



SPORT

WHYS AND OTHERWISE

AS SEEN BY
H. L. G.

From Rome it is learned that when the Italian team returned from the Olympic games, the Dictator called them all to attention and in plain language told them he was just about "fed up" with Italians being placed second and third. About the only "first" he had occasion to cheer was that registered by their hurdler, Trebisonda Valla. Wonder if he kept them in after school?

Myrtle Cook, the Montreal woman columnist has one to tell on ice hockey and how the ladies react to it. An inquisitive scribe, on the London Daily Press, she says, decided to find out why so many women attended the ice hockey games. They claim fifty per cent of the fans who cram into the English ice palaces are women. The scribe took it upon himself to find out why girls "go crazy over this sport."

He learned, so he says, at the Streatham rink, dropped in on a group of figure skaters who were also hockey fans. Said one fair damsel, "Ice hockey is such a he-man's game. It's so fast and exciting. I never miss a game if I can help it." A neighbor had a different angle, "So many of them are good looking and they are jolly nice. A lot of girls go chiefly to see the boys, but they are interested in the game too."

The next lady came across with "I don't like ice hockey." Her friend broke in, "Why, you get so excited you have to leave halfway through the match." "I know," she replied. "That's why I don't like it."

Frankie LeBlanc is one of those who have left for Britain, where he will play hockey for the Wembley Monarchs during the coming season. This is Frankie's second invasion of Europe, he having played with the Queen's Club of London, during the 1933-34 season. Last year he turned in a record season with the Montreal Royals, of the Quebec Senior Group, being his team's leading scorer, and the second in the League.

Bossy Gillis Not So Sure of Self Now ...

BOSTON, Oct. 10.—Newburyport's red-haired mayor Andrew J. (Bossy) Gillis, took to the wrestling mat but left it dishevelled, shaken and shirtless—"A better fighter," he confessed, "than a wrestler."

As referee for a "battle royal" between four husky grapplers, his honor came off a double fifth.

The bell rang. Bossy ducked—but not fast enough. The air, he said later, seemed full of wrestlers. Cannonball Baker, Ba Boo, the Australian matman, Pat Schaeffer and the "Terrible Turk."

"They all," said Gillis, "seemed to come in my direction." The crowd shrilled its approval. Finally the bell clanged a finish. From beneath a pile of human flesh crawled Bossy.

THE KING OF INDOOR SPORTS

BILLIARDS

It cultivates the mind, an equable disposition, and improves the physical condition. It Spells Health, Entertainment and Skill.

The Maritime Billiard Hall

415 KING STREET
One Door Below York St. Store

Dr. B. R. Ross DENTIST

HOURS:—
9-6 or by APPOINTMENT.
404 Queen Street.

Louis K. O'd Brescia in Third, Typical Bomber Finish

POST MORTEM ON WORLD SERIES AND OF ONE "STONEY" JACKSON

Aging Giant Third Sacker's "Beau Geste" in Recent Series --- Blubber Malone Got a Belated Revenge

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—It is said of the professional athlete that he is a self-centered person, pandering to his ego if offered the opportunity, giving himself the benefit of the doubt, whenever possible. And because of this is it heart-warming to tell of the farewell gesture of Travis Calvin Jackson, the "Old Stoney," captain of the New York Giants, who sacrificed his own desires in an effort to redeem what eventually proved to be a hopeless cause.

Old Stoney has been a member of the Giants for 15 years, joining the team in 1922 after spending two years with Little Rock. He went to bat once at a pinch hitter in the 1923 world series with the Yankees. He played in the 1924 world series and again in 1933. In four world series in 15 years, and, now, at the end of the trail.

Speak With Affection

Through his 15 years of big league ball he has been one of the popular athletes. Fellow players and all who know him speak of him with affection. He is not flashy, does things with a simplicity which robs the feats of their spectacular aspects, but ever has he been taken as the steady, dependable money player, one who came through in the pinch. And it was true of him that he was one of the reasons the Giants came through to the pennant.

But it was then that Old Stoney began to slip. He had his chances in this world series. And with every game it became more apparent that he was through as a regular on the Giants. He suffered in comparison with his youthful rival on the Yankee team, Red Rolfe of Penacook, N. H. Because he was a trying, earnest athlete there was little criticism. There were comments and head shakings of "Poor Old Stoney."

And Old Stoney stayed in there. He was the third baseman and the team captain. On the other side of the field was Bill Terry, his manager and friends. And Terry is not the kind to bring more woe to his athletes. He did not care to try a youngster out there. And although he knows that Jackson is done, he let him stay there.

Did Not Stop at Plate

Thus the Giants were in the seventh inning of the sixth game. They were trailing 5-4 and Manager Terry was on third base. There were two out and the bases were full. Terry had been on third base for a long time, waiting to score the tying run. One pinch hitter had failed. The other had been passed intentionally and Old Stoney was due to bat.

He made a hit his first time up. He had been thrown out by the short stop the second time and had fled out to left the third. A hit was needed. So he came out of the dugout with bat in hand. Terry shouted encouragement to him, standing there on third base. But Old Stoney did not stop at the plate. He looked about him, waved to Umpire Harry Geisel and then continued along the third base line.

Manager Terry looked at him, wondering what was to take place. At least so it seemed. For Terry obviously had no intention of yanking the man who might be singing his swan song. They talked, there at third base. And Terry signalled to the bench. Jackson returned slowly and out came Mark Koenig, another veteran who may have reached the end of his big league career. Sacrificed Personal Pride. Old Stoney had made his best gestures of baseball. He did not give

himself the edge, possibly figuring that he was due for another hit. He took himself out for a man who rated a better hitter. He had, in his final appearance as a Giant regular, made one of his bravest and most unselfish moves. He had sacrificed his personal pride in order that his team might have a better chance to win. Unfortunately it was a gesture which was wasted. Because Koenig watched young Johnny Murphy blaze a third strike across the plate to end the rally and the inning.

So they will talk about other men in this series, about stars who flashed for a day or for a couple of games. They may talk of the scoring spree and the world series records, of the heart breaks and the surprises.

And they will talk of Old Stoney, the captain of the Giants who also was the captain of his soul, whose "Te Morituri" was typical of 15 years of steady, honest and team baseball before it.

Tells One on Malone

Now that the series has ended, the baseball clans are departing. A few baseball men are still sticking around some of them hoping to obtain jobs of one kind or another. But for more than a week they have gathered, first at the New Yorker Hotel and then at the Commodore. They have renewed acquaintanceships and they have met old friends. They were grand figures of another decade and of another baseball generation. So there came various anecdotes and chuckles.

For instance, Hughie McQuillan, one of the McGraw Giants, the famous "Handsome Hughie" who laid waste to his opponents' batting hopes and gave the lady fans heart palpitations.

So Hughie was talking of 1922 when Pat Malone, "Blubber" of the Yankees now, was an aspirant for a pitching berth with the Giants. He had, in those days, a liking for the wine when it is red. And McGraw suspected him of it, but never caught him when Pat's appetite had slipped.

"Then this night," continued McQuillan, "the old man was sitting down there in the lobby. Pat had a couple, just enough to make him feel too sure of himself. So when others tried to steer him away, he said he was all right, that he could make it okay without the Old Man knowing it. He did all right, but just as he came where McGraw was sitting he stumbled and took a flop. 'What's this?' yelled the old man. 'Nothing at all,' came back Malone, 'I'm all right.'"

"All right!" hollers McGraw, 'you bet you're all right, you big bum. I'm going to send you so far into the bushes you'll have to travel by the Panama canal.'

"And the next morning when Malone comes down from his room, sure enough he's on his way to the bushes. The old man meant it too, because with his orders was a string of tickets as long as your arm. He didn't go quite to the Panama canal, but he travelled plenty."

Well Malone squared accounts 15 years later, in the third game of the series.

Providence Reds is Farm Team for Bruins

BOSTON, Oct. 10.—Management of the Boston Bruins National League Hockey Club last night announced completion of a deal under which the Providence (R. I.) Reds of the Canadian-American League will become the Bruins' farm and all surplus players over the 21 ordered to report to the Boston team will be sent to Providence for further development.

At the same time, outright sale to the Providence Club of Jean Pusie, Bert McInely, Bob McCulley, Jerry Shannon and Ed Finnegan, all members of last year's Bruins Cubs team, also was announced.

The deal, consummated after extended conferences between Vice-president Weston Ross and General Manager Arthur H. Ross, of the Bruins, and Jean Dubuc, of Providence, was considered one of the most important in the history of Boston hockey. It also was believed the biggest ever made by a minor league team.

According to terms of the transaction, five Bruin players will be sent to the Reds before the opening of the National League season and all amateur players signed by the Boston Club will be sent to the Providence Club for minor league experience.

Ross said he would not decide upon the additional five players who will be sent to the Reds until prior to the Bruins' opening game in Montreal, November 7.

FLASHY BALL BY ST. PATS

SAINT JOHN, Oct. 10.—St. Pats, flashy junior baseball team of Amherst, N. S., annexed the Maritime junior baseball championship for 1936 by blanking the Saint John Falcons New Brunswick champions, 4 to 0 in their fifth play-off game on the East End Ball Park yesterday afternoon. This third win decided the best three out of five game series. St. Pats have now won the Maritime junior title for three consecutive seasons.

MT. A. OPENS RUGBY SEASON PLAY SAINT JOHN

SACKVILLE, Oct. 9.—The Mount Allison University rugby squad opens the fourth season here tomorrow when the Garnet and Gold clashes with the Saint John Seniors on College Field at 3.30 p.m. A pep rally was held on the campus tonight and everyone is in the right spirit for a victory here on the morrow.

Last year two games were played between these two teams, and the first game in Saint John resulted in a 23-0 victory for the Mount A. rugger. The second game in Sackville saw the Saint John team come back to hold the Mounties to a 5-5 draw. The rugby squad of Saint John was formerly known as the Trojans.

Ross Rowlands, Mt. A. manager has announced the Mounties will probably use the following as a starting lineup: Rus Johnson, full-back; Stan Gascoigne (captain), Clark Adair, Wilfred Leith and Silgurd Neilson, Charlie Burke and Big Jim McLean, Archie Cameron, Jim McLean and Bob Copp in the front line; MacFarlane and Mills in the lock position and Blanchard and Ritchie tailing up. Coach Ralph W. (Bud) Lister says substitutes will be used freely.

Among the men likely to be called on to show their ability are Cail MacWilliam, Vic. Martinello, Bill Cummings, Ralph O'Brien, Ken Homer, Bill McLeod and possibly Art Stone who is still out with an injured foot. Henry Blanchard who has been out all week with a bad knee will be back on the field, although it is hardly likely he will play the full game. Ray Cunningham is still out with a bad leg and will not be on hand for tomorrow's game.

Doug. Cunningham, Saint John, suffered a sprained ankle yesterday and thus added another casualty to the Mount A. ranks

ARGENTINIAN FELLED BY PAIR OF LEFTS IN THIRD

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—Jorge Brescia was just another chopping block for Joe Louis tonight.

The Detroit Bomber blasted the Argentine out of the heavyweight picture with a knockout in the 3rd round of their scheduled 10-round bout in the New York Hippodrome. Louis weighed 202, Brescia 205 1-2.

It was a typical Louis finish. Joe fooled around just long enough to get his bearings before uncorking two paralyzing left hand belts to the head that started the birdies twittering for the handsome South American on every rafter in the new home of the 20th Century Sporting Club.

Brescia's knees sagged with the first left. The second caught him flush on the jaw and he went down like a fallen tree. He hadn't so much as stirred when a huge electric clock flashed the count of 10.

A crowd of about 6,000 saw the Bomber all but massacre a game but badly overmatched Brescia to register

his 26th knockout in 31 professional bouts.

Brescia didn't go out without a battle. Trailing for two rounds, he cut loose with all he had in the third and for exactly one minute made a fight of it. He slugged Joe into the ropes with a barrage of rights and lefts to start the third and the negro had to unloose both "Big Berthas" to belt his way out of the jam.

Softball Playdowns

MONCTON, Oct. 9.—Moncton Britons slugged out a 12 to 1 victory here this afternoon over the Trenton Scotias and are now one game up in the best two out of three series for the Maritime men's softball championship. The local club played fine ball behind the five hit pitching of Art (Schoolboy) Melanson, and hit the ball hard after being held scoreless for the first four frames by Dunn, fast ball hurler of the Nova Scotia team.

Well and Firmly Made

SWEET
CAPORALS
Captivate

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked."—Lancet

Rosebud!
Is there any
other tobacco?

There may be, but for most Maritime men there is only one pipe tobacco and that's Rosebud. It has something that satisfies the particular Maritime taste, a mild, mellow fragrance that appeals to every pipe smoker—novice as well as veteran. The only way to really know why Rosebud is so popular is to SMOKE Rosebud yourself.

There is an easy-opening ribbon on every Rosebud package—to make it easy for you to remove the Cellophane wrapper. Just a quick pull and the wrapper is off!



ROSEBUD

Cut smoking tobacco

THE MARITIME SMOKE

AS INDIVIDUAL
as your
Finger-Print!

A TAILOR-MADE SUIT MADE JUST FOR

YOU!

Choose your Fall Suit from the Finest Fabrics

Alex. Ingram
376 KING ST.

When Selecting MATERIAL

FOR A FALL SUIT
We would appreciate showing YOU

our imported fabrics from BRITISH ISLES

Karl A. Walker