



SPORTS . . .

By Eddie Ash

ON A VISIT to the Yankee Stadium in New York the other day, Dan Daniel of the New York World-Telegram obtained an interesting slant on what the club's chief executive is thinking about and the reaction felt over the 1940 collapse of the Bronx Bombers.

Daniel relates that Ed Barrow, Yankees' president, pointed to a group picture in his office. . . . It was labeled "1938 World Champion Yankees." . . . These were the stalwarts with whom Joe McCarthy had won that third straight title. . . . These, in the main, were the heroes of the fourth consecutive championship—in 1938.

"That picture preaches a sermon to every baseball executive in the majors," said Barrow. "In the midst of triumph prepare for a slump. Two years have passed since that group was photographed and nine of them have retired from the Yankees."

Those missing are Bill Hadley, recently sold to the Giants; Monte Pearson transferred to the Reds; Arnett Jorgens, in the main, were the heroes of the fourth consecutive championship—in 1938.

According to Daniels, it is suspected that the Yankees house-cleaning has far from spent itself.

While Barrow has decided to give Lefty Gomez another chance, that pitcher's future still is much in doubt. . . . And though the transfer of Knickerbocker to the White Sox perhaps paves the way for the retention of both Frankie Crosetti and Red Rolfe, their futures also are shrouded in uncertainty.

Dearth of Backstop Prospects In Chain

THE ACQUISITION of Ken Sylvestri does not mean that the calling of Tom Padden from Newark will be canceled. . . . Tom and Ken will have it out for the job left vacant by the passing of Jorgens.

Catchers are scarcer than ever and there is a dearth of good prospects in the Yankee chain.

Only recently Tony DePhillips, who went to the Yankee chain from the Fordham campus, was sold to Birmingham. . . . He played on the Yanks' Kansas City farm last season but New York scouts decided he lacked the makings of a hitter.

Sylvestri, a switch hitter who used to play for St. Paul, has plenty of power to belt the horsehide into the short right field stands at Yankee Stadium.

OF INTEREST to veteran fishermen who have a tough time making any kind of a good catch: Twelve-year-old Robert Alger of Peru, Ill., fishing off Miami Beach, Fla., Saturday broke the United States Coastal record for African Pompano with a 34 1/2 pound catch. . . . What a whopper for a kid! . . . The old mark was 34 pounds. Anglers at Stuart, Fla., counted 256 sailfish caught off St. Lucie Inlet last Friday, breaking by far the old one-day record. . . . A great many of those caught were released in the interest of conservation. . . . The longest was 8 feet 5 inches, the heaviest 84 pounds.

The St. Lucie Inlet area is the northern, outermost point of the Florida East Coast in which sailfish customarily feed in large numbers.

The Gulf Stream is seven miles off shore and experts believe that the sailfish come inshore there to get out of the swift current.

Touch Off Big Ten Fireworks

THEY'RE OFF in the annual Big Ten basketball championship race tonight and Defending Champion Purdue goes on the spot in the inaugural games, playing a high-scoring Illini quintet at Urbana. . . . A dingdong thriller is forecast by the experts and the contest is being "picked" both ways. . . . This department's choice is Purdue by a thin margin despite the Illini's home-floor edge.

Ohio State plays at Michigan and we're going against the "form sheet" by picking the Bucks. . . . Butler defeated Ohio State and Michigan trounced Butler.

Wisconsin invades the Minnesota fieldhouse and the home-floor Gophers should take the measure of the Badgers. . . . But nothing gambling, nothing guaranteed.

Last year Ohio State finished third, Illinois fifth, Michigan sixth, Minnesota seventh, Wisconsin ninth.

INCLUDED in the Purdue array are three expatriates from the State of Illinois, who as sophomores contributed 23 of the 34 points with which the Boilermakers routed the Illini in the closing game of the season at Urbana last year, Forrest Sprohl, Oblong; Don Blanken, Dundee, and Jack Tierney, Chicago.

The Hurrying Hoosiers of Indiana U. will invade the Illini floor Saturday for their Western Conference opener.

Joe Says the Bomb Aimed At Grid Horrors Was a Dud

By JOE WILLIAMS

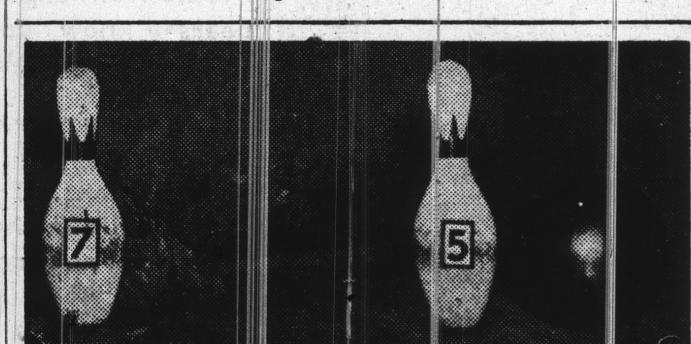
NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—The stern-faced pros have had their annual say about the horrors of football and retired to the privacy of their brain cells for another year, at which time they will reappear to view with alarm, they always do.

Some of these classroom coaches are sincere, earnest, well-meant, and winsome, and once in awhile they make you feel like listening, as did Dean Christian Gauss of Princeton, the other day when he cranked up his good right arm and threw the foul word "professional" at kept football players; but for the most part the pros never take their hair all the way down. They put on a sort of hirsute strip-tease and just when you are edging up to the rim of your seat in salacious anticipation, they give the silken folds of their fiery oratory a quick, subtle concealing twist and the show is over and you find yourself saying, "Aw man."

What we've been hoping for all these years is a forthright prof who'll get up and name names; a prof who'll say this or that college is strictly professional in its approach to football and flatly state his college wants no part of it and, furthermore, will have no part of any other college that consorts with it.

IT APPEARS, according to Mr. Huie's testimony, that everybody who was big enough, strong enough and dumb enough could go to Alabama and earn a pretty comfortable living. All he had to do was play football. Of course, he had to be good, for Alabama's football standards are high, even if the academic standards aren't. And he had to keep physically intact, because if he got himself badly hurt he was kicked off the campus. She wants nobody around who can't score touchdowns, help fill stadiums and attract bowl bids. (Continued on Page 11)

Strikes to Spare



To convert 5-7 split, ball should hit on outside of 5 pin.

By FREDDIE FISCHER

World All-Events Champion

CONVERTING SPLITS is the most difficult thing the bowler is called on to do. Also, it is one of the most unnecessary—for the split is almost invariably the result of a bad first ball.

One of the most fearful is the 6-7-10 split, but it can be made.

The bowler should aim to shave the pin close, with the ball going on to hit the 10 pin. The 6 pin should then cross the alley to topple the 7. The hook bowler would make his delivery from about the middle of the foul line; otherwise his ball will go into the gutter.

The 5-6-7 split can usually be made by aiming for the 5-6 pocket and getting all around the 7 pin. The 5 pin should take care of it.

A hook ball bowler requires excellent control to make this shot, as the ball must shave both pins.

The kegler proficient with a number of deliveries may find the back-up ball more satisfactory for the 4-8-10 split, as the ball will hit the 4 pin going into it, not away from it.

NEXT: Keeping score.

Park Will Play Two At Home This Week

Park gets back into action this weekend with a brace of home games. Jamestown High School is scheduled for a game here Friday. Saturday will bring Williamsport here in the rubber match of a three-game series. Park won the first one and lost last season.

Purdue Puts Big 10 Title on Line at Illinois

Caps Hail New Era as They Rap Ramblers

Start Second Half of the Season With Confidence

By J. E. O'BRIEN

Half finished with their home work, our hockey Capitals are convinced they can cram enough in this second semester to get a passing grade out of the course.

A passing grade, of course, means a ticket into the American League playoffs and payoffs, open only to first, second and third-place residents in the two divisions. About the only memory the Capital want to keep of the first half is a game at the Coliseum that is 2-1 victory over Philadelphia a last night. Most of the other happenings they're willing to file and forget.

"It's a new era," proclaimed Manager Herbie Lewis. "We're moving now and we're going right up."

Red Wings Flying High

In support of his views, Mr. Lewis pointed to his boys' spanking of the Ramblers, 24 hours previously had handed the hapless Cleveland Barons their worst defeat of the ice in three years. Also on the encouraging side was the National Hockey League standings showing the Caps' pippies, the Detroit Red Wings, in a tie for first place, which means they shouldn't be needing a new filial assistance.

Most of last night's action was squeezed into the second period when the Caps got both their goals and what they still contend was the third, when the Ramblers got one and two gentlemen from each team did stretches in the click. The Ramblers wanted to make something out of the third period, but received no co-operation from the Hoosiers.

Jack Keating popped in the first Cap goal at 10:01, pulling the biscuit out of a mass of skates and sticks at the red line and drilling it into a high corner of the Ramblers' cage.

Sorry, Boys, It Doesn't Count

Shortly afterward Bill Thompson turned around in the offensive zone, found the puck at his feet and smacked it at the cage. Goalie Bourque kicked it out with his skate while a goal judge flipped the switch on the red light.

Referee Norm Rampton ordered the light extinguished, claiming the puck hadn't crossed the goal line, while the Caps stood around and argued, for after all hadn't the Ramblers been granted an almost identical goal against the Hoosiers in Philly New Year's night?

May this bit of bickering made everybody mad, for a couple of minutes later our Hal Jackson and their Ab Collings pushed and shoved at the dasher until both were ousted. When former footballer John Polich persisted in talking about the allowed goal to a Mr. Polich wouldn't be convinced.

Thanks, Mr. Allum!

The second Indianapolis goal was credited to Dick Behling, with Bill Jennings and Butch McDonald getting assists, although in all fairness Capt. Bill Allum of the Ramblers should have been recognized officially for his help. Behling fired from "way out" and the shot bounced neatly off of Allum's skate into the net.

Less than two minutes of the period remained and Captain Jackson persisted in talking about the allowed goal to a Mr. Polich who was standing on Jiminy Frank's doorstep. That kind of shot is always a cinch.

You almost knew what to expect during the final 20 minutes. The Caps weren't going to take any chances at losing a one-goal lead, while the Ramblers, you realized, would take any gamble to win the final stage.

19 Saves for Franks

Ramblers were all over Indianapolis territory. They were being given a bumping, too, by Capitals who like to make their checks rattle the teeth. Wicket-pick Franks bowed and bemoaned the cage while being annoyed by Archie Wilder and delivered the puck to Frank Boucher, who was standing on Jiminy Frank's doorstep. That kind of shot is always a cinch.

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