

Salem League Fights Dictum

Reconsideration of Rule Cutting Tourney Entry Is Sought

Softball stuttered over a pair of startling occurrences in Salem last week, the defeat of the previously undefeated Square Deal club by the therefore winless Papermakers exploding upon the scene almost simultaneously with the confirmation by State Softball association officials of an announcement that Salem would be represented by but one team in the 1939 state tournament here in August.

The Dealers, augmented by the superb pitching performance of Leon "Mickey" Mickenham, who was recalled from one of Salem's lower leagues for the express purpose of relieving the team from the numbing, but the Salem Softball association is not yet ready to accept the State association's ruling.

Threats are made from the State association, to refuse to sponsor the state tournament, to substitute an invitational tournament that would possibly be conducted on a semi-professional basis are being voiced by almost every one of the six sponsors and managers, and by the Salem league officials. If the state association does not agree to something Salem league officials believe still possible and for which they are still working, softball may this week take on an even more startling aspect than did last.

Unanimousness of the belief it should be represented in the tournament by two teams, the local association argues that it has always had two teams in the meet it originated; that the host city should be allowed two teams no matter where located; that Salem teams that have had successions, have always given good accounts of themselves, in the same breath citing the one-two finish of the Papermakers and Square Dealers last year; and that unless Salem is given two teams the financial success of the tournament and therefore the State association, is gravely endangered.

Dealers Defeat Pheasants Just as the one-team ultimatum issued to the local association may provide fireworks, so may that defeat of the Pheasants by the Papermakers. For up to then the Radiators had the loop so much to themselves that it looked like a clinch championship, while now any of the three teams knotted in second position, the Pheasants, Schoens and Waits, have opportunity to overtake them.

The upset win made a race out of the league, which resumes Monday night with Waits and Schoens playing the opener and Kennedy's and Golden Pheasant the nightcap. Wednesday will find Square Deal vs. Kennedy's and Waits vs. Paper Mill, while

Softball Leagues

SALEM ASSOCIATION

Team	W	L	Pct.
Square Deal	6	1	.857
Pheasants	3	2	.600
Schoens	3	2	.600
Kennedy	1	4	.200
Paper Mill	1	6	.143

Results last week: Schoens 6, Kennedy's 4; Papermakers 5, Dealers 3.

Games this week: Waits vs. Schoens and Kennedy's vs. Pheasants, Monday; Dealers vs. Kennedy's and Waits vs. Paper Mill, Wednesday; Schoens vs. Pheasants and Kennedy's vs. Paper Mill, Thursday.

Valley Girls' League

Team	W	L	Pct.
Salem Barrieks	7	1	.875
Salem Pades	6	2	.750
Salem Pades	5	2	.714
Mt. Angel	4	2	.671
Independence	4	5	.444
Silverton	2	6	.250
Dallas	0	9	.000

Next week: Monday, Dallas at Barrieks, Silverton at Pades; Tuesday, Mt. Angel at Albany; Wednesday, Barrieks at Independence; Thursday, Albany at Pades; Friday, Dallas at Mt. Angel, Independence at Barrieks.

Industrial League

Team	W	L	Pct.
Bldg. Supply	6	0	1.000
Paper Machine	6	1	.857
Paper Office	5	2	.714
Gas Company	3	2	.600
Mont. Ward	3	3	.500
Pole-Staver	3	4	.429
State UCC	1	5	.167
Postoffice	1	6	.143
Pepco	0	7	.000

Leading hitters: Farmer, Wards, 500; Gallon, Gasco, 500; E. Garrett, BS, 474; Lewis, Paper Office, 464; Mary Ritchie, BS, 459; N. Stevens, Wards, 444; M. Hall, Paper Office, 428; Leitch, Paper Office, 412; Campbell, Wards, 391; Hammond, UCC, 391; C. Taylor, BS, 368; Manning, PS, 333.

Commercial League

Team	W	L	Pct.
US Bank	5	0	1.000
Cliff Parker's	5	2	.714
West Salem	3	3	.500
Youth Center	3	3	.500
Hazel Dell Dairy	3	4	.429
Pete's Service	3	4	.429
Uni Cleaners	2	4	.333
Nelson Bros.	2	5	.286
St. Joseph	2	5	.286

Portland Girls' League

Team	W	L	Pct.
Lind & Pomeroy	7	0	1.000
East Side Dairy	4	2	.671
Pade-Barriek	4	4	.500
Zuber Concrete	3	4	.429
Cohn Brothers	2	4	.333
WOW No. 77	0	6	.000

Sellwood Bops Hills Creekers

Portlanders Score Upset With 5-4 Win; Albany Wins 14 to 1

SILVERTON—Sellwood staged the first big upset of the semi-pro tourney here tonight as it dropped the powerful Hills Creek nine 4 to 5 after Hills Creek errors permitted a four-run rally in the third.

Leading until that fateful inning, Hills Creek got jittery and three Sellwood runs came streaking in on a series of four errors. A fourth run was scored on the earned route on three hits.

Dahler scored in the first inning for Sellwood, but Hills Creek took over the lead with two runs on two errors, Ben Kelsey's hit and Dunn's single.

Hills Creek scored again in the fourth when Garner tripled and scored on Tuttle's single and in the fifth with Homer Parks sacrificing in Brother Howard Parks. Hills Creek 4, Sellwood 5. 6-2. Wiltshire, B. Kelsey and G. Kelsey; Sax and Palmer.

SILVERTON—Glenn Elliott, youthful hurler of the Albany Oaks, struck out 15 batters and allowed only two hits as his team trounced Scappoose 14 to 1 in the first game of Saturday night's state semi-pro tournament doubleheader.

The outcome was never in doubt after the Oaks scored four runs on four hits and two walks in the first inning. They got five in a seventh-inning spurge which included a triple by Bill Moye and three Scappoose errors. Albany 14, Scappoose 1. 2-6. Elliott and Leptick; Evans, Leithelmer, Koenig and LaMear, D. Wilkins.

Side-Glances at Silverton's Semi-Pro State Baseball Tourney-Pitcher From St. Paul Dubbed Smoothest of 'Em All

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

SILVERTON—M. C. Woodard, manager of the Silver Falls mill, sponsor of the Red Sox, was seen in the grandstand for the opener of the semi-pro baseball tournament at McGinnis field Thursday night. Mr. Woodard is well on the road to recovery following a serious operation in early June. McGinnis field, by the way, was named for W. L. McGinnis, superintendent of the mill and manager of the ball team. McGinnis himself is an old-time coast leaguer.

Second guesses said that Jack and Jill should have sacrificed when leadoff man Granato drew a walk in the first inning (playing against the Red Sox Thursday.) Heiser fanned the next two and the last man flew out.

Good catchers have been scarce in previous tourneys. ents but a fine young crop has blossomed. Now some teams have good receivers two-deep.

Dick Bishop, who is catching for the Portland Habes, is leading candidate for the outstanding catcher trophy donated by W. Kelly of Silverton. But he'll have competition aplenty from such stars as John Leovich of Toledo, Clyde Reed of Woodburn, Jim Pleskes of St. Paul, Don Messenger of Edwards Furniture, Marvin Hood of Milwaukie-Oaks, Joe Leptick of Albany, Grover Kelsey of Hills Creek, Ray Harring of Jack & Jill, and Joe Eraunt and Chick Hauser of Silverton. Hauser was the 1938 winner.

Dale Mills, the St. Paul pitcher, has the smoothest delivery seen yet in the tournament. He is an ex-pro and is clean-up hitter for St. Paul. It isn't often that a pitcher gets three for three and two of them a double as Mills did Thursday night.

Curtis Coleman, St. Paul manager, played for the New York Yankees back in 1912, 1913 and 1914. "It's the same old game yet, except less bunting and more attempted slugging now," he says.

Shoestring catch by Burns of Jack & Jill in centerfield was the prettiest play of the opening

Alice Marble Great Player

English Critics Hail Her as 2d Lenglen on Win Over Kay Stammers.

Continued from page 7)

third. But from the fifth game until the end of the match Kay got only five points against service.

On the other hand, Miss Marble's sweeping returns of the English girl's left-handed service were so good that only in the sixth game did Kay manage to win a game with service.

Even against Miss Stammers' hardest serves, Miss Marble was driving the ball back with terrific speed and her length was uncanny. All afternoon she was clipping the chalk of the baseline while Kay just ran and ran and fanned at them.

The diamond sculls went to Philadelphia's Joe Burk for the second straight year, Harvard carried off the famed grand challenge cup and Tabor academy of Marlton, Mass., won the Thames challenge trophy after defeating defending champion Kent, Conn., in an all-American final.

The finals, ending four days of competition during which only three American representatives fallen were rained out and heavy wind. As the result the times were nothing to shout about. Nevertheless the U. S. oarsmen had no trouble showing their superiority.

Burk, meeting his strongest challenge in the regatta, finished the mile and five sixteenths a length and quarter in front of R. Verey of Poland, Verey, who led by as much as a length and a half for the first half-mile, was seized with a cramp and twisted his wrist near the finish. For a moment it looked as though he had collapsed but he recovered quickly and finished strongly.

Former Publisher Dies CORVALLIS, July 8.—(AP)—Friends were advised this morning that the late N. R. Moore, editor of Corvallis newspapers for 15 years and a former member of the Oregon State col-

Dodger Fans Aid War Upon Giants By 2500 Pennies

BROOKLYN, July 8.—(AP)—No body in this borough of New York likes anything better than for the Dodgers to battle "them" Giants from over at the Polo grounds.

So today Brooklyn fans presented Manager Leo Durocher of the Dodgers with a sack full of pennies—2500 coppers—with which to pay the \$25 fine imposed on him for fighting Zeke Bonura at the Polo grounds last Sunday.

The presentation was made by John M. Caron at today's doubleheader with the Giants.

Female Elk Open Season Declared

Game Body Closes Valley to Hunting of China Pheasants

PORTLAND, Ore., July 8.—(AP)—Oregon's elk herds are increasing fast enough to warrant an open season on females, the state game commission decided Friday.

Special permits will be issued at \$5 each to 500 hunters to hunt them from Oct. 29 to Nov. 12. The open season on antelope was moved ahead to permit hunters to take better trophy heads. The season will extend from October 6-8 inclusive.

The deer season was set from Sept. 20 to Oct. 25, inclusive.

The commission closed the Willamette valley to upland game bird hunting, which left only Josephine, Jackson and Douglas counties for such shooting in western Oregon. The closure, a surprise move, followed a commission study of the history of China pheasants in the state.

Bag limit for 1939 east of the Cascade range was set at four birds a day, including one hen or eight in possession for the week. The season will be Oct. 1-15, except in Malheur county where it will last until Oct. 31. In the three west side counties the limit will be four cock birds daily, with a weekly limit of eight.

Three Eliminated In City Net Meet

Donnell Saunders, former Willamette and Oregon Normal tennis star, had the toughest battle yesterday as three were eliminated in the men's division of the Statesman-Parker-Playground city tennis tournament.

Saunders defeated Ehrman McFadden by taking the final two sets 7-5, 7-5 after dropping the opener 4-6.

John Foster dropped out Al Phelps 7-5, 6-0, and Norman K. Winslow beat Keith Clark handily, 6-0, 6-2.

William Elerick eliminated James Vittono in the boys' division 6-2, 6-2.

Undergrad Signing By Pros Irks Babe

OLLIMAN, Wash., July 8.—(AP)—Orin E. "Babe" Hollingbery, Washington State college football coach, suggested today professional baseball should follow the lead of professional football and "lay off undergraduates."

Hollingbery raged at baseball bosses earlier this week when he learned Don White of Everett, an outstanding fullback prospect for 1939 State college eleven, had been signed by the Tacoma, Wash., Tigers of the Western International league.

"It's not a point of right to sign a college boy professionally, but whether it is the best policy for the boy as well as organized baseball. White is ineligible for further college competition and that means he probably is through with college, whether or not he makes the grade in professional baseball."

"And the odds are overwhelming against him to make the grade. That has been shown in

Tot Gulps Safety Pin; Recovering

BAKER, July 8.—(AP)—Larry Burford, 6 months old, swallowed an open safety pin, but was reported today to be recovering from the operation by which it was removed.

The pin became unhooked while Larry played with his stockings, and he swallowed it. Hospital attendants said it was unusual for an open pin to pass through the throat without lodging.

Americans Grab English Regatta

HENLEY-ON-THAMES, Eng., July 8.—(AP)—The Duke of Kent wound up one of the rainiest Royal Henley regattas in the event's 160-year history today when he presented three of the most coveted trophies to Americans.

The diamond sculls went to Philadelphia's Joe Burk for the second straight year, Harvard carried off the famed grand challenge cup and Tabor academy of Marlton, Mass., won the Thames challenge trophy after defeating defending champion Kent, Conn., in an all-American final.

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There Is Always Tomorrow

By May Christie

SYNOPSIS

It was bad enough when Toni Goddard's father became bankrupt, but when her fiance, the socially prominent Brock Milbank, eloped with Jessica Payne, it was almost more than she could bear. However, the homely philosophy of an old fisherman gives Toni hope. He compared life to a fisherman's net which, though torn, is mended and put to sea again, adding: "There's healing in work!" So Toni goes to New York in search of work. Weeks pass and she finds none. Then one day, Bridget, an old apple vendor, suggests that Toni try for the chorus of the New Gallic Casino, telling her to ask for Cassie. Toni fibs to Cassie that the latter's mother, in Cincinnati, sent her. She gets the job. The night before she is to go on, she takes the performance. A dark handsome man, sitting nearby, stares at her. Toni repulses the advances of "Fatty" Gusheim, her director. She now lives with Cassie. One evening she meets her room-mate's boy friend, Herman, whom she recognizes as the man who had her a fox neckpiece and then substituted a disreputable looking cat fur for it.

CHAPTER IX

Toni awoke at eleven o'clock the next morning to the loud ringing of the alarm clock.

This was the all-important day of the audition. But merely a matter of form now, she having acquired herself so excellently in Dave's Blue Room the night before!

She turned off the alarm, not wanting to wake Cassie in the other bed. But, glancing over, she saw there was no Cassie. The bed had not been slept in. That was funny. But perhaps the usually sleepy Cassie had risen early, tidied the place, and then gone out.

In the living room were empty glasses, half a sandwich on a plate, cigarette ashes on the floor.

And if Cassie had gone out, she hadn't made her morning coffee. More likely she'd done the town with Herman. And how had the night ended? Toni was worried about Cassie.

Ought she, on her return last night, to have denounced Herman, then and there?—she wondered, shown him up for what he was, to the girl who loved him, and who had been so kind to him?

She hadn't wanted to hurt Cassie.

But Cassie had seen their mutual shock at meeting. Had acted in a huffed, suspicious manner, thereafter. Toni had gone to bed, following Herman's brass remark that she was confused about her room-mate. Cassie apparently had not recalled that.

Toni shivered, unaccounted, and was backstage at the Casino, well before noon.

She waited. Chatted with the stage hands working with new scenery. Noon came. A half hour past. No Fatty Gusheim. She began to wonder if she had

There Is Always Tomorrow

made a mistake in not yielding to his whim about going up to his apartment. Often he gave parties. He was hospitable. Had she been overproud in suspecting an ulterior motive?

She sent a prop boy for a sandwich and a glass of milk and continued to wait, hoping. Hours passed.

At half past six, it was time to snatch a light dinner and hurry back to the Casino. The director would

Fatty Gusheim was waiting for her at the end of the cat. His face was grim.

He didn't even give her time to ask about his failure in appearing for the audition. He said curtly: "Awkwardness has no place on the stage, nor have I room for an awkward showgirl. You'll get your salary from the doorkeeper. You're through."

Nor was there any sympathy from Cassie when she reached the

There Is Always Tomorrow

apartment at the end of the performance.

It was obvious that Herman had poisoned her against her new friend so as to cover up his trickster activities. Toni was "no good." They'd met before. This he admitted. She had run after him.

"Don't you dare try to tell me that it was Herman who poisoned the girl in the first scene. The principal sang as though she'd never heard of laryngitis! Had the director's gesture been nothing but a trick?—Toni wondered.

Calamity, for Toni, occurred toward the end of the scene. She was tripping down the gangplank, right in view of the audience, when the girl behind her, crowding her, pushed her suddenly, so that her feet lost their grip in the plank. She fell to her knees, righted herself, but an "Ah!" went up from the diaphragm. The rhythm was broken, there was an awkwardness among the other girls, a loud laugh from some one in the audience. Then order and rhythm were restored.

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POLLY AND HER PALS

IT'S ONE OF THEM ONE-WAY WINDOW-PANES

YOU KNOW SEE ONLY BUT CALLERS CAN'T SEE IN!

GLORY BE! WOT BE! WOT BE! WOT BE! WOT BE!

WOT'S ALL THIS?

ASH PUT IN THAT WINDOW-PANE WRONG END TO!

HECK! BOOK!

The Man Who Lives in a Glass House

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MICKEY MOUSE

STILL HANGING PRECARIOUSLY BY HIS COAT COLLAR ON A NAIL, MICKEY SUCCEEDED IN WORKING HIS HANDS IN FRONT OF HIM AND GETTING A KNIFE FROM HIS POCKET!

KINDA ANKWARD WAY TO HOLD IT, BUT I GOT MY HANDS FREE!

THAT SETTLES ANOTHER ONE OF THE "SLOTS" FOR ME. I GOT SO LATE I HAD TO TRY TO BLIND ME OFF!

BUT IN SPITE I'M STILL HALE AND HEARTY!

—SO TO SPEAK!

Mickey Gets Down to Earth

STILL HANGING PRECARIOUSLY BY HIS COAT COLLAR ON A NAIL, MICKEY SUCCEEDED IN WORKING HIS HANDS IN FRONT OF HIM AND GETTING A KNIFE FROM HIS POCKET!

KINDA ANKWARD WAY TO HOLD IT, BUT I GOT MY HANDS FREE!

THAT SETTLES ANOTHER ONE OF THE "SLOTS" FOR ME. I GOT SO LATE I HAD TO TRY TO BLIND ME OFF!

BUT IN SPITE I'M STILL HALE AND HEARTY!

—SO TO SPEAK!