

IN THE REALM OF SPORT

FELDMAN CAN NOT FIGHT ON BIG ELKS CARD

Injures Hand in Clash With Rosenbloom; Cline Substituted.

Willie Feldman, New York middleweight, will not meet K. O. White, negro, in the main event of the "Super Fight" card which will be staged here during the state convention of Elks Thursday night. He injured his hand during a fight last Friday night with Maxie Rosenbloom, New York, in the main event of an Aberdeen card.

Johnnie Cline, San Francisco scrapper, who has appeared in three clashes—twice against Walter Clegg and once against Frankie Forbes—has been signed to meet White. Cline arrived this morning and started to get in trim for the bout.

Incidentally, this writer desires to suggest that hereafter fighters be forced to sign a contract providing they will not fight inside ten days before their Klamath clash and that fighters be forced to raise a substantial guarantee that they will put in an appearance.

This is the second time a fighter has failed to appear the last minute. Cline Gorman signed to sign a main event against Orville Darr. The night before his Klamath fight, he fought a main event in California and was knocked cold in the seventh round by Dusty Miller. He was so badly beaten up he could not fight Darr.

Feldman met Rosenbloom Friday night and lost the decision. He injured his hand and can not appear here in the head line bout Thursday night.

In three appearances in Klamath Falls, "Tiger" Cline fought two great fights against Clegg, losing the decision in one and a draw in the other, and then put up a miserable showing against Frankie Forbes in his third appearance.

Cline is "hot" to stone for his fight against Forbes. He swears up and down that he was not responsible for the poor fight and claims it is impossible to fight a man who doesn't want to mix.

The Forbes-Cline fiasco is still talked about. However, the referee in that bout was inclined to blame Forbes and the boxing commission held up Forbes' cut of the purse but gave Cline his share.

Be that as it may, Cline certainly put up two wonderful fights against Clegg. He beat the Hickmole the first clash and got a draw the second. That he and White will be a good match is evidenced by the fact that White fought Clegg twice and got a draw each time.

Cline is in town today and appears to be in tip-top shape. The veteran Irishman declares he will put up the best fight of his career.

"That's the only time I've ever put up a dud of a fight," he ejaculated, "and believe me, boy, I'm going to more than make good. If such a feat can be done, I'm going to knock this black faced boy as flat as a pancake. I guess some of the boys are down on me but if I don't show them more gloves I'll eat my hat after the battle."

The supporting card remains the same and those fights, in themselves, could carry any fight card in the country.

Much has been written about K. O. White and Bob Jubb in these columns. There isn't much more that can be said outside of the fact that it appears to be one of those "naturals" which keep a fight crowd on their toes. They will step into the ring weighing in the neighborhood of 145 pounds.

And then the Ray Huffman-Church Borden clash will be a fine clash. Huffman's pugilistic stock has risen to the heights during the past few months. He fought two great draws with Frankie Warneke in this city—the same Frankie who got a draw with Chick Devlin in San Francisco the other day. Borden is a fast welter from Eugene and the bout should be good throughout.

Little has been written about the six round mix between Jack Kentworth and Eddie Morris, but this bout, too, looks like a herculean affair. Kentworth has a great reputation in Portland fight circles and is given prominent position on many Portland cards. Eddie Morris is a hard hitting welter.

The fight opens with a preliminary bout between Johnny Snell and Floyd Farmer, two willing boys weighing 118 pounds each.

\$10,000 FOR NIGHT

DETROIT, July 15.—(UP)—Jack Dempsey today was telegraphed an offer of \$10,000—the largest sum ever paid a referee—to officiate at the Dundee Fields 15-round welterweight championship fight here the night of July 25, by Floyd Fitzsimmons, promoter.

RESULTS OF YESTERDAY'S BALL GAMES

By The Associated Press

At San Francisco

Morning Game:

Portland 3 10 3

Mission 1 7 1

Batteries: Mahaffey and Wood-

at; Krause and Baldwin.

Afternoon Game:

Portland 1 6 0

Mission 2 9 0

Batteries: Fullerton and Rego;

Pilette and Hoffman.

At Los Angeles

First Game:

Seattle 6 9 3

Hollywood 7 9 1

Batteries: House and Bor-

reani; Shellenback and Bassler.

Second Game:

Seattle 1 4 1

Hollywood 1 4 0

(Sven Innings by Agreement, tie)

Batteries: Flach and Borreani;

Hulvey and Cook.

At Stockton

Morning Game:

Los Angeles 11 14 0

Sacramento 4 9 4

Batteries: Plitt and Sandberg;

Crandall, Cano and Koehler,

Harris.

At Sacramento

Afternoon Game:

Los Angeles 9 15 1

Sacramento 4 11 1

Batteries: Barfoot and War-

ren; Keating, Gould and Seve-

red.

At Oakland

Morning Game:

San Francisco 1 5 1

Oakland 11 15 0

Batteries: Thurston, Couch

and McIsaac; Pembeky, Crag-

head and Lombardi.

Afternoon Game:

San Francisco 6 14 3

Oakland 2 5 0

MOE CAPTURES WESTERN TITLE

MISSION HILLS COUNTRY

CLUB, Kansas City, Mo., July 15

(UP)—Boastful "I told you so's"

of tournament followers whose

judgment was vindicated when

one Don Moe, 26-year-old Port-

land, Ore., collegian, won the

Western Amateur Golf champion-

ship here today, were followed

by fervent prayers of thanks.

Moe won the championship

one up in 37 holes, but before he

took the victory, Gilbert Carter,

University of Missouri golf cham-

pion from Nevada, Mo., gave

Moe's backers anxious moments.

Tournament followers had

looked upon Carter as a "set up"

for Moe and their opinion seemed

well founded when the Oregon

stripling piled up a seven-hole

lead in the 18 holes of play this

morning. Predictions were made

freely at noon the match would

not go beyond 27 holes, but the

dopsters reckoned without the

high important feature of Gilbert

Carter's game.

Carter has been criticized

throughout the tournament as

lacking in "form," but anything

that the "show me" boy lacked

in form he made up for with a

game, fighting hard.

Starting the afternoon round

seven down, Carter shot one of

the best rounds of golf played

during the present tournament

and at the end of 14 holes not

only had overtaken Moe but had

a one-hole advantage. A missed

three-foot putt cost Carter his

lead on the 15th and Moe again

went into the lead by taking the

16th.

The game little Missouri golfer

continued his remarkable

fight and again squared the

match on the 36th green, only

to lose the match and title by

driving out of bounds on the

first extra hole.

While Carter was shooting his

only really good golf of the pres-

ent tournament in the match this

afternoon, Moe was shooting the

poorest golf he had turned in

this week. Previously to this

afternoon, Moe was even with

par for 145 holes, while Carter

was 49 strokes over par for 157

holes.

Carter broke par by four

strokes on the first 18 holes of

this afternoon's round, shooting

a 68, only 2 above the course

record, while Moe required 76,

making him four over par for

the 167 holes he played during

the week. Moe was out in the

morning in 34 and was up three

at the turn, having lost only one

hole, the fifth, and won the first

fourth, seventh and ninth. Car-

ter failed to win a single hole

on the incoming nine, while Moe

took the 10th, 11th, 16th and

17th. Moe's medal score was 36,

or under par for a total of 70,

while Carter's card showed a

37-43-80.

RADIO STATION TO BE PLACED IN AIR FIELD

MEDFORD, Ore., July 15.—

(AP)—The work of installing

the department of commerce

radio station to be used in con-

nection with the dissemination

of information on flying condi-

tions and weather reports is un-

der way and will be completed

by July 20, R. A. Martin, su-

perintendent of construction, said

Saturday. Two 25-foot towers

were erected today.

BRUSHING UP ON SPORTS

By LAUFER



On the night of July 13, Tommy Loughran, light heavyweight champion of the world will once again drag his shopworn crown into the ring when he meets James J. Braddock, the rock fisted New Jersey sharpshooter.

Loughran, the boxer against Braddock, the dynamite puncher—that one should hold enough possibilities to assemble quite a mob of the blood-thirsty and with the moderate prices in effect for this one, the Yankee Stadium should be well filled when the fighters step through the ropes. The possibility of seeing a title lifted with the K. O. generally brings them out en masse.

Braddock, the challenger has come fast during the past 12 months. Only a year ago, he was in the camp of Tom Heeney, then prepping for his fight with Gene Tunney. He labored as an ordinary sparring partner and little had been heard of him outside of the New York and New Jersey district.

Since then his heavy right hand has accounted for knockout victories over Tuffy Griffiths, Pete Latzo and Jimmy Slattery. These wins brought him acclaim in all regions where the noble business of ear scrambling holds forth.

He is young and ambitious and he can shoot a nasty right hand. He may lack boxing skill and experience but if he nails Tommy on the mandible, the king will go down. And maybe for the 10 seconds' nap.

Loughran is confident he can turn James J. back. He banks on his ring science and experience to whip the kid. Whatever may be your opinion of Tommy, you'll have to hand him two qualities. He may be dancing on the pugilistic parachute but he still has the habit of getting the decision. And until the 15th of July he'll still be the cham-pi-on.

ZEKE SQUEKE WEAK AFTER HARD JOURNEY OVER ALTURAS ROAD

Shatter Bumps Make Scribe Logical Candidate for Shaker Church; Occupation of Dodging Pine Trees and Playing Crack the Whip Gets Rather Tiresome.

By ZEKE SQUEKE

ALTURAS, CALIF., July 15.—(Special)—Your scribe had no sooner landed here than he was offered a job as deacon in the Shaker church, our jiggly ride over the rough Modoc forest road fully qualifying us for that ticklish position.

BUT THE last man from Klamath Falls employed by the Shakers had his morals jarred so loose by the pock-marked highway that he stole 10 cents out the first time he passed around the hat in Alturas.

THE AUTO trip from the Falls to this city is very pleasant most of the way. You start out over excellent roads by way of Merrill and Malin. Then travel via the devil's highway to Canby.

THE WRITER would not recommend the desert section of the trip as scenery out of which to make fast-selling five-cent picture post cards, however.

TRUE, YOU can spit on your hands, roll up sleeves and stretch your eyes into the distance until you grant, while looking in almost any direction and—not see much.

STILL, FOR those who love nature there is always something about which to kid the driver. A beautiful wire fence blossoms at the roadside; sweet-smelling chunks of lava rock diffuse an aromatic fragrance all about, while a gaily plumed jack rabbit chortles sweetly in his sagebrush home. And for variety you bounce off a rock and bite your tongue in a new place.

AH, HERE is a glad welcome. About 10 acres of California alfalfa comes rushing up the road to meet and greet you. After emerging from the wind-driven particles one's exterior is done over in a fine, new coat of stucco and he feels as though he amounted to something.

THEN COMES the Modoc National forest and with your car you enjoy an hour's game of crack-the-whip with about 10,000 playful trees. The only drawback to the fun is that recess is not over nearly quickly enough.

FINALLY you get your vehicle down off the high clock shelf of mountain road, into the valley below and the going is much better.

AT CANBY you hit the glassed and sandpapered road known as the Redding-Alturas lateral and you make the remaining 20 miles into this city with the smoothness and speed of a telegram.

ALTURAS IS a revelation. The town is growing clear out

BETTERS FAVOR TOM LOUGHRAN; ODDS 2 TO 1

NEW YORK, July 15. (AP)—

James J. Braddock's attempt to lift the light heavyweight crown off Tommy Loughran's brow this week furnishes metropolitan followers of the fist industry with their first real championship bout since last September when And J. Routs beat Tony Canzoneri for the featherweight title.

The battle of the left jab and straight right—Loughran and Braddock—is set for 15 rounds at the Yankee Stadium this Thursday night.

The advance dope favors Loughran to outpoint the challenger, current odds being around 2 to 1. Braddock, however, packs enough dynamite in his right arm to laugh at odds.

If he can pierce Loughran's guard and that is not easy, there will be a new light heavyweight champion.

Braddock, who hails from Jersey City, sprang into the limelight last year with a two-round knockout over Tuffy Griffith.

After dropping a decision to Leo Lomaki the Jersey City puncher came back with a victory on a technical knockout over Jimmy Slattery, the Buffalo speedster.

There is no questioning Braddock will hurt anyone he hits. The question is whether he can hit a Loughran who has waded through all challengers since he captured the title from Mike McGuire in October of 1927.

Rene De Vos, Belgian middleweight, and Dave Shade, California veteran, are to meet in the semi-final and Harry Eb-bets, Freeport slugger, matches punches with Izzy Grove, east

STARS RISE TO 1ST PLACE IN COAST LEAGUE

Mission Reds and Portland Ducks Divide Double Header.

By The Associated Press

The Hollywood stars, by winning seven of a series of eight games and tying the last one, rose to the top of the Pacific Coast league standings in yesterday's double header. San Francisco's Seals and the Los Angeles Angels were tied for second place.

The Mission Reds and the Portland Ducks, playing at Recreation park traded honors, the webfooters winning the morning game 3 to 1, and the Missions taking the second 2 to 1, and the series for the week, five games out of seven. The Ducks took Harry Krause for ten hits and their three runs in the first, and Mahaffey held the Reds to 7 hits and a lone fly, Walters homed off Pilette for the Duck's only score in the second game.

Divide Twin Bill

Swamped under a deluge of base hits to lose the morning game 11 to 1, the San Francisco Seals rallied for a 6 to 2 victory in the afternoon from the Oaks across the way.

The day's events gave Hollywood almost a clean sweep on the series. They wound up the second of a doubleheader in a tie with the Seattle Indians at Los Angeles. The score of the first battle was 7 to 6, and the second 1 to 1 after seven innings of a great hurling duel, featuring Elbert Flach, a mere half pint of a man, and the well known Hank Hulvey.

Poor Fielding

At Sacramento the Angels mixed their hits with a lot of poor fielding by the Senators to win the afternoon contest, after winning the morning game at two.

The score of the first Stockton, mostly by the same fray was 11 to 4, and second 9 to 4.

Exports of wheat in the United per cent over 1919.

League Standings

By The Associated Press

Pacific Coast League

W. L. PCT.

Hollywood 12 3 .800

San Francisco 11 4 .733

Los Angeles 11 4 .733

Mission 10 5 .667

Sacramento 8 8 .385

Oakland 5 10 .333

Portland 3 12 .200

Seattle 2 12 .143

National League

W. L. PCT.

Pittsburgh 51 26 .662

Chicago 47 28 .627

New York 48 36 .571

St. Louis 49 41 .543

Brooklyn 36 42 .462

Philadelphia 33 40 .450