

IN THE SPORTING WORLD

George Foster, Twirler For Boston Red Sox.

NOTABLES IN THE LIMELIGHT

W. E. Corey, Who Will Head New Steel Company.

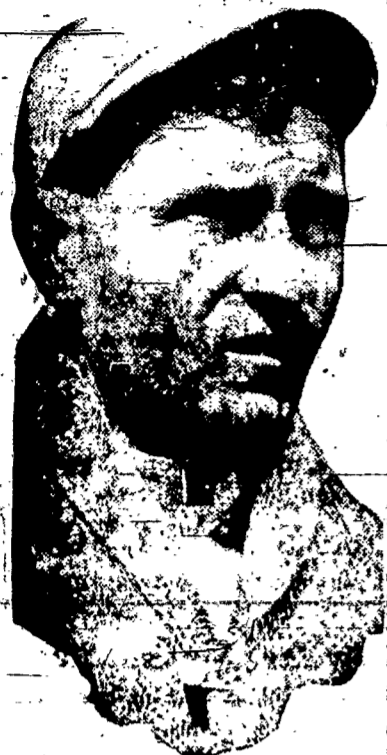


Photo by American Press Association.

George Foster, one of the Boston Americans' most capable pitchers, has been a large factor in putting the red-headed Bostonians at the top of the percentage column. Since the opening of the season he has been one of the most consistent winners in the league. In fact, he has been as valuable to his team as any member of the hurling staff. He has won more games than Leonard, Ruth or Shore, but lost one or two more. Like all the Boston pitchers, Foster is a good man with the bat. His percentage in this department being close to the 250 mark. He also holds his position in good style, having only two errors against him in thirty-five games.

Football Coach Changes

No football season ever started with such a vast preparation on the part of colleges to regain "gridiron" prestige through a change of coaches. Pennsylvania replaced George Brookes with a board of graduate coaches. The Navy went over to the one man coach and appointed Julius Ingram, a star Annapolis line-man ten years ago, who will be assisted by "Tack" Hardwick. Glen Warner, who for years made the Indians a factor in football, takes Joe Duff's place at Pittsburgh, while V. M. Kelly of Texas A and M college goes to Carlisle. Bill Hollenbach will no longer coach Penn State. The new coaches will be Harry A. Foster, State College, and Larry Whitney, Dartmouth's 1914 coach.

Error of Drop Kickers

Most drop-kickers practice kicking too far away from the post, writes Charles E. Brinkley in the Pittsburgh Dispatch. "Most of my kicks have been made from points inside the thirty yard line," he says. "Therefore I have made it a point to practice short distance kicking more than long. I have always claimed that a man could guide the course of a football thirty yards or nearer, just as a catcher catches his throw to second. But out beyond the thirty five yard line the distance makes this accuracy almost impossible. And then comes into play the superior drive and leg power of the individual plus the great element of luck."

Ed Geers Big Money Winner

"Ed" Geers, the veteran trainer and driver of champion trotters and pacers, is today worth a million dollars. Last season completed his twenty-ninth season behind the horses and at that time his total earnings registered an admirable more than \$1,000,000. His average has been maintained throughout the present racing season. In his first season 1890 Geers won \$12,175 and that was the smallest year he ever had. His biggest season was 1902, when he won purses and stakes amounting to \$116,370. In one of his twenty-five seasons he has been above the \$50,000 mark.

English Golf Courses

A glance over the plans of the seven championship courses of Great Britain reveals the fact that not one possesses a single hole which measures 500 yards, the longest being the seventeenth at Westward Ho, which is 542 yards. St. Andrews possesses two holes of over 500 yards, the fifth of 533 yards and the fourteenth of 516 yards. The twelfth at Prestwick measures 508 yards and the sixteenth at Hoylake 510 yards. There is not a single hole at either Muirfield or Deaf, which measures 500 yards.

The Retort Coustous

Charley Doolin, the Giant catcher, as is known, has put in several winters as a disciple of Theraps. He really has a splendid voice, and for other purposes, too, than debating with umpires. Once upon a time while awaiting his turn in the wings, another vaudevilian this one was a vaudevilianess—passed the time of day with him "You know," she said, "I hardly ever speak to actors." "But I'm not an actor," answered Charley. "I know it," was the reply.



William E. Corey, who is said to be preparing to return to an active place in the steel business, was formerly president of the United States Steel corporation. Mr. Corey is a member of a New York syndicate which has bought the Midvale Steel company, and it is announced that he will become president of a new company to be formed with the Midvale properties as a nucleus. The Midvale plant at present covers about 200 acres of ground in New Jersey, near Philadelphia. A native of Pennsylvania, now in his fifth year, Mr. Corey has spent all his life in the steel business. At the age of sixteen he entered the steel laboratory of the Edgar Thomson steel works. Later he went to the Homestead steel works, becoming superintendent of the armor plate department in 1893. Four years later he succeeded Charles M. Schwab as general superintendent, and in 1901 was made president of the Carnegie Steel company. In 1903 he became president of the United States Steel corporation, retiring from that position in January, 1911.

Mr. Corey's selection as president of the new company was made by the syndicate, it is said, because of his expert knowledge of steel manufacturing. Reasons for his retirement from the Steel corporation have never been made public, but his ability as an efficient operator has never been questioned. It was believed that a difference between himself and Robert H. Gary, chairman of the Steel corporation, in regard to prices at a time when independent concerns were cutting the market from under the steel trust was the chief factor in his withdrawal from the presidency.

Member of Navy Advisory Board

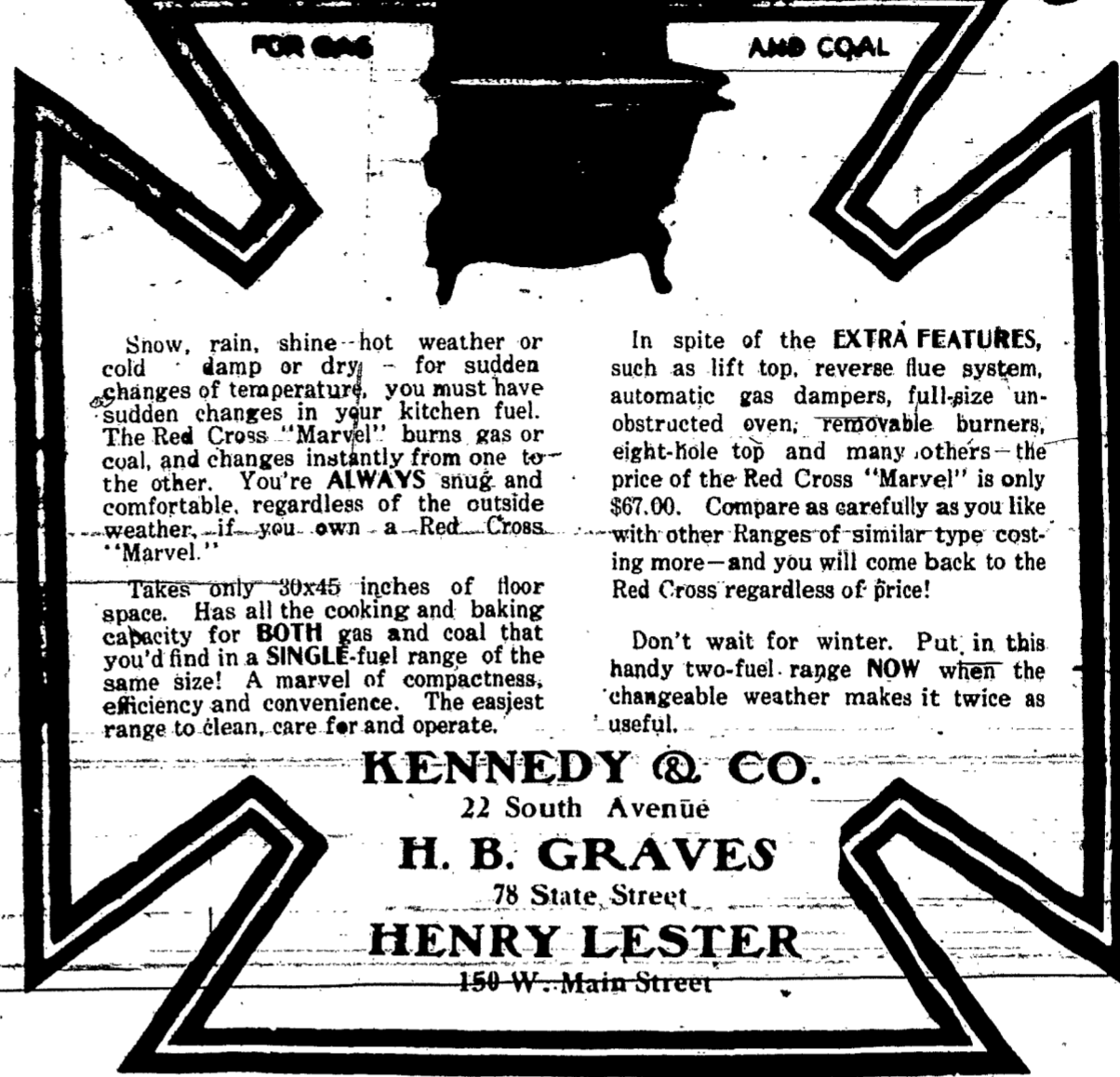
When Secretary of the Navy Joseph Daniels set out to form the naval advisory board of inventors, the members of which will contribute their inventive genius to the navy, he requested eleven great engineering and scientific societies to select popular election two members to represent the society on the board. The members were chosen for brass rather than for notoriety. With the exception of Mr. Edison chairman of the board,



there is no member of sensational reputation, none who has been bitter to widely known beyond scientific and technical circles. But in their respective fields they have high standing. The board, which is composed of twenty-three members, is small enough to work in harmony when combined action is needed. Large enough to attack and solve many important questions without needless delay.

Andrew L. Riker of Detroit, who was selected by the American Society of Automobile Engineers, was the first president of that organization. His work resulted in placing the American automobile on a meritorious world-wide basis. Mr. Riker produced the first toothed armature and one of the first electric vehicles, electric trucks, machine lighting plants and racing automobiles. In 1900 he was awarded a medal by the French government for meritorious automobile design.

Red Cross Marvel Range



Snow, rain, shine—hot weather or cold—damp or dry—for sudden changes of temperature, you must have sudden changes in your kitchen fuel. The Red Cross "Marvel" burns gas or coal, and changes instantly from one to the other. You're ALWAYS snug and comfortable, regardless of the outside weather, if you own a Red Cross "Marvel."

Takes only 30x45 inches of floor space. Has all the cooking and baking capacity for BOTH gas and coal that you'd find in a SINGLE-fuel range of the same size! A marvel of compactness, efficiency and convenience. The easiest range to clean, care for and operate.

In spite of the EXTRA FEATURES, such as lift top, reverse flue system, automatic gas dampers, full-size unobstructed oven, removable burners, eight-hole top and many others—the price of the Red Cross "Marvel" is only \$67.00. Compare as carefully as you like with other Ranges of similar type costing more—and you will come back to the Red Cross regardless of price!

Don't wait for winter. Put in this handy two-fuel range NOW when the changeable weather makes it twice as useful.

KENNEDY & CO.  
22 South Avenue  
H. B. GRAVES  
78 State Street  
HENRY LESTER  
150 W. Main Street

Misunderstanding

By WILLARD BLAKEMAN

Alex Trowbridge, having been graduated from college, had accepted for a position as tutor in a private family. He got a request to call at a house in a suburban place called Glendale and went there one afternoon to find a handsome house in the center of large grounds. A ring at the bell brought a maid, who ushered him into a drawing room and left him without waiting to learn what should be announced. Trowbridge having written that he would call on that day and then supposing he was expected, did not call her back. He had waited some time when he noticed a movement of a green before a door leading to a side room. Since there was no apparent reason for its being moved, his curiosity was excited. He looked behind it.

A girl of nineteen was there, who had evidently been spying on him. Being detected, she colored.

"I dare say you think hard of me," she said, "but you must admit that under the circumstances I would wish to catch a glimpse of you before meeting you."

"Quite so," replied Trowbridge, supposing that she was to be his pupil.

"I dare say this matter is for the best, but it seems very cold blooded," added the girl.

"Cold blooded?"

"It certainly seems cold blooded to me, though there is an element of romance in a girl meeting for the first time a man who is to be so important an influence on her life."

Trowbridge was as much astonished as puzzled. He had heard of girls falling in love with their tutors, but this speaking of romance in a case where the tutor had not yet been engaged seemed premature.

"I can readily understand," he said, "the feeling that prompted you to desire to see me before receiving me. I enabled you to turn me down in case you did not approve of me, rather, it would have enabled you to do so had I not blundered into interrupting your survey."

"It was I who blundered in attempting to make a survey. How did you come to suspect that I was behind the screen?"

"I saw it rock without any apparent cause."

"How stupid of me!"

"I suppose I am to see your father with reference to the engagement?"

"Certainly. But he is not in this afternoon. Besides, there is no hurry. The object of this visit is entirely preliminary, being to enable us to meet and get acquainted. I am not to be forced in the matter. I am to have full liberty to do as I please, your of course, having the same privilege."

"Oh, for that matter my mind is made up. I am ready to make an en-

agement at once. I am prepared to have so attractive a pupil."

In the first of the day looking up archly.

"This was proceeding at so rapid a pace that Trowbridge was almost frightened. Surely there must be some thing important at the bottom of it. What did it mean? He turned the topic of conversation to the subject of instruction to be pursued."

He was intended to prepare for the college, of course, but he will be no same to go to college. Father needs capital at once. Of course, he has told you all about that.

The puzzled look on Trowbridge's face was noticed by the girl who added:

"It isn't this position that papa has arranged this meeting without having made the business arrangement with you."

"I have not seen your father. I advised for a position as tutor and received a letter asking me to call."

Further explanation was interrupted by a young man being shown into the room by the maid. The lady had stilled up to Trowbridge and was sitting very near him. The newly entering guest started, then, pulling himself together, advanced.

"I'm Mr. Waterman," he said. "I have come in accordance with an arrangement with you."

"At the name Waterman the girl jumped from the sofa on which she and Trowbridge were sitting as though she had been stung by a wasp.

"Are you Mr. Waterman?" she asked excitedly of the newcomer.

"Certainly I'm Mr. Waterman. As I was saying—"

"And who are you?" she demanded sharply of the other man.

"I'm Alexander Trowbridge. As I was explaining to you when the gentleman entered I called to see you about a position as tutor."

"Oh, my goodness gracious!" exclaimed the girl, and without further remark she swept out of the room with the air of an offended queen.

There was no engagement of a tutor, nor was there any discussion of a marriage arrangement between Mr. Waterman and Miss Maud Hetherington whereby her father was to secure capital to save him from bankruptcy. He pulled through without Waterman's assistance, and eventually Trowbridge effected an engagement with the daughter of far more importance than that of tutor. Nevertheless he was never forgotten for having permitted the girl who became his wife to talk to him, believing him to have called for a matrimonial purpose. Trowbridge does not retaliate by reminding her that she was spying. He does not dare do so. The family peace requires no reference to this whatever.

A Good One.

"I don't know what to name my new hunting horse."

"Why don't you call him Sensitive?"

"Why Sensitive?"

"Because I notice he so easily takes a snuff."—Baltimore American.

BULGARIA'S RULER AND BALKAN LEAGUE

Ferdinand Holds the Key to Turkey's Back Door.

Balkan politics are in ferment. The question is: What sort of a brew will result from the pressure and counter-pressure of the belligerent powers in that region of passionate hates and fiercely conflicting aims?

Three years ago there arose another problem that invited speculation and chafed it. Whose brain conceived the Balkan league? Who was it who saw that the hour had struck, that the general European idea of the fighting strength of Turkey was mistaken, and that with a determined and united push the Ottoman power could be toppled over? Who was the unknown Bismarck of the Balkans? Whose



KING FERDINAND OF BULGARIA.

diplomacy was it that composed the inveterate jealousies and feuds that had hitherto kept Bulgaria, Serbia, Montenegro and Greece apart and had made the very notion of a Balkan federation for any purpose, warlike or peaceful, seem the illest of dreams? And whose judgment was it that so nicely and accurately calculated the impotence of Europe in the face of a bold front and the accomplished fact? Our grandchildren may be better able to answer these questions than we are today. But already the opinion has crystallized into something like a conviction that Ferdinand was the man who spun the web and set the ball rolling and that, so far as the four-cornered onslaught on the Turks was

conceived, designed, completed and launched by a single mind and a single will, that mind and will are to be looked for under the crown of Bulgaria's king, who then, as today, was the king pin of Balkan politics.

Ear Diseases

It will surprise many to learn that ear diseases were studied some 8,000 years ago.

Bull Baiting

Although bull-baiting was a cruel pastime, it was also a fulfillment of the law for formerly the butcher was allowed to offer for sale the flesh of any bull that had not been baited. The goading of the animal in a fury was supposed to have some influence on the flesh. In a similar belief the flesh of a hunted hare was thought to be superior in flavor to that of one that had been shot, and a present of "a hunted hare" was considered to be a special compliment. In the records of the corporation of Leicester, England, the following order appears: "At a common hall, held on Thursday before St. Simon and St. Jude, 1567, 'no butcher to kill a bull till baited.'" At Winchester it was ordered (reign of Henry, VIII.) "that from henceforth there shall be no bulstake set before any mayor's door to bait any bull, but only at the bull-ring within the said city."

Her Only Course

Lady Anne Lindsay, the author of the old poem "Auld Robin Gray," was not only a delightful conversationalist, but she was a great story teller. This gift made her not only a welcome guest abroad, but a valuable member of the home circle, for it is related in "A Group of Scottish Women" that at a dinner party which she was giving to some friends an old man servant caused some amusement by saying in a perfectly audible undertone:

"My lady, you must tell another story. The second course won't be ready for five minutes."

What He Saved

"Good!" shouted the friend of the bibliophile as the latter emerged from the burning house carrying a bundle of books. "Did you save your Shakespeare?"

"No," replied the bibliophile, combing a spark out of his whiskers; "I saved my Bacon."—Houston Post.

Same Old Stuff

"Black specks dance before my eyes, doctor," complained the society patient.

"That is very annoying and monotonous."

"Yes. They never have any new dances."—Kansas City Journal.

As to Jarley

"That man Jarley is without any exception the most inaccurate man I ever knew," said Dobson. "Tell me, Jones, does he ever get anything right?"

"Oh, yes," replied Jones. "Anything that is left Jarley will always get right."—Judge.