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REVIEW

Schmeling Wins World's Title On Foul

Sorrowful End To Ch'Ship Bout

Jack Sharkey, Looking A Sure Winner, Loses In Fourth Round To Max Schmeling On Foul—Blow To Pit of Stomach Sends German To Canvas.

By Allan Gould, Associated Press Sports Editor

YANKEE STADIUM, June 12.—Max Schmeling won the heavyweight championship of the world from Jack Sharkey tonight in the fourth round of a fifteen round battle that drew 70,000 people. The end came suddenly soon after the start of the fourth when Sharkey had piled up a big lead. The scene of confusion that followed Schmeling's drop to the can was almost duplicated the scene in the Miami ring in February, when Sharkey won from Phil Scott. For minutes Jim Crowley could not make his decision and the ring was filled with seconds with one apparently hurt fighter and the glowering, bell-cose, almost frantic Sharkey.

RINGSIDE YANKEE STADIUM, NEW YORK, N. Y., June 12.—Bright blue skies, a balmy breeze, in short an evening fit for romance as well as the pursuit of the manly art of fist-fighting, marked the gathering of the clans tonight for the widely ballyhooed scuffle between Jack Sharkey, the American champion,

and Max Schmeling, pride of Germany, in a 15 round match for world's heavyweight title recognition RINGSIDE, YANKEE STADIUM, NEW YORK, N. Y., June 12.—In the first preliminary to the Sharkey-Schmeling battle tonight, Ralph Piccollo, 186 pounder from Long Island City, scored a technical knockout over Peter Brand, of Holland, 169 in the third round, in a bloody six rounder.

Stanley Poreba, of Jersey City, sparring partner of Max Schmeling, battled out a decision over Raoul Bianchi, big, but heavy-footed Argentine.

FIGHT BY ROUNDS

ROUND ONE
Sharkey fought carefully with his left, but could not touch the German's head. As he missed, Max stepped in with a sharp left hook to the chin and neatly blocked the Boston Sailor's counter. Max bobbed under Jack's left, hooked his left to the chin and fell in close with a slug to the body. Sharkey, a big man anyway, looked the physical superior of

"Sad But Wiser"



JACK SHARKEY
Boston Sailor and American heavyweight champion, who lost to Max Schmeling on foul in fourth round of their title bout in Madison Square Gardens, New York, last night.

Schmeling in every way. As Sharkey missed a left, Max whipped over his right; a short smash that thudded on Sharkey's head. Jack appeared shocked and stormed madly forward. He clinched, however, and they were sparring carefully at the bell.

ROUND TWO

Sharkey seemed to argue with his seconds in the corner and came out on his toes boxing carefully. The black thatched German drove in with a left hand and right to the body and Sharkey hammered both hands to the head. They clinched, wrestling and Sharkey planted a left to the stomach. Max came again with a sharp right to the cheek and stabbed the Lith. off balance with his left. Sharkey grew more aggressive, but over watchful of Max's right and he stabbed for the head. Max didn't seem to mind this, although he stepped into two uppercuts and he banded a left hook and another short right on Sharkey's head. The Sailor warmed to his right, hooking to the body and right to the head, but Max sneaked over a left hook. Sharkey banded the German with a straight right on the chin and they stabbed until the bell sounded.

ROUND THREE

Sharkey tore after the Teuton and they swapped rights to the chin on the ropes. Both were clean, jarring punches. Max sneaked another right over and banded on Sharkey's body in close, while the Sailor tried to tie him up. A short right full on the chin shook Schmeling. A barrage of rights sent him floundering. Another right sent him to the ropes and he came out badly hurt and holding on for dear life. Sharkey, cool as falling snow, stepped into Schmeling with a left and another right. He was taking his time cutting his man down. Max stumbled through the blows, arm wrapped around his head as he slowly recovered. The German shot a feeble left hook to the chin. Sharkey stepped in with two left hooks that doubled Max up and sent him back to his corner.

ROUND FOUR

Schmeling's seconds rubbed his neck with ice and gave him deep draughts of smelling salts, while Sharkey sat across the ring complacently awaiting the kill. Sharkey stepped into Max with a left jab, a punishing blow to the chin and disdainfully rushed and brushed aside Max's counter left. The dogged German rallied and fired a right hand bolt into Sharkey's chin that shook the American. The crowd roared as it landed and Sharkey tossed caution aside for a second to fling both hands wildly at the crouching Schmeling's head. Sharkey settled down, smiled, took another right and smash ed both hands into the German's body. He crossed a wicked right to the German's chin, but Max stayed up as they clinched. Sharkey tried repeatedly to twist Schmeling. Max went down under a left to the body, claiming a foul. He could not rise.

MAD SCENE

There was another mad scene as the seconds stormed into the ring while referee Crowley could not seem to make a decision. It was a perfect repetition of the Miami fiasco as Schmeling was carried to his corner and rolled on his feet. Still Crowley refused to make a decision and the ring was now filled with the seconds arguing. Crowley stood in his corner, while the boxing physician climbed into the ring. After several minutes of arguing, Crowley decided that Sharkey's left hook had been ed new heavyweight champion by reason of a foul.

C. N. R. Recreation Rovers, Score 9-6 Club Loses To The

Rovers, last year's City League baseball champions, have again started their march to another pennant. Last night, in a rather loosely played game, they defeated the C.N.R. Recreation Club by a score of 9 to 6.

The winners last night, locked to be playing under wraps, especially in the fourth, fifth and sixth inning. In the third canto, they counted seven runs before McFarlane left the C. N. R. mound to be replaced by Ayers. Even the tall southpaw's appearance did not seem to worry them, until C. N. R.'s scored four runs in the sixth on five errors. After this score, they tightened up, including Connors, who did not appear to be in any trouble for the remainder of the game.

The Rovers, a far more experienced and cagey aggregation, are slated, at the present time, to be the big threats in the series argument. However, the Stars are to be rightly considered, and even the C. N. R.'s are bound to show better baseball before long, and may also have to be reckoned with.

The outstanding ace on the losers' lineup last night was big Ed Lynds. His batting was as usual, excellent, and his fielding of the first base position equally effective.

The Rovers were all Stars, forgetting that sixth inning, when five errors were chalked against them. His Honor Lieut. Governor Hertz, who occupied a seat on the players' bench, was an enthusiastic fan last night, as was also Rev. Father McIntyre and our old friend, ex-Mayor Miller.

Over six hundred fans were in attendance last evening. The teams have the citizens behind them—now for good baseball—and don't burlesque it—even if a team has a twenty run lead.

GAME BY INNINGS

First Innings—(Rovers) — Whelan up; after fouling three fast ones off McFarlane's delivery, nailed a high inshoot on the nose for three bags. McInnis batting, fans out. McEachern, following, fans out. McKenzie batting, fans out. McEachern for a ride. Francis up; drops a slow roller to McFarlane, who throws him out at first. No runs; 1 hit; no errors.

(C. N. R. Recreation) — McDonald grounds out to Blanchard. Squarebriggs batting, strikes out. Larter takes the same trail. No hits; No runs; no errors.

Second Inning

Rovers—Murley lines out to Goss. Cronin batting, goes in the "hole", then works a pass. Blanchard following, also gets a walk. Connors nails a dandy, but the ball goes foul. With two on, McFarlane works cautious on Connors, who finally went out to Nelson in short centre. Whalen grounds out to Lynds. No hits; no runs; no errors.

C. N. R. Recreation—Lynds starting off, gets down on Connors error. Goss next up, strikes out. Lynds steals third. Martin strikes out. McMahon at bat; Lynds on third. McMahon singles to deep third, scoring Lynds, but is caught stretching the hit into two bases. One hit; one run; one error.

Third Inning

Rovers—McInnis gets down and steals second. Goss makes a great stop of a smashing drive, but failed to stop Percy. McEachern hit by pitcher. McKenzie up, two on paths. McKenzie singles to right, scoring McInnis. McEachern made two bags on the hit. Francis drops a single, McEachern, by great running, scores on the hit. Murley walked. Cronin up, paths crowded. Cronin walks, a forced run, McKenzie scoring. Blanchard hits to Goss at short, who bungles the job, allowing Francis to score. Murley got caught stealing third. Connors hits to deep left, scoring Cronin. Blanchard and Connors follows over the plate on Whalen's drive to deep centre.

At this juncture McFarlane abdicates in favor of Ayers. McInnis at bat, takes a couple, while Nelson ad-

ed out on third bunt. 3 hits; 7 runs; 2 errors.

C. N. R. Recreation—Nelson fans. Ayers goes same way. McDonald grounds out to Whelan. No hits; no runs; no errors.

Fourth Inning

Rovers—McKenzie up, grounds out to Squarebriggs, to Lynds. Francis flies out to McDonald at third. Murley walks. Cronin, infield fly to Goss. No hits; no runs; no errors.

C. N. R. Recreation—Squarebriggs strikes out. Larter grounds out to Blanchard. Lynds singles to centre. Goss up, Lynds steals second. Goss grounds out to McEachern, to Blanchard. 1 hit; no runs; no errors.

Fifth Inning

Rovers—Blanchard gets down on short infield hit along third base line. Connors at bat. Blanchard steals second. Connors grounds out to Goss to Lynds, Blanchard going to third on the sacrifice. Whalen up, grounds out to Lynds. McInnis strikes out. One hit; no runs; no errors.

C. N. R. Recreation—Martin batting, singles to deep left field, McMahon. Martin is caught pilfering second. McMahon strikes out. Nelson fans. No hits; no runs; no errors.

Sixth Inning

Rovers—McEachern bunts and is thrown out. McKenzie doubled, but only took one base. Dr. Dougan, umpire at this juncture warned the Rover manager that his team had better play ball. Francis thrown out. Whitlock batting for Murley, strikes out. 1 hit; no runs; no errors. Whitlock replaces Murley; Williams replacing McEachern.

C. N. R. Recreation — Ayers up, strikes out. McDonald grounds to McInnis, who fumbles the chance. McDonald safe. Squarebriggs grounds to Williams, who made a hard try for the ball, but is slow on the throw. Larter is also safe on Connors errors. Lynds hits to right, scoring McDonald and Squarebriggs. Blanchard at first errored on the chance. Goss grounds to first, Blanchard fumbles, Larter scoring. Martin up, flies out to centre, scoring Lynds. Connors either got careless or weakened. McMahon at bat, hits to Connors. Goss pulls the throw and all is safe. Goss is later stealing second. Nelson grounded out to McInnis. 1 hit; 4 runs; 5 errors.

Seventh Inning

Rovers—Cronin grounds hot to Goss, who threw him out. Blanchard grounded out to Squarebriggs. Connors grounded out to Lynds. No hits; no runs; no errors.

C. N. R. Recreation—Ayers grounds out to Whalen. McDonald popped out to Connors. Squarebriggs safe on fast ground ball to right. Larter flies out to Williams. No hits; no runs; no errors.

Eighth Inning

Rovers—Whalen grounds out to Goss, to Blanchard. McInnis gets a free pass. Williams tries a bunt, while McInnis grabs second, and goes to third on next pitched ball. Williams hit by pitcher. Cronin running. Cronin scores on McKenzie's drive to right field. Larter errors on the chance. Francis grounds out to Lynds. Whitlock strikes out. 1 run; no hits; 1 error.

C. N. R. Recreation — Lynds up, thrown out by Whalen. Goss walks. Martin singles to centre. McMahon is safe on Blanchard's chance. Martin forced out at second. Goss scored on wild heave. Nelson grounds out to Blanchard. 1 hit; 1 run; 1 error.

Ninth Inning

Rovers—Cronin grounds out to Goss, to Lynds. Blanchard strikes out. Connors grounds out on great stab of his liner by Squarebriggs. No hits; no runs; no errors.

C. N. R. Recreation—Ayers strikes out. McDonald grounds out to McInnis, to Blanchard. Squarebriggs given a walk. Larter strikes out. No runs; no hits; no errors.

Final score—Rovers, 9; C. N. R., 6.

GAME BY INNINGS

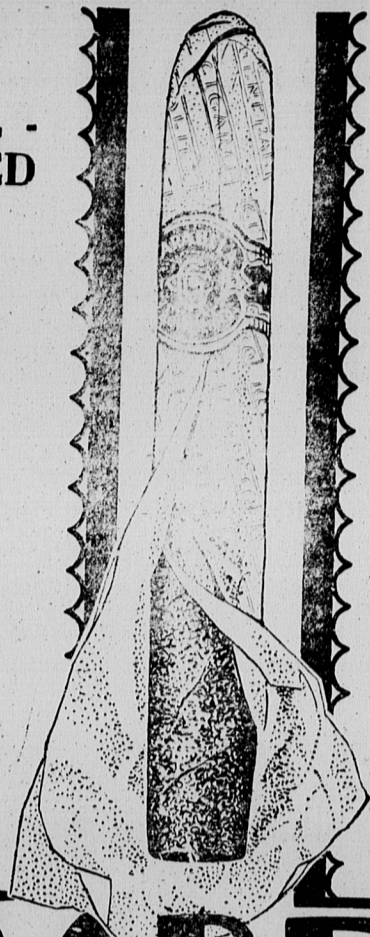
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R
Rovers 0 0 7 0 0 0 2 0 9
C. N. R. 0 1 0 0 0 4 0 1 6
Umpires—At the plate, Dr. Dougan; on the bases, W. Ryan.

LINEUPS

Rovers Recreation

FOIL WRAPPED

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ARABELA CIGAR

Francis	Catcher	Martin	McEachern	2nd base	Squarebriggs	Cronin	Left Field	McMahon
Connors	Pitcher	McFarlane	Williams	3rd base	McDonald	Murley	Centre Field	Nelson
Blanchard	1st base	Ayers	Whalen	Short stop	Goss	Whitlock	Right Field	Larter
		Lynds	McInnis			McKenzie		

Inter Maritime Trophy for N.B.

New Brunswick, 770, Nova Scotia, 757, Prince Edward Island, 752, were the final scores for each of the three provinces in the Inter-Maritime Shoot, which took place at the Kensington Range yesterday. W. V. Egan of the Nova Scotia team, was

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

	200 yards	500 yards	600 yards	Total
J. E. Andrew	32	31	35	98
J. C. Stewart	30	32	30	92
A. N. Allen	32	33	27	92
A. T. McDonald	31	28	32	91
P. Hooper	33	32	31	96
Eric Coles	33	29	26	88
G. G. McLennan	34	33	33	100
P. Landrigan	28	31	34	93
Range Total	253	249	250	
Grand Total				752

NOVA SCOTIA

	200 yards	500 yards	600 yards	Total
F. Smith	32	31	26	89
A. G. McLellan	29	31	29	88
J. D. Cameron	30	32	31	93
G. M. McCallum	29	34	33	95
J. M. Truman	34	32	29	95
W. P. Spencer	34	34	31	99
A. Fevensil	30	33	32	95
W. V. Egan	33	35	34	102
Range Total	250	282	245	
Grand Total				757

NEW BRUNSWICK

	200 yards	500 yards	600 yards	Total
V. J. Dunphy	32	32	31	95
A. G. Gunter	30	34	32	96
A. S. Emery	35	33	31	99
W. J. Cunningham	33	32	32	97
J. L. Ward	33	32	32	97
I. C. Bunnett	32	32	34	98
J. T. Douny	32	29	32	93
W. B. Abell	32	32	31	95
Range Total	259	256	255	
Grand Total				770

Last evening, the visiting riflemen were entertained at the Drill Hall by the island riflemen. Speeches, congratulatory to the winning team, were made by followers of rifle shooting from Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia, and were responded to by the New Brunswickers present. The visitors were loud in their praise of island hospitality. Vocal numbers were rendered by Messrs. Quigley, Dingwell, Sterns, Ritchie and Earle, accompanied by Mr. Walter McNutt on the piano. A number of comic readings by Dr. Geo. Green, were much appreciated.

Col. H. M. Davison, who presided, called in turn on Major J. T. McGowan, commandant of the New Brunswick team, Mr. Cameron, commandant of the Nova Scotia team, Major McDonald, commandant of the



No evening refreshment can be more appropriate—none more thoroughly enjoyed by your guests—and no trouble to prepare, the host can serve it as well as the hostess. Try Sussex Ginger Ale after your next bridge party—it keeps no one awake nights—appeals to every one who test its delightful tang—all respond to the invigorating glow that it brings. Delicious by itself—made from artesian well water (government tested for purity)—adds sparkle, dash and pep to fruit punches—an excellent mixer with any other beverage—most folks order it by the case from their grocer. Chill before serving.

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