

SPORTS

KENNASTON PINS SMOLINSKY WITH CRAB HEADLOCK

By dint of diligent application of his famous reverse headlock crab hold, Marine Kennaston last night took two falls straight from Joe Smolinsky of Poland at the Army in a match replete with biting, eye gouging, kicking and all the other trimmings that go to make up the meanie wrestling event. Kennaston lost the first fall when Referee Ray Frisbie awarded it to the Pole because the Gold Hill prize refused to break his hold after Joe had given up.

Frequently during the bout the men took turns heaving the other out of the ring, and on one occasion Smolinsky kicked the marine out into the third row of seats as he was climbing back into the arena after being tossed over the ropes. Kennaston retaliated in kind a short time later and knocked the Polish terror out in another corner. When he returned, battered from his abrupt acquaintance with the maple floor, Kennaston forced him to signal for help with the reverse crab hold. He repeated two minutes later to take the match.

In the other half of the main event Hans Schroeder, bulk Teuton, won from Harry Demetral, the Chicago Greek, on a foul when the Greek persisted in gouging eyes after Frisbie's third warning in succession. Demetral kicked loud and long over the decision but his hangers availed him nothing.

Schroeder took the first fall with his favorite hold, a grunting hammerlock, forcing the big Greek to slap the sallowcloth and have Frisbie pull them apart. Demetral took the middle fall with a body press. All through the bout the two behemoths belabored each other by slapping and nose pulling, and fists flew frequently, giving the referee plenty of work. Schroeder held the upper hand through most of the play with Demetral unable to work an adequate defense to keep away from the arm locks.

If he ever learns to control the muscles in his ears, so that he can flap them vigorously, he should be able to fly right out of the ring, but apparently this defense has never occurred to him.

Last week referee Floyd Wolfgang, Medford mechanic, and Roland Warren of Klamath Falls started their bout with such enthusiasm that the ring collapsed and the two grapplers got a breathing spell of about 20 minutes, during which they contented themselves with glaring at each other and taking advice from those in the audience who had just worked out a new way to remove an eye or a leg.

A stringer under the ring broke after nine minutes of scuffling while Wolfgang was hanging onto the top rope and trying to shove his foot down the throat of Warren, who was standing on the floor outside the ring.

Last week Tony Abo of Finland introduced a new "hold" to Warren, consisting of putting the knee behind the opposition's ear while kneeling on his head, and letting the knee slip off, taking most of the skin off the ear. Possessed of a fine memory, Warren utilized the idea himself against Wolfgang, and at the latter's cauliflower ears no good. The bout ended in a draw with Warren standing in the middle of the canvas and Wolfgang jolting about outside the ring waiting for the count of 20 to catch his breath.

The bout was considered one of the best on the card, and the two may be matched again soon.

Badminton Star



Hamilton Law, above, of Medford, considered one of the most promising young players in the game of badminton by Jess Willard, world professional champion, who will appear against Law in an exhibition game at the high school gym here Friday night. Law is singles champion of the three states in the amateur division, men's doubles champion of Washington and California as well as being runner-up for the British Columbia crown, and co-holder of the mixed doubles of Oregon and California with Mrs. Del Barkhoff of Seattle. Mr. Barkhoff arrives tonight to take part in the exhibition here.

FANDOM AT RANDOM

Letter today from Pete Belcastro, now on a wrestling tour of Mexico. Foreign newspapers that have trickled into the Mail Tribune office from various parts of Mexico have carried stories about Pete's prowess, but they were all written in Spanish and reading Spanish is not our long suit, our education having been neglected.

Here's one of the epistles; you try it out and if your front teeth stand the strain you may amuse yourself with the letter's rattling off to the kids for all we care. "Quienresparace es Pietro Belcastro, que estubo aqui hace poco mas de un ano y magnificas luchos. Si mal no recuerdo fue con Belcastro con quien hizo su debut Luis Mayo."

It's not quite as simple as that. There are pot-boilers, diphtherias, asterisks and small bits of old spaghetti dotting the letters, but it's bad enough the way it is. That "magnificas" stuck in there may mean something else, but it looks to us as though the peons south of the line think the Weed Avalanche is hot stuff. And so he is.

The letter, written in English, states that the popular grappler may be in Medford for a few matches late next month, but he doesn't positively commit himself, being almost sure that he will spend the winter wrestling at Los Angeles.

Lou Daro, L. A. promoter, saw Pete lose a one-hour match to Nick Lutey, considered one of the ablest wrestlers on the circuit, and was so impressed with the Belcastro technique that he offered him a fat contract in the California city. Pete says he wants to come here and get in better condition before he tackles those big heavies around Los Angeles.

The loss to Lutey is the only one Belcastro had in 14 fights. In that bout, Lutey took the first fall in 23 minutes, and then they finished the bout without another fall.

A bout with Pete matched against Marine Kennaston is one we'd like to see, and with the Italian turning this way in a few weeks, it's not an impossibility.

It's rather amusing to see that Pete is billed in Mexico City as a Spaniard. Once, so a story goes, he was wrestling in Tulsa, Okla., and a promoter saw him work, and after hearing his name asked him if he could speak Spanish. Pete could, so the guy signed him up for a few bouts in a Spanish district several miles distant.

When he got to the town for his fight, he was mildly surprised to discover that his name was now Juan Castro, and that he was a titled Castilian over here to learn the new kinds of bull-fighting. That was okay with Juan Castro, but having to speak Spanish night and day finally got on his nerves and he threw in the sponge, disgusting the ingenious promoter no end.

We could sit and spin yarns about Pete by the hour, but will cut it short with just one more, a local occurrence rather amusing. Out testing a new deer gun with bad sights and a kick like Irish whisky, Pete was parked by the side of the road,

JUNIOR GRIDDERS TO PLAY ASHLAND IN RETURN TUSSLE

Coach Russell Achison of the Medford Junior high school today announced that the football season at the school will be discontinued after Saturday's game with the Ashland Junior high school here, unless a game can be scheduled with the Klamath Falls Wildcats, a group of players unable to make the regular high school squad.

Saturday's game against Ashland will be a return match, the earlier fray having ended in a 0-0 deadlock. The Ashland team is composed of junior high players, and several scrubs too small to make the high school squad, and enjoys a five point advantage over the Medford Bulldogs. To offset any advantage that might accrue there, Achison's charges will take to the air, and with forward and lateral passes "shoot the works" in an effort to close the season with a decisive win.

The juniors have a fast breaking, clever team this year. To offset the loss of Rodney Stead, out with a leg injury, Don Gillipie has stepped into the halfback picture and has made a good name for himself both as a ball carrier and as a defensive player. John Wall, versatile passer for the squad, has played end, fullback and half, and is considered a fine prospect for the Senior squad next year at end, being a good blocker and a hard, clean tackler.

The Bulldogs will have the advantage in the kicking department, with Ray Crosby, end, and Clifford Clegg, fullback, both booting out some nice spirals in earlier games and in practice. Wall's passing, and the passes made by Al Piche, Jr., are also expected to present an advantage to the Juniors through the zone.

The team has worked out several scoring combinations, and has a fine assortment of spinners, reverses and bucks. The trick plays that they have been holding will be brought to light in the game, which is expected to be a fast one.

The game will start promptly at 3:30, at Van Scoop field. A slight admission will be charged to cover the cost of equipment used during the year. A good crowd is expected. The starting line-up will probably be:

Bob Verbiak LE
Don Monteth LT
Armine Lewis LG
John Brennan C
John Prentice RG
Albert Brewer RT
Ray Crosby RE
Al Piche Q
John Wall LH
Don Gillipie RH
Clifford Clegg FB

ROMERO KNOCKS OUT AL ABBREW IN THIRD

MARYSVILLE, Cal., Oct. 29.—(AP)—Tommy Romero, 122, of Sacramento, knocked out Al Abrew, 122, Oakland, in the third round of their six-round main event match here last night.

Long Fight Ends
LONDON, Eng., Oct. 29.—(AP)—Harold Parquhar, British diplomat, and Fritz Beller, German aviator, landed at Heston airfield at 4:20 this afternoon, arriving from Paris to terminate a 29,000-mile flight which began in Mexico City last August.

PORTLAND, Me.—Church Montana, 175, Detroit, defeated Bill Curry, 178, Chicago; two falls out of three.

the rifle leaned over the radiator cap and shooting at a target into a side-hill. A big logging truck came along just after Pete had shot, and the echoes were still coming back.

A burly logger, riding in the cab with a burly driver, yelled, "Get that gun out of here, you ———!" Without looking up, Pete retorted, "———?" Smelling a good chance to chastise a mere citizen, the driver ground his truck to a stop and both jumped out, and it wasn't until then that Pete turned around. Apologetically they were wrestling fans, for with a sudden look of dismay, they both gulped. "Hi, there, Pete, old kid," and with hollow laughs, indicating how good they were at the light perils, they promptly returned to their truck herding with immense alacrity.

We haven't seen the two loggers at the matches since.

ON THE FOOTBALL FRONT

PALO ALTO, Cal., Oct. 29.—(AP)—While the injured teammate, Frank Alustiza, was preparing for his removal to San Francisco to undergo a delicate eye operation, Stanford's football players—who now admit they fought for Alustiza in defeating Washington, 6-0 Saturday—went to work today for this week's non-conference clash against Santa Clara.

PULLMAN, Wash., Oct. 29.—(AP)—A polishing job of their aerial works is ahead of the Washington State Cougars in preparation for Gonzaga's eleven here Saturday. Coach Babe Hollingbery was pleased with the way the famed Goddard-Christoferson—or Dougherty passing attack clicked for the first time against Oregon State last week.

WRESTLING

By the Associated Press
NEW YORK.—Danno O'Mahoney, 220, Ireland, defeated Ed Don George, North Java, N. Y., one fall.
CAMDEN, N. J.—Charley Santon, 220, Kirskeville, O., defeated Ernie Herber, 228, Sherman, Texas; one fall.
MONTREAL.—Joe Savoldi, 200, Three Oaks, Mich., defeated Carl Fojello, 200, Lithuania; two falls out of three.

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MIAMI BEACH, Fla.—Mikey Makar, 145, Jersey City, outpointed Joey Spetlag, 145, Pittsburgh (16).
PITTSBURGH.—Anson Green, 169, Pittsburgh, stopped Mick Bazzone, 163, Pittsburgh (7).
PLAINFIELD, N. J.—Joe Lynch, 158, Plainfield, outpointed Al Reed, 158, Belleville, N. J. (8).

ROGUE RIVER DUFFERS FLABBERGASTED BY WIN

By Dick Applegate
Efforts to track down the report that the Duffers of the Rogue Valley Golf club will band together and form a monastery on top of Table Rock, with a rope tied to a basket the only means of entrance or exit, today ended in blind alleys. The members of the Duffers refuse to talk, so shaken are they by their horrible 3 1/2 to 2 1/2 victory over the Dubs of the club for possession of the rust beleaguered tin cup trophy.

Most of the members of the divot digging, snake killing Dubs can hold their heads aloft, having gone down to noble defeat, holding high the traditions of the organization never to win a match. Take A. S. Rosenbaum for instance. He cut and slashed his way through the ropes and traps, neatly executing shots into seemingly impossible places under rocks and in ditches to blast out a convincing 3-0 loss in spite of all the desperate slicing and cutting, topping and fooling of the completely outclassed H. A. Thjeroff.

Honored as the standard bearers of the Dubs along with Rosenbaum are R. W. Rühl, Al Littrell, Ed Nichols, George Bar, Stan Sherwood, J. C. Boyd and Raymond Reter who turned back Roy Pruitt, George Robert, Jerry Jerome, Sam Houston, Orr Schenck, Bill Lydiard and Maj Morris in that order without taking a single point, a seemingly impossible feat, accomplished with some of the cleverest broken field losing of balls and breaking of club shafts in the history of the tournaments.

Victory was not quite so bitter for the Duffers as might be expected, they still being able to point with pride to Walter Levereite who turned in a fast 3-0 loss against George Hunt, and to Earl

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York, who also battled his way to the same kind of beating at the hands of R. L. Barton, George Frey, Frank Peri and J. H. Fletcher also did some spartan service for the Duffers, losing firmly to Dr. Kressee, H. O. Bengtson and Earl Sims. But their efforts were unavailing and their team went down to ignominious victory in spite of their brilliant showing.

Perhaps the outstanding battles of the day featured Harold Bunch, Frank Reum, Jack Thompson and Arthur Laing of the Dubs who fought through their rounds with A. H. Endris, Gene Thornidike, Ole Alexander and Howard LeClere to all even. First one team member would turn in a beautiful smash into a tree to force into the back row only to have his nerve crack under the terrible strain and shut his next shot away off line directly toward the pin. The eight men heaved their way to a 1 1/2-1 1/2 deadlock, but their honor remains unmarred.

Early in the struggle W. Thurlow took a commanding rear post over Glen Jackson by the somewhat questionable ruse of keeping quiet while Jackson was winding up for his kill, on several occasions so upsetting him that he was having extreme difficulty in getting his shaft over the fence and into the rough consistently. There is some talk of lynching Thurlow for his unusual conduct in a game usually known for its clean fun, but at least his method brought him a striking loss, 1 1/2 to 2 1/2.

The battle of the tin cup is over now, and other plays can again congregate around the traps and in the rough without a second thought for the danger of flying balls and club heads. The divots are fairly safe for another year, at least.

TEAM COMPARISON BIT PREMATURE IS BELIEF SOME FANS

(By Dick Applegate)
An article by this writer in yesterday's Mail Tribune, comparing the present edition of the Black Tornado, Medford high school football team, with the 1927-8 teams under Frank Callison, apparently touched a vital spot in something, for there has been considerable comment, pro and con, since. Some believe the article was premature, and will give the football players the "big head," leaving them practically worthless for anything other than posing for photographs. A few doubted the accuracy of the comparison, and some were even so rash as to agree with us.

Quaried as to his opinion of the effect of the story, Coach Boserman today said the comparison, as a comparison, was satisfactory. "Here's the way the boys look at it," Boserman said: "They don't think there's so good as the state championship teams under Callison. Those teams have always been the acme of perfection to every one of them, and what they

want to do is to be as good as the former teams. The Callison teams are their ideal."

"It's been a tradition in Medford for years to have a good football team. And we generally have a fair one to present. Those Callison teams are part of the tradition, and will always be something for Medford teams to shoot at. We're shooting at it now, but the end of the season will have to tell how well we succeed." Which is fine. We feel the same way about it ourselves—that the present team makes no pretense of being the team of all teams at Medford, but is out to become that in reality.

Starting from scratch, they are doing a great job of it now, and all the credit in the world is due them. As it was to the great Callison teams. And those kids won't get the big head either. If they were going to do that, they'd have done it before now.

Piluso Defeats Jackson By Spin

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 29.—(AP)—Battered to the floor with lefts and rights, Ernie Piluso rose with an airplane spin hold and dumped Bulldog Jackson for the deciding fall in their rough middleweight wrestling bout here last night.

Piluso took the first fall with flying tackles on a body press, with the Bulldog taking the second with a hammerlock.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

WE WERE THE BUNK ADMIT WEBFOOTS

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 29.—(AP)—The straightforward admission, "We are the bunk," was the only message preceding the University of Oregon football which returned here today. The 33-to-6 beating inflicted Saturday by University of California at Los Angeles was the worst Oregon ever suffered at the hands of the Bruins.

Ray Lopes, midget halfback, who ripped off 35 and 49-yard runs and scored Oregon's touchdown, was counted on to make a strong bid for starting honors in Oregon's next game, which is against Oregon State college next week. Lassalle and Good-in, injured halfbacks, were expected to be in condition for the Oregon State game.

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BOWLING

Team No. 8, captained by George Gates, took all three games in their match with Captain Jim Murray's team No. 1 in the Elks' club bowling tournament last night.

Scores:

Team No. 1	1st	2nd	3rd	Total
Murray	159	125	151	435
R. Pruitt	172	180	202	554
F. Miller	137	138	116	401
B. Rorer	141	178	120	439
Sherwood	162	153	130	445
C. Holmes	140	140	140	420
Handicap	176	176	176	528
Totals	1097	1090	1035	3222

Team No. 8	1st	2nd	3rd	Total
Geo. Gates	181	163	136	480
Hagen	172	172	172	516
Leclerc	160	188	167	515
Fredette	169	160	158	487
Predette	169	160	158	487
Bob Hart	141	141	141	423
Sweeney	120	137	138	395
Handicap	150	150	150	450
Totals	1104	1123	1091	3318

Team No. 2 will roll Team No. 7 tonight. Team No. 8 is composed of Eade, captain; Dally, Stoehr, Webster, R. Simon and W. Smith. Team No. 7 is composed of: Erickson, captain; Saylor, Carey, Bullis, Findley and Thompson.

Baseball Brodie Passes, Aged 63

BALTIMORE, Md., Oct. 29.—(AP)—Walter Scott Brodie, 63, the "Steve" Brodie of baseball fame, died today at his home here. Brodie was a member of the celebrated old Baltimore Oriole team with such famous diamond figures as John J. McGraw, Wilbert Robinson, Hughie Jennings and Joe Kelley.

A brilliant center fielder, Brodie was a wheelhorse of that swashbuckling crew—old National league champions for three years in succession, 1894-1896.

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Stimulate Appetite—Relish Your Food

ARE you one of the vast number of sufferers who drag through life, feeling "half sick," rundown, sluggish, without appetite or zest for the good things of life—all because of a stomach, bowel and kidney condition which may easily be relieved by a good mild tonic, stomachic stimulant, diuretic and mild laxative? If you are, don't suffer any longer without trying Williams S.L.K. Formula, which is bringing blessed relief and added joy of living to so many people.

effectively—and that is what you get in a bottle of Williams S.L.K. Formula.

You can't feel your best when your system is clogged with poisons or when your stomach lacks tone. Take just a few doses of Williams S.L.K. Formula and see how much better you feel. The first bottle must produce results or your money back.

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Take Williams S.L.K. Formula also for indigestion, nausea, loss of weight and sallow complexion, where a mild tonic, laxative, stomachic, tonic and diuretic is needed. You'll like its quick, pleasant action. Being a liquid it is easily assimilated and starts to work almost immediately. Because it is a highly concentrated solution, only small doses are required, therefore it is very economical. Get a bottle today. Try it under the money back guarantee. See for yourself what a magnificent health-giving medicine can be.

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