

'Cats Can't Hit, Lose To Pilots 41 to 37

Sport Sparks

By RON GEMMELL

It's really something rapid in ring action when two such fast-fingers as Leo Turner and Powder Proctor place their heads kink-to-kink and begin pumping puffed leather. So fast were these colored clouters in their whirlwind battle Tuesday night that it was at times difficult to deduce who was doing the most damage in the close-in exchanges.

The fight, which for pure boxing ability on the part of both punchers easily topped anything to show under the VFW banner for four seasons, could have been called a Proctor win (as it was), a Turner win or a draw—depending entirely upon the viewpoint of the third man. It was that close.

Probably Referee Frisco Edwards, in addition to penalizing Turner for tossing elbows, also took into consideration the fact that "The Lion" came in over the middleweight limit of 160 pounds. But even had he disregarded the elbow work and the weight discrepancy, he could have scored a Proctor victory, so even was the battle.

This observer, scoring the fight on an 11-point-per-round basis, ended up with 56½ points for Turner and 53½ points for Proctor, but with winning margins for Proctor in four rounds, winning margins for Turner in three rounds and no margin for either in the other three.

Plenty for Tony.

Turner for two rounds looked like the tigerish fighter he was in cutting down Austin, Barlund and Portlow during the 1939 and 1940 campaigns, but while he sparked he never glowed from then on until the sixth.

Proctor was much the steadier all the way, despite taking punishment in the first two heats. He finished the stronger and provided the nearest thing to a knock-down when he drove both hands to Turner's face and midriff in the seventh round to stagger his darker opponent against the ropes.

However, as in several of Turner's previous efforts here, yours sincerely couldn't help but feel "The Lion" had much the better physical equipment if he would have used it. Somehow, Turner conveys the impression he's afraid to let go with the weapons he has at his disposal.

That Terrible Tony Kahut will have his hands full when he meets Proctor is certain. The sleek, lithe youngster is so fast with either hand he's apt to beat a tattoo on Tony's face while the Woodburn slugger is cocking that right hand of his. Tony has the harder punch, yes, but Tony also has a bad habit of hunching that punch instead of snapping it.

Boxing Looks up.

The showing of Stanley Virgis, young middleweight now making his home in Salem, was almost as agreeably surprising as the viciousness of the Turner-Proctor mix. Virgis, in against Substitute Jack Hibbard, displayed a world of promise despite the fact the veteran Logger employs a style difficult for a youngster to combat.

Thought: Why not match Virgis and your Boxcar Kline, Mr. Salkeld?

With the Kahut-Proctor battle scheduled, with Turner on deck to take on sock citizens in his own weight and with the possibility of Seattle's Washburn trekking down for a go with either Kahut or Proctor, boxing appears to once more be headed for better things hereabouts.

Add also to the foregoing, Keller Wagner, the big boy who gained a following here as an amateur, and John L. Sullivan, Father's protege who contracted the flu and couldn't show here Tuesday night. Wagner is reported to be ready to turn pro under Jess Tryon's management, and may be seen in action on the Kahut-Proctor card.

Spectators' Dream.

By their victory over Tillamook Tuesday night, the Astorians come to our town tonight assured of a state tournament berth, and for that reason their series with Salem more than ever takes on the color of a possible preview of the state championship finals.

Wally Palmberg's hoop troupe narrowly missed hitting the finals against Salem last year, bowing to Pendleton in the semi-finals by a two-point margin only. His club this year has dropped but four high school games (if I remember correctly)—one to Seaside, one to Hood River, one to Westport and one to Roseburg.

As the Finns, like the Viks, prefer to get out and gallop, the series here should be a spectators' dream and a referee's nightmare.

I'm glad I'm going to be a spectator.

Force 'Em Into Overtime on Eggers' Bucket, However

Despite a measly .189 shooting percentage on 78 shots and a passing exhibition that fell even shorter of perfection, the Willamette Bearcats forced the Portland U Pilots into an overtime session before the Irishers eked out a 41 to 37 basketball win here Wednesday night.

They did it on Substitute Johnny Eggers' rebound basket in the last 10 seconds of regular playing time—spike-haired Johnny entering the game with just that much time remaining and hoisting up the rebound on Kolb's corner cast just before the final gun.

But it did them little good, for they shot and passed their way through the overtime in much the same fashion as they had for a major share of the regular playing period, and the Pilots popped home five counters to their one.

Took Coaches' Word
The 'Cats must have taken Mentor Maple's word that they were to point for their conference clash with Pacific here Friday night, for they most certainly had no eye for the basket or for mates' outstretched hands Wednesday night.

Even so, they might have dug out a victory if the reserve quint, which played six minutes of the first half, hadn't left them with an 11-point deficit they didn't close up until two minutes into the second period.

The half ended 21-18 in favor of the Pilots, after the Bearcat varsity had quit the floor at the 12 minute mark with an 8-8 tie and had come back to largely erase the 21-10 deficit the reserves left it.

Four times the score was tied, and thrice did the lead change, in the second half, battle that brought the score to 36-38 on Eggers' concluding bucket. Johnny Kolb and Sum Gallaher, practically the only 'Cats who could hit the end of the gym, paired to give Willamette a 26-23 lead with five minutes played, but Cordes and Bruning tied it at 26-26 and then Scott and Bruning shoved the Pilots into a 30-26 lead with eight minutes played in the half.

Gallaher Scores 19
Eggers, Cameron and Gallaher, the former two on free tosses and the latter on a freak-break crumble, tied the score at 30-30 with 14 minutes played, but Cordes and Bruning came back to hoist the Portlanders back into the lead, 34-30. Again Gallaher cut the margin with a keyhole one-hander, but Scott on two free throws sent the lead back to four points.

Gallaher caged his 18th and 19th points of the night with a long one to narrow Portland's lead to 36-34, and in the next two minutes the Pilots three times took the ball out of bounds on fouls rather than attempt the free throws.

Then, with 10 seconds to go Eggers replaced Toolson, who has sustained a cut eye, and in a flurry under the basket following Kolb's one-handed attempt hit the tying basket.

Friedhoff, who was high tesser for the Pilots with 13, hit a keyhole one-hander and Cordes caged a free toss off Cameron's infraction in the overtime before Willamette broke ice. Kolb made good a gift, but Cordes clinched the game with a righthander from the corner with only 40 seconds remaining.

The loss evened the year's series between the two teams.

Silverton Slates Golfing Dates

SILVERTON—C. L. Bonney, president of the Silverton golf club is announcing spring golf dates to include: Salem, here April 6; Salem, here, April 20; Oregon City, here, April 27; Oregon City, here May 18.

The Annual Gopher and Grey-digger tournament will be held late in March and Woodburn is scheduled to play here in early June.

Mebbeso a Tank Would Do Job, Eh Whitney? (No Charge for Our Answer, Mr. Martin)

By WHITNEY MARTIN
NEW YORK, Feb. 19—(AP)—They might try a simultaneous assault on both flanks, but outside of that we can't think of anything offhand in the way of original tactics an opponent might use against Joe Louis.

They've walked bravely toward him, straight up, with their eyes and their chins wide open. They've come in bobbing and weaving like a horse on a warped merry-go-round. They've crawled toward him like they were hunting a collar button under the bureau. They've retreated so fast they were in danger of lapping Joe and being forced to make a rear attack.

But the result always is the same. The stand-up guys are targets from the start. The bobbers and weavers finally bow when they should have weaved. The crouchers sooner or later come up for air. The retreaters get weary. Then it's Joe's turn to play bingo.

There has been something of a cycle in styles used against the Bomber since he won the title from Jim Braddock, a stand-up

Sports

Salem, Oregon, Thursday Morning, February 20, 1941

Uncle Oscar Has Final Say With Cleveland Injuns; He Gets Check for \$2500

CHICAGO, Feb. 19—(AP)—If, as they say, money talks, Oscar Vitt had the last word today in his row with the Cleveland baseball club—by proxy.

The last word, exactly \$2500 worth, was delivered in behalf of Ol' Oz by Commissioner Kenesaw Mountain Landis, who ruled favorably on Vitt's salary claim against the club which dismissed him late last October.

Vitt, now manager of Portland in the Pacific Coast league,

was paid \$15,000 for the 1940 season, a hectic one marked by a rebellion of players against him, differences with the Indian front office and a stretch drive which saw Detroit nose out Cleveland for the American league pennant. When Cleveland declined his demand for \$2500 bonus, he took his case to Landis.

Check Received
The commissioner's secretary, Leslie O'Connor, said he received the Vitt ruling from Florida, where the commissioner is vacationing. A check for \$2500 was received from the Cleveland club a few days ago and forwarded to Vitt, O'Connor said.

At Cleveland, President Alva Bradley of the Indians said: "Landis said we owed the bill and we paid it."

Vitt, whose job as Cleveland manager went to Roger Peckinpaugh, had a contract calling for a \$2500 bonus for every 100,000 customers above the 600,000 mark. Bradley said they agreed in mid-season that if the figure were between 600,000 and 700,000 Vitt would receive the \$2500 anyhow. Since attendance was above 700,000, the club paid Vitt one \$2500 bonus but balked at giving him another one of \$2500.

"I wanted to keep him happy," said Bradley. "I had no intention of giving him a bonus for 600,000 and another for 700,000."

Parrish Scores One Point, 2nd Half, but Wins

SILVERTON—Silverton basketball players will go to Corbett Friday night for league game. Silverton won over Molalla Tuesday night to maintain her league lead.

CITY INTRAMURAL LEAGUE				
	W	L	Pct.	Pts.
Giants	10	2	.833	403
Parrish	9	3	.750	357
Yankees	8	3	.667	350
Leslie	7	5	.583	363
Greens	7	5	.583	298
Reds	1	11	.090	238

In the weirdest game of the City Intramural basketball loop, Parrish junior high Wednesday defeated the sophomore Greens 12 to 9 to keep within a game of the league-leading sophomore Giants, who maintained their advantage by knocking over the Yankees 23 to 19.

Parrish held an 11-3 first-half lead but could score only one point in the second half while holding the Greens to six.

For the Giants, it was the first victory since they lost their star point-maker, Svarverud, to the Jayvees.

Giants 23		19 Yanks	
Hough 5	6 Priem	Anunson 4	6 J. Johnson
Kent 2	3 Hudson	Simmons 8	4 Fox
Herman 2	Whittemore	Sub for Giants: Thompson 2.	

Farrish 12		9 Greens	
Gemmell 2	2 Reeves	Warren 2	Upjohn
Brandt 3	Palmer	Chapman	2 Patton
Farlow	4 Palmateer	Sub for Parrish: Cross 2. For Greens: Summerville 1.	

game. At any rate, he made few passes at Joe.

After Paychek, Godoy came back with his crouch and stayed eight rounds, and since then each of Joe's three opponents—Al McCoy, Red Burman and Gus Dorazio—has adopted that sag-kneed stance.

It's no wonder, then, that Louis remarked after bopping Dorazio the other night:

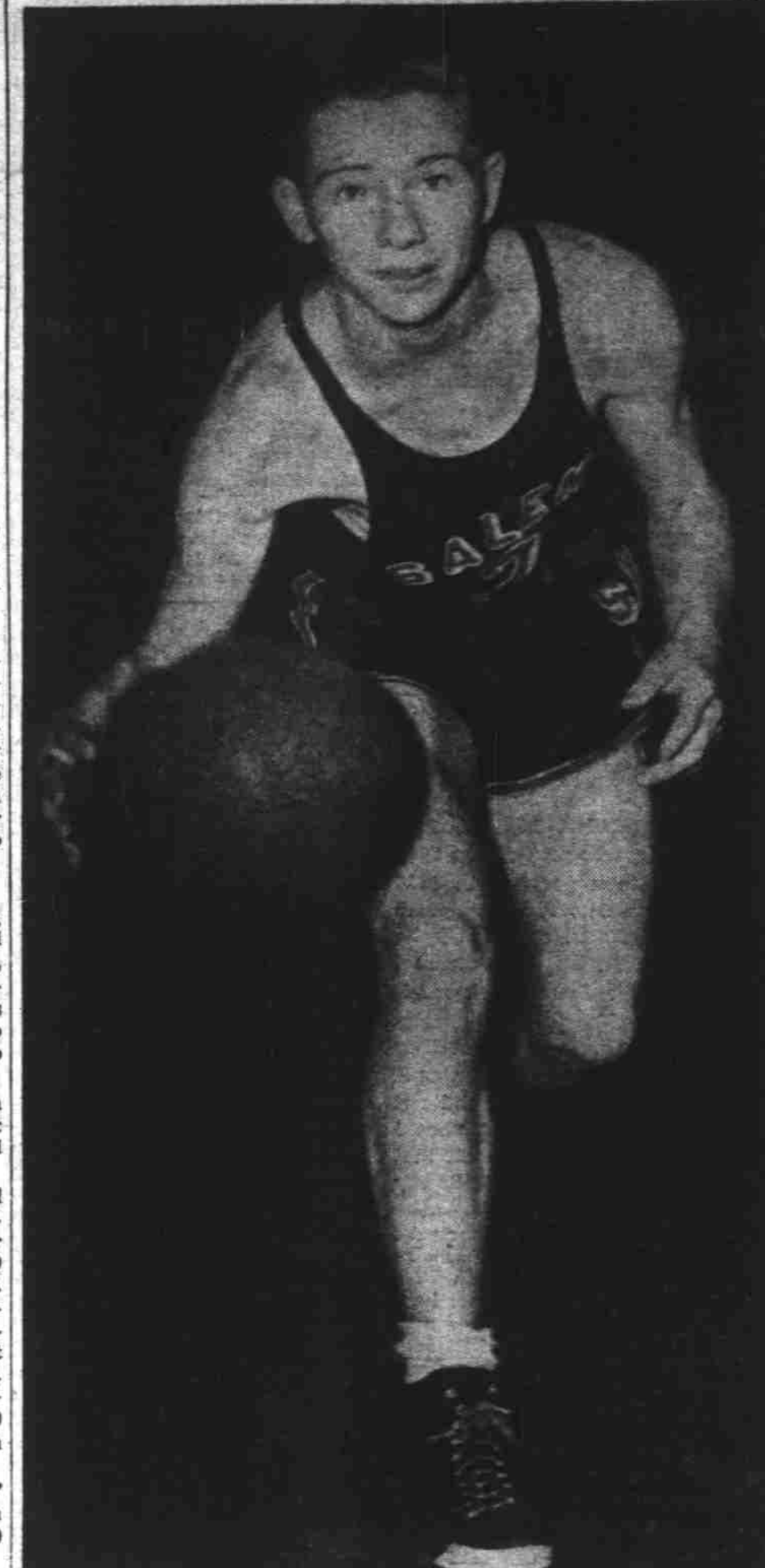
"They needs a new gag. This crouching don't go no more against me."

Galento and Godoy undoubtedly puzzled Joe, but even the family cat learns through experience that if it watches the hole in the wall long enough sooner or later the mouse will stick its snout out, and Louis has learned that if he just bides his time the croucher will come up for air.

Just what tactics Louis' future opponents will use is problematical. Billy Conn and Lou Nova are stand-up guys, and Simon is change their style. Abe Simon is too big to crouch.

Personally, we wouldn't use any style. We'd just send out a minesweeper and hope for the best.

Hot Hooping Expected In Viks-Finns Clash



'DUNKING' DUTCH SIMMONS Viking Forward

Angels to Play Three Games

MT. ANGEL—Coach Ted Marx lists only three more basketball games on his 1941 schedule for the Mt. Angel college hoopers. One is an Oregon Intercollegiate league game whereas the other two are non-conference games.

Woodburn Slates Estacada Friday

WOODBURN—An epidemic of measles caused postponement of the Sany-Woodburn Big Nine league scheduled for Sandy Tuesday. The game is to be played at a later date.

Handballers Lose

The Salem Y handball squad dropped four of five matches Tuesday night to the Multnomah Athletic club players from Portland.

Handballers Lose

Anunson and Winslow of Salem were the only Salem winners. Other teams were Daniels and Brownhill, Martin and Marshall, Hageman and Smith, Polson and Burns. All scores were 2-1.

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Game Tonight Is Set for 8 p.m. Here

Blistering basketball is the expected offering to capital city hoop fans when Astoria's Flying Fishermen and the Salem Vikings tangle at 8 o'clock tonight in the first of a two-game series which continues at 7:30 Friday night.

Both quints—Wally Palmberg's high-geared Finns and Harold Hawk's rapid-rambling Red-and-Black—like the fire-engine type of basketball, so it is unlikely they will set a new high for pure speed in state high school hooping.

The Astorians, fresh from clinching their district championship in a hard-fought battle with Tillamook Tuesday, will probably line-up with Lovvold and Peterson up front, Parker in the slot and Seeborg and Wirkkunen handling back court chores.

Coach Hawk announced he'd stay with his regular lineup, consisting of Dutch Simmons and Eddie Salstrom, big Bow Irish, Bud Coons and Don Bob.

Athletic Director Vern Gilmore Wednesday announced a few reserve seats remain. They are obtainable at Cliff Parker's for 35 cents each—a dime above the general admission charge.

Preliminaries for the Jayvees are scheduled both nights—to-night's to start at 6:45 and Friday night's at 6:30.

Albany Drops Angels 54-48

Preps Shellack Hill 5 by 23 to 19 Count in Preliminary

MT. ANGEL—Albany college won 54 to 48 over the Angels here Wednesday night, but the Mt. Angel preps ran over Hill Military academy 63 to 35.

Albany led until just before halftime, when Mt. Angel college went ahead 23 to 19. The score was tied twice in the second period before the Pirates spurred into the lead. Tosti of the victors was high scorer with 20 points.

Hill Military led the high school game 23 to 22 at halftime, but in the second half the locals hit for 41 points. Only three Hill men scored, Smith being high with 26 points. Klecker of Mt. Angel had 23 counters.

Mt. Angel 48
Bean 7
Kuppenbender 10
Bonney 13
Kaminsky 13
Nichols 5

54 Albany
Koch 7
McGee 12
L. Pete 6
Tosti 20
Cardiff 7

Subs for MAC: Smithrud 5, Robertson 2; for Albany: Morey 2, Allen 2; for Hill: 35 Hill Grosjacques 12, Fauver 5, Jones 16, Gesse 8, Klecker 23, Christenson 4, Harrall 4, 1 Reed

Subs, for Mt. Angel: Kehoe 4, Epling 3; for Hill: Smith 26. Officials: Allen and Gilmore.

Rooks Win 26-20

CORVALLIS, Ore., Feb. 19—(AP)—Oregon State college's rooks led all the way in defeating Corvallis high school, 26 to 20, in a basketball game here tonight.

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