

Wrestling Instructor Tangles With Estes in Main Grapple Tonight

SAVICH, WAGNER TO TRADE GRIPS IN MIDDLE BOUT

Trout Takes On Wild Man Zim in Opening Fracas—Top Event Expected to Show Science of Sport

Southern Oregon's "clean" grappling championship will be at stake tonight when Toots Estes, Elk City, Okla., dropkick specialist, matches his favorite maneuver against the spectacular all-around ability of Marshall Carter, former University of Missouri wrestling instructor, in the top event at the open-air high school arena.

Supplementing the feature billing, Dangerous Danny Savich will pit his villainous tactics against the orthodox maneuvers of Bobby Wagner, New Hampshire flash, in the middle event and Wild Man Zim will seek his first Medford win against Sailor Dick Trout in the opener.

Two of the cleanest grunts and greeners ever to show their wares in this district, the Estes-Carter squabble is expected to prove the finest exhibition of straight grappling seen for many months. Carter, making his debut here last Monday evening, gave Danny Savich probably the nastiest lesson in plain and fancy mat work the mean one ever received, and local fans were unanimous in their declarations that the former teacher knew enough answers to instruct almost any man in the game. By beating Savich, Carter won the undisputed right to meet Estes for the position of number one grappler in southern Oregon.

Enhancing possibilities of the battle tonight is the "grudge" angle, which was born in Klamath Falls last Tuesday evening when Carter, refereeing, awarded the deciding fall of a tough main event to Danny Savich in his match with Estes. Enraged at what he termed a "robbery," Estes told the world that if he ever got "that Carter fellow" in the ring with him, he would get plenty even for the law decision. He gets his chance tonight, and Promoter Mack Lillard expects the largest crowd of the year to turn out.

Danny Savich, who gets meaner with every match, will have his hands full with Bobby Wagner in the middle tangle. Wagner, a big, clean wrestling fellow, knocked off Wild Man Zimmy last week with not too much trouble, and claims that he has little liking for any of the so-called "dirt" boys. If that's so, Savich seems due for a tough evening.

Sailor Dick Trout, San Diego's gift to the wrestling game, returns to Medford after an absence of several months to face Wild Man Zim, long-haired maniac, in what may be the screw one's final local appearance. Falling to win one start since coming here a month ago, Zim is on the spot. Another loss tonight, and Promoter Lillard will probably ask Zimmy to be on his way. Sailor Trout is a clean worker and extremely popular with local fans.

Will Try to Tutor Toots



Marshall Carter (above), the blond, good-looking ex-wrestling instructor of the University of Missouri, will attempt to teach Toots Estes some of the game's finer points in the main event at the open-air high school arena tonight. Carter is considered one of the cleanest and most scientific workers in the country.

Bill Morgan, and now, three years later, New York writers are still referring to Morgan as the only man to ever completely stop Bronco Nagurski for 60 minutes.

Bill is very modest about that game, although admitting he did play pretty well. Newspaper accounts of the battle stated that "Bill Morgan nullified Nagurski." Bill claimed luck had a lot to do with it, that Nagurski couldn't keep his feet on the wet and muddy gridiron. However, Bronco had played on damp fields before and had done fairly good jobs of impersonating the "irresistible force," so Bill's becoming modest is hereby disregarded. New York won the game and it was Morgan, everybody said, who was almost alone responsible.

When the All-Professional selections came out, Morgan was a unanimous choice for one tackle berth on the first team. He was without a peer on offense and defense, the experts said, and was also one of the smartest players in the world. The following year, 1935, Bill again was named to the All-Pro first team. Even though the Giants were forced to relinquish their championship to Detroit. Last year, with his team finishing far out of the race he, himself, nursing injuries the greater part of the season, Bill stayed in there and played a man's game of football. He received no all-star mention, he saw little action in many games, but he was still considered one of the best in the country.

Perhaps if Bill were to take another crack at the pro game this year, he would enjoy his biggest season yet. He's still young enough and keeps himself in excellent condition. But he's not going back. That's definite, he says. Although thousands of football fans will regret his retirement, there will be no sorrow in the ranks of opposing ends and backs. When Bill socked them they stayed socked. Also, he certainly can't be blamed for quitting at the top, which is considerably better than staying in there until they have to carry you out feet first.

In writing this obituary to Bill Morgan's spectacular pigskin career, there is no need to mention his Medford high record. Everyone already knows that he played tackle for four years under Prink Callison when the Tigers were beating everything the state had to offer in the way of competition. He followed Callison to Oregon when Prink took over the freshman reins there and then performed for three seasons on the Webfoot varsity, making the all-coast first team twice and captaining his outfit in 1932, along with Bernie Hughes. But it was while in the ranks of professional football that Bill really found himself as a great ball player. And, all we can say is that if Bill handles prospective customers with the skill he displayed in taking care of opposing tackles and ends, the Morgan family will never be out of groceries.

BEND AND TOLEDO TO VIE FOR CHAMPIONSHIP

(By the Associated Press) Bend and Toledo, nip and tuck league players, will continue their feud in a five-game series for loop championship starting at Bend Labor day. Both took victories yesterday, while Eugene and Hills Creek took the measure of their opponents. The initial contests in the league championship will take place at Bend, where the first two games will be played beginning next Monday.

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ALL-STARS POLISH DEFENSE FOR PROS

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—(AP)—The college all-stars, satisfied with their offense, concentrated on defense today as they prepared to wind up training for Wednesday night's charity football battle with the professional champion Green Bay Packers at Soldier Field.

Head Coach Gus Dorais and his aides sent the collegians through a two-hour drill at Northwestern's Dwyer stadium, with practically the whole period devoted to ways and means of halting the Packer running game and the anticipated over-headers of Arnie Herber tonight, the collegians will drill at Soldier Field in their final session.

Dorais has made no secret of the fact he intends to shoot for victory through the accurate tossing arm of Sammy Baugh, the Texas Christian rifleman. But he has been working on a running game, and such backs as John Drake of Purdue, Ed Janowiski of Wisconsin, Sam Francis and Lloyd Cardwell of Nebraska, Vernon Huffman of Indiana and Bob La Rue of Pittsburgh may steal the show.

HOW THEY STAND

By the Associated Press

Coast	W.	L.	Pct.
Sacramento	88	55	.575
San Diego	88	66	.571
San Francisco	83	71	.539
Los Angeles	80	74	.519
Portland	75	75	.500
Oakland	73	81	.474
Seattle	67	86	.438
Missions	59	95	.383

National Chicago 72 47 .605

American	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	80	36	.690
Detroit	68	49	.581
Chicago	68	53	.562
Boston	64	51	.557
Cleveland	58	57	.504
Washington	54	60	.474
St. Louis	37	80	.316
Philadelphia	36	79	.313

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

Sport Graphs

Billy Hulen Says:
Morgan Moleskins Put in Mothballs; Will Stick to Job

Big Bill Morgan, probably the roughest and toughest hunk of football flesh ever developed on this sunny Pacific slope, has hung up his cleats and shoulder pads for good.



Billy Hulen.

Medford's best known football son, Bill gave two reasons why he had decided to call it quits after a brilliant career. First, and by far the most important, was his job, he said. Bill is sitting pretty with one of the country's largest rubber companies. It's a year-round position, has unlimited possibilities for advancement, and what's more, Bill likes the work. Secondly, the huge fellow figures 18 years belting the daylights out of opposing line and ball-packers is about enough for one gent. Bill real-

izes you can't go on forever, so is stepping out and into the business world under very congenial conditions.

It is an undisputed fact that Bill Morgan was the greatest tackle to ever graduate from Pacific coast college ranks into professional football, which makes all other brands of the game seem as rough as drop-the-handkerchief. A big guy weighing 240, bedside, and with no terrific national reputation to hamper him (although he was mentioned on several All-American second team selections in 1932), Bill left the rain-swept campus of the University of Oregon, and joined the New York Giants pro team in 1933. He made good with a vengeance, and that first year saw his club finish second to Bronco Nagurski and the Chicago Bears while Bill, himself, was making the All-Pro second team as a tackle.

The following year, 1934, the New Yorkers crashed through to the world's championship, defeating their bitter rivals, the Bears, in the final and title game. It was that year that Morgan was first called by sports writers the "greatest tackle in the world," and it was during that Chicago Bear game that Bill reached the peak performance of all his 13 years of football. Bronco Nagurski, present heavy-weight wrestling champion, was then in his prime as the hardest-hitting fullback in the game's history. He had played with the Bears only a few years following his graduation from the University of Minnesota, where he was twice All-American, and was considered by fans, experts and opposing players, alike, as being literally unstoppable. When Bronco took that ball and moved ahead under full steam, something had to give, and it was almost never Chicago's human locomotive who did the giving.

Nagurski's strongest ground-gaining play was a straight blast off, over or inside the tackles. Mostly over, because until that championship game with the Giants, Bronco had never found a tackle who could seriously interfere with his goalward drives. That day, however, he met

be among those missing when the National pro league gets under way this fall.

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