

Johnny Risko Awarded Nod Over Jack Sharkey in Elimination Melee

BOSTON LAD NOW OUT OF RUNNING

By ALAN J. GOULD
Associated Press Sports Editor.
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN,
NEW YORK, March 12.—(AP)—
Fat, pudgy Johnny Risko cuffed
and clouted his way to a surpris-
ing but decisive victory tonight
over the subdued Boston sailor,
Jack Sharkey, in a 15 round maul-
ing match.

While a crowd of barely 10,000
looked on, mildly interested and
occasionally bored, the big rough
and tumble man from Cleveland
battered Sharkey out of the
heavyweight elimination tourna-
ment with an awkward but never-
theless tireless and frequently ef-
fective attack.

It was a battle of no particular
thrills and only one spill—that
one experienced by Sharkey when
he took a count of three in the
tenth round, half from the effects
of a left hook and half from slip-
ping feet. It was a wrestling,
mauling, hit and miss battle most
of the way, too drab and unexcit-
ing to add any lustre to an al-
ready somewhat listless and life-
less heavyweight elimination
tournament.

Risko because of his aggressiveness
but he also outpunched and
outgamed the big Boston sailor.
Jumping Johnny at least, appear-
ed anxious and willing to make a
fight of it but Sharkey, except for
a few flashes, either back peddled
or missed like the veriest tyro.

There was no doubt of Risko's
margin. On the Associated Press
score sheet Risko was credited
with nine rounds and Sharkey
with the remaining six.

Johnny staggered Jack with vi-
cious left swings and hooks in the
second, eighth, ninth, tenth and
thirteenth rounds.

From the viewpoint of the
crowd the most exciting prospect
occurred in the first few moments
of the tenth round when Sharkey,
backed into a corner, went down
to one knee after taking two sting-
ing lefts to the head and slipping
as he tried to dodge. A third left
delivered by Risko landed as the
sailor waz on his knee but it was
an unintentional blow and did no
particular damage. Sharkey, as
a matter of fact, was up and fight-
ing back with one of his few ag-
gressive spurs, winning the round
as he poked and cuffed Johnny
around the ring.

ROUND ONE
Grimly intent on his business,
a different looking fighter from
the man who jugged against Tom
Heeney, Sharkey tore from his
corner to meet Risko with a right
to the head. Johnny got mad and
buried his left hook deep in shar-
key's ribs. Sharkey bent double,
grunted and took two smashing
left hooks on the chin as he
straightened up. Again Risko
drummed a heavy left hook to the
pit of the Boston gub's body. Jack
came in close, both hands to
Risko's head and dropped his right
to the foul line. Risko, thorough-
ly aroused, was smashing him
heartily about the body.

ROUND TWO
Risko was taking a lesson from
Heeney's book, forcing the fight-
ing and clubbing steadily to
Sharkey's body. Johnny nearly
dropped Sharkey with a left hook
to the chin that sounded all over
the house. Two more lefts to the
body and another short right to
the chin hurt Sharkey badly. He
fell into a clinch, clinging tightly
as he tried to shake the cobwebs
from his brain. Risko played his
left carefully to the body as shar-
key danced away. Sharkey was
wild with a left hand but clubbed
two massive rights under Risko's
heart just before the bell. The
punches sent Johnny to his corner
looking a bit pained.

ROUND THREE
Risko met Sharkey's plunging
attack with a left slug into the
ribs. Jack bounced up and down,
stabbing with his left and ripping
a short right to the heart as Risko
piled all over him, impervious to
punishment. Sharkey's right hand
punching to the body slowed the
Austrian a bit and he went on the
defensive. Sharkey boxed about
him in dazzling fashion, pecking
nicely with his left. He dropped
a right on Risko's heart that hurt
the dough nut maker at the bell.

ROUND FOUR
Sharkey met the pudgy Clevel-
and youth at his own game. They
hammered rights and lefts to the
short ribs for almost half a min-
ute. Sharkey was careful after
that and danced away. As Risko
followed, a left and a right crashed
full into Johnny's head and nearly
toppled him. He swayed a bit on
his legs as the Boston gub belted
his body in an effort to open the
way for a finishing shot. When
the opening came Sharkey missed
a full right smash to the chin by
inches and Risko fell inside, swap-
ping them to the body, safe for
the time being. The bell rang as
they drummed each other's ribs.

ROUND FIVE
Sharkey looked a complete
master of the situation as he
boxed cleverly away from Risko's
leads. But Risko, biding in his
own style, suddenly lined a left
hook deep into Sharkey's body.
They swapped freely at close range
and Risko blinked dizzily as rights
and lefts suddenly crashed to his
chin from all sides. Sharkey set
the baker continually with a
straight left jab and then crashed
his right resoundingly under the
heart. Risko was quite mussed
and grinning crookedly at the bell.

ROUND SIX
Sharkey made the judgy Aus-

trian look flat-footed and clumsy
as he bored him prettily and
twisted him around at will in the
clinches. Johnny manfully dove
for close quarters, planned the
sailor man on the ropes and ham-
mered both hands to the body. A
short hook opened a but over
Sharkey's right eye. The referee
warned Risko and the crowd bood
disapproval as Johnny sprayed a
back hand across the eye. Shar-
key tried to box carefully at long
range bu Risko stormed in to flail
him about the body with short
choppy hooks. Sharkey was stag-
gered a bit but he scared Risko
away at the bell.

ROUND SEVEN
Sharkey was careful again. He
lost it, however, when Risko sud-
denly got inside his guard and
fired both hands to the body. Jack
screwed up his face apparently in
pain and complained to the refer-
ee. The arbiter motioned them on
and Risko flashed another left
handed volley into the Boston
boy's head and body. Sharkey
nailed Johnny with a short right
uppercut coming in but he could
not keep Risko from lathering his
ribs with more short hooks. The
crowd bood derisions as Sharkey
held desperately under the storm
of body punishment.

ROUND EIGHT
Sharkey tore in, left hook fol-
lowing to the body but Risko
hustled him right into a corner
for another dose of body batter-
ing. The battle was strictly a
matter of body bruising and both
fired their huskiest shots to the
ribs. Sharkey whipped two ter-
rific hooks into Risko's body as
he came off the ropes. Johnny
piled back, his short arms whip-
ping in flailing arches to the head
and body. Sharkey kept both
hands across his mid section as he
went back to long range firing. He
flung a gruelling right under
Risko's heart at the gong.

ROUND NINE
Sharkey drilled over a left hook
to the chin and Risko promptly
went wild. He bowled the Boston
boy into the ropes, ripping and
tearing at his body with both
hands. That looping left hook
whacked twice full on Sharkey's
chin as they struggled out to the
center of the ring. Then Sharkey
went to the body, his left and right
nestling solidly under Risko's
short ribs. Two full smashes hurt
the westerner and a right upper-
cut shook him coming in but with
one full left smash to the chin he
nearly knocked Sharkey clean
from the ring a few seconds before
the gong sounded. The smash dizz-
ied Sharkey and did more dam-
age to his injured right eye.

ROUND TEN
Risko flailed into Sharkey at
the bell, chased him into a corner
and sunk him for a count of three
with a left and right to the body.
Sharkey apparently slipped under
the blows for he came up unharmed
and ripped into Risko with his
left arm plunging like pistons to
the stomach. Three times as Risko
missed right swings Sharkey bur-
ied his left hook full in the pit of
the rubber man's body. Sharkey
danced around, plenty of action in
his knees, while Risko hung on
heavily, stung by the body blows
until the bell.

ROUND ELEVEN
Risko boxed a little, didn't get
far and drove his old favorite left
hook back into Sharkey's body.
For the hundredth time at least,
they fell together and crunched
short pokes to the body. As they
drew their heads back blood
trickled down from a bad cut over
Risko's right eye. Sharkey took
heart at the sight and ripped into
Risko's stomach with both hands.
Risko appeared to be losing steam
under Sharkey's relentless and
clever attacks while the flow of
blood from his damaged eye made
him blink frequently. Sharkey

(Continued on page 12)

THEY'LL LEAD TEAMS IN 1928 AMERICAN RACE



With interest centering around Miller Huggins and his champion New York Yankees, baseball fans expect these other American league managers to also contribute plenty to next summer's excitement. They are: Connie Mack, Philadelphia; Dan Howley, St. Louis; Bucky Harris, Washington; Bill Carrigan, Boston; Ray Schalk, Chicago; George Moriarty, Detroit; and Roger Peckinpaugh, Cleveland.

SALEM WILL LOSE TOURNAMENT UNLESS FANS FURNISH SUPPORT SEASON TICKETS GOING SLOWLY

By Nick Zylstra
Will Salem have the state basketball tournament next year? That's what's worrying local promoters at the present time. The answer is "no" unless Salem gets behind Willamette university in making this year's tournament a success. The state tournament opens tomorrow night at the local gymnasium beginning at 7:30 o'clock, and to date there still remain several hundred good seats unsold.

There are two large state institutions which are more than anxious to get the tournament at the first possible chance. Each of these schools could handle it very nicely and once Salem loses it, it's goodbye tournament in Salem forever. Salem people must boost the ticket sale if they wish the biggest athletic event in the state to remain here.

Willamette doesn't profit by the tournament; it merely promotes the event. The tournament creates state wide interest and is one of the best means of advertising that Salem could ever put on. It attracts people from every part of the state, who leave hundreds of dollars in this city every year. Either Eugene or Corvallis would be more than willing to do-

There are 3000 seats available this year, each one as good as the other. Several hundred have been reserved for out of town fans, leaving about 2000 seats for Salem. A city with a population of 30,000 should be able to supply the demand.

BRACE OF BEAVERS NOW ON SICK LIST

ORANGE COUNTY FAIR GROUNDS, Cal., Mar. 12.—(AP)—Two weeks of conditioning have put the Portland Beavers, with two exceptions, into good physical condition, Manager Ernie Johnson made known today. Dave Barbee and Ike Boone, both hard hitting outfielders, are having trouble with their "pins." Barbee is limping about from a couple of "Charley Horses" while Boone is favoring an injured leg. Boone reported late to the spring training camp.

BILLIARD TITLE WON
CHICAGO, Mar. 12.—(AP)—Joseph Conannon, Washington, won from Harry Oswald, Pittsburgh, 125 to 114, in the national pocket billiards championship tournament this afternoon. Conannon ran out in 35 innings. Oswald had a high run of 33. Conbit in pushing the ticket sales.

SALEM WINS TWO, TIES THIRD MATCH

With rain and wind predominating all over the state, the Salem Rod and Gun club marksmen managed to hold their own in Sunday's Oregonian telegraphic trapshoot, turning in a 73 count out of a possible 75. Cliff Parker, who had been turning in a lower score all season, took high point honors for the locals with a perfect 25.

The local gunners defeated the Bend and Pendleton marksmen and tied with the Roseburg baggers. This still leaves the Salemites in second place. Seven men on the local team scored 24's, which indicates that the Cherrians are getting into real shape and may go to the top in next Sunday's shoot.

Heppner retained top place in Sunday's competition by defeating the Bend, Pendleton and Astorian clay bird smashers with a 72 score.

Only four clubs out of the entire 28 competing, turned in perfect scores; these being Eugene, Bandon, Hillsboro and Enterprise. Next Sunday will be the fifth week of competition and the Salem team will make every effort to take first place honors.

Scores of Salem Marksmen Yesterday

Name	Broke	Pos.
Cliff Parker	25	25
L. A. Stanley	24	25
A. L. Funk	24	25
Bert McKay	24	25
Grant Ferris	24	25
Dr. G. E. Prime	24	25
Tad Shelton	24	25
Carl Bahberg	24	25
Frank Haberman	23	25
Morrice Race	23	25
Lawrence Inliah	22	25
Cuyler Van Patten	22	25
Clarence Bowne	22	25
Cliff Evans	22	25
Dr. C. A. Eldridge	22	25
George Palmer	22	25
Romeo Gouley	21	25
Clarence George	21	25
Tom Curry	20	25
Cate Barnard	20	25
E. C. Pearson	20	25
Bud Welch	20	25
O. K. DeWitt	20	25
George Viesko	20	25
W. Simons	19	25
Jim Lewis	19	25
Carl Armpriest	18	25
Otho White	18	25
Lowell White	18	25
Ken Brown	17	25
Clarence Townsend	14	25
Fred Leise	13	25

five, winners of the tourney, 52 to 31 and Everett 31 to 25.

The fast Spokane team was practically made up of Gonzaga hoop stars and as a result completely outclassed every other team in the meet. The Everett quintet didn't prove to be as strong, as the local Webfoot threatened them at all times.

The Salem Mallards won state championship honors here a few weeks ago by defeating the strong Eugene cagemen, and were the only Oregon team entered in the Washington tournament.

The teams competing won the following ratings: Spokane, first; New Westminister, second; Hoquiam, third; Everett, fourth; Salem, fifth; and Snoqualmie, sixth.

LISTED NET STAR HANDED DEFEAT

NEW YORK, Mar. 12.—(AP)—Herbert L. Bowman, 13th ranking player in the United States, was defeated in the third round of the men's national indoor tennis tournament today by an unranked player, William Aydelotte, of New York. The scores were 6-3, 5-6, 6-3. Bowman was the first seeded player in the tournament, while Aydelotte was not included in the seeding. George J. O'Connell of Chicago, another seeded player, was also put out in the third round, losing to E. N. Brandt of New York, 6-1, 2-6, 6-4.

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TULIP
Yet another of WALK-OVER'S dainty instep ties of Rose Blush Calf with cutout saddle of harmonizing Lizardskin.

TRICKY
The two toned vogue is gracefully expressed in this new WALK-O Strap of Rose Blush Calf and Stroller Tan Calfskin.

BONNIE
A lacy traced instep tie, yet it clings to the foot and fits surprisingly well. In Honey Beige Calf.

TULSA
A delicate foundation upon which to build a lovely gown. Shown in alluring Honey Beige Calf.

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