

BOYS OF "KID DAYS" ON PRAIRIE DIAMOND RELATED BY SUNDAY

Evangelist Used to Manufacture Balls Out of Cork and Twine—Began Career With Anson.

By "BILLY" SUNDAY

I began my baseball career on the prairie at Ames, Iowa, where I spent a part of my boyhood. A baseball was a lot to the boys out there. We worked all day to make the ball...

When we could get one, we used a rubber ball because it would float, for we knew that big Bates would be sure to arrive the ball over the felder's head to drive the water. But even rubber balls were scarce in those days and we often had to take a cork from a ketchup bottle and a ball of string from the grocery store and make our own ball.

My grandfather owned a turning lathe and when I could find the time I would go down to his shop and turn out the bats that we used. They were pretty good bats, too, and with our home made balls and bats we had some lively games. Every now and then we would have what we called a big game and we wanted a ball like the big fellows played with. So we would get a cork or a piece of rubber and some string and shape up the ball. Then I would get an old boot top and make a cover for the ball. The boots in those days had hid tops and they did not make bad covers.

The grass on the prairie was high and if we did not follow the ball closely or if it would get into the pond we would lose it. I was a pretty fast runner, and I guess it was to keep from losing the ball as much as anything else that I chose to play in the outfield.

After a while I began to play on the team that represented the village. I was the only country boy on the team. The other boys lived in the town. I had a lot of work to do and these were times when I could not get away to play. Then the boys would come out to the farm to see me, and they often hired another boy to do my work while I went away to play for them.

We played a lot of baseball when we were away from our other duties while we were attending the little country school. I'll tell you that those games were real fun. Bert Jewett and I used to play against the other boys at the school. We could hit the ball hard and run fast, and we often beat them despite the fact that they had a full team against the two of us.

The volunteer fire companies held tournaments every year. One of these events was to run with a horse carriage for 300 yards, take out 200 feet of hose and couple it to a fireplug. The company that did this the fastest won the prize. Competition was keen and the companies set scouts over the country looking for the men.

I was a senior in the school at Nettie when they heard that I could run pretty fast. One of the scouts came up to the school in which I was also the pastor, and asked me if I wanted to join the Marshalltown company. I had been in the town 30 days before I was eligible to enter the tournament. My school work was about done and I went home.

They gave me a job in the furniture store and I played ball with the village team. In the final game Marshalltown was to play Des Moines for the championship. I virtually won the game for the Marshalltown team. The score was 10-0. I made 6 runs and had seven first outs in the outfield.

Marshalltown was the home of "Cap" Anson, of the Chicago White Sox. The people began to talk about me to the Ansons, and he offered me a job with the Chicago team. That was the beginning of my career as a big league ball player.

I never played in the minor leagues. I started at the top, and I was at the top when I gave up baseball to begin my religious work.

Copyright, 1914—Clara Ingram Johnson.

OLD WHITEFIELD TABERNACLE HERE



Recorder George E. Nitsche, of the University of Pennsylvania, proposes a reproduction of this old building, which stood on 4th street, below Arch, 175 years ago, on the university campus.

SUGGESTS RESTORATION OF WHITEFIELD TABERNACLE

Recorder Nitsche, U. of P., Recalls Famous Building.

If a plan suggested by George E. Nitsche, recorder of the University of Pennsylvania, is carried out the West Philadelphia institution may have on its campus a reproduction of the tabernacle which the people of Philadelphia built for George Whitefield, the famous evangelist, 175 years ago. Just as the people this year built a tabernacle for "Billy" Sunday, where he might conduct a revival, so did they build one for Whitefield when he conducted his memorable revival here nearly two centuries ago.

The Whitefield tabernacle on Fourth street, below Arch, became the home in 1777. Just seven years after its erection, of the academy founded by Benjamin Franklin, and which later became the University of Pennsylvania. This building was used by the University until 1892, when other quarters were obtained. It remained standing until 1890, when it was destroyed. Now Mr. Nitsche wants the University to have this famous building restored and placed on the University campus where it might be used for meetings and other University activities.

UNITARIAN SAYS ADAM AND EVE WERE MYTHS

Rev. Wm. Sullivan Also Declares Conception of Hell Is Repulsive.

The biblical version of Adam and Eve was characterized as a myth last night by the Rev. William Sullivan, who declared that the dogmatic Christian conception of hell and of the guilt of an unbaptized child were repulsive to reason. In the course of his sermon, which was delivered at the first Unitarian Church, 21st and Christian streets, the speaker asserted that the doctrine of hell was a relic of the dawn of the race and immoral, stupid and insulting to the population of a just deity.

Cuba Wants This City's Goods

Philadelphia manufacturers have received an invitation from the State Department of the Cuban Government to exhibit a full line of their products in the commercial museum to be established at Havana. The invitation came through Dudley Bartlett, chief of the Foreign Trade Bureau of the Commercial Museum.

COMPULSORY CHAPEL RULE FINDS MANY AGNOSTICS AT PENN

Senior Says 90 Per Cent. of Students Are Not Christians—Vice Provost's Views.

Recentment on the part of the students of the University of Pennsylvania against the recent attempt to enforce compulsory chapel attendance is running high, and although the college authorities deny there is any friction whatever, yet a number of the student body say they will take a firm stand against any effort to coerce them into being present at the religious exercises.

As the rule stood some time ago only those students were exempt from chapel who professed Judaism or Catholicism. Some time in October, however, it was discovered, according to one of the students, that the boys were staying away in large numbers, and when they came to the office of Provost Edgar Fahs Smith in response to notes sent out by him to the delectations the majority of them declared themselves to be either agnostics or atheists, and as such stated they should not be compelled to attend.

In the opinion of some, the plea of non-belief was merely a clever dodge to out chapel. This the students denied. "I cannot speak for the entire University," said a senior member of the Architectural School, "but I can say that obvious reasons would not permit his name to be used, but I can say that 90 per cent of the men with whom I come in contact are either agnostics or atheists. In fact, I am even willing to go so far as to say that a wave of agnosticism is sweeping over the place, and with the exception of the freshmen, who, per se, are apt to toe the mark pretty closely, there are mighty few of the students untouched by it."

"To this end, it seems to me, an exceedingly narrow-minded thing for any college, particularly one which is supported by the State, to lay down a mandate of religious coercion to an entire student body, and I am ready to state that if the courses were taken of all the members of the sophomore, junior and senior classes to find out who attend chapel voluntarily, not one student would be found. Many of them are already exempt and many go just because it is too much trouble to put up a fight not to, but I'll venture to say there is none who go because they want to. "The outbreak of the agnosticism," said another senior, "is not peculiar to the University of Pennsylvania, but compulsory chapel attendance, I believe, Harvard would show a large percentage of non-believers. I am sure, as would the other big colleges. It is a phase of modern college life."

HADDONFIELD MISSIONARY IN TOWN TAKEN BY TURKS

Parents Fear for Safety of the Rev. H. A. Muller and Family.

News that Urumiah, Persia, had been captured by the Turks and Kurds caused apprehension to Mrs. F. Otto Muller, 408 Washington avenue, Haddonfield, N. J., whose son, the Rev. H. A. Muller, is a Presbyterian missionary at that place. With him are his wife, who is Miss Laura McComb, of Haddonfield, and their 3-year-old daughter Ruth and 16 other American missionaries and their wives. The Rev. Mr. Muller, whose father is in the leather business at 27 North 4th street, this city, is acting principal of the Moslem Boys' School and treasurer of the missionary station at Urumiah. In the last letter which his parents received three months ago he said the missionaries were on excellent terms with the town officials and Russian officers.

The Rev. Mr. Muller was born in Philadelphia and is 30 years old. He is a B. A. of the University of Pennsylvania, an M. A. of Princeton University and received his theological training at the Princeton Theological Seminary, from which he was graduated in 1910. Immediately after his graduation he was sent to Urumiah.

200 WOMEN AT MEETING

Noon-day Luncheon and Talk Under "Billy" Sunday Auspices.

Girls and women to the number of 200, employees of the large department stores and the Curtis Publishing Company, were present at the second of the meetings for business women held between 11:30 and 2 o'clock today at the First Presbyterian Church, 7th street and South Washington Square, by Miss Frances Miller, of the "Billy" Sunday organization. The luncheon today was provided by the 18th district, which includes the churches of Germantown and Chestnut Hill. Nieces of Mrs. Miller, Miss John McArthur Harris as chairman, were on hand to see that every one was served quickly. Many of the girls refused to accept the lunch for 5 cents, and insisted on paying more.

Miss Miller repeated her talk of yesterday on "Personal Friendship With Christ." Miss Florence Kinney, Miss Miller's assistant, conducted a similar meeting at noon at the Chambers-Wylie Memorial Presbyterian Church, on Broad street below Spruce. Several hundred business women attended.

Store Opens 8:30 A. M. WANAMAKER'S Store Closes 5:30 P. M.

JOHN WANAMAKER



ANNOUNCING

That All Things Are Now in Readiness for the Coming of the Celebrated February Furniture Sale Largest in the World—and Most Fortunate Starting With Three Inspection Days—Thursday, Friday and Saturday Next Week

Already we have inquiries from thousands of miles away. The February Furniture Sale has become national. And always as it becomes greater it becomes better. Good friends will come to it this year from far and near, and we will have something well worth while to show them.

"What!" Exclaimed a Woman. "These Fine Shoes for \$3.65?"

She passed through our Shoe Store a few minutes after having paid nearly twice \$3.65 for a pair of the identical shoes elsewhere.

This group of shoes is the feature of the Winter Shoe Sale, and yesterday we added 3000 new pair to the 6000 we started with. All high grade and many over-gaiter effects in the lot.

Other shoes for women in the Sale at \$2 and \$3.35. Men's shoes in the Sale at \$2.85 and \$4. (Main Floor and Subway Gallery, Market)

The New Glorified Taffetas for Spring Gowns

So fine and soft that you can almost pull the close-to-ayard width through a man's finger ring, and this means that they are peculiarly adapted to the making of the founced and frilled dresses for Spring.

In plain colors, the new taffetas come in many light and dark colors, highly lustrous, 35 inches wide, at \$1.25 a yard. Printed combination taffetas, white or light tints, are very pretty used in combination with the plain colors for dancing frocks. They are 35 inches wide and \$2 a yard.

Swiss taffetas, in the loveliest glaze and changeable effects, as well as plain colors, are \$2 a yard and 35 inches wide. (First Floor, Chestnut)

Men's Fur Caps and Gloves are Clearing Out Fast

There are always people waiting for this Sale to get fine furs at the price they would ordinarily pay for commonplace stuff. Reductions of a third to a half throughout the entire stock. (Main Floor, Market)

Best for a Man in the Hosiery and Underwear Sale

At 75c—light-weight merino shirts and drawers. At \$1.15—Winter-weight merino union suits, "seconds." At \$2.50—Heavy-weight all-wool shirts and drawers. At 12 1/2c—black and colored cotton half hose. At 50c—black and colored thread silk half hose, "seconds." (Main Floor, Market) At 10c—black mercerized half hose, "seconds." (Subway Gallery, Market)

Lace Guimpes With New Ideas

You will notice the use of lace on many of the Spring gimpes—sheer, pretty laces that are very dainty and feminine. Some are in vestee effect; some button high in the neck and others are high and low at the same time, which is paradoxical but true. Prices start at \$1 and go to \$2, and there are many styles from which to choose. (Main Floor, Central)

JOHN WANAMAKER

CHILDREN'S CORNER

The Little Girl Across the Way

CROSS the way from the big apartment building in which we live is another building equally big and imposing. It is so big that it's hard to realize anything as small as people are connected with it. You can quite imagine our surprise, one day, we saw at one of the windows a little girl's face. She looked so inquiringly, so forlornly, as much as to say: "Dear me! This is such a big house, and such a big house, and such a big window, what is a mere little girl doing there?"

And then she smiled up. We smiled at her just the very smily-set we could, and she smiled back at us as smily as you please! That's the way with smiles, you know, they're very contagious. We nearly an hour we sat at our window smiling back and forth at each other. By that time we felt so well acquainted that we wanted to really truly know ourselves, "to play with the little girl across the way." You see she was in the fourth story window of the big building and we were in the second story of our big building; and there she was smiling at us for a long time. We thought about it for a long time, and maybe she thought about it, too, for we could see that she sat very still and smiled and thought and thought!



We got all our dolls and the little girl across the way got all hers, and we spread them along the window sill in a big parade.

Then we showed her our Teddy bears and our soldier dolls and our marionettes—and just then who should come into the room but mother! She was back home from her shopping trip hours before we expected her! "Mother!" exclaimed sister and I together, "how ever did you get home so soon! Usually you are gone so long!" "I'm not home soon," replied mother, laughing, "you must have found something interesting to do." We told her all about the little girl across the way, and mother smiled and nodded to her, too. And then I thought about writing this story so that other little girls, whose mothers go shopping, can look for the little girl across the way and play with her as we did!