

CATS SHATTER INDIAN JOHNNY OVERTON IN SECOND TILT

Valley Men Routed by Score of 31 to 23 By Improved Vegans

Hard-fighting, fast moving Wildcats succeeded in keeping their home record clean last night when they put the Overton squad to rout by a well earned 31-23 victory. The game was one of the fiercest ever played here and fouls were handed out right and left. The Overton squad threatened the locals only once and that was in the third quarter, when they staged a rally which, however, failed to upset the Cats.

The locals took an early lead and were greatly injured when Foremaster was removed from the floor early in the second quarter because of too many fouls. Foremaster was playing a better game than any of his teammates when he was taken out.

Stewart and Kay lead the scoring for the locals, Stewart with 12 and Kay with 10 points. Stewart took the playing honors after Foremaster went out, but Kay ran him a very close race, almost too close to decide.

The Vegas starting lineup included Key and Stewart at forwards, Speer and Foremaster at guards, and Willets at center. McKenzie entered the game in place of Foremaster and made an excellent showing.

Jarrett replaced McKenzie in the last quarter and Crowl went in for Speer when he was ruled off the floor with an Overton man for attempting to change the game into a fist fight.

None of the boys who played last night need any criticism, as their performances were all above usual.

The Overton squad was quite

Fans Kept On Toes By Snappy Bouts; Card Held Outstanding

By S. W. CALKINS

Indian Johnny Smith stepped out last night and settled for a few weeks anyway, the arguments that have waxed hot and furious since his last bout with the rugged little Johnny Roth, when last night Smith succeeded in getting the unanimous decision of two judges and the referee over the Roth gladiator.

BEST BOUT

Their bout was without a doubt one of the best that has been staged in Las Vegas for many a moon, and came as a climax to a series of boxing matches that kept the fans on their toes throughout the evening.

Smith evidently went into the ring with a well mapped out plan of campaign, for the first round of the battle was slow, as if both were trying to gauge the other's ability and condition. As the fight went on it was evident that Smith was going to use his left to carry the offensive, and that is just

fast and a bit taller than the Vegans on an average, but were unable to break through the local defense.

The Cats' passing could stand a little brushing up, as they fumbled the ball several times.

The Overton squad made five points on fouls while the locals made seven. The Wildcats had more fouls called on them than the Overton squad. The large number of fouls called was partly due to the use of two referees.

A large crowd of students and townfolk witnessed the game.

NEWS OF THE SPORT WORLD

Appeal Made To Sporting Blood Of Vegans To Become 'Golf Conscious'

what he did through the rest of the melee.

From the second round, both boys were in there hammer and tongs, Smith shooting and hooking his left into every opening, and Roth boring in all the time, absorbing considerable punishment without flinching to be greatly bothered. The Indian lad drew first blood in the second round, cutting Roth's lips with one of his left jabs, and trying at every opportunity to make the fight short and snappy.

Both boys appeared to be in excellent shape and the only reason Roth lost the fight was because Smith was a fair or two too smart and fast for the Duluth fighter. The Indian experienced no difficulty in tying Roth up whenever he got close, and carried the fight along in just the way he wanted it to go, a long distance jabbing and sharp-shooting contest.

SEVEN OUT OF TEN

The two judges agreed that Smith captured seven out of ten rounds, Roth getting the sixth, when he had Smith badly hurt from a series of hard lefts and rights to the face and dandy. Two rounds were called even. Referee Craig raised Smith's right duke in token of victory in a decision that received the unanimous approval of the fans, which could not be said of the boys' last meeting.

The semi-final was nearly as good as the main event in point of simon pure action. Al Brown and Al Younger were the contestants, and the Younger proved to be too tough for the Brown boy to put away, though there was no question about Brown deserving the decision when his hand was raised.

Fans wondering why Brown seemed to be in danger of losing his early lead after the first round, would have known the reason if they had seen the colored lad's mis in the dressing rooms after the bout, as both hands were badly sprained. Brown punished Younger for four savage rounds and then seemed to ease off. The reason was, of course, the damaged duke. At the end of the fight, he was almost unable to get his gloves off his swollen hands. And Younger took it all and came back for more.

SHORT AND SWEET

The two preliminary bouts were short and sweet, with both losing contestants willingly taking the long count instead of going back for more leather pushing.

Pat Welsh dogged his face with a few rights, in the curtain raiser, and Fay went down in the second round of the second match from a hard right to the jaw delivered by Sam Boggs, a tough looking ex-army man. Fay could have gotten up, but well.

The final event of the evening, and closing match on one of the best cards ever presented in Las Vegas, was the short but not so sweet wrestling match between Dick Schwartz and Jack O'Brien. O'Brien won in about five minutes, and Dick went back into the dressing room resolved to take some wrestling lessons.

The annual dinner of Las Vegas Country club was held last evening at the Union Pacific dining room, with the following present:

Dr. and Mrs. Wm. S. Park, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hesse, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Blanding, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Ferron, Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Squires, Dr. J. H. Jeffries, Ed. W. Clark, Ray Newton, James Carl, Leo A. McNamee, John McNamee, Walter Hunaker, Gerald Crowe, John Cahlan, Rev. Fr. O'Grady and Rev. Fr. Hogan.

During the dinner the ballot of the annual election was canvassed and announcement made of the election of the following as directors for the coming year:

R. J. Newton, Harry Blanding, William E. Orr, Leo A. McNamee, Dr. Wm S. Park, W. H. Pike and Ed. W. Clark.

Dr. Park, president of the club, presided as master of ceremonies. Among his first duties was the presentation of a handsome trophy to Ray Newton, winner of the Las Vegas Country club first open tournament last Sunday.

Leo McNamee was chosen to present to Dr. Park a golf trophy from the club in appreciation of the fine services he has rendered the game during the past several years.

President Park announced that an invitation has been received to visit the Kingman club and the announcement of the date will come at a later date when the weather warms up a bit. Invitations from both Barstow, Cal., and Pioche, Nevada, are also being considered.

Dr. Park expressed his appreciation of the loyal support he has received from the members during the past year, and urged that more

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of the members make it a practice to play at the golf course. He made an interesting report of the finances and the various activities in which the club has engaged.

Dr. J. H. Jeffries was introduced as the principal speaker of the evening. He spoke with rare wit and humor and delightfully entertained the guests with his observations on golf and golf players. The knowledge that Dr. Jeffries was ranked among the foremost golfers of Great Britain gave added interest to the philosophy of golf which he expounded. His address in part follows:

Unrecognized Treasure

Las Vegas is a treasure trove in scenic beauty and mineral wealth. This fact is recognized by inhabitants and visitors alike. However, there is one treasure that few recognize, especially the inhabitants of the desert itself, i. e., the golf club.

The club grounds lie in close proximity to the city and can be reached by anyone possessing a car, in ten minutes.

The course is what is termed a "skinned" course, and as such, compares more than favorably with any other "skinned" course in America. Yes, the citizens of our city do not recognize this treasure, nor do they support it as it should be supported.

There are a few golfing spirits in our community who for years have spent time and money to keep the course playable and in good shape so that all may enjoy the greatest of outdoor exercise and recreation.

It is very discouraging indeed to find, after years of labor and money expended not more than twenty golfers can be mustered at the club competitions from a city the size of Las Vegas.

Wake up Vegans; enjoy the great out-of-doors in a game that is neither too strenuous for the old nor too simple for the young, and which provides health and happiness to all.

If you have not the money to buy a membership, go out and pay your green fees and play to your heart's content. Lend encouragement to Dr. Park, the club president, and the members of the other committees, and we may yet bring Las Vegas to be a golfing center as well as a dam center.

Old Jack McAuliffe Thinks It Odd Herr Schmeling Must Go To Europe

By STUART CAMERON

(United Press Sports Editor)

NEW YORK, Feb. 5. (U.P.)—Old Gran-thr Jack McAuliffe, who was a champion boxer in the days when the boys collected cigaret pictures of Anna Held in tights, bent a suspicious, if watery, eye upon this Herr Schmeling-Sharkey fight in an interview dictated but not read today.

The old gaffer remarked, cracking his ancient knuckles in derision, that it was a strange idea that this Herr Schmeling should go back to Germany to train.

"If we remember correctly," he said, using the formal "we" that is generally reserved to royalty, editors, prize fighter managers and columnists, "Mr. Schmeling went back to Germany once before and couldn't come back because he got something in his eye."

"I am afraid," he continued, "that this time he'll get something in his ear and never come back."

Jack's mind went back to the old days and then returned with horror to modern times. He will never forget the time he went out to see Carpenter, however you pronounce it, in "trainin'." Mr. Carpenter's washing, suspended from a clothes line in the rear yard attracted his all-consuming curiosity.

"I saw on that line," said Mr. McAuliffe, "silk socks, silk underwear, and silk sweaters, and believe it or not, there was dancing pumps on the porch."

Neither do the evening-clothes

around the Madison Square Garden ringside attract Mr. McAuliffe's envy or praise. The patrons of boxing have degenerated. They are mere social butterflies, parading their jools like at the opera.

"In the old days," said Mr. McAuliffe, the light of kindly remembrance shined in his eyes, "we used to fight in the front of such folks as Paddy the Hurrier, Muscle-Bound Mike, Paddy the Pig, Dick the Rat, Strong Arm Hennessy, Oney Geoghan, and the rest of the four hundred. If they weren't with you, you kept away from that side of the ring during the fight."

The corse wraps worn by the modern boxer also attracted the ancient one's jibes.

"They wear bath robes, or smoking jackets," he said, "that cost more than we would get if we won the fight."

"Lookit the pitcher of Madison Square Garden, a-blazin' wit' lights, and its padded posts and silk plush ropes and double thick canvas as soft as a turkey carpet," he added. "The fighters enter the ring betting they won't get their hair mussed. After one of our fights we wouldn't be able to chew beefsteak for a week, and you couldn't wear a derby for the knobs on your dome."

Mr. McAuliffe relented towards the conclusion of his statement. He admitted Jimmie Johnston is putting on better matches at the Garden and is "giving greater satisfaction" than for some time.

"We hope," said Mr. McAuliffe judiciously, "we hope it keeps up."

SCHAAF WINS TECHNICAL KO

NEW YORK, Feb. 5. (U.P.)—Ernie SchAAF of Boston, stable mate of Jack Sharkey, scored a technical knockout over Salvatore Ruggirello, Italian heavyweight, in the fourth round of a scheduled 15-round bout here tonight.

Ruggirello, doing most of the leading, was even with SchAAF throughout the first round. In the second and third, however, he was on the verge of a knockout several times.

SchAAF nearly knocked the Italian through the ropes with a left hook to the chin immediately after the fourth round started. He floored him for a count of eight with two rights to the jaw and as Ruggirello staggered to his feet, Referee Arthur Donovan halted the contest.

Enzo Piermonte, 159½ lbs., Italy, won a decision over Jack Wilson, 158½ lbs., Pittsburgh, Pa., in eight rounds.

Paul Cavalier, 204½ lbs., Paterson, N. J., won a decision over Andy Mitchell, 180½ lbs., California, in eight rounds.

BARNEY DREYFUSS DIES AFTER LONG DIAMOND CAREER

NEW YORK, Feb. 5. (U.P.)—Barney Dreyfuss, veteran of baseball, and owner of the Pittsburgh Pirates, whose devotion to the sport brought it from sand-lot beginnings to its present position as a gigantic industry, died today in New York hospital after having undergone two operations for glandular trouble.

Dreyfuss would have been 67 on February 23. He had been seriously ill since late in January, and was constantly attended by Mrs. Dreyfuss, who was at his bedside when he died.

He is the third big league magnate to die since the close of the 1931 baseball season, William Wrigley and Charles A. Comiskey died within the last five months.

Born in Freiburg, Germany, Dreyfuss came to America when he was 14, and as a young man worked as a clerk in a middle-western distillery.

His interest in baseball dated from the time he saw his first amateur game. It is said that within a month of that time, Dreyfuss had organized a club and was attempting to play second base.

SPEEDBOAT MARK GAINED BY WOOD

MIAMI BEACH Fla., Feb. 5. (U.P.)—Gar Wood's Miss America IX today regained for the United States the world's speedboat record.

The Detroit boat builder pushed his latest speedster up and down the Indian creek course behind his winter residence here at an average speed of 111.712 miles per hour.

That was better by more than a mile an hour than the 110.223 mph. mark established by Kaye Don of England in Italy last year. It also was better than the new American record, 110.73 mph., established here by Wood a few days ago but not recognized because the margin of improvement was not sufficiently great.

THURNBAD FALLS IN BILLIARD TILT

CHICAGO, Feb. 5. (U.P.)—Angie Kieckhefer of Chicago defeated Arthur Thurnblad, defending champion, tonight, and went into a tie with Otto Reisel of Philadelphia for first place in the world's three-cushion billiard championship tournament.

Kieckhefer defeated his fellow townsman by a score of 50 to 33 in 40 innings. It was his best game of the tournament thus far.

MATCHED FOR BOUT

NEW YORK, Feb. 5. (U.P.)—Young Terry, middleweight of Trenton, N. J., and Chick Devlin, promising young San Francisco boxer, were matched today for ten rounds at Madison Square Garden, Feb. 19.

BOULDER CITY STAGES

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YOU might call them valentines ... certainly they are a darn good way of wooing that elusive and fickle lady ... Dame Fortune.

OR, if you are more inclined, call them advertisements.

AT any rate, bear in mind that the short month of February, with its four paydays, is filled to the brim with opportunities for sales ... and sales may be made by judicious use of ads in

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THAT'S WHAT WE'LL DO! WE'LL GO AFTER THESE BIG BAGS OF WIND WHO CLAIM TOP NOTCH RATING AN' FORCE 'EM TO FIGHT US!

I'M SICK AN' TIRED OF HAVING THOSE BIRDS DUCK US! I'LL POST \$50,000 AS A BONUS TO ANY GUY IN THE WORLD WHO CAN LICK YOU - HOW'S THAT??

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