

Valley League Battles Loom

Woodburn Still in First Place; Silvertown to Oppose Chemawa

SILVERTOWN—Woodburn managed to stay at the top of the WVI league Friday night by defeating Dallas in a battle that left some of the players crippled and sent others to the side lines via the foul route.

Shaw's 12 points and Whitman's 13 kept them in the running for the league's scoring honors with Shaw having 68 and Whitman a total of 59. Bennett of Dallas was able to connect with 16 points Friday night bringing him up to the upper brackets with 55 points, and Petryjohn, Silvertown's point leader, made his steady 14, bringing his total up to 53.

Outstanding of the Tuesday night games will be the battle with Silvertown and Chemawa. Both teams, with Dallas, are tied for second place.

Dallas is the favorite in the Dallas-Independence fray, but as the two are traditional rivals anything can happen. The game is scheduled for Dallas.

Woodburn is expected to take Canby handily on its own floor and incidentally run up its points several notches.

West Linn and Molalla playing at Molalla, will be out for cellar wins, as neither team has a win to its credit this season.

In This Corner, Max Baer, jr.



Six weeks old and still a flyweight, Max Baer, Jr., makes his camera debut at San Leandro, Cal., where the former world's heavyweight champion and Mrs. Baer now live. That's Paps and Mama Baer with the little fellow.

Milwaukie Is Added, League

Membership Is Boosted to Seven; Grid Schedule Considered Here

Principals and coaches of the, as yet, "No-Name" high school athletic loop met at Salem high school yesterday to draw up temporary football schedules for next year, and sprang a surprise decision by voting in Milwaukie as an additional team in the league.

While Milwaukie, coached by Norval May, will have to schedule games with league members where and when it can for the balance of this year, beginning in 1939 will be a full-fledged member. This addition brings the league membership to seven, Corvallis, Salem, Tillamook, Eugene, Oregon City and McMinnville already members.

Principal William Maxwell, McMinnville principal, presided at the meeting. Principal Fred Wolf and Vera Gilmore, secretary of the league, represented Salem; Principal Guy D. Barnett, Coach Harold Dimick and Wayne Bauer represented Oregon City; Coach Orville "Red" Bailey represented McMinnville; Coach Russ Barry represented Tillamook; Principal O. D. Byers and Coach Norval May represented Milwaukie; and Principal Harry Parker represented Corvallis.

The various coaches scheduled wrestling and boxing matches with opponent schools, and the idea of holding an all-league track meet in Salem was discussed but no action taken.

The next meeting will take place Saturday afternoon, March 15, the final day of the state basketball tournament.

Carnera Kayoed



Buffeted by ill health and financial troubles, Primo Carnera, former world heavyweight champion, went down for the count when he went to Budapest for a fight engagement and was forced to go to the hospital, above, to recuperate. The Italian boxer was penniless until recent litigation awarded him \$16,000 which had been tied up in American banks.

Bellingham Will Fete Tennis Star

BELLINGHAM, Wash., Jan. 15.—A real "home town" welcome is being arranged by the chamber of commerce here next Wednesday for Ellsworth Vines, world's professional tennis champion, before he clashes with Fred Perry in the evening in a continuation of their pro tour. The chamber today announced Vines and other members of the troupe of net stars will be present at a noon-day luncheon when fitting tribute will be paid the champion.

Guest of honor at the luncheon will be Mrs. W. E. Vines, widow of the late W. E. "Pop" Vines, Ellsworth's grandfather, who financed Vines' early tennis career.

Vines resided in Bellingham for three years before his parents moved to California. It was in 1925 when Ellsworth returned to Bellingham to spend a vacation with his grandfather that "Pop" took an interest in him and aided him.

Coach Prospect



Among the many mentioned as possible successor to former Head Football Coach Harvey Harman of Pennsylvania, George Munger, freshman coach, is considered leading candidate. Harman recently resigned.

CURT COMMENTS

After all this argument, which goes back as far as we know to the days when golf balls were made of feathers, they've modified the stylic. They being the U.S.G.A., which we understand makes it official in the United States.

The change is this: If the ball creating the stylic is within six inches of the hole, the stylic player is permitted to have it lifted. It was already in order to have it lifted if within six inches of the stylic ball. The new rule is taking it on the chin, both from those who consider stylics should not be played at all, and by those who consider them an integral factor in the game which should not be monkeyed with.

It makes mighty little difference to the average golfer, who is accustomed to having any ball lifted that happens to be in his way on the green, rules or no rules.

Starting out this new season, we've adopted a new score card for personal use. It won't tell how many strokes we use (which would make it a very sad bit of news to carry around) but these will be a mark placed upon it somewhere, every time we fall to score par on any hole. Here's how it will look:

Sliced..... Hooked..... Topped..... Undercut..... Puled..... Pushed..... Aimed wrong..... Misjudged..... Putted short..... Putted long..... Missed short putt..... Dribbled..... Bad luck (legitimate alibi).....

Honest, we're going to keep that record, but put down only one mark for each "slip" and no extra one for a "double slip." If we should ever happen to score a birdie, we'll forget our next error. But we won't burden our public with the results unless they prove of some practical benefit.

Old Deady Estate Subject of Suit

PORTLAND, Jan. 15.—(AP)—Federal Judges James A. Fee heard arguments Friday to dismiss an action brought by Richard Howell of Connecticut and New York to recover the principal interest in the estate of Matthew Deady, Oregon's first federal judge.

Howell, whose mother was the second wife of the famous pioneer's son, Dr. Henderson Brooke Deady, asserted he had prior rights over the judge's grandson, Hanover and Matthew Edwards, Dr. Deady conveyed his estate to his second wife, who conveyed it to him, Howell said.

A \$300,000 building at SW Broadway and Alder streets and an annual rental income of approximately \$15,000 were involved in the suit.

Guard Drill Pay Is Over \$225,000

Drill pay for Oregon National Guardsmen during 1937 aggregated more than \$225,000, the state military department announced today.

Approximately 3500 men and officers participated in the drills and the checks were issued on a quarterly basis.

For the quarter ending December 31, 1937, the checks amounted to \$57,798.

Utah Skiers Lead, Sun Valley Event

SUN VALLEY, Ida., Jan. 15.—(AP)—Utah Skiers swept down a tortuous Slalom course, in a heavy snowfall today to take the lead in a tri-state ski meet between Idaho, Montana and Utah.

Despite the high-speed performance of Kaare Engen, Idaho's number one man, the six members of the Utah team placed close behind the leaders to mass 100 points. Idaho was second with 98.05 and Montana finished third with 80.6 points.

The Montanans, considered strongest in the jumping event which will be held tomorrow, are expected to close the gap.

Kaare Engen made two daring runs down the course for a total running time of two minutes, 20.4 seconds.

Sons Beat Humboldt

ASHLAND, Ore., Jan. 15.—(AP)—The Southern Oregon Normal school basketball team trounced Humboldt State Teachers' college, Arcata, Calif., 42 to 35 last night in a fast, rough game to square a two-game series.

Summary:

Turner (42)	(8) Hubbard
Herzberg 16	5 Love
McCulley 14	3 Hansen
Bonney	2 Campbell
Clark	1 Stauffer
Bones	1 Mowat
Wilks 12	1 Peterson
Gisse	1 Cheney
Peterson	
Cheney	

Turner Girls Win Against Hubbard

TURNER — Playing on the boys' training school floor Friday night, the Turner girls basketball team defeated Hubbard high's team 42 to 8.

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Patty Berg Goes 12 Strokes Ahead

AUGUSTA, Ga., Jan. 15.—(AP)—Minneapolis Patty Berg, the defending champion, shot her second sub-par round of the Augusta women's titlist tournament today and spread-eagled a mark but select field at the 54-hole mark of the 72-hole medal play classic.

Miss Berg's two-under-par 77 boosted her lead over second place Jane Cochran Jameson of Palm Beach, Fla., and Greenville, S. C., to 12 strokes and gave her an almost insurmountable margin for the final 18 holes tomorrow over the Augusta country club's hill course.

The freckle-faced former Curtis cup star had a 78 on her opening round and an even par 79 yesterday to give her a total of 234 against the 246 of Mrs. Jameson, whose score soared to 84 today.

Hubbard Defeats Turner Cagemen

HUBBARD—A real exciting basketball game was played on Friday night when the Hubbard high school team met the Turner team in the boys' training school gym. Score, Hubbard 33, Turner 29.

Lineups:

Hubbard, 33	29, Turner
Thomas, 2	5, Davis
Moomaw, 18	12, Ball
Hopkins, 5	10, Bowders
Hatcher, 3	Kunke
Gant, 5	McCulley
Substitutes: for Turner,	Hedges 2, Referee, Higgenbotham.

Vancouver Beats Rooks

CORVALLIS, Ore., Jan. 15.—(AP)—Vancouver, Wash., high school basketball players piled up an early lead to defeat the Oregon State college Rooks, 28 to 24, tonight. The high school squad led at the half, 18 to 6.

Rook Swimmers Win

CORVALLIS, Ore., Jan. 15.—(AP)—Oregon State college freshmen swimmers won their first meet of the season at the Oregon Longview, Wash., high school team today. The Rooks won five out of six first places.

Midnight Bell Is Finally Defeated

PORTLAND, Jan. 15.—(AP)—Midnight bell, 160-pound Portland negro, ended a winning streak last night when Johnny Shumway, 160, Oakland, fought him to a draw in a six-round main event.

Johnny Foster, 160, Oakland, won on a decision from Jack Hibbard, 160, Klamath Falls in the semi-windup.

"GIVE HER WINGS"

CHAPTER XXIX

There was a telephone call for Paul during lunch. He came back saying, "Who wants to drive over to Glen Cove and fly back with me?"

Julie wanted to say she did but she was glad she hadn't when Hank Smith said, "What's your plane doing in Glen Cove?"

"Being repaired. I cracked it up a couple of weeks ago. The mechanic just phoned to say she's ship-shaped again."

"That makes three crack-ups for Paul since May," Nancy contributed.

Julie decided that flying was not going to be one of Paul's hobbies for long. Also, that she'd have to spend a little time thinking up alibis for not flying. No mean feat for a girl who professed a love for the sport. She'd almost thought of buying a plane supposed to be a flyer. There had been little talk about flying at the Lombards' for all that Stanley Lombard's little tandem was under canvas in the meadow back of the garden. She'd even forgotten that she had to return to Fayette to resume her flying lessons if she was to make her aerial tour. Every day she put off writing to Pete Waddell. Every one of these pleasant days she hoped that something—a something that she couldn't put into words or form—would happen.

These days were going so fast! But she was making progress with Paul. If only she were free to go on, she felt confident that in spite of her limited time, she and Paul would arrive at a point where he would want to keep her in his life.

Hank Smith was trying to entertain her. They'd played backgammon for two hours after Paul and Nancy left to go to Glen Cove. Julie had played silently, not rising in her light fashion to his dry quips.

He said she looked "peaked"; they should have some air. They'd borrow Keats' speedboat and have a turn in the Bay. Julie loved the speedboat. She was learning to drive it, sitting at the wheel that was like the wheel of an automobile, feeling the floor board thump under her feet when they cut through waves. If only flying were as much sport.

They had great sport, chasing boats all over the Bay to catch the waves and then, when it was six o'clock—an hour that Julie was quite conscious of—the motor stalled.

Hank worked over it with many a grunt and groan and frown and finally gave up.

"There's nothing to do but flag another boat when it comes along and have 'em send out the repair man. It's the battery. It's dead as a door-nail!"

It wasn't any fun sitting there in the light, drifting craft. They flagged another boat, shouted their needs and settled down to wait for help which was promised to them.

Waiting was a slow and painful process. Hank ran one of cigarettes and Julie was thirsty. They bounced around on the changing tide and Hank tried to make conversation. Julie was in no mood for conversa-

tion. She was thinking that it was well after seven. Elsa would be now have arrived.

Hank began to look at his watch anxiously.

"You don't think those people would have forgotten to get the repair boat, do you?" Julie asked, terrified at the prospect of spending the night in that frail boat.

"Oh, no. But the boat is probably out on another call. They'll find us. We're not very far away. Frightened?"

"I wouldn't care to spend the night here, would you?"

"With you, it would be a pleasure," he returned gallantly.

Julie didn't want gallantry, she wanted assurance. "Would we have to do that?"

"It's hardly likely. But if we should, it shouldn't frighten a brave girl who wasn't afraid to fly a cardboard plane to California."

"Oh, it doesn't!" she protested hastily. Then she shivered. The warm sun was sinking fast and a sharp blow had sprung up over the water.

"What time is it?" she asked after awhile.

"Ten after eight."

After that they were both silent, straining their eyes toward the direction from which the boat was expected. When they came out thirty minutes before the bay was full of boats. Now they were alone in a watery world.

The sky seemed dark, ominously dark to Julie.

"Do you think it's going to storm?"

Hank surveyed the sky while Julie watched his face anxiously. "I don't believe so but I don't really know."

Julie slipped a little further down in the seat which was unprotected and tried to warm herself by huddling her limbs. It was all right for Hank Smith in flannels and a polo shirt not to mind the sharp wind that made goose flesh on her arms. Her sleeveless dress was small protection against the chill. It was very chilly. She sneezed twice.

Hank got up excitedly, "Here she comes!"

Julie tried to see something on the horizon.

"Guess I was wrong."

"I'm sorry, youngster! Hope you're not getting a cold. This is the first time I've ever been caught in a situation where I had no suggestions to offer."

"It's okay," she said. It wasn't a bit. She saw headlines:

BODY OF GIRL FLYER WASHED UP ON LONG ISLAND BEACH

She amused herself by writing her own obituary.

By half-past nine there was nothing amusing in the situation. They were starved and Julie was scared.

"If we could only drift in to a beach," she said.

"We've drifted into some kind of cove but, unfortunately not near enough to do anything about it. I'm afraid it's too far for you to swim and if I do, I can't leave you here while I go for help."

"No!" she said instantly. "You can't leave me! I might try swim-

ing with you." She knew she couldn't. She was a graceful swimmer but not a strong enough one to make the beach.

"What time is it now?"

Hank lit a match to look at his watch. "Five of ten."

"Oh, that year!" she asked glumly.

"It's the same one. It just seems long. We could amuse ourselves talking about the best meals we've ever had."

"Hank Smith, I'm taking all I can stand!" Although... you know I'm not as cold as you. I'm quite warm only my skin feels cold.

Smith had his arm around her for warmth. He said, "When we get back, you get into a tub as hot as you can stand it and pour some hot toddy into yourself. I don't like this business of being warmer 'all but my skin'." Julie sneezed again.

"We're never going to get home. Do people die of pneumonia in boats or is it then called exposure?"

Smith said, "Hush!"

Far away they heard the put-put of an engine.

Smith stood up and made a cup of his hands around his mouth. He shouted! "Aho!"

The put-put came nearer and Julie felt tears sting on her cheeks as a small boat dove into view.

"Ship aho!"

"Aho!" Hank returned.

"I see you," Stanley Lombard in the prow of the gasoline boat. She thought that she loved him better than any other person in the world. At least she had never been so glad to see anyone before.

"I'll stay with the ship, Lombard," Hank said. "While you go, but you'd better take Julie aboard. She's got a chill."

Julie tried to tell Stanley what had happened but her teeth chattered so that she could hardly speak for all that she was wrapped in four smelly coats.

"We figured something like that happened when you weren't back by nine. Keats and Paul have been all over the sound in Wilson's boat. They must have missed the cove. Here... have a bit of this!" Julie sipped warming brandy and began to think of Paul and Elsa for the first time in the last few hours.

She was not to see Elsa that night. Nancy said after an experience like that that she thought Julie should get into bed after her bath and have her dinner on a tray.

Paul brought the tray up. Julie had expected the maid. She hated to have Paul see her with her hair all damp and her nose red from sneezing so much.

He kicked the door closed with his heel and nearly dropped the tray on her lap.

"Hey, what kind of tricks are you up to?" he demanded.

"Did you miss me?" she asked happily.

"As soon as you're feeling better, you get spanked for it. Imagine my best girl walking out on me to sit in the moonlight with Hank Smith!"

His girl! He'd called her that!

(To be continued)

POLLY AND HER PALS



Yes, Sir, That's My Baby!



LET ME SEE NOW...



By CLIFF STERRETT



MICKEY MOUSE



Standing Room Only



AS LONG AS HE LIVES!



By WAIT DISNEY



LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



Under Her Own Steam



I KIN ALMOST THINK OF THE NAME - BUT



BY BRANDON WALSH



TOOTS AND CASPER



Misfortune and Fame!



MR. CASPER WILL BE HELD UP AND



By JIMMY MURPHY



THIMBLE THEATRE—Starring Popeye



The Sea Monster



OH, MY! GORSH!



By SEGAR

