

'Cat Casabamen Tackle PU in Year's Finale

Sport Sparks

By RON GEMMELL

Announcement of Dick Weisgerber as one of the six Western International league umpires for this season means the ex-Willamette juggernaut means to quit the play-for-pay racket . . . The Flying Dutchman had to agree to stay through the WI season, or else.

Since there is more of a future to bowling out strikes and balls than collecting pop bottles, it's probably a good thing Judge J. Stanley Webster piped the law to big Dick . . . Pro football is a short-lived occupation, while umpires go on forever—unless, of course, the hawkers quit servicing dusty throats via the paper cup method.

Including Weis, only three of last year's indicator throwers return . . . The other two are the large Mr. Amby Moran and the slight Mr. Harvey Nelson. Leo Kalis, one of the three newcomers, is an ex-Pacific Coast league ump whom, I'm told, grew too fat for the job. He's reduced now, and Prexy Webster means to see that he and the rest of his hired hands, stay that way.

Bert Cole, the old southpaw, could have had his job back but demanded too much folding, 'tis reported . . . A bit sorry Bert won't be on deck, as this department rather appraised him as among the better boys behind the platter.

Splashers Do Okeh.

Leah Smith and Janet Rogers, Salem's two swimming sweethearts now splashing for Multmah club, both did mighty fine in their first meet under the Winged M . . . During the state AAU meet last weekend, Janet placed fifth in the 100-meter, while Leah was fourth in the 100-meter freestyle for 14-year-olds, third in the junior women's 100-meter freestyle event . . . Keep cutting the water guys.

Len Ratto, Wenatchee shortstop of last season, gets an opportunity to take over Gerry Piddys' pasture in the Kansas City American Association lineup . . . Len may be able to field the spot ably enough, but his .266 hickory mark with the Chiefs doesn't predict too much for him in that department.

Art Perry's Medford Mail-Tribune Smudge Pot boils some more: "Upstate hoop prognosticators still ignore Klamath Falls as a state title threat . . . On the face of Salem's showing here, the Pelicans could dismantle them without working up a lively sweat, as they did the cream of this section's quint . . . They may have two handicaps. One is lack of wind and the other is this department's belief they are champions to be."

Another handicap, Mr. Perry, is the fact that the Pelicans are notoriously poor tournament competitors . . . Year after year they arrive in Salem, looking like the best club in the state, play two games and go home.

Watch Axemen.

Fritz Kramer's Eugene Axemen may be included as another team that'll bear watching in the state hooperies . . . The Eugene team has just begun to come along, and in three weeks more is likely to make some others sit up and take notice.

Three of Ruby Robert Brown's Capitanos of last season get shots with the Los Angeles Angels this spring . . . They include Sammy Samhammer, who wrecked our Solons every time he came to town; J. Wellington "Whippy" Quinn, who swatted across 150 runs last season and improved greatly to the 1b stand; and Wally Carroll, who brewed a cup of coffee with the Caps early in the year.

Add another who believes Klamath Falls to be the next state hoop champ: Bill Bowerman, football and track coach at Medford . . . Bill, incidentally, and Vern Gilmore of the Viks are brewing some track medicine for spring.

Monmouth Enters

MONMOUTH—Friday night Monmouth high will journey to McMinnville to participate in the B league district tourney. They will play the Yamhill B league champs, Dayton high.

Kolb, Eberly End Collegiate Caging WU Needs Victory

It's the final court center of the year for the Willamette Bearcats tonight when they engage the Pacific U Badgers here at 8:45, and the Salem collegians must post a win to assure themselves of at least a co-championship of the Northwest conference.

While College of Puget Sound currently trails the 'Cats by a half game, the Loggers have two yet to play with Linfield at Tacoma.

Pacific handed the Bearcats a 13-point drubbing at Hillsboro two weeks ago, 47 to 34, and Happy Howard Maples' gang is eyeing revenge as well as the conference pennant.

Northwest Conference Standings	W	L	Pct	Pt	Pa
Willamette	5	3	.625	20	21
CPS	4	2	.667	23	24
Linfield	2	5	.286	11	20
Pacific	3	4	.428	24	23
Whitman	3	3	.500	25	27
C of Idaho	1	3	.250	14	18

Coach Pete Miller's Badgers need victory for a .500 season in the hoop, and they, too, are expected to shoot the works tonight.

The game marks the final collegiate basketball competition for Jolting Johnny Kolb, steady guard, and lanky Howard Eberly, tall pivoter who has been experiencing his worst season in Bearcat livery.

Willamette's starting lineup is expected to include Kolb, Eberly, Sum Gallaher, Clint Cameron and Earl Toolson.

Probable starters for Pacific will be Slyter, Reed, Johnson, Osburn and Haller.

Bowling Scores

INDUSTRIAL LEAGUE	Handicap	95	95	95-285
Rice's Men's Shoes	95	95	95	285
Filler	168	130	119	417
McDowell	179	148	202	529
Plummer	192	151	213	556
Rice	159	189	138	487
Masser	193	156	182	531
Totals	866	669	907	2762

Coca Cola	Handicap	83	83	83-249
China	199	137	102	438
Nagai	194	138	134	466
Patterson	157	125	101	383
Ecker	192	140	139	471
Bone	220	187	174	581
Totals	1048	810	853	3208

Goldie's	Handicap	125	125	125-375
De Guire	121	135	131	387
Herr	186	186	137	483
Tows	139	143	136	418
Warwick	109	109	139	457
Bill Jones	122	170	164	456
Totals	776	834	904	2614

La Roche's	Handicap	120	120	120-360
Kingler	170	111	117	398
La Roche	130	131	132	413
Koenig	145	136	151	432
Walker	152	140	139	431
Atkins	153	178	150	479
Totals	870	858	934	2762

Mary-Doe-Nobles	Handicap	82	82	82-246
Bud Hart	189	177	154	520
Walt	132	132	132	396
Cal Groves	156	152	138	446
Doekins	173	140	144	457
Dahlberg	149	144	168	461
Totals	928	859	874	2661

Bill Davis	Handicap	131	131	131-393
Davis	161	154	166	481
Needham	197	128	125	450
Talbot	162	153	166	481
Savage	146	114	172	432
Foster	142	120	157	420
Totals	943	862	916	2721

State Printers	Handicap	90	90	90-270
Hart	176	131	137	444
Blair	179	161	134	474
Unruh	180	137	183	500
Ramp	167	124	135	426
Ulrich	157	137	158	452
Mills, sr.	157	180	178	515
Totals	921	864	906	2711

Woodburn	Handicap	121	121	121-363
Austin	141	145	148	434
MacFee	161	131	137	435
Palmer	138	146	115	419
Ramp	167	154	135	456
Loecks	161	131	140	432
Edwards	146	157	175	478
Totals	879	862	908	2648

Hartman Bros.	Handicap	108	108	108-318
Harrr	145	137	138	420
Welch	148	157	176	501
Hartman	120	141	141	402
Talman	139	202	157	498
K. Earr	144	198	158	498
Jaskowski	144	198	158	498
Totals	814	1017	984	2815

What Ho! Jints Launch Gripe at Training Camp—They Say It's Too, Too Nice

By WHITNEY MARTIN
NEW YORK, Feb. 20 (AP)—A plaintive bleat is heard from the spring headquarters of the New York Giants at Miami, the complaint leaving the impression the athletes can't get used to wearing shoes and sleeping on cobble mattresses.

The boys say the hotel is just too darned nice.

Shades of your Aunt Ida! Here is a bunch of healthy young men living on the fat of Horace Stoneham's pocket-book, and complaining about it yet. They grouse around when they don't think they get enough money to live in the style to which they'd like to become accustomed, and they grouse around when they are accommodated in a style to which they aren't accustomed.

The major league ball players of today are a pampered lot. Some of them are not long out of bush leagues where they played all afternoon on freshly plowed diamonds and sat up all night in hayrack-sprung busses, but it's surprising how quickly they can adopt a new mode of life and complain because their T-bone steaks weren't medium rare, or getting there was a time they were complaining because their T-bone steaks just weren't.

Consequently it's something of a surprise to hear that the accommodations at Miami are a little too swank. We always thought that nothing was too good for a ball player as long as someone else was picking up the checks.

It's easy to understand why a rookie from some whistle-stop town might be awed and ill at ease when tossed abruptly into a hotel-casino surroundings. We nearly starved to death ourselves once when we didn't have anybody to watch so we'd use the right fork.

Some of the lads aren't awed by anything. It's difficult to imagine Pepper Martin with an inferiority complex anywhere, and as late as last summer we saw him in a high-class hotel dining room with tieless shirt open at the throat, a six-day growth of beard and the general air of owning the joint.

John McGraw used to use good food and lodging as a lure to bring his holdouts into line. At least he did in one instance. That was in the case of a fellow named Scott, who showed up at camp without signing his contract.

McGraw ran him right off the reservation, telling him to feed himself until he saw fit to sign. Scott hung around several days, watching his teammates stock up on juicy steaks and all the trimmings, and day by day he became more wretched and envious, until he could stand it no longer. He signed and made the dining room in nothing flat. That became known as the dread Scott case.

Another complaint of the Giants this year is that their hotel is too far from the bright lights, leading to wonder as to just what they are training for. Night baseball, maybe.

Anyway, our idea of an ideal training camp, if the idea was to get the boys into condition and keep their minds on their work, was the one Connie Mack set up at Lake Charles, La. The food was fine at the rambling old hotel, the evening air undisturbed by anything but the croaking of frogs and the chirping of crickets.

But the Athletics finished seventh that year. The National league champion Reds trained at Tampa and the American league champion Yankees at St. Petersburg, so maybe this peace and quiet business can be overdone.

Sports

Salem, Oregon, Friday Morning, February 21, 1941

Don't Look now, Dodgers—



But here are those pesky Giants, hard at spring training. Pictured is Gabby Hartnett, their new coach, throwing a ball while Carl Hubbell looks on. Winter must be over.

Light-Heavyweight Muddle May Get Unraveled Some

By SID FEDER
NEW YORK, Feb. 20 (AP)—A fellow whose mamma sent him into the ring because he was "too skinny" and another who thought fighting was better than pulling teeth tangle tomorrow night in Madison Square Garden in the first step toward settling the laughable light-heavyweight fuss.

The one is Jimmy Webb, 23, born in Little Rock, more recently out of St. Louis, Houston and, finally, Dallas. When he was 14 his mother figured there wasn't enough left to his "tummy," and, somehow, decided he ought to try the ring to build himself up. He did.

The other is Robert Tucker, who fights under the name of "Tommy Tucker." He's the son of a Long Island dentist, but would rather knock teeth out than pull them.

They'll tussle for 15 rounds in the first of a series of bouts designed to have the feuding New York state athletic commission and the National Boxing association kiss and make up on the matter of the logical 175-pound boss.

The betting men have made Webb a 5 to 7 favorite. This corner likes him to win.

Webb hasn't lost a fight since November 21, 1939. Tucker has lost only three fights out of 63 since 1936.

Titular Fight Strikes Snag

A demand by Farmer John Friend, manager of Oregon Middleweight Champion Tony Kahut, that Powder Proctor agree to a return match inside of 30 days if he should win the title from Kahut, may have thrown a monkey wrench into the supposedly signed, sealed and delivered Proctor-Kahut session, Promoter Tex Salkeld reported Thursday.

Friend's request was immediately granted by Proctor, who said that he thought he would be able to beat Kahut either time, but Proctor's father, who manages him, wanted more time to think it over.

Salkeld said he felt certain Father Proctor would accept the terms, and was going ahead with the balance of the card, which is set for March 4.

Warm Weather May Greet Skiers

By The Associated Press
Continued warm weather will prevail during the weekend with rain moving into the southern part of Oregon. Snow will be light in the higher elevations.

Timberline Lodge, Ore.—Chains advised. Snow has normal pack, 77 inches depth. Tow lift and chair lift operating.

Government Camp, Ore.—Highway open. Thirteen inches snow, normal pack.

Santiam Pass, Ore.—Highway open. Breakable crust over .54 inches snow. Ground tow lift operating.

West Salem Wins

WEST SALEM—Coach Ralph A. Nelson's West Salem grade school hoop team defeated Brooks here Wednesday, 30 to 25.

Brooks 25 30 West Salem
Ashcraft 6 1 Wright
Jarlow 7 Berthodson
Truxall 8 6 McCoy
Monaco 9 17 Tamiyasu
Barlow Earls
Sub for Brooks: J. Ryland 1.

Viks Vanquish Astoria By 40 to 32 Count

Bower Bags Two Baskets To Put Contest Away

By RON GEMMELL
Statesman Sports Editor

Don Bower stabbed hemp with two baskets in the final minute to assure Salem high's hustling hoopers a victory over Astoria, 40 to 32, as the 14th and D streets hoopatorium's largest crowd ever look on Thursday night.

It was lithe Don's only dunking of the game, and Salem's sole field goal collection of the quarter, but the two net-trippers—the first a deep corner one-hander and the second off a brilliant steal and floor-length dribble—came when the pressure was warmest.

In scoring their second win of the year over the Flying Fishermen, the Viks started moving on Bud Coons' two honeys from far out just before the first quarter's end, overtook them with 55 seconds of the second quarter played and never again relinquished the lead.

The teams go at it again tonight at 7:30, with a preliminary billed at 6. Salem and Astoria scores thus far in the season's four-game series: At Astoria, Astoria 43, Salem 32, and Salem 31, Astoria 24; at Salem, Salem 40, Astoria 32.

While it couldn't hold sweet-pitching Roy Seeborg from sinking 15 points for game's individual tops, the Viking defense from midway of the first quarter on was the best exhibited on the Salem court this year.

Astoria, with Lovvold matching Dutch Simmons' opening basket and with Seeborg, Lovvold and Wirkkunen all hitting, held a 11-10 first quarter lead. The score was twice more tied during the period, once on Simmons' fast-break cripple at 4-4 and again on Salstrom's howitzer from far out at 6-6.

Bud Coons took up in the second quarter where he left off in the first, pumping home the opening basket on his third successive one-hand pitch without a miss. It hit just 25 seconds after the period's start to give Salem a 12-11 lead, and the Viks stayed on the score's long end the rest of the route.

Halftime Count 21-14
Salstrom, Simmons and Irish combined to push the count to 21-14 by half time—Salstrom netting a free throw, Simmons a fast-break cripple, Irish a two-pointer on a swing from the key and then another on a rebound and Salstrom sinking a cripple off a pretty pass by Bud Coons while Seeborg and Moore were getting three points for Astoria.

With three minutes of the third quarter played, the Viks had pushed their margin up to nine points, at 27-18, and boosted it to 10 points just before the period's end. Moore cut it down just at the whistle, 34-26, by tanking a rebound.

Simmons gets 13
With Salem showing signs of tiring and with Astoria's reserves playing most of the way, the last quarter slowed down considerably. Each team tripped in six points, but four of Salem's didn't come until the final minute and the game wasn't cinched until Bower's flash in his two baskets.

Dutch Simmons, with six field goals and one gifter, scored 13 points to press Seeborg. Two of Simmons' baskets were two-handed howitzers that nearly tore the nets off—something new for the Vikings' speed demon.

Speed and better backboard control provided the margin—Simmons and Salstrom outracing the Astoria guards and Irish and Coons controlling backboard play.

Astoria (32)	S	F	T	Pt
Lovvold, f	10	3	1	7
Peterford, f	3	0	0	0
Love, f	2	0	0	0
Hoff, f	1	0	0	0
Parke, c	0	0	0	0
Moore, c	3	1	1	3
Wirkkunen, g	6	1	2	4
R. Seeborg, g	12	6	3	15
K. Seeborg, g	4	0	1	2
Mittet, g	1	0	0	1
Totals	42	12	8	32

Salem (40)	S	F	T	Pt
Salstrom, f	18	3	3	9
Simmons, f	13	6	1	13
Bowersox, f	0	0	0	0
Pearmine, f	3	0	0	0
Irish, c	1	3	0	6
Cutler, c	0	0	0	0
Coons, g	10	4	0	8
Bower, g	8	2	0	4
Ling, g	0	0	0	0
Totals	60	18	4	40

Personal fouls: Salstrom 3, Simmons 2, Irish 3, Coons, Bower 2, Love, Peterson, Parker 2, Moore, R. Seeborg, Misset.

Free throws missed: Salstrom 3, Coons, Bower, Moore, Wirkkunen 3, R. Seeborg 3, Misset.

Shooting percentages: Salem .300, Astoria .285.

Officials: B. Williams and M. Allen, Salem.

Hubbard Wins

HUBBARD—The Hubbard high school basketball team played their last game of the season Tuesday night, defeating the Mt. Angel B team 36 to 30. The second string also defeated the Mt. Angel second B string.



DON BOWER

Jayvees Drop Jefferson

Salem high's Jayvees, behind until the final quarter, took a 25 to 22 decision from Jefferson high Thursday night.

Page and Jones canned baskets after the score was knotted 22-22 on Ransom's basket.

Jefferson 22	26 Jayvees
Wickham 6	Williams
Barna 2	3 Crothers
Cole 6	3 Jones
Weir 6	2 Haag
Henderson	Sederstrom

Subs of Jayvees: Svarverud 3, Page 4, Neimeyer 5, Ransom 6, For Jefferson Huber 2.

Craigs Unfurl 1st Half Flag

Craigs put away the first-half championship of the City Minor basketball loop Thursday night with a 32 to 30 victory over the Willamette Bearcats.

Atwood of the Cubs topped individual tossers with 13, followed by J. Rawlins of Craigs with 9.

Craigs 32	30 Bearcats
Hoffert 7	7 Schaad
Miller 7	6 Kern
Lowery 3	13 Atwood
J. Rawlins 9	1 Davis
Yarnell 6	3 Deiner

Zale, Mamakos Mix Creates Excitement in Old Chicago