

CRAMPS LOST

Hawaiian Leading At 80 Meters When Legs Became Numb, Says Charlie Pung

Showing At Indianapolis Convinces Member of Hawaiian Team That Great Veteran Is 'Not Through Yet'; Pua Kealoha Had the Hardest Luck of Them All

By MIKE JAY

Legs that became numb when he was leading at the 80-meter mark lost the 100-meters race for Duke Kahanamoku, peerless Hawaiian swimmer at the final Olympic trials at Broad Ripple pool at Indianapolis on June 5, according to a letter received here from Charlie Pung, member of the Hawaiian swimming team. Pung adds that Duke is far from through yet.

"The race between Duke and Weissmuller was the greatest event," writes Pung to his father. En Sue Pung, well known local ball player. "There were 25 men entered in the 100 meters free style event so they had to run it off in four heats. The first heat Duke won with Jack Robertson second in 1:02. The second heat saw Sam Kahanamoku win with Reginald Harris second in 1:02.2. The third heat was B. Jarvis in slow time of 1:05.1. Norman Ross was third in this heat. The fourth heat was comical. Weissmuller came first and Pua second. Johnny loafed in this heat. He led all the way. He was two yards to the good at the 50 meters and made it four yards at 80 meters. Then he slowed down all of a sudden just to beat out Pua by a touch in 1:01.4. For the final 100 meters those who qualified were Johnny, Duke, Sam, Pua and Robertson.

"Everybody except Duke made a false start, being nervous and excited."

"Bang. Everybody has a fine start at last. Duke had a yard lead over Johnny at the 50 meter turn and kept it right up to the 80 meters. Then all of a sudden his legs 'gave away.' They became numb and Johnny passed him and finished a yard ahead. Sam was about two feet behind Duke and fought it out for third place with Robertson. Sam out-touched Robertson at the finish. The time was :59.2.

"Duke is still good yet. He gave Johnny a hard rub in that race."

"In the 100 meters breaststroke Faircy just beat out Kirschbaum by a touch. The time was 1:19.1. In the 1500 meters Howell was first and O'Connor second with Goldwater third. The time was 22:33.1.

In the 100 meters backstroke the first heat saw Warren win and Wyatt second and the time 1:16.2. Luning beat Ollie Horn in the second heat in 1:16.4. Third heat was Charles Pung first and Milas second. Time 1:15.4. The fourth heat saw Gay Harris win in 1:21. In the finals Warren, Luning, Pung was the way and the time was 1:13.

Duke's day is not gone yet. He swam 50 meters exhibition and made the distance in :25.3. He slowed down about two yards from the finish. That's the fastest time ever made in an exhibition without competition.

It was Harvey Chilton's birthday yesterday (June 6) and we made him a birthday present by placing in the backstroke. He was tickled to death. Gay Harris came up here (Indianapolis) at his own expense but did not place in the backstroke. Pua was the one who had the toughest luck. The first day in the 100 meters free style he came fourth. The second day he came fourth in the 400 meters and finally in the 200 meters trial for the relay he came second and made the team. Everybody on the team is happy. Everybody on the Hawaiian team makes the trip to Paris. No more worries for us until we get to Paris.

ing his despised Red Sox up close to the top.

It is impossible to make a major league ball club over in a year. True enough, Quinn and Fohl at Boston are doing a pretty good job of it. Three years, however, is considered the average time to rebuild a major league club. Connie Mack has been at it since 1914 and has not yet accomplished the trick. With limited strength in various departments of play, a manager is called upon to make the best possible use of available material. That's what Fohl is doing and that's why they are calling him the "Houdini of Baseball."

A major league manager who tries strategy to win games lays himself open to criticism. If his guess is wrong he gets the razz and gets it plenty. But so far Fohl's guesses have been batting high in the league of strategy.

Fohl has been juggling his infield around a bit. When his sensational shortstop, Dudley Lee, was injured it looked like the bottom of the market had dropped out but Fohl tried out several third basemen at shortstop and finally found one that did well enough until Lee got well. With three third basemen on hand he uses Clarke, a left handed hitter, when there is right hand pitching from the opposition. Either Shanks or Ezell, right handers, draw the job when there is southpaw pitching.

In the outfield the juggling also goes on. Often Fohl takes Ike Boone, great hitter, out of the lineup in the ninth inning and sends in John Collins. Collins is a master in the sun field while Boone is only coming up in his fielding. When enjoying a slight lead late in the game Fohl plays safe by strengthening his defense. Most of the success of the Red Sox is due to Fohl's knack of handling pitchers. He seems to know just when to make the change.

No wonder they call him "Houdini."

Mainland ring critics are raving about Eddie Burnbrook of the U. S. army and several are predicting that he will be the next welterweight champion.

The report that James J. Jeffries is now training a young boxer whom he plans to bring against Champion Jack Dempsey some day in the future, brought an oldtime fight fan to us with the yarn that John L. Sullivan once tried to dig up a lad to beat Joe Gans.

John L. never did like Joe Gans. Everybody else did. The Baltimore oyster fiend was one popular boxer in his day, but John L. never thought much of him and spent some of his time trying to dig up somebody to beat the negro wizard.

Sullivan was always on hand when Gans battled—always in the hope that he would see the colored man punched to pieces. Sullivan even coached and seconded Spike Sullivan when the later met the Marylander in New York.

John L. was in a snarly mood and his instructions to Spike were thickly buttered with vicious infective. Spike, however, was hopelessly outclassed and the late Charlie White, who was refereeing the bout, finally stopped it to save the white boy from further punishment.

John L. was furious. A Boston alderman, stirred by the old heavy-