brodwick-Brown, right end; P. Sheedy, quarter; Slatford, right half; Mi