

CALEDONIA EARNS RIGHT TO
PLAY OFF WITH WANDERERS

Thrilling Playoff on Saturday Ends With Caledonia on Upper End of 3 to 0 Score—Cape Bretoners Score in Final 6 Minutes—Field in Poor Condition.

Truro, N. S., Nov. 17—After a hundred and fifty minutes of grueling Rugby play in an effort to decide which team should meet the Halifax Wanderers in the final game for the Maritime Rugby championship, MacMullin, flashy outside half of the Caledonia fifteen, gathered up Eddie Bartlett's cross kick, from in front of the Mount Allison posts and plunged over the line near the left corner for the only try of the second game between these teams. The break came six minutes before the final whistle, and, although the try was not converted, it was evident to supporters of both team that the climax had been reached. Mount Allison used the last few minutes in a superhuman effort to equalize the count and fought the Miners clean back to their goal line where Mac-

NEW YORK CROOKS HAVE A
NEW GAME WHICH THEY USE
ON CORNFED VISITORS

(New York Sun.)

New York city, known far and wide as the world's greatest boob trap, has added to its already extensive menu a most detectable new bait to tempt the corn-fed visitors. Even a summer tourist is apt to get tired of the old style con games and cold deck poker.

It's no more reasonable to presume that a man from the land of waving wheat fields will fall for the old oil stock racket these days than that the same man will pay a dime for a two-cent stamp.

The newest device operates around the Battery, a favorite stamping ground for the sucker.

The victim is looking at some fish in the Aquarium. At his elbow is a well-dressed stranger who is interested in the same exhibit.

"What a funny looking fish," says the come-on man.

"It certainly is," replies the boob, and the game is on.

By careful cultivation the gyp artist works his way into the confidence of the victim. He has been careful to look like an out-of-towner himself. His clothes are neat but not gaudy. He speaks with a slow drawl, and there is none of the wisecracker about him. To all appearances he is just another tourist, rather lonesome and looking for a companion.

The Good Old Game.

Before long the two have decided to "do the town" together. Side by side they proceed up Broadway to the Woolworth Building. As they stand looking over the town from the balcony on the tower a third man approaches them. This man is a typical New Yorker. He wears a pinch-back suit, his hair is sleek.

"Taking a flash at the old burg?" asks the newcomer.

The two friends are a bit wary of this man, but strength is added to their position by the belief that two men are smarter than one—even though the one is a New Yorker. His advances are regarded with suspicion. But there seems to be no immediate danger and for the time being the contact with this breezy stranger is amusing. With their new acquaintance they leave the Woolworth tower. On the street the three wander over to City Hall Park for a few moments' rest. Before long the city slicker suggests matching half dollars to pass the time of day. This is just what the two friends have been waiting for.

The victim is on the point of departure, when his "friend" from the Aquarium grabs him by the sleeve and whispers in his ear.

"If we play together we can beat this sharper at his own game," he says.

"You're on," replies the sucker, sealing his fate.

The game starts easily—as all such do. The city slicker seems hardly to understand why he cannot win. The stakes soar finally until he has been relieved of all his cash. In the course of doing this the sucker has also lost about all of his as well. But of course he and his "friend" will split as soon as the game is over.

The Split.

"Well," the man from the city opines, "I know when I'm licked. I thought I could 'take' you, but I got myself. Have a good time on my dough."

Turning to his new "friend," the country gentleman asks for his investment in the game and his half cut of the winnings. Just as the "friend" is about to peel several crisp bills from his wad a new man appears on the scene.

"I am a detective," the man announces. "I have watched you fleecing this young man who just left. You'd better tell your story to the Judge. Come with me."

As they start for the station house the "friend" speaks up.

"Perhaps if you got a cut of the winnings you would feel better about this? How about it?"

"Well—perhaps something could be done for \$50," the "policeman" replies.

Glad of an opportunity to escape the clutches of the law, the victim chips

in enough more money to make up the fifty-dollar pot for the "detective's" bribe.

In the privacy of his hotel room the sucker makes a check-up. He is out about \$60. In the game he lost about \$35 to "bait" the "city feller" and to the "detective" he gave \$25.

In the privacy of another room three men meet to divide the \$60.

HOOOF PRINTS

Pittsburgh, Nov. 19—Scotland 2.05 the good colt trotter owned by Henry Oliver of Pittsburgh, will be given a rest until 1930 when he is a five year old, according to present plans. He made strenuous campaigns as a two and three year old in charge of Tommy Murphy and the well known colt developer, Ben F. White. It was Scotland who forced Fireglow to the world two year old trotting race record of 2.04 in the junior division of the Kentucky Futurity in 1927.

Lexington, Ky., Nov. 11—John L. Dodge, millionaire horseman of this city who breeds and races his own horses, again will go into winter training quarters at Grovetown, Ga. He will tutor 12 head, eight of which are yearlings, two two year olds and two three year olds.

GRETA GARBO'S
FUTURE DEBATED

Hollywood, Nov. 17—With the ending of Greta Garbo's movie contract in the near future the question has arisen as to whether the popular film star will renew it or take a trip to her native Sweden and the picture studio where she first attracted attention.

The director who brought her to Hollywood, Mauritz Stille, is now working in Europe after a more or less unsuccessful career in Hollywood. The local consensus seems to be that Greta will not resign.

Fame, money and things apparently do not mean so much to the very contained and nonchalant Miss Garbo as they do to American actresses. At heart Greta is a simple maid.

PLATINUM IS
NOW USED FOR
WEDDING RINGS

London, Nov. 17—Platinum and jewelled wedding rings are ousting the plain gold band from its time honored popularity. Nothing but diamonds and platinum will satisfy modern brides-to-be.

Wedding ring fashions have changed considerably here during the past few years, particularly in the last 12 months. The plain gold band still has a steady sale, but many husbands-to-be are buying 'eternity' rings. This ring is made of platinum and has diamonds of equal size mounted all the way round.

The craze for thin wedding rings died very quickly in Britain. There is a tendency to medium-sized rings, while the old-fashioned thick plain bands are popularly styled "publicans' wives rings."

London jewellers believe that platinum rings are in demand because a woman likes to wear jewelled rings beside her wedding ring, and gems do not look as well close to gold. Therefore, if she has a platinum wedding ring she can wear diamonds, rubies, amethysts, or any other jewels next to it.

Another reason why platinum is so popular, is because it lasts twice as long as a gold ring, although it costs about half to two-thirds more than a gold band.

A man may be captain of his soul, as the immortal poet wrote that time, but some other explanation will have to be made for his involuntary motions and emotions at a football game.

NOTED HORSE DIES

Carthage, Ill., Nov. 19—Earl Jr., 2.02½, the gray pacing sensation of years ago, succumbed at the home of his owner, Charles H. Altizer, here. He was 23.

The horse was once raced by the famous Grand Circuit reinsman, Walter R. Cox. His career proved one of the most brilliant in pacing annals. He made 130 starts, won 58, was second 40 times, third 16½, fourth 6½ and unplaced on only nine occasions. He won the huge sum of \$42,851.

Earl Jr., although given little opportunity as a sire, was represented by the fast performer, Calgary Earl 2.02½. He was bred by Charles E. Cameron of LaCrosse, Ill.

RUGBY RESULTS

Maritime—Caledonia 3, Mt. Allison 0. Upper Canadian—Sarnia 0, Varsity 6. Montreal A. A. 3, Rideau 0. Oshawa 11, London 6.

N. H. L. RESULTS

Chicago 2, Montreal 4. Canadiens 2, Toronto 4. Boston 2, Ottawa 2. Detroit 3, Pittsburgh 1. N. Y. Rangers 1, New York Americans 1.

DEWEY M'KINNEY
TO OLD GLORY
SALE NOV. 27-29

New York, Nov. 19—Dewey McKinney, 2.02½, the largest money-winning aged trotter of the 1928 season, shortly will find a new owner. Claude Ludington, Rochester, N. Y. sportsman who purchased the horse for \$25,000 two years ago has assigned him to the annual Old Glory Sale to be held in Squadron "A" Armory here Nov. 27-29.

The horse has completed one of the most brilliant seasons ever made by an aged trotter after being one of the bitter disappointments of 1927. Last year in the hands of Tommy Murphy following his purchase for \$25,000 he could capture only one victory, that over a field none too formidable at the Indiana State Fair, Indianapolis.

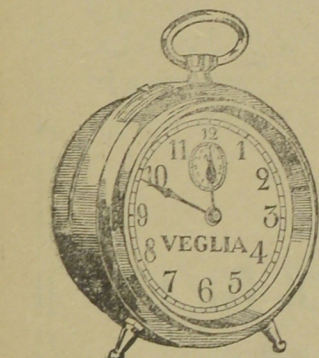
Successful Season

This season in the hands of the skillful Walter R. Cox, the Grand Circuit reinsman from Goshen, N. Y., he landed a brilliant series of stake victories that gave him the rank of the biggest money winning aged trotter.

Among his successes were the \$10,000 Exchange Club at Kalamazoo Mich., the \$10,000 Goshen Inn at Goshen, N. Y., \$5,000 L. S. Ayres at Indianapolis, \$4,000 Walnut Hall Cup and \$4,000 at Lexington, Ky., \$3,000 Gross-Jordan at Toledo and the \$3,000 Good Time at the Goshen N. Y. half mile course.

Dewey McKinney holds the world

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