

fanned for the third out with the bases full.

\*\*\*

Roger Bresnahan at last seems to have his Cardinals back in working order. They copped another game yesterday, making five in a row. Roger has his crimples on the job and they are doing the business.

\*\*\*

Packey McFarland outpointed Young Erne in a 6-round bout at Philadelphia last night, winning all the way.

\*\*\*

The American Olympic committee will ask the owners of major league ball clubs to set aside a day to be known as "Olympic Day," and turn over to the committee a percentage of the receipts. Contributions toward sending a team of athletes to Stockholm have been slow coming in and the committee is desperate.

\*\*\*

Charles Felt, formerly a fight promoter at the old Waverly Club, and Walter O. Lindsey, a theatrical man, are planning a test of the Illinois anti-boxing law. The test will be made in Chicago.

A ten-round bout will be staged and then the matter will be fought out in the courts. The law has been in existence for some time, but has never been passed upon in court.

—o—o—

It's all right to sing while you work, but for goodness sake change your tune once in a while.

## SPRING SPROUTS.



"Though I'm the youngest in the plant,  
I'm left in charge today;  
I'd rather be with Mr. Boss  
And see the home team play."

—o—o—  
HA! HA!

Here is the very latest English story:

Wife (to husband at breakfast table)—Percival, dear, you must have been in very bad company last night. How did you get that wound on your forehead?

Percival (fozzelly—meaning thick-headed)—I bit myself.

Wife—Why, Percival, how did you accomplish such a marvelous gymnastic performance?

Percival—Why, er-er, I stood on a chair.