

WORLD'S CHAMPION LINKSMAN WINDS UP WASHINGTON'S MOST PROSPEROUS SEASON

SARAZEN PUTS FINAL TOUCH ON GOLF YEAR

Washington Experiences Its Most Brilliant Season, Lasting from April to December.

GENE SARAZEN, world's champion golfer, at the instance of The Sporting Herald, brought the year to a close in a most impressive and brilliant manner on the East Potomac Park golf course in a mid-December exhibition. The champion produced a great climax to Washington's most productive season. It is a strange coincidence that Sarazen should end the season and that Jock Hutchison, who is paired with Sarazen on a tour west, should have opened it.

Jock Hutchison early in April won the Columbia pro tournament and started off Washington's greatest and highest golfing year. Johnny Farrell, the young Quaker Ridge star, was second. Hutchison scored 295 for 72 holes, which was better than he did in the national open here in 1921 and but phenomenal score.

In the first tournament at the six strokes worse than Barnes' Washington Golf and Country Club Donald Woodward, of Columbia, defeated Gerald Russell, of England, in the final 2 up. The Chevy Chase affair was annexed by the Canadian veteran, George S. Lyon, while second honors went to Marshall Whitlatch, of the home club.

MADE HISTORY.

Miller B. Steivison made golfing history at Columbia by annexing the Wardman trophy. He defeated Chris J. Dunphy, of Columbia, quite handily in the final in the rain. Later Dunphy came into his own by annexing the District championship at Columbia.

Donald Woodard was runner-up to Tom Scasser, of Maryland, at Wilmington, in the Middle Atlantic championship tournament.

The women's championship was taken by Mrs. L. O. Cameron, at Chevy Chase. The Columbia Country Club won the Middle Atlantic team title match played at Columbia in hollow fashion.

Charles N. Agnew, Jr., took the District public park champions' championship from William Prendable after going 13 holes.

The year was marked by some exceptionally brilliant golf on the part of the professionals who played here. Among the visitors were Hagen, Kirkwood, Sarazen, Mitchell, Duncan and Farrell. Of chief interest among local rollers is the fact that several of the older clubs were completely reorganized during the year and that several new clubs opened.

HAVE NEW COURSES.

Indian Spring, the Congressional Country Club, the Town and Country Club, a revived Washington Country Club course, an improved Chevy Chase links and the new Arlyle Club, came into prominence during the big advance made last season.

Nationally the game took leaps and bounds in a matter of history how Sarazen won the open championship, the P. G. A. title, the Southern honor and the unofficial world's championship.

A list of champions of national scope follows:

National open—Gene Sarazen, New York.

National amateur—Jesse W. Sweetser, New York.

National women's—Miss Glenna Collet, Providence.

Professional golfers—Gene Sarazen, New York.

Intercollegiate—A. Pollock Boyd, Dartmouth.

Intercollegiate team—Princeton.

Western amateur—Chick Evans, Chicago.

Southern amateur—Bobby Jones, Atlanta.

Southern open—Gene Sarazen, New York.

Western open—Mike Brady, Detroit.

Metropolitan amateur—Jesse W. Sweetser, Swaney.

Metropolitan open—Marty O'Loughlin, Plainfield.

Metropolitan women's—Miss Alexa Stirling, New York.

Eastern women's—Miss Glenna Collet, Providence.

CHAMPS' FALL MARKS YEAR ON GRIDIRON

(Continued from First Sport Page.)

Southern by a score of only 3 to 6, but gained little or no glory in the victory. Southern outplayed the then champion Indians from start to finish and got within a yard of a touchdown.

No team worked its way to within Southern's 25-yard line all season. Its opponents, however, were not up to the general standard of the Mohawks and Mercurys.

KNICKERBOCKERS FAIL.

The Knickerbocker club played the Mohawks a scoreless tie and won some fine victories, but literally killed its chance of winning the championship by failing to meet Mercury. The Southwest club cut off all relations with the Knickerbockers, charging that the latter crawled out of a scheduled contest with Mercury in order to enter their game with the Mohawks with a record clear of defeat.

Georgetown A. C., with an eleven coached by Jack Hegarty, figured prominently in the championship struggle. Hegarty's men held the Mohawks to a scoreless tie and then lost to Mercury. Later the Mohawks were played a second game and the Indians won decisively.

So much for the unlimited class. The middleweight and light eight classes are still fighting it out for titles. The Mohawk Preps and the Stantons will play today at Union Park in what they term a championship series. Last Sunday the Mohawks trimmed the Kanawhas in the middleweight class and today's game is supposed to decide the title.

ATHLETES WHO WILL TRY TO HOLD ON TO TITLES DURING THE YEAR



At the top, left to right, are Willie Hoppe, who regained his laurels as champion billiardist; Harrison Thompson, national amateur all-around champion; Walter Hoover, who won the world's sculling title on the Thames; Jack Dempsey, world's heavyweight champion. The three tennis stars are Molla Bjursted, American tennis champion; William T. Tilden, most brilliant of all court stars and holder of the American singles championship; Mlle. Suzanne Lenglen, who for the past three years has held her crown as world's champion woman tennis player. The small insert at the left is of Mickey Walker, who toppled the ancient Jack Britton from the welterweight throne. In the center is Benny Leonard, champion lightweight. At the right is Strangler Lewis, champion wrestler.

SARAZEN TELLS HOW "HUTCH" TAUGHT HIM TO USE BACKSPIN

Champion's Own Story of His Rise From Caddy to Title-Holder Reveals Experiences at Toledo Tournament, Where Playing Safe Cost Him At Least Two Strokes.

By GENE SARAZEN. (From Caddie to Champion.)

REVIEWING my experiences in the national championship at Toledo—which was the first national meeting I had ever played in. I recall several instances where I might have bettered my score.

I remember distinctly how I took a five on the eighteenth hole on the first round where—had I been less timid or more bolder, whichever you prefer, I might well have had an easy four possibly a three.

The eighteenth hole at Inverness in a par four hole resting in a sort of valley. A good drive enables one to get home nicely with a mid-iron. I think some champion did the trick with a mashie iron.

The green is a plateau surrounded by traps. Naturally if you don't get on you are likely to catch the trap. Many of the boys crept up on the hole, so to speak, preferring to take the safe route rather than miss the green.

That is what I did, after getting a fine drive. Afterwards I thought of how foolish that was. Short of the green in two, I had to lay my chip shot dead—which I didn't do.

What is more, the percentage is against you on getting the chip dead.

I took a five for the hole. Had I banded away for the pin, assuming that I would have played the shot properly I would have been putting for a three and would probably have got a four at least. Those little savings all count in the aggregate—don't mistake that.

Of course a man possessing a wonderful back-spin shot like Hutchison's has a big advantage on this type of hole. He can always play boldly to the flag. But every good player is able to play a back-spin shot to a certain extent. If he can't he'd better learn if he ever expects to win a big tournament.

Hagen, Brady, McLeod, Farrell, Kerrigan and others all find use for this shot during some part of tournament.

DETAILS OF BACKSPIN.

I copied my back-spin or "stop-pum" shot from the famous Hutchison. He is easily the master of this stroke. There isn't a man in the world who has the control over this spectacular shot that Hutchison has. It was at Toledo, in fact, that I set out to learn the stroke.

Hutchison's daring was so impressive I felt that I must learn the shot immediately if I wanted to become champion. You will recall that Hutchison led the qualifying round at Toledo—he seems to be always near the top and that he finished one stroke behind the leader, Ted Ray, in the championship proper. Had the peppery Scot been putting all during that tourna-

ment he would have walked off with the cup.

It was his back-spin or "spade" shot as he calls his mashie-niblick that kept him with the leaders. Sometimes he dropped the ball dead so close to the pin that he had only to walk up and tap it into the tin.

I marveled at his wizardry in this respect, and after finishing my third round—I was considerably in advance of the Hutch—I went out to watch him and to learn, if possible, how he made the stroke.

I noticed, first of all, that Jock took an open stance with the right foot well forward. I noticed also that he addressed the ball, had the right foot rather than the left all most opposite, in fact; that he kept his hands far down and that he stood well over the ball. His back-spin on this shot is short and crisp—the hands do not go back much further than the knee. He hits the ball a sharp blow, catching it on the downward swing.

When I first tried it took a chunk of sod as deep and wide as my foot. I hastily replaced the turf and looked around to see if anybody had detected me. I worked hard on the shot without obtaining any really satisfactory results, so in meeting Hutchison at a tournament one day I said, "Jock," how do you get so much back-spin on the ball."

CHICK EVANS' SWING.

Hutchison, ever ready to help a young fellow, said, "Let me see how you play it."

After I had made my shot he said, "You've got to catch the ball with the club-head before it hits the turf. You'll have to keep your eye glued right on that pin and you'll have to be careful not to cut the ball too much or you'll have no ball for your next shot. Go into the shot HARD with the left arm very STIFF. But make sure to hit the ball before the club-head strikes the ground; then you can let the club-head sail right

through. But hold the club firm all the time."

That was the big point I was after—how to hit the ball—and afterwards I practiced for hours trying to hit the ball before the club-head struck the ground. Eventually I got control of this difficult stroke, although I don't begin to make the ball hop like Hutchison does. That lad is uncanny with his spade.

I watched some of the other stars in the tournament at Toledo who were near my size. I paid especial attention to "Chick" Evans and the manner in which he plays his iron shots. Nobody can control a mid-iron or a mashie iron shot better than "Chick."

I noticed that he always had a firm grip of the club—that is very essential. Also that he held his body perfectly still and allowed the arms to do all of the work. That his pivoting, what little he does, is rhythmic and in perfect co-ordination with the back swing.

But the chief reason for his superb control and direction of the club is due to his three-quarter swing.

With that kind of swing there is never any danger of slipping over, of having the club wobble, or of having the club head dip into the arms and body upset. Evans, with a three-quarter swing, is able always, to hit the ball a firm and true blow.

WATCHED BOBBY JONES.

I also watched Bobby Jones. His firm manner of playing iron shots was also impressive. I could not help but note how firmly all of these stars, Hutchison, Hagen, Evans and Jones played their iron shots. Firmness is the key-note of a successful iron or mashie shot and to obtain this firmness one must remember always to keep the left arm straight and rigid. Jones had a way of dipping his right shoulder on his mashie shots which I liked and which I applied to my own stroke. In that way he gets power into the shot. He aims through his right hip into the swing at the right moment which is just before the club-head comes in contact with the ball. His whole manner in hitting a mashie shot denotes firmness and power. A good stroke to copy.

CAPITAL FANS HANDED STIFF JOLT BY FATE

Milan and 1922 Griffmen Prove Unexpected Failure From Beginning to End.

(Continued from First Sport Page.)

expected, went to Minneapolis and Gleason to Columbus.

As the warm weather approached, Johnson and Morrige began pitching fair ball and the team began to climb a bit. In some strange fashion the game got moving and slowly and painfully crept into the first division. For a day or so they were in third place. Then came their atrocious slide back into seventh place from which they escaped in time to finish sixth.

The bright things about the 1922 Griffmen were to be seen, Gooden, after two unfortunate starts, each ending in an accident, got under way and finished the best batsman on the ball club, averaging .324. Ray Francis and young Brillheart pitched some clever baseball. Handicapped by illness, Morrige proved himself the best lefthander in the league once more, winning eighteen victories.

The immediate future of the team is puzzling. Donie Bush, utility infielder last year, has succeeded Milan as manager. President Griffith has purchased a large number of youngsters from whom he expects many good things. He expected the same last year at this time.

However, though Washington and Boston were previously disappointed by their baseball teams, there was joy in many places, notably in New York where both pennants will fly next season and in Philadelphia where the Mackmen, for the first time in eight years, crawled out of the cellar, leaving that for the Boston Red Sox.

YANKEES FALL DOWN.

The New York Yankees, entering the world series a big favorite to win from the Giants, proved a terrible bust. They succeeded in tying one game, but they never took one victory. It was a wonderful triumph for a ball team over several assorted athletes.

Babe Ruth, like his club, was a miserable failure in the series. He made a fitting finish of a poor year. He promises to be a better boy in the coming year.

Roger Hornsby, of the St. Louis Cardinals, had the home run record with forty-two circuit drives. His batting average of .401 was the highest since Ed Delahanty had hit for .408 in 1909.

George Sisler led the American League with a batting average of .419 and established a new consecutive hitting record for forty-one games.

Ed Rummel, with the seventh place Mackmen, won twenty-seven games, a remarkable piece of work.

Six Lands Named On Ohio State Soccer Team.

OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY HAS A TEAM OF INTRAMURAL SOCCER CHAMPIONS WHO SWEAR ALLEGIANCE TO NO LESS THAN SIX COUNTRIES. TO DEMONSTRATE THE VARIETY OF COLORS THEY DOFF THEIR HEADPIECES TO THE PLAYERS HAVE TERMED THEMSELVES THE RAINBOWS. THE FIFTEEN MEN ON THE SQUAD INCLUDE EIGHT ARGENTINIANS, TWO YANKEES, TWO COLOMBIANS, ONE FRENCHMAN, ONE RUMANIAN AND A BOLIVIAN.

Twice he won two games in a single day.

SCOTT'S LONG RUN.

Everett Scott boosted his total to 955 games for consecutive appearance. He has not missed a game since July 20, 1916.

Ken Williams, of the Browns, set two American League records when he crashed two home runs in a single inning and collected three homers in a single game.

Charlie Robertson, with the White Sox, pitched a no-hit, no-man-reach first game against the Tigers.

The Browns made a great fight for the American League pennant, leading the race for many weeks. However, their small pitching staff cracked in the pinch, and the Yanks just barely won, though a heavy favorite all year. At various times the White Sox and the Tigers threatened to make trouble for the two leaders, but they lacked the strength to maintain the pace.

The Cardinals promised to give battle to the Giants, but injuries and illness, together with the failure of the pitching staff, caused them to stub their toes and they finished in the ruck. The Pirates and Cubs, at other times, looked as though either might win, but the Giants managed to win with a wobbly pitching staff in the last few weeks of the race. The Cincinnati Reds, with a fine rush at the close of the campaign, finished in second place.

EAGLES AGAIN WIN.

The Anacostia Eagles triumphed over the Lanock High School, of Indian Head, Md., by a score of 28 to 3, in a game played on the latter's floor. The outstanding feature of the game, the school boys failing to register a field goal, their only score being made from the free-throw line.

The line-up and summary: Lanock High, H. James, L. G. Totten, W. Clark, C. E. Knot, J. C. Meyer, R. F. Meyer, J. Sawyer, Substitutes—Linger (C. Sawyer), Field Goals—Meyer (3), Linger (3), Foul—Nairn (3), M. Meyer (2), H. Meyer (3).

VIRGINIANS DON WAR TOGS TO FIGHT CARP

Sportsmen of Old Dominion State Determined to Eradicate the Leather Back.

By R. A. ANGLER.

WARFARE will be waged against the carp, with the understanding that no armistice will be signed until this destroyer of fish spawn and aquatic plant life has been exterminated from the waters of the State of Virginia. Just how this vast undertaking will be accomplished is yet to be worked out.

But, according to Harry Kennedy, representative of the Potomac Anglers Association to the Virginia Game Warden's Convention, held at Richmond last week, the Virginians are determined to rid themselves of the pest regardless of work and expense.

It seems that the carp species are growing with rapidity in the inland waters of the Old Dominion State and quick action must be taken or the game fish along with other families of the finny tribes will be wiped out.

During the spawning season the mud rosters play havoc with the eggs, devouring all within their sight. Even the spawn of the fighting bass family fall as prey to this creature of the soft fins.

As we all know, the bass is the personification of valor at spawning time and all species of the deep have the greatest respect for him. Nothing but the loss or death of the eggs from low temperature, heavy deposits of sediment or other adverse conditions will cause him to abandon his nest.

The carp, aware of the gamester's fighting ability, having often felt the sting of his knife-like fins, does not approach in the clear, but muddies the water with his huge tail, hiding the eggs from view of the parent. Being unable to locate his nest the bass moves onward, leaving his treasure at the mercy of the intruder.

Aquatic plant life has been greatly reduced and especially in the Chickahominy district, by the destructive work of the carp. The carp's characteristic habit is to be on the move, nosing in the mud bed, rooting up vegetation.

Carp are in abundance in the Chickahominy district and as one sportsman said, he has seen them rooting like pigs, with their noses in the mud and their tails sticking out of the water.

Plants play an important part in the purification of water, taking up the carbonic acid gas liberated by decomposition and exhaling the oxygen essential to living creatures. Thus they prevent the asphyxiation of fish life.

SAYS "BUGS" Baer:

THIS WAS NO MAMMY SONG

The Glutt Drove Floorbumper Into the Canvas Like a Nail.

HAPPIEST fight ever fought during holiday season was fifty merry rounds between The Glutt and Floorbumper Jones.

Battle took place in a chimney. The Glutt weighed two hundred gifts in his Xmas stockings. Floorbumper was the terror of Macy's basement.

Floorbumper picked one off the canvas and deposited it on account right on The Glutt's excelsior beard.

"It's a gift," said The Glutt.

So, he exchanged it.

Floorbumper kept right on hanging decorations on The Glutt's tree. The Glutt carried the overworked letter chaser out for some parcel-posted ammunition. He delivered some anonymous congratulations on Floorbumper's icebox inspector. Floorbumper's nose swelled up three sizes larger. He knew there was a Santa Claus then.

Floorbumper banged The Glutt on his chisel shaped chin and The Glutt started looking for the mistletoe. It was on the canvas.

The Glutt packed up his southern chivalry and pasted the quarantine sign on Floorbumper's neck. His neck was so long that he had to use resin on it like a violinist to keep his collar firm sliding three octaves too high.

Floorbumper started to look under the ring to see where Santa had hidden his presents. He came back and took several la savatee jabs at The Glutt, who refused the poisoned chocolates.

Floorbumper crashed The Glutt on his bridge-work, and teeth fluttered all over the arena. Poor folks started grabbing them in hopes that Austrian rubles would rally. The Glutt forgot nobody.

Caravans of police rattled up and saw The Glutt and Floorbumper fighting. The cops had orders to raid all stags during holiday week.

When brought before Rough-town's only living magistrate, The Glutt explained that the police had interrupted a rehearsal.

He told The Glutt to forget his rough life and go home to his mother who had been waiting for him for years.

"A good soldier never looks back," said the Magistrate in his best holiday adenos.

"Neither does a good chauffeur," said The Glutt as he kissed a sudden sweetheart who was forlady of the jury.

And so the poor little match-gird had a merry Xmas after all.

Army Seeks \$1,605,000 For Miami, Fla., Harbor

Recommendation for improvement of Miami Harbor, Fla., at a cost of \$1,605,000 for new work and \$25,000 annually for maintenance is contained in a preliminary report transmitted to Congress by the Engineer Corps of the Army.

The plan contemplates a channel twenty-five feet deep at mean low water, 500 feet wide from the depth in the ocean to near the outer ends of the jetties, thence 300 feet wide through the entrance, reducing to 200 feet wide across Biscayne Bay and following the route of the existing municipal channel.

Allotment of \$37,000 for maintenance and improvement of St. Andrews Bay, Florida, was announced.

CHUMS ARE JOINED.

Joe Kelley is to join the scouting staff of the White Sox, joining his old chum, Kid Gleason, now the Chicago manager.

PAYS FOR BENTLEY.

The very latest about Red Causey, former Giant, who has been released by Indianapolis, is that he will go to Baltimore as part payment by the Giants for Jack Bentley.

LOANS MORNING

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY

South End of Highway Bridge

FELTS

Valours, Derbies

—CLEANED—
—REWEAVED—
—BLOCKED—
By Experts

Vienna Hat Factory
435 11th St. N.W.