

ST. F. X. WINS MARITIME COLLEGE CROWN

BLUE AND WHITE AGGREGATION NOSES GARNET AND GOLD 6 TO 3 IN SUDDEN-DEATH BATTLE AT TRURO YESTERDAY

Mt. A. Takes Early Lead Only to Have It Wiped Out By Two Unconverted Tries By the Saints

Winners Haven't Been Scored Upon Yet

TRURO, N. S., Nov. 3.—A neat-heeling scrum and a lightning-fast backfield carried the Blue and White of St. Francis Xavier University to the Maritime intercollegiate rugby championship with a 6-3 victory over Mount Allison University here today.

The first game in which St. F. X. and the Garnet and Gold collegians from Sackville, N. B., have clashed for the Maritime title, saw Mt. A. jump into an early lead on a penalty kick from the mighty boot of Captain Johnston. St. F. X. came back for two unconverted tries before the half ended and withstood a prolonged Mountie attack in the second half to annex the championship.

Greater weight of the Nova Scotia champions' scrum told throughout the game and the ball went out to the Xavierians backfield consistently. And once it reached the fleet St. F. X. three-quarter line, it was turned into dynamite for Mt. Allison.

The New Brunswick champions were far from outclassed, however, nipping many a St. F. X. run with smashing tackles and showing a superiority in dribbling down the field. The result left unblotted the Xavierians' record of not having their line crossed in intercollegiate football this year.

Johnston, at fullback, was a tower of strength for Mount Allison, kicking the penalty that gave Mt. A. their only points.

For St. F. X. Ray Mury was outstanding in running the ball upfield, although the entire St. F. X. backfield clicked like a well-oiled machine.

Johnston opened the scoring, sending the Allisonians out in the lead after 15 minutes of play with a well placed penalty kick from 35 yards out. Three points down, the Antigonish team really opened up after that setback. Less than ten minutes later, after several dangerous sallies O'Flaherty tied up the count. There was little chance for a convert.

Mt. A. cracked under the strain eventually and Mulholland went over after another run that involved the entire backfield. Again there was no convert, and the half ended with St. F. X. leading 6-3.

The teams:

St. F. X.—Fullback, O'Flaherty; three-quarters, MacNeil, Mulholland, Topshee, Campbell; halves, Mury, Cadeagan Eldridge, Burbridge; forwards, Cotter, Anderson, Gilbert, McLean, H. MacDonald, D. MacDonald, Furlong.

Mount Allison—Fullback, Johnston; three-quarters, Oulton, Homer, Bigelow, McWilliam; halves, Chernin, Kennedy, O'Brien; forwards, Cameron, McLeod, Marinello Blanchard, Copp, Cunningham, Chester, Fraser, Roy MacDonald, Glace Bay, N. S., refereed.

Tom Kibler has resigned as president of the Eastern Shore baseball league due to ill health. His successor is Harry S. Russell of Chestertown, Md.

Greyhound's Mark Puts Him On Top

Time of 1.56 Beats Peter Manning's Record By 3/4 Second

Greyhound, 1.56, at last has dethroned Peter Manning, 1.56%, as the king of trotters. It was a rather close call, and in more ways than one. His trainer, S. F. Palin, waited until the last mile track meeting of the year to make the first real attempt to beat the world record, in the face of the fact that a few years ago a cold, rainy spell of weather caused the cancellation of most of the Lexington meeting. Also in this first attempt there, a week before his second and successful effort, the gray gelding had gone to the three-quarter pole in 1.27% as Thomas W. Murphy who drove Peter Manning to his record 15 years ago, had said Greyhound must do in order to beat 1.56% but instead of coming home at a 1.55 clip as the old record holder had done on the same track, he faded to a 1.57 gait through the crucial last quarter and just barely equalled Peter Manning's mark.

The press dispatches from Lexington omitted the always interesting fractional time of Greyhound's mile in 1.56, but whatever it may have been he crossed the finish line trifle more than 34 feet, or approximately four lengths, ahead of where Peter Manning would have been if the old champion, in his best form, could have started against him. That constitutes a decisive beating, and such, in fact, was the result of the crew champion's second assault on the old record which had stood unapproached since 1922. The dethroned king, now 21 years of age, still lives at Hanover Shoe Farm, Hanover, Pa., where he is an old age pensioner with his future assured to the end of the road.

Take him for all in all, Greyhound is distinctly a greater horse than Peter Manning. No other record holder since Cresceus, 2.02%, whose mark was made 36 years ago, could fairly be classed with him as a racehorse, and in the long roll of champions since Lady Suffolk, 2.26%, only Flora Temple, 2.19%; Dexter, 2.17%; Goldsmith Maid, 2.14; Rarus, 2.13%, and perhaps at St. Julien, 2.11%, have left behind them such campaigning feats, while not one of these had done what Greyhound has done at five years of age.

Greyhound has to his credit a record of 2.04% as a two year old; 2.00 as a three year old; and 1.57% as a four year old, all of which were made in races. Also he is credited with the fastest single heat, 1.57%; the fastest two heats, 2.02, 1.57%; and the fastest three heats, 2.01, 2.00%, 2.00, ever won in competition.

Great as Greyhound's latest achievement is, nothing that has happened, in horse trotting seems much more remarkable than Dean Hanover's record of 1.53%, made at Lexington with Little Miss Alma Sheppard, an eleven year old school girl, driving this docile three year old colt to the fastest record ever made, by a trotter of his age. One can liken one's amazement at reading the news only to that occasioned two years ago by Calumet Evelyn's mile in 2.00 the first time she ever appeared in public as a trotter, and after having only a few days before won the free for all race for pacers in 1.59%.

One hardly knows which to admire more, the colt that can, and will, trot such a mile as Dean Hanover did with a child in the sulky, or the youthful prodigy possessed of the courage and the horsemanship to drive him in 1.53%. The performance seems to indicate one of two things: either Dean Hanover is as fast a trotter as Greyhound or a little child can sometimes get as much speed out of a horse as any professional driver can.

It was a great disappointment to horsemen that the Hambletonian winner, Shirley Hanover, 2.01%, did not start in the Kentucky Futurity. The daughter of Mr. McElwain 1.59%, has filled none of her engagements since her one dazzling race at Goshen almost two months ago.

The less-lively ball we expected to have for the 1938 season was admittedly a dud from the start. It now looks the whole issue was a dud.

Some of the big league baseball magnates want the less-lively ball so their stars' batting averages will be less lively and their salary demands in turn will be less lively.

Now that Dizzy Dean has declared the Cardinal executives are the tops, expressing great affection for them and insisting that they have treated him swell, the reporters are leaving him entirely alone.

Tommy Padden, catcher, and Bernie Cobb, first basemen, are now Cardinal property. They figured in the deal whereby the Pirates got Johnny Rizzo, hard-hitting outfielder from Columbus.

CHOSEN FOR B. E. GAMES



Quebec's best athlete of the year, Miss Isobel Bleasdel is seen here prepared to dash off any minute for Australia. The flying Montreal schoolteacher has been picked by the Women's Amateur Athletic Federation of Canada as a member of the sprinting staff of the ladies' team to represent Canada at the British Empire games at Sydney, Australia, next February. Miss Bleasdel's name, along with those of the six other members of the team, has been forwarded to the British Empire Games Committee for final approval. Recently the Quebec Branch of the W.A.A.F. named her the Province's outstanding girl athlete for 1937 and awarded her the Ross Trophy.

FIND FRIED EGGS, PASTRY HARD ON HOCKEY TUMMIES

"Doc" O'Brien Cares for the Health Of Maroon Stars

The success story of many a big-time hockey player is not entirely written by his skates on the ice, but is chalked up in the dressing room on a series of charts as complicated and precise as those kept in any other laboratory experimental work.

When the Montreal Maroons take the ice for their daily practice grind, Coach King Clancy demands only results. But it is back in the "laboratory" dressing room presided over by W. J. "Bill" O'Brien where the secret of many a player's success or failure lies.

"Doc" O'Brien, a genial, rotund individual, who smokes a cigar of the same general build as himself, could very nicely use a course in his own reducing system. Surrounded by surgical apparatus, sun lamps, weighing machines and an array of bandage, sutures and other medical supplies that nearly fill his quarters at the arena, the veteran trainer knows the weight, digestive peculiarities and other physical characteristics of every man on the squad.

Weight Comes First

One of the first concerns of a trainer, Bill says, is the player's weight. As every man leaves the dressing room to go on the ice his weight is again noted. If a man loses more weight in a workout than he gains back during the following night, his work must be cut down and additional liquid diet prescribed.

Bouncing Billy Beveridge, goalie, takes top place for weight lost in a workout. He loses five pounds in each two-hour daily practice session, but gains it all back in 24 hours. At the other extreme, "Baldy" Northcott after a two-hour grind at defence yesterday, checked in with a loss of only a fraction of a pound.

Every man on the squad follows a diet prescribed by the "Doc", whose two pet aversions are fried eggs and pie—the first bad for the nerves and the latter hard on the stomach.

Surgical Aids Ready

On the rare occasions during a game when it becomes necessary to summon a physician to attend an injured player, the surgeon finds instruments and other equipment sterilized and waiting in the trainer's quarters. The maze of apparatus is packed in 20 pieces of baggage and often leaves Montreal after a game

Fight To Fill Tony's Shoes at Second

But for Tony Lazzari's retirement, Joe McCarthy, Yankee manager, could say, "I stand pat."

Tony's job must be filled at second, and this one spot will bring forth one open spot will bring forth one of the most interesting chapters in next year's spring training, no doubt.

Two men will be fighting for the job.

Don Heffner, now a veteran, joined the Yankees in 1934, and after seeing considerable action that season was farmed to Newark in 1935. But 1936 and 1937 saw him back as a full-time employee of the Yanks, though he appeared in the lineup only on occasions.

Don is one of the flashiest fielders in baseball, a double-play expert de luxe. But he may never be a regular.

Joe Gordon, kid infielder with Newark last year, is a slight favorite in the winter books. He can hit and he can field. The Yanks schooled him carefully and they believe he is ready. But for Heffner there would be no doubt about it. Heffner, however, intends to have the job for himself.

Boston Will Miss McKechnie

"There goes our ball club," said the fans of Boston the day it was announced that Bill McKechnie had been signed to manage the Cincinnati Reds for 1938 and 1939.

They were at least partly right. Without Bill McKechnie there wouldn't have been much of a ball club representing Boston in the National league.

Bill left, but his pitching staff is still there. Cincinnati didn't get Fette, Turney, MacFayden, Schoffner and Lanning.

McKechnie took those five lads (pitchers not wanted by other big league clubs) and made winners of them. They were in fact, pitching sensations. They're good and they should function well, even with McKechnie gone.

and is set up and waiting in Chicago the following evening.

Pausing to put the knee of one player under some sort of an electrical baking dish and to deftly take three stitches in the injured forehead of another, the "Doc" said: "This is the finest training place that I have ever been in. The players are glad to be in bed by 10 o'clock every night. There isn't anything else for them to do."

RED WINGS VS. MAPLE LEAFS, BLACK HAWKS VS. AMERKS TO OPEN NATIONAL HOCKEY LEAGUE SCHEDULE TONIGHT

Games to be Played at Toronto and Chicago; Every Team In Loop To Test Strength Within the Next Week; Schedule Ends March 20

MONTREAL, Nov. 3.—Two pucks will spat against two centre ice spots tomorrow night, and the National Hockey League will be off on its new season.

The strident roar of the opening night throng will greet the inaugural of another winter of puck campaigning in two cities, and before another week has swept around, every team on hockey's major battlefield will have been tested under fire.

Opening engagements are set for Toronto and Chicago. In the Canadian city, Jack Adams will throw in the 1937-38 edition of the Detroit Red Wings, Stanley Cup holders for the last two years, against Conny Smythe's rejuvenated Leafs, who haven't had a hand on the goblet since 1932.

In Chicago, the cellar teams of last year in the two divisions roll up the N.H.L. curtain. The Black Hawks will be under the guidance of Bill Stewart, chief referee of the league last winter, as they go into action against New York Americans, who are still operated by the league itself after financial difficulties of last year.

Caldor to Attend Chi Game

President Frank L. Caldor will be on deck for the Chicago opener, and from there he'll hop around to Toronto, Detroit and Montreal to see the teams away in the cup race. The league head was here last night for the Howie Morenz benefit game, a preview of most of the stars in action that netted some \$25,000 for the family of the Montreal Canadian's centre who died last winter.

The scene of action will shift back to Montreal on Saturday as Boston Bruins, reinforced by Eddie Shore's apparent comeback after an injury knockout of last year, meet Maroons under the leadership of the dynamic King Clancy. At the same time, Red Dutton and his Amerks will move to against Toronto.

SPORT DUST

—BY—

"Timmy" Green

Although some people think otherwise, the local hockey club is firm and determined in its stand concerning the rink and hockey for the coming season. Of course we are not psychologists and are not qualified to delve into the inner minds of the boys of the club and judge what they are really thinking on the matter; but we have played a game where whether or not you come out with your trousers on, depends on how well you can judge when a man is bluffing. Three or four pairs of trousers with prominent patches, hanging in the closet, prove that we haven't guessed wrong too many times, so we are quite sure of ourselves when we figure that the team is not bluffing.

When the boys of the hockey club tender a price in the same scale with last year's lease price, this post thinks that they should get a break. Possibly the directors can get a little more for the rink by selling a fine team down the river, but when some of these same men were so satisfied with the team at the close of the season last spring that they were going to support it in every way, finance the importation of outside players, and in all, back the team to the limit, why aren't they as a whole willing to donate the difference in tenders to the club and give the boys a chance?

We all realize that no one is going to make a fortune on the rink, but all to no avail, six or seven people who expect the boys to play their hearts out for them free gratis this season are bucking the team so that they can get what little profit there is in it. This post turns up its nose—the whole set-up smells!

Another thing, no one stops to think of what it costs each man on the team to give the town a good brand of hockey, and keep the fans pouring through the gates and the shickles into the promoter's pocket. One man on the team last year (and this is only one instance) has receipts for \$145 for medical attention for injuries received in the play. A chipped elbow bone and internal injuries when he was crashed to the ice by a stiff body check did it. Now, does everybody think that the boys just have a lot of fun?

The fans will hear plenty if they get together and attend the meeting tonight. We know that the fans appreciate the hockey that the boys gave them last year and so it is up to them now to get behind their team and do what they can to see the boys get a break.

Mount A. couldn't stem the tide of Blue and White sweaters in the St. F. X. game. St. F. X. apparently put on the power-plays in the first half and rolled up a tally that the Garnet and Gold couldn't climb over. From reports though, in the last half they put up a desperate fight and all but got across the line several times.

War Admiral, noble son of Man o' War, again came through to add the Pimlico turf classic to his string of victories. He earned his owners \$7,500 on the race, bringing his earnings up to \$166,500. A tidy little sum to be brought in by a horse, eh?

With the Detroit Red Wings invading the back yard of the Maple Leafs, and the Americans staging a raiding party on the Chi Hawks, the National Hockey League swings into action to-

INVITE LOCAL FANS TO ATTEND PUCK MEETING

Lack of Action by Rink Co., Holds Up the Capital Sextet

Vern Olive, manager of the Fredericton hockey team last year, has announced that a general meeting to which the public are invited will be held tonight for the purpose of discussing hockey in this city during the coming winter.

Although it was announced that the last year team would withdraw from Southern New Brunswick Hockey League and disband, now there are substantial indications that Fredericton would have a team in the loop. Reorganization is also likely to be completed tonight, so that the league meeting will be held here on Sunday afternoon.

Last night the players again got together and made plans to attend the meeting and also consider propositions placed before them which at the present time some are reluctant to accept. The announcement of the successful tender for the season of the Arctic Rink owned by the Capital Rink Company, is held up pending the outcome of tonight's get-together. At last evening's meeting the players were angered by considerable adverse comment on the results of last season.

Want Gill To Coach, Play

From an interested source on the hockey question it was learned that there will be every effort made to have a hockey team here to be coached by Bill Gill, who is ready to come to Fredericton as a player as well. Gill made hockey here last season after the team hit a slump to come out in the play-offs and be defeated in the finals by Moncton.

Reports of calibre of the teams in Moncton and Saint John, as well as St. Stephen, failed to even cause a flicker on the countenances of the fans of this city, traditionally reserved in their opinions on hockey teams and players until after they have first-hand information in the form of a personal appearance.

Fredericton will make every effort to have a home-brew team, with the exception of Gill. There is plenty of material available, including several Mounties, as well as other players, who have moved into the city.

night, Saturday night will be the big night for big time hockey fans in this city as they will gather around the radios for Foster Hewitt's account of the Leaf-American game.

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