

Rangers and Red Wings Meet Tonight in Fourth Game of Cup Series

Detroiters Must Win Engagement to stay in Race for N.H.L. Honors

Manager Jack Adams is confident --- Large Crowd Expected

DETROIT, April 12—Genial Jack Adams, manager of the Detroit Red Wings, shook up the lineup of his National Hockey League champions tonight in an attempt to bolster his team's morale and increase its effectiveness for tomorrow night's Stanley Cup meeting with New York Rangers.

Defending the cup and their world hockey championship, the Red Wings must win the next game—fourth in the best-three-of-five series—to stay in the running for laurels.

Beaten on New York ice, the Motor City outfit came home to tie the series last Thursday but Rangers made it 2-1 in games with a victory last night.

Adams refused, however, to adopt anything but the most optimistic of attitudes. "Tuesday's another night," he told his men. "We'll even matters then and win in a fifth game Thursday."

But Lester Patrick, manager of the Rangers, had an answer for that one. He figured the Rangers' first victory on Detroit ice in nearly two years broke the jinx that Adams' outfit has held over the New Yorkers.

"We're in the driver's seat now," he said. "The pressure is on the Red Wings."

Goodflow Injured

Adding to managerial worries, Eddie Goodfellow, sturdy Detroit defenceman, complained of a stiff knee as a result of last night's battle.

Adams announced the Wings would have their regular goalie, Normie Smith, in the nets for tomorrow night instead of rookie Earl Robertson. Smith was injured during the Detroit-Montreal Canadian series.

Pete Kelly, who was injured in the first game with New York, will be back in the Red Wing lineup, replacing the rookie Johnny Sherf, Adams said.

"Sherf and Robertson have done splendidly," the manager added, "but Smith and Kelly have more experience and their presence alone will step up the morale of the rest of the team."

High Class Material in Minor League Teams

NEW YORK, April 12—Major hockey league clubs will find high class material rare when searching minor loops for replacements next season, believes Herb Gardiner, coach of Philadelphia Ramblers.

"I felt fairly certain even before the season opened that Syracuse and the Ramblers would hook up in the final," said Gardiner, a Winnipeg veteran of National League warfare. "These clubs were the only ones I thought had promising young material for blending with the seasoned campaigners."

Players on the Syracuse squad to please the expert Gardiner eye were goalkeeper Phil Stein, defencemen Jack Church and "Chuck" Shannon and forwards Art Jackson and George Parsons. Murray Armstrong, speedy centre, is certain to be up in the big time soon, said Gardiner, for he has a world of speed and a fine shot.

Of his Ramblers, Gardiner believes Hugh Gustafson, Murray Patrick, son of Lester, the Ranger manager, Clint Smith, Charlie Mason, Bobby Kirk, Eddie Wares and Joe Krol give the

CANUCKS MEET MARITIME PROS AT HUB STADIUM

MONCTON, N. B., April 12—Local hockey promoters will turn back the pages of time here tomorrow night to give the fans a glimpse of the lads who used to "burn up the ice" in Maritime hockey wars a few years ago in action against Cecil Hart's famous Les Canadiens, now on a barnstorming tour of these provinces.

The promoters have collected a strong aggregation of former Maritimers, who since turned pro and have made good in the International-American and National Hockey Leagues, sprinkled them with the three "simon pures" of the Maroons. Maritime amateur puck champs, and have called the whole collection the All-Stars.

Minus a goalie, the all-stars have been lent McCormack from the Canadian camp, while in front of him will be Bill Miller, Bill Gill and Bill McKenzie. The three Williams will form the rearguard. The first attacking line for the All-Stars will be composed of Jackie Keating, "Doggie" Kuhn and Sammy McManus, the all-Maritime front line which starred brilliantly for the Providence Reds in the Intam campaign. The second line will be composed of "Dud" James, "Knucker" Irvine and "Dizzy" Desilets, and the third line, by special permission of the amateur overlords, will be composed of George Appleby, George Bell and "Babe" LeBlanc. This was the lineup announced tonight by the promoters.

Les Canadiens will use Cude in goal; Babe Siebert, Buswell, "Battle-lord" Ledue and Drouin, defencemen; Lapine, Gagnon, Haynes, Blake, Mon-tou, Goupille, George Mantha and Brown on the attacking lines. If there is anything in "lucky thirteen" neither team should lose, each team will have thirteen players, according to tonight's pre-game lineups.

There has been a keen demand for tickets and indications point to a near sellout for The Stadium, a situation which has not existed since the boom days of "big time" amateur hockey. The game will start at 8 o'clock and "Wick" James has been named referee.

HOCKEY SCORES

Allan Cup Finals

North Battleford 7, Sudbury 5. (Tenth game of Allan Cup finals for the amateur hockey championship of Canada. Sudbury leading with two wins to one in best-three-of-five series.)

Memorial Cup Finals

Winnipeg 6, Copper Cliff 5. (Second game of best three-of-five series for Memorial Cup and Dominion junior hockey crown. Both teams have now won a game each.)

SCHEDULED TONIGHT

Stanley Cup Finals

Rangers at Detroit. (Fourth game of best-three-of-five series for Stanley Cup and world pro hockey supremacy. Rangers have a two to one game lead on the Red Wings.)

most promise of becoming major league stars. Gustafson and young Patrick are defencemen. The others are forwards.

TILDEN ADVISES TENNIS PLAYERS NOT TO OVERPLAY

The opening of another outdoor tennis season finds thousands clamping at the bit. Many are experienced, but untold thousands aren't. Yet new or old, they all make the same early mistakes.

Even old battle-scarred veterans fall into early season errors. I don't usually preach, but with the hope of saving many from these errors I offer this column.

The great early season mistake is overplay the first week. We all do it. You know the urge—warm sun, the desire to hit that ball. We want to play and play and play. What happens?

Those fortunate ones under 25 get nothing beyond stiff muscles, careless shots, usually badly produced, and shortly a distinct loss of interest in playing.

To those upward of 25, particularly those well over 30, and specifically those, like myself, in the sere and yellow over-40 bracket, there is greater danger—charley horse, sprained ankles, strained arms, "tennis elbows."

Over-enthusiasm until we have carefully played our physical condition around to our desire to play may easily produce an injury that can last all season.

Make a slow start. Play less than you desire; but even then that is probably more than is good for you.

Another common mistake is failure to check on fundamentals. Over the winter layoff the mechanics get rusty and must be oiled up.

Most players are so eager to hit the ball that they forget footwork and stroke production. Unless they check up they will be all season getting rid of careless production.

For the first two days be extremely careful of footwork. Turn sideways to the net on all shots and bring your weight from the back foot to the front just as you hit the ball. Be sure your racket gut is correct and that shot and swing are right.

Don't try for speed for at least a week. By that time muscles are again moved to the game. Most early season muscle injuries, particularly "tennis elbows," come when you try to hit the ball too hard before your arm is set.

This season has unlimited possibilities. Never has the amateur field been so wide open. It's the golden chance for those who have been knocking at the door of fame without getting an answer.

It's a dark horse year! Like Ellsworth Vines back in 1931-32, some one may rise from mediocrity to world champion.

True, there are stars, Von Cramm, Budge, Austin, Crawford, Quist and the rest, but somehow I feel a new unheard-of player will be the 1937 sensation.

If that's your fate, start your season slowly, sanely and safely. Don't ruin your chances by an early injury.

Whether you want the world, national, club, park or back-yard title, you'll get it quicker by a slow start. Don't rush. There's plenty of time.

BEAVERS DEFEAT EASTERN CANADA HOCKEY CHAMPS

CALGARY, April 12—Sudbury Tigers were 18 seconds from winning the Allan Cup here tonight when the North Battleford Beavers drove in the tying marker and scored twice in overtime to defeat the Eastern Canada champions 7-5 in the third game of the best-of-five championship hockey series.

Tigers, with two victories behind them, faltered in the face of the desperate Beaver onslaught long enough for George Allen to flip in Eddie O'Keefe's rebound and send the contest into overtime.

In less than three minutes, George Allen had tallied the winning marker—again on O'Keefe's rebound. Cam Burke made victory certain with only 14 seconds of overtime to go.

Fourth game will be played here Thursday.

Beavers' second line of Geo. Allen, Eddie O'Keefe and Joe Schwab was outstanding in the game that thrilled a capacity crowd of nearly 5,000.

O'Keefe returned to form after a leg injury suffered in the first game of the Western final, fired two goals and made the plays for three others.

Geo. Allen, who has had tough luck with his shooting all through the series, counted tying and winning goals. Centre Dave Duchak, with two, and left-winger Cam Burke, with one, were the other North Battleford marksmen.

Jules Cholette, Erwin (Farmer) Chamberlain, Verdell Price, Mel Hill and Don Grosso scored one each for Sudbury.

SHANTY HOGAN ASTOUNDS BY HUSTLE AND BUSTLE

Ate Himself Out of Majors But Has Dieted His Way Back Into Action With Washington Senators

ORLANDO, Fla., April 12—J. Francis Hogan literally is the most amazing figure in the Grapefruit League this spring.

Intimates of his day with the Giants and Braves scarcely recognize Shanty of Somerville, who has shrunk to a mere 2.5 pounds, which is only 10 more than he scaled the year he hit .340 for the Polo Grounders.

The man who ate himself out of the majors appears to have starved himself back to stardom. He actually has taken off 51 pounds since last fall. No other ball player in history ever approached that reducing feat.

In more ways than one, Hogan is the largest reason why Bucky Harris has an idea that his Washington club may finish as high as second in the American League this trip.

When Cliff Bolton ran out on the National last August he brought back Hogan. Shanty's metamorphosis can be traced to that, a bump on the head and his pride.

Tumbling into the minors and finally getting a chance with the Albany Internationals last season, Hogan was riding along in a bus with that club one night.

"We hit a bump, and I banged my head a terrific whack on the ceiling," beamed the good-natured Irishman. "I'd been sound asleep. I woke up, and started thinking something I hadn't often bothered to do."

What Thinking Did

"I said to myself, 'Hogan, you're a bum. Why aren't you riding in air-cooled Pullmans? The next thing you know, you'll wind up at Ashtabula, O., and that's about as far as you can go, unless you leave the country.' I suddenly got wise to myself."

"Do you really want to know what I weighed when I first came to Washington? I'll tell you now. I weighed 286 pounds. That isn't what the newspapers said last August. They all said 263, but I didn't lie about it. I didn't step on the scales for newspapersmen. The boys just guessed at 263 or 265 and I left it go at that."

"I was ashamed, man, ashamed. A ball player weighing that much is a disgrace. You don't know how sensitive I was. When the fellows kidded me I had to laugh, too, but it hurt. It really did."

Dinner 'Sign System'

The late John McGraw always said that Hogan was a great catcher, but sent him back to the Braves in despair when he discovered his baby elephant.

RATES MORENZ AS ONE OF GREATEST

NEW YORK, April 12—Ed Froelich trainer of the Brooklyn "daffiness boys" in the National Baseball League and handler of two-flight athletes for 11 years, rates two hockey players who have departed the scene—Howie Morenz and Charlie Gardiner—among the three greatest stars he ever handled. The other was the late Ken Meenan, backfield ace of Northwestern University football squads.

A staff-writer of the New York World-Telegram caught Froelich, former trainer of Chicago's National Hockey League Black Hawks at the Brooklyn training camp at Clearwater, Fla., in reminiscent mood. He quoted Froelich:

"Morenz was to hockey what Babe Ruth was to baseball. He was the greatest centre ice man the sport has known, probably the greatest it will know. Gardiner, a goalie, had the same rating in his department, and his display of gameness in 1932 is something that will live in hockey history. His head was virtually sown together when he came up to the final title game that year."

"Six stitches were closing a wound over one eye, four stitches were doing the same for a wound over the other eye, and ten stitches held together a wound on his scalp, all suffered within three days of the final battle with the Boston Bruins. But he had the wounds covered and wore a football helmet for additional protection and went out and held the Bruins scoreless to give the Black Hawks the championship."

Froelich described Ken Meenan, who was in Northwestern football in 1931, as the grandest blocking tackle he ever saw. He played only one year of varsity football, however. He was badly injured in a motorcycle accident and when told by doctors they would have to amputate a leg he said he would rather die than lose it—and he got his wish.

Mount A Basketeers Win New Brunswick Intermediate Honors

Turned Back '34 Club in Deciding Game—Will Meet Glace Bay

SAINT JOHN, April 13—The Mt. Allison University cagers, led by Bill Crawford with 15 points, held off a last-minute scoring surge of the surprising Saint John '34 Club to win a close 23-21 decision in a contest packed with action from the opening whistle to take the much disputed New Brunswick intermediate basketball title at the High School last night. The Brodie-coached five will now meet the Glace Bay Crusaders for the Maritime crown and the right to bring the Eastern Canadian champs to their home floor for the Eastern finals.

Leading by 18-17 with six minutes to go the Mounties broke away from the airtight defence of the title claimants to pile up five tallies while Ralston and Patterson came through with a pair of field baskets seconds before the final whistle blew, in a terrific surge that failed by a basket to bring the locals on even terms. Poor shooting by the '34 Club accounted for the failure to get the equalizer

for the locals, who had drilled a wild fling at the hoop from all angles in a desperate attempt to cut down the margin.

Bill Crawford broke away from the rugged checking of Tait and Malcolm to notch up 15 points for scoring honors, and played a standout defensive game under the baskets to rob the losers of rebound shots. Ralston accounted for more than half the '34 Club total with a stellar display of accurate shooting from long range to garner a dozen counters.

Off In Shooting

The losers were away off in their shooting, fumbling numerous chances to increase their total on inaccurate flings from under the hoop and at long range. The Mounties, on the other hand, played a fast breaking game ending with backboard shots that seldom failed to beat the hoop.

The frenzied crowd—estimated at more than 200—turned out to see the locals take an early lead, fall back to a tie with the visitors at half time, fall before the six-point surge of the Mounties and then come back with a thrilling rally in the last minute to lose the crown by a single basket.



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