

Sailors Pleased As Sharkey Whips Burly Negro Boy

NEW YORK, Oct. 13.—(United News)—In the surprise and rather general gratification which attended the finish of Harry Wills' career as a championship contender the performance of the young Lithuanian lad who whipped the big negro was somewhat overlooked.

Jack Sharkey, who was christened Joseph Carl Kucoskey at his birthplace near Meme, some 23 years ago, was hailed the day following the fight, however, as the heavyweight best fitted to fight Gene Tunney for the title next March.

The young Bostonian, who served four years in the navy, is a queer mixture of steel and boyishness. When the referee stopped his fight with Wills because of the negro's foul tactics, Sharkey burst into tears.

"I felt like a baby," he said afterwards. "I was getting set for a knockout and luck took it away from me and I just broke down and cried for a minute."

Against the towering negro, who outweighed him by some 35 pounds and who could handle him like an infant in the clinches, Sharkey showed the other side of his character. His eyes of steel blue fairly stared the leering Wills out of countenance.

"Once I had a good squint at Harry I knew the fight was over," explained Jack. "He couldn't meet my eyes."

Another picture of this new threat to Gene Tunney's supremacy comes to mind. Sharkey and his manager, Johnny Buckley, were down from Boston to present the fighter's claims to a match with Tunney some time before the latter fought Jack Dempsey. It was in the offices of lag for him to box Tunney.

Sharkey presented a contract to the boxing commission.

"Are you pretty good?" asked Commissioner Muldoon, rather sarcastically.

"Who, me? No, I'm no' much," replied Sharkey. "Who did I ever hear that amounted to anything?"

It was unprecedented conversation from a prizefighter.

The conqueror of Harry Wills has kicked some good men however. Besides the negro he beat Jack Bonan, George Cook, Jim Maloney, King Solomon, Johnny Risko, Eddie Huffman and big black George Godfrey.

"Get me Tunney," was Jack's first request after he had dried his tears of disappointment over missing a knockout.

"A sailor can lick a leatherneck any day."

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Thrills Promised By Sylvester in Proposed Fights

Big things were breaking around Scandia hall yesterday evening, according to fans who gathered there to witness the amazingly interesting workouts, which are being staged in preparation for the heavy fight card October 19, next Tuesday evening.

Among other details, Joe Coffman, one of the boys in the semi-windup, let Kid Sharkey close one of his eyes during the course of two speedy rounds of workout.

Stark, however, stopped plenty of Coffman's sledge-hammer blows before he put Joe's lamp out of commission.

Fans went wild over the demonstration offered by Sharkey and Coffman and their enthusiastic yells gave real life to the training hall. The workouts are taking place between six and seven each evening and all those interested are cordially invited by the matchmaker to step in and share the fun.

Tim Callahan showed more speed yesterday evening than has ever been exhibited by any scrappier in Klamath Falls, was the unanimous opinion expressed by several of the onlookers following the Irishman's practice bout with Bobby White.

The boy Tim also went a couple with Coffman and throughout the work kept up a continual rain of blows on the bodies of his adversaries.

The Irishman is undoubtedly a headline boxer. Unafraid to do a day's work, Tim is holding down a job at the local terminal and is in excellent condition. He went through his stuff last evening with little more than a quickened wind and took his share of the punishment smilingly.

The coming card has all indications of being one of the best staged here this fall, and shows signs of being in line with the matchmaker's vow to have each succeeding fight a little better than the last.

An event which promises to rival the main scrap is the semi-final between Bobby White and Joe Coffman.

White is an aggressive lad with lots of speed and punch. Coffman showed plenty of this brand of stuff in his last battle here and between the two of them a six-round battle of abiding interest should evolve.

The McFadden-Daly scrap will be a slam-bang, hit 'em hard and fast sort of battle, and the match is drawing considerable attention from all those who attended the Labor Day fights. At that time these two boys, appearing in a special, put up the best fight on the entire Labor Day card.

George R. Lindley, vice-president of the American National Bank, Bert Noblitt of Medford and Alex Middleton of San Francisco, left the middle of the week for the Lindley summer cabin at Odessa for a 10-days duck hunting trip. The three are enjoying their fall vacation.

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Hornsby Is Alone With Grief in His Unfamiliar Home

AUSTIN, Texas, Oct. 13.—(United News)—Rogers Hornsby, manager of the world's champion St. Louis National league baseball team, tonight was alone with his grief, after burying Wednesday afternoon the body of his mother, Mrs. M. D. Hornsby, by the side of his father on Rogers hill.

Hornsby returned to Austin from the cemetery and retired to seclusion here. The manager of the winners of the 1926 world's series had only a momentary glimpse to-day of all that was mortal of the mother whose dying wish had been that he enter into play in the series, despite her death.

Mrs. Hornsby had hoped that she might see her son's team crowned the victor in the series, but she was stricken with illness and died before the series started. Hornsby was on the point of coming to Austin in order to reach the bedside of his mother before her death, but she wired him to enter the series.

Despite the grief he must have felt Hornsby carried out this wish and played in every game of the series, hurrying here from New York as soon as the last game was played, and reaching here last night with his wife and son.

The simple Presbyterian funeral service was held at two o'clock Wednesday afternoon for Mrs. Hornsby, with the lifelong friend of Rogers, Rev. W. R. Maddox, conducting.

No plans of the Cardinals' manager were announced.

To facilitate the proper handling of broken bones Klamath Valley Hospital has installed an X-Ray department.

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DAMAGING TESTIMONY GIVEN IN HOA CASE

(Continued from Page One)

Benedict in the backyard of the Carmel cottage about the soil, and the remark that had been made about the sand," the witness testified.

"Don't you remember you were standing about five feet away from Mr. Benedict?" was another question the evangelist put to her, Mrs. Wiseman claimed.

Another question was: "Don't you remember when Mrs. Benedict asked you about the washboard and that she had said that she did not do much washing, but that she would get you one if you wanted it?"

Mrs. Wiseman testified that she always answered "yes" to these questions and that another asserted his of prompting was "don't you remember the funny place that Mr. Benedict kept the silver—in that little writing desk?"

She was also asked by the evangelist, she testified, if she knew about a picture hanging above the mantelpiece in the Carmel cottage, "a funny picture of a little fellow throwing a life buoy."

The "hoax woman" said she told Mrs. McPherson and her mother, Mrs. Minnie Kennedy, that neither Benedict, owner of the cottage, nor to believe her story and that they District Attorney Keyes appeared advised her to take it before the grand jury.

Late Wednesday she began her recital of how the evangelist paid her several hundred dollars with a promise of \$5,000 if her efforts to produce a "Miss X" were successful.

The various items of food listed above come to a total cost of 91 cents, allowing 9 cents to cover the cost of butter and sugar for the meal, parsley and fat for frying.

RECORD HITS MADE IN COAST SERIES

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 13.—(United News)—Sluggers of the Pacific Coast league hammered out 104 hits for a total of 53 runs in Wednesday's games.

Stirring finishes marked most of the contests. Hollywood scored four runs in the ninth inning to defeat Oakland 6 to 3. Seattle staged a big rally in the ninth, batting in five runs and noosing out San Francisco 11 to 10. Mission scored twice in the tenth, winning from Sacramento 4 to 2.

Portland got away to a four-run lead on page seven, but Los Angeles unlimbered the heavy artillery later in the game, finally winning, 15 to 8.

The Angels slammed out 21 safeties.

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