

TIGERS SEEKING HIGH POLISH FOR GRIDIRON WARS

Young Giants On Line Should Give Good Account —Ball Carriers Look Like Real Menace for Foes

By John Snyder.
Coaches D. K. Burger and E. M. Kirtley are attempting to polish up their diamonds in the gutter, so that they may shine and glitter on the gridiron this season as never before. Performing the task of whipping a lot of raw material into shape is quite a job, as your correspondent found when he hiked out to the practice field last night.

Coach Burger was putting the line-men through the routine exercises that should enable them to uproot a full grown tree or dislodge a house from its foundation. After witnessing a few minutes of line practice, we began to understand why Burger's line usually outcharges its opponents, though heavily outweighed. When the Tiger mentor barks "uncle," the sweat begins to fly as the squad industriously tears into the scrubs.

Heavy Line Candidates.

With a host of young giants on the line, it appears to be of about the same calibre as of last year. Large holes were left in the line by the graduation of Glen Greaves, Mike near and Lindsey, but many heavy youngsters are out to fill these positions. Among those trying to slip into the former gridsters' shoes are Baker and Kindred, the twin tackles that swing a mean hip into the opposing defense, Prentice and Estes, both well experienced in the line. Pat Shaw, a last year's letterman, is a close battle between Hammack and Stuart to fill in the position at center.

Continuing to the backfield, where Ed Kirtley was putting the ball carriers through their paces, we saw why the Weed linemen seemingly crumpled and swayed aside to let the Medford Tornados through. Big Bill Bates, a combination of Fichtner, Scheel, and a mass of muscle, is in the lineup at full back. It is predicted that Bates will prove to be a real worry for any invaders on the Medford football domain.

Backfield Staunch.

Leo Ghelardi and Max Gillynaki are toting the pigskin up the field this year as never before. Lewis, Gebhardt and White are playing a real game of football in the backfield also. The real acid test will come next Saturday, when the Roseburg Indians play host to the locals for the traditional grudge game. Reports from the northern city state that only three men are missing from the lineup this year. Last season, in a close game, the Roseburg team dropped the game to the Tigers with a 14-0 score. The Roseburg game will be the second of a hard schedule, including Crescent City, Marshfield, Klamath Falls, Eugene, Eureka, Grants Pass, and Ashland.

In reference to the game with Weed last Saturday when the Medford boys proceeded to ruff up the Californians' hair, the whole team, both the backfield and the line, showed much promise for the future, though a little ragged from lack of practice. Bob Hinman and Ole Severson, first yearmen, came into the limelight and were smashing into the Weed line with all the force of experienced players.

VETERANS DIFFER WITH ROOSEVELT IN POLICY DRAFT

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measures, said that the matter would be carried to the convention's floor. They charged that Hines had mismanaged his office.

Parade Today.

But today the veterans were willing to forget temporarily the rehabilitation program and turn their attention to pageantry displayed in what they hoped would be the greatest parade in the Legion's 15 year history. The police were ordered to be prepared to handle a crowd of half a million spectators when 120,000 members of the Legion march down Michigan avenue, through Grant Park and into Soldiers' field, keeping step to the music of 350 bands and 200 drum corps. The starting time was fixed at 10 a. m.

Death Counts Stribling Out From Crash Injury

GAME FIGHT FOR LIFE IS LOST IN MORNING HOURS

By Alan M. Abele
Associated Press Staff Writer.
MACON, Ga., Oct. 2.—(AP)—They counted out Young Stribling early today for the first time in a 13-year career that stands as one of the strangest in the annals of pugilism. In the stillness of a hospital room—a setting which was the very antithesis of the active life he had led—death came to "the boy," as Pa Stribling called him, from an injury suffered in a racing accident.

A veteran at 29 of more than 300 ring battles and five times challenger for titles he never won, Young Stribling has left for the record books a question mark as to his true rating as a fighter.

Brilliant At Best

At his best he was brilliant at his worst; he terrified at him the taunting cry of "yellow." And in between he went his way smilingly, undaunted, taking on all comers in a campaign that carried him to the far ends of the earth.

Those who knew Stribling as an amateur sportsman—airplane pilot, speedboat racer, golfer and basketball star—never questioned his courage. Particularly, any who flew with him breathed freely once more only when they felt ground under their feet again. He had walked away from at least one crackup in his plane and, until Sunday, had been on his feet at the finish of every venture he ever tackled.

Started Career Early

After a childhood acrobatic career Stribling entered the fistic wars as a slight, sleek-haired youth of 16, wearing bright purple tights made by his mother—Ma Stribling, who was in his corner for every big fight from then on. He won a four-round decision that day from Kid Domb, an Atlanta newsboy, but it was not until three years later that he gained national fame in the memorable "three decision" bout with Mike McGuire, then light heavyweight champion, at Columbus, Ga.

Pushed into the front of the fistic picture by this fiasco, Stribling in the next eight years met the best of them—Bertinch, Sharkey, Loughran, Scott, Carnera, Schaaf, and Schmelling—with varying success, but a title always eluded him. His last real bid came on July 9, 1931, in the Cleveland stadium when he lost to Schmelling on a technical knockout 14 seconds before the final bell. Battered and bleeding, he held on until the referee stopped the fight, and allowed once and for all many of those who had doubted his ability to "take it."

Made World Tour

A world tour under the direction of manager "Pa" followed, and Stribling returned to this country early this year to undergo treatment for a knee injury. He fought a couple of test bouts, then once more started the comeback trail in a bout two weeks ago with Maxie Rosenbloom.

It was his last fight and it went into the record as a victory, for he outpointed the light heavyweight champion in ten rounds. But the title was not at stake and Young Stribling lost forever his chance to wear a champion's crown.

Almost to the end this morning he remained conscious, carrying on in the same spirit that he showed when they picked him up from the roadside on Sunday.

Game To Last

"Well, kid, I guess this means no more road work," was his grim comment to a friend who was first to reach him as he lay beside his wrecked motorcycle with one foot dangling by a single tendon.

"Somehow that doesn't sound as if 'the boy' was yellow.

MOLLISON PLANE UNABLE TO RISE

WARAGA BEACH, Ont., Oct. 2.—(AP) The hopes of Jim and Amy Mollison to take off today on a distance flight attempt suffered a setback when the undercarriage of their plane was twisted during the third effort to get it off the ground.



STRIBLING

WOLF PICTURED AS DECEIVED HUSBAND IN MURDER TRIAL

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of the state witnesses testified that Wolf, during his short residence in the district, bore a reputation as "a quiet, peaceful man, and a hard worker." None spoke ill of the quiet, stolid defendant. Sheldon was pictured by the defense as "a home wrecker."

Lee Malone, a resident of the north end of the county since he was seven years old, testified that about five o'clock on the day of the shooting he saw Wolf in Rogue River, the conversation turning to the Wolf family affairs, and what gossip had brought to Wolf's ears.

Malone testified he told Wolf: "Don't believe all the gossip—a lot of it is being handed out. Find out for yourself." The witness said Wolf was in mental distress at the time.

Tragedy Reported

Malone further testified that about 8:30 o'clock that evening Wolf came to his home, and said: "I shot Bill Sheldon. He hit me with a milk pail, when I told him to turn my wife loose. He asked me to phone the officers. Wolf returned to his home and Malone waited in the road to direct them, the latter testified.

Mrs. Linnie Connelly, a long-time resident of the Birdseye Creek district testified that she had known Wolf about two weeks, and that on the afternoon of the slaying Wolf came to her house, and cancelled a social engagement for the next Sunday, "because my wife is packing up, and is going away." The defendant blamed Sheldon "for breaking up my home" and was heartbroken, and wept at the turn of domestic affairs.

"Trap Is Set."

Mrs. Connelly testified that Wolf said: "The trap is set, and I am going to find out for myself." The witness then asked, she testified, "You wouldn't think of shooting anybody would you?" Wolf made no answer.

Mrs. Connelly testified that Wolf bore the reputation of a quiet, neighborly hard working man. Fred Koester testified that Wolf, a day or so before the slaying, asked him to watch the pasture for Sheldon and Mrs. Wolf, and he promised to do so, but did not. He testified that when he was returning home on the evening of May 4 from a cattle hunting trip he saw the pair walking towards a barn.

SPECTATOR STABS GRAPPLER IN LEG AT INTERMISSION

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 2.—(AP)—Harry Elliott, Portland referee, turned wrestler last night and with the assistance of an unidentified, knife-wielding spectator, won the main event from Bulldog Jackson of Klamath Falls. Each weighed 160. The labor temple auditorium was crammed to its 1700 capacity, and several hundred persons were turned away. Jackson, who several times has put on impromptu "bouts" with Elliott when the latter was referee, took the first fall in 20 minutes with a hammerlock.

On his way to the dressing room after the fall, Jackson was attacked by the unidentified knife-wielder and stabbed deeply in the right leg. Police immediately held two suspects, but released them when they were found to have no knife.

HORSE RACING AT FAIRGROUND SOON

Southern Oregon Jockey club is sponsoring three hours of fast racing at the fairgrounds just south of Medford, Saturday and Sunday, October 7 and 8, starting at 1:50 o'clock each day, it was made known this morning.

A full program, including bucking between races, musical entertainment, Roman exhibition and other stunts are listed for the afternoon. Riders from the big shows will participate, the notice states, and the riders will be paid cash at the track.

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