

Horses Assault Record Today

Seven Turf Standouts In Golden Gate Run

ALBANY, Calif., June 7-(AP)—Golden Gate fields' track, known as the "miracle mile" where three world records have been set and two tied, is going after another tomorrow.

Seven of the fastest 3-year old or older thoroughbreds in western training will race five furlongs to try to break a record clocking that has stood 35 years.

The record is 57 1/5 seconds, set Feb. 10, 1915, by Pan Zareta, a 5-year-old, at Juarez, Mex. Tomorrow's \$2,500 event has been named after the almost forgotten horse.

SARBOE TO BE BUSY

SPOKANE, June 7-(AP)—Young Phil Sarboe, erstwhile football coach at Washington State college, will go to work this summer for the Spokane park department. Sarboe will head the summer recreational center at North Central high school. Sarboe takes over next fall as football coach and athletic director at North Central.

SPORTSLIGHTNER

To Matt Surkont of Sacramento and Mel Duzabnur of Oakland should go congratulations of all baseballdom. They're rare birds, those two. They actually had a fight, threw fists and knocked each other down, breaking what had seemed to be an unwritten law that all baseball scraps were nothing more than heated yak-yak after the contestants had made sure they were firmly secured in the arresting arms of their team mates. There have been hundreds of baseball battles, but the great animosity have boasted actual blows. The reason is obvious. Ballplayers make a living mostly with their hands. If they pop someone on the beizer and break one of those hands—well, curtain time. Whatever it was between Surkont and Duzabnur must have been beyond the boiling-with-caution stage, as they actually clouted one another. Ditto Brooklyn's Jimmy Russell and Chicago's Paul Minner, who fought on the same day. The two were together to make a cursing, flailing pile on the Wrigley field turf in Chicago before mates came to the rescue.



JACK BOAG

Best fight for solid blows struck we've ever seen in the WL happened here in Waters field back in '41 when Salem's Lefty Roy Helser and Tacoma's Del Holmes went at it briefly but vehemently. Roy figured Pitcher Holmes was throwing at him so cut loose a protesting snarl. Holmes snarled back and Roy lit out after him on the mound. Helser almost decked the 6-foot, 5-inch Holmes with a wicked swing to the face, but wound up with the worst end when Holmes' right caught the Helser nose in the way and broke it so badly the medics were still extracting bone splinters the next day. Helser laughs about it today, until he remembers how some Tacoma player jumped on his back in an effort to break up the brawl, and right when Holmes let fly with his smash to Roy's nose. "I saw it coming but couldn't duck it with that so-and-so on my back," Roy will tell you.

Wenatchee, Salem Had Biggest Brawl in 1940

Biggest gang fight in the league occurred in Wenatchee in 1940 when Bobby Baer, then second-basing for Salem, and Wayne McCue, first baser for the Chiefs got into it smack on home plate during an argument as to whether a Salem run did or didn't score. Both benches went into action and for a time it appeared a battle royal was certain. When the smoke finally cleared and umpires and gendarmes had the mess cooled down, not a single solid blow had been struck. There was one casualty, however. When Wenatchee's rangy Russ Christopher, later with the Philadelphia Athletics, rose to rush from the bench to join the brawl he conked his noggin on a steel beam in the dugout roof and knocked himself colder than an lead cucumber. . . .

Costs Plenty to See Indianapolis Classic

Ever wonder what it costs to watch one of the Indianapolis "500" classics? Hugh McCain, The Statesman's night mechanical foreman can tell you, as he and Mrs. McC. just got back from the 1950 event this week. They had infield seats not even in the main grandstand, and were taxed twelve dollars for each one! So with 150,000 customers in the speedway it's easy to see how come such big purses ride in the Memorial day event. "They even drove big trucks out into the infield with platforms built on top of them," relates Hugh, "and sold seats on the platforms at five bucks each. . . ."

One way to settle the amusing heavyweight boxing championship picture, in which at least half a dozen swingers claim to be "official champ" in as many places, would be to conduct a tournament a la one of Matchmaker Elton Owen's Tuesday nighters for his rascals here. Put Walcott, Charles, Savold and all the other Joe Blows in it with Joe Louis, but first break one of Louis' arms so that everyone would start out on even basis. Then call the eventual winner THE world titlist and tell the others to get a lunch pail and go back to work. . . .

'Doc vs. Doc' Top Laff on Senators Club

Reddest face on the town Senators' nine didn't belong to any one of those owners of the anemic batting averages, but to Trainer "Doc" Jack Boag. It was put there by Boss Liska himself, who like most other ballgamers is a pretty pert prankster in his own right. Seems Boag was popping off at Ump "Doc" Regele one night off the Salem bench when the arbiter called time and shoed the loquacious Canuck off the field and back with his tape and arnica. "That's gonna cost you ten bucks," Liska later informed Boag. "You shouldn't have cussed him like that. But I'll tell you what you can do tomorrow night to get even with the guy. When he comes on the field you walk by him and call him the biggest homer you ever saw. That oughta be worth ten bucks to tell that guy off."

So the pugnacious trainer the next night delivered his verbal stab at Regele as planned. "You're the louisest homer I've ever seen in baseball," said Doc to Doc. "Oh yeah?" roared Regele. "Well you get the h--- in the clubhouse right now, and this time it costs you twenty-five dollars!"

The Senators practically had to carry the wild Boag into his quarters. He looked for solace from his Solon pals, but there was none. Doc didn't know until days later that Liska had put Regele wise to the whole scheme and that the umpire was playing a leading role in the hilarious play. Hilarious to all but Boag, that is.

He now listens to the Senators games over the radio in his training quarters, and peeks out on the bench premises only when the umpire is sweeping off home plate.

MAKO UPSET

CLEVELAND, June 7-(AP)—Jack March of Cleveland Country club today staged the first upset in national professional tennis tournament play when he trimmed Gene Mako of Los Angeles, 6-3, 1-6, 6-3.

WALLOWA NAMES MENTOR

LA GRANDE, June 7-(AP)—Wallowa high school's teams will be coached next year by Dan Rollins, who served as freshman coach at Hillsboro last year. Rollins succeeds Jack Jenkins, appointed coach at La Grande.

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By Jimmy Hatlo

"PLASTIC TRANSOM COMMON. IT'S SELLING AT 2 1/2. TAKE IT FROM ME, YOU CAN GET IN ON THE GROUND FLOOR. PUT IT AWAY AND FORGET ABOUT IT. IT'S GONNA GO TO 80..."

"WAIT! I WRITE THAT DOWN. PLASTIC TRANSOM? WHAT DOES IT PAY? IS IT ON THE BIG BOARD? HOW ABOUT LUNCH? WHERE CAN I CALL YOU?"

"BIG DEAL! THEY DON'T DO BUSINESS ON THE CURB—THEY DO IT ON THE ELEVATOR DOORSILL..."

"THEY OUGHT TO MOVE THEIR DESKS HALF- WAY IN THERE... THEY DON'T DO ANY BUSINESS IN THE OFFICE, ASK THE LOAN COMPANY..."

"FATSO'S ALWAYS SHOOTING HIS YAP OFF AT THE WRONG TIME. IF HIS FOOT AINT HOLDING UP THE WALL TROLLEY, IT'S IN HIS MOUTH..."

"TWO MORE HURDLES IN THE GET-TO-WORK-ON-TIME HANDICAP..."

THANK TO CHARLIE POPE, 190 GLENFORD RD., TORONTO 12, ONT.

Savold Eyes Possible Opponents

LONDON, June 7-(AP)—Promoter Jack Solomons said today that Lee Savold will defend his British and European siles of the world heavyweight title in London, probably in September. "I don't know who he will fight," Solomons said, "but I guarantee you that the man we set will be a worthy opponent."

Hawaii's Head Gets Invite

An invitation from the Governor of Oregon to the Governor of Hawaii to attend dedication ceremonies and participate in the pre-game coin toss at Charles E. McCulloch stadium was mailed Wednesday, university officials have announced.

Governor Douglas McKay, who was with the 1941 Willamette team which played Hawaii in Honolulu the day before Pearl Harbor, wrote Governor Ingram Stainback asking for an "opportunity to return the splendid hospitality extended to the Willamette boys and my family in 1941, when we were in the Islands." Willamette entertains Hawaii October 14, in the dedication of its new \$202,632 athletic plant. Willamette President G. Herbert Smith has also written Stainback inviting him to join McKay as an honorary team captain and to join the two game captains in the coin flip and pre-game dedication ceremonies. Members of the 1941 Willamette team, who were sneaked back to the mainland shortly before Christmas by hospital ship, will sit alongside the 1950 varsity.

National Open Starts Today

(Continued from preceding page)

Sammy Sneed probably remained the favorite to add the open crown to his many other links laurels, though with the explicit stipulation that he drives long and straight from beginning to end, doesn't start worrying about the rough and tighten up a trifle on his shots.

Jimmy Demaret appeared to be the second choice. The clothes horse from Ojai, Calif., says he loves Merion and that it is made for his game.

Cary Middlecoff seems to have little backing, probably because the odds are terrific against any man outstripping an open field twice in succession.

Ben Hogan? Nobody quite knows what little poker face's chances are—not even Ben himself. He has not played 36 holes in one day since he came out of that car accident over a year ago, and he isn't certain his scarred legs will stand up to Saturday's climactic test.

Look and Learn

By A. C. Gordon

1. Are the Eskimos of Alaska citizens of the United States?
2. Does the Pacific Ocean wash the eastern or western shores of Australia?
3. What military leader of the late war was known as "Old Blood and Guts"?
4. What connects the arteries in the body with the veins?
5. How many men are there on the dead man's chest, according to the famous pirate song?

ANSWERS

1. Yes; by act of Congress in 1940.
2. Eastern.
3. General George Patton.
4. Capillaries.
5. Fifteen.

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By A. C. Gordon

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BLONDIE

THE HEAT WAS TERRIFIC TODAY. A COLD BATH WILL REFRESH YOU, DEAR—I'LL FILL THE TUB FOR YOU.

BLONDIE! QUICK! BRING UP A CUP OF HOT WATER—HURRY!

OH, THAT'S SO NICE.

DICK TRACY

I'M SURE YOU'LL APPRECIATE MY GENIUS, DEAR FRIEND, ERE OUR PLAY GOES INTO PRODUCTION.

IF I HAVE HURT YOU, I APOLOGIZE—BUT AFTER ALL, ONE FALTRY SHIRT? HOW CAN A \$5 SHIRT COMPARE WITH A SHRUNKEN HUMAN HEAD?

TAKE IT OUT OF MY FIRST WEEK'S SALARY, GIVE ME 20 LASHES! ANYTHING AT ALL, BUT PLEASE DON'T BREAK UP OUR BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP.

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? A GENTLEMAN HIT ME WITH MY HEAD.

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

WHO MOVED MY PIPE RACK OUT HERE?! IT BELONGS OVER THE FIREPLACE IN THE PARLOR!!

AUNT NELLIE DID SHE SEE THE VERY SIGHT OF 'EM MAKES MRS. FIZZBURY MAD.

THIS IS THE LAST STRAW! GUEST OR NO GUEST, RELATIVE OR NO RELATIVE, I'LL TELL THAT BUSYBODY—

I KNOW MRS. FIZZBURY IS ALLERGIC TO LOTS OF THINGS AN' SHE ALWAYS ACTS LIKE SHE'S ET SOMETHIN' SHE DIDN'T LIKE— BUT SHE CAN'T HELP BEIN' WHAT SHE IS—

IF YOU FIGHT WITH MRS. FIZZBURY, IT WILL MAKE AUNT NELLIE FEEL BAD—AN' IF AUNT NELLIE FEELS BAD, THAT WILL MAKE YOU FEEL BAD, AN'—

YOU'RE RIGHT, YOUNGSTER— WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING THAT WOULD HURT AUNT NELLIE— YOU FEEL BAD, AN'—

BUZZ SAWYER

IT WAS DURING THE WAR, CHRISTY, WE CAME HERE ON A PICNIC. REMEMBER?

I WAS JUST A KID, AND THERE WAS SHOW ON THE GROUND.

OF COURSE I REMEMBER, BUZ—I WAS AFRAID YOU'D NEVER COME BACK FROM THE WAR, AND I... I KISSED YOU, DIDN'T I?

YOU BET! THAT'S WHEN I FELLED WITH YOU, ANGEL.

IN LOVE? GOOD HEAVENS! IS IT POSSIBLE THAT BUZ WAS EVER IN LOVE WITH ME?

MICKEY MOUSE

NO USE, PETE! THE PLANE'S BREAKING UP!

DON'T LOOK NOW... BUT THERE GOES YOUR PROOFGUARD!

I GOT TO RADIO OUR LOCATION, SO DAT...

OH! I'M SORRY, PETE! THAT WAS CLUMSY OF ME!

SIP KIRBY

NOW MARCH!

NO YOU DON'T!

A SHOT! WHAT...?

GASOLINE ALLEY

Hope, why can't we go after summer tourist trade?

I've got a hunch, Corky!

Get some tables with umbrellas! We've got room for some out in front.

You mean serve out-of-doors?

Yes. You remember how we used to go for those places?

Sure! A car-hop place with pretty girls in shorts!

NO!

BARNEY GOOGLE

I WOULDN'T VOTE FER "RIDDLER" BARLOW IF HE WUZ TH' LAST MAN ON AIRTH.

I GOT TO VOTE FER HIM, SAIRY—HE WON'T TELL ME TH' ANSWER TO HIS BODACIOUS RIDDLE IF I DON'T.

WHAT RIDDLE?

"CHAWIN' TERBACKY—CHAWIN' TERBACKY—AN' WHAT FOLLERS TH' BRIDE?"

I'LL SEE YE DOWN AT TH' VOTIN' POLE, SAIRY.