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Earle Meadows, as Guest Columnist, Cites A. A. U. Needs

Hugh Bradley has as his guest columnist today, Earle Meadows, the handsome twenty-one-year-old pole vaulter who won the Olympic crown last summer at Berlin and who came within a quarter of an inch of a new indoor world's record this winter. He tells of the thrills, problems and disappointments of an athlete on the wing.

By EARLE MEADOWS

MY INITIAL take-off into the realm of sports writing should, of course, concern the possibilities of a 15-foot vault. I think it is coming, and it's not so very far in the future, either. But the athlete who makes it—and there are many who have the potentiality—will need a good imagination and just a bit of "what it takes" to make that height.

I assume that the rabid track crowd is familiar with the forecast of George Varoff, the world champion, who has predicted a 15-foot leap within the next few years. That prophecy certainly is worthy of notice. But, even though George is one of my best friends, and even friends must disagree sometimes, I can hardly fall into line with his theory the vault will come as a result of combining two qualities, namely, his own push and the powerful pull of slim Sueo Ohe.

My contention is that it will not come by combining these two phases, for the simple reason that one asset would offset the other. It is quite impossible to combine such a marvelous pull as his with potent push that the Oriental possesses. The combination would ruin timing in the air. My credo is that the vault will result from the addition of a new technique—entirely from the standpoint of the actual mechanism.

After all, every vaulter will agree that working for form, rather than maneuvering through the air without a parachute, is his aim, especially at the above height. Varoff will agree, too, that when he made his world indoor record of 14 feet 4 1/2 inches at Boston last month, his off-balance in the air threw him down head first, proving that it makes the downward fall dangerous to the pole vaulter.

Get busy, coaches, the pole vault is not yet mastered as far as technique is concerned. Another point I would like to bring out is that with the present system of measurement—such as cost me a world record at the Garden in the New York A. C. games—a 15-foot vault is impossible. It would take all night or day to measure the bar and the athlete would lose his edge.

I'm not complaining or criticizing the officials. I'm only asking that they remember this point. An athlete trains for 13 years to achieve the honor of lifting his body to a height previously unreachd by man. To achieve this record, a tremendous amount of energy must be expended. It would seem, therefore, that the measurement should

be checked carefully and announced before the record is attempted.

I thought that winning the Olympic vault in the rain at Berlin was the greatest thrill I had ever known, until that night at the Garden, when I cleared what I thought—and everybody else, too—was a record height. I can't express how I felt because it was such an unusual feeling to be so happy. And then . . . the let down, when they told me it was one-quarter of an inch short.

And all because of inaccurate measuring instruments. I admit that I didn't want the officials to check with a steel tape before my attempt that night, because they would have been standing there gabbing yet, probably, figuring out the ways and means, talking this over and that—hot air that would thoroughly have warmed an unheated Garden. By the time they finished I would have lost my edge.

At the age of ten I measured the crossbar by my own stature, the most accurate means. I'll never forget how I started to vault with an old worn-out rug cane and a clothes-line. And what a thrill I got out of it.

Finally, the old cane broke, and then came greater competitive desire to go higher than the other fellow.

My first ambition to become an Olympic champion came when I was thirteen. It grew and grew within me. Then, like a dream, I was in Berlin, competing as one of three representing the Stars and Stripes.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:

WITH the close of the Florida season Jack Dempsey will make a flying tour of South America, refereeing boxing and wrestling matches. . . The best jockey at getting a horse away from the post at Miami is a kid named J. Barba. . . Freddy Lindstrom's best chance for a big league hookup is with the Giants. . . Bowling is such a popular sport with the people who come to Florida for the sun that the newspapers have to carry special signed columns about the ten-pin art.

Two pretty feuds have been simmering in Miami all winter. One is between the local bookies and the visiting bookies, mainly from New York, who have cut in on the cushy play. The other is between those two veteran Colonels—One-Two Bradley and Flamingo Joe Widener.

BARTELL AND SON



Dick Bartell, star infielder of the New York Giants is bending the twig in the way he wants the tree to grow. He is shown with his five-year-old son, Skippy, at the Giants training camp. The youngster rarely misses a Giant practice.

Gossipers insist that when money and other substantial assistance was needed when Hialeah was reorganized several seasons ago Widener solicited Bradley as a partner. Now they aver that—with business being very good and a new governor making everybody behave—Flamingo Joe doesn't believe in partners.

Bicycle riding has become almost as popular in Florida as in Bermuda. You can rent the things out on the beach for \$1 a day. . . Although the men do the most blabbing about big losses, clubhouse and grand stand messengers insist that fully 40 per cent of the racetrack wagering is done by women. Most of the girls, it is true, debate the matter for hours before splitting a \$2 ticket but there are others, plenty of them, who send it in in C note lots. . . One of them devoted half an hour to standing in front of the gate the other day complaining about having to pay \$1 tax on a clubhouse ducat when she had meant to bring along the 50 cent tax grand stand variety of pass.

Sarazen Has Ideas About Ryder Cup

Gene Sarazen, who, of late, has gone in for all kinds of reducing diets and exercises, is down to 152 pounds. He thinks this year's Ryder Cup team should be composed of Sarazen, Hagen, Manero, Shute, Horton Smith, Ralph Guldahl and Picard. . . The Cards, by the way, have little fear of the Giants this year. They think Pittsburgh probably has the best team in the league but that the Cubs will provide the main opposition and that Rip Collins will star in the full 154 games.

Harry Voiler, the fight movie man has plans to win the light-heavyweight championship with Al Delaney. Delaney's injured hand, incidentally, has entirely healed and he will soon resume fighting. . . One of the prides of the Stevens Brothers, the racetrack and ball park restaurant men, is that they have more than 1,500 employees. But that no valued employee ever has left them except on account of death or extreme old age.

Millionaire John Hertz doesn't seem to care who knows how sore he is about rumors that the Illinois Racing commission will favor Washington Park over his Arlington Park in the assignment of dates this year. . . Wilcey Moore, former Yankee sinker ball pitcher, still has a span of mules called Babe and Ruth which he won from the home run king his first year on the club. . . Babe bet Moore that he wouldn't make three hits during the season. . . He made four. . . Moore is a gentleman farmer at Hollis, Okla., in the winter. . . He is with the Kansas City Blues this season. . . Stan Laurel, the movie comedian, interrupted a vacation cruise to stop in Cuba and watch the New York Giants work out. . . Benevolent citizens of Auburn, Wash., are caring for Amos Rusie, old New York Giant pitching star, and his wife, who were dispossessed recently when a mortgage was foreclosed on their farm.

Although his best friends tell him to forget it Jack Dempsey still dreams of promoting one big heavy-weight championship fight. . . Harry Hooper, regarded as one of the finest sun fielders in major league history, once was charged with three errors on two successive pitched balls when playing right field for the White Sox. . . He fumbled two flies and made a wild throw on one of them. . . Shoelless Joe Jackson now weighs 230 pounds and owns two automobiles. . . Joseph Widener has shipped four juveniles, Unbreakable, Entertain, Silver Spear, and Soda to England. . . Fred Perry shares Ellsworth Vines' enthusiasm for golf. . . Hans Steinke, former heavyweight wrestler, is a mat referee on the Pacific coast.

AROUND the HOUSE



Cooking Vegetables — A small piece of butter added to the water in which vegetables are to be cooked will prevent them from boiling over.

Boiling Cabbage — When you cook cabbage, put a small handful of breadcrumbs tied in muslin into the pan. The bread absorbs all the bitter juices and makes the vegetable more digestible.

Sausage and Fried Apples — Pan broil the required number of small sausages or cakes of sausage meat and as soon as the fat collects, add as many halved, cored and unpeeled apples as required, first dipping them in flour to which a little sugar has been added. Saute slowly until soft and browned. Place on a serving dish, with two small sausages on each half.

Worn Socks — Children very often get enormous holes in the heels of their socks. This is often due to the lining of the shoe which has worn rough. If the ragged bits are cut off and the inside of the shoe covered with adhesive tape, many a large "hole" will be prevented.

Making a Footstool — Do you know that you can make unique footstools out of the single spring seats of an old automobile? Cover the old seat with upholstery and

attach castors at the four corners. This will give you a comfortable seat or footstool for your summer cottage.

Flavoring Gravy — Half milk and half water makes the best colored and best flavored gravy.

Washing Embroidery — Do not wring embroidery after washing. Press out as much moisture as possible between the folds of a towel, then spread on a towel or blotter to dry, face up.

Baking Potatoes — Before putting potatoes in the baking-tin, stand them in boiling water for a few minutes, then drain on a clean cloth. They will cook more quickly and taste better.

Cocoa Egg Cake Filling — White of one egg; one cup icing sugar; two teaspoons cold water; four tablespoons cocoa; half teaspoon vanilla. Beat white of egg until stiff and dry. Mix cocoa and sugar, add cold water. Add gradually to egg white until thick enough to spread.

Suede Shoes — Rain spots can be removed from suede shoes by rubbing with fine emery board.

Ironing Shirts — Soft collars attached to shirts should be ironed on the right side first, then on the wrong side. This prevents wrinkling the collar.

Uncle Phil Says:

A Star for You — Some of the pleasantest remembrances are those when you didn't get even although you could.

A woman writes a paper to read before her club and finds a lot of new reasons to believe in something she hadn't cared much about.

Yes, and some of the things Experience, the "dear teacher," teaches aren't worth knowing. They are just unhappy memories without a lesson.

You must not try to remember where you put things. Your mistake was in putting something in a new place.

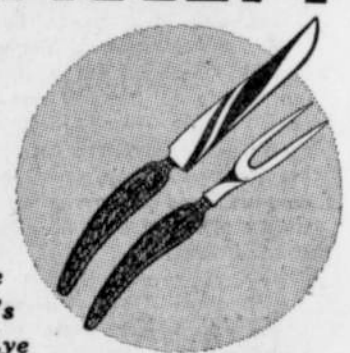
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