The CALL'S PAGE of SPORTS

EDITED BY WILLIAM J. SLATTERY

BIG FIGHT IS NOW BELIEVED TO BE IN AIR

JIM COFFROTH AND JOHNSON IN MYSTERIOUS CONFERENCE

Stakeholder Is Relieved of His Duties and Manager Britt Makes a Concession

By WILLIAM J. SLATTERY

The Johnson-Ketchel battle may not be fought tomorrow afternoon.

The whole sporting line was thrown into a flurry last night when this rumor started. It was only idle talk at first, and it was known only to a favored few, but the news, as bad news always does, spread like wildfire on a prairie. Promoter Jim Coffroth was tearing around town in an automobile. He was seen at his office shortly before 10 o'clock, and his only statement was:

"It looks as though the fight will not come off."

Earlier in the evening Johnson stated positively that he would walk out of the ring if the side bet of $5,000 which he and Ketchel have posted with Stake Holder W. W. Naughton does not go. This, however, was settled, Britt consenting to fight, no matter who held the stake.

"If this fight does not take place it will be through no fault of Ketchel nor mine," said Willis Britt last night. "The matter of the side bet has been straightened out to the satisfaction of everybody. If the official stake holder does not hold it when the men get into the ring he can turn the money over to anybody he pleases. This is good enough for us. We are getting the worst of the odds, but we are game to the limit."

AFFAIR VEILED IN MYSTERY

If this is the case, then why should Coffroth veil the affair in mystery as he did last night? This is the question that perplexes all of them. It is very evident that Coffroth is having trouble with somebody, and this "somebody" evidently is Johnson. What this trouble is, nobody could figure out last night, but they all knew that something went wrong.

Coffroth and Johnson were closeted for several hours. Coffroth sent for Johnson at the Seal Rock house and the pair chugged away in an automobile, where to none of the interested fans could find out. This makes it appear that Coffroth's trouble is with Johnson and that everything is all right so far as Britt and Ketchel are concerned.

It is to be hoped for the good of the game that the fight will come off and that no further wrangles will crop up. The very fact, however, that Coffroth did not put in an appearance later on and that Johnson could not be found makes it appear that all is not as the promoter and the big black champion would like to have it.

Stake Holder Naughton announced last night that he had been relieved of his duties by consent of the fighters and the promoters. This statement, coming right on top of that which Britt gave out, makes it apparent that all the trouble in connection with the side bet has been disposed of and if there is any hitch it is between Coffroth and Johnson.

ORIGINAL TROUBLE OVER SIDE BET

It's a long time since changes in the arrangements for any big fight here have come about so suddenly as in this one. The original trouble was over the side bet, which Willie Britt was supposed to be endeavoring to have called off. This was finally settled and the original stake holder stepped down and out.

Right on top of this comes the trouble with Johnson, practically on the eve of the battle. That Coffroth was courting trouble all along is shown by the fact that he recently made the announcement that he had his gallery tickets printed, with coupons attached so that the holders might get their money back in case the fight did not come off.

Every effort is being made to keep the name of the new stake holder dark, but it is generally understood that Referee Jack Welsh is the man. No matter who holds the money all parties to the affair declare that the bet will go as originally agreed upon.

Johnson is eiher holding Coffroth up for an additional share of the gate receipts or else he is afraid that somebody is going to "put one over on him at the last minute." Coffroth must handle Johnson with kid gloves, for in the event that Johnson beats Ketchel, Coffroth hopes to promote a Johnson-Jeffries fight in the near future. Now it is up to the wily promoter to keep the black champion on his hands.

Coffroth claims that everything is all right, but to the general public it looks as though there is a whole lot of mystery connected with it. Why should he be out with Johnson, the star of his show, whose place is in bed around the midnight hour? Why should he make the remark that he feared that the fight will not come off as scheduled?

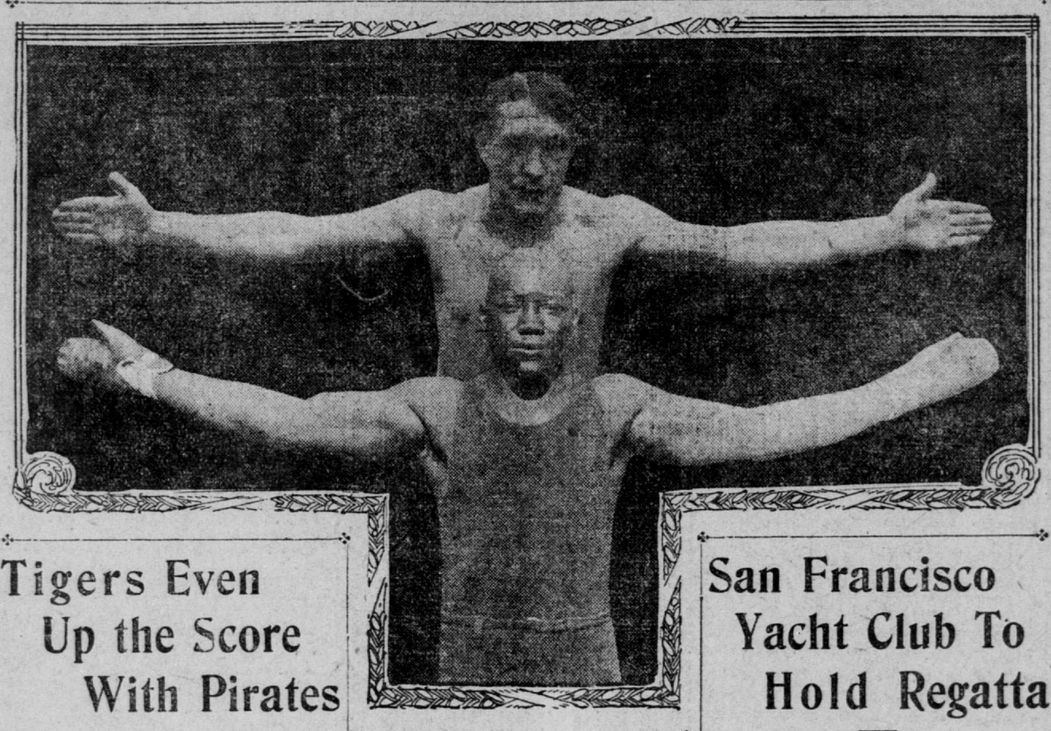
ANOTHER TWIST IN THE TANGLE

This is but another twist in the queer tangle that has been in effect from the outset. If it worked out to the satisfaction of the promoter and the champion the fans may forget it and turn out to the Mission street arena tomorrow afternoon; but from indications, Coffroth will have to do a lot of diplomatic work to bring about results.

Ketchel and Johnson spent most of their time yesterday posing for the moving picture men. They each boxed a bit for the benefit of the camera men, did road work and gym stunts and smiled and looked pleasant.

Ketchel did not do any boxing. He weighed 176 pounds and looked good. Johnson went seven rounds, four with Gunboat Smith, two each with Jack O'Keefe and Joe Lanum and one with Comedian Dave Anslinger which furnished the fun of the afternoon. Johnson jumped on the scales and the indicator said 195 pounds. The black champion says that he will jump into the ring three pounds lighter. He will do more work.

Poses of Johnson and Ketchel with outstretched arms, showing the remarkable reach of the rival fighters.



Tigers Even Up the Score With Pirates

Detroit Beats Pittsburg in the Most Dramatic Game of Big Series

By R. W. LARNER

DETROIT, Oct. 14.—The Detroit Tigers won the sixth game of the world's series this afternoon 5 to 4 and thus made necessary a seventh contest to decide the title. But the contest doesn't tell half of it. Without a doubt it was the most exciting world's series game ever perpetrated. There may have been just as close battles in the world's championship wars in the past, but there never was such a nerve racking one when so much depended on the result. Whatever the reputation of the Tigers in the past, it must be admitted that they showed their gameness today and came out on top in a combat which many clubs would have given up as lost at the end of the first half of the first inning.

It cost Detroit something to win the game, but no one is counting the cost, and Tom Jones and Charley Schmidt, both of whom were hurt badly in the tense ninth inning, would take the same wounds a thousand times, provided they could be received in such a good cause.

PLAYERS ARE INJURED

The Tigers did not dash gleefully off the field at the finish. One of their number, Tom Jones, was carried away to the clubhouse by his teammates. Another one, Charley Schmidt, hobbled painfully to the dressing room and all but fainted when he reached it. And still another, George Moriarity, dragged his spiked limbs at a snail's pace, while the rest of his pals gave him and the other two injured their expressions of sympathy.

While George Mullin will be hailed universally as the real hero of the contest, one must not lose sight of the fact that Charley Schmidt had as much to do with the result as any one else. Never before today did Schmidt catch a world's series game that earned him so much as honorable mention. But he was there this time, and no back stopper in the country could have worked more consistently and brilliantly than the stocky Tiger. He didn't figure much in the hitting, but he did catch wonderfully, and he was the chief engineer in two double plays that did much to bring victory to Detroit.

Gathering a bunch of three runs before a soul was out in the opening round the Pirates looked like winners all over until the home part of the fourth. In this round the Tigers tied up the score and then proceeded to get a little lead for themselves. They reached the ninth inning two runs to the good, and because the weak end of the Pittsburg batting order was coming the game looked as good as won for the American leaguers. But the Pirates had not quit.

MILLER DOES GOOD WORK

Jockey Miller, who had been doing better hitting than at any time in his world's series career, led off with a clean single to right. Bill Abstein, who looked like a joke before Mullin in previous attempts, followed with a safe wallop to center and there were men on first and second and none out, and but two tallies needed.

Of course, it was up to Wilson to bunt. He did so and laid down the ball so perfectly that he probably would have beaten it to first base even if Tom Jones had not dropped Schmidt's throw. Tom made a nice try for Schmidt's peg, but he had to get in front of the runner to do it. Wilson crashed into him with no thought of hurting anybody. The ball sailed out of Jones' hands and the Tiger first sacker toppled over as if out.

Before Delehanty could recover the ball Miller scored, making the Tigers' margin only one. Abstein raced to third while the Detroit players rushed to the side of the injured athlete. Wilson stopped at first. Jones was unconscious. He lay there dead to the world until Trainer Tuthill and four other Detroiters lifted him up to carry him to the clubhouse. He was awake for a second during his trip, but he relapsed into the land of nod and did not know a thing until it was all over.

In the meantime the crowd had forgotten the injured hero and was looking with all its eyes at the two Georges—Gibson and Mullin—on whom everything depended. Manager Jennings was out in the middle of the diamond giving words of encouragement to Mullin and readjusting his team. Matty McIntyre was called to left field and Davy Jones moved to center. Sam Crawford, whose reputation as a first sacker is not to be sneered at, came in to take up the task of the wounded member of the Jones family. Sam had a chance to show his skill immediately.

SCHMIDT'S HEROIC WORK

Mullin, cool and slow, shot a curve over for Hackenschmidt. Gibby leaned against it and sent it bounding to Wahoo Sam. The latter picked it up cleanly and shot it home, whither Abstein was hastening to register the run that would tie it and give the Pirates a chance to go home tonight with the title. But Schmidt took Sam's peg, blocked the runner off the plate and tagged him out while the crowd yelled madly. It was not known at the time that Schmidt was even more badly hurt than Jones had been. But the contact with Abstein's spikes tore a huge chunk out of the catcher's thigh and he suffered intense pain when he tried to stoop and sign for the next pitch.

Mullin's troubles were not over by any means. There was only one out, Wilson was on second and Gibson on first and the Pirates still needed one to make it a draw. Of course, Philippe was not given a chance to bat. In his place came Eddie Abbattichio. The Italian fouled off two and then waited for three balls. It was up to Mullin to retire him on his next swing or hand back the advantage for which the Tigers had worked so hard to their rivals. Mullin put all his stuff on what he offered to Abby in the pinch. As he raised his arm Wilson started running for third and Gibson for second. Abby missed the ball entirely and Schmidt's hurried but perfect throw to third caught Wilson and wound up the game.

It was in this last play that Moriarity was hurt. He could not get out of the way of Wilson's spikes without risking defeat for his team. He stood the gaff and did the tagging part so plainly that there wasn't a murmur about Klem's correct decision.

Score:

DETROIT

	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
D. Jones, l. f. and c. f.	5	1	0	2	0	0
Bush, ss.	2	2	1	2	3	1
Cobb, r. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Crawford, c. f. and 1b.	3	1	1	1	1	0
Delehanty, 2b.	4	0	2	0	4	0
Moriarity, 3b.	3	1	1	1	3	0
T. Jones, 1b.	3	0	1	13	0	0
McIntyre, l. f.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Schmidt, c.	3	0	1	7	4	0
Mullin, p.	4	0	2	0	2	0
Total	31	5	10	27	17	1

PITTSBURG

	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Byrne, 3b.	4	1	1	2	3	0
Leach, c. f.	4	1	1	3	0	0
Clarke, l. f.	3	1	1	2	0	1
Wagner, ss.	4	0	1	3	2	0
Miller, 2b.	3	1	2	2	1	0
Abstein, 1b.	4	0	1	9	1	0
Wilson, r. f.	4	0	1	0	1	0
Gibson, c.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Willis, p.	2	0	0	0	0	0
Camnitz, p.	0	0	0	0	1	0
*Hyatt	1	0	0	0	0	0
Phillipe, p.	0	0	0	1	0	0
**Abbattiechio	1	0	0	0	0	0
Total	34	4	9	24	9	1

*Batted for Camnitz in seventh.
**Batted for Phillipe in ninth.

RUNS BY INNINGS

Detroit	1	0	0	2	1	1	0	0	*	—5
Pittsburg	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—4

SUMMARY

Two base hits—Wagner, Crawford, Delehanty, Schmidt, Cobb, Mullin. Hits—Off Willis 7 in 5 innings, off Camnitz 2 in 1 inning, off Phillipe 1 in 1 inning. Sacrifice hit—Clarke. Stolen bases—Miller, Bush, B. Jones. Double plays—Byrne to Abstein; Schmidt to Bush; Schmidt to Moriarity. Left on bases—Detroit 9, Pittsburg 5. First base on called balls—Off Mullin 1, off Willis 1, off Camnitz 1. Hit by pitcher—By Willis 1 (Bush). Struck out—By Mullin 5, by Willis 1, by Phillipe 1. Time of game—2 hours. Umpires—Evans, Klem and Johnstone and O'Loughlin.

NATIONALS BEAT AMERICANS

CHICAGO, Oct. 14.—The Chicago National league team defeated the Chicago American league club here today, 2 to 1, in the fourth game of the city championship series.

The paid attendance today was 9,917. Gross receipts today were $5,312, divided as follows: National commission, $531.20; players, $2,868.48; each club, $956.16. The total amount to be divided among the players is $23,910.65. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Americans	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	5	2
Nationals	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	5	2

Batteries—Walsh and Sullivan, Payne; Overall and Archer. Two base hit—Archer. First base on called balls—Off Overall 2, off Walsh 4. Struck out—By Overall 9, by Walsh 6. Umpires—Sheridan and O'Day.

Boston Americans Win

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—The Boston Americans wound up the postseason series with the New York Nationals here this afternoon by winning their fourth straight victory, 5 to 4. Only 789 fans braved the cold weather to witness the contest. The locals put up a poor exhibition. Speaker again starred for Boston, batting in the first three runs scored. The total receipts for the five games was $12,862.50. Of this amount the Boston team received $4,006.73 to be divided between 20 players, the manager, trainer and secretary. The New York players got as their share of the receipts $2,671.16. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Boston	5	9	1
New York	4	10	2

Batteries—Pape, Wolter, Mathews, Hall and Carrigan; Crandall and Schlei. Umpires—Rigler and Connolly.

Freshmen Intercollegiate Rugby Football Game, Stanford versus California. Tickets on sale at Spalding's, 158 Geary street.

San Francisco Yacht Club To Hold Regatta

Program Arranged for Annual Motor Boat Competitions for Trophies

The San Francisco yacht club has sent out the following program for its annual power boat regatta, which will start at 1 p. m. next Sunday.

First race—First annual competition for the San Francisco bay cruising motor boat perpetual challenge cup. This cup has been presented by F. A. Robbins of the San Francisco Yacht club. It is a beautiful specimen of the silversmith's art, standing about 18 inches high, with an engraving on one side showing two power cruisers negotiating a little rough water off Angel island. This cup is to be raced for once each year by the various clubs around the bay, and the winning club holds it until it is won by some other club. Only bona fide seaworthy cruising power boats are eligible for this competition, which is intended to promote the designing and building of good, wholesome cruisers.

The course is from the clubhouse to and around Southampton shoals lighthouse, thence to and around Alcatraz island, and thence to the finish line at the clubhouse, a distance of 11 nautical miles.

This cup has been turned over to the San Francisco yacht club by Robbins to be defended by it in the race this year. Two clubs have challenged for it and will have boats representing them in the race, viz: The Pacific motor boat club, represented by the Liberty, John E. Hax owner, and the Sacramento boat club, represented by the Palachian, E. Forrest Mitchell owner. The San Francisco yacht club will defend with the Roamer, Lawrence T. Wagner and E. K. Wood owners.

The three boats will be measured by John Twigg, official measurer for this race, according to the rules of the American power boat association, and handicaps given them in accordance with this measurement.

Second race—Open to all motor boats belonging to the San Francisco yacht club. Course four miles. Boats will be handicaped on the basis of their best previous performance. First prize, cup presented by the San Francisco yacht club. The entries are the J. E, Doris, Lorslel and Myrtle.

Third race—Open to all motor boats not over 25 feet in length over all belonging to any recognized yatch or motor boat club. Course four miles. Boats will be handicaped on the basis of their best previous performance. First prize, cup presented by the Weeks-Howe-Emerson company of San Francisco; second prize, set of flags. The entries are the B and S, owned by F. W. Kelley; Terrapin, by R. A. Holcombe; Idler, by George L. Bean; Chiquita, by Plant and Curran; Frances, by A. M. Newhall, and the Marguerite, by H. W. Tucker, all from the Pacific motor boat club. The J E, owned by J. D. Wyatt; the Doris, by E. S. Slack, and Lorelei, by E. J. Ettienne, will uphold the colors of the San Francisco yacht club.

Fourth race—Speed boat race for the championship of California and a cup presented by the San Francisco yacht club. This will be a scratch race and will be over a course of 10 miles, from the clubhouse to Southampton shoals lighthouse and return. The entries are: Konocti, handled by Prentiss Gray of the San Francisco yacht club; Fighting Bob II, owned by E. Forrest Mitchell and Bernard Klune of the Sacramento boat club; Azores, owned by Dr. M. F. Silva of the Washington boat club, and P N B, owned by S. Pankost of the Washington boat club.

Fifth race—Open to all motor boats over 25 feet in length, over all, and belonging to any recognized yacht or motor boat club. Course four miles. Boats will be handicapped on the basis of their best previous performance. First prize, cup presented by Shreve & Co. of San Francisco; second prize, set of flags. The entries for this race are: The Allegro and the Glory, owned by M. B. Wallach; Corsair, by F. T. Bowers; Alsoran, by C. H. Crocker; Villain, by Dr. Phil Rathjen; Eulalie, by P. Swanson, and Wanderer, by Plant and Curran, representing the Pacific motor boat club. The Myrtle, owned by J. R. Hanify, will be the San Francisco yacht club's only entry, while the Vallejo club's colors will fly from the Marathon, entered by Paul Butler.

All races will be from a standing start, and handicaps will be given at the start of the race, the limit boat starting first and the scratch boat last. The first boat crossing the finish line in each race will be the winner. There will be no restrictions or disqualifications, except for fouling or unfair tactics of any kind.

Handicaps will be posted at the clubhouse on the day of the races, together with additional instructions as to course, conditions, etc., of each event.

PHILIP J. FAY,
CHARLES C. NICHOLS,
LAWRENCE T. WAGNER,
Committee in Charge.

That Van Haltren is not asleep was demonstrated in the opening inning, when Cameron came home from second on a hit. The ball was thrown to the catcher in an effort to nail the runner, and the play was close. Cameron crossed in time, but he failed to touched the pan by a close margin. Berry went after him and tagged him out.

* * *

Stewart should have been benched in the opening inning, as it was apparent that he had an off day. He was wild and lacked the right stuff

Durham Takes The Hill When It Is Too Late

Seals Are Downed as a Result of Oaks' Early Efforts With the Willow

Bull Durham was assigned the heavy work after three innings of yesterday's game had been played and practically lost and dealt out a gilt edge brand of ball that would win in any league. However, the damage had been done earlier in the affray, as Stewart was given the heavy work, but after a bombardment which lasted a little more than three innings the hook was used and Durham took the job when the score stood 5 to 0 against the Seals.

The battle practically resembled a one sided affair after three innings. The Oaks were out in front while little Dank, who dealt the twisters out for Oakland, was slinging them over in a mystifying manner. The midget slab artist had a variety that the Seals did not seem to understand.

The contest was ushered in with Reidy's boys bombarding Stewart from the outset. After Maggart went down Duffey Lewis nailed one on the seam which soared to the center field fence for a double. Hogan followed him with a hit to the middle garden. Cameron was lost on four bad ones. Lewis stole home after the squeeze signal went wrong. Kelly doubled and Hogan crossed. Cameron also crossed, but he failed to touch the pan, and Berry nailed him. On Cutshaw's double Kelly registered.

The Seals averted a shutout in the eighth, when Zelder scored. He hit safely and took second on a passed ball. He stole third and on a wild throw to catch him going to the bag he registered. Score:

OAKLAND

	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Maggart, r. f.	3	0	1	2	0	1
D. Lewis, l. f.	4	1	3	3	0	0
Hogan, 3b.	5	1	2	1	0	0
Cameron, 1b.	3	1	1	8	0	0
Kelley, c. f.	3	2	3	6	0	0
Cutshaw, 2b.	5	0	1	2	2	0
McKune, ss.	4	0	3	2	1	0
Lewis, c.	3	0	3	3	0	0
Dank, p.	4	0	0	0	2	0
Total	34	5	14	27	5	1

SAN FRANCISCO

	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Davis, l. f.	3	0	1	0	0	0
Mohler, 2b.	3	0	0	3	4	0
Zelder, 3b.	3	1	1	0	1	0
Miller, c. f.	4	0	0	1	1	0
Meichlor, r. f.	4	0	1	1	1	0
Tennant, 1b.	3	0	1	9	2	1
Williams, c.	0	0	0	0	0	0
McArdle, ss.	3	0	0	1	2	0
Stewart, p.	0	0	0	1	1	0
Berry, c.	4	0	1	8	0	0
Durham, p.	3	0	0	3	4	0
*Mundorff	1	0	0	0	0	0
Total	31	1	5	27	16	1

*Batted for Durham in the ninth.

RUNS AND HITS BY INNINGS

Oakland	3	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	—5
Basehits	4	2	1	2	1	0	2	1	1	—14
San Francisco	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	—1
Basehits	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	—5

SUMMARY

Two base hits—D. Lewis (2), Cutshaw, Kelley (2), McKune. Sacrifice hits—Zelder, C. Lewis. Stolen bases—D. Lewis 1, Zelder 1. First base on called balls—Off Dank 3, off Stewart 3, off Durham 1. Struck out—By Dank 4, by Durham 5. Hit by pitched ball—Davis, Kelley (by Stewart). Innings pitched—By Stewart 3. Hits—Off Stewart 7. Runs—Off Stewart 5. Passed ball—C. Lewis. Time of game—1 hour and 50 minutes. Umpires—Van Haltren and Finney.

Portland 2, Vernon 0

PORTLAND, Oct. 14.—Portland was victorious over Vernon today principally through ragged playing of the visitors. Score:

VERNON

	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Stovall, c. f.	4	0	0	3	0	0
Haley, 2b.	4	0	1	4	4	0
Martinke, l. f.	4	0	0	2	0	1
Brashear, 1b.	4	0	3	7	1	0
Coy, r. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Schaefer, ss.	3	0	0	1	2	*1
Devereaux, 3b.	4	0	1	1	1	0
Brown, c.	2	0	0	4	1	0
Willett, p.	3	0	0	1	2	0
*Hitt	1	0	0	0	0	0
Total	33	0	6	24	11	2

*Batted for Schaefer in ninth.

PORTLAND

	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Cooney, 2b.	3	0	1	2	3	1
Olson, ss.	3	0	1	4	2	0
Graney, c. f.	3	0	1	2	0	0
Johnson, 3b.	4	0	0	3	5	0
Ort, 1b.	4	1	1	9	0	0
Speas, l. f.	3	0	0	2	0	0
McCredie, r. f.	1	0	1	0	0	0
Fisher, c.	1	0	0	5	1	0
Carson, p.	2	1	0	0	2	0
Total	27	2	5	27	13	1

RUNS AND HITS BY INNINGS

Vernon	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0
Basehits	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	—6
Portland	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	x	—2
Basehits	1	0	1	0	0	2	1	0	x	—5

SUMMARY

Struck out—By Willett 4, by Carson 3. First base on called balls—Off Willett 6, off Carson 1. Two base hits—Ort, Brashear. Double play—Haley to Brashear. Sacrifice hits—McCredie, Cooney. Stolen bases—Willett, McCredie, Olson. Passed ball—Brown. First base on error—Portland 1. Left on bases—Vernon 7, Portland 8. Time of game—1 hour and 40 minutes. Umpires—Toman and McCarthy.

Sacramento 3, Los Angeles 1

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 14.—Although hitting the ball oftener than Sacramento today, Los Angeles was unable to make runs out of the hits and lost the game, 3 to 1. Whalen was touched up for seven hits, while Tozer permitted only six. It was a well played game throughout, but devoid of features. Score:

LOS ANGELES

	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Daley, c. f.	3	1	1	4	0	0
Godwin, l. f.	4	0	1	3	0	0
Ross, r. f.	4	0	2	2	1	0
Beall, 1b.	3	0	0	9	1	0
Wheeler, 2b.	4	0	0	3	3	1
J. Smith, 3b.	4	0	0	0	2	0
Delmas, ss.	4	0	1	3	5	0
Orendorff, c.	4	0	1	2	2	1
Tozer, p.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Total	34	1	7	27	14	2

SACRAMENTO

	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Shinn, ss.	4	0	0	1	1	2
Darringer, 3b.	2	0	0	1	4	0
Myers, 1b.	3	1	1	11	0	1
Gandil, c. f.	3	1	0	3	0	0
Flanagan, l. f.	3	1	0	2	0	0
Doyle, 2b.	4	0	2	0	3	0
Graham, r. f.	4	0	1	2	0	0
La Longe, c.	4	0	1	6	0	0
Whalen, p.	4	0	1	1	4	0
Total	31	3	6	27	12	3

RUNS AND HITS BY INNINGS

Los Angeles	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—	1
Basehits	0	0	1	0	1	1	0	2	2—	7
Sacramento	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	1	0—	3
Basehits	0	1	2	0	0	1	1	1	0—	6

SUMMARY

Sacrifice hit—Beall. Stolen bases—Ross 1, Delmas 1, Tozer 1, Myers 1, Doyle 1. First base on called balls—Off Tozer 4, off Whalen 3. Struck out—By Tozer 1, by Whalen 6. Double play—Ross to Orendorff. Hit by pitched ball—Myers, Flanagan. Time of game—1 hour and 35 minutes. Umpires—Irwin and McGreevy.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS (Coast League)

Clubs—	W.	L.	Pct.
San Francisco	123	73	627
Portland	106	77	581
Los Angeles	105	91	537
Sacramento	90	97	480
Oakland	81	114	428
Vernon	71	124	362

RESULTS OF GAMES

Oakland 5, San Francisco 1.
Portland 3, Vernon 0.
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Catholic Boys Clash Tonight At Indoor Meet

Little Athletes of Twelve Competing Schools Ready to Contest for Trophies

By WILL SCARLET

Otto Rittler is going to carry a gun tonight. As official starter in the indoor games of the Catholic Schools athletic league it is his right and duty. And, though he will use only blank cartridges and fire in the air, the report of his pistol will cause more excitement in the Auditorium at Fillmore and Page streets than would the advent of Alkali Abe from the bad lands. The indoor meet of the Catholic schoolboys is the big thing tonight. Otto Rittler's gun will start the meet and then the meet will take care of itself.

The little athletes of the 12 competing schools are bursting with eagerness for the crack of Rittler's pistol. It will mean something for all of them. Some schools are sure to bite the dust, and one school is certain to be the tailender in the race for the cups. But—and this is what the boys prefer to think about—some schools are sure to land among the trophy winners, and one school will appear tomorrow in flaring letters as the winner of the meet.

GRAND PRIX OF MEET

The grand prix of the meet is the archbishop's cup, donated by Archbishop Riordan, to the school securing the highest number of points in the meet. It is a masterpiece of the silver smith's art. There are two reasons why this trophy is the most highly prized: First, because it is the archbishop's trophy, and, secondly, because the school that wins it is acknowledged to be the topliner of the league in track events.

The midgets who take part in events in the 70 pound class will be spurred on by the thought of annexing the handsome Roos trophy. This is one of the most beautiful and costly trophies of the league, and last year was the prize offered to the winner of events in the now defunct unlimited class.

The Wolff cup goes to the school securing the highest number of points in the 80 pound class. The 95 pounders have a big incentive in the Shreve cup, which will be given to the winner of events in that division.

The cup donated by Kelleher & Browne will be snapped up by the school winning out in the 115 pound events.

Then there is the McBrearty & McCormick cup for the school putting up the best appearance on parade.

Other trophies are the Mulcrevy cup and the J. M. Toner trophy. The cup offered by McMahon & Keyer will be competed for later in the season by the Catholic colleges.

The Catholic Schools athletic league in general, and the indoor meet in particular, have won the hearty and unqualified approval of the local Catholic clergy and teachers. Rev. Joseph P. McQuaide and Rev. Philip O'Ryan are among the officials of the evening. Archbishop P. W. Riordan will be honorary president and Bishop Denis J. O'Connell will act as honorary vice president.

GUN POPS AT 7:30 O'CLOCK

To give everybody a chance to be seated before the heats are started, the doors will open this evening at 6:40 o'clock. Promptly at 7.30 o'clock Rittler's gun will pop, and the heats will start in the 70 pound class. After the selection of the midgets to take part in the finals, will come the big parade of athletes, headed by the boys' band from St. Vincent's asylum, San Rafael. Right after the parade will come the heats in the 80, 95 and 115 pound classes, and then the finals of all events.

George A. Schlitter is the man whose words will carry weight. He is to preside at the scales, and has instructions to debar from the games all boys who are in the least degree heavier than the class for which they are entered. The weighing in will start at 6:30 o'clock.

John P. Doran, the league secretary, has perfected plans whereby the results of races will be promptly and satisfactorily announced. He has also inserted in the official program, opposite the name of each contestant, the number which, printed on heavy cloth, is pinned to each runner's back. Thanks to this device it will be easy for all the spectators to follow the various events with intelligence.

Following are the officials of the meet:

Referee, Nick J. Prendergast; starter, Otto Rittler; assistant starters, Albin Forslund and Raymond Dougherty; judges at finish—Lionel A. Wolff, Jack Goylinelx, B. J. Flood, Frank J. Murasky; judges of parade—Colonel James E. Power, L. C. C.; Captain Frank H. Girmley, Captain Hugh J. Leonard, Harry I. Mulcrevy; timers—John A. Hammersmith, Douglas Erskine, Eustace M. Peixotto; scorer, Joe R. Hickey; assistant scorers—Edward French, Eugene Richards, A. Murdock; announcer, Otto Makowski; clerk of course, Robert A. Roos; assistant clerks of course, Joe L. Taaffe, and Herbert Hauser; inspectors—Rev. J. P. McQuaide, Rev. Philip O'Ryan, William F. Fitzgerald, George James, C. J. Meyer, S. Shrieve; clerk of scales, George A. Schlitter; assistant clerks of scales, Joseph P. Kelleher and George Klarman.

Good Fight Card Offered By Alameda Club

ALAMEDA, Oct. 14.—The Alameda athletic club will put on its second monthly boxing exhibition tomorrow night in the club's quarters in Webster street near Recreation park. The management is preparing to accommodate a larger crowd than that which was present on the opening night, when nearly 1,500 fight fans witnessed a program that was action all the way. The first bout will be called promptly at 8:30 o'clock. Trains for San Francisco will leave the pavilion at 10:40 and 11:21. Sol Levison will be the third man in the ring.

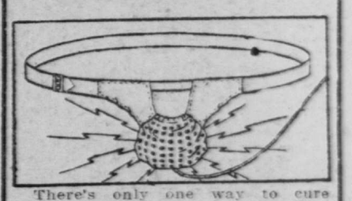
Billy Crupp, a highly touted eastern mitt wielder, and hard hitting Willie Purtell are to provide what is billed as the main event. The contest that is eagerly awaited by the fans, however, is the 10 round mill between Willie Canole and Freddie Couture. The latter has shown improvement in his late battles and his backers look for him to win from his clever opponent and one time conqueror.

Frankie Edwards and George Leahy are on the card for 10 rounds and a rattling mixup is expected. Jimmy Ford and Tommy Sullivan will appear in the curtain raiser, a six round event.

Nick Williams, the popular catcher for the Seals, met with an accident in the first inning of yesterday's game which may put him out of the game for some time. He was running down Duffey Lewis, who attempted to steal home, when he twisted his ankle and had to be carried off the field. It could not be ascertained just how serious the injury is.

Little Carroll, Oakland's clever outfielder, was still out of the game. He is ill.

VARICOCELE RUINS MEN



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