



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 Hoggard, 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 righthander; Wes Flowers, Louisville lefty; Eddie Himes, St. Paul righthander; Bob Logan, Indianapolis southpaw; Moose Marcus, 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, Marcus and Himes.

The other five, beaten at every port of call, included Red Evans of Minneapolis, Pete Sivess and Red Barrett of Indianapolis, Buck Marrow and George Blundell 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 Stancek likewise held triumphs over six teams, but didn't show against Louisville.

How Hoosier Mound Staff Fared

THE INDIANAPOLIS situation at a glance: Logan, Sivess, French, Caldwell and Barrett faced all the Tribe foes during the season, while Johnny Vande 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. . . . Sivess 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 everyone 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 foiled by Milwaukee and never lost to Minneapolis; Brecheen found Kansas City's 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 opposed Indianapolis while Lee Sherrill likewise held wins over six clubs but no decisions against Louisville.

Oma Fans Soften Up Own Goalie

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 goalie 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 Perris was a better goalie than that—we'd considered him for the Red Wings. But I 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 Perris 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 Perris' efforts as the Omaha hockey fans paid for 580 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 .840, while George Case, who was credited with 35 thefts, was thwarted 10 times, 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 far behind? . . . The boys really deserve time out for a dance or two before plunging into another grind 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 brawlers 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 ticket 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 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 135 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 Alerde marched 20 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 buried the trick, and McAdams kicked the point.

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

The final Western score came in the closing seconds of the third period on a thriller-diller cooked up by coaches Babe Hollingsberry 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. He galloped 5000.

Grid Results

ROSE BOWL—Stanford, 21; Nebraska, 13.

HUARAL BOWL—Boston College, 18;

ORION BOWL—Texas A. & M., 15;

Festivals, 12.

ORANGE BOWL—Mississippi State, 14;

Steogton, 7.

WICHITA BOWL—Western All-Stars, 80.

SUN BOWL—Western Reserve, 26; Arizona State, 15.

PEL BOWL—Merle Brown, 19; W. W. Berman, 11 (National Negro champion).

PINEAPPLE BOWL—Iowa State, 21;

Howard, 6.

McFadden Steps Out

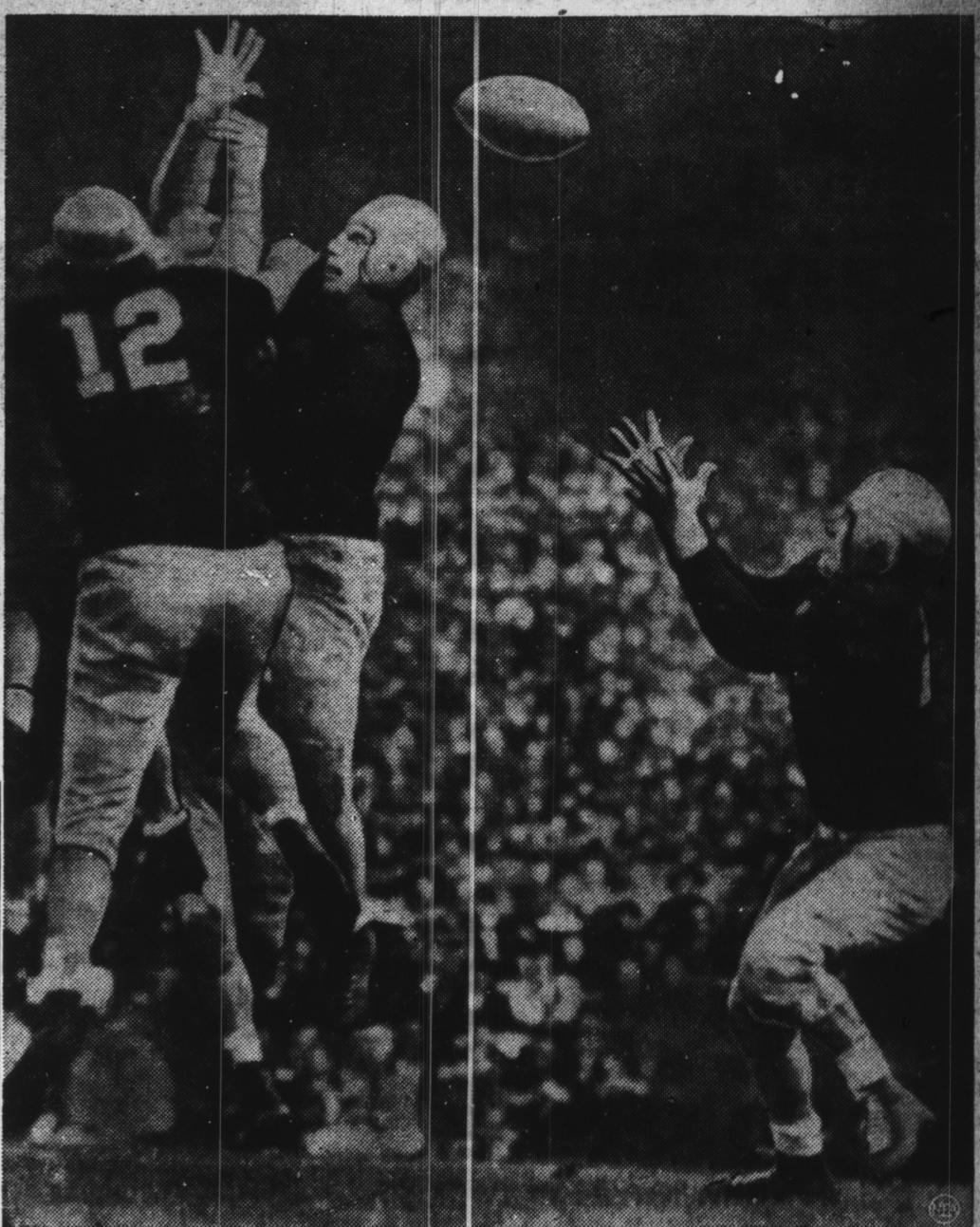
RICHMOND, Va., Jan. 2 (U. P.)—Led by Banks McFadden, former backfield star at Northwestern, All-Star professional team won over the Richmond All-Stars, 16-2, in a benefit "Smoke Bowl" football game yesterday.

The Firemen's Mutual Aid Association garnered the proceeds from the crowd of

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 (38), plunged over for a counter. Stanford halfback Pete Kmetovic (17) and Stan Graff (41), look on.



Three men on a pass was too many for Tennessee when Boston College grididers 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 Holovak (12) and O'Rourke kept the grasping hand (top) of Tennessee's Coleman from snaring the ball. Quarterback Toczykowski of Boston (right) failed to intercept.

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 slipcover, 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-America teams without Kmetovic to them having a single chance to float and thus haunt their pickers any longer.

Whoa! 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 half-back 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 is the main reason Stan Stanford beat Nebraska in the Rose Bowl yesterday. Guard Dale Mickelwait kicked the winning point from the eight-yard line after Fresno had marched 38 yards. A crowd of 20,000 watched the game.

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 Kmetovic's one in the Rose Bowl yesterday, doesn't alter my view. Gallarneau's first score was set-up by Peeler runs.

Ma! Biff Jones said after the game that Kmetovic was one of the finest backs he had seen since he was a plebe at West Point, and the major enrolled at the Point just about the time Attilla the Hun was a milliaristic 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.

It was a battle of backfields from the start with the border outfit's speed merchants pitted against Reserve's power runners, and the superior power and tricky versatility of the pre-game underdog Reserve team proved to be the deciding factors.

Although Reserve took the title, halfback Hascall Henshaw of the losing team provided the game's biggest thrill for the crowd of 14,000 when he ran 102 yards for a touch-down.

Arizona State fullback Pitts dropped back a punt from his own 20 and his own goal in the second period to lateral the ball to Henshaw, who raced the entire length of the field to score.

Reserve iced the game in the final quarter with two touchdowns. Johnny Riles scored in two plays from Arizona's five following a 52-yard jaunt. Riles counted again late in the game for his third touchdown of the day.

He'll be back next year. S' will almost all of the Stanford team that just beat Nebraska. So will Clark Gable.

This means that all the Rose Bowl boys have to worry now from until this time next year, for a suitable opponent for the Indians. No matter what team comes out, I'll take the man Kmetovic to be the star. He has it, and he hands it out. Ask Nebraska!

He takes it—and Grim.

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

And the next time he's in the Rose Bowl he'll be a better player. He'll be faster, he'll be more deceptive, he'll be more deceptive and he'll be more deceptive.

He's fast, he's deceptive and he can take it—what more do you want?

Fresno Wins

HONOLULU, Jan. 2 (U. P.)—A fourth-period field goal gave the Fresno State College football team a 3-0 victory over the University of Hawaii in the annual Pineapple Bowl yesterday. Guard Dale Mickelwait kicked the winning point from the eight-yard line after Fresno had marched 38 yards. A crowd of 20,000 watched the game.

The name is Chuckin' Charlie O'Rourke and he's a scrawny splinter 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 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 uncorked his arm. All through the third period he had sat on the bench, saving himself for this spot. He flipped to Ed Zabliko for 20 yards. He flipped again for 19 and first down on the Vol's 31. He passed, yet again—to Frank Maxnicki—and again he connected for seven yards.

Then O'Rourke took to his stubby legs. Around left end he slued two linemen, brushed by three more orange shirts, got into the clear, and raced 245 yards for a touch-down.

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 results showed the teams remarkably close. The Vols gained 200 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

the last 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 the second period when Tennessee went 40 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.

Stamp'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 cage quintet 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.

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.

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