

Frederickton-Devon---Minto Tie 3-3; Miners Still One Up In Series

Neill, Nichols Shine, Pulling Out Of Holes

Homer By Titus in Fourth Features Contest — Deep Brings in Third Tally For Devon—Locals Just Miss Breaking Tie in Seventh.

DEEP's seventh inning smash to centrefield last night gave Devon the needed third run to tie-up the score at 3-3 and keep the locals in the running for the right to go up against the St. Croix nine in the New Brunswick playdowns.

A tight game all the way through, Lefty Neill, Devon hurler recruited from the junior ranks, held the Minto sluggers down to eight hits. He allowed one run in the first frame, another in the second, and a third in the fourth when Titus poled a homer over the rightfield fence for the only circuit of the game.

Nichols on the mound for the Miners hurled one of the best games of the year. He allowed seven hits in all, three bringing in the runs that kept the Devon nine in the series, but pulled his team out of the pinches with a stable type of hurling.

A single run in the first and another in the second gave Minto the first edge of the game. Titus came through with his homer in the fourth to chalk the third and final run for the Minto nine.

The last of the fourth started off badly for Nichols when he walked Thompson, husky right fielder. Malloy came up next and hit a mean ball just out of the infield. Thompson scooted for third and slid in safely, as Malloy made second on the throw. Staples came to bat and fled out. McLennahan came through with a low hit past shortstop and Thompson and Malloy crossed the plate to notch Devon their first two runs.

Keene tapped one to shortstop and was thrown out at first. McLennahan made third on the throw, but a chance to even up the tally was missed when Neill fanned, making three down.

The local nine made quick work of the fifth. Kiley fouled and Staples made a beautiful catch after a long run to get under the pill. Arnold smashed a hot one to Deep at third, who snapped it up and threw him out at first. Burgess hit a nice ball and made first. Then Nightingale hit a long fly to Thompson who gathered it into the basket.

Devon missed another chance to climb up even with the leading Miners in the last of the fifth. Deep tapped one out along the line to first. Nichols gathered it in but was late in getting it to Burgess at first. Watson came to bat and Deep stole second on a pass ball, and then raced to third as Kiley threw a low ball past the second baseman. Watsoning Minto first sacker. Nightingale fanned. McLennahan bunted in an at-bat to come to bat next and went down.

tempt to bring Deep in but the latter was caught between bases.

The sixth was a fast inning. Moore came up first and fled out to Thompson. Titus came to bat and the crowd roared as he went down swinging at a wicked hook from Neill. Thompson followed with a fly into Thompson's mitt to close the frame.

In the second half Thompson of Devon poled a hard one to Nightingale and was thrown out at first. Malloy went down next, hit by a batted ball. Staples had the crowd on his back when he singled and then was caught by Burgess when he over ran the bag coming back on a throw by Nichols.

Nichols started off the 7th with a tap to Deep and was thrown out at first. White fled out to McLennahan and then Kiley was thrown out when he tapped one to Deep.

The last half of the inning looked bad for Devon, when McLennahan started off with a strike-out. Keene singled, then Neill came across with a hit. Deep, with the count 2 and 2, poled one out to centre field, bringing Keene in and sending Neill to second bag. The crowd went wild as Malloy, hard hitting Devonite, came to the plate. Nichols saved the game for the Minto nine when he fanned Malloy and Howell in quick succession.

The crowd was tense as Burgess came to bat in the 8th after Arnold had singled on a hit to centre field. The crowd roared for Neill as the count was two and two against the batter. He delivered a beautiful shoulder ball to fan the hard clout-past the second baseman. Watsoning Minto first sacker. Nightingale fanned. McLennahan bunted in an at-bat to come to bat next and went down.

WOODSTOCK HORSE TAKES HONORS AT ISLAND CAPITAL

CHARLOTTETOWN, Aug. 20—Avery Stables of Woodstock, N. B., chalked up another win today at the Provincial Exhibition grounds track when Viking captured the 215 trot and pace as the four-day card of light-harness racing was completed.

Summary:

Two-Year-Old Futurity

Ethel Bellini (Conroy)	6	1	1
Royal Jim (Kelly)	1	2	2
Nancy Scott (Callbeck)	2	3	3

215 Trot and Pace

Viking (Smith)	4	1	1
Quaker Girl (Burgess)	1	2	2
Signal Senator (Sweeney)	2	5	5
Plucky Scott (McKenna)	9	4	3
Dolly Azoff (Avery)	6	3	6

223 Pace

Dudy Patch (Sweeney)	4	1	1
Guy Ann (Callbeck)	1	2	2
Leta Kalmuck (Kelly)	2	3	4
Daisy Peters (Rudderham)	3	5	3
Rosebud (Murphy)	5	4	5

Dash Race

Hanover Courier (Conroy)	1	1	1
Frank Hanover (Jabalee)	2	2	2
Marvin Brooke (Boutiller)	3	3	3
Klondyke Grattan (Jones)	4	4	4

Dash Race

Fred Worthy (H. O'Brien)	1	1	1
Jackie Volo (McKenna)	2	2	2
Hi-Sox (L. O'Brien)	3	3	3
Balbo (Kelly)	4	4	4

BOB FELLER PAYING FOR HIS BASEBALL EDUCATION

CLEVELAND, Aug. 21—The Yankees gave you the last word on Bob Feller.

The world champions expected to face the leading exponent of speed in the Cleveland Stadium, a pitcher's paradise in mid-summer due to its vastness, shadows, and batting back-ground.

They had one brief look at Feller a year ago, when the Iowa farm boy lasted no longer than a tenderfoot on a bucking broncho, and for the same reason.

The young plow jockey was plenty quick that afternoon, and subsequent performances and reports gave the New Yorkers every reason to believe reports that he was the fastest fellow around. Indeed, they had been told and read that he was swifter than was Walter Johnson at his peak.

But to the Ruppert Rifles, while Feller had plenty of stuff, he appeared to be nothing like a hurler who last season struck out 17 and 18 and this spring made Humpty Dumpty of the Giants.

All agree that Bob Grove was more rapid, and some consider Tommy Bridges faster. Those who tackled Van Mungo in the all-star game assert that the South Carolinian's conqueror packs more velocity than that of Feller. In the matter of swiftness, all place Johnny Allen, Buck Newson, and Jack Wilson in the same class with the Van Meter schoolboy.

Farm Boy Faster Before Army Injury

All save Lou Gehrig declare that Feller was faster in 1936 and suspect that he was faster before he hurt his arm. Gehrig explains that he did not see enough of the lad before to express an opinion.

Joe McCarthy is the only member of the Yankee party who does not say that Feller should have been farmed out. The New York manager cites the few glaring examples of players who made a go of it in the majors with no previous professional experience, and assets that Feller can learn in the big show as well as he could in the minors.

McCarthy is in accord with the other Yankees, however, in that it will be from one to five years before Feller will win many close games.

"For that length of time, Feller continually will make the one or two mistakes, which, coupled with his lack of control, will beat him," explains Colonel Ruppert's manager.

"Feller is a slingshot pitcher, and the reason he has compiled so many strikeouts is that batters have swung at bad balls. Naturally, there isn't as much on a ball that Feller has to get over the plate."

It must have been lack of control that caused Feller to drop a curve, and what proved to be a home run ball, over the plate and just below Joe Di Maggio's shoulders with the bases loaded in the ninth inning of his last start. The count on Di Maggia was two strikes and no balls.

Educating Feller is a pleasure.

It was Feller's fourth consecutive defeat, and the first by more than one run.

Inability to locate the platter in the first inning enabled the Browns to repel him in the engagement in which he injured his arm. He threw to an uncovered third base to give the Tigers a decision, and wild pitched a run home in losing a return engagement.

The Yankees took liberties on the paths, and the pile-up in the ninth was given momentum when Feller, fielding Frank Crosetti's intended sacrifice bunt, threw low and into the runner's legs.

Feller again practically pitched a double-header, delivering 169 pitches to Charley Ruffing's 121. He struck out seven to Ruffing's five, but walked eight and hit Lou Gehrig. Ruffing's control was perfect.

But Feller held one of the hardest hitting clubs in all baseball history to four hits in eight innings and was the first pitcher to go the route against the Yankees in 16 consecutive games. Not bad for an 18-year-old kid thrown off stride by a bad arm.

Young Bob helped put 58,884 paid admissions into the Cleveland Stadium.

Educating a chap of that kind is a pleasure.

Suhr Mark Good For Three Years

NEW YORK, Aug. 21—Gus Suhr's National League endurance record of 822 consecutive games will stand in the book for at least three years.

The closest contender to the Pittsburgh Pirate first baseman is Joe Medwick. The St. Louis Cardinal outfielder played in his 368th straight game the day that Suhr had to rush to his dying mother's bedside.

Strangely, Suhr and Medwick started their streaks on the same date—September 11. Suhr's was launched in 1931, Medwick's in 1934.

swinging. He was followed by Moore who tapped a high foul that Staples wrapped in his mitt.

Thompson and Malloy each cracked one out in an attempt to tally the winning count, but nice picking by Nightingale and Burgess quashed the winning hopes. Staples fled out, closing that frame.

The umpire closed the game because of darkness.

Batteries were: Minto, Nichols and Kiley; Devon, Neill and Staples.

Score by innings

	R	H	E
Minto	1	1	0
Devon	0	0	2

1 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 3 8 2

0 0 0 2 0 0 1 0 3 7 2

TRAINERS WATCH LOUIS' WEIGHT

Musn't Get Below 200-Pound Mark Until a Couple of Days Before Scrap.

POMPTON LAKES, N. J., Aug. 21—With six days still to go before Joe Louis steps into the ring with Tommy Farr to defend his heavyweight title, the chief concern of the champion's handlers is to see that he doesn't drop below the 200-pound mark until shortly before the fight.

"Joe has weighed 201 for the past few days and we want to keep him up there for several days more," explained Manager John Roxborough. "We want him to weigh 198 when he climbs into ring. Any weight above that will be a handicap rather than a help. Joe weighed 197 1/4 pounds for Jim Braddock and was strong and fast. We feel that it would weaken him to get below that figure and it would slow him up to get much heavier."

Joe's handlers dispensed with road work last week on mornings when he did any boxing and twice they called off the bag-punching and rope skipping which usually follows his workouts. He has been losing weight too rapidly because of the heat.

PHILLIES LOSE TO THE GIANTS

Bees Take Dodgers—Pirates Trim Cardinals—Yanks Edge A's, As Senators Beat Red Sox—Cleveland and the St. Louis Browns Win.

NEW YORK, Aug. 20—New York Giants delivered their heaviest dose of pitchers' poison to the faltering Phillies today and clubbed out a 13-6 victory. They collected 21 hits for their biggest hitting and run-making production of the season, and remained right on the heels of the Chicago Cubs in the National League fight.

Boston Bees made every hit count and nosed out the Dodgers 6-5 in Brooklyn behind the effective pitching of Danny MacFayden.

Cy Blanton won his 12th game as Pirates rallied behind his six-hit pitching to defeat St. Louis 7-4 in Pittsburgh.

Dickey Wins Game

NEW YORK, Aug. 20—[By] Dickey walloped his 25th homer of the year with one out in the 10th inning and the score tied today to give the Yankees an 8-7 decision over Philadelphia Athletics here.

Reversing the usual order of things, St. Louis Browns took a big early lead over Detroit Tigers and built into an 11-6 victory.

The conflict, which lasted 2 hours and 36 minutes, was filled with arguments and injuries. Four home runs, by Breaun Bell, Hank Greenberg, Pete Fox and Garland Cliff, saved the day for the spectators.

SHERIFF SALE

The following Property will be sold by Public Auction in front of the County Court House, Fredericton, N. B., at twelve o'clock noon, on the Eighteenth day of September, 1937.

For Delinquent Parish and County, Road and School Taxes, with costs.

WILLIAM R. KETCH, ESTATE QUEENSBURY

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the Parish of Queensbury, in the County of York and Province of New Brunswick and more particularly described and bounded as follows:

All that certain piece or parcel of land and premises situate lying and being in the Parish of Queensbury aforesaid being one fourth part of lot number fourteen granted to Charles Hazleton and adjoining Lot No. 13 now in possession of William Dunham commencing at the base line or rear of said lot and running in toward the River St. John one half the length of said lot, thence measuring twenty rods or one half the width of said lot, from which place running parallel with the side line of said lot to base line containing fifty acres more or less.

Parish and County Taxes

1924	\$.70	Roads	\$.40	Schools	\$.40
192555	40	40
192680	40	40
192780	40		2.25
192885	40		2.25
192985	40		2.25
193080	40		2.05
193180	40		2.10
193280	40		1.35
193390	40		1.90
193495	40		1.30
1935	1.00	40		1.40
1936	1.10	40		1.19
1937	1.00	40		1.25

\$12.00 \$5.60 \$19.29

Del. Parish and County Taxes \$12.00

Del. Road Taxes 5.60

Del. School Taxes 19.29

Total \$36.89

C. N. GOODSPEED,
High Sheriff for York County.
Fredericton, N. B., Aug. 19th, 1937.

Sport Dust

"Timmy" Green

With Neill in the harness another year the Devon nine is going to be a hard team to beat. Last night's game proved that the young south-paw has the stuff and the steadiness needed to make the other teams look a little foolish.

Possibly it is looking a long way ahead, but we are already thinking of the mound battalion the local lads will have next year when Dinsmore, Neill and Macintyre take turns on the slab.

Deep is showing himself to be a much more valuable man than he seemed all summer, and has climbed many notches in the fans' estimation. He has played his position well all summer, but in a game like last night's 'well' is a word that can't express it. He was snapping them up and laying them in Keene's mitt with unflinching accuracy. Then in the 7th, he came up and poled out a beautiful hit that brought in the tying run and started the mob roaring for him.

It was a little unfortunate however that he changed his mind when McLennahan bunted to bring him home. Our guess was that he had a better than average chance to slide in because Nichols wasn't quite in a position to slip it to Kiley.

It is rumored, but we can in no way substantiate the fact, that a humanitarian society in New York is raising a fund to buy a pillow for Farr's head on the night of the big fight.

After Farr takes his licking we expect to see him stop a few rounds with Jimmy Braddock. If this should happen, we just doubt that Farr could lick the game Irishman.

We spoke about the dirty end of the stick the other day, and were right so far. Now they go against the winner of the Moncton league, and possibly will be around to face the St. Croixs. The rub is that the winner of the York-Sunbury league meets almost sudden death, while Saint John continues to pull in the play-down receipts against average teams.

"FARR AIN'T NO PUSHOVER," SAYS FORMER MGR.

Tommy Has Best Left Hand In Fight Business, Kap Says.

MONTREAL, Aug. 21—"He's got the best straight left I've ever seen in any heavyweight. He'll give Joe Louis more trouble with that weapon alone than any boxer the Brown Bomber has yet met."

You may take that as the candid opinion of 'Cap' Kaplansky, the little man who toured England not so long ago with Eddie Weinstob, the Winnipeg light heavy, and Spider Armstrong. Cap is now managing a concern in London, Ont., and just takes occasional whiffs of active cauliflower instead of sniffing it as a steady diet. He's going down to Long Branch next week.

"Farr boxed for me two years ago," said Kaplansky. "Broadribb loaned him to me when Weinstob ran out. I had a fight for Eddie with Runis DeBoer, the Dutch champion. Farr got 100 pounds for his end and was glad to get it because the big fellows over there were all ducking him.

"He knocked DeBoer stiffer than a Puritan's neck. He showed me then the best straight left in the business.

"That was two years ago", continued Kaplansky, "and he must have improved a lot since. I know he has because he was willing to be shown.

"He has a peculiar weaving, bobbing style that is hard to rathom and his left is faster than Louis and you can lay to that. I know. I've seen them both, shooting."

Kaplansky says another factor favorable to Farr is the 'craft of Ted Broadribb as a second.

"That little cockney," said Kaplansky, "is a ring corner genius. There isn't a thing going on before him that he doesn't sense and he is quick to capitalize it. He can say more in a few words, to his fighter in any one round than most seconds can in 15.

"Don't let yourself be kidded into thinking Farr hasn't a chance. He's strong, utterly fearless and as cool as ice under fire."

Wouldn't we laugh if the winner of the Moncton league bumped the Indians off in three straight!

TAKE THE HEAT ON HIGH (or Keep In High Gear This Summer)

WHEN the heat comes, some people, like old cars, can't make the grade—they have to slip into "second" or into "low". The heat slows them, saps their "horsepower". Why can I, a youngster of almost 80, who, judged by conventional standards, should be on the scrap heap, drive in high through the hottest summer, defying Mr. Sol, just as in winter I scorn Mr. Zero? The answer is foods. People give no thought at all to the foods they ought to eat, only the foods they like. They follow the herd. Herd intelligence is notably no intelligence at all.

If people would really think, they would realize that bodily health depends upon the blood that feeds the body cells. The blood depends upon the kind of foods which build the blood. Therefore the kind of blood that flows through our bodies can make us shrivel and shiver on cold days and wilt and wither on hot days. The cause of both is viscid, ropy, toxic blood, derived from denatured, dead, demineralized, constipating foods.

Here is how to prove me right or wrong. During the hot spell, make your breakfast of Roman Meal, Bekus-Puddy or Lishus, all you can enjoy with milk or cream, raisins or chopped dates, not body-heating sugar. Make thick enough to chew thoroughly. If hot cereal is not liked, cook any of them the previous night, allow to cool, place in refrigerator and serve for breakfast, with sliced or canned peaches, ripe bananas, fruit jelly, preserve, or honey with cream or milk. Drink Iced Kofy-Sub, sweetened with brown sugar, or preferably honey, added while hot, a very delightful and healthful beverage. For noon meal a salad of fresh fruit or raw vegetables, Iced Kofy-Sub. For evening meal, a large fruit or vegetable salad, sprinkled with grated nuts, grated cheese or cottage cheese, or lightly steamed vegetables if salads are not liked, as second choice. Any kind of juicy fruit for dessert. Iced Kofy-Sub or hot Kofy-Sub if hot drink is preferred.

Train the intestines to eliminate after each meal. It is of utmost importance to exercise all groups of muscles briskly, fifteen or twenty minutes daily, to the point of deep breathing, to burn up internal poisonous waste. If you do not know how, send fifty cents for my book "SYSTEMATIZED



The above is from a photograph of Robt. G. Jackson, M.D., taken in his 77th year.

MUSCLE EXERCISES", illustrated. Rub the body down with rough towel wrung out of hot water in hot weather; cold water in cold weather. Relax muscles, nerves and mind. Do not fret or worry and—well, I stake my reputation on this assertion—follow this program for one month, or at most two, and so remarkable will be your improvement, you will always follow it. Write for University proof that Roman Meal, Bekus-Puddy, Lishus and Kofy-Sub are wonderfully rich in blood-forming minerals, also other important health literature free. Address: Robt. G. Jackson, M.D., Vine Ave., Toronto.

Rosebud always "clicks" with me!

Rosebud treats a man right. It gives the cooler, sweeter, better smoke he's sure to enjoy. If you're keen for fragrance and satisfying mildness, pack Rosebud in your pipe bowl, touch a light to it and you'll agree with a host of Maritime men who say that "Rosebud 'clicks' with me!"

ROSEBUD
Cut smoking tobacco

THE MARITIME SMOKE