

Must youth be served, as so often we have been told it must? Must it? Well, listen: Iron Man Joe McGinnity, famous idol of the New York baseball fans of two decades ago, just past 52 years old, pitched a four-hit game against Marshalltown, Ia., in the Mississippi Valley league, Dubuque winning by 1 to 0. Old Man Jess Willard served youth with an awful beating when he knocked young Floyd Johnson for a flock of goals. Who can drive in the National circuit better than "Pop" Geers, octogenarian? Old Man Ty Cobb has been playing in the big league long enough to know youth must be served, but the ancient one is clouting ever above 350. He has been playing big league ball since 1905 and still has the highest batting average ever made, .420. Then there are Old Man Frank Kramer, undefeated bicycle champion; and old Abel Kiviat, who is doing a come-back on the cinder path; and old "Babe" Adams, who celebrated his 41st birthday by licking the youthful Boston club. Ancient Walter Johnson, of Washington, doesn't know yet when to stop his speed ball. And Jake Daubert, of the Reds, is so old he surely ought to stop being the best first baseman in the game. How about Stanislaw Zbyszko, wrestler, and Willie Ritchie, come-back lightweight; and gray-haired Johnny Kilbane, world's champion featherweight? And Edward Payson Weston, who can outwalk them all? Yes, youth must be served—with a licking.