

Sunday Base Ball and Fast Driving.

TO THE STAR: Last Sunday the citizens living in the neighborhood of Troost and Forest avenues, between Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth streets, were horrified at the shameful talk and action of a lot of young men who sought that locality for the purpose of playing ball. They were not only boisterous but insulting, and it does seem that proper authorities should see to it that they are made to carry their sports to more secluded localities, and not within the very doorway of law-abiding citizens.

Another nuisance practiced is fast driving on Troost avenue south of Thirty-third street. That boulevard is the rendezvous for many vehicles each evening, but those who are disposed to enjoy the pleasures of a quiet drive are denied that privilege on account of fast driving by three or four persons who are disposed to make a regular race track of that street. A few evenings ago a lady's horse was frightened and in turning suddenly toppled the buggy, spilling the occupants to the ground. The "jockeys" paid no attention to it, however, but yelled the louder and forged their steeds to a finish.

TROOST AVENUE RESIDENT.