



OVERGROWN BAER STOPS DOYLE IN OPENING ROUND

Baritone Buddy Flaits Irishman to Floor Three Times Soon After Opening Gong — Referee Stops Fight

By MARK BARRON.
Associated Press Staff Writer.
NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—(AP)—Concert and chautauqua managers are fleeing fast to New York's most available sound-proof cellars today—dodging from the Buddy Baer and Jack Doyle they observed in Madison Square Garden for a brief moment last evening.

The youthful, crooning brother of Max Baer, who walked away with a technical knockout in the first round, and the vanquished bonny Irish lad with Klieg eyes, who also has an unescapable tenor, are suddenly the Frankenstein creatures of those managers who were onlookers at the so-advertised fight.

Producers' Hopes Dashed.
The audience was dotted here and there with Broadway producers who weren't so much optimistic sportsmen as they hoped that either Baer or Doyle would make enough impression that they could be transported amid orchids and behests to Hollywood studios or Times Square musical comedies.

Hardly had the first round started before young Baer waded at Doyle, connected with his middle, and the Irishman stumbled. Up and down he went three times in the next few seconds, his teeth bobbing in the scuffed watermelon seeds.

Baer knocked him down for three with a left hook to Doyle's startled chin, then for six with a right cross and left hook to the same projection of the Irishman's handsome features.

The last time Doyle got up, with every Irishman in the crowd of 11,647 moaning, referee Billy Cavannah, an understanding man, wrapped his arms about his Celtic countryman and led him away. The first and only round of the scheduled six rounds lasted 2 minutes and 38 seconds.

Sam Harris Moans.
Sam H. Harris, producer of "As Thousands Cheer" (which they didn't in the Garden), turned from his seat in rhapsody and moaned, as that fellow Doyle was swept gently down the ring steps. A dozen vaudeville and movie scouts in the noisy galleries abandoned their ambition to recruit a pair of new Barrymores as Baer made that last wild swing and Doyle twanged like a sour violin string.

In itself, the evening ended with a pat curtain for the opera comique. Mrs. Doyle, who is Judith Allen of the cinema, fainted dead away in the dressing room of her husband, just as did her husband before the citizens in the arena outside.

HOW THEY STAND

(By the Associated Press)

Team	W.	L.	Pct.
San Francisco	42	30	.583
Milwaukee	43	31	.581
Portland	40	31	.564
Seattle	38	34	.528
Los Angeles	38	35	.521
Oakland	34	40	.459
Sacramento	31	43	.419
Hollywood	27	47	.365

National

St. Louis	76	45	.628
New York	75	47	.615
Chicago	77	50	.606
Pittsburgh	72	53	.567
Brooklyn	66	68	.492
Philadelphia	63	70	.471
Cincinnati	64	72	.469
Boston	63	69	.476

American

Detroit	60	43	.580
New York	70	52	.574
Cleveland	65	59	.524
Boston	63	61	.508
Chicago	60	59	.504
Philadelphia	61	68	.470
Washington	51	72	.415
St. Louis	48	74	.393

Every Little Bit Helps
BEAUMONT, Tex.—(UP)—Joe Anderson, 28, negro, had only one request when he was sentenced to serve 25 years for burglary. He wanted credit for two months he spent in jail waiting for trial.

"ME 'N PAUL AIN'T DOIN' BAD"



They ribbed the Dean brothers early this season when, after last year's great showing, they had difficulties doing presentable pitching for the St. Louis Cardinals. But the tides turned, and the irrepressible one, Paul "Daffy" (left) and Jerome "Dizzy" (right), chuckled the Cards to a double victory which moved the Redbirds to the top of the National League. "Me 'n Paul ain't doin' bad," was Dizzy's modest comment. (Associated Press Photo)

PRINGLE CATCHES ROGUE STEELHEAD ANGLER'S MEETING

Four silvery Rogue river steelhead, frozen in a giant 300-pound cake of ice, formed the center piece for a colorful banquet of the National Association of Tournament Scientific Casting Clubs of America, held last Saturday in Milwaukee, according to word received in Medford by W. F. "Toggerly Bill" Isaacs, president of the Medford Fly Casting Club.

These fighting denizens of famous Rogue river, so appealed to 500 sportsmen from all parts of the United States attending the banquet that Oregon was honored with the next national convalesce of that organization. Portland was selected as the scene of the 1936 season and the majority of the eastern visitors will match their skill with the steelhead of the Rogue on their western visit next year.

The details of displaying Rogue river steelhead in a crystal block of ice at the national meeting of fly casters in Milwaukee were worked out early this month by Mr. Isaacs and William C. Brock, who is president of the Portland casting club and one of the leading sportsmen of the northwest. It was Mr. Brock who won the "Accuracy Fly" and the 1/2-oz. plug accuracy events at the western tournament held in Seattle August 8, 9 and 10. Prior to this tournament, the famous

northwest sportsmen visited "Toggerly Bill" Isaacs here and was his guest at Big Rock lodge on Rogue river. It was at that time that the plan of sending Rogue river steelhead east for the Milwaukee session was perfected.

To Henry Pringle, well known Medford sportsman and angler, goes the distinction of catching the four fish which were sent east. Pringle's job was a difficult one, as it was during the light of the moon when fishing is most difficult, that the steelhead were required. He caught the required four just in time for shipment to Milwaukee, and three of the four beautiful specimens were hooked in one pool, Walter A. Mewes, president of the Milwaukee Casting club, who had charge of the details of the national session, received the fish which were forwarded in ice, and arranged for them to be frozen in the large ice block for the banquet table.

Bill Pollock had replaced Feathers as pro punter to start the final period. Two punt exchanges gained 18 yards for the All-Americans, and Shepherd started his drive from the Bear 42-yard line. In one swift lunge through right tackle he drove the ball to the 27-yard line and a first down. Then, using the ancient end-around play, Shepherd passing to Don Hutson of Alabama's undefeated eleven, the ball went to the pros' eight-yard stripe.

Pros Solve Play.
Two line stabs pushed it to the five-yard marker and the collegians elected to try the end-around once more. But the pros solved it and pushed Shepherd back for an eight-yard loss. Another try gave the pros the ball on downs and the collegians' supreme effort had failed, but gloriously.

Manders place kick came after the collegians, driven to their three-

PRO FOOTBALLERS WIN, 5 TO 0, OVER COLLEGIATE ACES

Field Goal and Safety Provide Margin of Victory—Shepherd Heads Futile Scoring Attempt Near End

SOLDIER FIELD, Chicago, Aug. 30.—(UP)—By the slender margin of a field goal and a safety the Chicago Bears last night established the supremacy of professional football over the amateur variety in a spectacular pre-season exhibition game.

The best efforts of the cream of American football collegians failed before superior team work. A crowd of more than 80,000 cheered the mighty Bears as a team and the All-Stars as individuals. A pouring rain in the last half slowed the play.

Stars in Final Threat.
The All-Americans, selected in a nationwide poll by 750,000 fans made their one serious threat in the final period when Bill Shepherd of Western Maryland, the nation's leading collegiate scorer in 1934, made an almost singlehanded effort that carried the rain-soaked ball to the Bear eight-yard line.

But the collegians' drive ended there and when the game was over the score was All-Stars 0, Bears 5. A field goal from placement, driven by Jack Manders, erstwhile University of Minnesota star with two years of pro football behind him, gave the Bears their first score in the middle of the opening quarter.

Fumble Counts Two.
In the last period, with the ball soggy and slippery, Shepherd fumbled a low pass from center and fell on it back of the goal line for a safety, giving the Bears two points for the first score.

The 77,450 fans saw as brilliant an individual duel as two of the nation's finest teams could provide. The duel was between Shepherd, at right halfback for the collegians, and Beattie Feathers, who set the national professional league record for yards gained in 1934.

The sensational play centered about these two. Most thrilling perhaps was the hopeless drive of the collegians in the last period when they strove to wipe out the three-point lead with a touchdown.

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HAWAII CHAMPION DOES FANCY JUMP TO DEFEAT PETER

How it's done in Honolulu can very likely be told by Pete Belcastro, the Weed Wildcat, who last night at the Armory fought to take his usual good-luck corner and as 1000 fans shrieked and howled at the best wrestling match they have seen in years, not only lost his dignity but two out of three falls to sensational Toots Estes, champion of the Hawaiian Islands.

As the match worked into speedy climax during the last stages, Peter probably realized that it was lucky that he had left his Pacific coast junior heavyweight champion belt on the shelf, for he was being out-generated and out-sparked by the colorful islander. Peter started a brief three-way brawl by taking a swing at Referee Ray Frisbie, and then came the surprise finish.

Toots went out through the ropes, and swinging back with the top hump as a catapult, came hurtling back into the ring to pin Belcastro for the deciding fall with a spectacular "Alingshot" flying tackle. The crowd roared in admiration for the handsome islander. The ten-foot nose-dive, which caught Peter squarely in the midriff, not only flattened Belcastro, but temporarily stretched Estes on the canvas with the fans still marveling at the spectacular ending.

Toots was the hero from the first. His perfect physique created a good impression when he entered the ring and when he proceeded to handle Belcastro with some of the fastest and most unique holds ever seen here, immediately became an idol of the fans. The Temperamental Italian, who drew tumultuous bores from the crowd as he kneed Estes into a daze and used a drop-kick to take the first fall in eight minutes, definitely branded himself the villain when he took the poke at Frisbie.

After trading a variety of flying auras that brought dust from the canvas in billows, Estes evaded defeat in the middle tumble by awing through the air with his legs to pin Belcastro with a clever flying head scissors.

Joe Hubka, popular Cornhusker from the University of Nebraska, kept his promise for fireworks in the other half of the main event when he took two out of three falls from Danny Savich of Salt Lake City in another whirlwind bout. He won the deciding fall in six minutes with a press after beating Savich into a daze via the nutcracker hold.

Hubka punished the University of Utah lad severely throughout the match, starting with a body scissors

Herring Plants Reopen
LATOCHE, Alaska.—(UP)—A herring price double that of 1934 has brought a sudden boom to this section of the Alaska coast. Old processing plants have been reconstructed and new ones constructed for handling the small fish, caught in large quantities by boats at sea.

Farmer Ekes Out Profit
ELIZABETH CITY, N. J.—(UP)—W. R. Smith grew 41 barrels of potatoes. After selling them and paying for fertilizer, seed and rent, he had \$25.18. Of that sum, \$24.10 was paid to workers who harvested the crop.

CLARK TURNS IN SCORE OF 72 IN MORNING'S PLAY

Unless some of the outside talent that was expected to arrive this afternoon turns in exceptional scores, Leland Clark of this city, who qualified this morning with a sparkling 72, stands a fine chance of annexing the low medal trophy of the seventh annual Southern Oregon golf tournament.

Clark's was the lowest score turned in during the qualifying rounds up until noon today, and as all others were well up in the eighties the Medford man was considered definitely in the running for the low medal. Leslie Leal, Sid Milligan or none of the other highly-rated outsiders had arrived this morning, but were expected to be at the course in time to qualify today.

Seventy-five players were at the course at noon, and the afternoon's addition was expected to increase the field to well over 100. Pro Jack Hueston stated that the field appears to be faster than ever before.

Sixteen women players teed off this morning, but none had completed their rounds this forenoon. The qualifying rounds will continue this evening until dark.

The players will be divided into brackets and flight competition will start Saturday. Second rounds and consolation matches will be played Sunday, and the finals, together with feature events, will occupy Labor day.

Eddie Simmons, present titleholder, had not turned in his score before noon today.

W. R. Smith grew 41 barrels of potatoes. After selling them and paying for fertilizer, seed and rent, he had \$25.18. Of that sum, \$24.10 was paid to workers who harvested the crop.

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