

# Baer Wins Technical Knockout Over Schmeling in Tenth Round Medford in Eagle Point Sunday for Second of League Games

## TERRIFIC RIGHT LEAVES GERMAN DAZED ON FEET

### Fireworks Start in Eighth With Smash to Button— Surprise Finish Leaves Ring Fans in Amazement

By GAYLE TALBOT, (Associated Press Sports Writer) NEW YORK, June 9.—(AP)—A roiling young blade from out of the west, with thunder in his brawny fists and all the "killer instinct" he has any use for, stood today a threatening menace to Jack Sharkey's heavyweight crown.

Victor last night over Max Schmeling by a crushing 10-round knockout that left 50,000 spectators pop-eyed with amazement, Max Baer of California, established himself as the greatest young heavyweight to crash the big scene since Jack Dempsey whitened down Jess Willard at Toledo.

Will Be Champion, He Says. "I'm going to win that championship!" he shouted as a shower swept away every trace of the combat. Not one of the vast crowd that saw him humble Schmeling will argue the point.

A minute and 51 seconds of the tenth round had ticked away when Referee Arthur Donovan stepped forward, mercifully, to lift Baer's hand and spare the game German further punishment. Sagging, ready to drop, his guard down and his eyes glazed, Schmeling was an open target for a punch that might have done lasting injury. There wasn't a dissenting voice from the massed thousands in Yankee Stadium.

Eye-full for Fighters. The scene was an eye-full for Jack Sharkey and Primo Carners, both of whom peered attentively from ringside chairs as Baer, a far greater fighter than he had been given credit for, battered down his man. One of the other, the victor in their championship fight later in the month, probably will get a chance to sample the Baer dynamite, and it is doubtful now that either relishes the prospect.

Fighting as he did last night, at the same vicious pitch, the man from California would be a favorite to tear through Sharkey's guard and stretch him on the canvas, or to cut down the gigantic Carners with the fury of his attack. He apparently is immune to punishment, and his own right is like the kick of a mule.

"I don't know what happened," said the dazed Schmeling as he sat disconsolate, removing his ring togs. It was evident the sudden, sharp conclusion of the combat, five rounds before the scheduled finish, had left him shell-shocked.

Teuton Got Carried. "He wasn't hurting me, so I got careless and opened up. Wham, I thought a house had fallen on me." It was the first time Schmeling ever had been on the floor since the first time he had built up a legend of immunity to the stiffest punches, but he hadn't run into a right like the one Baer was tossing last night.

The only blemish attached to the young Californian's triumph was his frequent use of a backhand blow that brought warnings from the referee and razzberries from the crowd. Baer used it at times like he was punching a bag, when he backed Schmeling into the ropes and beat away at him calmly, brutally. But the audience forgave him that after the big climax.

Manager Confident. So confident was Baer's manager, Ancil Hoffman, of the ultimate result that he sent his well-conditioned young man into the battle with absolute orders not to open up until after the fifth round. That despite odds which were as high as 4 to 1 in Schmeling's favor at fight time.

Baer, however, couldn't resist the temptation to wing a few, and in the first two rounds he launched two-fisted attacks that beat his unamiable antagonist all over the ring. That satisfied him, and from then on he was content to bide his time.

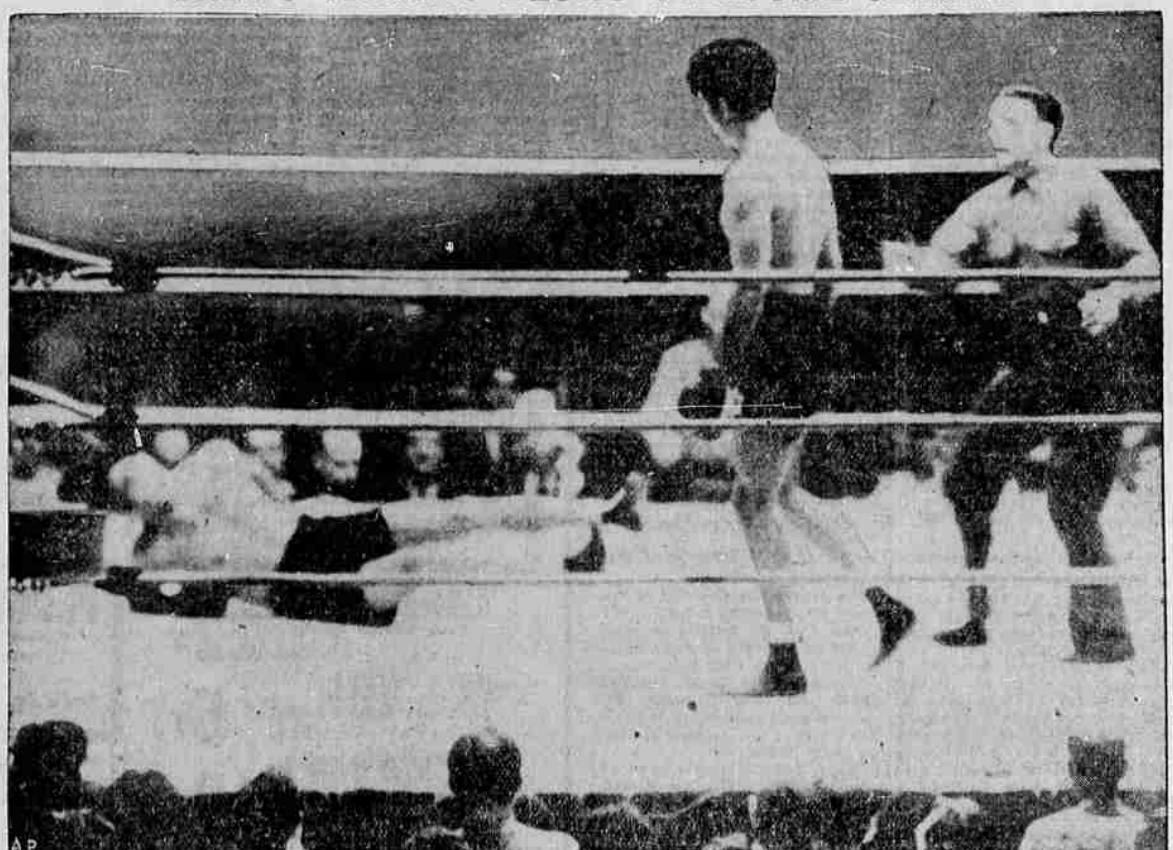
Schmeling, taking advantage of Baer's set-up, crowded him with a short, sharp attack that won him his only three rounds of the fight, the fourth, sixth and seventh. Experts at the ringside settled back, confident the Californian had shot his bolt, that the German would slowly, efficiently cut him to pieces the rest of the way.

Schmeling pulled away and Baer grinned confidently as he stabbed at him with long lefts. Schmeling strove to find a way to get past Baer's long left, but Baer piled both hands to the body, and grinned again as he pulled away.

A terrific right set Schmeling up almost helpless against the ropes as Baer's huge fist crashed through the German's jaw. Schmeling was protecting himself, covering by instinct, under Baer's furious attack as the bell sounded.

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## BAER'S TERRIFIC BLOWS OVERCOME GERMAN



The former world heavyweight champion, Max Schmeling of Germany, shown above, on the floor in the tenth round of a fight against Max Baer of California. Baer won on a technical knockout right after Schmeling arose from this prostrate position at the count of nine. This Associated Press telephoto shows the Teuton on the floor after receiving for a right which followed a terrific volley of blows in the tenth round of a scheduled 15-round match. Schmeling and Baer (left) exchanging blows in the seventh round.

point of Schmeling's jaw. Down he went, sprawling on his back, then rolled over to watch the knockout timekeeper. He barely rose as the count reached nine.

Serious as a cyclone for perhaps the first time in his jolly young life, Baer sailed into his battered rival with a flurry of punches. Schmeling covered up, slid along the ropes in a desperate effort to escape. But Baer was on top of him, throwing his 203 pounds into every shot.

A left doubled Schmeling up, and a right sent him slumping against the post in a neutral corner. And that was the end.

The crowd paid \$230,195.55 to witness one of the most sensational battles of recent years and to assure a fair profit for Jack Dempsey in his first big promotional venture.

Round One. Instead of crouching and rushing, the big Baer moved slowly into Schmeling and ripped a hard left hook into the head. Encouraged, the big fellow leaped on Schmeling and smashed to the ropes, banging both hands to the German's body. He did it so easily the crowd leaped to its feet, roared "run him, and Baer tore back in again. He hooked his left behind the German's head and smashed Schmeling across the ring, beating him with a free right hand.

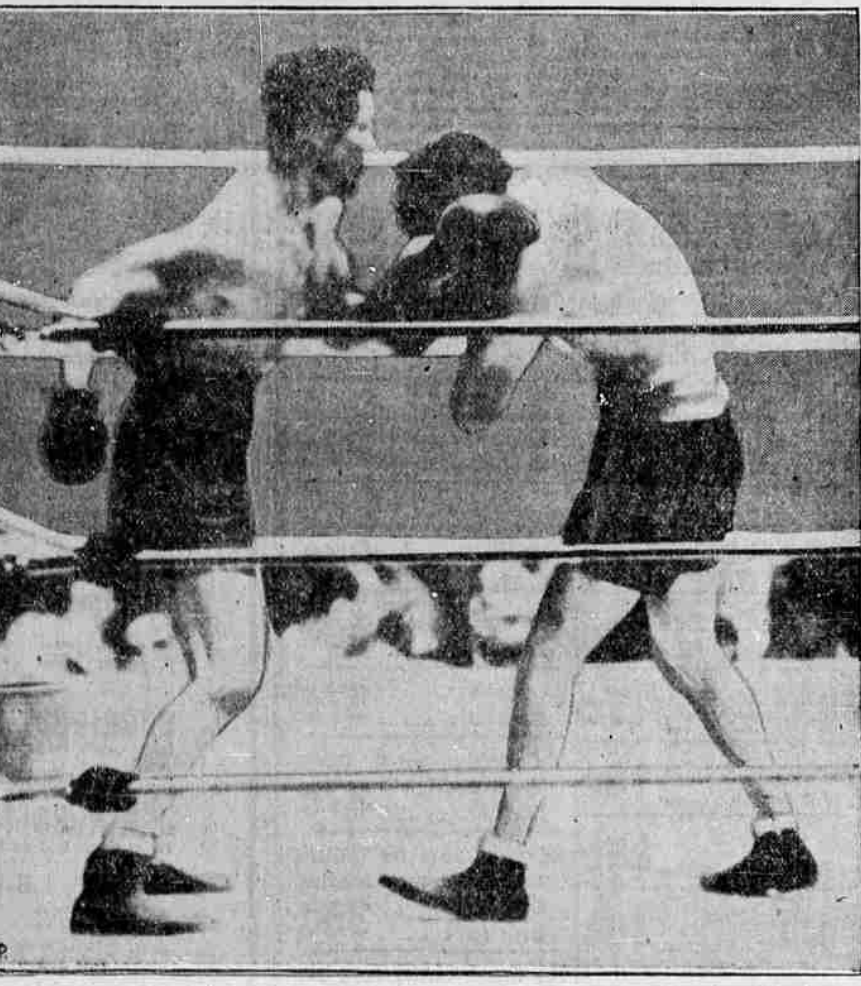
Again Baer played that trick but this time Schmeling pulled back and smashed a terrific right to Baer's face. The Californian grabbed the top rope for support and blood poured down his face as he covered quickly. Schmeling drove a right to the heart and Baer tossed a long right as the bell sounded.

Schmeling was smiling confidently. Schmeling was smiling as he came out and met Baer in the latter's corner. Moving in carefully, bobbing as he came, Schmeling jabbed a half dozen lefts to the head, but Baer ripped a terrific right to the head, caught Schmeling on the ropes, and flailed him with both hands. Left after left and right after right tore into the German's head as Baer lashed at him savagely.

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Baer stepped in with two rights high to Schmeling's head but the German ripped back with a pair of rights that stopped the Californian short. Again Referee Donovan caught Baer back-handing and warned him as Schmeling pinned his burly foe against the ropes and smashed his body with both hands.

Baer drove a long left and right to Schmeling's body but the steam seemed to be seeping from the Californian's blows. Schmeling crowded inside, drummed both hands to the body, and lifted a left hook to the chin.

Baer threw both hands half-heartedly to the head, lifted a right uppercut to Schmeling's jaw and crossed a fine long right to Schmeling's head, but the German fought back stoutly as Baer missed another long right to the head.

Baer smashed his right to the head as the round ended. Baer had slowed down considerably, lost some of his savagery, as he tried to fend the dogged Schmeling off with a long left hand. Baer ripped a looping left to the body and dropped a short hard right on Schmeling's chin but the German slipped in close and tucked his head out of danger on Baer's chest.

Baer took a hard right to the head, drove Schmeling into the ropes swinging both fists to the chin, but took two short right smashes on the chin as they came away. No matter how hard Baer seemed to hit the German, Schmeling came back, his hands working busily inside.

Baer flailed Schmeling's head with both hands and the crowd boomed as the Californian backhanded again, twisted Schmeling around and banged him from behind with a left as the bell rang.

Round Seven. Baer stepped in with two rights high to Schmeling's head but the German ripped back with a pair of rights that stopped the Californian short. Again Referee Donovan caught Baer back-handing and warned him as Schmeling pinned his burly foe against the ropes and smashed his body with both hands.

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then measured the German with a volley of right-hand smashes to the head. Schmeling laid back against the ropes, apparently badly hurt, as Baer reached him again with another booming right to the jaw, but once more Baer hurt his own game by backhanding as the crowd boomed.

Schmeling shook himself and got in close, working both hands to the body, but once more he ran into a terrific fusillade of short left and right jolts to the chin. Baer was punching as short as Schmeling usually did, hitting Schmeling almost at will with either hand in a neutral corner. Baer kept slugging after the bell and Schmeling waved protest to the referee as he stumbled a bit going to his corner.

Round Ten. Baer tore out savagely in an effort to finish the German, smashing his right three times on Schmeling's head. But the Teuton bobbed low, came up inside and nailed Baer right on the chin that set the Californian's nose bleeding. A volley of rights and left smashes stood Schmeling helpless.

A right floored Schmeling after a volley had punished him terrifically. Schmeling stumbled to his feet as the count of nine but he was reeling and Baer smashed him with both hands. Referee Donovan stepped in and stopped the fight after one minute and five seconds of the tenth round.

The Green-Sanderson set-to will start at 7:30 and Elks and their friends are invited.

salmon were taken on the riffles near the Weasuku Inn, six miles above Grants Pass. Most of these fish were fresh run and of average size, with a number weighing over 30 pounds and a few specimens tipping the scales at 40 pounds.

## SWEDE POLISHING GRAPPLING HOLDS FOR NEXT MATCH

With "Swede" Anderson's wrestling future depending largely upon the outcome of next Wednesday's match with Joe Reynolds of Seattle and way points, the Swede is working out daily at the city fire hall with Ray Frisbie, his trainer and manager, from which workouts Swede hopes to be able to learn "what to do before the doctor comes," or, rather, to keep the doctor away.

Harry Demetral and Al Karasick, of course, will be the big dish offered, as these two wrestle the main event. Karasick, of which there are few butlers, has been sought by Promoter Lillard for months, and signed on the dotted line early yesterday. Demetral is a veteran among veterans, weighs 202 pounds, and not only acts and wrestles, but looks like the wily old ring general he is. Demetral outsmarted "Doc" Beating last Wednesday to win the match, and, in fact, has lost but few matches in his life.

Known as the present day "Russian Lion" and as the "chiropractic headlock expert," Karasick has mauled his way to the top of the wrestling ladder, and Harry Demetral has done the same thing. Except for the new crop of "college champions," Demetral and Karasick have wrestled all of the leading heavyweights in the world. Stranger Lewis' toe is a familiar sight to Karasick, and Demetral has demonstrated to Lewis just what a headlock feels like.

Joe Reynolds will be "Sweet" Anderson's biggest match so far, and the Swede is going through a lot of skill practice this week. Frisbie is giving Swede all the low down on what to do in pinches, and, according to Frisbie, Anderson is catching on like a veteran.

Upon request of the regular ringside fans, the ringside seats have been moved back three feet farther from the ring, just for safety sake. Anderson and Reynolds will wrestle 45 minutes instead of the 30 minutes usually allotted the semi-windup on a wrestling card.

## JIMMIE FOXX GETS THREE HOMERS IN SPREE WITH BAT

(By the Associated Press) Philadelphia fans, figuratively shedding tears over the failure of Jimmy Foxx to live up to the proud boasts they made for him when he clouted 58 home runs last season, apparently can dry their eyes and start cheering him on toward record achievements once more.

Jimmie looked very much like the clouter of 1932 when he blasted his way back into the thick of the fight at the expense of the mighty Yankees yesterday. With the redoubtable Lefty Gomez as his mound opponent, Foxx crashed three home runs, batted in five tallies and was a leading figure in the 10-hit attack that gave the Athletics their first victory of the season over the Yankees, 14 to 11.

For a while Foxx was tied with Babe Ruth and Lou Gehrig for the big league home run lead with 11, but after the A's had put the game away with a six-run rally in the eighth, the Babe reasserted his supremacy by passing his twelfth.

Another Philadelphia-New York game was decided on long distance slugging as the Giants, who have given New York a monopoly on first place for the first time in years, turned back the Phillies, 7-9. Mel Ott's seventh homer of the year was the winning blow after four baggers by Homer Peel and Bill Terry had brought in the other Giant runs.

## BILLIARD EXPERTS AT ELKS TONIGHT

Followers of the billiard art will enjoy a double treat tonight at the Elks club when Gus Copulus, world famous cue-man will play an exhibition match with two local experts following the playoff of a tie between Dr. R. E. Green and B. L. Sanderson for the championship in the three-cushion tournament which has been raging at the club for some time.

Each has won five and lost one game. Copulus is in Medford for a few days visit with relatives on his return from a trip to the Hawaiian Islands.

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salmon were taken on the riffles near the Weasuku Inn, six miles above Grants Pass. Most of these fish were fresh run and of average size, with a number weighing over 30 pounds and a few specimens tipping the scales at 40 pounds.

## HOW THEY STAND

Club	W.	L.	Pct.
Portland	37	25	597
Hollywood	37	26	587
Sacramento	37	28	570
Los Angeles	34	29	540
Missions	33	32	508
Oakland	28	35	444
Seattle	27	37	383
San Francisco	24	41	369

Club	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	31	14	686
Washington	28	22	560
Chicago	26	21	553
Philadelphia	24	20	545
Cleveland	26	25	510
Detroit	23	25	479
St. Louis	18	33	353
Boston	15	31	328

Club	W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburgh	25	21	543
Chicago	28	23	552
Cincinnati	24	23	511
Brooklyn	21	27	438
Philadelphia	18	33	327

## TRIBUNE TROPHY WILL BRING TRAP ACES OF REGION

Shooters are practicing up this week for The Mail Tribune tournament, one of the most popular shoots in the state, which will open under auspices of the Medford Gun club at the traps, north of the airport, Sunday morning, and plans are being made to welcome shooters from all sections of the state, professionals and amateurs. Shooting will begin at 10:30 o'clock.

The Mail Tribune trophy will be shot for in events one, two, three and four. It was last won by W. W. Bates and before that by E. H. Lamyport and B. L. Hardenbrook, having been in competition since 1930. Any amateur trapshooter may compete for the trophy and anyone winning it three times becomes its permanent possessor.

Other special trophies will be offered amateurs and professionals and cash purses of \$100. A year's subscription to The Mail Tribune also goes to the winner of the trophy.

Many visiting shooters, en route to Klamath Falls for the state tournament of next week, are expected to come early to take in the Medford events, before continuing to the neighboring city. Fans from Klamath Falls, Bend, Marshfield, Empire and Coquille, have announced that they will enter competition here.

There will be four 25-target events at the shoot with \$50 in cash to the high guns on the 100 targets. In the 50-target handicap there will be two 25-target events with \$25 in cash to high guns.

A cumulative purse perpetuated by Chester W. Wood, will be shot for in the 50-target handicap. A first time winner will receive \$10 in cash and a second time winner will receive \$15.

In the 12-pair doubles there will be one event with \$7.50 in cash to high guns.

A special trophy, which will draw many into competition is the Pacific International Trap shooting trophy, which will go to the high gun on combined scores made on 100 16-yard and 50 handicap targets.

The same association also offers a medal to all shooters making a long run of 100 or more and a diamond-set trophy to any shooter breaking 200 straight.

The Medford Gun club will award a fine trophy to the professional shooter making the highest score on 180 targets, including 100 16-yard and 50 handicap.

Anyone wishing additional information regarding the shoot is asked to call T. E. Deas, president of the Gun club, at McCurdy-Daniels insurance agency, or E. W. Penne, secretary, at the California Oregon Power company.

Real estate of insurance—Leave it to Jones, Phone 695

## INTENSE RIVALRY WILL MARK CLASH WITH CHEESEMEN

Ashland Entertains Coquille, While Klamath Journeys to Roseburg—Games Are Expected to Show Drift

Southern Oregon League Standings

Club	W.	L.	Pct.
Medford	1	0	1.000
Coquille	1	0	1.000
K. Falls	1	0	1.000
Ashland	0	1	.000
Eagle Point	0	1	.000
Roseburg	0	1	.000

Where They Play Sunday  
Medford at Eagle Point.  
Coquille at Ashland.  
K. Falls at Ashland.

By BILLY HULEN  
Southern Oregon Baseball League will swing into the second week of its ten week schedule Sunday, June 11, with the three leaders, Medford, Coquille and Klamath Falls hitting the road to open league baseball at Eagle Point, Ashland and Roseburg.

Local valley interest will be centered on the Medford Rogues invasion of Eagle Point to battle Paul Hoffman's Cheese-makers, and the game at Ashland between Bill Forster's Coquille Loggers, with their six left handed hitters, and Ashland's youthful Lithians.

Rivalry Renewed  
Intense rivalry will have a renewal when Medford and Eagle Point clash. All year the two teams have played red-hot games and Eagle Point's league opener will probably prove no exception. Medford has won three pre-season games from the Cheese-makers, but Sunday's game is what really counts. Manager Haight of the Rogues will probably start Bill Lake or Pritchett on the mound with Geo. Harrington behind the bat. Loomis will hurl for Eagle Point with Ivan Harrington catching him.

Age vs. Youth at Ashland  
At Ashland, an age-old battle will be renewed when Coquille, with a team of experience veterans, steps out against the Lithians who boast no player over 25. Carl Gilbert will start in the box for Coquille and Marston Fischer will catch. Ashland will have Don McFadden on the mound with either Backovic or McConnell behind the bat.

The game at Ashland will be played at the Ashland airport field which is located two miles south of the city.

Test for Klamath  
Frico Edward's Klamath Falls Pelicans will get the acid test when they make the long hop to Roseburg Sunday. Playing Ashland last Sunday in the league opener, they looked like world beaters, hitting viciously and fielding brilliantly. But that long hop to Roseburg will take something out of them, and if they can still win; then they must be classed as one of the strongest clubs in the league.

## SALEM ANXIOUS TO RETAIN TOURNAMENT

SALEM, Ore., June 9.—(AP)—The Salem chamber of commerce, backed by virtually every civic organization in town, has launched a campaign to inform the people of Oregon of the origin and magnitude of the state high school basketball tournament, its removal from Salem to Eugene and Corvallis has been threatened.

It was reported here that Corvallis business men, informed that the tournament expense runs above \$3,500 each year, immediately said: "That settles it." Willamette university developed the tournament as an invitation from its early beginning as an invitational fray, and has joined in protest against its proposed removal.

Notice  
Every business and every man in Medford should act every solicitor for any kind of printing including sales and cash slips of all kinds, ledger sheets, if the printing is done in Medford and if not refuse to order it. The printing industry furnishes one of the largest payrolls in the city and their employees should receive the patronage of some people

## DEMPSEY CALLS BAER A "NATURAL" OF RING

By JACK DEMPSEY  
(As told to Edward J. Neill, Associated Press sports writer)  
NEW YORK, June 9.—(AP)—Boxing has found in Max Baer the kind of fighter who can bring the game back to the old days—the days when big men fought to knock each other out, and you couldn't find places big enough to hold every one who wanted to see it done.

It seems to me that the possibilities in the California youngster are only starting to be uncovered. As great a puncher as Schmeling couldn't hurt Baer. And until last night I hadn't seen any one fighting today who could out-wallop the German.

So I believe that boxing's comeback now rests right on Baer's shoulders. He is only 24 years old, he's the biggest, strongest man fighting today, and he hits with terrible power. He might have more trouble hitting a man as clever as the cham-

Schmeling flattened.  
Baer wasted little time finishing his man in the tenth. They came out of a clinch in mid-ring, when the Californian's right darted out like the head of a cobra and thudded on the