

Athletics Are Leaders Again

11-Inning Victory Places Them There; Yankees Shake Bat Stump

PHILADELPHIA, May 22-(AP)—The Athletics swept a two-game series with the Chicago White Sox and climbed back to the top of the American league by taking an 11-inning battle today as Cleveland lost to Washington.

Trying the score on Chubby Den's homer in the ninth, the Mackmen won by a score of 10 to 9 when Frankie Hayes singled Wally Moses home in the 11th with two gone and the bases filled.

Six pitchers saw service for the Athletics, with Harry Kelley bringing up the rear and pitching hitless ball in a three-inning scoreless effort. The Athletics' victory was the triumph. Zeké Bonura hit a homer with two on base to give the visitors three runs in the opening stanza.

Chicago 9 9 1
Philadelphia 10 13 1
Kennedy, Cain, Brown and Sewell; Nelson, Williams, Pink, Thomas, Smith and P. Hayes.

Yanks Took Natural
NEW YORK, May 22-(AP)—For the first time this year, the Yankees looked like the world champion murderers' row of 1937 as they elected a pair of pitchers for 16 hits and a 14 to 3 victory over the St. Louis Browns.

Bill Dickey, with a double and three singles, led the hitting attack and drove in four runs. Joe DiMaggio also drove in four. George Selkirk hit his sixth homer of the year.

St. Louis 2 9 1
New York 14 16 1
Bonetti, Koupal and Hemsley; Gomez and Dickey.

Fischer Revenged
WASHINGTON, May 22-(AP)—Carl Fischer, a Cleveland castoff, held his old teammates to two hits today in a six-inning ball game which Washington won, 4

SPORTS

BY PAUL HAUSER

Prestige and a championship were lost by the ill-fated Bearcats when William Whittman's baseball team wrapped and tied them, and marked them, "Salem-Rush-Use No Hooks." Not quite so careful about the hooks were the Missionaries whose Pete Jones, a curve ball pitcher, looked the Bearcats 13 to 6 with an ace as an assortment of hooks as any longshoreman ever laid eyes on. That combination of a curve ball pitcher and eight ball is pretty hard to beat even for Bearcats.

The prestige that was lost at Walla Walla may be regained by the Bearcats Monday when, sniffing pure, moist ozone of their native heath where a hit into the grandstand is two bases, they met up with Howard Hays of Oregon Webfeet. In a battle of some little importance. It is important because it will tell whether the Bearcats have gone all to pieces or whether they are still a crack-jack ball club that wears a pitcher's cap.

Howard Maple, who handled 100 kids last year like he had been doing it all his life, will again be in charge of the school. "Mape" gave the lads who took his course some real baseball knowledge. They learned to play the game the smart way and a bunch of big boys out at Hazel Green will probably always remember how a bunch of little midgets from Salem made monkeys out of them with a liberal use of inside baseball.

Lewiston's record of consecutive defeats, which has now reached a place where it has no parallel in majors or minors, is bringing the undesirable fame to Lewiston that phenomenal losing streaks on the gridiron brought to Knox college and Albany. The surprising thing about Lewiston is that the folks up there still turn out to see the team play. It seems they all want to be able to say to their grandchildren that they were present when Lewiston finally broke its famous losing streak. The other night when Lewiston lost its 25th straight there was a paid attendance of 2000.

The Whole Western International league is doing surprising well in attendance. The populace has taken to organized baseball with gusto. Tacoma, well up in the W-I standings is even threatening to outrace Seattle's Coast league club, wading around in the second division.

"Pike" Miller, for seven years coach at Athens high school up near Pendleton, has quit the coaching game and will go into the surprising business of canning peas. Miller brought three teams to the state basketball tournament and one of them came pretty close to going home with the state trophy. Baseball has been his standout, though, and his teams have won county championships six times. Of 53 games played during his regime they have lost only six.

Hamlin Yields Only 3 Blows

Brooklyn Rookie Baffling to Cards; Mungo Has Fight, Suspended

ST. LOUIS, May 22-(AP)—Rookie Lake Hamlin baffled the Cardinals through nine innings today, letting them down with three hits as he pitched the Brooklyn Dodgers to a 4 to 1 victory.

Going the route for the first time in the big leagues, the former American association flinger allowed Pepper Martin a double in the first, John Mize a single in the seventh with two out, and Don Gutteridge a single in the ninth. Those were the only three Gas House Gangsters to touch him.

The Dodgers collected ten hits off Jim Winford, Mky Ryba and Ray Harrell. Jimmy Bucher, playing with a bandaged right hand, batted in one of the runs with a single. He hurt his hand in an early morning fight with his teammate, Van Lingle Mungo, for which the latter was fined \$1000 and suspended for three days.

St. Louis 4 10 1
Hamlin and Spencer; Winford.

Harrell and Ogan

Reds Back in Cellar

CINCINNATI, May 22-(AP)—Philadelphia lambasted four Cincinnati hurlers today with a barrage of 22 hits and knocked the Reds into the National league cellar with a 19 to 9 victory.

Philadelphia 19 22 2
Cincinnati 9 11 2
Lamaster, Passeau and Atwood, Wilson; Hollingsworth, R. Davis, Moore, Vandermere and Lombardi.

Firsties Down Bees
PITTSBURGH, May 22-(AP)—The parading Pirates made use of a three-run rally in the seventh inning to down the Boston Bees 5 to 2. The victory evened the Boston series and kept intact the Pirates' record of not having lost two straight this season.

The veteran Red Lucas scattered nine hits, but was relieved by Bill Swift as safety measure in the ninth after Vince DiMaggio walked with two out. Likewise, Guy Bush failed to finish for the Bees. He yielded seven hits in the six and a third innings he pitched, then gave way to Lanning.

Chicago Makes Comeback
CHICAGO, May 22-(AP)—Mel Ott bunched out yesterday for week hitting for the first time in his career, came back today with a three-run homer that gave the New York Giants a 3 to 2 victory over the Cubs.

The win returned the Giants to third place in the National league and dropped the Cubs out of that spot. Although the Giants were held to five hits by Larry French and Bill Lee, their first-inning flourish of three runs was enough.

Chicago 3 5 1
Castelman and Mancuso; French, Lee and Hartnett.

Softball Loop Battles Close

Major Teams Fighting for Place Among Top Six for Good Reason

SCHEDULE THIS WEEK
Major division—Monday, Quella vs. Man's Shop; Square Deal Radio vs. Wait's; Wednesday, Hogg Bros. vs. Y.M.C.A.; Eagles vs. Papermakers.

Minor division—Tuesday, Valley Motor vs. Oregonian; Brooks vs. Alpha Psi; Thursday, Y.M.C.A. vs. Parker's; St. Joseph's vs. Pade's.

Six teams, selected from the top of the final spring league standings of the major division of the Salem softball association will probably make up the league that will open play under the Sweetland field lights the week of June 20.

With only six places open—two less than in former years—the battle for ranking among the first six has become a hot one in the spring league, which has been enjoying its closest race in several years.

Wait's, with three more games to play, are at the top of the list undefeated but Hogg Bros. are in striking distance. The Brothers have won three and lost one, their lone loss being a 6 to 2 decision to Wait's.

Seven Arena Bunched
More evenly matched than ever before, the teams have been playing on almost even terms

through the first four weeks of the season. Only one club, the Y.M.C.A., has failed to win a contest and the seventh place team, the Man's Shop, needs only one win to have a .500 figure in its place in the percentage column.

Square Deal Radio, which has all but completed its quota of seven games, the Eagles and the Papermakers are all bunched around the 500 mark.

The Quella, which has played three straight spring games, and Man's Shop will battle for the coveted sixth place in the opening game of Monday night's double-header.

Present plans for the summer league call for play three nights a week instead of the four which have been customary. It is possible that the junior circuit, currently led by St. Joseph's outfit, will be continued through the summer with the "reelies" putting on one double bill show a week under the lights.

"RICH CARGOES"

CHAPTER XXIX
Sandy was standing a little higher up on the steps, directly behind Hester, looking out at the open doors as it streamed against Hester's denuded back and shoulders a series of livid scars and red criss-cross on the snowy skin. Hester's low wail for help, for help, Vinckers, who struck aghast at what had happened was staring down at the jewels at his feet.

Isobel was the first to act. She whipped off the Spanish shawl she wore in the habit of wearing evenings and threw it over Hester's shoulders. It was voluminous, fine of texture and served to drape in some fashion the covering woman. Thrusting Vinckers aside, Isobel took Hester in her arms. "You poor thing... you poor, poor thing," she said. "Come into the house. Come, Hester..."

Isobel's words pallid, not at this sudden and shocking exposure of the beautiful woman who had brought it on herself, nor at the equally startling discovery of the stolen jewels. He was like Isobel, thinking only of the frightful scars on Hester's back and their testimony of the fearful flogging that she must have received, and not so very long ago. His first thought was that Vinckers must have perpetrated this outrage, and for the moment Sandy saw red. Already believing Vinckers to be a murderous brute, he could not have imagined any such brutality as this.

He stopped and picked up the string of gems that Mouse had shaken from some part of Hester's scanty evening costume, held them at arms length, blazing and glittering in the torchlight. "Ho... I see, I know he's the guilty one. My instinct about such things has never played me false. So that's what the old rascal was after. Don't tell me that elephants haven't second sight. They know the guilty mind... resort to the lost wisdom of the long dead ages of which they are a relic, when thoughts were open books to the minds of men, and the lower creatures of the epoch were possessed of a proportionate intelligence..."

In the revulsion of feeling from censure of his colossal pet the Colonel now swung to the other extreme, eyed Mouse with gifts transcending the limitation of special senses, entirely ignored what Mike had said, despite the fact that only a few days previously Mouse had treated in similar fashion a negro who had foolishly puffed in the sensitive receptacle that quested sweets.

But Sandy was still fuming. "Vinckers got no more than what was owing him, Colonel. Only last night he took a pot shot at me from the manure heap, when I was coming ashore in the impan." The Colonel looked more pained than shocked. "What he potted at you, the fat pampered rascal? At what range?"

"Oh, about two hundred yards, sir." "And missed you clean?" The Colonel shook his head. "Then he didn't shoot to kill, or even maim you, Sandy. I've seen Vinckers practice in the chamber close at hand at fixed or moving targets. Won no ends of cups. The fact that you are here shows he didn't want to get you, Sandy."

"All the more fool Vinckers, then," Sandy growled. "I gave him credit for it and he might have had to foot quite a bill." "He was trying to scare you off, Sandy," the Colonel said soothingly. "There really no great harm in a good deal bluff, loud speakers, poor wails that somehow have missed out. Largely my fault, I'm sure, but more money allowance however generous can ever take the place of parental care. I've neglected 'em. Never gave 'em the benefit of my knowledge and large experience until too late. Here's the result. The moment I hauled off for a little peace from their demands they begin to misbehave. Get naughty... oh well..."

Sandy listened to this in astonishment. One moment the Colonel was convincing and the next he seemed to spout his effect by what sounded to be utter childlessness. Sandy felt moved to protest.

POLLY AND HER PALS

"But, Colonel, really, the man is dangerous, and Jarvis too. You don't understand. They are two bad eggs." Colonel Carlton patted him on the shoulder. "I know... I know. I was quite wrong to haul off that way. Vinckers took advantage of it. They all did a sort of animal cunning. Vinckers must have wanted to make you believe that the blacks had gone rank, got scared and ragged edged and that they might threaten to outrace Seattle's Coast league club, wading around in the second division." "I tried to," Sandy said, "but she wouldn't go. She flatly refused to walk out on you."

MICKEY MOUSE

"Well, I might have known that, she's a high spirited girl." "I know he'd copped 'em. Found the tracks of his hunting boots where he made a mistep up the gully. He'd have turned them over to me, even if old Mouse hadn't stripped Hester, poor girl. Don't tell me elephants haven't their sixth sense perfectly developed. The old pet is uncommon though, an elephantine sense." He chuckled, shook his head, then clapped Sandy on the shoulder again. "To tell the truth, my boy, it wouldn't have upset me a bit if you had taken Isobel and cleared for Nassau and married her out of hand."

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

"Put Mouse to bed and see that he's all secure. This silly rumpus has excited the old sweetheart. Sandy, come into my office. I want to talk to you." "Certainly the rumpus had in no way excited the Colonel. He seated himself in the big desk chair, thrust his sturdy legs straight out and looked at the old man with benevolent expression of a kindly grandparent who has romped with the children for a few indulgent moments before packing them off to bed." "To paraphrase the trite old saw, Sandy, 'Some men are born fathers others acquire fatherhood and still others have fatherhood thrust upon them.' In the course of a very full life all three of these conditions have happily happened to me. The first, alas, no longer need be considered nor the last. But the second requires a bit of managing."

TOOTS AND CASPER

"Do you mean," Sandy asked, "that Hester and Jarvis are like Isobel, your children by adoption?" "Not precisely," said the Colonel. "In the case of Isobel the act was drawn up in due legal form after the death of her father, who had authorized it when he realized that he could not hope to recover from his wounds. My adoption of the others was merely nominal, unofficial. Jarvis and Flavia as well."

THIMBLE THEATRE—Starring Popeye

"I'M GOING TO SEE HOW THEY GOT OUT OF THAT JAIL—I'M CERTAIN TO GET THEM OUT OF THE DOOR!" "WHERE YA GOIN', CHIEF IN SUCH A HURRY?" "WELL, THUNDERATION!! HE LIFTED THE JAIL UP, PUT A PROP UNDER IT AND CALLED OUT!" "HE'S STRONG AS A BULL! YEAH, LIFTED UP THE JAIL AND CRAWLED OUT! I WANT TO TELL YOU!" "REGARDLESS OF HIS KINDNESS TO YOU, I'M SURE HE'S A DANGEROUS CRIMINAL! I HAD THE HUNCH WHEN I ARRESTED THEM—I SAY HE'S TRICKIN' US!" "JUDGE DENNY CAN WE HAVE A TRIAL TOMORROW OR ARE YOU DEAR?" "DEAR, I'D LOVE TO, BUT I GOT DUTY BEFORE BREAKING ALWAYS!"

The Skin Game

"I'D LIKE YUH TO MAKE ME UP ABOUT A DOZEN HOT DANGES WOT'S STUFFED WITH SAUNDUST." "SUFFERIN' SWORDSH, SAVA YOU AIN'T RESORTIN' TO RACKETEERIN'?" "NOPE! JESS FLAVIN' A LITTLE TIT-FER-TAT." "I'M GONNA CURE A CUSTOMER OF YOURS WITH OILY INTERFER CONNS BY CRACKY!"

Spook's Flare for Millinery

"DOGGONE IT! I SURE WISH I COULD TALK TO YOU LIKE HE GOT THIS HAT." "MICKEY IS RIGHT FOR IF SPOOKS COULD TALK, THIS IS WHAT HE WOULD TELL!" "NO, PETE! THERE'S NO USE ATTACKIN' 'EM TILL THEY GET THE TREASURE!"

Woodman, Spare That Tree!

"OH, ANNIE WON'T MY MOTHER BE SURPRISED WHEN SHE SEES ALL THE LOVELY FLOWERS YOU SAVED ME OUT OF YOUR GARDEN?" "THE GARDENER SEZ HE HAS TO CUT LOTS A FLOWERS EVERY DAY OR THE GARDEN WONT LOOK NICE." "OH, WHAT LOVELY APPLE-BLOSSOMS—COULD I HAVE A SPRAY?" "I'M SORRY, ALICE—BUT DON'T WANT FOLKS TO TOUCH THE APPLE-BLOSSOMS." "I DON'T SEE WHY FLOWERS ARE FLOWERS." "I LIKE APPLE BLOSSOMS, TOO—BUT THE GARDENER SEZ EVERY BLOSSOM IS GONNA TURN INTO A NICE, RED APPLE—AN' WHEN YOU BREAK OFF A SPRAY YOU'RE LOSIN' A PAN-FUL OF APPLE DUMPLINGS IN A COUPLE OF APPLE PIES."

Mutual Consideration

"IF MY NIECE HADN'T COME ON THE SCENE, TOOTS AND I WOULD STILL BE LIVING APART." "WELCOME HOME, TOOTS—I SURE MISSED YOU! WHEN YOU WERE GONE I FOUND OUT IT TAKES MORE THAN FURNITURE TO MAKE A HOME." "I MISSED YOU, TOO, CASPER! IT WASN'T ANY FUN AT ALL LIVING ALONE WITH NO PICK ON—"

Mrs. Penny's Fur Coat Can Wait!

"I KNEW TWO BOYS, BUT I QUIT 'EM BECAUSE THEY ALWAYS QUARRELED ABOUT WHOD TAKE ME TO THE DANCES—EACH INSISTED THE OTHER SHOULD TAKE ME!"

By CLIFF STERRETT

"I'M GONNA CURE A CUSTOMER OF YOURS WITH OILY INTERFER CONNS BY CRACKY!"

By WALT DISNEY

"I LIKE APPLE BLOSSOMS, TOO—BUT THE GARDENER SEZ EVERY BLOSSOM IS GONNA TURN INTO A NICE, RED APPLE—AN' WHEN YOU BREAK OFF A SPRAY YOU'RE LOSIN' A PAN-FUL OF APPLE DUMPLINGS IN A COUPLE OF APPLE PIES."

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By JIMMY MURPHY

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By SEGAR

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