

NEWS OF THE SPORT WORLD

JEFFRIES REAL BOSS ON HIS BIG DAIRY RANCH HE DREAMED OF FARMING DURING CHAMP DAYS



ABOVE, PART OF HOLSTEIN HERD ON THE JEFFRIES RANCH. BELOW, JEFF IS SEEN HAND-FEEDING A CALF. THE TWO GREAT SILOS WHERE THE WINTER STOCK FEED IS STORED ARE ALSO SHOWN.

BY E. L. MORIARTY.

Los Angeles, Cal., May 9.—"Hey, Sam, you gotta haul some more of that sand today!"

"All right, Jim!"

"Ted, who busted that corral gate?"

"One of the heifers tried to climb over it yesterday, Mr. Jeffries."

We have James J. Jeffries taking one of his several daily trips of inspection over the 105-acre ranch at Burbank, California.

Jim Jeffries is completely contented. Even his telephone number parades of yesterday. It is "Burbank, Green Eleven."

Burbank is a little town of the San Fernando valley ten miles from the center of Los Angeles and basking in almost continual sunshine. It is here that the former boxer has elected to settle down for life.

Corn, alfalfa and potatoes are raised on the Jeffries ranch. Nine acres of corn were used in filling the two big silos where the winter stock food is preserved. The silos are the largest in this part of the country.

In describing operation of these big feed store houses Jeff said:

"We let the corn mature to its full grain value, then it goes into the grinder and is blown up to the top of the silos. Some people feed too early out of a silo. It's not fermented enough unless you leave it in six weeks."

Silage, ready to feed, can be produced at the Jeffries ranch for two dollars a ton. With hay selling at over \$20 the saving is manifest.

The herd of thoroughbred Holsteins on the Jeffries ranch run into money.

"Kind Seals' Pontiac Jaunt," a bull upon whom Jeffries refused to set a price, is the star of this select organization. There are about 100 head in all.

A milk house conducted along the most approved sanitary lines, and a new tuberculin testing house are features of the dairy, from which 1,500 pounds of milk are sent to Los Angeles daily.

The poultry yard is spacious, cool and inviting. Escalators and pepper trees provide a fine shade for the innumerable turkeys, ducks, chickens, guinea fowl and Belgian hare which run about the place.

Ted Cameron is Jeff's foreman but the big fellow himself is up and around at all hours of the day keeping close tab on developments.

The new Jeffries residence is a handsome structure lying like a "U" with an open patio in the center. In this patio is located the big barbecue fireplace wherein a beef may be roasted to a sweet, brown turn when festal dolans are in order.

The rooms are all large and handsomely furnished. Jeff seems to believe that a spacious bath and shower is one of the most important features and it is an innovation which distinguishes the modern from the old time ranch where it was mostly all drugger and soot luxury.

The house lies low and the foundations are of rock. A veranda 60 feet long and supported by four rock pillars presents an inviting front.

A wide drive way is now being laid to the garage where are stored three autos. Jeffries intends to make his Holstein herd pay "the freight" for all the money he has invested in this ranch.

"Unless the world turns upside down, they can't take this away from me," commented Jeffries as he swept an eye across the fertile acres.

"I bought this land before I left the ring and I always planned to end my days on a ranch."

PATIENCE OF BASEBALL FAN HAS CEASED TO BE VIRTUE

Anvil Chorus is Clanging for a Ball Club. Infield of McGinnity's Crew is Suffering From Infantile Colic and Local Followers of the Sport Are Not Willing to Wait for Time to Cure the Attack. Directors Take Bit in Their Teeth and Do Some Wiring. McCarl Signs.

There are times when patience ceases to be a virtue. As far as is known there are no modern-day Jobs among the baseball fans in Butte. The anvil chorus is clanging and it is clanging hard to the refrain: "Give us a ball club."

And the sports writer for the Post is ready to add his discordant notes to the wail.

Butte has lost 10 straight games. There is no excuse that can possibly be offered for a record like that. There might be some extenuating circumstances for a team which has a run of hard luck and drops five or six in a row, but when the number of defeats goes beyond that mark there are indications that something is radically wrong with the management as well as the players. The blame can be placed on the shoulders of McGinnity, in whose charge the affairs of the club have been placed, and on the board of directors for allowing matters to go as they have.

Butte got away with a flying start and took three straight from Spokane, but the games were loosely played and were the result of Spokane's amateurish work as much as Butte's clouting. Then the slump started, and it has been going on ever since.

Can't Develop Youngsters.

President Blewett, while in Butte yesterday, made the statement that the Northwestern league was at least one-third faster than it was a year ago; that is, taken as a whole. Butte, he added, was lamentably weak and the men on the infield were of the stamp that marked them as raw recruits. While infantile colic is seldom if ever fatal, yet at the same time, the Butte fans are not willing to await patiently for the attack to pass over and the youngsters develop into some sort of ball players. It may be all right for Connie Mack to get a bunch of kids and develop them in Philadelphia, but Butte is not Philadelphia, where the average fan spends most of his time asleep in the grandstand. This city is known the length and breadth of the land as the most prosperous one of its size in the nation, if not in the world. The people of Butte are alive and they have no use for dead ones. And the club that has been wearing the uniform of the Ironmen this season could not make a much worse record if it had been gotten together from the local Sunday school league.

The outfield is the only department to show any signs of class. The work of Hillyard and Eddie Johnson is well

known here and the men have been playing up to their usual standard. Lamarra, since he was transferred to the outer garden, has been showing speed. The pitchers, the weak spot on the nine a year ago, are doing better this season. The men are throwing good balls and they cannot be blamed for the miserable showing being made. Many a hit, according to the stories published in the papers in the cities in which Butte has so far this season been playing, has been chalked up against them because of the slack work and inexperience of the infield.

Where Trouble Lies.

The whole trouble seems to be on the bases and on short. Butte will support a club that can play ball. It need not necessarily be at the top of the column to win the good will of the local fans. If the men can play the game the fans are ready to support them and take a chance on an even break of affairs. The whole bunch of the inner garden workers should be given a blue slip and players, ball players, if you please, put in their stead. With such a team this city would have the best baseball season in its history.

It's up to the management to take a tumble and give Butte a ball club. The time like this demands it. Give us players—strong, experienced players who live above the fog of the sage brush nine!

Directors Act.

This afternoon the board of directors took the bit in their teeth and wired McCarl, the in-and-out player who at first refused to report, then said he would. He followed this with a wire that he wouldn't and then came another that he would. He switched again and then dropped out of sight. Today he wired that he would report to the club at Seattle, if his terms were acceptable. The directors agreed to give him what he asked and immediately sent transportation from Fresno, Cal., to Seattle.

McCarl is reputed to be a crack first baseman and a hitter who is in the .300 class. His addition to the team will make a material difference. The directors, also, this afternoon, wired Joe Tink, manager of the Columbus team in the American association, for infielders. Another wire was sent to the Milwaukee club. If this effort bears fruit there are chances that the Butte team when it reaches home will be a different looking outfit than the one now exerting at Vancouver.

In the meantime the fans will hope and pray for the best.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

NORTHWESTERN LEAGUE.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Tacoma	12	2	.857
Great Falls	6	5	.545
Seattle	6	8	.429
Spokane	6	7	.462
Vancouver	6	9	.400
Butte	3	10	.231

AMERICAN LEAGUE.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Boston	11	4	.733
New York	10	7	.588
Chicago	10	10	.500
St. Louis	11	10	.524
Cleveland	11	10	.524
Philadelphia	6	11	.353
Detroit	6	11	.353
Washington	6	11	.353

NATIONAL LEAGUE.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
New York	10	5	.667
St. Louis	12	7	.632
Chicago	14	8	.632
Philadelphia	8	9	.500
Boston	8	9	.467
Cincinnati	11	13	.458
Brooklyn	5	9	.357
Pittsburg	7	15	.318

SPORT GOSSIP

There's blaming everything onto the war now, so let us use that as an excuse for Butte's ten straight defeats.

At any rate, the Butte baseball club, if such it might be called, can't lose any more games than it is scheduled to play this season.

If McGinnity had spent more time looking for ball players last winter and less searching for coal in the Hill county jungles the Butte fans who have been letting out a howl for the past week might never have barked.

It's about time that McGinnity did something to give us a ball team. If he shows no inclination to add new blood, the directors should take a hand and do something. Prexy Blewett, who has seen the Ironmen play, said yesterday that the outfit is a sorry looking lot.

Every baseball hammer in Butte has been pressed into service by the fans during the past few days, and they are beating a tattoo that should be heard even to Vancouver. McGinnity and the directors are both getting some real hot panning, and if their ears are not burning there is surely nothing in that old saying.

Mike O'Dowd of St. Paul, welterweight, had the better of Jack Britton in their ten-round go at Brooklyn last night. O'Dowd forced the fighting.

Roy Grover, playing regularly now at second for the Athletics, in his first 12 games batted for an average of .187.

The only smart thing about that aggregation representing the Mining city

THE FATAL NINTH MAKES IT TENTH

Butte Likely to Make Record for Straight Defeats—The First No-Hit Game.

Vancouver, May 9.—By coming through with three blows in a row Vancouver stepped up from behind in the ninth inning here yesterday and defeated the Ironmen by the score of 3 to 2. It was Butte's tenth straight defeat.

Hunt, pitcher, was on the mound for the visitors and until the final frame held the Beavers well in hand. In the fatal ninth he blew up when Wolfier opened with a double and Hamilton followed with a single. Stockie then walked and Brown sent a single to center, puffing over the winning run.

Russell was on the mound for the home guard and worked well. He was taken out in the ninth to allow Acosta to bat. The little Cuban went into the box in the final frame and slipped the batters in order. Both teams supported their pitchers well and the game was marked by brilliant fielding and snappy work by the inner guards. Lamarra made a sensational catch, cutting off what looked like a safe drive. The score:

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Vancouver	4	1	2	0	0	0
Wolfier, cf	4	1	2	0	0	0
Hamilton, 3b	4	1	2	0	1	0
Stockie, 1b	3	0	0	12	0	0
Brown, ss	4	0	1	3	5	1
Dawson, 2b	3	0	0	2	1	0
Bryder, lf	3	0	1	0	1	0
Follman, rf	2	0	0	3	1	1
Cadman, c	2	1	0	6	2	0
Russell, p	3	0	2	1	1	0
Patterson, rf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Acosta, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	30	3	8	27	11	1

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Butte	3	2	0	0	0	0
Johnson, rf	3	0	0	3	0	0
Grant, 2b	3	0	1	0	5	1
Lamarra, cf	3	0	1	1	2	0
Hillyard, lf	4	1	1	5	0	0
Kafora, c	3	0	0	4	2	0
Kearns, 3b	3	0	1	2	1	0
Watts, ss	4	0	0	1	2	0
Hoffman, 1b	4	0	0	1	1	0
Hunt, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	30	2	6	25	0	0

ENTERS HONOR ROLL.

Tacoma, May 9.—The first no-hit, no-run game in the Northwestern league this season was pitched yesterday when "Suds" Sutherland, the man who won 15 straight last year, blanked the Great Falls team. The victory made it 10 straight for the Tigers. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Great Falls	0	0	0
Tacoma	3	9	1

Batteries—Hall and Byler; Sutherland and Stevens.

ALL GO ACROSS.

Seattle, May 9.—Spokane had an easy time with the Giants yesterday, every man on the visiting team scoring at least one run. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Spokane	13	12	4
Seattle	7	8	1

Batteries—Higbee and Baldwin; Reppy, Rock, Daley, Leard and Cunningham.

Eddie Johnson is back in his old place in right field and Eddie is going fine. He is clouting the pill and bids fair to be among the topnotchers when the swatting averages are compiled.

Jess Willard, who offered to enlist when war was first declared, is singularly silent on the subject now that the circus checks are coming in regularly.

INDIANS WIN FROM TIGERS WITH EASE

Coveleskie Permits Detroit to Take Two Runs and Only Three Hits.

Coveleskie of Cleveland held Detroit to three hits and two runs, while the Indians ran up 10 hits and five runs off Dauss. The Indians scored twice in each of the last innings. Joe Bush was tapped frequently, giving the Yankees a lead at the start which was never stopped, while Cullop held the Athletics to two runs, while St. Louis outfit Chicago the latter, won both ends of a doubleheader with more timely bingles.

The Boston National league team proved too much for Brooklyn in a ninth inning rally, which sent over the winning run by a score of 2 to 1. Anderson of New York held Philadelphia to one run while his teammates garnered five from 12 hits.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

Pacific Coast League.
At San Francisco—San Francisco 0, Salt Lake 2.
At Portland—Portland 7, Los Angeles 2.
At Los Angeles—Vernon-Oakland game postponed; traveling.
(Results of other games published yesterday.)

THE POST FOR THE NEWS

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Johnson, rf	3	0	0	3	0	0
Grant, 2b	3	0	1	0	5	1
Lamarra, cf	3	0	1	1	2	0
Hillyard, lf	4	1	1	5	0	0
Kafora, c	3	0	0	4	2	0
Kearns, 3b	3	0	1	2	1	0
Watts, ss	4	0	0	1	2	0
Hoffman, 1b	4	0	0	1	1	0
Hunt, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	30	2	6	25	0	0

One out when winning run was scored. Score by innings—000 000 102-2 Butte 000 000 020-2 Two-base hits—Grant, Hillyard, Wolfier. Stolen base—Hamilton. Double play—Acosta to Brown to Stockie. Sacrifice hits—Dawson, Hunt, Wolfier, Hamilton.

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FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



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JACK STROBEL, Proprietor.

Have de Grave. Probably it would be a better name for a "trasher" or some of the modern lightweight boxer-dancers. It never should be applied to tennis players or skaters.

Colonel Stallings opines that once his Braves start to hit they will travel towards Pennantville at top speed. Which shows that George is a patient boss. He waited all of last season for the Braves to start hitting.

For the first time in quite a spell Stuffie McInnis' pastime is of the same brand as was furnished by the old Mackmen's \$100,000 infield a few years ago. His sensational work at sack one, coupled with his great wall-poping, is the big feature of the Athletics' performance.

"Prunes" is the name of a horse at

BY BLOSSER