

BEST SHOOTERS VIE IN NORTHWEST MEET

Frank Troeh Captures Lion's Share of Trophies.

NINE PRIZES ARE AWARDED

Announcement and Programme of British Columbia Champ Events Received in Portland.

BY RICHARD R. SHARP.

This year's Northwest Sportsmen's association trapshooters' tourney, held by the Portland Gun club over the Evergreen park traps on June 21, 22, 23 and 24, was one of the most successful shoots ever staged on the Pacific coast. The nine trophies were about evenly divided in the northwest section, with Frank M. Troeh of Vancouver, Wash., taking the lion's share by winning three. On the first day of the shoot Troeh won the DuPont Anaconda trophy, the second day he captured the Becker trophy and concluded the tournament by winning the Multnomah Hotel medal posted for the amateur registering the highest run of the entire tournament.

The first four high scores in the amateur and professional lists were:

Amateurs—Frank M. Troeh, Vancouver, Wash., 492,500; James W. Seavey, Eugene, 482,500; Frank Templeton, Portland, 480,500; Ray Spangle, Pendleton, 483,500. Professionals—Lee H. Reid, Seattle, 481,500; Hugh E. Norton, San Francisco, 481,500; Frank C. Richi, Tacoma, 479,500; P. J. Helms, Portland, 478,500.

Other trophy winners were James W. Seavey, Walla Walla, Brownlee trophy;

JULY TRAPSHOOTING TOURNA-MENTS.

City and State	Date
Grand Forks, N. D.	8-9
South Bend, Ind.	8-9-10
Huntington, W. Va.	10-11
Milwaukee, Wis.	14-15
Edmonton, W. Canada	11-12
Billings, Mont.	14-15-16
Muskegon, Mich.	16-17
Birmingham, Ala.	22-23
Rockland, Me.	21-Aug-22
Lafayette, Ky.	21-Aug-22
Niagara-on-Lake, Can. Ind.	1-2
Maplewood, N. H.	1-2-3-4-5

J. Arnold Troeh, individual championship medal; E. H. Keller of Portland, Dayton medal; Charles Fellers of Woodburn, Multnomah trophy; Frank Kaynor of Seattle, northwest handicap, and C. E. McKelvey, the Smith cup.

An average of 50 trapshooters took part in each of the four days' events, 50 per cent of them being visiting blue-rack devotees from points throughout the west.

At the annual meeting of the Northwest Sportsmen's association it was voted to award the 1920 tournament to the Green Lake Gun club of Seattle, which staged the event in 1918. The big trapshooting events in Portland next year will be the Oregon state championships and the annual Oregon Sportsmen's league shoot.

Announcement and programme of the British Columbia championship trapshooting tournament were received last week and this year's shoot will be staged by the Vancouver Gun club June 20, July 1 and 2. An excellent programme of events covering the three days has been arranged by the Vancouver Gun club and several members of the Portland Gun club are planning on attending.

The programme follows:

Practice Day, Monday, June 20.

No. Regular, Optional.

Event—

1—

2—

3—

4—

5—

6—

7—

8—

9—

10—

11—

12—

13—

14—

15—

16—

17—

18—

19—

20—

21—

22—

23—

24—

25—

26—

27—

28—

29—

30—

31—

32—

33—

34—

35—

36—

37—

38—

39—

40—

PRIZEWINNING TRAPSHOOTING STARS WHO SCINTILLATED AT THE NORTHWEST SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION SHOOT AT THE PORTLAND GUN CLUB LAST WEEK.



1—Crack squad of the Green Lake Gun club of Seattle: Left to right—R. S. Seales, C. E. McKelvey, Dr. C. I. Templeton, J. H. Davis and Les Reid. Mr. McKelvey was the winner of the Smith cup. 2—James W. Seavey, 1919 Oregon state trapshooting champion, winner of the Walla Walla Brownlee trophy. 3—Ray Spangle, leading Pendleton scatter gun artist. 4—Charles Fellers of Woodburn, winner of the Multnomah trophy. 5—Frank M. Troeh, world's greatest all-around trapshot, who was high man of the four days' shoot and who also won the DuPont Anaconda and Becker trophies. 6—E. H. Keller of the Portland Gun club, winner of the Dayton medal. 7—R. L. Tippet, runner-up for the 1919 Washington state title and who won the individual championship medal at the Northwest Sportsmen's Association shoot. 8—The Portland Gun Club three-man championship team: Left to right, James W. Seavey, Frank Templeton and H. R. "HP" Everding.

RACQUET WELDERS TRAIN

COMPETITION AT OREGON CHAMPIONSHIPS ASSURED.

Chairman of Laurelhurst Club Makes Arrangements to Entertain Many California Stars.

Portland tennis players will be in excellent condition when July 14, the date scheduled for the start of the 1919 Oregon state championships, rolls around. They should give a good account of themselves against the numerous invaders from all over the Pacific coast who will be on hand to compete.

Leonard C. Wilson, chairman of the Laurelhurst club tennis committee, under whose auspices the state championships will be held this year, already has made arrangements to take care of a number of visiting court stars from California and every possible effort will be made to make their visit long remembered, even if they do happen to carry any of the titles and trophies south with them.

Last year three of the five state championship events contested went to visiting racquet welders. Walter A. Cross of Portland won the mixed singles title and a permanent hold on the famous Fisk trophy, when he defeated Brandt Wickert in the final, while Phil Nelson and Bob Gillman of Portland broke into the limelight by taking the men's doubles after playing a sensational game.

The women's singles title, always one of the most interesting events of the state meet, went to Miss Mayme McDonald, brilliant Seattle player. Miss Stella Fordling and Miss Irene Campbell carried Portland to the fore nearly to the final, but fell before the play of Mrs. Cushing of Oakland and Miss McDonald, the latter defeating Mrs. Cushing in the final.

Miss McDonald and Mrs. Cushing teamed in the women's doubles and played the best women's doubles tennis witnessed here in many years.

Mrs. Walter Ellis and Mr. G. A. Canah of Los Angeles won the mixed doubles, defeating Miss Mayme McDonald and C. Sanders of Seattle in the final.

Miss Mayme McDonald is sure to be here this year to defend her title, with Walter Goss, Phil Neer and Bob Gillman also on hand. Whether Mrs. Ellis and G. A. Canah will play this year is not known.

With Mrs. W. I. Northrup back in Portland's women tennis ranks, and Miss Fordling, Miss Campbell and others entered, Portland will make a very strong showing in the women's events this year. Mrs. Northrup was not in Portland last year, being in Chicago, but was not out of the game, placing runner-up in the Illinois state championship.

It is likely that Mrs. Northrup and Miss Stella Fordling will team in the women's doubles.

Many prominent California tennis players, both men and women, have been mentioned as possible entrants at this year's Oregon state championships, among them being Roland Roberts, Johnny Strachan, Merwyn Griffen, Howard Kinsey, Robert Kinsey, Clyde Curley, Miss Anita Myers, Miss Helen Baker and a number of others. Seattle

and Tacoma will also be well represented this year, with tennis back on its pre-war status.

The northwest boys' and junior championships will be staged in conjunction with the Oregon state championships on the Laurelhurst club courts, beginning July 14. The winning boys and juniors in all center championships throughout the northwest will be sent to Portland to compete for the northwest titles, the winner to be sent east to the national event in August.

The Portland junior and boys' center championships are now being played at Irvington club and should end by Tuesday or Wednesday of this week. Rain slowed up the play last week, but a few days of good weather will wind up the tournament.

The Laurelhurst club will not stage a handicap tournament this season, but a regular club championship affair will be held the early part of August. The courts are being put in splendid condition for the state championships, only two weeks off.

Trapshooting Notes.

E. G. HINSHAW of Spirit Lake, Ia., has challenged R. F. Elbert of Des Moines, Ia., (holder), to shoot for the Hazard trophy, emblematic of the world's championship at doubles targets.

One of the spectators at the New York state shoot was Emil Herrmann of Belgium. He was seeking pointers for the trapshooters in 1919 the average attendance was 58 amateurs and six professionals, and the average number of targets thrown was 20,555.

In passing it is well to mention the fact that Canadian shooters will not be eligible to shoot on the American team at the Olympic games in 1920. Canada in all forms of athletics in the Olympic games must compete under the British flag, so that if the Englishmen are wise they will select an entire Canadian trapshooting team and be in the running for the Olympic championship.

In the first registered trapshooting tournament in 1919 the average attendance was 58 amateurs and six professionals, and the average number of targets thrown was 20,555.

American idea of shooting best, but is of the opinion that the shooting should be standardized—that the same method should be in vogue in every country.

The question of a standard load of three drams of powder and an ounce and an eighth of shot is being discussed by the trapshooters. Four states will send representatives to the A. T. A. meeting in November to vote for such a load. They are California, Nevada, Oregon and Arizona.

I have often heard Keeler say that he spent more time in batting practice merely trying to drop the ball within a few feet of the plate than meeting it on the nose.

Undoubtedly many will argue that the scarcity of good bunters is due to a change in the style of play that has crept into the game. They will insist the sacrifice game, or in other words the "get-a-run-at-a-time system" is largely being abandoned in favor of the hit-and-run style. They will argue

that, under such a system of play, the highly skilled sacrifice hitter is not nearly so essential to the success of the club. There may be something in back of such an argument, but I know I saw game after game lost already this season simply for the lack of a well-balanced team.

Jack Barry, former star of the Athletics and more recently manager of the Red Sox, is a skilled bunter. Likewise is Everett Scott of the same club. In that respect the Boston club is perhaps better supplied than many major league teams.

Barry and Scott are so skillful in bunting that pulling a squeeze play with either of them up is not taking a long chance. It is almost certain they will connect with the ball if it is within reaching distance of the plate, and the ball is almost as certain to be on the ground, which is most essential when the squeeze is to be pulled. The trouble is men like Scott and Barry are not always up when a bunt is desired and often in a close game a well-placed bunt is the most desired thing in the world.

All-Stars Play at Dalles.

Bill Heales will take his Kirkpatrick all-stars baseball team to The Dalles today to meet the crack nine of that city. The Kirkpatricks have been speeding up in their last few games and are meeting a fast aggregation when they cross with The Dalles. Scott and McDonald will form the Kirkpatrick battery this afternoon.

BALL GAME IN EAST "JUST LIKE HOME"

Former Western Players Line Up Well in Gotham.

CROWDS LIKE THEM, ALSO

Bodie, Hannah, Sothoron and Quinn All Play Real Stuff, According to May, Who Watches Them.

BY WALTER W. R. MAY.
NEW YORK, June 28.—(Special.) Harry "Truck" Hannah is working almost every game for the Yankees while they are on their climbing stretch, and, big as he is and apparently slow and all that, with the same old squat that he used to have when he played with Salt Lake, he certainly slings a sure and pesty peg, of which even Ty Cobb is afraid. Hannah may not be hitting any too often, but he does seem to be hitting when the old ball needs spanking.

The boys on the newspapers here now and then pan Hannah because he swings too late or never swings at all, and the other day one said that Hannah ought to learn that the shoulder is no place for a bat when you're at the plate with two on and two out. But take it from me, Hannah has been catching so regularly of late that I don't wonder that half the time he thinks he's catching instead of batting. I haven't seen him pull a bad play yet, and the pitchers have sent him up a hot line of stuff to handle every now and then.

You'd like to see old Ping Bodie play these days. Ever since he was sent back to the minors a few years ago he seems steadily to have taken off pounds everywhere but in his kangaroo stomach, and he looks fitter than I ever saw him, though of course I guess I was in swaddling clothes when he was the Beau Brummel of baseball.

Ping Bodie Does Well.

But anyway he is having some fine days and he is romping all over the outfield taking the meanest chances I ever saw in a baseball game and getting them all without a quiver. You know it's worth the price of admission to see Bodie make a real try when he really has to run for it, because he puts you in mind of a kangaroo, but he always there about the time the ball finishes its uncertain career.

And, as usual, he's throwing them in to the plate like that was the only thing for a fielder to do, and what I'm telling you this for is that this town's big crowds feel a thrill every time he does it. They see Bodie take murderous chances and get away with them, when the balls were going to center field in double time and Thormahlen is keeping his hit record down with the aid of Ping and Fock.

Well, when he comes rolling in to go to the bench to pick up half a dozen bats and make ready to slaughter Sothoron, who is pitching for St. Louis, the crowd of 10,000 or more gives him the real applause. And, listen, 10,000 fans like a boy. The little old bluish comes right through his sunburn, and he doffs his cap just like he was through saying a piece on the country school platform. Then he goes up and gets a triple, scoring one Del Pratt, who is playing a bang-up game of ball, and hitting and fielding right. Miller Huggins had a run-in about something.

Bodie Makes Mistake.

But Bodie is Bodie and you can't get away from it. He pulled a boner in the field the other day, I understand, and it must have been a big bug, for there seemed to have been words passed. Bodie apparently up and says "Well, all right, Miller, I won't pitch. But I guess they fixed it up all right. Then, too, Bodie was on third the other day and Hannah was on first. Hannah either had an idea he could steal second (Daupe pitching for Detroit), or someone had given the signal for a double steal.

Bodie apparently thought it was a double steal under way, and was half way home before he realized that Daupe was one of those birds who don't care what happens around first or second when a man's on third. Daupe made a pretty feint at playing for Hannah, but in reality was just priming himself for Bodie and when Bodie realized it he stopped cold in his tracks, and honest it was funny. He acted just like he thought Daupe shouldn't have done it.

It is just those tricks which won't let the fans love Bodie, because it shows he's human and not a baseball machine, and while they don't always expect him to hit, and often feel squeamish about you know what I mean until he lands on a base, they always expect him to do something.

Sothoron in Tough Luck.

You remember Sothoron, the boy who can pitch the initials off the old horsehide when he's going all right? I saw him pitch in a terrible hard luck recently. He opened the game with a no-hit inning, allowed two for one run in the second and then pitched for the next four innings neither hit nor run. St. Louis has managed to scatter four hits off Thormahlen for one run when these 10,000 fans stood up in the seventh. Baker, Pratt and Bodie finally found Allan in that inning and the St. Louis manager got frightened.

The score was then two to one in favor of the Yanks so the Browns began to stick in some probable batters and of course Sothoron was yanked. Wright went in and the Yanks gathered around for five hits for four runs and of course the old ballgame went glimmering. The crowd certainly did hate to see it, though they were pulling for the home team of course. But Sothoron gave them some real baseball even if he was losing at the time and his batters weren't backing him up, though I confess it is some job to do much with Thormahlen.

Allan is still one of the prettiest pitchers coming through New York, and I still believe that he might have pulled himself out of the hole by his own slick work had they left him in. He had gathered a clean single in the sixth, being the only brown to get a hit in that inning.

Jack Quinn, by the way, is sittin' pretty. He is as cool as a cucumber under fire, from where I sit, and he's winning ball games. I take great glory in taking a bunch of the Atlantic Coast defenders who think Pittsburgh is "way out west" out to the game, and telling them that it's just like watching a game in Portland, for more than three-fourths of the players coming through New York these days are ex-coasters.

All-Stars Play at Dalles.

Bill Heales will take his Kirkpatrick all-stars baseball team to The Dalles today to meet the crack nine of that city. The Kirkpatricks have been speeding up in their last few games and are meeting a fast aggregation when they cross with The Dalles. Scott and McDonald will form the Kirkpatrick battery this afternoon.