

CHAMPS CHANGE IN GAME OF GOLF

Titles Flit From One Owner to Another and Holding One Two Seasons Exception Rather Than Rule.

By FAIR PLAY
(Copyright, 1924, By The Advance)
New York, March 8.—The sweeping away of golf champions in 1923 brought about a great array of new defenders for 1924. But the present champions perhaps will have as keen a battle to hold their own as any have had in recent years.

In the British open, Arthur Havers took the place of Hagen. Hagen is going back to England in 1924 to try again to wrest the title from Havers, or whoever happens to be runner up, as it is not at all sure that Havers will be able to hold his own against his own countrymen, so easily do these golf titles flit from one owner to another.

In the British amateur event, Roger Wethered took the place of Holderness, whose triumph was short-lived, although he had much good sport while he was king of the amateurs.

Miss Joyce Wethered, woman champion of Great Britain, was topped from her pedestal when Mrs. Doris Chambers won the title. Perhaps the victory was an unexpected as that of Miss Cummings over Miss Collett in the United States.

On this side of the ocean, Gene Sarazen lost the open championship and he is one of the few who managed to retain something out of the upsets of 1923.

Jess Sweetser, after one year at the head of the amateurs, lost to Max Marston who had been patiently trying to win the honor for some years, and who had the fortune to play Sweetser a styble by which the latter could not hope to win again unless he bombard the opening of the cup from overhead.

W. J. Thompson became amateur champion in Canada, succeeding C. C. Fraser, whose glory was short lived, but Thompson had been striving for a long time. Clarence Hackney, a player of the United States, won the Canadian open championship from Al Watrous. The latter had been champion only a single year.

Miss Glenna Collett won the Canadian championship for women. That was all that she saved from the season's play, as she lost her national home championship to Miss Edith Cummings—a most odd sort of defeat as Miss Collett began to play the national championship event with more skill than she had ever shown, and it appeared as if no one could defeat her. But suddenly she lost her cunning and the title too.

Chick Evans won the western championship, but he has won it so often that no one marvels. It to be something which cannot be taken away from him. Percy Adair won the southern championship and Mrs. P. D. Gaut won it for ladies.

In the women's western, Miss Miriam Burns of Kansas City, daughter and granddaughter of two excellent golfers, finally won a title toward which her game had been shaping for some time.

State championships changed hands and occasionally golfers who had built up fine reputations for skill, and who are golfers of merit, seemed unable to hold their own in championship competition in 1923.

Perhaps it was not so unusual after all. Golf is a very individual game. The player goes it alone. If the player is not on speaking acquaintance with himself, things are likely to break very badly before a championship round of four days is over.

Some of the champions of 1923 are apt to find that out. It's a long course to the retention of a championship two years in succession.



The Sportsman
By Walter Camp
(Copyright, 1924, By The Advance)
New York, March 8.—Princeton's baseball prospects are none too promising this year, judging from the first appearance of the squad.

The candidates are fewer in number than the squad turned out by Yale last week, and the loss of "big Bob" Carney, who failed to return to college because of his health, is sorely felt. A dozen pitchers and five catchers were among the candidates who turned out for the first limbering up exercises in the field house. Caldwell, the pitcher, and a few others, are in the other sports now and will join the baseballers later.

Princeton baseball authorities are studying hard on ways and means of avoiding a repetition of last year's record when the team, after winning 20 games, lost the big championship contests. They have plenty to worry them.

MANAGER MORAN DIES AT ORLANDO
Orlando, Florida, March 8.—Pat Moran, veteran manager of the Cincinnati Nationals, died here last night after a short illness.

For Cheaper Prices—Men's Half Socks, 85c and \$1.00; Ladies' Half Socks, 75c; work called for and delivered.
TRANNIE CRANK
Phone 840.
Next to Independent Office.
Give Us a Call.

FOR THE SAKE OF THE GAME

BY LAWRENCE PERRY
(Copyright, 1924, By The Advance)

New York, March 8.—MacDonald upon him as a coming national champion. Smith certainly has come back. Paired with Bill Melhorn of St. Louis and Shreveport, the San Franciscan won the first annual international professional team championship at the Miami Country Club, defeating Jock Hutchinson and Mike Brady in the 36 hole final.

It will be recalled that Smith a few weeks ago won the California open golf championship. This achievement did not cause much remark among those who follow golf casually, but golfers who fire up when a linkman shakes a fist, or rather a club, in the face of fate, all a great deal of attention to Smith's victory.

And now, teamed up with Bill Melhorn, he has won the greatest honor of the winter. Remember MacDonald Smith? About ten years ago Smith was tearing up things in the New York metropolitan district and other golfing centers. His improvement for two or three years was steady, brilliant, in sooth. Everyone began to look

HAZEN CUYLER IS HOPE OF PIRATES

But If He Falls Down and Bigbee Has Relapse of Last Year's Ailments, Woe to Pirates.

By JOHN B. FOSTER
(Copyright, 1924, By The Advance)
New York, March 8.—Should Bigbee of the Pittsburgh Pirates again show signs this year of the illness with which he was afflicted last year, the Pirate outfield might be embarrassed, as Reb Russell has gone back to join the slugging chorus of the American Association. Tough luck Reb had. In 1922 he was the bustin'est buster of the Northwest, and in 1923 he couldn't crack a smile.

But Pittsburgh has one new outfielder to whom so little attention has been paid that the baseball critics of the South say the big league fellows are blind or wrapped up in their own recollections. He is Hazen Cuyler, who played with Nashville in 1923 and was voted by the baseball writers of the South to have been the most valuable player to his team of any man in the Southern Association.

Cuyler had 383 putouts to his credit and 35 assists, both records. He also had 12 errors, but a man with as many putouts as he had is entitled to make a few errors. Cuyler batted .340, lacking five hits of making 200. The list included 39 doubles, 17 triples and nine home runs.

And that isn't all. He stole 68 bases, which is more than any minor leaguer has done for some time. He also got 55 bases on balls, which shows that he is something of a walter.

Suppose that Cuyler does as well in the field for the majors as he did in the minors, which is not too much to expect, and suppose he bats 20 per cent worse. Then Pittsburgh will not have to worry much even if Bigbee doesn't come through.

Suppose Cuyler should make the Pittsburgh team and should have as big a year in base stealing as he did for Nashville last season, and suppose that Carey should prick up his ears and begin to run the bases as he did in the years when he was the league's best runner. What a pair Pittsburgh would possess!

Pittsburgh hasn't exploited Cuyler one-tenth as much as O'Connell, the California boy, was exploited by his purchase by the Giants. And yet he

CYCLE RACING IS THE RAGE AGAIN

Nobody Knows Why But Fans are There With Look of Devotees on Their Faces.

By FAIR PLAY
(Copyright, 1924, By The Advance)
New York, March 8.—Anyone who stopped riding a bicycle back in the nineties when a bike so far as pleasure purpose was concerned, was put in the museum alongside the stuffed dodo, the hair cushion sofa and chromo of grandpa, will wonder where comes the kick in this six day race at the Madison Square Garden.

The place is filled with guys who will sit back at a boxing match and boo their heads off if the air isn't filled with knocked out teeth, gore and loud moans of pain. Yet while the pedal pushers grind round and round like squirrels in a wheel cage here these fans sit leaning forward with pop-eyes and open mouths.

The answer, of course is that they are hypnotized, doped. That round and round business hits them like a snuff of coke only at the Garden there is no one to wake them from their dream. And it isn't against the law. The writer almost got doped himself last night as he circulated among the galleries trying to get the works on why these straw ride persons are willing to give up good money for a show like this. There is something in it that gets one, there certainly is. First of all there's

played better ball than O'Connell did before the latter came to New York. Barnhart is pretty sure to go into right field for the Pirates. When Barnhart broke into the National, some one said he wouldn't live long enough to get the first letter of his name into print. But he cracked curves for .324 last season, which certainly looks like staying.

FRESH FRAGRANT LOWERS
RYAN FLORAL CO., Inc.
DAY PHONE 842
NIGHT PHONE 421

Baseball Question Box

to be conducted by JOHN B. FOSTER, Special Correspondent of **The Daily Advance**

In response to many requests made in former seasons, JOHN B. FOSTER, special baseball correspondent of The Advance has consented to answer a limited number of questions daily in our Baseball Question Box.

If you have some question to ask about baseball—

If you want a rule interpreted—

If you want to know anything about a play or player—

WRITE to John B. Foster, the man who helped make the rules under which the game is played today. If you want a personal reply, enclose stamped, self-addressed envelope. Otherwise your question will be answered in this column.

ADDRESS: JOHN B. FOSTER, Special Baseball Correspondent of The Advance, 311 World Building, New York.

BE SURE TO READ JOHN B. FOSTER'S DAILY BASEBALL DISPATCHES AND WATCH FOR THE BASEBALL QUESTION BOX.

Question Box Starts next Thursday, March 13, and will appear daily thereafter.

the infield where ordinarily pitched the ring and the ringside seats. There is a band here; pretty sour, too, 'long about midnight. And there are hot dog merchants and inside guys of various sorts, including the geniuses who write about this thing year after year and make it seem exciting.

Then there's the pine board track, uptilted so that when a rider falls he goes sliding down it to the infield like a hobo ejected from a Chatham Square bean joint. Hour after hour a dozen or so riders go pumping around this gleaming pine oval, their faces set like Bartley Madden's in the fourteenth round when he hopes to last out the fifteenth and ruin his opponent's rep.

From overhead comes the green yellow glow of the electric lamps in the roof. It filters down through the big arena, gets all mixed up with the smoke of five cent cigars and creates an atmosphere effect that can be seen only in the grand canyon, and not even there except when a thunderstorm from Arizona drifts into the big gash and gets tangled up with a sandstorm heaving in from the Utah side. And no picture can portray those faces, those figures leaning forward over the gallery railings. Faces of all sorts—vicious faces, brutal faces, the faces of morons or mentally worse; the ferret face of the dip and moll buster; the sodden countenance of the Park Row bum who finds it more exciting to rest here than in the ten cent lodging houses.

All these high up toward the eaves. Lower down in the more favored seats there are people one knows; politicians, lawyers, pugilistic actors, jockeys, oh, everyone—but all doped like those above. And all around, except for the band, sodden stillness.

And then—a shout. Down on the track below some rider has come to life. With head down he glances around the oval as though demons from the pit were after him. And in another second they are, as a matter of fact. Whizz, whizz, whizz. The garden awakens; cheers, cries, exclamations rend the fetid air. Then suddenly the excitement dies down. Begins once more the deadly grind.

Cantilever Shoe

THE SPLENDID QUALITIES

LIGHT, RESILIENT AND HEALTHFUL—
A TREAT FOR SENSITIVE FEET

You Will Enjoy Its Comfort.
EXCLUSIVE AGENCY
Owens Shoe Co.

When Time Is Precious
Give Us A Ring.
The Apothecary Shop
Phone 400

Spencer - Walker Co.
Where Every Man Finds What He Likes To Wear

FIRPO KNOCKS OUT ERMINIO SPALLA

Buenos Aires, March 8.—Luis Angel Firpo last night knocked out Erminio Spalla, Italian heavyweight champion, in the fourteenth round.

Our Policy

Not merely to have right styles continually in stock, but to keep wrong styles consistently out of it.

D. Walter Harris
The City Tailor and Clothier

USED CARS

Look over our attractive offerings listed below.

There's one to suit every taste or every need.

FORD COUPES — One to suit most anybody, priced at \$225, \$235, \$295, and \$310.

FORD ROADSTER, 1922 model—been used in town \$225

FORD ROADSTER, 1923 model, with starter \$295

FORD TOURING CAR, 45

FORD TOURING CAR, with shock absorbers \$150

FORD TRUCK \$125

FORD TRUCK with cab \$215

AUTO & GAS ENGINE WORKS, INC.

103 N. Water St.

U. S. AND GOODYEAR TIRES
For Service and Satisfaction
AUTO SUPPLY & VULCANIZING Company
PHONE 497

Extra Special

TECO BUCKWHEAT and PANCAKE FLOUR.

Per pkg. _____ 8c

Cauliflower, Lettuce, Tomatoes, Celery, Kale, Spinach, Cabbage, Etc.

Phones 256 and 396

Morgan & Parker

MONUMENTS Lawson & Newton

The Monument People
Estimates Given on Work Set Complete

Monticello Ave. at 11th St
NORFOLK, VA.

THE KEYSTONE SHAVING PARLOR

is now upstairs over
New Hood System Bank
near Louis Selig's

NEW SHIPMENT

Non-Wrinkleable

Crepe Neckwear

Weeks & Sawyer
Where the Best Clothes Come From

Announcement

We want all our old customers and friends and everyone to know that we are now settled in our new location in the new Grandy Building, next to Tide-water Buick Co., near Camden Bridge.

W. F. Williams

MELICK

A new broom sweeps Clean

We have them at all prices.

Our 50c special is a 75c value. Try it.

MELICK

BREAK CHEST COLDS WITH RED PEPPER

Ease your tight, aching chest. Stop the pain. Break up the congestion. Feel a bad cold loosen up in just a short time.

"Red Pepper Rub" is the cold remedy that brings quickest relief. It cannot hurt you and it certainly seems to end the tightness and drive the congestion and soreness right out.

Nothing has such concentrated, penetrating heat as red peppers, and when heat penetrates right down into colds, congestion, aching muscles and sore, stiff joints relief comes at once.

The moment you apply Red Pepper Rub you feel the tingling heat. In three minutes the congested spot is warmed through and through. When you are suffering from a cold, rheumatism, backache, stiff neck or sore muscles, just get a jar of Rowles Red Pepper Rub, made from red peppers, at any drug store. You will have the quickest relief known. Always say "Rowles."

Quart of Water Cleans Kidneys

Take a Little Salts if Your Back Hurts, or Bladder is Troubling You

No man or woman can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Eating too much rich food creates acids, which excite the kidneys. They become overworked from the strain, get sluggish and fail to filter the waste and poisons from the blood. Then we get sick. Rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness and urinary disorders often come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys, or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, begin drinking a quart of water each day, also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast, and in a few days your kidneys may act fine.

This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to flush and stimulate the kidneys; also to help neutralize the acids in the system, so they no longer cause irritation, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to help keep the kidneys clean and active and the blood pure, thereby often avoiding serious kidney complications. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

"A CHANGE" TRY SOME FRESH—

Dried Peaches, Nice Prunes, Dried Apples, pks. and loose.
CALL NOW—698 or 697

R. L. GARRETT