

BOSTON DOWNNS TORONTO LEAFS 2-0

YOUNG ROY CONACHER OF FAMOUS HOCKEY FAMILY GARNERED BOTH SCORES FOR BOSTON BRUINS

Next Game of Final Series For Stanley Cup At Boston Sunday Night—Brimsek Stars In Hard-Fought Shut-out Battle.

MAPLE LEAF GARDENS, Toronto, April 14.—Young Roy Conacher, who has haunted his home town again last night when he fired the goals that gave Boston Bruins a 2-0 victory over Toronto Maple Leafs and a long lead in their Stanley Cup final series.

The 22-year-old member of an illustrious Toronto hockey family scored on a power play in the first period and raced in with the clinching counter in the third as the Bruins took the fourth game of the best of seven round. They captured the first and third contests and need only to take the fifth game at home Sunday night to capture the world's championship.

Mel Hill, scoring hero of Boston's semi-finals with New York Rangers, aided Conacher in both goals and Bill Cowley drew an assist on the second which came while the Leafs were trying futilely to catch up on four-man rushes.

With Bingo Kampman of the Leafs in the penalty box for entering the play after dropping his stick, Conacher closed in fast to nick a corner behind goalie Turk Broda with only two minutes of the game gone. The Leafs had been knocking rapidly at the Bruin goal.

But after that the Bears had merely to lie back and check tenaciously against a game that lacked scoring

punch. Much of the reason for the Leafs' inability to close the gap seemed to lie in the absence of Harvey Jackson, veteran wingman who was playing some of his best hockey when he suffered a dislocated shoulder in the third battle.

Two Recruits For Leafs

Red Heron from the Syracuse farm worked in Jackson's place, while a recruit from amateur ranks, Don Metz, entered the lineup instead of Pete Langille, little centre, ice rookie. Metz played right wing in the spot usually occupied by Pep Kelly, who rode the bench most of the night.

Those alterations brought no new power to the frantic Leafs and the Bruins were able to concentrate their checking on the first-line Toronto trio of Syl Apps, Gordon Drillon and Bob Davidson. That high scoring threesome seldom got a shot on goal as Frankie (Zero) Brimsek registered his first shutout of the finals.

MAXIE BAER STILL TALKS A GOOD FIGHTING FIGHT

NEW YORK, April 14.—By the very power and speed of his own arguments, Max Baer appears to have convinced himself he is a better fighter than Joe Louis and destined to knock the crown off the Negro's head no later than next September.

Most of Max's conversation, of course, is not to be taken seriously but he seems to be levelling about this. He kept coming back to it during two hours of florid talk here yesterday en route to Ferndale to train for his fight with Lou Nova on June 1.

"Just put it down," said the former champion, "that I will beat Nova and then Louis, in that order, and that I will be the first man ever to win back the heavyweight title. I'm not fooling about this."

"Sure, Louis stopped me the last time, but what of it? I took that fight for the money and didn't have an idea in the world I would win. But I took everything he handed out, didn't I, and I wasn't on my back when they stopped it."

"He's not such a great hitter. Schmeling hurt me more with one punch on the nose than all the blows Louis hit me. Who has Louis knocked out? I mean knocked out so that they went down kicking, like Dempsey used to hit them, and they had to be carried out of the joint. Nobody, Louis can't hit that way."

But, someone interjected, Louis sure seemed to get results.

"Results," yelled Maxie. "Who's talking about results? Anybody can get results against hams like he's been fighting. Sure I know you're all laughing to yourselves about what he did to me. Go ahead and laugh, but wait until you see us in that ring the next time."

"I've been fighting 11 years, already. I've been champion, but I know I'm a better man now at 30 than I ever was. I only hope Louis will think I'm afraid of him this time. There's just a chance that he will. That'll be wonderful."

Max was brought out of his reverie by the reminder that he still had to lick Nova before he could get at the Bomber himself.

"Don't try to bother me about that. I'll put up \$5,000 even money on myself right now. Just go out and find somebody who wants to bet me and see if I'm bluffing. And when I fight Louis there'll be some more money just like it."

Boston Marathon No Toy For Weaklings

BOSTON, April 14.—If you like the idea of running 26 miles, 385 yards before lunch you should enter the Boston Marathon.

Leslie Pawson, of Pawtucket, R. I., won this grind, for the second time, last year, in two hours, 35 minutes, 34 4-5 seconds—4½ minutes slower than his winning time in 1933. Winner in 1937 was a Canadian, Walter Young, of Verdun, Que. He did it in two hours, 33 minutes, 20 seconds.

If you did enter the 43rd annual Boston Marathon, here's what would happen:

You would start from Hopkington, Mass., as the starter's gun sounded exactly at high noon. The race never has started late since the first marathon in 1897. You would run 11 miles on the flat, and then without stopping you would begin a 15-mile-plus jaunt over rolling country—largely uphill.

You would start out with as amazing a field as ever entered a sports contest. Around you would be tall men and short men, youngsters and veterans, printers and plumbers and teachers. Most of them would be about 30 years old. There would be no heavy-set men. Stout men cannot carry their weight for such a distance.

You would be very much alone after the race got under way and the field spread out. It is against the rules for attendants to follow in cars or on bicycles.

You probably would fall out of the race before you got very far. However, if you did stagger all the way to the finish line in Boston, you would probably fall into the arms of first-aid assistants and be tucked away in blankets until you recovered.

AMERICAN CLASSIC
The Boston Marathon, to be held April 19, is one of the most gruelling tests in the annals of sport. Yet year after year the race draws a large field of eager entrants. Why do the athletes undergo the torture of the 26-mile grind?

"For honor and glory, I guess," says Tom Kanaly, who manages the race. "Many of these men would rather

BEARCATS AND ROYALS READY FOR FINALS

Opener At Montreal This Evening For Amateur Title.

MONTREAL, April 14.—Pitched to fever height, Montreal's hockey fandom tucked in early last night for the last good sleep it will get in at least a week.

For the Allan Cup finals start today and until either Montreal Royals or Port Arthur Bearcats are declared the Dominion's senior amateur hockey champions there is not going to be much rest in this city.

Bearcats arrived in town yesterday after a "long, tough" ride from the west and, as soon as they had got their bearings, went to the Forum for an hour's workout. They found a crowd of 3,000 fans waiting for them—would-be ticket buyers waiting in line around the inside of the amphitheatre for their turn at the wicket.

That glimpse at the Western Canada champions was the only one many of the spectators got for the crowd started lining up at 6 o'clock this morning and thousands had to be turned away.

There is little doubt the rink's 10,000 seats and 2,000 odd standing room places will be filled. One official said, "If the rink held 20,000 people every ticket would be sold."

Where there was excitement among the fans there was outward calm among the players. Both teams, survivors of hard playoff preliminaries, were quietly confident and at the same time voiced plenty of respect for their opponents.

"Bearcats must be good or they wouldn't be in the finals," said Coach Frank Carlin of the Royals.

"We expect a battle," was the only comment from Ed (Jazzy) Manahan, the Port Arthur mentor.

Bearcats, in their brief workout, were impressive with their speed. The boys were flying and showed no ill effects from the train trip, although Captain Hugh O'Leary said they

win the Boston Marathon than the Olympics, largely because of its tradition and prestige. The marathon in America was born here. People grew up with it. Children are lifted up to watch the race by the same fathers and mothers who, as children, were held up by their own parents."

Who are the marathon runners? There are "freaks" young men who enter to win a bet that they can finish the course. "These fellows never train," says Kanaly. "And as a result they generally collapse soon after the start."

There are the capable, inveterate starters, who always finish near the top. Such men as Johnny Kelley, 1935 victor; Leslie Pawson, the Pawtucket distance man, who set the course record and has won two Boston Marathons including that of 1938; Pat Dengis, Baltimore mechanic, national champion last year; Gerard Cote; Walter Young, 1937 winner, Johnny Semple; Mel Porter; Clarence De Mar, the New Hampshire printer who has run since before the war; Bill Kennedy, the New York plumber who won in 1917 and has been trying ever since; and others.

One 85-year-old, Peter Foley of Boston, got much publicity last year by conveying the course. He had run and walked the course almost every year since 1904. He would start about three hours before the rest of the field, and generally finish about 20 minutes ahead of the winner.

AUSTRALIANS ACCEPT RECORDS

SYDNEY, Australia, April 14.—Four records established by Canadians at the Empire Games here last year have been approved by the council of the Amateur Athletic Association of New South Wales. They are:

440 yards, hurdles: 52.9 seconds, John Loaring, Windsor, Ont.

440 yards, relay: 41.6 seconds, Canadian team (Jack Brown, Loaring, T. Haley, Larry O'Connor).

Javelin throw: 206 feet, ¾ inches, James Courtwright, Ottawa.

Hammer: 159 feet, 9¾ inches, George Sutherland, De Witt, Alta.

Other records passed include:

440 yards: time 47.9 seconds, D. V. Shore, South Africa, and Bill Roberts, England.

880 yards: 1 minute, 51.2 seconds, V. P. Boot, New Zealand.

1 mile: 4 minutes 11.6 seconds, J. W. L. Alford, Wales.

Three miles: 13 minutes 59.6 seconds, C. H. Matthews, New Zealand.

Six miles: 30 minutes 14.5 seconds, Matthews.

Meade Rides Again On New York Tracks

NEW YORK, April 14.—Because he had convinced the Jockey Club stewards that his good intentions won't be used as paving blocks, and possibly because of his influential friends, Don Meade will ride again in New York.

Suspended in Florida some three years ago on a charge of betting on horses other than those he rode in races in which he had a mount, Meade was reinstated there last winter. He booted his way back to become the leading United States jockey at Hialeah meeting although young Johnny Opos has passed him in the victory totals since then.

Yesterday he was granted a license to ride in New York and will return to the saddle on Mrs. W. Pharr-kett Stewart's Early Delivery in the Pomonok Handicap when the Metropolitan season opens at Jamaica Saturday.

Although most states were ready to accept the Florida ruling, Meade pinned his hopes on the New York Jockey Club, generally considered the most influential body in United States racing. Since it granted him a license, along with a stern warning, it isn't likely he will have trouble now getting a license wherever he wants to ride.

If Colonel E. R. Bradley, his former contract employer, has an entry in the Kentucky Derby, Meade probably will ride it. He also has been offered mounts in California and in Canada's King's Plate race at Toronto.

Bradley was one of Meade's staunchest supporters during his long suspension, employed him as a stable boy and supported him in his efforts to win reinstatement. Meade also has had the backing of George Odum, trainer for Marshall Field and Mrs. Stewart.

Don convinced the authorities of his good intentions. He told them he wouldn't repeat his offense—which would seem silly, anyway, in view of his 91 winners this year—and that he had realized the gravity of his offense.

LOCAL RUNNER TO COMPETE IN MARATHON

Ron Menzies, 20, Left Last Night To Enter Boston Classic.

Ron Menzies, 20-year-old Fredericton long distance runner, left here last night bound for the annual Boston marathon to be run next Wednesday. It will be Menzies' debut in racing outside his native province. The youth, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Menzies, 120 Rockwood Avenue, wants "to see if I can finish." He denied any hopes of winning the classic, scheduled for April 19.

Ron is in top form, having trained faithfully since Christmas. His practice run has been from his home to a point about three miles up the Woodstock road and back.

Menzies won fame in provincial five and 10-mile races. He ran in a five at Douglastown two years ago. He placed third in a five-mile event here last fall during exhibition week and third in another five-mile race on Thanksgiving Day.

HOW THEY STAND

Stanley Cup Finals
Boston 2, Toronto 0. (Fourth of best four in seven series for the Stanley Cup and world hockey championship. Boston now has a lead in games three to one.)

SCHEDULED TONIGHT
Allan Cup Finals
Port Arthur Bearcats at Montreal Royals. (First game of best three in five series for the Allan Cup and the senior hockey championship of Canada.)

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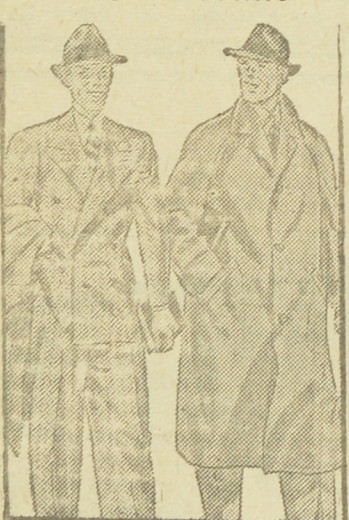
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