

Beavers. Whitewash Commuters on Latter's Grounds

JO BIFF IS NO DUMMY WHEN IT COMES TO CIRCUMVENTING THOSE WHO WOULD DENY HIM SEEING THE GAME



OAKS RUN UP AGAINST PACKAGE OF TROUBLE

Diminutive Portland Pitcher Is Small Parcel That Keeps Sluggers Guessing

By JOE MURPHY

Fullerton, Portland's undersized pitcher, displayed about as flossy a variety of curves and spitters as has been dished out to the fans so far this season. It was the debut of the little flogger here, and he made a hit right off the reel, and it is safe to say that he will be a prime favorite from now on. He subdued those haughty Oaks, who have been tramping over everybody, and it was up to this diminutive heaver to bring the transbay boys off their high pedestal.

It was an awful crushing the Oaks were subjected to, even on their own lot at Freeman's park, with a full house of lusty lunged fans, ever ready to yell, but never given the chance. The heaviest stick wielders on the Oakland club were made to look like a lot of sandwich wenders. They might as well have been at home doing the housework, as they would have done more good than trying to straighten out Fullerton's benders.

It looked cruel to pit a little fellow like Fullerton against an overgrown individual like Wiggs, and expect him to cope successfully with the giant. However, size does not always count in baseball, though the managers seem to favor the hulks. What Fullerton lacked in his physical makeup he evened up in brain work and cunning. He seems to possess plenty of these assets and used them to the disadvantage of the Oakland stick wielders. The Beaver twirler does not depend upon high speed, though he has a fair amount of it. Nice breaking curves with a splitter and the ability to stick it over anyone's head, seem to be his strong points.

He proved the toughest proposition the Oaks have faced so far this season, as they seemed unable to souse the ball out of the index finger's grasp. Everything the Oaks were hitting was popping up in the air. Three batters were cleaned off Fullerton's delivery during the afternoon, and two of them belonged to Hoffman.

Wiggs pitched a nice article of ball for Oakland, but a couple of good solid bingles at the right time annexed two runs. Oakland had few opportunities. Fullerton passed four of them, but they were left on the paths to die, for the want of assistance.

Freeman's park appears to be a hot lot for the Oaks, but they seem to take their regular beatings on the Oakland diamond, to the distaste of the roaring Oak rooters.

It was humiliating to the gathering which assembled to see their "hopes" handled in such fashion by a small man. They were compelled to sit on the crude boards and witness their favorites get massacred.

The only time that Oakland gave the slightest indication of scoring was in the opening round, when two hits came along. This was before Fullerton was thoroughly warmed up, but once his scouphone got oiled the finish was easily foretold. But one more hit resulted during the remaining innings, and it happened in the eighth frame.

The Beavers played a good, heady game and the fielding of the champions was especially good. They never overlooked a trick at any time.

They did not land heavily on Wiggs in any one frame, but they made the bingles count. In the fourth and in the seventh frames Wiggs was touched up for two hits in each frame. Tommy Sheehan and Chadbourne were the chief offenders with the stick and in the result of the contest.

In the fourth frame Sheehan took a slant at one of Jim Wiggs' fast action shots and delivered it into deep left field for a double. Krueger was out, grounding to short, and Sheehan managed to get over to third. Then Rapp made good by hitting safely to center field, and moved along to second on Hoffman's out. Peckinpaw's straggled out and Rodgers was on a floater, causing no more sorrow in the Oakland camp.

Murray and Fullerton went down in the seventh frame, but Chadbourne had something besides his head. It was a little hit to right. Ryan continued the good work by tapping out a double into the center garden, scoring Chadbourne. Score:

SENATORS PULL OUT OF DEFEAT

Angels Beaten in Last Two Frames After Getting Game on Ice

[Special Dispatch to The Call]

SACRAMENTO, April 13.—With a rally that reflected no credit on George Wheeler's pitching or his support, the Senators came from behind when least expected today and beat the Angels in the last stages of the game by a score of 6 to 5. A daring steal home by Patsy O'Rourke on a short fly to left broke up the game in the ninth after Thompson came near throwing it away in the eighth. When the Angels jumped into the lead with four runs in the eighth, the game looked hopeless. Akin and Moore got through on errors by Lerchen and Shinn and Metzger walked. Daley and Dillon then slammed out doubles, four runs in all scoring.

The Senators got one foot out of the hole in the fourth frame by scoring a brace of runs on two hits, a sacrifice and errors by Wheeler and Dillon. The Angels then increased their lead by adding another run in the sixth on Wheeler's hit, Lerchen's error, a stolen base and Metzger's sacrifice fly.

An inexcusable miff by Pete Daley in the eighth lost the game for the Angels, as its absence would have prevented the rally. Danzig and Helster singled with two down. Lerchen's easy fly should have been soft picking for Daley, but the curly headed Angel dropped the ball, allowing Danzig to score. Thornton then poked the ball to deep right for three bases and cleaned the paths. Thompson walked, and Shinn returned to second and the two runs did not count. It was a most unusual play, but it put Patsy O'Rourke in bad humor and he let his spleen on the first ball Wheeler pitched in the ninth by driving it to left for three bases and then scoring on Danzig's fly. The score:

LOS ANGELES		SACRAMENTO										
AB.	R.	BH.	P.	AB.	R.	BH.	P.	AB.	R.	BH.	P.	
Akin, 2b.	4	1	0	0	2	0	0	Shinn, 2b.	5	2	1	2
Metzger, ss.	4	1	0	0	2	1	2	O'Rourke, 2b.	5	2	1	2
Moore, 1b.	4	1	1	0	0	0	0	Danzig, 1b.	5	2	1	4
Daley, c.	4	0	0	0	1	1	0	Holister, 1b.	4	0	1	1
Dillon, 1b.	5	0	2	1	0	1	0	Lerchen, ss.	4	1	0	2
Stidell, p.	4	0	1	5	0	0	0	Thompson, c.	3	0	2	0
Thompson, p.	4	0	0	3	0	0	0	Wheeler, p.	4	1	2	0
Wheeler, p.	4	1	2	0	0	0	0	Total	36	5	9	25
Total	36	5	9	25	18	2	0	Total	36	5	9	25

Old Third Warders to Play Ball

OAKLAND, April 13.—A baseball game between nine composed of single and married men, all members of the old third ward republican club, will be played Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock at the West Oakland park.

The married men's team will be as follows: W. Peters, L. Eberling, Peter Lettner, G. Medsack, Thomas Lawler, L. Ward, George Rogers, Lee Ward and Joseph Andrews.

Single men's team: County Supervisor John Mullins, Assessor James George Fitzgerald, Fred Hillman, David Johnson, P. Toms, Gerald Lewis, John Keating, T. McKinnell, Matt Terlin.

LITTLE BROWN TOSSERS WILL MEET BEST OF COLLEGE NINES



University of Waseda baseball team, which arrived here yesterday from Japan for a tour of the United States as the guests of the University of Chicago.

SEALS BIFF BALL ALL OVER FIELD

Vernon Pitcher Is Knocked Out of the Box for a Total of Fourteen Hits

LOS ANGELES, April 13.—San Francisco clouters had another field day at the expense of the Vernon team when they won 11 to 3 today in a game featured by the heavy hitting of Danny Long's men and the loose fielding of the Villagers.

The Seals opened up on Raleigh in the second and before the cannonading ceased three of them made the round trip. Weaver led off with a double and got to third when Tennant laid down a bunt that nobody could handle in time to be of any use. Berry lit down to Roy Brashear, who fumbled, and Weaver scored. Raleigh then tried to catch Berry asleep off first and had him nailed by 20 feet by a perfect throw, but Raleigh was wide eyed and the ball went about 10 feet over Patterson's head to the bleachers, allowing Tennant to return to the box.

In the third, with one out, Mohler singled past third, stole second on Brown's bad peg to catch him and scored on Weaver's smash to left. The fun was only fairly under way by this time and continued into the fourth. Meikle was walked, Madden beat out a bunt that rolled almost to second base untouched, and McArde filled the sacks with a poke to right. Lewis flew out to center, but the runners could not advance as they had to chase back to their bases and Carlisle made a perfect return to the plate. Powell flew to center and Meikle scored after the catch. Madden was nailed trying to get to third.

Raleigh was knocked out of the box in the fifth, losing all control of the ball and giving six hits to the nine men who trotted up to swipe at his offerings. Five of them got all the way around the circuit before the third man was retired. Mohler was passed and scored second. Weaver was out to the infield, Mohler going to third. Tennant singled to center and Mohler scored. Berry doubled to right and Meikle tripled to the safe ground, chasing Tennant and Berry home. Madden beat out a bunt down the third base line and McArde pushed one down to Brashear that took a bad bound and Meikle got home.

Stewart succeeded Raleigh in the sixth and got a great hand when he fanned Mohler and Weaver and forced Tennant to hit him an easy one for an out at third. The Seals fell before Stewart in one, two, three order in the seventh, but they found him in the eighth for three singles and a run. McArde was the first man and got the first hit off his old teammate, driving the pill safely to right. Lewis popped to Hogan and Powell flew to right, but Mohler singled to right and Weaver whipped the pellet to the other side of the diamond for a single, and McArde rolled home on the chinstrap.

Meikle relaxed a bit in the sixth and the Villagers lit on his curves for three hits, one of them a double, and scored two runs. Lewis made a great run for Stewart's fly, but muffed it as he fell in grabbing for it. Carlisle fanned, Ross drove one through Mohler, who chased it and tamed it in time to force Stewart at second, and Burrill beat out a hot one that Weaver juggled too long.

Seals Gain Some On Oakland Club

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

Club	W.	L.	Pct.
Oakland	10	5	.667
San Francisco	9	6	.600
Los Angeles	8	7	.533
Sacramento	7	7	.500
Portland	7	7	.500
Vernon	5	11	.312

RESULTS OF GAMES

Portland 2, Oakland 6.
San Francisco 11, Vernon 3.
Sacramento 6, Los Angeles 5.

GAMES TODAY

Portland-Oakland at Recreation park.
San Francisco at Sacramento.
Los Angeles at Sacramento.

Yachtsmen Hold Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Pacific Interclub yachting association was held yesterday afternoon, when representatives from the San Francisco, Corinthian, Aeolian and California clubs attended.

Plans for the coming season were discussed and it was decided to again hold the interclub race on Admission day. Other matters were discussed and officers for the ensuing year appointed as follows:

President, C. B. Dinmore (San Francisco yacht club); vice president, A. R. Brander (California yacht club); treasurer, C. Don (Aeolian yacht club); secretary, Ross Wright (Corinthian yacht club); regatta committee, C. Ward (San Francisco), Ross Wright (Corinthian), C. Knight (Aeolian), J. J. Sherry (California), W. O. Watson (Vergennes).

PENSACOLA RESULTS

PENSACOLA, Fla., April 13.—First race, six furlongs—Tallow Dip, 3 to 1, won; Okolona, 4 to 1, second; Black Dolphin, 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:19.5.

Second race, six furlongs—Dunc Raggio, 1 to 2, won; Harting, 4 to 1, second; Regatta, 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:19.1.

Third race, mile and a sixteenth—Frontie, 3/4 to 1, won; Warner Gravel, 8 to 1, second; Lois Cavanaugh, 1 to 2, third. Time, 1:53.2.

Fourth race, five furlongs—Rustica, 4 to 1, won; Mulholland, 10 to 1, second; Miss Image, 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:05.5.

Fifth race, six and a half furlongs—Allowance, 3/4 to 1, won; Grace Kimball, 6 to 1, second; St. Dunstan, even, third. Time, 1:26.2.

LUSTY LUNGED JAPS HERE TO PLAY BALL

Oriental Collegians Will Invade American Diamonds With Bat and Mitt

"Waseda, Waseda, Waseda, da," "Da wassy, da wassy, da wassy da."

At least that is what the Japanese ball players said as the Nippon Maru ran alongside the Western Pacific pier yesterday afternoon. It was their reply to a chorus of "Ohios" from a crowd of their little brown countrymen on the dock. It sounded even more than it looks when reduced to writing. It is the Waseda university yell.

If they can play ball as well as they can yell, there will be some surprised ball players in the ranks of the local amateurs. H. O. Page of the University of Chicago, who met the visitors before the liner left quarantine, saw them before they reach Chicago. After their Chicago engagements they will proceed to New York, and from there come direct to San Francisco.

The members of the team are: T. Omura, K. Yanato, M. Fukuboki, K. Hara, G. Mitsumi, M. Omachi, O. Watanabe, M. Fukunaga, K. Isako, S. Matsuda, H. Oi, S. Tachibana, M. Yamamoto and T. Yamaguchi.

The first game will be played on Monday, when they will meet a team of Japanese made up of alumni of the Waseda university who are now residents of this city. Before going east they will meet Stanford University, Santa Clara college, the university of California and some of the high school teams. On the way to Chicago, where they are due May 6, they will linger at Salt Lake City long enough to play the University of Utah. They will also meet the University of Colorado team.

NORFOLK RESULTS

NORFOLK, Va., April 13.—First race, four and a half furlongs—Tacties, 2 to 1, won; Kitter, 2 to 1, second; Ball, 8 to 1, third. Time, 54.2.

Second race, six furlongs—Racwell, 7 to 1, won; Ruby Knight, 2 to 1, second; Nera, 15 to 1, third. Time, 1:17.2.

Third race, hurdles, about one and a half miles—Otopos, 7 to 1, won; Nieton, 5 to 1, second; Dr. Beard, 4 to 1, third. Time, 3:12.

Fourth race, five and a half furlongs—Creston, 4 to 1, won; Academicist, 20 to 1, second; Voltaire, 8 to 1, third. Time, 1:07.5.

Fifth race, five and a half furlongs—Bendaga, 5 to 1, won; Moo Ami, 4 to 1, second; Premier, 20 to 1, third. Time, 1:07.

Sixth race, Lambie and yardis—Golden Castle, 5 to 1, won; High Range, 2 to 1, second; Nooksteeta, 7 to 1, third. Time, 1:46.2.



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