

"Homesickness undoubtedly has lost some important games.

"Take one instance of the effect marriage has had upon a notable player. Walter Johnson, who only recently became a Benedick, is this year playing the worst ball of his whole career. I make no attempt to explain the reason in this case, but merely cite it as an illustration.

"In our club here the men have consistently played a better game after renouncing their 'single blessedness.'

"I do, however, recognize the probability that any decided change in a man's mode of living, any period of readjustment, will be reflected in his work, and therefore I discourage the marriage of players during the ball season.

"There are some of the professional disadvantages of ballplayers signing a life contract with Cupid, but the advantages to the player and manager on the other side so far overbalance them that I unhesitatingly say that the married ballplayer is the best bet for any team.

"In fact, I believe it is due largely to the fact that more ballplayers today are married men than formerly, that the game is showing such marked improvement in the general character and disposition of its men all over the country!"

If he had his way "Hen" Berry would surely be one right hand man for Dan Cupid to copper to!

FUNKHOUSER CANNOT SEE THE "MORALS COMMISSIONS"

A proposed "morals commission" to fight the white slave traffic was bitterly opposed by Major Funkhouser in a meeting for the city council vice commission.

The new vice body was suggested to aid in coping with the immorality of the city. So strong was the sentiment against it that action to further its establishment was postponed until next week.

Gleason declared that the police

department is capable of taking care of the "social evil" and the major made a kick.

"Every time you divide authority, you divide efficiency," Major Funkhouser said. "I cannot see where the creation of a morals commission would benefit."

TEN THOUSAND MEN

By R. P. S.

I heard it from the battlefield:

Ten thousand men have died today!

Ten thousand men, the papers say,
That were the nation's sword and shield.

And there shall be ten thousand more
Fall ere tomorrow's sun hath set
For England. Say: shall she forget
Those who have waged her latest war?

Nay, for they are the living dead,
And many an one shall live to sing
Their honor, and the splendid thing
They did whose names are written red.

Upon the page that History keeps
Which Time hath turned again—
their deeds
Set down for one in widow's weeds
To read. I see her, and she weeps.

Even as she reads. The page is wet
That will not help her heart to break
Who only sighs "for England's
sake?"

And she, too, she shall not forget—

Ten thousand men have died today!
I heard it from the battlefield,
That were the nation's sword and shield

In a good cause, the papers say.

Colored handkerchiefs should be soaked in cold salt water for a short time before they are washed. This will prevent the colors from running or fading.