

Max to Meet Braddock for Title in September

Max Gets Last Laugh

Schmeling Makes Fight Followers Eat Words. Mutiny Among Robins Means Trouble for Rest of Season.

Max Schmeling has made sports writers, sport experts and fight followers eat their words and like it.

"Ha, ha, ha!" Those were the only sounds the former champion uttered when the newspapermen flocked into his dressing room Friday night shortly after the smashing victory over Joe Louis.

Schmeling didn't have to say anything else. The laugh was upon the thousands and thousands of persons whose only interest in the fight was "how long will it take Louis to knock him out."

Everyone who picked Louis to win—and that certainly means everyone—was justified in his opinion. There was nothing in the record to indicate that Max had much of a chance. Didn't Max Baer make the German look pretty bad? Didn't Louis hand Baer a knockout?

Probably outside of Baer himself, the only man who gave him any chance at all was Champion Jim Braddock. Recently Braddock said Louis was far from invincible, and Braddock was right.

With the time limit on major league player exchanges expired and Van Lingle Mungo back with the Brooklyn Dodgers, the large right-hander no doubt now agrees with his roommate, William Watson Clark, that he made a mistake in running away.

A ball player has to be able to take it, and there is no reason why he shouldn't when he is as well paid as Mungo. The South Carolina planter made no hit with either other club or his teammates in deserting the Flatbush frigate when it needed him most.

Branch Rickey, director of the St. Louis Cardinals, who made many offers for Mungo, spoke for other club heads when the fireball king jumped.

"I don't want Mungo now," said Rickey. "I wouldn't claim him at the waiver price." "Mungo isn't as good a fellow as I thought he was," asserts one of the Dodgers. "He feels that he was let down on the field, eh? Well, when I saw him pitch against the Cubs I got the idea that he was letting up on the hitters. He threw what looked like a nothing ball to Billy Herman, who slammed it to left field for a double.

"I suppose we let Van down when he was pitching against the Pirates. He was in the game less than two innings and walked a half dozen. I wonder if he thinks errors by infielders and outfielders put those six runners on the bases?" "Van erred when he quit the team, and erred again when he popped off in Brooklyn."

"You bet I'm peeved," barked Mungo, when he left the Dodgers flat in Pittsburgh. "Why shouldn't I be peeved? I've been mismanaged and mishandled. By who? By Casey Stengel, that's who. I've had my troubles with him before. I've always given everything I had for the club. "Sure, I exploded. Why shouldn't I? I'm in baseball to win games and benefit myself. But the way I've been mishandled, the sort of semipro I've had backing me up and teasing off ball games for me is enough to burn a fellow up."

"I asked Stengel to trade me and benefit his club. He could get enough for me to really get himself some good players. "That support in back of me, pshaw! That's a great double play combination Stengel collected, isn't it? "I want to be traded. Make no mistake about that. I believe that I can benefit myself and also help the Brooklyn club if it would send me somewhere else. As it is, I'm not satisfied."

But Mungo wasn't traded, and, under the circumstances, things can't be too pleasant for him with the Dodgers.

There was little question but that Stengel's future as manager of the Brooklyn club was thrown into jeopardy by the act of insubordination on the part of the pitching ace. Unpleasant conditions were the motive of Mungo's escape. Club officials may blame Stengel for the general collapse of the team.

What makes Stengel's future all the more uncertain is the fact that Mungo's desertion came within a month after outfielder Freddie Lindstrom quit the club. Lindstrom did not leave in a huff, as did Mungo, who is the team's most valuable player, but the fact remains that he refused to continue. Lindy gave a minor leg injury as

GERMAN SEEKS SECOND CROWN

Schmeling May Become Only Man to Twice Win Belt.

NEW YORK, June 20 (AP)—Max Schmeling and James J. Braddock, who have combined to spill more flistic dope than any other brace of boxers in heavyweight history, will fight for the world championship in a long shot playoff on September at the Yankee stadium.

Mike Jacobs, representing the 20th Century Sporting club, already has Schmeling's signed agreement for a title bout, a precaution he took despite the solemn assurances that it was just a fancy gesture and wouldn't mean a thing after Joe Louis finished operating on the German veteran.

Gate Receipts Down Braddock is under contract with Madison Square Garden for the first defense of the title he won from Max Baer a year ago. The payoff on last night's fight was far from original expectations. Instead of the million dollar gate dangled before all concerned when the match was made, the bout grossed \$547,531. The net was \$464,945. This means around \$125,000 each for Schmeling and Louis, who get 30 per cent each, instead of the \$300,000 they expected.

Schmeling will go back to Germany, he insists, before training for the fight with Braddock. "I studied Louis carefully," said Schmeling today as he received congratulations from all over the world. "I found from the pictures that he was easy to hit with a right hand. I planned my whole campaign accordingly. Everything was concentrated in my right. I knew I would have to take punishment from his left, to have an opening for my right cross, but I won the way I figured."

Braddock's Words Recalled "Now I hope to beat Braddock and become the first man to regain the heavyweight championship. I don't underestimate the champion but I believe I can hit him hard and often enough to win."

Braddock, meanwhile, saw his own judgment of Louis sustained. The champion had insisted the negro was not a "super-fighter" such as his sensational career indicated.

"Max fought a good fight and was surprising east but a good left jab can beat him," said the champion.

Braddock and Schmeling hold the spotlight but Louis likely will punch his way back into it before another year rolls around. The negro's meteoric rise was abruptly halted, the myth of his invincibility blasted, but he isn't through, not at the age of 22 and with as many fights as he has developed in so short a career.

Even in decisive defeat Louis answered the one question experts had asked oftenest: "Can he take it?" The negro took a terrific right hand pasting for the better part of 12 rounds but went down only twice, in the fourth for no count and in the last for "10."

Fight Excitement Causes Two Deaths

PITTSBURGH, June 20 (AP)—Physicians blamed two deaths today on the excitement of listening to a description of the Max Schmeling-Joe Louis fight.

Mrs. Catherine Weinbrenner, 75-year-old native of Germany, collapsed and died of heart disease while the battle was on.

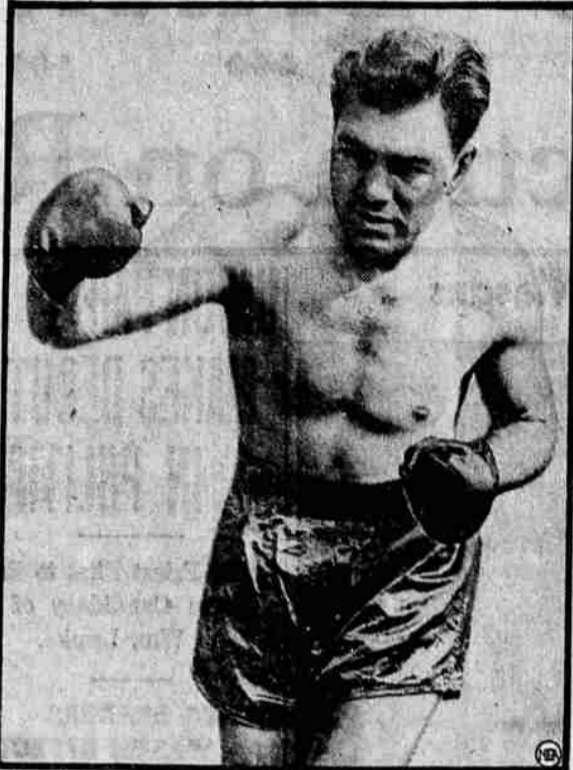
Richard McGowan, 54, lay across his bed after listening to the account and succumbed.

The excuse for his decision to retire. For several years he has been ambitious to be a major league manager, yet elected to shift himself out of the picture. You got the impression that he was fed up with the Brooklyn situation.

Stengel's three-year contract has another campaign to run, but the Brooklyn directors gave Max Carey a full season's salary when they elevated Casey from coach to pilot.

Mungo's name has been blighted by many trade rumors and the break came after a deal fell through, which he believed would make him a New York Giant.

Hero of an Upset



Max Schmeling, one-time heavyweight champion of the world, went a long way Friday night to disprove the oft-repeated assertion that "they never come back." Schmeling knocked out the highly-touted Joe Louis in the 12th round of a 15-round battle.

Hundreds of Special Police Called To Halt Rioting In New York's Harlem

Veteran Fight Promoter Dies in Max' Room

NEW YORK, June 20 (AP)—Tragedy preceded Max Schmeling's entry into the ring at the Yankee stadium, to fight Joe Louis, and the German said today he will never forget it.

Tom O'Rourke, 55-year-old fight promoter, manager and ring official dropped dead in Schmeling's dressing room an hour before the bout. His last words, addressed to the German fighter were:

"Max, you've got to do it." "A few seconds later, O'Rourke was seized with a heart attack. Attendants told Max that Tom was going to be all right.

"But I knew he was dying," said the German. "I never will forget it."

Reds, Indians Tie for First in Coast Loop

By Associated Press The ever-changing Coast league picture underwent another transformation when Willie Kamm's San Francisco Missions and the Seattle Indians ended the day in a tie for first place.

Oakland's once unbeatable Accors rested in third third place only two and a half games ahead of Portland.

Good pitching and free hitting shared the limelight in games which brought about the sharp revision in the standings.

Willie Ludolph and Beryl Horne, once teammates, tangled in a pitching duel with San Diego coming out ahead of Oakland 1-0. Horne allowed the Oaks only three hits, while Ludolph granted the Padres four.

The San Francisco Seals edged out a 2-0 victory over Portland, in a well-pitched game.

Los Angeles levelled Seattle 10-6, while the Missions gave Sacramento its fourth straight defeat, 7-4.

After delivering hits that won two previous games, Steve Coswold, right fielder for the Hoovers, flied out in the sixth inning when he came to bat with the bases loaded. It was Ed Stutz' only bad inning.

MAX FLATTENS LOUIS IN 12TH

German Scores Decisive Victory Over Brown Bomber.

(Continued from Page One)

pulverizing rights to the head. His eyes blinking, he staggered to the ropes. Here Schmeling fired another right hand blast that barely connected. But it marked the end, at least temporarily, of the dark menace from Detroit.

Joe's legs sagged, and he crumpled to the floor on his back. He stared at the sky with glassy eyes as the timekeeper droned the count. As nine was reached, Louis' sleek brown body jerked convulsively and he rolled over on his stomach to hear the count of ten for the first time in his meteoric two-year career.

Gate Half-Million Somehow they got him to his feet and out of the ring. But he collapsed after a few steps and had to be carried into his dressing room.

Promoter Mike Jacobs, beaming in the face of the small crowd and the gate of only \$547,531, a far cry from the million-dollar business the show at one time was expected to gross, immediately launched plans to have the new No. 1 contender meet Braddock for the championship next fall.

He has Schmeling signed already, and if the champion can adjust his contractual difficulties with Madison Square Garden, the fight will be staged in the Yankee stadium in September.

Braddock said he would be delighted to fight the German. The stunning upset was a tremendous disappointment to Louis and his handlers, but they accepted it as a temporary reversal only, and promised the bomber will be back on the flistic big time before another year has passed.

John Roxborough, one of Joe's managers, attributed the defeat to Louis' sprained thumb.

From the fourth, when he injured his digits, the negro was not able to land a good punch. In fact, his thumb, a badly swollen jaw, the result of the smashing right hand, spilled him for the first time in his career, and he doesn't remember what happened from then until the finish.

Roxborough and Julian Black, Joe's other manager, praised Schmeling's courage and sportsmanship highly, but they give a large slice of the credit to Little Joe Jacobs, the schlager's manager.

Taping Hinders Negro In his past fights, Louis always has used 12 feet of soft gauze and six feet of tape for hand bandages. Jacobs went before the boxing commission this week and demanded that both fighters be limited to regulation bandages—six feet of gauze and two feet of tape.

"This isn't enough protection for a man with large hands," said Roxborough, "Joe sprained his thumbs before the fight was under way. It surprised us that he wasn't knocked out long before the 12th.

The knockout had been expected after the fourth round, when Maxie—who in the first three sessions appeared to be in for a pasting—suddenly lashed out with his right from a back-flush crouch and smashed Joe flush on the chin. Two more rights to the same spot put Joe down on the canvas in that fourth round for the first time in his professional career.

Louis never completely recovered from those triphammer smashes in the fourth. And he took only one round thereafter, as Maxie hammered and hammered the brown boy's cupid face until the left side was puffed and distorted like a brown balloon.

Two Fouls on Joe So the end came in the twelfth when the grim-visaged Schmeling whirled out of a clinch and smashed Joe with right and left hooks to the chin. He battered Louis—staggering on rubber legs—into a corner and smashed and bashed him to the head. They clinched and moved to mid-ring.

Then Maxie landed five hard right smashes to the reeling bomber's chin, and Joe wilted to the floor. He came down on his knees, and keeled over on his stomach, holding his head sort of up on one elbow. He was trying futilely to rise as the count went on. He had given a game show—despite two fouls called against him—but he had met a better man.

Puffed Eye Delays End Were it not for Schmeling's puffed left eye, which he suffered in a training session last Sunday, Maxie claimed he would have put the bomber to sleep in the fourth round. He told reporters that hard left jabs in the first three rounds had swelled this eye so badly that he could scarcely see in the fourth—no until after his seconds had led it between rounds.

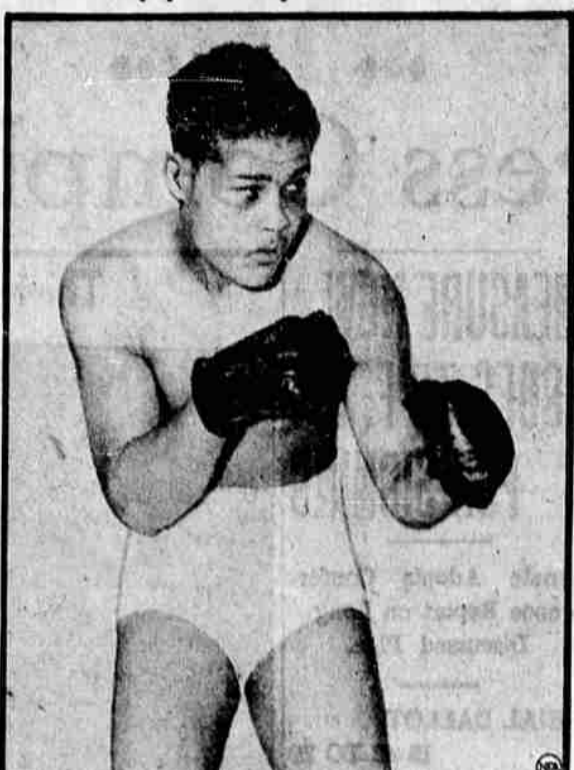
Louis, the man who was believed able to name the round in which he would kayo Maxie, was so groggy and sick in his dressing room that he was unable to talk to reporters.

Maxie insisted upon doing the countering this time—and he let Louis do the leading—that is, until Maxie decided to unleash that "sucker punch"—a right lead of his own that whistled over the bomber's left shoulder and smashed into the left side of Joe's face.

Uses Left As Guard Maxie did little damage with his left, at which the boxing writers had scoffed so much in training. But last night he used that left for protection—although he took plenty of battering from Joe's lightning left stubs in the early sessions.

Maxie won the heavyweight title on a foul in 1930 in his bout with Jack Sharkey. He lost it on a questionable decision to

Whipped by Herr Maxie



Baer beaten and knocked out for the first time in his professional career. Joe Louis, brown bomber, was removed from the top ranking position among the heavyweight boxers Friday night when he fell before the fists of German Max Schmeling in the 12th round.

Champion Faces Hard Match Against Ted Christy

Alvin Britt, the National Wrestling association's junior heavyweight champion, battles Ted Christy of Los Angeles Tuesday night at the armory fully confident of getting back into the win column after his upset here last week.

Although easily recognized as a champion by his science and power, Britt, a Kansas farmer, was stopped last week when he made his Klamath Falls debut against the dangerous Dude Chick of Wyoming. Britt, leading with one fall, was suspended in one of the cowboy's airplane spins and whirled into defeat.

While it was the first time the champion had met Chick, he will be no stranger to Ted Christy. Christy, known chiefly for his roughness, fought and lost to Britt in the finals of the Los Angeles tournament. It was that match which gave Britt possession of the \$1000 belt put up

by George Raft, the movie actor. Despite his loss to Chick, the champion stood out as a favorite over Christy. He was expected to subdue the southern Californian with his superior knowledge of holds and balance.

Action is guaranteed in the semi-windup when Pete Belcastro and Prince Mihalakis resume their wrestling feud. Belcastro, the junior champion of the coast, was disqualified for fouling the Arab last week. It was a rough match and the action of Referee Ray Frialie received wholehearted support of the crowd. The loss marked the second time Belcastro has been upset here this season.

Hobby Chick, Dude's brother, will come to Klamath Falls for a preliminary match against Alex Stack, Germany. The older Chick—who really looks younger than his brother—has patterned his wrestling style after Dude.

Sharkey in 1932. Since the time that the German won the title while "sitting on the floor" the boxing world doubted that he was a really great fighter—despite victories over Risko, Paulino and Stribling. But there was no doubt about the Rhineland bulldog's greatness last night—after his stunning performance.

"Battle of the Century" Louis, who had advantages of youth, poundage, reach, height

and brawny physique—was beaten tonight because the determined German had brought his nearly 31-year-old body into perfect condition and had studied like a true ring technician the work of his opponent. Joe outweighed him 198 pounds to 192, but his six pounds' advantage had no bearing on the fight—which developed into a real thriller comparable to the great battle of the century.

Three games will be played in the Crater Lake league. Peltean Ray and Southern Pacific start the day's play in a morning contest. Modoc Point plays Sprague River and Chiloquin meets Algoma in the afternoon.

Pushing into mid-season, teams of three important baseball leagues will arrive to improve their chances for championships Sunday.

The Klamath Falls Red Sox, defending champions of the Southern Oregon league and outstanding contenders for a second title, battle the Klamath Pelicans ou Modoc field Sunday afternoon.

Although favored to win with room to spare, the Sox will send their strongest line-up against the much defeated Pelicans. The Pelicans have not won a contest in league competition this season.

The other Southern Oregon league contest will see a resumption of hostilities between Grants Pass and Glendale. These teams battled ten innings last week, and were forced to quit because of rain. The game resulted in a tie and will be replayed.

GAMES LISTED IN 3 LEAGUES

Warm Battles Expected In Klamath County Baseball Tilts.

Southern Oregon League Pelicans vs. Red Sox, Modoc field. Glendale at Grants Pass. Klamath Basin League Eastside-Ewauna vs. Dorris. Malibu vs. Tulelake. Merrill vs. Big Lakes. Crater Lake League Pelican Bay vs. Southern Pacific. Modoc Point vs. Sprague River. Chiloquin vs. Algoma.

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The Klamath Basin league duel for first place between Eastside-Ewauna and Big Lakes will continue, with each club favored to win its game. The Eastside outfit goes to Dorris. Merrill meets the Big Lakes outfit here. Malibu and Tulelake settle differences at Tulelake.

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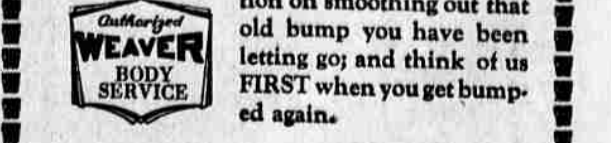
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