

Frankie Clemens Tumbles Big, Black Dragon

PARALYZER BRINGS WIN

Stojack Beaten by Jack LaRue; Kohen Loses on Foul Ruling

A thousand cheering, shouting wrestling fans never thought they'd live to see it happen. But they did see it happen—actually, indisputably, happen—and they rose in one great mass and let loose a roar that shook the walls of the big armory auditorium.

What they saw, believe it or not, was Frankie Clemens, young, lithe and fast but no match for the Black Dragon in strength, pin the dejected horror man, pin him first with punches and a flying head scissor and then pin him again with the deadly "Indian paralyzer," pin him so thoroughly that there was not an ounce of fight left in that massive, dynamic, dastardly frame.

Promised to Win Frankie had said he would beat the Dragon. The fans were unanimous in hoping he would, but not one really expected he could. Had they realized the outcome in store, probably two thousand customers would have jam-packed the building to witness the procedure. But it's traditional that the patrons don't turn out in record numbers when it appears that a favorite is in for a beating, and so only about a thousand—an exultant thousand—were in on last night's heart-warming kill.

Today Clemens can have just about anything he wants of Klamath's sport followers. He's definitely a local hero and, for the time being at least, seems pretty sure of retaining that position as long as he cares to hang around.

Tough at First But the Indian boy had many a bitter pill to swallow, as administered by Doctor Dragon, before he achieved his laurels.

The match started out in the way the crowd was afraid it would. The Machiavellian manager went through his atrocious routine from A to Z, with the result that Clemens was reduced to pretty sorry shape. Then the terrorist clamped on a Boston crabhold, and Clemens went under for the first fall in exactly nine minutes.

Seconds worked feverishly over the Cherokee grappler during the three minutes respite in an effort to restore him to some semblance of wrestling form, but the attempt appeared useless. The Dragon returned to the wars with even more villainous technique, if that was possible, than he had exhibited in the opening session, pounded Clemens on his still sore back, gouged, strangled and finally hung the Indian by the neck in the ropes.

Tide Turns That's when the tide of battle turned. Escaping with the help of sympathetic ringsiders, Clemens launched a flurry of fists to the midriff that drove the Dragon to the shelter of the ropes. Then, while his opponent whipped him back over the top with a flying headlock, chased him across the arena to the opposite edge and then again flipped him over, this time with flying head scissors. The Dragon lay motionless, and Clemens had a fall in a brief 5:36.

Still the fans just couldn't be convinced that it was anything more than a flash in the pan, an apparently lucky shot. Frankie, however, had his biggest surprise yet in store. He went right after the Dragon and clamped on a headlock which, he saw to it, was no more gentle than the law requires. He continued this operation until his burly rival again clambered for the ropes.

Clemens Clips Referee But Clemens would not even let the Dragon find peace on the official refuge grounds, nor would he brook Referee Dale Haddock's efforts to "break it up." He clipped the arbiter once in the manner of villains, then resumed his headwork, eventually shifting into an arm stretch and eventually into the "paralyzer."

The Dragon weathered one siege of the incapacitating neck after another, but it left him noticeably groggy. Though he managed to escape momentarily, Clemens soon had him back in the same vice-like grip, and this time the Dragon fled painfully away into the never-never land.

It was all over in six minutes and 10 seconds after the start of the final session. LaRue's Strength Amazes In the middle event Frank Stojack and Jack LaRue put on an exhibition which the crowd thought was going to provide the high spot of the evening until the surprise developments in the feature bout.

LaRue, whose actual toughness continues to amaze the fans in view of his slight build, won after four rounds of fast going when Stojack was rendered hors de combat in losing the second fall.

Both men put out just about everything they had in them during the course of the battle, when LaRue managing to preserve the necessary final atom of energy by skedaddling adeptly for the ropes whenever the storm signals were up.

Stojack Takes First LaRue didn't reach his peak until the bout entered its later innings. The end of the first found found him tightly gripped in a short arm scissors, from which the well brought liberation. In 7:26 of the second Stojack unleashed two of his mid-air flying

Paralyzer



Frank Clemens, sole successful exponent of the "Indian paralyzer."

headlocks followed by one of his accurately-aimed and perfectly-executed dropkicks that left LaRue badly dazed for the nonce.

In the third stanza LaRue tried arm-breakers on the ropes. They looked pretty amateurish to the fans who had seen Alvin Britt in action but were good enough to weaken Stojack's arm for an excruciating hammerlock. Just before the 19 minutes ended, Stojack kicked out, and the round closed without further tumbler.

Misses Dropkick The ex-Washington State gridder moved in on LaRue in the fourth frame, apparently hoping to put a quick end to the bout, after the Kansan had tossed him a time or two to the floor outside the ring.

Twice Stojack dropkicked the Kansan while the latter was seeking sanctuary in the narrow area between the ropes and the edge of the ring. The third time, however, LaRue ducked and Stojack fell backward into the center of the ring, apparently injuring himself.

LaRue was through the ropes in a flash. He picked up Stojack, stretched him across one knee with stomach up and then pressed down vigorously on Stojack's knees and head. It was a back-breaker deluxe, new to Klamath fans and obviously painful.

Stojack gave up in short order. Nor was he in any condition to return for any more. Rodrigues, Wins on Foul Carlos Rodriguez, newcomer from Mexico City, defeated Sammy Kohen on a foul in the opening bout, and on the basis of his first performance here, it appeared that was about the only way he could hope to win.

The Mexican seemed listless—whether because he had missed his afternoon siesta or because he was dismayed by the stream of blood which Kohen's "ripping" activities drew from his nose, the fans were unable to determine. At any rate, he failed to show much except a stepover toehold which was good for the second fall early in the fourth round. Earlier Kohen had captured the first tumbler with a leg-breaker.

The New York Jew spent most of the 20 minutes or so the bout lasted in indulging in impolite activities like slugging when coming out of clinches, but it wasn't until he saw fit to attack Haddock with punches and kicks that the arbiter was moved to call a foul. That was in 2:15 of the fifth round.

Although John L. Lewis and Tom Girdler were flying west at the same time, they took different ships. Seemed they just weren't on the same plane.

Fawn at Eve Had Drunk Her Fill



Phoebe tips the bottle for an evening nip and fawns on the Michigan conservation officer at Cadillac State Park with a happy, coy little gesture. The park's officers became foster mothers to the dappled week-old fawn when she was picked up, apparently an orphan, in the national forest. It took her at least five minutes to learn the mysteries of the nipped bottle.

GIANTS SLIP BACK NOTCH

Terrymen Lose to Cards As Chicago Shuts Out Brooklyn, 9-0.

MONDAY'S RESULTS American League Detroit 8, Washington 4. New York 8, Cleveland 3. Chicago 8, Boston 4.

National League Pittsburgh 6, Philadelphia 5. Chicago 9, Brooklyn 6. St. Louis 3, New York 2.

By The Associated Press It must be extremely cheering news to Manager Frankie Frisch that Jerome (Big Toe) Dean is hastening to Boston to rejoin the St. Louis Cardinals and help put them back on the right, or pennant-winning track.

Pilot Frisch has missed the Dean right arm no end. But, if he hasn't missed it even more, it's due to Silas Kenneth Johnson. On the Cards' current road trip, Johnson has won four games, his latest a 3-2 defeat of the Giants Monday, while the Redbirds have lost three.

Johnson previously had appeared in 16 games for a record of one win and three lost.

Monday he turned back the Giants on six hits to save the Cards from a shut-out in the fourgame series and drop the Terrymen to a full game behind the Cubs, who blanked the Brooklyn Dodgers, 9-0.

After being clipped in the ninth for Wally Berger's eleventh homer of the year, he was able to choke the rally under his own power with the tying run on base.

With the Pirates nosing out the Phillies, 5-5, the Cards managed to keep up with the parade until Dean's return to action. Tuesday, from Hammer, the working in the Weverhaeuser, now at Longview, Wash., by Percy Murray, chairman of the Klamath Union high school board.

Hammer vigorously denied a report published in LaR Gregor's sports column in the Oregonian to the effect that he had accepted an assistant's post at Aberdeen, Wash. high school and would not return to Klamath Falls.

"I don't know where Gregory got his information," Buck wrote, "but it certainly isn't true. I fully intend to be on hand at Klamath high this fall."

The coming football season will be Hammer's second at KUHS. He was hired as Lee A.V.'s assistant in 1936 and retained in the same post under Gustafson for the year ahead.

Two Billiardsmen managed to reach Anderson for a brace of hits. Garbutt collecting a single besides his home run in addition to Pate's making two singles without the aid of a box.

Hedin, Billiards center fielder, and H. Wakeman, first baseman, scintillated in their respective positions, but their display of playing skill was matched by that of Cooke and McCulloch, first and third sackers of Polins.

In deluging Southern Pacific, the Weyerhaeuser scored in every inning but the second, garnering runs in bunches of two to four and treated themselves to three homers, one each by Granger, Horn and Ferguson.

Left Fielder Franklin enjoyed a delightful evening at the plate, acquiring five singles and a walk in six visits. Granger spotted himself to two singles in addition to his homer, and Fred Flothe expressed hope that some enterprising manufacturer would make softballs with handles.

Half-Mile King



Elroy Robinson, lanky Olympic Club star from San Francisco, looks back to see where the rest of the boys are as he crosses the finish line of the 800-yard run in the world record-breaking time of 1:49.6.

Robinson, running in the second world labor athletic carnival, clipped two-tenths of a second from Ben Eastman's three-year-old mark.

When the football season rolls around again Kenneth "Buck" Hammer will be out on Modoc field helping Snowy Gustafson mold a 1937 Pelican grid machine.

That was the assurance received Tuesday from Hammer, now working in the Weyerhaeuser, now at Longview, Wash., by Percy Murray, chairman of the Klamath Union high school board.

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The Southern Pacific battery, Atello and Harris, featured the losers' meager stickwork. In between Ferguson's eight strikeouts, Aiello sandwiched a double and Harris two singles.

First game of Wednesday night's doubleheader will be between Knights of Columbus and Smoke. Although this contest will probably be outshone by the potentially championship affair between Klamath Billiards and the Woodworkers, it should provide plenty of excitement in its own right.

You may remember that Smoke and K. of C. were the two teams that battled it out for the first half pennant.

BILLIARDS WIN AGAINST POLIN

Scant 4-3 Victory Puts Winners in Tie For League Lead.

SOFTBALL STANDINGS W. L. Pct. Woodworkers 2 0 1.000 Klamath Billiards 2 0 1.000

Elks 1 1 .500 Polins 1 1 .500 Smoke 1 1 .500 Weyerhaeuser 1 1 .500 K. of C. 0 2 .000 Southern Pacific 0 2 .000

Klamath Billiards, the softball team which started Smoke on the downward last week, moved into a first-place tie with the Woodworkers on Modoc field Monday night, but only after the most hair-raising sort of tangle with Polins, no longer weak-sister of the softball circuit.

As a result, the Wednesday night tilt between the Billiards and the Woodworkers looms as probably the decisive game of the second-half season, with the winner in a fair position to wind up its schedule undefeated.

Monday night also saw a return to form of the Weyerhaeuser aggregation, once pro league leader but more recent cellar occupant. To be sure, the Weyerhaeuser made their demonstration of power at the expense of the league's lowliest member, Southern Pacific, but it was an imposing exhibition in any case—17 runs and 16 hits against four runs and seven hits for S. P.

The Polins-Billiards affair, which ended 4-3, was a thriller from start to finish, with the lead changing continuously, and some of the best defensive play of the year on tap.

The Billiards got off to a one-run advantage in the first inning, but the Polins pulled ahead with a two-run spurge in the third. The Billiards tied it up as soon as they could get to bat and then drove to the fore again when Garbutt cracked out a homer in the fourth.

Polins was back in stride in the fifth and produced another run which balanced the score at 3-1. The Billiards however, were not to be denied. They immediately manufactured a tally of their own and then held on while Remus blanked the Polins in the sixth and seventh.

Anderson of Polins pitched a nice game, but his performance wasn't quite up to that of Remus in addition to allowing only five bingles, distributed among five batters, fanned seven.

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Portland Beavers in Better Position Now Than Year Ago

By The Associated Press Portland's battling Beavers 1936 Pacific Coast league baseball champions and winners in 13 of their last 15 games, were in a better position Tuesday to win the title than they were a year ago.

After a staggering slump most of the season in sixth and seventh place the Beavers suddenly came to life as their pitchers began to win ball games. A year ago they were in fourth place with a percentage of .519. Tuesday they were in fourth place with a percentage of .523.

The Beavers will face a real test this week in a split series with second place Sacramento and fifth place Los Angeles. San Diego, topping the league by half a game, meets a tottering Seattle team and revamped Oakland squad. Third place San Francisco Seals who lost seven out of eight to the Beavers last week, meet Los Angeles and Sacramento.

The Missions play Oakland and Seattle. A year ago the league leading Padres were in sixth place. Second place Sacramento was a crotch cellar bat and San Francisco held a comfortable berth in seventh place.

Portland was hindered early in the season by in and out pitching and when Pete Coscarart was out of play with a damaged hand. The Beavers, although tied with Seattle for last place in team hitting, have some dependable swatters who come through when bingles are needed.

Failure of John Wesley Gill and Ted Norbert to hit has hurt the Seals, now four and a half games behind.

Young Lou Teat was the only Mission pitcher able to beat the Padres last week. The Missions lost six out of seven which enabled the San Diego club to pick up a lot of ground.

CHICAGO, July 20 (AP)—He's the dean of all American league infielders and "old Peagle" to his mates, yet Jimmy Dykes, in his twentieth major league season, still is showing the youngsters a trick or two.

The Chicago White Sox manager, who'll be 40 years old next November 19, isn't breaking into as many box scores as he used to. But when he does, as happened yesterday, fans and players alike realize the great job he is doing in keeping his club well up in the first division.

His team was tied with Boston yesterday at 4-1 in the eighth with two on base. Dykes, with his bad leg so sore he could not place all his weight on it, went in to pinch hit and lashed a double to right center which won the ball game.

A fast man could have made it a triple. Dykes, winning with one leg the last few feet to second base. It was a fifth straight win for the Sox.

He will talk about everything but where his club is liable to finish this season. He believes pennant talk will lighten up any club and prefers to go along taking the good with the bad and the bad with the losses.

He's popular with his hired hands. He doesn't go in for rules and regulations or telling his employes when they should go to bed or where to spend their evenings. A player can make a dozen fielding mistakes, and Jimmy acts as though nothing has happened. A pitcher can get his ears knocked off and Jimmy will relieve him without showing the slightest sign of irritation.

Yet there's no lack of respect for the Sox leader. Perhaps it's because he can go into a ball game with one good leg and do a better job than most youngsters with two solid pins. Old Connie Mack of the Philadelphia Athletics watched Jimmy early in his career and then made a comment still remembered around Comiskey park.

"That Dykes," said Connie Mack, "is the best third baseman in the league—even if he has to play it from a wheel chair."

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U. S. DEFEATS NAZI NETMEN

Budge Stages Sensational Comeback to Pull Series Out of Fire.

WIMBLEDON, Eng., July 20 (AP)—In one of the most dramatic matches in Davis Cup history, Don Budge, the California red-head, spotted Baron Gottfried von Cramm two sets and then beat him today 6-3, 5-7, 6-4, 8-2, 4-6 in the fifth and deciding match of the intercontinental tennis finals between the United States and Germany.

Budge's victory sent the United States into the challenge round against Great Britain.

Budge, heavily favored over Von Cramm whom he beat in straight sets in the all-England finals recently, found the titled Teuton at the height of his game and had to play the tennis of his life to emerge with the victory.

Victorious over the Germans, three matches to two, the American team will face Great Britain in the challenge round starting Saturday. The Americans will be heavily favored, for the British will be without the services of Fred Perry, now a professional, and George Patrick Hughes, who is ill.

The Americans thus are confronted with their best chance in international trophy lost to the French at Germantown, Pa., in 1927.

Budge's triumph over the graceful, handsome Von Cramm came after Henrich Henkel, second-seeded Teuton singles player, had crushed Bryan M. (Bilby) Grant, tiny Atlantan, 7-5, 2-6, 6-3, 6-4, in the first of the closing day's matches and brought Germany up on even terms with the American at two victories-1-1.

It was Grant's second setback of the series—he bowed to Von Cramm in Saturday's opening match, 5-3, 6-4, 4-2.

Budge won both his singles starts, beating Henkel on Saturday, 6-2, 6-1, 6-3, and teaming up with Gene Mako of Los Angeles to annex the vital point in doubles with a 4-6, 7-6, 8-6, 6-4 victory yesterday.

Much of the drama of the final day's competition was packed in as favoring Gabby Hartnett as his successor as field captain of the Giants, may shift to Chuck Dressen of the Reds who is ace high with Terry as well as with the Giants' front office.

Well, there isn't a smarter little rouser in the majors than Dressen.

Best doctors in New York are ex-raying and diagnosing... Mungo was battered from the box in less than an inning by the Cubs Sunday... New York Evening Post says Mike Jacobs and Jimmy Johnston, both tops in fight promoting, will announce a partnership soon... Which is page one news—if it's so.

From London comes word Don Budge will jump to the pros the minute the United States wins the Davis cup.

No. 1 Giant roofer is Jack White, owner of "Club 18," a night spot... Jack has a big score board hanging on the wall of his joint... When the Giants win you can find the result in box car figures... When they lose, the sign reads: "No game today"...

It will be reunion in California when Indiana and Southern California play basketball in Los Angeles next winter.

The entire Indiana squad will be home bred while eight of California's first 19 players will be Hoosiers... Add rage to riches: Harold Litman, who used to hustle peanuts at Ebbets field, has just signed a contract for his Parkways football team of the American association to use the Dodgers' field this season when the Brooklyn football Dodgers are playing abroad.

That youngster doing the hitting practice catching for the Boston Bees is the son of Ziggy Sears, National league umpire... Tommy Farr, Marcel Thill et al arrive on the Berengaria today... Tommy is quoted as being "convinced" he will whip Joe Louis... Col. John Red Kilpatrick, president of Madison Square Garden, flew to Los Angeles to sign up Sonja Henie, the skate queen—also a few fighters.

Old Jimmy Dykes Still Able To Show Youngsters Tricks

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Sport Briefs

By EDDIE BRIETZ NEW YORK, July 20 (AP)—Van Lingle Mungo, fireball ace of the Brooklyn Dodgers, fears his pitching days are over... His mighty right arm is almost numb from elbow to shoulder... Best doctors in New York are ex-raying and diagnosing... Mungo was battered from the box in less than an inning by the Cubs Sunday... New York Evening Post says Mike Jacobs and Jimmy Johnston, both tops in fight promoting, will announce a partnership soon... Which is page one news—if it's so.

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Hopzibob Feller doesn't feel hurt, but the Yankees (who should know) rate him no better than sixth as a speed merchant... They place Van Mungo, Tommy Bridges of the Tigers and others above Feller... The untimely death of George Gehring at 38 has a lot of Broadway characters, including several national known flight managers, putting on the slow motion... Joe Medwick of the Cardinals says National league pitchers soon would put a crimp in Joe DiMaggio's style... Charles "Trusty" Tallman, West Virginia university football coach, has resigned to become head of the state police... It's "Colonel" Tallman now and you'd better salute, too.

Big Bill Tilden may take a group of tennis pros on a barnstorming tour of India... New York state boxing commission has busted up with Illinois because it sanctioned Louis and Braddock... New York now works only with California... Lou Fette, 30-year-old "rookie" pitcher of the Boston Bees, is

402 Linksman Signed Up for Chicago Open

CHICAGO, July 20 (AP)—A field of 492 players—218 professionals and 184 amateurs—was entered today in the \$10,000 Chicago open golf tournament to be held Friday, Saturday and Sunday at the Medinah Country club.

Entries were closed last night technically, but tourney officials indicated that a few additional shotmakers might be given permission to compete before teeing off time.

Two courses will be used. Eighteen holes will be played Friday and another 18 Saturday for qualifying, half of the field will play the No. 3 course Friday and half the No. 1 course, with players changing courses Saturday.

The low scores and tie among professionals and the 25 low scores and tie among amateurs will qualify for the 36-hole final Sunday over the difficult No. 3 layout.

Harry Cooper of Chicago, enjoying his most profitable season, is favored to win, but betting has been light in view of the amateur top-notch money-trail stars entered, including Horton Smith and Jimmy Thompson, the titled open champion Ralph Guldahl, PGA champion Denny Shute, Ky Laffoon, Henry Picard and scores of other luminaries.

"I turned yellow," he said bitterly, "and almost lost the cup for us. A guy who hasn't any more guts than I have ought to quit for good."

All efforts to console him were fruitless.

"Think how I feel quitting like that and forcing Don to fight his heart out to win," Grant said. "I shook like a leaf all through my match with Henkel."

Walter L. Pate, captain of the American team, actually trembled as he shook hands with Von Cramm.

"All I can say," the U. S. captain declared, "is that you two ought to be on the same side. It's a shame for a man who played like you did today to have to lose. It was wonderful, wonderful."

At least half the audience appeared to be American tourists who stood and whistled and gave cow-boy calls for minutes after Budge hit the final shot of the two-and-one-half hour thriller. Afterward, they thronged in front of the club-house to cheer the gallant red-head.

SPORT SHORTS

PORTLAND, July 20 (AP)—Polishing off his opponent by taking two out of three falls, Professor Tetsura Hikami, 165, Japan, captured the main event from Scotty MacDougall, 168, of Scotland, at the labor temple in little more than half an hour's grappling.

Salior Moran, 163, of New Orleans attempted to slug a newcomer, Andy Tremaine, 165, of Tucson, Ariz., to defeat, but the Frenchman took both falls of the semi-windup, the first in 8:45 and the second on a foul in 19 minutes.

PORTLAND, July 20 (AP)—Five trophies will be awarded in as many events in the northern divisional trapshooting tournament to be staged at Everard park here by the Portland Rod and Gun club next Saturday and Sunday.

The divisional shoot is held as an aftermath of the annual Pacific International Trapshoot at Stockton, Cal., held recently. Entry lists already received indicate outstanding shots in the northwest will compete for the