"Did Babe Ruth Get Another One To-day?"

Not "How Did the Game Come Out?"

Now the Great American Question

By W. O. McGough

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THE late lamented Shakespeare was a baseball writer he might have been if he had lived a century or two ago, and the reason is that baseball is a game of the most exciting fantasy. It was the great Shakespeare who wrote: "The Globe was built for music and ... and the music of the night." And it was the same Shakespeare who said: "If music be the food of love, play on." And it was the same Shakespeare who said: "Shall we speak of passions?" And it was the same Shakespeare who said: "When the organs speak, the world is in a fever of passion." And it was the same Shakespeare who said: "The music of the night is the music of the stars." And it was the same Shakespeare who said: "The music of the night is the music of the moon." And it was the same Shakespeare who said: "The music of the night is the music of the sun." And it was the same Shakespeare who said: "The music of the night is the music of the earth." And it was the same Shakespeare who said: "The music of the night is the music of the heaven." And it was the same Shakespeare who said: "The music of the night is the music of the world." And it was the same Shakespeare who said: "The music of the night is the music of the universe." And it was the same Shakespeare who said: "The music of the night is the music of the cosmos." And it was the same Shakespeare who said: "The music of the night is the music of the infinity." And it was the same Shakespeare who said: "The music of the night is the music of the eternity." And it was the same Shakespeare who said: "The music of the night is the music of the univer-