

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT



Photo by American Press Association.

Ed Geers may have some of it J MacKenzie's horses to train next season. During the Lexington meeting it is understood that MacKenzie offered Geers the pick of his stable to train.

Badgers to Have Fast Crew. Wisconsin hopes to have better success at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., next summer than was the case at the last intercollegiate boat races. Early reports from the Badgers' camp show bright crew prospects.

Connie Mack Half Owner of Athletics. Official announcement has been made by Manager Mack of the Athletics that he now owns a one-half interest in the Athletics, this including stock in the club and in Shibe-park. Connie secured his additional stock from Frank L. Hough and Samuel H. Jones, who have been directors of the Athletics since 1902.

All Star American Eleven. Just before he left Ann Arbor, football being over at the University of Michigan, Coach Fielding H. Yost selected a Michigan football team for all time. The names of the players Yost has selected brings back to memory a number of former Wolverine stars.

Lipton Gives Another Cup. Sir Thomas Lipton announced recently that he would give to the Seattle (Wash.) Yacht club a perpetual interest challenge cup to be raced for the first time on Puget sound next year.

Houghton Gets Big Offer. Percy D. Houghton, head coach of the victorious Harvard football team, has, according to report, been re-engaged for a term of years at \$10,000 per year. Despite this rumor it is believed that the astute football leader will retire to enjoy the pleasures of domesticity.

Roller Polo League For Syracuse. Syracuse may form a four team roller polo league.

HUMOROUS QUIPS

Why Susie Didn't Vote. Susie got an six o'clock breakfast on Monday. She was getting on a train. Father said to her: "Eight loaves Susie all around in another row. Of a Copenhagen brand. Newer in its town."

Nine-and Susie a death dressed. Looking very sweet. Having nothing to be. But her pink feet.

Just exactly what is that On the window pane? (City girl's remark). "Honey, pouring rain."

Nine-and Susie, bless her soul. Really as a rule. There's a "come in" from the coming room.

On the toast is on the fork. Cooks at the bar. Two-and Susie's pocket book. At the back of his.

Five-and Susie a contempt. Looking up at a. "Having a party to give."

Four-and Susie a heart. In a rooming house. Six-and pretty Susie a. To the polling place.

Six-and Susie down a book. With her face alame. "Pain was caused at four o'clock."

That's a shame. Omaha World-Herald.

Took Good Care of It. A physician tells a story of a philanthropic doctor in a Pennsylvania coal-mining town who presented each household with a new thermometer and told the people the necessity of maintaining proper temperature. When making his rounds one day he observed his thermometer hanging in the room of an inebriated woman of the house.

In Up to His Ears. A small negro boy stood by the side of the road near a river standing on one foot, holding his head on one side and pounding the top of it with his hand.

Not a Husband. Mrs. De Troop (who is shortsighted): "Good morning, Mrs. Simkins. Your husband must be very fond of gardening. I saw him the first thing this morning down in the bottom of the garden. And how well he looks, to be sure!" Mrs. Simkins turned her back and slammed the door in her neighbor's face. The latter, agitated, went to tell her daughter.

Our Feathered Friends. Rose Pastor Phelps Stokes told at a charity society a "country week" story. "Under an old apple tree," she said, "I gathered a half dozen little country-weekers about me one August afternoon, and, holding up a book, I said: 'Now, children, I'm going to read to you. This is a book. It is called "Our Feathered Friends." Who are our feathered friends, does any one know?'"

Gradually Sinking. Doctor (after the examination): "My friend, your ailment is not serious. You may live to become eighty years old." Patient: "Am I growing worse, then? Two years ago you said I might survive to be a centenarian."—Pittsburgh Courier.

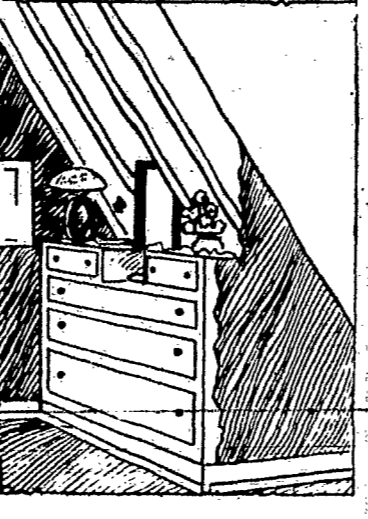
How He Knew. Mrs. Exe: "It isn't right to charge a bill with taking that money out of our pocket. Why don't you accuse me?" Mr. Exe: "Because it wasn't all taken."—Boston Transcript.

Stung. The young man was disconsolate. "I asked her if I could see her home." "Why, certainly," she answered. "I'll send you a picture of it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Sound. "Is your husband a sound sleeper?" "Sound? I should say so! The sound he makes can be heard for half a block."—Judge's Library.

HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Simple Method For Saving Space In Attic Rooms.



There are thousands of homes where attic rooms are "done up" and in almost every instance a lot of space is wasted. This can be overcome in many cases.

Making a room in a top floor or attic is generally done by paneling or plastering the walls, and when the roof slopes down to the floor, or almost to the floor, a large piece is cut off by building a short partition down from the roof to the floor.

Boiled Ham. Mix together one tablespoonful of cloves, one tablespoonful allspice, three cups brown sugar, one red pepper pod, one medium sized onion, one lemon thinly sliced. Place ham after it is wrapped on elevated stand in boiler. Cover with boiling water, add above ingredients and bring to boiling point. Let cook thirty minutes and then remove the heat and let simmer. Allow twenty minutes for each pound. The ham is done when the bone can be easily removed. Let ham cool in liquor and then pour off, remove the skin and trim. Sprinkle fat side with equal parts of brown sugar and different bread crumbs. Stick with cloves and place in oven to brown.

Plain Plum Pudding. One half cupful of currants, one cupful of seeded raisins, half a cupful of finely chopped "black" raisins, two cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of mixed spices, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt, half a cupful of sugar, one egg, three-fourths of a cupful of milk. Clean the currants and add them to the seeded raisins and nuts. Sift the flour with the spices, baking powder and salt, add to the fruit with the sugar, moisten with the egg and milk and turn into a greased pudding mold. Steam three hours and serve with hard sauce.

Yankee Pudding. Remove all lean and find from a piece of salt pork, chopped fine. Take one-half cupful of the chopped pork, roll in flour. Add to it one cupful of molasses, two-thirds of a cupful of sweet milk, one cupful of chopped and seeded raisins, one cupful of currants, one egg, one-half of a teaspoonful each of cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in warm water and flour enough to make very stiff. Steam three hours and serve with hard sauce.

A Cooking Hint. In cooking fish a baking sheet is almost a necessity; it is simply a piece of galvanized or plain sheet iron, just large enough to fit in the bottom of the baking pan. With rings at each end to lift it by. When the fish is prepared for the oven, set it on the sheet iron, which should be well greased; then lower into the pan and bake. When done, lift the sheet by the rings, slip the fish from this on to the platter without breaking it and serve whole.

Cranberry Sauce. Clean the fruit carefully and cut each berry in two, if you can afford the time. Stew very slowly and put in the sugar only when the fruit is nearly done. A little sugar will keep it from burning. The amount of sugar will depend on how sour the fruit is and how sweet you like the sauce.

Apple Sauce. Pare and core the apples, put them in a granite saucepan with a very little water, cook them until they can be easily mashed, sweeten to taste and add a little cinnamon and two or three slices of lemon; mix altogether well and then rub them through a strainer.

FOR THE CHILDREN

The Pool and the Tree.

I under a tree on my way from school I found a dear little baby pool. It must have come with the rain that day. And thought it would stay behind and And there it was having a game with the tree. From under whose branches it twined at me. The pool would smooth itself out and stare. And the branches would look at them selves in there. And then the water would ripple and run. And wobble their picture just for fun. And break it all into bits, and then. Let the branches look at themselves again.

A Cooky Fish Pond. To keep small children occupied and happy during that impatient part of waiting for the arrival of New Year's make a large number of sugar cookies in such shape as fish, slipping into the nose of each a wire ring just before they have become baked. Frost them with white icing and with a colored icing put on each fish a numeral representing its supposed weight.

Lofly Ant Hills. West African ant hills are veritable giants; frequently standing forty feet high. These ant hills are shaped something like a sugar loaf and are divided inside into hundreds of tiny rooms. They have, needless to say, myriads of inhabitants, and these are all busily occupied in various ways—forming tunnels, making roads, gathering food and watching over the eggs and youngsters. The natives are afraid to touch these hills except from a distance with firearms. The ants often make their strongholds around trees, and they are built very solidly, with sides sometimes twenty inches thick. The inside is hollow, and at the top there is a sort of attic. The "royal cell," where the queen ant lives, is always found on the ground floor. This good lady is a prisoner, and is carefully fed by her busy subjects, the eggs, she lays, being immediately carried away and deposited in "rooms" set apart for the purpose.

Facts About Tea. For many years the New England colonists had no tea, chocolate or coffee to drink for those were not in use in England when America was settled. In 1690 two dealers were licensed to sell it in "publique" in Boston. Green and bohea tea was sold by the Boston apothecaries in 1712. For many years it was also sold, like medicine in England, by the apothecaries and not by the grocers. Many queer mistakes are on record through ignorance of its proper use. Many people put the tea into water and boiled it for a time, then threw the liquid away and ate the tea leaves. In Salem they did not find the leaves very attractive, so they put butter and salt on them.

Conundrums. Which of the birds would be supposed to lift the heaviest weight? The crane. Why is a dirty child like fannel? Because it shrinks from washing. When did Ruth treat Boaz badly? When she pulled his ears and trod on his corn. Why is a covetous man like a Quaker? Because he is fond of the society of friends.

Thoughtful. Luella Gladys Rosmond Ophelia Phyllis May resolved to make some people glad upon the New Year's day. A basket filled with dainties rare with her own hands she bore and left it without word or sign before a poor friend's door. "It did not even bear my name, for that, in full, you see, would quite eclipse the gift itself," she murmured modestly.

Origin of a Saying. "The lion's share" embodied the sarcasm of old Aesop, in whose fable, at the conclusion of their joint feast, the animals announce their wish to divide the booty, the lion claiming one-quarter by reason of kingly prerogative, one-quarter for his dam and cubs. "As for the fourth quarter," said the lion, "let who will dispute it with me."

The Yule Candle. The Yule candle was once an indispensable thing at Christmas. It was of enormous size and lighted the whole table.

Christmas Island. Christmas Island, in the Pacific ocean, is so named because Captain Cook landed there on Christmas day, 1777.

SNAPSHOTS AT CELEBRITIES

Dr. Alexis Carrel, Winner of Nobel Prize in Medicine.



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For the first time since it was established the Nobel prize for research in medicine has come to the United States. Dr. Alexis Carrel of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research, New York city, was the recipient of this distinguished honor, which carried with it a financial reward of about \$40,000.

Dr. Carrel is a native of Sainte Foy, near Lyons, France, and is only thirty-nine years old. He received his education at Lyons and there began the investigations which eventually brought him to this country. That was in 1905, and here he found abundant laboratory material and appliances for research, since that time he has performed some wonderful surgical feats.

About a year after his advent in this country he succeeded in transplanting veins and arteries in dogs and proved to the satisfaction of scientists that artery and vein were much the same thing. The Rockefeller Institute secured Dr. Carrel in 1906, and in a little more than a year he announced and proved before biologists and surgeons that he had been able to maintain life in tissues taken from living animals bodies. He kept first alive bits of tissue and later entire organs for weeks at a time. This line of work, still far from complete, promises to make many cases surgically possible where now injury to a vital organ means death.

Subsequent experiments by Paris surgeons corroborated the results of Dr. Carrel's work, and there came the Nobel prize in medicine as a prior time his claims were considered as scientifically established.

Pennsylvania Railroad's New Head. Samuel Rea, who on the first of the year will succeed James McCrea as president of the Pennsylvania system, has spent over forty years in railroad work. In 1871 he got his first job with the road he soon will head as chairman and rodman, and since then he has held about every position that is needed to give a railroad president a complete understanding of the multifarious



SAMUEL REA.

duties required for that post. He was out of the technical side of the work long enough to acquire a thorough knowledge of the financial affairs of a great railway system, so he is well equipped for his new duties.

A native of Pennsylvania and fifty-seven years of age, Mr. Rea is of Irish stock. After graduating as chain bearer he was made assistant-engineer in railroad construction on a collateral line of the Pennsylvania and in 1881 became assistant to the vice-president. In the early nineties he was sent to London to make a study of the railway terminals of that city and of the underground railways. The results of Mr. Rea's observations were put to good service on the Pennsylvania's New York tunnel extension. He was elected first vice president of the system in March, 1911.

COLONEL OF THE TENTH HUSSARS

Why the Career of a Young Officer Was Cut Short.

"Father, what's the matter? There is something on your mind." The daughter of Baron Ballenstein had just come in from a gallop or horseback over ditches and hedges and was bespattered with mud. Her cheeks were flushed with exercise. A thick coil of hair had come unloosened and was resting on her shoulder.

"I have been notified, my dear, that I must be enrolled in the military service and go out to fight the king's battles. I am too old to do such duty, and we are too poor to provide a substitute. About all we have left is our title of nobility, and as you are all girls even that will pass from us at my death."

"Don't worry, father dear, we'll find some way out of the trouble." A few days later a youth, evidently about eighteen, sailed forth from the baron's estate, walked briskly to the town and presented himself at a recruiting station. He gave his name as Caspar, son of Baron Ballenstein of Ballenstein castle. The recruiting officer rose at the announcement.

"I did not know the baron had a son," he said. "I have been long away," replied the youth. Caspar Ballenstein was enrolled in the cavalry and sent to a barracks for instruction and drill. A son of the house of Ballenstein could not be permitted to remain in the ranks, and young Caspar was soon promoted to be a subaltern officer. He was rapidly advanced, and in the first fight that occurred in which he took part most of the field officers were killed, and he was made major. This gave him the command of his regiment while still a mere boy.

Naturally one so young in so high a position excited much attention in the army. It was especially remarked that the officer, though brave and dashing, was one of those men who from some congenital cause are effeminate. His girlish expressions often excited merriment. Instead of saying to a brother officer, "You're a chump," he would say, "You are very disagreeable!" Instead of swearing at any bit of ill luck he would exclaim, "How provoking!" And, notwithstanding his leadership in battle, in camp he was considered a lax disciplinarian. His men came to consider almost any tale of woe to the major quite enough to excuse any neglect or infraction of duty.

Nevertheless the little major or colonel-for he finally gained that rank—was adored by his men, who would follow him right into the jaws of death. True, he was not an adept at tactics, nor did he have much head for maneuvering, but these he did not need. General Sweetser commanded the brigade of which Ballenstein's regiment formed a part. Sweetser was one moment designated with the colonel of the Tenth Hussars and at another delighted with him. The time came when he began to give orders to his subaltern gently. He excused these things in which the colonel was deficient. And at last it came to be looked that instead of sending the Tenth to do necessary sacrificial work he was prone to choose some other corps. Ballenstein noticed this and pronounced it "real mean," of course drawing forth a burst of laughter that brought a tear to the boy colonel's eye.

The truth is the colonel suspected that Caspar Ballenstein was a woman. He had no doubt that his suspicion was correct, but he could neither prove it to himself nor any one else without what might outrage a woman's most sacred feelings. He thought of privately asking the question of Ballenstein, but in case the answer were in the negative the act would be an insult that could only be wiped out by blood. He finally determined that he could only discover if the young officer were a woman by placing him in a position where he would act according to sex instinct.

One day General Sweetser invited his regimental commanders to dine with him. His headquarters were at the time in a house, and, of course, the dinner was set in the dining room. All the courses had been served, and coffee and cigars were being brought in. When the door was opened to admit the servant with the coffee the general's striker let in a tiny animal and immediately closed the door.

"A mouse, a mouse!" cried the general, rising. None of the other officers moved except Ballenstein, who jumped upon his chair and from there on to the table. Then the general ordered the mouse driven out, and Colonel Ballenstein descended from his perch. Nothing was said in the command about the incident, General Sweetser having ordered the secret kept, but the next morning it was announced that the colonel of the Tenth Hussars had resigned and his resignation had been accepted. The colonel was not seen again in camp. A few hours after General Sweetser's dinner party he broken up a carriage drove to Ballenstein's tent, and a muffled figure entered and was driven away. This was the only circumstance that became common talk with those who discussed the young officer's sudden resignation and disappearance. Simultaneously with this affair a daughter of Baron Ballenstein who had been absent on a visit returned to the castle.