Chocolate Gets Nod Over Al Singer in Close Fight

Curt Comments

By CURTIS

Now the Coast league race is really under way. It wasn't any race so long as the Ducks were winning every day, so the battle may be said to have started Wednesday when the Angels stopped the Ducks' record tying streak of victories.

It really was an abnormal condition, with all attention focused on the Ducks. Now the fans in the northwest know there is at least one other club in the league. Even though as a loyal Oregon fan we're strong for the Ducks, Wednesday's defeat didn't fret us much.

Yes, we were there and saw it happen. Maybe, to be strictly honest, we ought to charge that up to our guessing average, having gone down there in hopes of seeing how the Ducks managed to win so many games; but no spoofing, we had a pretty good hunch all the time that we were one day too late.

Temporary wildness on the part of Curt Fullerton, one of Portland's pitching aces, was really what put the skids under the Ducks. By the time Rodgers jerked Fullerton, the Angles had developed such a stride at bat that they couldn't be stopped. Chesterfield's control wasn't much better than Fullerton's, but Cascarella appeared to be right, and still they got him.

The Red Roberts of the Angels isn't to be taken lightly. His sidearm delivery looked just the same on fast ball or curve, and both of 'em came booming in there. Truck Hannah just naturally couldn't hold him part of the time.

Of course what we were interested in, more than just one routine ball game, was the "fight" that the Ducks have developed. And it was in evidence Wednesday just as much, we imagine, as at any time in that 16 game winning streak. They sure do hustle, and the spirit in the stands was just as admirable as that on the field.

"Fight" in baseball has little to do with hitting. A base hit is like money from home—you either get it or you don't. Ball players always do their best at bat. Once in a while, something inspires the boys to believe in themselves a little more than usual, and the long winning streak of course did that. But in the main, the Ducks' heavy cannonading during this protracted attack on the enemy, is explainable by the fact that the club has acquired a crew of hitters. More about them later.

It's in the field that a team can be either listless or heads-up, and the latter is true of the Ducks just now. Of course, they have been strengthened there, too.

Now, you've all been reading a lot about the part "fat man" Walters and Cowboy Ed Tomlin have been playing in this winning streak. Walters, it's true, has done some phenomenal pinch hitting, and he is Portland's hero of the moment, but here's something to think about: They're both comedians, and that fact alone works against them. When Walters chats with the catcher and umpire while up there at bat, it's awfully funny provided that he laces out a safe hit, but it's set down as plain foolishness if he happens to strike out. The fans blame the chin music.

As for the versatility of Walters and Tomlin, that's mostly tommyrot. Walters can play third base pretty fairly and gets by occasionally as a pitcher. But he is slow in the outfield, and probably not as good as the average infielder would be in the outer gardens. Tomlin, being classed ordinarily as a pitcher, furnished a big boot by donning mask and shinguards, and added something thereby to the magic of the Duck's big offensive; but Larry Woodall actually backstops about six times as efficiently as Tomlin, and adds at least ten per cent to the team's defense when he's in there.

Umpire Sweeney was a bigger kick than either in Wednesday's game. He caught three foul tips or low pitches on his left shin, then one on his right. It got so every time a pitch came through below the batter's knees, Sweeney would jump high in the air and swing his legs out of the way as he called it.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

COAST LEAGUE

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Portl'd	85	24	.593	San F.	32	28	.533
Los A.	85	24	.593	Oakland	30	30	.500
Mission	84	25	.576	Sac'to	22	36	.329
Holly.	84	25	.576	Seattle	15	45	.250

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Chicago	82	40	.672	Brooklyn	54	66	.450
Pittsb.	70	51	.579	Phila.	52	69	.430
N. Y.	67	55	.549	Cincin.	52	71	.422
St. L.	60	60	.500	Boston	48	73	.397

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Phil'a.	86	39	.688	Detroit	57	66	.436
N. Y.	71	51	.582	Wash.	56	66	.459
St. L.	66	57	.537	Chicago	50	73	.407
Clevel.	63	59	.516	Boston	42	81	.341

RESULTS

COAST LEAGUE
Hollywood 7-1; Sacramento 3-0.
Mission 11; Oakland 0.
Los Angeles 8; Portland 0.
Seattle 3; San Francisco 1.

NATIONAL LEAGUE
Pittsburgh 5; Chicago 4.
New York 6; Brooklyn 2.
Philadelphia 8; Boston 4.

AMERICAN LEAGUE
St. Louis 6; Detroit 2.
Chicago 2; Cleveland 1.
New York 5-4; Washington 4-8.
Philadelphia 7; Boston 6.

COLORED LAD BARELY WINS

Bronx Jewish Favorite is Defeated After Twelve Rounds in Ring

By EDWARD J. NEIL
Associated Press Sports Writer

POLO GROUNDS, N. Y., Aug. 29—(AP)—Glistening under the flood lights like a shaft of polished ebony came to life, dazzling Kid Chocolate punched out tingling victory tonight over Al Singer, Jewish idol of the Bronx, while 45,000 of the fight faithful yelled themselves almost into silence in the spacious national league ball yard.

From every section of the Bronx, settlement of Singer's kinsmen, from the Negro section of Harlem, where the dusty chocolate drop from Cuba now makes his home, the rank and-file of boxing as well as the city's elite turned out to form one of the largest crowds of the season at a match where nothing but individual supremacy was at stake. The gate receipts ran well over $200,000.

Few Agree With Judges' Decision

But even after a solid year of wholesale argument as these two flashing kids along separate paths to pugilistic stardom, the question of supremacy still was not settled tonight to the satisfaction of all. Finding their voices after the strain of the furious battle the crowd booed the decision lustily and long. Even the referee and judges failed to agree, two voting for Chocolate and one for Singer.

There were no knockdowns as the two youngsters, almost letter perfect in boxing technique, fought swiftly and cleanly through the twelve rounds. The Associated Press score sheet gave the grinning Cuban "keed" a margin in six rounds, with four for singer and two even.

Fighting a careful counter campaign from the start, Chocolate met the swift rushes of the black-haired Jewish lad with remarkable skill, set the pace of battle despite Singer's aggressiveness and spurted with furious rallies whenever the going got rough and dangerous. The ebony enigma silenced Singer's heaviest gun, a straight powerful right to the head, tied up the Bronx favorite effectively in the clinches, and outgeneraled the fiery little Jewish lad at every stage.

With ouly a few lapses, gloves flew in clouds through every round as the youngsters set a mad pace. Although Singer weighed 138¾ pounds to Chocolate's 125, the Negro lad was the stronger at the close.

ROUND ONE

The two sparkling youngsters teeming with confidence and ability dodged and feinted about the center of the ring until Chocolate stepped in with a left hook to the head and body that traveled almost too fast to see. They wrestled and roughed for a moment and Chocolate ripped his right a half dozen times to the short ribbs. Singer battled back furiously, caught the negro lad with rights and lefts to the chin and was forcing the going at the gong.

ROUND TWO

They feinted and bobbed again in the center of the ring, a pretty picture as the ring lights flooded down on the black-haired Jewish lad's tanned body and the glistening black skin of the ebony enigma. Singer pressed the battle as Chocolate laid back carefully behind his spear left. Al caught the Cuban on the chin with a pair of whistling hooks, but took a smacking right to the chin in return. Singer drove the Chocolate "keed" to the ropes and hammered his body lustily as the gong clanged.

ROUND THREE

Chocolate took a leaf from Singer's book and rushed the Jewish lad to the ropes where he dug his left and right deep in Singer's body in a sparkling rally. They were so fast in the open and adroit in blocking that each tried to built the other to the ropes for decisive punches. They sparred until Singer left an opening then Chocolate was on top of him like a little black panther, ramming both fists to the head and body until Al was forced to hold and retreat. Singer was hurt at the bell.

ROUND FOUR

The crowd bellowed a steady roar as the flashy youngsters giving up their brilliant boxing exhibition for the moment, battled like a pair of infuriated windmills in the center of the ring and along the ropes, lifting their punches from the floor inside. First Singer rocked his man with rights and lefts to the jaw and then the tiny panther, stung and hurt, loosed a storm of furious punches that drove Singer before him. One right to the chin nearly dropped Al at the gong.

ROUND FIVE

Again they started slowly working up the leather storm gradually as they went along. Chocolate stabbed a hard left into Singer's face, but would not lead into the trap the clever Jewish boy set for him. Singer battled his way in close and smashed a hard right to Chocolate's ear. Two left hooks splashed full on the chocolate drop's chin, but the negro lad cut Al's right cheek with a hook just before the gong.

ROUND SIX

Singer's right eye started to close from the effects of that last punch. Singer whipped over a right high to the head, dropped a left hook to the body and battled his man fiercely on the ropes. As they came away Chocolate measured Singer with a left and a right to the head that brought more blood to Al's cheek and sent him flying across the ring. Singer was cautious as he staved off Chocolate's rush with lefts to the head as the gong sounded.

ROUND SEVEN

A hard fast exchange in the center of the ring left little advantage to either as they swapped hooks and jabs to the head and body. Singer forced the battling while Chocolate laid back, stabbing his way out of traps as Al sought the opening for his heavy right hand. There was little action and the first series of "Bronx cheers" from the gallery was heard, but the youngsters broke that up with another sharp, swift punching rally at the bell.

ROUND EIGHT

Chocolate appeared the better ring general as they fenced in the center of the ring in lightning fashion. The Cuban "keed" found his opening and swarmed all over the Jewish boy hammering his head with short bristling hooks and digging both hands deep into the body as Singer tried to clinch. Al boomed a straight right high again of the negro's head but Chocolate almost tipped the white boy over with a clean right uppercut to the chin. The negro stepping consistently inside Singer's famous right hand to belt the body in close. They were clinched at the bell.

ROUND NINE

Slowing the pace for a moment, they stabbed and sparred for a bit. Again Chocolate found his opening and flashed a crackling right to Singer's chin. Al became quite careful but stepped in close once more to dig his left into the negro's ribs. A left hook raised a "mouse" under Chocolate's right eye. Boxing and feinting with tingling speed. Chocolate drove Singer to the ropes and landed another solid right to the chin just before the gong.

ROUND TEN

Singer came out with the blood of battle both in and under his eyes, smacking his left hook solidly to the negro's body. As Al missed a wild right Chocolate, a marvelous counter fighter, stepped in with a left to the body and right to the head and forced Singer to hold. Singer bounced the Chocolate drop into the ropes with a right to the chin and worked to the body at close quarters. He forced what milling there was up to the bell.

ROUND ELEVEN

Singer geared up his attack in an effort to catch the elusive negro and silence him with a barrage of the heavy guns but Chocolate was too smart. As Singer missed wildly, the Chocolate drop stepped in neatly with lefts to the head. Both were wild and tired but Singer forced the milling. He nailed Chocolate close to the ropes with a left hook and right uppercut to the head. Chocolate was content to stab and depart under the storm and retreated till the bell sounded.

ROUND TWELVE

The battling seemed so close when they started the final round that both cut loose with all they had. They wrestled and tugged at close quarters, broke clear and slammed from the floor to each others heads, but both were wild. Chocolate ripped his right twice to Singer's head and chared him across the ring with left hooks to the head and body. Singer fought back furiously and the negro slowed down, took his time. His right cracked Chocolate on the chin and almost bowled the negro over. It was a frantic slugging bee with Singer, the stronger, driving the slim negro boy before him. Chocolate staged a final rally as the last bell sounded.

He's Go-Getter Pitcher

Vernon "Lefty" Gomez, 19 year old Southpaw of the San Francisco Seals, who was recently sold for a price said to be $100,000 to the New York Yankees. Scout Bill Essick of the world's champions picked Gomez up after trailing him around the Coast league circuit for six weeks, during which time he won 11 straight games and led the league in strikeouts.

Ducks Lose Again to Tie for First

ANGELS BLANK PORTLAND 3-0

Schulmerich Poles Homer in Ninth to Bring in 2 Counters

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 29.—(AP)—Ed Baecht's fast ball was too much for Portland today and Los Angeles moved into a first place tie with the Ducks by virtue of a 3 to 0 victory. The score stood 1 to 0 for the Angels for eight innings. In the ninth, Schulmerich knocked a home run into the center field stand with one on.

	R	H	E
Los Angeles	3	8	0
Portland	0	3	0

Baecht and Sandberg; Mahaffey and Woodall.

Indians Beat Seals

SEATTLE, Aug. 29.—(AP)—Lamanski, Seattle hurler, pitching shutout ball until the ninth inning, when he had two out, failed to keep San Francisco from scoring but hurled his Indian team mates to a 3 to 1 baseball victory here today. The visitors' run was scored on Jahn's double, Wingo's single and an infield out.

	R	H	E
San Francisco	1	9	1
Seattle	3	6	0

Jacobs and Haworth; Lamanski and Steinecke.

Reds Whitewash Oaks

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 29.—(AP)—The Missions today swatted out an 11 to 0 victory over Oakland, going on a hitting spree in the fourth inning, lobbing out 5 to make them all count for runs, they repeated in the sixth inning when they took six runs on five hits. Berger walloped a homer for the winning team.

	R	H	E
Oakland	0	6	3
Missions	11	13	0

Edwards, Kaisch and Lombardi; Volkman; Caster and Hoffman.

Shieks Win Twice

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 29.—(AP)—Hollywood made it four straight over Sacramento by taking both ends of today's double header by the scores of 7 to 3 and 1 to 0.

	R	H	E
Sacramento	3	12	1
Hollywood	7	15	0

Bryan and Koehler; Hollerson and Severeid.

	R	H	E
Sacramento	0	6	0
Hollywood	1	5	1

(Seven innings.)

Gould and Koehler; Wetzel and Severeid.

Salem Team to be Member Of Fast New Ball Circuit

Facing the prospect of at least three more weeks of baseball, with all of its games probably at home, the Salem Senators will be enrolled in a new and speedy league which will be organized tonight in Portland, it was announced Thursday.

Mt. Scott, Montaville and Oswego will be the other clubs in the league, and the agreement probably will be that the first team to win three games will be declared champion. Thus it is possible that the league may continue play for five weeks, unless one team proves much stronger than the others.

Manager Frisco Edwards of the Senators will take probably the strongest lineup of the season to Coquille Sunday to play the Loggers of that city, champions of the Valley-Bay league, for the western Oregon title.

New faces in the lineup will include Harris, regular Mt. Scott pitcher, who will play center field and relieve Wayne Barham on the mound if necessary; Rentfrow, former Kelso second baseman; and Girod, former Mt. Scott shortstop. Lamb will play third base, Sullivan will be on first, Bigbee in left field, Gill in right, and Edwards and Mack will be available for duty behind the bat.

This game will probably be Sullivan's last in a Senator uniform this season, as he will leave September 5 for Notre Dame. However, he may play one more game if the Senators play the penitentiary team Labor day, as has been planned.

COQUILLE ALL HOT OVER TITLE GAME

COQUILLE, Aug. 29—(AP)—The state semi-pro league championship game will be played at Athletic park, Coquille, next Sunday afternoon between the Salem Senators, champions of the Oregon-Washington league, and the Coquille Loggers, champions of the Valley-Bay league. This contest prmises to be more even than that of last Sunday between Coquille and Eugene for the Valley-Bay championship.

Word was received late Tuesday evening from Frisco Edwards, manager of the Senators, accepting the offer of the local management and he added to "be prepared for a defeat." Of course, Manager Fortier will be prepared for nothing of the kind, but rather expects to turn the tables.

The Loggers will go into the game with the same team as last week, with Brundage, Marshfield fielder, occupying the right position again, and Feichteinger on the bench as relief catcher to Fortier. Geenan, the crack first baseman, from Portland, who was right there with his fielding and more particularly his work with the stick last Sunday, will again officiate at first. The fans can expect that the Loggers will put up just as pretty an exhibition as last Sunday—there is just as much at stake, for it means a championship.

PORTLAND BOYS NOW IN FINALS

Legion Youngsters Nose Out Springfield, Illinois By 6-8 Score

COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo., Aug. 29—(AP)—The Portland, Ore., team won the opening game today in the American Legion tournament by defeating Springfield, Ill., 9 to 8.

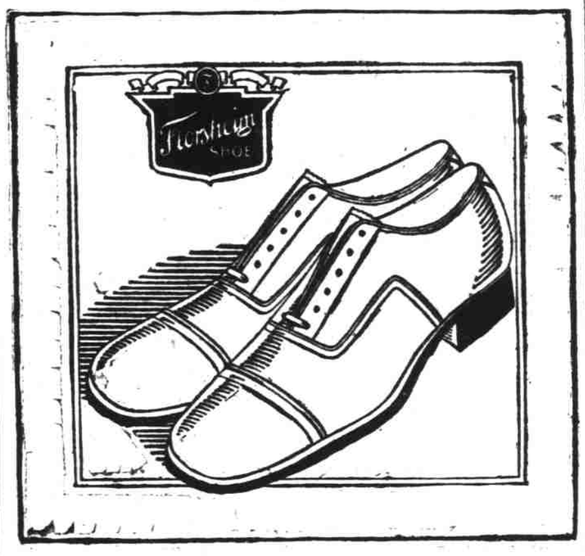
	R	H	E
Springfield	8	10	2
Portland	9	10	5

Hersfield, Calasco and Castleman; Farmer, Charles and Bishop.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo., Aug. 29—(AP) — New Orleans won the second game of the American Legion tournament here today 7 to 2, and will meet Portland, Oregon, here tomorrow afternoon for the final and championship game.

New Orleans	7	9	2
Mill Valley	2	6	5

Carloni and Passani; Wright, Stutz and Hackney.



You will be greatly pleased with your first pair of FLORSHEIM SHOES—and find satisfaction in every pair that follows. It's time for a pair *now*

"The Rolls"—Most Styles

($10)

The Price Shoe Co.
135 Liberty St. Salem, Oregon

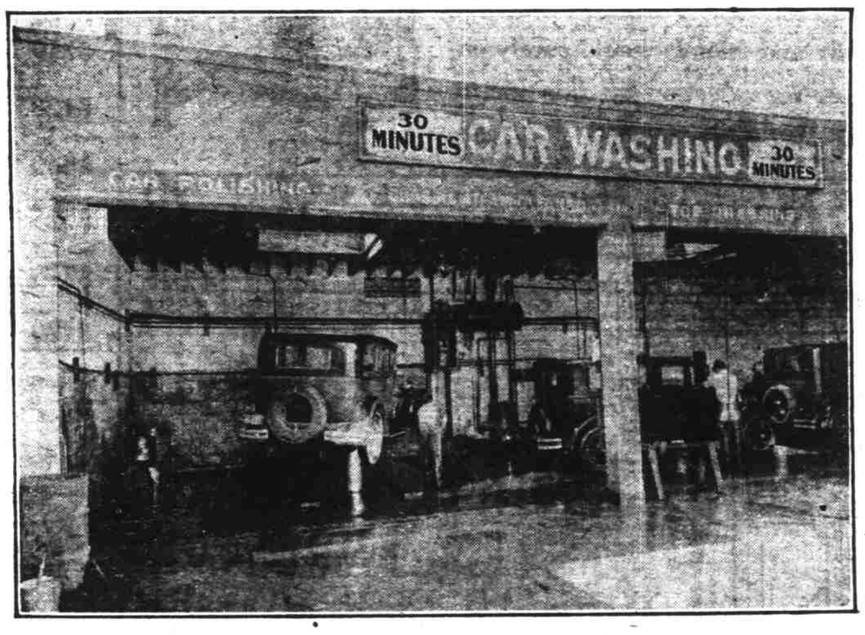
The non-poisonous high-compression

GENERAL VIOLET RAY ANTI-KNOCK GASOLINE

Are You Prepared?

Your Car Should Be WASHED and LUBRICATED For the LABOR DAY WEEK END

CARS Called FOR AND Delivered



Night OR DAY

We advise new KELLYS - they have the Endurance that Eliminates the excuse "TIRE TROUBLE"

Remember - All Departments Are OPEN ALL NIGHT

"Jim" "Bill"
SMITH & WATKINS
The Station With a Clock

Invite Us To Your Next Blowout

PHONE - - - - 44