Gandil Will Be Ready to Travel---Gallia Makes Good---One Major Must Go

GANDIL WELL ENOUGH TO BE TAKEN AWAY ON NEXT TRIP

Physicians Differ as to Time He Will Be Ready to Return. But Griff Thinks Monday or Tuesday Will Find Him Back.

Henri Rondeau Is Still Suffering From Charleyhorse and May Have to Stay Out While Team Is Home.

PROBABLE LINE-UP.

WASHINGTON	RED SOX.
Moeller, rf.	Hooper, rf.
Foster, 3b.	Wagner, 2b.
Milan, cf.	Speaker, cf.
Williams, 1b.	Lewis, lf.
Morgan, 2b.	Hoblitzell, 1b.
Shanks, lf.	Scott, ss.
McBride, ss.	Janvrin, 3b.
Henry, c.	Cady, c.
Boehling, p.	Shore, p.
Shaw, p.	Foster, p.

Game called at 3:30 p. m.

By LOUIS A. DOUGHER.

"I expect Chick Gandil to be back in the line-up before we leave home Wednesday night," said Manager Grifith today, answering the rumors that the big first baseman would be unable to play for a couple of months.

"It's cimply a difference of opinion between physicians as to whether Chick will be ready or not. Personally I think he'll be there on Monday or Tuesday. I don't take much stock in this long lay-off. The elbow is inflamed and bothers him now, but he'll be there in a few days."

Gandil's throwing arm is now crooked, interfering especially with his work at the bat. He can throw, but it hurts every time he attempts to swing a bat. He has now been out of the game for a week, sitting in the stand each afternoon to see the game. He is undergoing electric treatment on his crooked arm in the hopes of being able to do some playing against the Yankees in New York.

Henri Rondeau, the outfielder, suffering from a bad case of "charleyhorse," is on his feet, but he still limps and may have to rest for the remainder of the Griffmen's stay at home. However, the Old Fox thinks he will be in condition to play in New York next week. Rondeau, himself, is most anxious to get into the line-up. He thinks, and rightly, too, that the longer he sits on the bench, the less chance he has of making a regular place for himself with the ball team. He is doing the best he can to get into condition.

Here are some important figures. They show some things about the first three games played by the Griffmen:

Hits.	Runs.	B. B.	L. B.
12	7	4	9
5	1	8	6
7	3	9	12

The Griffmen have made eleven runs on twenty-four hits and twenty-one bases on balls. The weakness of their base running is shown by the fact that they have had thirty men left on bases in three games, an average of ten to a game. Many a team with fewer hits, but better running, has scored more runs. The running and timely hitting of the Griffmen has been very poor; worse than they can present if they hope to land a high place in the final ranking of the team. Joe Birmingham, manager of the Cleveland club, looks for the Griffmen to win the pennant this year, but he has yet to look over these figures.

Joe Gedeon, the former Griffman, now playing with Salt Lake City, in the Pacific Coast League, is leading his circuit at the bat. Joe is holding down second base and hitting for .484 in nine games.

The Griffmen play four games with the Red Sox in this series. They leave for New York Wednesday at midnight. They have four games in New York before coming back here for as many more with the Athletics. Then their first long sweep around the circuit is due to begin.

Michigan's Parade Is Stopped by Virginia

CHARLOTTESVILLE, Va., April 17.—Virginia stopped Michigan's victorious march through the South, blanking the Wolverines until the ninth, when Sisler's double sent one run across. The contest was a battle between southpaws. Virginia was fortunate in bunching the half dozen hits garnered off McNamara, the Michigan twirler, who fanned ten. Stickle drove in four of the Southerners' runs. His home run drive in the second cleared the center fielder's head.

Score by innings:

		R.	H.	E.
Michigan	000 000 001	1	4	3
Virginia	022 000 20x	6	1	

Batteries—Michigan, McNamara, and Bentley; Virginia, Gammon and Ehrman.

Kilbane Refuses to Meet Johnny Dundee

CLEVELAND, April 17.—Johnny Kilbane kicked over the traces today and refused to meet Joe Mandot in New Orleans May 3 for $2,000 and 50 per cent of the gate receipts. Kilbane's manager had fixed up the bout, but the feather champion, who now hopes to take the lightweight's measure, said 2k wasn't enough.

What's the Score?

What's the score today?

If you want to know how the Griffmen fared against the enemy, call The TIMES, Main 5260, and ask for your information. It will be cheerfully given you.

Remember, this feature of The TIMES will be continued throughout the season. So call up Main 5260 and ask, "What's the score?" You'll find out without the slightest delay.

GALLIA SHOWS HE HAS MASTERED ARM

He Wins His Opening Game at Expense of the Yankees. Score, 3 to 2.

By LOUIS A. DOUGHER.

Bert Gallia is now one of Griff's regulars. The young Texan, who once toted the moniker of "firecracker," has arrived with both feet and hands. Instead of dropping his hot shot in every direction but that desired, he now has all the accuracy of a French 75-millimeter in the trenches. That's why he copped his opening game in the 1915 campaign, defeating the Yankees, 3 to 2, before several thousand yawning fans. Bert raced through his nine frames and never passed a man. Speed the word to Joe Engel.

Gallia ought never to have had such a close shave for his victory. The Griffmen had twelve men left on bases, which shows how speedy they were on the sacks. Furthermore, they collected but seven hits off Carroll Brown, the Atlantic City "ice-water pitcher." Only in one frame, the second, did they succeed in getting two at a time. Painful pounding in the pinches still keeps the home boys from becoming rungetters. Gallia waxed stronger the longer he performed and was applauded at the conclusion of his contest. He is now one of the elect.

Brown's wildness slowed up the clash and the fans fell asleep frequently. The Yank had a terrific struggle to keep the pill around the platter, but he managed to wade through the whole game, though he shivered and shook many a time.

The home boys had a run presented to them by Brown in the first inning. Moeller was passed. Foster singled and Milan, who is in a slump, forced Moeller at third. Williams forced Milan and the bases were jammed when Morgan waited and walked. Shanks wanted to hit, but Brown's wildness prevented anything like that, and so the Monaca Marvel walked, forcing in Foster. Ainsmith anxiously whiffed.

The Yankees went ahead on some poor fielding in the second, shoving a brace of runs across. Pipp slammed a stinger off Gallia's glove and then the Texan was slow in shooting Cook's bunt to second, both men being safe. Peck sacrificed, Morgan getting Ainsmith's peg at first. McBride chased out into the garden for Boone's pop fly. Gallia fell all over Sweeney's little swining bunt, the catcher reaching first and Pipp scoring. A moment later a double steal sent Cook across. Gallia's high peg to the plate not giving Ainsmith a chance at blocking the runner.

The Griffmen evened the tally in their half, though, and then the fans went back to sleep. With two down, Moeller scratched a hit to first and hiked all the way around for a run when Foster hammered one off Boone's shins out into center field.

Not till the sixth was the battle decided, and again Brown's wildness, rather than any strength of the Griffs, was to blame. Ainsmith opened with a walk and was sacrificed by McBride. Gallia's long fly to Cree sent Ainsmith to third in a hurry. Moeller smashed one toward Boone's right. The Yankee saw he could never get the Rochester Rambler, and so took a chance on Ainsmith at the plate. Ed Sweeney wasn't tipped off, though. He never made a move into the diamond for the low throw, and it went to the stand, the flying catcher easily crossing the plate. That proved to be the run that won.

If you insist on the complete details, you'll find them all down here:

NATIONALS.	AB.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Moeller, rf.	3	2	2	0	0
Foster, 3b.	4	2	0	1	0
Milan, cf.	5	0	3	0	0
Williams, 1b	3	1	11	1	0
Morgan, 2b	3	0	2	2	0
Shanks, lf	2	1	1	0	0
Ainsmith, c	2	0	12	3	0
McBride, ss	3	1	6	3	1
Gallia, p.	3	0	0	4	1
Totals	28	7	27	14	2

N. Y.	AB	H	O	A	E
Maisel, 3b.	4	0	1	0	0
Hugh, lf	4	0	2	0	1
Cree, cf.	4	2	1	0	0
Pipp, 1b	4	1	7	2	0
Cook, rf.	3	0	1	0	0
Peck'gh, ss	3	0	4	2	1
Boone, 2b.	4	1	2	4	1
Sweeney, c.	2	0	6	1	0
Brown, p.	3	1	0	3	0
Totals	31	5	24	12	1

Nationals	110	001	00*	3
New York	020	000	000	2

Runs—Moeller, Foster, Ainsmith, Pipp and Cook. Bases on balls—Off Brown, 9. Struck out—By Brown, 4; by Gallia, 3. Stolen bases—Williams, Ainsmith, Pipp, Cook, and Sweeney. Left on bases—Nationals, 12; New York, 5. Three-base hits—Foster, Shanks and Cree. Two-base hit—Brown. Sacrifice hits—McBride, Gallia, Cook, Peckinpaugh and Sweeney. Umpires—Messrs. Evans and Mullaney. Time of game—1 hour and 50 minutes.

Some Game Chatter.

Small crowd, but raw, dark afternoon.

The Yankees have gone until May 29, when they come back for three contests in two days.

Gallia's victory is well received by the Griffmen, as they are pulling for the youngster to make good this year.

Even if the Yankees don't look like hitters, they sure can bunt. Bill Donovan has them all practice this art every day.

Sam Wood came to life in the fourth, when Dan Moeller shot a foul fly in his direction. One bare-handed stab and Sam held the pill in triumph.

Lute Boone looked good when he came in on Shanks' hop in the fifth and got his man. Boone took the ball with one hand, having no time to do more.

Hank Shanks is working hard to hold his place in the garden. In three days he has been to bat officially eight times. Getting three bingles gives him a .375 average.

Bert Gallia, besides excelling on the mound, showed he could bunt in the fourth. He laid down a beauty along the first base line. Brown came over fast and just got the runner.

The umpiring of Billy Evans and Dominick Mullaney has been pleasing in every particular, though Mullaney was dubbed a "leather head" Thursday. However, that only goes to prove that the biggest umpire in captivity is a real one.

HE'S NOW A REGULAR GUY

MELVIN A. "BERT" GALLIA.

The young pitcher, who came into his own yesterday against the New York Yankees. He pitched his first complete contest as a Griffman and hung up a neat victory over Bill Donovan's crew. He allowed but five hits, and did not pass a single one of the enemy. Manager Griffith is expected to use Gallia regularly this year, and predictions are made that the young Texan will be of the team's winners.

TODAY'S SPORTORIAL

By LOUIS A. DOUGHER.

Bert Gallia, after trying in vain to break into the big show as a pitcher worthy of the name, seems to have landed. His exhibition against the Yankees, in which he gave but five hits and did not walk a man, is some indication of the work this young man can do. It is sincerely to be hoped that he continues along this line. Such pitching will win a majority of games, and the winners always hold their jobs.

Gallia, while with the Griffmen, has never been worked enough to allow his getting over his wildness. This was his constant complaint. Now and then the Old Fox would shove him in and—bing, bang, blooey, out he'd have to go to let the team play another game within a week. He was a firecracker, all right. But one day Griff thought of sending him back to Kansas City, where he could get all the work he needed. Back Bert went.

Pat Tebeau, a regular Floyd Ireson for a hard heart, gave Gallia all the work he needed—and then some. He made him pitch five doubleheaders and in two months he pitched as many games as he would have in a whole big league campaign. Gallia was going good and so Pat let him go. When the American Association season closed, Gallia departed for his home in Texas, so tired that he could scarcely lift his arm. He just rested through the winter.

Reporting at Charlottesville this spring, Gallia was in good physical condition, but he had done little or no work in preparation for the training stunts. Furthermore, contrary to his custom of other years, he did not produce his bundle of tricks the first day. He had always "hooked 'em" the first week, causing gobs of joy in the Old Fox. Not this year, though! He did just one thing, aim for control. He felt that he had it, but he took no chances at losing it. Possessing a fine spitter, he did not use it at all in the practice games, with the result that the team faced Morrisette's spitball at Richmond for the first time and had a difficult afternoon of it. But Bert Gallia had been taught his lesson. He was waiting for better weather. No arctic blasts for him to pull out his bag of tricks.

Now Bert Gallia looks like a pitcher able to go the route, pitching ball good enough for the fastest of fast company. Men with nothing but control of a linky curve and a slow ball have gone along for years. A youngster with a good fast ball, a puzzling curve and a spitter as good as any ought to sail along to victory, provided he has the control. Gallia looks to have the prime necessity.

Jess Willard made a bad move last night when he declined to appear in a four-round bout because the "house was too small." If the "barber of Kewanee" is responsible for this he ought to be given a severe lesson. Boxers, even world's champions, can hardly afford to turn a trick like that.

Philadelphia writers today score Bill Carrigan for rough work in yesterday's game with the Athletics, charging him with deliberately trying to injure Stuffy McInnis. Here is what Jimmy Isaminger writes:

> Does a plain attempt to injure an opposing player go under the head of winning baseball? Manager Carrigan was hissed in the fifth inning for tripping McInnis at the plate when there was no possible chance to retire him. Carrigan in full view of the populace put his left foot back and threw Stuffy, who turned a flip flop and narrowly escaped being seriously hurt. Carrigan possibly thinks he is a good, game catcher for trying to break McInnis' neck. Some of these days he will fracture an opponent's leg and then strike Owner Lannin for a raise.

Whether or not Carrigan did seek to hurt McInnis, it is a fact that Philadelphia writers have ever found motes in others' eyes. The Washington club is accustomed to being rapped every time in arrives at Shibe Park. Eddie Ainsmith and John Henry have been called "man-killers" and "brutes" for blocking Philadelphia runners at the plate, though Ira Thomas and Jack Lapp, doing the same thing, have been praised for their "gameness" and "stonewall-like ability." Chick Gandil can't growl at a runner trying to cut off his foot without screams of rage appearing in the morning papers, accompanied by demands that "Ban Johnson give this dirty player a good lesson he will never forget." Though but one baseball writer has ever visited the Griffmen at their hotel in three years during which I traveled with the ball club, long interviews with Griff and prominent players are seen there every time the club arrives. To make matters worse, the same interviews generally have the Washington players criticising some of the Mackmen. Knowing all this, it is doubly interesting to read of Bill Carrigan's rough work. It all depends upon which team is guilty. The visitor is always walloped religiously by the sons of William Penn. The home boys always escape.

Dominick Mullaney, Ban Johnson's new umpire, has created an excellent impression among the fans of the Capital largely because he works without snap judgment. Without being slow, he waits till a play is over before rendering his decision. If he goes along as he has started, Mullaney ought rapidly to become a favorite. Working with Billy Evans, an excellent official, the biggest umpire in captivity has a good chance to pick up the fine points and meet with entire success.

The same old complaint is being heard that the weather is too cold to allow of good baseball in the Northern cities of the big league circuits. Bitter days in Detroit prevent good baseball. Snow and hail marked one of the Braves' home games with the Phillies. Nevertheless, if the leagues put back the opening of their campaigns and the weather happened to be warm, a still greater howl would go up from the fans. The public wants its baseball as early as it can get it. This is shown by the big crowds turning out for opening games in the coldest of weather. Of course, the brand of baseball shown under such conditions does not begin to compare with what comes later, but the fans worry little about that. They want their baseball, just the same. Perhaps they also want their chance to howl.

Big League Biffers Of a Day.

	A.B.	H.	T.B.	Pct.
Fisher, Cubs	2	2	2	1.000
Schang, Pirates	2	2	4	1.000
Long, Cards	1	1	1	1.000
Hoblitzel, Red S.	1	1	1	1.000
Chapman, Indians	5	4	4	.800
Oldring, Macks	4	3	7	.750
McInnes, Macks	4	3	3	.750
Austin, Browns	4	3	3	.750
Lobert, Giants	4	3	3	.750
Cutshaw, Dodgers	3	2	2	.667
Moeller, Griffs	3	2	4	.667
Veach, Tigers	3	2	2	.667
Pratt, Browns	3	2	2	.667
Quinlan, White S.	3	2	2	.667
Bescher, Cards	3	2	2	.667
Groh, Reds	3	2	2	.667

Only Two Majors To Be Left Next Season

Fielder Jones, Manager of the Sloufeds, Predicts His Outfit Will Be One of Them With Ruin Certain to Fall Upon Minors Because of Heavy Strain.

ST. LOUIS, April 17.—Fielder Jones, manager of the local Federal League club, says that the minors are doomed this year, and that 1916 will see but two major circuits, one of which will be the Federal.

"There is a mighty slim show for the minors this year," he said, "and if there are three or four leagues running by July 4 they will be doing pretty well. I am not so certain that all of them will even open. As for making money, none of them will, that is a certainty."

"As for the major leagues, I think there will be two running next year, and one of them will be the Federals. I do not expect to see them get together this year, as they already have their men under contract; but there will be an awful howl go up in many a city in the National and American Leagues next year. Why? Because a lot of them are ready to quit now.

"There is no chance for the Federal League to be a failure. I thoroughly investigated its chances before I signed a contract with St. Louis. Some mighty solid men are behind it, and they are willing to spend the money. The chances are that we will not make much money this year, but neither will we lose any. The other two leagues are likely to drop a big wad with their inflated salary lists.

"As for the aristic end of the game, the Federal League teams will give the fans as good a run for their money as the others. We have some of the best talent of the older leagues, and besides we have already developed a promising set of youngsters, who shortly will shine just as brilliantly as do the other stars of today.

"Should we need any more talent next year, we will go out and get it and there is where the older leagues will suffer. Most of their contracts are for two years and that means the majority will be up at the end of this year. There is no way they can hold their players unless they outbid us, and by that time they won't be in a condition to do much bidding.

"The backers of the Federal League are willing to go the limit, not only this year but next and following years. It is simply a case of the survival of the fittest; and that will mean that the Federal League will be the major circuit.

"I do not look for peace overtures this year; but when the other magnates see us line up for the barrier next year, there will be a mighty scramble to get into the peace wagon."

MACKMEN EXPECT TO TROUNCE YANKS

Red Sox and Athletics Go Nine Innings and Are Tied at Score of Six All.

PHILADELPHIA, April 17.—Today the Mackmen tackle the Yankees under Bill Donovan, and they look forward confidently to handing them at least three wallops in the four games scheduled in this series. Connie Mack's team is going at a fast pace, even without Collins, Baker, Bender, and Plank, and they expect to leave home next Thursday in first place. Herb Pennock, who opened the season with a one-hit game, will probably be called upon to face the Yankees today. Warhop is due to twirl for the Donovan tribe.

The final contest with the Boston Red Sox resulted in a 6 to 6 tie in nine innings. At that time darkness settled upon the field and Tommy Connolly called outs. It was a game marked by poor pitching and hard hitting. Rube Oldring's home run drive into the left field bleachers made it possible to tie up the count with a run in the seventh.

The Red Sox kept up a din from the bench until Tommy Connolly drove five of them to the showers. Joe Wood incurred the umpire's greatest displeasure and he may be fined for his actions. Score by innings:

		R.	H.	E.
Red Sox	100 140 000—6	5	0	
Mackmen	000 140 10x—6	8	1	

Batteries—Red Sox, Ruth, Comstock, Mays and Carrigan, Thomas; Mackmen, Bressler, Shawkey and McAvoy, Lapp.

One Large Frame Enough To Win for Birmy's Team

DETROIT, April 17.—One large, fat, juicy frame, in which they scored six runs, was enough to give the Indians a victory over the Tigers, 9 to 6. Hard hitting, coupled with four boots by the Tigers' infield, provided the tallies for the Cleveland lads. Hagerman and Cavey were wild as hawks, while their successors were little better. The freezing wind sweeping over the field was partly to blame for the poor fielding and twirling. Score by innings:

		R.	H.	E.
Indians	000 100 610—9	12	4	
Tigers	010 020 011—6	8	4	

Batteries—Indians, Hagerman, Jones and Egan; Tigers, Cavet, Boland, Ledbetter and McKee.

Loudermilk Shows Good Form Against White Sox

ST. LOUIS, April 17.—Loudermilk's superb brand of pitching gave the Brownies a victory in their third game with the White Sox, the former American association star winning, 4 to 2. He let down the White Sox with three bingles, walked three and fanned nine. Reb Russell was driven from the slab in the seventh inning. Score by innings:

		R.	H.	E.
White Sox	101 000 000—2	3	1	
Brownies	000 100 30*—4	11	4	

Batteries—White Sox, Russell, Cicotte, and Schalk; Brownies, Loudermilk and Agnew.

Big Inning Enough.

CINCINNATI, April 17.—One big inning was enough for the Reds yesterday, and the Pirates were defeated 4 to 2. The third inning found the Reds getting three runs. Douglas allowed the Pirates three scattered hits.

		R.	H.	E.
Pirates	000 100 100—2	3	1	
Reds	003 001 00x—4	7	0	

Batteries—Pirates, Nance and Gibson; Reds, Douglas and Clark.

Cubs Are Outhit.

CHICAGO, April 17.—Although outhit the Cubs managed to nose out the Cards by 4 to 2, Lavender being good all the way. The score:

		R.	H.	E.
Cards	100 100 000—2	8	1	
Cubs	002 200 00x—4	7	1	

Batteries—Griner and Glenn; Lavender and Archer.

Dodgers Win One.

NEW YORK, April 17.—The Dodgers got back at the Giants yesterday mainly through the efforts of Pitcher Appleton, who let the Giants down with six hits, winning his game by 5 to 3. The score:

		R.	H.	E.
Brooklyn	002 000 003—5	8	2	
Giants	000 001 011—3	6	2	

Batteries—Brooklyn, Appleton and McCarty; Giants, Perritt and Meyers.

HARRY POLLOK GETS OPTION ON WILLARD

Plans to Have World's Champion Meet Unknown at Brighton Beach Track.

NEW YORK, April 17.—Although a champion for only ten days and with thousands of dollars awaiting him in the theatrical field, Jess Willard, the newest and tallest of all champions, already is feeling the call of the ring. The champion isn't quite ready to break loose and defend his title just at present, but yesterday he was willing to talk fight, and before the day was over Harry Pollok had secured Manager Jones' signature to an option on the champion's services for a ten round bout to be staged at the Brighton Beach race track some time during the summer months.

It was upon Willard's own request that negotiations were entered into with the management of the club. Willard has repeatedly insisted that he is a fighter, not an actor; so when Harry Pollok, on behalf of the Brighton Beach Club, made the tempting offer of $20,000 for a bout yesterday Tom Jones gave him an option upon Willard's services for the first bout Jess takes part in after filling his theatrical engagements.

According to Pollok and Jones, Willard is to receive for his guarantee nearly twice the amount ever paid a champion for engaging in a ten-round session. He also will have the privilege of a percentage of the gate receipts. The Brighton Beach Club will select his opponent from the best of the heavyweight contenders.

Owing to Willard's present theatrical bookings, it is impossible to set the date at present, but the match is practically an assured thing. Pollok suggested Labor Day, but was told by Manager Jones that it was impossible at this time to set a definite date until his theatrical tour was finished.

Chicago Cubs Must Pay Hageman His Bonus

CINCINNATI, April 17.—The Chicago Nationals were today ordered by the National Baseball Commission to pay to Player K. M. Hageman $240, the bonus called for in his 1914 contract, and also to submit to the player a contract for 1915 containing the same bonus clause that was contained in his 1914 contract. The Chicago club contended that as Hageman had come to them after half the season was over, they were only indebted to him for half the bonus. The club did not include the bonus clause in his 1915 contract, although his 1914 contract stated that such a clause should be inserted in his 1915 contract.

Montreal Outfit Goes Barnstorming in Spring

HACKENSACK, N. J., April 17.—The Montreals of the International League left Hackensack last night for a week's barnstorming. They will play at Elmira today and Sunday, two days a Binghamton, three at Scranton, and one at Bridgeport. Manager Dan Howley will return here for the final preparation for the opening game at Newark. It is understood that Conzelman, pitcher, and Murphy, catcher, of the Montreals, will go to Newark. Nash, of the St. Louis Nationals, will report to Montreal on May 15.

Play Two Games.

The Trinity Juniors' baseball club will open its season Sunday with a doubleheader at Twenty-fourth and N streets northwest field. The first game will be called at 1 o'clock with the strong Georgetown Stars, and the second contest will start at 3 o'clock with the S. W. Giants.

Kilbane Is Matched.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, April 17.—Featherweight champion Johnny Kilbane has been matched to box lightweight Joe Mandot ten rounds at New Orleans May 3 in a no decision bout. The two lads met in Akron last winter, when the newspaper decision gave the result as a draw.

Best Food
Quick Service—Popular Prices
Steam Table—11:30 a. m. till out
Chops of All Kinds
Best Cup of Coffee in the City, 5c
Only Pure Elgin Butter Used.
White Palace Lunch
1417 G St 314 Ninth St.

MINCE PIE

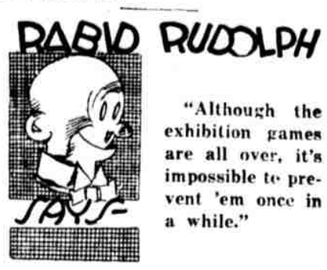
"LITTLE OF EVERYTHING"
By "BUGS" BAER.

In bombarding eleven cities, Count Zeppelin is going against the theories of baseball magnates who have found an eight-city circuit to be the best.

Charles Ebbets says that he has disposed of his interest in the Newark Indians, which is the first intimation that there was any interest in the Newark Indians.

That no-hit game pitched by Rube Marquard wasn't perfect from the magnates' standpoint. They had to give out free tickets just the same.

Song of the busher, "Tennessee, I hear you calling me."



"Although the exhibition games are all over, it's impossible to prevent 'em once in a while."

Larry has gone back so far that Connie Mack is compelled to utilize eight other players to assist him in covering the playing field.

It seems sad to think that the best thing we can say about a good fellow like Billy Evans is he is the best umpire in the business. The late, unlamented, James boys were also premier in their line.

The dreaded disease carried by the Kronprinz Wilhelm is beriberi, but baseball scouts are always in danger of catching boney-boney.

League Standing

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
Standing of Clubs.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.	Today Win.	Today Lose.
Washington	2	1	.667	.750	.500
Chicago	2	1	.667	.750	.500
Cleveland	2	1	.667	.750	.500
Athletics	1	1	.500	.667	.333
Boston	1	1	.500	.667	.333
Detroit	1	2	.333	.500	.250
New York	1	2	.333	.500	.250
St. Louis	1	2	.333	.500	.250

Tomorrow's Games.
Chicago at Detroit.
Cleveland at St. Louis.

Today's Games.
Boston at Washington
New York at Philadelphia.
Cleveland at Detroit.
Chicago at St. Louis.

Yesterday's Results.
Washington, 3; New York, 2.
Athletics, 6; Boston, 6.
St. Louis, 4; Chicago, 2.
Cleveland, 9; Detroit, 6.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
Standing of Clubs.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.	Today Win.	Today Lose.
Phillies	2	0	1.000	1.000	.667
New York	2	1	.667	.750	.500
Cincinnati	2	1	.667	.750	.500
Chicago	2	1	.667	.750	.500
Brooklyn	1	2	.333	.500	.250
St. Louis	1	2	.333	.500	.250
Pittsburgh	1	2	.333	.500	.250
Boston	0	2	.000	.333	.000

Tomorrow's Games.
Pittsburgh at Cincinnati.
St. Louis at Chicago.

Today's Games.
Brooklyn at Boston.
Philadelphia at New York.
Pittsburgh at Cincinnati.
St. Louis at Chicago.

Yesterday's Results.
Brooklyn, 5; New York, 3.
Cincinnati, 4; Pittsburgh, 2.
Chicago, 4; St. Louis, 2.
Phillies-Boston (rain).

FEDERAL LEAGUE.
Standing of Clubs.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.	Today Win.	Today Lose.
Brooklyn	4	1	.800	.833	.667
Chicago	3	1	.750	.800	.600
Kansas City	4	2	.667	.714	.571
Newark	3	3	.500	.571	.428
Buffalo	2	3	.400	.500	.333
Pittsburgh	2	4	.333	.428	.285
Baltimore	2	4	.333	.428	.285
St. Louis	1	3	.250	.400	.200

Tomorrow's Games.
Chicago at St. Louis.
Baltimore at Newark.

Today's Games.
Chicago at St. Louis.
Kansas City at Pittsburgh.
Baltimore at Newark.
Brooklyn at Buffalo.

Yesterday's Results.
Chicago, 4; Pittsburgh, 3.
Baltimore, 6; Newark, 2.
Brooklyn-Buffalo (rain).

Free Literature

It does not seem possible that any sane man would deliberately, and with the foreknowledge of what alcohol does, load his system with one of the most deadly poisons known to science. It is no wonder, when under the debasing and degenerating influence of alcohol, man performs the most foolish pranks and commits the most revolting crimes. It transforms the wise man into a fool, and the dude to one into a monster. No man takes a social drink with the thought that he will ever become a drunkard, yet it is from this class that drunkards are graduated. Kin-Po has some interesting reading matter on this subject, and it will be delivered free or sent postpaid to all who call or write for it. 1700 L st. n. w. Phone Main 3758.—Adv.

RACES TODAY
At HAVRE DE GRACE

Six Races Daily, including a steeplechase. Special trains: B. & O. leave 12:00 o'clock; Penna. R. R. leave 12:10 p. m.
Admission, Grandstand and Paddock, $1.50. Ladies, $1.00.
First race at 2:30 p. m.