



By Eddie Ash

Greyhounds Gallop to Fine Net Record

Indiana Central Entitled to Plaudits

THE Greyhounds of Indiana Central college have run over the hardwood for the last time this season and supporters of Coach Harry Good's pastimers well may point with pride to the record of their interesting team. Only one setback was met by the basketeers of Edgewood through a long and hard schedule, and when the laurels of the net campaign of '33-'34 are passed around the sharpshooters of the local University Heights school are entitled to a large slice of the melon. They won sixteen games in seventeen starts.

It was the best season in the history of the galloping Greyhounds in any line of athletics and the team closed the schedule topping all Hoosier state quintets from the standpoint of percentage of won and lost. It was the last collegiate court appearance of Big Dave De Jernett, mighty Negro center, and it is said the Renaissance team of New York, world's professional champions, has made advances to Big Dave to join their wonder machine.

Indiana Central split even with Ball State of Muncie, the lone defeat. Butler university was downed and other close rivals trounced were Franklin, Central Norman and State.

ELSE McCLURE still is battling the fistic profession with his Indianapolis stable of glove throwers and is thinking of taking the boys on a lengthy trip to Texas late this month. He has managed to keep most of his lads busy in the north, but gate receipts have been low and profits meager. Jackie Purvis, McClure's veteran middleweight, has retired from the ring. At least, that is Jackie's decision at this time. Not enough income for the amount of grief, he says. Kelse has the following bouts scheduled in the near future: Paul Lee, Indianapolis vs. Marshall Edwards, at Nashville, March 7; Fred Eller, Indianapolis, vs. Young Stuhley, at Chicago, March 5; Henry Hook, Indianapolis, vs. Glenn Nute, at Hot Springs, March 9; Paul Lee, vs. Bobby O'Dowd, at Hot Springs, March 12. All are ten-round matches. Marshall Edwards is Kentucky bantam champ and Glenn Nute is a phenom out of Tulsa boasting of a long string of knockouts. Bobby O'Dowd hails from Davenport and Young Stuhley is a Chicagoan. On the proposed invasion of the Lone Star state, McClure plans to establish headquarters at Dallas. He has not lost hope of working up a bout here between Paul Lee and Scotty Scotten and says he will permit Scotty to come in at 126 pounds. Lee usually fights at light feather figures and Scotty is a light junior lightweight.

F RANCIS A. SCHMIDT, whose appointment as head football coach at Ohio State university has been announced officially, is listed as one of the outstanding coaches of modern southwestern football history. He is known as the dean of hard-workers and managed in his five years as coach at Texas Christian university to win two Southwestern Conference championships and finish near the top the other three years. Schmidt's 1933 team and 1932 squad were undefeated. Schmidt employed one of the most versatile styles of play in the southwest. His aerial attacks were considered among the best while his innovations in ground play held constant surprises for opponents. T. C. U. is located at Ft. Worth, Tex.

JUDGE JOHN F. GECKLER of the juvenile court was a clever boxer in these parts in his youth and worked out frequently in the gymnasium of his brother, George (Gaylor) Geckler, who conducted a boxing school. The judge thus tells of his only professional appearance in the ring: "I was matched to meet some out-of-town fighter, and went early to the old auditorium on Virginia avenue where the fight was to be held. An hour before the show was to start I was introduced to the chap, and we became quite friendly. He seemed to be a fine fellow, and I readily accepted his invitation to step down to the corner drug store to have a drink. He insisted I take an ice cream soda, which I did, and then, at his urging, I drank a second one. He took a cigar each time, but I thought nothing of this. Well, the show started, and we were in the first bout. After sparring for a minute this fellow socked me in the midsection, right on those two ice cream sodas—and the fight was over. It was my first and last professional appearance in the prize ring."

M ANY of the newer generation of roller polo fans have asked what constitutes a foul in the game. Ollie May, secretary of the Midwestern League, enumerates the most common offenses calling for a penalty as follows: Holding, which means catching hold of an opponent with the hands and keeping him out of play; tripping, throwing the stick at the ball, hitting the ball while the player is on the floor, a knee or hand touching the floor, use of profane language that may be heard by the spectators, stopping the ball with the hand, refusal to obey orders of the referee. May also calls attention to the rule which allows but one defensive player—the goalie—in the space marked off in front of the cage. If the goalie leaves this space, a teammate may take his place while he is out of position. Interference with the ball after it has entered the cage—that is, attempting to hook it out with a stick—also constitutes a foul. Fouls are called on the team as a whole, and after three fouls, a team forfeits one point from its score. In the event no points have yet been scored the team "owes" a point, and the first goal it subsequently scores is cancelled.

THE winter baseball capital on the west coast of Florida is Sarasota, where the Indianapolis Indians used to train. The Boston Red Sox took over the bright, little city after the Tribesmen departed in 1932 and left the spot open for the big leaguers. Buddy Turner, printer with The Indianapolis Times, toured through Sarasota the other day on his way to the Palm Beaches and the race track at Hialeah. He found baseball headquarters in Sarasota at Charlie Green's Tropical Garden "on the main stem," a baseball throw from the shore of Sarasota bay. Green is a former Indianapolis type who went to the Sunshine state during the boom and liked the climate so well he remained. Indianapolis players wintering in Sarasota are Frank Sigafoos, Bill Burwell and Johnny Cooney. Former Indians there are Tom Angle, Len Koenecoe, Jess Petty, Roy Spencer, Butch Henline and Walter Miller. Other leaguers there: majors and minors are Bob Burke, Bill Cissell, Bob Seeds, Babe Ganzel, Paul Derringer, John Moore, Joe Morrissey, Cy Johnson, Harry Rice, Wes Ferrell, Rick Ferrell, Eddie Taylor, Garland Braxton, Al Sotheron, Lloyd Brown and Bruno Haas. Pat Flanagan, radio baseball announcer, also vacationed in Sarasota. Powel Crosley Jr., new president of the Cincinnati Reds, owns a big home in Sarasota, where he spends many weeks out of each year. In addition to being a baseball off-season capital Sarasota also is winter headquarters of the Ringling circus.

Steer-Tossing Texan Down for Mat Clash With Russian

Two prominent heavyweight mat rials will supply the main attraction on the Hercules A. C. wrestling card Tuesday night at the Armory where three bouts will comprise the offering, first at 8:30.

The huskies are Dick (Thunder) Raines, 230-pound "Texas Tornado," and the clever Russian mat ace Matros Kirilenko, 225. Neither grappler has dropped a local match and their meeting here Tuesday has created more than the usual amount of interest. Both are of the aggressive type.

The bout is for two falls out of three, with a ninety-minute time limit. They went to a draw here two weeks ago in a thirty-minute engagement which turned out to be one of the roughest bouts of the

indoor season.

Raines gained considerable "practice" for the mat game by wrestling steers in Texas and he is rated a powerhouse in the ring. He has the action as a "heavy" in the movies and "doubled" for Wallace Beery in the wrestling scenes of the film "Flesh." Kirilenko has been a favorite with Armory fans. He entered the ring attired in a leopard skin robe.

As a warmup to the Raines-Kirilenko rival tussle, Matchmaker Lloyd Carter will offer two star supporting bouts. Lou Plummer, 232, Baltimore, will attempt a comeback after losing a week ago to Abe Coleman, by opposing Sol Slager, 232, former Kansas university grid ace. Frank Speer, 232, Atlanta, an all-American football player several years ago at Georgia Tech, tackles Roland Kirchenmeyer, 228, Tulsa, in the other match.

In the semi finals Pedigo used the

exciting test between suet and sciene with a blank mask—which, I am told, is not a difficult expression for a blond to master.

BUT in the fifth something snapped. It snapped at the same precise instant that the Signor laid one of his great-sized fists more or less solely against the chalk-white jowls of his undersized opponent. In that instant there must have flashed through the lady's mind a composite picture of all the carnage and horror mankind ever has witnessed.

There was one such at the ring-side Thursday night when the Signor defended his championship against Mr. Tommy Loughran, of Philadelphia, and because he was the, the Signor believes he was deprived of a knockout victory.

This young lady, a blond, dressed in periwinkle blue, later identified as a Palm Beach reporter, sat

through the first four rounds of

the press coop turned his head from the drama in the ring to see what had happened. The Signor turned his head. He turned it while he had his right hand poised ready for another driving punch. A started line came into his homely pan.

For a full second or two Carnera stood there with the hand still poised, looking out into the crowd, and, of course, in the meantime, nothing whatever was happening to Mr. Loughran.

I thought somebody was being murdered," the Signor explained back in the dressing-room. "I never heard such a noise in all my life. She upset me. I would have knocked Loughran out, I think, with the next punch."

DO NOT look upon this as an alibi. The lady frightened me, too. Indeed, I think she frightened

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