

ELEMENT OF BOBBY JONES MAKES MASTERS TOURNEY

Old Slammer No Longer Is Competition

But Golfers Like to Watch Bob Smack the Ball in Even Now.

By JOE WILLIAMS
Times Special Writer

SEBRING, Fla., March 31.—They'll be playing the masters' tournament over at Augusta tomorrow. You'll probably recognize it quicker as the Bobby Jones' tournament. This is the one tournament—and the only one—the old Grand Slammer ever plays in.



Mr. Williams

Four years ago he came out of competitive retirement to play in the inaugural. It was his first appearance against the leading amateurs and the professionals, since 1930, when he won all the major championships the game had to offer.

The tournament came at the end of a long winter tour which had seen the gold gypsies swing from coast to coast. With very few exceptions the field that assembled at Augusta was the same that had been playing for the Ryder Cup championships of Painted Post, Okla., and similar teaming centers of culture and commerce. A very important exception, of course, was the presence of Jones. This made it an extraordinary event.

Out of Competition

Despite the fact that Jones had been out of competition for three years he was made the favorite. He had shot some sensational practice rounds, indicating he had lost none of the mastery which had made him the golfing marvel of America and Europe. From Maine to California, the headlines sang: "Jones as good as ever."

Two nights before the firing began I was in a hotel room with Walter Hagen, conducting a scientific experiment in corn reduced to liquid form. "I wish Bob had stayed in retirement," mused Hagen. "If he's got any idea he may win this thing he's due for a brutal disillusionment. He's probably still the best shot-maker in golf but he's going up against a bunch of fellows who are tournament tough and that's where he is going to be handicapped. It's one thing to play golf for fun and quite another to play it when the chips are down."

Hagen's theory was the touring pros, hardened by countless rounds of money golf, would simply go out and take their cut at the ball, this being just another tournament to them, whereas Jones, conscious of the spot he was in, would be concerned about the results of his shots, even before he struck the ball. "That's the difference between steady competitive play and an occasional try at it."

It worked out that way. Off the tee Jones was perfect. The in-between shots came off well for him, too. Where he fell down was on the exacting chips and on the putting green. It was here the lack of tournament toughness flattened him. The boldness and precision which had made this part of his game a thing of beauty and awe in the past were missing. I thought he did well to finish 10 shots back of the winner.

More Jones Hysteria

Last spring the Jones hysteria had cooled off somewhat, though he still brought the top price in the Calcutta pool, a form of lottery in which the players are auctioned off. This, however, was scarcely significant. The gentleman who bought Jones seemed more interested in acquiring the distinction than obtaining a sound investment. Still there were many who thought Jones would do better than well, though by what reasoning it was difficult to say.

When the final scores were posted Jones had finished much nearer the bottom than the top. This time he was 21 strokes back of Horton Smith, the winner. After three straight reversals, each increasingly worse, there could be no further argument; as a competitive performer the once great Jones no longer belonged. He was just another starter.

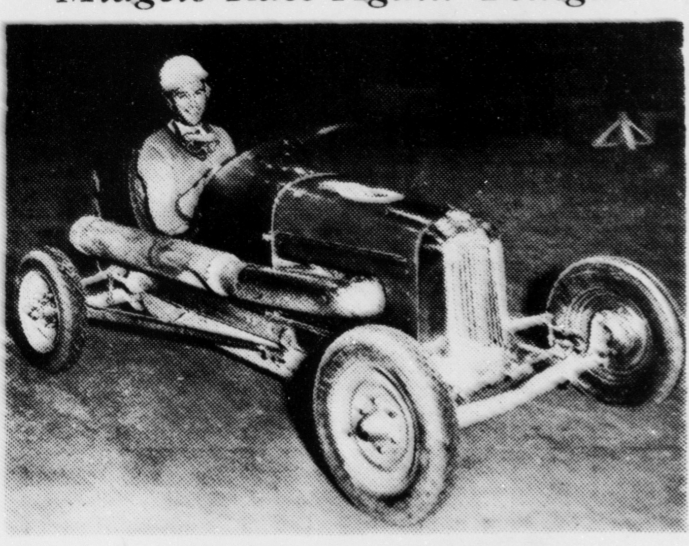
Sneed Is New Threat At Augusta Open

Times Special

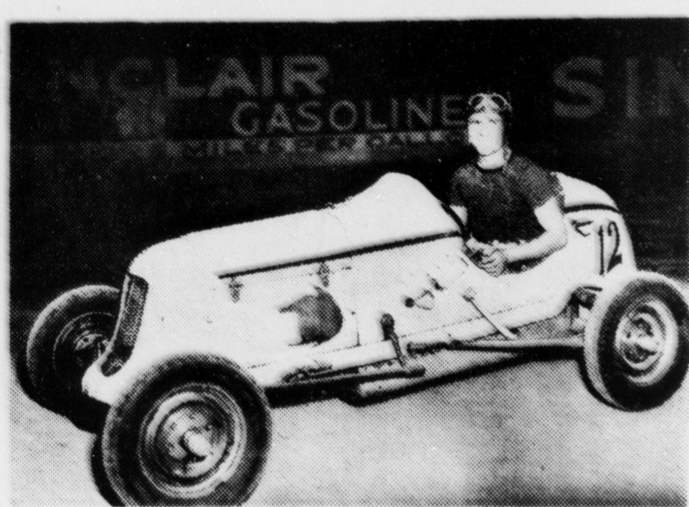
AUGUSTA, Ga., March 31.—The name golfer of the fourth annual Augusta national open may be any of the 50 entries when the show ends Sunday, but as the final practice rounds were played today the one big name was that of Samuel Sneed.

The one and only Robert T. Jones is here. So is the capable defending champion, Horton Smith, and a dozen other names that have made golfing news in the past, including formidable Gene Sarazen. But you don't hear "Bob Jones."

Midgets Race Again Tonight



Art Hartsfeldt . . . up among winners.



Emil Andres . . . figures in thrills.

Twenty pilots will conclude the midget auto racing program here tonight when they make their last bid for season's honors in races at the Fair Grounds Coliseum.

Only a dozen points separate the first six leaders. Harry McQuinn holds a slight margin, followed closely by Shorty Sorensen. Jimmy Snyder, Art Hartsfeldt and Wally Zale trail but still could forge into the lead easily with victories tonight.

Farther back in the point standing but still having a mathematical chance to win are Tony Willaman, Duke Nalon and Cowboy O'Rourke. Time trials are to begin at 7:30 p. m. and the first race will start at 8:30 p. m.

LET'S GO FISHING

THERE is a sound reason why the opening of the Indiana trout season was set back a month, from April 1 to May 1.

Our trout still might be called an infant industry. The hard work of the sportsmen's clubs and the conservation department is just beginning to show. In dozens of creeks, streams and rivers in northern Indiana there are respectable numbers of trout today where five years ago there were none.

But Indiana is on the southern border of the trout zone, and while the rainbows and browns and even the speckles are pretty well able to rustle for themselves after they are established, the warmer water, freshest, danger of pollution and other factors make it pretty hard for the fingerlings to dig in and get used to things.

Our trout need a little more coddling. A couple of years ago when our season opened a month ahead of Michigan's, not only flocks of Indiana fishermen, but great flights of Michigan troutsters would light on the northern Indiana streams and throw bugs and worms and flies and spinners and minnows at our trout. Those that weren't caught were lucky to escape trampling.

IT wasn't that way five years ago because then there weren't trout enough in Indiana to make a decent living for a healthy, growing family of kingfishers. The Michigan boys wouldn't bother to come down and look for the sacred and unhappy remnants of our trout tribe.

The fact that they have been honoring our waters in the last three or four years is the best sort of proof that Indiana trout stock is booming.

So this year when the Indiana season opens on May 1 the Michigan season will have been open a week. Proud as we are of our trout, it can't compare to Michigan's supply, and this is all to the good because it means the northerners will not come down and snaffle our trout.

The trout are there to be snaffled, true enough, but we are glad the season is held back to give Hoosiers first crack at the snaffling. Personally we can't wait for May 1. We are heading for Michigan to begin the season on April 24. They won't mind; they have lots of trout.

THE conservation department tells us that the stream reports are beginning to come in already. Beginning next Thursday this column will be turned over to the wardens once each week. They will tell you what waters are in shape and what and where the fish are biting.

If you have been digging worms you have found they are down deep. Two feet is not too far to dig until a week or so of real warmth brings them to the grass roots again.

Old timers say the best colors for artificial lures this time of year are bright colors. Red and white or red and black or black and white have plenty of contrast. A yellow streamer fly behind a small spinner is apt to be fatal to bass at any time.

Remember, the best hours early in the season are from 11 to 3, when the sun is hottest. In the smaller streams the bass and other game fish will be cruising the shallows at this time. They are hungry. They haven't been eating much for several months. They are getting in shape for the spawning season and they need grub. Your plug may look like food to a bass or it may just make him mad, but the result is the same—satisfactory.

or "Sarazen." You hear "Sam Sneed." Bob thinks Sam is a wonder. So does Gene, who rates the White Sulphur youngster the greatest corner of a decade. "Sam's easily the one real player I've seen come along in 12 years," Sarazen said. "He's the only man around today who has consistent length and consistent accuracy. I've seen them all but I'll lay my Connetquot farm against one of your sliced brasses that right now Sneed is the finest iron player golf has yet produced."

Sam hears a lot of this talk but laughs it off. "Sure, I'm hitting all right now," he said, "but you don't win titles with practice rounds of 69 or 60 anything else. Fact is, I wish I could just go out and play and see what I can do without any of this buildup. I'd be lucky if I could just team up with a really good golfer and play without any gallery or anything, not that crowds bother me."

SHOULD BE GOOD BY THEN SOUTH BEND, Ind., March 31.—The entire Notre Dame varsity basketball team, which won 19 out of 22 games this past season, will return to school next season—along with four or five good sophomores.

"Last Resource" makes ugly itchy PIMPLES DISAPPEAR IN 3 WEEKS

Disagreeable surface pimples and bright red patches broke out on my face and forehead. They itched and my appearance made me miserable. I tried several ointments to no avail. Then I purchased some Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in three weeks my complexion was clear and smooth again. (Signed) Miss S. Fortier, 959 Worcester Ave., Pasadena, Cal.

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Dorve Roche Upsets Brown In 2d Match

Illinois Grappler Gets Back To Ring First After Spin.

Frenzied wrestling was the order in the main event at the Armory last night and a near-capacity house saw a peculiar ending to a close match between Dorve Roche, Illinois coal miner, and Orville Brown, "Indiana deathlock" expert of Wichita, Kas.

With the bout standing one fall apiece, Brown, weighing 228, clutched Roche, 216, lifted him to his shoulders to put on an airplane spin only to learn that Dorve was hanging on with a vice-like grip. Brown then carried his burden to the ropes and with a mighty heave tried to deposit his foe out among the customers. But Roche was too tough and pulled Orville with him over the hemp and onto the floor.

Chair Is Shattered

Two first-row customers leaped aside and one chair was shattered as Brown struck it. In the melee Roche landed on top, and although groggy, recovered in time to climb back into the ring before the count of 20. Orville was unable to make it and was counted out outside the ring as he floundered on the hardwood. The decision was awarded to the Illinois grappler as handlers worked over the huge Kansan.

Brown needed assistance to reach his dressing room and remain in town last night to nurse his bruises. It was Roche's second victory in consecutive weeks over Orville.

Dorve won the first fall last night after a spirited tussle in 47 minutes by employing the rolling split. The winner kicked his way out of Brown's "Indian deathlock" attempts, but was caught napping after coming out for the second fall and fell an easy prey to the Kansan's favorite hold in one minute.

The grapplers turned on the heat after the count was even and for 12 minutes punched, clawed and bounced before Brown's airplane spin backfired and flattened him.

Savage Defeats Indian

In the other feature Daniel Boone Savage, Kentucky hill-billy, won in straight falls over Blue Sun Jennings, Oklahoma Indian, in 12 minutes and three seconds. Savage used his own invention, a "cow head" hold, to win both tosses. Jennings' shoulders were not pinned, but he was in something he couldn't work out of and gave way to Savage's shoulder pressure.

In the opening bout Frank Brown, brother of Orville, defeated Andy Chicks, Dallas, Tex. in a one-fall match in 14 minutes with a body press. It was a tame bout in which the Texan missed a "drop kick" and was pounced upon by the Kansan.

Schinichi Shikuma, Japanese grappler, has been signed to appear on next Tuesday's Armory mat card. His opponent is to be named later. Shikuma caught the fancy of the fans in two hard bouts here with Everett Marshall, heavyweight title claimant.

"Gymless Wonders" To Have New Court

Times Special

COLUMBUS, Ind., March 31.—A gymnasium is to be constructed at Hope High School, home of the "Gymless Wonders" basketball team, and may be ready for next season.

More than 380 Haw Creek Township citizens signed a petition asking for the gymnasium. It was approved last night by the township advisory board and Trustee J. W. Foust was authorized to have plans drafted.

Hope High School has been without a gym for 11 years. The "Gymless Wonders" gained wide recognition four years ago by upsetting Columbus in the sectional tournament.

Additional Sports On Page 16

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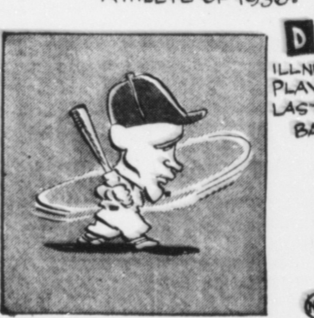
This Campbell Is Up-and-Coming



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WEIGHS 205 POUNDS NOW AND FEELS 'AS STRONG AS AN OX'

Lovell Comes Back To Win Over Champ

By United Press

LOS ANGELES, March 31.—Picking himself off the floor twice in

the third round, Alberto Lovell, South American Negro, battered out a victory over the French heavyweight Champion Andre Lenglet, last night. Lovell caught a left hook squarely on the chin and dropped for a nine-

Pittsburgh in On Boxing Mixup

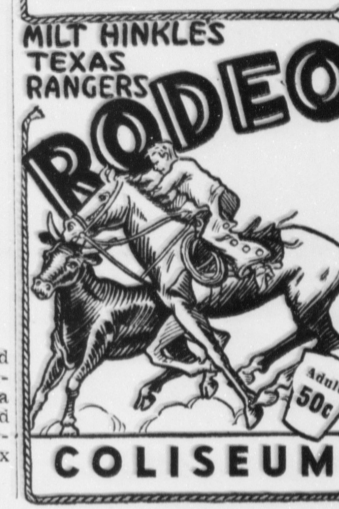
By United Press

NEW YORK, March 31.—An offer of \$400,000 to stage the Jim Braddock-Joe Louis title fight in Pittsburgh was made to Braddock's manager, Joe Gould today.

Gould said he would have to confer "with the other parties." The offer was made by Ellwood Rigby, Pittsburgh promoter. He telegraphed Gould that \$100,000 forfeit would be put up as soon as the match was signed.

The champion's manager said Rigby boasted one of "America's oldest and wealthiest families" was backing him which he interpreted as "the Mellons." Rigby proposed staging the fight in Pittsburgh Stadium which he figured would seat 100,000 and gross more than \$1,000,000.

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