

easier Starting Speed Power & Mileage Combined



RICHFIELD
THE GASOLINE OF POWER

PHONE 474
CITY CLEANING & DYEING CO.

Sports

MANDELL PAYS HIGH TRIBUTE TO HIS VICTIM

Sammy An Easy Winner in Title Bout, Declares McLarnin the Gamest Boy He Ever Fought — Says He Will Be the Next Lightweight Champ.



(By Edward J. Neil, Associated Press Sports Writer)

NEW YORK, May 22.—(AP)—The lightweight division still boasts the same old ruler—tapper, clean-cut, handsome Sammy Mandell—but if ever they award titles for raw con-

When the battle was over and radio beamed the title holder who has defended his crown only twice in three years, his first words were for the loser.

"Gee, I'm tired," said Sammy. "I fought the samest man I ever faced. I'm still the champion, but the next lightweight king will be Jimmy McLarnin."

THE FIGHT BY ROUNDS.

Round One.

Jimmy missed a wild left hook and grabbed the champion, forcing him into close quarters, where a fast exchange of short body punches, Sammy broke his way near and danced away from the challenger, prettily smearing Jimmy's face with left jabs as he worked around him. McLarnin tucked in his chin and waded after him, weaving into close quarters, where Sammy drilled both hands to the challenger's head in short hooks. Sammy took the offensive, speared McLarnin with two long lefts and ripped a short right uppercut to the chin. A looping left dug deep into the Irishman's body and Jimmy was still plowing into a hurricane of gloves as the bell rang.

Round Two.

Mandell tore across the ring to the challenger, but Jimmy met him with a short right to the heart. Sammy popped his left twice into the challenger's face. Jimmy grabbed the champion as two long lefts banged on his chin and pounded Sammy's body at close quarters. The title-holder shot McLarnin's head back with a left hook and dazzled him with speed and left jabs as he whipped around the ring. Jimmy took it all, tried gamely to put over his numbing right hand, but with extreme difficulty in laying a glove solidly on the champion. Mandell whipped his left hook to Jimmy's chin and cuffed him around like a small boy in a clutch that the bell broke.

Round Three.

The clean-limbed champion, still boxing at a dizzy pace, stabbed Jimmy about with his left. The dogged Irishman took a dozen punches before he could force Mandell into a corner. Class stood out in huge quantities all over the title-holder as he weaved inside and under every glove Jimmy threw into that precarious corner. Sammy laughed openly as he poured his left glove all over Jim's face, and simply oared out of danger. Jimmy stormed him again with lefts and rights rattled off his chin. Mandell was manhandling the challenger in easy fashion at the bell.

Round Four.

The champion was keen as a razor, flashy and fast as ever, as he came out to belabor the sturdy little Irishman with jolting lefts. Jimmy pulled his chin in, shifted from right to left, ducked and weaved, but without penetrating the champion's guard or halting the biting left jabs. McLarnin ripped a short right to the side of Mandell's head, one of his first good punches. Jimmy just speeded up. Mandell ripped into the challenger with both hands and lifted the crowd into ecstasy. He battled McLarnin on even terms in the center of the ring. Mandell held down McLarnin's head with his left and Jimmy looked quite childish as he whistled a dance vain about nothing, but the ring post just before the gong.

Round Five.

Mandell was breathing hard. The Irishman's left eye was beginning to take on color. McLarnin took half a dozen lefts and again drove the champion to a corner. This time he smashed Mandell twice with husky lefts and rights to the body. Working out, Jimmy drove his right glove twice to Mandell's jaw. The champion slowed down as the rugged Irishman, battling like a little fury, tore into him with both hands finding the body. Jimmy's right was up now, holding that noise-out left, while his own left beat a tattoo of hooks on the title-holder's ribs and chin. Undismayed Sammy met the challenger on even terms and slugged it out with him in the center of the ring until the bell stopped the round.

Round Six.

Mandell's left hand, like a snake's head, darted three times into McLarnin's face. Sammy lifted a solid left hook to McLarnin's chin, but took another pair of lefts to the body as Jimmy rammed him again into a corner. Mandell chose to stab with his left, hooking with it and then battling McLarnin at close quarters. McLarnin played steadily for the body, digging offener now into Mandell's sides. The champion held tightly as McLarnin bounced an overhand right to the chin. Jimmy walked steadily forward, shooting a left-hook to the body as Mandell tied him up at the bell.

Round Seven.

The champion appeared a bit slower and Jimmy was gaining in confidence. The challenger blocked Mandell's left and clawed at his body on the ropes. Mandell punched his way clear, but McLarnin was on top of him again. Head down, decidedly, he fired for the body. Mandell cut loose with a half dozen short rights that started the blood oozing from McLarnin's nose. Mandell wrapped his left hand around McLarnin's neck and clubbed short rights into Jimmy's face. Sammy drove

his left deep into the challenger's body, but Jimmy's left hook drummed solidly on his chin as the gong clanged.

Round Eight.

They boxed cautiously, getting a second breath, until Mandell feinted Jimmy with his right and smashed a solid left hook to the jaw. McLarnin drove in close and they ripped and slugged to the body along the ropes. Mandell handled the stocky little challenger as he would a novice in the clinches, ripping ceaselessly with left hooks to his head and body. McLarnin missed a left and Sammy's hook cracked on his jaw. With one army free they slugged to the body all the way around the ring. Jimmy's face was crimson from his battered nose when the bell sounded.

The dogged expression never left McLarnin's face as he plowed in through a stream of cutting left jabs to fire his right into the champion's body. Left and right drummed on Mandell's ribs as he danced back to the ropes. There the champion stood his ground and faced Jimmy with short lefts and rights to the chin. A sweeping left hook forced Mandell to clinch for a moment, but he cuffed McLarnin severely with his short right at close quarters. The referee pried them apart constantly as Jimmy staked his chance for the title on a close, hard and slip over punches at every opening. The gong broke them from another clinch.

Round Ten.

Mandell boxed about the challenger and the close range battle was on again. The referee warned McLarnin when a left hook dropped low. Sammy turned loose his left on McLarnin's face again and the challenger's left eye closed slowly. Jimmy stayed in close, driving both hands to the ribs but Mandell ducked and weaved out of a storm of punches to the head. Sammy was unmarked as he looped a long left into McLarnin's body and clubbed his short right on his chin. A dozen times the challenger's chin. Mandell clung like a leech as McLarnin hooked a left hook to the head and clawed at the body in a clinch up to the bell.

Round Eleven.

Jimmy's left eye was shut tight now from a blow. A sliding left now blind him. McLarnin clung to the champion, hammering at his body like a little bull terrier while Sammy proceeded to work lustily with both hands on Jimmy's battered face. Blood flowed freely again from McLarnin's nose as Sammy speared the challenger with lefts and then smashed a solid right to the face. Jimmy reeled back for a second under the blow, but he wouldn't quit and furiously threw punches at the champion's head. Mandell backed into a corner, weathered the storm and banged his right solidly on the Irishman's chin, as the bell rang.

Round Twelve.

The crowd cheered Jimmy's courage as the lion-hearted kid, left eye closed and right now swelling, stormed again to close quarters. With not a mark on his body Mandell tied up the body of the challenger with lefts and rights, and then smashed a solid right to the face. Jimmy reeled back for a second under the blow, but he wouldn't quit and furiously threw punches at the champion's head. Mandell backed into a corner, weathered the storm and banged his right solidly on the Irishman's chin, as the bell rang.

Round Thirteen.

The crowd cheered Jimmy's courage as the lion-hearted kid, left eye closed and right now swelling, stormed again to close quarters. With not a mark on his body Mandell tied up the body of the challenger with lefts and rights, and then smashed a solid right to the face. Jimmy reeled back for a second under the blow, but he wouldn't quit and furiously threw punches at the champion's head. Mandell backed into a corner, weathered the storm and banged his right solidly on the Irishman's chin, as the bell rang.

Round Fourteen.

The fighting heart of the Irishman, barely able to see, still brought him racing forward to slash at the champion's body. Mandell only half tied him up and Jimmy scored heavily to the short ribs. Cheering his courage the crowd belted for Jimmy's courage on and he swarmed over the champion, flinging lefts and rights in a ceaseless stream to the head and body. He did not seem to know how to stop back. Mandell nailed him with a solid right cross, but one more meant nothing to the Irishman. Jimmy big and shifting, but always driving those short hooks through the haze at the champion's head and body. Jimmy was still trying at the bell.

Fifteenth Round.

The little bull terrier from Los Angeles had only half of one good eye left at the end of the fight, but he fought as if he were just starting and Mandell kept his pace. Sammy kept left and right crackling in McLarnin's face as Jimmy hammered and tore at the champion's body. Sammy held one arm and Jimmy battered away with the other. They got lost in a tangle and slugged, giving everything they had for a knockout as the crowd roared lustily. Mandell exploded two pretty right uppercuts on Jimmy's chin. The bull-dog came in and drove a short right to the heart. Sammy's left was busy again cutting and tearing at the challenger's eyes as the bell ended the fight.

NEW YORK, MAY 22.—(AP)—The gate for last night's Mandell-McLarnin lightweight title fight, it was stated today, would not exceed \$135,000. On his basis, Mandell's percentage and would secure about \$52,000 and McLarnin's \$17,000.

Murder Trial Started.

GOLDENDALE, Ore., May 22.—(AP)—Charged with the murder of his wife, Olga, a school teacher of Glenwood, Iva McCumber, 29, was on trial here today.

Mrs. McCumber died January 22, supposedly from the effects of being kicked in the head by a horse, but the state charges she was struck by her husband with some instrument and that he also gave her poison.

Four tentative jurors were in the box when the court opened today.

Classified advertising gets results.

OWNER OF DERBY WINNER PREFERS THE YELLOW CABS

CHICAGO, May 22.—(AP) If John W. Hertz, owner of Reigh Count, had to choose between raising Kentucky derby winners or remaining as head of the Yellow Cab company, the machine would win, throttled down.

Mr. Hertz made known today some of the griefs of one who owns a heavily played derby favorite and he made known for the first time that Reigh Count very nearly failed to start at all because of an injury two days before the race.

It was a slight cut above the hoof on the right foreleg. Complications were feared. Hertz and Ben Mitchell, the trainer, were the only ones who knew about it.

"We discussed the question of whether we should tell the public of the mishap," he said. "If we announced the injury, the betting odds would go up; then, should we win, folks would have said they wanted to increase the odds so they sent out a false story."

"On the contrary, if Reigh Count lost, they would say we were making excuses."

"I don't want to own another derby favorite. It's no recreation. The knowledge that hundreds of thousands of persons are betting on your horse and the realization that any of a score of things may prevent his winning, takes the joy out of the sport."

Hertz said the derby winner would run in both the east and middle west this summer.

"If the American derby at Arlington were not on the same date as the Belmont stakes, we would certainly enter Reigh Count there," he said, "but we feel the west needs representation in the big race at Belmont, where the pride of the east will run for the biggest purse of the year. That's why we are sending him east, and I am sure he will win."

Anita Peabody, his stablemate, probably will enter the Kentucky open, Hertz indicated.

ATHLETICS NOW ONLY 31-2 GAMES BEHIND YANKEES

(By the Associated Press.)

The Boston Red Sox, long the butt of many a baseball jest, no longer are doormats to be trampled on with impunity by the rest of the American league. After a fine showing against the invading clubs in the recent inter-sectional series, the Red Sox came to New York yesterday, snapped an eight-game winning streak from the New York Yankees in the first encounter of a double-header, 8-4, and then saw their own string of consecutive wins ended at seven in the nightcap, 3-2.

At Philadelphia the Athletics moved up to within three and one-half games of the Yanks by taking both ends of a double-header from the faltering Washington Senators, 4 to 3 and 2 to 1. Old Jack Quinn won the first game with a single in the thirteenth inning.

In the National league the Chicago Cubs came out on the short end of a homerun battle with the St. Louis Cardinals, 8 to 7. Hack Wilson hit two homeruns, each time with a man on base, but Bottomley duplicated the feat for the Cardinals.

The Cincinnati Reds moved up to within half a game of the Cubs by splitting even in two games with the Pittsburgh Pirates, 4-3 and 6-2.

All other major league clubs had an open date.

Non-explosive A NEW KIND OF CLEANER.

Cleans



ORONITE CLEANING FLUID

NO UNPLEASANT ODOR

UPHOLSTERED FURNITURE CUSHIONS HANGINGS CARPETS RUGS AUTOS FLOCKS SLIPPERS GLOVES-TIES

In 1/2 pints and pints, gallons, etc., at grocers, drug stores, hardware and department stores or any Standard Oil Service Station. Can also be ordered in larger cans and barrels.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA

MAKERS OF ORONITE HOUSEHOLD PRODUCTS

ORONITE CLEANING FLUID—FLY SPRAY FURNITURE POLISH HANDY OIL and AUTO POLISH

MISSIONS COAST TO AN ANGEL SHUTOUT

(By the Associated Press.)

Playing off Saturday's 12-inning tie, the Missions, with young Merton Nelson holding the Angels to three hits, coasted to a 3-0 victory in the odd game of the series. The tie, practically settled the issue in the first inning when Swanson's single, Dittmar's error and Roddy's sacrifice put two men on the base, from where they scored on Griffin's drive to right. Batteries: Nelson and Baldwin; Weathersby, Wright and Sandberg.

DR. WILLING TIED IN STATE GOLF

PORTLAND, Ore., May 22.—(AP) Babe McHugh, British Columbia amateur golf champion, and Dr. O. E. Willing, Portland, former northwest champion, turned in scores of 74 to lead the first 18 holes of play in the qualifying round of the Oregon state championship at Alderwood. Par for the course is 72.

Thirty-two of the 192 entrants are to qualify for the finals.

Fights Last Night

(By The Associated Press)

NEW YORK.—Sammy Mandell, Rockford, Ill., outpointed Jimmy MacFarland, Los Angeles, 151. Mandell Quantaro, Tampa, Fla., beat Italy Joe Gans, Los Angeles, 61. King Tut, Los Angeles, knocked out Sid Barbarian, Detroit, 31. Johnny Jaded, Philadelphia, defeated Al Forsman, Washington, 183.

CHICAGO.—Dud Taylor, Terre Haute, Ind., defeated Joe Lucas, Detroit, 110. Johnny Sherrod, Fort Worth, Texas, beat Ily Atkinson, San Francisco, 61.

ELIZABETH, N. J.—Jackie Walker, Elizabeth, knocked out George Smith, Newark, N. J., 41.

BROOKLYN.—Eddie (Kid) Wagner, Philadelphia, outpointed Joe Tenorio, Filipino, 101. Tony Pellegrino, Brooklyn, dethroned Bennie Hall, St. Louis, 101.

BALTIMORE.—Vance Dundee, Baltimore, won from Jimmy Finley, St. Louis, 41.

Baseball Standings

American League			
Team	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	24	6	.800
Philadelphia	19	8	.704
Cleveland	20	14	.588
Boston	14	16	.467
St. Louis	14	19	.424
Washington	12	23	.387
Detroit	13	23	.361
Chicago	11	22	.333

National League			
Team	W.	L.	Pct.
Chicago	22	14	.611
Cincinnati	22	15	.595
New York	16	15	.517
St. Louis	20	15	.571
Pittsburgh	16	16	.500
Brooklyn	17	14	.543
Boston	10	20	.333
Philadelphia	6	23	.207

Major League Leaders

(By The Associated Press)

Including games of May 21:

National League

Batting—Grantham, Pirates, .412.
Runs—Cruz, Reds, 31.
Runs batted in—Fritch, Cards, 31.
Hits—Donhill, Cards, 56.
Doubles—Traynor, Pirates, 5.
Frisch, Lottmoleky, Cards, 12.
Triples—L. Waber, Pirates, 6.
Homers—Wilson, Cubs, 8.
Stolen bases—Fritch, Cards, 19.
Pitching—Clark, Robins, won 5, lost 1.

American League

Batting—Krens, Browns, .394.
Runs—Roth, Yanks, 26.
Runs batted in—Muesel, Yanks, 31.
Hits—Rice, Tigers, 47.
Doubles—Muesel, Yanks, 14.
Triples—Rice, Senators, 3.
Homers—Roth, Yanks, 12.
Stolen bases—McNeely, Browns, 10.
Harrott, White Sox, 6.
Pitching—Pipgras, Yanks, won 7, lost 0.

Let's Have It, Then

WASHINGTON, May 22.—(AP)—Senator Phillips, Colorado, told the senate agriculture committee today that his bill providing for regulations of grazing in forest preserves and adjustment of fees meets the wishes of western stockmen and would bring about better administration of affairs in national forests.

Clean rags wanted at the Mail Tribune office.

Diamond's Jewelry Sale

As we are going out of the jewelry business some time this year, we are planning a series of sales on our entire stock of high grade merchandise.

We are offering

Diamond Rings at a Saving of 30 to 50%

Ladies' Wrist Watches \$7.00 and up

High grade Swiss and American makes, all guaranteed. Exceptional values in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Rings.

Exceptional Values in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Rings

Nothing but solid gold mountings set with genuine stones for \$5.00 and up.

Come in and see our specials on beads and mesh bags. These are only a few of our specials. Watch our windows, as there will be many things of interest to you.

SALE STARTS AT ONCE

Fay E. Diamond, Jeweler

"Meet me at the Manx"



When you use the above expression your friends know just what you mean. They know that the MANX is San Francisco's big popular priced hotel. . . . a home away from a home.

A rendezvous for those who prefer a hotel in the downtown section of the city, near everything and surrounded with every modern convenience. Meet your friends here. We welcome you!

The HOTEL MANX

POWELL ST. at O'FARRELL - SAN FRANCISCO

Original Exquisite Size

Large Inviolable Size—(Foil wrapped)

Quality leader of its field

5¢ 3 for 10¢

SAN FELICE

FOR GENTLEMEN OF GOOD TASTE

The Deibel-Wemmer Co., Makers—Established 1884
MEDFORD TOBACCO CO.

QUICK QUAKER OATS

The World's Fastest Hot Breakfast

Cooks in 2 1/2 minutes—quicker than toast



FOR YOUR WINTER

FIRE

Green Pine Slab Wood
12-inch or 16-inch

\$2.75 Per Load
2 Loads \$5.00

MEDFORD FUEL CO.

1118 North Central

Reichstein Tel. 631 Deuel