

Sport Sparks

By RON GEMMELL

Though your C. (for courageous) C. (for champion) of the cause has waded through telegrams, cables, wire photos, letters, special messages by special carriers (including one homing pigeon) and radiograms from folks far and wide, slim and wide and pleasing and wide—some of whom hastened to advise me it was Roscoe J. Rumpfeather, some of whom offered proof of a sort that it was Ivan D. Dingwoodie and others of whom swore it was neither—I'm still at a loss today to know for certain if it was Roscoe or Ivan who struck that first note away back in those other dark ages.

For the benefit of those two or three people who may not have read the highly intellectual discussion which filled this space last Friday, the author now hastens to explain that, in asking Maizie to strike a note for him, he had to describe to her the kind of note he wanted struck.

He told her to thump a note such as was first struck by either Roscoe J. Rumpfeather or Ivan D. Dingwoodie back when one or the other of these boys stumbled onto the note while picking his teeth with a falcon's claw.

Maizie's been thumping every since, but no faster than the messages have been pouring in regarding Rumpfeather and Dingwoodie.

There's one of her best notes now, and here I go:

If the cripples click
Against the Pioneers,
I'll be easy for Vik
Gridders it appears.
P. S.—32-0, I flick.

It's a foregone conclusion neither Rumpfeather nor Dingwoodie ever used a note for such as this.

Everybody Welcome
The Gemmell Poetry & Limerick Society will hold open house each Friday the 13th throughout the year. Admission: one black cat.

Your thumpin' somepin', Maizie:
Hast, 'tis no scandal
That Oregon's Ducks
Will mesmerize the Vandal—
So bet your bucks.
P. S.—33-0, the handle.

Really don't know why these teams should play at all since I've already figured things out for 'em.

Sorry, Beaver boosters.
But methinks the Husky
Has too many gunners
For your cavalry.
P. S.—13-7, winners.

Ever hear a story about a traveling sales lady? Why? Here's canny dope, pal.
Of which there's no truer:
Those big bad Bears of Cal
To pelt the WSC Cougar.
P. S.—21-6, they shall.

(Sometimes I hope the boss never reads the sport pages.)

Time to Saunter
Whoever it was that struck that note, Rumpfeather or Dingwoodie, he's probably doing a flipflop in his grave now.

Just one more thump, Maizie:
Those Uclans have ambition,
But Stanford has the T,
So it takes no petition
To vote in the Injunees.
P. S.—19-7, submission.

There's no telling where this sort of thing might get a fellow, No?

Away back east—phew!
What effort to lam!
I foresee that SMU
Will lose to Fordham.
P. S.—19-13, I view.

And to think there was a day when my teacher said: "You can't even spell c-a-t!"

To finish, here's a cinch:
Put your all on the Irish
The Hoosiers to punch
Around with much relish.
P. S.—27-7, my hunch.

Now hand me my walking cane, please, Maizie.

Three-Legged Deer Roams Woods, but Better Be Spared

CANYON CITY, Oct. 2.—(AP)—If Bales' three-legged deer is killed by hunters jamming the woods, they will have to answer to that small forest community.

Sighted for the first time several months ago, the animal has been seen many times since. Apparently one of its front legs was shot away, but the animal still is agile.

Several Bales hunters have seen the deer but withheld their fire.

Try use of Chinese remedies. Amazing SUCCESS for 900 years in CHINA. No matter what ailment you are afflicted with—headache, dizziness, heart, lung, liver, kidneys, stomach, gas, constipation, ulcers, diabetes, fever, skin, female complaints—

Charlie Chan
Chinese Herb Co.
Office Hours Only
Tues. and Sat., 9
a.m. to 5 p.m. and
Sun. and Wed., 9
a.m. to 12 p.m.

Today's Scene



World series action today shifts to Ebbets field, Brooklyn, as here pictured, for the third game. It's the Dodgers' home orchard, with a seating capacity of about 39,000. Games are scheduled here Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

Viks Open Home Grid Season Against Pioneers Here Tonight

Seek 2nd No Name Win; Game Slated for 8 p. m.

TENTATIVE STARTING LINEUPS

Oregon City		Salem
Oberson	LER	Wenger
Hatton	LTR	Griffith
Osburn	LGR	Lind
Mockford	C	Sederstrom
Freeman	RGL	Palmeater
Fero	RTL	Loter
Jordan	REL	Haag
Hartley	Q	Garland
Good	LHR	Hardy
Oberson	RHL	Simmons
Nichols	F	Coons

A second straight No Name league victory is the Salem high Viking eleven's hope as it parades its talent to the home guard for the first time this season when it meets the Oregon City Pioneers at 8 tonight under Sweetland's kleigs.

Coach Harold Hawk's green crew, which holds but three veterans from last year's six times victorious, twice tied and but once beaten team, relies on a light but scrappy line and a set of fleet halfbacks. This combination was good for a 13-0 win in the team's first time out, against Milwaukee last week.

Despite its inexperience, the Vik team will take the field a heavy favorite over Coach Bobby Parke's Pioneers, who have yet to break into the win column.

The Viks stick to the Warner double wing system of attack, in which Halfbacks Dutch Simmons and Rex Hardy work on single and double reverses and in which the fullback is the key offensive man. Bud Coons, brother of Don Coons, who gained fame as an Oregon State end, has been named by Hawk to start at fullback in this game. Coons is a triple-threat.

End Rollie Haag is the only vet up front, while Simmons and Hardy remain from last year's backfield. Three boys just up from Farrish are expected to see considerable service—Jim Wenger at end, Owen Garland at quarter and Bob Warren at fullback.

Complete Salem lineup: Haag and Wenger, ends; Ray Loter and Lloyd Griffith, tackles; Bill Lind and Bob Palmeater, guards; Bob Sederstrom, center; Garland, quarterback; Simmons and Hardy, halfbacks; Coons, fullback.

'Rudles' Is Game At Golf Club Here Saturday

"Rudles" will be the game at the Salem Golf club Saturday afternoon. Those players who have established handicaps by turning in five 18-hole scores will be eligible to compete.

What is, or are, "rudles?" The player takes, to start with, as many rudles as there are strokes in his handicap. He adds a rudle for every bogey, two rudles for every par, three rudles for every birdie and four if he gets an eagle. Figuring out why may not be simple, but a player shooting right to his handicap will wind up with 36 rudles, barring some very peculiar scoring.

Players who have established handicaps are:

Tony Painter 2, Bill Stacey 3, Frank Patterson and Harold Clinton 4, Leo Estey 4, Ken Potts, Keith Hall, Millard Pekar, Bud Waterman and Jim Hague 8, Dave Eyre 9, Al Petre and Ralph Curtis 11, Rex Adolph, O. E. McCrary, Bob Joseph and Hi Haman 12, Jerry Owen, Harry Collins, Harry Gustafson and Al Nowels 15, Ross Coppock 16.

Monmouth Plays Today
MONMOUTH—Opening game of Monmouth high school's football season is scheduled this afternoon at the stadium grounds when Monmouth meets Williams.

Wyatt Wraps up Yankees for Dodgers; Oldster Defeats 'Em 3-2, Evens Series

Camilli Redeems First Day's Effort by Belting Winning Run Home; Scene Shifts Today

By JUDSON BAILEY

YANKEE STADIUM, New York Oct. 2.—(AP)—Brooklyn's battling, always courageous Dodgers, fought their way from behind Thursday to a 3 to 2 triumph over the New York Yankees and levelled the world series before another tremendous turnout of 66,248 fans.

John Whitlow Wyatt, tall and bald, this year's standout among all the National league's pitchers, turned the trick for the Dodgers.

The 32-year old Georgia righthander was pelted for nine hits by the Yankees, seven of them in the first four innings, but he seemed to get better as he went along and he never let the Yanks get wound up.

He was marvelous with men on bases and even though the Yanks managed to get at least two runners on the bags in six different innings, Wyatt never lost his poise.

A double by Tom Henrich was the only extra base blow he permitted and after the fourth inning he kept the Bombers virtually smothered. Altogether he caused the American league champs to leave 10 runners stranded.

The Yanks got to him for single runs in the second and third innings and made the spectators start thinking the duel was to be a second showing of Wednesday's opener which New York won by the same score, 3 to 2.

But it was another Georgia boy, Spurgeon "Spud" Chandler, who cracked first.

The Dodgers, who were held to six hits during the game, broke their bonds for two runs on a pair of walks and two hits in the fifth inning to tie the score and then punched over the winning run and chased Chandler from the box in the sixth.

For four innings Chandler was masterful, fanning two men in the first inning and facing only the minimum 12 batters. When Joe Medwick singled in the second he was immediately erased by the first of three Yankee double plays.

Then Chandler gave his first pass to the first Dodger up in the fifth inning, Dolph Camilli, who had struck three straight times Wednesday and hadn't been on base previously during the series.

Medwick followed immediately with a hard double that bounced against the low wall in left field, sending Camilli to third and Cookie Lavagetto wailed out another walk to load the bases.

Peeewe Reese smashed a hot grounder to Shortstop Phil Rizzuto, who threw to Joe Gordon in time to force Lavagetto, but Camilli scored and Reese was safe at first as Gordon's hurried relay bounced from the ground into John Sturm's glove and out again. Then Mickey Owen punched a ground single into left field for another run.

A fast double play on Wyatt pulled Chandler out of this jam, but in the sixth inning Gordon made a bad throw on Dixie Walker's grounder, Billy Herman singled him to third to rout Chandler, and after Johnny Murphy had fanned Pete Reiser, Camilli looped a single into right field for the winning run.

Thus ended the domination of the Yankees in world series play. They had not been beaten in the autumn classic since October 9, 1937, when the New York Giants captured their only game of that series. Since then the great combinations managed by Marse Joe McCarthy had won 10 straight series games and had swept to two world championships in straight sets in 1938 and 1939.

At the start Thursday there was no reason to believe they weren't still on the same track.

In the first inning Red Rolfe laid down a perfect drag bunt and Henrich walked for a threat that was ended by a double play.

But Charley Keller opened the second with a single to center and after Bill Dickey had fanned, Gordon walked. Rizzuto grounded out, advancing both runners, and Chandler bounced high to Lavagetto. He beat the throw to first for a single, Keller scoring, but Gordon was thrown out at the plate trying to come home also.

Again with two out in the third Henrich doubled and Joe DiMaggio, who hadn't made a hit in two games, was walked. Then Keller came through with another single into short right, scoring Henrich for the Yanks' second and final run.

They kept on gesturing dangerously, giving the fans fits, and bringing the Dodger bullpen into action intermittently.

Gordon, who had a perfect day at bat for the second successive game, opened the fourth with a single. He was forced by Chandler and the pitcher, in turn, was thrown out trying to go to third on a single by Sturm.

That was the last break Wyatt got or needed, for he suddenly recovered the fast ball and repertoire of curves with which he won 22 games during the regular season. With two

(Turn to page 17, col. 4)



WHITLOW WYATT

Sidelights On Series

By SID FEDER

YANKEE STADIUM, New York, Oct. 2.—(AP)—Well, the Bums done it. Imagine 'em not only beating the Bombers but actually knocking a Yankee pitcher out. That's like throwing rocks at Morgan.

The irony of it—Flash Gordon's the standout of the series so far. But he makes the error to set up Brooklyn's winning run. That's a switch from champagne to water.

Spud Chandler used to be a star on Georgia football teams and the way he pushed that third strike past Walker and Reiser in the first inning, he looked like the "T" formation on one of its better afternoons.

Wyatt started to r'ar back and cut loose his speed in the third, and boys and girls his speed is nothing to get your chin in the way of—unless you're feeling like Lou Nova.

The Yanks got at least two men on base each of the first four frames. Wyatt wasn't doing it the hard way—much.

Dixie Walker had his first experience with that tricky right field corner in the third when Henrich lined one against the wall. Dixie had to chase it all over the field, like a dog after a rabbit. Only the pup doesn't have 60,000 folks looking at him.

After using a 35-inch bat most of the last two months, Medwick has switched back to the 36-inch for this series. He got in a fresh supply only Tuesday and inscribed each one: "Get hot."

Two-for-four Thursday, one of 'em, an extra baser, may not be sizzling, but it's hot enough to boil coffee.

Camilli, who fanned three times Wednesday, looked like he was still studying to be the bum of the set when he fied out his first time up Thursday. He must have changed his curriculum right there. The next time he walked and scored. Then he singled the winning run home.

Babe Ruth and the Missus turned up in the press breakfast room before the game time. The Babe may have lost his batting eye but he's still better than a green hand moving into those groceries.

Durocher gave Chandler enough needling from the coaching lines to start a string of tailor shops. If Spud's face didn't get red over what The Lip was shouting at him, then he's a callous youth indeed. Incidentally, Durocher, who coached on first base only three innings Wednesday on a hunch, worked the full nine Thursday—showing how much you should get on a hunch.

Chicago Feud Rained out

CHICAGO, Oct. 2.—(AP)—The Cubs and White Sox both fell victims to the elements Thursday when a persistently cold drizzle interrupted the second game of the Chicago city feud after three innings without any score.

After starting the game a half hour late due to a shower which came down shortly after 2 p.m., the cross-town rivals lined up on a damp field before a crowd of about 5000 with Thornton Lee opposing Paul Erickson.

Having gone only three innings, Thursday's effort at a contest was not a legal game. Tomorrow night the White Sox and Cubs will move over to Comiskey park. The Sox won Wednesday's opener, 4 to 1.

Scio Schedules Harrisburg 11

SCIO—Scio high school griders participated in the jamboree opening the Linn county B league season at Albany Monday night. When they defeated Tangent 13-6, other games played, each of 12 minutes' duration, were Harrisburg 13, Brownsville; Shedd 6, Halsey 6. Harrisburg will play at Scio Friday afternoon, opening the regular schedule.

Junior Series Is Stopped by Rain

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 2.—(AP)—Rain forced postponement Thursday night of the sixth game of the junior world series between the Columbus Red Birds of the American association and the Montreal Royals of the International league.

The Red Birds are leading the Canadians three games to two by virtue of Wednesday night's rousing 13 to 3 victory.

Brooks Vent Suppressed Emotions

By CHARLES DUNKLEY

YANKEE STADIUM, New York, Oct. 2.—(AP)—Emotions suppressed and smouldering in the hearts of the Brooklyn Dodgers for 24 hours gave way with terrific force after they tramped over the Yankees, 3 to 2, Thursday to even the world series.

Leo "The Lip" Durocher, foreman of the Dodgers, took personal charge of the joyous celebration in the clubhouse. He was quickly joined by that fashionable, Larry MacPhail, the Brooklyn president and general manager.

The Dodgers had just handed the Yanks their first defeat in their last 11 world series games and Durocher was elated over the achievement. Waving a fistful of telegrams and sucking on a bottle of soda-pop, Leo was as gassy as a parrot without complexes.

"We could just as well have had two right now as to have had this thing even," he began. "Good old Wyatt pitched a whole of a game. But those Yanks ain't seen nothin' until they see what Kirby Higbe throws at 'em. The Yanks have faced him only two or three innings during spring training, and he threw nothing but fast balls. He's got a curve now that'll kill 'em."

MacPhail cut in with the assurance that he felt pretty good. He threw his arms around Durocher and gave him a bear-hug.

"Hell," MacPhail blurted out, "we've been doing nothing but bouncing back all year, and we'll keep right on bouncing. I feel pretty good about this series now."

Durocher was far more affable and agreeable after Thursday's victory than he was Wednesday, when he barred the dressing room doors to visitors for half an hour. He belted out that the reporters could come in at once, and he was at the door to greet them.

As the visitors stormed in, the triumphant Dodgers cut loose with a whistling, shrieking and yipping all over the place. They rushed over to congratulate the baldish-looking, 32-year-old Wyatt, who accepted their pats on the back graciously.

Durocher suddenly spied Wyatt standing in front of his locker and making no attempt to get into the showers. Then he yelled:

"Hey, you, Whitlow! Get going in that shower, baby. You get an easy, stinking game to pitch, and you want to rest all afternoon. Get to hell under that water."

Durocher had particular praise for the aggressiveness and hitting ability of Joe Gordon, the Yankees' sparkling second baseman. He declared emphatically that Gordon was the man to stop in the Yankee attack.

"I still think he's the toughest in the outfit," Leo said. "If you make one mistake, you can go out in the sets to get it. He's really a tough hitter—and I mean tough."

Gordon's home run and single were decisive in yesterday's game, while today he walked three times and got one hit.

Over in the Yankees dressing room, Manager Joe McCarthy showed how "downhearted" he was by kidding with baseball writers about the "long time it's been since you've had to come and see me about a loser in a series game."

"Hell, you can't win 'em all, can you?" he asked. "You haven't chased me over a loser since the fourth game of the 1937 series, and you haven't been in my office here since October 5, 1936. That's the last one we lost in the stadium. Check up and see if I'm not right."

Gordon admitted he might have made a mistake in trying to score from second on Chandler's second-inning single. "I came up on my chance to sneak in," he explained.

Joe DiMaggio, who has got on base only once—on a walk—in eight trips to the plate, explained he hadn't been hitting because he hadn't been "getting in front of the ball."

He got it at Jaysons

the prize-winning suit for style and value!

JAYSONS
LIBERTY COURT