

BUGS' MUSICAL BOSS STILL HEARS DISCORD

CY BLANTON SIGNS, BUT GUS SUHR ADDS ANOTHER SOUR NOTE

Benswanger Inked When Blg First Snaker Tells Scribes About Contract, Before Writing to Club Headquarters

PITTSBURGH, Pa. — The Pittsburgh contract kickers' symphony struck up a boisterous tune for a while today when Bill Benswanger, boss of the Buccos early this week when pitcher Cy Blanton accepted terms, but a number of the boys nevertheless continued to foot the bills for more money. At the same time, it was indicated that the club was pursuing a well-defined plan to cut the wages of the stars who did not come up to expectations last season.

Paul Waner, who draws down the highest pay of any Bucco, was the first to squawk at the contracts were sent out and since that time, Gus Suhr has let it be known that he was dissatisfied with his 1933 document.

Just before he went to the schedule meeting in New York, Benswanger dropped a few remarks indicating that the Pittsburgh club, in dealing with its players, was swayed a bit by the uncompromising things voiced in the stands and bleachers of Forbes Field during the past season.

Although most of the men close to the Pittsburgh situation figured the Buccos no better than a fourth-place entry in the 1933 race, the rank and file of the fans seemed to think that certain players were not hustling and whenever Benswanger passed along the aisles of his ball orchard he heard a lot of things that may or may not have been intended for his ears.

Suhr's Procedure Displeases Boss. So, there may have been a revision downward when Messrs. Benswanger and Waters got their heads together on the contracts. The case of Suhr struck in a rather sudden manner a few days ago. News dispatches from San Francisco tendered show Gus in a pouting mood after he looked at the figures on his new contract. Suhr has never been an upper-bracket boy, so far as the pay envelopes are concerned, and his present role of dissenter is not his first.

But when the office learned through the press, instead of through the player, that he had spurned his contract, the employer's attitude toward the veteran was not very friendly.

Blanton, who had been among the re-acceptants, capitulated on January 31. The Pirates bosses are not experiencing any trouble in signing up the younger fellows. Before he departed for his Coast home, Jimmy Tobin walked into Benswanger's office and in less than half an hour had signed a new document. Prior to conferring on the important subject, Tobin, who seems to know a lot of general answers, stated: "I know what I want in an worth to the club and I think it will be treated accordingly." Apparently, his estimate was not out of line with that held by the Pirate major domo.

Outfielder Johnny Rizzo, the Columbus sensation who favored the Pirates left field job, is one of the latest to send in a signed contract. In contrast with the tone of the chatter coming from the veterans, the letter accompanying Rizzo's document was filled with the language of a satisfied player.

Other Regulars Still Out. There has been no contract news from regulars like Al Todd, Arty Vaughan and Lloyd Waner. Todd, by the way, is spoiling for diamond action. The industrious catcher, who does his stuff best around the plate, is not expected to be kept in condition re-signing basket ball games in the Eastern collegiate circuit.

In a letter to the Pittsburgh Sun-Telegraph, Todd said that the Buccos have a chance to win the pennant, provided the keymen on the club come through. Al is expected to play in the first game of the season. The lad from Perque, Mo., may still lack experience, but he has so much natural stuff that Todd figures he may be able to hold up his end anywhere.

Speaking of pitchers, Pirate fans were pleased when they learned that a strong steel worker of this industrial sector, was "purchased" by the Yankees from their Newark farm. Joe tried to hook up with the Buccos, but he seems to have been lost in the shuffle of rookies who reported for training try-outs. Anyhow, he went out on his own about two years ago and last season he won 25 games in Class AA competition.

Beggs copped 21 while losing only four for the Newark champs. He then won two International League play-off games and followed through by annexing two games in the Junior World's Series with Columbus. CHARLES J. DOYLE.

Wenatchee Chiefs Hook Up With Yankees for Players

WENATCHEE, Wash. — The Wenatchee Chiefs became the first Western International League club to make a major league hook-up, with the announcement made by Owner Charles Garland that a working agreement with the New York Yankees had been effected through the Birmingham team.

The makes Wenatchee the only Yankee tie-up in the Far West. George M. Welles, head of the Wenatchee farm system, told Garland.

The New York club agreed to furnish Wenatchee with players on assignment for the entire season. All Yankee recruits are expected to train with the Wenatchee reserves at Modesto, Cal., beginning late in March.

Joe Devine, Yankee scout, is due to arrive here soon for a conference with Garland and Glenn Wright, who again has signed as Wenatchee manager, on plans for the 1933 season, which opens April 23, with Tacoma playing here.

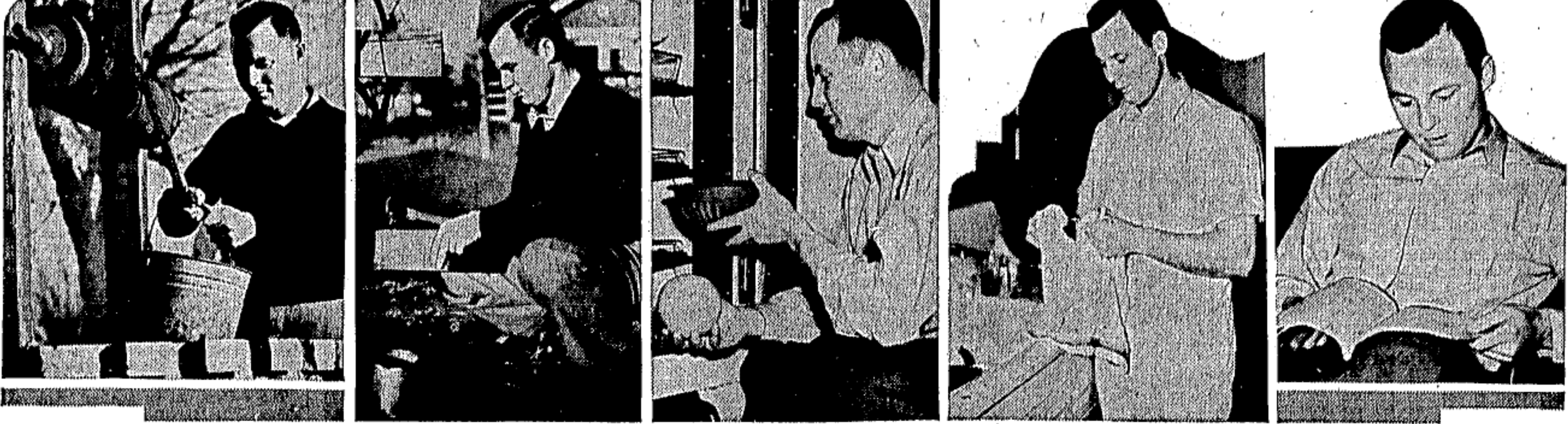
LYNN LEONARD.

RIDDELL

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LaMaster, Rookie Twirler Who Won 15 for Phillies, Finds Two Kinds of Hitters in Majors--Good and Better



DAY in the home life of Wayne LaMaster, southpaw hurler of the Phillies, at his farm residence near New Albany, Ind. No. 1—A pitcher who goes to the well often. No. 2—Wayne may chuck with his left flipper, but when it comes to driving nails, he relies on the right hand. No. 3—Getting ready for an early work-out in the grapefruit league. No. 4—Going in as relief man in the kitchen. No. 5—Catching up on his reading.

Only Difference Between A. A. and N. L. Pitching Is That 'You Can't Let Up in Big Time,' Asserts Southpaw; Short Right Field Fence at Baker Bowl a Mental Handicap to Flingers

By BRUCE DUDLEY Sports Editor, Louisville Courier-Journal

WAYNE LAMASTER, the "Sellersburg Cherub," who waited a long time for the chance to prove that he could pitch major league ball, says that the only difference between hurling in the American Association and the majors is that you can't let up in the big time.

"You have to bear down all the time," the southpaw asserts, "because you do not outpitch teams with weak spots in their line-ups, as you do in Class AA ball. Of course, there are some hitters very much better than other hitters, but while those hitters that aren't so bad, they still are good enough to break up any game, if you try to coast."

As a consequence, there just isn't any coasting for a pitcher in the major leagues. He has to have his mind on every pitch, and that is not the case with Association hurlers. Of course, I had to bear down to win in the Association, but I had to bear down as I never had borne down before to keep going with the Phillies.

Although the Phillies finish next to last in the National League race, LaMaster, who was drafted from the Louisville Colonels, won 15 games for Jimmie Wilson's crew, against 10 defeats.

Winning 15 games for such a club in his first year as a major moundsman is an extraordinary achievement. Sports pages in the National League papers next to last in the National League race, LaMaster, who was drafted from the Louisville Colonels, won 15 games for Jimmie Wilson's crew, against 10 defeats.

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Scribes Fire Counter-Blasts at Bill Terry, Refuting Charges and Adding New Shots

Tactless Terry

Though admiring Bill Terry's candor in his article, "Terrible Terry," Dan Parker, sports editor of the New York Mirror, finds himself amazed at the "brutal tactlessness" of the New York Giants' manager.

For baseball writers to argue that it's okay for them to blast Bill Terry but wrong for Bill to blast back is puerile, and I don't think any of the writers takes such a stand," writes Parker. "But for Bill to reopen old sores without provocation, after spending so much time in the past few months through the medium of his peace dinners to the press, is rather foolish, to say the least. Either Bill is so mercenary he values the few hundred dollars his outspoken magazine article brought him more than the good will of the press, upon which he is so dependent for a livelihood, or he doesn't plan to remain in baseball and wants to speak his mind before he quits. I admire Will's candor, but I am amazed at his brutal tactlessness."

business and my family affairs," the Colonel says. Yet, he writes his story and brings in his family from his wife to his youngest son. Giving sports editors a telephone number is common in the trade. Such numbers are not wanted to get "exclusive" stories as Terry claims but for checking purposes.

Terry long contended newspapermen, who traveled with the team at the club's expense, were chiselers, but he changed his mind when a certain newspaperman offered to pay his writer's way if the Giants paid for all the advertising they got daily in the newspaper involved.

What the end will be is hard to conceive. Terry is set with a five-year contract, but the contract can be broken if Terry fails to perform. It is hard to believe that everybody can be out of step but Terry. Maybe he is good to his mother and all that, but he won't be gentle to the Giants if he keeps up his battles with newspapermen.

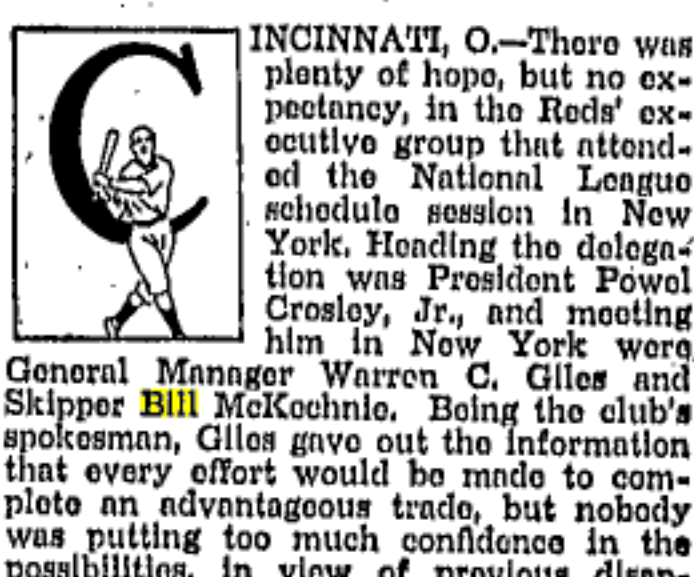
Maurice O. Shevlin, sports editor, St. Louis Telegraph-Dispatch, says that he has a great degree of sympathy for Terry's make-up. He refuses to name the parties he accuses, basing his reasons for the years of bickering with the press on "scattered, falling-outs with anonymous writers."

Every athlete who breaks into the limelight knows he must take the good years with the bad. When he's on top, he can't get the credit he deserves. When he's down, the entire newspaper world is not depraved—and when he slips he must take the knocks with the same good grace.

'SELL OUT? NOT TILL WIN FLAG'—CROSLY

CINCY OWNER SPIKES RUMOR ON RETURN FROM HUNTING TRIP

'I'm Into This Thing and I Don't Intend to Quit Now,' He Adds; Riggs Hopes to Get Going Under McKechnie



CINCINNATI, O.—There was plenty of hope, but no expectancy, in the Reds' executive group that attended the National League schedule session in New York. Heading the delegation was President Powell Crosey, Jr., and meeting him in New York were General Manager Warren C. Giles and Skipper Bill McKechnie. Being the club's spokesman, Giles gave out the information that every effort would be made to complete an advantageous trade, but notably was putting too much confidence in the possibilities, in view of previous disappointments.

No doubt, Giles recalled the major league meeting in Chicago in December, when it appeared certain that a trade would be consummated with the Chicago Cubs. The deal fell through.

Before leaving for New York, Crosey put the damper on the rumors that emanated from New York about the club being sold. "The question was put bluntly into Crosey's mind following the words of Frank Smith, advertising manager of the Green Watch Co. 'Do you want to quote me?'" Crosey asked.

"Yes," he replied, "then you can write this: I will not sell my stock in the Cincinnati Reds until the club wins a pennant. I'm into this thing and I don't intend to quit now."

When the rumor broke in New York, Crosey was in South Carolina, hunting crabs. Because of changes in the schedule, he was unable to return to Cincinnati until after his hunting trip because of bad flying weather. At Asheville, N. C., a familiar-looking figure boarded the same car in which P. C. was riding. It was Low Riggs, Reds' third baseman for the past three years, who was on his way to talk contract with Giles.

Riggs popped into the Redleg office the next day, conferred with Giles for about five minutes, signed his contract, and then made his way over to the general manager's office. Because of changes in the schedule, he was unable to return to Cincinnati until after his hunting trip because of bad flying weather. At Asheville, N. C., a familiar-looking figure boarded the same car in which P. C. was riding. It was Low Riggs, Reds' third baseman for the past three years, who was on his way to talk contract with Giles.

Incidentally, it has come to light that Bill has higher regard for Riggs' ability than most major league managers because of this regard, Bill vetoed a couple of deals that would have involved the third baseman. It isn't that Bill will not trade Riggs if a decent deal comes up, but it is that he feels that Riggs' ability merits maximum strength in return than has been offered.

Being a long-fly hitter, Riggs has been considerably handicapped by the spaciousness of the right field here. Until last year, the right field barrier was 377 feet distant. Because of changes in the layout, it will be 365 feet in this season. This should help fellows like Riggs, Goodman, etc. However, it still will be pretty tough, as it will remain the longest right field in the National League.

JERSEYS TO MARCH ON CAMP 36 STRONG

BATTERYMEN REPORT AT GULFPORT MARCH 7, OTHERS WEEK LATER

Four Members of New Int. Club Working Out at N. Y. Giants' Camp in Cuba; Exhibition Chart Drawn

JERSEY CITY, N. J.—Officials of the new Jersey City club of the International League busied themselves this week in making final arrangements for the get-away of the battery men to the Gulfport, Miss., training camp, which opens on March 7. Other members of the squad of 36 are not due to reach the muscle-grinding base until a week later, although Catcher Jackson Redmond and Outfielder Smedley Jolley have been quartered at Gulfport for some time, keeping Trainer Bernard (Doc) Doherty company.

Manager Travis Jackson will go to camp direct from his home in Waldo, Ark., and is expected to check in March 6. More than half of the Jerseys are signed. The generosity of Horace Stoneham, young president of the New York Giants, who is operating the local club as a farm, is probably the chief reason for the steady influx of contracts.

Four Jerseys With Giants in Cuba. Four members of the Jerseys are training with the Giants at Havana, the quartette consisting of Outfielder Hal Lee, Catcher Ed Madjeski, Infielder Regino Otero and Pitcher Thomas De la Cruz. The squad will remain at the Gulfport camp, save for occasional trips to nearby cities for exhibition games, until the evening of April 8, when the trip homeward starts. Stops in Nashville, Knoxville, Richmond and other cities along the route will be made, with the exhibition between the Jerseys and Giants, at Roosevelt Stadium, here on April 19, climaxing the journey.

More Major Scouts Selected on All-Star Semi-Pro Board

PITTSBURGH, Pa.—Seven of the 16 major league scouts who will comprise the board to select the 16 All-America sandlotters from the finals of the National semi-pro tournament at Wichita, Kan., August 13 to 25, have been approved by J. Honus Wagner, semi-pro commissioner. Following are the selections to date: Steve O'Rourke, Detroit Tigers; Pat Monahan, St. Louis Browns; Joe Devine, New York Yankees; Bill Hinchen, Pittsburgh Pirates; Chic Frazier, Brooklyn Dodgers; Eddie Herr, Cleveland Indians; Roy Langert, Chicago White Sox. Each of the 16 major league clubs will select one representative on the board.

All ex-professional players are being barred from the official selection, but not from competing in the semi-pro tournament proper.

Each of the 16 All-America players, Wagner said, would be issued a certificate of honor. In addition, all-star teams will be selected in all of the 48 state tournaments, each with 16 players.

All appointments of commissioners to supervise state tournaments will be approved by the semi-pro chief within the next week.

Illinois will be represented with 16 district tournaments this year. The organization work is being done by Urban (Red) Faber, former White Sox pitching star, according to Commissioner Alvin R. Dahn, Elgin, with prospects pointing to an entry list of 300 teams. . . . Two tournaments are being planned for Missouri, one at St. Louis, the other at St. Joseph, with a five-game play-off series between the two champions, the winner to represent Missouri in the national finals. The same plan has been adopted in Pennsylvania, where Stephen Cox, Pittsburgh, and Harry Pason, Philadelphia, are conducting programs which will be followed by a five-game play-off series. . . . The Oklahoma state title in 1937 will be settled at Enid, where the chamber of commerce, backing Commissioner Nick Urban, is guaranteeing a minimum cash award for first place of \$1,000. . . . Cliff Green, head of the Alabama program, predicts 50 teams will compete in his state, double the number entered last year, when infantile paralysis hit the program. . . . Johnny Morris, Phoenix, Arizona state commissioner, also will assist in lining up state programs in Utah, Nevada and New Mexico. . . . Daily newspapers and radio stations all over the United States will receive weekly news stories regarding the progress of national program.

How Memphis Bill Terry Plucks Dollar Bills from Bushes

One-Day Stands Help Giants Cover Expenses and Show Profit on Training Trip

New York Pilot Visits

Small Cities in Winter

to Book Spring Games

Gothamites Again to Team Up

With Indians on Tour That

Will Cover 5,500 Miles in

Southern States This Year

By HAROLD C. BURR

QUVER THE rutted, half-frozen, partly-mudden back roads of the South for the past three winters has rattled and bumped an old tin lizzie. At the wheel, his omnipresent black cigar clamped tightly in his mouth, sat **Bill Terry**, trail blazer of baseball. He might easily have been mistaken for a washing machine salesman. But he was just selling his Giants to the little Dixie towns. It's a new idea in training trips, Bill's own idea. "The big southern cities have been milked dry," quoth Memphis **Bill**. "I discovered that fact when I was just a player watching the shivering and apathetic handful of fans coming out to our exhibitions. Then, one winter, I toured the real sticks with an oil company band. It was an advertising stunt, pure and simple, but the whole town would turn out. There was no valid reason why they couldn't be brought out to watch baseball."

Terry further figured that the big towns had seen Babe Ruth and the rest was a sort of anti-climax. He didn't have any Ruth or Dizzy Dean to exhibit, but he had the Giants. In the villages they had heard of Carl Hubbell, Dick Bartell and Joe Moore over the radio, and they had seen them in the papers. But none of them had seen these luminaries face to face, or had asked them to autograph a ball. "I told myself these things," said **Bill**. "Perhaps it's just the old circus idea, lying dormant in my mind all these years since I was small and saw a big tent to get a peek at the elephants. The fan is the small boy grown up."

It was in the winter of 1934 that **Bill** first cranked up his old car, to travel by devious ways 2,000 miles of country. He made stops at McComb, Hattiesburg, Jackson, Kingsport and Gastonia. He smoked cigars and read the papers of the towns with the town characters, listened to the baseball bugs in the barber shop on Saturday night, held conferences with the president of the local chamber of commerce.

"What is it worth to you to bring the Giants and Indians here for an exhibition game?" he would ask bluntly, the New Yorkers always doubling up, with the Cleveland club so that the far-away fans could see two big league teams in action. **Terry** is a business man. It costs approximately \$50,000 to condition a big league squad each year in the South and swing them north. He stands to gain again with those small town business men, but he would leave with his fat guarantee in his pocket. He was right—they all wanted to see the Giants and Indians.

Drew More Than 75,000

In 20 Towns Last Spring

THE THING has been mushrooming. Last spring, the Giants played in 30-odd towns and drew upwards of 75,000. Big league prices prevail, because **Terry** doesn't want to cheapen the Giants. As a result, for the first time in years, the Giants are paying their training expenses, with a tidy little profit left over.

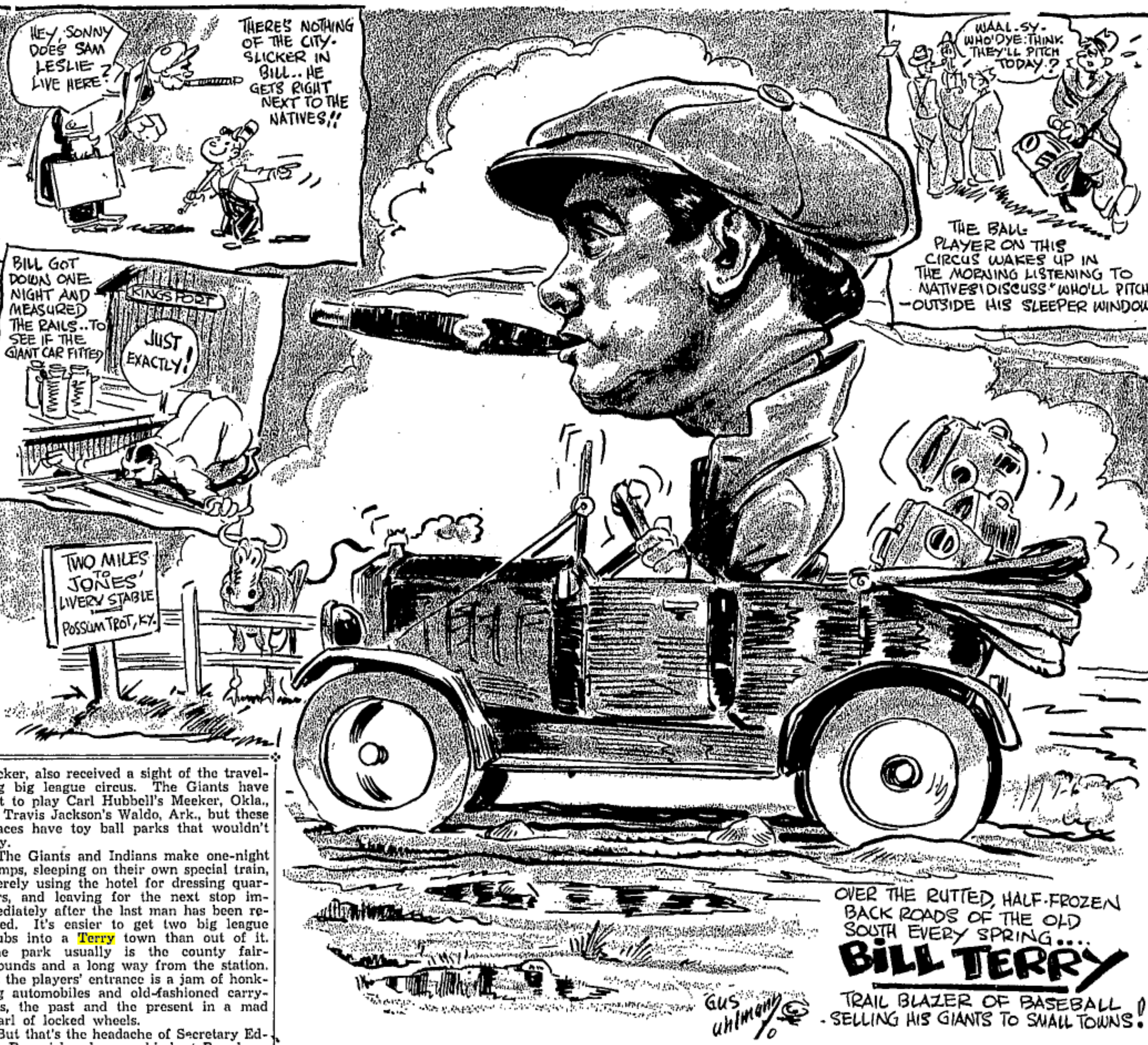
The Indians leave everything to **Bill**, so great is their confidence in his ability to drive a bargain. He arranges the itinerary for both clubs. All correspondence is left to him. He has his gnarled first baseman's finger on the pulse of the countryside where he was born and raised.

It isn't just a matter of a chamber of commerce guarantee. **Bill** enters into the booking of a game in far greater detail. Once he's sounded the citizens of the town, he prowls around the surrounding country for miles in every direction, trying to drum up outside interest. **Terry** wants the farmer to hitch up old Dobbin and drive into town for the game.

"The best towns," said **Bill**, "are the ones that have factories, cotton gins, water works, mines. Nearly all the workers are baseball minded. It's still the poor man's sport. Of course, when it's possible, we like to stage a game in the home town of one of the players. For instance, last year we played to packed stands at Selma, Ala., where Sam Leslie got his start."

For the past two springs, **Terry** has stopped off at Dothan, an Alabama hamlet, where he began the long lunge to fame as a player. El Dorado, the birthplace of Bad News Hal, Cleveland third

HE'S NO TRAGEDIAN .: BUT KNOWS HIS HAMLET



sacker, also received a sight of the traveling big league circus. The Giants have yet to play Carl Hubbell's Meeker, Okla., or Travis Jackson's Waldo, Ark., but these places have toy ball parks that wouldn't pay.

The Giants and Indians make one-night jumps, sleeping on their own special train, merely using the hotel for dressing quarters, and leaving for the next stop immediately after the last man has been retired. It's easier to get two big league clubs into a **Terry** town than out of it. The park usually is the county fairgrounds and a long way from the station. At the players' entrance is a jam of honking automobiles and old-fashioned carryalls, and the rest of the town in a mad snarl of locked wheels.

But that's the headache of Secretary Eddie Brannick, who uses his best Broadway manner in whipping local taxicab drivers into line. Eddie has yet to lose a player or a newspaperman in transit.

No detail is too trifling to escape **Terry's** attention. Just as the last man has been retired, he would ask bluntly, the New Yorkers always doubling up, with the Cleveland club so that the far-away fans could see two big league teams in action. **Terry** is a business man. It costs approximately \$50,000 to condition a big league squad each year in the South and swing them north. He stands to gain again with those small town business men, but he would leave with his fat guarantee in his pocket. He was right—they all wanted to see the Giants and Indians.

Neither is **Terry** at all averse to picking up a town here and there on the fly he might have overlooked. At Pensacola last spring, the Giants found themselves in an open air. Somebody remarked to **Bill** that De Funiak Springs, some 40 miles away, was a pretty little spot with a good hotel and an eager cheering section. But **Bill** didn't bite—until he was told that Lance Richbourg, former Brave outfielder and now manager of Nashville, had gone to school at De Funiak.

"Excuse me just a minute," said **Terry**, hurrying to the long-distance telephone. Before night, he had a game arranged with De Funiak, his guarantee promised, and before the Giants realized what was

up, he had them piling into busses and on their way. The Giants drew a big gate at De Funiak, too, considering it was all done on the spur of the moment. Now that the trail has been blazed, **Bill** will be returning to the Florida hamlet by the lake one of these days.

Stagers Schedule So Players Put in Week-Ends in Large Cities

THIS sort of trouping is hard on the players, but each week-end Manager **Bill Terry** relents and lets them spend Saturday and Sunday in big cities like New Orleans, Memphis and Nashville. Crowds still patronized the exhibition games in those sophisticated places when the mills, the stores and the offices close down. And the respite from the gypsy life gives everybody a chance to take a hot bath in a gleaming porcelain tub.

Otherwise the morale of the teams and the war correspondents might crack under the strain of a solid month of one-night stands, as happened several years ago when the Braves and the Yankees took a modified **Terry** tour and the Boston players went on strike by refusing to shave or change their shirts and carried tin dinner pails on their arms.

Nearly always the arrival is in the gray dawn. An infielder, still half asleep, senses that the motion of the train has stopped. He rubs his eyes, rolls over on his elbow, and lifts the green shade of his lower seven. There isn't much to be seen. Perhaps the end of a red brick station. But the chances are the Giant special is already on its siding and all he sees is a cornfield. From some unknown quarter—the other side of the train maybe—comes the sound of voices.

"Who do you like in the game today, Joe?" "I see where Mel Harder's going to pitch against the Giants. I'll bet on the Indians, Zeke. The National League never could hit Mel."

The infielder groans, sits up and bumps his head against the upper, and still rubbing his eyes, wanders down the aisle to

the washroom. He makes a hasty toilet of brushing his teeth and washing his face, grabs his bag—it's beginning to grow heavy after a couple of weeks on the road—and jumps from the high-bottom step of the Pullman into a ditch. His uniform is already at the hotel in the club's big property trunk.

Sometimes, there's a delegation at the station to meet him, but it isn't until he reaches the lobby that the boys flock around him for his signature. He eats a soggy breakfast in a fly-specked dining room—the teams always stop at the best hotel in town, but sometimes the best isn't any too good—that answers for lunch, too. Then he goes out to the ramshackle ball park, after dressing in the drummers' sample room upstairs, and plays nine innings in the spring dampness and mud.

Back in the hotel again, he gets his shower in the public bathroom, wearily returns to the train and stands in line half an hour with other hungry infielders, outfielders, pitchers and catchers, awaiting his chance to rush to the diner. It's a grab picture, but the old, old picture of trouper everywhere. Its compositions are the financial returns and the big day in the life of a little southern town.

Bill Terry enjoys it all to the full. He gets a kick out of sizing up his prospects, the battle of wits with the business men. This is a part of baseball that he likes quite as well as that which takes place on the playing field—the big leather chairs in the lobby where men congregate and smoke. His presence among them isn't resented, because he speaks their language. There isn't anything of the city slicker about **Bill**.

The trouping plan is **Bill's** own brain-child and for that reason he watches over it carefully and conscientiously, literally sitting up with it nights.

There are so many hundreds of small towns of 10,000 inhabitants that **Bill** can go on for years selling his Giants from the front seat of his flivver. The market seems inexhaustible. There is even plenty of breathing space left for some other

major league club that wants to quit the big cities. So much of the territory is still virgin.

Yet it's doubtful if any other club would make the same success of the venture. It requires the **Terry** personal touch, the **Terry** shrewd business sense. The average manager would be content to have his owner break even on the venture, perhaps lose a little money. But not William Harold **Terry**, who abhors the sight of red ink and never enters into anything to lose.

Tulsa Obtains Max Rosenfeld, Outfielder, From Newark Ints

TULSA, Okla.—Max Rosenfeld, veteran outfielder, once with the New York Giants and Brooklyn Dodgers, has been purchased by Tulsa from the Newark International League club. He had been a member of the Newark team for two seasons.

Los Angeles this year, both Mattick, the St. Louis youngster who has been with the Angels for two seasons, and Richardson, who hails from San Bernardino, Cal., are expected to form the keystone combination for the second base shoes of the veteran Jimmy Reese, who was traded to San Diego last winter.

Mattick, who started off as the regular shortstop last spring, has been dogged by an injury jinx since he came to the Coast. In 1935 he was hit by a pitched ball and suffered a broken wrist. Last year, while he was leading the club in hitting, Bobby stuck his head out from behind the batting cage just in time to be "konked" by a foul ball. The injury put him in the hospital for several weeks and on his return to action, he was unable to get back in hitting stride.

There's Speed in Richardson. Richardson played part of the 1935 season with the Angels, but last year was farmed to Pomeroy, Mo. He took over the second base duties for the Western Association club, batted .316, hit 18 homers, drove in 132 runs and stole almost 50 bases, for a great year. A right-handed batter, Richardson can hit to all fields.

Of Kenny, Mike Gazella, who managed Ponca City last year, said: "He can look like the greatest player you ever saw at times, and sometimes he can look like the worst." Gazella added that if Kenny ever gets a little more hustle there's no reason why he shouldn't graduate to the majors in a hurry.

If Mattick and Richardson can't make the grade as the keystone combination, Hannah has a couple of aces in the hole. One is the veteran Carl Dittmar, now listed as a coach, but still the best defensive shortstop in the circuit, and **Bill McWilliams**, the infielder purchased from St. Paul. Present plans call for McWilliams to hold down third base, but he also can play second.

Campbell Loses Bay Window. The pitchers, whom Hannah ran for a week at Wrightley field in order to get legs and wind in shape before they moved to the Ontario, Cal., camp, are coming along fine. The surprise of the bunch was Archie Campbell, obtained from San Diego for Reese. During the past three seasons, Campbell has weighed from 190 to 212, and Hannah, this winter, referred to him as "Doughbilly." When Archie showed up he was sans bay window and tipped the beam at a modest 175.

"I'm in shape to show 'em something this year," said the freckle-faced chucker. "Ever since **Bill** Lane and I had some contract trouble a few seasons back I didn't care much what happened. But Truck says he's going to give me a chance as a starter, and I'm going to be ready. Before I left San Diego, I went in and told Lane good-bye and said, 'So you think I'm through?' Well, I'm going to beat your Padres at least five times this year and make 'em like it.'" Hannah will start Campbell in one of the three games against San Diego in the opening series of the season.

The Angels found their new training camp at Ontario in perfect condition and have settled down to prepare for their opening exhibitions against an Ontario semi-pro club on March 13 and 14. On March 16, they begin a string of 16 exhibitions, with only one open date until the day before the season opens on April 3.

BOB RAY.

TWO BIG 'IFS' LOAD UP 'TRUCK' HANNAH

MATTICK, RICHARDSON MUST COME THROUGH TO 'MAKE' INFIELD

Archie Campbell Reduces Weight to 176 Pounds; Orlando Camp Called Perfect; Exhibitions Start March 16

LOS ANGELES, Cal.—If Truck Hannah, boss of the Angels, were the singing type, he'd probably be warbling, "It all depends on you," to Bobby Mattick and Kenny Richardson, the two youngsters who are expected to form the keystone combination for the second base shoes of the veteran Jimmy Reese, who was traded to San Diego last winter.

Mattick, who started off as the regular shortstop last spring, has been dogged by an injury jinx since he came to the Coast. In 1935 he was hit by a pitched ball and suffered a broken wrist. Last year, while he was leading the club in hitting, Bobby stuck his head out from behind the batting cage just in time to be "konked" by a foul ball. The injury put him in the hospital for several weeks and on his return to action, he was unable to get back in hitting stride.

There's Speed in Richardson. Richardson played part of the 1935 season with the Angels, but last year was farmed to Pomeroy, Mo. He took over the second base duties for the Western Association club, batted .316, hit 18 homers, drove in 132 runs and stole almost 50 bases, for a great year. A right-handed batter, Richardson can hit to all fields.

Of Kenny, Mike Gazella, who managed Ponca City last year, said: "He can look like the greatest player you ever saw at times, and sometimes he can look like the worst." Gazella added that if Kenny ever gets a little more hustle there's no reason why he shouldn't graduate to the majors in a hurry.

If Mattick and Richardson can't make the grade as the keystone combination, Hannah has a couple of aces in the hole. One is the veteran Carl Dittmar, now listed as a coach, but still the best defensive shortstop in the circuit, and **Bill McWilliams**, the infielder purchased from St. Paul. Present plans call for McWilliams to hold down third base, but he also can play second.

Campbell Loses Bay Window. The pitchers, whom Hannah ran for a week at Wrightley field in order to get legs and wind in shape before they moved to the Ontario, Cal., camp, are coming along fine. The surprise of the bunch was Archie Campbell, obtained from San Diego for Reese. During the past three seasons, Campbell has weighed from 190 to 212, and Hannah, this winter, referred to him as "Doughbilly." When Archie showed up he was sans bay window and tipped the beam at a modest 175.

"I'm in shape to show 'em something this year," said the freckle-faced chucker. "Ever since **Bill** Lane and I had some contract trouble a few seasons back I didn't care much what happened. But Truck says he's going to give me a chance as a starter, and I'm going to be ready. Before I left San Diego, I went in and told Lane good-bye and said, 'So you think I'm through?' Well, I'm going to beat your Padres at least five times this year and make 'em like it.'" Hannah will start Campbell in one of the three games against San Diego in the opening series of the season.

The Angels found their new training camp at Ontario in perfect condition and have settled down to prepare for their opening exhibitions against an Ontario semi-pro club on March 13 and 14. On March 16, they begin a string of 16 exhibitions, with only one open date until the day before the season opens on April 3.

BOB RAY.

Special Spring Subscription Offer!

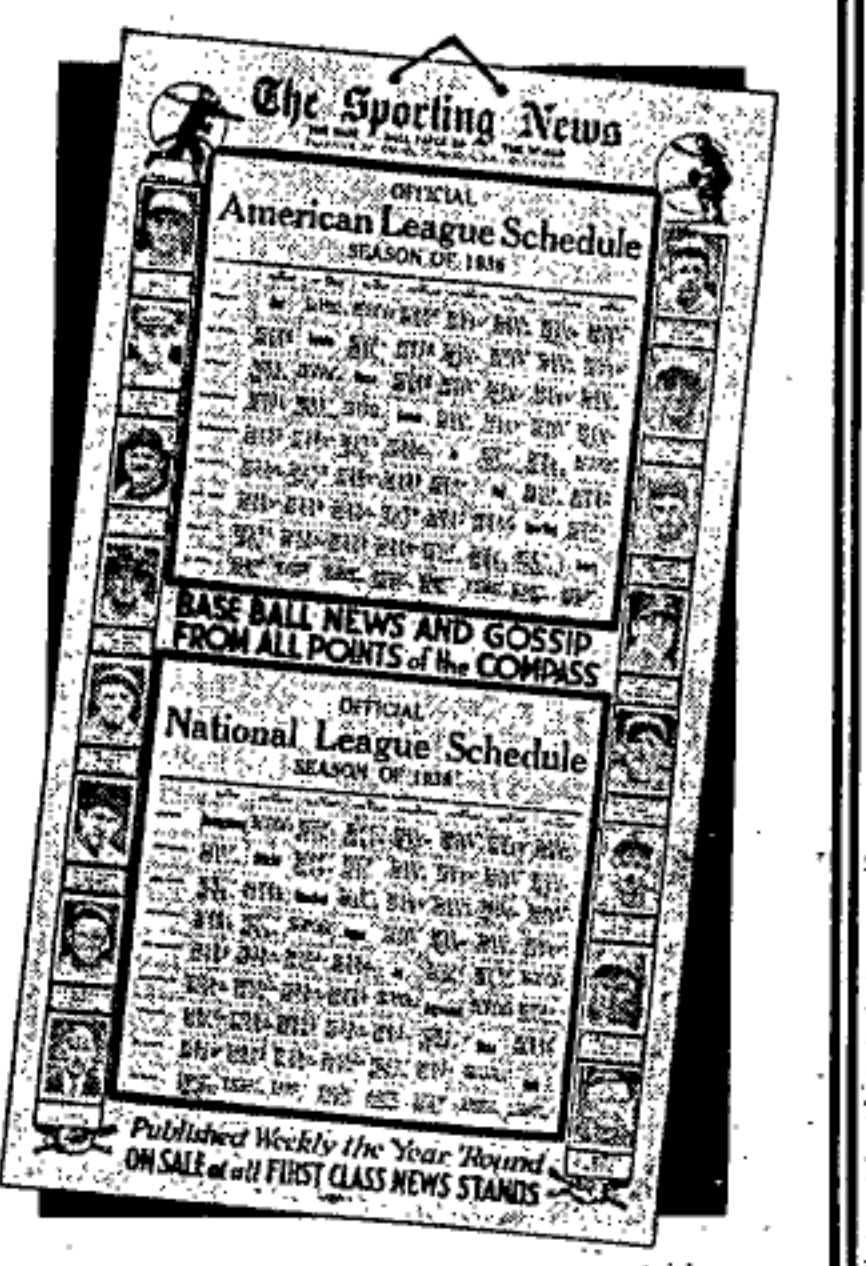
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MINORS COMING UP TO THE MAJORS
Most Valuable Player of Pacific Coast League Named
Hugh Fullerton Recalls the Old Days
Early Life of Goose Goslin Down on the Farm
Review of 1935 Season in East Dixie League

The Sporting News

HOW DETROIT WON TITLE IN 1887
Where Champions of Two Leagues Are Spending Winter
Second Installment of Crossword Puzzle
Based on All-Star Team—\$175 in Cash Prizes
Official 1935 Season of Arkansas State League

VOLUME 100, NUMBER 9 ST. LOUIS, OCTOBER 17, 1935 TEN CENTS THE COPY 15c in Canada

FLAGLESS CARDS EARN BIG COIN, DIVIDENDS NETS \$80,657
\$10 DISTRIBUTION SAME AS IN TITLE YEAR

Keen-Eyed Backstop



William Ogleshorpe Campbell

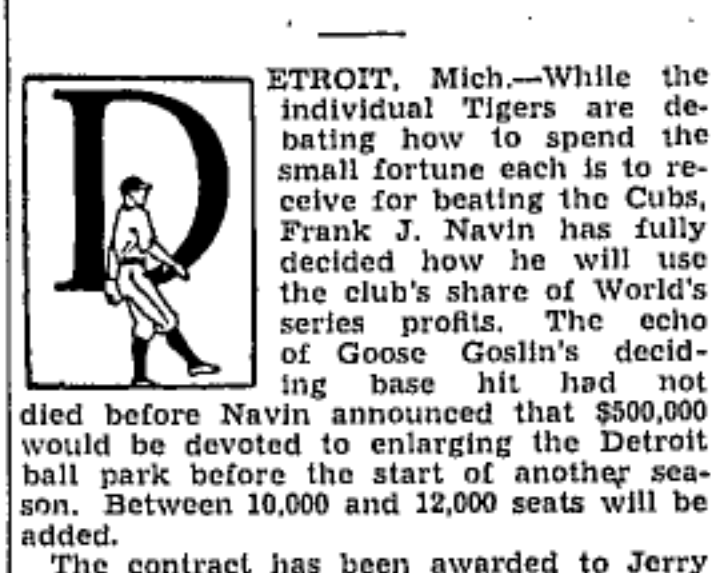
MEANWHILE, BROWNS DISTRIBUTE NOTHING --Not Even News, Awaiting Return of Hornsby from Mexico

T. LOUIS, Mo.—While the 1934 season of the Cardinals baseball club did not put into the rich World's Series melon this year, the fact that a dividend was declared October 15 on both the common and preferred stock bears testimony that the Cardinals, even in finishing second, made possible a highly profitable season for the owners.

CINCINNATI fans found no reason to complain of the Reds' catching service during the past season, for Chuck Dressen's team had three capable backstops.—Ernie Lombardi, Hank Erickson and Gilly Campbell—available for duty, until Lombardi was forced out with a broken finger.

NAVIN WILL GAMBLE ON MORE PENNANTS

DETROIT CLUB BUDGETS \$500,000 FOR PARK ALTERATIONS
New Double-Deck Stands to Replace Two Pavilions and Increase Seating Capacity to Over 40,000



Dee Miles

DETROIT, Mich.—While the individual Tiger debaters have spent the small fortune each to receive for beating the Cubs, Frank J. Navin has pulled the strings that will give the club's share of the World's Series profits.

NAVIN is gambling half a million dollars that the Tigers will win the pennant fight for the next two seasons. If they are not, there will be no need of extra seating space and no chance for him to reap returns on his investment.

On the Right Road



Dee Miles

DEE MILES is one of those rookies who apparently can't be kept down. A few years ago, as a raw kid, he was turned down by the Detroit Tigers as a pitcher.

TERRY KEEPS STRING ON HIS RETIREMENT



Daniel Says Bill Will Be at First If He Doesn't Land Collins

DANIEL SAYS BILL WILL BE AT FIRST IF HE DOESN'T LAND COLLINS
Giant Pilot Does Not Intend to Give Up Key Men in Making Card Deal; Yank Plans Still in Gab Stage

NEW YORK, N. Y.—Baseball interest here has been concentrated in Bill Terry's announcement that he had turned down a Cardinal offer to trade Joe Medwick and Hank Greenberg for Mel Ott and Carl Hubbell.

ISLAND IN BOSTON DELUGE



Harold Burnham (Hal) Lee

LIKE A FALLING ROCK, which usually takes all of the jolts with it, the collapse of the Boston Braves this year left few of the main props of the club standing.

LEE, who was born in Ludlow, Mass. February 15, 1906, was mentioned in trade talk a year ago, the Pirates being the chief bidder for his services, and it is likely that negotiations will be revived the coming winter.

BIG LEAGUERS TUNE UP CALIFORNIA WINTER LOOP

FRENCH, STAINBACK, DEMAREE AND VAUGHAN AMONG THOSE APPEARING IN LINE-UPS; DEAN EXHIBITION AWAITED

OS ANGELES, CAL.—With the echoes of the recent turbulent World's Series dying away, interest in many major league clubs is back in the doldrums.

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HARRY KELLY GIVEN SEAT WITH SOUTHERN 'GREATS'

11 YEARS' SERVICE OF HURLER DRAFTED BY A'S
Rates Him Alongside of Martina, Robinson and Dixie Walker

NEW ORLEANS, La.—The recent drafting of Harry Kelly, veteran Atlanta pitcher, by the Philadelphia Athletics, means the passing from the circuit of another important of the great diamond battles within the John D. Martin loop.

INCINNATI'S YOUNG BATTERS THRIVE AT NIGHT, VETS BETTER IN SUN

RESULTS IN SEVEN GAMES POINT WAY FOR OTHER CLUBS TO FIT PLAYING PERSONNEL WITH NOCTURNAL GAME; NATIONAL LEAGUE MAY REQUIRE UNIFORM LIGHTING SYSTEMS

CINCINNATI, O.—Stockholders of the Cincinnati Baseball Club Co., operating the Reds, will meet in annual session a few weeks hence and are expected to elect the new year's management.

DIZZY CARRIES ON WITH DOAN-AND CASHES IN

KANSAS CITY, MO.—A ray of sunshine broke through a dark day when news came that Ray L. Doan's barnstorming activities when the promoter received word from New York that Dizzy Dean's exhibition against a team of negro All-Stars, October 12, proved a financial success, with Dizzy taking down \$1,400 as his end.

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Table with player names and statistics: Lombardi, Herman, Slade, Rickard, Goodman, Myers, Byrd, Sullivan, Campbell, Cuyler, Komorosky, Karamolis.

FOR THE RECORD

Giant Great **Terry** Is Dead at 90

"T is for **Terry**
The Giant from Memphis
Whose 400 average
You can't overemphasize."

—From Ogden Nash's
"Baseball Alphabet"

By BEN HENKEY
Contributing Editor

ST. LOUIS—**Bill Terry** was as shrewd a businessman as he was talented a first baseman, always believing in the direct, no-nonsense approach.

In the process of being coaxed back into professional baseball in his early 20s after several seasons with a semipro team, **Terry** astounded John McGraw when he responded to a 1922 job offer by the New York Giants' manager by audaciously inquiring as to the salary he would be paid.

The Giants eventually came across with \$5,000, more than McGraw had planned to offer. The circumstances surrounding that first contract for **Terry** and others to come led to years of bickering—and even a couple of years of absolute silence—between the two hardheads.

However, ill feelings, personality clashes and a disdain for the sporting press didn't interfere with **Terry's** ability to hit a baseball, or field one.

Long after he had left the game behind, **Terry** said of McGraw, "I like to think that in the stubborn, uncomfortable period when we weren't speaking, I tried even harder for the Old Man."

Terry's efforts over a span of 14 major league seasons, all with the Giants, resulted in a .341 batting average and 1,078 runs batted in, together with a reputation for aloofness, vanity and even arrogance, particularly after he succeeded McGraw as manager of the Giants in 1932.

Memphis **Bill** had little use for most Eastern sportswriters by that time, and the feeling was mutual. But time, and his total disassociation from the game, had led to some softening of the edges by January 9, when, at the age of 90, William Harold **Terry**, baseball Hall of Famer and last National Leaguer to bat .400, died of infirmities in Jacksonville, Fla.

Most of the writers with whom he had feuded had passed on long ago. Even **Terry**, who had responded to his election to the Hall of Fame in 1954, 18 years after first becoming eligible, with a brusque "no comment," had mellowed with the passage of the years and his continued success with oil investments and prosperous auto dealerships, first in Memphis, Tenn., and later in Jacksonville.

The Atlanta-born **Terry** was 16 when he began his professional career as a wild lefthander in the old Georgia-Alabama League in 1915. **Terry** labored with little success for three summers before deciding to give up the game.

Married at 18 and soon a father, he went to work pumping gas at a Memphis filling station, where he earned more money in a month than he had in a summer of minor league bus rides.

But **Terry** continued to play the

game, as a pitcher-outfielder in a Memphis semipro league. He grew to 6-1 and 200 pounds and developed a reputation as a powerful lefthanded hitter.

He also cultivated some oil business interests, and by the time McGraw came courting with a contract offer was in an unusually sound financial position, able and eager to dicker with the Little Napoleon of New York baseball.

Terry did agree to some seasoning—in the high minors. Two seasons at Toledo (American Association), where **Terry** batted .336 and then .377 in 1923, persuaded McGraw to bring him to the Giants late that summer.

"When I joined the Giants, I was a pull hitter," recalled **Terry**. "But McGraw wanted me to learn to hit to the opposite field. Later on, he wondered why I didn't pull the ball."

It was a typical statement from a man involved in a not-so-typical relationship with his manager, who used **Terry** as a caddy for veteran George (Highpockets) Kelly in 1924, but played **Terry** in all five World Series games against the Washington Senators that fall, then moved Kelly to second in 1925 and installed **Terry** at first base. McGraw may have harbored no great affection for **Terry**, but he was no dullard as a manager.

Memphis **Bill** batted .319 in that 1925 season, the first of 11 in which he would top the .300 level. In 1927, he drove in 121 runs, the first of six successive 100-plus RBI performances.

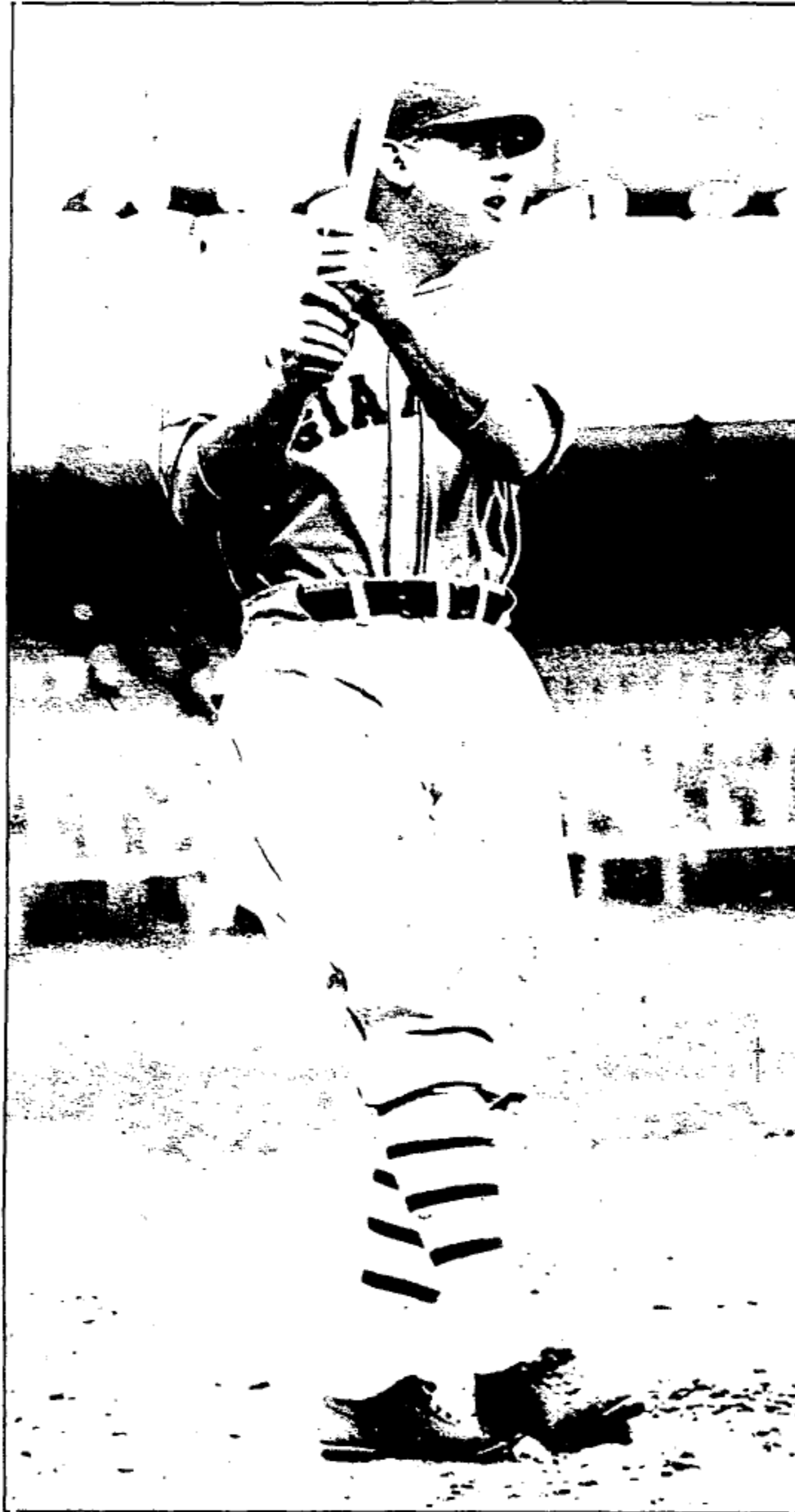
It was a hitters' heyday, this post-deadball era, and **Terry** pasted N.L. pitching at a .372 clip in 1929, the same year Philadelphia's Lefty O'Doul collected 254 hits to establish a league record.

Terry tied that mark in his unforgettable but relatively unheralded season of 1930. In the absence of daily media hype, such as Kansas City's George Brett faced in his unsuccessful assault on the .400 plateau in 1980, **Terry** entered the final week with a dizzying .410 average, then couldn't buy a hit and had to hang on to finish at .401.

Almost overlooked in 1930 were **Terry's** league-leading figures for putouts and assists at first base, due in large part to the fact that **Terry**, a shoo-in as the N.L.'s most valuable player, had become what is known in the trade as a tough interview ("My business when I am away from the ball park is my own," he said).

McGraw didn't always agree. Once, as the manager sat in a Chicago hotel lobby talking with friends, **Terry** and teammate Bob Meusel, having attended a late show, dashed through the lobby—two minutes after the team's 11:30 p.m. curfew. McGraw spotted them, and the following morning left notes in their hotel boxes informing them that he had levied \$50 fines.

Terry exploded ("I sassed the Old Man pretty good!") and found himself benched for that afternoon's game with the Cubs. Pouting, **Terry** sat at the far end of the Giants' bench, kicked off his spikes and feigned disinterest, then sleep, as the game progressed.



Bill Terry was the last National Leaguer to bat .400, finishing with a .401 mark in 1930.

In the ninth inning, with the Giants trailing, 2-1, McGraw sent a messenger to the other end of the dugout, requesting **Terry's** presence in the on-deck circle as a pinch-hitter. **Terry** stood, stretched, walked slowly to the opposite end of the dugout where McGraw was standing, sat down in front of his manager and leisurely laced up his spikes.

McGraw fumed silently, but joined in congratulations after **Terry** delivered a game-winning home run. McGraw ordered the fine withdrawn and even invited **Terry** to his hotel room for a post-game beer.

Terry showed up, and left McGraw's suite with two cases of Prohibition suds, a gift from his grateful manager. Depositing the beer in the bathtub in his own room, **Terry** summoned several teammates to share in the spoils—after he had phoned room service and ordered \$2 worth of ice, which he charged to McGraw.

In 1931, **Terry** narrowly missed a

second consecutive batting title; both he and St. Louis' Chick Hafey finished at .349, but Hafey's average was carried out to .3489 and **Terry's** to .3486.

In June of 1932, McGraw, ill and overweight, broke a two-year silence with his first baseman before stepping down after over 30 seasons at the Giants' helm.

He called **Terry** into his office and **Bill**, expecting a long-threatened trade, was flabbergasted to hear McGraw, who would be dead in two years, offer the manager's job.

Terry snapped up the offer, and began to conjure up trades and changes while the Giants were finishing out the string in '32, a season in which they tied for sixth place.

Terry's key acquisition prior to his first full season as playing manager was catcher Gus Mancuso, a low-ball specialist whose talents, **Terry** correctly thought, were tailored for a Giants pitching staff that included Carl Hubbell, Hal Schüttbacher, Freddie Fitzsim-

mons, Roy Parmelee and Dolf Luque.

New York rode its excellent pitching to a pennant in 1933, then scored a World Series victory over Washington and player-manager Joe Cronin in five games. The Giants frittered away late-season leads the next two years, but finished on top in the N.L. in 1936 after **Terry**, then a gimpy-kneed 36, came out of retirement to furnish the necessary inspiration and field leadership.

He batted .310 in 79 games, then watched the Giants lose the Series, four games to two, to their cross-town rivals, the New York Yankees.

It was the same story in 1937. **Terry**, by now retired as a player, guided the Giants to another flag, but the Yankees prevailed in the Series, this time in five games.

Following third-, fifth-, sixth- and fifth-place finishes from 1938 to 1941—a stretch in which his relationship with the press, Giants fans and his own players became more strained because of growing, and unanswered, criticism of his ultra-conservative managerial style that emphasized pitching and defense—**Terry** stepped down in favor of Mel Ott.

Terry remained with the Giants one season as farm director, then returned to Memphis, where he had established a successful automobile dealership.

He spurned later managerial offers from both Brooklyn and Cincinnati, politely telling Warren Giles, then running the Reds, that he could make more in one month from his business enterprises than the Reds were willing to pay for a full season.

In 1949, the **Terry** family relocated in Jacksonville, where **Bill** again became a successful auto dealer, at one time operating three franchises.

Terry returned to organized baseball briefly in the mid-1950s when he served as president of the Class-A South Atlantic League, which had its headquarters in Jacksonville at the time. Later, he served on the Baseball Hall of Fame Veterans Committee, a post he resigned some 10 years prior to his death.

Terry had many memorable run-ins with his critics, particularly East Coast baseball writers and columnists, but truly was his own man and seldom seemed to be bothered by acid-tongued remarks.

One of his own, made in January of 1934, did come back to haunt him, however. Talking with New York writers concerning the Giants' chances to repeat as pennant winners following their success in his rookie managerial season, **Terry** was asked whether the Dodgers would be a factor in the upcoming N.L. race.

"Oh," asked **Bill**, feigning surprise, "is Brooklyn still in the National League?"

The following September, the sixth-place Dodgers, backed by Brooklyn fans who had used **Terry's** widely quoted one-liner as a rallying cry all season, beat the Giants twice in a crucial season-ending series, defeats that knocked **Terry's** team out of a pennant.