

Rugh's Injury May Force Penn Red Eight to Row Tomorrow

How Does It Strike You?

What of the Boxing Referee?
Belmont Opposes New Stake
Banner Year for Rowing

THE OBSERVER holds no brief for Law Tendler or Phil Glasman, but from this distance it seems that the suspension of the Philadelphia boxer and his manager by the New York State Boxing Commission will bear investigation. Recently it has been a common practice for beaten fighters to set up a cry of foul in an effort to save themselves the ignominy of a knockout.

Charlie Pitts was badly battered by Tendler and was on the verge of a knockout. The referee announced that Tendler had fouled Pitts and as a result disqualified the Philadelphia fighter.

The referee was the only man in the house who saw the alleged illegal blow, but he was master of the situation and his word was final.

The boxing game evidently needs a housecleaning. Maybe Tendler committed a foul, and maybe he didn't. With his rival almost helpless, why should he?

The question is: Where does the public come in? Since the referee is the final arbiter of a boxing match, then there should be no doubt as to the integrity of the referee. Sport is sport only when it is conducted on a sportsmanlike basis.

There is another angle to the situation. Many good boxers permit themselves to be sent into the ring against easy opponents, called "set ups." As long as they follow this practice they are in danger of the "foul" cry and disqualification.

LACK of sleep doesn't mean anything in automobile racing. In other branches of sport an athlete finds that in order to be in shape he must be in bed at 9 o'clock, or not later than 10 the night before the event. It's different, though, in auto racing. Tommy Milton recently worked day and night for several days on his racer and until 3 o'clock in the morning of the race, then went out and won. Thus, some of the theories about rest before a contest are upset.

Breeders Welcome New Race
NOW comes the proposal to make the International Handicap in Canada—contested for last year by Black Servant and Grey Lag—a \$50,000 stake, drawing upon the best three-year-olds in the United States and the Dominion.

The other stakes in America worth \$50,000 or over are the Kentucky Derby and the Preakness and the Belmont in New York.

All of which has started a lot of talk and flurry.

First, Major Belmont, of the New York Jockey Club, has come out in a statement opposing the Latonia championship race on the ground that it is not for the best interests of racing; that it would detract from New York established events.

Opinion is divided in Maryland, a few horsemen there seeing a menace in the overshadowing influence of the Blue Grass, which may result in the larger stakes being attracted there permanently.

Breeders, however, welcome each new large stake. They say New York has been shunted into the bush league so far as racing is concerned.

VINCENT RICHARDS has apologized to those in charge of the national indoor tennis tournament for going back on a tentative entry therein made over the telephone. It was a manly thing to do and closed the incident. But things in our free country seem to have reached a pretty stage when an amateur can't play in whatever tourney he likes without being called to account.

Big Rowing Season
WHAT is expected to be a banner year in intercollegiate rowing will get under way Saturday afternoon on the Schuylkill when three University of Pennsylvania crews and the same number from Yale meet.

At Penn the situation is brighter than it has been for many seasons. Last year Joseph Wright, the Red and Blue coach, turned out exceptional crews considering the material.

The loss of Captain Eddie Mitchell, one of the ablest strokes in college ranks, was a keen blow to the Penn mentor, but in Mattison, who last year was promoted by the stewards of the Intercollegiate Association, Wright has a man who, though lacking in experience, is powerful enough in physique and has learned Wright's system so well that he will prove a capable substitute to the ineligible captain.

PENN'S "RED" VARSITY AND YALE CAPTAIN



Penn and Yale will stage three crew races on the Schuylkill tomorrow. In the shell is the eight that probably will represent Penn in the first varsity event: Mattison, stroke; Jellenek, 7; Wheeler, 6; Waldner, 5; Chambers, 4; Swan, 3; Howell, 2; Roberts, bow; Chase, coxswain. L. Gibson is the Ell pilot.

LIKE CHAMPS ONE DAY CHUMPS ON THE NEXT

Athletics Return to Bad Habits by Ridding Away Game to Red Sox; Weak at Bat

Pep Young's Career Started With Phillies

The big league career of Ralph S. "Pep" Young is likely to end where it started—in Philadelphia, his home town.

Young had his first trial under the huge tent in the National League with the Phillies. That was in 1911. He made the trip South with Doolin's club, but he was a third baseman by inclination and he had no chance to beat out Hans Lobert, who then was in his prime.

He was sent back to Scranton, in the New York State League, where he had begun his baseball career the season previous.

The latter part of the same campaign he was sent to Harrisburg, in the Tri-State League, and played on the team that won the pennant for the capital in 1912. He was drafted by the New York club on opening day in 1913. Later he was shipped away to Sacramento, in the Pacific Coast League and remained there until he went with the Tigers in 1915.

In every season since then, Pep has been playing regularly at second for Detroit. He has never hit 300 in the league, but always has been close to the mark.

Brazil is a hitter. This cannot be denied despite the fact that he has had only one safe walkout out of nine times up so far, but he takes a terrific cut at the ball and he rides them to his. But his fielding is faulty.

Yesterday Del Pratt rolled one to Brazil's left in the third inning that Helme Groh could have clobbered with his teeth and Goldie Rapp could have kicked it around a couple of times and still get his man, but Brazil didn't even reach it. There was a man on base at the time and later both runners scored.

Still Another
Later in the same inning, Joe Dugan picked one toward the hot corner like Stuffy McInnis rides them and Brazil showed his hand by stepping right into it. He didn't hold the ball, but he held the blow down to a single. However, Dugan never should have hit the sphere. A few seconds before he lifted it toward the infield, Johnson muffed after getting set under it.

In the sixth inning, Brazill ruffed again.

This time it was not a physical slip, but a mental one. There was a runner on first and the count was three and two on the batter. He couldn't take a McGraw to diagnose the situation and tell you that the runner was going to start for second with the next pitch. He did and the batter grounded to Brazill.

Frank had as much chance of making a double play as Frazee has in a Boston popularity contest, but he made his throw to second. Of course, both runners were safe, but Johnson muffed scored had it not been for the deadly whip of Cy Perkins, who picked one off second.

Pep Young is no old man by several seasons. He admits thirty summers. Not all of them were devoted to baseball. He was born in 1891 and his boyhood and teens were spent in primary school and the now extinct Central Manual Training School.

Last year Pep whiffed the sphere at .299 and felled .958. Nothing can be found wrong with that. The story goes that Ty Cobb asked waivers on him because the buzzards were beginning to fly over his throat. Harken to what Pep has to say about this:

"My arm's as good as it ever was. I had a little trouble with it last season when I caught cold in the shoulder, but that didn't last long.

"Cobb is breaking down his ball club to start anew, but I didn't fit in with the new scheme of things. That's all. When Ty decided to let me go he told me very sorrowfully and asked me where I would like to play. I told him there was no other club I would rather play with than the Athletics.

"Philadelphia is my home town and it will be a pleasure and a novelty to be home most of the time in the summer." There's the look down on Mr. Young, a good hitter, a good fielder and a good thrower. He won't be scanning the Mack bench much longer, since the Mack sheds more than he has at third.

It probably would be more logical to play Young at third than at second, as long as Doc Johnston holds forth at first. In a combination of Johnston, Dykes, Galloway and Young, the young men would be well balanced with the old.

What May Happen in Baseball Today

Table with columns: Club, Won, Lost, P.C., Win, Loss. Includes National League and American League results.

Table with columns: Club, Won, Lost, P.C., Win, Loss. Includes Yesterday's Results and Today's Schedule.

Other Sports on Pages 20, 21 and 22

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GIANTS AND YANKS RETURN TO FORM

President and his Cabinet missing, Carl Mays, whose threats kept the pre-season news filled with pep, was in rare form, letting the Washingtonians down to two runs and a sextet of singles. Strong swatting in the seventh, and ninth of Zachary handed the verdict to the Yanks.

This Speaker returned to the lineup yesterday, and assisted his team in ridding the Yanks of the pre-season. Tri-gram performed well at bat and in the field, and showed that his recent incapacitation did him no apparent harm.

Emil Meusel's Second Homer Makes Gotham Fans Forget Babe Ruth's Suspension

DANFORTH WINS FIRST

ONE-HALF of our major league representation continued the onward march yesterday, while the other half stumbled and fell a victim to the wiles of the Boston Red Sox. The Phillies, with Trenton Parkinon assuming the stellar role with a three-ply shot in the eighth, proved to the citizenry that fight can overcome many an adversary.

"Jimmy" Ring, the corpulent one carved his first niche in the 1922 average by downing the Braves from Boston.

The Mackmen shouldn't have scored yesterday but for some weird fielding by O'Rourke, late of Washington. The Red Sox hammered Yarrison, a newcomer, lastly, and Sullivan likewise, which combined with some tickles, fielding, forced "Slim" Harris to the mound for the first time in the 1922 campaign, who did fairly well, all things considered.

Joseph Dugan, the jumping jack of the majors, started his first game yesterday and was impotent.

New York assumed its rightful place in the baseball sun yesterday by victories over Brooklyn and Washington. Emil Meusel, who is starting out to make "Babe" Ruth a forgotten idol in Gotham, slammed out his second homer of the infant season and banged out a pair of singles in yesterday's work.

"Phil" Doughless, slated for the sticks or some other team in the majors, proved to Jawn McGraw that he is anything but a has-been by out-doubling the Superbas, who are anything but a weakling outfit.

Robinson started Vance, a recruit, on the mound, and his one bad inning, the second, proved his undoing. He was wild and liberal with base hits and he told the story of his major league debut.

The Yankees found their batting orb and dusted off the Senators with the



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