

TENNIS PLAY WAS RESUMED IN N.B. TOURNEY

Finals in the New Brunswick Tennis Tournament which is being played on the local courts this week will be almost sure to be reached by Thursday on account of the number of defaulted matches, due to the week end postponement. Some thrilling tennis was witnessed yesterday by the large number of fans in attendance. The junior matches supplied the kick of the matches and the youngsters displayed some wonderful skill and racquet technique in yesterday's performances. George McAvity advanced to the semi-finals by reason of his defeat of S. Knight in the junior singles.

Following is an account of yesterday afternoon's play:

Men's Singles

J. H. Thomson defeated H. Harrison, 6-0, 6-2.

C. R. Hawkins defeated J. H. Drummie 6-3, 6-8, 10-8.

R. Allen defeated R. Snowball, 6-1, 6-1.

J. E. Porter defeated G. McAvity 6-2, 6-2.

G. W. Hudson defeated C. R. Barry 6-3, 6-4.

R. Carter defeated G. Porter 7-5, 6-4.

J. McAvity defeated S. L. Tilley 2-6, 6-0, 6-0.

J. McAvity defeated H. McKnight 6-0, 6-0.

L. Keating defeated L. Simpson 7-5, 6-1.

J. Limerick defeated H. Gunter 6-4, 6-4.

Dr. Fleck defeated A. Limerick 8-6, 1-6, 6-4.

J. P. McInerney defeated S. Carr 6-0, 6-1.

Ladies' Singles

Miss I. Babbitt defeated Miss E. McRae 6-2, 6-2.

Miss D. Feeney defeated Miss E. Smith 6-3, 6-3.

Miss L. Sterling defeated Miss J. Angus 6-4, 6-2.

Mrs. Babbitt defeated Miss E. Armstrong 6-4, 6-1.

Mixed Doubles

G. W. Hudson and Mrs. Babbitt

defeated R. Carter and Miss H. Young, 4-6, 6-0, 7-5.

J. P. McInerney and Miss D. Feeney defeated S. Harrison and Miss Sterling 6-0, 6-4.

J. H. Drummie and Miss J. Knight defeated R. Limerick and Miss E. McRae, 6-0, 6-1.

L. Keating and Miss E. Armstrong defeated F. Shay and Miss Howlett 6-0, 9-7.

Men's Doubles

J. E. Porter and J. P. McInerney defeated R. Snowball and G. Crocker 6-2, 3-4.

Jr. Events

D. Sinclair defeated B. Leonard 7-7, 6-3.

S. Thomas defeated B. Black 6-0, 6-1.

G. McAvity defeated K. Light 6-1, 7-9, 8-6.

D. Sinclair defeated A. Ballock 3-6, 6-4, 6-2.

Miss H. Young and Miss Harrison defeated Miss McMurray and Miss Seeley, 6-2, 6-3.

Miss Chappell and Miss Rowan defeated Miss Neill and Miss Hanson 7-5, 6-1.

There were several advances by default.

SPEAKER TO RETIRE

Veteran Outfielder of Athletics May Play With Dallas Club—Owns Share in That Club—Plans Indefinite, Tris Says

Philadelphia, Aug. 14—Tris Speaker veteran outfielder of the Philadelphia Athletics who is out of the regular line up denied reports yesterday that he planned to leave the Philadelphia Club.

Speaker said there was no disagreement with the management and that he would play with the Athletics until his contract expired. "My plans for next year are indefinite," Speaker said "but if it is not renewed with the Athletics I might play with the Dallas, Texas League club. Speaker recently purchased an interest in the Dallas club.

T. H. Ackers of St. John is in the city today.

Mr. O. W. Mackman of Toronto is in the city today.

BUT IN CASE OF JUDGE--WELL IT'S DIFFERENT

Chicago, Aug. 13—Judge Joseph Sabath has learned many things concerning matrimony during his years on the divorce court bench.

"The kid marriage' is a mistake," he has said. "Children don't know their own minds."

It was just 40 years ago today that Judge Sabath and Mrs. Sabath eloped and were married. He was 18 she 17 years old.

COMMUTES 59 YEARS TO GET TO HIS WORK

Chatham, N. J., Aug. 13—For 59 years Addison H. Day, 77, bank controller, has been commuting between Chatham and New York. He could not understand curiosity when he began his 60th commuting year. "I have to come to work somehow," he cried. He has traveled 850,000 miles to and from work. When he started the cars were lighted by kerosene lamps and had wood-burning stoves.

WOMAN BEATS HUSBAND AT CYCLE RACES

London, Aug. 13—Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Scott are motorcycle racers and the Mrs. seems to be the better. In 50-mile handicaps at the Brookland track she started from scratch and overtook man after man. The last she passed was her husband, who finished second. She won by a half mile at an average of 100.43 miles an hour.

Lima eBane thinks it isn't fair to let Adam's fall pass for the whole race.

THE PRINCE OF WALES POSSESSES A CHARMING PERSONALITY; HAS BEEN A GREAT TRAVELLER

(By Harry Preston.)

I was once asked who were the two most interesting men I had met in my life—and I am seventy, and have met many interesting, famous and extraordinary men. And, after some thought, I answered, with sincerity, that one of the two was the Prince of Wales.

Consider. He is the Heir to the Throne which is the keystone of the Empire structure. His position is hedged with difficulties. His task is bewilderingly complex. His public duties alone impose upon him a strain under which an ordinary man would break.

To achieve success he must be a statesman, an athlete, a diplomat, a man of affairs and a man of the world. He must be royal. At the same time, he must be, in the new world, into which we are hesitantly feeling our way, above all, a man.

Measure the sum of the Prince's achievement, study him as a man, and you find that he emerges dazzlingly successful.

He sets an ideal of physical fitness which is at once a challenge and an example to the young men of the post-war generation. He rises early. His exercise—squash, polo, swimming, hunting gymnastics, running, golf, point-to-points, physical jerks—is regular and unrelenting. He lives like a Spartan. His town establishment, like his hunting quarters, is modest.

Few men have travelled more than he has; his experiences have varied from big-game shooting with Governors-General to round-ups with cowboys, from audiences with tribal chiefs living under the British flag to banquets with ceremonious Latin-American statesmen.

In one tour of less than a half year he passed through weather varying from the winter chill of the high-veld to the steamy heat of Nigeria; from a blistering day ashore at St. Vincent, Cape Verde, to the ice and snow of the Andes.

He goes to Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, Canada, India; and captivates every one. Tough ranchers and farmers, with little reverence for royalty merely because it is royalty, meet him, eye him, ride with him, talk with him, and when he is gone they say: "That is a man."

He makes a tour in South Africa—and the Latin-American races are cri-

tical—and by the time he is through British prestige has perceptibly risen. The Americans have called him "Britain's best asset." They have also described him as "England's trade ambassador." The latter title is a high compliment bestowed by a great people who have seen him at close quarters, and weighing him up, have liked him.

These are feats.

No man can return from such invigorating contacts as the Prince has experienced in his great Empire and world tours without being widened and strengthened spiritually and mentally; and the Prince is especially susceptible to these influences.

I could draw on my own memories of one or two occasions when I have been privileged to be in personal contact with him.

For instance, when the crowd at the Royal Albert Hall one night was making a hullabaloo because it could not see the ring properly and because the boxing was not quite to its taste. The Prince took hold of the situation on his own account. First he asked me to send for the manager, and the view matter was set right. The Prince then entered the ring and made a brief speech.

I have never seen an orator master a crowd as the simple speaking Prince mastered that crowd. In half a minute he had its sympathy. In two minutes he had its heart. When he resumed his seat they cheered him to the echo. The rest of the evening was—except for happenings in the ring—like a Sunday school treat.

Again, when his Royal Highness honoured Brighton with a visit, it rained. How it rained. But dense crowds waited out in the wet to get a sight of the Prince as he drove by to the Brighton Boys' Club—he was going on to the Royal Sussex Hospital and the local branch of the British Legion.

The Prince arrived at the station. People were disappointed. They would only see his car as it sped through the rain, hastily. But the Prince understands. . . He asked for a raincoat. The only one handy was an old, stained trench coat. The Prince put it on. He ordered the car to be opened.

And in that open car, in the old, stained coat—which did not keep at all the rain out anyway—he drove through the drenching downpour and did not appear to mind it in the least.

MURDERER OF PRESIDENT OF MEXICO IS LIKELY SOON TO FACE A FIRING SQUAD

Mexico City, Aug. 11—Jose de Leon Toral, who killed President-elect Obregon two weeks ago, passed from the jurisdiction of the local police to that of the Federal district "for the legal action required," which means quick sentence to death.

Dark faced soldiers of the Mexican Indian type that stood guard over him at police headquarters will lead him out some morning before daybreak, stand him against a wall, and with a volley of shots end the life of the man who took a life.

Perhaps only his mother, Maria, his father, Aureliano, a fairly well-to-do small merchant, and his pathetic wife, who will soon have three babies to care for will grieve deeply for him and try to think up things about him that will excuse his crime and keep their love for him alive.

Knew Death Awaited.

Toral has eight brothers and a sister, all of whom appear to be inoffensive citizens, with good educations as Toral himself has had and a more or less devout religious leaning. He bade good-by to this family when he went forth to kill, realizing what awaited.

Police Commissioner Brigadier-Gen. Antonio Rios Zertuche made the flat charge that the nun, Concepcion Alcebeda, to whom the correspondent talked, commanded Toral to kill.

She denied it in ringing tones.

Toral himself says, "She did not. No one is responsible for it but me. When the churches were closed about a year ago and the nuns and priests unfrocked and scattered I used to attend mass in private homes, one of which was the house where the nun Concepcion lived.

"I became known to her when I was in prison for violation of religious laws in 1927. She visited the cells, bringing us food, clothing and gifts. It was because of her kind services that I went to see her when I was released and continued her friendship."

Confusion on All Sides.

The police report states that Toral admitted the nun, Concepcion Alcebeda, assured him that the problems of Catholics would be solved by the death of General Calles and Obregon, and of a patriarch of the church named Perez.

This illustrates the conclusion of statements that prevail and make facts as hard to find as an airplane flying to Mexico through the clouds.

Leon Toral said further: "When a bomb attack was made on Gen. Obregon last November it started me thinking that there must be good reason to desire his death.

"Our churches were closed and no more marriages performed by religious ceremony; our priests were without standing and had to register each month like clerks and be watched and restricted.



Sees Trouble Ahead.

"I am not a fanatic, but I am a Roman Apostolic Catholic and attended parochial schools, attended mass and confessional. Is it not natural to love one's church?"

"No one doubts Toral loved the church to the point of fanaticism. It is apparent to many who have studied the situation here that Toral is far from alone in this intensity of feeling. For my part I cannot see how anything else is to be expected.

"To countless thousands worship in the ways they have been taught from childhood is the breath of life," says Toral. "Upset a man's religion and you knock the prop from under his whole spiritual structure. Hasn't it always been a signal structure. Hasn't it always been a signal for genuine trouble with a capital T when war is made on church?"

"It looks to me as though Mexico is grappling with religious warfare, but if I am wrong stop me."

FIRE ALARM LOCATION IN THE CITY

- 6 Argyle and York Sts.
- 7 Victoria Public Hospital.
- 8 Children's Home.
- 12 Westmorland and Aberdeen Sts.
- 13 Northumberland and Saunders Sts.
- 14 Brunswick and Smythe Sts.
- 15 Charlotte and Smythe Sts.
- 16 George and Northumberland Sts.
- 17 King and Northumberland Sts.
- 21 York and Queen Sts.
- 23 York and George Sts.
- 24 Queen and Westmorland Sts.
- 25 Brunswick and Westmorland Sts.
- 26 Charlotte and Westmorland Sts.
- 27 King and York Sts.
- 28 Saunders and York Sts.
- 31 Queen and Regent Sts.
- 32 Needham and Regent Sts.
- 34 Queen and Carleton Sts.
- 35 Brunswick and Carleton Sts.
- 36 Charlotte and Carleton Sts.
- 37 George and Regent Sts.
- 38 King and Regent Sts.
- 43 Aberdeen and St. John Sts.
- 44 Queen and St. John Sts.
- 45 Brunswick and St. John Sts.
- 46 Charlotte and St. John Sts.
- 51 King and Church Sts.
- 52 George and Church Sts.
- 53 Union and Church Sts.
- 54 Shore Street and Waterloo Row.
- 55 George Street and University Avenue.
- 56 Lansdowne and Waterloo Row.
- 57 Grey Street and University Ave.
- 112 Aberdeen and Smythe Sts.

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improve his
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