



SPORT



On the Sidelines

Max Baer's training for his heavyweight title match with James J. Braddock will be set back a little by the accidental shooting which occurred the other day while he was rehearsing for a radio skit. The bout is dated for June 13 in the Long Island Bowl.

The incident of the shooting and the radio rehearsal recalls the difference in the training methods of the fighters of the olden days and the fighters of today. John L. Sullivan was the nearest to the playboys of those days, but even he trained for several months before a fight and talked and slept fight, even when roustabouting. Baer and others of the modern playboys think more of the night clubs, and it is doubtful if they take the mechanics of the game seriously. They confess that they never really study their opponent to the same degree that the old-time fighters did. The ringmen of yore would crawl out of the ring and with their adherents and followers would discuss the fight—all its angles—far into the night. The fighter of today brushes himself off, jumps into his limousine is whisked to a night club or some other place of frolic, where he can forget all about the fight racket until he needs more money.

Says "Bazz" O'Meara in the Montreal Star:—

Russell Blinco, Maroons' hockey ace, looking more the professor than ever, was trapped on St. James street gazing thoughtfully in the general direction of one of our best bond houses. He had just lifted his world series hockey money, on his return from a trip to the West Indies.

While he was away he had heard nothing about the Hepburn incident but his native caution was still uppermost. On second thought he decided to give a bank a play. "Not that bonds are not all right, but I better wait till one of those persuasive young men can show me half a point better than I can get this week," said Russ, who stepped into a lunch counter to weigh himself.

He registered a five-pound pickup. It seems that near the end of the season he was practically living on eggs. "I had them every way, boiled, scrambled, poached, omelette form. Life was just one egg after another." He had the play-off money to show that he had helped to scramble some Toronto eggs. "Ten minute ones at that," he opined.

Lambs on Vancouver Island. British Columbia, owing to the mild climate, are allowed to run out every day during the winter. This year they were gamboling on green grass throughout the month of February.

The Red Sox Upset White Sox

Runaway Victory, 12 to 2—Yanks Down Cleveland—Foxx Hits 8th Homer.

NEW YORK, May 10—Boston Red Sox, who yesterday tumbled Chicago White Sox from the American League lead by handing them their first home defeat in ten games, again tossed water on the Chicago conflagration today with another runaway victory, 12-2.

Led by rookie Ellsworth (Babe) Dahlgren, who hit a pair of homers in the early innings, the Red hose gang led on George Earnshaw for four runs in as many innings, added a pair on Dahlgren's first homer in the fourth and finally routed the big "Moose" in the sixth, when they piled up five more tallies. Dahlgren's second homer featured this rally, which was continued against rookie Joe Vance after Earnshaw went out.

Yanks Down Indians

Behind the steady pitching of Vito Tamulla, stocky left-handed Lithuanian lopper, New York Yankees snapped their fourgame losing streak by beating out the Indians 6-3 at Cleveland. Despite the defeat Cleveland retained the American League lead.

Joe Sullivan, Detroit's rookie hurler brought the Tigers back to the winning trail at Detroit when he pitched an 8-4 victory over Washington Senators.

Vernon Wilshire limited the Browns to seven hits at St. Louis while his teammates mistreated four Brownie hurlers and the Athletics won, 7-4.

The Philadelphia team lost no time in clubbing St. Louis into submission, and knocked out Ivy Andrews, the starting Brown pitcher, in the first. Jimmy Foxx made the four runs gleaned by this attack look very safe indeed by knocking his eighth home run of the season in the fourth inning with two mates abase.

Carnera Will Train At Hot Springs

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., May 9—"After I stop Louis watch me win back that championship," Primo Carnera declared here today as he soaked his huge frame in a hot thermal bath.

Accompanied by Billy Duffy, the former heavyweight champion arrived in this place yesterday to begin conditioning for his fight with Joe Louis on the Milk Fund card in New York, June 25.

In Canada, according to the latest computation, the consumption of eggs per person every year is placed at 360; in the United States 260; and in Great Britain, 153.

Honus Wagner Says Baseball Faster Today Than Years Ago

Famous All-Star, All-Time Shortstop Talks On the Game as Played Today—Modern Ballplayer Intelligent and Takes Better Care of Himself; Lot of Fighting and Wrangling in the Old Days.

BOSTON, May 11—"The old-time ball player fought for victory with his fists. The modern ball player fights for victory with his wits.

"The present generation of ball players are a lot more smart, keener in intelligence and faster than the players of my generation," declared Honus Wagner, all-star, all-time selection as shortstop, now here as coach of the Pittsburgh Pirates.

Honus has played with and against some of the immortal heroes of baseball, but he gives credit to the younger generation, because, in place of battling with their fists, these players of the modern era battle more with their wits, planning their battle campaign before the game starts, rather than waiting for situations to arise before figuring out what the result will, or should be.

"I will not admit that these players are better mechanically than the boys of the old days," continued the grizzled veteran, "for such players as Fred Clarke, Fred Tenney, John McGraw, Clarence Beaumont, Nap Lajoie, Joe Tinker, Johnny Evers and some more that I can think of are still, to my way of thinking, the best ever.

"What I am getting at is the fact that the game is played in a different manner today. They are taking it more seriously as a science than we did, when it was a game.

"Perhaps it is a reflection on the present generation of ball players that they are out there not to win for the sake of the satisfaction of personal triumph, as we were, but to figure that next year's contract. I won't say that that is true in every case, but that seems to me to be the case.

"I can remember when we battled tooth and nail for a win, when there wasn't any thought in our minds but winning the game, and every man on the club cheerfully would have wagered his whole season's check on the outcome.

Moderns Make Deeper Study

"This much I will say, however, The game is faster. Perhaps because there were a lot of roustabouts, chaps who didn't give much thought to the future, willing to gamble on the day's outcome, and who took each day as it came.

"Today, these youngsters, and some of the veterans, too, who look upon the game not so much as a game as a profession and a science and take far better care of themselves, make a deeper study of their opponents in order that they may be prepared to check them, just as in a chess game, figure things out long before they go on the field.

"They know that they can take care of themselves as far as the ball playing end of it is concerned.

"There is no doubt that the game is faster. Today, everything is regulated in apple-pie order. In my day the umpiring wasn't so good. We'd fight and argue over every decision. Pitchers were allowed a lot of leeway, whereas today they are handcuffed by regulations. Back in 1903, a pitcher named Stimmell, if I remember the name correctly, introduced the first freak delivery, the shine ball. He had a pocketful of talcum powder, and the ball sailed at freakish angles. Then came the emery ball, the mud ball, the spitball and other freak deliveries, and the batter was at his wits' end to know what to expect next.

"Then they shut down on freak deliveries and introduced what the play-

ers have liked to call the "rabbit" ball (would I have liked to hit that!) "Then the umpiring in those days was not up to the standards of today. There were frequent wrangles over balls and strikes, for the umpires did not have the training which they have today before they are permitted to step into the big leagues."

Says He Didn't Strike Out

And right at this point we asked Honus about the called third strike in the final game of the world series of 1903.

Honus gulped, but came through like a major.

It was at the old Huntington avenue grounds, and the series depended upon the outcome of that game. Bill Dinneen was pitching and the Boston team was ahead, 2 to 1. There were two on, and Honus was at bat.

The count went to three and two and on the next pitch Honus was called out, without lifting his bat from his shoulder. When we reminded him of that, he gave us the story.

"Now this is no alibi. I remember that perfectly. Dinneen was pitching and I worked him to three and two. The next pitch was high and inside, and I let it go. If I had reached for it, I could only have hit it on the handle and it wouldn't have gone anywhere, so I let it go. Much to my surprise, Tommy Connolly called it a strike, and Bill Dinneen's glove almost fell off his hand.

"You know, Bill and I were great pals, and after the game I said to Bill, 'you got a break there, Bill.' "Say, I tried the best I could to keep the ball away from you," was Dinneen's reply. And there's the story of the strikeout that wound up the first world series in which the Boston Americans, as they were then called, opposed the Pittsburgh Pirates in 1903. And Honus still believes that he wasn't struck out.

Canzoneri Regains Lightweight Title From Lou Ambers

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, New York, May 10—Back out of the shadows of the has-beens came "Bulldog" Tony Canzoneri tonight to trounce Lou Ambers of Herkimer, New York, and regain his lightweight championship of the world — first man ever to accomplish that feat in all the half-century history of the division.

He won it in 15 rounds by decision, breezing—as they'd say at the race track—and if he'd been able to risk all the fire and dash left in the legs that have carried through 127 battles, all the punch that flattened 40 good men, he might have won by knockout.

Twice in the second round, again in the 15th when the sound of the final gong was only seconds away, Canzoneri knocked the youngster down with right-hand blasts that shook his foe as the roars of 17,433 of the most faithful of the faithful shook the Garden itself. The big crowd, close to capacity, paid \$49.95 to see the last major battle of the indoor season.

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MAX BAER SHOT ACCIDENTALLY IN RADIO REHEARSAL

Heavyweight Champion Takes the Count When Shot in Chest by Blank Cartridge.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., May 10—Max Baer, heavyweight champion of the world, was shot and slightly wounded late yesterday afternoon when a radio performer discharged a pistol, striking him in the chest during rehearsal of a radio skit.

Peg La Centra, a Boston radio actress, appearing with the champion in the sketch, was also slightly wounded. Baer and the girl were rehearsing their lines at the Hotel Berkeley Cabaret, here. At a point when for the purposes of the play, Baer was to "shoot" the girl, an extra fired a pistol, supposedly loaded with blank cartridges.

The charge tore a small piece of flesh from the girl's nose, and powder and wadding struck the champ over the heart, knocking him down. Both were rushed to Hazard Hospital at Long Branch. There Dr. Silverstein, a guest at the hotel who had rendered first-aid treatment, injected 1500 units of tetanus anti-toxin into each victim.

The champion was able to leave the hospital, and retired to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Levy at Long Branch, with whom he has been stopping.

The radio sketch which the champion was preparing for presentation on an advertising radio hour.

Miss La Centra is a Boston girl, a graduate of the local schools, and a product of early work for WNAC studios.

Canadian Welter Champion Wins From American

VANCOUVER, May 10—Gordon Wallace, of Vancouver, Canadian welterweight champion, took an easy 10-round decision from Tod Morgan, of Seattle, Wash., in the non-title main event of a fistie card here last night. Wallace tipped the scale at 149½, Morgan 147½.

Morgan was credited with 6 rounds, one to Morgan on a foul, and the rest even. Both fighters opened up cautiously with Wallace taking the first two rounds. Morgan, former junior welterweight champion of the world, held the Canadian champion even in the third and fourth, and again in the eighth. The seventh went to Morgan on a low punch, when both fighters gave everything they had in mid-ring.

Tommy Bland, of Toronto, pounded out a well-earned 10-round decision over Emil (Young) Lust, of Medicine Hat, Alta., in the semi-final. Bland weighed 143½ and Lust 150½.

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LES CANADIENS TO PLAY UNDER NEW LEADERS

New Hockey Deal For Colorful Canadiens Is Pending at Montreal—Powerful Group.

MONTREAL, May 11—The French-Canadian lovers of hockey in the city of Montreal—who are legion—need not worry at all concerning the future of the game in this city.

For some time past many rumors have been afloat concerning the future of the Canadian Hockey Club. Shortly before the conclusion of the National Hockey League season it was reported that the Canadiens would be transferred to Cleveland; this followed by the announcement that the Canadiens would be transferred, bag and baggage, to the city of Boston. The latter was, of course, received with a smile, for no one could conceive that shrewd Charles Adams would allow another franchise to be placed in Boston, where he has had a monopoly on professional hockey matters.

This week it was announced—and evidently from a reliable source—that the Canadiens would ask for the suspension of their franchise, and that this move would be made at next Saturday's meeting of the governors of the National Hockey League. It is indeed, strange to hear so many rumors with regard to the Canadiens—heretofore the greatest drawing card in the National Hockey League.

It was learned today, however, that in the event of the Canadiens suspending, or being transferred to another city, the many thousands of fans who have patronized them so loyally in the past, will not lack for their entertainment in the form of hockey.

A powerful Montreal group is being formed and has made plans to place a very popular French-Canadian team on the ice in Montreal. No names can yet be disclosed, but it is likely that the new group will follow proceedings very closely and that if the Canadiens secure permission to suspend, they will at once move into the picture for the purpose of continuing the usual representation of Montreal in the National Hockey League. Those in the group are powerful, popular Montreal citizens of the highest standing.

They are very keen to continue the French-Canadian traditions in the National Hockey League and they know that they could handle the affairs of the team in a manner that would be most gratifying to all concerned, particularly to the French-Canadian fans of the Metropolis. This group thought some time ago of purchasing the Canadian club and are ready and willing to step into the breach immediately.

Directors of the Canadian Arena Company, which controls the Forum, profess to know nothing whatever of these big hockey developments, but it was learned from another source that they have already been approached by the prominent Montreal sportsmen, who would, of course, wish to play at the Forum should they take over the Canadian playing rights in any manner.

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