

SATURDAY NIGHT MUSINGS

ROAD RACES seem to be coming more into favor lately. Not so long ago almost every hamlet and village was staging a Marathon or a road race of some description. The full Marathon distance took a lot of grit and training as well as brain work. About the only example of that in the present time is the Boston Marathon, which is one of the annual spring events. Saint John has had entries in that classic and all have done well considering the conditions under which they took part.

Back a quarter century ago the long distance road races were the vogue. Tom Longboat, the Ontario Indian, was much in the limelight at that time and he was one of the wonders of the time. But little Alfie Shrubbs, of England, was the king of all long distance performers. He was good for the middle distances but also attempted the longer grind on several occasions. His records for some of the distances still remain unbeaten.

In the Saint John district the outstanding distance men were George Stubbs and Ernest Stirling. Both were good at the longer distances and their performances gave Saint John a lot of good advertising. Both had the stuff out of which good athletes are made and if they had been at their peak in present times they would have been heralded far and wide as great performers.

The taking over of the North End Improvement League grounds by the Kiwanis Club recalls the fact that years ago there was in Saint John an organization of men known as the Every Day Club. This body took over the old grounds in Marsh road and made them into a recreation centre for young men and boys. It was a popular move in those days but the club was handicapped by lack of funds. However, the members of the club gave much of their time to the project and by their personal efforts gave to Saint John a much needed institution. When the grounds were sold for commercial purposes the club ceased to exist. It was from the Every Day Club that the playground idea was developed in Saint John.

SPOTS OF SPORT

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himself from one game was undoubtedly only a case of the last straw. There has been something radically wrong with the Braves for they are making one of the poorest showings in many seasons and on paper they have a fairly strong club. Perhaps it would be a good thing for the club if President Fuchs gets out. Unless he has the confidence and respect of his players the team will never get any place and the game will suffer in one of the best baseball cities in the big circuits. The action of Ruth in asking that he be allowed to voluntarily retire may bring the issue to a head.

MAKES NEW WORLD RECORD



Heaving the twelve-pound shot ten feet further than his closest rival, 300-pound JACK TORRANCE set a new world record with a heave of 62 feet 1/4 inch. The giant heaver, who has shone in this event for some time, broke the old world mark set by Leo Sexton by nearly two feet.

Mrs. Helen Moody Advances On British Tennis Courts

Mrs. Helen Wills Moody, of California, former tennis queen, continued her come-back campaign by advancing to the fourth round of the St. George's Hill open tourney with a 6-1 victory over Miss Qamela Morrison of England.

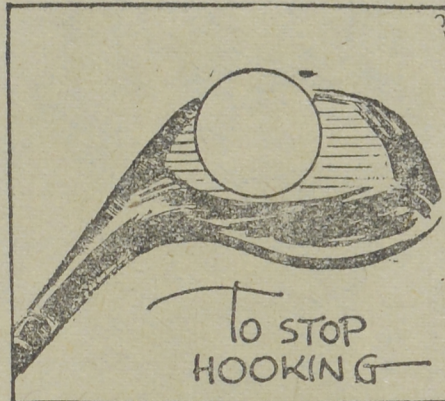
In this second match since her return to the tennis wars, Mrs. Moody again paced herself carefully to avoid a recurrence of her old back injury. Consequently, she was much less impressive than on previous trips to England.

However, at times she displayed flashes of former brilliance and left the tall, youthful Miss Morrison flat-footed as bulleting drives found the corners. Taking no chances with her back, Mrs. Moody frequently allowed drop shots and wide balls to go without attempting recovery. Her volleys occasionally lacked fire.

Guarding against the chilly wind, Mrs. Moody appeared on the court in two woollen jumper dresses. After losing the first game of the first set to her opponent, she removed the blue jumper and continued play in a red one.

GOLF FACTS NOT THEORIES!

By ALEX. J. MORRISON
Central Press Association



Among doctors there is a saying, "verandah consultation." Lawyers term the same thing "curbstone advice." The equivalent in golf is "course tips."

Men who really know their business will tell you that the front porch, sidewalk and the golf course are the wrong places to seek remedies. Yet golfers insist on picking up their pointers as they go along—cafeteria style.

Even this is better than trying to ignore your faults. For example, if you find your shots curving to the left or hooking, make it a point to address the heel of the clubhead to the ball.

If you strike the ball in the centre or with some point inside the centre of the clubface, it is bound to fly straight or with a slight curve to the right. Remember, at the first sign of a hook, address the heel of the clubface to the ball.

Marathon Victor



WILLIAM NEVA, thirty-three-year-old Sudbury, Ont., miner, who won the Daily Times-Journal's ten-mile road race at Fort William on May 24, besting a field of twenty, including the famous Dave Komonen, former Boston marathon winner, who finished in second place. John Rintala, Port Arthur, winner in 1932, was third. Neva led over the greater part of the distance, meeting his stiffest opposition in his Finn countrymen. Neva is shown above finishing the long grind.

STARTLING FACTS About the Strangest and Most Paradoxical Community the WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN!

The Loneliest Spot On Earth

World's Most Desolate Colony Inhabited By Voluntary Exiles Who Are Governed By the Golden Rule and Know Nothing of Modern Life

NO MONEY
no taxes no jail
shops no crime
no policeman
no liquor no

radio—NONE of these things are on Tristan da Cunha Island, a British possession almost 2,000 miles from anywhere and 400 miles from the nearest shipping route.

Its 160 inhabitants were born on the island—and none can leave it. Their only link with the world at large is an occasional visit from an ocean liner—never more often than once a year.

As much as anyone knows about this unusual community is revealed in an exceptionally interesting and informative article appearing next Sunday,

LOOK FOR IT IN

The AMERICAN WEEKLY MAGAZINE
WITH THE JUNE 9TH ISSUE OF THE
BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTISER

MICKEY MOUSE

A WOLF IN SHEIK'S CLOTHES

By WALT DISNEY

AT A BIG BALL IN MICKEY'S HOME TOWN, HE IS AMAZED TO MEET ELI SQUINCH, THE MAN WHO GAVE HIM SO MUCH TROUBLE OVER THE BABY ELEPHANT!

