

Snappy Sporting Notes

ROGERS HORNSBY IS GIVEN STOCK

ST. LOUIS, June 11.—(United News)—Rogers Hornsby, 31 years old, ten years out of the deep tangled wildwood of the furthestmost high league became a stockholder in the St. Louis Cards Thursday, less than two weeks after his appointment as manager of the team. It was one of the few distinctions that the remarkable Texan could still receive in a trade at which he has starred since he "came up."

Hornsby got a block of the stock held by Branch Rickey, the former manager of the team who still retains some financial interest in the property and remains vice president of the firm, devoting himself to the job of scouting new players.

Not only is he the youngest hired hand of the ball park to break into the business councils of a big league team but he is one of the very few active players who ever "got a piece" of a club.

Dundee and Terris Will Scrap Tonight

Looks Like A Question Of Youth Vs. Experience When Men Meet

NEW YORK, June 11.—Johnny Dundee, who got a reprieve from the weather man the other night, will mount the steps of the ring at Coney Island Friday night and take whatever it is that young Sidney Terris has to give a tottering old man.

Their bout was set back because the hot spell broke right in their faces and rain came down on a very nice house of customers at the Coney Island stadium.

The numerous gallery which now follows Dundee with the unbridled hope of being present when he is finally knocked out will be on hand Friday night.

Terris beat Dundee in their first meeting which was the closing piece in Madison Square Garden.

Tommy Gibbons Wants A Return Bout With Tunney Or Will Quit

(United Press Staff Correspondent) NEW YORK, June 11.—"Unless I can get a return bout with Tunney, I am through with the boxing game," Tom Gibbons, St. Paul heavyweight, who was beaten by the former A. E. F. champion, said this afternoon before he left for Chicago.

"I have no excuses," Gibbons said. "I fought a terrible fight. I couldn't get going. My mind was there, but I couldn't get any response from my arms. The heat under those movie lights was like hell but I know that Tunney had to carry the same handicap.

As far as my future is concerned, I have nothing to cause me worry. I have enough to give my five little fellows a college education and I think, after all I have been very fortunate."

TODAY'S STANDING

COAST LEAGUE			
Teams—	W.	L.	Pct.
San Francisco	46	17	.730
Salt Lake	36	28	.563
Los Angeles	33	31	.516
Seattle	30	31	.492
Portland	27	32	.458
Oakland	28	35	.444
Sacramento	27	37	.422
Vernon	25	41	.379

NATIONAL LEAGUE			
Teams—	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	53	16	.673
Brooklyn	28	22	.560
Pittsburgh	25	21	.543
Cincinnati	26	22	.531
Philadelphia	21	26	.447
St. Louis	21	29	.420
Boston	20	28	.417
Chicago	21	30	.412

AMERICAN LEAGUE			
Teams—	W.	L.	Pct.
Philadelphia	32	17	.653
Washington	31	19	.620
Chicago	26	23	.531
St. Louis	27	28	.491
Cleveland	24	25	.490
New York	23	28	.449
Detroit	23	30	.434
Boston	18	33	.353

Bambino Makes His First Home Run of His Belated Season

Smacks Delivery of Rookie Hurler And Sends Pill Into Bleachers

NEW YORK, June 11.—(United News)—The old enthusiasm returned to Babe Ruth's swing Thursday afternoon as his bat kissed the ball in the seventh inning of the game between the Yanks and the Indians. Sailing away, a white streak with a highly arched trajectory, the ball traveled to the right field bleachers and Ruth jogged around the bases on his sparrow ankles in the old familiar way, for his first home run of the 1925 season.

J. Walter Miller, a left hand pitcher who learned the game at Ohio State university was the victim of the Babe's first perfect poke. Miller, a rookie, re-rectly up from the Terre Haute team of the Three Eye league won his game, 4 to 1.

Ruth did exactly half of the hitting for the Yanks, making two singles in addition to the homer, in four times at bat.

BERLENBACH AND M'TIGUE AGAIN!

NEW YORK, June 10.—Tex Rickard has raised the ante. He now believes the public will stand for anything not once, but twice.

Tonight Rickard engaged Mickey McTigue for a return fight some time in August, with Paul Berlenbach, who took the light heavyweight title from Mickey two weeks ago in the dreariest championship fight seen in New York since the days of Al McCoy, the limburger monarch of the middleweights.

The happy couple will do their dance at the Yankee stadium. Mr. Rickard has requested bids for several thousand seats for those customers, who wish to sleep through the main event.

Nobody seems to know what happened to Jack Delaney's match with Berlenbach. Delaney, who once stopped the resuscitated wrestler with a straight right to the number was promised the next chance at the title if Berlenbach won it.

Score—	R.	H.	E.
Boston	3	9	3
Pittsburgh	11	15	2

Batteries—Ryan and Gibson; Yde and Gooch.

Score—	R.	H.	E.
Philadelphia	3	9	2
Cincinnati	8	12	3

Batteries—Couch, Betts and Henline; Wilson; Donohue and Wingo.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Score—	R.	H.	E.
Cleveland	4	7	0
New York	1	6	0

Batteries—Miller and L. Sewell; Pennock, Beall, Johnson and Penrough.

Score—	R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	9	13	0
Boston	7	10	1

Batteries—Vangilder, Davis and Dixon; Rego; Ross, Quinn, Fuhr, Ruffing and Pielnich.

Score—	R.	H.	E.
Chicago	6	11	1
Philadelphia	5	9	0

Batteries—Robertson, Cvengros and Crouse; Rommel, Stokes and Cochrane, Perkins.

American Association

Score—	R.	H.	E.
Detroit	7	11	1
Washington	4	9	1

Batteries—Whitehill and Woodall; Johnson and Ruel.

SPORTS DONE BROWN

Babe Ruth, with the late start he has, can prove the sensation, the outstanding figure of the year in baseball, if he hits his stride.

He can make several things possible.

By the mighty power of his bat, if he retains his prowess, he can lift the club from its near-fall-end position in the standings to the front ranks of the league.

Should this terrific batting, in addition to the actual offensive strength it lends, add that vital spark to the team's play which it has lacked all season, the Yanks might well retrieve their lost championship.

And, judging by the speed at which the other erawhile home run hitters are traveling, Ruth can still cop the home run honors in the big leagues for the season, should he hit a fairly good average.

The Yankees are not out of the pennant race. Teams have fared worse than the Yankees in the first two months of play and then climbed to the top. Why, most fans know that the Braves were in last place at the beginning of July and then started a meteoric climb that placed them high and dry in first place by the last day of the season.

Under the impetus acquired they rode over the great Athletic machine rough shod in the world's series.

The Yankees have the actual playing strength to win the pennant, if Miller Huggins ever finds conditions such that he can assemble that full strength at one time.

The Yankees to date have been playing sandlot ball. The pitchers, who, as a whole, should compare favorably with the average hurling staff at least, have been making a joke out of the hitting. Yankee batters struggling vainly to hit some kind of a winning average at bat, are forced to stand idle in the field and watch the opposing team stage various assorted parades to first base and beyond.

The heads-up ball that the Yanks played at their best is missing.

The one change that Huggins has made through a legitimate reason—the replacing of Scott at short with Paul Wanninger—has worked out well. No criticism can be made against Huggins' effort to bolster his team as far as juggling his players is concerned.

Urban Shocker has been doing all that could be expected of him under the adverse conditions existing. It must be a keen disappointment to the red-shirted one, this sorry showing of the ex-champion. Shocker felt, when the deal was made which sent him to the big town, that he had rosy prospects of being on a pennant winning team. He knew that he had been acquired in the belief that his presence would virtually assure that flag. He joined the team prepared to give his best—only to see the team fall to pieces.

If the general rejuvenation of the Yanks proves coincident with the return of Babe Ruth to the game, the big Bambino, with his late start, may wind up the season in a blaze of glory.

And the Babe does like the blaze.

SPORTSMEN ASS'N. TO MEET JUNE 15

Next Monday night, June 15, will be the third Monday night of the month, and regular meeting night of the Klamath Sportsmen's association. There will be a raft of business to attend to. The membership teams will make their report and the unlucky ones will be measured for aprons which they will wear as waiters at the proposed banquet.

Matt Rickman, state superintendent of hatcheries, has been in this hall since the last meeting, and held a sort of semi-official conference with some of the officers and members, and sprung lots of pleasant surprises which the gang will be glad to hear, and which you can hear by attending the meeting next Monday night.

Then there is the promised banquet to arrange for, and everyone wants to be there to help make arrangements for the spread. You know what you want, and no one else does, so show up and tell it to the crowd.

A paper where all the people have opportunity to express themselves if they desire—that's The Klamath News.

CLEVER ARRAY OF BOXERS OUT FOR FANS; ALL AGING A CRACK AT JULY FOURTH

A pleased bunch of fight fans witnessed some classy workouts at Scandinavian hall yesterday afternoon by the boxers who will be attraction on next Tuesday night's card. The bill promises to be one of the best ever staged here, and is the fore-runner of better ones to come. The local promoters are in communication with boys from California and are optimistic in what the future holds in store for followers of the flistic game here.

Each of the contestants for Tuesday's meless are working hard in order to get a "shot" at the fourth of July card, which will be the date of the next card.

Rocco Strambo is expected here tomorrow, and will immediately join the squad and start working out for his go with Olson.

In yesterday's workouts Frankie Murphy furnished the spectators with many thrills. He stepped six rounds in all, two each with Joe Coffman, Jack Crim and Joe Adams. Murphy scintillated through his go with Coffman in grand style and showed the onlookers some fast stuff. Coffman, who is a rugged little welter, stood up to Frankie and gave him a chance to show his wares. It is seldom if ever, a boxer of the latter's class has ever exhibited his stuff in Klamath Falls. He is lightning fast with either hand, and it is only a few short months ago since he gave Eddie Huffman a boxing lesson in a six-round go at Seattle. Huffman is now being groomed for a match with Paul Berlenbach at Floyd Fitzsimmons arena in Michigan City.

After cuffing Coffman around for two rounds Murphy took on Crim, and wound up the evening with Adams.

Harry Meyers, who is a welter, took a six-round workout with Crim, who is a welter, and is confident that he is able to make a name for himself in the coming event.

Sammy Olson, who is a welter, also straddled his saddle about ready for the cash customers.

The cash customers to see Murphy in a fight is just about as good as one of the best cards.

Jack Bush, a big heavyweight, who is on the event with Gumbel and other socksmiths with a good account of business.

JAPANESE SREK... HANGHAI, June 11... residents here appreciate guards tonight... may be directed... the Chinese... the present silence... that farther trouble... HOW THEY... Teams— McCloud Klamath Falls Dunsmuir Yreka Weed Mt. Shasta

FAMOUS FANS



IN OUR OFFICE



BRINGING UP BILL

