

BOSTON SPORTS WRITER TELLS OF BRAVES' TRIP TO MAINE AND N.B.

John Drohan Relates of Boston Braves Sea Trip and Adventure To Play Exhibition Games.

(By John Drohan)
Bangor, Maine, July 18—After an uneventful trip on the bounding main, the bustling Boston Braves arrived here for a two day junket during which they played a semi-pro club here and in St. Stephen, N. B. The trip is more for educational and good-will purposes than for anything else, for after the expenses are deducted there won't be enough left to make a light click in the Tribal coffers.

In New Territory
To most of the members of the Braves, it is virgin territory. Some of them never realized there was so much country in this nation. And they were really surprised at all the aqua that washes the coastline of the Pine Tree state. But as Bald Al Sophrer, the well dressed man, remarked, "You have to live and learn".

It was the first experience of salt-water sailing for several of the boys, who come from the hinterlands. There was no sea-sickness reported, but several of them were sporting a pea-green color on their customary bronzed visages. And it couldn't have been from the reflection of the ocean, because they acquired the color early in the evening and retired to the privacy of their staterooms until routed out in the morning.

When the steamer docked here shortly before noon, there was a heavy list to port which caused the captain some alarm. He started an immediate investigation, not taking any chances of his ship's turning turtle right at the pier. There was much scurrying below decks to ascertain if the cargo had shifted. But fears were proved groundless when it was discovered that Francis Hogan was standing at the port rail.

When Large Francis returned to the cabin, the good ship Camden righted herself and perhaps one of the greatest sea disasters of modern times had been averted. But Hogan was advised to remain in the middle of the boat on the return trip. He did cause the gangplank to creak and groan when he rumbled ashore.

A Bit Of Crooning
Those disciples of Izaak Walton, among the Tribe made a hurried trip out to the Bangor salmon pool before the game. They wanted to see if the fish were jumping or just swimming from the quietude of the pool's surface, it appeared as if the fish might have gone on a vacation. But that's not unusual, for it's a vacation time. And school is out.

Most of the boys tumbled out of their berths very early in the morning to see the sunrise at Rockland, which is one of the grandest sights of nature. It's a case of 'the blue of the night meets the gold of the day', boo, boo, boo, Mister Crosby.

Of course, some of the more case-hardened disbanded arising at such an early hour, preferring to hear about the sunrise rather than to reprove themselves of beauty sleep. However, after a hearty breakfast all went out on deck and witnessed the beauties of the Penobscot and the pine-clad hills that run down to the water's edge.

Some of the veterans thought that Elmer Strout, one time rookie left-hander, might be on hand when the boat arrived here. And there was a general cry of "Where's Elmer?" But Elmer failed to appear, probably due to the fact it's hayin' time and he had to get it in afore it rained.

Wally Berger, home run hitter extraordinary, was quite pleased with the trip. Despite the fact he's a loyal son of Los Angeles, he avers that before he returns to the coast at the end of the present season he and the good little woman will make a trip down here and do a little rustication.

His views were seconded by Handy Randy Moore, the wild steer from the wide open spaces of Dallas, Texas. Randolph opined that a few of those hills transplanted in Texas wouldn't be missed in Maine. And might help relieve a little of the flatness of the Pan-handle country.

For once the boys from California weren't so eloquent in their praise of the golden sunshine state, but did say

M'GINNIS HURLS THIRD VICTORY OF SEASON

Portly Pets' Ball Tosser Lives Up To Ottawa Reputation—Beat Cotton Town Team 5 to 2.

For the last several years Fredericton ball fans wondered about the sudden decline of Greg "Pat" McGinnis from his reputed doings as a pitcher for the Ottawa Gunners. He failed to finish more than a game or two in all of the several years since his return to the York County League. This year in four starts he has won three, losing one and one of them was a shutout against the League leaders, Devon. The foregoing would leave the impression, and rightly that McGinnis has come back into his own as a slab-man.

Pets a Step Nearer To Top
Last night on the Queen's square diamond, McGinnis defeated Marysville 5 to 2 to give the Fredericton Pets a higher rating in the League and bring them to within one game of Devon. McGinnis's pitching was all that could be desired and his pitching with men on bases was courageous and well timed.

"Jaakey" Cain hurling for Marysville was touched for nine hits. Following is the summary:
Marysville 2 5 5
Fredericton 5 9 2
Batteries:—Cain and McCafferty; McGinnis and Miles.

HE LOVED HIS UNIFORM

Brooklyn, Ill., July 19—All P. H. Hemingway, Negro, wanted was just one more day as chief of police of this negro settlement.

Discharged by the City Council Hemingway refused to surrender his badge until after the annual school picnic. Decked in his uniform and adorned with the chief's badge and revolver, the erstwhile officer took in the picnic, only to be arrested by deputy sheriffs. He was charged with impersonating an officer.

You can't tell. They may smoke pipes because they are outdoor men or they may be outdoor men because they smoke pipes.

When your lawyer tells you that you have no case you find that all you have left is a moral issue.

a few nice things about the rock-bound coast of Maine. And who could censure them!

Bus To St. Stephen

The program called for the Braves and their entourage to spend the evening at Lucerne-in-Maine in the evening, one of the beauty spots of this section of the country, in which beauty spots are not unusual. And the trip to St. Stephen, New Brunswick was made by bus.

Paul Curley, travelling secretary of the Tribe, who is getting to a point where he can challenge Phil Troy of the Red Sox for sartorial honors among baseball secretaries, acted as guide for a group of the Boston players who have never been up in this neck of the woods. Paul knew all the points of interest along the Penobscot.

Curley took particular delight in pointing out Bucksport, Maine, where Frank Maloney, his one-time teammate at Boston College and captain of last year's doughty maroon and gold eleven, spent his time during his prep school days.

Paul did his best to locate Jed Prouty's hotel, where Maloney was wont to go of an evening to wise crack with the travelling salesman from Boston. Although he was using binoculars, Paul couldn't locate the hostelry and informed Danny Magee, the youthful shortstop from Harrisburg, that perhaps it was behind a haystack, a la Little Bo Beep.

This Magee youth is a very personable young man, who is delighted that he is getting a shot at the big show so early in his career. He stoutly maintains he'll make the grade.

SPORTLIGHT

FANS HERE IMPRESSED BY BRAVES

The local fans who watched the Boston Braves at St. Stephen on Tuesday were thrilled by the powerful hitting of the National Leaguers. When Wally Berger and "Rupe" Thompson lifted balls out over the diamond and into the tree tops it was the longest hitting many of the fans had ever seen. Several of the younger element were given the thrill of their young lives, most of them never having seen big leaguers in action before.

The contrast between the amateur hitter and the professional is an interesting one to an observant fan. The pro hitter (as exemplified by the Boston Braves) stands easily at the plate and swings sharply, and unhesitatingly at the ball. The amateur is ordinarily exactly the reverse and never appear as a confident hitter. His follow-through with the bat is apologetic at best. An ordinary fan can tell the difference at once between the big league player and the amateur.

In fielding too, and all round play the professional shows a natural superiority. There is an easy casualness about his play, but beneath it all is accuracy born of long practice and concentration. On the other hand your average ball player is bungling mediocre with his hands and his head, and lacks above everything else a naturalness, which is the very basis of all proficiency. Tuesday's game between the Braves and the Kiwanis was a substantial example of what we are trying to develop, although in all fairness it should be admitted that St. Stephen Kiwanis possess some of the best natural ball players in these Maritimes.

IN BRIEFER VEIN

Devon has either St. Peters or St.

Stephen Kiwanis here for the half holiday today.... while writing we weren't quite sure which was coming.... nor the management either we believe.... Pets and Devon are tightening up and the fight for playoff berths in the York County league waxes each day.... Friend Dave tells us there is to be no mid-summer racing.... only that in conjunction with the fall fair.... and Secretary Sypher of the Fredericton Exhibition, Limited has arranged another elaborate open air attraction program, too, we understand.... The Pets Baseball club are responsible for all the refreshment and games you see at the A. & B. Club regatta today....

A FORTUNE IN TIPS

LONDON, July 19—A fortune of considerably more than \$500,000 was left by Gilbert Gabb, head waiter for forty-nine years at the Grand Hotel, Eastbourne, famous summer resort.

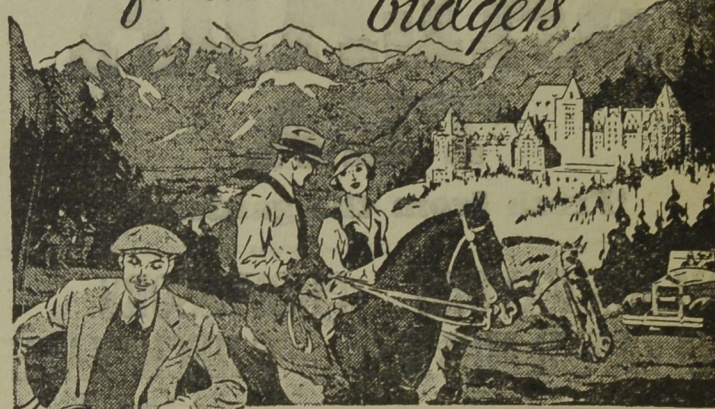
Gabb's tact and unobtrusive readiness to please earned him many influential friends whose tips—monetary and otherwise—assisted him in shrewd investments.

UTILITY PLAYERS

Davenport, Wash., July 19—After stopping to fight a grass fire that threatened the fan-filled grand stand, stop a fist fight between the umpire and a ball player, administer first aid to a woman who was hit by a foul ball, and participate in a tug-of-war between farmers and townsmen, the Bluestem Grange baseball team defeated the Community Grange team, 12 to 8.

Like father, like son—always; in politics.

HIGH PEAK Thrills for LOW COST budgets



BANFF - LAKE LOUISE and EMERALD LAKE

All the delights of this mile-high PLAYGROUND are included in this year's bargain tours at new low prices—the stimulating mountain air and Alpine sunshine... the top-of-the-world scenery... sports programmes that include golf, tennis, fishing, riding, Alpine climbing, motoring, hiking, swimming. World famed cuisine to satisfy keen appetites... comfortable quarters for refreshing nights. Banff, Lake Louise and Emerald Lake call you. Plan to go now.

Ask for information about the Trail Ride (July 27-30) and the Sky Line Trail Hike (Aug. 3-6).

GOLF WEEK
Banff Springs Golf Course
Aug. 20-25
PACIFIC COAST ROUND TRIP
FARES ARE LOW
via Great Lakes and Rail to
Vancouver, Victoria &
Seattle

from Fredericton:
45-day limit \$138.20
Season limit 160.25

Full Information from your Local Agent or

6 GLORIOUS DAYS... 2 days at Banff—2 days at Lake Louise—2 days at Emerald Lake. 126 miles of spectacular motoring. All Expenses \$70
5 WONDERFUL DAYS... 1 day at Banff—2 days at Lake Louise—2 days at Emerald Lake. 126 miles of spectacular motoring. All Expenses \$60
4 COLORFUL DAYS... 1 day at Banff—2 days at Lake Louise—1 day at Emerald Lake. 126 miles of spectacular motoring. All Expenses \$50
All tours begin at Banff or Field. Banff Springs Hotel opens June 13; Chateau Lake Louise and Emerald Lake Chalet open June 22. Add rail fare from starting point.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

After all, nudism has its good points. One is never vexed by a collar ing may not be above smoking up. Man wearies of cake, but never of button rolling under the bed.

If it isn't money that makes a man ple. great, why do you never see people lift their hats to a go-getter whose stretch for the winner in a giraffe race. roll is gone?



SAFETY
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Make the Most of Summer Use the Railways for Touring.

Public opinion in Canada has enthusiastically endorsed the movement for increasing tourist travel. From every point of view only good can result. There is, however, a tendency to associate this movement almost wholly with the bringing in of visitors from other countries.

Of course these guests are welcome and their numbers cannot be too great; but Canadians should themselves share in the pleasures of their own country to the fullest extent possible.

To enjoy Canada it is not necessary to traverse hundreds of miles. Quite frequently a short railway journey will open up unexpected avenues of happiness and health at little cost of time and money. Longer trips will naturally provide more decided changes of atmosphere and scene and will prove well worth the time and expense involved.

Let us show our visitors that we ourselves appreciate what our country offers so bountifully. In doing so all business will be stimulated. A vacation tour, or a short trip, can therefore be not only a source of pleasure to oneself but of distinct advantage to the country.

The railways through their transportation systems, hotels, lodges, and summer resorts are very important contributors to the comfort and happiness of the pleasure seeker, whether he be the welcome stranger within our gates or the resident Canadian. Canadian National Railways are equipped to provide full and satisfactory service and the cost is pleasantly low.

You can wholeheartedly recommend the C. N. R. to your friends abroad, and you can use it yourself, feeling that in your search for pleasure, no less than at other times when in quest of business, it is your safe, dependable, and willing helper.

Railways provide special summer fares and excursions. You should enquire about them.

CANADIAN NATIONAL