



By Eddie Ash

Sport Fans Will Pay to See Real Show

Babe Ruth's Star Team Due on Saturday

THE advance New York ticket sale for the Tony Canzoneri-Barney Ross lightweight championship bout, the big crowds at important major league baseball games and improved attendances in minor league cities that still are in the running of their respective races changed the opinion of many experts on the outlook for a financial comeback in sports. The public has succeeded in convincing promoters and baseball club owners that it will turn out with the cash if an entertaining "show" is offered with something at stake.

Fistic fans know that Canzoneri and Ross are willing mixers and aggressive battlers. The title will be in the balance. The boys have trained hard and there is confidence in both camps. Canzoneri dropped the crown to Ross in Ross' home town in a match that produced lively action.

As for baseball, the weather of September has been perfect for passing and the clubs that declined to strengthen, or were unable to have lost out on a lot of money that would have come through the gate during the waning days. Giants, Pirates, Braves, Cubs and Senators in the major loops cut in on the benefits of late-season winning baseball and in the American Association. Columbus and Minneapolis reaped the profits. American Association baseball scribes guessed their league about right last spring, picking Columbus to finish first and Minneapolis second. Indianapolis was selected third or fourth. St. Paul was the only surprise, having been placed in the second division by the consensus. Toledo was a threat at one time, but had the bad luck to lose star performers by recall to the majors. The Hens, being financially embarrassed, tried to get by with too many optioned players.

ONE American Association graduate enjoyed a grand big league debut Thursday when Johnny Marcum, just up from Louisville, joined the Athletics and blanketed Cleveland with five hits. Garland, Braxton, taken back up by the Browns from Milwaukee, was knocked out of the box in the first inning by the Yankees.

ON Saturday Babe Ruth's all-big league team for 1933, with batting order, will be published in The Times. He will select ten players, including two pitchers, picking the stars out of each major loop. He has been making these selections for several years and the fans over the country usually agree with him. However, the Bambino sometimes names one or two players the fans are ready to give him an argument over, but in the main his teams meet with approval. The guess is that he bucked up against a difficult task in naming one of his pitchers this year and doubtless was a little puzzled over third base, left field and the catcher. Watch for the Babe's mythical all-American team. It will be in all editions of The Times Saturday.

THE late issue of Sporting News carries a new Rabbit Maranville story that is a pip. The veteran always has been a spark plug and an individual of the type to keep his name in the headlines. He played on the champion Boston National in 1914 and is with them now, nineteen years and still going. He was the star shortstop of the team in '14, later moved around with other clubs and then returned to Beantown. Well, here's the new Maranville yarn. His daughter, about 20, was attending a Boston game one day and the Rabbit stopped to chat with her. To Papa Rabbit's surprise she asked: "Daddy, do you know what I wish? I wish I had a baby." Maranville was knocked back on his heels by the "wish." Then asked his daughter the reason for that "wish." And she replied: "Well, I'd like to take him out to the game some day and say, 'Look, sonny, there's grandpa out there playing second base.'"

MANAGER RED KILLEFER of the Indians reached the stadium Thursday night after the game started and did not appear on the coaching lines. Bill Burwell handled the team. The Cincinnati Enquirer said this morning: "Manager Wade Killefer, of the Indianapolis team, came over Thursday to try to make a deal for his star outfielder, Chapman, who has been

having a big year in the right gar-

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I'll Be Back Next Year,
Vines Warns; Plans Rest

BY HENRY McLEMORE
United Press Staff Correspondent

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—Fortified by the knowledge that at least a year must elapse before we can be proved in error, this writer wishes to give off the prediction that one year from today, Henry Ellsworth Vines of Pasadena, Cal., again will be the champion of tennis.

In other words, that's what Bryan Grant handed him Thursday, and all the other lickings he has taken since the turn of the year, have not caused us to lose faith in the man his friends call "Slim."

To tell you the truth, we never liked him better than during his match with Grant. Those of you who admire a champion who goes down fighting, a champion who can take it, should have been him against the little Atlanta. Not once during the entire three sets did he have his shots under control, but did he play safe? Did he baby the ball? He did not. From the first ball to the last he slugged out with all his power, shooting not for the middle of the court, but for the side

and baselines. His was the hard way, always.

We don't care who you are, you'd have gained a kick out of the way he ended the match. At match point, Grant drove a deep one into Vines' court and came in behind the ball. The safe thing to do—the thing nine players of ten would have done—incidentally—was to lift a lob. Not Slim. He took it on his backhand and let fly, setting his sights for a distant corner. The ball caught the top of the net, hung there for a second—and then dropped back.

If he had any regrets, any ex-

cuses, he kept them to himself. As he left the clubhouse, shorn of all the glory that was his a year ago, his parting words were:

"Tell the boys they'd better look out next year, because I'm coming back."

He will, too. All he needs is a rest. Twelve months of almost continual play has robbed him of his touch, but he'll find it as quickly as he lost it.

Barney Ross, Lightweight King,
Won't Be Outgamed by Ex-Champ

BY JOE WILLIAMS
Sports Editor, N. Y. World Telegram.

LAKE SWANNANO, N. J., Sept. 8.—Barney Ross is out here at the old Ringling estate, doing bull-pen work for his fifteen-round championship fight next Tuesday night with Tony Canzoneri at the Polo Grounds. It was from the Italian that he won the lightweight title a few months ago. This is to be his first defense.

Ross is a New York Jew. He was born in the Ghetto, that raucous, aromatic section of the metropolis which is peculiarly fertile ground for lightweights. Out of the fetid tenements have come such men as Bernstein, Leonard, the Beecher brothers, Cross, Terris, Goldstein and Singer to swing the militant mitt.

Ross, whose tabernacle name is Rosofsky, was moved to Chicago as a babe and it was in the lake city that he developed, first as a street fighter with roving gangs, then as an amateur in the Golden Gloves, and ultimately as a professional under practiced eyes—an adventure not uncommon to fistic standouts.

THERE may be some who will question the social importance of a professional fighter—even a champion, but Ross might have done a great deal worse. The particular neighborhood in which he spent his formative days was scarcely conducive to high ambitions and lofty resolves. It was a neighborhood where poverty, ignorance and desperation ran as an entry.

In this human jungle where the refinements and niceties of civilization were a hideous jest, growing boys formed their own armies to fight for the simple right to exist. The Jews against the Italians, the Poles against the Negroes, and, I suppose, the Irish against everybody. Their weapons were fists, rocks, knives.

Ross managed to survive these vicious influences; he did his share of street brawling, but in between times he went to school, and he stayed there until he finished all the classes the department of public education had to offer. In the end he graduated, an honor student. A triumph for innate character, decency and faith in the future.

ONE night, young Ross came home to find his father lying in a pool of blood on the floor of the smelly little store which for years had provided the few dollars the Rosofsky family had to live on. It was murder, a pickup. The young gangsters were growing up. Some of them grew up to join notorious beer mobs. In recent years, Ross had read with pity of the deaths of four men who had been boys with him in that grisly neighborhood. Ride victims.

This, then, was the poisonous atmosphere in which young Ross grew to manhood. I mention it in scattered detail because it seems to me to answer the most vital question involved in the forthcoming fight, namely "Is the guy game?" How could he help but be? Character breeds game, and Ross must be loaded with it.

For my part, Canzoneri may outfight him but he will never outgame him—and I question that he will be outfought. I watched him against his salaried fungo hitters Thursday, and he wasn't impressive. There was a distinct note of sluggishness in his work. He may be stale. They are laying him off today. That will help.

Indianapolis Times Sports

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Tribe and Hens Fight Hard in Closing Tilts

Important Money Is at Stake as Race Nears End: Logan Shines in Relief Role Thursday as Indians Win Slugging Match, 8-6.

BY EDDIE ASH

Two big innings, the first and sixth, put the Indians over the hump in the series opener with the Toledo Mud Hens at Perry stadium Thursday night and the Killeferites finished on the long end of a slugging match, 8 to 6. Fourteen blows were collected by the home nine and thirteen by the visitors. Fred Bedore, with a triple and three singles, and Frank Sigafos, with a double and two singles, led the Tribe attack and against Ralph Winegarner.

Pete Dagila was sent to the showers by the Hens in the sixth and Lefty Bob Logan went to the rescue and played the part of a gallant relief man. He walked Reis to fill the bases with one out and then turned loose all of his juice and struck out both Powers and Trosky. Only five Hoosiers were left on base, a situation that proved the Indians slumped the sphere in timely fashion.

Toledo tallied in the first, fourth, sixth and eighth, and had twelve runners left stranded, further proof that it was a hard battle to store away in the home bat bag. Only five Hoosiers were left on base, a situation that proved the Indians slumped the sphere in timely fashion.

Women Free Tonight The Hens will make their last stadium appearance of the season tonight, with action starting at 8:15. It will be another special "ladies' night" at the Tribe park, and women will be admitted free to the grandstand, the only charge being the federal tax of one dime.

The Louisville Colonels will open a three-game series with the Indians Saturday night with a single tilt under the lights to be followed by a double-header Sunday afternoon, which will be "curtains" for 1933.

By winning Thursday, the third-place Indians stayed three games ahead of St. Paul and have four more to play. It is believed St. Paul has only three more to go, although the standing gives the Apostles only 150 games played. However, it is thought the game that St. Paul is short on the required 154-game schedule is not with Kansas City or Milwaukee, the teams left on the Apostle program.

The Thursday Toledo-Indian contest sparked with sharp fielding achievements. A lot of money is in the balance during the closing days of the race and the players are extending themselves right up to the hilt. Toledo is striving to defend fifth place, pressed by Louisville, and Indianapolis is determined to cling to the third spot.

There is no league bonus pay-off below fifth place, which pays \$100 per player. Fourth position pays \$200 and third \$100.

Judge Frank Sigafos

Frank Sigafos was appointed "judge" by a group of local attorneys Thursday night just before game action started and on his first time at bat walloped a double that batted in two mates. Sigafos was presented with a set of law books to peruse during the off-season, so he is sure of having a lot of home work this winter.

Infielders and outfielders shared the fielding spotlight. Montague, Detore and Powers of the Hens turned in brilliant plays and Lee and Wingard of the Indians also knocked down some hot shots. Callahan, playing left for the Tribe, was alert and on two occasions held potential doubles to singles.

Johnny Cooney of the Indians batted in two runs with two doubles and scored twice. Extra base blows to the credit of the Hens were a triple by Powers and a double by Reis.

Les Fishbaugh

Tackles Burns

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Dope Probe Is Made at Coney

By Times Special

CINCINNATI, Sept. 8.—Five operatives of the United States narcotics enforcement department swooped down on the owners and trainers at Coney Island race track here Thursday afternoon and caught the horsemen quite unaware.

Several of the trainers and stable boys of the larger stables were taken into custody as they led their horses from the track after each race and were taken to the main offices of the Cincinnati Jockey Club for questioning.

As the last race was finished no arrests had been made and no charges filed, but it was thought to-day would bring indictments against several of the owners and trainers.

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