

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Kohler, Michigan's Great Weight Thrower.



That Michigan is developing a weight thrower of unusual ability has been demonstrated by the work of Kohler in his recent track practice. The big freshman is heaving the ball far beyond Captain Horner, having achieved a mark of 46 feet 2 inches. That mark is beyond the intercollegiate records and not so very far from world's marks, so that it seems more than probable that Kohler will develop into a record breaker as did his predecessors at Michigan, Coe and Rose.

As the freshman phenom did better with the hammer and discus during his preparatory days than with the shot he gives promise of great performance when he can get outdoors. While Kohler will not be eligible for varsity competition this season, he will probably be sent east to compete in some of the open meets.

Ted Sloane Again in Racing Game. Theodore W. Myers, formerly controller of the city of New York, has joined the list of patrons of the turf. He will race a string of twenty-two thoroughbreds in Belgium next summer. His string of racers is made up of some of the best bred horses in England and will compete for the rich prizes of the European race courses.

Smith to Coach Pennsylvania. Andrew T. Smith has been elected head coach of the 1911 University of Pennsylvania football squad by the football committee. Smith has coached the Red and Blue teams for two seasons with success. The committee also recommended to the university committee on athletics that no grad wates from another college be permitted to represent Pennsylvania in any major sport, but that they be allowed to play on minor sport teams.

Wrestling Manager Making Money. Jack Ouzley, manager of George Mackenschmidt, is said to guarantee the "Russian Lion" \$20,000 for a four months' tour and then clear up some thing like \$25,000 for himself. Jack Sherman, manager of Zbyzco, is reported to guarantee the Polish wrestler nearly as much and last year was said to have made \$25,000.

Plan Greatest Trout Fishing Grounds. The Greater Trout (N. Y.) Game Protective association plans to have the greatest trout fishing grounds in the country. It expects to secure 250,000 fish, and it is predicted that the sport will get better each year, as the association will give a lot of time to protecting the streams which it is about to stock.

Americans to Golf Abroad. Two prominent American golfers will compete in the amateur championship tournament of Great Britain to be held at Prestwick. Fred Herreshoff and J. G. Anderson are the golfers who will make the trip. They are expected to sail late in April.

Wesleyan Students Want Boxing. For the first time in the history of Wesleyan academy, a Methodist New England institution that has been in existence for half a century, the students are making an effort to place boxing on the athletic curriculum.

Towne New Sculling Champion. Jack Towne, a brother of George, won the amateur sculling championship of New South Wales, just decided. Young Stanbury was a competitor.

HUMOROUS QUIPS

The Little Fat Boy. The soup came in, and the soup was good. The little boy gobbled as fast as he could. And I frowned reproach as an uncle should.

Followed the fish with its sauce of pink. Did the boy say "Yes" to it? I don't think so. Is there a thing that a child should drink?

In came the turkey sausage flanked. Deeply braced and stoutly shanked. The boy came twice. Why are boys not spanked?

Beef if you wanted it. That boy did. Wanted it twice, the fat kid did. I caught his eye, and he dropped one lid. In came the pudding a blaze of blue. Wider the eyes of the fat boy grew. They pined his plate and he went right through.

Orange treat. He dined of three. Smugged a fourth to his shameless knee. Reached for an apple and grinned at me. After dinner his steps I traced. His waist buttons were all intact. And the tale he told is a simple fact.

Sayings of Famous Men. George Washington: "Blood back and give me air." Robert Housh: "You know what I mean." John Bunyan: "I must have been dreaming." Adam: "Every man needs a wife, take it from me." Sherlock Holmes: "After you, Moriarty." Prometheus: "It is my liver that troubles me. I think." Duke of Wellington: "Come, come, Blucher, it's your move." Chicago Tribune.

Real Economy. A New England mother had come upon her eight year old son enjoying a feast whereof the components were jam, butter and bread. "Son," said the mother, "don't you think it is an extravagant to eat butter with that fine jam?" "No, mamma," was the response. "It is economical, the same piece of bread does for both."—Lippincott's.

Hurt Once Too Often. At an August 2 doctor's office stated that "two of the deceased's injuries were fatal, but fortunately the others were not." An Irish paper goes one better and describes how a "deaf man was run down by a tram and killed. He was injured in a similar way some years ago."—Black and White.

The Negotiations. "Did Lord Lovat propose for your daughter's hand?" "No," replied Mr. Cumrox, "but he gave me to understand that he'd be willing to consider bids from our family for the use of his ancestral name."—Washington Star.

Clever Ruse. Friend of the Family: "What? All these animals going into the ark, and yet you say the people aren't wise to what's doing!" Nephew: "Sure not. They think we're an American battleship taking on mas cots."—Puck.

Faith. "What is faith, Johnny?" asks the Sunday school teacher. "Faith," answers Johnny, "that it reads in the papers that the price of things has come down an' expectin' to find it true when the bills come in."—Life.

Both Compatible. "I hear that Dickie has his business in a hole." "Why, I heard he was making money at it." "So he is. You see, his business is digging sewers."—Baltimore American.

Made Love To. Salesman (showing umbrella): "Here's one with an exceptionally attractive handle." Customer: "Not for me. All my umbrellas have been entirely too attractive."—Boston Transcript.

Suggestions Cheerfully Offered. Collector: "See here, my time is too valuable for me to be coming here every day about this bill." Harduppe: "I'm glad to hear it. Why don't you come once a week?"—Philadelphia Record.

Meter Anesthesia. Novice: "It must be a dreadful sensation to run over a man." Chauffeur: "Not nearly so dreadful as to run over a cow, and it doesn't injure the machine so much."—Judge's Library.

Sure Sign. Him: "Mary! You have been kissed before!" Her: "What makes you think so?" Him: "You knew enough to scream."—Toledo Blade.

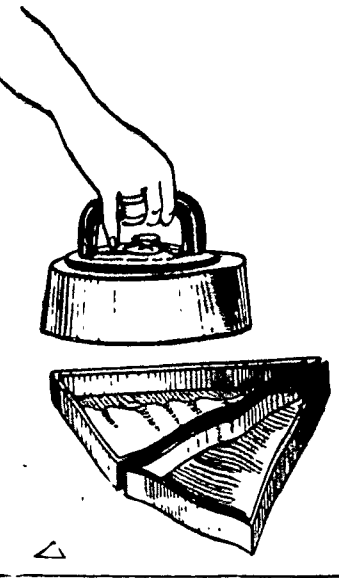
An Optimist. "What an optimist Green is!" "Yes, every time he loses his umbrella he never worries. He always expects to pick up a better one."—Detroit Free Press.

Doubtful. "What is your boy learning at college?" "I don't know. I can only tell you what he is studying."—Springfield Republican.

The Reason. "He's a great social favorite." "No wonder. He can eat anything made in a chafing dish as if he enjoyed it."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Convenient Flatiron Cleaner and Polisher.



An effective cleaning and polishing device for flatirons has been designed by a New Jersey man. It consists of a triangular foot in two parts and large enough to permit of the free movement of the iron within its boundaries. In the bottom of one side of the foot is a felt pad, which is saturated with oil. On top of this is laid a piece of fabric sufficiently porous to allow of moisture from the lower pad. In the other side of the foot is a piece of corrugated metal. To clean the iron the implement is rubbed over the soleplate with the felt pad on it is soiled. It is then rubbed over the corrugated metal and the surface cleaned of grit as far as the surface is done with a dry duster cloth. The box is made with the two parts hinged so that they can be folded up when it is not in use and will not take up so much room.

Potato Patties. Season hot mashed potato with butter, salt and pepper and beat until creamy; then press into a buttered shallow pan making it nearly an inch deep. When cold turn onto a slightly floured board and cut into rounds, using a French party cutter. Stamp the centers out from half the rounds, forming rings. Mark the remaining rounds and take out the potato in the center to make cups. Place on a buttered pan and brush over with beaten yolk of egg mixed with a little milk. Place the rings on the cups and brush these with the egg. Heat through and brown in the oven. Fill with creamed chicken or fish.

Flank Steak, Mexican Style. Take three pounds of flank steak scored by the butcher and put in the pan with a little lard or butter. Salt and pepper lightly, then put a layer of onions sliced thin, a little cayenne pepper, then a layer of sliced potatoes. Season with salt and pepper. Take a can of tomatoes and pour over the top. Bake slowly for three hours. About half an hour before taking from the oven cover with a thick layer of boiled rice. Let it get nicely browned. Lift out on a platter and serve through like shortcake.

Potage Clermont. Boil three quarters of a pint of white beans in three or four pints of second stock with two small pieces of carrot, a bay leaf two small onions, two or three cloves, some peppercorns and salt. Let simmer about four hours, stirring occasionally. Then, with the exception of carrot and herbs, pass all through a hair sieve and return the puree to a clean saucepan. Let it boil up, add a pat of butter and lastly a tablespoonful of hot cream. Serve with croutons.

Coffee Macaroon. Blanch four ounces of sweet almonds, pound to a paste in a mortar and moisten with four teaspoonfuls of very strong coffee. Then add the stony beaten whites of four eggs mixed with one pound of white sugar. Shape into macaroons and arrange them in paper lined cases. Bake for ten minutes in a hot oven. These are very delicate when decorated with a small crystallized cherry on top of each macaroon.

Remedy For Burns. An excellent remedy for a burn is composed of equal parts of linseed oil and limewater. Saturate some medicated cotton in this and bind on the burn, first wrapping the cotton with a bit of thin cotton cloth to prevent sticking to the burn. This is also very fine for frostbites.

Poor Man's Pudding. Four cups of milk, half a cup of rice, one-third cup of molasses, half a teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of cinnamon, a tablespoonful of butter. Bake three hours in very slow oven, stirring three times during first hour to prevent burning and rice setting.

To Cure Toothache. The worst toothache or neuralgia coming from the teeth may be speedily and delightfully cured by the application of a bit of cotton saturated in a solution of ammonia to the defective tooth.

FOR THE CHILDREN

The Eskimo Boy's Sling.

In the far north in May and June immense numbers of older ducks fly along the coast bound for their breeding grounds far to the east of Point Barrow, Alaska. At this season every pair, male and female, is supplied with the Eskimo implement called by them ke-lov-tow-tin, which is made as follows:

Eight balls three-fourths of an inch in diameter are cut from ivory or bone with a tip of ear through which a hole is drilled. Eight strands of finely braided string are tied to these balls. At the opposite ends the strands are brought together, each of exactly the same length, and tied to ten or twelve quills of some sea fowl, when the implement is ready for use. The bunch of quills is grasped with the right hand, while the fingers of the left comb out the strand, and when all clear the balls are held between the forefinger and the thumb.

This is done in a few minutes when a flock of ducks are seen approaching. When the game is near enough with a quick circular motion just the same as throwing a stone with a sling the missile is launched among the flying birds, when if one of these ducks crosses the neck or wing of a duck it brings it to the ground where it is then captured.

The action of the air on the strings tends to separate the balls in their flight so that they cover quite a space and if the birds are disturbed they often bring one down, and the boy or girl who does this is proud and happy.

A Noble Youth. In the Hodelian library at Oxford is a most valuable record of heroism and self-sacrifice on the part of a child. The lower door of St. Leonard's church, Bridgewater, was left open and two young boys, wandering in, were tempted to mount to the upper part and scramble from beam to beam. All at once a jolt gave way. The beam on which they were standing became displaced. The elder had just time to grasp it when falling, while the younger slipping over his body, caught hold of his comrade's legs. In this fearful position the poor lad hung, crying vainly for help for no one was near.

At length the boy clinging to the beam became exhausted. He could no longer support the double weight. He called out to the lad below that they were both done for. "Could you save yourself if I were to loose you?" asked the younger lad. "I think I could," returned the elder. "Then goodbye, and God bless you," said the little fellow, losing his hold. Another second and he was dashed to pieces on the stone floor below.

Trained Horses. It would be quite natural to think when we see the wonderful things that trained horses are made to do in the circus of today that all this belongs to modern times and that such things were never done or even thought of among the ancients. But the truth is that all the wonderful feats performed by trained horses now are merely repetitions of what was done several hundred years ago.

Horses were then trained to dance on their hind legs and to fight mock battles, striking at their enemies with their fore feet and to perform many other so called "tricks." One of the most wonderful feats ever learned by a horse was in the olden time. A large, three sided braided rope was stretched several feet from the ground, and, on this the horse walked, preserving its balance perfectly.

Catching the Snake's Tail. This is a Japanese game and is played as follows. The players form a line, each resting his hands on the shoulders of the player in front. The one who is the catcher is out. The first player on the line is called the head and the last the tail. When the game begins the catcher stands about fifteen or twenty feet away from the head and at a given signal tries to catch the tail or end player without pushing any one else. The others defend the tail by moving about in any way they choose, except that the line must not be broken, for should it break the tail is considered caught and consequently must become the catcher, while the catcher goes to the head of the line.

Zuni Toys. Zuni Indians make their toys out of clay and bake them hard so that they will not crumble. They know how to model dolls and gobs and frogs and cows and birds that warble when one fills the hollow body with water and blows through a tube inserted in the back. And they make all kinds of curious clay rattles.

A Forgotten Land. There used to be a country where all the children were polite, but the geographers have forgotten its name.

At Dinner. No matter where we children are we run in answer to the bell, and dinner comes in piping hot. It makes us hungry just to smell. Poor father sharpens up his knife and carves with all his might and main. But long before he's had a bite. Our Willie's plate comes back again.

We eat our vegetables and meat. For mother, who is always right, says those who wish to have dessert must show they have an appetite. And when a Sunday comes around so very, very good we seem. You'd think most any one could tell that for dessert we'd have ice cream. —St. Nicholas.

SNAPSHOTS AT CELEBRITIES

Chase S. Osborn, New Governor of Michigan.



Photo by American Press Association.

Chase Salmon Osborn of Sault Ste. Marie, the new governor of Michigan, is the first citizen of the upper peninsula to hold the office of chief executive. Before his inauguration Mr. Osborn informed that he would not be a candidate for a second term, as he desired his administration to be free from political considerations. By profession a newspaperman, Governor Osborn is a brilliant public speaker and is also the author of several books of travel. A native of Indiana, he there began the newspaper work in which he later won success. After a reportorial experience in Chicago he removed to Milwaukee and in 1887 to Sault Ste. Marie, becoming proprietor of the city. After fourteen years of success with this paper he sold out and now publishes the Saginaw Courier-Herald.

Mr. Rainey of Illinois. Among the men selected by the Democratic caucus for a place on the house ways and means committee in the fifty-second congress, which will be controlled by the Democratic party, is Henry T. Rainey of Illinois. Mr. Rainey is serving his fourth term in the house of representatives and has often been in the limelight. A year or so ago, when the Ballinger-Fincham controversy was at its height, Congressman Rainey was named as one of the



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house committee to investigate. Because of President Taft's objection, however, his name was withdrawn. Congressman Rainey is a native of Carrollton, Ill., and has always made the town his home. He was graduated from Amherst college, Massachusetts, and from the Union College of Law, Chicago, being the valedictorian at the latter institution in a class of fifty students.

Mayor McCarthy's Luck. "A man's health is often the making of him," said Mayor P. H. McCarthy of San Francisco at the Willard. "On April 6, 1888, I was a carpenter in Chicago. I had been in ill health for some time. That night I went to the theater with two companions. After leaving the playhouse we walked through State street, and I saw a sign in a railroad ticket office. It read, 'Out rate to California; \$14 to San Francisco.' I was greatly impressed and told my friends I would like to take the trip.

"We talked over the matter for half an hour, and the following day saw us on a train bound for the Pacific coast. "After traveling along the coast we finally decided to turn our backs forever on Chicago and the cold lake breezes. That was the best thing I ever did. We procured employment and remained near the Golden Gate. The next time I saw Chicago was in 1900 when on my way to Scranton, Pa., to attend a labor convention. Search for health finally resulted in my rise in the world."—Washington Post.

ORDEAL OF THE NEW RECRUIT

The Initiation of an Embryo General.

The officers of the 11th Hussars were profoundly moved. Commissioners in the regiment had from time immemorial been reserved for the sons of noble men, and now John Hunkins, the son of a retired brewer, had been appointed. There was a babel of voices at the junior mess, all raised in protest against this invasion of a prerogative of the peerage. One man sat quietly listening without a word, but he was a younger son of a baronet who had made money in trade and had been admitted to the sacred circle of titled people because he had given his fortune to the poor.

"It's very easy to get wif of these common intwuders," said Lord Hartley. "All we have to do is to freeze 'em out."

"Just so," assented the Hon. Mr. Marcey. "But suppose their beggary manners are too obtuse to see what's meant by the treatment we give 'em," put in the Earl of Harrowby.

"In that case," Hartley explained, "we'll appoint a committee to visit their rooms and smash their furniture."

"A very effective measure," remarked the Hon. Mr. Marcey. "Twotter," said Hartley, "you don't seem interested in the matter at all."

"I'm not." "Oh, Twotter's not been one of our kind long enough to be interested!" sneered Harrowby.

"That's just it," replied Trotter composedly. "At this point who should walk into the messroom but the subject of the discussion, a well built, florid young Englishman with fixed hair and blue eyes."

"Good evening, gentlemen," he said, taking a seat and helping himself. "I'm glad to be one of you."

There was a dead silence around the board for some time, during which Hunkins was satisfying his appetite. The silence was broken by the Hon. Mr. Marcey. Turning, he brought his monocle on the newcomer and said: "I say, isn't your father a brewer?"

"He was," replied Hunkins imperceptibly. "Well, then, why didn't he bring you up to the business?"

"Isn't your father Lord Bungleried?" "Yes."

"Well, why didn't he bring you up to be a gentleman?"

Some of the mess smiled, but those who had been most active with their tongues then and there resolved that the brewer's son must be frozen out.

But Hunkins appeared to be too obtuse to see their intentions, and too good-natured to notice them, and they resolved upon more strenuous means. A committee went to his quarters and smashed some china-wares which he greatly prized. The next evening he visited the quarters of three men he suspected and smashed whatever he could find that was easily breakable. When the officers of the junior mess assembled for dinner that evening there was a worse hubbub than when they had discussed the new appointment. In the midst of it he walked Hunkins.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I've been obliged to retaliate for the breaking of my china without being sure of the men who did it. If I have made any mistake I'm ready to apologise and replace what I have damaged. If not I'm ready to give satisfaction after dinner on the tankard in the dining hall."

It appeared that he had made no mistake, for Hartley, Harrowby and Marcey, whose articles he had broken, all claimed the privilege of knocking him out. Hunkins undertook to satisfy these gentlemen in the order named. He had good muscle and was a fine boxer. Hartley was soon put out of the fight, but Harrowby was not so easily disposed of. Hunkins had need for all his skill and endurance. He finally knocked out the noble lord, but when he had done so he was next to knocked out himself. The best man of his three enemies still remained.

"Beg pardon," said Trotter, stepping forward. "It wouldn't be becoming of us as gentlemen to permit a newcomer among us to fight three men in the same evening. I'll take Mr. Hunkins' place with Mr. Marcey."

"There's no quarrel with you, Twotter," Hartley protested. "Certainly not," said Harrowby. "But Englishmen respect courage, and the others present thought that Hunkins in fighting two men had done all that could be expected of him. Marcey proved that he was not disposed to take advantage of a wided adversary and consented to meet the substitute. The fight that followed was a long one. The disputants were evenly matched, and neither could get the advantage of the other. When it was found almost impossible after the twentieth round for either to come up to the scratch the fight was declared off, and the incident of smashed furniture was a thing of the past.

And so was the objection to Hunkins. He had won his way into the most aristocratic regiment in the British service by simply pursuing a straightforward course. Hunkins is now a general, having won his principal promotion during the Boer war. Trotter has long been a member of parliament and at one time held a seat in the cabinet. Hartley and Marcey were killed in battle, and Harrowby, who has succeeded to the title, is living on his estate.