

The Sporting Page

AGGRESSIVE KOHEN PINS CLEMENS BY LEG-BREAK HOLDS

Before over 1300 customers, largest of the summer season, smart, aggressive little Sammy Kohen from New York City gave Frankie Clemens, the Indian "wonder boy," a neat grappling lesson last night at the high school arena to win in two out of three falls.

A rematch from last week when the two battled to a one-hour draw and lasted for no time limit, the match was over in 48 minutes when Kohen, forcing the action through-out, clamped on a reverse leg-breaker to take the deciding tumble. Previously, Clemens had grabbed the first fall in 21 minutes with his Indian paralyzer, from which Kohen extricated himself twice before going to sleep. The New York Jew came back to grab the second fall 20 minutes later with a reverse leg-breaker and finished things up 8 minutes later with the same maneuver.

It was apparent from the first that the boys were wasting little love on each other. It was also apparent from the first that Clemens, this night, was going to prove too tough for the little-known Kohen. Although outclassed, Sammy held the upper hand the entire bout with the exception of Clemens' brief flurry when he won the first fall. Kohen kept boring in, clamping on holds, and taking the aggressive and most of the time Clemens was skidding for the ropes to save himself. In fact, Clemens was on his bicycle the good part of the evening.

Kohen did considerable damage with a crushing headlock before he finally switched his attack to the Indian's leg. When he did lower his sights and shoot for Clemens' underpinnings, it was all over but the shouting.

Wild Man Zim, making his first appearance in Medford last to flabby Teets in the middle event, when Estes won the second and third falls after the wild one had taken the first with a body slam. The Zim lunatic turned out to be a well-built grappler who apparently knows many of the answers. He has blond, curly hair that calls to his shoulders and is strictly unorthodox in his mat work. He won the first tumble in the first round with body slams after considerable dirt. Estes came back to gather the second tumble in the second stanza with the same maneuver and wound up the match in the third canto with several drops to the Wild Man's whiskers after Sonnenbergs.

Earl Yoskiey, referee from Albany, was a sorry looking sight after this match was a few minutes old. His shirt hung in tatters, the result of getting tangled up in a couple of mix-ups.

Danny Savich made short work of Jack LaRue in the opening event, taking falls in the second and third rounds with double leg-breakers while LaRue was not taking anything but a booting from the large crowd. Savich did an about-face last night, and was a cleanie again after being a meanie for three weeks. LaRue tried to be dirty but Savich swarmed all over him from the opening gun and the Kansas City brute never had a chance.

Sport Graphs

Billy Hulén Says:

Fans in Dither Over Tight Race in Second Half

There has never been anything like it, at least not for many, many moons. This second-half Southern Oregon league pennant battle in without doubt the most bitterly contested, in addition to the tightest, to be staged in the territory since Curt Davis, Duke Marlowe, Johnny Logan and other Medford greats hooked up in a flag tangle with Ashland, Grants Pass and Klamath Falls that ended with all four teams tied for the top spot.

The present stretch squabble is not quite that close, but close enough to produce a mid form of fan-hysterics in Medford, Ashland and Crescent City, the homes of clubs still fighting for the second-half title.

When Medford knocked off Grants Pass, 7-6, in 10 frames and Crescent City whacked the once proud Ashland Lithians, 6-4, last Sunday, the race became nothing less than a cat and dog fight, with the flip of a coin probably indicating the ultimate winner as definitely as any other method.

Crescent City's win dropped the Lithians, bleeding and battered, into second place and Medford's cop from the Merchants socked Jun. Pernoll's club out of the race altogether. Those games also despatched Crescent City and Medford for the league leadership, which makes this coming Sunday a climax that John Q. Fans are always praying for but seldom see. It will be for the second-half championship when Medford and Crescent City meet at the local turf field provided that either team

sweeps both games, the regularly slated encounter and the replay of the protested game from the sixth inning on.

Ashland, although slipping fast, still has a chance to tie for the pennant. If the Lithians get over Glendale next Sunday and Medford and Crescent City split their two games, the race will end with the three clubs in a deadlock for first place. However, if either Crescent City or Medford take both their battles, the pennant will go to the team that does just that.

With the second-half race ending next Sunday, here is how the three top outfits now look in the standings:

	W.	L.	Pct.
Medford	4	1	.800
Crescent City	4	1	.800
Ashland	4	2	.667

Now, in case the Lithians get back in stride and knock over Glendale in their final game, which may be anything but a cinch, and Medford and the coast team divide their double-bill here, the final second-half standings will appear like this:

	W.	L.	Pct.
Medford	5	2	.714
Crescent City	5	2	.714
Ashland	5	3	.619

If that should happen, a playoff for the second-half pennant would then be necessary, the winner to tangle with Crescent City for the league championship. As first-half winners, the Chinooks are cinches for the championship playoff. Of course, if Crescent City wins the second-half, which they can do by beating Medford in both games next Sunday, there will be no playoff for the title.

Anyway, it's a great race and a surprising race, especially from the Medford standpoint. Floundering around in the second division during the first-half while their field was getting in shape to be used, the Craters have surprised even their most loyal supporters by crashing straight to the top of the heap in this hectic second-half dash. We all realized Manager Mike Bakovick had a good ball club, but figured it was not quite good enough to be a serious pennant contender.

There are several reasons for the inspired battle our Medfords are displaying for their pennant in the second-half. One of them is undoubtedly Manager Bakovick, himself. He has never stopped fighting, and his club has followed suit. For a time, along at the first of the season, dissembling players seemed to have gummed up the works to the point where it was a fight to produce a ball team on Sunday. More than once Bakovick took the Craters on trips with just nine players, and was thankful he had that many.

However, team members who didn't like the way things were being handled dropped out, disension in the club was eliminated, the team won a couple of ball games, and the change took place. The Craters began to fight. They really began to play baseball. And the result can be plainly seen in the present league standings. Medford is in the thick of the pennant battle, make no mistake about it, and the prediction is hereby made that they will batter their way right into the league championship.

In naming guys who are also responsible for the inspired drive to the top, good old Jack Hughes, Larry Pepper, and Wally Rickert cannot be forgotten. These are angled out only because of outstanding work. The entire club has been playing great, and we mean great, baseball.

Jack Hughes was almost overcome with happiness following his magnificent pitching exhibition at Grants Pass Sunday. He lost 15 pounds in the 10-inning thriller, which indicates he worked pretty hard. It was the first time in his life he had ever beaten the Merchants and he was on top of the world. Jack has come back; that was proved conclusively, and he will pitch Medford to the pennant, mark our words.

As for Pepper and Rickert, their pitching and hitting, respectively, has helped immeasurably in the Craters' skyward dash. Pepper has won five ball games this season out of the total of seven the locals have copped, so that should be enough said about the fine right-hander. Rickert, mediocre with the stick during the early stages of the race, has gone slug-nutty and is now over the 300 mark, besides hitting brilliantly.

Most important of all, however, is the refusal to quit which, has featured the Medford play this second half. They have won the close ones. Against Grants Pass Sunday, in a game literally dripping with bad blood between the players, the Craters fought from behind twice. They refused to be beaten. And, so long as they feel that way about the business, they won't be beaten.

PADRES, SENATORS IN CRUCIAL SERIES

(By The Associated Press) San Diego's Padres invaded Sacramento today for a seven-game series which will have an important bearing on the Pacific Coast Baseball league leadership.

The Padres held a game and a half lead over Sacramento after the two split a four-game series at San Diego last week.

In third place, the improving Los Angeles club stands a good chance of fattening its percentage by entering the weekend Seattle-Tacoma-Portland, which seems to have found its tent after a desperate bid for a spot in the first division, opens against the San Francisco Mission in the bay city tonight. Portland squeezed into third place,

TIMBERMEN, PICHE MEET TONIGHT IN CRUCIAL CONTEST

Games Tonight. HUMBS vs. Jennings Tire. Fabers vs. Office Boys. Timber Products vs. Piche. Catholic Men vs. 20-30. Timber Products and Piche Hardware will battle tonight at the high school stadium in a game that may decide the second-half championship of Medford's Commercial softball league. A win for the heavy-hitting Timbermen will give them the pennant and right to enter the district tourney Thursday and Friday, while a Piche victory will tie up the race.

Earl Dale, sensational "windmill" hurler of Timber Products, will tangle with Steiner of Yreka, the ace signed by Piche for this crucial battle. Steiner is the gentleman who fanned the first 11 men to face him in the Catholic All-Star game last Friday night. He throws a fast-rising speedball that is considered as effective as Dale's bullet.

Tonight will mark the next-to-last evening of the league season. Final games will be staged tomorrow and the district tournament will take place Thursday and Friday, with Medford, Ashland, Grants Pass and Klamath Falls champions competing for the district championship.

Fire Eater Fatal. CLEVELAND (UP)—Dan Nagffy, 61-year old professional fire-eater at the Great Lakes exposition, died in a hospital here from toxic poisoning which doctors said was caused by chemicals he used in his act. Nagffy's epitaph as written by exposition showmen was: "A martyr to his art."

Conscience Works. EUGENE, Ore., Aug. 17.—(AP)—A Eugene "dime store" collected on conscience when a Salem girl mailed a dollar bill in payment for a "few souvenirs" gathered in the store four years ago. "I see my mistake now. The principle of the thing was wrong," she wrote.

but was promptly kicked down into fifth place by the Angels, who took five straight from the Beavers last week.

Oakland's Acorns, who won a three-game series from San Diego and three out of four from the Missions last week, play hosts this week to the fourth-place San Francisco Seals.

The record Hedge hung up last year was 151 feet, and at least three of the anglers who faced him today whipped the bait out 180 feet in practice trials. Jack McFish Sparks of Waco, Texas; H. G. Miller of Huntington Beach, Cal., and Sib Liotta of Cleveland turned the trick before the tourney opened officially.



CAULIFLOWER CHIEF. Mike Jacobs now holds the reins of the fighting industry, probably even more securely than the late Tex Rickard. He's leased Madison Square Garden. His next big match is the Louis-Farr scrap August 28.

EXPERT ANGLERS SET FOR TOURNEY

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 17.—(AP)—Half a dozen expert anglers, some already sporting casts as much as 30 feet over the national record, today set out to unseat Marvin K. Hedge of Portland, Ore., a distance champion with a 5 1/2 ounce rod.

The battle opened a four-day casting tournament among members of the National Association of Scientific Angling clubs.

Also at stake in the distance competition in the 5 1/2 ounce class was a mythical world title picked up by Hedge last month in Paris, along with an all-around casting championship.

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FISHING SEASON MARKED BY FLOCK OF TALL TALES

CHICAGO, Aug. 17.—(AP)—Tall fishing tales hooked during the 1937 season were ready for serving today to all who would listen. They indicated story telling was still the logical aftermath of every fishing trip.

Here are some of the entries for this season's mythical fish tale title: Clarence Schuff, of Allentown, Pa., caught a blue heron instead of a fish on his hook. The bird dived into a creek and came up with a minnow he was casting.

L. G. Gagnier of Waukegan, Ill., hooked a wildcat on a night fishing trip. The line was baited with liver. The wildcat was hungry.

Three Aurora, Ill., friends vouched for Bob Judd's story that a three-pound black bass "just jumped" into his boat while rowing on the Fox river.

At Buffalo, N. Y., William L. Kirt and Albert Ald showed friends a 12-pound sturgeon without a hook mark on him. They were tilting the outboard motor when the fish snapped at it, missed its target and landed helpless in the boat.

Oscar Carter of DeWitt, Neb., caught in a large can which was bobbing up and down in the creek. A fish hit twice for Merle Koep-

pler, 8, of Green Bay, Wis. He had it on the line once, but it got away, hook, line and sinker. To assuage her son's disappointment, Mrs. Antone Koeppler, his mother said: "Never mind, mother will catch it for you." A short time later she landed a fish with Merle's missing hook and sinker.

BRITISH SPORT FANS HAVE THEIR DOUBTS ON FARR'S CHANCES

LONDON, Aug. 17.—(AP)—There's a suspicion in Britain that maybe it's just as well that the future of the empire doesn't depend on Tommy Farr.

Which is to say that, if Louis mangles him August 28, the commonwealth will be braced for the shock.

If it isn't braced, it won't be the fault of the British sports writers. They have spent much time and many shillings looking at the pictures of the Louis-Jim Braddock fight, and though generally inclined to let their patriotism get in the way of their judgment in decisions of this kind, they are picking Louis.

"Nice fellow, Tommy, courageous and all that sort of thing, but he really can't attack, can he?" they say. The critics don't believe their boy is good enough to stay 15 rounds with Louis without getting hit too many times.

There also is a tendency here to regret Tommy's recent eloquence. It's all very well for Farr, to make a hit in America, but what Britain wants to know is, "Is it dignified?" Tommy's been quoted as saying he wants to win so he can have a family and his opinions on the old school tie have been printed. Ordinarily, one just doesn't have public opinions on having a family or on the old school tie!

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA GOLF SUBS TO PLAY

DEL MONTE, Calif., Aug. 17.—(AP) Three northern California golfers who qualified for the national amateur tournament at Portland next week have withdrawn. Douglas Lewis, president of the Northern California Golf association, said today.

The three, Robert Marsky of San Francisco, Ralph Hoffman of Oakland and James Rea of San Jose will be replaced by the first three alternates, James French, San Francisco, and Charles Finger and Lewis, both of Burlingame.

Closing time for Too Late to Classify Ads is 1:30 p. m.

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