

Yanks Whip Cubs 13-6 To Win Four Straight Games

CUBS UNABLE TO STOP BIG GUNS OF N. Y. LINEUP

Lazzari Hits Two Homers Sunday; Brings Yankee World Series Wins to Twelve Straight.

By Edward J. Neil

(Associated Press Sports Writer)
CHICAGO, Oct. 3 (AP)—The world series of 1932 trailed off today toward its final resting place among baseball legends leaving the realm of the national pastime once more under the absolute rule of the American league, and one of the greatest champions in all sports history—the New York Yankees.

Never before in all the glamorous past of the game has any ball club approached the amazing record of the belting behemoths from Broadway, conquerors of the Chicago Cubs in four straight games, possessors of a streak of 12 successive world series triumphs.

It was something to set down in the record books with a proper touch of awe and veneration when the Yankees of 1927 and 1928 swept through first the Pittsburgh Pirates and then the St. Louis Cardinals to win two world titles without a single defeat. Now the Cubs have been added to that amazing record, without having extended the mighty cast of Babe Ruth, Lou Gehrig, Bill Dickey, Tony Lazzari and the rest of the dynasties.

Little Relief in Sight

And worse still for the National league and its story attempts to keep from being trampled on by the rushing giant, there seems little prospect of the present situation taking any immediate turn for anything but the worse.

Almost as a big, good natured St. Bernard, unaware of its own strength, cuffed in fun at a game little puppy, all but mortally wounding its playmate with even the lightest touches, did the Yankees leap upon the puny, scraggy National league champions to shatter them yesterday for the fourth straight time 13 to 6 in the final match of a series that for lack of real competition has only been equaled in the past by the Yankee conquests of 1927 and 1928.

For one day the bats of Lou Gehrig and Babe Ruth that boomed like 16-inch guns in the victory of the first game here Saturday lapsed into comparative silence, but there was no relief for the desperate cause of the shattered Cubs. From new and hitherto peaceful quarters, the firing broke out with sudden, terrific effect, and five pitchers, Guy Bush, Lou Warneke, Jake May, Bud Tinning and even old Burleigh Grimes went down under a stunning 16-hit barrage.

The composite picture of the five hurlers, the first two aces of the National league, gave the impression of a Dutch boy with no fingers at all trying to stem breaks in a dozen dykes at once.

There was but one last flare of hope for the vanquished in the final episode, as the Cubs, hitting almost like the Yankees at the start, soundly belted young Johnny Allen, freshman right hander and disposed of him with a four run assault in the opening inning that was climaxed by Frank Demaree's home run smash into the left field bleachers with two hitters on base ahead of him.

It was a hope that quickly faded into disillusionment for the 50,000 militant Chicago faithful who twice in the two games here crowded the tight little hand box of Wrigley field to capacity and, never stopped hoping for the miracle that never came.

The Yanks slugged Bush from the peak in less than a round although they counted but once, bashed Warneke for a pair of runs in the third and drove him out of there in the fourth, then they nicked Jake May for a couple in the sixth and piled full force onto the unfortunate southpaw for four runs in the seventh and the staggering Grimes for another four in the ninth.

Lazzari Hits Two Homers
The heaviest fire came from a gun that had sputtered as though the fuse were wet. Tony Lazzari, and he belted two home runs in his anxiety to get his licks in before it was too late.

Gehrig and Ruth, who shattered the Cubs with a pair of homers apiece



TONY LAZZARI

Saturday were held to three hits between them, two of them by lapping Lou, but Jole Sewell, Earle Combs and Bill Dickey as well as Lazzari came away from their last chance with three hits each.

The Cubs might have done better had they introduced earlier young Bud Tinning, the only pitcher who troubled the Yanks during the series.

Once rid of Allen, the Cubs bumped into old Cy Moore, veteran of the 1927 and 1928 conquests. The bald Missouri mule tamer held them in subjection, except for a brace of infield errors that allowed a run in the sixth, until a pinch hitter brought Herb Pennock out to work the last three innings.

Pennock, never beaten in five full

world series games, native of Georgia Pigeon Saturday was as consistently effective as he always has been in championship battles. Though his ancient left arm no longer holds the speed and stamina it once knew, Herb allowed only a gift run in the ninth, when the Yanks refused to pay any attention to Bill Herman after the second baseman opened with a hit and let him run around unnoticed until he finally scored on an infield out.

But by that time the Cubs had nothing left but gestures, as effective as a campaign orator who had lost his voice, and when Pigeon Stephenson sailed the last putt to Ben Chapman in left field, they seemed to join in the general relief of the crowd and the critics that the humiliation at last was over.

In fact it seems no was though the Bruins themselves, though they waged the game fight they knew, never at any time had much belief in their own ability to conquer the human juggernaut that had been turned loose upon them.

A peculiar psychological factor, a superiority complex on one side, an inferiority complex on the other, pervaded the entire series, just as it did in the Yankee conquest of 1927 and 1928, and in fact the entire world series period from 1927 through today. In the last six series, American league champions have won 12 games to 7 for the National league representatives, five of the six series, three of them in four straight.

Only the Cardinals of last fall shook off the apparent instinctive admiration of American league superiority, despite the fact that the Cubs this year hit brilliantly all along, averaging almost five runs a game, they all ways looked the runner up in a two horse field.

Watch Babe, Lou Hit
Perhaps without realizing just what they were doing, they lined the front of their own dugout before each game to gaze in silent awe as Ruth and Gehrig, with ease and indifference, smashed ball after ball into the stands in batting practice just for their benefit. They struggled for their baseballs, seemed always to be fighting from behind even when they led by a run or so, and they seemed to expect the sudden onslaughts that always came sooner or later to sweep them under.

It might just have been proof of the contention that right handed pitchers never can stop the mighty southpaw batters in the Yankee array. For while Jake May, their lone southpaw, was unhittable at times, only Warneke, of the right handers, finished what he started, and only Bud Tinning was not clouded justly at one time or another, while the Yanks were piling up a total of 37 runs, an average of over nine a game.

Certainly two more conscious or unconscious gestures of superiority, two more demoralizing feats of showmanship, never have been displayed in a world series conflict than one engineered by Ruth Saturday and another by Gehrig yesterday.

Taking an unmerciful "riding" from the Cub dugout grins that chanted in unison as the Babe saw Charlie Root slip over two strikes in the fifth inning, the big hitter turned and motioned it was only two, and the third, and big one, still was left. He indicated they should wait just a moment. Then he took a toe-hold and belted the pitch from the farthest confines of the park in center field, one of the most terrific drives he ever hit.

Yesterday, when Gehrig stood at the plate in the sixth inning with runners waiting on base to be driven home, he stopped the game momentarily in an effort to make umpire Bill Klem move from a spot near second base where Lou thought he might be in the way. Klem wouldn't budge, whereupon Gehrig smashed a single through that spot and missed the umpire by inches alone.

Which looked suspiciously like the inevitable, or else it was done with mirrors.

COYOTES TRIM ALBANY TEAM; WHITMAN WINS

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 3 (Special)—

Whitman and College of Idaho, the two eastern teams of the northwest conference, have stepped into a tie for leadership as the 1932 campaign gets under full sail. Whitman triumphed last night, 19 to 7, last week in its first test. College of Idaho took a 33-to-6 victory over Albany college.

R. Vincent Borkes, Whitman's veteran coach, has the championship flag at Walla Walla and from advance reports expects to keep it pinned to the wall of his den. Anse Cornell, the coach at College of Idaho, is coming forth this season with a challenge. Williams, Pacific and College of Puget Sound, the teams figure as the western title representatives, have yet to compete in a conference game. Eldon Jenne's Badgers and Roy Sandberg's Loggers get together this week—at Tacoma either Friday night or Saturday.

Jenne and Sandberg are rated on material at hand as having the two strongest machines in the conference. This a real title quest gets under way early.

Whitman comes down to Albany for a session this week. College of Idaho meets Eastern Oregon Normal at La Grande in a non-conference game. Spec Keene will take his Bears to Washington State college for a Cougar breather.

Beavers as Curiosities

A colony of beavers near Webberfield, N. Y., built their dam on a farmer's land and the farmer is reaping a new kind of harvest. More than 220 motorists paid to see the colony in a single day.

Friends

Whatever the number of a man's friends, there will be times in his life when he has one too few; but if he has only one enemy, he is lucky indeed, if he has not one too many.—Hulver-Lytton.

Means Dipping

The word "dunk," as in dunking doughnuts, is from the German tunken or dunken, meaning to dip.

BEAVERS FINISH 5 GAMES IN LEAD

Portland Sweeps Closing Series of Season From Seattle, Six to One

By the Associated Press

The pennant symbolizing Pacific Coast league supremacy was in the hands of the Portland club today for the first time in 18 years. The Ducks finished the season with 111 victories and 78 defeats for an average of .587, five games ahead of Hollywood.

The Stars ended up with 106 victories and 83 losses, an average of .561, and Sacramento was third with 101 wins and 88 defeats, a percentage of .524.

San Francisco, winner of last year's championship, wound up in fourth place this time with a .516 average—96 games won and 90 lost—a .516 average.

Second division teams were Los Angeles, 509; Seattle, 486; Oakland, 428, and Missions, 378.

Beavers Win Series 6-1

Portland closed the season by winning a series from Seattle, six games to one. The Sunday doubleheader was divided, the Beavers capturing the first game 5 to 2, and the Indians the second, 12 to 9. Bill Shores led Seattle to nine scattered hits in the opener. Speedy Abbott, Portland manager, pitched an inning of the second game, and knocked a Texas leaguer in his only trip to the plate this year, giving him a batting average of 1.000.

Hollywood took the first half of a doubleheader from Los Angeles, 6 to 4, and the Angels won the nightcap 6 to 5, giving the Angels the series four games to three. Sacramento wound up the series with Oakland with five victories of the seven games. The Senators won the Sunday opener 7 to 2 and the Oaks took the closer 7 to 1. The nightcap saw a Chinese and a Japanese opposing one another on the mound. Lee Gum Hung starting for the Oaks and Kenao Nishida for the Beavers.

The talented Missions won the final series from San Francisco by taking four games. The Reds won the Sunday curtain raiser 3 to 9, and the Seals the last game, 12 to 4.

WALLA WALLA WINS FROM LA GRANDE

(Continued from Page One)

Grande's six-yard line with three downs left unplayed as the game ended.

At no time during the game did La Grande threaten, and most of the play was in Tiger territory. Early in the fourth quarter, La Grande punted to Wa-Hi's 38-yard line, but lost on downs. In the third quarter a fumble stopped La Grande on the Wa-Hi 38-yard line, but lost on downs. In the third quarter a fumble stopped La Grande on the Wa-Hi 38-yard line, but lost on downs. In the third quarter a fumble stopped La Grande on the Wa-Hi 38-yard line, but lost on downs.

Wa-Hi Had Advantage
Wa-Hi, with a tough game with Pasco under its belt, had the advantage of experience; also the advantage of speed and coordination in the line. La Grande, gaining valuable experience in the interstate contest, should be 25 per cent stronger this weekend or its game at Milton-Freewater. The line, although out-charged frequently, made one valiant stand to stop a touchdown, and many times forced Wa-Hi to punt. The backs showed up fairly well, with Roe, Munsell and Baker contributing most of the yardage.

Munsell's punting was good, but Wa-Hi gained more often on exchange of punts due to Dietz's ability to run back the ball. DeBole made several nice runs, but more often was hemmed in by the Wa-Hi ends.

In first downs, Wa-Hi made 11 compared to La Grande's three, and the yardage from scrimmage and passes was Wa-Hi 219, La Grande 66. The starting lineup:

Wa-Hi (6) Pos. (0) La Grande
Laman LE Bean
Huntington LT Howard
Walker LG Alvey
Gawald C Owsley
Miller RG Feuerhelm
Cassaday RT Stoop
Crescolla RE Irwin
Dietz Q DeBole
Gradwohl RH Roe
Mele LH Sailer
Mets F Munsell

Substitutions: Corey for Howard (2) Hogenson for Bean; Munsell for Alvey (2); Peterson for Stoop; Reynolds for DeBole; Walla Walla: Mitchell for Grabwohl; Sultu, Peian, Guenther and Schneller.

Officials: Reynolds, referee; Agee, umpire; King, head linesman; Peare, timer.

A large crowd witnessed the game. Between halves the Wa-Hi and La Grande bands played, and students from both schools serpentine on the field.

The day was warm for football, with the sun sending the mercury up to 86 above.

Deer Saved by Airplanes

Hay in 80-pound bales was carried last winter by planes to starving deer near Kellogg, Idaho, where snow cut the animals' feed to a critical stage. The planes flew over the deer and dropped the hay near them.

Chess

The game of chess is of oriental origin, probably Chinese or Indian, but half a dozen other lands have ancient traditions concerning it.

Just Words

A new fish discovered in South America has been named the "nif. Singhelmwarafer."

Little Schools Furnish Upsets In Gridiron Play

By Herbert W. Barker

NEW YORK, Oct. 3 (AP)—Banking in the flood of football publicity today were not the gridiron giants, but William and Mary, Bates, Virginia Poly, Centenary and Texas Tech.

These five were the authors of a series of smashing upsets.

If Bates' feat in holding Mal Stevens' Yale Bulldogs to a scoreless tie was less important from the standpoint of championship standings than Virginia Poly's surprising conquest of Georgia, the Lewiston, Me., outfit really handed the football dogpeters their major shock of the day.

Yale found Bates a rough and ready customer with an excellent defense and a triple-threat back in Frank Priefer, who annoyed the Bulldogs no little all afternoon.

William and Mary of the Virginia conference, springing another sensational surprise by whipping Navy 6 to 0, in the midshipmen's first start of the season; Texas Tech upset Southern Methodist, 6 to 0, and Centenary took the University of Texas over the hoops, 13 to 6.

Georgia's 7 to 6 defeat at the hands of Virginia Poly was the south's most unexpected result, but there was some lifting of eyebrows as Virginia moved out Maryland, 7 to 6. Otherwise the results were much as expected, but the scores were not. Corcoran, the Oregon States meanwhile being more or less in a confused state of mind.

One of the old conference classics next Saturday will pit Oregon against Washington at Portland. Oregon, of undetermined football quality until last Saturday, stepped into the "contender class" along with Stanford by defeating Santa Clara, 7-0. Oregon's victory meant something in view of the fact that a week ago Santa Clara defeated California, 12-0.

While Oregon was establishing itself, Washington was not far behind if at all. The Huskies took the measure of Montana, 23-13, with second and third string players handling the bulk of the work. Coach Jimmy Phelan had the forthcoming Oregon game in mind and while his regulars rested the reserves came through to put Washington in the victory column in the conference race.

LA GRANDE RETAIL MARKETS

Sugar, 100-lb. sack \$5.19
Vegetables
Parsley, bunch 60
Cabbage, lb. 40
New wax onions, lb. 30
Turnips, 3 bunches 100
Carrots, 3 bunches 100
Potatoes, 20 lbs. 250
Potatoes, sack \$1.25
Onions, lb. 20
Tomatoes, 6 lbs. 100
Beets, 3 bunches 100
Lettuce, Imperial 50
Garlic, lb. 300
Beans, 3 lbs. 50
Celery, bunch 100
Cauliflower, lb. 120
Cucumbers, 2 50
Corn, doz. ears 150
Red peppers, lb. 300
Green peppers, lb. 100

Fruit
Peaches, basket 100
Apples, 4 for 100
Bananas, lb. 80
Apples, box 500
Lemons, doz. 450
Oranges, doz. 100
Dry prunes, 30 to 40 size, 4 lbs. 250
Green apples, 6 lbs. 250
Watermelons, lb. 1 1/2
Honeydew melons 250
Grapes, lb. 100
Plums, 3 lbs. 100
Cassabas, each 250

Dairy
Butter, creamery, lb. 280
Cheese, lb. 150
Honey, comb 150
Cottage cheese, lb. 200

Eggs
Fresh extras, doz. 280
Medium, doz. 250
Mixed, doz. 250

Flour
Hard Federation, 40 lb. 61.25
Per barrel 4.75
Soft wheat, bbl. 4.00

Meat
Beef, lb. 80
Pot roast, lb. 12 1/2
Chops and steaks, lb. 150
Hamburger, lb. 150
Ham, lb. 170

Fish
Salmon, lb. (fresh) 300
Halibut, lb. (fresh) 180

Poultry
Light hens, lb. 250
Spring, lb. 250

United States Coal Fields

By comparison with the coal fields of Great Britain the coal fields of the United States are 37 times larger, according to the estimate of an English scientist.

In a Nutshell

Patience is the greatest of all shock absorbers. The only thing you can get in a hurry is trouble.

Oregon, Winner Over Bronchos, To Play Huskies

By Russell J. Newland

(Associated Press Sports Writer)
SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 3 (AP)—Old time football rivalries and two clashes involving Coast conference standings will be fought out on far western battle grounds this weekend.

Southern California's second game in its bid to retain the conference title will pit the Trojans against Oregon State.

The champions rode rather roughshod over Washington State's Cougars last Saturday to win their first conference game, 20-0. While Southern California followers were not greatly impressed by the team work of Coach Howard Jones' warriors they played sufficiently alert football to block two kicks and convert them into touchdowns. On another occasion they caught the opposition napping with a pass deep in their own territory and Ford Palmer, end, took the oval for a 60-yard ride and six more points.

Beavers Walloped

The myth of Oregon State's potential gridiron greatness this season was exploded last Saturday by a tricky, smooth-functioning Stanford eleven. Stanford won by a 27-0 score to definitely fix its status as a championship contender. Coach Glenn Warner's boys paraded an assortment of trick plays to score touchdowns in the first and second periods and two more in the last quarter, the Oregon States meanwhile being more or less in a confused state of mind.

One of the old conference classics next Saturday will pit Oregon against Washington at Portland. Oregon, of undetermined football quality until last Saturday, stepped into the "contender class" along with Stanford by defeating Santa Clara, 7-0. Oregon's victory meant something in view of the fact that a week ago Santa Clara defeated California, 12-0.

While Oregon was establishing itself, Washington was not far behind if at all. The Huskies took the measure of Montana, 23-13, with second and third string players handling the bulk of the work. Coach Jimmy Phelan had the forthcoming Oregon game in mind and while his regulars rested the reserves came through to put Washington in the victory column in the conference race.

Ends: Eldon Ley and Burt Mires.

Quarter: Max Tallman.

Halves: Russell Anderson and Owen Robinson.

Full: Edwin Marlin.

Substitutes: Evan Halsey, Chas. Harn, Orval Witten, Ward Hard, Paul Mead, Donald Ward and Wilford Ackley.

The lineup of the Union team was as follows:

Center: Ferrin Woll.

Guards: Frank Miller and Phillip Roberts.

Tackles: Roland Hiatt and Tom Conklin.

Try Resin

With haircloth furniture coming back, man's greatest need is nonskid pants.—Buffalo News.

Ticket Issued to Dog

A railway season ticket, covering 175 miles of travel, was issued to a dog so that it could accompany its mistress, a Plymouth (England) traveling saleswoman, on her trips.

Buy Metal by the Flask

Buying metal by the flask seems strange at first thought, but the metal in question, mercury, is always in liquid form when handled in commerce and is therefore sold in this manner.

Enough Turkish ...

but not too much

You can smoke pack after pack of Chesterfields...and never grow tired of the taste. That's partly because Chesterfield uses just the right amount of Turkish tobacco to "season" the mild, sweet Domestic tobacco.

Too much Turkish makes a heavy-smoking cigarette... too little takes something away from taste and aroma. Just enough of the right kinds of Turkish tobacco—that's one reason why Chesterfields SATISFY!

Chesterfield Radio Program—Every night except Sunday, Columbia Coast-to-Coast Network.

Enough Turkish ...

but not too much

You can smoke pack after pack of Chesterfields...and never grow tired of the taste. That's partly because Chesterfield uses just the right amount of Turkish tobacco to "season" the mild, sweet Domestic tobacco.

Too much Turkish makes a heavy-smoking cigarette... too little takes something away from taste and aroma. Just enough of the right kinds of Turkish tobacco—that's one reason why Chesterfields SATISFY!

Chesterfield Radio Program—Every night except Sunday, Columbia Coast-to-Coast Network.

Enough Turkish ...

but not too much

You can smoke pack after pack of Chesterfields...and never grow tired of the taste. That's partly because Chesterfield uses just the right amount of Turkish tobacco to "season" the mild, sweet Domestic tobacco.

Too much Turkish makes a heavy-smoking cigarette... too little takes something away from taste and aroma. Just enough of the right kinds of Turkish tobacco—that's one reason why Chesterfields SATISFY!

Chesterfield Radio Program—Every night except Sunday, Columbia Coast-to-Coast Network.

Enough Turkish ...

but not too much

You can smoke pack after pack of Chesterfields...and never grow tired of the taste. That's partly because Chesterfield uses just the right amount of Turkish tobacco to "season" the mild, sweet Domestic tobacco.

Too much Turkish makes a heavy-smoking cigarette... too little takes something away from taste and aroma. Just enough of the right kinds of Turkish tobacco—that's one reason why Chesterfields SATISFY!

Chesterfield Radio Program—Every night except Sunday, Columbia Coast-to-Coast Network.

Enough Turkish ...

but not too much

You can smoke pack after pack of Chesterfields...and never grow tired of the taste. That's partly because Chesterfield uses just the right amount of Turkish tobacco to "season" the mild, sweet Domestic tobacco.

Too much Turkish makes a heavy-smoking cigarette... too little takes something away from taste and aroma. Just enough of the right kinds of Turkish tobacco—that's one reason why Chesterfields SATISFY!

Chesterfield Radio Program—Every night except Sunday, Columbia Coast-to-Coast Network.

Enough Turkish ...

but not too much

You can smoke pack after pack of Chesterfields...and never grow tired of the taste. That's partly because Chesterfield uses just the right amount of Turkish tobacco to "season" the mild, sweet Domestic tobacco.

Too much Turkish makes a heavy-smoking cigarette... too little takes something away from taste and aroma. Just enough of the right kinds of Turkish tobacco—that's one reason why Chesterfields SATISFY!

Chesterfield Radio Program—Every night except Sunday, Columbia Coast-to-Coast Network.

Enough Turkish ...

but not too much

You can smoke pack after pack of Chesterfields...and never grow tired of the taste. That's partly because Chesterfield uses just the right amount of Turkish tobacco to "season" the mild, sweet Domestic tobacco.

Too much Turkish makes a heavy-smoking cigarette... too little takes something away from taste and aroma. Just enough of the right kinds of Turkish tobacco—that's one reason why Chesterfields SATISFY!

Chesterfield Radio Program—Every night except Sunday, Columbia Coast-to-Coast Network.

Enough Turkish ...

but not too much

You can smoke pack after pack of Chesterfields...and never grow tired of the taste. That's partly because Chesterfield uses just the right amount of Turkish tobacco to "season" the mild, sweet Domestic tobacco.

Too much Turkish makes a heavy-smoking cigarette... too little takes something away from taste and aroma. Just enough of the right kinds of Turkish tobacco—that's one reason why Chesterfields SATISFY!

Chesterfield Radio Program—Every night except Sunday, Columbia Coast-to-Coast Network.

Enough Turkish ...

but not too much

You can smoke pack after pack of Chesterfields...and never grow tired of the taste. That's partly because Chesterfield uses just the right amount of Turkish tobacco to "season" the mild, sweet Domestic tobacco.

Too much Turkish makes a heavy-smoking cigarette... too little takes something away from taste and aroma. Just enough of the right kinds of Turkish tobacco—that's one reason why Chesterfields SATISFY!

Chesterfield Radio Program—Every night except Sunday, Columbia Coast-to-Coast Network.