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SPORT

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Dinsmore In Auspicious Debut

Bests Nichols in Pitching Duel, Devon Beating Minto 2-1—The Best Game of Season on the Devon Diamond—Devon Secure at League Top.

Eddie Dinsmore came out of his temporary obscurity on the Devon ball diamond last night and renewed his pitching dispute with lanky Charlie Nichols, Minto's ace. The pair of them toiled for eight innings in a gilded hurling performance by both, and finally Eddie nosed out the former Fredericton Pet hurler to win 2 to 1. The victory put Devon secure in their position at the top of the York-Sunbury baseball league.

A large crowd of fans witnessed the game and there was a sprinkling of fans from Minto, where baseball this year has caught on with a fury.

Dinsmore's fast one breezed past five hitters, and Nichols struck out eleven. Devon scored their winning run in the sixth, after each club had tallied once previously. Three hits to each team was all the two hurlers allowed, both being in superb mound form. It was Eddie Dinsmore's first game of the season and his control was excellent. Nichols, too, was brilliant with no blame attached to him for his club's loss. Failure to hit Dinsmore kept Minto from pulling the fat out of the fire several times.

Minto played errorless ball in the field behind their pitched but inability to hit the Devon hurler's offerings kept them from the win column.

The box score and summary follows.

Minto										
	ab	r	h	pc	a	e				
Kiley, c.	4	0	2	11	1	0				
Arnold, 2b.	2	1	0	2	0	0				
McGovern, 3b.	4	0	0	0	2	0				
Titus, ss.	3	0	0	1	0	0				
Nichols, p.	4	0	1	1	2	0				
Wade, cf.	3	0	0	0	0	0				
Legere, 1b.	3	0	0	6	1	0				
Lunney, lf.	2	0	0	0	0	0				
Nightingale, rf.	2	0	0	0	0	0				
Moore, rf.	1	0	0	0	0	0				
Totals	28	1	3	21	6	0				

Devon										
	ab	r	h	pc	a	e				
E. Staples, 2b.	3	1	1	3	5	0				
Howell, ss.	3	0	0	4	1	0				
E. Lawrence, rf.	0	0	0	0	0	0				
Boyer, lf.	2	0	0	0	0	0				
Keene, 1b.	2	1	1	10	0	0				
G. Miles, lf.	3	0	0	0	0	1				
J. Watson, cf.	3	0	0	2	0	0				
Deep, 3b.	2	0	1	1	2	1				
Bailey, c.	3	0	0	4	1	0				
Dinsmore, p.	3	0	0	0	1	0				
Totals	24	2	3	24	10	2				

Score by innings:
Minto 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1-1
Devon 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 x-2
Summary—Stolen bases, McGovern, Keene. Struck out: by Dinsmore, 4; by Nichols, 11. Bases on balls: off Dinsmore, 4; off Nichols, 3. Earned runs, Devon 2. Left on bases: Minto, 7; Devon, 4. Time of game, 1.45. Umpires, E. McPherson and T. Donovan.

SOOTHSAYERS WERE "ALL WET"

(By "Baz" O'Meara, Montreal Star)
MONTREAL, June 19—Those soothsayers of sock who went overboard for Baer are now breast beating in public while turning their scorching fire in the direction of the ex-champion.

Your observer has been reading some of the extracts from the pundits of punch who proclaimed almost to a man that Baer would win so easily that the fight would hardly justify itself as an attraction.

For instance Dan Parker, a chap who is among the most interesting, the most bitter as well as the most conclusive of fight writers called Baer to win in the seventh round. Big Dan is now holding the Mirror up to himself, as a person whose predictions are to be taken with a sack of salt. He is also calling Baer everything he can think of in which the opprobrious title of bum is the least of his adjectives.

Paul Gallico, a smooth literary craftsman, called Baer to win in the fifth round. Paul is now holding himself up to public gaze as an example of what constitutes an expert. He also does his share of berating Baer. Because this much over-rated fighter failed the over-rated experts they are covering their confused retreat with sorties in his direction.

It seems singular that James Johnston facetiously known as the "Boy Bandit" and Garden matchmaker, liked Braddock all the way. He probably had many an intimate peek at Baer. It seems funny that the experts who were right on the ground, who must

have known what Baer was doing, who had access to his camp at all hours of the day and night could be so deluded. Most of them built their predictions on what Baer did against Carnera and Schmeling. In neither fight was he a Ketchell, Dempsey, or Jeffries so far as hitting was concerned, though his long over-hand swings deluded quite a few into the belief that he carried a lot of explosive force in his mitts. Carnera was a stationary target, easy to hit and Schmeling is by no means the acme of brilliance, being a plodding, methodical type also easy to tap.

Quite a few fighters liked Braddock, while most of the writers favored Baer. Bill Corum, Parker, Gallico, all the fellows who drag down huge salaries away out of line. Jack Sharkey, Benny Leonard, Jimmy McLarnin and Tony Canzoneri liked Braddock. The most logical prediction made before the fight was that of Tom McArdle, sometime Garden matcher who said, "Anything can happen when heavies meet." Well, it did and Baer knows it. The writers, it seems, are perhaps a bit too cruel with Baer, just as they were too fulsome with him before his defeat. He is no better or worse today. He was only a fair fighter at his best at any time, and now that he has been shown just how deficient he is may improve in the Braddock manner. The latter it is reported is not a great fighter but it would not surprise if most of the challengers found him a pretty hard man to uncrown as he seems to have all the essentials that help to hold success.

ONE PITCHED BALL PUT BIG "MOOSE" OUT

Dispute Between Earnshaw and Dykes Made Way For Big Hurler Going to National loop.

NEW YORK, June 19—The reason for the departure of George Earnshaw from the American League to the Brooklyn Dodgers of the National has been partly explained, since the arrival here of the White Sox for their recent series with the Yankees. The break between Manager Jimmy Dykes and the Big Moose developed in Earnshaw's first game this season. It is said, when the pitcher ignored the judgment of Dykes and Luke Sewell, his catcher, and grooved a fast ball for Oscar Melillo of the Browns with two men on the bases. The hitter promptly singled and the pair of Brown runners scored.

When John Whitehead, the rookie from Texas, developed into a big league pitcher, the breach between Dykes and Earnshaw widened. It culminated in a clash when the Moose sulked and accused Vernon Washington, the Chicago outfielder, of playing a fly ball so badly as to allow Boston four runs. Working under a bonus arrangement which meant \$500 for every victory, Earnshaw often lost patience with his team, and that did not help matters.

The bonus arrangement explains, too, why other American League teams made no move to acquire the services of a pitcher who four years ago had the most deceptive downward curve in the junior circuit.

Chicago players say that Earnshaw has not lost his effectiveness but needs plenty of warm weather to help him cope with the batters.

TOLEDO, Ohio, June 18—Toledo Edison Company operating employees voted 311 to 48 to accept compromise

DEAD PAN JOE LOUIS' FACE IS EXPRESSIONLESS

Fame Beckons But the Brown Bomber Never Bats An Eye—His Eyes a Peculiar Feature.

NEW YORK, June 19—Harlem knows what to do about a visiting celebrity whose color matches the prevailing Harlem hue. The fact that today it is doing little or nothing aside from storming the doors of a neighborhood theatre is due solely to certain personal characteristics of Joe Louis, Detroit negro, who in past months has been making a dent in the heavy-weight boxing situation.

No use getting up a circus if the main attraction refuses to participate. Joe is a serious-minded young giant who doesn't care for circuses and other manifestations of popular approval. Not yet, anyway.

"Wait till I do something," he remarked, as he sat languidly disposed in a dressing room chair. "Of course" —he swept his hand out toward the wall shutting off the auditorium—"this is my business."

When business for the day is over, he retires to the private apartment of a Harlem business man of means, and when he goes abroad he goes as unostentatiously as possible.

An extraordinary physical specimen, is Joe Louis. Six feet, one, 205 pounds, broad shouldered, deep chested, trim of waist, splendid legs, he has every endowment of physique that a fighter should have.

Two Peculiar Features

Two things about him struck the writer as peculiar. First, his face. Light in color, almost a bronze, it is rounded, almost cherubic. Not a fighter's face, not by any means. At least, it isn't until you begin to note a curious and rather ominous fact—it is absolutely expressionless. There never was such a dead-pan. The eyes never light, not even when he smiles. That smile, too, is queer—just the drawing of the lips into a thin line. Never a change of thought, nor an impulse is reflected in those tawny orbs. Dead eyes; dead from freezing.

When he talks he speaks simply with no trace of dialect, save a pleasant drawl. He has none of the small talk of the streets. He wouldn't have the slightest idea how to kid. When he says a thing, he means it, and you know he does. If there ever has to be any verbal camouflage, any tergiversation, any words with hidden meanings, his two managers, John Roxborough of Detroit, and Martin Julian of Chicago, will have to do it for him. They can, if they so desire; in their home towns they are as smart politicians as you will find there. Yes, negroes, both of them.

Well, Joe Louis says things simply, directly, thoughtfully. So much so that any malicious interviewer could twist, distort his meanings and thus make the fighter out to be a fool, a braggart or anything of the sort. He is none of these things.

His Enormous Thumbs

The second curious thing about him was the bulk and length of his thumbs. No other fighter the writer ever saw carried such enormous digits. They have to make special gloves to accommodate them. Palmists of whom inquiry has been made attribute no significance to this phenomenon which would bear upon his career as a pugilist.

Pepper Martin, Cards' 3rd baseman, has stretched his consecutive hitting streak through 23 games, which is 10 less than the National League record held by Rogers Hornsby. Martin has not been horse-collared for the last five weeks. The energetic 3rd sacker has boosted his betting mark to .391, which is exactly 75 points higher than his best previous average since he joined the Cardinals in 1931.

Bill Bonthron To Marry And Quit Running

NEW YORK, June 19—Bill Bonthron has run his last mile, if he sticks to his announced retirement. Following Saturday's thrilling race against Jack Lovelock at Princeton, the famous American miler indicated his decision to "get away from it all" and stated that he would not be a contender for the national championship title at Lincoln, Nebraska, on July 3.

Bonthron will be married shortly to Miss Marion McLellan, of Princeton, N. Y., and Montreal. They will spend some days of their honeymoon in Montreal and then sail for Europe on the Empress of Britain.

BRADDOCK WILL BE BEATEN BY FIRST GOOD MAN

Sharkey May Come Out of Retirement and Try Comeback Against the New Champion.

NEW YORK, June 19—Mike Jacobs, who is promoting the Joe Louis-Primo Carnera fight, has come forward with the statement that Baer has agreed to meet the winner. The question then is whether the Garden will have Braddock meet the winner of that fight or whether Braddock will fight someone else, presumably Max Schmeling.

The bemuddled status will not help boxing, but it will exist. Johnston will be working on all his connections. Jacobs will see what he can accomplish. There will be just as little sport as possible in the heavyweight boxing situation. Johnston will have his champion and Jacobs will have the logical contender. It may be Carnera, it may be Louis and it may be Baer.

The impression is that Braddock will be beaten by the first good man he meets. The question is as to his future opponent. Johnny Buckley, the manager of Jack Sharkey, sat behind the handlers of Braddock and he contributed advice. He rooted for Braddock and was delighted he won. But after the fight Buckley was not too lavish in his praise of Braddock. He concluded, "If Jack Sharkey doesn't come out of retirement for a crack at Braddock, I think he's a sucker."

Perhaps that thought was only a random thought. Perhaps it may turn out to be an inspiration, both for Buckley and Sharkey. But there are many who think that Sharkey, after two years of retirement, could don on the gloves again and do a handsome job on Braddock.

Although the Giants have been plagued by many injuries, six of their players, Joe Moore, Hank Leibler, Mel Ott, Bill Terry, Mark Koenig and Gus Mancuso have yet to miss a single game.

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PROF. TURNER ADVANCES IN GOLF TOURNEY

Prof. E. O. Turner of Fredericton, Still in the Running—Sandy Somerville Favorite, But Event Wide Open.

HAMILTON GOLF AND COUNTRY CLUB, Ancaster, Ont., June 18—Golfing class told in the first round of the Canadian amateur championship today and when the starting field of 131 finished for the day there was not a startling upset in the list.

With a fifth title as his goal, the play of C. Ross "Sandy" Somerville, of the London Hunt Club drew much attention. The title hunt is a wide open affair since Albert "Scotty" Campbell, winner in 1933 and 1934, tossed aside the mantle because of his inability to come out in defence of the crown.

New Brunswick, lagging team in the interprovincial matches, placed two of their quartet in the second round.

Turner, Steeves, Advance

Prof. E. O. Turner, of Fredericton, who carded low score for the Maritime entrants yesterday, was never threatened and turned back Charles Lennox, of Thornhill, Toronto, 7 and 6. Aubrey Steeves, of Monton, was equally impressive with a 5 and 4 win over Jack Smith, of Essex, Windsor.

While the Deans still play a prominent part in the Cardinal line-up, the Collingses of the same team should be reckoned with. Jim Collins, 1st baseman, recently won a game by socking a home run with the bases full in the ninth inning. Phil Collins pitched a neat game his last time out and may be a regular starter together with the Deans and Bill Walker.

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