

The Sport Page Everybody Reads

"TRY THIS EVERY MORN ING BEFORE BREAK FAST"

RUTH STILL REDEEMING PLEDGE HE GAVE DIRTY FACED KIDS OF STREET

COLUMBUS, Ga., April 9—Babe Ruth had just sent a terrific drive hurtling through the air and across the deep centre field fence in Monroe Park, Mobile. Six thousand persons, most of them spectators who were seeing the Babe for the first time, arose to their feet in a wild frenzy of cheering that rocked the stands. Hats were flung into the air; score cards fluttered down from the stand like giant, lazy snowflakes; a thousand shrieking youngsters, happy in the reflected glory of their greatest hero, rushed upon the field to voice their greetings. In the grandstand alongside this writer was seated an old man, grey-haired, stooped shoulders, with gnarled hands and twisted features. The old of hard work and worry without remorse. As the Babe trotted across the plate, smiling and waving to the kids who surrounded him, the old man laid a hand gently upon the writer's sleeve. He did it unconsciously and without looking. Then he spoke, softly and slowly—spoke not to any chosen hearer, but to his own heart, with his gaze centred on a spot that may have been a thousand miles or a thousand years away.

Ruth Keeps Going

"I came 200 miles to see this ball game," he murmured. "And now the thing I wanted to see most of all has happened. I wanted to see Babe Ruth make a home run."

Not an unexpected remark for a youngster or a youth yet in his teens. But rather unusual coming from a man grayed and withered by the constant corroding of years. But it is typical—typical of the Ruth personality, typical of the hold he has on the public mind. As the game finished and the crowds went surging out through the gate this writer saw Ruth for a second. His broad shoulders standing out over a crowd of milling, surging youngsters who fought for the privilege of touching his hand, or walking by his side, of exchanging a word.

Then the Babe disappeared. Thirty minutes later, back at the hotel all the players were in their rooms except Ruth. They bathed and dressed and had their dinner.

Still no Ruth. Another hour passed. And then when the darkness had fallen the Babe came in—still wearing his uniform, his face red with perspiration, his hair sticking in ringlets from exertion.

His arms hung wearily, his shoulders were a bit bent, and his baseball shoes were brick red with the touch of Mobile sandlot clay. But he smiled happily as he crossed to the elevator and disappeared to his room.

"Been out with the kids," he explained laconically in answer to an enquiry.

That's Babe Ruth.

Typical Stuff

After his day's work was over, when other players would rush away from the crowds and into the quiet of their rooms for a rest, Babe had taken "his gang" along and had played ball with them for more than an hour in the corner lots.

Nor is that all. Early in the morning, before most of the players had breakfasted, Babe had gone away to a parochial school near Mobile and had spent the entire morning showing the youngsters how to play baseball. Babe never says anything about those good deeds. But he does them. Does them constantly. Such actions are as typically Ruthian as hitting a home run, or driving out a triple to the farthest confines of the playing field.

Much of criticism has been written of Ruth. But there's plenty of good in the man who will do those little generous, thoughtful things that Ruth does.

Small wonder baseball fans love him. Small wonder kids follow at his heels and back happily in the warmth of his grin.

Babe is one of them—and always will be.

His pledge to the dirty-faced kids of the streets was something more than pose. He meant it—meant it from the depth of his soul. It was the pledge of one kid to another.

And in Mobile, Babe kept that pledge as he has in a score of other cities in the country.



Benjamin Ferris, a youthful, non-professional strong man of Boston, amazed a score of spectators in one of the city's parks by holding back two automobiles, traveling in opposite directions, at the rate of twenty miles per hour.

19 NATIONS IN OLYMPICS

Great Britain Will Not Participate Owing to Olympic Rules.

PARIS, April 9—The French Olympic committee has postponed until April 13 the closing of entries in the Olympic Association football competition, entries for which were to have closed at midnight tonight.

Nineteen nations are already officially entered, the largest number recorded in any event thus far. They are: Belgium, Bulgaria, Egypt, Spain, France, Holland, Hungary, Italy, Latvia, Lithuania, Poland, Rumania, Sweden, Switzerland, Czechoslovakia, Turkey, Portugal and Uruguay. Great Britain will not participate owing to a difference with the French committee over the committee's interpretation of the Olympic rules.

A BIT FOGGY

The old gentleman was lost in a London fog, so thick that he could scarcely see his hand before his face. He became seriously alarmed when he found himself in a slimy alley. Then he heard footsteps approaching.

"Where am I going?" he asked anxiously.

A voice replied weirdly from the darkness: "Into the river. I've just come out."

NOT AT HOME

Five-year old Ann was often taken to call with her mother. One day while on a walk down town they passed a beautiful church and the mother, wishing to see the interior, took her inside. They stayed but a few minutes, and when they went out Ann said:

"Whose house was that, mother?"

"That was God's house," she was told.

That night she was telling her daddy all the details of her trip. "And, daddy, we went to call on God, but he wasn't home."

tonight will be between the Methodists and St. James and will be rolled at 5 o'clock.

L. OF C. ALLEYS.

A very exciting game was rolled at the L. of C. alleys between the All Comers and the Barbers—and the All Comers won out by a large majority of 557 pins. Stephen Trainor rolled the highest grand total of 670 and Fred Power rolled the highest single score of 235 pins. The All Comers broke all records by a score of 2862.

BARBERS.

J. Welsh	121	175	154
J. Hughes	164	218	171
L. McNalley	142	223	183
T. Reardon	96	87	146
A. McAskill	114	156	165
Total	637	859	819

ALL COMERS.

E. Laverty	178	216	166
S. Trainor	209	234	227
J. McLeod	147	164	174
F. Power	228	183	235
J. Webster	151	175	175
Total	913	972	977

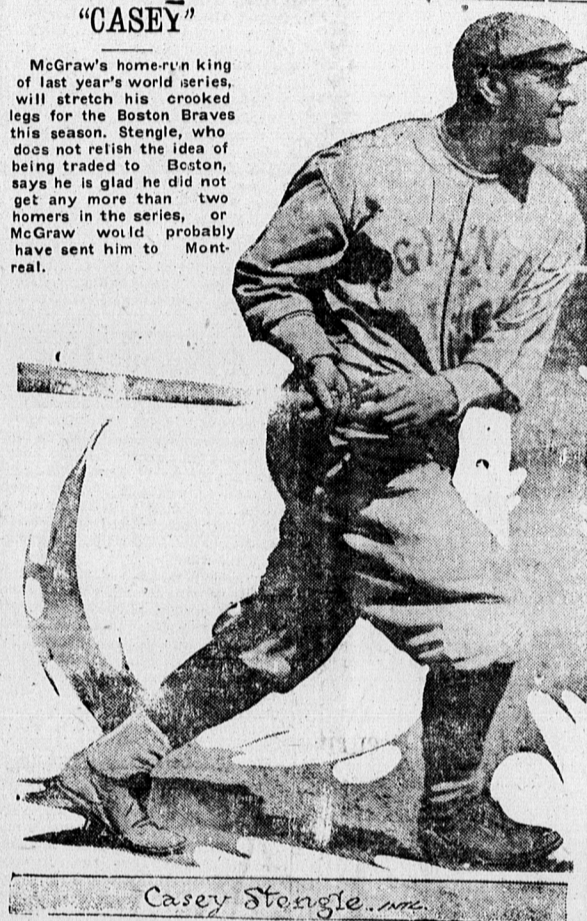
April 10th, Invincibles and K.O.C.

BRINGING UP FATHER



"CASEY"

McGraw's home-run king of last year's world series, will stretch his crooked legs for the Boston Braves this season. Stengle, who does not relish the idea of being traded to Boston, says he is glad he did not get any more than two homers in the series, or McGraw would probably have sent him to Montreal.



Casey Stengle

MCTIGUE AND STRIBLING

We received a letter from a "fan" yesterday asking the correct weights and measurements of Mike McTigue, light heavyweight champion of the world and "Young" Stribling—here they are:

McTIGUE	Age	STRIBLING
29 years	19 years	
5 ft. 11 1/2 in.	5ft. 11 1/2 in.	
165 pounds	166 pounds	
74 1/4 inches	73 inches	
16 1/2 inches	16 inches	
40 inches	35 inches	
44 inches	39 1/2 inches	
12 inches	13 1/4 inches	
11 1/2 inches	12 1/2 inches	
7 1/2 inches	7 inches	
30 inches	29 inches	
20 inches	22 inches	
11 3/4 inches	13 1/2 inches	
9 inches	8 1/4 inches	

MILLER HUGGINS' INFIELD REALLY A STONE WALL

He Picks Sisler, Hornsby, Wagner and Collins For An All Star Infield.

BL MILLER HUGGINS
Manager World's Champion New York Yankees

An infield made up of Sisler, Hornsby, Wagner and Collins ought to stand without much discussion. If you were a pitcher how would you like to have those birds facing you one after the other? Or, if you were a batter, how would you feel about driving a ball through that field?

ALSO LIKED LAJOIE

My main regret is that I could not put Lajoie on as a second baseman. My, but he was a great ball player. The only reason I have not included him in the first string was a slight lack of aggressiveness as compared with the others. Lajoie was a silent sort of a workman. Even at the bat, he did not have the zip and personality of a man like Ruth, for instance.

But, make no mistake, Lajoie could hit that ball. He could hit any kind of pitching. If any pitcher in the business ever found his weakness he was never able to do much with it.

As a utility infielder a manager would have to go far and wide to get a better man than the big Frenchman.

My other utility infielder is Frankie Frisch. It is likely that five years from now every man who picks a grand All-American team better

will have Frankie on it. The only reason for not doing so now is that he has been in the game quite long enough to render a fair verdict on him.

I have never seen any man play second base any better than Frisch did during the last world's series. In fact, it would have been almost impossible for any one to have improved upon it. He was practically perfect. Not only was his hitting base play wonderful but his second base play was also first class.

Our pitchers studied the Giant batters as closely as it was possible for anybody to study. Still, in all these days we failed to find one single weakness in his batting arm.

If we tried him on fast ones he would hit those. Then, when our pitchers shifted to curves, he would hit with just as deadly force. It isn't often that a ball player comes up like Frisch. I would not be surprised at all, after five years, if he were called the greatest second baseman that ever lived.

Wagner a Wonder

The grand ball player of them all, however—the man who left himself off the team—was Hans Wagner. Even to this day, if a consensus of opinion was taken, I believe ball players would be unanimous in declaring Wagner the greatest ball player that ever lived. He could do anything as well as anybody else five years from now every man who could do most of them much better.

The Leather will Wear
when you use a polish which will keep it soft and pliable, and prolong its life.

USE
'NUGGET'
Shoe Polish

BLACK - TAN - TONEY RED
DARK BROWN, ALSO WHITE
Dressing (paste) and White Cleaner (liquid)

BOWLING

LADIES' CITY BOWLING LEAGUE

The Eureka kept up their winning streak last night by defeating their old rivals the Comets by 80 pins. Mrs. McNeil had the high total of 484. Mrs. F. Stewart for the Comets had high single 192 pins a total of 478.

Tonight the Hopetuls and Granites bowl.

EUREKAS			
H. Stewart	130	117	166
C. Brown	121	113	60
H. McNeil	142	164	178
H. Finlayson	143	170	130
L. Wright	160	145	109
Total	696	709	6443

COMETS			
M. Adams	98	106	140
G. Beer	142	119	151
F. Stewart	155	192	131
B. Stewart	112	93	121

T. Whitlock			
83	193	132	
590	703	675	
Total	1968		

CHURCH BOWLING LEAGUE

In the game last night Zion team proved victorious over the People's so far this series the Zion team have not met a defeat.

Rex Kielly rolled in fine form and had high single of 278 and high total of 642.

ZION			
E. Walker	109	163	117
D. McKenzie	147	120	161
R. Le Page	149	210	137
F. Nicholson	142	172	134
C. R. Kielly	204	278	160
Total	751	943	709

PEOPLE'S			
P. Down	113	150	188
A. McKenzie	169	171	153
H. Bridges	110	167	116
J. McKenzie	173	95	160
B. Galbraith	163	127	145
Total	728	710	762

The City Church League match

Mr. Stork on House-Hunt

PARIS, April 9—The advent of spring, already manifest in Paris was officially heralded at Strasbourg by the arrival of the famous "pilot Stork."

This legendary bird, arriving at daybreak swung over the majestic cathedral spire, dipped its wings as it passed over the Prefect's residence and began to inspect the hundred and one house tops of the ancient quarters—the traditional secular homes of the stork.

This mission will occupy the scout several days. Then the Pilot Stork will leave as mysteriously as it arrived.

Three days later the same scout will fly back into Strasbourg, this time followed by hundreds of storks lined in battle formation.

At the psychological moment pairs will fall out and settle on house tops selected by the Pilot Stork for the summer of 1924.

Challenge

We the "Independents" do here by challenge the Red Sox to a friendly game of baseball to be played at Victoria Park at any time suitable to the other team.

Line up as follows:
Catcher—J. Martin.
Pitcher—A. MacEachern.
1st Base—Ray Doyle.
2nd Base—B. Molniss.
3rd Base—E. MacGuigan.
Short Stop—C. Purcell.
Right Field—J. Monteith.
Left Field—B. Dorion.
Centre Field—P. Connors.
(Signed) Manager—E. BIRCH
Mascot—L. DOYLE.

Losses to which we are accustomed, affect us less.

They condemn who do not understand.
He who has begun has half done.
Words are thorns to grief.
He who chases two hares catches neither.

DON'T FUSS WITH MUSTARD PLASTERS!

Musterole Works Without the Blister—Easier, Quicker

There's no sense in mixing a mess of mustard, flour and water when you can easily relieve pain, soreness or stiffness with a little clean, white Musterole. Musterole is made of pure oil of mustard and other helpful ingredients, combined in the form of the present white ointment. It takes the place of mustard plasters, and will not blister.

Musterole usually gives prompt relief from sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest (it may prevent pneumonia), 40c and 75c, at all druggists.

The Musterole Co. of Canada, Ltd., Montreal.

MUSTEROLE
WILL NOT BLISTER

Better than a mustard plaster

British Consols

Puffed Everywhere

Package of 20 for 25¢
10 for 15¢

—CANADIAN CAPITAL — CANADIAN ENTERPRISE — CANADIAN LABOR 631

Disordered Stomach

Take a good dose of Carter's Little Liver Pills then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. You will relish your meals without fear of trouble to follow. Millions of all ages take them for Biliousness, Dizziness, Sick Headache, upset Stomach and for Sallow, Pimply, Blotchy Skin. They end the misery of Constipation.

Genuine bear signature Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

A New Alley Model

In Alley shoes you will find plenty of individuality. At the same time they are free from "wild style" creations. They are just live, peppy shoes, like the model shown above.

THE QUALITY IS HIGH
\$4.50, \$5.95, \$6.75

Crepe Rubber soled Oxfords \$6.95

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FASHIONABLE FOOTWEAR