

# LOUIS RETAINS CROWN BY DECISION

## CHAMPION LOOKS DUMB IN BATTLE WITH WELSHMAN

### Experts Differ Widely in Scoring Rounds — Farr's Style Is Puzzle to Bomber — Tommy Badly Marked

By GAYLE TALBOT

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—(AP)—Joe Louis still has his heavyweight championship, and he also has a new and round-eyed respect for Tommy Farr.

To the 37,000 fans who sat in the lights and shadows of Yankee stadium last night and watched the old carnival fighter, half blinded at the finish, jab and jimmy it out with the alleged negro thunderbolt for 15 rounds.

Although they are without doubt hooting "robbery" around Fleet street today, and the hotheads in the Mall are assuring each other over the matinee Scotch and Splash that a Britisher hasn't a chance of winning anything in America, there wasn't much doubt that the brown ex-bomber deserved the decision.

Farr's style is a puzzle.

He did, as badly scared as he looked in spots. In fact, he looked as dumb as a dime detective most of the evening and he took a lot of fancy punches, first and last. He never learned how to fight Farr. Yet he was the better man, and Tonypandy Tommy didn't deny it last night even as he sat and tried to look out between battered eyes and listened to the "rasberries" that echoed and re-echoed across Yankee stadium after Louis had been declared the winner.

Farr is a big man in the boxing game today, even though a loser. He can stay around—as he plans to do—and make himself a lot of money. He put up a great fight against a foe who was expected to knock him spraddle-legged, and when his best wasn't good enough he accepted defeat like a soldier.

Foiled the Experts At that, it must have been a thrill for the hard-boiled battler from the desolate mining district of Wales. No fighter who ever came to these shores received a surer reception. He was fabled strictly a second-rater, a fighter who didn't belong in the same ring with the ebullient Louis. He must have felt good last night when, after he had given his stout-hearted best for 15 rounds, he groped his way to the dressing room through thousands of Americans demanding the blood of referee, judge and anybody else who thought Louis had won.

But it didn't fool Tommy. He knew he had tried and failed, and he wasn't sore at anybody. The fight writers expected him to rail at the decision, and to castigate them for the things they had written about him. Tommy didn't do either. He looked out between eyes that were swollen almost shut and said simply: "I gave them a good go, didn't I? Tommy, then and there, made himself a lot of friends.

Scorers Differ Referee Donovan credited the Welshman with only two rounds, just to show you how differently they can see things. This observer thought Farr won five rounds, that Louis won eight, and that there was not anything in the other two. The spectators from ten rows on back thought Farr won the championship, by a country mile. It just goes to show.

This much is certain: The old carnival scrapper put up a whale of a fight; he carried the carnage to Louis most of the way, and he undoubtedly would have won by a knockout if he had possessed a right-hand wallop to compare with Schmeling's.

It's also true that Louis, though he was puzzled at Tommy's style all the way and was hurt and badly frightened a couple of times when Farr clouted him, had what it took to collect himself and jab out a victory with his left.

No Knockdowns There wasn't a knockdown. In the fifth round, after the crowd had done some booing, Louis whipped over a quick right to the jaw and followed with a left that staggered Farr, but the bell saved the Welshman from serious trouble. Farr hurt Louis with several rights, but the negro never looked like he was going down.

In the last two or three rounds, long, jagged cuts under Farr's eyes were spouting blood and he couldn't properly line up his sights. He couldn't locate Louis with the stabs that had piled up so many points in the early rounds, and he was trying desperately to land a telling right. That was when Joe piled up his decisive margin.

"I couldn't see him," said Farr, plaintively, in the dressing room. His face looked like it had been caught in a threshing. The middle finger of his right hand was broken and swollen, but he wouldn't alibi even a nickle's worth.

Farr Hard to Hit Louis naturally was disappointed with his showing. He had to admit that Farr was a tough hombre to hit. Farr, to give him an idea, was able to lead with a swishing right when ever he wanted to, and to mix, and suffer no ill effects. He has been at the game a lot longer than Louis.

Farr was back at Lone Branch today, trying not to catch a glimpse of himself in the mirror. He looks pretty bad. Louis and his entourage plan to visit London and Paris right away. What Joe needs, they figure, is a good, long rest.



Joe Louis, the champion, is seen in a boxing stance, ready for action.

## MAKE WAY for Sam Francis, Nebraska star, who shows how he'll catch Slingin' Sammy Baugh's passes in the game with the Packers Sept. 1.

By the Associated Press.

National.	W.	L.	P.C.
New York	71	46	807
Chicago	72	47	807
St. Louis	64	54	543
Pittsburgh	62	57	521
Boston	57	62	479
Philadelphia	50	68	424
Brooklyn	48	68	424
Cincinnati	46	68	404

American.

W.	L.	P.C.	
New York	80	37	684
Detroit	69	49	585
Chicago	68	53	562
Boston	64	51	557
Cleveland	59	57	509
Washington	54	61	470
St. Louis	37	80	316
Philadelphia	36	79	313

## EX-MEDFORD ANGLER LEADING FISH DERBY IN MONTANA STATE

Scarcely a year goes by without some southern Oregon fisherman showing the world how to catch fish. This season is no exception.

By coxing three huge Mackinaw trout from Flathead lake, L. E. Scott, former resident here, has taken the lead in the annual Montana fish derby and moved into the spotlight of western sports. Native anglers had never before seen such large fish taken from their lakes and Scott has received letters from sportsmen from all over the state asking what kind of lure he uses.

## CLOSE RACE SEEN IN COAST STRETCH

A free-for-all battle for first division honors in the Pacific coast baseball league race appeared probable today as the teams approached the home stretch with Sacramento leading by half a game. San Diego was second, the San Francisco Seals third and Los Angeles fourth.

Portland, in fifth place, three games behind the uncertain Angels, has not been counted out of a chance to finish among the first four.

## COLLINS ABOUT READY TO DISCARD CRUTCHES

CHICAGO, Aug. 31.—(AP)—Rip Collins, Chicago Cubs' first baseman who suffered a fractured ankle Aug. 10, hopes to celebrate the Cubs' return to Chicago next Saturday by throwing away his crutches.

## CARTER TUMBLES TOOTS ESTES ON RAIN-SOAKED MAT

### Beneath a chilly drizzle that sent ringside patrons scurrying to gallery seats in the grandstand, Marshall Carter, former University of Missouri wrestling instructor, and Toots Estes, Elk City, Okla., flash slipped and skidded about the open-air high school arena last night for the full 60 minutes, with Carter grabbing the victory by virtue of a sensational fall three minutes before the final gong.

In the middle event, New Hampshire's Bobby Wagner, a clean gentleman, took two straight tumbles from Dangerous Danny Savich and in the opener, Sailor Dick Trout mopped the short work of Wild Man Zim, copping the verdict without loss of a fall.

The main squabble, which produced some of the finest grappling ever seen in Medford, went 57 minutes before Carter was able to pin the slippery Estes with a leg headlock. Application of the hold came after Estes had seemingly sewed things up with a Boston Crab. Toots came out of an Indian Deathlock, grabbed Carter's underpinnings, and flipped him over with remarkable rapidity. Just as rapidly, however, Carter kicked out of the crab, wrapped his powerful legs around the Estes' noodle, and layed his shoulder down to the mat. That was the lone fall of the match.

In the remaining three minutes Estes tried to even up, but Carter playing smart and being hard to grab because of the slippery condition of his torso, managed to ward off the attack. Estes was soon being desperately as the final gong boomed.

There was little to choose between the two cleanies during the entire 60 minutes, so evenly were they matched. Both boys went through the full rigamarole of grappling maneuvers, and it was practically a toss-up until that one fall by Carter. An extra special thrill was dashed out after 28 minutes when both gentle started firing droplets at the same time. Neither did any damage.

As per usual, Danny Savich lost the middle event to Bobby Wagner on a foul. Referee Roy Yockley awarded the tumble and match to Wagner when Savich, after winning the fall in the second round, refused to break a double leg-breaker. Wagner had previously won the first fall in the initial round by a ring-shaking body slam after a sensational mixup involving the two grapplers and the referee.

Yockley took a beating all night. In the opener between Wild Man Zim and Sailor Dick Trout, the official had to belt the long-haired maniac to the limelight in the second canto to keep him in line. The blow not only slowed Zim up but enabled Trout to end the match, the sailor adding one jolt to Zimmy's button and then flopping on top for the second and deciding fall. Trout acquired the first fall in the opening stanza with some payoff sonnerbergs.

Promoter Mack Lillard announced last night that the matches would probably be moved back to the Armory next Monday evening.

## PROMOTER TALKS OF RETURN BOUT

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—(AP)—Pleased by the outcome of last night's title match between Joe Louis and Tonypandy Tommy Farr, promoter Mike Jacobs talked gleefully today of a return bout next June that will "do better than a million."

There hasn't been time for Mike to make any definite decisions as to what his next heavyweight move will be, but for the time being at least, he seemed to think that Farr's brilliant and unexpected feat in staying the limit of 15 rounds with the brown bomber entitled the rugged Welshman to another shot at the crown without further argument or discussion.

## Salmon Fingerlings Gnawed by Turbines

OREGON CITY, Aug. 31.—(AP)—State and county game authorities watched fingerling Chinook salmon pass into the roaring turbines at Caswell dam on the Clackamas river and emerge battered broken and headless or fluttering weakly across the boiling tailrace.

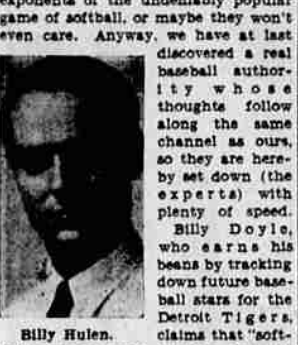
The officials induced the migration of young salmon to observe their passage through the draft tubes of an electric power project. The fish were lowered into the intake in paper bags.

Weather. Northern California: Generally fair tonight and Wednesday, except cloudy on coast and light showers over mountains of extreme north portion; slightly cooler in interior of west portion; variable changeable wind off coast, becoming moderate northwest.

## Sport Graphs

### Billy Eulen Says: Softball Harmful To National Game; Batters Lose Eye

This may not set so well with rabid exponents of the undeniably popular game of softball, or maybe they won't even care. Anyway, we have at last discovered a real baseball authority whose thoughts follow along the same channels as ours.



Billy Eulen, who earns his living as a baseball writer for the Detroit Tigers, claims that "softball may be good exercise, but it's having a detrimental effect on baseball." As one of the best-known and smartest scouts in the business, Eulen's words of wisdom can most certainly be taken as gospel. At least by us.

Reports Doyle: "I saw 1,173 kids play in the Ohio state semi-pro tournament and good baseball talent is as rare as radium. Of those 1,173, signed four in contracts and I'm mildly interested in three others. That shows how few and far between real ball players are. I'm blaming softball for the present lack of material in semi-pro ranks, once the heavy feeder of organized baseball."

So speaks Billy Doyle, who should really know, and yours truly, who modestly agrees. As an actual laboratory case to prove the point, take our own Medford Crater. Take Bob Smith, who was a sweet hitter when he was employed at Crater lake early in the summer and played ball only on Sundays. Bob was batting around .375 when he moved down here, but after a month of softball almost every evening, his average dropped almost 100 points; he ended the season with a mark of .289.

Wagner had previously won the first fall in the initial round by a ring-shaking body slam after a sensational mixup involving the two grapplers and the referee.

To halt any comeback by softballers in regard to Wally Rickett, who clouted a lousy .359 for the season while also playing softball, we mention that Wally, a lefthanded hitter, swung from the right side against the underhand boys and big ball.

"I hit righthanded playing softball so that my timing wouldn't be ruined," Wally explained. "At the first of the softball season, I swung from the left side, my ordinary stance, and as a result my baseball average dropped out of sight. When I switched and started hitting the softball from the right side, my baseball batting average jumped."

We think Rickett has got something there in regard to timing. It stands to reason that after looking, or trying to look, at those cannonball heaves of softball buffers, which approach the plate with blinding speed, your baseball player will be all tangled up when he faces the dippy-do curves, change of pace, and other deliveries of a good baseball chucker. It not only stands to reason, but has been pretty well proved, we believe.

Cuff Scribbings: Coach Bill Bowerman of Medford high has taken on another major worry. He has added to his woes of where he is going to find some guards and tackle the fall is the job of building a house. It's no picnic. President Clark Griffith of the Washington Senators has supplied all his ball players with those protective batting helmets. They won't wear them, however. They claim the headgear gives them headaches. Rupert Thompson, San Diego's great outfielder, wears gloves on each hand when he goes to the plate. Ashland Coach Skeet O'Connell was looking the wrestling gentlemen over last night. Probably picking up pointers on line play.

SILVERTON, Aug. 31.—(AP)—The Isaac Walton chapter will release 120 male China pheasants in the rural district here Sunday. One hundred hens will be freed until later in the year.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.



IT TAKES TWO of the average batters to equal the record of Joe (Ducky) Medwick of the Cardinals, leading hitter of big league baseball.

## SCHMELING DECIDES JOE NOT THE SAME; UNIMPRESSIVE NOW

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—(AP)—Max Schmeling said it as early as the second round. "He is not more the same Louis."

At the same time, even though Tommy Farr, the tough tomato from Tonypandy, was cutting the fuseless Brown Bomber up against the ropes, it seemed a rash statement. Louis hadn't warmed up, hadn't had time to size up his man.

But as the fight progressed, and Tommy, blood dripping from his nose and from gashes under both eyes, stubbornly refused to buckle under the world heavyweight champion's best licks, it looked better and better.

At no point in the surprising 15 rounds did Max appear impressed by the man he belted out in 12 rounds a year ago last June. At the end, when Louis' hand was raised in victory, Max was impressed rather by the durability of the Welsh miner who had gone into the ring an even-money shot to go out in less than six rounds.

"That Farr," said Schmeling, whose rugged good looks are marred only slightly by his battle-scars—two puffed eyebrows and a dented nose—"he is a good, tough fighter. He fought a brave fight. But you cannot win on a brave fight. If he only could punch . . ."

## Jacobs in Black

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—(AP)—Promoter Mike Jacobs who thought he might go "in the red" on the Louis-Farr fight, apparently cleared enough to pay his expenses and a little more.

Total attendance	36,509
Paid attendance	33,649
Gross receipts	\$265,763.11
Federal tax	\$28,409.29
State tax	\$14,890.02
Net receipts	\$222,463.80
Radio and movie rights	\$60,000
Total income	\$282,463.80
Louis' share (40 per cent of total)	\$112,987.52
Farr's share (guarantee)	\$60,000
Stadium rental (10 per cent of net receipts)	\$22,246.38
Milk fund (10 per cent of net)	\$22,246.38
Promoter's share	\$64,983.52

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## "EXPERTS" TAKE LICKING IN UNDERRATING TOMMY

By EDDIE BRIEZE  
NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—(AP)—Boys, paste this one in your kellys: Fight experts is gone forever. . . Tommy Farr, the surprising gent from Wales, saw to that. . . That big crash you heard along about 11:15 p. m. was the w. k. limb going down with all experts aboard. . . The scribes are a shame-faced lot today. . . Some of the out-of-towners are afraid to go home. . . Joe Jacobs, manager of Max Schmeling, rubbed it in hard. . . "All them experts," he snorted contemptuously, "should be stood in bed." . . . Anyway, Farr gave 'em a licking even if he couldn't quite get past Joe Louis. . . So we hold the telegrams of ridicule in one hand and reach for the headache powders with the other.

Louis looked bad . . . for a while the fans told themselves he merely was holding back for an opening. . . but as the fight went on, Farr disproved this. . . Joe couldn't find an opening against the teasing, bobbing, weaving style of the Britisher. . . Louis admitted after the fight he was able to land only one good punch and it took him 13 rounds to do this. . . It was the first of Joe's major bouts in which somebody didn't get knocked down. . . Max Schmeling again saw "somebody." . . Several times between rounds it looked like a puzzled Joe Louis was about to cry. . . Reports in Farr's dressing room said Tommy had bet \$7,500 on himself—\$2,500 at 2 to 1 that he would stay 10 rounds and \$5,000 at 5 to 1 and 7 to 2 that he would win.

## Ton-y-pandy Celebrates Welshman's Fine Battle

By SCOTTY RESTON  
TON-Y-PANDY, Wales, Aug. 31.—(AP)—A high lonely flame on Trealaw mountain today illuminated the strangest scene ever inspired by a professional boxer.

It had been arranged that the bonfire should be touched off only if Tommy Farr, Ton-y-pandy's own, should win his fight with Joe Louis in New York. Tommy lost but the bonfire flared just the same.

The manner of his losing was so magnificent and the pride of his countrymen so deep that 5,000 miners and their weeping wives climbed the steep slopes of Trealaw just before dawn and touched off the fire of "victory."

In the flickering flame over the desolate, coal-pitted valley of the Rhondda river, the Welshman sang as only Welshmen sing, "Land of our Fathers. . ."

The music echoed down in the dreary valley where half the men are on the dole and the other half earn the equivalent of \$12.50 a week in the mines.

So fervent was the song, so intense were the coal-smudged faces that it was difficult to comprehend the significance of the gathering. It seemed like a solemn religious ceremony.

Miners all over the valley had waited for sight of the bonfire as a signal of victory. When the flames burst, little bands in other communities started up the slopes of their own hills and soon fires plumed every pinnacle for miles.

Before the fight Ton-y-pandy was tense. Court street where Tommy Farr lived when he was a pit boy was decked with flags and one huge banner said "Tommy Farr . . . our champion."

After the decision Dick Farr, Tommy's brother who had a private radio party at his home, said: "Tell Tommy we're proud of him. At least he proved British boxing has grit."

Dawn broke cold and gray. It was fully daylight when the crowd finally started down from Trealaw mountain. The women went ahead to fix breakfast. The men stoically drank their morning tea and went back to the mines.

The tea was bitter and the pits were deep and black.

From Regional Office—R. H. Mesley, junior forester on the regional forester's staff in Portland, arrived here this morning. He went immediately to the Butte Falls district of the Rogue River national forest to work on type maps which show all forest fire hazards.

## AMATEURS TEE OFF IN QUALIFYING ROUND OF WESTERN TOURNAMENT

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 31.—(AP)—A group of the country's top-flight amateurs tee off today in the 36th annual playing of the Western amateur golf tournament.

More than 250 entrants, many of them competitors in the National amateur championship last week in Portland, Ore., will play 18 holes over the north course of the Los Angeles country club. Tomorrow and Wednesday to complete the 36-hole qualifying round.

A ranking favorite is Ray Billows of New York, runner-up to Johnny Goodman at Portland. Goodman is not entered.

Roger Kelly, California amateur tournament is another contestant the fans will be watching.

Other favorites include Chick Evans, Francis Ouimet, Paul Leslie, defending champion from Louisiana State university, Fred Haas, national intercollegiate champion, and Bruce McCormick, national public links champion.

Match play will begin Thursday, and the 36-hole finals will be played Sunday.

## JOE'S RIGHT HURT EARLY IN BATTLE

DETROIT, Aug. 31.—(AP)—Joe Louis, back in Detroit today after his 15-round decision victory over Tommy Farr, said that he "didn't feel good about being unable to knock him out," but explained he was handicapped by an injury to his right hand in the third round.

Wearing smoked glasses that partly concealed a slightly puffed eye and nursing the aching right hand, Louis said he came here mainly to get a couple of days rest.

"I hurt my right swinging on Farr in the third," he said. "He was coming in, bobbing at me, and I swung. That bobbing made me miss the jaw and I landed on the top of his head. It felt as though my hand had been cut off."

Louis said he used his left almost exclusively after the third round.

## Scores Yesterday

By the Associated Press.  
National League  
New York 4, Cincinnati 8.  
Only game scheduled.  
American League  
Detroit 5, New York 4.  
Cleveland 7, Washington 6.  
Only games scheduled.  
Coast league idle.  
Need Hop Pickers  
PORTLAND, Aug. 31.—(AP)—The Willamette valley needs 3,000 hop pickers, John E. Cooter, farm placement supervisor, said today. He said pickers, who receive \$1.50 per 100 pounds, should be equipped with bedding and cooking utensils, and tents if possible.  
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