

SPORTS...

By Eddie Ash

KEEPING THE hot stove league burning and with the American Association Press Bureau shoveling the coal: Nine American Association pitchers made the complete cycle in 1940 by hanging one or more defeats on each of the other seven opponents. . . . There could hardly have been a more even division, since the records list two from Minneapolis and one each from the other seven clubs.

Two veterans, Elton Hogssett, a southpaw, and Harry Kelley, a righthander, were the Miller pair, while the others turning the trick were Don Hendrickson, Kansas City righthander; Tom Sunkel, Columbus pitcher; Wes Flowers, Louisville lefthander; Vedic Hims, St. Paul righthander; Bob Logan, Indianapolis southpaw; Moose Marum, Toledo righthander, and Jimmy DeShong, Milwaukee righthander. . . . Thus four southpaws and five righthanders were included.

Looking at the situation with reverse english, eight A. A. moundmen were defeated by every other club in the league. . . . Three of the eight are also included in the list of nine who defeated every opponent. They are Logan, Marum and Hims.

The other five, beaten at every port of call, included Red Evans of Minneapolis, Pete Sives of Red Barrett of Indianapolis, Buck Marrow and George Blackholder of Milwaukee. . . . Kansas City, Columbus and Louisville had no pitcher who lost to every other club.

Only three Kansas City pitchers held decisions against every other club. . . . They were Hendrickson, Lindell and Wensloff. . . . Hendrickson, while defeating every club, failed to lose only to Milwaukee.

Lindell defeated everyone but Minneapolis and didn't lose to Columbus, Indianapolis or Louisville. . . . Wensloff failed to defeat only Toledo and was not beaten by Indianapolis or Minneapolis.

Ernie Bonham beat six clubs but made no appearances against St. Paul, while Charley Stancu likewise held triumphs over six teams, but didn't show against Louisville.

How Hoosier Mound Staff Fared

THE INDIANAPOLIS situation at a glance: Logan, Sives, French, Caldwell and Barrett faced all the Tribe foes during the season, while Johnny Vander Meer missed a decision only against Minneapolis. . . . He held a victory over every club he faced except Kansas City.

Logan, as reported, won from and lost to everyone. . . . Sives lost to all other clubs and couldn't beat Toledo or Milwaukee, while Barrett, also losing to everyone, failed to top Louisville, Kansas City, St. Paul or Minneapolis.

French garnered all his victories from Toledo, Columbus and St. Paul, and lost to every one but St. Paul, a club he faced only once. . . . Caldwell could beat only Louisville and Milwaukee, and lost to all but Milwaukee.

FIVE COLUMBUS pitchers appeared against every opponent, Sunkel, F. Barrett, Melton, Brecheen and White. . . . Sunkel beat everyone and didn't lose to St. Paul, Barrett couldn't stop Kansas City but wasn't beaten by Toledo or St. Paul; Melton was felled by Milwaukee and never lost to Minneapolis; Brecheen found Kansas City his nemesis, but had perfect records against Toledo, Milwaukee and St. Paul.

White failed to get into the victory column against the Blues but didn't lose to St. Paul, Minneapolis or Indianapolis. . . . Murry Dickson defeated all six clubs he faced, but never posed Indianapolis while Lee Sherrill likewise held wins over six clubs but no decisions against Louisville.

Omaha Fans Soften Up Own Goals

ICE CHIPS from the Detroit Times: The Red Wings brought more than a victory back from their charity hockey game with the Omaha Knights, a Detroit farm team. They brought a new goal story for the Detroit Hockey Club collection, which Jack Adams was happy enough to relate.

"I was worried when we came into Omaha," said Adams, "by the fact that Minneapolis had just beaten the Knights, 7 to 3. I knew Floyd Ferras was a better goalie than that—we'd considered him for the Red Wings. But I soon got the answer."

"Omaha civic organizations had staged a big ice carnival as a Christmas benefit. One of the leading citizens conceived the idea of having goalie Ferras get in the net and letting fans come down on the ice and shoot at him for 25 cents a whack."

"THE IDEA was a great success—for the carnival. The promoters netted \$140 from Ferras' efforts as the Omaha hockey fans paid for 500 shots and kept Johnny out there in his pads until midnight dodging pucks. They say only one got past him. . . . The next night Johnny faced Minneapolis. That's when Johnny made his real contribution to the benefit. The fans had softened up their own goalie."

They Don't Always Catch Gee Napping

BIG LEAGUE diamond chatter and how the Cleveland Plain Dealer sees a silver lining in the Gerald (Iron Head) Walker deal: "Gee Walker's fame as a chap given to curious base running habits has obscured the fact that he has been ever since his advent into the American League one of the foremost base stealers in the game. . . . In fact, if base stealing records were kept on the basis of percentage, as batting, pitching and fielding records are, the new Cleveland outfielder would have been the league champion last season."

"Walker stole 21 bases out of 25 attempts, for a percentage of 84, while George Case, who has been with 33 thefts, was thwarted to 70 percent, which made his percentage only .788."

"In nine years in the league Walker has stolen more than 20 bases five times—a record which few players can approach."

WITH THE ANNUAL football Bowl games over can spring practice be far behind? . . . The boys really deserve time out for a dance or two before plunging into another grid of gridiron. In the old days, before spring practice was installed as a regular thing, the teams got along all right, and the coaches, too. . . . But that was when early games were breathers and no major hits were played in September and early October.

Nowadays a coach is compelled to get a spring line on his talent to keep step with the game's speed-up program and to tickle the alumni and rush the season on the tickets sale.

Listless Eastern Eleven Gets Another Chance Sunday

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 2 (U. P.).—Missouri's Paul Christman and Santa Clara's Jimmy Johnson and 20 other stars from colleges west of the Mississippi teamed up 11 at a time to soundly thump the Eastern All Stars, 20 to 14, before 60,000 persons at Kezar Stadium in the 16th annual Shrine charity football game.

Today the bulk of the squads move on to Los Angeles to prepare for another game on Sunday in Memorial Coliseum for the benefit of the British War Relief Association.

The West's superiority wasn't marred by statistics. The Eastern lads were listless. Their deception failed because they walked through their plays, particularly after the Westerners took the lead. Christman and Johnson passed them dizzy, completing 13 of 21 passes for 138 yards. Christman was the passer of the two, while Johnson excelled at ball-carrying and punting.

The East got off to an early start in the first period when Michigan's Tom Harmon, Pennsylvania's Frank X. Reagan and Princeton's Dave Aldridge marched 38 yards to score, Harmon passing the last eight yards to Forest Evashevski of Michigan. Tony Ruffa of Duke converted.

Christman and Johnson went to work and in four minutes tied the score, moving 67 yards on a half dozen plays. A 17-yard spot pass from Christman to Dean McAdams of Washington turned the trick, and McAdams kicked the point.

In another five minutes the West was out in front to stay. From the East 43, Christman passed to Howard Hickey of Arkansas for 19 yards, then tossed one to Jack Banta of U. S. C. for a touchdown. Hickey kicked the goal.

The final Western score came in the closing seconds of the third period on a thriller-diller cooked up by coaches Babe Hollingberry of Washington State and Matty Bell of Southern Methodist. After Johnson had passed twice to Banta for 22 yards, the West quickly lined up, and from a standing start with no signals called sprung Johnson around end, and he galloped 52 yards without an Eastern player touching him.

Coming out of their lethargy, the East combination of Harmon and Ed Frutig of Michigan began to click with passes from their own 35-yard line. Harmon faked a punt from the West 21 and passed to Frutig, who outsnatched two Westerners in the end zone. Tony Ruffa of Duke converted.

The East compiled 12 first downs to 10 for the West, but the West out-gained the team coached by Bernie Egan and Andy Kerr, 275 yards to 201.

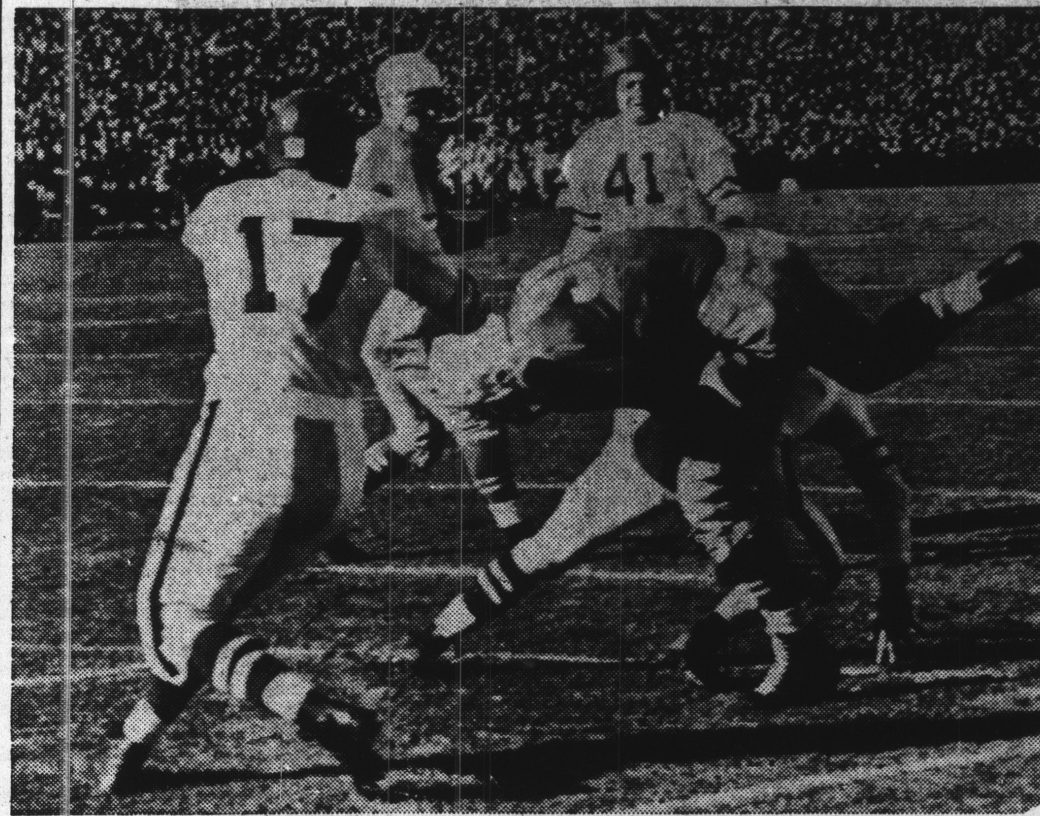
Grid Results

HOOSIER BOWL—Stanford, 21; Nebraska, 12.
SUGAR BOWL—Boston College, 19; Tennessee, 15.
COTTON BOWL—Texas A. and M., 15; Fordham, 12.
ORANGE BOWL—Mississippi State, 14; Georgetown, 7.
EAST-WEST—Western All-Stars, 50; Eastern All-Stars, 14.
SUN BOWL—Western Reserve, 26; Arizona State, 13.
PINEAPPLE BOWL—Morris Brown, 19; Wake Forest, 3.
NATIONAL NEGRO CHAMPIONSHIP—Howard, 19; Lincoln, 14.
PINEAPPLE BOWL—Tulane State, 9; Hawaii, 6.

McFadden Steps Out

RICHMOND, Va., Jan. 2 (U. P.).—Led by Banks McFadden, former Canton backfield star, Norfolk's All-Star professional team won over the Richmond All-Stars, 16-2, in a benefit "Smoke Bowl" football game here yesterday. The firemen's team, which had a record of 1-1, gained the proceeds from the crowd of 5,000.

Kmetovic and O'Rourke Newest Bowl Heroes



Stanford treated Nebraska to a "T" party in 1941's Rose Bowl conflict at Pasadena, coming out on top with a score of 21-13. Nebraska scored first blood when Mike Francis (39), plunged over for a counter. Stanford halfback Pete Kmetovic (17) and Stan Graff (41), look on.

Stanford Back Good as Any McLemore Has Looked Upon

He's Fast, He's Deceptive and He Can Take It—What More Do You Want?

By HENRY McLEMORE
United Press Staff Correspondent

PASADENA, Cal., Jan. 2.—Do me a favor, will you? Take all the all-American teams that didn't honor Pete Kmetovic with a halfback position, wrap them carefully in a cement slipover, and drop them in the river along with that last batch of ring-tailed kittens. Make sure it's a deep river, too. I don't want any all-American teams without Kmetovic on them having a single chance to float and thus haunt their pickers any longer.

What I'm trying to say—and I'm a man who'll finally say what he aims to even if it takes 17,000 words—is that Kmetovic is the best halfback I have seen since the start of the 1940 football season. And modest creature that I am, I'll point out with a calloused index finger that I saw just about all the good ones.

I'll name you a few that Kmetovic, who is the main reason Stanford beat Nebraska in the Rose Bowl, is superior to. There's De Correvont, There's Frank. There's Reagan. There's well, that's enough to give you a general idea.

A Forgotten Man

Kmetovic didn't even make the official all-Coast team. He was forgotten in the balloting for Gallarneau, a team mate. The fact that Gallarneau scored two touchdowns to Kmetovic's one in the Rose Bowl yesterday, doesn't alter my view. Gallarneau's first score was set-up by Pete's runs.

Ma! Biff Jones said after the game that Kmetovic was one of the finest backs he had seen since he was a piebald at West Point, and the major enrolled at that Point just about the time Attila the Hun was a militaristic scourge. Kmetovic is faster than a dog chasing its own tail around a greased pole. And he doesn't take long to get fast, meaning that he needs no spur to start him off. With his speed he has all the things that make for yards in the open field. He can show a tackler a leg and take it away with a Houdini touch. He has a beautiful change of pace. Just when you think he is going at top speed, he slips the throttle another notch and really slips into high gear.

He Takes It—and Grins

Kmetovic can take it, too. He took a severe beating from the burly Nebraska, but at the finish he was wearing a smile and tip-toeing about with plenty of spring left in his muscles.

Before the Rose Bowl game the talk was all about Standlee, Gallarneau, Luther, Hopp and Rohrig. They were the ball carriers who were rated as tops and likely to stand out. But Kmetovic was so much better than any of them—so much smarter, faster, tougher—that you wondered why the coast experts had neglected to hide his light under a bushel of clippings—for other backs.

He'll be back next year. So will almost all of the Stanford team that just defeated Nebraska. So will Clark Shughnessy. This means that all the Rose Bowl boys have to worry about, from now until this time next year, is a suitable opponent for the Indians. No matter what team comes out, I'll take my man Kmetovic to be the star. He has it, and he hands it out. Ask Nebraska!

Hush-Hush Put on Rules Meeting

CAMDEN, N. J., Jan. 2 (U. P.).—The football rules committee of the National Intercollegiate Athletic Association met in executive session today to consider nine recommendations for rule changes.

The coaches met behind locked doors and advised newspapermen that no statement of information on their meeting would be given the press until after tomorrow. So secretive were the members of the committee that they asked employees of the Pine Valley Country Club not to permit reporters to talk to the coaches.

No reason for the unusual precautions for secrecy was disclosed. Most important of the proposed rule changes are that a fourth-down forward pass incomplete in the end zone be treated like any other; incomplete forward pass and put in play at the point of the attempted play and that goal posts be widened 6 feet to stimulate goal and point kicking.

Ohio Boxer's Win Streak Snapped

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 2.—Tony Shucos, Boston heavyweight boxer, decided, however, Walker, Columbus, in 10 rounds here last night. The defeat snapped Walker's two-year winning streak. He previously had won 32 bouts in his professional career.

The referee and two judges were unanimous in awarding the verdict to the Boston Italian.

DAMAGED CLOTHING REWOVEN LIKE NEW

SPECIAL LONG RUN BRAND MOTOR 9c QUART OIL WESTERN AUTO STORES

Charlie Was Sweetest Guy In Sugar Bowl

By JACK GUENTHER
United Press Staff Correspondent

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 2.—The smallest boy in the Sugar Bowl was the biggest man in the Sugar State today.

The name is Chuckin' Charlie O'Rourke and he's a scrawny spinner of a lad with a pasty face and a tuft of straw-colored hair. His over-all weight is 154 pounds.

But Charlie O'Rourke has a pair of piston legs, a catapult arm and a watermelon heart. Yesterday he showed 73,181 people all three. In two mad minutes and in seven plays he drove the Eagles of Boston College 80 long yards to the touchdown which defeated Tennessee, 19-13, and gave the East its most memorable triumph of the season.

Three Minutes to Play

For 57 minutes two great teams smashed and pounded one another. Twice the Tennessee speed artists ripped through to touchdowns and twice the young stalwarts from the Hub came from behind to tie the count.

The clock showed three minutes to play and the scoreboard showed a score of 13-13. A desperate Tennessee attempt for a field goal barely missed, and Boston took the ball on its 20. At this point Charlie O'Rourke went to work.

He and his mates got a first down in three plunges. Then he uncoiled his arm. All through the third period he had sat on the bench, saving himself for this spot. He flipped to Ed Zabalski for 20 yards. He flipped again for 19 and first down on the Vol's 31. He passed, yet again—to Frank Mazzick—and again he connected for seven yards.

Then O'Rourke took to his stubby legs. Around left end he eluded two linemen, brushed by three more orange shirts, got into the clear, and raced 24 yards for a touchdown.

You Could Hear Tackles

Aside from little Charlie, there was little to choose between the teams. Many a block and tackle could be heard as well as seen. In all but a few minutes of the second period—when Tennessee coasted on its lead—the breakaway plays, snap passes and vicious line plunges kept the record throng in Tulane Stadium in an uproar.

The statistics showed the teams remarkably close. The Vols gained 245 yards, the Eagles 248. The defeat was only the second for Tennessee in three years and the eighth in 126 games for Bob Neyland, their coach. The victory was the 11th this year for Boston, which has lost only two games in two years.

Coach Dixie Howell of Arizona State said Western Reserve was "just too much for us."

Zale of Gary Wins On Technical K. O.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Jan. 2 (U. P.).—Middleweight Tony Zale of Gary, Ind., scored an eighth-round technical knockout over Tony Martin, Wisconsin's 160-pound titleholder, in a scheduled 10-round non-title bout last night. A crowd of 4,000 hooted when Martin, his left eye swollen nearly shut from the second round uppercut by Zale, failed to answer the bell in the eighth.

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Eight for Rockets

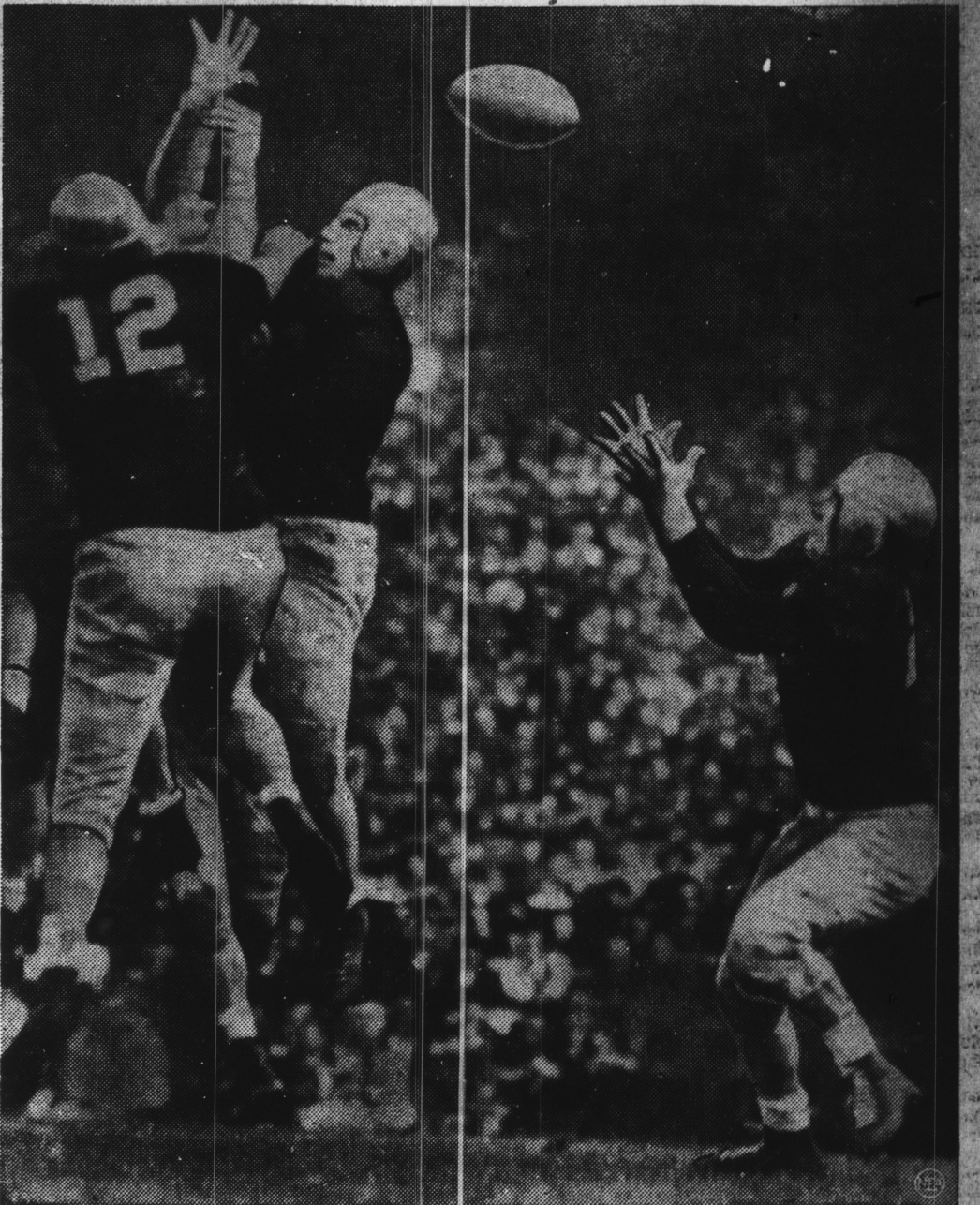
TOLEDO, Jan. 2.—The Rockets of Toledo U. extended their basketball winning streak to eight straight by defeating Dartmouth last night, 64-48. It was Dartmouth's first setback in five starts.

THE SPOT TO BUY AUTO SUPPLIES GUARANTEE TIRE AND RUBBER CO. 10 Stores in Indianapolis

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Three men on a pass was two too many for Tennessee when Boston College gridders broke up an aerial play in field action that led to a 19-13 victory for the Eagles in yesterday's Sugar Bowl game at New Orleans. Boston touchdown stars Holyvack (12) and O'Rourke kept the grasping hand (top) of Tennessee's Coleman from snaring the ball. Quarterback Toczylowski of Boston (right) failed to intercept.

You Come See Us, Hoyas Beg Victors

MIAMI, Jan. 2 (U. P.).—Georgetown's Hoyas, stunned by their 14-7 defeat in the Orange Bowl, rested in a Miami Beach hotel today and collectively agreed they'd like to tackle Mississippi State again.

Augie Lio, Georgetown's all-America guard, led the chorus in wishing for one more crack at the Maroons.

"I'd like to play those boys in Washington," Lio said. "It might be a different story."

But that can never happen. Every man on Georgetown's starting team was a senior, and eight members of Mississippi State's first team will graduate in June.

The Maroons were glad it was over and that they had come through with a victory to avenge the defeat Duguesne handed them in the Orange Bowl back in 1937. "Georgetown was the best team we played all year," said Coach McKee after the game. "I aged 10 years and I'm glad it's over."

The game had few spectacular moments. Longest run of the afternoon was at the end of a pass, good for 35 yards, and an offside penalty nullified that. Short, flat passes clicked frequently and bruising, battering line play told the story. A crowd of 35,101 paid admission to the game, played in perfect weather under a blue sky.

Stampf's Eye Fails To Save Maroons

KALAMAZOO, Mich., Jan. 2.—Twenty-three points racked up by Joe Stampf, center, failed to save Chicago's Big Ten case quint against Western State Teachers College here last night, the home team winning, 59-48.

Western led at the half, 24-22. Emil Eisner and Fred Kahler scored 15 points each for the winners.

Golden Gate Track Opening Delayed

OAKLAND, Cal., Jan. 2.—The opening of California's newest horse race course, the Golden Gate Turf Club, was again postponed yesterday because of the sloppy condition of the track. A \$100,000 New Year's Day Handicap had been scheduled.

Heavy rainstorms caused postponement of the opening originally set for last Saturday.

Fordham Heads for Home Saturated With Glory

DALLAS, Jan. 2 (U. P.).—Texas A. & M. got the victory but Fordham got its share of the glory.

The Rams rolled back toward New York today, defeated but happy in the knowledge that they had outplayed the mighty Aggies most of the 60 minutes and lost the game only because an attempted conversion hit the cross bar and dropped the wrong way.

The 45,007 spectators in the Cotton Bowl saw a heart-stopper yesterday in Texas A. & M.'s 13 to 12 victory. Fordham made more yards and more first downs, but the Aggies got points when points were needed and that's the story of the ball game.

It was the kind of game you see but once in a life-time—a bruising, battering, hell-for-leather affair that could have gone on forever without either team winning by more than a point or two.

And the Aggies still were shaking today—that's how close they came to getting licked by a team that was a 9 to 5 underdog in the betting; an eleven that the Southwest had thought was a fair club but not good enough to match the Aggies' vaunted power and stop big Jarrin John Kimbrough.

A matter of inches prevented it from being a tie ball-game. In the fourth period, with Texas leading 13 to 6, Fordham scored a touchdown when Jim Blumentstock broke loose and scampered 15 yards through the Aggie line.

When they lined up for the all-important extra point, young Steve Hudacek, who had seen one try blocked in the second period, tried hard this time to tie the game. But he missed.

That's all the difference there was between the teams. Both coaches thought so.

"It was a great game and Fordham was a rugged bunch. We surely were lucky to win," said Coach Homer Norton of the Aggies.

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HOOSIER PETE