

NEWS of SPORT

ACADIA WON MARITIME TRACK HONORS AT SACKVILLE SATURDAY

Sackville, N. B. May 16—Acadia again showed a clean pair of heels to the rest of the Maritime Universities by winning the Maritime intercollegiate track and field meet here today, retaining their title. Their aggregation of athletes totalled 65 points, more than the grand aggregate of the other four teams.

Howie Ryan and Red flash, was high point winner by virtue of his firsts in the broad and hop, step and jump and seconds in the hundred and two-twenty yard dash. Beside this enviable performance Ryan ran anchor man on the winning relay team.

Competition was exceptionally keen in all the events causing the present record holders an anxious afternoon. Ryan broke the record in the hop, step and jump with his leap of 41.75 feet.

Weather Handicapped

Other records would undoubtedly have gone by the board had the weather man been kind.

Mount Allison finished second in the

final reckoning by a total of 27 points. MacIvor leading the team with seven and one-half points, getting first in the 440, after a wonderful finish, the 220, and running anchor man on the second place relay team.

White, captain of the Mounties, contributed six points with a second in the high jump and the discus. He would have had another second place to his credit but for the fact that he was disqualified in the 130 yards high hurdle for knocking over three hurdles.

St. Francis Xavier, considered a strong contender, finished third with 20 points, closely followed by U. N. B. with 19 points. Dalhousie trailed the field being able to collect only 12 points.

Japanese Prince and Princess who found Niagara Falls disappointing are to be congratulated on their frankness.

Russia is hustling as if the mortgage fell due next Tuesday and has to keep it up five years.

ONE SPOT WHICH IS FAR FROM SIGHT AND SOUND OF MAMMON

(New York Sun)

It is in keeping with the universal experience that the greatest city in the world should offer the strangest sights. "We have the most magnificent—But we are all too well aware of that.

If we think of it at all it is to feel rather that magnificence is rather commonplace in New York; grandeur we have grown accustomed to, and our eyes have tired of the spectacular. But the point about strange sights is that they are not familiar sights. Though you look twice, you may frequently pass them by.

Hundreds and possibly thousands every week pass by the music room at the Public Library on Fifth avenue and the wonder is, perhaps, that any one should be attracted there, for it is merely a reading room or study hall, where sheet music may be borrowed or read at a desk, but not played.

The room this day is unusually well filled with people of a dozen different racial origins and of every condition of life. Scattered Italian, a musician, post-ladies who may have been school teachers in their day. There are younger people too, probably grown tired of their furnished rooms. There is a serious young Italian, a musician, possibly whose work is at night. Over there is a well-dressed and rather good-looking negro. And all about is the inevitable Russian Jewish musician type—young men with enormous heads,

shocks of unkempt hair and big, luminous eyes. They are, in all, as cosmopolitan a group as ever has been assembled in the world's most cosmopolitan city. They are something of a sight.

But the thing that is remarkable about them is what these people are doing, and only gradually does this dawn on the observer. All is utter quiet. Scarcely does one stir for an hour on end, but every last one is entranced as he pores over the great score before him. They are the scores of the world's greatest symphonies and operas, orchestrated for as many as thirty or forty instruments, and all their intricately interwoven themes these people are tracing in their minds as ordinary folk trace the interplay of forces in a book of history or follow the workings of a simple detective yarn. There is no doubt about this. On every face is a look of abstraction. But on every face is that flush of joy that goes deep to the heart, and every head is wagging—obviously in time with the rich and swelling tones that go sounding through these people's minds as resonantly as if they were listening to the finest orchestra.

New York! The city decried for its dirty worship of Mammon! Much of the blame it may deserve, but all the same it has its sights more astonishing than the subway rush and it has among its millions a few who know and love eternal things.

RAMBLES IN SPORT

BY WAYFARER

Hockey is on the shelf for the summer with the final meeting, and all the players here for the next winter.

There was a rumor that Ernie Mosher had jumped at the last moment, but it proved unfounded, and the flashy forward was on hand when the boys were introduced Friday night at the Opera House.

Watch the Red Sox and Braves this year, some of the bugs said early this season. And what a splurge those Sox are making. The pitching has improved and the boys are hitting timely to win ball games. Season 1914 may not be repeated, but if the Braves and Red Sox continue as they are going, it cause an awful lot of surprises in both major leagues.

Oakland, California is well represented in the majors this year, with such performers as Arlett, Lombardi, and others all starting. The California squad yearly contributes some players of the first rank to the big show. It's a habit of Oakland fans to present Oakland roadsters to their ball

players after every successful season.

Vincent Shields, old Fredericton semi-pro ball player, who had a try-out with the Cardinals several years ago, may sign up with the Saint John team in the Boston Twilight loop. At least he has it under consideration.

A four team amateur league is being formulated here with Fredericton, Woodstock, McAdam, and St. Stephen as the four possible entries.

The ways and means committee of the local ball club will have a job cut out for them these days, with hockey grabbing all the spare change of the fans.

Walter Ferguson, last year's Fredericton defense player, was ready soon to sign with Saint John if the rink plan went through successfully. Just at present it is uncertain where the big defence star will play during next winter. Walter was popular here, not only as a hockey player, but equally at baseball and tennis.

NIAGARA'S BASS "VOICE" LOWER THAN THUNDER, TESTS PROVE

Chicago, Illinois, May 17—The big bass drum of all nature's sounds is the "voice" of Niagara Falls, a rumble lower than thunder.

The first scientific calibration of this voice was made public today and shows it is not directly the sound of falling water, but something far lower-toned that comes from behind the curtain of water. This remarkable sound wave was photographed by Dr. William Braid White, director of the acoustic laboratory of the American Steel & Wire Company, a subsidiary of U. S. Steel.

Twice this spring he set an oscillograph on the racks a few feet from the bottom of the American falls and let its moving finger or light trace on photographic paper the long, wavy line of sound. This line resembles a row of low hills, with an army marching in column over their tops, bayonets, sticking in the air, and occasionally a banner higher aloft.

The "bayonet" points are the hissing sounds of billions of falling droplets. The banners represent the roar of the water as it plunges against the rocks.

But the real voice is the undulating line of hills, literally the ground tone of Niagara. This is the deepest tone of all.

"It is a general, prevailing, continuous bass tone," Dr. White says, "which rises and falls through an interval of about a minor third from 30 to 35 to 42 cycles. It has a definite second harmonic, one octave higher, following the rise and fall of the ground tone.

"At its lowest this is the deepest bass tone that I have heard yet in natural phenomena."

Thunder, he says, is pitched considerably higher, at 50 cycles up to 300. Middle C is 261 cycles. The wind moans at 150 to 600 cycles; the surf roars at 100. The 30 cycles of Niagara is little above the lowest sound audible to average ears. Man-made musical instruments produce bass notes even lower than Niagara's voice.

"Just where this ground tone originates is hard to say," Dr. White explains. "Because of its resonance

I am well convinced that it issues from the space between the wall of water and the caves behind. It is not the sound of water striking the ground. That is rather a rushing sound, a great hiss. Below that is this organ pipe tone, Niagara's voice.

"Wagner, in writing the music at the beginning of the overture or prelude to Rheingold in which he attempts to suggest the deep moving slow waters at the bottom of the Rhine uses the E flat which is the same note I heard at the top of the minor third interval through which seems to run."

Dr. White was assisted by Dr. Delaney, Jesuit physicist and seismographer of Buffalo.

LEFT OUT ONE-HALF OF THE COMBINATION

(New York Sun)

With the kindest intentions in the world, and even pleased with herself that she remembered the date, the younger sister in New York of a wife who had moved to California sent this telegram:

"Sincerest congratulations to you on your wedding anniversary."

The telegram was addressed to the wife only. That part of it was called to the recipient's attention by the husband.

The little process of attention calling started a run of correspondence between the sisters that is becoming sharper with the arrival of each mail-carrying plane on two coasts of this broad land.

The farmer in his rugged field Ploughs, plants and hopes for plenty's yield;

The cows in verdant pastures stray, While round about the lambskins play. At least they do as here is said: In many a ballad we have read: But things that seem poetic, quaint, When come right down to sometimes ain't.

CITY GARAGES AND SERVICE STATIONS

EASTERN MOTORS, LTD.
279-281 Queen Street

PACKARD—GRAHAM PAIGE
SALES AND SERVICE

Gas, Oil, Accessories and Tires. Repairing

BURTT'S "400" GARAGE

WILLIAM C. BURTT, Proprietor

Brake Lining, Overhauling, Washing, Battery Repairing and Charging, Boring and Honing, Tires and Tubes, Accessories, Batteries, Grease and Oils, Gasoline, Etc., Tire Repairing.

STORAGE GARAGE-SERVICE STATION
FLAT RATE OR BY THE HOUR

PHONE 400. 625 QUEEN ST. and COURT HOUSE SQUARE

THE CAPITAL GARAGE

W. E. VAUGHAN, Proprietor

QUEEN STREET. FREDERICTON, N. B. CAMPBELL ST.
PHONE 206-21 OFFICE, 206-41

Atwater Kent Radio Sets.

Agents for HUDSON and ESSEX

Lacquer System of Painting. Tires and Accessories of All Kinds
DISTRIBUTORS FOR U.S.L. BATTERIES
Special Attention to Tourist Travel. Open Nights until 12 o'clock
WE OPERATE JACK'S SERVICE STATION

If You'd Like, We'd Like to Show You the

CADILLAC—LA SALLE—PONTIAC
and McLAUGHLIN-BUICK

GENERAL MOTORS TRUCKS

THE SMITH FOUNDRY CO., LTD.

Fredericton New Brunswick

SMITH FOUNDRY SERVICE STATION

Cor. King and Northumberland Streets
(Formerly TIMS Service Station)

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

A Competent Staff in Attendance

Call on us when you want Real Service

FENETY MOTORS

DODGE BROS. MOTOR CARS
GRAHAM BROS. TRUCKS

DOMINION TIRES—GUARANTEED REPAIRS—QUICK SERVICE
PHILCO DIAMOND GRID BATTERIES

Day Service—PHONE 22—Night Service
— 220 King Street —

VALLEY MOTOR COMPANY, LTD.

NASH—SALES and SERVICE

Efficient Auto Repairs

DRIVE IN EVERY 500 MILES FOR ALEMITE
TIRES and TUBES BATTERY SERVICE

88-91 Westmorland Street

CHEVROLET - OLDSMOBILE OAKLAND

SALES AND SERVICE

Firestone Tires, Storage Batteries, Battery Service, Automobile Accessories

J. CLARK & SON

AUTO DEPARTMENT—KING STREET

PHILLIPS & PRINGLE, LTD.

GARAGE AND SERVICE STATION
City Hall Square—Phone 227

We Handle the Famous
CHRYSLER AND PLYMOUTH CARS
Particular Attention Given to Tourists.



Golden Rod
BRIGHT CHEWING TOBACCO