

PRETTY "INGENUUE OF DIAMOND" BATS HER WAY TO BASEBALL FAME

San Jose, Cal., April 20.—Winning a grammar school baseball pennant for her home team by a sensational pinch hit, Hazel Carter, pretty little ingenue of the diamond, has batted her way to fame as well as into the hearts of her admiring boy teammates.

Hazel now enjoys the distinction of being California's champion fair emergency hitter.

Her only embarrassment as a result of that game was when her exuberant teammates wanted to hug her after she brought in the two winning runs.

Miss Carter, scarcely out of her pinafores, broke through the natural prejudice of the young males by showing a batting and fielding form at vacant lot practice games that could no longer be ignored.

All her militant girlhood went into that mighty swat, which sent the best curved ball of the opposing pitcher out of the lot on the great day of the championship match. She had seen the twirler wink broadly and confidently at the bleacher fellows a moment before.

Now she's the idol of the team. Instead of becoming "tom-boyish," as her parents feared by playing ball with the boys, Miss Hazel has exerted such a refining influence that the "fellows" have all given up their rough talk on the diamond.

She stops grounders, bats, and gathers in flies with the natural grace of the born ball player. Incidentally she's proud to hail from the district that gave baseball Hal Chase, Harry Wolter, Frank Arellanes and other stars of first magnitude.

Old nail holes in wood may be filled up by mixing sawdust with glue till it is the consistency of stiff paste. Press this compound into the holes, and it will become as hard as the wood itself.



Hazel Carter, ingenue of baseball, with her trusty stick which carries an awful wallop.

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"Why do you insist upon having the biggest share of the pudding, Harry?" asked the mother of a small boy. "Isn't your brother entitled to it?" "No, he isn't," replied the little fellow. "He was eating pudding two years before I was born."