



Frank Troeh, Oregon Veteran, King of State Trapshooters

By JIMMY ROBINSON

Trapshooters	Shot at	Broke	Average
Troeh, Frank M.—Portland	4960	1844	.3766
Whitely, C. G.—Forest Grove	2185	2100	.9610
Trenkman, Benj.—Portland	1600	1524	.9525
Seavey, Jim.—Portland	2985	2843	.9524
Glass, Ray E.—Eugene	1900	1809	.9524
Laurell, Chas.—Heppner	1740	1635	.9396
Ward, Henry.—Portland	1725	1617	.9373
Uhlburg, C.—Salem	1725	1610	.9373
Wood, C. W.—Prospect	1100	1026	.9327
Sam, W. E.—Modoc Point	1400	1305	.9321
Wham, E. D.—Coquille	1200	1211	.9315
McNelly, F. C.—Coquille	1700	1571	.9241
Deaton, B. L. (Pro.)—Portland	2000	1827	.9135

Frank Troeh, Portland wizard wins the 1927 high average trap-shooting crown of Oregon. The great Troeh finished with a mark of 3766 which was high on this number of targets for the Pacific coast. He shot at 4960 targets, smashing 1844 of them. At the Oregon state shoot, he topped three of the four championship titles offered, the singles with 198, the doubles and all-around. Troeh and Mark Arie of Illinois reign supreme in the target world.

C. C. Pollette, Forest Grove, takes second place on the high average roll with 3640. Pollette was runner up to Troeh for the all-around honors at the state shoot. He turned in some fifty scores last season. Ben Trenkman, the well known Portland gunner, stands third in the state. Trenkman's greatest scores of the year were made at the Pacific zone tournament where he turned in some fancy counts. At the state shoot he broke 196 in the championship race which was runner up to Troeh. His average on registered targets for the season reveals a .9525 mark. Jim Seavey, another Portland shotgun expert, closely follows Trenkman. Less than one target separates these two gunners. Seavey averaged .9524. Ray Glass, Eugene, takes fifth place. Glass shot at 1900 days for a mark of .9521, 198 out of 200 at the Pacific zone shoot was his greatest score of the 1927 season. Gladys Reid, Portland, tops lady gunners of the state. B. L. Deaton, Portland, finished ahead of the professional high average shooters of the state. Oregon trapshooters are as good as they come.

BASEBALL VET PASSES AWAY; LOSS MOURNED

Hugh Jennings Dies Early This Morning Following Illness

SCRANTON, Pa., Feb. 1. (AP)—Hugh Jennings is dead. After 35 picturesque years on the diamond and a career as a lawyer, followed by a long battle for health, the end came at 1:15 o'clock this morning in the city where he was once a breaker boy in the anthracite mines. He was 67 years old.

AUGUST, Ga., Feb. 1. (AP)—Baseball has lost one of its most constructive forces in the death of Hugh Jennings, "Ty Cobb," who played under Jennings for many years as a member of the Detroit team, said today.

"Jennings introduced a most attractive and wonderful spirit which seemed to inspire all players under him," Cobb added. "He was liberal with me in all my career, never reprimanding me for a play and goodness knows I deserved plenty of them. It is with the deepest regret that I learn of his passing."

BOY SCOUTS TO PRESENT PLAY

"A Day in Camp," a play which takes in the activities of the Boy Scout from morning until evening will be staged by Boy Scouts at the Fremont auditorium on Friday evening, March 24th.

Definite announcement of plans for the play and the exact date was made last evening when Scout Executive, H. E. Stevens, H. W. Bathany and J. Percy Wells met to decide on the date which the auditorium could be used.

All scouts of Klamath county will take part in the play and it is expected that the auditorium will be crowded with relatives and friends of the boys, eager to learn of their activities in scout work.

H. W. Bathany and B. E. Stevens will direct the various troops taking part in the play.

TUNNEY READY TO FIGHT ANYBODY

MIAMI BEACH, Fla., Feb. 1. (AP)—With the arrival of Lou Tunny, his trainer and a couple of trucks full of equipment, Gene Tunney is getting ready to start serious training for the defense of his heavyweight championship in two matches this summer.

Tunney has been talking to Tex Rickard about the pair of heavyweights that will be chosen as his opponents and he has given the New York promoter plenty of ground to cover.

He takes any opponent that is suitable to the public," Tunney said.

Jack Britton, the former welterweight champion, is engaged here as a boxing instructor for some of the young sons of the idle rich and he may act as Tunney's chief sparring partner in the early stages of training.

It's the House That Jack Built

Meaning, Dempsey Was Chiefly Responsible For New Madison Square Garden

BY HENRY L. FARRELL
NEA Service Sports Writer

Baseball's greatest monument, the million-dollar Yankee stadium, is often referred to by the more practical-minded as "the house that Ruth built." Official baseball does not feel flattered that any individual instead of the great pastime itself should be considered as the inspiration for the greatest plant of its kind in the world.

Perhaps it was the great love of the public for the national pastime and an unswerving faith in its integrity that demanded of baseball such a plant. Perhaps it was merely a coincidence that the stadium happened to be built at the same time that the Babe was lambasting baseball all over the geography. And perhaps it was mere coincidence that when the Babe happened to break a record that had been set down as permanent the Yankee owners found it necessary to spend many more thousands in increasing the seating capacity of that park.

Coincidences as applied to this particular case are the bunk. It was the Ruth who made necessary the erection of the Yankee stadium and who made it pay.

There stands in the heart of the playground district of New York, a three-million-dollar monument to the sport of boxing. Tex Rickard's new Madison Square Garden is not solely a fight arena. It is used for other purposes, as the Yankee stadium is used also for amusement outside of baseball. But it was the profits of big boxing that enabled Rickard to get the backing for the finest enterprise of its kind in the world.

As the Yankee stadium is the "house that Ruth built," even more so, in the last analysis, is Madison Square Garden "the house that Jack built" and the builder, if it be necessary to mention, was Dempsey.

Gene Tunney may be right in his claim that he has a public as large as Dempsey's and that the former champion always was overrated as a drawing card. Tunney also may have just grounds to complain that Rickard is too partial to Dempsey; but listen to this little story and you may understand why the garden was built on Dempsey and why Rickard should like him.

It was back in the early days of 1919, Tex Rickard had the itch to put on another heavyweight championship fight. Rickard had Jess Willard, the big champion, to use as he wished, but he couldn't find another man big enough and with a reputation to furnish the kind of an attraction he had conceived in a dream.

Then along came Dempsey knocking them here and there, lither and yon. One punch or two punches and they all dropped. The color of Dempsey's career and his dynamic personality appealed to the showman instinct of Rickard, but he kept thinking—here's too little. Then Fred Fulton, the only big man Rickard had in mind, was knocked dead by Dempsey before the customers were seated and Dempsey immediately became the card.

"Maybe we can make Dempsey big enough," Rickard told one of his associates and they went to it.

It then became necessary to find a place for the fight and after chasing a lot of angles Rickard went to Cleveland to consult with an old friend, Matt Hinkle, a millionaire sportsman and a great boxing fan.

From here on Hinkle can tell the story.

"Rickard told me what he had done and what he had in mind," Hinkle said. "After lengthy consideration of all angles, we decided that Toledo was the place where the contest could be staged with least difficulty. When all the preliminary details had been attended to, I thought that Rickard would be jubilant. But he wasn't."

"He just sighed, leaned back in his chair and said: 'Matt, this is my last fight. I'm through with this business. It ain't worth the while. Monkeying around with politicians and reformers, favors here and favors there and more worry for the money than any other racket in the world. I'm through after this one.'"

"I told Rickard I thought the fight ought to be just the start for him. The public wanted something like it for diversion and he knew how to do it."

"Rickard thought for a moment and then went on: 'No, the next one would be harder. There won't be any one for Willard."

Come On, Charley!

Paddock Trains With Dr. Peltzer for Coming Olympic Events



Charley Paddock, the celebrated runner of California, is wearing a facial expression as if the effort to keep up with Dr. Otto Peltzer, the German runner, caused him pain. It may be, however, because he is a little fat. The two runners are training in southern California for the Olympic games, but they will meet only socially in Amsterdam as Paddock is a sprinter and the doctor is one of the world's greatest distance runners.

1 Minute Interviews

E. S. Bernard Says: Competition for star ball players is so keen that sooner or later the smaller minor leagues will be forced to take up the intensive methods of the majors to help supply the demand.



Major leagues get their prospective talent through a scouting system that covers most of the country. Since a scout is a scout is the limit of most clubs, they confine their efforts largely to the active minors.

Unquestionably, there are a lot of capable ball players going to rust in the hamlets of our country, for the want of an opportunity to show their worth. It is in such a field that the minors could center their attention.

My thought is that it might be a worth while idea for the smaller minor leagues to employ at least one, possibly two scouts, who would be the property of the league rather than any particular club. These scouts could look over amateur and semi-pro players in the smaller cities.

Likely material could be signed in the name of the league. At the close of each season these players could be allotted to the various clubs by a system somewhat similar to the draft plan used by the majors and minors.

This is merely a suggestion that might help supply the demand for more and better players.



That Constant Backache

Is Often a Warning of Sluggish Kidneys.

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Use Doan's Pills. Doan's, a stimulant diuretic, increase the secretion of the kidneys and thus aid in the elimination of waste impurities. Are endorsed by users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

50,000 Users Endorse Doan's: Mrs. J. Bosch, 209 Foundry St., Grant's Pass, Ore., says: "I cannot speak too highly of Doan's Pills for I have never found anything that equals them for kidney trouble. Since I have used Doan's Pills I have had very little trouble from backache and other kidney annoyances. I always recommend Doan's Pills when I hear anyone complaining of their kidneys."

DOAN'S PILLS 60c
A STIMULANT DIURETIC FOR KIDNEYS
Roster-Milburn Co. Mfg. Chem. Buffalo, N.Y.

Hooks and Slides

The New Eliminations

That bust that Jack Sharkey and Tom Heeney pulled recently in the New York Garden didn't tear down all of Tex Rickard's buildings, as it was first estimated after the wreckage was being inspected.

It seems that out of that first wreck of his pet elimination tournament, a little elimination designed to produce someone capable of standing on his feet when Gene Tunney walks out of the ring the next time, a newer and a better elimination has arisen.

Rickard, aided by the celebrated six-day bike producer, John Chapman, who sits in the Texas Garden chair when the Texas is not sitting there, produced another elimination tournament while the ranking chair-holder was enjoying the coldest weather in 50 years in Florida.

Chapman persuaded the board of managers of Tom Heeney, which numbers only a few less than the board in control of Paulino, that it would be well for Heeney's future to consider a "young person named Oville."

Whos Who TODAY



J. HAMILTON LEWIS
"Many a one-horse town travels pretty fast."

SERVICE TELLS THE STORY

far better than any lengthy speech we could make. We have the largest stock of Gonaline parts between Portland and Sacramento and are the most completely equipped electrical station in the vicinity. We carry every nationally advertised product for the convenience of motorists and are capable of rendering the most efficient battery and electrical repair work obtainable.

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Chandelaire, who is better known as Jack Delaney, of men who have beaten the Cleveland bread and pie man.

Delaney, without any advance warning, had just taken one fling at the whiskers of Bully Montgomery, and that former Centro college gridiron hero could not give his street number to the taxi cab when it came for him an hour later.

Risiko and Sharkey
Heeney wanted the big cut at the end prescribed as the purse split for the fighters by the New York commission and Delaney wanted to know where Heeney ever got any reputation. It looked like a fight as long as all summer until the boys then got together.

Chapman then slapped a notation on the desk pad and wired to Rickard: "Heeney and Delaney March 1. Ball out sure. Stay down there so we can get some fights up here."

Then Chapman threw Johnny Risiko, the Cleveland baker, for his signature and sent Jess McMahon, first sergeant of the Garden troops, to Boston to get that soft-spoken and never-talking Sharkey. Sharkey put up a howl about meeting Tunney first and all that, but he was told that it was up to him to sign for Risiko or cut the window he would go, and he signed for March 12.

Sharkey made some of his usual flattering remarks about Risiko and said it would be a terrible fight, it probably will be for Sharkey if Risiko treats him with his usual lack of respect for a big reputation and climbs all over him, as he climbed over that Paulino.

There will be some action in that Sharkey-Risiko fight because Sharkey likes his men to come to him and, goodness knows, that round Risiko boy certainly likes to go into his men.

Risiko very likely will beat the bad man from Boston because when one comes to think of it, one can't recall any great number

Then also it appeared in this column not long ago that Sharkey had reached his prime, that money and a disposition to sulk about fancied wrongs had destroyed his ambition and his incentive, and the column talked wide in seeing that William Muldoon, veteran member of the New York boxing commission, said the same thing recently.

The column also thinks that the wild Mr. Sharkey cannot knock out young Mr. Risiko. There are reasons to fear—although it sure will be a sell-out—that the Heeney-Delaney fight may be sad. Delaney is at his best a vicious counter puncher against a man coming in, and he'll knock any chin out of joint that he can locate, but Mr. Heeney is too smart to run into that counter punch.

Maybe, however, it will be a good fight.

Supposing the winners would be Risiko and Delaney and they would fight it out. We would write Risiko on our ticket, even hoping that the jinx of our choice would not be affixed to the pie and biscuit man.

DIXIE LA HOOD BEATS HELLMAN

BUTTE, Montana, Feb. 1. (AP)—Chuck Hellman, coast bantamweight, of Portland, gave Dixie LaHood of Butte a six round advantage and a terrific battle here last night. LaHood was given the decision.

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