



Fritz Pollard's CLOSE-UP SPORTS

NEW YORK — (GLOBAL)— There has been a great deal of talk lately about the sad state of the Chicago Cubs, and a great deal of conjecture as to the club's future. Just the other day, Frank Gruber of the New York Journal-American, had this to say:

"There is a strange and, in some ways, fascinating situation on the North Side. Phil Wrigley has a conveniently situated park that undoubtedly is the most attractive in the majors, with gay flags flying everywhere and ivy growing thick on the red brick bleacher walls. He has a smartly uniformed corps of ushers whose watchword is courtesy. As his own caterer, he has the most succulent hot roast beef sandwiches to be found in any park anywhere. But alas, he has no ball players, or, at least, not enough to go around."

"Nevertheless," Graham goes on to say, "The attendance has held up surprisingly well, although Wrigley is the only holdout against night baseball. A theory widely held in Chicago is that the North Side fans have been turning out to see the visiting clubs, and the hot roast beef sandwiches and admire the ivy climbing on the wall. This year, a new stimulant has been supplied: Whenever the Braves could not draw a corporal's guard in Boston, not only have they firmly established themselves in Milwaukee, but are giving aid and succor to their new neighbors down the road."

Graham then goes on to ponder the reasons for the slack business at Wrigley Field, analyzing Wrigley's dilemma, delved into the loyal ties of the fans, and then continues:

"How did the Cubs get into this plight? Well, in the first place, they didn't get into it overnight. This has been going on since 1933, when, having won the pennant the year before, they finished third, then in 1947 took the plunge and have remained submerged in the

second division. They've spent money but not wisely, they've made deals that didn't seem to make sense in the beginning—and didn't in the end. Managers have come—and gone. Officials have been moved about. Everybody has tried hard and worked earnestly, but they have not yet produced a ball club nor an adequate farm system from which one might be developed."

If all Mr. Graham says is true, the Chicago Cubs Management has tried everything. Everything, that is but one thing: an appeal to the vast Negro market. I would venture to say that the largest attendance records at Wrigley field in the past three or four years have been set when the Dodgers played the Cubs, and the Braves. And when Mr. Graham speaks of the vast crowds the Milwaukee Braves draw, could he be unimpressed by the fact that Bill Bruton has cut quite a figure with the Braves this year? It all adds up to the fact that the most colorful and the most prosperous teams in the League have Negro players who are not only setting records for themselves but for their teams. And they are helping to fill the coffers of the teams by pulling them in at box office. When these teams hit town, they provide a shot in the arm for business generally. When they play in St. Louis, Negroes charter buses from Georgia, Alabama and points south to get a look at "their boys."

It just may be that some people feel this kind of play for popularity is a little obvious, and they hesitate to jump on the band wagon with those teams who have increased their popularity and their revenue by this means. Okay, Mr. Wrigley, if that's the way you feel, maybe you like to sit in your box alone and enjoy the scenery and the roast beef company, get yourself a Jackie Robinson, Monte Irvin or Bill Bruton. You'll find the scenery was never so pretty!



Woman Wrestler Suffers Almost-Fatal Shellacking

By Alice A. Dunnigan
WASHINGTON — (ANP)—Mary Horton, the 145 pound, buxom, West Indian wrestler, was defeated by an almost fatal knockout at Turner's Arena last week by the agile, 135-pound, Ohio lass, Louise Green.

After 17 minutes of body slamming, Miss Horton suffered a back injury which rendered her almost helpless. When the referee discovered that she could not raise herself from the mat, the ringside doctor was called in for an examination.

Thinking that she was possibly suffering from heat, wrestling officials rushed in the ring with fans and smelling salts. After approximately 15 minutes of first aid failed to revive Miss Horton, she was carried to her dressing room for a more thorough physical examination.

Here the doctor discovered that she was suffering from a weak back due to a disc operation which she had undergone some time ago. This operation which had to do with the lower part of the spinal cord left her back in a weakened condition.

She suffered a blow in this section of the body early in the match. It was a high kick aimed at her stomach. The doctor finally decided that she would not have to go to the hospital but could continue her trip to Baltimore as planned.

Miss Horton was born in Port of Spain, Trinidad, B.W.I. 22 years ago, but came to this country when only one year old. She now resides in Columbus, Ohio.

Being interested in sports, she participated in tennis, golf and hockey. She was always interested in watching wrestling on television, so she finally decided that she would take a crack at it. She soon found that she liked it very much and thus became a professional. She has now been in the game about five years.

She says she has never found any resentment on the part of men wrestlers. On the contrary, they thought it a great idea and have been much encouragement.

She has wrestled in many cities throughout the country but never participated in a mixed-male and female-match. She hopes to go to Paris, France this winter.

Louise Green is a native of Youngstown, Ohio, and a graduate from the high school of that city. She was engaged in practical nursing for about two years, but she likes the more tough and tumble activities.

Although Louise had two other sisters, she was the more tom-boy-

ish type who liked to wrestle with her three brothers—one of who is now deceased.

They often read sport and wrestling magazines. On one occasion they noticed where wrestlers were wanted and her brothers cared her to go down to apply for training.

Taking the dare, she went down and enrolled for training. She found that she liked wrestling and went into it for all it was worth. During her three and one half years as a pro, Miss Green has wrestled in practically every state in the Union, and in Mexico and Cuba. Some day she hopes to see Paris.

AT THE RINGSIDE

SATTERFIELD NEED NOT FEAR BUCCERONI NOR HARRISON

The other night heavyweight Dan Bucceroni fought light heavyweight Tommy Harrison for the right to meet Bob Satterfield Aug. 19 in the third of what the International Boxing club has termed an "elimination" series for heavyweights.

Satterfield returned to prominence on the strength to a one-round knockout of Bob Baker, rated No. 4 heavyweight in the land. He was expected to be a tuncup partner for Baker who was claiming a chance to fight champion Rocky Marciano.

Bucceroni and Harrison were rated fifth and sixth respectively among the heavies. Bucceroni won what proved to be an interesting but not exciting bout, scoring one knockdown and a clear-cut victory.

He may not meet Satterfield, however, because he suffered what is supposed to be broken knuckles on his right hand. This may keep him out of action for a month. As a result it is likely that Harrison will fight Satterfield Aug. 19.

After watching the Bucceroni-Batterfield ringside would say that Satterfield, gasp jaw and all, has nothing to fear from either Harrison or Bucceroni.

Bucceroni tired badly near the end although he started out as if the bout would be short and decisive. He seemed not able to come in for the bill when his toe appeared to be in distress. He also was tagged too easily. Satterfield will take any man he can hit fairly often because he picks power in every blow.

Harrison, although he lost, probably will have a better chance against Robert than Bucceroni. Tommy is an aggressive youngster whenever gives up and never stops trying. He could cause a lethargic Satterfield plenty of trouble. Then he is fast enough to evade Satterfield's bombs for 10 rounds and earn a decision.

ROCKY HAS RUN OUT



A MISS FROM THE KEED—Welterweight champion Kid Gavilan of Cuba is king of all he surveys, as he stands over his hapless opponent Ramon Fuentes, after knocking him down in the seventh round of their recent ten-round non-title match in Milwaukee. The champ copped a unanimous decision over the Los Angeles native. (Newspress Photo.)



GOT A RIGHT TO 'BRAGG'—An American sprinter Art Bragg has a right to, after winning a pair of races from Germany's track star Heinz Fütterer in a recent meet at Dusseldorf, Germany. Art won the 100 meters in 19.4, and the 200 meters in 21.2. (Newspress Photo.)

Beating The Gun With Alvin Moses

OUT OF THE BEAT WAVE

NEW YORK (ANP)—Before we have a Milwaukee daily newspaper that has devoted two columns to the homespun saga of ikable Billy Bruton, far ranging interfielder of the Braves ball club of that brewing city. The grinning youngster has well earned this space. He is the sort of citizen and sports ambassador any racial group might well be proud to point to. A chest that also must fill with thankfulness is of course that of his father-in-law and discoverer, Judy Johnson, himself one of the great baseball players who pastimed in the all-Negro circuits when those clubs were humbling the best teams in the majors post-season clashes. The Bruton story has all of the Frank Merriwell flavor. Near the end the writer touches strongly on the things we live for: A home or our family; annuities, family auto and the acclaim of people whom king baseball is the best same ever discovered.

We have had a powerful stake in this new renaissance for some. Easily do we recall the days when Fred Lieb, then President of the Baseball Writers Association of America, would write to us from training camps in Florida asking us to prepare feature stories on great Negro sandlot players.

These articles with appreciative credit from Lieb to yours truly, appeared in daily papers in every key American city in addition to magazines and other periodicals.

A MATCHLESS STORY

How well we recall that first release that brought us a shoof of new greenbacks. We quote a few lines in this connection: "We were a kid in short pants back in 1911 when John Moses, my dad and Baron D. Wilkins, a bistro and rathskeller personality, took me to see my first game at Olympic Field, 1336th street and Fifth Avenue in the heart of Harlem."

"My tongue clapped to my check as if it were woolly, eyes strained for their socket protection; my heart beat like the Apache war drums as I watched my heroes cavort that even biased scribes nicknamed him the 'Black Honus Wagner.'"

"On first base was Leroy Grant, called a Hal Chase in ebony make-up; on third was 'Pee Wee' Francis, a wizard but for sure."

"Speedy Spotswood, Poles was a racehorse fly chaser and a 300 hitter in any sort of company. A 'Ballplayer's ballplayer' was Indian-looking 'Brutus' Santop, fine catcher and an over the fence hit-

Science and Your Health

Disease...the Soldier's Other Enemy



by Science Features

Disease has been a silent but deadly third party in all the wars of history, and Korea has been no exception. In that war-torn land both sides fought a score of diseases and the degree to which the diseases were overcome played a large role in the military picture.

One of the most serious has been dysentery, a painful intestinal disease which is caused by both ameba and bacteria. The threat of bacterial dysentery, the more dangerous of the two, is present whenever people live in close association, such as soldiers must do. Amebic dysentery, on the other hand, is common at all times and in any population group exposed to unsanitary conditions.

Even in the United States, it has been estimated that from five to ten per cent of the population is infected with this germ, although the symptoms of amebic dysentery may not appear.

In Korea a serious epidemic of bacterial dysentery broke out recently in the South Korean prison camps, adding to the multiple military and political problems already involved. Sulfu drugs were rushed in but with little success. Other drugs were tried, including the antibiotics. A week later all prisoners who had been given terramycin were free of the disease.

Amebic dysentery also appeared in Korea, but again terramycin proved the answer, knocking out the disease in all of 104 patients with only six relapses. Dysentery is one disease that may never have another chance to change the course of history.

From 12 Model T's to 14,000 New Cars



On the anniversary of the day he made his first auto rental, Walter L. Jacobs, founder of the International Hertz Rent-A-Car System, exhibits the car that launched an industry. Here Jacobs shows one of 12 Model T Fords with which he began his business in 1920 to Philip Bretz, who tries out the old Klaxon horn. Today, Jacobs' firm operates 14,000 cars in all parts of the world.

Grooms Have Great Faith In Native Dancer's Ability

By James R. LaFouche
NEW ORLEANS (ANP)—When this correspondent viewed the recent running of the Kentucky Derby at Churchill Downs, he was first of the many reporters covering the classic to declare that Native Dancer, handled by the two Negroes Lester Murray and Harold Walker, New York, was the king of the three-year-olds.

Ever since the running of the famed Kentucky classic when the Dancer moved to the ill-fated Dark Star, sports editors the nation over have held in doubt the true greatness of Alfred G. Vanderbilt's great gray-streak. In each engagement thereafter these scribes have picked at random, seeking some one horse, then another, to defeat the son of Polynesian, but to no avail.

Truth of the matter is, these sports writers entering into conjecture concerning Native Dancer never troubled themselves about journeying to the barn where he was quartered to find out something about the horse. Something real. Something true.

First they thought that since the Preckness distance was shorter, Dark Star would be a gallop. The Dancer showed them to be only guessing. But said the skeptics, now beat Jamie K only by a neck.

Then came the Belmont, last of the triple crown events. Again Jamie K was looked to furnish competition, and again Jamie K lost by a neck.

Still they were not satisfied. Wait until the Arlington Classic they prayed. Its only a mile, Van Crosby will take his number. In the classic with the going heavy, the Dancer outran his rivals by nine lengths, conceding every one of them six pounds.

Now every sports writer is heralding the greatness of the Dancer. He's another Man O' War, Citation and he's going to set a record for money won. Yes, now they tell you these things.

But better than these sports writers are the judgments of Lester Murray and Harold Walker. They have been with the Dancer since he was foaled. They know his capabilities.

Walker says the Dancer is the best horse he has been around. That's saying a lot, and Walker remembered Looser Weeper, a Vanderbilt handicap champion of another day.

And don't forget, it was Walker who said: "As long as there is a horse in front of him, he'll catch him."

This reporter dedicated a poem to Murray and Walker which was released through ANP concerning the greatness of the Dancer. Mr. Vanderbilt was sent a copy of the poem and in turn the millionaire sportsman forwarded a letter of appreciation for the tribute paid Murray and Walker.

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WILMINGTON — NEAR MARK — Cpl. Abram Butler, Southeastern Area Command, July 8 ran the fastest 100 meters ever recorded on a USAREUR track when he breezed in just one tenth of a second short of the world mark of 10.2 at Soldiers Field in Nurnberg, Germany. Butler, a member of the 593rd MP Bn, Munich, posted his 10.3 during the Army eliminations for the annual Inter-Allied track and field meet here July 19. All times were checked out and verified by the officials of the USAR-EUR Special Services athletic branch. Last week he ran in France and England. This week, he is set for Belgium. He is the brother of Mrs. Anetta Butler Newkirk, who is employed as bookkeeper at Shaw's Funeral Home.



HE'S NO GOPHER, BUT—Minnie Minoos of the Chicago White Sox appears to be digging a hole. In reality, he is recovering from a "bean ball" thrown at him by a Washington Senator pitcher during a recent Windy City game. The heavy-hitting outfielder, being assisted by umpire Jim Duffy and catcher Mickey Grasso, recovered sufficiently to lead the Sox to their fifth win in a row. (Newspress Photo.)



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