

**SPORTS**

**AND**

**FRATERNITIES**

**BULLS TAKE GRILLING  
EASTER CLASH**

Yokeley, Idol of Livingstone, Wilts Under Fire.

(Wearn Field, Easter Monday)

It was a chilly wind that blew drizzling rain across Wearn Field but it also blew Smith some good. Nearly five thousand fans huddled themselves together in the stands and watched those rampant Bulls beat back the rugged resistance of Livingstone College and after being held scoreless for six innings, opened fire on Yokeley, Livingstone's star hurling performer and snatched what was perhaps the most grilling battle ever staged by these rivals in their twenty-eight years of hostility by a score of 5 to 3.

Hayes' masterful pitching, a defense that was shock-proof in every crisis, and the Bull's traditional seventh-inning fiery assault proved too much for Livingstone.

McCormick, who two Falls ago, passed the pigskin back to Hayes' in a number of Smith's foot ball contests, threatened to mar the brilliant performance of Hayes. It was McCormick's bat that opened the first inning attack on Hayes which netted the Livingstonians a run, and when the Bulls had chalked up three runs for what seemed a commanding lead, it was McCormick's bat that put them back in the running in the eighth when he caught one of Hayes' fast ones right and sent it sailing over the palings for a homer, scoring Berry ahead of him and evening the count.

The Bulls came back in their half of the eighth and renewed their attack on Yokeley. Triples by Tucker, versatile keystone, and McKeithan, and a sacrifice fly by Hayes gave the Bulls two more runs. In the ninth there was no McCormick to come—no one to set off the fireworks and put Livingstone back in the running. Smith's attack was too much.

While McCormick's sensational fielding and heavy hitting stood out in defeat, the Smith Bulls uncovered no individual star. Their shock-proof defense and fiery batting assault can be attributed to no individual. All alike shared the glory in this matchless exhibition of base ball which was witnessed by fans from all over the East and South.

**Box Score.**

Smith	AB	R	H	E
Horne, C. F.	4	0	2	1
Lindsay S. S.	4	0	0	0
Tucker, 2nd B.	4	1	1	0
McKeithan, C.	4	1	1	1
Walker, R. F.	4	1	0	0
McDowell, 3rd B.	4	0	1	0
Biggs, L. F.	3	1	0	0
Williams, 1st B.	0	0	0	0
Hayes, P.	4	1	1	0
Total	31	5	6	2

Livingstone	AB	R	H	E
Berry 2 B.	3	1	0	0
McCormick, 1st B.	4	2	3	0
Jones, L. F.	4	0	1	0
Byrd, S. S.	4	0	1	0
Caldwell, C. F.	4	0	0	1
Crockett, C.	4	0	0	1
Gibson, R. F.	4	0	1	0
Holland, 3rd B.	3	0	0	1
Yokeley, P.	3	0	0	1
Total	33	3	7	3

**HAYES SMITH'S PITCHING  
ACE**

By J. O. Scipio, '29.

The Smith "Bulls" carried out the general routine predicted by the oracles of Delphi.

Fully 10,000 enthusiastic spectators watched with eager eyes the fighting "Bulls," who courageously went over the

top to victory in the Annual Easter Classic.

Both teams showed wonderful abilities, but somehow the Bulls, having been defeated the preceding year, entered the contest with the superiority complex, the influence of which did not overshadow their potentialities.

The pitching of Hayes was superb, allowing only a few hits, which were quickly retarded by his team mates. The game held everybody in suspense until the very last, but in the midst of the game while the L. C. rooters were sending their colors into the air, Coach Scales, invigorated by the determination to win, began his batting rally with the gifted young third sacker, McDowell, who sent the pill rolling within the bounds of the foul line. This marked the beginning of the winning

The Bulls have closed a wonderful season.

Coach Scales, the grand mogul of base ball at J. C. Smith University, produced one of the most efficient teams of the State. It was due to the steady guidance of Coach Scales that the Smith Bulls are entitled to the North Carolina Championship.

**SPORT TALK**

By "The Vet."

Singing a sweet and glorious song of victory those "Rampant Bulls," led by Coach Irving "Fish" Scales, are packing their worn and well seasoned paraphernalia away to wait the first song of the robin in 1929. The season now drawing to a close has been one grand and glorious chorus of base hits, home runs and fast double plays for the Bulls. All the way from Georgia to Washington their prowess has been demonstrated. Fans in this section have seen one of the grandest Negro college base ball teams in the world in action day after day on the local diamond. Folks as far North as Washington have stood in homage to their excellent team work, clever base running and hair breadth fielding. No Negro college in the world can boast of having such an array of young base ball stars as have performed so brilliantly for Smith during the season just past. Rival coaches have stood on the base lines and wept with envy as Coach Scales hustled the young Bulls through their preliminary work-outs.

It is with a feeling of sadness that we see them packing away their implements of battle because it is not only the end of the season for us, but the end of our contact with athletics in Smith forever. Sad indeed is the close of this season when we look back along the years and remember that ever since our first year here we have been closely allied with athletics in some capacity. Once we even went so far as to become a member of the varsity base ball squad and to actually participate in contests. But these last few years have seen us give way to the youngsters who must carry on when we are no more. And we thank the gods of athletics for having permitted us to continue our contact even in so small a capacity as that of a hard working, much-criticised scribe.

In a few days letters will be distributed to the much deserving members of the squad; but there will be no letters for us. In spite of four years of earnest effort to give the Bulls their rightly deserved publicity, we lay our pen aside unsung, un-honored, but exceedingly proud that we've given all we could to foster the cause of athletics.

We are glad that our last service as sports-writer for the Bulls is to write of the glorious season just past which has brought the undisputed championship of North Carolina into our stronghold, where, we dare to predict, it shall remain for many years to come.

Smith has played a total of twelve games

with eleven won and one lost for a percentage of .917. Scores of games were as follows:

March 23, Durham State 6, Smith 7; pitcher, Hayes.

March 24, A. & T. 9, Smith 10; pitcher, Pitchford.

March 26, Albion Academy 4, Smith 9; pitcher, Ramseur.

Easter Monday, Livingstone 3, Smith 5; pitcher, Hayes.

April 13th, Durham State 9, Smith 6; pitcher, Hayes.

April 14th, A. & T. 3, Smith 6; pitcher, Pitchford.

April 16, Shaw 6, Smith 26; pitcher, Justice.

April 17, St. Augustine 4, Smith 23; pitcher, Ramseur.

April 18, Mary Potter 0, Smith 17; pitcher, Pitchford.

April 20, Howard 5, Smith 15; pitcher, Hayes.

April 30, Paine 2, Smith 11; pitcher, Pitchford.

May 5, Shaw 2, Smith 5; pitcher, Hayes.

May 11, Livingstone 2; Smith 3; pitcher, Pitchford.

Batting averages for the season not including final game with Livingstone:

Name	AB	R	H	AVE
Davis	1	2	1	.1000
Justice	5	1	3	.600
Massey	12	6	1	.583
Hayes	35	17	18	.514
Horne	20	5	10	.500
Tucker	44	22	21	.475
Walker	37	16	16	.433
McKeithan	31	13	12	.386
Ellis	13	3	5	.385
Lindsay	51	12	19	.373
McDowell	41	14	15	.366
Pitchford	14	2	5	.357
Martin	6	3	2	.333
Williams	35	11	9	.257
Ramseur	8	1	2	.250
Biggs	26	6	3	.155
Jones	5	0	0	.000
Totals	384	140	148	.385

**ANENT YOKELEY AND  
LIVINGSTONE**

Smith has met Livingstone—(Yokeley) twice this year and defeated them. It seems that in getting this man Yokeley to play for Livingstone this year the results have had a boomerang effect; for instead of pitching Livingstone to victory over Smith, on both occasions it has meant defeat. Let us look at the real significance of this type of athletics. Yokeley is playing professional ball at the same time he is playing collegiate ball. In one week he played against Paine College and let them down with no hits and no runs, a fine feat for any college pitcher. But in this same week Yokeley pitched for the Baltimore Black Sox, a professional team in Baltimore, Md., and turned the Bacharach Giants back to the tune of 2-0.

Such action is a direct violation of the Athletic Code. Colleges and Universities should be above practices such as these. Professional athletes are not permitted to play in college circles in most parts of the country. If we are to follow the true interpretation of the amateur rules which state: "Any athlete that competes in a contest in which professional athletes participate shall be declared a professional and will not be permitted to compete in amateur circles." And again, "Any team which plays against professional athletes in a regularly scheduled game shall be declared professionals."

It follows, then, that the base ball players of Smith University are in danger of being declared professional athletes for having played against a man playing professional ball.

Can we as loyal sons of Smith expose our men to this danger because teams we have to meet insist on playing professional athletes. The time has come when we must refuse to meet teams that resort to these tactics. The Livingstone-Smith series of base ball games is, perhaps, the oldest traditional game in Negro college base ball. But I can see in the offing an end of this series if the practice of injecting professional athletes is kept up.

**SMITH NOSES OUT LIVINGSTONE IN CHAMPIONSHIP  
CONTEST 3-2**

By "The Vet."

"Monk" Pitchford Faces Yokeley.

Salisbury, N. C., May 11th.—Playing the greatest and most sensational game of base ball ever seen in collegiate circles in this section, the Smith Bulls nosed out their ancient rival, Livingstone, in the deciding contest for State Championship honors, by the close score of 3-2. The game bore every ear mark of a real championship contest. Hairbreadth fielding, sensational base running and airtight pitching kept the fans yelling like mad until the last man was out in the ninth.

Lymon Yokeley, famous pitching ace of the Baltimore Black Sox, made a special trip down from Baltimore to do mound duty for his Alma Mater. With a recent shut-out victory over the Bacharach Giants to his credit, he faced the Bulls smiling and confident. For seven innings he sent the Bulls back to their dug-out in one, two, three order. But in the seventh, after trailing behind a two run lead, Yokeley's wierd balls were found and how? Monk Pitchford won his own game by hitting a timely single, scoring two men ahead of him, after one run had already been made by Tucker.

Yokeley retired McDowell and Williams by the strike-out route, ending the inning. Livingstone threatened in the ninth when Crockett started the inning with a single. Captain Berry called in Bell to pinch hit for Holland but Pitchford fanned him quickly with his famous fade-away curve. Yokeley flied out to center; Berry flied out to short, ending the inning.

Batteries: For Smith, Pitchford and McKeithan.

For L. C., Yokeley and Crockett.

**KAPPA ALPHA PSI**

W. A. Perry, '28.

Again the silvery lining of the clouds are beginning to appear, brothers of Alpha Epsilon chapter. Our long perseverance and sustained efforts are bringing the glare of sunlight upon our countenances to cherish the end—success—which has long been our hope. The long, weary days of fraternal obscurity have changed into a limelight of brotherly love and cooperation which has lubricated our wheel of progress, causing the rugged roads of rivalry to become paved highways of favorable attainment.

The first annual banquet is being highly endorsed by all of the brothers. We are planning to have with us Bro. D. P. Young, of Pi Chapter, and Brothers Shepard, Shearin, Pearson and Spaulding, of Durham Alumni chapter. And from our plans it is expected that Alpha Epsilon will bear the torch and point the way to all aspiring Greeks.

Bro. T. A. LaSaine was appointed as one of the representatives of the student body

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