The Deaf and Dumb Fighter Without Typewriter Knowledge Ought to Be Popular

CALL'S DOUBLE PAGE OF SPORTS

FANS PRAY FOR FAIR WEATHER

If Sunshine Makes Good, Sox and Giants Will Clash in Oakland Today

Batting Order of The Big Leaguers

The lineup and batting order for the first game.:

New York—	Chicago—
Snodgrass, cf.	Weaver, ss.
Magee, lf.	Rath, 2b.
Lobert, 3b.	Speaker, cf.
Doyle, 2b.	Crawford, rf.
Merkle, 1b.	Chase, 1b.
Doolan, ss.	Schaeffer, 2b.
Donlin or	Evans, lf.
Thorpe, rf.	Schalk, c.
Meyers, c.	Russell or
Wiltse or	Leverenz, p.
Fromme, p.	

By JOE MURPHY

The prospects of the fans seeing the big league ball players in action this afternoon depends entirely upon how the weather behaves. Should there be any showers before the game, be contented and stick close to the fireside and hope that tomorrow will be bright and sunny. The best that can be offered the Giants and White Sox this afternoon is a soggy field that is really unfit for action; but the boys who compose the teams are a game bunch, and if there is a possible chance for play you can count that they will be on the job.

The heavy rains which have prevailed during the last 48 hours have left the Oakland field in bad shape, and at this writing it is a guess as to whether it will rain or not. The globe trotters were disappointed at Sacramento yesterday when it rained, so they were compelled to call off their scheduled game, and more bad weather looks to be in store for them here.

The baseball party arrived in town last night. It is made up of one of the greatest collections of baseball stars that ever invaded the west. In fact, the combination is bubbling over with notables. Some of them are still making baseball history and others nicked their way into fame in other days.

If old Jupe will only take a hunch and keep under cover the fans will have a chance to see these diamond stars in action. They have been reading about them so long and now it is not possible that the opportunity to see them in action is going to be checked off by inclement weather. Last year we would have welcomed Jupe in preference to the ball players, but he is not a desirable at this time.

McGRAW FULL OF PEP

There are so many spotlight ball stars in McGraw and Comiskey's party that if Christy Mathewson were not along it would be hard to select the real hero. McGraw himself is some character. He is one of the other day ball players. Since he quit playing third base he proved to be just as good a manager as he was a third baseman, and in the managerial role he is said to be just as interesting a character. We have been looking at his pleasant countenance in the streetcars and it is what might be termed a real baseball face.

McGraw will be seen on the side lines coaching and encouraging his players just as if he were trying to beat Connie Mack's Athletics. Mac is said to have as much pepper left as when he played with the Baltimore Orioles.

Everybody is talking about Christy Mathewson and when he is going to pitch, so he must be the big pumpkin of the party. If the fans had their say they would have Big Six pitching on Thursday, Friday, Saturday, and they would even go so far as to have him break the Sabbath. Well, for those who have been anxiously waiting for the announcement when Mathewson was going to pitch, Mr. McGraw relieved the anxiety when he announced last night that Matty would grace the hill in Saturday's game, weather permitting, and it will mark his first appearance in this section.

COMISKEY ON WAY

When the teams arrived last night they split up in two parties. Some of the boys went to the Palace, while others took up quarters at the St. Francis.

Ted Sullivan, director in chief of the party, was the first to arrive. In company with Pitchers Joe Benz and Jim Scott of the White Sox, he dropped his baggage at the Palace yesterday morning to make preparations for the coming series.

The rest of the baseball party, which Sullivan deserted at Oakland, went along to Sacramento. It was a case of walking right in, turning around and walking right out again as far as Sacramento was concerned, as they took the first train back to San Francisco when they learned that they could not play ball at the capital city.

Charlie Comiskey will head a party of seven, which is due to arrive here tonight. On Sunday night the entire aggregation departs for the northwest, where they will play a series of games and then take the steamer at Vancouver for the orient.

According to the schedule they will go to Japan, China, the Philippines, Australia, Ceylon, Egypt, Italy, France, Germany and the British isles. The last game on the globe trotting trip is scheduled to be played at Dublin, Ireland.

ROYAL WELCOME IN SIGHT

According to Ted Sullivan, the director of the party, President Wilson has sent word to the American ambassadors in the foreign countries to greet the globe trotters. Sullivan says that the players expect to play before the rulers of the different countries and kindoms that the baseball party will invade.

The party includes J. J. McGraw of the Giants, Jimmy Callahan of the White Sox, Christy Mathewson, wife and child; Herman Schaeffer, Fred Merkle, George Wiltse, M. J. Donlin, H. L. Sparrow, A. F. Kennedy and Steve Evans.

Chief Meyers and wife, Buck Weaver, Tris Speaker, Hal Chase, Sam Crawford, Snodgrass, Magee, Lobert, Larry Doyle, Doolan, Thorpe, and Gus Axelson, sporting editor of the Chicago Record-Herald, are at the Palace.

A number of players will be dropped before the party starts on its trip across the ocean. Snodgrass, Meyers, Fromme and Tesreau of the Giants will be left behind. Whether Mathewson will take the trip has not been settled. He has not given McGraw a definite answer. He has some important business in this country, but McGraw is trying to persuade the big pitcher to make the trip.

Jimmy Callahan, manager of the White Sox, plans to leave behind Hal Chase, Tris Speaker, Ray Schalk, Lefty Russell and Faber.

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On account of the unprecedented rush during the first two days The Call is obliged to discontinue its bargain sale of money. The United States mint ran out of pennies and no more are available until Monday.

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Famous Fighters of Old Bare Knuckle Days (Copyright, 1913, International News Service) By Hal Coffman

'YOU CAN LEAD A HORSE TO WATER--'

By L. W. NELSON

A father and a mother of the more advanc'ed sort
Sent their darling son to college just to learn to be a sport;
They didn't care a copper if he never learned to spell,
If he would only learn to lead a modern college yell.
He never saw a football game, nor left his daily toil,
And, learning trigonometry, he burned the midnight oil;
He learned a dozen languages, from Latin to Chinese,
And became a missionary to the ignorant Burmese.

Another little family of the dear old fashioned kind
Once sent their boy to college to improve his youthful mind.
He went, as per arrangement, a stronger mind to earn,
But at playing whist and poker the midnight oil he'd burn.
At four each morn he carried home a booze acquired load,
When, with a flock of chickens, he had speeded up the road.
But they never made his folks believe that their dear boy would fail
Until they brought the father news that he was locked in jail.

Here's a Treat for The Globe Trotting Heroes of Diamond

The globe trotting Giants and White Sox are going to get a touch of the real old high life stuff at the Gaiety theater this evening. They are going to see a show which will make the most dignified of the party smile a smile of fond remembrance for dear old San Francisco when they are chasing the sphere for the entertainment of some south sea island king or some of the attaches of the royal courts of Europe.

The stunt is a regular rag dance and cabaret show right on the stage of the handsome new theater. It never has been attempted in this city, or any other city, before, and unless we go amiss it's going to be a winner, with singles, doubles, triples and homers all guaranteed.

Just as soon as the curtain is rung down in the final act of the "Candy Shop" the star tossers from New York and Chicago and other cities will be invited to sit down to a sumptuous repast behind the footlights. And then the fun will start, and it will continue just as long as the ball players are game enough to step around and drag their fair partners with them.

This wonderful show originated in the fertile brain of John E. Beaufort, the prominent fashion plate and man about town. None of them have anything on him when it comes to framing up a little party of this kind, and he has given out the quiet tip that this one will be talked of in at least seven languages before many months roll by.

Besides the fair members of the "Candy Shop" company, talent from all the principal theaters in the city will be there to help make the event a big, booming, rip snorting success. All those who are not versed in the mysteries of the genuine old San Francisco rag will receive special attention, and surely they can't miss after getting the once over from such competent tutors.

The whole bunch of celebrities will be there—McGraw, Mathewson, Callahan, Doyle, Meyers, Chase and the rest of them. Beaufort will throw both hands up in the air and invite the diamond stars to go the whole route. The house is to be theirs, and they won't stand for bashfulness, either.

Jimmy Fox Cleverly Jabs Out a Victory Over Sturdy Moore

Jimmy Fox, the clever little local feather weight, tapped and jabbed his way to a 10 round victory over Roy Moore in the ring of the West Oakland club last evening. Fox was several pounds overweight, and this helped a lot. Moore was game and willing and kept boring in all the time, but the cleverness and the weight advantage of his opponent proved too much of a handicap.

The victor displayed plenty of cleverness, using a straight left hand and a choppy right cross to the jaw in nearly every round. He would open up with his left, cross his right and then dance away. Moore's efforts to get in close and force the infighting proved of no avail save in only a couple of rounds, when he held his man even.

Fritz Holland, the veteran middle weight, who has been on the shelf for many months, performed a notable comeback when he gave Dude Clark of Los Angeles a neat six round trimming. He sent Clark to the mat in the opener and all but stowed him away. After that time Holland measured his man and had him right where he wanted him at all times.

Kid Exposito had an easy time with Walter McDevitt. The latter was all in at the finish of the third and refused to come up for the fourth. He claimed a foul, but this was not allowed by the referee.

Roy Mason put Young Ketchel to sleep in the second round, and Eddie Martin stopped Johnny Evers in the third. Frank McDonald refereed all the bouts.

Busy Days in Sight For Lowell's Five

With a good lot of material on hand from which to select his team, Manager Schoenfeld of the Lowell basket ball five is trying to arrange games with high school quintets about the state. Among those with whom Schoenfeld hopes to hook up are the high schools of Oakdale, Stockton, Lakeport, Vallejo and San Rafael. He also hopes to sign for practice games with the army teams from Forts Baker, Barry and McDowell and with the Y. M. C. A. team of the Presidio.

He has also had a letter from the Reno, Nev., Y. M. C. A., offering to take the Lowellites to Reno for a three game series, the Y. M. C. A. team to pay all expenses. Whether or not the games will be arranged for can not be ascertained as yet.

A schedule for interclass basket ball has been adopted at Lowell and the games will start soon.

Lowell Girls Show Activity on Courts

Not to be outdone by the athletic activity of the boys, Lowellites of the fair sex are stepping into the front in athletic events at the high school. Basket ball practice has been going on for some time, and tennis has taken a firm hold among the fair ones.

Some crack teams represent the various classes, the freshmen being the only class which has not a raquet team in the field. Beth Morrinson and Selva Schmidt represent the sophomores, Vivian Church and Elizabeth Sargent play for the juniors, while a pair of stars uphold the honor of the seniors in the persons of Miss K. Woll and Elise Watrous.

Records of Pacers And Trotters for The Season of 1913

The season's records for trotters and pacers of the different sexes, age and class, follows:

TROTTING

Fastest trotter—Uhlan (1:58), by Bingen, dam Blondella, by Sir Walter Jr. (2:18¼) *1:59¾
Stallion—Anvil, by St. Valient Vincent (2:11¾), dam Amy Smith, by Emperor Wilkes (2:20¾) 2:03¼
Mare—Dudie Archdale, by Archdale 37304, dam Dudie Egmont (2:13½), by Egmont Chief (2:23¼) 2:03¼
Gelding—Ross B, by Petronius 34394, dam by Don Corbett 0199 ..... 2:04¼
4 year old colt—Albaloma, by Almaden D (2:19¼), dam Loma B, by Stam B (2:11¼) 2:09
4 year old filly—Rhythmell, by Rhythmic (2:06¾), dam Elizabeth Eads (2:19¼), by Bow Dean (2:30) 2:06¼
3 year old colt—Don Chenault, by Peter O'Donna (2:08), dam Stella Chenault, by Baron Wilkes (2:18) 2:05¼
3 year old filly—Sweet Spirit, by Walnut Hall (2:08¼), dam Great Spirit (2:11¾), by Prodigal (2:11¾) 2:09½
3 year old gelding—Pine Knot, by Tregantle, dam Lulu Glaser, by Scarlet Wilkes 2:11¼
2 year old colt—Peter Volo, by Peter the Great (2:07¼), dam Nervolo Belle, by Nervolo (2:04¼) 2:04½
2 year old filly—Lady Wanetka, by Peter the Great (2:07¼), dam Baron Lassie, by Baron Wilkes (2:18) 2:10
2 year old gelding—Judge Jones, by Prodigal (2:16), dam Gardenia, by Ashland Wilkes (2:17¼) *2:12¾
Yearling colt—U. Forbes, by J. Malcolm Forbes (2:08), dam Ivrolette, by Moko 24457 ..... *2:21½
Yearling filly—Sparkle Watts, by General Watts (2:06¾), dam Twinkle (2:05½), by Mercury (2:21) *2:27
New trotter—Tenara, by Moko 24457, dam Terentia, by Expedition (2:15¾) 2:05¾
*Against time.

PACING

Stallion—Braden Direct, by Baron Direct 42841, dam Braden Lass, by Brown Hal (2:12½); Earl Jr., by The Earl (2:14½), dam Jenny, by Sagasta 2:02¼
Mare—Flower Direct, by Direct's Star (2:17½), dam Flower Girl, by Brown Hal (2:12½) 2:01
Gelding—Frank Bogash Jr., by Frank Bogash (2:03¾), dam Phyllis Stanford, by Stanford (2:26½) 2:01¾
4 year old colt—Stonewall, by Hedgewood Boy (2:01), dam not given 2:06¼
3 year old colt—William, by Abe J. 34670, dam Lizzie C (2:22), by Jaywood 6551 ..... 2:05
3 year old filly—Little Bernice, by Del Coronado (2:09½), dam by Sky Pointer 2:09¼
2 year old colt—Chango, by Copa de Oro (2:01), dam Lady H, by Del Coronado (2:09½) 2:13½
2 year old gelding—John Malcolm, by Dan Logan (2:07½), dam Susie Miller, by Prince Ansel (2:20½) 2:11½
New pacer—Leafa J, by Royal McKinney (2:29¾), dam Geraldine (2:16¾), by Mount Vernon (2:15¼) 2:03
*Against time.

George Sterling's new poem, "The Mission Swallows," is a genuine California lyric.

MURPHY REMEMBERED

A memorial to Mike Murphy, the famous University of Pennsylvania athlete and Olympic team trainer, who died last spring, will be erected at Franklin field, according to the plans of a committee appointed by the directors of the athletic association of the university.

NO, RITCHIE WON'T BOX WELSH

NEW YORK, Nov. 13.—William Gibson, manager of the Garden Athletic club, is trying hard to arrange at match between Willie Ritchie, the lightweight champion of the world, and Freddie Welsh, the present holder of the English title. Gibson has offered Ritchie flattering terms for the bout, but so far the conqueror of Leach Cross has fought shy of the proposition saying that he would not consider a bout until after he had boxed Tommy Murphy in California on December 10.

Failing to capture Ritchie and Welsh, Gibson will try to sign Jack Britton and Welsh. Dan Morgan, manager of Britton, held a conference yesterday with Harry Foley, manager of Ritchie, relative to a match. Foley said that Ritchie had a guarantee of $17,000 for his bout with Tommy Murphy in San Francisco and that it would be impossible to arrange a bout between Ritchie and Britton until some time in January. Foley liked the Britton-Ritchie proposition, as he thought such a match would be a better drawing card than a bout with Welsh.

WELSH IS PASSED UP

"Take on Welch, Dan," said Foley. "Welsh is the champion of England; Britton has defeated every lightweight he has ever met, Cross included, except Packy McFarland. It's hardly fair to class Packy as a lightweight, for he is more of a welter weight than anything else. When they met here the ringside weights told the tale.

"Arrange a bout with Welsh. I think it is a sure thing that Britton can whip him," continued Foley. "Welsh is a fine boxer, but he has not got the punch. Anyhow, no matter who wins the bout, Ritchie will meet him. Meantime, a bout between Britton and Welsh would serve as a fine attraction, for it would ultimately lead to a match with Willie."

Harry Pollok, manager of Welsh, is hot on the trail of Ritchie.

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Entries Are Piling Up for the Coming Cross Country Race

Entries are piling into the University of California Big C society for the cross country 4½ mile race which is to be held at Golden Gate park on November 22. The Pacific association has formally sanctioned the race, and the Big C society has thrown it open to any registered athlete. Entries will close on Monday.

The race will be started at the stadium in Golden Gate park and a regularly surveyed course of 4½ miles has been laid off. Any club can enter any number of men, but in calculating the points of the winning team only the first five of each team to finish will be credited with tallies. The points will be scored in the order that the men finish, the team with the lowest number of marks winning the team prize trophy.

The San Francisco Young Men's Christian association has already sent in its entries to Chairman Earl Crabbe. Ten men will represent the "Y" in the race, and, as in the past, there lads are expected to show to advantage. The Y. M. C. A. athletes have always shown up well in all cross country work.

The Olympic club will enter a full team, Coach Holway having notified Crabbe that he is getting his men in shape for the big race. Holway will have such long distance stars as Millard, Donovan and Stout.

The University of California will have 15 to 20 entries. Walter Christie has ordered a special tryout race over a full course to be run next Saturday morning, and on the showing made in this race the final 20 men will be selected. More than 50 men are out to make the team.

Men's Initial 'Kerchiefs

We are showing something very special in Men's Irish Linen Initial Handkerchiefs — Woven, hemstitched and embroidered all by hand—Boxed in quarter dozens—$1.50 per box.

HASTINGS CLOTHING CO.
Post and Grant Ave.

KRANTZ HAS KNOCKOUT WALLOP

A pair of husky middle weights will furnish the feature attraction tomorrow night in the four round boxing show to be staged at Pavilion rink. Johnny Sodenberg, the Omaha lad who has become a prime favorite with the fans as a result of his willing style of milling, is to oppose Kid Krantz, the hard hitting 158 pounder of the northwest.

Krantz was regarded as a contender for the middle weight belt a couple of years ago, but he failed to come up to expectations. However, he is a mighty shifty fellow, and it will take a competent ringman to down him. He is an extremely hard hitter, as many of his battles have been won by knockouts.

Sodenberg, since his arrival in this city a few months ago, has displayed marked improvement in his work. He seems to be getting better with each fight. He is an unusually game fellow and the fans are strong for him.

Promoter Weitner has arranged a card which should please the fans. Jimmy Fox, the clever 122 pounder, will mix it with Bob Zeiman, an eastern feather weight, who makes his debut before a local fight crowd. Zeiman comes here well recommended, and according to the fans who have watched him train, they declare that he handles himself like a fellow who knows the game thoroughly.

Walter Scott, the crack 128 pounder of the Mission, is matched to box Carl Goubatz, a hard hitting lad who was developed at the Columbia club. Scott is an extremely clever fellow, while Goubatz is a tearing scrapper. Chicago Murphy will make his bow by taking on Sailor Wilson, a 145 pounder.

Bubbles Robinson, the colored lightweight, is slated to box Paul Pollack, a scrapper who depends entirely upon his ability to stand rough usage and wear his opponent down. Frankie Jones, the speedy lightweight, will try conclusions with Joe Stanton. Soldier Bender and Ray Richardson meet in the curtain raiser.

"Iron Men" Popular With Racing Fans

That the pari mutuels are popular with Maryland racegoers was attested by the big play in the "iron men" on Saturday on the seven races. The take was nearly $120,000, the association's profit from the day being more than $7,000 on some races.

The prices given out by the "official figurer" did not coincide with the outsiders' calculations, and there was much complaint heard. Sol Allenberg, the well known book maker, figured all the mutuels, and he found a vast variance in Yellow Eyes to show and a shortage on the "pay" in the race won by Silent Pilot. It is hoped, for the good of the game, that the official mathematician gets his answers correct before the silent record's popularity starts going.

NO CHANCE TO STOP BLACKS

Great New Zealand Ruggers Register Another Shutout Against Santa Clara

The New Zealand All-Blacks continued their winning streak yesterday by defeating the Santa Clara varsity team, 33 to 0, in the latter's field. Incidentally this victory gives the All-Blacks a total score of 462 points in a dozen games, to only three points tallied by the opposition. This tremendous total breaks the record of 429 points to 10 against, which was established by the original All-Blacks in their first dozen games of the tour of the world in 1905-1906.

The Santa Clarans showed to advantage against their more experienced opponents, and the game in the first half was replete with sensational and exciting plays. The New Zealanders showed their superiority at handling the wet ball and dribbled constantly, advancing the ball steadily and accurately by this method.

ALL-BLACKS SHINE

The New Zealanders started to make things merry and took play back to Santa Clara goal lines. Taylor got the pill and went over for a try. Soon after the dropout Stohr scored. Just before the call of half time the New Zealanders started a passing rush that resulted in Mitchinson scoring and Stohr goaling.

In the second half Santa Clara started out well, but the New Zealanders got going after 15 minutes of play. Tries were made for the All-Blacks by Loveridge two tries, Stohr, Sellars, and goals were kicked by Stohr and Dick Roberts.

Ramage, the Santa Clara fullback, and Voight, the collegian forward, both lived up to their reputations, which won them places on the All-American team.

The teams lined up as follows:

Santa Clara.	Position.	New Zealand.
Ramage, O'Connor	Fullback	Cuthill
Curtin	Three-quarter	Stohr
Milburn	Three-quarter	R. Roberts
Meadows	Three-quarter	Loveridge
Concannon	Five-eighths	Mitchinson
Ybarrando	Five-eighths	Gray
Harkins	Halfback	Taylor
Anderson	Forward	Williams
Voight	Forward	Sellars
Kiely	Forward	Downing
Stewart	Forward	Wylie
Coehino	Forward	Dewar
B. Fitzpatrick	Forward	McDonald
Gilman	Forward	Cain
Quill	Forward	Murray

Referee, Reading; linesmen—Graham and Hogan.

Jim Clabby Is Here To Start Work for Battle With Logan

Jimmy Clabby, the Indiana whirlwind, who is to box Frank Logan 20 rounds at the Daly City arena on Thanksgiving afternoon, arrived this morning, looking fresh and rosy. He will begin training on Saturday at Joe Millet's place near Colma.

According to Clabby, that side bet of $2,000, which the backers of Logan raised, will be deposited within a couple of days. Clabby always has been noted for his gameness as a gambler, and will be only too willing to hand over his money just as soon as the Logan admirers make a jingle with theirs. He has the bankroll all ready and is just awaiting the word.

"I think that I have just as good a right to claim the middle weight championship as any of them," said the lad from Indiana. "I beat McGoorty in Butte some months ago, and now they are trying to pose him as the title holder. But I don't care. I will take on Logan first, and if I beat him, then I intend to go right after the others."

Logan will do his work over at Shannon's in San Rafael, starting immediately. Despite the fact that he is going up against a man who will open a 2 to 1 favorite over him, the former soldier looks confident and does not appear to be much worried over the outlook.

HOGAN IN NEW YORK

One Round Hogan arrived in New York from the coast a few days ago and immediately went to training quarters, as he says that he intends to attend strictly to business this winter, has cut out all the white way stuff and will live in the training quarters all winter, when he isn't fighting out of the city.

Read George Sterling's new poem, "The Mission Swallows," in The Call next Saturday.

You're on the RIGHT TRACK

You can't go wrong when you follow The Call WANT ADS to a position.

This is the one best way to find the position you want and the one you are best suited to fill. You can get in quick touch with the right Call WANT AD by turning now to our classified pages.

Employers of help know Call WANT ADS are the best way to get the best help.

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