

# Salem Vikings State Champs

## Fifth Crown not Cinched Until Final Minutes of Furious Clash

(Continued from page 1)

tory to gain all-state tournament honors, was cleverly held in check by Medford's Miller. Miller stayed to the right of Gosser's deadly left hand, knowing the rubber-egged pivoter seldom swings to his left, and consequently checked Gosser to two field goals. In so doing he roused himself out, but Gosser was unable to hit his four attempts from the free mark.

Gosser, however, played his usual steady floor game, and took just about everything off the backboards that Medford didn't get. In fact, it was Salem's ability to grab the apple off the boards and from Peardieker hands that constituted much of the margin of victory.

Scotty Proves His All-State Caliber

Many up until last night were of the impression Medford's Bob Newland should have made the mythical all-state aggregation ahead of Sebern, but "Scotty" without a doubt the hardest working hooper in the 1939 meet, definitely proved his superiority. Newland, acknowledged as Medford's best man, was given the knobby-kneed Scot to check by Coach Acheson, but Sebern would not be held at scoring bay. He got at total of 13 points earned on four field flips and five free tosses, to run his tournament total to 46. He scored 16, 11, 12 and 13 in the four games.

Medford's smooth back-court duo of Piche and Monteth were standouts for the Peardiekers, both offensively and defensively. Each hit long ones when Medford most needed a bit of impetus, and both did considerable clogging of the Viking offense. Medford's forwards, with the exception of a pair of keyhole cracks by Kresse in the opening minutes, were Coach Acheson's chief bother. Neither of the lads could hit successfully last night, and were covered

# A'S KEY PITCHER

## CHUBBY DEAN

PHILADELPHIA ATHLETICS' SOUTHPAW PITCHER—THE KEY TO THEIR PITCHING STRATEGY. IF HE COMES THROUGH ACCORDING TO EXPECTATIONS, THE A'S CAN CAUSE SOME TROUBLE IN THE AMERICAN LEAGUE.



DEAN, WITH A WORLD OF SPEED AND STUFF WAS HANDICAPPED LAST YEAR BY AN INFECTED FINGER.

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so tightly as to get but 15 shots between them.

Fine Sportsmanship Is Shown in Final

Clean play and fine sportsmanship prevailed on both sides, Medford's boys being quick to congratulate the champions and Salem's preppers taking advantage of every opportunity to acknowledge the worth of their opponents.

Principal Fred Wolf, OSISAAA presy, gave thanks to tourney officials in behalf of the association and Salem high school, and then turned the job of awarding the trophies over to Dr. Bruce Baxter, president of Willamette

university, and Troy Walker, secretary of the association.

Salem (84)	8	G	4	5	2
Sebern, f	16	4	5	2	
Page, f	13	5	0	1	
Gosser, c	12	2	0	1	
Quackenbush, g	8	1	2	3	
McRae, s	7	1	1	1	
Totals	56	13	8	8	
Medford (26)					
Kresse, f	7	2	1	3	
Newland, f	8	1	2		
Miller, c	9	2	0	4	
Piche, g	11	3	0	1	
Monteth, g	10	3	1	4	
Lowers, f	1	0	0	1	
Gunnert, f	0	0	0	1	
Johnson, c	0	0	1	0	

# Hoquiam Is Easy Victor in Seattle

SEATTLE, March 18.—(P)—Hoquiam high school carried its first state basketball championship away from the University of Washington pavilion tonight by virtue of a 35-23 victory over Blaine in the final game.

The Grays Harbor sharpshooters walked through state opposition with hardly a hair mussed and ended their tournament stay with a smashing drive that gave a large home-town delegation and 4,000 other spectators a thrill to pay for their trip here tonight. It was Hoquiam's 11th attempt in 16 tournament years.

# Curt Comments

There'll be about 40 highwaymen lurking about the Salem Golf club course this forenoon, but that won't keep the other golfers away. Those who fear not the highwaymen but too much congestion, should remember that there's lots of room on an 18-hole course; but in any case, they'll get off the course by noon or a little later.

And there's no use waiting till next Monday for then there'll be a bunch of Activists activating about in active manner.

Team competition for the local club was pushed a week or so into the future when Silverton notified Secretary John Varley that it wouldn't be possible to play next Sunday. Finding dates for the home-and-home match with Silverton is going to be a problem, especially since Eugene Country club has been signed up after an absence from the schedule of several years.

Totals 46 11 4 17  
Free throws missed, for Salem: Sebern 2, Gosser 4, Quackenbush 3, McRae 2, Page, for Medford: Kresse 2, Miller 2, Monteth 1, Gunnert 1, Johnson 0.

Officials: Ralph Coleman and Emil Piluso.

# Coast Pitcher Signs With Cubs



Ed Carnett, former Los Angeles "Angel" pitcher who was recently purchased by the Chicago Cubs. Carnett is pictured during spring practice at Santa Catalina Island, the Cubs' pre-season headquarters. The Los Angeles boy is expected to go far now he has entered the "big time" leagues.

# Denver Nuggets National Champs

DENVER, March 18.—(P)—Smashing defensive play and brilliant shots in the pinches carried the Denver Nuggets to the national AAU basketball championship tonight. They subdued their bitter rivals, the Bartlesville Phillips of Oklahoma, 25 to 23, before a roaring crowd of 7000 persons.

# Hunters-Anglers To Meet Tuesday

A review of legislative matter pertinent to game and fish, and

# Mullin to Speak Wednesday at Y

Warren D. Mullin, who will speak Wednesday night at 8 o'clock at the YMCA comes from Washington, DC, where he directs the labor department of the National Council for Prevention of War. He will speak on "Armaments and the American Standard of Living" and the meeting is open to the public. On the public forum Monday at 5:30 p.m. over KEX Mr. Mullin and Dr. Richard Steiner of Portland may be heard in a discussion of "America's Foreign Policy."

Mr. Mullin, a young man, has made a special study of tariffs, reciprocal trade agreements and armaments in relation to world peace and the standard of living, and is widely known among student and labor groups. "I work for peace," Mr. Mullin says, "because I am convinced that if war comes it will wreck our economic structure, wreck our democracy, wreck the whole of civilization. If we want to guard democracy, if we want to keep our heritage of freedom and liberty, we must work day in and day out for peace."

# Chemawa Defeats Pelican Cage Five By 73-38 Margin

Not all of the good basketball teams get into the state tournament. Chemawa Indian school's agile hoopers, who failed to get through the tough sixth district tournament a winner, entertained Klamath Falls, one of the strong touring teams, Saturday afternoon.

The Pelicans had been expected at 2 p.m. but due to conflict of engagements, didn't arrive until 4 o'clock. Meanwhile the Chemawa varsity scrimmaged for more than an hour with the second team.

Despite all that, the Indians swarmed through and around the Pelicans for an astonishing 78 to 38 victory, during which Backbone added 24 more points to his impressive season total.

Chemawa (73) (38) K. Falls  
Backbone 24 3 Reginate  
Van Pelt 10 7 Lowe  
Vandevyde 8 4 Rush  
Track 14 4 Erlanson  
Scalpacine 12 11 Cooley  
Norton 2 9 Martin  
Shoulderblad 1

# "KIT CARSON - Avenger"

By Evelyn Wells

## CHAPTER XXII

sudden embarrassed silence. But other trappers took up the tale. All mountain men, like Indiana, feared Salt Lake. No living human had set raft upon its surface nor explored its bitter gray shores.

Now they walked like travelers in the underworld through a gray region wherein man's springs sent steamy clouds into the overcasted air. Strange noises in the earth made them walk warily. Kit was uneasy—perhaps, as wise Indians had often assured him, this was the evil hunting grounds of the bad spirits who live underground and only appear to make trouble for living men.

But he said nothing to Fremont. The dapper young explorer hurried them along as to some pleasant destination.

On September 6, 1843, the scouts reached a long gray butte. Under them spread the strange waters of the inland sea.

Fremont strolled in the saline air. "I feel as old Balboa," he said. "As they watched the arid shores grew gray, the waters grayer. The sky darkened and crackled and the iron-black buttes and mountains seemed to shake with horror of the storm. It broke over their heads, leaving them drenched and shivering, small figures on a threatening shore."

Fremont was like a man of iron set among the iron mountains.

"We will explore Salt Lake tomorrow," he said. "But first, our food is dangerously low. It will be best to send back some of the men."

All they had left was a small supply of roots and seeds bought from Indians.

Francois Lajeunesse volunteered to return with seven men to Fort Hall. They left, to meet with terrible hardships, to wander many days in the alkaline deserts and to be rescued at last by Indians.

Fremont said after they had gone, "We are now but a small family."

Kit shot several of the gray gulls circling over the Lake. These, stewed with roots over a salty driftwood fire, revived the courage of Fremont's followers. That night they unspooled the rubber boat. Kit had first been the day he met Fremont on the Missouri river boat. A mad contraption it still seemed to him. Patched and worn from much travel it seemed a frail device to carry Fremont and his chosen few upon this legend-haunted and terrifying lake.

"The boat is in splendid condition," Fremont said when Kit protested. "It will carry us ably tomorrow."

Yet that night, under the cold salt winds of the mysterious lake, disturbed by the voices of millions of water fowl and summer frogs, Fremont was ridden with hideous dreams.

They eyed the gray expanse of Salt Lake over their breakfast of plover and gull eggs baked in ashes. Fremont was pale and his deep-set eyes were shadowed. All night the waves had lashed the bitter shores of Salt Lake and his dreams had been confused.

Kit too was distrustful of the day. A boat was not to his liking and he preferred land to water. The very sight of the rubber boat, its sections being pumped fullness with a bellows, nearly unnerved him. The only time he had been sick in his entire life had been when in that queer craft they had shot the rapids of the Platte.

"Hope it stays full of air," he grumbled.

"It probably will not," Fremont assured him cheerfully. "Our boat is a year old now, and badly patched. A man must constantly pump the bellows."

In the eighteen foot boat were placed the admiring instruments that so awed and mystified Kit: telescope, sextant, spy-glass, thermom-

# POLLY AND HER PALS

—And Elephants Don't Forget!

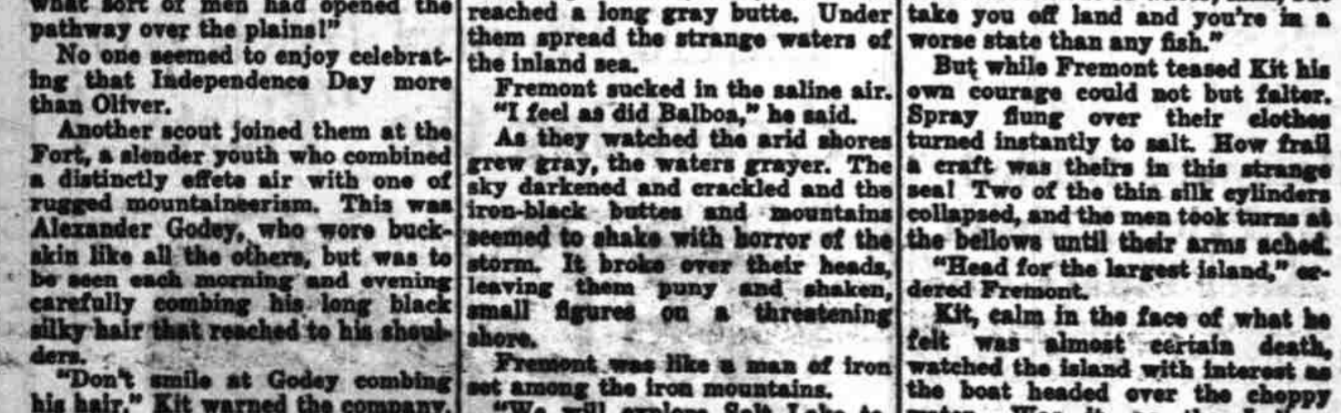
By CLIFF STERRETT



# MICKY MOUSE

Light or Dark Meat?

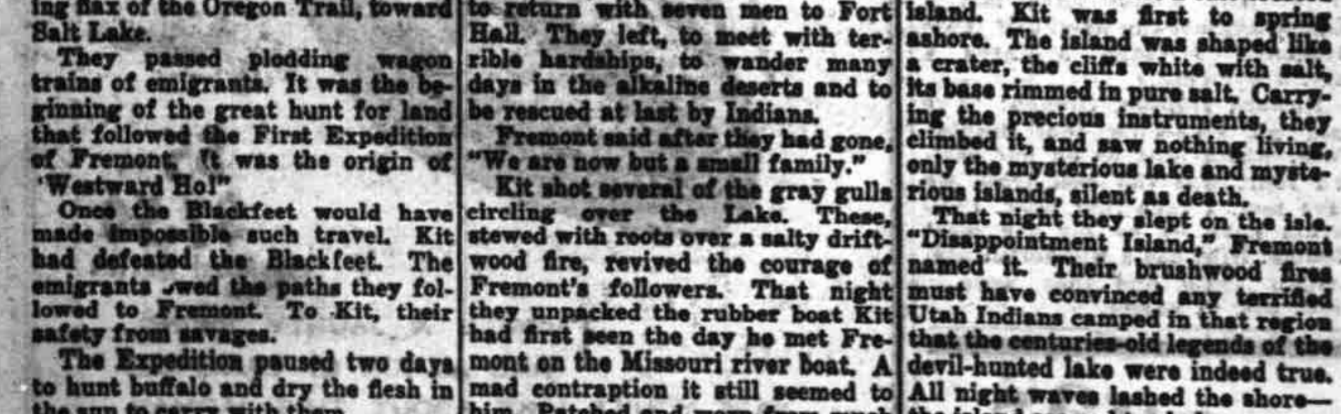
By WALT DISNEY



# LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

Spring—It's in the Air!

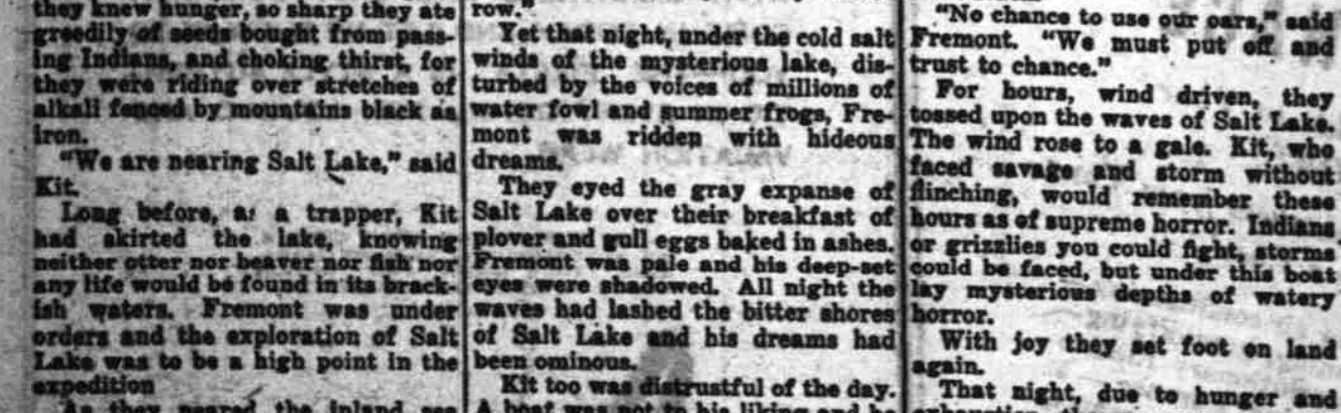
By BRANDON WALSH



# TOOTS AND CASPER

Casper Has the Means at Hand!

By JIMMY MURPHY



# THIMBLE THEATRE—Starring Popeye

Bowling is Popeye's Specialty!

By JIMMY MURPHY

