WASHINGTON TIMES SPORTS

CATS, DOGS, PARROTS ARE NOT PERMITTED WHERE GRIFFMEN LIVE

By LOUIS A. DOUGHER.

BOSTON, May 4.—If you have a son wandering downward in the American League as a member of the Griffmen, it may be well to know here and now the kind of hostelry in which he is domiciled while Hughey Duffey's Yankee reserves are ranging and belting the visitors from Georgia avenue. In the first place, it is known as the Brunswick, and was the headquarters for George Washington immediately following the battle of Ticonderoga. Across Boylston street is one of the buildings of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, which has practically no meaning for your son. He spends his spare time chasing the movies.

Some of the rooms have keys that apparently belong to them. Others have keys that don't belong to them. Still others have no keys. They've got Harry Fry in one of the keyless rooms and he lost a good night's rest, being ready to act as a greeter in case of necessity. This is all right for a couple of hours, but there's a limit to everything, and along about 4 o'clock this morning he fell asleep and never came to till 8 o'clock. He is now wondering what he may have missed in those four hours.

They gave us a key with the number, 248, stenciled upon it. The composition tag, bearing the name of the hotel, however, carries the number 551. And, gosh darned if that key numbered 248 don't open the door of room 551. That's merely an idea of the hotel and everything. Harry Fry insists that he ought to have room 551 because they didn't give him any key for room 554, and, besides, there is no number on the door of his room, anyway.

He may not be in room 554, but he'll hardly find it out until somebody else comes along with the key, and even then the guy may have some other number on his key that fits the room Harry thinks is room 554. You get what we mean.

Attached to the door in our room is a framed list of rules, followed by section from the laws of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts as revised in 1902. The dope is that if you lose more than $1,000 worth of stuff, you can't get it back in case fire burns down this hotel, and that if some burglar pinches your jewels out of the safe downstairs, the hotel management is liable only for $3,000 worth of it, and that, if you run away without paying your bills in this hotel, you can be fined $50 or imprisened for not longer than three months. It is well to understand this before reading any more about the Griffmen's visit to Fenway Park.

There are thirteen rules and regulations, two rules for action in case of fires, and six paragraphs telling what fine food they have all over the hotel, which is true, too, every darn word of it. Even ball players praise the food at the Brunswick.

The first rule says that there positively must not be any cooking in this room or heating over of any food. That explains why there isn't any plot to this story. It is against the rules of this hotel to cook up any plot in this room, and we are not permitted even to warm up any old lot hanging around.

The second rule says that no nails are to be driven into the walls of this room, and, if they are, the damage will be charged to the occupant. That's a funny rule, if you read it over twice.

Cats, dogs and parrots are not allowed in this room. But there is no rule against my bringing in a nice pet boa constrictor, or an alligator, or a camel, or a lizard, or a horse, or a cow, or a sheep, or a canary. It is odd that only cats, dogs and parrots are on the black list, when a camel, for instance, would be far more objectionable to other roomers.

Suppose Harry Fry had a camel in his room. He has no key, you know, and suppose some stranger came in after a long night, opened the door and saw that camel, what would he think? Wouldn't it be far worse than if he saw Harry sitting there in friendly converse with a pretty green parrot or fondling a Maltese cat? But rules is rules.

"In cold weather, be careful to close windows near radiator," reads the next rule. We are pulling for warm weather so we can have some air in this room, because there is only one window and one radiator, and it might be warm if we have to shut the window and they happened to have any steam in the radiator.

You are not allowed to have anything standing on the window sills or hanging from the windows, and, furthermore, all bundles must be left at the bellman's office. You can easily see that the laws will have to be revised once more to keep up with the Anti-Saloon League. Rewards will probably be offered to all bringing in bundles, either that or some such punishment as electrocution or skinning before a slow fire.

Making matters even worse it says that "C. O. D. bundles, will be accepted at the office only after previous arrangement has been made." Now, practically all bundles these days are C. O. D., bundles. The clerk down stairs doesn't look like one of those fellows. Indeed, in some ways he resembles a deacon in a church and yet, according to that rule on the door, he wants to butt right in and be declared in on any bundle we may happen to have coming.

It's hardly fair, that rule. Nobody will be permitted to enter this room unless word has been left at the office or by written order. That ought to be soothing to Harry Fry, but he is worrying, just the same. Can it be that he worries lest it be lived up to?

The remainder of the rules go on to say that you have to pay for what you get here, which is fair enough, and down below you see what old John Law will do to you, if you try any funny business on the guy who runs the Brunswick.

As a matter of fact, it is a hard thing to try any funny business on anybody in this town. Tom Phillips tried it yesterday, picking out a decrepit old bird named Picus Alias Quinn. Tom had a lot of big husky lads with him to help in the dirty work. It was awful what happened to Tom. He was kicked around until he was all blood and Zeb Milan, who is tenderhearted, went to his assistance. He sent Tom in to the showers long before 4:30 o'clock and young Jehosephat Besselievre Brillheart went on with the work at hand.

Jack Quinn had just returned from New York and brought back a bunch of gunmen with him. Three of those thugs biffed Tom hard in the first inning and four runs were chalked up on the board. Two more picked on him in the third and another run went up on the board among the tailoring ads and the notice that Hathaway's bread is sweet and wholesome.

When Tom was weak from his wounds and was tottering around, gasping for air in the sixth frame, that hard guy Picus, alias Quinn, belted him for a two-bagger and cleared the corners which had been entirely populated but a moment before. There you have the eight runs that the Yankee reserves made yesterday.

The twenty-seventh paragraph below discribes in full detail all the runs made by Zeb Milan's lads. The Griff's came creeping from Philadelphia. From the looks of things, they may go home in the baggage car next Saturday night, carefully screwed into long wooden boxes. Bill Cardo and Frank Saffel may expect orders to meet the corpses at the Union Station Sunday morning and take them to the chapel.

It is too bad Pat Gharrity is toting a lame leg for his successor behind the bat was more painful to watch than that. Picinich's catching and throwing were not what major league fans expect, though they may be quite up to the Picinich standard.

Roger Peckinpaugh with a couple of real singles, warmed the hearts of his manager and George Mogridge. Both are pulling for Peck to hit his stride, and, as the days go on, as days will, Peck is slowly beginning to look that way.

Young Brillheart looked good during his two frames, though Ed Walsh was none too lenient in calling balls on the kid southpaw. He looked very much like a real ball player while performing on the hill, even though his team was far behind in the totals being kept by the scribes perched high in the air.

Donnie Bush, Roger Peckinpaugh, Joe Dugan and Eddie Foster had some plain and fancy fielding worthy of more than passing notice. Nevertheless, looking back at that game, we are constrained to think we are more interested in the rules attached to the door of his room and also in the strange case of one Harry Fry who has no key to his room and was forced to sit in half the night to meet an old friend arriving from a long journey while over here in room 551, opened by key No. 248, we slept the sleep of peacefulness, aware the world is pure in heart and the man in spirit.

Legion Games Go Big In Quaker City, Too

PHILADELPHIA, May 4.—Twice as many athletes will compete at the third annual track field meet of the American Legion, to be held June 9 and 10 at Shibe Park, as were entered last year, George W. Orton, manager of the meet, said today. In addition to the stars of the army, navy and marine corps, there will be several champions of the Amateur Athletic Union, Orton added. A new feature will be a complete set of games for the service men, instead of six events, as last year.

Outdoor Sports - - - (Copyright, 1922, by International News Service.) - - - By TAD

The Above Cartoon in Animated Form Produced by International Film Service and Distributed by Goldwyn.

HEAVY ENTRIES ARE BOOKED IN S. A. I. EVENTS

Practically Every College in Association Is Sending Strong Competitors.

The South Atlantic Intercollegiate A. A. field and track meet at Charlottesville, Va., under the auspices of the University of Virginia, will attract all of the track teams affiliated with the organization, according to advices received today.

Virginia, Georgetown and Hopkins will enter sizeable squads. Maryland, Virginia Poly, Washington and Lee, Virginia Military Institute, Richmond, William and Mary, George Washington and North Carolina will have representations.

The Virginia interscholastic meet will be held in the morning, Saturday, while the preliminaries of the S. A. I. A. A. will be staged in the afternoon of Friday, with the finals on Saturday afternoon.

The S. A. I. A. A. will meet Friday night. Unusually heavy lists are entered in the various events. Competition is expected to be keen throughout, and the winner of the games will have the distinction of having annexed the title from the largest field in history.

LINWORTHS TO TACKLE TWO STRONG OUTFITS

The Linworth juniors will play the Orioles at 1 p. m. Sunday and the Linworth seniors will take on the St. Teresa seniors at 3 p. m. Sunday on the diamond at Sixth and B streets northwest.

Both of the Linworth foes are formidable and two fine battle are expected.

Baseball Gossip For Fans' Delight

By International News Service.

Little Milton Stock went to bat four times and did nothing in particular. Then he came up in the ninth and drove home the Cardinals' winning run over the Reds with a single.

Del Pratt accepted thirteen chances without a miscue as the Boston Red Sox beat the Senators.

Having taken one on the physical jaw from Waite Hoyt, the harassed Mr. Huggins is indefinitely suspended for his run-in with Umpire Ed Walsh.

That being so, Huggins undoubtedly was much cheered to watch his Yankees lose to the Athletics with Ed Rommel acting as master of obsequies.

With that million-dollar infield looking like $1.85 Mex, the Giants were painstakingly beaten by the Boston Braves yesterday.

League Standings

AMERICAN LEGION.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
St. Louis	13	6	.667	Cleveland	8	9	.471
New York	13	7	.632	Boston	8	9	.471
Chicago	9	7	.563	Wash	8	12	.400
Phila	9	9	.500	Detroit	8	12	.294

Yesterday's Games.

Boston, 8; Washington, 0.
Philadelphia, 4; New York, 2.
Other games postponed (rain).

Today's Games.

Washington at Boston.
New York at Philadelphia.
St. Louis at Detroit.
Cleveland at Chicago.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
New York	14	4	.778	Pittsburgh	8	9	.471
Chicago	11	5	.688	Phila phia	6	9	.400
St. Louis	8	7	.533	Cincinnati	6	12	.333
Brooklyn	9	8	.529	Boston	4	12	.250

Yesterday's Games.

Boston, 8; New York, 1.

Today's Games.

Chicago at Pittsburgh.
Boston at Brooklyn.
Philadelphia at New York.
Cincinnati at St. Louis.

RUTH DECLARES YANKEES' SCRAPS WON'T HURT TEAM

By BABE RUTH.

NEW YORK, May 4.—According to veteran baseball men, whose judgment I am bound to respect, there have been few infield equals to the old Chicago Cub combination, which made so many double plays at critical moments of important games, that a poem was written around the refrain: "Tinker to Evers to Chance."

These three stars, of an older generation than ours, worked together with a smoothness and "harmony" that bordered on absolute perfection, and yet, off the field, they seldom spoke to each other except to squabble or fight.

Their individual differences did not affect their work on the field nor impair their value to the club in any way. Not until they had served their alloted times and had gone back physically did they lose the "edge" over all other infield combinations which they had maintained over a stretch of about five years.

To the end of their careers with the Cubs their team work was a model for all rival clubs to marvel at and strive to emulate.

All of which is provoked by a widely prevalent notion that the Yankees are seething with internal dissension and that their chances for another pennant are likely to suffer therefore.

When Carl Mays and Manager Miller Huggins had their little row at Bristol some weeks ago, it was said that the Yankees were hopelessly at odds among themselves, and when young Waite Hoyt got into a "jam" with the Ruppert-Huston pilot at the Polo grounds the other day the alarmists raised the same old cry again.

Granted that Mays and Hoyt did have their little differences with Huggins, what of it? I could cite a dozen instances of similar affairs on other clubs not only in the American League, but in the National, as well, which differed from the Huggins-May and Huggins-Hoyt disturbances only in the sense that they were given no publicity. They flared up, died down again and had no effect, either one way or another, on the fortunes of the clubs involved.

Unless a club is so completely "mired" that its players do not care a whoop whether they win or lose, there is bound to be a certain amount of friction not only among the players but between the players and their manager. When a club is in the thick of a pennant fight and knows that every game counts, its players are bound to be supersensitive and are likely to resent criticism, whether it comes from other players or from the manager himself.

They are all keyed up to concert pitch, their nerves are on edge, and if they are at all inclined that way are apt to "spill over" at the slightest provocation.

As a general proposition, a certain amount of this sort of thing is good for a club. It means that the players are on their toes and fighting for every advantage, even though they may be fighting among themselves.

There have been times, of course, when personal animosities have ruined a club's chances to win—a little squabbling now and then serves as a safety valve; it is only when the players get to playing for their own individual averages that internal disagreements hurt.

The standing of the Yankees in the percentage tables is proof enough that they are "fighting" to win.

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Ring Stops Meusel.

Emil Meusel, of the Giants, enjoyed a hitting streak that endured for seven successive contests, when Jim Ring recently applied the brakes. Emil, during his stretch of hitting, came through with 8 hits in 26 tries for a mark of .308.

Noiseless Hitter.

Rogers Hornsby, of the Cardinals, set an odd batting record when, in five trips to the plate, he got a sacrifice hit and four bases on balls.

TARHEELS HERE TO PLAY BALL AT HILLTOP

Maryland Decisively Defeats North Carolina, Winner of 12 Straight Contests.

Georgetown University baseball players engage the North Carolina University team on the Hilltop today, weather permitting. The Hilltoppers believe they can defeat the Tarheels because Maryland handed them a 10-to-5 trouncing at College Park, Md., yesterday.

The Hilltoppers meet Carolina today and will take on the Washington College team, of Chestertown, Md., tomorrow.

Yesterday Maryland surprised itself and handed the Carolinians a 10-to-5 beating, getting out so far in front that in the ninth the score was 9 to 1.

Carolina had won twelve games in a row up to yesterday's contest. Maryland showed superior batting ability. Johnny Groves, who played left field for Maryland, got four hits in four times at bat. Two doubles and two singles were slammed by Groves.

Fordham gave Catholic University a very rough deal, according to reports. Mark Jackson went twelve innings and was robbed of a decision through what appeared to be biased work on the part of the arbiter. The New Yorkers on their home lot won by 2 to 1.

Get There First.

The Giants and Pirates were the first National Leaguers to amass 100 hits this season. Both secured their century bingle on April 23.

Bumpety-Bump

Wash.	AB.	H.	PO.	A.	Boston	AB.	H.	PO.	A.
E.Smith,lf	4	2	0	0	Leib'd,cf	3	1	4	0
S.H'ris,2b	4	0	2	3	Foster,lb	3	1	1	3
Rice,cf	4	1	3	0	Pratt,2b	4	1	4	7
Judge,1b	4	2	9	0	E.Smith,rf	3	1	0	0
Brower,rf	4	0	2	1	Dugan,ss	4	2	1	2
Peck,ss	3	2	1	4	J.Harris,lf	4	2	1	0
Pic'lich,c	4	1	5	0	Burns,1b	3	2	12	0
Bush,3b	3	1	2	4	Walters,c	3	0	3	0
Phillips,p	2	0	0	3	Quinn,p	4	1	0	3
Brillh't,p	0	0	0	1					
†Goslin	1	0	0	0					
‡Goebel	1	0	0	0					
Totals	34	9	24	15	Totals	31	11	27	16

†Batted for Phillips in seventh.
‡Batted for Brillhart in ninth.

Washington	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Boston	4	0	1	0	0	3	2	0	x—8

Runs—Leibold, Pratt, Elmer Smith, Dugan, Joe Harris, Burns and Walters. Errors—Peck and Elmer Smith. Two-base hits—Rice, Dugan 2; Quinn. Sacrifice—Leibold. Double plays—S. Harris to Peckinpaugh to Judge; Pratt to Burns; Dugan to Pratt to Burns. Left on bases—Washington, 3; Boston, 5. First base on balls—Off Phillips, 3; off Brillhart, 3; off Quinn, 3. Struck out—By Brillhart, 1; by Quinn, 3. Hits—Off Phillips, 10 in 6 innings; off Brillhart, 1 in 3 innings. Hit by pitched ball—by Phillips, Elmer Smith. Umpires—Messrs. Walsh, Owens and Chill. Losing pitcher—Phillips. Time—1 hour and 45 minutes.

WRESTLERS FIT FOR BRILLIANT BOUTS TONIGHT

Pat O'Connor Named to Referee Matches Between Crack Middleweights.

TONIGHT'S MAT CARD.

Charlie Metros, of Norfolk, vs. Pinkey Gardner, of Schenectady. Fifteen Ten-Minute rounds.

Joe Turner, of Washington, vs. Charles De Werdt, of Belgium. Best two out of three falls.

Pete Dallas, of Washington, vs. Cyclone Smith, of Chicago.

Participants in the all-star wrestling card to be staged at the Capitol Theater tonight, knocked off training this morning and declares themselves fit. With the selection of Pat O'Connor as referee, all is ready for the big event. Seats went on sale bright and early this morning and advance orders indicate a large attendance.

Sharing interest with the Metros-Gardner clash, which will be governed by Chicago rules, and is scheduled to consist of fifteen ten-minute rounds, is the bout betwen Joe Turner and Charles De Werdt, who boasts the middleweight championship of Belgium, and is touted as one of the fastest grapplers seen in Washington this season.

De Werdt tangled with Young Stecher in the first summer card at the Capitol and made such quick work of the Wilkesbarre boy that he was immediately accepted as the champion's logical opponent. He is slightly heavier than Turner, but the latter has had considerably more experience, and this is expected to help offset any difference in weight.

Little has been said of the Dallas-Smith go, the third match on the card, but the Greek is known to have trained faithfully for the event and expects to win back some of the laurels he lost through his defeats by Turner at the Coliseum a couple of months ago.

O'DOWD WOULD FIGHT EITHER GREB OR TUNNEY

Mike O'Dowd, if successful in defeating Mike Gibbons in the first open-air show of the season at the Queensborough Stadium, Saturday night, will challenge the winner of the Greb-Tunney match. O'Dowd declares that Greb has run out of three matches with him and claims a victory over the Pittsburgher in the West.

Simon Flaherty, manager of the Queensborough Club, is ready to offer a record purse for a match with either Greb or Tunney.

Table of Runs

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.	Tls.
St. Louis	11	13	1	..	..	..	..	—25
Washington	6	5	2	0	..	..	..	—13
Cleveland	9	2	10	..	..	..	..	—21
Philadelphia	4	8	11	4	..	..	..	—27
Boston	2	5	6	8	..	..	..	—21
Chicago	2	6	6	..	..	..	..	—14
New York	1	2	12	2	..	..	..	—17
Detroit	0	5	3	..	..	..	..	— 8
Totals	35	46	51	14	..	..	..	—146

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.	Tls.
St. Louis	10	..	..	6	..	..	..	—16
Brooklyn	4	2	..	..	..	..	..	— 6
Cincinnati	5	6	9	5	..	..	..	—22
Pittsburgh	1	3	2	..	..	..	..	—11
Philadelphia	0	0	..	..	..	..	..	— 0
Chicago	0	0	..	..	..	..	..	— 0
Boston	..	3	3	9	..	..	..	—15
New York	..	10	6	1	..	..	..	—17
Totals	18	28	20	21	..	..	..	—88

BASEBALL SUNDAY 3:30 P. M.
AMERICAN LEAGUE PARK
Washington vs. New York
Tickets on sale Spaldings, 613 14th St. N. W. from 8:30 A. M. to 1:00 P. M.
Tickets on sale at Hecht Co. 817 7th St.

SUCCESS OF RIVALS' ROOKIE HURLERS IS TIP TO MILAN

By LOUIS A. DOUGHER.

BOSTON, May 4.—Zeb Milan is receiving plenty of encouragement, providing he decides to cut loose from some of the pitchers considered regulars in 1921 and start his youngsters against all comers. First, there was Charlie Robertson, who proceeded to pitch a no-hit, no-run game against the Detroit Tigers, not even allowing one of the Cobb gang to reach first base. Then came Harry Shriver, a rookie with the Brooklyn Dodgers, who held the Phillies to three scattered bingles on his first time out.

With the exceptions of Tom Phillips and Joe Gleason, none of the Griffs' new flingers has had a chance to start a game. Ray Francis, young Brillheart and "Slim" McGrew have been seen in action, but they always came in during the heat of the turmoil. They never had a chance to start a game and go right on down the line to sink or swim, survive or perish.

As May 15 draws on apace, the extra pitchers in Washington uniforms become fewer in numbers. Nevertheless, with the team here are Brillheart, Ray Francis and Nat Turk, two southpaws and one righthander. They are doing most of their work in the bullpen, with now and then an inning or so in a one-sided game. They make up the entire squad of new men who have been thought worthy of thorough trials.

Hughey Duffy, dreadfully handicapped by a string of weak pitchers, has been actually compelled to use Alex Ferguson. This big fellow sat around on the Yankees' bench for several years without ever getting into a regular game. He was not thought worth more than to pitch to the batters in practice.

Showing how inscrutably Fate frequently does its stuff, the Red Sox arrived in New York with almost no pitchers in shape, and in went Ferguson against his former teammates. Not only did he make good, but he proceeded to win a couple of games, tumbling the proud and haughty champions out of first place.

Thus Ferguson got his chance through luck. He started his own game. He went in and pitched with all his might and returned carrying his shield. And it has been the same story with both Robertson, of the White Sox, and Shriver, of the Dodgers.

Any pitcher will tell you that he prefers to start his own game to going in after somebody else has mangled the thing. Now and then may be found a man who glories in the ability to go in cold, during a batting rally, and stop the enemy. Such was Al Schacht, who would rather be a relief than a regular starter on the hill. But few have either the ability or the desire for such a role.

For years any young catcher snapped up by the Chicago White Sox has been unfortunate. Ray Schalk caught all the games, while the youngsters sat on the bench and became rusty and hog fat. With the pitchers, though, it has been different. Having only Urban Faber, Kid Gleason is practically compelled to use his new and untried pitchers. The results has not been bad so far and the White Sox are proving the surprise of the early campaign.

Robertson, third in the American League to shut out a team hitless and without allowing an enemy to touch first base, is having his third trial in fast company. He compares somewhat with Tom Phillips and Joe Gleason, of the Washington club.

Robertson got his first chance in 1917, going to the White Sox from the Sherman club in the West Texas League. He failed to make the grade and went back.

In 1918 he again failed to make good and, when no Sherman club was to be found, Robertson was sent to Minneapolis where he has performed ever since. The Sox paid $250 in cash for him and latter paid $1,750, making a total of $2,000.

Last year Robertson pitched 300 innings in 44 games for Joe Cantillon's team. He ranked fifth for efficiency, permitting an average of 3.48 earned runs per game. He won seventeen and lost fifteen games for a second place club, which is far from startling.

Robertson's total of 175 strikeouts was second in the American Association to Danforth's 204, so the White Sox farm hand must have had some ability. Furthermore, his 116 free tickets was but two more than Danforth gave in twenty-nine more innings.

Now that Robertson has leaped into the hall of fame with such brilliancy, "Kid" Gleason is likely to use him regularly, but he might never have known how good the rookie was had he not been compelled to use him for lack of other more experienced twirlers.

Harry Shriver, on the other hand, is a real youngster. Two years ago Larry Sutton, who scouts for the Brooklyn club, discovered him playing sand-lot baseball in Boonton, N. J., and sent him to Saginaw in the Mint League. The youngster, who is built along bean pole lines, promptly began pitching stellar ball.

Shriver, the sand lotter, won fifteen and lost seven games for Saginaw in 1921, having a winning percentage of .682 as against the .518 of his fifth-place club. Larry Sutton kept him in mind.

One day the Detroit Tigers went up to Saginaw for an exhibition game. They ran into Shriver on one of his good days and ten of them whiffed. Harry Heilmann, batting champion of the American League, was fanned three times, and he became so enraged that he entered into a fist fight with the umpire on being called out the last time he faced the kid from Boonton, N. J., wherever that may be.

So Wilbert Robinson took the kid to Jacksonville for training this year, though the Brooklyn club had to obtain Judge Landis' assistance to pry the lad loose from Saginaw. Folks up there thought he belonged to the town.

Finding what is known to baseball as "a soft place," Robinson stuck the tall kid in against the Phillies, who are not so especially soft, at that. He came through with flying colors and from now on will be considered worth while.

Now the point of all this is that what new pitchers there are in the majors are deserving of starts, and it applies just as strongly to the Griffs as to the White Sox or the Dodgers or any other club. Until the youngsters, or even minor league veterans, have opportunities of working out their own destinies on the mound, starting their own games and doing their very best, they can not be said to have been thoroughly tried out. And, if the Washington club's pitchers of 1921 fail to improve, they should be given the back seat in favor of those latest comers to the training table.

Tennis Stars Play At White House On May 10

Prominent figures in the tennis world will participate in three tennis matches to be played on the White House tennis courts on May 10, it was announced today.

The first match will bring together Mrs. Molla Bjursted Mallory, world woman champion, and Mrs. Marion Zinderstein Jessup.

The second contest will witness Mrs. Mallory and Watson Washburn paired against Mrs. Jessup and R. N. Williams.

In the third match R. N. Williams and Watson Washburn will be paired against Carl Behr and Wallace Johnson.

It is expected that the President and Mrs. Harding will witness the matches, and invitations will be forwarded to all Cabinet members and other officials.

Postpone Game.

The Sunday School League game scheduled for today between the Grace Episcopal and the West Washington S. S. was postponed at the request of the latter team because of its inability to have a full uniformed team on the field at playing time.