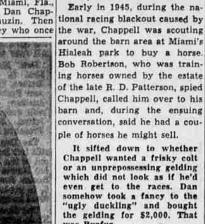
RACING ROMANCE: Buzfuz and Let's Dance

These seven-year-old geldings, former stablemates, are now in the twilight of their racing careers, but they've already con-tributed one of the turf's most interesting chapters.

Their combined earnings to-day stand at \$425,585. Buz-fuz, which cost \$2,000, has won \$263,840. Lets Dance, a \$1,500 bargain, boasts \$162,-

Neither got to the races as a they raced for the Miami, Fla., fuvenile and at the time, it seemed they might become candidates for the glue factory. As Chappell, an attorney who once



was Buzfuz. "The Buzzer," which insisted on having oranges included in his daily fare, became a top sprinter of the nation. He's still going-in fact, is entered today in the \$10,000 Oceanport handicap at Monmouth Park.

Lets Dance, while being schooled as a two-year-old at Belmont Park, ran into a fence and smashed his left foreleg so badly that veterinarians serious ly considered having him destroyed. The youngster, bred by Mrs. John D. Hertz, somehow Mrs. John D. Hertz, somehow recovered. Before making his racing debut as a three-year-old, he was picked up by Chappell from Albert Warner, the movie 1-0 victory over Cornelius in man, for \$1,500.

Lets Dance went on to race with the best and his con-quests included Santa Anita's \$50,000 San Pasqual. This season he dropped down to \$10,000 claiming company but won his last race, an allowance affair, only last Satur-

Buxfuz has raced 102 times, with 29 firsts, 27 seconds and 15 thirds. Lets Dance has been postward 93 times and won 15 races with 14 seconds and 22 thirds.

Oldtime Boxers Cringe at The colossal statute of the sun-in 224 B. C., but its remains god at Rhodes, 105 feet high, endured until 656 A. D., when was levelled by an earthquake they were sold Idea of 1949 Powderpuffs

New York, Aug. 4 (P)—When untried three-year-olds, they ran unsuccessfully for governor looking for stories of racing romance consider the tale of Buz total of \$3,500.

By FRED HAYDEN

Summit, N. J., Aug. 4 (U.P.)—The shades of tators waited, mopping foreheads, while a portable radio brought in the subdued hystorial and who now heads the Horsemen's Benevolent and fully awaited the "world heavyweight chamber total of \$3,500.

Then up the hill strode Gus, legs bulging Protective association, and Rau-pionship" fight between Gus Lesnevich and zin dissolved the partnership. In Exxard Charles.

the split of the stable, Chappell For these two are not "killer" in the ring's got Lets Dance and Rauzin took accepted sense of the word. There is a valid question as to how such pacifists ever came Buzfuz, More recently, Joe Roswithin point blank range of such an honor.

The first apology for punching passion came when Charles, a slim young man who likes be-bop and bow ties, outwoltzed the aged Jersey Joe Walcott at Chicago for this spurious title.

The second came as Lesnevich, a mild famy man with bovine blue eyes, worked over his sparmates in preparation for what was described as an all-out attempt to batter the crown from Ezzard's head.

Gus just ain't mad at anybody.

You sense that at the sprawling, hill-side camp once run by the late Madame Bey, now known as Eshan's Training Camp, a muscle emporium which staggers drunkenly over a mountainside in the muggy New Jersey sun-

Gus was a benign man of an admitted 34, clad in yellow sports shirt and a top-heavy chef's cap cooking shish-kabob. People milled around as if at a church picnic and petted his two husky young-sters while his pretty blonde wife watched with sparkling eyes.

Finally, the crowd crawled up the hot hill-side, past the cottage used as a dressing room, to an autdoor ring lethargic under a canopy. Flies buzzed ceaselessly and the sluggish spec-

Semi-Pro Tourney

Portland, Aug. 4 (P)-A right

handed youngster hurled a no-

run no-hit seven-inning game last night and gave Verboort a

the state semi-pro baseball tour-

The game was pitched by Dick Waivel, a Hillsboro high

graduate who pitched for the

University of Oregon freshmen squad last spring. He had

trouble with control in the early night, innings, walking three, but he went through the last four frames facing only three batters

Reliance System knocked out

the Portland Red Sox, 4-1, and Dallas-Valsetz downed Gari-

with the climb, to crawl through the ropes and go two ridiculous rounds with a slim Negro sparmate. Next came Bernie Reynolds, one of the younger heavyweight hopefuls. It was a continuous waltz with snorting sound effects.

"I didn't want to club him," Lesnevich breathed explosively after it was over. "If you hurt him he blows his top and tries to kill you. Then you really have to let him have it."

Watching was Jim Braddock, the one-time champ known as the "Cinderella Man." thought Lesnevich looked good.

But his remarks were a sad commentary of the times, an insult even to his own career. For if Lesnevich looked "good," then the toc-sin never should have knelled to change the Cinderella Man's pumpkin into the pinnacle of punching success.

The Dempsey who crushed Willard at Toledo three decades ago was a real champion. And even in the training camp, they'll tell you, he was a ferocious young tiger who would have greeted his best friend with a vicious left hook to the chin. He was nasty.

And so were all the great ones.

But Lesnevich, sporting a chef's cap and kissing his children, looked like just what he was—a pleasant pappy guy too night to swat a

It might be a great fight. But the heroes of the past can well be apprehen-

Hollywood, Aug. J (P)-There's an empty saddle out at Paramount Studio today-and Bob Hope's the man who

Hope is in Hollywood Presbyterian hospital with a wrenched back suffered when he fell from a saddle while

part of a gag sequence in the film.

Hope Will Take a Beating From Crosby Over This One

making a movie. His steed was a wooden barrel, rocked by Lucille Ball as

The fall knocked Hope out. His doctor said the comedian would remain abed several days.

baldi, 4-3, in other games last All three of the losers were night,



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* * *

'99er Honored Fred A. Williams, a Salem attorney to return to his Alma Mater, the University of Iowa, to be

honored in a 50th anniversary celebration planned in con-nection with the Indiana-Iowa game October 15. Williams is pictured here as he appeared while playing for Iowa in 1889 on the undefeated grid team of the school. He is one of eight surviving members of the '99 team, and was rated as an "all-western" end in the days before All-Americans. Williams

and the seven other team members will be introduced at the game in October and feted at a dinner.

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