

MARION MILEY PAIRED AGAINST BRITISH GOLF STAR

Kentucky Girl Is Best U. S. Hope to Win

Mrs. Crews Plays Southern Newcomer in Other Semi-Final.

By HENRY SUPER
United Press Staff Correspondent
SUMMIT, N. J., Oct. 2.—It's up to a pair of Southern youngsters or a New Jersey veteran to prevent the American women's golf title from making its first trip across the Atlantic Ocean in 23 years.

One of the Dixie girls, 22-year-old Marion Miley of Lexington, Ky., is at home today. If she fails, one of the other Americans will be called upon to defend the championship tomorrow against red-haired Pam Barton, British champion.

Never in Sem-Finals
Miss Miley faces Miss Barton in an 18-hole semi-final match of the forthright national tournament at the Canoe Brook Country Club. In the other match, 29-year-old Mrs. Maureen Orcutt Crews of Coral Gables, Fla., meets Kathryn Hemphill of Columbia, S. C.

Miss Miley never before has reached the semi-final round of the tournament. Neither has Miss Barton.

Mrs. Crews, who learned her game in New Jersey, twice has been close to titles. In 1927 she went to the finals only to lose to Mrs. Miriam Burns Horn. In 1933, she lost to Helen Hicks in the semi-finals.

Miss Hemphill is the surprise of the current tournament. She never before has been a factor in the nationals, but has been recognized as one of the South's first unheralded players.

Defeats Mrs. Donner

Only once have both the American and British titles been won by the same player. That was in 1909 when Dorothy Campbell of Scotland turned the trick.

Of the three Americans, Miss Miley seems to have the best chance of stopping Miss Barton. She advanced yesterday with a crushing 5-and-4 victory over Mrs. Carl Donner of Springfield, N. J. In her three other matches in this tournament, Miss Miley has won all but one match before the nineteenth.

Mrs. Crews was favored to advance over Miss Hemphill today. The young Southern star was forced to 19 holes before triumphing yesterday over Mrs. William E. Shepherd of Beverly Hills, Cal. Miss Hemphill whipped Mrs. Opal S. Hill, Kansas City veteran, 3 and 2, yesterday, while Miss Barton defeated Beatrice Barrett of Minneapolis, 4 and 3.

Today's winners meet tomorrow over the 36-hole route for the title.

Blue Devils Start Hardwood Practice

Getting an early jump on the other city high schools, the Shortridge basketball squad has been working out in the school gymnasium for several weeks under the direction of Coach Kenneth Peterman.

The following boys, members of last year's varsity and reserve squads, have reported: Fred Fobes, Tom Brooks, Jack Clayton, Carl Klein, Paul Alley, Charles West, Herbert Spencer, Bill Stautz, Fred Karpke, John Hart and Bill Swindorf.

Fobes and Brooks are two of the three lettermen returning to the team. Jack Dawson, halfback on the Blue Devil football team, is expected to report for basketball practice as soon as the grid season ends.

FELDMAN WINS BY K. O.

By United Press
NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—Lew Feldman, 133, New York, knocked out Al Dunbar, 135, New York, in the sixth round of their bout here last night.

Stops Ex-Local Star



Manual Plays Southport in Feature Tilt

Shortridge Tangles With Cathedral Team at Butler Bowl.

Unbeaten Southport High School, one of the state's leading undefeated prep teams, was to risk its perfect record against Manual in the semi-final at Marion Smith athletic field in one of the feature clashes of the eight-game week-end schedules for the schools.

The Cardinal eleven, which dedicated its new Roosevelt Stadium with a victory over Shortridge last week, also has defeated Plainfield, Shelbyville and Noblesville in games this season.

Williams, diminutive left half-back, Hendershot, a hard-plunging fullback, and a stout forward wall, which includes 310-pound Tubby Baker and 280-pound Franklin Oliphant, were some of the factors on which Cardinal supporters based their hopes of victory today. Coach A. E. Pitcher sent the big red and white team into the fray at full strength.

Manual Lineup Juggled

Coach Harry Painter of Manual clashed his squad to 24 players this week and drilled the two dozen performers intensively in preparation for today's contest. Several new names were expected to appear in the Manual starting lineup as a result of the changes which Painter hopes will provide a more effective scoring punch. The Redskins eked out a 6-to-0 win at Westfield last week.

Another outstanding combat listed on the week-end schedule was the Shortridge-Cathedral game tomorrow at the Butler Bowl. In the last nine games between these two traditional rivals, Shortridge has won four games, Cathedral three, and two others ended in scoreless ties.

Coach Joe Dienhart's Cathedral eleven was a slight favorite in the contest in view of its performance in two previous games this season. The Irish swamped Shelbyville, 57 to 0, and tied a strong Male High of Louisville team, 12 to 12. The Blue Devils, in their only start, suffered a bad case of "fumbitis" and bowed to Southport, 14 to 10. Injury and sickness also have reduced the strength of the Shortridge eleven, Coach Bob Nipper reported.

Has Veteran Team

An all-senior eleven averaging 154 pounds was to represent Washington High School in its game with Shelbyville on the Continentals' field. It was the first home game for the West Siders this season and Coach Henry Bogue planned to give Washington's city rivals an eyeful of the team which crushed Bloom-

Returns Here



Wet? Well I Guess So

You Can't Baffle Judge Landis on Muddy Fields.

BY HENRY M'LEMORE
United Press Staff Correspondent
NEW YORK, Oct. 2—I missed the signing of the Declaration of Independence, Napoleon's decision to leave Moscow, Julius Caesar's decision to cross the Rubicon, and Woodrow Wilson's 1917 request that the United States enter the war.

But this was partially, if not completely made up for, yesterday when I was fortunate enough to be on hand when Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis announced that the second game of the World Series between the Yankees and the Giants was postponed because of wet weather.

Slowly and Simply

There were three of us with him—Joe McCarthy, manager of the Yankees; Travis Jackson, third baseman and field captain of the Giants, and myself. And I'll never forget that moment when, standing deep in the outfield, the sharp wind tosses his great shock of white hair.

Then, pulling his feet from a mud patch, he questioned McCarthy over the same lines. The judge is thorough. Any other man might have taken the fact that his overcoat was soaking, and his feet were wet, that I barely was able to stand it.

"It sure is good and wet, Judge," I managed to stammer, "I'd say it was mighty darn wet."

"Good!" He replied, his piercing eyes still piercing. "Good. You're right. It is wet. Wet as can be."

Then, pulling his feet from a mud patch, he questioned McCarthy over the same lines. The judge is thorough. Any other man might have taken the fact that his overcoat was soaking, and his feet were wet, that I barely was able to stand it.

"There'll be no game today! No,

there won't be any game. It's too wet."

Any man but the judge might have been fooled by the weather; might have failed to notice the sodden condition of the field. But Landis investigated the stadium with a thoroughness that bespoke his long experience on the bench. He never once doubted but what the diamond was wet, from the moment he stepped into an ankle-deep puddle back of first base, until he slipped on a field of mud while giving the third base line his undivided attention.

But—and I'll never forget the man's thoughtfulness—Landis didn't attempt to deprive us of the thrill of calling off a World Series game.

Standing in "Lake"

He not only asked the three of us if we didn't think the ground was wet, but if it wasn't really wet. Now, he didn't have to do that, because he was up to his pants cuff in a small lake at the time of the question, and knew perfectly well that it was.

I was so flattered when he turned to me, and with his piercing eyes piercing through his shaggy eyebrows, asked if I didn't think it was mighty wet, that I barely was able to reply.

"That settles it," the Judge snapped. "Yes, that settles it."

Sensing that the time had arrived for a decision, Jackson, McCarthy and myself stood silent. Jackson took off his cap and held it in his hand.

Then came those words, those simple words, which soon were to be flashed all over the length and breadth of the United States.

"There'll be no game today! No, there won't be any game. It's too wet."

DISTANCE RUNNERS DRILL AT MANUAL

Fifteen candidates for the Manual High School cross-country team are practicing at Delavan Smith Athletic Field under the direction of Track Coach Ray Ankenbrook. The team has a number of runs scheduled with other schools which will be held during the halves of the Manual football games.

Members of the team include Clifford Gibben, Kenneth Oyler, Motley Goodnight, Robert Zimmer, Jack Rutherford, William O'Neill, Marin Wyant, Melvin Angel, Jack Cohen, Merle McKinley, Elmer Parks, Charles Shanke, Edward Manning, Guy Scott and William Stucky.

mighty wet grounds" he asked. "Yes, sir. Judge, I'd say the grounds are drenched. I agree with you all the way."

"And what do you think, Jackson?" the high commissioner demanded of the Giants' captain.

"Well, I'm no authority, Judge," Jackson answered, "and maybe I'm wrong, but I believe it's lousy weather."

"That settles it," the Judge snapped. "Yes, that settles it."

"Good!" He replied, his piercing eyes still piercing. "Good. You're right. It is wet. Wet as can be."

Then, pulling his feet from a mud patch, he questioned McCarthy over the same lines. The judge is thorough. Any other man might have taken the fact that his overcoat was soaking, and his feet were wet, that I barely was able to stand it.

"There'll be no game today! No,

"McCarthy, does it strike you as

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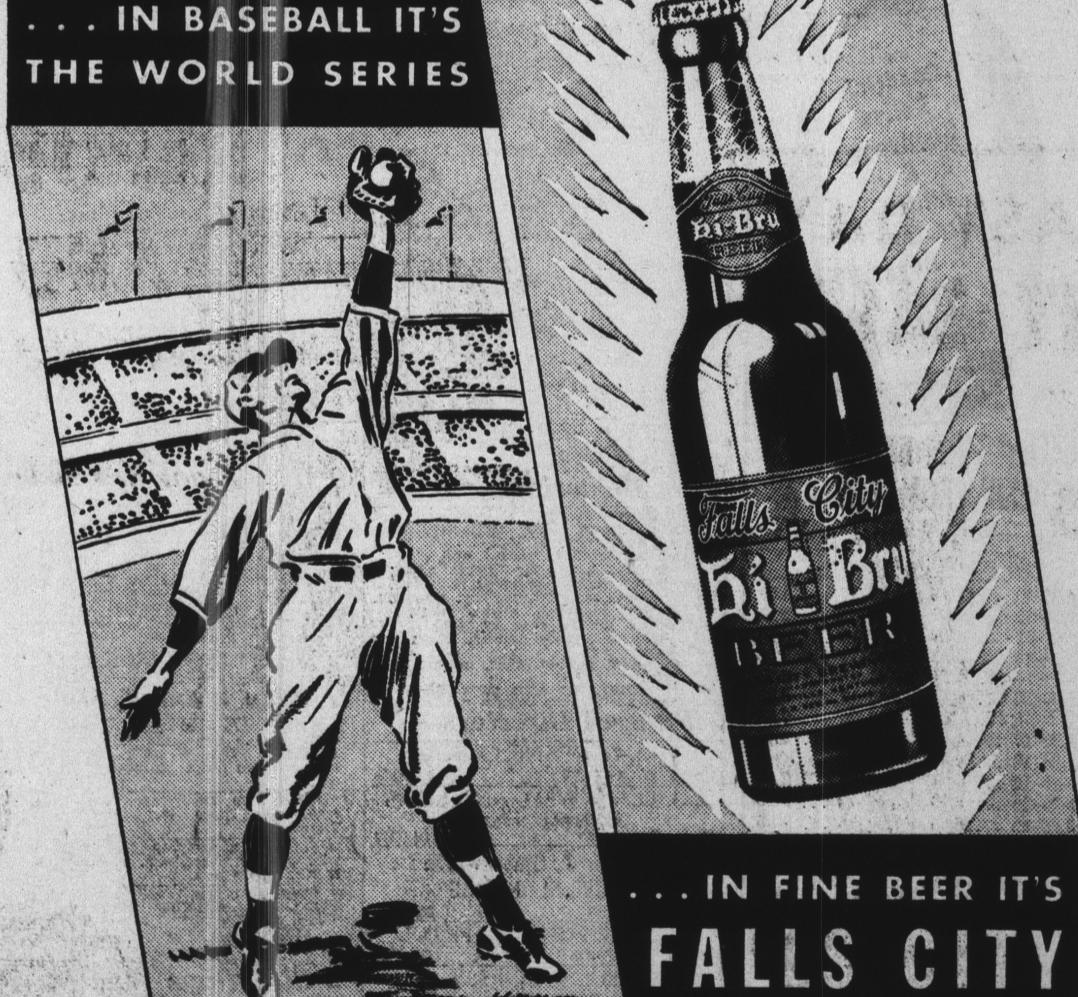
Pompoon Favored in Belmont Stakes

CARNERA MAY TRY COMEBACK IN RING

By United Press
ROME, Oct. 2.—Showing surprising form in an exhibition bout, Primo Carnera, former world's heavyweight champion, today announced he was seriously considering a ring comeback. In a bout with Ferruccio Bertazzolo, Italian heavyweight, Carnera displayed speed and aggressiveness, and showed no evidence of the leg paralysis which seized him in his last bout in the United States against Leroy Haynes.

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