

Shelton Brothers Beat Blues; Greys Topple Champion Tide

Born for success he seemed,
With grace to win . . .
With shining gifts that took all eyes.
— Ralph Waldo Emerson (1803-1882).

By STURGIS HEDRICK

DALLAS WAYNE ARTHUR and the Eastern Blues have won a whole lot more than they've lost in the 3-year history of Seashore League baseball.

And they've always won with grace. They've shown the true class of a champion when they've rushed to congratulate their victims for fighting the good fight.

But Dallas and the Blues never showed more class than they did yesterday afternoon when they bowed to the Newport Red Sox, 3-2, right in their own home Eastern Park in Smyrna.

Lefty Arthur pitched a whale of a game,

SEASHORE BASEBALL STANDINGS

	W	L
Eastern Blues	5	1
Coastal Greys	4	2
Newport Red Sox	3	3
Carteret Tides	2	3
Salter Path Braves	0	5

striking out 16 and giving up 8 hits and 3 runs, all earned, over the full 9 innings. But he still suffered his first defeat against 18 wins in the Seashore League.

Yet he lost like a gentleman. With class.

IT WAS A ROUGH DAY for the defending champions, as well as the league leaders.



Red Sox leaders in Sunday's 3-2 win over the Eastern Blues were, from the left, Bobby Shelton, Rusty Nelson and Richard Shelton.

Big Alex Fox, last year's home-run hammered his second this season with a in the first. James Stanley smashed his the campaign.

So, all in all, yesterday proved quite anniversary of D-Day, the Sixth of June were you 31 years ago?

Because the Coastal Greys knocked Carteret Tides, 8-7, on Robert Hill's come behind home run with a man on base Greys' half of the eighth.

But the competitive zeal of both winners, the well-behaved and sizable crowd both ball parks, Eastern and Swinson, site Greys' victory, and the good sportsman both losers proved the real highlights of a big day.

And so, a genuine salute to Wilson Day crew in their first league defeat of the year to Co-Managers Donald Leatherman and Kemp and all the Tides in their loss.

And, of course, congratulations to Manager Donnie Aycock and all his courageous Skipper John Thompson and his beautiful ordained staff and talented Greys.

THE SHELTON BROTHERS, Richard Robert, stole the show in a game of her Newport's third victory against three. Right-hander Richard pitched his heart out, giving up 6 hits and just 1 earned. "I'm tired," Richard admitted to Sox Coach George Viereck after he walked Hill to open the Blues' 9th. That was enough for Viereck and Manager Aycock.

They brought on a mammoth left named Rusty Nelson and his fast ball, or by a 6-foot-1 235-pound strong-boy silenced the Downeasters for the afternoon wait until young Master Nelson reaches size. He's just a growing boy of 19.

AS FOR BOBBY SHELTON, he showed power and class that helped carry his Coastal Albemarle team to fourth place in the concluded Junior College World Series in Junction, Colorado.

Bobby led the Sox at bat with 2 for 4, in a home run to straight-away center field carried Dale Lewis over the wire in a valiant effort to achieve the circus catch of the century. Scott paced the Blues with 3 singles in while Kenny Lewis contributed a pinch.

And one special word, please, for the and finest defensive catcher in the Randy Grady. This Coast Guardsman was as Mr. Hustle, game-in and game-out. He took his lumps and shakes them off. He took a stubbed pair of fingers on his throwing hand played out the string.

THE COASTAL GREYS came from behind to quell the Tides, 8-7, despite the 12 walk by their 3 hurlers. Charley Hardesty gave victory, his third against one defeat, in a game of hitless ball. George Gilbert pitched the game for the Tides, gave up 11 hits and loss.