Fighting Webfoot Cagers Take Second Win From Staters, 44-

ON THE RIM
By MERT FOLTS

Shed A Tear!

There are photo-electric cells that throw a beam across a doorway so that the person that breaks the beam automatically opens the door. There are dolls that say "mamma" when you upturn them, but these phenomena pale into insignificance beside the magic word of "fox" when spoken to Bob Henigan, coach of the Coburg Bronchos. His hands quiver and tears well in his eyes as if he were in pain.

Two years ago the Fox boys resided in his district. Three of those boys furnished the nucleous of last year's Thurston championship team. With that Thurston team heading the central division and Bob Henigan's Coburg team heading th eeastern division, what might have been if the Fox boys, Howard, Kenneth, and Everett had stayed at Coburg!

The mere thought of it sends visions of State Tournament flitting through Henagin's mind—hence the mental misery.

Even Gus Monger of Santa Clara would be covetous of such an aggregation with an opportunity to substitute and shift the ball team around at will. If he was a little short of breath he could just say, "The Foxes and the Kings" and there would be the starting line-up.

Shed just one more tear for Henagin as you pick a starting line-up of Mallatt and Stoneburg at forwards, Everett Fox at center, Kenny King and Kenny Fox at guard and H. Fox, Palmer King, Vandenbos, and Cooper for replacements. Power, speed, height and scoring punch! Whose got a handkerchief?

Out Of Bounds!

Pass the Ball: to principal and coach, Fred Beck of Mohawk, for being the master psychologist. He touts coach Klein's boys team to give them confidence and plays down the girls' team to keep them from over-confidence.

To coaches Mr. and Mrs. Goddard of Lorane high for having the forgotten teams. Bad weather, interrupted lines of communication and postponed games have placed them in a state of semi-isolation in the basketball world.

To Abe Merritt for his masterful timekeeping.

To Dick Strite for his choice of easy games to officiate, as St. Mary's 29-Springfield 28.

To coach Gus Monger of Santa Clara's Hornets for being the first to get in his game report (if he wins).

To Siuslaw high at Florence for being the team with the fartherest to come for the tournament at McArthur court February 16-20.

To Blue River and Triangle high for the heaviest snowfall. Oakridge may challenge.

To coach Johnson of Pleasant Hill for his confidence in betting Mr. Sprague, senior, that his Pleasant Hill team would defeat Coburg two games. It was still a good bet when the first one was halted 2-2 when the lights went out. Mr. Sprague had his weather eye out for Mr. Johnson Saturday after Coburg won 28-26.

To Thurston high boys for being the easiest team to officiate for. To Oakridge girls, the same.

Short Shots:

The experience and superior fundamentals of the Washington team were not to be denied last Tuesday night as they came through to win. After all, four-fifths of that team were the same that went to third Olympic rating in the United States last year.

Coaches Monger and Henagin taking Hamer, Eugene high center, for a verbal ride by telling him how good his Bellfountain opponet-to-be is.

Coaches Fritz Kramer and Del Bjork at Eugene high have similar facial expressions: enough to be brothers. How do you spell the name, Fritz? . . . Hjalmar . . .

Ick Reynolds was very much in a dither at the Washington game Tuesday night. Just an old war horse with the smell of powder in his nostrils. The last varsity game that he played was against Washington—Oregon won by one point.

Coach Fred Beck did a little super scouting at the Santa Clara-Oakridge game Wednesday night. He brought several of his Mohawk girls team, including the Misses Schackleford, Wald and Nielsen. Oh My! Oh Me! What those eyes did see!

It looks as if the name of Gunning will have to be added to the pre-tournament B-League all-stars. She looked good against Santa Clara Wednesday night. And guarding those will-of-the-wisp forwards of Santa Clara is a pesky job.

The smoothest girl's team in the B-League to date is the Oakridge team. Their guards are a little stronger than any trio seen to date, though their front court lacks the fire and dash of Vida's or Mohawk's.

My sextet for the week from the B-Leagues—Shackleford and Nielson of Mohawk and Oldfield of Vida at forward positions, Weaver of Vida and Gunning of Oakridge at guard positions with one place open for contention. And what a contention.

Walker Beats Leaburg For First Win 36-17

WALKER, Feb. 6.—(Special)—Walker high school's Lane county B league basketball team won its first victory in two seasons here Friday night when they defeated Leaburg by a score of 36 to 17. Walker led all the way, and with the taste of victory, ran up the score fast in the second half. H. Wolford made 18 points for the victors.

Summary:

Walker (36)		(17) Leaburg
E. Puls	F	(6) K. Smith
H. Wolford (18)	F	N. Elston
A. Puls (10)	C	(7) Gillespie
Jackson (6)	G	Mallery
McCormack (2)	G	(4) Reed

FIGHT CARD TUESDAY

Joe Bradshaw will present seven five-round boxing bouts at the Log Cabin gymnasium Tuesday night, he announced Saturday evening. All bouts will be amateur.

OREGON CAGERS SOLVE BEAVERS CAUTIOUS GAME

By NED SIMPSON

The University of Oregon made it two straight over the Oregon State College on the basketball court here Saturday night when the driving, dashing, delirious Ducks ran up a score of 44 points to the Beavers 31. It was one of those games which leaves the spectator decidedly "unstrung"—fast at the same time that it was deliberate.

The Webfoots, using a zone-defense which worked like a charm against the vaunted "ring-around-the-rosy" style of play usually so effectively used by Slats Gill-coached teams, got off to a fast start, piling up a big lead in the opening minutes of the first half.

Johansen Has "Flu"

The Webfooters, minus the services of their star sophomore guard Wally Johansen, around whom the Webfoot attack had been built for last night's game, began hitting the basket with amazing frequency almost as soon as the game started. Johnny Lewis and Ken Purdy combined to keep them out in front for 39 minutes of the game. Score at the half time was 24 to 18 for the Ducks.

Outstanding plays during the first period saw Lewis, Purdy, and Anet drive down the floor after taking the ball away from Merryman, Oregon State forward, and with beautiful teamwork, flip the ball back and forth, zig-zag, finally to Lewis under the basket for a beautiful cripple as he was going away.

Feeling Runs High

The second period was just as fast as the first had been, but was marred badly by poor refereeing. Slight infractions were called and the bad fouls allowed to pass unnoticed. Feeling ran high at times between players of the rival teams and twice it appeared that trouble might break out. Both times, however, cool-headed teammates calmed the troubled waters.

Oregon kept almost ten points in the lead during the second half, but at one time the Beavers shortened the lead to five. That was at the 13 minute mark. From that time on the Ducks built up their advantage again, and scored five points in the last minute and a half at the same time they were using a stalling game with great effectiveness.

John Lewis Stars

Among many outstanding performances of the game, Johnny Lewis turned in probably the best. He was here, there, and everywhere that a Webfoot was needed, and it was his fire that kept them battling all the way. Ken Purdy sank three sensational howitzers just to prove that his eye was still good and at the same time turned in a splendid performance at guard. So did Bobby Anet, Slim Wintermute—all the Duck players who saw action.

For the Beavers Hub Tuttle scored 17 points to take the scoring honors for the evening. Johnny Lewis managed to pot in 15 to keep close behind.

The Beavers missed but five of 18 free throws, while the Webfoots missed six out of 16 attempts. Dave Silver, Purdy, and Slim Wintermute were all banished on personals during the second half for Oregon, while big Earl Conkling also went out for the same reason. Bobby Anet sank four out of six field goals attempted for the best average—a percentage of .667.

Summaries:

Oregon (44)	fg	ft	pf	tp
Lewis	6	3	3	15
Silver	1	3	4	5
Wintermute	1	1	4	3
Anet	4	0	2	8
Purdy	3	1	4	7
Gale	2	2	0	6
Courtney	0	0	0	0
Jewel	0	0	0	0
Totals	17	10	17	44

Oregon State (31)	fg	ft	pf	tp
Merryman	1	0	1	2
Tuttle	6	5	1	17
Conkling	0	3	4	3
Harris	1	2	3	4
Kolberg	0	2	3	2
Wagner	0	0	0	0
Rissman	1	1	3	3
Kebbe	0	0	0	0
Totals	9	13	15	31

Officials: Frank Heneges, Portland; Archie Buckley, Spokane.

IDAHO RALLY FAILS

MOSCOW, Idaho, Feb. 6—(AP)—A spectacular University of Idaho rally, after being held without a field goal in the first half, fell short tonight, and Washington State's conference-leading Cougars squeezed through to a 29 to 26 basketball victory.

Washington State led at the half 17-3. It was Idaho's sixth straight loss in conference play, and left the team deep in the northern division cellar.

Orange Swimmers Bow To Huskies

SEATTLE, Feb. 6.—(AP)—University of Washington swimmers defeated the Oregon State college team, 48 to 27, here today in a dual meet in the Washington pool.

Washington's Huskies took seven firsts and the O.S.C. Beavers two in the nine events.

The Beavers captured the 400-yard relay by an arms length and Brownell triumphed in the 220-yard free style.

OAKRIDGE WINS

OAKRIDGE, Feb. 6—(Special)—The Oakridge Townies defeated the Blachly team here Saturday night in a Lane county independent loop game. The score was 45-33. Varrelmann, Oakridge, had 14 points for scoring honors.

HANS HAUSER ON SKIING

PROF. HANS HAUSER at Sun Valley, Ida., shows Yvonne Thieriot of San Francisco how to adjust ski bindings. Bend down, to be close to the task. Bring the opposite hand around back of the heel, and after the binding is placed in the heel grove, thrown the binding clasp, using both hands. There's a right and wrong way about even so simple an operation as adjusting a ski binding to a ski boot so that the boot and ski are one. Miss Thieriot tries to throw the clasp with her forefinger inside the clasp. Even if she could do it, it would mean a pinched finger. Hauser shows here where the finger should go.

First of six lessons in skiing.

By HANS HAUSER

Three-time open ski champion of Austria and world's foremost instructor now at Sun Valley, Idaho. Hans Hauser's style has been widely copied throughout Europe.

Skiing is easy to learn. If you can walk, you can ski. Modern equipment is so much better than that of even a few years ago that the beginner now has a big advantage over the skier who started some time back.

Hans Hauser

Of course how how good you get to be, after the first easy but important lessons are learned, is a matter of practice on ski slopes. Unlike many sports, in which practice is tiresome, ski practice is fun. From the first day on skis, the beginner will know why skiing has been named "the sport of thrills."

The first thing the future ski enthusiast must learn—and all skiers become enthusiasts almost from the first moment—is how to put on the bright new skis for which she or he was measured.

Skis should be of a length sufficient to reach the palm of the skier's hand when the arm is stretched overhead.

Beginners are taught to do everything themselves. My teachers and I show the student what to do and correct mistakes, as they are made, but we believe that students should help themselves and be independent.

When students fall down, we tell them how to get up, but we do not help them.

The modern ski, because of excellent boots and bindings, really is part of the skier's foot.

Before putting on the skis, the skier should see that the ski boots are free of snow. The easist way to do this is to use the sharp point of one of the ski poles to remove the snow.

The toe should then be thrust firmly into the toe binding so that the toe strap fits snugly over the toe. Then the heel strap should be adjusted, by crouching, bringing the opposite hand around in BACK of the heel, and using both hands, throwing the clasp of the binding.

Once the skis are on, the next step is to learn to walk with them.

NEXT: Walking with skis.

Varoff Is Fourth In Pole Vaulting

NEW YORK, Feb. 6.—(AP)—Glenn Cunningham, king of American milers, reasserted his supremacy tonight by coming from behind on the last lap to whip his old rival, Gene Venzke, of the New York A. C., by six yards, in the Wanamaker mile, feature of the 30th annual Millrose A. A. track and field carnival in Madison Square Garden. Cunningham was clocked in 4 minutes, 14.4 seconds, exactly six seconds off his own world record.

The pole vault was won by Sueo Oye, Japan, who cleared the bar at 14 feet, 3 inches. Earle Meadows, Southern California, was second, 14 feet; William Harding, Yale, third, 13 feet, 9 inches, and George Varoff, Oregon, fourth, 13 feet, 9 inches. Harding won third by clearing the bar on the second trial, while Varoff cleared on his third attempt.

Santa Clara Upsets Thurston By 25-22

SASTA CLARA, Feb. 6—(Special)—Santa Clara's Hornet basketeers continued in their self-appointed role of Giant-Killer here Saturday night, blasting Thurston's reputation of invincibility by administering a 25-22 beating.

The game was a nip-and-tuck affair, with the Hornets coming from behind in the fourth quarter to win out. Score at the half time was 11-all. It was the first loss for Jim Watts' championship team this year, after they had run up a string of 20 victories.

Summary:

Hornets (25)		(22) Thurston
N. Peterson (5)	F	(5) B. Fox
P. Winters (2)	F	(2) L. Jeans
Button (1)	C	(2) E. Fox
R. Winters (3)	G	(10) K. Fox
G. Etchison	G	(3) Hufford
D. Wheeler (14)	S	

Referee: Buzz Estes.

TODAY'S SPORT PARADE
By HENRY McLEMORE

By HENRY SUPER
United Press Staff Correspondent
(Pinch-hitting for Henry McLemore)

NEW YORK, Feb. 6—(UP)—That ancient melodrama of the boards—Cunningham and Venzke—plays another return engagement at Madison Square Gardens tonight. The act has been renewed so many winters that it seems these mahouts of the mile have been at it ever since the days of crystal set radios and model T Fords.

No one knows how they stand in victories because researchers, thumbing through the earlier records, find them yellowed and unreadable with age. But, even though this "feud" threatens to keep on longer than that of the Hatfields and McCoys (they were reckless mountain boys), 16,000 or more track and field addicts will pay good dough to see them have it out again tonight, aided, of course, by a few new "bit players" to make an extravaganza out of the act

Sport Is Daffy

The track and field bug holds down a very close place position behind the six-day bike beetle when it comes to daffiness. Week after week, in February and March, they flock to the garden in great numbers to see these "steel-muscled, limber-limbed" hurdlers, jumpers and runners make infinitesimal assaults on time and space.

Announcement that some guy wearing nothing but a moth-eaten shirt and a pair of blue underdrawers has clipped a tenth of a second from the world record for 220 yards around a turn with a following wind provokes waves of applause. And when it's announced that some hair-chested brute has thrown sixteen pounds of lead a sixteenth of an inch further than any other man, without the aid of a catapault or cannon, the galleries, boxes and infield rock with thundering huzzahs.

I can understand such enthusiasm when the favorites comes home with the public's money planted on the nose. And it's explainable when DiMaggio poles one over the fence in the tenth inning because that's sheer emotional sport drama.

No Great Thrills

But an indoor track meet has none of these heart-stopping thrills for this observer. It's the same gang, with a new face now and then, year in and year out. The spectacle of a high-jumper going over at 6 feet, 8, 15-16 inches is the same as when he goes over at 6 feet, 8, 30-32—which would be a world indoor record. For I defy you to sit in the game and point out to me the difference between these two heights. Or, after Cunningham whips Venzke in the mile, I wish you could tell me that the world record has been shattered by a tenth of a second so I can get down in the lobby before the boys start waving their arms and throwing their hats in the air in salute to the mighty feat.

Last year the team put on a very poor one—but that's forgotten and the act is back in a five star rating. It seems that Gene, Glenn and Joe Mangan had left them gasping all year. So for the final battle of the season, the three were billed in a "mile of the century." With all this high class competition romping around, there were no stooges in the race to set the pace for the stars. Mangan got the pole but he couldn't get rid of it for eight laps. He slowed down to a walk which in track language means: "Come on up and overhaul me."

Had None of It

But Cunningham and Venzke, who were running ear to ear, would have no part of the lead. They put on a very fine Alphonse and Gaston act when it comes to stepping out there. Finally, Cunningham stepped out two laps from home and won the cup that goes with the race. The time wasn't even close to the world record of 4:08.4.

It was 4:16.8, which is pretty slow even for a muddy track negotiated in a pair of galoshes with full soles.

LUDWIG-SHERMAN ON ARMORY CARD

Fritz (Adolf Hitler) Ludwig, villainous grappler who only recently came to the United States from Berlin and who openly espouses the doctrines of the Nazi party, will meet Ben Sherman, middleweight contender, in the main event of Thursday night's wrestling card.

Ludwig defeated Dilly Davis, Bulldog Jackson protegee, last week and nearly precipitated a riot as he turned loose a repertoire of rough stuff apparently derived from the Nazi concentration camps.

Parks, who made his first appearance in several months in the opener, licked Mad Dog Otto Luger, sensational Pittsburgh meanie, and looked even better than in his previous engagements here.

The blond Canuck, one of Eugene's all-time mat heroes, won the championship in straight falls from Aurel LaBel some weeks ago, and hopes to regain the coast belt during his stay here.

Promoter Owen will announce the supporting card early next week.

Red Lion Cagers Win From Wendling 38-31

WENDLING, Feb. 6—(Special)—The Santa Clara Red Lions eked out a 38-31 victory over the Wendling Cardinals in an independent basketball game here Friday evening, but had to turn back a last-half rush on the part of the Cardinals.

Half time favored the Red Lions 21 to 10. The defeat was the first league setback of the season for the Cardinals, and put them back into a tie for first place with Oakridge.

Baer-Pastor Bout Ready For Signing

SACRAMENTO, Calif., Feb. 6.—(AP)—Ancil Hoffman, manager for ex-heavyweight champion Max Baer, made preparations today to sign his battler for a ten-round fight with Bob Pastor at Madison Square Garden March 19.

Hoffman said matchmaker James Johnston sent him a telegram last night saying "everything okeh." Hoffman presumed Johnston referred to reported opposition for the New York boxing commission to the bout.

TOURNEY DRAWING FOR "B" LEAGUES IS SET SATURDAY

Lane county B league basketball officials met at Seymours cafe Saturday noon, argued for three hours and finally came out with the drawings for the 1936-37 basketball tournament, to be held in McArthur court February 16, 17, 18, 19, and 20.

With Gilbert Sprague, Oakridge, chairman, the meeting had little trouble deciding what to do with the girls drawings, but found rocks to port and starboard when they tackled the problem of "seeding" teams for the boys draw. While half the group were unanimous in favor of Coburg and Thurston as the best teams in the league, the other half was violently opposed to the idea.

Problem Is Solved

Solution to the problem—which arose when efforts were made to place one of these teams in each of the two brackets— was found after the usual four-team seeding had been accomplished. The result of this draw found Coburg and Thurston both in the bottom half of the draw, Triangle Lake, another of the favored teams to cop the county title, in the number one position, and Lowell and Santa Clara, and Pleasant Hill all in the bottom half. The solution was arranged when Coach Bob Henagin of Coburg and Coach Walter Dennis of Triangle Lake agreed to play next Saturday night—the winner to take number one position in the top half of the draw, the loser position number nine.

Four officials were selected to referee all the games of the tournament. They are Moffatt, Estes, Wheeler, and Sprague. They will receive a flat sum for their services instead of on a per-game basis. Remuneration was expected to be about $35 per referee for the five days of work.

Pass New Regulation

One happy result of the meeting was the passing of a motion calling for the automatic seeding of the two strongest teams—on a percentage basis—in the county for the next tournament in 1938. They would automatically be placed in opposing brackets, so they would have the best chance of meeting in the finals—providing they survived all the preliminary rounds.

The drawings for the tournament are as follows:

GIRLS

Tuesday, February 16

8 p. m.: Mohawk vs. Lowell.
10:30 p. m.: Santa Clara vs. Leaburg.

Wednesday, February 17

10 a. m.: winner Elmira-Mapleton vs. Pleasant Hill.
12 noon: loser Creswell-Vida vs. Triangle Lake.
2 p. m.: Oakridge vs. Crow.
6:30 p. m.: Lorane vs. Florence.
8:30 p. m.: winner Creswell-Vida vs. Coburg.

Thursday, February 18

8 a. m.: winner Mohawk-Lowell vs. winner Blue River-Mapleton-Elmira.
10 a. m.: winner Pleasant Hill-Elmira-Mapleton vs. winner Triangle Lake and Vida-Creswell.
12 noon: winner Oakridge-Crow vs. winner Lorane-Florence.
3 p. m.: winner Vida-Creswell-Coburg vs. winner Santa Clara-Leaburg.

Friday, February 19

7 p. m.: semi-final, top bracket.
9 p. m.: semi-final, lower bracket.

Saturday, February 20

8:30 p. m.: girls championship game.

BOYS

Tuesday, February 16

7 p. m.: Santa Clara vs. Mohawk.
9 p. m.: Blue River vs. Elmira.

Wednesday, February 17

9 a. m.: Crow vs. winner of Lowell-Pleasant Hill.
11 a. m.: Triangle Lake vs. Mapleton.
1 p. m.: Coburg vs. Lorane.
3 p. m.: loser Lowell-Pleasant Hill vs. Vida.
7:30 p. m.: Thurston vs. Oakridge.
9:30 p. m.: Siuslaw vs. Creswell.

Thursday, February 18

9 a. m.: winner 9 a. m. Wednesday vs. winner 7 p. m. Tuesday.
11 a. m.: winner Coburg-Lorane vs. winner 3 p. m. Wednesday.
12 noon: winner Triangle Lake-Mapleton vs. winner Blue River-Elmira.
2 p. m.: winner Thurston-Oakridge vs. winner Siuslaw-Creswell.

Friday, February 19

8 p. m.: semi-finals, top bracket.
10 p. m.: semi-final, lower bracket.

Saturday, February 20

9:30 p. m.: Lane county championship, boys.

Losers in all first, second, and third round games in the boys tournament will automatically enter the consolation tournament.

Some conflict exists in both boys and girls drawings, mainly because in some cases clear-cut title to a seeded position has not yet been assured. This holds true in the case of Lowell and Pleasant Hill in the boys, and Elmira-Mapleton and Creswell-Vida in the girls. Should Lowell defeat Pleasant Hill this coming week they would take position number five, and meet Crow in the first round. Pleasant Hill would go to position number 11 and play Vida in the first round.

In the girls, should Elmira defeat Mapleton this week, Elmira would meet Pleasant Hill in the third bracket, while Mapleton would meet Blue River in the second bracket. The same procedure holds true with Vida and Creswell.

Babe Ruth Is 43 Sunday; Says He Misses Baseball, But Has Golf To Occupy His Mind

By PAUL MICKELSON

NEW YORK, Feb. 6.—(AP)—It was time to quit for the day. The work of writing was done and there was nothing to do but go home, when the telephone rang.

"This is Babe Ruth," said a voice on the other end of the wire. "I'll be 43 years old tomorrow, so why don't you come over and join me in a little celebration?"

The Babe himself, plump and smiling, came to the door with a "h'y'e there, how's tricks" when the reporters reached his Riverside Drive apartment.

"Feeling fine and my golf game's getting better every day," said the Bambino, tightening the cord of his dressing gown. "I weigh 240, which is about five pounds heavier than when I used to slug that apple."

Ask Questions

"Babe," he was asked, "no fooling, now, how much do you really miss baseball, the applause of the crowd, and the attention you used to get as the great hero of the diamond?"

"Boys . . ." said the Babe, his eyes on one of the hundred pictures of former triumphs that decorated the wall, "boys, if it wasn't for golf, I think I'd die. God bless the man who invented golf."

The great man, deep in reverie the night before his forty-third birthday, did his best acting. He was jovial but it didn't take a student of human nature or a mind reader to know that deep down inside he was a big, lonely man waiting for the day when he could break loose from memories of glories of today.

"Babe, why don't you [illegible] managing a minor league [illegible] some experience in managing [illegible] go in the market for a major [illegible] pilot's job?" he was asked.

"Oh, no," said the forgotten [illegible] the diamond. "No minors for me, [illegible] a major league job or nothing. [illegible] so far it's been nothing. I don't [illegible] Maybe I'm spoiled by the [illegible] you call it—glamor of it all, [illegible] never manage a minor league club."

"But can golf keep your [illegible] baseball?"

"It's done okay by me so [illegible] played at least 365 games last [illegible] that's one game or one round [illegible] and I'm nuts about the game. [illegible] score's in the low 70's now. [illegible] ing to Bermuda next week to [illegible] pete in the invitational tournament down there. Think I got a good [illegible] to win it."

"Babe, if you had some advice [illegible] the young baseball rookies [illegible] today, what would it be?"

"I'd tell 'em not to get too [illegible] headed. You can't tell what's going to happen. Joe DiMaggio looked like a million bucks last year. What's he in '37? Can't tell. My advice to young fellows is to buckle, wear same size hats and save their money."

Mrs. Ruth brought in a fancy birthday cake and a single rose. "A fan up in Massachusetts sent the rose," she said. "You know, he gets about 300 letters every day, now, from fans around the world."

HUNT CLUB PLANS "JUBILEE RIDE"

A "jubilee ride," in costume, to celebrate the completion of the enlargement of the riding ring, is planned by the Eugene Hunt club. This will be the first ride held after the improvements are finished, probably some time later this month. Members are already planning bizarre costumes, and those who come as Indians plan to paint their horses like those in "The Plainsman." If the bleachers are in place, the public will be invited to attend. Military drills, horseback games, trick riding, and jumping will be seen. All saddle horse owners are urgently asked to attend.

A big dinner ride comes Sunday, Feb. 14, Valentine's day. Miss Kathleen Horton, ride leader, is already working on special entertainment features for the crowd, and promises a long ride through new country. No official ride is scheduled for Sunday, Feb. 7, although those who wish will meet at the fairgrounds at the usual 9:30 hour.

Ring Made Slippery

High water made the sawdust floor of the riding ring slippery Thursday evening, and two riders, Paul R. Washke, president of the club, and Miss Margaret Thompson, found themselves unexpectedly afoot when their mounts hit a slick spot at top speed, and fell. No one was hurt.

Gerry McGonigle presented the club with three original sketches, pastel water colors superimposed on a pen-and-ink drawing. These will be framed and displayed in the Williams' store window. McGonigle and Bob Beard will treat the crowd to refreshments after the ride next Thursday evening.

Bend Topples Rival Pelicans By 39-23

BEND, Feb. 6.—(AP)—Klamath Falls and Bend played midnight basketball before a crowded house last night but the invading Pelicans' arduous trip through snow blockades proved too much and Bend won, 25-14, avenging an early season defeat of 39-23.

Delayed trains prevented the arrival of the Klamath Falls team until 10 p. m. The squad was rushed to a gymnasium, where a big crowd waited patiently, and it was midnight before the game was over. Bend led from the start, with Lidstrom, local forward, taking scoring honors, 10 points.

Ben Bernie Joins Fisticuff Ranks; One Punch Ends

HOLLYWOOD, Calif., Feb. 6.—Ben Bernie, the old maestro, joined the ranks of battling band leaders night by knocking out an amateur boxer in the midst of a dance radio program at the Coconut Grove. It was a one-punch bout, we said, with the victim requiring 30 minutes to be revived.

Bernie said he was leading his "lads" in a musical number when a man in the throng of dancers climbed the band stand and ribbed him about the cigar in his mouth. Bernie's cigar is as much a part of his trademark as his "yowsah." He admitted he was irritated, but was willing to overlook the ridicule.

A few moments later, he said, the dancing annoyer approached him this time calling him barber names. Gay diners-out in the movie theater night spot saw Bernie step down from the stand and uncork a left hook to the chin. The man fell.

The band leader's knuckles were skinned and two fingers sprained. His opponent identified himself as a naval officer on leave, and departed after expressing his apologies, witnesses reported.

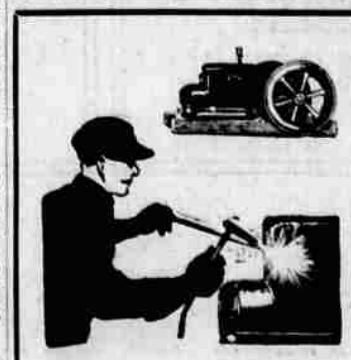
"That's one punch Winchell didn't get first," joked Bernie later.

BUSY WEEK AHEAD FOR THE AXEMEN

By WALT WALLING

Eugene high, undefeated leader of the southern division of District [illegible] goes into the second round of its schedule with a return game with the Cottage Grove Lions on the Axemen home floor Tuesday night. The home leaders are favorites to take the contest from the cellar-occupying Lions but the Grovers may prove more formidable than expected. During the first half of the game they played equally good ball with the Purple and White, the second period ending [illegible] for Eugene. The Axemen may be without the services of Doug Caves, regular guard, who has been bothered with an injured ankle. The rest of the team is in good shape. The Cottage Grove attack is led by Guggisberg who accounted for over half of his team's points in its first encounter with the Axemen.

On Friday, Eugene journeys to Medford for their return clash with the Pearpickers. In this game the Axemen ought to take an easy victory if they play heads-up ball. Eugene high won the first game by the tune of 36-19 on the Eugene floor. Medford may prove tougher at home.



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