

# NEWS-WEEK

*The Illustrated News-Magazine*

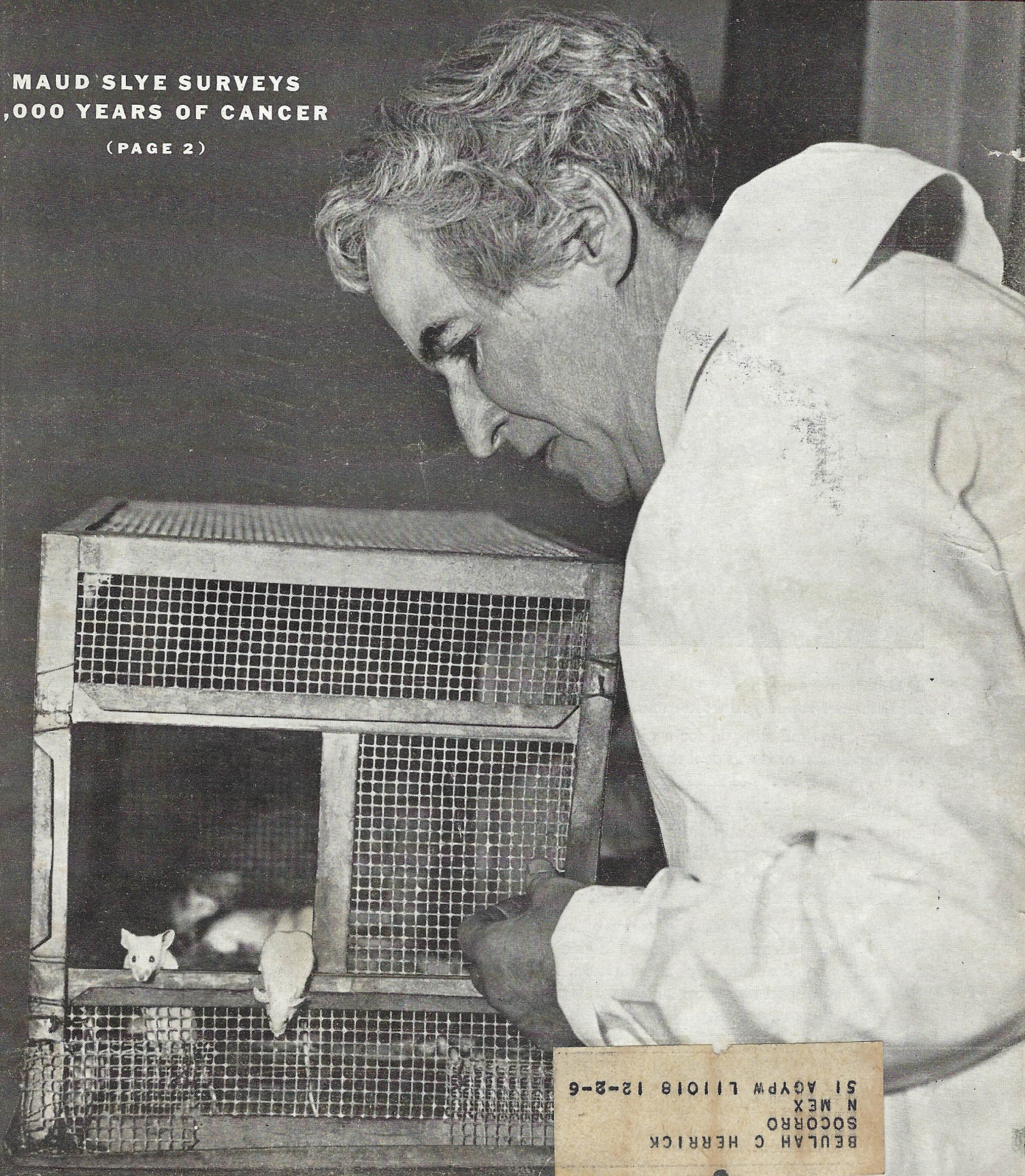
Vol. IX, No. 15

APRIL 10, 1937

Ten Cents

**MAUD SLYE SURVEYS  
3,000 YEARS OF CANCER**

(PAGE 2)



BEULAH C HERRICK  
SOCORRO  
N MEX  
SI AGYPM L11018 12-2-6

SPORT

**HOCKEY: Rejuvenated Rangers Upset World Series Ice Dope**

Old age caught up with the New York Rangers last year. The two Cook brothers, both stars, slowed up, and Lester Patrick, manager, had to re-vamp the team.

Not even loyal rooters expected much from them this year. That they reached the Stanley Cup play-offs was no surprise because only two of the eight major league teams fail to do so. But the Rangers' evident intent to win the play-offs and become champions has startled the puck world.

In the past fortnight, they've won four straight—two from Toronto, two from Montreal Maroons—and now only the Detroit Red Wings remain as a final obstacle.

The credit for the Rangers' success belongs largely to Davey Kerr, a 27-year-old Toronto-born Scotsman whose constant gumchewing causes perpetual motion of a thrice-broken nose. The only left-handed goalie in the game, who says he doesn't see half the shots, nevertheless allowed Toronto only one score, Montreal none.

**BADMINTON: U. S. Crowns Its First Feather King and Queen**

For years the headline stars of badminton have been a Canadian, Jack Purcell, and an American, Jess Willard (no relation to the ex-heavyweight champion). Both professional teachers of how to swat goose feathers, Purcell and Willard could never settle their rivalry officially because there existed no organization to sponsor an open tournament.

Such a ruling body, the American

Badminton Association, was formed last Summer, but it decided on a tournament for amateurs only as its first event—leaving the game's two experts out in the cold.

At badminton's national debut in Chicago's Naval Reserve Armory last week, Purcell refereed, and Willard set up a shop—offering racquets for \$15, three birds for \$1.

Walter Kramer, a 23-year-old Detroit with a football player's physique, became America's first amateur badminton champion. His rival in the finals was Hock Sim Ong, a Chinese now studying law at the University of California. Ong's friends in Berkeley, Calif., had thought highly enough of his chances to present him with \$40 for the trip east, but the crowd of 1,000 made him nervous and he lost to Kramer, 15-10, 15-4.

The honor of becoming America's first amateur badminton queen went to Mrs. Del Barkoff, attractive 27-year-old wife of a Seattle, Wash., broker. Shape-ly, strong, and shifty, Mrs. Barkoff won her final match easily from Mrs. Ray Bergman of Westport, Conn., by a score of 11-9, 11-1.

**BASEBALL: Mrs. Diz Dean Eggs Gas House Gang on Reporters**

During the past month, Jack Miley, toughest and most fantastic phrase-maker of modern sport writers, has been having a picnic with the St. Louis Cardinals and their No. 1 eccentric, Jerome (Dizzy) Dean.

The following are excerpts from Miley's syndicated columns:

Those Gas House guys are turning sissy! So help me, Hepzibah, there's a dash of lavender in 'em and their favorite flower is the pansy! They carry their handkerchiefs up their sleeves, they spray themselves with eau de pfiff to smother the smell of honest sweat, and they study etiquette . . . Pepper Martin talks tenor. Ducky Medwick flips his lips. Leo Durocher swishes around like a male modiste. Paul Dean is learning how to make lamp shades . . .

Dizzy Dean, the St. Louis seidlitz powder, is a big man now—especially between the ears . . . I think Diz is full of prunes. The big goof's popularity is waning . . . He's flabby and hog fat . . .

Wives of baseball players are much more touchy than the players themselves, and Miley's mockeries got under Mrs. Dizzy Dean's skin. One afternoon last week, while the Cardinals were working out in a Tampa, Fla., ball park, the former Texas silk-stocking saleswoman gave the 250-pound reporter a tongue-lashing: "I'd like to gouge your eyes out."

But getting those words off her matronly chest didn't satisfy Mrs. Dean's thirst for revenge. In a hotel lobby after practice, she saw her chance. All the Cardinals, still in uniform, were asking at the desk for room keys. Near by stood top-heavy Miley and another of Dean's long-standing Fourth Estate enemies, Irving Kupcinet of The Chicago Daily Times.

Mrs. Dean egged on Dizzy. She gave him a shove toward the newspaper men.



INTERNATIONAL  
Mrs. Del Barkoff: the queen

**aluminum foil**  
**says it's fresh**

**Every Stick Protected**

Ever think of gum as a delicate piece of merchandise? It is. You like it just so. Not too brittle, not too soft.

The maker knows that. He puts just enough moisture in the gum to please you. Then wraps each stick with shining Aluminum Foil. Moisture can't get in or out.

Aluminum Foil is the very finest protection for foods and food products which need protection from light, moisture, air and heat. Foil is a fence. It keeps these enemies of freshness, purity, and taste out, positively out.

Most food packers who give you this protection use our Alcoa Aluminum Foil. They know its perfection, know we are the original and largest makers of Aluminum Foil. Aluminum Company of America, 2155 Gulf Building, Pittsburgh, Penna.

**ALCOA**  
**Aluminum**  
*Foil*

**FRIENDLY TO FOOD**