

Sport Sparks

By RON GEMMELL

Nels Tønning began flashin' down hills when his eyes were not much higher than the level of the Norwegian fjords among which he spent his first 19 years, and he's still flashin'. But while Nels' first flashin' was on barrel staves and other crude skis, his daily flashin' is now done with a camera.

He still skis, this sharp-featured Norseman who is the ace action cameraman of the local Josten-Miller firm, but to no where the extent and expertise that he did as late as 11 years ago, when he was a 19-year-old athlete in western Norway.

For instance, Nels now would never think of plunging down a two-mile long precipice, so steep and dangerous no one else had ever attempted it, as he one day did in the old country.

"It was a crazy thing to do," Nels now avers. "It was a ridge type approach to one of the steepest peaks in the wildest region of Norway, and as I look back on it now I don't know what possessed me to start upon the treacherous mountainside."

But Nels lived through it, and lived to reach Tacoma, Washington, in 1929, just in time to catch up with America when it was crazily around everybody's ears. He came straight from Bergen, just a mile or two from Stavanger, where the now famous City of Flint was recently interned.

Principal sports in Norway are skiing, skating and track, and Nels was proficient in each. While attending Firda Ginnas (college), Tønning took seven of eight possible first places in a track meet. Included in his efforts for the day was a high jump of six feet and a broad jump of 22 feet, besides firsts in all the dashes.

Nels says a brother, Biarne, who was graduated from the University of Washington in 1939 and who has a flock of intercollegiate ski championships to his credit, is now a much better skier than he, but there was a day not so long ago that Nels wouldn't take off his skiing toga to even his brother.

Ski jumping was the principal diversion for young and old on holidays and "days off" in Norway, says Nels. "When we had opportunity, we were out in the hills, jumping all day long." The slightly built Norwegian has jumped as far as 160 feet, accomplishing the feat in the days when soaring that distance out over space on a pair of slats was a rare doing.

In Norway, says Nels, everybody skis, and every one takes pride in his own ski equipment. "We used to take as much pride in our skis there as you do your automobiles here. Skis were our only method of travel in the winter time."

Learn to Ski Uphill, too.

But not always was Norwegian ski equipment what it is today, Nels remembers. When he was a youngster, barrel staves and the crudest kind of skis were in use. Nor, he says, until America began popularizing the sport did the Scandinavian countries begin improving upon equipment. Now, even today, the best skis are made in Norway.

And it is in this memory of the poor skiing equipment prevalent in his boyhood days in Norway, 25 years ago, that Tønning finds a reason why the Finn army has been able to ski rings around the invading Russians. For, says Nels, it is his belief the Russians, notoriously backward, are now in about the same stage with their ski equipment as were the Scandinavian countries when he was a boy.

"Not only that," says Nels, "but Russia is made up of plains that aren't adequate for training grounds for a skier. In my country you had to learn how to ski up hill and across country as well as down hill."

"Why, I can remember one annual race," of 50 kilometers (about 31 miles), that was over mountainous country. Participants started from one point and returned to that point, making it necessary to ski uphill as much as downhill. The best of them would negotiate the race in around four hours."

Skating over such terrain, the peoples of the Scandinavian countries have become extremely hardy, for uphill and downhill skiing demands much in the way of physical equipment, says Nels. Too, he says, in Finland, as in Norway, skiers learn early to whip around trees and other obstructions with the greatest of ease. Russians, used to their plains, have not the mobility on slats.

Better Equipment, Better Records.

To further prove his assertion that ski equipment has improved astonishingly in the last 25 to 40 years, Nels points out that in 1905 S. E. Tonseth, now a Salem insurance man, in 1905 won the first King's cup in Norway with a leap of 30 meters (less than 100 feet), while in 1925 the record was between 60 and 70 meters and today it is over 100 meters.

The record book bears Nels' assertion out. It says that in 1902 Nils Ostrom held the world's record, 130 feet; but that in 1907 Olaf Ulund set a world's mark of 337 feet at Planica, Yugoslavia.

A great deal of the distance yearly added to jump records, and a great number of the seconds clipped annually from race records are attributable to better facilities and equipment, thinks Nels. "When I was a boy in Norway," he says, "we used the same pair of skis for cross-country as we did for jumping. Now, jumping skis are much different than racing skis. Then we didn't have ski poles but just a stick that did little good in 10 feet of snow. Then we didn't have ski harness, but just a strap that afforded little assistance when climbing."

Fond of all kinds of sports, Nels has specialized in photographing sports action. While in Tacoma he did all the publicity pictures for the Eddie Egan boxing championship of the world, and did special stuff for Jack Dempsey and other sports luminaries whenever they appeared in Tacoma.

He has been a Salem resident for three years now, and while he still skis whenever possible, his pet hobby is raising chrysanthemums out on Croisan creek.

Center Jump Return Wanted

By Penn Coach, Who Opines Hooping now too Strenuous

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 10.—(AP)—Basketball rule-makers must return the center jump to the game before secondary school authorities legislate against the sport, Lon Jourdet, veteran University of Pennsylvania coach, declared today.

Jourdet, whose Quaker teams have won eight eastern intercollegiate league titles in 15 years, said the present rules not only are harmful to the players' health, but that the high scoring now possible hurts spectator interest.

"The game as it is played today," the Penn mentor added, "is a running contest that takes too much of a toll physically from the youngsters who play it in high and prep schools. The college boys, too, are finding the going a lot rougher than it was a few years back when the center jump was the vogue."

The speeding up of the game adds about six or seven minutes more of actual scrimmage as compared with the game when we had the center tap off. Those few minutes are inconsequential when the physical wear and tear on the

teams have won eight eastern intercollegiate league titles in 15 years, said the present rules not only are harmful to the players' health, but that the high scoring now possible hurts spectator interest.

"The game as it is played today," the Penn mentor added, "is a running contest that takes too much of a toll physically from the youngsters who play it in high and prep schools. The college boys, too, are finding the going a lot rougher than it was a few years back when the center jump was the vogue."

The speeding up of the game adds about six or seven minutes more of actual scrimmage as compared with the game when we had the center tap off. Those few minutes are inconsequential when the physical wear and tear on the

Little Ten Under And Three Ahead

SAN ANTONIO, Texas, Feb. 10.—(AP)—Ten strokes better than par, W. Lawson Little, golf's slow motion man, drifted along three strokes ahead of his field at the half-way post of the \$5,000 Texas open tournament today.

Four times Little's putts quivered and died on the very brink of the cup, and three more times he missed from within eight feet. But still he came in with a six-under-par 65 and a 132 total for the first two rounds.

Trailing the curly-thatched Bretton Woods, N.H. professional at 135 were national open champion Byron Nelson of Toledo; W. A. (Lefty) Stackhouse, Seguin, Texas, and Lloyd Mangrum, Chicago.

Pheasant Surveys Are now Underway

In line with the game commission's program for the scientific distribution of Chinese pheasants that will be raised at its four game farms during 1940, surveys of the available pheasant area are already under way.

Planting sites will be chosen in advance of liberation, the selection being based upon suitable food, cover and water conditions, the existing bird population and stress of hunting. In conjunction with this, a check is also being made, insofar as possible, of the results of plantings made the past season.

DR. CHAN LAM

CHINESE MEDICINE CO.

393 1/2 Court St., corner Liberty. Office open Tuesday & Saturday only, 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. & 7 to 9 p.m. Consultation, blood pressure & urine tests are free of charge.

State tournament stock for Salem high's hoopers will this morning be quoted at a somewhat higher rate along Oregon's prep basketball boulevard, for the Vikings last night drove Astoria's famed Flying Finns into the mangleboards with a 47 to 37 victory.

The locals played the same "take-that-ball-away-from-em" fire engine, storm trooper type of game that last year enabled them to drag down the state bunting. Aggressiveness, both offensively and defensively, and putting the pressure on with a court-burning drive continuously, did the trick.

Kernes Sparks 'Em

And give a pawful of poses to stocky Mr. Red Kernes, who, along with swarthy, ball-grabbing Don Coons, snapped the Vikings out of the lethargy that gripped them throughout most of the first quarter, and especially credit Kernes with the final quarter drive that saw the Salems pick up eight points on the Astorias.

Off to a shaky start, casting off wildly and playing loosely on the defense, the Vikings saw the Fishermen score in the first 30 seconds on Seeborg's corner loss and go on to post an 11-8 first quarter advantage. Bob McKee, with a long one-hander, led the score at 2-2 with three minutes gone, but from there on to the

quarter mark the Astorias led. Koski, Lovvold and Seeborg gathered the points on route, with one-handers from 15 to 30 feet out.

Astoria Pulls Away

And the Fishermen continued to pull away as the second quarter opened, showing the score up

Salem (47) 8 G FT PF
Sebern, f 10 2 0 3
McKee, f 14 4 0 2
Kernes, f 6 4 0 0
Satter, c 2 0 1 2
Henery, g 4 2 0 2
Barnick, g 2 2 3 3
Coons, g 1 1 1 0
Totals 46 20 7 11

Astoria (37) 15 G FT PF
Koski, f 7 2 4 0
Seeborg, f 7 2 4 0
Laymond, f 1 0 0 0
Lini, f 2 0 1 2
Knutson, c 2 0 0 3
Cellars, c 0 0 0 0
Simmonson, g 2 0 0 3
Lovvold, g 14 5 2 2
Totals 48 15 7 12

Free throws missed by Salem: Sebern 2, Kernes 2, Satter 3, Barnick. By Astoria: Laymond, Knutson 3, Lovvold.

Shooting percentages, Salem .435, Astoria .306.

By quarters, Salem 8-11, 24-20, 32-30, 47-37.

Officials: Max Allen and John Steelhammer.

to 13-8, 14-10 and 18-14, before Messrs. Kernes and Coons entered the fray to provide the spark that sent the locals into full center and enabled them to hole out a 24 to 20 halftime lead.

There were just 12 1/2 minutes of the game gone when the Vikings caught the Fishermen, dozing it on McKee's cripple off Kernes' smooth pass. They caught 'em at 18-18, and never relinquished the lead although tied shortly after the final quarter opened.

Kernes, from there, hit one basket and two free throws, and Satter contributed his three baskets on as many shots for the game, while Lovvold was wounding home one of the six one-handers he collected.

The third heat was the most closely played of the four, with Astoria gaining two points to narrow the count to 22-30 at its expiration. Lovvold, with three quick baskets after Don Coons was taken from the game with an injured ankle, was the fair-haired Finn who sliced down the Salem advantage that had mounted to 22-24 with two and a half minutes left in the quarter.

Within 30 seconds after the final spasm had opened, Astoria's Knutson tucked in a rebound to knot the count, 32-32, and Salem supporters shuddered. But little (Turn to Page 8, Col. 7.)

Orange Wins 44-40 Breaking Even in Series; Vandals in Cellar

Mandic Paces Beaver Attack

Sophs Are Hot; Bud Olson Loss Ruins Threat of Pullman Cougars

CLIPPER SMITH TO BE LOYOLA COACH

SUCCEEDS PECAROVICH WHO SUFFERED BAD LUCK IN FIRST YEAR

FENSKA PROVES HE IS KINGPIN MILLER

US CHAMP LEO FREISINGER

NOBODY WILL EVER KNOW WHETHER HE CANNED THAT SHOT

HUBBARD FACULTY WHIPS SILVERTON

WRESTLING

Viks Drop Finns 47-37

State tournament stock for Salem high's hoopers will this morning be quoted at a somewhat higher rate along Oregon's prep basketball boulevard, for the Vikings last night drove Astoria's famed Flying Finns into the mangleboards with a 47 to 37 victory.

The locals played the same "take-that-ball-away-from-em" fire engine, storm trooper type of game that last year enabled them to drag down the state bunting. Aggressiveness, both offensively and defensively, and putting the pressure on with a court-burning drive continuously, did the trick.

Kernes Sparks 'Em

And give a pawful of poses to stocky Mr. Red Kernes, who, along with swarthy, ball-grabbing Don Coons, snapped the Vikings out of the lethargy that gripped them throughout most of the first quarter, and especially credit Kernes with the final quarter drive that saw the Salems pick up eight points on the Astorias.

Off to a shaky start, casting off wildly and playing loosely on the defense, the Vikings saw the Fishermen score in the first 30 seconds on Seeborg's corner loss and go on to post an 11-8 first quarter advantage. Bob McKee, with a long one-hander, led the score at 2-2 with three minutes gone, but from there on to the

quarter mark the Astorias led. Koski, Lovvold and Seeborg gathered the points on route, with one-handers from 15 to 30 feet out.

Astoria Pulls Away

And the Fishermen continued to pull away as the second quarter opened, showing the score up

Salem (47) 8 G FT PF
Sebern, f 10 2 0 3
McKee, f 14 4 0 2
Kernes, f 6 4 0 0
Satter, c 2 0 1 2
Henery, g 4 2 0 2
Barnick, g 2 2 3 3
Coons, g 1 1 1 0
Totals 46 20 7 11

Astoria (37) 15 G FT PF
Koski, f 7 2 4 0
Seeborg, f 7 2 4 0
Laymond, f 1 0 0 0
Lini, f 2 0 1 2
Knutson, c 2 0 0 3
Cellars, c 0 0 0 0
Simmonson, g 2 0 0 3
Lovvold, g 14 5 2 2
Totals 48 15 7 12

Free throws missed by Salem: Sebern 2, Kernes 2, Satter 3, Barnick. By Astoria: Laymond, Knutson 3, Lovvold.

Shooting percentages, Salem .435, Astoria .306.

By quarters, Salem 8-11, 24-20, 32-30, 47-37.

Officials: Max Allen and John Steelhammer.

to 13-8, 14-10 and 18-14, before Messrs. Kernes and Coons entered the fray to provide the spark that sent the locals into full center and enabled them to hole out a 24 to 20 halftime lead.

There were just 12 1/2 minutes of the game gone when the Vikings caught the Fishermen, dozing it on McKee's cripple off Kernes' smooth pass. They caught 'em at 18-18, and never relinquished the lead although tied shortly after the final quarter opened.

Kernes, from there, hit one basket and two free throws, and Satter contributed his three baskets on as many shots for the game, while Lovvold was wounding home one of the six one-handers he collected.

The third heat was the most closely played of the four, with Astoria gaining two points to narrow the count to 22-30 at its expiration. Lovvold, with three quick baskets after Don Coons was taken from the game with an injured ankle, was the fair-haired Finn who sliced down the Salem advantage that had mounted to 22-24 with two and a half minutes left in the quarter.

Within 30 seconds after the final spasm had opened, Astoria's Knutson tucked in a rebound to knot the count, 32-32, and Salem supporters shuddered. But little (Turn to Page 8, Col. 7.)

Orange Wins 44-40 Breaking Even in Series; Vandals in Cellar

Mandic Paces Beaver Attack

Sophs Are Hot; Bud Olson Loss Ruins Threat of Pullman Cougars

CLIPPER SMITH TO BE LOYOLA COACH

SUCCEEDS PECAROVICH WHO SUFFERED BAD LUCK IN FIRST YEAR

FENSKA PROVES HE IS KINGPIN MILLER

US CHAMP LEO FREISINGER

NOBODY WILL EVER KNOW WHETHER HE CANNED THAT SHOT

HUBBARD FACULTY WHIPS SILVERTON

WRESTLING

to 13-8, 14-10 and 18-14, before Messrs. Kernes and Coons entered the fray to provide the spark that sent the locals into full center and enabled them to hole out a 24 to 20 halftime lead.

There were just 12 1/2 minutes of the game gone when the Vikings caught the Fishermen, dozing it on McKee's cripple off Kernes' smooth pass. They caught 'em at 18-18, and never relinquished the lead although tied shortly after the final quarter opened.

Kernes, from there, hit one basket and two free throws, and Satter contributed his three baskets on as many shots for the game, while Lovvold was wounding home one of the six one-handers he collected.

The third heat was the most closely played of the four, with Astoria gaining two points to narrow the count to 22-30 at its expiration. Lovvold, with three quick baskets after Don Coons was taken from the game with an injured ankle, was the fair-haired Finn who sliced down the Salem advantage that had mounted to 22-24 with two and a half minutes left in the quarter.

Within 30 seconds after the final spasm had opened, Astoria's Knutson tucked in a rebound to knot the count, 32-32, and Salem supporters shuddered. But little (Turn to Page 8, Col. 7.)

Orange Wins 44-40 Breaking Even in Series; Vandals in Cellar

Mandic Paces Beaver Attack

Sophs Are Hot; Bud Olson Loss Ruins Threat of Pullman Cougars

CLIPPER SMITH TO BE LOYOLA COACH

SUCCEEDS PECAROVICH WHO SUFFERED BAD LUCK IN FIRST YEAR

FENSKA PROVES HE IS KINGPIN MILLER

US CHAMP LEO FREISINGER

NOBODY WILL EVER KNOW WHETHER HE CANNED THAT SHOT

HUBBARD FACULTY WHIPS SILVERTON

WRESTLING

to 13-8, 14-10 and 18-14, before Messrs. Kernes and Coons entered the fray to provide the spark that sent the locals into full center and enabled them to hole out a 24 to 20 halftime lead.

There were just 12 1/2 minutes of the game gone when the Vikings caught the Fishermen, dozing it on McKee's cripple off Kernes' smooth pass. They caught 'em at 18-18, and never relinquished the lead although tied shortly after the final quarter opened.

Kernes, from there, hit one basket and two free throws, and Satter contributed his three baskets on as many shots for the game, while Lovvold was wounding home one of the six one-handers he collected.

The third heat was the most closely played of the four, with Astoria gaining two points to narrow the count to 22-30 at its expiration. Lovvold, with three quick baskets after Don Coons was taken from the game with an injured ankle, was the fair-haired Finn who sliced down the Salem advantage that had mounted to 22-24 with two and a half minutes left in the quarter.

Within 30 seconds after the final spasm had opened, Astoria's Knutson tucked in a rebound to knot the count, 32-32, and Salem supporters shuddered. But little (Turn to Page 8, Col. 7.)

Orange Wins 44-40 Breaking Even in Series; Vandals in Cellar

Mandic Paces Beaver Attack

Sophs Are Hot; Bud Olson Loss Ruins Threat of Pullman Cougars

CLIPPER SMITH TO BE LOYOLA COACH

SUCCEEDS PECAROVICH WHO SUFFERED BAD LUCK IN FIRST YEAR

FENSKA PROVES HE IS KINGPIN MILLER

US CHAMP LEO FREISINGER

NOBODY WILL EVER KNOW WHETHER HE CANNED THAT SHOT

HUBBARD FACULTY WHIPS SILVERTON

WRESTLING

to 13-8, 14-10 and 18-14, before Messrs. Kernes and Coons entered the fray to provide the spark that sent the locals into full center and enabled them to hole out a 24 to 20 halftime lead.

There were just 12 1/2 minutes of the game gone when the Vikings caught the Fishermen, dozing it on McKee's cripple off Kernes' smooth pass. They caught 'em at 18-18, and never relinquished the lead although tied shortly after the final quarter opened.

Kernes, from there, hit one basket and two free throws, and Satter contributed his three baskets on as many shots for the game, while Lovvold was wounding home one of the six one-handers he collected.

The third heat was the most closely played of the four, with Astoria gaining two points to narrow the count to 22-30 at its expiration. Lovvold, with three quick baskets after Don Coons was taken from the game with an injured ankle, was the fair-haired Finn who sliced down the Salem advantage that had mounted to 22-24 with two and a half minutes left in the quarter.

Within 30 seconds after the final spasm had opened, Astoria's Knutson tucked in a rebound to knot the count, 32-32, and Salem supporters shuddered. But little (Turn to Page 8, Col. 7.)

Orange Wins 44-40 Breaking Even in Series; Vandals in Cellar

Mandic Paces Beaver Attack

Sophs Are Hot; Bud Olson Loss Ruins Threat of Pullman Cougars

CLIPPER SMITH TO BE LOYOLA COACH

SUCCEEDS PECAROVICH WHO SUFFERED BAD LUCK IN FIRST YEAR

FENSKA PROVES HE IS KINGPIN MILLER

US CHAMP LEO FREISINGER

NOBODY WILL EVER KNOW WHETHER HE CANNED THAT SHOT

HUBBARD FACULTY WHIPS SILVERTON

WRESTLING

to 13-8, 14-10 and 18-14, before Messrs. Kernes and Coons entered the fray to provide the spark that sent the locals into full center and enabled them to hole out a 24 to 20 halftime lead.

There were just 12 1/2 minutes of the game gone when the Vikings caught the Fishermen, dozing it on McKee's cripple off Kernes' smooth pass. They caught 'em at 18-18, and never relinquished the lead although tied shortly after the final quarter opened.

Kernes, from there, hit one basket and two free throws, and Satter contributed his three baskets on as many shots for the game, while Lovvold was wounding home one of the six one-handers he collected.

The third heat was the most closely played of the four, with Astoria gaining two points to narrow the count to 22-30 at its expiration. Lovvold, with three quick baskets after Don Coons was taken from the game with an injured ankle, was the fair-haired Finn who sliced down the Salem advantage that had mounted to 22-24 with two and a half minutes left in the quarter.

Within 30 seconds after the final spasm had opened, Astoria's Knutson tucked in a rebound to knot the count, 32-32, and Salem supporters shuddered. But little (Turn to Page 8, Col. 7.)

Orange Wins 44-40 Breaking Even in Series; Vandals in Cellar

Mandic Paces Beaver Attack

Sophs Are Hot; Bud Olson Loss Ruins Threat of Pullman Cougars

CLIPPER SMITH TO BE LOYOLA COACH

SUCCEEDS PECAROVICH WHO SUFFERED BAD LUCK IN FIRST YEAR

FENSKA PROVES HE IS KINGPIN MILLER

US CHAMP LEO FREISINGER

NOBODY WILL EVER KNOW WHETHER HE CANNED THAT SHOT

HUBBARD FACULTY WHIPS SILVERTON

WRESTLING

to 13-8, 14-10 and 18-14, before Messrs. Kernes and Coons entered the fray to provide the spark that sent the locals into full center and enabled them to hole out a 24 to 20 halftime lead.

There were just 12 1/2 minutes of the game gone when the Vikings caught the Fishermen, dozing it on McKee's cripple off Kernes' smooth pass. They caught 'em at 18-18, and never relinquished the lead although tied shortly after the final quarter opened.

Kernes, from there, hit one basket and two free throws, and Satter contributed his three baskets on as many shots for the game, while Lovvold was wounding home one of the six one-handers he collected.

The third heat was the most closely played of the four, with Astoria gaining two points to narrow the count to 22-30 at its expiration. Lovvold, with three quick baskets after Don Coons was taken from the game with an injured ankle, was the fair-haired Finn who sliced down the Salem advantage that had mounted to 22-24 with two and a half minutes left in the quarter.

Within 30 seconds after the final spasm had opened, Astoria's Knutson tucked in a rebound to knot the count, 32-32, and Salem supporters shuddered. But little (Turn to Page 8, Col. 7.)

Orange Wins 44-40 Breaking Even in Series; Vandals in Cellar

Mandic Paces Beaver Attack

Sophs Are Hot; Bud Olson Loss Ruins Threat of Pullman Cougars

CLIPPER SMITH TO BE LOYOLA COACH

SUCCEEDS PECAROVICH WHO SUFFERED BAD LUCK IN FIRST YEAR

FENSKA PROVES HE IS KINGPIN MILLER

US CHAMP LEO FREISINGER

NOBODY WILL EVER KNOW WHETHER HE CANNED THAT SHOT

HUBBARD FACULTY WHIPS SILVERTON

WRESTLING

to 13-8, 14-10 and 18-14, before Messrs. Kernes and Coons entered the fray to provide the spark that sent the locals into full center and enabled them to hole out a 24 to 20 halftime lead.

There were just 12 1/2 minutes of the game gone when the Vikings caught the Fishermen, dozing it on McKee's cripple off Kernes' smooth pass. They caught 'em at 18-18, and never relinquished the lead although tied shortly after the final quarter opened.

Kernes, from there, hit one basket and two free throws, and Satter contributed his three baskets on as many shots for the game, while Lovvold was wounding home one of the six one-handers he collected.

The third heat was the most closely played of the four, with Astoria gaining two points to narrow the count to 22-30 at its expiration. Lovvold, with three quick baskets after Don Coons was taken from the game with an injured ankle, was the fair-haired Finn who sliced down the Salem advantage that had mounted to 22-24 with two and a half minutes left in the quarter.

Within 30 seconds after the final spasm had opened, Astoria's Knutson tucked in a rebound to knot the count, 32-32, and Salem supporters shuddered. But little (Turn to Page 8, Col. 7.)

Orange Wins 44-40 Breaking Even in Series; Vandals in Cellar

Mandic Paces Beaver Attack

Sophs Are Hot; Bud Olson Loss Ruins Threat of Pullman Cougars

CLIPPER SMITH TO BE LOYOLA COACH

SUCCEEDS PECAROVICH WHO SUFFERED BAD LUCK IN FIRST YEAR

FENSKA PROVES HE IS KINGPIN MILLER

US CHAMP LEO FREISINGER

NOBODY WILL EVER KNOW WHETHER HE CANNED THAT SHOT

HUBBARD FACULTY WHIPS SILVERTON

WRESTLING

to 13-8, 14-10 and 18-14, before Messrs. Kernes and Coons entered the fray to provide the spark that sent the locals into full center and enabled them to hole out a 24 to 20 halftime lead.

There were just 12 1/2 minutes of the game gone when the Vikings caught the Fishermen, dozing it on McKee's cripple off Kernes' smooth pass. They caught 'em at 18-18, and never relinquished the lead although tied shortly after the final quarter opened.

Kernes, from there, hit one basket and two free throws, and Satter contributed his three baskets on as many shots for the game, while Lovvold was wounding home one of the six one-handers he collected.

The third heat was the most closely played of the four, with Astoria gaining two points to narrow the count to 22-30 at its expiration. Lovvold, with three quick baskets after Don Coons was taken from the game with an injured ankle, was the fair-haired Finn who sliced down the Salem advantage that had mounted to 22-24 with two and a half minutes left in the quarter.

Within 30 seconds after the final spasm had opened, Astoria's Knutson tucked in a rebound to knot the count, 32-32, and Salem supporters shuddered. But little (Turn to Page 8, Col. 7.)

Orange Wins 44-40 Breaking Even in Series; Vandals in Cellar

Mandic Paces Beaver Attack

Sophs Are Hot; Bud Olson Loss Ruins Threat of Pullman Cougars

CLIPPER SMITH TO BE LOYOLA COACH

SUCCEEDS PECAROVICH WHO SUFFERED BAD LUCK IN FIRST YEAR

FENSKA PROVES HE IS KINGPIN MILLER

US CHAMP LEO FREISINGER

NOBODY WILL EVER KNOW WHETHER HE CANNED THAT SHOT

HUBBARD FACULTY WHIPS SILVERTON

WRESTLING

Wiks Drop Finns 47-37

State tournament stock for Salem high's hoopers will this morning be quoted at a somewhat higher rate along Oregon's prep basketball boulevard, for the Vikings last night drove Astoria's famed Flying Finns into the mangleboards with a 47 to 37 victory.

The locals played the same "take-that-ball-away-from-em" fire engine, storm trooper type of game that last year enabled them to drag down the state bunting. Aggressiveness, both offensively and defensively, and putting the pressure on with a court-burning drive continuously, did the trick.

Kernes Sparks 'Em

And give a pawful of poses to stocky Mr. Red Kernes, who, along with swarthy, ball-grabbing Don Coons, snapped the Vikings out of the lethargy that gripped them throughout most of the first quarter, and especially credit Kernes with the final quarter drive that saw the Salems pick up eight points on the Astorias.

Off to a shaky start, casting off wildly and playing loosely on the defense, the Vikings saw the Fishermen score in the first 30 seconds on Seeborg's corner loss and go on to post an 11-8 first quarter advantage. Bob McKee, with a long one-hander, led the score at 2-2 with three minutes gone, but from there on to the

quarter mark the Astorias led. Koski, Lovvold and Seeborg gathered the points on route, with one-handers from 15 to 30 feet out.

Astoria Pulls Away

And the Fishermen continued to pull away as the second quarter opened, showing the score up

Salem (47) 8 G FT PF
Sebern, f 10 2 0 3
McKee, f 14 4 0 2
Kernes, f 6 4 0 0
Satter, c 2 0 1 2
Henery, g 4 2 0 2
Barnick, g 2 2 3 3
Coons, g 1 1 1 0
Totals 46 20 7 11

Astoria (37) 15 G FT PF
Koski, f 7 2 4 0
Seeborg, f 7 2 4 0
Laymond, f 1 0 0 0
Lini, f 2 0 1 2
Knutson, c 2 0 0 3
Cellars, c 0 0 0 0
Simmonson, g 2 0 0 3
Lovvold, g 14 5 2 2
Totals 48 15 7 12

Free throws missed by Salem: Sebern 2, Kernes 2, Satter 3, Barnick. By Astoria: Laymond, Knutson 3, Lovvold.

Shooting percentages, Salem .435, Astoria .306.

By quarters, Salem 8-11, 24-20, 32-30, 47-37.

Officials: Max Allen and John Steelhammer.

to 13-8, 14-10 and 18-14, before Messrs. Kernes and Coons entered the fray to provide the spark that sent the locals into full center and enabled them to hole out a 24 to 20 halftime lead.

There were just 12 1/2 minutes of the game gone when the Vikings caught the Fishermen, dozing it on McKee's cripple off Kernes' smooth pass. They caught 'em at 18-18, and never relinquished the lead although tied shortly after the final quarter opened.

Kernes, from there, hit one basket and two free throws, and Satter contributed his three baskets on as many shots for the game, while Lovvold was wounding home one of the six one-handers he collected.

The third heat was the most closely played of the four, with Astoria gaining two points to narrow the count to 22-30 at its expiration. Lovvold, with three quick baskets after Don Coons was taken from the game with an injured ankle, was the fair-haired Finn who sliced down the Salem advantage that had mounted to 22-24 with two and a half minutes left in the quarter.

Within 30 seconds after the final spasm had opened, Astoria's Knutson tucked in a rebound to knot the count, 32-32, and Salem supporters shuddered. But little (Turn to Page 8, Col. 7.)

Orange Wins 44-40 Breaking Even in Series; Vandals in Cellar

Mandic Paces Beaver Attack

Sophs Are Hot; Bud Olson Loss Ruins Threat of Pullman Cougars

CLIPPER SMITH TO BE LOYOLA COACH

SUCCEEDS PECAROVICH WHO SUFFERED BAD LUCK IN FIRST YEAR

FENSKA PROVES HE IS KINGPIN MILLER

US CHAMP LEO FREISINGER

NOBODY WILL EVER KNOW WHETHER HE CANNED THAT SHOT

HUBBARD FACULTY WHIPS SILVERTON

WRESTLING

to 13-8, 14-10 and 18-14, before Messrs. Kernes and Coons entered the fray to provide the spark that sent the locals into full center and enabled them to hole out a 24 to 20 halftime lead.

There were just 12 1/2 minutes of the game gone when the Vikings caught the Fishermen, dozing it on McKee's cripple off Kernes' smooth pass. They caught 'em at 18-18, and never relinquished the lead although tied shortly after the final quarter opened.

Kernes, from there, hit one basket and two free throws, and Satter contributed his three baskets on as many shots for the game, while Lovvold was wounding home one of the six one-handers he collected.

The third heat was the most closely played of the four, with Astoria gaining two points to narrow the count to 22-30 at its expiration. Lovvold, with three quick baskets after Don Coons was taken from the game with an injured ankle, was the fair-haired Finn who sliced down the Salem advantage that had mounted to 22-24 with two and a half minutes left in the quarter.

Within 30 seconds after the final spasm had opened, Astoria's Knutson tucked in a rebound to knot the count, 32-32, and Salem supporters shuddered. But little (Turn to Page 8, Col. 7.)

Orange Wins 44-40 Breaking Even in Series; Vandals in Cellar

Mandic Paces Beaver Attack

Sophs Are Hot; Bud Olson Loss Ruins Threat of Pullman Cougars

CLIPPER SMITH TO BE LOYOLA COACH

SUCCEEDS PECAROVICH WHO SUFFERED BAD LUCK IN FIRST YEAR

FENSKA PROVES HE IS KINGPIN MILLER

US CHAMP LEO FREISINGER

NOBODY WILL EVER KNOW WHETHER HE CANNED THAT SHOT

HUBBARD FACULTY WHIPS SILVERTON

WRESTLING

to 13-8, 14-10 and 18-14, before Messrs. Kernes and Coons entered the fray to provide the spark that sent the locals into full center and enabled them to hole out a 24 to 20 halftime lead.

There were just 12 1/2 minutes of the game gone when the Vikings caught the Fishermen, dozing it on McKee's cripple off Kernes' smooth pass. They caught 'em at 18-18, and never relinquished the lead although tied shortly after the final quarter opened.

Kernes, from there, hit one basket and two free throws, and Satter contributed his three baskets on as many shots for the game, while Lovvold was wounding home one of the six one-handers he collected.

The third heat was the most closely played of the four, with Astoria gaining two points to narrow the count to 22-30 at its expiration. Lovvold, with three quick baskets after Don Coons was taken from the game with an injured ankle, was the fair-haired Finn who sliced down the Salem advantage that had mounted to 22-24 with two and a half minutes left in the quarter.

Within 30 seconds after the final spasm had opened, Astoria's Knutson tucked in a rebound to knot the count, 32-32, and Salem supporters shuddered. But little (Turn to Page 8, Col. 7.)

Orange Wins 44-40 Breaking Even in Series; Vandals in Cellar

Mandic Paces Beaver Attack

Sophs Are Hot; Bud Olson Loss Ruins Threat of Pullman Cougars