

# Sport Graphs

Billy Hulén says:  
**Challenge Match To Climax Summer Golfing Program**



Although the Southern Oregon-Northern California tournament usually climaxes the summer season here, one more big event remains on this year's golfing slate—the 36-hole, best-ball challenge match pitting Bob Hammond and Leland Clark against Eddie Simmons and George Harrington next Sunday.

It is a friendly match, with no championship nor trophy at stake, but members of the Rogue Valley Golf club are rapidly aligning themselves with their favorites, and it is rumored that considerably more than vocal wagers are being made on the outcome.

Both twosomes had the same idea in mind when the match was arranged, for Hammond and Clark got together and issued the challenge the same day that Simmons and Harrington held a confab and decided to proposition the former pair. It was just a matter of which two spoke up first to become the challengers. It should be a great contest, and from the way other members are talking, a large gallery will follow them around the 18-hole course.

"One of the best professionals the club has ever had," is the way members are speaking of Bill (Laddie) Selkirk, the patient Scotchman who teaches the ancient and honorable game at the Rogue Valley club, and who labored untiringly during the Southern Oregon-Northern California tourney to help make it such a success.

A pro of long experience, born in Scotland, the cradle of golf, Selkirk is undoubtedly one of the main reasons why the local club has enjoyed its best campaign in years. It is hoped by all that he will remain in his present capacity for many seasons to come.

In an interview given to the Oregonian's David W. Hazen, former Heavyweight Champion Gene Tunney evades nicely a definite answer to the question as to whether he could have gotten up before the nine-count in that now famous seventh round at Chicago in 1927.

Tunney told Hazen that Dempsey hit him seven times flush on the chin before he reached the canvas, but failed to state whether he could have come up prior to the count of 13 which he received.

In our book, the odds are 3 to 1 against Hank Greenberg cracking Babe Ruth's homer record this year. . . . San Francisco is leaving nothing undone in making next year's expedition a success, especially from the sports angle. . . . they will even stage a ski tournament, with the jumping events taking place on a 460-foot runway sloping down to a steel scaffolding 182 feet high on Treasure Island, providing a takeoff 114 feet above the ground. . . . huge snow machines, which pulverize ice and spray it over the slide, will toss 80 tons of snow on the runway. . . .

Ed Kirkley, contrary to pre-season reports, is again coaching Medford high backs. . . . this Saultsbury boy, a Jacksonville high transfer, is looking right smart at fullback for Bill Eowman's team. . . . Paul Gehrmann, Eowman's team, was discovered by the Bend boy who was discovered by the Cincinnati Reds at their baseball camp here two years ago, spent the past season with Albany, N. Y., in the class A Eastern league, and has been recalled by the National league club. . . . he will report next spring and probably stick. . . .

The city grade school football conference will get under way about the first of October, and all clubs will be gunning for the Roosevelt Roughriders of Coach Lima McQuinn, undefeated, untied and unscorred upon last season. . . . Mills is looking for his team to give up some points this year, but believes his offense will make up for any defensive weakness. . . . close observers predict that George Harrington will be at least one-two among shotmakers of the Rogue Valley Golf club next summer. . . .

# Meanies Will Meet Cleanies in Team Grapple Tonight

## STRELICH FACES JUAN SEBASTIAN IN FIRST MATCH

**Belcastro and Tsakoff Unite Villiany for Brawl With Alvin Britt and Murdock in Four-Man Affair.**

Two tough guys—Pete Belcastro and Tiger Tsakoff—pool their nefarious grappling talent in the Medford armory tonight in an attempt to take apart a pair of gentlemanly mat performers—Alvin Britt and Paul Murdock—as Promoter Mack Lillard presents his first team match in three weeks.

The two outfits will grapple and gouge for one hour, or until one duo obtains four tumbles. The feature attraction will get underway immediately following the opening six-rounder between big Mike Strellich and Juan Sebastian, figured to be a nice exhibition of wrestling as it was originally written in the book. The program starts at 8:30 sharp, and an expected capacity crowd has been indicated by advance reserved seat ticket sales.

Two Long Absent Two of the main event principals will be displaying their wares before a Medford gallery for the first time in a long time, Tsakoff, the bulging, brutal Bulgarian having been absent from the local arena for over three years, and Murdock having been gone for six months.

Tsakoff and Belcastro, both of whom are decidedly shady characters, so far as the wrestling game is concerned, are expected to furnish their clean-grappling opponents with many unhappy moments.

Britt, although inherently clean, has been known to kick over the traces when the going got tough, and pour the dirt right back in their faces. He can dish out considerable pain and agony to opponents with his armbreaker over the ropes, when the boxing commission's head is turned, and it is a cinch that no amount of unadvised work will bother him to any great extent.

In the opener, Strellich and Sebastian, fast becoming top favorites here, clash for the first time, and those who like their mat activity on the up and up are expecting a sensational duel. Although the good-looking Spaniard will be outweighed considerably by Strellich, he is probably quite a bit faster on his pins and slightly more clever.

Cliff "Chiz" McLean and Tommy White, catcher and right fielder of Medford's Craters, were to leave for Portland today to spend the last week of the Pacific Coast league season working out with the Beavers. The Portland club opens its final seven games tomorrow against Hollywood.

Both McLean and White are considered fine baseball prospects, and their trip to Portland will enable them to try out for berths in professional ball. White, a natural hitter, batted .404 in the Southern Oregon league race, while McLean finished with a .357 average.

## Armbreak Expert CRATERS CAPTURE OPENING CONTEST IN TITLE PLAYOFF

**Five-Run Outburst in Eighth Frame Good for 7-5 Win Over Crescent City—Crater Defense Hot, Cold**

Medford's crashing Craters are today one up in their three-game playoff series with Crescent City for the Southern Oregon league baseball championship, thanks to a roaring, five-run outburst in the eighth inning yesterday at the coast town which enabled them to come from behind and hand the Merchants a 7 to 5 defeat.

Second battle of the title series will be staged here next Sunday with the Craters needing only one more victory to clinch their first pennant in over ten years. If Crescent City wins the second encounter, a third and deciding game will be necessary.

Held scoreless for six innings by the slow, tantalizing stuff of big Ralph Deo, the Craters finally came to life in the seventh frame to tally twice, then put over the old clincher in the eighth by belting the Crescent City right-hander from the box and finishing up on Chub Howe for a total of five runs and the gall game.

Lyle Turpin hurled the entire battle for Medford, and although he was rapped for nine safeties, the same number his teammates collected, he allowed only one earned run. The Craters, believe it or not, committed 10 bobbles, with Riney Cook, third sacker, booting five chances, Dick Lewis, shortstop, erring four times, and Cliff McLean, catcher, contributing the 10th mishap. Most of the errors were on tough chances, however, and Lewis and Cook made up for their embarrassing plays by coming up with several spectacular maneuvers. Lewis handled eight other chances perfectly and Cook four.

Because of those errors, Crescent City was out front by a 4 to 0 count as the Craters came up for their seventh inning licks, and a large delegation of local John Q. Phans were agitating for something to happen. It did.

Tommy White, first up, drew a walk, Lewis went to first on a fielder's choice when Crescent City tried to force White at second, and Hampel also got on by a fielder's choice when he forced Lewis at second. Turpin helped his own cause mightily by socking a double into right field scoring White and Hampel.

That made the score 4 to 2 in favor of Crescent City, but when the Merchants came back in their half of the seventh for another run on singles by Miller and Deo and Lewis' error, it looked plenty gloomy for the Crater cause again. They were three tallies behind, with only two more bats to go, and something had to be done.

Billy Calvert started off the eighth with a single to left. Manager Hofferford was given a base on balls, and when Chief McLean lined a single into left scoring Calvert, Manager Roy Deo of Crescent City waved his brother to the showers and sent in Chub Howe, the young high school right-hander.

Tom White welcomed Howe with a two-base smash to right, chasing McLean and Hofferford over the plate and knotting the count at 5-all. Lewis then scratched an infield single, and White and Lewis both scored when Shortstop Loffer misaed Cook's grounder. That made it 7 to 5 for the Craters and wound up the run-making for the afternoon.

Score First In Three The Merchants tallied their first run in the third inning on Laffer's walk, a sacrifice and Frankie's error. They got three more in the fifth when Kirby, leading off, was issued a pass, Framated doubled to left and Cook and Lewis collaborated for three errors, with Lewis making a pair of the defensive mistakes.

Manager Deo of Crescent City said after the game he might file a protest concerning the eligibility of Wally Ricker.

The game sparkled in spots with brilliant fielding plays, most spectacular being Manager Hofferford's great throw to the plate in the eighth inning to cut off a Crescent City run. With Matson on second base, Spann cracked a sharp single to left, which Hooster took on the first

bounce and fired to McLean to catch Matson, trying to score, by 30 feet. Matson is considered one of the fastest men in the circuit.

Box score: Medford (7) AB R H PO A E Sakraids, cf 5 0 1 2 0 0 Calvert, 2b 4 1 2 3 0 0 Hofferford, lf 4 1 2 2 1 0 McLean, c 4 0 3 3 1 1 White, rf, lb 3 1 2 0 0 Lewis, ss 4 1 1 1 7 4 Hampel, 1b 3 1 0 11 0 0 Ricker, rf 1 0 0 0 0 0 Cook, 3b 4 0 0 2 3 4 Turpin, p 4 0 1 0 3 0 Totals 37 7 9 27 17 10 Crescent City (5) AB R H PO A E Kirby, 3b 4 1 1 1 3 0 Framated, cf 4 2 3 3 0 0 Matson, 2b 4 0 3 3 1 1 Miller, 1b 5 0 1 15 0 0 Spann, lf 5 1 1 2 0 0 Deo, p 4 1 1 0 5 2 Howe, p 1 0 0 0 0 0 Reynolds, rf 5 0 1 0 0 0 Loffer, ss 5 0 2 0 4 1 Fern, c 5 0 0 3 0 0 Totals 42 8 9 27 17 4

Runs by innings: Medford 000 000 200-7 Crescent City 001 000 100-5 Summary: Two-base hits, Calvert, Hofferford, White, Turpin, Framated 2. Sacrifices hit, Calvert, Stolen bases, Sakraids, Hofferford, Hampel, Cook 2. Kirby, Matson, Miller. Double play, Lewis to Calvert to Hampel. Base hit, off Deo 6 in 7 innings, off Howe 3 in 2 innings. Struck out, by Deo 3, off Turpin 2. Bases on balls, off Deo 3, off Turpin 3. Losing pitcher, Deo. Umpires, Rose and Miles. Time of game, 2 hours, 25 minutes.

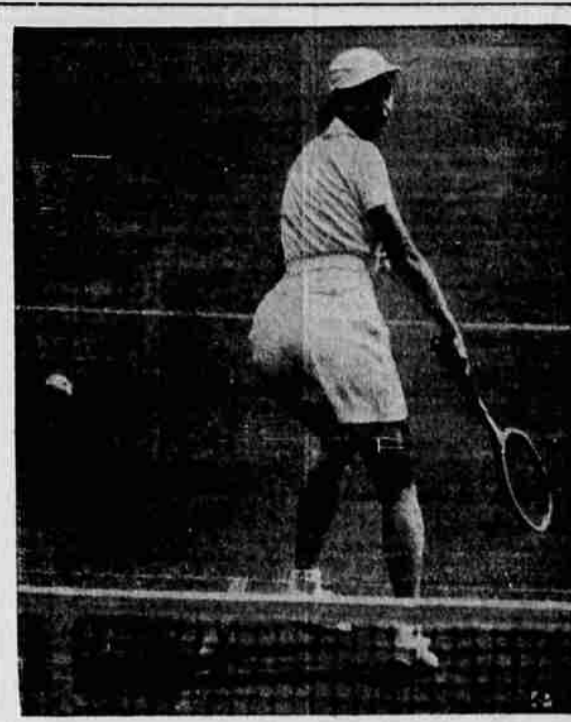
Scores Yesterday Coast Seattle 7-3, Hollywood 2-1. Sacramento 8-5, Los Angeles 15-4. San Diego 2-3, Portland 1-4. Oakland 6-3, San Francisco 10-7. National St. Louis 6, Pittsburgh 4. Cincinnati 0, Chicago 2. Boston 2-3, Philadelphia 11-2. Brooklyn 3, New York 0. American New York 3, Washington 6. Philadelphia 7, Brooklyn 12. St. Louis 2-4, Cleveland 6-3. Chicago 1-3, Detroit 10-5. Closing time for Too Late to Classify Ads is 1:30 p. m. Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

BONNEVILLE SALT FLATS, Utah, Sept. 12.—(AP)—John R. Cobb of London, the big man with the little

"I WANT A TELEPHONE IN THIS HOUSE!"

"Suppose I get sick? After all, I'm only human. And if I do get a touch of colic . . . or have a nervous breakdown . . . do you know what'll bring it on? Worry! Yes, sir, worrying about how long it would take us to get the doctor without a telephone in the house. "Accidents might happen—burglars might enter—my mother might want to take advantage of a bargain sale. We need a telephone . . . and all Dad needs to do is to call the Business Office. I'd do it myself, but I can't. It's no wonder that worry is keeping me awake half the day!"

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SHORT STORY IN SHORTS: this is Alice Marble keeping her eye on the ball during match at Brookline, Mass.

By GAYLE TALBOT  
FORREST HILLS, N. Y., Sept. 12.—Multiple marriages and galloping neuritis have combined to take all the sting out of women's tennis. Except for the few who have trekked to an outlying court to watch Kay Stammers play because they think she's pretty, customers at the national championships here are showing no interest in the girls.

The one most sorely missed is, of course, Helen Wills Moody, the reigning Wimbledon champion, who withdrew from the event upon advice of her physician. Likewise missing from the lists are Anita Lizana, of Chile, who won the American title last year, and Dorothy Round of England, 1937 Wimbledon queen. Both have married since their victories.

With those four gone, there are only such old-line stalwarts as Helen Jacobs, Jadwiga Jedzejowska, Madama Rene Mathieu, Alice Marble, Kay Stammers and Mrs. Sarah Paley Fabyan to carry the load, and they aren't very exciting. Today, for instance, there were 16 survivors, and they were the 16 who were seeded before the tournament began.

Th lack of interest in the women serves to emphasize the tremendous drawing power of Ted Tremont and a lesser extent, Jack Bromwich of Australia. The tournament is a sell-out almost daily and is certain to gross the biggest sum in its 57-year history. It is easy to understand why the amateur tennis bodies of this country and England are trying to convince Budge he should not associate with professionals.

Budge, himself, remains a sweet mystery. Three days ago, playing against Welby Van Horn of Los Angeles, he was a curly wolf. Yesterday he was a picture of suspended animation. It took him three hard sets, 6-3, 7-5, 9-7, to subdue Bob Kammath of Austin, Texas, and he never looked like the great champion he is.

car, made a courageous attempt to shatter the world's automobile speed record here today, but fell short by less than three miles per hour.

The wealthy Englishman, piloting a 7000-pound shark-shaped racer, was clocked at 342.5 miles per hour on two flashing drives through the measured mile, but his gallant bid was not enough.

Capt. George E. T. Eyston's mark of 345.49 miles per hour, made here August 29, thus stood an assault which far exceeded the retired army officer's original average last year of 311.295.

Cobb was timed officially at 343.8 on the south run and at 341.8 on the backward jaunt.

Eyston's averages for the two runs were 343.81 on the southward sprint and 347.49 on the return.

Cobb thus excelled Eyston's time on the southern drive, but fell approximately six miles per hour short for the other trip.

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COBB'S CAR FAILS TO SET NEW MARK

By HUGH S. FULLERTON, Jr.  
Associated Press Sports Writer  
Frankie Frisch couldn't get the St. Louis Cardinals into the close National league race this season, even though they have been playing at least as well as any of the contenders during recent weeks, and as a result he's looking for a new job and the Cards for a new manager.

And, by coincidence, the man who might have made Frankie a hero again this year, Paul Dean, picked the day Frisch was released to make his successful comeback on the mound. Paul defeated Pittsburgh's league-leading Pirates, 6-4, yesterday.

Frisch, Cardinal manager, since the middle of the 1933 campaign, was handed his release before yesterday's game because, President Sam Breadon explained, "a change in managers of the club is necessary for 1939." Coach Mike Gonzales will handle the club the rest of the season. Frankie later explained he and Breadon couldn't agree on a 1939 salary.

While the Cards couldn't move out of sixth place, the defeat reduced Pittsburgh's lead to 3½ games over the Chicago Cubs, who broke a second-place deadlock with Cincinnati by beating the Reds, 2-0, behind Bill Lee's four-hit pitching.

The New York Giants also were whitewashed, 3-0, getting only seven hits off Brooklyn's Luke Hamlin.

Hank Greenberg again eclipsed the pennant "race" in the American league as he belted his 48th and 49th home runs while Detroit's Tigers took a doubleheader from Chicago, 10-1 and 6-3. These two clouts left him one behind the race Babe Ruth set when he made his record total of 60 in 1927. Rudy York smacked his 33rd to win the second game.

## Cupid and Poor Health Put Women's Tennis in Eclipse

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## DELUGE HAMPERS AMATEURS' PLAY

OAKMONT COUNTRY CLUB, OAKMONT, Pa., Sept. 12.—(AP)—With but a third of the field in, and Maurice J. McCarthy, Jr., of Cincinnati, O., leading with a par 73, a near-cloudburst halted play today in the first round of the 42nd annual amateur golf championship.

A heavy wind accompanied the downpour. U. S. G. A. officials went into a huddle to debate what procedure to follow on completing the day's play.

McCarthy, suffering so badly from hay fever he could hardly see, scored 37-35 to take a two-shot lead over the early pace setters, Harry Givan of Seattle, Tommy Talper, New York socialite, and Dick Champion, Greenwich, Conn.

A half hour later with the rain still beating down in sheets, but with the wind abating somewhat, officials started the competitors off again through the downpour.

## HOW THEY STAND

National League

Team	W	L	PC
Pittsburgh	77	54	588
Chicago	76	59	560
Cincinnati	74	60	552
New York	73	61	545
Boston	67	66	504
St. Louis	63	72	467
Brooklyn	61	72	459
Philadelphia	43	89	326

American League

Team	W	L	PC
New York	92	42	687
Boston	78	55	576
Cleveland	76	57	571
Detroit	69	64	519
Washington	66	69	489
Chicago	54	72	429
St. Louis	47	82	364
Philadelphia	46	86	358

Pacific Coast League

Team	W	L	PC
Los Angeles	100	71	385
Seattle	95	71	375
Sacramento	93	77	347
San Diego	88	81	321
San Francisco	88	83	315
Portland	77	91	458
Hollywood	74	97	433
Oakland	63	106	368

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HUNTERS' HEADQUARTERS

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