

Matters of Importance on Agenda of N. B. A. Annual Meeting in Saint John

Junior Baseball to be One of Major Items Discussed at Session

Propose to Set Dates Earlier For Junior Playdowns

SAINT JOHN, May 26 — Several matters of importance will come before the annual meeting of the New Brunswick Baseball Association tonight at the Royal Hotel here. The meeting is scheduled to start at 8:00 p.m., A.D.T.

William T. Whitlock, St. Stephen, president of the association, said that one of the most important points to be brought up will be the junior playdowns.

The president said he felt that junior playdowns for New Brunswick should be completed before Aug. 31 and the Maritime playdowns, if possible, not later than Labor Day and steps will be taken to bring about a change in dates.

It had been pointed out to him, Mr. Whitlock said, that parents of juniors playing baseball in playdowns had complained that the lads had been missing days from school after the fall term had commenced due to the playdowns lengthening into the middle of September and later.

Earlier closing dates for leagues in junior competition will be pressed for and that N. B. playdowns be completed before the last of August.

Mr. Whitlock also brought up the

possibility of a Maritime Baseball Association and is expected to give his views on the matter tonight. He referred to a Maritime Association controlling all amateur baseball where the teams would have more scope in playing pro travelling teams.

Whether such an organization would be formed this year he did not know.

Other Important Matters
Other matters of importance will be the election of officers and reading of the financial statement. A president, three vice-presidents and secretary-treasurer will be elected. It is expected that Mr. Whitlock will again offer for the presidency.

The financial statement and annual report will be submitted by the secretary-treasurer, Kenneth H. Staples, Fredericton.

It was learned last night that A. (Baldy) Moffat and Gordon Coffey would probably represent last season's New Brunswick and Maritime champions, the St. Stephen-St. Croixes at the meeting.

Delegates are expected from other parts of the province, including Saint John, Moncton, Hampton, Fredericton, Devon, Minto, Marysville and perhaps Newcastle.

Representatives of junior teams in the province have been requested to attend.

HENRY PINING FOR OLD DAYS OF KNIGHTHOOD

Derides the Fighting Ability of Ball Players

(By H. McL.)

NEW YORK, May 25 — Knight-hood's flower has long since gone to seed, but a feature of medieval days might well be adopted by our major league baseball teams.

I refer to the champion—that stalwart in cast iron pants and waistcoat who assigned himself as protector of his lady fair, and when she was threatened rode out to joust with the enemy.

I know it is a far cry from fair ladies to tobacco chewing, turkey-necked baseball players, and that they do not have very much in common. But they do have this in common—the ladies couldn't fight a lick and neither can the players.

As I have said before baseballers are the worst fighters of all athletes. The latest proof of this was offered in St. Louis two days ago when an amful of Giants and Cardinals fought for ten minutes and inflicted but one wound. This was a very inferior black eye to Don Gutteridge, who happened to be the smallest man on the field.

The same number of mice, wearing 16-ounce gloves, and fighting for the same length of time, would have much more damage to show for their efforts. Just why baseball players are so inept with their fists is not known. Most of them are big enough, and dumb enough, heaven knows, to fight. Maybe they don't know how to bundle up their fists, any more than girls do, and tuck their thumbs inside. Maybe they wear themselves out yelling how tough they are. Maybe their ticklers beat but 47 times to the minute.

But whatever the cause, they could not fight their way out of a solarium with a crowbar in either hand so I earnestly urge that each major league club hire itself an official bouncer—and honest to goodness tough gent who, when trouble breaks out, will walk out and protect the gentle tabbies of the dugout from harm.

"If I Were King"

If I were a club owner I would not delay in hiring such a champion for my team. Because there is no telling when, through some mistake, a really tough ballplayer will find his way into the majors.

And when he does—unless there is someone on hand to protect the other players—his power will be immense. Can you imagine what the St. Louis Cards, say, would do if, when they started a fight, some player on the opposing team quietly walked out and started actually hitting them on the chin? That Dean man wouldn't get back until the 1940 season.

Perhaps it's a bit sadistic on my part, but I would like to see such a person as Tony (Nightstick) Galento, the Newark heavyweight-bartender, walk into the middle of a group or truculent baseball players and challenge the field. Being alone, the field probably would accept his bid, and charge him. I can see the light of glee in roly-poly Tony's little Negro-like eyes as he let the first left hook fly. Given a corner to stand in, so that he could not be made the victim on the flank attack that is so popular with baseball players, and Tony, or any other half a dozen fighters I could name, would be an even money bet to lick the entire first divisions of both major leagues in one afternoon.

BASEBALL'S BIG SIX

While veteran playing-manager Joe Cronin, whose Red Sox won, and Joe Medwick of the Cardinals, who were idle, retained their posts as leaders in the American and National League batting races, two new runners-up emerged on the strength of performances in yesterday's games.

Little Lyn Lary of the Indians got three for five against the A's to pick up 10 points and leap from fourth to second in the A.L. standing with an average of .406. Dodger Buddy Hassett had a .500 day against the Pirates and raised his mark to .397, 26 lower than Medwick.

Top three in each league:

	G A B R H P C
Cronin, Red Sox	23 92 19 39 .424
Medwick, Cards	28 111 28 47 .423
Lary, Indians	24 106 24 43 .406
Hassett, Dodgers	29 116 18 46 .397
Arnovich, Phillies	29 117 18 46 .393
Walker, Tigers	29 120 27 47 .392

DERBY WINNER HAS FINE RECORD

War Admiral Has Won Owners \$121,925

(By L. H. McL.)

MONTREAL, May 25—They wanted to know what War Admiral would do when looked in the eye.

War Admiral gave them their answer when Pompoon, on the rail, pulled up alongside of the little Man o' War colt and actually took the lead in the stretch of the Preakness. Under the circumstances only a true son of the Big Red could have tackled the flying product of Pompey, the sprinter, and had the final "kick" to win at the wire.

War Admiral won the Kentucky Derby the easy way—broke in front and stayed there. He captured the Preakness the hard way.

In War Admiral's case, the Preakness was one of the most trying assignments ever given a runner. The toughest bunch of sprinters in the country ran the life out of him. Any other horse of the last 15 years would have been dead at the end of a mile, but the mighty mite of Glen Riddle Farm had enough to accept a grand challenge in the final eighth.

With Charley Kurtsinger having an amful or horse throughout practically the entire mile and a quarter, War Admiral turned in the second fastest Kentucky Derby on record.

Only one Preakness has been turned faster than War Admiral's. High Quest came down in front in 1934 in 1:58 1-5, but his was a lightning-fast strip, and he and his famous stable-mate, Cavalcade, roaring at his heels.

On an off track and favored by none too good a ride, War Admiral negotiated the mile and three-sixteenths only one-fifth of a second slower. I would say that he was two seconds faster than ordinary horses.

Best of Crop

It looks as though Pompoon in his three-year-old year is destined to be what Discovery was to Cavalcade. But for the presence of War Admiral, Pompoon, from a sprinting line, would be considered a capable router in a season of pretty good three-year-olds.

I doubt that we have seen a horse like War Admiral in years.

Samuel D. Riddle's prize has all the speed that Discovery and Head Play, which lacked racing soundness, possessed. Discovery beat King Saxon by eight lengths in the Suburban Handicap of 1935, with Omaha two lengths in back of King Saxon. This gives you a rough idea of War Admiral's pick up and go.

Present indications are that War Admiral is the year's best horse of any age, just as the three-year-old Granville was in 1936.

To date, War Admiral has never been worse than third, and that only once. He has won seven of 10 starts, was twice second, and showed the other trip. He has earned \$121,925.

Few American thoroughbreds have been high class both at two and three.

Man o' War was one, Reigh Count was another. Twenty Grand was a third.

But Gallant Fox, Omaha, Granville, Bold Venture, Brevity, Head Play, Gusto, and others which either scaled the heights or went a considerable distance at three failed to stir up too much excitement as juveniles. Equipoise was remarkable at two, but broke down at three, and had to postpone his pyrotechnics for a year.

The Older Gang

If War Admiral remains sound—something few spring phenomenons have done—he has little to defeat among older heads now in training. Rosemont, Time Supply, Snark, Whopper, Calumet Dick, Grand Manitou, Seabiscuit, Special Agent, Memory Book, Indian Broom, Indian Runner, and the rest do not seem to be in the same bracket with War Admiral.

Rosemont and Seabiscuit are something in the way of race horses on occasion. Seabiscuit, a son of Hard Tack, himself a son of Man o' War, is vastly improved, but somehow neither Rosemont nor Seabiscuit seems to have the qualities of War Admiral.

Actually
MEDICATED WITH
INGREDIENTS OF
VICKS VAPORUB

VICKS
MEDICATED
COUGH DROPS

JIM BRADDOCK SHOWS FORM

Champion's Doubtful Legs Stand Up Well

GRAND BEACH, Mich., May 25—James J. Braddock's legs, untried and idle from ring warfare for two years, stood up in perfect shape under a 10-round workout. The world's heavyweight champion moved his training activities into the open after drilling in private for three weeks for his title fight with Joe Louis in Chicago, June 22.

The champion convinced 30-odd boxing writers that he is well on his way to perfect fighting condition with his bout still five weeks away. He belted four sparring partners in eight rounds of boxing. Punching accurately and with sufficiently good timing for this period of his training.

He even scored a technical knockout over George Morton, 199-pound youngster from Fresno, Cal., who was twice dropped with left hooks to the chin within a minute's time.

Braddock opened up with a timid two rounds with Charley Massera of Pittsburgh, then tipped over Morton

Manager of Detroit Tigers Fractures Skull When Hit by Pitcher

Cochrane's Condition is Regarded as Serious -- Tigers Lose

NEW YORK, May 25 — Gordon (Mickey) Cochrane, manager and catcher of Detroit Tigers, suffered a fractured skull when he was hit by a pitched ball during today's game at Yankee Stadium. He was struck on the right temple.

Dr. Robert E. Walsh, Yankees' club physician, said X-rays showed a skull fracture and that Cochrane was in a serious condition.

Cochrane is at St. Elizabeth's Hospital.

and called Jack McCarthy of Boston into the ring for three rounds. Bob Doyle, young heavyweight from South Chicago, lasted the two rounds, being spun around with a sharp left hook like a top.

Neither Morton nor Doyle were able to give Braddock any sort of a workout and they were dismissed from camp after their appearances.

He was hit by one of Irving (Bump) Hadley's pitches in the fifth inning of the Tigers' game with the Yankees, after hitting a home run his last time at bat in the third inning.

Hadley's pitch was high and inside and Cochrane tried to duck away as the ball came up. He dropped to the ground as the ball hit him but thousands in the stands thought he had been hit on the wrist.

In the clubhouse ice packs were applied to Cochrane's forehead and temple.

He lay swathed in blankets, as Ray Hayworth, second string catcher, replaced him behind the plate for the Tigers.

Dr. Walsh said an X-ray examination revealed a definite skull fracture on his left temple.

Cochrane was resting quietly, however, at midnight A.D.T., Dr. Walsh said, and there was little prospect of a turn for the worse. His condition had remained unchanged since he was brought to the hospital late this afternoon.

CLASH OF TWO FORMER TITLEHOLDERS FEATURES ANNUAL BRITISH GOLF MEET

Stalwarts Defeated in Second Round of Play Yesterday

SANDWICH, England, May 25—A clash between two former titleholders and defeat of such British stalwarts as Dr. William Tweddell, the 1927 champion, Harry Bentley and D. H. R. Martin, lent excitement today to the second round of the British amateur golf championship over the Royal St. George's links here.

A number of second round matches remained to be run off early tomorrow, including that of Arthur D'Archy Looke, the South African 19 year old who burned up the course in a 33 yesterday.

The luck of the draw brought together Cyril Tolley, twice winner of the crown in 1920 and 1929, and Hon. Michael Scott, the 1933 titleholder.

Tolley, a tremendous hitter found Scott a tougher opponent than his first round victim, J. F. MacDonnell, who succumbed 4 and 3, but won 2

and 1 in a nip and tuck struggle with his longer distance the deciding factor. One of the outstanding third round matches will see Tolley playing Frank Pennick, amateur champion of England, who overwhelmed S. H. Newman today, 5 and 4. Experts conceded that from this match might come England's chief contender for the title left vacant when Hector Thompson of Scotland withdrew due to ill health.

The best score of the day was a 31 by Jack Levinson of Chicago, New England champion, who eliminated C. W. Timmins of England 3 and 2. Today Levinson's golf was flawless as he equalled the record for the course layout and the British amateur championship record for nine holes with 433-443-424. He stood four up at the turn and although he ran into occasional trouble on the way home, Timmins could not catch him.

High School Track Stars Prepare For Meet on 5th

Track stars of Fredericton High School will take part in the provincial interscholastic track and field meet in Saint John on June 5th. The boys have been holding regular work outs and there is plenty high-class material to take part in the various events.

Johnny Patterson, coach and trainer of the squad, has drawn up a tentative team. It is as follows: For the 100 to 220 yard dashes, McLennahan, Graham and Markey; broad jump, Burgess, Markey, Tufts and possibly Graham; 440 yards dash, Colter, Crowley and Lynch; high jump, Tufts and Horwood; pole vault, Markey; 120 yard hurdles, Horwood; discus throw, Hanson and Markey; shot put, Hanson and possibly Corbett; mile, Lynch and Laskey; relay, Colter, Lynch, Crowley, Horwood and possible Graham.

Dougherty Announces Date of Meeting

Difficulties standing in the way of organizing a third team from Fredericton and Devon to enter the York-Sunbury Baseball League have been smoothed out so that it is likely an aggregation will be franchised at the league meeting called here for Thursday night.

President C. L. Dougherty announced the date of the meeting after conferring with Marysville and Minto interests, who, until this past week have had the intentions of continuing the league which included Devon last year, on a two-team basis for the coming season.

Feeling that there was a wealth of material in Fredericton and Devon, who would be out of organized play for the season unless some effort was directed toward the establishment of a team, Mr. Dougherty has directed considerable time to the matter of forming a team to play in the Devon baseball park.

Punch
PANETELA
CANADA'S
FINEST
CIGAR

Panetelas
or
Perfectos

10¢



Mr. Picobac's Advice to Anglers

"I WANT you to put a piece in the paper where everybody will see it," said Mr. Picobac to his friend, Herb Smith, editor of the Essex Centre Gazette and County Advertiser (circulation guaranteed). "It'll save me a lot of time writing letters in answer to correspondents."

"Sure," said Herb, feeling for the pencil behind his ear.

"It's poetry," confessed Mr. Picobac, handing it over.

The editor read it aloud:

"Angler's Calendar for April"

"Give your good trout rod a coat of shellac,
"Glue up the ferrules if any be slack;
"Test all your tapers, silk, linen or cotton,
"Cut off the ends of all such as be rotten;
"Take last summer's leaders now frayed and worn,
"All moth-eaten trout flies, tattered and torn,
"Make one last cast with them—throw them away,
"Stock up with new stuff for Trout Opening Day."

"Sounds like an ad," said the editor. "What about the smokes?"

"Picobac, of course," said Mr. Picobac briefly. "In handy seal-tight pouches."

HANDY SEAL-TIGHT POUCH 15c.
1/2-LB. "LOK-TOP" TIN 60c.
also packed in Pocket Tins

Picobac

GROWN IN SUNNY, SOUTHERN ONTARIO