

## IN THE REALM OF SPORT

### DOUBLE MAIN EVENT PLANNED FOR NEXT CARD

May Sign Famous Eskimo Fighter to Meet Mike Daly, Pelican City

Legionnaires, the boxing commission and Tex Bickstaff, matchmaker, are talking up a double main event for the next legion fight card in which heavyweights and welterweights will be featured.

No contracts have been signed to date, but final arrangements are nearing completion. Walter Wagner, member of the commission, said today.

One fight would be between the famous Eskimo Indian fighter, Walter Cleghorn, of Seattle, and Mike Daly, Pelican City welter.

The other main event would be "Spark Plug" Boyd, the Aberdeen slugger who won so many friends during his last appearance here, and "Hasty" Ostrander, Kureka heavyweights who has been bowling over all opponents like ten pins in northern California.

Cleghorn is one of the most picturesque fighters in the game. He is a typical Eskimo, short, chunky, roly-poly, and with a heavy punch in either hand. It will be Daly's greatest chance for Cleghorn is a main event of real standing in the north-west.

Daly has been fighting around Klamath for several years and by sheer grit and persistence has won for himself a high place in Klamath pugilistic ratings. If he can over Cleghorn he would undoubtedly leave for bigger communities; if not, he would still be a good game boy who is a good drawing card in Klamath.

The "Spark Plug" gave away ten pounds the other night and was beaten in a great fight by Grville Darr, Spokane. It was a hard fight and the Aberdeen terror won many friends. Only the record of Ostrander gives this writer an insight into his ability. He appears to be a comer and is anxious to cross gloves with a fighter of Boyd's experience and record.

The fight will be held within the next two weeks at the Legion hall, date yet to be announced. Something may occur to shift the entire card around, but, according to present indications, it looks like the above double main event.

### ASK FOR WORK ON WEED ROAD

(Continued from Page One)

close touch with Klamath Falls. The following resolution was adopted:

"Whereas, the joint highway district No. 11 of California has been formed and is now ready to function; and

"Whereas, the demand for this highway is so apparent and work should be started at an early date;

Therefore, be it resolved, that it is the desire of this assembly that the directors of joint highway district No. 11 of California call a meeting at an early date, preferably at Weed, California, and to which a joint committee or representatives of Northern California organizations be received; and

Be it further resolved, that at this meeting a plan of procedure be adopted."

### FOXY PHANN

A smart boxer often makes the healthy socker look sick



### Barrow Omits Hornsby From All Star Team



By AL DEMAREE

Former Pitcher New York Giants' Sinister Ed Barrow, secretary and general manager of the N. Y. Yankees, says that Hans Wagner is the greatest baseball player of all time, and I agree with him.

"Wagner could do more things better than Ty Cobb, who was only an ordinary fielder and thrower," says Barrow. "Babe Ruth is a great player, but not in a class with Wagner, Lajoie or Cobb."

Barrow, who has seen practically all the great teams of the since the days of the Baltimore Orioles, names his all-time lineup as follows:

First base—Hal Chase.  
Second base—Larry Lajoie.  
Third base—Jimmy Collins.  
Shortstop—Hans Wagner.  
Left field—Ty Cobb.  
Center field—Tris Speaker.  
Right field—Babe Ruth.  
Catcher—Ray Schalk.  
Pitchers—Walter Johnson, Mathewson, Pennock.

I agree with all of Barrow's selections except that I would name Roger Bresnahan as the catcher and add the names of Cy Young, Babe Waddell and Grover Cleveland to the list of pitchers.

What do you think, fans? I would like to hear your views on all-star teams. Send your lineups in. What do you think of the idea of putting Hornsby on third in place of Collins?

### SPEED RECORD IS SET TODAY

(Continued on Page Two)

the beach where water had collected from the receding tide, but it did not interfere with his driving. Mrs. Segrave, who sat in the grandstand, covered her eyes with her hands. She did not look up until her husband was reported safe at the end of the course.

Major Segrave was traveling so fast that photographers stationed on the beach found it almost impossible to follow him with their eyes. To the spectators in the grandstand high on the sand dunes, however, the visibility was much clearer and his run could be witnessed clearly.

His speed not only surpassed the present two-way record of 207 miles an hour, but also exceeded the record of 214 miles an hour for a one-way run, set by Malcolm Campbell of England.

A mysterious disease is held responsible for the disappearance of sparrows from Fair Isle, a small islet in the North of Scotland.

### NAUGHTY WIDOW GETS BUM BOWL

By NEA Service  
LONDON, March 11.—Death of Isaac Lund of Foldine, Coving, Yorks, revealed the fact that when he made his last will and testament he did not overlook the fact that his wife had deserted him.

His estate of more than \$1000 was bequeathed to the Coving Parish Council "for the formation and upkeep of a parish museum or otherwise for the benefit of the village."

As regards to his wife, he had this to say: "To my wife, Gertrude Lund, who has ceased to reside with me, the sum of one shilling and the cracked bowl she left me."

### His Dad's Worth \$100,000,000, But He Works in Greasy Overalls

#### "I NEVER TAKE TIPS"

NEW ORLEANS, March 11.—A pink-cheeked, boyish youngster of 21 recently took a job at a filling station here, and in a short time had the customers and his fellow employees talking about him because he never would accept a tip.

He was a willing worker. He was always courteous and cheerful, and he didn't mind getting oil and grease on his clothing and in his hair, but no customer could force him to accept any extra money for his services after changing the motor oil or greasing the chassis.

So they started looking into the matter—and they found that the chiding young man in overalls was Donald Stewart, son of Colonel Robert W. Stewart of Standard Oil, Indiana. The elder Stewart is worth, at a guess, about \$100,000,000, and perhaps that explains why the young man won't take tips.

Why Work, Anyway?

It doesn't explain why he is working in a filling station, however, when he might be living a life of pleasant ease like other rich men's sons. So an interviewer went forth to question him and find out. After all, a filling station job means hard work, long hours and plenty of dirt and grease; why should the potential heir to \$100,000,000 take it on voluntarily?

That question was easily answered. Donald Stewart aims to learn the oil business—see it applies to marketing the finished product. To do this he has to start at the bottom, and that, in the oil business, means the very bottom—underneath some travel-stained car, draping the sludgy oil.

This wasn't suggested to him by his father.

"I just knew it was expected of me," he says. "It never occurred to me to try anything else."

It was remarked that plenty of rich men's sons get a nice, ornamental, highly paid job in their fathers' offices, doing little real work and getting plenty of time to play. Donald Stewart grinned and shook his head.

"That," he said, "wouldn't be my father's idea at all. Not at all."

Learning from the Bottom Up

So young Stewart, youngest of his father's three sons, is learning the oil business. He has put in five months in the filling station. Now he's ready to go out on the road as a salesman. He knew that he couldn't be a good salesman unless he knew something firsthand about the filling station end of the business. So he put on overalls and went to it.

The filling station didn't start, however. A year ago last summer he spent his vacation in Venezuela, where he got in acquaintance with the production end by studying prospectors, drillers, geologists and shipping men in the big fields of the Lazo Oil and Transport company—of which an elder brother is president. Then he returned to the University of Chicago to complete his education.

All of this left him time for a hobby. When he left the university he went to a flying school to study aviation. One of his instructors was Bert Acosta, who flew Byrd's ship across the Atlantic. Donald Stewart learned every phase of flying and now has a pilot's license, although he has no intention of doing any commercial flying.

See Big Future for Aviation

"Aviation is growing so fast



"No, thanks; I never accept tips," said this polite young attendant, as he changed the oil and greased cars at a New Orleans filling station. And there's reason enough, for Donald Stewart, above, is the son of Colonel Robert W. Stewart, Standard Oil millionaire. The sketches give a glimpse of young Stewart's career as he seeks to learn the oil business from the bottom up.

I think every young man should know how to fly," he said. "Aviation is going to be a big factor in the oil business, so I wanted to know all about it."

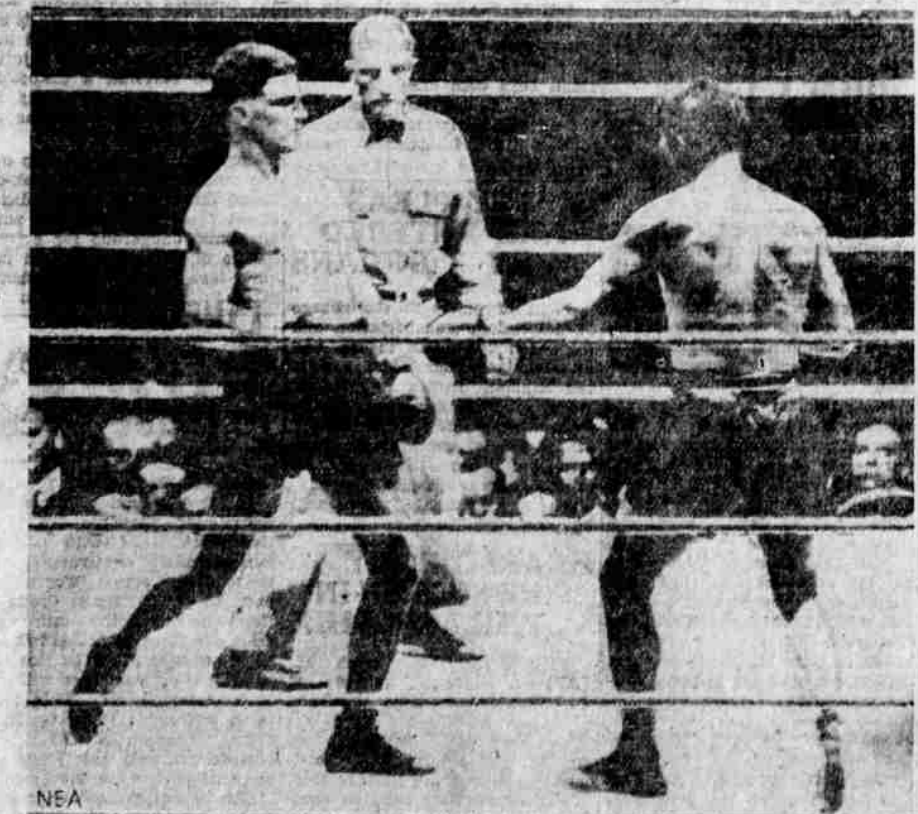
His filling station experience hasn't been the only phase of the distributing trade that he has tackled, either. For a time he drove an oil truck. He also worked in a refinery, standing in the laboratory with the chemists and learning how crude oil is turned into gasoline, paraffin, transmission grease, and the like. And now he's ready to start selling.

"The training he's had so far," said J. D. Sheehy, one of his instructors, "is exactly the same training that every other salesman gets. It's simply the background to their selling work. The knowledge they've got to have to sell their line intelligently. Donald hasn't had a single 'break' because of his family, and if he makes good on his territory when he gets it, it will be due simply to the fact that he's got the stuff in him."

Youth Objects to Praise

Young Stewart, who was present, objected to this remark. "Say, lay off," he protested. "This is no success story. For all I know I may be the biggest washout they ever had when I get out to sell on my own hook. And I don't want to look silly after a lot of advance publicity."

But Sheehy only winked. "He's a hard worker," he said. "Busy as he is, Donald Stewart finds time for recreation. He likes to dance and sail a boat and play golf, and he works in a



This picture, rushed across the continent from Miami, Fla., is typical of the action throughout the Jack Sharkey-Young Stribling fight, which was awarded to Sharkey after 10 disappointing rounds. Photo, taken in the third round, shows Stribling, left, dancing in with guard lowered, to meet the Boston Lithuanian. Referee Magnolia in center. Photo, snapped at ringside was transported by airplane to Atlanta, Ga., and transmitted by telephone to the San Francisco bureau of NEA service.

### DEATH OF SON MENTIONED BY MR. COOLIDGE

Ex-President Writes Article in Cosmopolitan for April Issue

NEW YORK, March 11 (UP).—Calvin Coolidge paid with the life of his son for being president of the United States, he writes in his first magazine article published in Cosmopolitan magazine for April.

The son, Calvin, died in 1924 from blood poisoning which started from a blister on his foot acquired while playing tennis.

"When he went, the power and the glory of the presidency went with him," Mr. Coolidge wrote.

The reference to the death of Calvin recalls the Puritan courage with which the Coolidges faced the loss. While there was no outward display of grief, it was known that the blow had been a severe one.

"My participation in the campaign of 1924 was delayed by the death of my son Calvin, which occurred on the seventh of July," Mr. Coolidge writes. "He was a boy of much promise, proficient in his studies, with a scholarly mind, who had just turned 16."

"He had a remarkable insight into things."

"The day I became president he had just started to work in a tobacco field. When one of his fellow laborers said to him, 'If my father was president I would not work in a tobacco field,' Calvin replied, 'If my father were your father, you would.'"

### RAIN DAMPENS PARCHED LAND

SAN FRANCISCO, March 11. (AP)—Blue skies were smiling over most of the coast land today, after a week-end drizzling which revived thousands of acres of grain, pasture and orchard crops.

While government forecasts gave Oregon and Washington predictions of slightly cloudy conditions, but with moderate tem-

peratures, the order for the day throughout California was fair weather, with moderate temperatures and moderate winds.

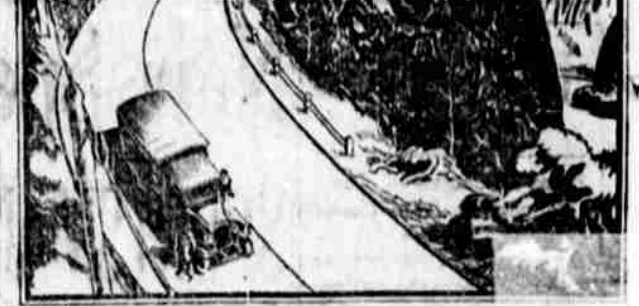
Severely parched lands were rejuvenated by the weekend's down pour with the exception of Imperial Valley, the rainfall was general throughout California. It ranged in intensity from moderate to heavy with Los Angeles and Santa Rosa reporting the heaviest precipitation.

At Los Angeles rainfall of 2.42

inches for the twenty-four hours ending at five o'clock last night brought the total for the season to date to 11.98 inches. At Santa Rosa, the fall of 1.16 inches brought the total to 14.74 inches.

GREEN AND GOLD

A two-piece apple green kasha suit with a shawl collar and pleated skirt has a rich gold blouse. The fashion of having blouses darker or much richer than suits is very good now.



### Getting there ahead of the trouble

DURING the afternoon of March 17, 1928, an alarm bell rang in a telephone test station. This meant that a puncture had been made in the air-tight sheath of a busy inter-city cable. The men on duty knew that the injury was somewhere within 50 miles.

Highly developed locating devices were instantly applied and in sixty-five minutes the trouble spot was located. By 7:15 in the evening, before the break in the sheath had affected service on any of the 248 pairs of wires in the cable, the repairs had been made without one conversation being interrupted. This special alarm system is one of the many mechanical and electrical wonders developed by Bell System engineers to guard telephone conversations.

Automatic warnings, signals, electrical locating devices, constant testing of all switchboard apparatus and circuits—these are some of the ceaseless efforts that so effectively reduced interruptions to service on Bell lines in 1928. There is no standing still in the Bell System.

"THE TELEPHONE BOOKS ARE THE DIRECTORY OF THE NATION"

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY  
BELL SYSTEM  
One Policy - One System - Universal Service



### Hot Buttered Toast wakes up drowsy appetites!

Yes, glowing, crispy toast—almost too hot to touch and so crunchy it crumbles in your mouth! You'll like it that way.

Made right at the table—served a few seconds after it leaves the Electric Toaster... a clean heating, timed to bring out the wholesomeness in every slice... a crisp dryness that wakes up drowsy appetites!

Enjoy Hot Buttered Toast Tomorrow Morning! Come in TODAY!

March Special

\$7.00 Toasters \$5.45

45¢ Down \$1.00 per month

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