

The Sox Came to Play, Thus Win in a Big Way

By STURGIS HEDRICK

"THE difference was that Newport came to play ball. We just came to play around."

Those bitter words after yesterday's game summarized the Red Sox 22-1 slaughter of the Western Blues. The speaker was Blues' pitching ace Delbert Sutton and he was just as disappointed with his own performance as he was with the shennanigans of his teammates.

IT WAS BY far the weirdest game of the Seashore League baseball season. But the part that hurt the Westerners worst was that they won the last meeting between the two teams, 8-6, and Del Sutton saved that victory in relief.

Manager George Tootle has his work cut out for him to fortify the morale of his Blues for next Sunday's confrontation with the Braves in Salter Path. Tootle's team has deep financial woes and that didn't help yesterday, because the Blues' home game had to be shifted to the home of the Red Sox.

SKIPPER Donnie Aycock, all business on the diamond, did indeed send his Sox out to play ball. They batted around in the first inning, sent 8 men to the plate in the second and third and paraded 13 hitters before Big Dave Waldroff mercifully

THE BLUES' bench identified the intruder as an alleged visitor from North River named "Theodore Johnson." He threatened Umpire Jakubek with physical harm.

And Dennis stood 10 feet tall as he turned his back on the intruder and walked

ended the carnage in the seventh with a fly to right field that was caught just short of a home run. That inning alone spelled 8 runs.

The brightest aspect of the hot, humid, hazy and slightly rainy afternoon lifted the Newport averages higher than the low cloud ceiling.

Speedboy Richard Collins unloaded a triple and single in 3 at-bats, scored 4 runs, stole 4 bases and twice got away with grand larceny of home plate. That gives Richard a total of 11 base-

thefts, league high, for the season.

ALEX (The Foxy Big) Fox, a fine all-around athlete, hammered the first ball pitched to him 360 away and bye-bye over the left-center-field fence. That's No. 5 for the home-run king of the league and his 3 runs-batted-in gave him 11 for the year.

George Mettrick enjoyed a perfect afternoon with 3 runs and 3 hits in 3 appearances. He hammered perhaps the longest homer, long-gone toward Croatan Forest as it cleared the fence in right center.

DALE VOGLER, Aycock's steady catcher, went 3 for 4 with a double. His batterymate, Tiny (6-5, 235-pound) Waldroff coasted to a 3-hitter on the Red Sox mound.

But the real hero of this humorous, but un-funny carousel had to be Plate Umpire Dennis Jakubek. He proved a real take-charge guy in a situation that called for just that.

A WAY-out-of-line male spectator plunked himself in the Western Blues' dugout midway through the game. He directed a stream of abuse toward the umpires. Dennis Jakubek warned him twice.

Finally, this unwelcome spectator unleashed his worst torrent of verbal annoyance with two outs and the Blues at bat in the seventh. Umpire Jakubek ordered the offender from the dugout.

"AH, AIN'T a-gonna, go, man — and you cain't make me," responded the spectator.

"I'll give you 2 minutes to get out of here," said Mr. Jakubek, "and then I'll call the game forfeit against the Blues." The ump pulled his watch. The spectator didn't and Dennis did. And that's the official story of the game, but the statistics go into the record book as 22-1 for the Sox.

away at a mighty leisurely pace.

THESE RED Sox now appear right there with the tops in the league in pitching depth. Jay Garner reported late yesterday. The 18-year-old fire-baller had just pitched a no-hit 8-0 triumph for Newport over Smyrna in the 16-18-year-old Senior Babe Ruth League.

How, scientifically, do you stop the surging Tides? That's what Otis Pittman's Braves were wondering today after they did everything but conquer Rodney Kemp's Carteret Tides, 5-3, yesterday in 10

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innings in the best game of the day at Salter Path.

ANDY RAYNOR, Carteret's new pitching ace, struck out 13 and yielded 5 hits in out-dueling Lefty George Viereck of the Braves. Both hurlers went all the way and only errors spelled the difference between victory and defeat.

The Tides now have won 6 and lost 1.

BUT Wilson Davis' Eastern-Blues cake-walked to a 14-0 triumph over the salty Sea Dogs at Beaufort. The Blues hammered out 15 hits to 5 for the Dogs against the combined pitching of Richard Arthur, Dallas Wayne Arthur and George Zurenko.

"Muscles" Kenny Lewis poosted his plate average to .467 with 4-for-4, including a double that would have been a home run anywhere but in the wide open spaces of the Beaufort field.

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Manager Davis practiced so hard that the Downcasters' first squeeze. It scored Milton Scott and Gaskill laid down such a nifty bunt toward the fielding throw and permitted second score.

And guess who's next chance to defend champion Blues? Donnie Aycock's hot Red Sox, in Smyrna pine shade of Gung-Ho Downcasters.