

The Sporting Page

LOUIS AND FARR FINISH TRAINING FOR THURSDAY GO

Final Sparring Slated Today — Public Showing Apathy Over Title Bout — \$200,000 Gate Is Prospect

NEW YORK, Aug. 24.—(AP)—Amid the noisy but so far ineffective beating of the ballyhoo drums, sleek, brown-skinned Joe Louis and rugged Tommy Farr today get in their final training licks for Joe's first defense of the world heavyweight championship.

Louis, whose preparations have gone like well-oiled clockwork, is scheduled for his last six rounds of sparring, at Pompton Lakes, N. J., Farr, in keeping with the slightly hysterical atmosphere which has pervaded his Long Branch, N. J., headquarters, has announced his intention of going the equivalent of 15 rounds to make up for a rained-out session yesterday.

Rest Tomorrow.

They'll both take it easy tomorrow and come to New York Thursday morning to weigh in and rest a while before they clash for 15 rounds or less in the Yankee stadium Thursday night.

Partly because it is the second title bout in a year that has seen the important heavyweights in the ring a good many times, and partly because no one has conceded the British Empire champion any sort of a chance, the public has shown little interest. Unless ticket sales take a sudden jump in the next two days, the gate is not likely to go much higher than \$200,000, with Farr reported to have been guaranteed \$60,000.

No Schmelling Bout.

Promoter Mike Jacobs, still hopefully predicting a \$300,000 gate, took steps to remedy this situation yesterday by announcing firmly that Max Schmelling would not be seen in the ring with the winner this year. He gave the lateness of the season as the main reason, but it appears that the fact that Schmelling, conqueror of the Brown Bomber, was on hand and ready to fight in September or October, was causing some customers to hold off.

The press agents probably have taken worse beatings than either of the principals so far. There's been nothing eventful enough to make good copy at the Louis camp—Joe hasn't even looked as bad in training as he did before he lifted the crown from Jimmy Braddock.

Farr is a rough, strong young man. He came up the hard way, fighting since he was a youngster, and he has absorbed a lot of ring wisdom. Also he has superb confidence in himself, declaring without a hint of doubt in his voice:

"They'll stung a different tune when I get through with Louis. I'll win. Just wait."

He Won Anyway



R. G. Miller (above), Huntington Beach, Calif., who gauges his casts mathematically according to barometric conditions, forgot to bring just the right line to the national salmon fly casting tournament at Buffalo, N. Y., but he won anyway. Miller got his line out for three casts that averaged 176 feet.

tem the loss drops Klamath Falls from the tournament.

Score: R. H. E.
Walt's 9 14 2
Klamath Falls 2 8 1
Steinbock and Beard; Remos, Halvey and Quinn.

CRATERS FINISHED IN TIE WITH G. P. FOR THIRD PLACE

Southern Oregon League Standings (Final second half)

Team	W.	L.	P.C.
Crescent City	6	1	.857
Ashland	5	2	.714
Medford	4	3	.571
Grants Pass	4	3	.571
Glendale	2	5	.286
Roseburg	0	7	.000

Baseball in southern Oregon is finished for another year, with Crescent City's Chinooks the 1937 champions by virtue of their double win over Medford last Sunday.

Week in and week out over the 16-game split season schedule, the coast team showed it was the class of the league, Crescent City was stopped only once during the year. Bob Hardy and his Ashland Lithians turning the trick at Crescent City July 11. With that one exception, the club of Manager Roy Deo encountered little difficulty in blasting its way to the pennant in its first year of competition in the circuit.

Ashland, mainly because of Bob Hardy, finished in second place, one game behind the winners and one game in front of the third place outfit. A two-game slump against Grants Pass and Crescent City meant the pennant to the Lithians.

Medford, which let the pennant slide away last Sunday, has some consolation in the realization that it knocked Grants Pass out of the championship. Two of the Merchants' three defeats were at the hands of the Craters.

Glendale and Roseburg were simply outclassed during the second-half chase, Roseburg dropping all its battles and Glendale winning its pair from the Pirates.

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

COCKIEST GOLFER AMUSES BIG TOURNAMENT GALLERY

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 24.—(AP)—Discovered—the cockiest golfer in the national amateur tournament if not in the land.

He talks to his ball as well as the gallery, calls his shots and makes them, offers to wager anybody that he can score a birdie on any hole. Swaggers like a band-leader on parade with a continuous twirl of his club, spits through his teeth and mutters something not quite understandable and probably not printable when he misses a shot.

And if you ask him his name he will tell you in a raspy voice that can be heard a 2-iron shot away that it is Melvin (Chick) Harbert of Battle Creek, Mich.—the open champion of the state.

Harbert kept an increasing gallery in an uproar all around the rain-soaked Alderwood Country club course today and at the same time made the spectators respect his golfing ability for he finished among the leaders with a fancy 73, one over par, and he turned in the best three-nine round of the day, a 94, three under.

He might have kept up the pace, but he had too good a time kidding the galleryites, and he threw strokes away faster than he could work his tongue on the way home without any apparent dismay.

After warming up the 10th, 14th and 16th on the incoming stretch.

ESTES MASTERS SAMMY KOHEN IN STRAIGHT FALLS

Toots Estes did last night what no other grappler had been able to do in Medford—he whipped New York Sammy Kohlen. And he did it decisively. In fact, the popular champion of the Hawaiian Islands was so completely the master of the tough little Jew that Kohlen was unable to garner a single fall.

Facing off in the main event of a card that was sensational from beginning to end, to say the least, Estes out-fought, outmaneuvered and outwrestled the villainous Kohlen and ended proceedings after about 30 minutes of spine-tangling action after a vicious punching flurry in the center of the ring. A typical Estes body-slam, one that shook the very ring foundations, wound things up and left Kohlen ragging and ranting at the unfairness of it all.

"Toots grabbed the first tumbler when he unlocked a couple of drop-kicks to Kohlen's whiskers, followed by a body slam and press. About 15 minutes later, Estes had the second and deciding fall. Kohlen starting his dirt tactics, did everything but throw the grandstand at Estes, maneuvering which so riled the usually clean-grappling Toots that he forgot himself to the extent of walking into the Jewish brute and belting him to kingdom come. When Kohlen was ripe, which didn't take long, Estes placed his shoulders to the mat and clambered aboard for an extremely popular victory.

There have been great, scientific wrestlers in the Medford arena before last night, but probably none can compare with Marshall Carter, instructor of University of Missouri grappler instructor who made his debut against Savage Danny Savich in the middle event. And whipped the villain, too.

Carter, everything he was cracked out to be, and more too, handed Savich one of the most educational wrestling lessons ever seen locally and is sure to be a huge crowd favorite in matches to come.

Savich surpassed himself last night in the matter of dirt. Outclassed, and realizing that fact, Savich turned on all his heat, but it wasn't quite enough. Carter made a monkey out of him.

The blonde, perfectly-built Carter, hammered in with a brilliant dropkick to win the first fall in the second round. Savich, going savage as never before, clouted Carter around the ring with doubled fists and then started somersaulting. Twice he battered Carter to the canvas, then took off for what he figured would be the finisher. Dazed, but still using the old noodle, Carter staggered to his feet and met Savich's flying torso with a double-barreled dropkick that was probably heard in Klamath county. The Savich meantie dropped to the carpet like a sack of grain and Carter flopped on top for the tumbler.

Danny came back to gain the second fall in the fourth round with an excruciating double leg-breaker that he set up by allying Carter into partial insensibility. Dirty Danny followed that up with more of the same business in the fifth round, and after foaling Carter about the ring for about 15 minutes, Referee Sator Dick Trout awarded the fall and match to Carter.

Bobby Wagner, another newcomer to Medford, took Wild Man Zim's Sunday maneuvers in the opening event and had enough left to grab two out of three falls. In the second round, Wagner, who talks from New Hampshire, and is a plenty sweet grappler, grabbed Zim by the hands and swung him in a wide arc, then flattened him to the linoleum.

Zim went wild in the third canto to slug, bite, bite and eye-souge himself into a fall. Wagner finished things up in the third frame with a slingshot that cracked Zim on the button and laid him like a carpet.

Get your tickets for the Franklin B. Lauer Piano Concert at the Baldwin Shoppe or at the First M. E. church preceding the concert at Tuesday evening, Aug. 24, sponsored by the Methodist ladies.

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

Sport Graphs

Billy Hulen Says:

Graybeal Destined for Important Role in Callison Squad

Bob Smith, himself far from a slouch at packing the mail goalward, is of the same opinion as this writer regarding the ball-carrying ability of dynamic little Jay Graybeal, one of Headman Prink Callison's choicest football morsels.

Take it from Smith, who should know, the former Pendleton high school flash is going to cause many severe headaches among Coast conference teams this coming campaign. In fact, if he runs for the varsity like he did for Honest John Warren's coach outfit last season, you can place Oregon's Webfoots at least one, two, three in that tough round-robin race. Those are Smith's sentiments and we heartily agree.

"The only thing that'll stop Graybeal," quoth Medford's own contribution to Oregon's backfield, "is his size. He weighs only about 160, which is pretty light for college football. If he can stay in there without getting laid up, he's going to be plenty hard to stop."

Graybeal learned his football at Pendleton high under Mark Temple, who in turn received his college experience at U. of O. under Prink Callison. When Graybeal ended his prep pigskinning, off he went to Eugene to carry on for his high school coach. His first year wearing the Lemon Yellow and Green, which was last season, saw him make monkeys out of all opponents tangling with the Duck yearlings.

We had the pleasure of witnessing the Graybeal magic in the Prosh-SONS battle at Grants Pass under the lights, and came away from there muttering to ourselves, if memory serves correctly, the Pendleton flash ran to a pair of touchdowns from more than 50 yards out and hauled down two of Bob Smith's southpaw passes for scores. In addition, he tore off numerous minor gains of from 10 to 35 yards and was just a big pain in the neck in general to the Ashlanders.

He cracked up both Oregon State Rook battles with long breakaway gallops and sprinted something like 90 yards against the University of Washington Babes to win for the Webfoots. All in all, he had quite a season, and to state that Mr. Callison is banking heavily on him during the coming season would be putting it mildly.

One thing we have noticed, however, is the dearth of published news of the Graybeal maniac has been receiving in the Portland sheets. With the exception of one minor blast in the Oregonian, the sophomore prospect has been getting about as much space as a water boy at Albany college. Apparently the wily Callison is planning to spring Graybeal as sort of a surprise on the boys, although how anybody could forget him after last season's freshman campaign is beyond us.

And, while giving Graybeal this modest little sendoff, it might be well to mention that our own Bob Smith is considered quite the pumpkins of a plucky performer up at the Eugene institution. As a matter of fact, they are already predicting that the local lefthander will turn into another Byron Halme. If he does, that will be something because the ex-University of Washington halfback was rated one of the best in the country for three years.

While not the sensational runner that Graybeal undeniably is, Smith can hold his own in most any league. And, he traces one of the most accurate left-handed forward passes ever seen on this coast. That passing should help out Callison's cream puff offensive punch considerably, although it may be closer to a brass-knuckled offensive punch this season if all his sophomore backs come through as expected.

Smith, who has worked in Crater lake national park and at Timber Products all summer, is in excellent shape. Practice officially starts at Eugene, and at all Pacific coast conference schools, September 8, but the local halfback will report to Callison about the first for limbering-up exercises. Bob is slated for the right halfback post, and is literally champing at the bit to get underway.

Southern California, California and Stanford are Smith's predictions as to the clubs that will be Oregon's toughest foes, with Oregon State and Washington following close behind. As usual, the Webfoots' travel to Los Angeles for their U. S. C. battle and prayers are already being offered that there will be no more of that 33-0 business.

That was certainly a tough break for Manager Mike Balvovick of the Craters to take last Sunday. After bringing his club right to the point where it apparently had a great chance to grab the southern Oregon league pennant for the first time in years, the bottom dropped out of everything and the Craters fell twice before Crescent City to wind things up.

Although not exactly heartbroken after the game, old Mike was plenty blue and discouraged. He really figured his club would take the Chinooks, and he was not alone in that



ME AND MY SHADOW, hums Heavyweight Champion Joe Louis as he studies a knock-out blow in silhouette upon the wall and hopes the old saying about coming events proves true on August 26. For on that night the Bomber risks his boxing crown for the first time against Tommy Farr in New York. But the British heavyweight drinks his tea every afternoon and perhaps has found something in studying the leaves.

GUDAT FATTENS BATTING AVERAGE

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 24.—(AP)—While the two leaders among Coast league batters were losing points during the past week, Harry Gudat, Los Angeles outfielder, added eight points to jump from sixth to third place. His average to date is .341.

Rupert Thompson, San Diego outfielder, losing four points, retained the lead with an average of .348, and Art Garibaldi, Sacramento second baseman, losing one point, held on to second with an average of .340.

The biggest call made during the week was credited to Marlan Pool, Seattle outfielder, who moved up from tenth to fourth place with a gain of thirteen points to give him .340.

PORTLAND, Aug. 24.—(AP)—Agents reported war risk insurance premiums starting today on cargo to and from Chinese ports, quoting a percent of the value to Shanghai and 1 per cent to North China ports.

Oregon MADE Salem Beer

Head Coach Gus Dorais told the collegians he had full respect for Herber, the Packer back, whose passes to Don Hutson have featured so many Green Bay victories in the last two seasons.

Chicago, Aug. 24.—(AP)—Mapping and polishing a defense against

KLAMATH OUSTED FROM TOURNEY BY 9 TO 2 TRIMMING

SALEM, Aug. 24.—(AP)—Easy, sweeping victories were the rule in the first night's play of the state soft ball tournament here last night, after Albany squeezed out a 3-2 win from Dallas in the opener.

Walt's of Salem, one of four seeded teams, swamped Klamath Falls, 9 to 2, and Rotary Bred of Portland blanked Astoria, 9 to 0. "Biff" Georgeron holding the Astorians to two hits.

Errors and hits occurred with equal frequency in the final game, in which Milwaukee downed Bonneville, 9 to 4.

Walt's, Salem city champions, gave a remarkable exhibition of hitting and base running to defeat Klamath Falls. Six of Walt's 14 hits were chalked up on well placed bunts.

Klamath Falls scored once in the second on hits by Bernadeau and King and a fielder's choice. They scored their second run in the fourth when Wheeler singled, took second on an error, went to third on a wild pitch and scored on Brooks' fly to right field.

Under the single elimination sys-

Bat Boys Blunder Ruins Chance For "No Hit" Pitching

LYNCHBURG, Va., Aug. 24.—(AP)—There were a thousand witnesses to this one.

Billy Roberson, Virginia Military Institute athlete, hurling for a Lynchburg semi-pro baseball team, needed to retire only one more Ashboro, N. C., batsman to register his second no-hit game of the season.

The Ashboro manager, in a sporting gesture, sent his 13-year-old bat boy to the plate as a pinch-hitter. Roberson, appreciating the gesture, decided to go easy on the lad and sent him an easy pitch.

The bat boy, expecting a fast one, ducked and in trying to get out of the way his bat accidentally got in the path of the ball. The result was a fluke single.

FAME

The Wright Brothers' famous "first flight" was at Kitty Hawk, N. C., in 1903. It lasted only 12 seconds—but it proved that the power-driven airplane was a success!... Proof is what counts, and Standard Gasoline has been proved unsurpassed—by the 1937 report of the nationally recognized automotive authority in America!

The proofs in every gallon - try a tankful!

STANDARD GASOLINE

certified Unsurpassed

READ THIS CERTIFICATION:
"Results of extensive tests conducted by the Contest Board of the American Automobile Association on the nine non-premium gasolines leading in sales volume in the Pacific Coast area substantiate the statement of the Standard Oil Company of California that Standard Gasoline is unsurpassed."

AMERICAN AUTOMOBILE ASSOCIATION
CONTEST BOARD, WASHINGTON, D. C.

AND STANDARD GASOLINE WILL BE KEPT UNSURPASSED