

Sport Sparks

By RON GEMMELL

Just Friday's final Parrish-Leslie "little civil war" and Salem high's Turkey day trot with undefeated, untied Everett—that's all the 1941 football on tap for Salem city. . . . Furthermore, only the Oregon State-Montana game in Portland November 22 and the Oregon-Oregon State game at Eugene November 29 remain in the way of grid action in this territory. . . . It's slipping away in a terrific hurry, this screwball season in which upsets have been the rule rather than the exception, but interest of course will continue to run high until after Bowl day.

Williamette's mass murders here at home ended with the 40-0 slaughter of Pacific, a count that was exactly predicted by Bob Nelson, managing editor of the Oregonian, who heads Williamette's athletic board of control. . . . Although it got off to a stuttering start, the Bearcat machine had but little more trouble in overwhelming Pacific than it did College of Puget Sound, Whittier, College of Idaho and the Portland air base in other home games.

The Cats, in fact, have averaged just a fraction under 40 points per game in home contests while holding five opponents to an average of 2.8 points per game. They have only Whitman left on Thanksgiving day at Walla Walla before sailing for the land of the lei and two games there with U of Hawaii and San Jose State. . . . Too bad the really potent aggregation Spec Keene has whipped together didn't have at least one opponent in here to test its mettle.

Want One More

Tommy Drynan's Parrishers, who already have the City Intramural league title tucked safely away, still have to get over Leslie in order to emerge undefeated for the second straight season. . . . With Mickey Tamiasu, the speedy ball carrier who has thrived on the game to the extent of an increase of eight pounds since the season started, ready to ramble, the Parrishers have an excellent chance to preserve and continue their undefeated, untied status.

Sudden thought: In whipping CPS 55-7 Nov. 7 and Pacific 40-0 Nov. 11, Williamette covered almost as much ground in four days as Hiller claims in four weeks. . . . If Williamette, in fact, would plant to corn all the yards gained against conference opponents this season, the revenue therefrom ought to be sufficient to purchase the school enough of a football plant to enable it to invite worthy opponents so that it wouldn't gain so many yards—if you follow all this follow.

Joe Gordon ranked high in the American league's most valuable player poll, which voted Joe DiMaggio the annual award. . . . He could have had this department's ballot, too.

Best 1941 Passing

Unquestionably the best passing and pass-receiving exhibition your correspondent has seen this year—that second half Santa Clara onslaught which lacked but conversion of two of the three touchdowns to tie the Oregonians. . . . reaping my play-by-play reveals the Broncos, from the time they started their first touchdown march late in the third period until they bagged their third in the fourth, completed 11 of 15 passes for 226 yards and three touchdowns!

Furthermore, on the first touchdown march they completed four without a miss; they completed three without a miss on the second march; and they completed four with four misses on the third. . . . Of course, four of the completions were behind-the-line screen passes, on which the ensuing runs ate up the yardage rather than the passes, proper, but it was nevertheless a marvelous exhibition.

Jess Freitas, the principal pitcher in all this, is a 170-pound sophomore from Red Bluff, Calif., and what a future this boy should have after Kenny Casanega, who is through this season, finished. . . . Of course, Freitas, Casanega and Ward Heiser, the passers, all had brilliant support from their receivers. . . . Especially from Al Beals, the 185-pound end who runs like a halfback. . . . Beals made some beautiful receives, including one shoeing catch while going at top speed parallel to the line of scrimmage.

Odorous in the News

TOLEDO, O. (AP)—Halloween will not be a holiday for eleven boys who last weekend opened 18 fire hydrants, flooding streets and creating a fire hazard. But not only must they report that night at juvenile court to do janitor and kitchen work at school parties but they must be confined to their homes every evening for 60 days.

VINITA, Okla. (AP)—Flood waters surrounded the home of Mrs. John Smith near the Frisco railroad tracks north of Vinita. . . . The only avenue of escape was by train.

So the Frisco's fast train, the Firefly, interrupted its schedule to pick up Mrs. Smith and her granddaughters and take them to nearby White Oak.

THE NEW COACHES

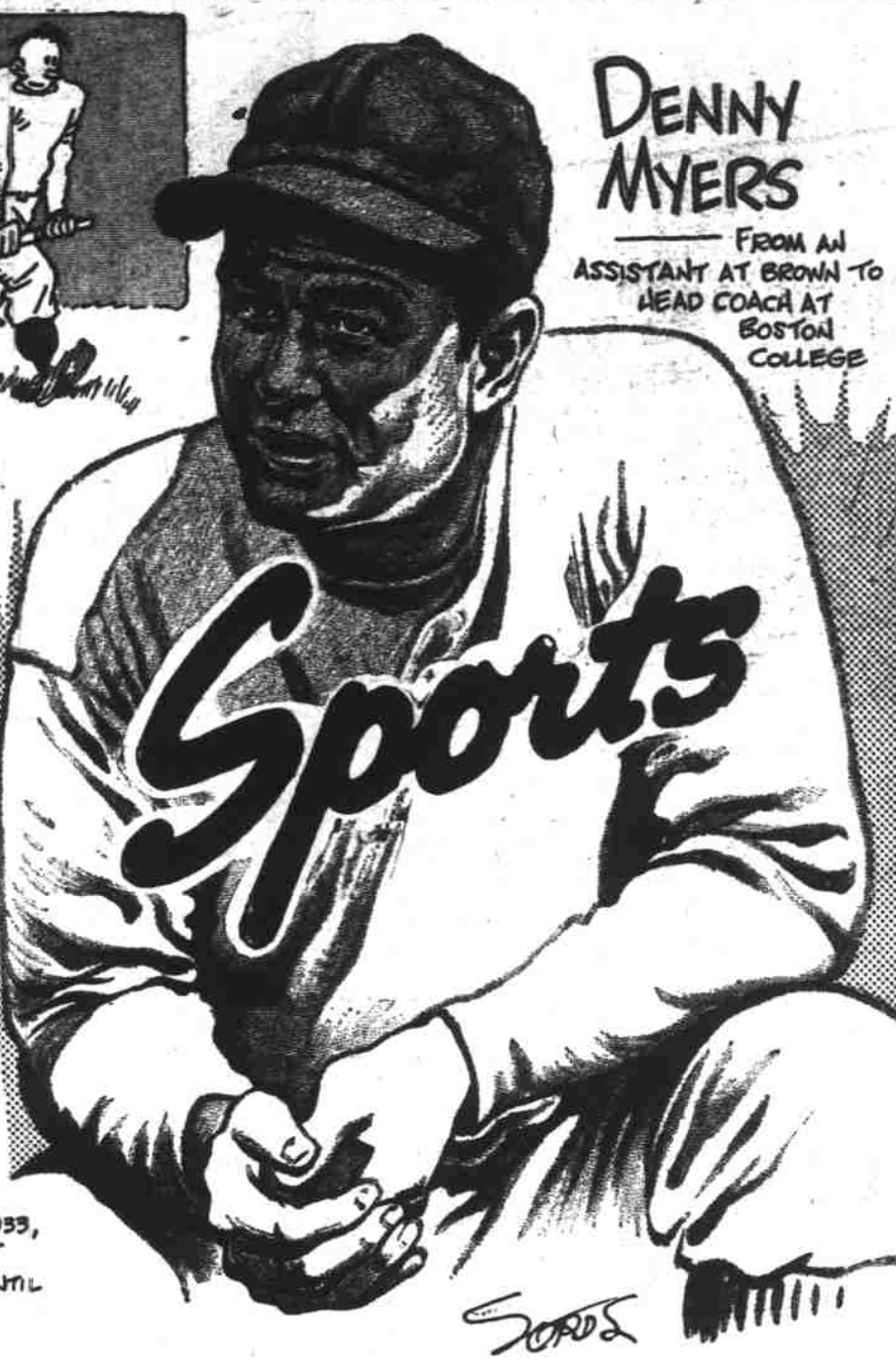
By Jack Sords



MYERS PLAYED PRO FOOTBALL WITH THE CHICAGO BEARS AND BROOKLYN DODGERS AFTER THREE YEARS OF VARSITY FOOTBALL AT THE UNIVERSITY OF IOWA



MYERS IS A LINE AUTHORITY—HE COACHED THE FORWARD WALL AT WEST VIRGINIA IN 1932 AND 1933, AT YALE IN 1934 AND 1935 AND AT BROWN FROM 1936 UNTIL THIS YEAR



Salem, Oregon, Thursday Morning, November 13, 1941

Schwenk, of Washington U, On Statistical Stampede

By GAIL FOWLER

SEATTLE, Nov. 12 (AP)—Records fell with breath-taking regularity when Washington University's Bears of St. Louis walloped Illinois college 53-12 in a breathless last week.

When it was all over breathless Bud Schwenk, Washington's star halfback, figured in two football statistical records and soared into first place as the nation's leading total offensive and forward passing leader.

The American football statistical bureau reported that: Schwenk completed 28 out of 48 passes for 351 yards; gained 165 yards in rushing the ball 15 times for an 11-yard average per crack; set a total offensive record for one game by compiling 516 yards from running and passing; and in addition, punted Washington's only spiral for 44 yards, ran back the only kickoff Washington received for 34 yards, scored a touchdown, and then, exhausted, missed a try point.

Illinois college of Jacksonville, Ill., completed 16 out of 28 passes for 180 yards, making a total of 81 passes attempted by both teams, a new modern record. The old mark was 72, held jointly by Texas Christian-Baylor and Arkansas-Tulsa in 1937.

The bureau wasn't certain whether the 531 air yards for both teams was a record, or whether Schwenk's workhorse record of participating in 63 plays and gaining 351 air yards were high marks.

Anyway, Schwenk's iron man performance jumped him from fifth to first place in total offense with 1290 yards gained in six games. He moved ahead of Elmer "Tippy" Madarik, Detroit; Bill Dudley, Virginia; and Franke Sinkwich of Georgia.

Schwenk went into a technical tie as a forward passing leader with Owen "Muggsy" Price of Texas Mines. Both have completed 73 throws, but Schwenk averages higher because he's tossed

147 compared to Price's 152, and has completed 936 aerial yards to Price's 736. Schwenk has had eight interceptions, only one coming last week. Price hit the wrong target 11 times.

Sinkwich of Georgia, who's had a terrific ground gaining year, leads the rushers with 795 yards. In seven games he's lugged the ball 149 times and may surpass the modern record of rushes established last year by Oklahoma A & M's Jimmy Reynolds of 159 in eight games.

Hunter Carries Joke too Far; Gets 'Beaned'

SPOKANE, Wash., Nov. 12 (AP)—Sports Writer Ken Hunter of the Spokesman-Review dug up this hunting yarn and says the proof is recovering in a Spokane hospital.

A hunter (not Ken) left his two companions and walked up to a farmhouse to ask permission to hunt on the farmer's land.

"Well," said the farmer, "that white horse out in the corral is so old it should be killed. Do that for me and you can hunt."

Back to his pals went the hunter, slugging a grin. He led them to the corral, said he'd "always" wanted to shoot a white horse and blasted the elderly nag out of existence.

The pals backed away in consternation. Then another huntsman appeared on a nearby hillside and the fun-loving horse slayer again raised his gun.

"I've always wanted to shoot a man," he chuckled.

One of the pals cracked him soundly over the head with a gun barrel and the hunter (not Ken) awoke in the hospital.

Tulane Leads Dr. Jekyll, Mr. Hyde Life; Green Wave Up One Week, Down Next

By WHITNEY MARTIN

NEW YORK, Nov. 12 (Special to The Statesman)—Tulane has a new one this year—a disappearing offense. It disappears every other week, and even Horace Renegar doesn't know where it goes.

"How should I know where it goes," he sputters. "There it is one week, big as life. The next week—whish—it's gone. Nobody knows where.

It's gone, that's all, just like yesterday. Where's yesterday? You answer me that and I'll tell you where the offense goes on its days off."

Horace, a round little man with laugh wrinkles and worry wrinkles fighting for a place on his face, bounced into town to three-sheet the Tulane-NYU game. He is Tulane's public man, and doubles as Sugar A's publicity director. He was at a symphony in black, from shoes to necktie, and looked like he might be going to a funeral, which you know he wasn't, as it's Tulane's turn to win this week.

"I don't know what's wrong," he continued. "When the team is

up it is the best Tulane team I ever saw.

"And that includes Clark Shaughnessy's team of 1925, and Bernie Bierman's teams of 1929, 1930 and 1931, and Ted Cox's team which opened the Sugar Bowl in 1934, and Red Dawson's team of 1939.

"When it's right, it could beat anybody. It's the most versatile team I ever saw. Why, we have three left halfbacks—Lou Thomas, Bob Glass and Jim Ely—who are stars. The only possible explanation I know of is that the boys can't stay keyed up week after week the way they have to with the schedule we've got."

It is astonishing how Tulane has played Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde this fall. It won its first two games, and since then has alternated in losing and winning. The fans don't use a calendar any more. They just look to see how the game came out.

The Green Wave is using quite a bit of "T" this year, mixed with the single wing. In fact, Shaughnessy, leading college exponent of the "T," got his coaching start at Tulane, although that isn't necessarily the reason the greensies are using it now.

Shaughnessy got his Tulane job through a personal appearance tour, more or less. It was around 1915, and the school was

Quintet Added To Golfdom's Hall of Fame

CHICAGO, Nov. 12 (AP)—The names of five immortal men of the fairways and greens were added Wednesday to golf's hall of fame by action of the Professional Golfers association convention.

Only one is a contemporary golfer, Charles "Chick" Evans of Chicago, first man to win the US open and national amateur in the same year, 1916, and also the amateur champion in 1920. Evans played in the national open this year.

The other four were: Alex Smith of Scotland, US open champion in 1906 and 1910.

Willie Anderson of Scotland, the only man to win the US open three straight years, 1903, 1904 and 1905. Anderson and Smith were the first foreign stars honored by selection to the hall of fame.

Jerome D. Travers of New York, who won the national amateur four times, 1907 and 1908, 1912 and 1913, and the US open in 1915. Johnny McDermott, a Philadelphia and the American player who checked the rush of foreign stars in the second decade of this century, winning the US open in 1911 and 1912.

The hall of fame was inaugurated last year by the PGA with selection of four men, Bobby Jones, Walter Hagen, Gene Sarazen and Francis Ouimet. A golfing shrine will be established later at the Augusta, Ga., national golf club, Jones' home course.

Turkey Shoot Set Here on Sunday

A turkey shoot is slated Sunday by the Salem Trappers club at its Airport road grounds.

Twenty-five bird and five-bird matches, together with back-ups, are slated.

Shells and lunch will be obtainable on the grounds.

In the market for a coach. It was considering four men—Shaughnessy, Knute Rockne, Dana Bible and Ray Morrison.

Rockne set his price at \$1700 for the season, and Shaughnessy asked \$1500. What the other two wanted we can't say offhand. At any rate, the Tulane officials wanted to look over the prospects. Rockne was too busy at Notre Dame at the time to make the trip, but Shaughnessy hustled down to New Orleans and, PS, he got the job.

Rockne went on to become the most famous of all football coaches before his untimely death. As for Bible, Shaughnessy and Morrison, you couldn't buy their spare time before breakfast for \$1500 now. But at that time they were all young fellows fresh from school, and coaching salaries hadn't yet been pumped up. What is it Bible gets now, anyway? Fifteen thousand per under a 10 year contract?

Getting back to current events, it's Tulane's turn to win in the game with NYU Saturday. That leaves only one more game, with LSU. The greensies would figure to lose that one, but Horace has it doped out this way:

"We have an open date after the NYU game, so we just lose to a ghost the Saturday after next. Then when we play LSU, it's our turn to win again."

Turner Gets TKO Over Wagner As Fight Stopped End of 2nd

Vik Juniors Top Spartan Bees, 14-12

On the strength of two conversions, Salem high's Jayvees eked out a 14 to 12 win over Skeet O'Connell's Corvallis Bees Wednesday afternoon on Olinger field.

Duane Mellem's Salem eleven scored in the initial quarter after End Bill Close had recovered a Corvallis fumble. Bruce Hamilton lateraled to Bill Ransom, who scored the touchdown from five yards out. Hamilton hit tackle for the extra point.

Early in the second quarter, Lyle Allen, on a reverse from Sprick, slid off-tackle for Corvallis' first touchdown. Don Fisher missed the conversion placement.

Again in the second period the visitors scored a touchdown when Wolfe intercepted Strausbaugh's pass and raced 30 yards to pay dirt. Fisher again missed his try for point from placement.

Strausbaugh intercepted Sprick's pass and returned it 40 yards for Salem's winning touchdown. He also converted with a center plunge to add an unneeded point.

CORVALLIS B (12) (14) JAYVEES
Beck LE Thompson
Beebe L.T. E Miller
Schroeder LG Binegar
Stone RG Hough
McDonald R Arnold
Peterson RT A Miller
Maplethorpe RE Close
Sprick RB Palmer
Ball LH White
Hamphreys RH Hamilton
Wolfe F Ransom

Bowling Scores

LADIES LEAGUE				
Coca Cola	144	136	177	457
McCarroll	142	148	156	446
Carbarnio	142	138	166	446
Lloyd	142	138	166	446
Pitman	132	123	124	379
Kennedy	141	155	156	452
Total	704	700	779	2183

Ketties				
Handicap	49	49	49	147
Bowlsby	149	136	144	429
DeMaris	129	105	124	358
Mills	125	139	97	361
Ryer	142	120	144	411
Anderson	121	151	138	410
Total	730	708	685	2123

McKays				
Mathews	133	112	140	385
Doerfler	169	138	145	452
McCarroll	129	105	108	342
Ficklin	105	115	121	341
McEhane	115	586	800	1881

Royals				
DeMaris	136	104	129	369
Hokanson	94	98	151	343
Hay	39	105	108	352
Wilson	132	126	160	418
Lindley	131	122	136	389
Total	582	527	684	2219

Hubbards				
Handicap	42	42	42	126
Critchell	142	143	170	457
Boyd	144	144	117	406
Hubbard	99	124	144	367
Petersen	96	136	160	392
Meyer	155	164	160	479
Total	681	753	793	2227

Copeland				
Handicap	153	155	145	453
Clark	149	166	176	491
Wolfe	132	113	112	357
Wiley	98	103	95	296
Wilson	132	126	160	418
Total	623	739	648	2010

MAJOR LEAGUE				
Friesen	Handicap	64	64	64—192
Friesen	228	186	171	585
Nuter	180	153	176	509
Welch	163	195	126	484
Evans	131	158	160	449
Kennedy	194	178	202	574
Total	1010	990	897	2816

Copeland				
Handicap	27	27	27	81
Thrush	173	200	167	540
Foreman	217	186	176	580
Patterson	158	201	188	527
Kertson	158	170	185	513
Haman	170	173	185	528
Total	903	976	949	2828

Acme				
Handicap	24	24	24	72
Murdock	136	215	211	562
Foreman	188	189	162	539
Steinbach	163	170	190	523
Kasser	204	208	166	578
Coe	175	203	194	572
Total	912	1009	956	2877

Ramages				
Handicap	42	42	42	126
Olinger	195	210	191	596
Barbataro	208	184	185	577
Perry	185	180	166	531
Adolph	173	198	143	514
Young	177	166	184	527
Total	981	950	909	2840

Clines				
Handicap	24	24	24	72
Hartwell	224	154	200	578
Cline, Jr.	197	181	190	577
Sullivan	172	210	182	564
Cline, Jr.	170	189	180	539
Poulin	200	168	213	581
Total	965	907	987	2859

Kears				
Handicap	43	43	43	129
Kay	199	174	146	519
Barbataro	208	184	185	577
Miller	180	216	185	581
Kellogg	191	160	212	563
Pate	172	182	180	532
Total	932	922	929	2803

Heavier Fighter Forced To Retire With Cut Eye

By RON GEMMELL
Statesman Sports Editor

Still too much fighting machine for opponents in the immediate territory, is Leo "The Lion" Turner, who once again demonstrated this in Salem's armory arena Wednesday night by scoring a technical knockout over Keller Wagner despite giving away 13½ pounds according to announced weights.

Referee Frisco Edwards stopped the fight and awarded the nod to Turner at the conclusion of the second round, after examination of a severe cut over Wagner's right eye indicated the Salem light heavyweight was in no condition to continue.

Wagner, drawing first blood by opening a small cut over Turner's eye, won the first round as Turner contented himself with feinting around to size up his heavier opponent.

But Turner, who came in well under the middleweight limit at 158½, was the tigerish tosser of leather he has been so many times in capital city bouts as he came out for the second. He got on top of Wagner and stayed there until the bell, which came with Wagner on the ropes, dripping blood from the badly cut orb and from the nose and with Turner viciously pumping both hands in pursuit of a knockout.

That such was almost a certainty to come if the fight had continued was evident. Turner "The Lion," revealed in that action-filled second round that he had away too much speed for Wagner, and enough punch to go with it. Wagner weighed 170½.

The Wagner-Turner main event, scheduled at 10 rounds, was the second straight battle to be stopped. Johnny Woods, who sustained a jagged laceration in his scalp, was forced to retire in the third, with Babe Fenton getting a TKO.

Up to then, it was a near-even boxing match, although Woods was leading by dint of a nine-count first-round knockdown. Woods, of Dallas, weighed 133½ and Fenton, Roseburg, 132¼.

In the prelims: Boxcar Kline, 162, Portland, decided Jack McIntosh, 160, Seattle.

Young Nationalists, 135, Portland, decided Johnny Gerard, 133, Dallas.

Dave Traglio, 140, Salem, decided Harry Fowler, 140, Roseburg.

Cougars Shun Sun Saturday

PULLMAN, Wash., Nov. 12 (AP)—It was California sunshine more than Stanford that worried Coach Babe Hollingbery Wednesday night as he loaded 30 Washington State college football players aboard a train bound south.

"If it's warm when we play Stanford Saturday in Palo Alto—well, I dunno," said Hollingbery. "We haven't got the reserves." He recalled, wincing, the Washington game, played on a warm Saturday. State got two first half touchdowns and a royal second-half trouncing, losing 23-13.

"If it's cool we'll play a good game," he added. "It also depends on the condition of the boys, and right now that's not so hot."

Billy Sewell, State's passing ace, still is favoring the sore arm that has forced the team to rely on running power in recent games.

Minor Leagues Increase Gate

DURHAM, NC, Nov. 1 (AP)—Baseball's 41 minor leagues attracted more than 15,000,000 fans to their games during 1941 season, President W. G. Bramham of the National Association said Wednesday.

"We have not received attendance reports from 35 of our clubs," Bramham said, "but without counting them the figures show an increase of more than 3,000,000 paid admissions over 1940."

Examined for Title Bout



Dr. William Walker of the New York state boxing commission examines Tami Mauriello's eyes, while Lightweight Champion Gus Lesnevich looks on. They will meet in a return championship bout.

All-Amerk Again?



FRANKIE ALBERT

Frankie Albert Again in Line For All-Amerk

By RUSS NEWLAND

PALO ALTO, Calif., Nov. 12 (AP)—All America football candidates are booming. So is Frankie Albert, Stanford's southpaw field general and only backfield hold-over from the mythical national eleven of 1940.

If foxie Frankie doesn't retain his All-America laurels this year it won't be because of lack of support from the west coast. The consensus is he's doing a better job this year than last, when he steered the Indians to ten straight wins, including the Rose Bowl championship.

The blondish young man with the big grin and a genius for fooling