

All-Star Softball Teams Will Open Week of Warfare Tonight

M'LEAN HOFFARD OUTFITS TO MEET IN INITIAL TILT

Zoric and Gasco Clash in Preliminary, Starting at Eight o'Clock—Pritchett, Lewis Meet Tomorrow

Games Tonight
Zoric vs. Gasco, 8 p. m.
McLean's vs. Hoffard's, 9 a. m.

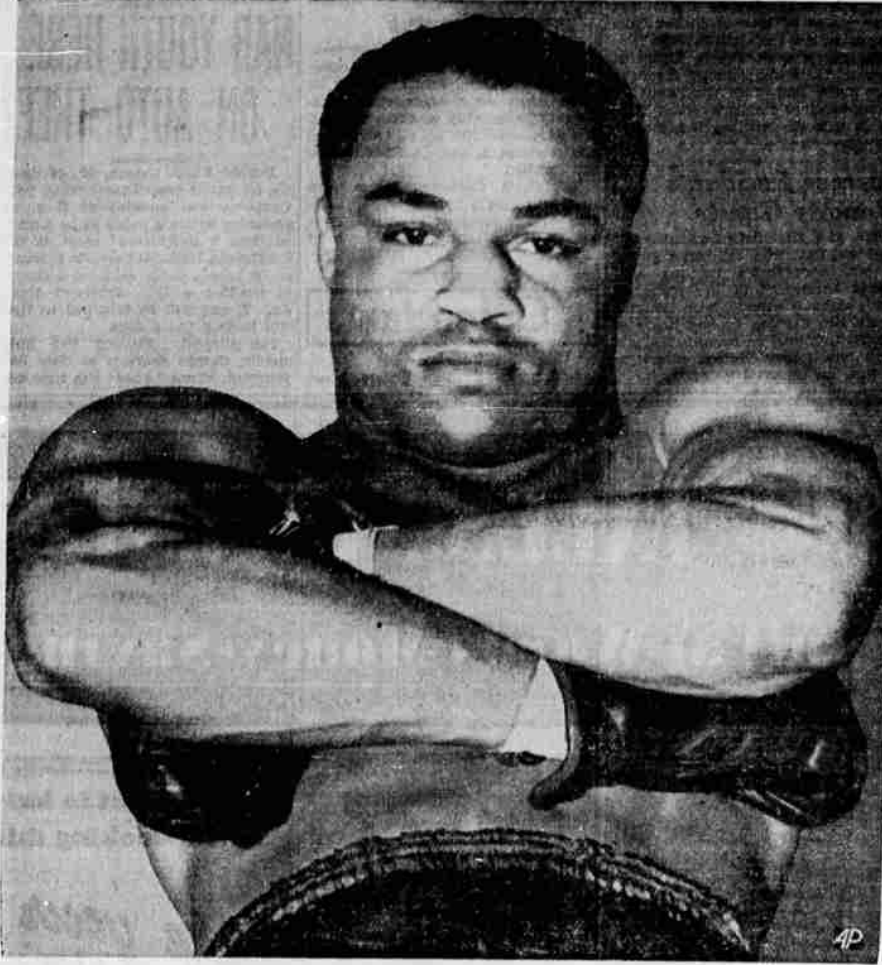
The all-star softball teams of Cliff "Chief" McLean and Paul "Hoosier" Hoffard open a week's play of red-hot action tonight at the high school stadium, with the first pitch slated for 9 o'clock. A preliminary between Zoric and Gasco gets under way an hour earlier. Both battles will be staged on the center diamond.

McLean, star of the Timber Products champions, will do the pitching for his club, while Bert Luman, former Wooden Box luminary, will be back of the plate. Morris Steiner will be on the mound for Hoffard's gang of clubbers and Bob Wilson will do the receiving. This is the same battery which carried Wooden Box into a playoff with Timber Products for the city championship.

With the four all-star team managers still scurrying around to select the finest performers from the entire league, lineups for the McLean's and Hoffard's won't be definitely known until just before game time tonight. However, both skipper claim they have gathered together unbeatable teams.

Tomorrow night, second night of all-star action, Charlie Pritchett's club will clash with the nine of R. L. Lewis.

Armstrong Has Strong Arms



Henry Armstrong (above), will have the backing of a set of powerful shoulders and arms in his fight Wednesday night with Lou Ambers, lightweight champion. Armstrong holds the welter and feather titles. (A. P. Photo).

AMBERS RETAINS CONFIDENT MEIN AS FIGHT NEARS

Lightweight Champ Doesn't Look Like Push-Over for Terrible Armstrong—Betting Remains at 12 to 5

Fight Broadcast.
The Henry Armstrong-Lou Ambers lightweight championship fight tomorrow night in New York City will be broadcast over a national radio hookup which includes KMED. The fight scheduled for 15 rounds, will start about 8 p. m. Medford time.

By GAYLE TALBOT
NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—(AP)—It must be admitted Lou Ambers, the lightweight champion, does not look nor talk like the pop-over he is supposed to be for Henry Armstrong tomorrow night at the Polo grounds.

In his final training spasm yesterday, the 135-pound king looked as tough as a smoked boot and his conversation all was to the effect he knew exactly how to take care of the fierce little negro once he got him into the ring.

The average man wouldn't like to face Armstrong with a baseball bat, yet Ambers talks like he can't wait to take a smack at the fireball who has dethroned the featherweight and welterweight champions in the last nine months.

"Don't worry about me," he advised a visitor to his camp. "Wait until we've gone 15 rounds and then ask Armstrong how he liked it."
Two prominent persons watched Lou's final workout. One was Joe Louis, the heavy champ, who flew in from Detroit. The other was Al Tivino of Pittsburgh, a former fight promoter whose claim to fame is that he knocked out Armstrong back in 1932, when Henry name was Melody Jackson.

Louis declined to pick the winner. Both boys, he said, were his friends. The betting still was 12 to 5 that the negro would bag his third title, a feat that seemed unbelievable until Henry came tearing out of the west. The best that could be said for the crowd prospects was the prediction of Promoter Mike Jacobs there would be \$100,000 in the till. Other estimates backed it down as low as \$75,000. The fight hasn't caught on. They will weigh in tomorrow at noon, and there probably won't be a pound difference between them. Each plans to do 134.

PETE'S DROPKICK FLATTENS LOGGER FOR PAY-OFF PIN

Although failing to display a single maneuver that local fan's hadn't seen a thousand times before, Mad Italian Pete Belcastro won himself a grappling match at the open-air high school stadium last night by dropping Sockeye Jack McDonald with a vicious dropkick to the whiskers with the count standing one tumble apiece.

It was Pete's first appearance here in over a year, and if he picked up anything new on his lengthy tour of the east and south it couldn't be seen with the naked eye. Maybe he really had a "mystery" hold to bring into play last night, but if he did he never got around to using it. He was the same old Pete Belcastro, a drop-kicking, half-pulling, hard-punching, aly and tricky Belcastro, and he gave McDonald more punishment than the ex-Seattle logger has been forced to take for many months. In fact, it was McDonald's first setback in four months, since Kenaston beat him after getting off his crutches to do it.

The match was a bruising affair in which anything went. The boys pounded each other from pillar to post, with Belcastro having a clear advantage, believe it or not, every time they stood toe to toe and slugger. McDonald drew blood from the Belcastro nose midway through the match, but Pete inflicted severe punishment to Sockeye's body and head.

A body slam after a wild flurry of fists gave Pete the opening fall, but McDonald came back to even the score with a side slip, the only new tactic displayed during the evening. The third tumble saw both fire drop-kicks with abandon, with Pete going down first, getting up and sending Sockeye to the canvas. They took turns planting their feet in each other's faces until finally Belcastro let fly a whopping double-barreled shot that caught Sockeye flush on the button and dropped him flat. Pete jumped on top and Referee Earl Yonkey counted to three in nothing flat.

Many customers believed the ref was a little hasty in tolling off the

three-count, and so did McDonald. But, that's the way it was and there was nothing to do about it.

Sgt. Bob Kenaston of Gold Hill also won himself a wrestling match in the middle event, clamping on his Gold Hill crab to demolish Poliah Pa-lacks Joe Smolinski and wind up the affair then and there. This brawl was one you read about, and stole the show by a city block.

The lone fall came in the second round when Kenaston, out on his feet, pulled his senses together enough to put on the crab hold and send Smolinski to the showers for the rest of the night. Joe was unable to continue.

For the better part of two frames Smolinski battered and pounded and head-locked Kenaston until it looked like the Gold Hill pride and joy would not be recognizable to his own name. They spent considerable time out of the ring, with Referee Earl Yonkey also taking a neat pasting. Just before the second round end-

ed, Kenaston socked Joe on the chin, dazing him, then picked him up and tossed him into the press row. As Smolinski sailed through the ropes his head came in contact with the edge of the ring and he fell to the grass in a stupor. Kenaston, himself, was wandering around the ring trying to feed the birds which were singing so sweetly when Joe crawled back through the hemp at the count of 19. Pretty soon Kenaston groped his way to where Smolinski was reeling and, by pure instinct, applied his Gold Hill crab. And, that ended the match.

Benny Wilson took two straight falls from Flash Kelly in the opener, gaining the first in the initial canto with a body press and the second in the third round with dropkicks and a body press.

Boston has suffered severely from fire. Destructive fires occurred there in 1676, 1679, 1711, 1760, 1872, 1889, 1893.

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PORTLAND NET STAR MOST IMPROVED OF CURRENT U. S. CROP

PORTLAND, Aug. 9.—(AP)—Elwood Cooke, Portland's Davis cup squad member, is the most improved tennis player in the country. Joseph W. Thurston, chairman of the national parks and playground committee of the U. S. Lawn Tennis association, said in an interview here. "Cooke has learned to sustain his rallies and has added depth and speed to both his forehand and backhand drives," said Thurston. "His reactions are remarkably fast, he hits the ball much harder than he did last year and his net game is growing stronger constantly. He no longer has any weak spots in his play."

Cooke was a finalist in the Seabright tournament this year and won the New England championship. Denying that a player had to be a "tennis bum" to gain top-rank status, Thurston said he had seen Cooke's play in the past and that Cooke's improvement was due to his own hard work and the coaching of his father, who has represented states, such as Cooke, have more leeway.

"A good tennis player does have to spend most of his time at it but most of them are youngsters—Donald Davis is only 23 years old. "Those who reach the top have a good thing in professional tennis if they wish to follow it," he remarked.

MEDFORD BOYS ENTER CMTC TRACK EVENTS

VANCOUVER, Wash., Aug. 9.—(AP)—Company C, paced by a group of Oregon athletes, captured the annual CMTC track and field meet here, topping Company D by four points with a total of 37.

Thomas W. Fishburn, Nyasa, built up Company C's early lead with a victory in the 100-yard dash in 10.8 seconds, and he ran second in the 220-yard dash.

Raymond Crosby, Medford, of Company B, placed second in the 100-yard dash and Charles Hasbrouk, Salem, was third for Company C in the 220-yard dash.

Donald Horner, Medford, was second in the broad jump and third in the high jump for Company B.

TIMBER PRODUCTS HOST TO PLAYERS

Timber Products company, whose powerful softball team won the city championship for the second straight year, staged a gala banquet in the basement dining room of the Hotel Medford last night for members of its own team, for Wooden Boxmen, runners-up in this season's race, and for officials of the Medford Softball association. Oscar Anderson of the Timber Products company, was master of ceremonies.

Over a half-hundred players and guests gathered to eat thick steaks and raise havoc with two 15-gallon kegs of beer. Short speeches were made by all players and officials, and the banquet was judged a complete success by all who attended.

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

NET STAR'S COACH CLAIMS U. S. L. T. A. ALIENATED PUPIL

BY DREW MIDDLETON
NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—(AP)—The placid course of the United States Lawn Tennis association toward one of the game's most successful years has been interrupted by the lousy complaint of George Hudson who claims he has been separated from his No. 1 pupil, Frank Kovacs, the lanky Oakland, Calif. Davis cup hopeful.

Hudson, for years a successful coach in Berkeley, Calif., announced he contemplated legal action against the U. S. L. T. A. because of charges that he was unduly "capitalizing" his connections with star young players.

The Californian, in a prepared statement, charged coaches, backed by "acceptible tennis supply firms, using or advertising their merchandise," had been allowed to coach Davis and Wightman cup squads.

"I want an investigation of the real conditions existing in amateur tennis," Hudson said later. He added he knew the personal risks involved, but was anxious for a "cleanup in tennis."

"Why at the Sea Bright tournament, due to the pressure being brought upon Kovacs by tennis officials, it was no longer healthy for the lad to be seen in my company." The break between pupil and master was emphasized further by Kovacs who claimed Hudson had never taught him "a darned stroke."

"I don't owe Hudson anything," said Kovacs, who is playing in the eastern grass court championships at Rye. "I took lessons from him, yes, twenty of them, but only because my father had paid Hudson in advance."

Said Holcombe Ward, president of the U. S. L. T. A.: "It's too hot today to get excited."

HOW THEY STAND

There were no games played yesterday in either the Pacific, American or National leagues.

NANCY HURST GRABS MEDAL PLAY HONORS

ASTORIA, Aug. 9.—(AP)—Nancy Hurst, Portland, Oregon woman's golf champion, posted an 80 yesterday to win medalist honors in the Oregon coast mid-summer tournament. She is defending champion.

BURLEY, IDAHO, ENTERS LEGION JUNIOR PLAY

BURLEY, Idaho, Aug. 9.—(AP)—Burley became the fourth entry in the regional American Legion Junior baseball championship tournament by defeating Parma, 15 to 7, yesterday for its second straight victory. Burley will represent Idaho in the four-state tournament.

Sport Graphs

Billy Hulen says:

Brown's Flipper Gone Again With Old Dead Feeling

It is sadly reported here today that the big left arm of Lowell Brown, the southpaw flipper which has played a highly important part in keeping Medford's

Craters in this year's Southern Oregon league pennant race, no longer carries enough pitching magic to keep pace with the circuit's hitters.

What fact, which looked like a gloom Medford's hopes of winning the second-half championship, became painfully apparent at Crescent City Sunday, when the big left-hander was belted from the box in the third inning. It was not alone Brown's inability to dam the avalanche of baseballs the Craters fired at him that inspired this story. Revealing far more the true condition of Lowell's arm were his own words after the game.

"It just felt dead," he said, "no snap or life at all. It was like a rubber band that had been stretched so much it had no elasticity left. I tried my best to put some zip on the fast one, but the fire just wasn't there. My arm didn't hurt a bit, doesn't now, but it feels plenty dead."

It has been evident since the opening second-half game against Yreka, July 16, that Brown is not been right. He beat the Californians that day, 18 to 1, with six hits, and that was his last good exhibition. Against Ashland he hit freely and dished against Grants Pass. Only the Crater batting attack saved him on those two occasions, because both Ashland and Grants Pass tallied enough runs to win an ordinary game.

During the first-half race, Brown hurled some magnificent baseball. He blanked Crescent City at Crescent City, 4 to 0, while allowing a measly two safeties, allowed only four hits in beating Glendale, and again against Crescent City in the first-half wind-up, was fouled for only 11 hits in 13 innings, although losing through stress and bad breaks. He seemed well on the way to complete recovery from an arm ailment caused by tossing heavy old cans around.

Now, although the bothersome hood-plot in his pitching elbow has disappeared, thanks to the manipulations of Dick Linnell, Brown's arm has gone completely dead. There is no pain nor soreness; it is simply lifeless. He can't get any zip on his fast one and his once-great curve is nothing more than a wrinkle. He still has control, but that is all. Whether the arm will come back, only time can tell. Lowell said after the game Sunday that he had hoped it would, with a good, long rest. Manager Wally Rickett stated that he didn't have to pitch again until

he felt his arm was OK, and Brown answered that he would give it a two weeks' vacation from any throwing, and see what happened.

Tied for the league leadership with Crescent City and Grants Pass, Medford still has an excellent chance to win the second-half championship, provided Bill Rathke, the game little righthander upon whose shoulders the pitching burden will fall for the next two weeks, at least, is able to hold Yreka and Glendale fairly well in check while his teammates get plenty of runs. Only three more battles remain in the second-half race. Medford travels to Yreka next Sunday, comes home to face Glendale and Glenn Elliott August 21, and ends the season against Crescent City here, August 27. If Rathke can beat Yreka and Glendale and send the Craters into the Crescent City game still tied for the lead, anything can happen. Brown's arm may be alive again by then, or Rathke might possibly be able to set the coast team down.

Billy Calvert really went pugnacious in the fifth inning at Crescent City, Sunday, and almost swung on Umpire Ross after pushing him around a little. Bill saw red when Ross called a third strike on him, a pitch, by the way, that looked from the press box like it might have nicked the outside corner of the glove. Medford's sharp curve. Anyway, Bill advanced threateningly upon the ump, gave him a couple of shoves, then cocked his right hand down around his knees and made ready to let fly. Players of both clubs gathered around and separated the pair, and no damage was done.

Umpire Ross ordered Calvert out of the game and out of the park, but after a long confab between Manager Rickett of the Craters and Manager Roy Deo of Crescent City, the latter went to bat for Calvert and asked the umpire to let Bill remain in the game, which the arbiter did.

VETERAN JOLLEY KEEPS BAT LEAD

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 9.—(AP)—Smood Jolley, veteran Oakland outfielder, still proving to the youngsters that he can swing a potent bat, remained atop the Pacific coast league hitting list today by a 43-point margin.

Including Sunday's games, Jolley is batting at a .343 clip, with Portland's Harry Rosenberg climbing into the lead in a red-hot race for runner-up honors. Rosenberg's average is .340, with Bill Lillard of San Francisco, sold to the Philadelphia Athletics last week, at .339 and Frenchy Chalk of Hollywood and Brooks Holder, San Francisco, tied at .338.

Ted Norbert of San Francisco retained the home run lead with 19. San Francisco heads the team batting standings with .294. Trailing the field at .249 are the Sacramento Senators, currently waging a hot race with Los Angeles for the league lead.

HE WAS A MENTAL MARVEL

"I saw him years ago in vaudeville. He recited a poem while writing different sentences with each hand, one backward and the other upside down.

"Boy, he sure was good! When I try to do two things at once I don't accomplish either one. I guess my mind is single track."

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OREGON ARCHERS TOURNAMENT WINNERS

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 9.—(AP)—Followers of the sport that made William Tell and Robin Hood legends, here competed today in the second day of the National Archery association's 59th annual championship tournament.

Curtis Hill of Dayton, Ohio, who two years ago set a national archery distance mark of 614 yards, six inches, won the free-style event yesterday, but fell far short of his own mark. He sent his arrow 610 yards, four inches.

Miss Glen Vinyard of Canby, Ore., won two events. She took the women's class two event for bows up to 50 pounds with a shot of 320 yards, one foot, six inches, and the women's unlimited class with a shot that went 345 yards, one foot six inches.

Another two-event winner was also an Oregonian, Gene Warnick of Portland. In class three for bows up to 80 pounds he sent an arrow 438 yards, one foot, and in the unlimited class shot 462 yards, one foot, nine inches.

MERRICK'S POOL SWIM IN DRINKING WATER

Entire HOBIERY stock REDUCED
Ethelwyn B. Hoffmann
Closing time for Too Late to Classify Ads is 1:30 p. m.
Spectacles were invented during the 13th century.

MERRICK'S POOL SWIM IN DRINKING WATER

Daily 1:00 p. m. to 10:00 p. m.
Sundays 10:00 a. m. to 10:00 p. m.