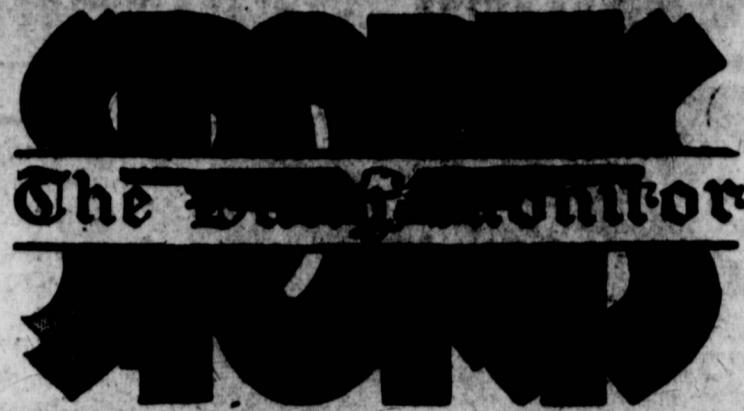


THREE TEAMS TIE IN CITY LOOP



TUESDAY FEBRUARY 18, 1941 PAGE 7

The Sports Glass

—John Clifford

Four Bather regulars will be back next year to join the basketball wars. They are Ralph Siewert, current high point man, Ken Strassburg, Howard Tate, and Lyle Bliss.

No one of the four is what may be called a "natural" player—although all of them with a year's added experience should be able to hold their own in the Border Cities League.

Bliss shapes up as the best prospect. He's got speed, stamina, and apparently that alertness and drive so vital to a good player. In the Port Huron game he checked a man who had a quarter of a court lead on him and stopped a basket. Defensive play of that sort is important in any game and earns as many victories as a dropped basket at any point in a contest.

Siewert with his height should be a prime point-getter. There is absolutely no reason in his case why he should not average from 12 to 15 points a game. He is averaging somewhat less than 10. There is also absolutely no reason why a boy who measures six foot nine in his stocking feet should not get the jump on an opposing center who on the average is from seven to nine inches shorter than he. Yet time and again he is outjumped.

Strassburg may ultimately prove to be the best player of the crop. He is a fighter, and he is good with either hand around the basket. He is also good for an extra game, played at a fast pace, which is more than can be said of some of the other boys.

Prospects Coming Up
Coach Ernie Buckholz is pushing other boys along who may give the regulars a battle for first string positions next year unless hidden abilities develop in the interim.

Among the boys Buckholz views as promising are Victor Potoroka, William Roberts, James Smith, and John McDonald. Potoroka looms as an excellent prospect.

Two junior high players are also coming along in fine fashion. Robert White and Fletcher Billings appear most likely at this time. Robert Pleue, in and out of the lineup this season, returns next year for half a season.

Running One's Luck

Willie May, coach of the St. Mary Mountaineer squad was all hepped up about the success his boys had last week when they doffed their shirts and socks and knocked two teams off in a row after being tossed about unmercifully by just about every Catholic team in the metropolitan area.

Before the St. James game Sunday Willie was beaming from ear to ear. "Say," he said, "did you see how our little trick worked?" I was on the point of saying I read the papers, too, when I decided a little encouragement along the line of playing a superstition for all it was worth would be more appropriate. After all, it seemed that Willie had tried just about everything else with reounding failure.

Evidently Willie did let St. James in on his secret, for the Ferndale five blew superstitution to the winds and thumped out already overthumped locals a hard one where it hurt.

Willie is probably in the doldrums, thinking up some new angle which will tear victory from the tight hand of Fortune. We would like to proffer a suggestion—but, alas, we cannot, nor do we think it wise.

Post Cagers Win Eleventh

Find Going Tough in Berkley Gym

Selfridge Field Post cagers had a tough time last night in Berkley winning their 11th game of the season from the Berkley police.

The air base men, who are used to the wide open spaces, couldn't get used to the "cracker box" gym in which they played. What may have been tragic turned out to be comic as the team pulled through the ordeal by the uncomfortable margin of two points, 47 to 45.

The going was rough too in the tiny gym. In fact, it was so rough at times that the referee couldn't see what was going on. Once again the spark-plug and phenomenal point-getter of the squad, Hank Capron, paced the attack with 25 points, 18 of which were scored in the second period.

Scoring last night:

POST TEAM	FG	FT	TP
Capron, f.	12	1	25
Buckles, f.	1	0	2
Borkowski, c.	2	2	6
Harmika, g.	3	0	6
O'Neil, g.	3	0	6
Rodewell	1	0	2
Totals	22	3	47

BERKLEY POLICE

Player	FG	FT	TP
Bailey, f.	5	0	10
Bastian, f.	4	2	10
Rockwell, c.	6	1	13
Duncan, g.	5	0	10
Doldsworth, g.	1	0	2
Totals	21	3	45

Pin Points

SIERIENS AND MACOMB BEER LOSE

• Sieriens' Music and Macomb Beer both dropped two games last night in the Holy Name League. Sieriens' lost to the K. of C. and Macomb Beer to the Ushers Club. Sieriens', however, still has a commanding lead in the league with 46 wins as against 20 losses.

J. J. Brandner led the league in game totals with a 563, when rolling for Sieriens. Leo Killenwald's 533 for the K. of C. took second honors.

M. FREDERICK ROLLS 631

- Right Price Marketeers and Murphy Bros. Fuelers both won their matches last night in the Macomb Recreation Class B-1 League to trench themselves in their first and second place standings. The Marketeers took two out of three games from Studebaker, while the Fuelers turned in a similar performance against Nesbit's Orange.

Melvin Frederick, of Studebaker, took high scoring honors in the league with a 631, scored on games of 182, 242, and 207. Elton Valentine and Elmer Devantier were a point apart for second honors, Valentine winning with a 573.

LILLIAN FREELD LUND GETS A 556

- Priehs dislodged La Croix and Grossbeck from first place in the Ladies' Jubilee League at the Bowl-O-Drome when it swept a match between the two

clubs. La Croix and Grossbeck from first place in the Ladies' Jubilee League at the Bowl-O-Drome when it swept a match between the two

Louis Kayoes Gus Dorazio in Second

Lands Terrific
Right Cross;
15,902 See Bout

By TED MEIER

• PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 18 — (P)—Those reports that Joe Louis is slipping are premature.

The heavyweight champion demonstrated he still is a "killer" by knocking out Philadelphia's Gus Dorazio with one punch—a terrific right cross that landed flush on the button—in 1:30 of the second round of their scheduled 15-round scrap at Convention Hall last night.

Philadelphia's largest indoor fight crowd—a total of 18,902 persons paid a gross of \$57,552.62—saw Louis flatten Dorazio after Gus came out of a crouch and tried to land a left hook.

As Gus rushed in Louis stuck his own left smack into Dorazio's face. Gus, caught off balance, reeled back and for a second stood erect. For that brief second Louis had an opening and the Brown Bomber didn't miss.

He took one step forward and let fly his lethal right. The punch didn't travel more than six inches, but it was enough.

It landed right on Dorazio's chin and everyone knew the fight was over. Dorazio fell flat on his face completely senseless.

The challenger was out as completely that in his dressing room later he kept mumbling "they shouldn't have stopped it." He thought Referee Irving Kutch had intervened.

Dorazio made a fight of it during the first round. Bobbing and weaving, as he said he would, he landed a couple of blows to Louis' stomach that looked good on one occasion when Louis backed him into the ropes. His bobbing tactics made the champion miss several times and although Louis said later he got in a "good uppercut" Dorazio weathered the storm apparently unhurt.

Between rounds Dorazio told his trainer, Jimmy Wilson, "Why this guy isn't so tough. He's a sucker for a left hook. I'm going out and stiffen him."

Wilson counseled: "Better stay down for a few more rounds and see how things go."

"But then the bell rang," Wilson explained later. "When I saw Gus stand erect I knew it was the end."

It was Louis' 14th defense of the heavyweight laurels he won four years ago from Jimmy Braddock. He left for New York after the fight and intends to start training about March 1 for his next title bout against Abe Simon in Detroit on March 21.

Louis weighed 203½ pounds to 193½ for Dorazio.

FIGHTS

By the Associated Press

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Toronto at Boston.

Rangers vs. Americans at New York.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Chicago at Springfield.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

Omaha at Kansas City.

(No Games Last Night)

teams, 817, 719, and 712 to 643,

617, and 668. Lillian Freedlund's 586 (224-174-188) was vital to the win and took league honors. The next high scorer, Erma Davis, was almost 100 pins behind with a 465 (161-187-147).

MADOU GAINS

• Madou Grocery gained a game on Kurz Tavern in the Fumble League when it took three games from Duncan's, while the Kurz five dropped a game to Pisces-Cole.

Jack Madou took League laurels with a 509 (208-135-186).

John Stadler was close behind with a 505.

LILLIAN FREELD LUND

GETS A 556

• Priehs dislodged La Croix and Grossbeck from first place in the Ladies' Jubilee League at the Bowl-O-Drome when it

swept a match between the two

Frank Leahy Molds Rockne Principles to Fit Changes in Defensive Play

Notre Dame's New Coach Has Ideas of His Own

By HARRY GRAYSON

NEA Service Sports Editor

NOTRE DAME, Feb. 18.—

Those best acquainted with Frank Leahy—agreed the personable South Dakotan will come as close as it is practicable to returning Notre Dame football to the principles of the immortal Knute K. Rockne.

Leahy stressed speed and deception in taking Boston College to the pinnacle and establishing a national reputation as a head coach in two years.

Leahy is a grand selection... a young man, 32, with a mind of his own, with sufficient experience and flushed with success.

Tom Conley, current head man at John Carroll of Cleveland, is among the many greatly pleased by his alma mater's choice, and not only because Leahy was his classmate and teammate on Knute Rockne's last and one of his finest clubs, the 1930 edition, which he captained.

Leahy was still an undergraduate when the ill-fated plane carrying Rockne plummeted to a Kansas plain, March 31, 1931. Conley considers it fortunate that Elmer Layden's successor is a man who played under Rockne as late as did Leahy.

"What some of the older men

had track of was that Rockne football was never the same from one year to the next," says Conley, who coached the ends and scouted for Notre Dame before moving to John Carroll.

"Though Rock had won 19 straight when he died, he had sensed definite changes in the game. He was experimenting with fullback spinners, for example.

"Leahy, an intelligent chap and close to Rock, knew this. Rock is very progressive. He won't stick to any set pattern.

He makes changes to keep pace with defenses. For instance, he used a spread play to great advantage at Boston College.

One of Rockne's last acts for



FRANK LEAHY
EVERYBODY LIKES
NOTRE DAME'S NEW COACH.

UNDER SLEEPY JIM CROWLEY,
LEAHY DEVELOPED FORDHAM'S
SEVEN BLOCKS OF GRANITE,
AND MADE NATIONAL REPUTATION AS
HEAD MAN IN TWO SEASONS AT
BOSTON COLLEGE.

KRENZ

no sense a pop-off. He weighs his words carefully, and when he does say something it means something.

Frank handles his own lines, which is the mark of the good coach, for games are won up front.

To put his own methods into effect without a slip, he brings his entire Boston College staff—Ed McKeever, formerly of Texas Tech, to handle the backs; Joe McArdle and Johnny Druze, Fordham men, to assist him with the line, and Freshman Coach Tom Powers, upon whom he hopes to feed the veterans in the established Leahy way.

Frank Leahy has ideas of his own. When Notre Dame won't lose many football games.

Sports Roundup-

—Eddie Brietz

• NEW YORK, Feb. 18.—Connie Mack may favor the Indians in print, but secretly he likes the Yanks. (He told us so at the World Series) . . . which just about makes it unanimous . . . As soon as Fritz Zivic's mitt mends, he'll box in Boston, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and other places . . . Bing Crosby is so interested in buying the Boston Bee he recently spent two days in Beantown with Charles F. Adams. If Judge Landis would turn on the green light, the Bees could be sold before the week is over.

SUCH-IS-FAME DEPT.

A friend of Buff Donelli, Duquesne grid coach, appeared on the campus and asked for Buff . . . "I don't know him," said the undergraduate approached . . . "We have 3,000 students here, and I can't keep up with all of them" . . . Ouch, coach!

POSTSCRIPTS

Max and Buddy Baer blew in yesterday and are the night clubs glad! . . . Get someone to tell you the inside story of the Pennsylvania boxing investigation.

When he gets through, ask him whether a certain senator wasn't a bit peevish because he stopped receiving Annie Oakley . . . Gene Venzke, former Penn miller, who was always Glenn Cunningham's most faithful follower, thinks he found his successor in Gerald Karver, 17-year-old six-footer, who hails from Gene's home town of Boyertown, Pa.

NEWARK

N. J.—Norman Rubio, 143, heavyweight champion, stopped Paul Cortlynn, 146, Newark (7).

MIAMI BEACH, Fla.—Bobby Britton, 146, Miami, outpointed Billy Cooper, 150, Arizona (10).

NEW YORK—Mike Kaplan, 145½, Boston, and Tony Marcellino, 147½, New York, drew (10).

BRIDGEPORT, Conn.—Nor-

man (Red) Rahn, 143, Philadel-

phia, technically knocked out

Joe Dimartino, 140, Bridgeport (6).

NEW YORK—Mike Kaplan, 145½, Boston, and Tony Mar-

cellino, 147½, New York, drew

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