

MACKENZIE LEADS IN OPEN; FRY GETS 80

Baer Plans Quick K. O. To Prevent Title 'Theft'

Bike Racers Knocked Out As Spills Feature Early Jams

AUDY, O'BRIEN DUEL PROMISES FANS THRILLS

5000 Like City's First Cycling Contest

By ALAN WARD
Five thousand persons can't be wrong, and 5000 persons watched the opening of Oakland's first six-day bicycle race at the Auditorium last night and decided it is quite a sport. They could hardly help but like it. There were more spills than in a wrestling match, more kayoes than mark you, Frange boxing show, sprints, jams and color, and a carnival spirit which spread from the spectators to the riders, and back to the spectators again.

RACERS KNOCKED OUT
The echoes of the pistol shot, fired by City Manager John F. Hassler and signaling opening of the meet, had hardly died away before a jam was under way, and Steve Wagner and Bob Church, the latter an Oakland boy, were stretched on the floor, tangled in their bikes, dead to the world.

And less than a half hour later, while another of those hectic jams was in progress, Frank Keating, Jack McCoy, and the noblest Roman of them all, Reggie McNamara, enfolded in a Chinese puzzle and hit the deck. McNamara was knocked out for a few seconds and Keating and McCoy were shaken and bruised, but it wasn't long before the three were back in the race, pedaling for dear life.

Ted Snavely, Oakland's second contribution to the 150-hour ride, and Church did solo spills as the evening wore on, but it appears a little incident such as sliding from the top railing down a 52-degree track, gathering a few splinters during the descent, doesn't deter six-day racers.

TRIP TO SLUMBERLAND
The Church-Wagner mixup, resulting from too close proximity of pedals or handle bars or some other part of the apparatus slammed the boys head-on into the nots rimming the infield, and if both hadn't lost consciousness before their noggin's smacked the sleeping quarters' foundations, the impact lulled them into slumberland. Several minutes elapsed before they came to.

At an early morning hour the team of Bobby Scherer, Frank Keating, and Lew Rush shared a two-lap lead with Henry "Cocky" O'Brien, also of San Jose, and Gus Ryan of Belgium. While the competitive units were even-up in miles and laps, officially Echeverria and Rush were entitled to the front position due to points gained in sprints.

For the first two hours of the race Keating and McCoy enjoyed something of an advantage, gained in the opening jam which laid Wagner and Church low, but some excellent team work, with Echeverria offering the persistent strength and drive, and Rush the flashing speed in the pinches, changed the order of things.

BRILLIANT RIDING
You have to hand the palm to the platinum-blond, Jules Audy of Canada, for the night's brilliant riding. Looking no more than two years older than Shirley Temple, and possessing legs built of whipcord and arms constructed of the same substance, the baby faced chap was in the thick of scrambles, starting jams, riding now high, now low, and bringing the spectators to their feet with daring dashes through the pack.

A certain rivalry, originating in the recent San Francisco meet, was exhibited by Audy and O'Brien last night. Once, when they ran almost neck and neck for any number of laps, neither gaining an advantage and neither (Cont. on 2nd Sport page, Col. 4)

Sarazen Plans Tour With Babe

OAKMONT, Pa., June 6.—(AP)—Gene Sarazen, former United States and British open champion, will forego the next British open tournament to make an exhibition golf tour with Mildred (Babe) Dinkson, he announced here today. Sarazen and the Babe, recently barred from amateur golf competition by the United States Golf Association, signed contracts for the tour today, Sarazen said.

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STARTING AROUND THE OVAL FOR 168-HOUR GRIND



Eleven teams began touring the pine board track at the Municipal Auditorium last night in Oakland's first six-day bicycle race before a crowd of 5000. Here is the start of the affair in which there are plenty of detours, some of which occurred on the opening even when some of the riders spilled. City Manager John F. Hassler (extreme right) is firing the starting gun.—Tribune photo

DEFEATS FAIL TOSHAKE VITT

By EDDIE MURPHY
Oscar Vitt, Oak leader, is one who can take it on the chin and come up with a broad grin, but probably because he is of the same contention he was a few months ago, when he had more than two score of athletes in training at Modesto. Last Thursday, Memorial Day, Vitt led a gang of enthusiastic Oaks to Los Angeles to do battle with the Coast League champions only to have the Angels give them a good drubbing and take a big lead in the race for the Coast League flag.

But instead of being down-hearted after the drubbing, Vitt continues to show the same old fighting spirit which made him a noted leader in the Pacific Coast League. He is the type who believes that it is hard for anyone to get fighters down, and although conquered by the Angels, he has high hopes of soon leading his hirelings back to the top rung of the Pacific Coast League ladder. Vitt said before the start of the season that his Oaks would finish among the first three, and has not changed his opinion.

It was the San Francisco Seals who really put the Oaks on the toboggan by defeating them in the first two of a four-game series at San Francisco, last week. And it was the comeback of his Oaks, who won both games from the Seals on Memorial Day that caused Vitt to depart from Oakland with a broad grin.

The Oaks finished their series with the Angels in Los Angeles last night, breaking even in a double-header, but for the past couple of days Manager Vitt has been planning for the crucial series, which starts with the Seals tomorrow, and according to his telegram, received in The Tribune Sports Department today, Vitt has Henry "Hank" McDonald all set to be on the hilltop for the locals in the Seals Stadium tomorrow night.

The Oaks played the double-header last night so they would not have to hurry tonight and make a hurried trip to San Francisco, so they are due home this evening.

Marty Out for Rest for Year

FRESNO, June 6.—(AP)—Walter Marty, world high jump champion, will not compete in his specialty any more this year. The Fresno athlete, who last year leaped 6 feet 3/4 inches to establish a new world record, will undergo an operation as soon as he finishes the present term at the Fresno State College this month.

Indian Golf Team Set to Hitch Hike

By RUSSEL J. NEWLAND
Associated Press Sports Writer
SAN FRANCISCO, June 6.—(AP)—Out of the West shortly will ride four youthful Lochnivars who hope to bring home to Stanford the athletic bacon known as the National Intercollegiate golf championship. This pleasant detail is one of many invasions of Eastern athletic front, it also is unique.

It seems the coffers of the Board of Athletic Control were not bulging with money when the time came to count the cash. What was available was apportioned among the golfers. Apparently there was not enough to finance the full trips for all to Washington, D. C., where the tournament will be held June 24 to 29.

So two of the team will travel part of the way by what amounts to genteel hitch-hiking arrangements.

Jack Hoerner has an auto ride to Denver promised from one of his campus buddies. From there he is to get to his Hastings, Nebraska home and to Washington on the funds provided by the athletic board.

Vernie "Spec" Stewart of Albuquerque plans to motor as far South-east as possible with friends before he dips into the cash reserve.

Tom Dwyer of Sacramento and Don Edwards of San Jose have no worries, financially speaking. The four will meet again on the Congressional Club course where they hope to club out a team and individual title in the first National Intercollegiate tournament in which Stanford players have participated.

DIZZY ASKS FOR SALE BY CARDS

By ALAN GOULD
Associated Press Sports Editor
PITTSBURGH, June 6.—(AP)—It was a wide open situation today, not only in respect to the national golf tournament just starting, but as to whether Dizzy Dean can "take it" much longer and come back with sufficient resources to remain the No. 1 pitcher of the Cardinals, let alone the National League.

The loquacious J. Herman Dean is strictly "on the spot" from now on. He admits it himself. He not only has gotten away to a poor start this Spring, struggling to keep his percentage above the .500 mark in the pitching averages, but he has talked himself into trouble right up to his ears with his manager, his teammates and a considerable slice of the baseball-following public.

He has risked a stiff fine and suspension for (1) failing to follow Manager Frankie Frisch's instructions in the box (2) creating a row on the Cardinal bench during Monday's game with the Pittsburgh Pirates here and (3) outspoken criticism of his bosses and teammates. He is not only charged by Frisch with pitching tactics which have been costly in several games, the world champions have lost so far but accused of repeatedly speaking "out of turn" and upsetting the morale of the club.

Strictly speaking, Dean was on probation today as well as "on the spot" from the standpoint of his pitching reputation. Dismissing most of Dizzy's public remarks as "so much popoff," Frisch said no disciplinary action had yet been taken, as an outgrowth of the bench quarrel during the game with the Cardinals.

The Cardinal pilot said he would await further developments and give Dean a fair chance to buckle down and attend to business.

Frisch, as well as most of those connected with the Cardinals, discount talk that Dizzy may be traded to a competitor as his latest outburst, including sharp criticism of his teammates, accusations of jealousy and the prediction that the New York Giants should win the National League race in a "breeze." Dean himself says quite openly he wants to be sold to some other club but he's been saying that at intervals for the past year and a half.

Mrs. Tescher Wins From Mrs. Smith in Semi-Final

By LEE DUNBAR
Mrs. L. J. Tescher of Berkeley Country Club continued her victorious march in the women's Golden Gate golf championship, at the transbay Olympic Club, when this morning she eliminated Mrs. Trev Smith of San Francisco, 6 and 5 in a semi-final battle. The match was so uneven it was not conducive to the best golf, the little College City star never being pressed and at one time holding a seven-up lead. That Mrs. Tescher will tomorrow meet an opponent worthy of her best was demonstrated when Elizabeth Abbott of Los Angeles eliminated the favorite, Dorothy Traung, one up, in the other semi-final.

Both played superb golf, Miss Traung being one under par's par at the end of the fifth hole, yet one down to her Southern opponent, Miss Traung's medal for the 18 holes was 77, while Miss Abbott finished with 78.

Mrs. Tescher and Miss Abbott meet tomorrow in the 36-hole final. Yesterday's results were:
Mrs. L. J. Tescher def. Barbara Beach Thompson on the 20th; Elizabeth Abbott def. Marion Leschman, 3 and 2; Mrs. Trev Smith def. Mrs. C. H. Purcell, Dorothy Traung def. Mrs. J. L. Manning, 7 and 6.

Miss Leschman yesterday warmed up her mashie-niblick and putter in the pre-opening and putting contest to win honors in class A, with Mrs. Jane Dowdie taking first place.

Alameda women golfers continued with their play in the June match play tournament yesterday with six winners going into the third round of matches. Results follow:
Mrs. Oscar Hook def. Mrs. M. Flinter, 3 and 2.
Mrs. George McKay def. Mrs. D. Pearson, 2 up.
Mrs. M. Auerbach def. Mrs. J. Klein, 4 and 3.
Mrs. F. Lyon def. E. Keifer, 4 and 2.
Mrs. Howard Stovel def. Mrs. Earl Fry, 2 and 1.
Mrs. R. G. Wallin, by.

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MAX SURE TITLE THEFT PLANNED

By EDWARD J. NEIL
Associated Press Sports Writer
ASBURY PARK, N. J., June 6.—(AP)—It was probably all for the best that white-haired Will Brown, first speaking New York State Athletic Commissioner, wasn't here to see Max Baer, heavyweight champion, prepare himself yesterday for his 15-round title defense against Jimmy Braddock a week from Thursday night.

Baer went through exactly the same clowning routine for 12 rounds that he put on for Will's edification the day the commissioner visited him here before the heavyweight title match with Primo Carnera.

There wasn't even a word changed in the script, and Baer looked just as inefficient as he did the day he aroused Brown's ire so completely that Will threatened to call off the title match.

Baer bowed 12 rounds with five sparring-partners, one of whom, Bob Frazier of Seattle, is held together by adhesive tape, and in the entire 30 minutes Max didn't land a solid punch. He says his hands are hurt, but that's considered a naive phrase of ballyhoo that has been devised to give Braddock, a weak box office challenger, all the better of the buildup.

FEARS TITLE THEFT
His sparring partners, headed by the Negro, Dynamite Jackson, belted him with a will and it seemed as if all five of them were using him as their spar mate. He laughed, grimaced, talked to the scanty spectators doing the sun, repeated the same funny remarks he has been using for years, and in general looked just as he always has looked in training.

If his boxing was terrible, his general condition appeared to be just the opposite. He weighs about 217 pounds, seven more than when he knocked out Carnera last June, and he's as brown as Jackson. There's some excess weight around his middle, and his wind is none too good. He's taking Braddock, who is preparing desperately for the fight of his life, very lightly. But Max still talks a magnificent fight.

"I'm going to do no clowning when I get that guy in there with me," he growled as he lay on his dressing room table after the workout. "They're going to try to steal my title. I know that. I'll be a vicious guy myself that night. I'll flatten Braddock just as fast as I can."

Baer believes he can sell the punch and the round on the big Irish challenger whose record showed little until he disposed of Art Lasky last winter. Of all the forces engaged in the ballyhoo Baer's voice alone gives Jimmy none the best of it.

"Why that guy," he snarled, "I'll lick him like nobody ever was licked. I'll hit him with fists, elbows, anything I can throw."

"The only way I can lose this fight is to drop dead in the ring."

CAPTAIN NAMED
SEATTLE, June 6.—(AP)—Bob Swisher, a two-year letter man, was elected captain of the University of Washington truck team for next year's season.

GOGGIN TRAILS LOW 72 BY 5 STROKES

Oaklander Gets Poor Start, Says He'll Finish in Money

By BOB CAVAGNARO,
OAKMONT COUNTRY
CLUB, Pittsburgh, June 6.—(AP)—Over the same terrifying layout he once conquered as an amateur star 10 years ago, Roland Mackenzie, now a Washington, D. C., professional, equalled Oakmont's tough par with a 72 this afternoon and took the lead in the first round of the United States open golf championship.

Mackenzie was the first player to equal par. Out in 38, and faltering a bit after getting behind on the first two holes, he clipped a stroke from perfect figures on the second nine by coming home in 34.

The blond sharpshooter quickly displaced Herman Barron, White Plains, N. Y., pro, whose 73 had taken a lone standing lead from Big Ed Dudley of Philadelphia by a stroke.

SPECTACULAR TWO
Mackenzie executed one of the day's most spectacular shots when he plowed out from a shallow trap for a duce on the 164-yard 13th hole. After being away over par through the 10th, he played the last eight holes in two under par, dropping a 12-foot putt for another birdie on the 17th.

It was at Oakmont in 1925 that Mackenzie won the qualifying medal in the National Amateur tournament with 71-74-145. He turned professional less than three years ago. Mackenzie's card:
Out 434 544 356-38
In 545 244 334-34-72

TERRIFIC TOLL
Finishing a shot behind Dudley as both faltered on the incoming nine, Bryon Nelson of Ridgewood, N. J., and Floyd Farley of Oklahoma City, each posted 75.

Tommy Armour, Chicago, missed a chance for 73 when he 20-foot putt on the home green rimmed the cup. Tommy's fine finish, otherwise, for a 74, put him in the tie with Dudley.

The South African challenger, Sid Brews, played with Armour and finished his first round with a 76. Meanwhile the Japanese contingent was sharing the general discontent. First of the men from Nippon to finish was Kanekichi Nakamura, with an 82.

GOGGIN NEAR LEADER
Willie Goggin of San Francisco landed in the 77 bracket, five strokes behind the leader with one of the most consistent cards turned in. His only six came on the first and with the exception of two threes and other holes all were in the fours or fives. His card:
Out 644 538 534-38
In 455 444 445-39-77

Playing with Al Espinosa, Rod Munday of Santa Rosa started badly and never recovered. His 84 was nine worse than his partner's. He was in numerous traps, three putted three greens and could score but saved a birdie on the dog leg par five fourth. His second was on the green at this 536-yard hole and he went down in a regulation two putts. Munday's card:
Out 555 444 546-42
In 556 444 355-42-84

Two of the crack young professionals, Bryon Nelson of Ridgewood, N. J., and Ky Lefson of Denver, tossed away chances to take the lead by making trouble for themselves on the incoming nine. Each finished with a 75, as did Floyd Farley of Oklahoma City. Low amateur among the early finishers was Earl Stokes Jr., 28-

(Cont. on 3rd Sport Page, Col. 2)

Helen Almost Meets Defeat

WEYBRIDGE, Eng., June 6.—(AP)—Mrs. Helen Vitis Moody of California, former tennis queen, edged today to the semi-final of the St. George's Hill open tennis after an unexpectedly stiff battle with the promising young English player, Miss Mary Hardwick.

Mrs. Moody was forced to three sets before winning, 4-6, 7-6, 6-4.

Mrs. Moody, in this third round match of her come-back campaign after nearly two years' absence from competitive play, narrowly escaped elimination.

After losing the first set, 4-6, her opponent needed only two sets to win the second. Mrs. Moody, enjoying a 4-4 lead, brought a 10th game to 30-all. It was then that a couple of neat passing shots saved ex-Queen Helen from defeat in the third set.

Her opponent, Miss Hardwick, proved superior. The match will end in Mrs. Moody's favor.

First Round Open Scores

Bill Kaiser, Louisville, 40-38-78.	Ernie Ball, Mobile, Ala., 41-42-82.
Julius W. Platte, Beaver Falls, Pa., 43-37-80.	Henry Jans, Teaneck, N. J., 43-40-82.
Jim Milward, Madison, Wis., 40-42-82.	Alfred Sargent, Toledo, 44-45-89.
Bob Servis, Dayton, O., 48-36-84.	Bill Burke, Cleveland, 48-37-77.
Gene Kunes, Jeffersonville, 24-38-78.	Dick Hagen, Detroit, 48-37-77.
Frank Walsh, Chicago, 40-37-77.	Dick Hagen, Detroit, 48-37-77.
Charles Yates, Atlanta, 40-27-77.	Oscar Willowitz, Dayton, O., 48-38-78.
Rudy Knepfer, New York, 48-29-82.	Tommy Miyamoto, Japan, 42-40-82.
Lincoln Johnson, Minneapolis, 42-42-84.	Al Espinosa, Chicago, 44-41-85.
Kanekichi Nakamura, Japan, 44-38-76.	Tom Fordland, Gary, Ind., 44-47-91.
Francis Gallitt, Milwaukee, withdrew.	Toland MacKenzie, Washington, D. C., 38-34-72.
John Nelson, Ridgewood, N. J., 35-40-75.	Herman Barron, White Plains, N. Y., 40-40-80.
Floyd Farley, Oklahoma City, 36-37-76.	Tom Foulis, Chicago, 34-36-74.
Sid Stokes Jr., Louisville, 36-40-76.	Jimmy Armour, Chicago, 39-35-74.
Willy Cox, Brooklyn, 41-37-78.	Ed Brews, South Africa, 39-37-76.
Eddie Williams, Chicago, 40-42-82.	Jimmy Edge, Los Angeles, 43-44-90.
Frank Gehlot, Cincinnati, 42-40-82.	Frank Moore, Chicago, 42-36-79.
Craig Wood, Hollywood, N. J., 33-37-76.	Perry Del Vecchio, Greensburg, Pa., 40-40-80.
Ray Perkins, Cleveland, 38-38-77.	Chris Brinka, Detroit, 41-39-80.
Ralph Beach, Baltimore, 38-38-77.	Harold McSpaden, Kansas City, 40-40-80.
Orville White, St. Louis, 39-40-79.	Burle Goss, Milwaukee, withdrew.
Joe Zuehrer, Youngstown, O., 41-38-78.	Tommy Goggin, San Francisco, 38-39-77.
George Schaeffer, Ocken, Utah, 43-37-76.	Ralph Golshai, Hollywood, Calif., 40-38-75.
Jack Groul, Ft. Worth, Tex., 42-41-83.	(?) Jack Creavy, Albany, 40-40-80.
Denny Shute, Chicago, 37-41-78.	Tommy Goggin, Oklahoma City, 40-40-80.
Ted Turner, Clementon, N. J., 37-30-70.	Bob R. Anami, Japan, 42-44-87.
Walter Kosak, New York, 46-35-82.	Arthur Jackson, Oklahoma City, withdrew.
Sonny Roush, Chicago, 41-41-82.	McDonald Smith, Glendale, Calif., 40-40-80.
Joe Zuehrer, Mt. Holly, N. J., 42-38-79.	Bill Furness, Elmford, N. Y., 38-39-77.
R. L. Miller, Jacksonville, Fla., 46-33-88.	Willie Hunter, Culver City, Calif., 40-40-80.
John Schwartz, Chicago, 38-38-77.	Al Houghton, Washington, D. C., 41-37-78.
Johnny Farrell, Short Hills, N. J., 42-39-77.	Frank Stevenson, Savannah, Ga., 41-38-75.
Willy Diegel, Philadelphia, 43-39-80.	Cliff Spencer, Washington, D. C., 37-36-72.
John Goodman, Omaha, 39-38-77.	Leonard Ott, Denver, 41-41-82.
Willie MacFarlane, Tuscaloosa, N. Y., 42-35-77.	Bob Longworth, Portland, Ore., 44-40-84.
Rob MacDonald, Chicago, 39-40-80.	Robert Campbell, Jenkintown, Pa., 41-38-75.
Clarence Eshelman, Williamsport, Pa., 42-38-80.	John Goodrich, Omaha, 39-39-79.
Tommy Goggin, San Francisco, 38-39-77.	Tommy Goggin, San Francisco, 38-39-77.

American League Standings

W. L. Pct.	W. L. Pct.
New York 27 16 .625	Boston 21 26 .447
Detroit 25 17 .595	Cleveland 18 23 .439
Chicago 23 19 .548	Pittsburgh 16 23 .409
Philadelphia 22 19 .538	St. Louis 12 27 .302

National League Standings

W. L. Pct.	W. L. Pct.
New York 27 11 .708	Brooklyn 21 26 .447
St. Louis 24 17 .585	Cincinnati 18 23 .439
Pittsburgh 23 19 .548	Philadelphia 16 23 .409
Chicago 21 17 .557	Boston 12 27 .302

Coast League Standings

W. L. Pct.	W. L. Pct.
Los Ang. 45 19 .699	Portland 28 22 .560
Oakland 38 22 .632	San Francisco 24 26 .479
San Fran. 31 29 .517	San Diego 22 30 .423
Oakland 28 25 .528	Portland 22 30 .423