BOWLING
HOCKEY
WRESTLING

NEWS OF THE SPORT WORLD

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Endeavour Wins First Race Of Series

Crosses Finish Line Two Minutes Ahead Of Rainbow

Challenger, Superbly Handled By Sopwith, Shows Greater Speed In Breeze Than The Defender.

(By Andrew Merkel, Canadian Press Writer)
(C. P. By Guardian's Special Wire)

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 17—T. O. M. Sopwith made it one up for the Royal Yacht Squadron's challenger, Endeavour, when he handily defeated the New York Yacht Club's defender, Rainbow, skippered by Harold S. Vanderbilt, in the first completed race of the 1934 series for the America's Cup, sailed off Brenton's Reef today.

The challenger proved herself faster both on and off the wind in the weather of the day, a tumbled sea kicked up by a 12 to 15 knot breeze from the south-south east. She tore across the finish line, like a grey-hound, with a bone in her teeth, her blue hull glistening in the sun, to a pandemonium of screeching whistles led by Nourmahal, carrying the President of the United States.

She was followed two minutes and nine seconds later by Rainbow also the recipient of an uproarious salute from the attending fleet of official, pleasure and excursion craft.

Sopwith Handles Boat Superbly

The challenger was handled superbly today in a windward thresh to the outer mark 15 miles from the starting and finishing line and a run home down the wind. It was a nip and tuck contest most of the way and much of the credit for the win goes to Skipper Sopwith. He lead Vanderbilt by three boat lengths over the starting line, after trouble with his running gear obliged him to douse his mainsail and send a man aloft in a bo'sun's chair. This necessitated a postponement of 15 minutes.

But with the trouble cleared and the mainsail re-set, he jibed to weather of Vanderbilt, less than three minutes before the gun and eased along the leeward side of the line. As was the case Saturday, he was almost on top of the committee boat with the starting signal and was required to pinch his charge as he crossed the line. Vanderbilt followed with a rap full, three lengths astern.

Both yachts crossed on the starboard tack with quadrilateral jibs and staysails. Five minutes later Rainbow came on the port tack to be followed immediately by Endeavour. Sopwith was pinching the challenger in the fight for the weather position. Forty-five minutes after the start, Vanderbilt came about on the starboard tack and stood down towards Endeavour. Sopwith held on the port tack. Vanderbilt holding the right of way but finding he could neither cross Sopwith's bows or force him to come about, again came about on the port tack. One minute later Endeavour came about on the starboard tack, followed by Rainbow four minutes later. Vanderbilt had made three tacks to Sopwith's one, the challenger having definitely established herself in the weather position.

Both yachts held this tack for three-quarters of an hour.

Endeavour seemed to be having the edge over her rival on the wind and this was proved when Rainbow came about 12.29, followed by Endeavour two and a half minutes later, and stood on the port tack to weather of the outer mark. This lead of over two minutes had vanished by the time Endeavour reached the outer mark. Sopwith had thrown overboard his advantage by overstanding the mark and despite the fact he was able to carry a greater full he trailed Vanderbilt by 21 seconds at the buoy.

Overcomes Rainbow's Lead

But the defender's slight lead disappeared when after the jibe over Sopwith won a luffing match with Vanderbilt, took the latter's wind and setting his perforated spinnaker, romped away from his rival. He had opened up a lead of over a mile at one stage of the run down the wind to the finish line.

Vanderbilt pulled up by shifting to a ballooner and reaching to leeward of the course. Later he was able to jibe over and reach for the finish line. With four minutes to go Sopwith followed suit to win the race by a third of a mile.

The winner's elapsed time of three hours, 43 minutes, 44 seconds, was approximately 19 minutes short of the America's Cup record for a similar course, despite the fact both boats surpassed the former mark for a 15-mile windward leg, with a stiffer breeze blowing. Rainbow's time was 3:45:53.

Both Boats Under Record For First Half

Rainbow, with an elapsed time of 2:04:25 for the first half, where she turned the mark with a 21-second advantage, bettered the former America's Cup record of 2:06:40, set by the American yacht Vigilant in the third race of the 1893 series against Valkyrie II. Endeavour was also under this record.

As the long blue prow of the British sloop came plunging triumphantly through the heavy seas, an acclaiming chorus of shrieking whsitles and sirens signallized a highly exciting, dramatic switch of Endeavour from the position of no favorite to a challenger which now has the advantage of scoring the first victory and the confidence that goes with it in a mighty bid to lift the "Old Mug" from American hands.

There are still six races to go, before the limit of the series is reached, and it takes four triumphs to capture the cup. Fourteen years ago Sir Thomas Lipton's Shamrock IV won the first two contests of the best-three-out-of-five series, only to lose the next three in a row to the defender Resolute. It's early therefore to concede Sopwith more than he is entitled to on the basis of today's showing but American confidence has nevertheless given way now to apprehension and the betting odds have shifted in favor of the challenger. Sloop for sloop, there was no question which was the better this afternoon.

On the other hand, the outcome conceivably might have been close if Vanderbilt, as soon as he saw command of the race slipping from his grasp, had not chosen to tack down wind in a gambler's attempt to pick up more breeze and an outside chance he might overhaul his rival in the closing drive

MCLARNIN REGAINS CROWN IN FURIOUSLY FOUGHT BATTLE

BOTH FIGHTERS TAKE BAD BEATING

Belting Irishman Given Split Decision Over Game and Courageous Defender.

(By Edward J. Neil, Associated Press Sports Writer)
(A. P. By Guardian's Special Wire)

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN BOWL, New York, Sept. 17—Jimmy McLarnin, greatest Irish warrior of his day, climbed back on his welterweight throne tonight, battering back the savage gameness of little Barney Ross, his one-time conqueror, in 15 fierce, controversial rounds.

The Vancouver Celt came back as he left the throne room three months ago—by a split decision of two judges and a referee—but he came back amid a storm of boos of protest that flooded down on the ring like the rain that forced four postponements of the battle over the past 11 days.

Close Fight

It seemed to a majority of the experts around the ringside, and certainly to the scant crowd of about 25,000 sitting under a dark and foreboding but rainless sky, that little Barney, first man ever to hold both the lightweight and welterweight titles, had at least earned a draw in the dazzling duel that shifted first in one direction, then in the other, then back and forth again through the entire 15 blistering rounds.

There were no knockdowns, though McLarnin, his left eye completely closed, his nose trickling blood, his lips split, slipped twice in the 15th from sheer weariness, though he never went all the way down either time. Ross, taking more of the Irishman's right hand smashes than any other warrior ever did and survived, was equally battered, with his own left eye half closed, his right cut and his lips as badly cut as were McLarnin's.

At the close, as they hung on to each other, punch sodden and all but helpless, Tommy Shortell, one of the judges, cast his vote for McLarnin, Charlie Lynch, the other judge, ballotted for Ross, leaving the issue up to Arthur Donovan, the referee. Three months ago, at the close of their first match, two other judges had forced a similar decision upon Eddie Forbes, another referee. But as Forbes broke the deadlock in Ross' favor, so did Donovan tonight swing the issue the other way with a vote for the Irish-Canadian that continued the amazing string of failures of welterweight champions to win a first title defence, now standing at 11 straight. No welterweight champion from the time of Pete Latzo has been able to ward off his first challenger.

The battle was so close that Shortell gave McLarnin six rounds, Ross five and called four even; Lynch gave Ross seven, McLarnin six, and called two even. Donovan alone saw a really decisive margin either way. He gave McLarnin 10 rounds, and Ross five.

The Associated Press score card made it equally close but returned the same vote as Lynch for Ross—seven for the defending champion, six McLarnin, and two even. Of 13 critics around the ringside, 10 had Ross winning by margins of from one to four rounds, while only three agreed with Donovan that McLarnin had won.

Rarely has a major battle been so desperately fought, yet so close, so shifting in the tides of favor, so even in the punishment that both took wholesale and unflinching. Only once did the low blow menace that cost McLarnin half a dozen rounds in the first duel in May pop up, and again it took one round from his count, the fifth, when a left hook smashed into low territory.

Absolutely disdainful of McLarnin's furious right hand smash, the punch that has been flattening the best fighters in every class from bantamweights through welters, over the past 14 years, Ross made it the slugging fight he had promised.

He was fighting a different McLarnin tonight from the slow, ring rusty warrior he beat in May, a McLarnin this time with all his old speed and accuracy and beautiful boxing skill. Yet round after round he stood with him and swapped right hand punches, swaying at times himself, then coming back with flashing smashes that buckled the Irishman's knees and made him hold.

REGAINS TITLE

BASEBALL RESULTS

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Philadelphia	420 000 003—9	10	1
Chicago	002 200 000—4	7	3
Cascarella, Mahaffey and Hayes; Kleamer and Caithamer.			
Boston	011 010 000—3	11	1
St. Louis	000 000 000—0	2	0
Hoskette and R. Ferrell; Hadley, Welts and Grube.			
New York	000 000 000—0	6	2
Detroit	101 001 00x—3	9	1
Gomez, Murphy and Jorgens; Crowder and Hayworth.			
Washington	510 321 001—13	21	0
Cleveland	001 030 002— 6	8	4
Diggs and Phillips; Hildebrand, Weiland, C. Brown, Garbark and Brenzel.			

HOW THEY STAND

(By The Canadian Press)
(By Guardian's Special Wire)

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	Won	Lost	P.C.
Detroit	93	49	.655
New York	87	56	.603
Cleveland	76	66	.535
Boston	71	71	.500
St. Louis	63	78	.447
Washington	62	78	.443
Philadelphia	61	78	.439
Chicago	51	83	.367

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Sports Forum

COLTS

Sir,—In looking over the present summer's horse racing, I fail to see the advantage or encouragement for a man to go to all the trouble and expense of raising a colt till he comes to be two or three years old, and start racing him, and then to be beaten by some importation from the States. This, to a great many, is not right, for any one with money can buy a fast colt, but not every one can raise one. The only kick one gets out of the racing game is by a colt that you raised and trained yourself, and I would suggest that some of our fair Island tracks hold a colt race for Island bred colts only, thereby shutting out importations, and encourage colt raising on Prince Edward Island on a larger scale.

I am Sir, etc.
P. N. TUCKET,
North Bedeque, P.E.I.
Sept. 15, 1934.

(This suggestion has been anticipated and tomorrow afternoon at the Exhibition Grounds colt futurity races for two year olds and three year olds with substantial purses will be raced.—Ed. G.)

NEW ANNAN WINS STRONG-MORRISON CUP

New Annan came in under the wire last evening at Summerside to win the Strong-Morrison Cup with a tie game, added to the previous one all tie, and their 3-0 win last Thursday. The game was a hectic scoreless tie with both teams battling at full speed to break the knot.

Summerside Sea Gulls opened the game with a strong combination thrust but were beaten back by a stubborn blocking defense. The play was held to a midfield punting duel in which the New Annan team gradually forced the Sea Gul's back on their goal line. Groom, the Sea Gulls goalie, was called upon time after time to make sensational saves.

In the last half the Sea Gulls opened strong but overran the ball in their eagerness to score, and clever blocking by the visitors gave the home team several close calls. There was four corner kicks in the last ten minutes of play. New Annon's double win of the A. E. McLean Cup and the Strong-Morrison Cup is a feat to be proud of, and credit must go to Bert Poole, for his clever coaching. Their strong punting and smart combination playing when close in on the goal were features of all their games.

LINE-UPS

New Annan Wanderers: Goal, Smith; Fullbacks, Clarence Marchbank, J. Marchbank; Right Halfback, Schurman; Centre halfback, Stafford; Left Halfback, N. McKay; Outside Left, McDonald; Inside Left, J. McKay; Centre Forward, B. Poole; Outside Right Wing E. McKay; Inside right wing, Gunning.

Summerside Sea Gulls: Goal, Grooms; Fullback, Lea. Jeffery; Right Half Back, Arnett; Centre Halfback, Ky Hanson; Left Hafback Hammond; Outside Left, Mann; Inside Left, Phillipson; Centre Forward, E. Poole; Outside Right Wing, C. Bowness; Inside Right Wing, R. Bowness.

Referee: Harry Dye

Eight Entries For Wednesday Bike Races

Mr. Fred Pickard of the Bike Shop, who has so kindly looked after the details in connection with the Championship Bicycle Races held in connection with the horse races on Wednesday afternoon, has secured the following well known bicyclists as starters in both the one mile Championship and the two mile Championship.

Lloyd Bryenton, Morris Hughes, William Warren, Frank McIntyre, Arnold Roper, Harry Lewis, Joseph Cullen, Gorden Lafferty.

The one mile Bicycle Championship of Prince Edward Island will be run off between 3.30 and four o'clock and the two mile Championship between 4.30 and five o'clock. Large numbers will be carried on the backs of each contestant and they will be shown on the score card so that the spectators will have no difficulty in recognizing them.

3
BIG BOUTS
AT
ARMOURIES
WED. SEPT. 19TH
8.30 P.M.
MAIN BOUT
Butcher Boy McDonald, Cape Breton,
vs.
Kid Delaney, Halifax,
10 Rounds.
SEMI-FINAL
Benny Binns,
vs.
Jack Johnson, Mt. Stewart
AND
A Four Round Preliminary.
WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 19TH.
Admission 50c and 75c.

ROUND BY ROUND

ROUND ONE

The smiles they gave each other from the corners faded swiftly as they met in mid-ring. McLarnin, boxing cautiously, snapped three left jabs to the head, ducked under Barney's left, and missed a wild left hook to the head. They jabbed in a circle about mid-ring, but until Barney whipped a fine left hook to the head and McLarnin nailed him high on the cheek with a short right hand. Ross jabbed the Irishman into a corner but McLarnin blocked neatly, pulling away without damage, and they went back to jabbing carefully with their lefts in the centre of the platform. McLarnin drove Ross to the ropes with a terrific right behind the ear and batted the champion about the head with both hands. Although badly shaken Ross pulled himself together, fought back frantically, and smashed Jimmy full on the chin with a left hook and a right cross as the round ended.

Round even.

ROUND TWO

Boxing out of a shell, Ross stabbed at McLarnin's head with a left jab, but Jimmy drew back and banged two left hooks on the champion's jaw. McLarnin appeared in much finer shape and was fighting much better than in his first engagement but his showing didn't last long. Ross caught him suddenly with a beautiful left hook to the chin, then rifled a half dozen rights into the Irishman's head. Jimmy swayed as Ross batted him across the ring with both hands but suddenly the Irishman stiffened, flashed a booming left hook to Barney's body and another right to the chin and forced the champion to stop short. Hammering away in a frenzy of punches that set the crowd roaring, they punched each other about the ring like a pair of preliminary boys, instead of the top ranking little men of the fight game. Ross caught McLarnin with a hard right to the head as the bell rang.

Ross's round.

ROUND THREE

Cautiously, McLarnin dropped a left hook on Ross' chin, then bagged a hard right to the chin. Constantly forcing forward, McLarnin moved in behind his left jab and nailed the champion again on the temple with a short right. Ross tried to fend him off with a sharp left jab but Jimmy wove neatly under the arm and came up in close quarters. Ross belted the Irishman with both hands about the head there, but Jimmy whipped another hard right to head, and caught Ross with two more rights to the chin as they pulled in and out of a clinch. Barney stepped out to mid-ring, shaking his head, and was content to stave McLarnin off with a left. But Jimmy would have none of that and another flashing right hand started a lump rising under Ross' left eye as the bell sound.

McLarnin's round.

ROUND FOUR

Boxing beautifully, McLarnin slipped under Ross' left jab, and twice smashed the champ's jaw with rights. Two more rights shook Ross and another smash raised the lump further on the champion's left cheek. McLarnin sunk a left hook deep in Ross's body and the champion, feeling the tide swinging against him, cut loose with a terrific rally. He nailed McLarnin a left hook and right cross to the head, battered his body but the Irishman smashed back with a right that split Barney's lips. The champion spit a mouthful of blood as he flung himself recklessly on the challenger, belting his head with both hands. The two furious rights to the jaw rocked the challenger and he held as Ross flailed at him madly with both hands. Jimmy pulled away quickly, and stabbed two lefts into Ross' face, now showing increased signs of wear, as the bell sounded.

McLarnin's round, by a narrow margin.

ROUND FIVE

McLarnin did not show a single sign of punishment about the head, while Ross's left eye was half closed and his lips were badly cut. They met in a fast exchange in mid-ring, and worked into a corner where Ross boomed a left hook into McLarnin's body but took a left hook high on the head. McLarnin smashed a hard left hook into far low territory, and he was promptly cautioned by Referee Donovan. McLarnin stepped right after the champion, nicking his head with three left hooks but missing a terrific right swing. Another left hook to the chin slowed Barney down, but he hammered fiercely on McLarnin's body with both hands, as they fell into a clinch. A left jab and a left hook shot McLarnin's head back, and Ross drove him into the ropes with a right to the chin. Jimmy boxed his way out of there as the gong sounded but the round went automatically to Ross as Referee Donovan signalled the judges to that effect on the basis of the earlier low blow.

ROUND SIX

Carefully, McLarnin popped his long left a half dozen times into Ross' head, seeking an opening for his powerful right. But Ross stepped inside it, and banged two lefts and two rights on McLarnin's head as they went into a clinch. As they came out Ross swung another pair to the chin, but McLarnin's right thudded home on the champion's chin with a resounding crash. Ross stepped back, apparently dazed, but before McLarnin could take advantage, the champion had his head down and came pounding with both fists in close quarters. As they pulled apart, McLarnin landed two more rights to the head, then shifted a drum fire of rights and lefts to the body. Another right to the head almost floored Ross but again the champion pulled himself together, bored into a clinch, and was slugging manfully with both hands to the body, as the gong sounded.

McLarnin's round.

ROUND SEVEN

Again McLarnin stalked the champion, pawing at his head with lefts, seeking a right hand shot. Jimmy drilled one right to the body, but missed a smash to the head as Barney fended himself off with a right to the head. Barney tried to weave under McLarnin's left hand, but a right to the head hurt him, and he flung himself on the challenger again. Two right smashes thudded on McLarnin's head and he pulled up short, shaking his head as he went back to his long-range left-hand boxing. McLarnin dropped two lefts to the body that the crowd booed as low, but the referee paid no attention. Jimmy ripped into the champion, smashing Barney's head with a half dozen crunching lefts, followed by a left hook to the chin, but Barney refused to go down. Instead, he roared into the Irish challenger, almost knocked him through the ropes with a right full on the chin and was flailing his head with both hands as the gong rang. It will be McLarnin's round.

ROUND EIGHT

After feinting Ross into position, McLarnin belted him full on the chin twice with his famed right hand but the champion merely bowed his head, plunged forward, and hooked McLarnin's head with a left. A short right started a cut on McLarnin's left eye brow. They danced about the centre of the ring, flinging left hooks to the head, before Ross plunged again to close quarters with a body tattoo. As they pulled away, McLarnin threw a hard right to the chin, but Ross hammered right back with right hooks to the head that forced the Irishman into a corner. Fighting like a bulldog, Ross threw three terrific rights into the side of McLarnin's head, and the Irishman's left eye started to close. Frantically, McLarnin tried to measure the champion with rights that Ross had been absorbing as a sponge soaks up water, but in his anxiety was wild, and Ross smashed two more lefts to the head as the bell sounded It will be Ross's round.

ROUND NINE

McLarnin stabbed cautiously and Ross nailed him full on the chin with a right smash that buckled the challenger's knees. Frantically, Ross straightened him up with a right uppercut, but Jimmy held on. Ross stabbed McLarnin's head back with two lefts then ripped two rights into the Irishman's swelling cheek. Jimmy threw his normally crushing right into Ross' head again, but again the amazing little champion merely shook his head, plowed back in, and banged on McLarnin's body with both hands. They swapped left hooks and right crosses in mid-ring in a furious exchange, and it was McLarnin, the deadly puncher, who backed away first, then covered and held. Ross was tearing at the Irishman's bobbing head with both hands as the gong rang. It was Ross' round.

ROUND TEN

McLarnin stabbed Ross' head with long lefts a half dozen times and popped the champion's chin with two left hooks but nothing he threw seemed to hurt Ross. Barney took a half dozen more left jabs and left hooks before he swarmed in, belting McLarnin's chin with a left hook and right cross, and then swarmed out again. They came right back into another clinch, were content to rest a moment from their gruelling pace, then they went back to long range jabbing. McLarnin tried to open Ross up with his left, but Barney bobbed and wove tantalizingly in front of him. Jimmy got in four straight left hooks to the head before Ross brought him up short with a short left hook to the chin and a right cross. McLarnin landed two short rights on Ross' mouth and the champion's lips cut again. They were badly swollen as the bell rang, sending them to their corners. McLarnin's round.

ROUND ELEVEN

Both were cautious but McLarnin sought to get past the champion's guard with a long left as Barney danced away from him. They slipped into a clinch and McLarnin drove the champion before him with left hooks to the body and rights to the back of the head. Barney opened up desperately as they punched along the ropes, flinging two left hooks then three straight successive rights into McLarnin's head. Blood started seeping immediately from the Irishman's mouth and Ross, cold and deadly, smashed a right to the head that brought an added trickle from McLarnin's nose. Woefully tired but still game, Ross banked into close quarters with both hands thumping on the Irishman's body before he held and rested a moment as they came away. Ross drove two rights into McLarnin's head, and the Irishman's left eye was almost closed as the bell sounded. It was Ross' round.

ROUND TWELVE

They slid immediately into a clinch and held each other as though they needed rest desperately. Ross thumped one right into McLarnin's left eye, and it promptly closed entirely. Slipping now to the right, working to McLarnin's bad side, Ross smashed four straight rights into the Irishman's jaw. Jimmy's knees wobbled as Ross smashed both hands into his body and flung another smacking right on the damaged cheekbone. Desperately, McLarnin tried to keep the champion off with long left jabs and left hooks to the body, but he couldn't see from that side, and Ross took full advantage. Barney rifled a left to the head, and right to the body, then beat a drumfire on McLarnin's ribs with both hands. Ross, at close quarters, banged both hands to the challenger's body as the bell sounded. It was Ross' round.

ROUND THIRTEEN

McLarnin tried to keep the champion away with left jabs, but Ross slipped inside and beat a tattoo of short left hooks on the Irishman's head. As they pulled away, Ross flung a beautiful right into McLarnin's swollen face and the Irishman was in desperate straits. His left eye was completely closed and the swelling protruded considerably Ross put down his head and plowed into close quarters and McLarnin met him coming in with both hands. A short right smashed on Ross's left eye, all but closing that, and McLarnin's left hook opened a cut in Ross' right eye brow. Taking on new life, McLarnin thundered a volley of lefts and rights to the champion's chin and Barney faltered. He fell into a clinch as the bell rang, and he started for his corner with both eyes closed. Round even.

ROUND FOURTEEN

McLarnin tore in with fresh strength popping Ross' head with long lefts, despite the fact that his own left eye was completely closed. Both scarcely able to see, they missed a half dozen full swings in mid-ring, until Ross smashed a hard left hook to the body. McLarnin came right back with a left hook to the pit of the stomach and Barney's face twitched with pain. The champion held a moment, then put his head down with the challenger's, and smashed it out in close quarters. Barney got the upper hand and he drilled McLarnin's head with lefts and rights, as the Irishman backed across the ring. Ross drove a long right to the head, then banged both hands to the body as McLarnin sought to hold and tie up the champion. McLarnin semed to be fast weakening as Ross drove him to the ropes, and Jimmy was holding as the bell sounded. It was Ross' round.

FOUND FIFTEEN

McLarnin stabbed Ross' head with a long left again as Barney tore after him for the crucial round. Barney smashed two rights to the head, and almost drove McLarnin from his feet with another left and right to the chin. McLarnin slipped, mostly from weariness, and nearly fell as Ross, fighting like a madman, pounded him into the ropes. McLarnin forced his way clear and they stood with Ross' back to the ropes, slugging madly, barely able to stand. It was alley brawling, but the crowd cheered frantically as they locked heads and pounded frantically at each other's head and body. Ross drove the challenger's head back with a left hook and right cross, but a right exploded suddenly on Ross' chin. It merely inflamed him, and he was punching wildly again as the final bell rang. It was Ross' round.

Notice To Abbie Soccer Team

Members of Abbie soccer team and any others interested are asked to attend practice this evening at Victoria Park at 5.30.

New Annan Wanderers have won the Prince County title and it is compulsory that the locals hold as many practice sessions as possible before meeting the western team for the Island title.

Abbies To Play Exhibition Game

Abegweit baseball team journey to Summerside tomorrow, (Wednesday) afternoon to engage the Summerside All-Stars in an exhibition game.

Players making the trip are requested to be ready by 3.30.

PRACTICE

Important junior baseball practice is called for this evening at 5.30. All players seeking to make team are urgently requested to be on hand.

A full attendance is requested at the Abbie Intermediate baseball practice tonight at 5.45. Besides getting in much-needed workouts plans for the coming playoffs will be discussed