

INDIANS LEFT US A LEMON

Seattle	21	8	.724
Spokane	17	13	.567
Aberdeen	13	15	.464
Vancouver	12	16	.429
Tacoma	12	17	.414
Portland	11	17	.393

R. H. E.
Spokane 3 10 3
Seattle 7 7 1

After yesterday's game, 'tis better that the Indians leave us for a while. 'Tis even good that they are in Tacoma today, where it will be advisable for them to play better ball than they finished with yesterday, before a crowd that sprained the fence. Whenever a team opens a game with a clean two bagger, gets another in the same inning, makes a total of 10 hits for the game and then loses 5-3, it is time for something to happen. The best they can do is to retire from immediate publicity locally, until the fans get straightened out and reconciled. As the Indians are to be absent a month there are some hopes of a mitigation of sentiment by the time they return.

lease or there is something wrong with the big left fielder. He ran across third yesterday on the theory that he was forced out, when by sliding he would have been safe by a lap, as Akin was also in some sort of a trance. Jack also muffed a fly, which oversight eventually ripened into four runs for the Turks.

Here is the sorrowful climax: The Turks got seven hits off Gregg to the Indians' 10 off Thompson—and the Indians couldn't score until the last minute, when Lynch had the thing nailed down. Bobby James hammered the ball for three safe ones, one a double, Altman, Wedd and Clynès each got a double, but they were wasted on the desert air because the Indians wouldn't play the rest of the game. It was different with Saturday's game, which the Turks took on a 10-score, for that was baseball, with fielding stunts that made you dizzy.

But, anyhow, the Indians are gone to Tacoma, and we will ever pray, etc. Brown took the whole bunch, but if he should lose Stevens over there, nobody would grieve a great deal. Stevens used to be a hitter, but never a fielder. This year he neglects to be a hitter and what use he is to the team is something of a mystery.

The Indians will clean up the whole west side circuit before they come back. On June 15 they will be home for two weeks, opening with Vancouver.

RECORD COST \$1 A MINUTE

Special Correspondence to The Press
SANTA BARBARA, Cal., May 17.—At a cost of nearly \$2 a mile in fines and more than \$1 a minute,



HE DIDN'T EVEN HESITATE.

Huntley L. Gordon, in a 60 horse power automobile, lowered "Wild Bill" Ruess' record from Los Angeles to this city, making the distance in 3 hours and 10 minutes. The time would have been better had he not been twice arrested en route. He beat Ruess' record 20 minutes.

Gordon passed through Ventura at a terrific pace, paying no attention to demands to stop. He beat a telephone message to this city and fell into the hands of Chief Ross.

He was hurried before Police Judge Razor and fined \$100, with an alternative of 10 days in jail. He paid the fine. He left court and was re-arrested on a Ventura charge, and an officer took him south. He paid another \$100 fine.

The distance from Los Angeles to this city is about 110 miles. The fine is the heaviest inflicted here, and the local auto club will ask the council to pass a stringent anti-record making ordinance that will effectually kill the game through this city.

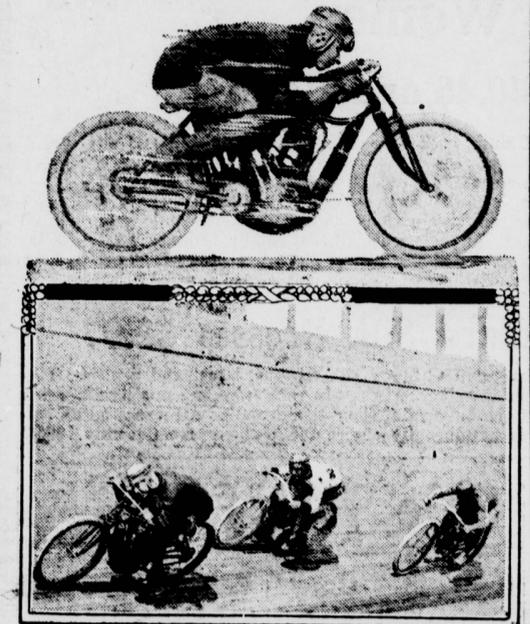
BLACK CATS TOOK SEVEN STRAIGHT

Seven straight off of Vancouver—that is the big killing the Aberdeen Black Cats made on their home grounds. They put the finishing touches on yesterday by cleaning up the Champions in both games. Good hitting in the afternoon and sensational fielding in the morning is what did it. Engle pitched the morning game for Vancouver and Hall occupied the box in the afternoon. Most and Perroll pitched for Aberdeen.

AMERICAN

Chicago 0, Philadelphia 1; Detroit 2, Boston 3; St. Louis 4, Washington 3.

GOING AFTER ALL WORLD'S RECORDS ON NEW MOTOR CYCLE SAUCER TRACK



UPPER—PAUL DERKUM, FROM A SNAPSHOT. LOWER—MAKING TIME ON THE NEW MOTORCYCLE SAUCER TRACK AT LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Special Correspondence to The Press
LOS ANGELES, May 17.—The motorcycle game promises to spread. All the world's motorcycle records from one mile to 20 have been smashed on the new saucer track at Los Angeles. Within a few weeks the records up to 100 miles will undoubtedly come tumbling down.

With the exception of a cement track at Munich, the new track in Los Angeles is the only one in the world built exclusively for motorcycle racing. But it will not have this distinction long. Jack Prince, the builder, will leave shortly to lay out a similar track at Springfield, Mass. Later he will start the construction of tracks at Newark, N. J., San Francisco and Salt Lake City, and expects to build about

fifteen of the kind in various parts of the country.

Prince had built about 30 saucer tracks for bicycle racing before he began building motorcycle tracks. Originally he was a professional bicycle rider, and came to this country from England when the old high wheels were still in use in the early eighties.

The Los Angeles track is 3 1/2 laps to the mile. It occupies ten acres. George Kreamer, who has been in motor-paced races in Europe for a number of years, is the manager.

While riders are here from all parts of this country and Europe, J. B. DeRosier, a Frenchman, has done most of the record-breaking to date. An even more daring rider is Paul Derkum, the Pacific coast champion.

THEY SAY HE'S A GOOD PIANO MOVER TOO



FRANK SMITH

Special Correspondence to The Press
CHICAGO, May 17.—The pitching of Frank Smith of the White Sox this spring has attracted the attention of ball players and fans to this husky member of Comiskey's band of pennant pursuers. Among the players, Smith's form is regarded

as another demonstration of "Comiskey's luck."

Last year Walsh swept through the league like a patent reaper and binder through a grain field, while Smith was having more trouble than the husband of a woman with a 500-button gown on Celeste's day

out. This season Smith has set himself to duplicate Walsh's record of pitching 55 games and winning 40 of them. Already he has a splendid start, and if he can maintain the pace, stands a splendid chance of making good.

IRISHMAN DISGUISED UNDER INDIAN NAME



JACK WARHOP.

Special Correspondence to The Press
NEW YORK, May 17.—Just because he responds to the name of Warhop is no sign this New York pitcher is an Indian. Indeed, it is claimed by some that instead of being a red man, this young deceiver is a product of the auld sod once removed, and votes as John Flynn, in Hinton, W. Va.

Warhop is a devil-may-care chap, as independent as a porker in cold storage and a natural born ball player if ever there was such a thing. He hails from Hinton, W. Va., and began his professional career when he joined Clark's Nebraska Cherokees in 1904. It was through playing with this tribe under the name of Warhop that he became known as an Indian. In reality he was the only member of the team who was not a full-blooded Indian.

LUNDBERG HAS 12 STRIKE OUTS

With Max Lundberg in the box, the Dadds' sneaked over a howling victory on the Brownlees yesterday afternoon, the score standing 10 to 5 in their favor. Lundberg struck out 12 men, which is a record in City league playing. Mullin made a fair showing in the pitcher's box for the Brownlees but fielding was bad and the Dadds could not be prevented from scoring.

The Hazelwood team worked itself into third place by winning a 3 to 2 victory from the Varneys. Eddie McMahon pitched an excellent game for the winning team, striking out seven men. Wright, pitching for the Varneys, did nearly as well, striking out six men and walking three.

The Cubs beat the Zouaves at Hilliard by a lopsided score of 10 to 4. Chisholm for the Zouaves made two home runs. Shrader walked 11 Cubs and Kelly went in and walked four more.

COAST

Vernon 8-4, Portland 3-8; Oakland 4-2, San Francisco 1-8; Los Angeles 3, Sacramento 0.

No convict in stripes is so wicked as the mosquito behind the bar.

SCHRECK SAYS WADDELL HAS IT ON ALL OF 'EM

Ossie Schreck, who caught for the Athletics for so many years, remarked the other day that in his judgment "Rube" Waddell, when right, was one of the greatest twirlers the game has ever known.

Ossie should know, for he always caught the eccentric one at Philadelphia. "Rube" had a marvelous jump on his fast one," said Schreck, "and when he was feeling right and had the proper control I always had the greatest confidence in the world in the big southpaw.

"It was next to impossible to hit him, and when he had a batter up

in the air with his fast one he could come back with one of the most wonderful curves I ever saw. I remember one year I had 898 put-outs back of the bat, which is a marvelous record for a catcher.

"It was all due to the 'Rube,' who, that season, averaged 10 strikeouts to a game. And don't make a mistake in thinking Waddell is crazy. He may like to go off on fishing trips and all that sort of thing, but once he gets on that rubber he is a pretty shrewd individual. He has a world of baseball sense, which in a battle on the diamond means more than brains."

THREW OUT THREE MEN ON ONE BATTED BALL

Throwing out three runners in succession on one batted ball is something queer in baseball, and Jimmie Collins, Boston's old great third baseman, holds the record for it. He pulled off the trick in Boston in 1902 and three Cleveland players were the victims. Bradley was on second and Jack McCarthy on first, when Dutch Gochbauer sent a short single to left. Collins got the ball and shot it to Catcher Farrell a yard ahead of Bradley. McCarthy was scooting toward third at this juncture and Farrell threw back to Collins to get Jack. The toss was poor and McCarthy tried to score. Jimmy proved a good retriever. He chased the ball to left, recovered it, and spun it in home in time to get McCarthy.

Gochbauer, who had been having a nice nap on second all this time, now started for third, and

again Farrell's throw was poor. The catcher at third took the long chance and waved the "go home" signal to Goch. Johnny kept on, if going at the speed he used to travel can be called keeping on. "Make it three, Jimmy," yelled the crowd, and Collins did. He found the ball somewhere out in left field and by a long and accurate throw to Farrell retired the third and last Cleveland runner.

TIGERS TAKE LAST ONE

The Tigers roped the Colts at Portland for a 6 to 3 victory, all because they kept on hitting hard and Baker continued to pitch good ball while the Colts froze up in the chilly air. Errors were somewhat of a feature, Tacoma making three and Portland four. Kinsella pitched for Portland.

VETERAN MAKES LAST STAND AFTER LONG BASEBALL CAREER



PERRY WERDEN.

Special Correspondence to The Press
INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., May 17.—Oh, see who's looking at you! What? Don't know him? Oh, yes, you do, only you don't want to let on. Honest Injun, don't you recognize him? Why, man, it's your old college pal, Perry Werden, who played ball with Anson when granddaddy wore kilts.

Like the object of the song, Perry is a good old wagon, but he's "done bruk down." His ball playing days were over about the time the Florida sextet started renovating hearts and calcined livers, but his day of usefulness did not

pass when he could no longer play first and bat .300. No, he secured a job as arbitrator in the American association, and when he could no longer keep tab on an indicator, he hired out to Indianapolis as official coach. It looked like the soft and downy for the ancient one for several seasons, but the rule limiting to 16 players is in effect in the association this season, and it promises to lop off Werden. "All teams must be cut to 16 players by May 15," insists President O'Brien, and unless Werden as coach is of more value than a player he seems due to draw his release.

Tip Wright's COLUMN



BY TIP WRIGHT

Do you remember what John McGraw said at Hot Springs? No? Well, he said: "I want men with something besides bon in their heads for my ball team."

And naturally it was taken for granted that the young men hired by the immortal "Muggsy" possessed the required amount of "something besides bone" in the think foundry. But do they? Circumstances indicate the contrary.

For instance, here's the New York team at the bottom of the ladder, trying to knock the basement floor out of the league for a further drop. While his team is giving this subcellar exhibition John J. is confined to bed, probably fretting himself into a fever over the miserable showing of the men he stakes judgment upon.

Just think of the chance offered by McGraw's absence for a man with brains. Fred Tenny, ex-Boston manager, is acting in the capacity of leader during his chief's illness. And he hasn't delivered the goods. There is no Roger Bresnahan to assume command through sheer ability. Wit opportunity dangling in front of their noses, not a player has grasped it.

The position of this presumably great team really does more than anything else to prove what a leader McGraw is. With him in command the Giants are a formidable array. Without him they are as helpless as a ship without a rudder. No wonder this fighting Irishman is the highest priced man in baseball. His absence has proved his worth.

McGraw's personality made the Giants. His resource, his will power, his ability to seize every opening, his judgment and strategy, kept the team in the running when without him, regardless of his training, they are helpless.

What is true of New York is true of many another great team. Take Detroit, for instance. Does anyone believe the champions of the American league could win two pennants in succession without Hugh Jennings, who, schooled in the same class with McGraw, has also become one of baseball's leaders?

McGraw and Jennings are great generals. They head fine organizations when on the job, but when necessity compels their absence, where, oh where, is the machine they built?

GIRLS WIN SCHOOL STRIKE FOR BOYS

(By United Press)

WELLINGTON, O., May 17.—Girls of the senior class of the Wellington high school, who walked out recently because nine boys of the class had been expelled for hoisting their class colors on the school building against orders, have won their strike. The suspended members have been reinstated in their classes and will be permitted to graduate.

The girls declared that the expulsion of the boys was because of a class matter, and that as the class was a unit, all the members had been expelled.

"If they stay out, we stay out, too," was their ultimatum. The board surrendered.



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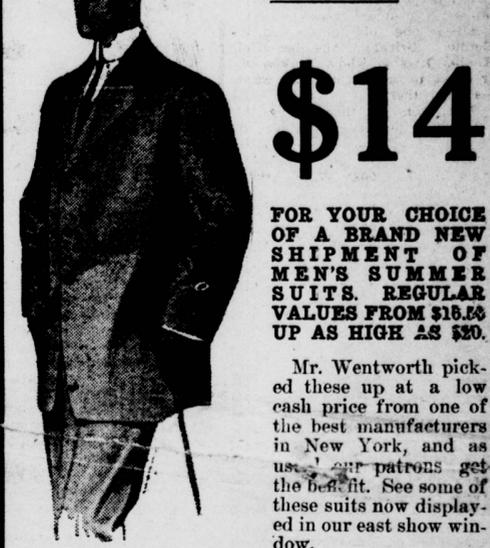
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\$1.00 for your pick of our entire summer stock of men's \$1.25 "Monarch" negligee shirts; all sizes; very latest pattern designs and warranted fast color.

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Spokane's Greatest Men's and Boys' Outfitters.

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Entrance, 709 Riverside Avenue.

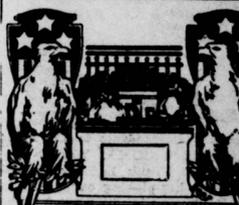
WOMAN COP PLUCKED BY PICKPOCKET

(By United Press)

CHICAGO, May 17.—Mrs. Josephine Sullivan, with a police star pinned to the inside of her dress and her eyes riveted on a thrilling work entitled, "How to Be a Detective," was riding homeward on a street car, having been sworn in shortly before that as the first woman policeman in the city of Chicago.

When Mrs. Sullivan arrived home, however, she discovered that

her purse, hairpins, buttons and other valuables had been "lifted" by some ruthless son of Villon.



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POWELL'S STOMACH REMEDY

CURES WHERE THE KNIFE FAILS

Spokane, Wash., May 1, 1909.
Mr. A. H. Powell, Mfg. Chemist, Spokane, Wash.

Dear Sir—To Whom It May Concern: I am 26 years old, have suffered with stomach trouble since a child; been so bad during the last two years could eat scarcely anything, not able to work but very little, was operated on twice at the Pullman hospital, Pullman, Wash., and only got worse; was a complete wreck when I commenced taking Powell's Stomach Remedy, have taken six bottles and am almost cured. I do hope anyone suffering with any kind of stomach trouble will give Powell's Stomach Remedy a trial. I eat anything I desire now, work steady every day and have gained several pounds in weight. Henry Waller, 1540 S. Chestnut St., Spokane, Wash.

For sale by druggists or sent direct, charges paid, \$1.00 bottle. Tel. Main 2127. Delivery will be made to any part of the city.

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