



As I See It Robinson Should Make the Grade

By AL SWEENEY, Sports Editor

It finally happened. It, meaning the lowering of the bars in the great American pastime of baseball to diamondeer of sepia hue. It took a shrewd, courageous person to do it. But, in doing so, in spite of the adverse comment that is bound to be made by self-effacing bigots throughout the nation, Branch Rickey and the Brooklyn Dodgers stand to gain by the deal.

As you know by now, Jackie Robinson is the Negro, who has the honor of becoming the first brother of darker pigment to don a uniform in modern organized ball. Robinson looked plenty good with the Kansas City Monarchs last year at shortstop and should make good.

He is a college grad, having played football at the University of California at Los Angeles, so possesses a better IQ than the run-of-the-mill Negro baseball players.

Being one of the few Negroes on a white college squad, he will not feel ill-at-ease in his lighter surroundings, if the boys give him half a chance. That he has the intestinal fortitude, which will be necessary to stand the taunts of the abusive fans, is unquestioned. After all, any fellow who played in big time football facing the onslaught charges of the grid mastadons week after week without flinching, can't have a chicken liver.

Robinson is a natural athlete. One of those rare fellows, who does everything well instinctively. He tips the beam at 190 pounds, and is as fast as greased lightning. He can wield the willow, having sported a batting average of .340 with the Monarchs.

NEGRO OWNERS SQUAWK

One of the big opponents to Robinson's signing with the Dodgers' farm team, the Montreal Royals, came from a source that wasn't unexpected. Hurling murder lung and lung, are the Negro club owners. The management of the Kansas City Monarchs, in particular. They claim that they should have been consulted before Robinson was signed to a contract.

Other owners are protesting that the big leagues are out to raid Negro "organized ball" of their better players, which they claim, is unfair. One of the biggest supporters of the Negro owners' stand is old Clark Griffith, owner of the Washington Senators, who manages to hire every nationality of a ballplayer for his Senators, except Negroes.

This is the same Clark Griffith upholding Negro "organized ball" as being insulted, who has been oft quoted that the Negroes should build their own league, first. He has been intimating that Negro organization attempts at baseball were a farce, prior to the signing of Robinson.

All we can say, is Griffith, it's got to be this or that. Which is it?

NO NEGRO BASEBALL

As far as this writer is concerned, there is no such thing as Negro owned baseball. Time and again, we have pointed out that the so-called Negro leagues are being controlled by whites. With the possible exception of the Homestead Grays, there is no club owned by a Negro that is independent of white control, as far as we can see.

Contract jumping is a perennial pastime in the Negro leagues, and, as yet, no club has been able to curb it. The Kansas City Monarchs, who are bellowing loud and long about the lack of respect of Rickey for their contracts, should say nothing. After all that is the team that Satchel Paige is on. "Ol Satch" does just as he pleases without any scolding.

Wasn't it just last summer, that Paige, scheduled to pitch a game at Griffith Stadium, showed up late for a game and had to twirl with another team in the second game? Which caused the sports scribes to heap ridicule on Negro baseball.

AN IDEAL SET-UP

Let's get off this subject of Negro baseball. By signing with the Royals, Robinson will get an opportunity to prove his mettle under the most ideal surroundings in the minor leagues.

The Montreal team plays in the International League. The southernmost town in that circuit is Baltimore, Md., which is pretty south, bub. There are such towns as Newark, Toronto, Buffalo, Jersey City, Rochester and Syracuse represented in the International loop. Most of the towns are near places where there is a huge Negro population. And you can bet that Negro fans will flock to the games in which Robinson is to play.

With the possible exception of Baltimore, there will be no housing problem for Robinson. And in Spring training, the Royals will undoubtedly schedule games in an environment that will not be hostile to the Negro star.

As far as fellow players are concerned, they might be disappointed for a short while, but baseball is their bread and meat and a helluva easy way to earn it. And they aren't going too far to interrupt their future in such a pleasant occupation.

So far here, it looks that Rickey made a very good deal and might yet, ascend to the place among the sepia baseball fans, as the late F.D.R. was to the race in general, that of the "great white

In Air



Louis Armstrong, the king of the trumpet, was heard over the mutual network Monday night in the Spotlight Parade bands. The famed "Satchmo" is still ringing the high notes, although he is a veteran of two decades in the show business.

Piggott Leads TAAF

Lightning Strikes N. C. State Twice

By AL SWEENEY

The flash that bolted through Griffith Stadium was in the person of Bert Piggott, a Hillside, N.J. boy, who once played for the University of Illinois. He darted through the entire N. C. team twice to win the game for the flying gridmen.

Lightning struck twice 'neath the nocturnal mazdas at Griffith Stadium Saturday, as the TAAF Warhawks zoomed by a willing, but not quite able North Carolina State's Eagles to win a spectacular football game before 23,000 grid enthusiasts, 14-0.

Playing a secondary role to the sensational grid spurts of Piggott, was the entire North Carolina line, whose sensational defensive work inside of their ten-yard line brought the praise from the entire throng assembled.

The North Carolinians were nothing, but teen agers fighting a bunch of former college stars, with an average of five year of college experience. The Eagles gave nearly 20 pounds per man, but they never gave an inch on the gridiron without a fight.

Five times during the first half, Ernie Hill, ex-U. of Washington ace; Jerry Williams, ex-Miami U. ace; Bernie Jefferson, the All-American from Northwestern; Bert Piggott and Bob Carson collaborated to bring the pigskin within the shadows of the Eagles' goal posts.

And five times they were stopped. From end to end, the lads coached by Herman Reddick, showed that they learned their defensive lessons well, because they wouldn't be moved.

N. C. Heroes

This week on the campus of North Carolina State in Durham, N.C., the followers of the Eagles should sing the praises of Dick Jones at left end; David Atkinson at left tackle; Joe McFadden at left guard; U. Bridgeman at center; James Elliott at right guard; Joe Mitchell at right tackle, and Bill Moore at right end. They were heroes all in the gallant stand at Griffith Stadium Saturday night.

It was after one of North Carolina's goal line stands, that Piggott's dash came. Galbreath, who

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was a one man gang for the Carolinians, punted way out of danger seemingly, into Tuskegee's territory in the second period.

With the ball on TAAF's 32-yard line, and North Carolina's great left end, Bill Moore removed from the game, because he was knocked unconscious, Bert Piggott, on a delay opening play, went to his right through the Eagles' left tackle, reversed his field and sped 68 yards for a touchdown.

Jerry Williams converted the extra point attempt. The score at the half was TAAF 7, N.C. 0.

Score Again

In the second half, the game went like the first half. The Warhawks would drive deep into Eagles' territory, but got repulsed in scoring territory. Only twice did the Eagles

bring the ball into Warhawks' territory.

In the final period, with the ball resting on the 41-yard line of North Carolina, Piggott reeled off another one of his copy-righted off tackle jaunts for a second score before the screaming throng.

Williams again converted for the final 14-0 score.

The flying Tuskegee gridders had all the edge in the statistics. They made 15 first downs to N.C.'s 3.

Galbreath was the ace in the North Carolina backfield. He did most of the running, passing and punting.

The Line-ups

Pos. N. Carolina	TAAF
L.E.—Jones	O'Neal
L.T.—Atkinson	Fisher
L.G.—McFadden	Mincey
Cen.—Bridgeman	Stewart
R.G.—Elliott	Russell
R.T.—Mitchell	Mike
R.E.—Moore	Hudgins
Q.B.—Galbreath	Piggott
L.H.—Lee	Carson
R.H.—Hill	Britt
F.B.—Allen	Williams
Referee—Rivers; Umpire—Lemmon; Field Judge—Cleve-Abbott; Headlinesman—Hunter.	

Joe Louis' Story

Headlines and Pictures, a national Negro news and picture magazine, presents seven pages of exclusive pictures of the life of Joe Louis, world's heavyweight boxing champion, in its November issue.

The exclusive picture story of the Champ's life traces his career from its very beginning to the present, and shows Joe as a fighter, a sportsman, a celebrity, a husband and father, and as an Army hero. Millions of GI Joe's are coming home; one of them, the world's greatest fighter, is already becoming adjusted to peace-time life again.

Mysteriously Shot

Georgé Milliken, 30, of 640 Kenilworth Ave., N. E., was shot in the neck and arms by an unidentified man, Saturday night, as he was waiting for a streetcar at Seventh and Massachusetts Ave., N. W. Milliken was admitted to Emergency Hospital in a serious condition while police sought his assailant.