

St. Croix Wins Sixth Maritime Senior Baseball Championship

Border Nine Noses Gateways 2-1 In Final Contest

Double By McCarroll In Eighth Scores Lowe and Miles to Decide Game; Brilliant Mound Work

YARMOUTH, N. S., Sept. 30.—St. Stephen St. Croix edged out Yarmouth Gateway 2-1 today in as brilliant a pitching duel as ever graced Maritime baseball and took their sixth tri-province amateur baseball championship in seven years in straight games.

The New Brunswick team took the first two games in St. Stephen, 4-3 and 9-2.

Ken Kallenberg, ace St. Croix right-hander, and Cople LeBlanc, slender little Gateways' southpaw, gave only six hits between them today. Once again the Yarmouth mound star outpitched his rival, four hits to two, and again he lost. At St. Stephen LeBlanc granted five hits while his team found Kallenberg for nine—and lost 4-3.

Four Gateways' errors didn't figure in the scoring but two bases on balls paved the way for both runs. They came after Yarmouth had taken a one-run lead in the seventh on a walk to LeBlanc and Doug Horton's triple to deep centre. The lead looked good enough to win the way both teams were playing.

Lowe, first St. Croix batter in the eighth worked LeBlanc for a walk. McLain sacrificed him along and when "Baldy" Moffat, agile if venerable St. Croix first baseman, grounded out, the Yarmouth fans breathed easier. Lowe had taken third on the play, but two men were down.

The Yarmouth board of strategy decided to pass Miles, dangerous St. Croix lead-off man, and pitch to McCarroll, left-hand batter who failed to hit LeBlanc's shoots with any consistency during the series.

The idea looked good, it looked still better when the little second-baseman took the first strikes with his bat on his shoulder and then swung viciously at a low wide curve.

Miles went to second on the pitch.

McCarroll Comes Through

Then, McCarroll got the next pitch midway down his bat and dropped it into right for a hit. Lowe and Miles both scored easily and McCarroll slid into second on the throw from the outfield. This was all, Rainey Moffat popping to Halley Horton at short to end the inning, but it was enough.

Yarmouth could do nothing with Kallenberg. Working easily, bearing down plenty when he had to, he struck out nine Gateways batters, he weathered every threat. A double play in the ninth may have helped him considerably but the way he was working was almost a guarantee against a score.

Score by innings: R.H.E.
St. Stephen 000 000 020—2 2 0
Yarmouth 000 000 100—1 4 4
Batteries—Kallenberg and McLain; LeBlanc and Deveau.

CALL MCCARTHY, YANKEE PILOT, "MIRACLE MAN"

Under Joe's Guidance, Yanks Win League Pennant Thrice

NEW YORK, Sept. 30.—You hear much of these "miracle managers" like the Messrs. Will Terry, Will McKelnie, Jimmy Dykes and so on, but did any of you folks ever hear tell of Joe McCarthy? If you don't place the name, offhand, he is the manager of the New York Yankees, who won the world series last year and, without much question, will win it again this year.

The chunky apple-checked Yankee boss came to the New York team in 1931. His team won the pennant in 1932, and 1937. In the off years it was the contender, finishing second and making considerably more dough than the winner.

Before he came to the Yanks he had won pennants with the Cubs and with Louisville, where he began his managerial career after a so-so life as a minor league in fielder.

Although his record is excellent, and his methods of running a ball club shrewd and wily, he has never been acclaimed as much of a manager.

Given Little Credit

The common feeling is that he could have spent his afternoons at home, and the Yanks' powerhouse would have destroyed just as many teams without him as with him.

Perhaps this is true, but when McGraw was winning pennants he had great ball players, men of the calibre of Matthewson, Doyle, Bresnahan, Devlin, Marquard, Bancroft, Groh, Kelly, Bentley, Douglas, Barnes, Miller Huggins had some guys named Ruth, Gehrig, Penneck, Lazzeri and Dugan.

Connie Mack had to struggle along to fame with likes of Collins, McInnis, Plank, Bender, Baker, Waddell, Grove, Earnshaw, Foxx, Cochrane, Simmons and Dykes. Yet there's never been a doubt but that McGraw Huggins and Mack were anything but great leaders.

Joe McCarthy is, too. Certain it is he has a good team. But he has more than that. He has the complete confidence of his men, the ability to bring men up from dismal slumps, the knack of keeping peace among high-priced and often petty men, and a downright brilliant ability to convince his teams that even though they broke records the day before that today was another matter and that they had to start from raw again.

Not Talking

He is generally missing from those lists of "miracle managers" because he is not a garrulous sort, gives out a minimum of ballyhoo in interviews,

Experts Cast Peepers Over Series Prospects

Sport Dust

—By—
"Timmy" Green

It looks as though the 'St. Croix' is the most unbeatatable baseball aggregation we have ever had in the province, and from the way they were going against the Gateways, who without a doubt make up a fine ball machine, it seems that they will continue in their present status for some years to come.

Kallenberg is the hero of the hour in St. Stephen. His hurling duel with LeBlanc won him these honours, when he held the Gateways to two hits, while the lads nicked LeBlanc for four. According to all reports the ace right-hander of the Border team was working with ease most of the time but showed that he could bear down and really fight, when the need presented itself a few times.

The Aberdeens, don't go into action on the Moncton All Stars for provincial honours until Oct. 12 according to the official reports. The Aberdeens got a little of the best of the bargain, playing only one game in Moncton. The others will be here, so local fans will get a chance to see these two fine softball teams in some snappy action.

The Maritime Junior Baseball championships are supposed to get underway here this afternoon. The Marysview juniors have already wiped up the province and Prince Edward Island, and now are going after the Springhill Red Sox, N. S., champs, who arrived here today.

The game here should give the fans their money's worth because the Marysview lads have shown that they work best in the tight spots and when they have the stiffest opposition. From all reports, the Red Sox can give them this opposition.

Dude Potemkin isn't going so well according to reports from Halifax on the racing program now in session there. Wellington McNeill of Charlottetown bought the Potemkin horse after Loch-invar, the horse he had purchased from Sullivan and Mawhinney, died a few hours after the deal was made. We don't want our readers to forget however, that Messrs. Sullivan and Mawhinney immediately returned the cheque to McNeill.

keeps more or less to himself, and does not like to make himself too obvious by waving his arms at umpires.

He has been around long enough to know they don't change their minds.

He makes no particular effort to encourage reporters, but does not carry this chilly business to the spectacular frosty ends to which Tarry has carried it. There is something about a man with a pencil poised over a notebook that frightens Mr. McCarthy out of his wits, but if you put the pencil away and sit down with him awhile he'll be a mine of information. He's all right, that McCarthy. He's one of the best managers baseball ever had, even if he is an unsung as the second stanza of the national anthem.

EVEN MATCH BETWEEN TWO TOP TEAMS

NEW YORK, Sept. 30.—It is a hoary old national habit at this time of the year to polish off all the succulent bromides in the book, browse through long rows of bug-like statistics, and finish things off by predicting the outcome of the World Series.

You know the bromides: 'Pitching counts in a short series.' 'They're opening in their own ballparks.' 'Good pitching beats good hitting any day'—and go on. That these venerable clichés are often as inapt as they are inept doesn't seem to matter. They hang on.

They were uttered, with ringing sincerity, this time a year ago when the Giants were about to throw Hubbell, Fitz and Schumacher at the Yankees. The Yanks promptly broke about every batting record in the books.

Trio Thumped

They were uttered, even more ferociously, last July when the National League prepared to unleash Hubbell, Dean and Mungo on the American Leaguers. All three were battered like sandlotters, it falling the lot of the lowly regarded Bucky Walters finally to stop the Americans.

Even the figures, cold and dispassionate as they are, have a way of double crossing a person who likes to sit down and dope out a baseball winner. For instance the Yanks, dragged down by weak-hitting Frank Crosetti, Tony Lazzeri and the slumping Red Rolfe, average only .284 to the Giants' .278. But concealed in that .284 batting average is the enormous quantity of 860 runs knocked in during the season's play, where the Giants have been able to punch home but 615.

Stand-off

If you compare the impending series foes man for man it is practically a stand-off. Lou Gehrig, with his .353 average and 150 runs batted in, in much more impressive than either Sam Leslie, with .307 and 24 runs batted home or Johnny McCarthy, with .275 and 57 tallies.

But Burgess Whitehead seems to have an edge over Lazzeri, in fielding and hitting, if not in runs knocked in (67 to 46) and Mel Ott leads Red Rolfe in all departments. So does Dick Bartell scale over Frank Crosetti, with a .304 batting average and 62 runs punched in, to Crosetti's .240 and 49.

Joe Moore has a layer or two more of merit than any left fielder Joe McCarthy can call upon, but that Yankee falling is more than made up by the way Di Maggio towers over Walter Berger, Hank Leiber or Lou Chiozza. George Selkirk, in condition, is a better ball player than Rippe. So is Bill Dickey than either Gus Mancuso or Harry Danning.

Murphy Edge

There seems to be a little to choose between the pitching staffs. Hub has won 21, lost 8, given 253 hits and struck out 145 men. Gomez has won 21, lost 10, given 219 hits and struck out 183. Red Ruffing and Cliff Melton are statistically parallel, too. Each has won 18 games, though Ruffing has lost seven to Melton's nine. Melton has given 206 hits to Ruffing's 230, and struck out 123 to Ruffing's 121. A group composed of Schumacher, Coffman, Smith and Gumbert would be no better or worse than Hadley, Malone, Pearson and Wicker.

If there is a pitching edge, Johnny Murphy would seem to give it to the Yanks. The man has a remarkable record this year. He has won 13 games without starting a single contest. His record is symbolic of the manner in which the Yankees have been winning ball games in the eighth and ninth innings this year with a couple of long pokes.

The trouble with depending on figures is that the players often refuse to depend on them, or comply with their apparent dictates.

LEWIS TO FIGHT McAVOY

NEW YORK, Sept. 30.—John Henry Lewis today agreed to fight Jack McAvoy in London in a 15-round bout late in November for the world's light heavyweight championship.

BRADDOCK VS. FARR

Joe Gould, Jim Braddock's manager, has thought twice and now wants to pass up the Max Baer bout entirely, with an eye to arranging a Tommy Farr fight at Miami in February.

Gian Takes Phillies To Clinch National Flag

Terrymen Take Opener 2-1 But Drop Nightcap 6-2; Pirates Cop Third Position; Tigers Take Second Spot In American Loop

NEW YORK, Sept. 30.—Climaxing their second straight "Frank Merriwell" dash down the stretch, New York Giants clinched the National League pennant today at Philadelphia.

They won their 15th senior circuit championship, their second in a row, and their third in five years under Manager Bill Terry by taking the opening game of a doubleheader from the Phillies 2-1. They dropped the nightcap 6-2.

To Carl Hubbell went the honor of putting the old convincer on the drive by which they came from third place in July, and from seven games behind in early August, to retain the honors they won last year with a similar drive.

The battle between Pittsburgh Pirates and St. Louis Cardinals for third place in the league apparently was settled in the Buccos' favor in one inning.

Pittsburgh, at home, belted "Lefty" Bob Weiland from the box with five hits and four runs in the first chapter for a 4-3 victory which placed the Pirates 2 1-2 games ahead of the Cardinals.

Chicago Cubs broke a one-all tie in the ninth inning to win 4-1 and make it four straight over Cincinnati Reds.

Brooklyn Dodgers losing streak, was stretched to 14 straight as the Daffy Dodgers dropped both ends of a doubleheader to the Bees, 5-2 and 3-2.

Tigers Clinch Second

Detroit Tigers clinched second place in the American league today even though they were overwhelmed by St. Louis Browns 10-3.

Cleveland climbed to within 1 1-2 games of third-place Chicago White Sox as Johnny Allen whipped the hose 6-4 in the opener of a double bill and Bob Feller fanned 11 to down the Chicagoans 4-1 in an eight-inning nightcap, called on account of darkness.

Boston Red Sox and Washington Senators divided a doubleheader to close the major league season in the Capital. Washington won the first game 4-3 but dropped the second 9-3.

Yankees dropped their doubleheader of the season and their first series on their home lot when the Athletics swept a bargain bill 8-3 and 6-3 from the world champions.

to beat, but the lanky left-hander from Lodi, Cal., Md., who last year led the league in the earned run tables, can't start more than every fifth day.

Walberg, effective only in the cool weather, spends most of his days in the fallow park warm-up pen.

As for Earnshaw, the Moose is out of organized baseball, but still picks up money with leading semi-professional clubs in Brooklyn and Philadelphia.

Grove, of course, is still a hard man

Birds Take Second Game "Little World Series" From Bears

NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 30.—Columbus' Red Birds, champions of the American Association, slammed their way into a two-game lead in Little World series tonight by beating the Newark Bears, the so-called "wonder team" of the International League, 5-4, in a hectic 11-inning battle.

Ruffing's Cold Has the Boss Worried

Joe McCarthy, manager of the New York Yankees, was worrying yesterday about the World Series, with Charlie Ruffing turning up with a cold in his back which has stiffened the back and shoulder muscles. McCarthy is relying on Ruffing to pitch the second game, with Lefty Gomez almost certain to get the opening assignment.

Brooklyn Gets Legion Graduate

BROOKLYN, Sept. 30.—Nick Polly, the fiery third-sacker from Elmira, making his bow with the Dodgers, is a graduate of that famous 1933 American Legion tournament which landed Phil Cavarretta with the Cubs. As second-baseman for Lane Technical High, Nick played alongside of Cavarretta and the Chicago team won the championship. Polly's complete surname is Palachamin.

ANIMAL, VEGETABLE OR?

Nat Fleischer, has been paid a gob of real money by an English syndicate to write a life story of Mike Jacobs for publication by Europeans. They want to know what this strange American phenomenon really is.

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