

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Some Facts About Pumpelly, Yale Football Star.



Photo by American Press-Association

Here are few facts about Harold Pumpelly, Yale halfback, who saved his team from defeat against Princeton recently by kicking a goal from the field in the last few minutes of play.

Burns May Be Made a Regular. In all probability Burns will be a regular in the Giant outfield next season.

This was Burns' first season in full company. Following his usual policy, McGraw gave the Ultra boy plenty of time to absorb baseball knowledge.

Canham Has Real Slugger For First. Jimmy Canham of the Chicago White Sox seems to have picked up a prize in Boston, the young first baseman who finished the season with Chicago last fall.

Change Penn Coaching System. Disatisfied with the coaching methods in vogue at the University of Pennsylvania, a number of wealthy graduates have banded together to raise a large amount of money with which to engage George Brooke to take charge of the Red and Blue football team next year.

French Bantam Built Like Langford. Charles Ledoux, the French bantam who recently came over to America, was right just as well with his left or his right leg extended during a fight he occasionally adopts the K. O. Brown attitude.

He is called the "Little Sam Langford." He is short and has a tremendous torso, with small legs.

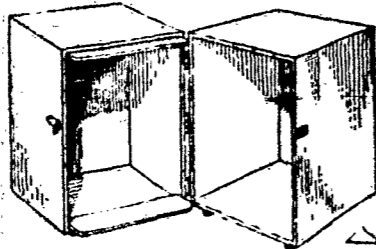
His reach is six inches longer than his height, which is five feet one inch. He is a freak in this respect, as an ordinary man's reach is the same as his height.

Germany Rush Olympic Stadium. Work will be pushed on the new Olympic stadium at Berlin, where the Olympic games will be held in 1916.

Frenchmen Want Yankee Trainer. American coaches will be asked to help prepare the French athletes for the next Olympic games. This is the outcome of the poor performance of French athletes at Stockholm and the brilliant showing made there by the Americans.

HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Folding Bookcase or Closet Made of Packing Boxes.



Two packing boxes, tugged as shown and fitted with casters make a very convenient portable closet.

Two packing strips are fitted on the inside of one box so as to fit tightly against the inner top and bottom surfaces of the other box.

Rich Minicemeat. This recipe makes a rich minicemeat and one that will keep all winter.

New England Boiled Dinner. Take two and one-half pounds beef and two pounds lean and fat pork.

Christmas Surprise Leaves. Take ordinary light bread dough and carefully mold into tiny leaves and bake in individual tins that each loaf may be entirely surrounded by crust.

Christmas Cherry Salad. Pit the cherries by cutting a little slit in one side of the fruit.

Sugared Popcorn. One tablespoonful of butter, three tablespoonfuls of water, one large cupful of granulated sugar.

Cranberry Jelly. One quart of cranberries, one pound of sugar and one-half pint of water.

Mock Sausages. Into a cupful of thick white sauce stir the beaten yolk of an egg, one teaspoonful of lemon juice and two cupfuls of chopped cold cooked fish.

HUMOROUS QUIPS FOR THE CHILDREN

A Wasted Smile.

She looked at me and sweetly smiled. No father face I'd ever seen.

She said to me, and so did I. This darning with the form divine.

I do not know the maiden's name. Not where she got upon the car.

Couldn't Multiply. Little Willie's father found his youth full of fun holding up one of his rabbits by the ears and saying: "How much is three times two?"

Better Left Unsaid. Here is a case of unspiced generosity. The guilty party meant well, but her manner of showing it wasn't what you might call tactful.

His Present. "I don't know what to buy for my husband's birthday. He has stacks of neckties."

Starting. Manager of the Breezy Burlesque Barnstormers—But there some sensational stunt we could pull off here in your town.

Sardonic Glee. "I've got a new attachment for the family piano," said Mr. Growcher. "and it's a wonderful improvement."

The Explanation. Stranger—How does it happen that your name is Smith and your mother's name is Brown?

Some Shine. Old Gent—What do you wear specs for, boy?

No Sentiment. "I see you carry a lock of your wife's hair in your pocketbook."

Light Lunch. Mr. Eskimo—What are we to have ourselves again today for lunch?

Anger. "Why did you destroy Algy's letter?" "I was tearing mad."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Playing Santa Claus.

Once Peter and Patty and Polly Went out for a ride on the trolley.

Each had at the time To spend on some sweet Christmas toy.

Game of Occupations. Each chooses some kind of work to do calling it out so all can hear.

The Yule Log. The Yule log is a great log of wood, sometimes the root of a tree, brought into the house with great ceremony on Christmas eve and laid in the fireplace.

Meanings of Flowers. Here are some of the flowers with their meanings.

A Christmas Game. All the players except one, who is blindfolded sit in a circle on the ground or on chairs.

Flower Basket. Let each player choose the name of a flower, no two being alike.

Conundrums. Why is it dangerous to sleep in a steam car? Because the train runs over sleepers.

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Frank T. O'Hair is a native of Edgar county, where he was born forty two years ago in a log cabin. He is of Irish parentage, and his boyhood days were spent on a farm in a remote country district.

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SNAPSHOTS AT CELEBRITIES

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THE LETTERS WERE MIXED

Queer Happening That Settled a Lovers' Quarrel.

Miss Buckingham took up two notes and read them with a bored expression on her beautiful and aristocratic countenance.

This was a dangerous thing to do, for the reason that Miss Buckingham had a number of suitors, and she wrote an illegible hand.

The next evening a card was handed to her bearing the name of G. B. Hillier. She glanced at it, gave a slight shrug, fingered her back hair before a glass and descended the stairs.

"How did you happen to get?" "Your letter?" I returned today.

"No, no, I didn't know you were away." I mean—what right have you to?" She balked again.

"Marian?" he said, advancing, but stopped, repelled by her expression.

"Marian?" he began again, "what does this mean? Have you led me to believe that you had seen your glaring injustice only to give me additional pain?"

"What words? Why, in reference to that note I wrote you to which you deluged no reply. I sent another asking for the cause of your silence.

"Judging from your previous treatment of me, I supposed you intended to cut me."

"Did you expect me to bow to your shadow? Could I speak to a girl who would not even look at me?"

"You men are so—" "So what?" "Irritating."

"Anything else?" "Stupid."

There was a long silence, which was broken by the man. "I believe you are right. I've been stupid. There is something about the feminine makeup that renders a woman oblivious to the frightful imputations she casts upon a man.

Miss Buckingham was silent. A faint glimmer of the fallacy of the syllogism began to dawn upon her.

"I suppose I ought to apologise," she said, "but I'm not going to do it after the way you treated me."

"My apology would be in order after, not before, yours."

"I prefer it should come first and mine shouldn't come at all."

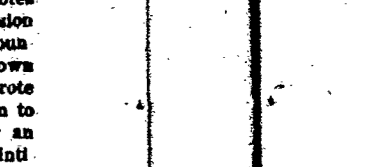
"If I will agree to do all the apologizing will this nonsense that has been so long between us be obliterated?"

"I suppose so."

"And our former status will be renewed?" "If you promise not to do so any more."

"Very well, I apologise for both. But what in the world did you mean by sending for me with no idea of a reconciliation?" "I didn't. Not caring whom I married so long as you had treated me so badly, I sent the note to George Hillier. You got it."

"Great heavens! What a close shave!"



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