

Maritime Senior Hockey Championship Opens Tonight at Kentville

Moncton Maroons and Berwick Bruins Clash In Initial Battle of Series

Hub Team in High Spirits as They Leave For Scene of Conflict

MONCTON, N. B., March 12—“Dud” James and his high-flying Maroons returned to the city yesterday afternoon from Charlottetown with the New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island senior hockey championship and left a couple of hours later in search of the Maritime crown and a berth in the Allan Cup playdowns.

This time the laurelled highway leads to Kentville, N. S., where tonight they will meet the Berwick Bruins, champions of that province, in the first of a home-and-home, total-goal series for the Maritime title.

The final game will be played here Monday night. With the confidence gained by their overwhelming victories against Bathurst and Charlottetown the young Maroons were in high spirits as they entrained in a special sleeping car for Kentville.

Manager Henry White and coach “Dud” James took the full quota of 10 players to Nova Scotia and all were in top form.

They came through the series with the Island champions without injury and throughout the entire team there was a spirit of determination rather than confidence as they set out to meet the best in Nova Scotia this year.

When the team left here “Wick” James was with them. It was stated he will be referee-in-chief for the game but his assistant was not known here.

KENTVILLE, N. S., March 11—Kentville prepared tonight for the crowds of hockey-mad Annapolis Valley fans who will come to see Berwick Bruins battle Moncton Maroons in the first game of two for the Maritime senior hockey championship and the right to enter Allan Cup playdowns. Annapolis fresh and confident of the job they will do to win the Nova Scotia championship, Bruins arrived here today to be greeted by Mayor Hiram Thomas and a delegation that included almost every citizen of Kentville. Tonight they were banqueted by the club executive.

Following game was unable to action and the strength of the goal-keepers.

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AROUND THE SPORT CLOCK

--- with ---
Dinny Dinsmore

The race for hockey honors in the Maritime Provinces has dwindled down to two teams, with Berwick Bruins, N. S. pace setters and Moncton Maroons, pride of Hub and N. B. fandom, all set to battle it out for the tri-province crown. At a distance, Dud James' wrecking crew look like top favorites to beat the Scotian threat, but a close series is anticipated. Coached by Walter Lawlor, a budding star in the days of Big-Four hockey, the boys from the apple fields of Annapolis are reputedly very fast and cagy. So a great series is looked for, and the victors should go quite a distance on the Allan Cup road.

Lefty Brownell, ace of Maritime postiders, is not expected to line up with St. Stephen, for the coming baseball campaign. Rumor has Lefty playing in various places, including Minto, Saint John, Glace Bay and Devon. A crack southpaw like Brownell would go great guns in the York-Sunbury league, as a lot of the big stickers swing from the left side.

Lou Gehrig, the slugging Yankee first baseman, now wants to quit the great summer pastime and “go Hollywood.” The iron man of the pennant slugging “New Yorkers” is beginning to feel the wear and tear of many years under the big tent, and no

doubt wants to retire before the injury jinx comes along.

Yvon Robert, heavyweight wrestling champion, will be ready to toss opponents around again soon. Robert suffered a broken leg last fall and has been on the sidelines ever since. Clark, Casey and O'Mahony are about the leading threats for the big French-Canadian's crown.

The Marven Cup, emblematic of bowling supremacy in this province, and held by Sussex, will be at stake tonight when at Moncton A.C.C.I.C. trundlers will attempt to wrest the Cup from the Dairy town team.

‘Babe’ Ruth picks the Cards and Yankees to win the money spots in this year's National American League. ‘Babe’ says the Yankees today as of old have plenty of power from Gehrig to the bat boy.

The leading question in International sports circles today is, will Jimmy Braddock risk his crown in a bout with Max Schmeling in Berlin? Although Braddock's decision is not expected for three or four days, intensive plans were already under way to prepare the huge Olympic Stadium at Berlin for a record breaking crowd.

O'MAHONEY AND “DAZZLER” CLARK CLASH TONIGHT

BOSTON, March 12—Dan O'Mahoney, former world's heavyweight champion, and Georges (Dazzler) Clark, garrulous Scotchman, will collide in a return battle at Boston Garden tonight.

The match, which has been hanging fire several days, was closed yesterday, after a long conference between Promoter Power, Clark and his manager, Alex MacLean, and Jack McGrath, manager of O'Mahoney. At the same time Bowser displayed a contract signed by Yvon Robert, world's champion, calling for him to meet whoever Bowser selects as his most formidable opponent in a title defense in Boston.

Robert, who has been out of the game since last October, when his leg was shattered in three places by Cliff Olson in a match at Washington, has been doing light work at Camp Mautras in the Canadian wilds some 100 miles from Montreal.

So, the March 19 attraction between O'Mahoney and Clark takes on added importance, in that there is a chance Bowser will recognize the winner as the foremost challenger and send him into warfare against Robert.

Power had to exhibit his best argumentative powers to close the Clark O'Mahoney struggle. Danne wanted the match badly, so badly that he offered several days ago to take on Clark on a winner-take-all basis. Clark wanted a return with Steve (Crusher) Casey first.

MARATHONERS TO TAKE PART IN OPEN HANDICAP

BOSTON, March 12—Jamaica Plain will be the scene of a ten-mile open handicap race on April 17, two days before the B.A.A. marathon run, and the Michael J. O'Connell Post, American Legion, sponsor of the event, hopes to have many of the marathoners take their final workout in its race.

Harry Lincoln Clark, chairman of the post's committee, announces that for the first time in the history of the race two time prizes will be given, one for the fastest time and the other for the second fastest time. The committee hopes to make the contest for the two time prizes a race within a race. In addition there will be 10 trophies.

The O'Connell Post run has been a fixture for years. In other years it has been on the morning of Patriots Day and suffered in conflict and comparison with the Unicorn's gigantic run.

Clark and his associates were wise to shift the date. There will be no conflict. It will be a chance for some of the Marathoners to have a final workout before April 19 race.

BROWN BOMBER WAS TOP HAND IN RING LAST YEAR

NEW YORK, March 12—Joe Louis was the top hand for the fight game in 1936. . . . Joe probably will have to pay tax on a \$350,000 income. . . . In other words, . . . Joe made more in a couple of hours fighting than the President of the United States earned in four years. Some small fry managers must pay surprisingly large taxes. Many have \$25,000 incomes. And it's a poor one who didn't make \$10,000.

An ordinary fighter may earn several thousands a year, but his manager, who may have a dozen fighters in his stable, will make much more for he gets a cut on all of them.

Fighters often lose their dough but managers are usually smart enough to hold on to theirs. . . . Was reminded of this by seeing Jack Renaldi today standing outside a restaurant at 41st St. and Broadway all dolled up in a red and blue uniform. Jack's yearly salary won't be a third of what he used to get for one ordinary fight when he was one of the higher-paid heavyweights.

Murray Murdoch, the Rangers' top man of hockey, turned in his 58th consecutive game the other night. No hockey player will have to pay taxes on more than \$10,000, most of them on much less, and many of them take more punishment in one game than a boxer does in a dozen battles.

Uncle Sam will get little from the golfers. It's a wonderful golfer who can net more than \$10,000 these days. Lou Gehrig's \$35,000, when he decides to take it, will top the baseball brigade. A topnotch wrestler like Crusher Casey can make \$50,000, but pro football players get only coffee and cake money. Ellsworth Vines can make \$50,000 from his tennis, and a star jockey, with luck, can equal President Roosevelt's salary.

Bruins Angling For Harvard Hockey Ace

BOSTON, March 11—George Ford of Harvard is on the Bruins' negotiation list and may be a member of the Boston force's next season. If Ford is as well advised as George Owen was, he will get something out of professional hockey if he decides to sign with the Bruins.

Owen not only made the Bruins that first winter of professional play but he also made himself. Owen had the experience of two or three seasons of intensive club hockey and that's what made him a great player. Ford is a fine prospect, but if he played with the Olympics or a team of that calibre for two seasons he would know for sure if he wanted to become a professional.

FOR COUGHS Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Asthma, Hay Fever, Etc. Mathieu's Syrup

VEILED PRO. HOCKEY DAYS OVER, DUNCAN

No More Ridiculous “Expense” Sheets for Clubs, States President.

NEW YORK, March 11—Cecil Duncan, president of the Canadian Amateur Hockey Association back from a trip to the United Kingdom in the interest of hockey, said he believed the days of sham amateurism and its accompanying ills are over in organized play chasing.

“Constitutional amendments effected at the International Ice Hockey League's annual meeting in London, giving the various national governing bodies wider powers in connection with determining the status of players, have opened the door for non-hypocritical hockey,” he said.

Duncan declared the amendments allowing the mingling of professionals and amateurs and leaving the judging of a player's status to discretion of the national groups made it possible now for immediate reinstatement to C.A.H.A. ranks of players falling to make good in “out and out” professional leagues.

Three-year Ban

In the case of players whose records did not come up to C.A.H.A. standards, the governing body could exclude them for three years by applying the three year ban, approved by the International League's meeting, the Ottawa hockey head added.

New constitutional changes gave the national bodies power to provide an “honest amateur classification” for players who have been found jobs because of their playing ability.

There will be no more ridiculous “expense” sheets attached to hockey clubs, Mr. Duncan said because the time was paved for clubs to provide employment for their players.

Following his report of the new International League legislation to the annual C.A.H.A. meeting in April Duncan said he believed the Canadian body would probably adopt a train of the clauses.

Duncan said he found hockey going ahead in Europe by leaps and bounds and Germany planned to build nine more rinks and equip a score more teams “and they will be native Germans.”

He said it had been a strange experience to him sitting at the international league meetings and hearing representatives of 14 nations legislating on Canada's national game. The whole attitude of the meeting, he said, had been to allow only one Canadian team in Olympic and world competition, and legislation was passed permitting players to represent only their native countries.

Duncan is the first Canadian to be elected to the executive of the International League which guides the destinies of hockey throughout the world. He assumed the office of second vice-president.

Enthusiasm Over Series

The C.A.H.A. had was enthusiastic over the international series to be played in Toronto in April between the Canadian, British and United States Eastern Hockey League champions.

“We plan to make it an annual affair,” he said, “next season the Canadian champions will play off with the Eastern League winners for the North American crown and the successful team will go to England to fight it out for the world's international emblem. It is planned to have the series held once in each country every three years.”

In connection with the proposed annual Canadian-United States play off, Duncan recalled the planned set up of a new international league called for a northern group of seven Canadian teams and a southern section of five American teams, playing an interlocking schedule. Then the champions of each division would meet for the North American title.

J. W. Dobbin, and J. W. Ryan, of Saint John, are visitors to Fredericton for a few days.

Throat Soothing VICKS COUGH DROP

Thousands Pay Tribute As the Great Morenz is Borne to Resting Place

DRESSING ROOM TRIBUTES TO THE GREAT MORENZ

MONTREAL, March 11—“It is with sincere regret and deep emotion that we announced the death last night of the one and only Howie.”

The voice of the speaker faltered huskily. “He was a gentleman and the finest hockey player ever known.” Ernest Savard, president of Canadiens in these brief words paid public tribute to Howie Morenz, before the start of the Canadian-Maroon game.

In the Canadian dressing room before the game his pal Cecil Hart, the manager who had helped so much in his comeback stood up to address his players.

“There is little I can say on an occasion like this. But I want to tell you this; today I met Mary Morenz. And do you know what she told me? Well, she said to me, ‘if Howie had been able to make a last wish, I know he would have asked that Canadiens go out there tonight and beat the Maroons.’”

The dropping of a pin would have seemed like an explosion at this point. Cecil bade them go out for Howie, and get the two points necessary to clinch the first divisional berth.

The players were all affected. Cude sat dolefully in his chair. He was crying. Big Babe Siebert added with the peak hand of his sweater. Joliat in civilian clothes listened silently to Hart. His face was eloquent of his feelings.

Johnny Gagnon gripped his stick as the team filed out. He and Joliat exchanged a few words in French. Cude walked out slowly, with Hart rather hunched on the back, and bidding him cheer up.

In Maroon Room

In the Maroon room there was the low hum of conversation. “He was all heart. He showed how this game can be played. He was the great glamour guy. I never felt as nervous in my life going into a game,” said Conacher.

Robinson, Evans, Wentworth, Trotter who had played against him for years were visibly affected.

The ushers continued themselves with mourning hands. Referee Smith and Stewart were gone over their NHL crests. The Maroon Posters' Club took up a collection to buy flowers for their great adversary.

All day long the messages continued to come in to the Canadian office. Tributes all day long.

In Stamford the Atlantic team that is played for years ago, joined with St. Catharines in paying impressive tribute. In the steps of the pink three hockey sticks, adorned by Stamford and Canadian sweaters held the eye.

The lights were lowered. Dutch Ketterbourne, team mate of his junior days laid a wreath on the sticks. The “Last Post” was sounded. In Boston and New York they observed silence in memory of great hearted Howie. From old team mates came further tributes.

Hawk Players Grieve

CHICAGO, March 10—Death of Howie Morenz, the flashy Montreal Canadian centre, struck local hockey circles like a bombshell. Morenz wore the Chicago Black Hawk uniform during the 1934-35 season and every Hawk from Coach Glen Loughlin to Earl Siebert, starry defenceman, who checked Howie when he slid into the boards and fractured his leg, expressed grief at the death of the “world's greatest player.”

“Mor n z, to my mind, was the real centre in modern hockey history,” said Loughlin. “His death comes as a distinct loss to everyone in the game.”

Marty Burke, Hawk rearguard, who teamed with Morenz during the seven years the Hawk player was a member of the Canadiens, said: “I feel qualified to talk about him and I know and the world knows there never has been his equal as a player. And I know there never was a grander fellow.”

“Howie was at his peak when I broke into the National Hockey League,” said Siebert. “I never dreamed I would face as great a player and I never expect to see another. When Howie decided the Canadiens needed a goal, he went and got it and there was little the best defence could do about it. He was a terror to all of us, but there never was a trace

Impressive Service Held At Montreal Forum Yesterday

MONTREAL, March 11—Howie Morenz was buried today, amid the sorrow of sportdom.

As the afternoon sun sank slowly below Mount Royal, a grave in the pine-clad hill received his body, shorn now of all the magnificent speed and fire that had carried his name to the top of hockey's immortals.

And as Howie the peerless went to the grave, the world of sport accorded him such tributes as few athletes had been given before. Some said no man of sport had received such homage in death.

For 10,000 persons massed for that last service at The Forum, filling row on row the seats of the great ice arena where Howie and the Canadiens had swept on together to mutual triumph in his National Hockey League years. The dim-lit palace of hockey could have held few more.

Over the centre-ice spot where he had faced off a thousand pucks lay Morenz, dead in the midst of his comeback, after two years of slump. And many in the throng, still stunned by the sudden failure of his great heart Monday night, seemed scarcely able to believe he never again would trap that puck and speed down the centre lane as only Morenz could speed.

They said a brief and simple service over his still body out on the board-covered ice surface that once knew the ring of Howie's flying skates. They sang a hymn and they uttered a prayer. And then they walked out silently as Howie left for the last time the clean, sharp ice he loved so well.

Outside, more thousands choked the streets for blocks as the hearse bore away the body of the Swiss-descended athlete who had found the deepest corner in the heart of sporting French-Canada. Traffic was stilling as waves of humanity, filling the streets to overflowing, surged about the slow-moving cortege.

Inside the Forum his glowing exploits of the ice had helped to build the body of the man they called hockey's greatest had lain in state for 2½ hours. It rested directly in centre ice, circled with flowers and guarded, at each corner of the tier, by players of his Canadian team.

Little Aurel Joliat stood there ‘or a while, his mate of the ‘red devil line for years, now a forlorn figure, slumped in dejection and strangely different from that darling, elusive imp of the ice. And old Johnny Gagnon, the other linemate, staring tight lipped at some spot on the floor.

Perhaps Howie would have liked it that way; Aurel on one side, the Black Cat on the other, as they used to wing along in the old days.

Others of the National Hockey League were there. The Toronto Maple Leafs were in town for a game with Maroons. King Clancy came over and shook Aurel's hand; Chuck Conacher had a last look at the pallid, upturned face; Horner, Fowler, Metz and the others came in.

The Maroons were there in a body for the last service over the man who was the spirit of Canadiens, their greatest rivals.

Meanwhile, the tiers of the arena were filling. The crowd shuffled in silently, here and there a handkerchief raised to face. A few cried openly as they looked down on the coffin centred in The Forum's vast hollowness.

J. D. Collins of Amherst is a visitor in the city.

of unsportsmanlike character.”

Wilder Jacobellis, Chicago wingman, who broke in as a rookie with Canadiens when Morenz was at his prime, said Howie was the “inspiration of Canadians when it was possibly the greatest team that ever played hockey. In leadership and for dynamic play, Howie had no peer and it was his fire that raised the whole team to the heights of hockey accomplishment.”

Baby's Own Soap Best for You and Baby too