

BALTIMORE POLICE IN THREE

BLUECOATS READY TO PARTICIPATE IN THE GEORGETOWN GAMES

All-Baltimore And Hopkins-Fifth Regiment Events Next.

By Ralph Brackbill.

There is no lull in athletics in the Police Department, despite the fact that the third set of P. F. P. games is several months off. In a period of 10 days the Bluecoats will compete in three big meets.

Spectators at the all-Baltimore games next Wednesday, the Georgetown games next Saturday and the Hopkins-Fifth meet the following Monday will see the cream of the police athletes in action.

Practically the same list of campaigners has been entered in all three meets. In the all-Baltimore events, the law-enforcers will contest against the best local talent, while the other two meets have attracted many of the country's leading lights.

Relay.

A medley relay team composed of Zulauf, Walstrum, Pazerus and Foote has been matched with a combination of New York police as a feature of the Baltimore games. Zulauf was slightly injured recently and should he not be able to run, Ware will start the race.

The ancient walking feud between Frank Miller and Russell Fletcher, bluecoats, and Harry Morgereth, a postman, will be renewed in this meet. The trio meet in the mile jaunt. John Spites, of the police team, will bid for the two-mile South Atlantic title.

Walstrum, Foote, Ware and Pazerus have been entered in the Georgetown games. Walstrum is slated to compete in the 100-yard dash, 440-yard run and running broad-jump; Foote, in the 880-yard run, pole vault and shotput; Ware, in the 440, and Pazerus in the 600-yard run.

Competition.

The keenest competition will come in the Hopkins meet. Don Foote, who recently set a new record in winning the national junior A. A. U. pole-vault championship, will face Harold Osborne, American and Olympic champion. Foote is in the 800-meter race also.

Miller and Fletcher are to match strides with Ugo Frigerio, Olympic walking champion, and Willie Plant, American champ, in the 3,000-meter handicap heel-and-toe race.

Pazerus and Spites have entered the 800-meter run. Zulauf the 100-yard dash and Walstrum the 100 and 440 yard dashes. Louis Clarke, holder of the 100-yard indoor record, will also be a contender for honors in the 440-yard event.

Altrock Lost 14 Pounds In Two Weeks

By Stanley (Bucky) Harris.

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I RECEIVED many messages of congratulation on winning the pennant. One came from the White House. It was signed by C. Bascom Slemm, the President's secretary, and read: "Heartiest congratulations to you and team for great work in bringing Washington its first pennant. We of Washington are proud of you and behind you. On to the world's championship!"

Another, from Connie Mack, read: "Congratulations on winning American League championship. No team to my knowledge has ever been handled better and you certainly deserve all the praise and credit that go with the winning of a championship. Best of luck to you in the World Series."

Many fans came from afar to praise us. Amon G. Carter made the trip from Fort Worth, Texas, bringing Clarence Kraft in his party. The latter was the player whose long-distance hitting with Harrisburg when I was playing with Reading showed me what a job it was to reach the majors.

Kraft.

Kraft was knocking out 54 home runs in the Texas League while we were winning the pennant. Bob Ames, of Amarillo, was another Texan who made the trip to Washington. He was one of our loudest-voiced rooters in the series.

A good distant friend in Washington's first successful pennant fight was E. F. Zumwalt, of Tulsa, Okla. He is one of those whole-souled fellows from a minor league town who supports his home team loyally, but who, when the major league race gets warm, finds business conveniently calling him somewhere on the major circuit.

So it came about during the 1924 season that this Tulsa business man was often turning up in New York, St. Louis or Washington to root for us.

He thrilled at our achievements and was disappointed in our setbacks in the ebb and flow of the season. I don't believe anyone was happier over our success than this loyal Westerner.

Altrock.

When we finally clinched the pennant in Boston, Nick Altrock was about the most overjoyed member of the club. The strain in the last stages of the nip-and-tuck struggle with the Yankees told heavily on Uncle Nick. He lost 14 pounds in the last two weeks of the season. He turned in those days from a comedian into a tragedian. He became so worked up, in the St. Louis and Boston series, particularly, that his actions helped lessen the strain on the rest of us.

Nick was in fine fettle after we won the opening game of the St. Louis series. We gathered a flock of runs in the first inning and were never headed thereafter. Sisler used six pitchers in a vain effort to stop our heavy artillery. After that the comedian was sure we had laid the St. Louis jinx for all time. He figured, as we all did, that if we took the series from the Browns we were almost sure pennant winners.

Nerves.

But the next day Nick's nerves gave way when the Browns batted in four runs in the first inning. He ran from the dugout under the stands and paced back and forth with his head in his hands. I went back to see if he was sick before we took our second turn at bat.

"Sick? I'll say I'm sick. I need all the doctors in St. Louis," he moaned. "So do our pitchers. I can't stand watching them throw balls up against those big bats. Bucky, for the love of Mike, get the boys to sock a few!"

We gathered three runs in our half of the second. Nick emerged from his retreat when he heard the crowd cheer. But he went under the stands again when the Browns continued their bombardment in their portion of the inning. They scored three runs. I heard Nick and Al Schacht, the veteran fellow-coach and coworker in diamond funny stunts, in earnest argument back of the dugout when we were starting our turn

at bat in the third. Al was trying to get Nick to return to his place on the bench.

"I can't do it. I can't do it!" declared. "You watch and bring me news."

"You need a radio," Schacht replied. "Don't take me for a crystal set."

Laugh.

That gave us all a laugh. We scored four more runs and again Nick got out of hiding. He lasted while the Browns came back with four tallies was a dejected figure. He perked up a bit when we scored two in the fourth but retired at the end of the sixth. The Browns had a two-run lead. We tied the score in the seventh. Schacht relayed the news to Altrock. The veteran, however, refused to come out of the dugout. The Browns came back their half with two runs. We locked the game again in the ninth two runs.

Up to this time we had used John Martina, Zahniser and Russell Berry was the finishing pitcher. He counted a run in the tenth and the Browns bobbled up again. The three on, but one was out when Schacht learned later, called Nick out, to him we had the game won. The veteran appeared just in time to see Mar make a bad throw to second base. He had an easy double play in the tenth. The Browns scored two runs and the game. Nick declared he was through with baseball after that.

He didn't worry much in Chicago. He lost plenty of weight in Boston. We clinched the pennant. He watched the game which settled the matter. He wrapped a towel around his lay down on the bench, and demanded the details from Schacht. Schacht told him the story.

"How many are on?" Nick asked Schacht.

"Just one, but there goes another," said Al.

Anxious.

"Bucky ought to get some one there. Oh, what I'd give just to see one game left in my old soupy! What's happened now?" Nick demanded. "Only one more walk for the trade, Nick," said Schacht.

"I want to go to the bullpen warm up," the veteran declared while making a move to take the towel off from his eyes. "What's doing n?" "Four on now," Schacht declared proudly.

With that Nick jumped up and the rest of the game pacing back and forth from the bench to the bullpen.

Once the game was over and the pennant won he was just as confident the rest of the club that the G couldn't beat us in the World Series.

Tomorrow—The Pitching Strategy of the Series.

SHEARER SETS TWO NEW BOWLING MARKS

Shearer, of the leading Bindery team in the Lucas Bros. Bowling League, set two new marks in recent games, one for a single game with 138 and for three games 355. Scores and standing:

STATIONERY		BINDERY	
Westerkam.....	79 100 92	Kemp.....	102 110 105
McLaughlin.....	90 118 93	Maryley.....	86 75 82
Leitz.....	106 87 104	Shearer.....	124 133 92
Link.....	112 89 107	Reynolds.....	117 113 85
Totals.....	387 394 401	Totals.....	426 433 364

PRESSROOM		LOOSE LEAF	
Hanley.....	103 91 104	Pulski.....	80 112 95
Meeth.....	89 97 89	Holmaster.....	69 76 91
Ray.....	103 90 96	Younger.....	83 114 107
Kecne.....	78 88 94	Thistel.....	103 78 94
Totals.....	369 375 383	Totals.....	341 380 354

LEAGUE STANDING.			
	Wen.	Lost.	P. C.
Bindery.....	31	29	.69
Stationery.....	33	24	.579
Loose Leaf.....	27	30	.474
Pressroom.....	22	35	.386