Friday, March 8, 1946

SPORTS Anothand Inquirer AMUSEMENTS

PORTLAND INQUIRER

Tirk And When



BY POPULAR DEMAND Buddy Banks and his Buddies appearing at the Dude Ranch

Volk to Top **Next Program**

honor revenged by a six-round knockout of Gil Whitesides, the has been signed to headline Joe fight card dated March 22, the portly matchmaker announced on Monday.

But the real fillip was that Volk faces the toughest assignment of his sparkling career.

He will meet over ten rounds one of the three stellar middleweights, with whom Waterman is now dickering. They are: May Fight Stanley

Lincoln Stanley, the Oakland, Cal., Negro flash who had Tommy Moyer on the floor for the first time in his life and lost a hairline decision here last month before a packed house of cheering fans.

Paul Lewis, kid brother of John Henry Lewis, former world lightheavy champ, and a capable comer in Bay area ring circles.

test card of the moment, and be-

Marshall and Jimmy Casino," said Waterman. "Any or these three will make a major test for him.'

Jackie Robinson And John Wright Young Bobby Volk, his fistic In Training

Baseball broke a precedent of good California middleweight, long standing Monday when shortstop Jackie Robinson and Waterman's next auditorium pitcher John Wright, two Negro athletes, reported for spring training with the Montreal Royals, Brooklyn's farm club in the International league.

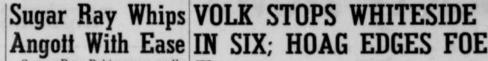
> Before an interested gathering of seven spectators, Robinson and Wright went through the routine practice motions in a drill that failed to create as much excitement as a daily battle between the "blues" and the "greens" at Rickey university.

Wright Looks Good

The two athletes reported to Bob Finch, assistant to President Branch Rickey, Robinson greeting Finch with a smile as he said, "Well, this is it."

In the absence of Manager Clay Hopper, who was in Daytona

Appearing at Club Acme



Sugar Ray Robinson soundly thrashed veteran Sammy Angott of Washington, Pa., Monday night to win a ten-round unanimous decision before a crowd which paid an indoor record of \$47,867. Robinson weighted 147, Angott 143. Angott was dropped for one count in the first and eighth rounds.

Eleman

The 31-year-old former lightweight boss who said he would retire if he did not win over the hard-punching Robinson looked his best in the second and third rourds, the only ones he won. The Associated Press score sheet called the fourth round even and gave the rest to Sugar Ray.

The gross gate which netted \$41,985 represented an all-time high for Pittsburgh's Duquesne Gardens which were jammed with about 6500 fans, including standees, some of whom waited in line hours for a chance to enter

Bobby Volk, Oregon's No. 1 John L. Sullivan and Bob Ford

a deliberate marksman, shot his into action. educated left time after time to

ed his right paw into the ozone. For two full rounds the 157terflies in his tummy interfer uprising. with more important work. Midway through the third he relaxed and wen to town. A traight left sion parked Whiteside on the

through the fourth and and fifth sessions the deliberate Portlander had all the beter of the going. Twice in the sixth Volk draped right-hand shots on the button and both time the Californian's knees wobbled, but he

didn't go down. His left brow was a sorry sight, however, as he wearily trudged in his corner and it was apparent he wasn't fit for further duty.

Little Duane ("Buzzsaw") Toag was forced to go 10 fast rounds before copping the duke over clever Benny Jerome, a curlythatched sailor lad from up Pasco way. Hoag, deemed Oregon's prize featherweight, forced the fight all the way, landed cleaner punches at infighting and, on our own scorecard, was the better of the two in four of the 10 rounds. We gave the first round to the smart sailor and didn't see much to choose between 'em in the other five sessions.

The decision got booed for 10 solid minutes. Jerome was guilty of excessive holding and he lost own pet licks.

middleweight beak buster, hurled traveled six slow rounds to a another milestone in quest of draw. The former wouldn't fight mustachioed 155-pound Negro tion now needs only to conduct

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A rip-snorting affair all the the middle of the target. At the way was the welterweight fourend of the sixth heat it was ap- rounder between Dick Wagner, parent to all that Referee Ralph 143, Oregon City, and Sailor Tom-Gruman called the right turn as my Foster, 145. It was a draw he went to Volk's corner and lift- and was well received. Foster was rocked to the canvas twice in the second, but he surged back pound Portland uncher let but- to square accounts with a belated

Bud Abney, a husky welter-weight from Salem, record a t. k. o. over Eddie Norris, Portland, in the latter stages of tha ses- in the fourth round of their opener. A turnout of 1672 contrideck for a count of nine and buted \$3,651.20 to the cause.





Fred and Sledge . . . Sensational Dance Team



fame and fortune Friday night much and the latter didn't know in The Auditorium as he recorded much about the game's finer a six-round t. k. o. over stout points. As a successor to the origand cagey Gilbert Whiteside, a inal John L., the Portland edipuncher from Santa Monica, Cal. a temperance tour to wrap up An eye cut suffered by the his career. He wasn't any better Californian in the third round than the last time he went disturned into a gaping wound mid- play. The Negro lad weighed 174 way through the fifth as Volk, pounds and Sullivan carried 166