


# SPORT



**BAD BLOW IF  
PITT ISN'T  
REINSTATED**

**Ex-Convict Athlete Is Barred From Playing In Organized Baseball By League Ruling.**

BOSTON, June 15—When asked to comment on the "Alabama" Pitt case, Arthur T. Lyman, State Commissioner of Correction, today issued this statement:

"The sole duty of a prison is the protection of society. It is relatively easy to keep a man confined and at the same time fan his resentment, broaden his anti-social tendencies and in a word, breed crime.

"True protection may only be accomplished by sending the individual back into the community equipped and ready to make good.

"After leaving an institution, a job is the most important single factor. Second is a healthy body, which in turn means a healthy mind.

"The Pitt case involved both a job and a healthy body. Society must do its share if crime is to be controlled and prevented.

"An individual reclaimed is worth much and sets a fine example to all of us. Almost everyone has either minor or major difficulties during his life and the inspiration of the 'man who came back' is invaluable.

"If Pitt is not allowed to follow the pursuit he is vocationally and physically best equipped for, it will be a bad blow.

"However, let it be clearly understood that I am absolutely opposed to commercialization and exploitation of those who have been inmates of institutions."

**MAX BAER WILL  
MEET WINNER OF  
LOUIS - CARNERA**

NEW YORK, June 14—As Jimmy Braddock basked blissfully today on top of the heavyweight heap, with no fighting to do until he tackles Max Schmelling a year from now, Max Baer, defeated champion, came out of the shortest retirement on record to accept a match this September with either Joe Louis, Detroit Negro, or Primo Carnera, former champion he once demolished.

Baer, after X-rays showed he had suffered injuries in both hands last night as Braddock, with an astonishing upset victory, battered the heavyweight crown from his head, will fight for The 20th Century Club. Mike Jacobs, promoter for Madison Square's strongest rival, announced Baer's opponent will be the winner of the Louis-Carnera match scheduled for June 25 at the Yankee Stadium.

Thus Baer set up the future lineups of the heavyweights on the two sides of the promotional war and removed himself as the only possible opponent standing in the way of Schmelling's comeback chance at Braddock's title. If Baer had wished, the Garden would have matched the two former heavyweight champions as it did two years ago, when Baer knocked out Schmelling in ten rounds. The reward then, too, was a championship chance, and by that victory Baer got his opportunity to blast over Primo Carnera.

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**BRAVES LEARN  
LESSON OF BALL  
DOWN GROOVE**

**Boston Pitchers Losers of Close Games—Make Mistake of Making 'Em Too Good.**

NEW YORK, June 15—"It's funny what a difference just one pitched ball will make in a game," mused Hankus Pankus Gowdy, as a lot of discomfited Braves were dressing and showering in the club house.

**Lost Five in a Row**

The remark was occasioned by the 9th inning home run of Mel Ott of the Giants that tied up the ball game when it appeared that the Braves were on their way to a 2 to 1 win. It was a ball across the heart of the plate delivered by Ben Cantwell that wrecked the hopes of the Braves and led to the subsequent affairs that gave the Giants a win.

Huck Betts was standing by. "Do you remember," said Hank, "that two years ago you lost five ball games in a row, all because of the fact that you put the ball right in the alley at the critical moment, and the hit ruined a perfectly pitched ball game?"

Huck remembered. One was against the Giants; another against Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Chicago and St. Louis. As was yesterday's game, they were all tight affairs and Huck made the mistake, as the twirlers say, "of giving the batter too big a piece of the ball to hit."

"It just goes to show," said Hank, who has caught the best of them, "that you never can take anything for granted in this game. There we were with Cantwell going great, a run to the good and half an inning from a win. Then it had to happen.

**Urbanski Injured**

"I'm not criticizing Cantwell. He pitched a swell ball game. But it was his misfortune to lay that one in there that Ott caught hold of, and there you had the game dumped right into the other guy's lap.

"No, sir. You can't let up for a single instant when you're out there throwing them up."

The Braves were disconcerted after the Urbanski affair, in which Bill after a swing at the ball, suddenly experienced a severe pain in his back. He stepped out of the box and nearly fell to the ground, but Manager Bill McKechnie rushed up to him and supported him. Urbanski couldn't explain the injury, except to say that when he tried to swing at the second pitch, he couldn't get the bat around.

A hurried examination by the Giants' physician indicated that Bill had a cracked rib, but X-rays showed negatively and a more thorough examination disclosed nothing worse than a pulled muscle. It may be that he will be back in there in four or five days, with plenty of rest.

"There's another ball game that we lost that we might just as well have won," was Bill McKechnie's comment after the game. "We were in there all the time, the team played great ball, but fortune was against us. Well, it can't last forever," was his concluding statement.

The fact is that the Braves did play heads up, fast and snappy baseball. They should send out a warrant on some charge or other for this Bartell person, who performs at shortstop for the Giants, for he was positively miraculous in his play against the Boston team.

He started double plays in the first and second innings that checked the Braves' rallies; he raced into left field

**Star Batters  
Faring Badly the  
Averages Show**

If it keeps up, 1935 will be known in major league baseball as the massacre year of big shot batting averages.

How come and why, not even the victims themselves can say. The general slump of the batting stars is one of the game's greatest mysteries.

A check-up showed that out of the 20 batting leaders of the 1934 season, ten in each of the major circuits, only seven were batting above the .300 mark as the season entered the eighth week of play. So great was the general decline in their batting averages that, as a group, they were batting 1,009 pts. less than they were at the conclusion of last year's campaign. In the American League, they were shy 44.6 points per man; in the National League the decline averaged 56.2.

BOSTON, June 14—Al McCoy, French Canadian batter, today cocked an eye at the light heavyweight crown now being worn by Bob Olin after smashing his way to a split decision over Al Gainor, New Haven negro, here last night.

The French Canadian was considered by experts to have earned a crack at the light heavy title by winning the decision which he took by battering Gainor's head and body through the first half of the bout.

Both judges voted in favor of McCoy while referee Joe O'Connor voted for a draw. McCoy, whose real name is Florian Le Brasseur, was born in Beauce County, Quebec.

to grab a fly off Jordan in the fifth inning; he stole a base hit off Moore in the eighth and stepped on second to force Lee at second and, while he wasn't potent at bat, he did enough damage to the Braves cause as it was.

As one member of the Braves group remarked after the game: "I don't see how they (the Giants) can lose a ball game in this field. It's made to order for them."

That was prompted by the remark that nearly all of the Giants hit from the southpaw side of the plate and apparently they all have their range on those rightfield stands, where Joe Moore and Mel Ott planted their circuit clouts.

Just a word about young Mr. Coscarat, about whom we had some words to say recently. He took Urbanski's place in the line-up and Joe handled six chances in the field cleanly, several of which bordered on the sensational. He will be there until Urbanski's return.

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**Miles Pitched Pets to Second Win**

**Beat Cotton Town Nine 2-0 at Marysville—'Pincer' Shanks Hurls Two-Hit Ball But Was Wild and Unsupported By Team-mates.**

Fredericton Pets added win number two to their credit last evening, beating the Marysville Maroons 2 to 0 on the Cotton Town diamond, behind the superb pitching performance of "Buddy" Myles, who has been alternating his baseball prowess behind the bat and in the box this season. Marysville got only four hits off Myles' speedy delivery.

"Pincer" Shanks, the Maroon's hurler, also hurled good ball, but was unsteady and wild and together with passes and hit batsmen he fizzled away his game in the first frame. His support was shaky at the start, too, which added to the first inning blow-up. Otherwise "Pincer" had barrels of stuff and his fast one, when it did come over the plate was zipping the corner snand striking out hitter after hitter. Shanks struck out seven men.

**Only Six Hits**

There were only six hits in the game, and one of Fredericton's was Joe O'Connor's beautiful bunt along the third base line early in the game. Myles was only in danger once and always pulled out of the hole nicely. Hitting was mostly confined to dribbles to the respective infielders and popups. Seven innings were played. Umpire in chief, "Pop" Donovan calling the game in the seventh on account of darkness. A fair-sized crowd of fans attended the game.

Following is the summary:

	R.	H.	E.
Fredericton	2	2	3
Marysville	0	4	3

Batteries: Myles and Close; Shanks and McPherson.

**Braddock Followed  
Law All Right!**

JERSEY CITY, June 15—Judge Robert V. Kinkead recessed a civil suit here Wednesday to pay tribute to James J. Braddock, who fought Max Baer for the heavyweight title.

The judge passed sentence on the home town pride as follows:

"I sentence you to lick Max Baer and become the heavyweight champion of the world. The sentence carries with it the good will of everybody in New Jersey and probably most of the United States."

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**CONTRASTING  
STYLES OF ROSS  
AND McLARNIN**

**Fighting Styles Caused Disagreement To Who Was Real Winner Of Recent Fight.**

Now that the heat has cooled out of the Ross-McLarnin fight, it should be possible for even Pop Foster to look back at the decision in favor of Ross without boiling over. It seemed to this writer, as well as to thousands of others at the Polo Grounds that Tuesday night that McLarnin won, but it is doubtful if any one but Foster, who is so wrapped up in Jimmy that sometimes his judgment is warped, had any idea the decision which gave McLarnin's title to Ross was in any sense dishonest.

The Boxing Commission had ordered Foster to report at a Commission meeting and produce proof of his charge that he was double-crossed when Jack Dempsey was named as referee. If Pop is sensible he will admit that he merely was popping off and beg to be forgiven. It was ridiculous for Foster to try to lay the blame for the decision on Dempsey. Even if the decision was wrong, which after all is merely a matter of opinion, Ross would have won even if Dempsey had voted for Jimmy, as the two judges cast their ballots for the Chicago boy.

Dempsey called seven rounds even. That is the sort of a fight it was, with most rounds so close that a fellow could give it either way according to the spot where he happened to sit. The main trouble is the different style of punching of these two boys. McLarnin is a straight puncher and Ross does a great deal of slapping. Those who prefer quantity to quality in punching naturally saw Ross as the victor, while those who fancy straight and effective punching figured McLarnin had the edge.

**Good Enough Without Punch**

Ross is not a great fighter—not yet, at any rate—but he is a good one. He is not a great fighter because he lacks a real wallop. It seemed during the second and third rounds that his dream of blossoming out as a first-class puncher might come true. He had put on about five pounds of good weight. In the first and second he shot both hands with every ounce of steam he could get into his punches. His aim was true and the blows landed solidly on Jimmy's jaw, but nothing much happened.

Barney will be wise to forget about a knockout punch. He hasn't stopped any one since he finished Johnny Farr on July 26, 1933. A boy as clever and smart as Ross will do well enough without a killing wallop.

His failure to drop McLarnin at the

**Big League Scores**

**NATIONAL LEAGUE**  
St. Louis 4, Boston 5. Second Game  
—St. Louis 8, Boston 7.  
Pittsburgh 1, Brooklyn 0.  
Cincinnati 2, New York 0.  
Chicago 4, Philadelphia 5.

**AMERICAN LEAGUE**  
Washington 16, Chicago 11.  
Boston 10, Detroit 8.  
Philadelphia 5, Cleveland 4.  
New York 4, St. Louis 3.

start evidently convinced Barney that his punching dream was only a dream, for thereafter when he found it necessary to turn on the heat he resorted to his familiar trick of throwing a rapid stream of punches, blows that were too hurried to do much damage, but which were disconcerting to McLarnin and which apparently made a strong impression on the judges and referee.

Of course, the fact that Ross injured his left thumb in the sixth also influenced him to go back to his old style, for when a fellow is in a tight spot he naturally returns to his favorite system of fighting. In Barney's case the trick is to put on a storm in the last minute or the last 30 seconds of a round.

Ross is not the only fighter who has made that system of fighting pay big dividends. Kid Chocolate was a past master at the art, to mention just one. It always will be a moot point whether a fighter who makes a big splurge in the last 30 seconds of a frame deserves as much credit as one who keeps pegging away for the full three minutes. This writer favors the boy who fights three minutes in each round.

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