

AUGUST KIECKHEFER DEFEATS CANNEFAX AND RETAINS THE WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP



Champion Three-Cushion Billiardist Kieckhefer.

August Kieckhefer of Chicago, world's three-cushion champion, successfully defended his title against Bob Cannefax of St. Louis, former title holder and challenger.

The victory made his sixth successive win in a title match, a world's record. Kieckhefer also holds the record for short innings, having defeated C. A. McCourt of Cleveland 150 to 85 in an aggregate of 132 innings.

The world's championship three-cushion matches were begun in 1907.

JACK BARRY IS BADLY HURT

Former Red Sox Manager Suffers Injury to Knee and May Never Play Ball Again.

Jack Barry, former star of the Mackmen and later manager of the Boston Red Sox, is confined to the Stillman infirmary at Cambridge, Mass., suffering from water on the knee.

The injury was the result of a fall which Barry sustained some time ago. He is a student at the officers' Mate-



Jack Barry.

rial school, conducted by the navy department at Harvard university, and was studying to obtain a commission as an ensign. The injury is said to be of such grave nature that it is likely to keep Barry from ever again being able to hold a place in major league baseball, should he desire to return to the national pastime when Clete Smith's forces are demobilized.

SEE GREAT BOOM IN SPORTS

Many Returning Canadian Soldiers Have Picked Up New Games While Fighting in France.

Canada is looking forward to a great boom in all branches of sport with the completion of peace. The devotees of football, horse, soccer, cricket, track and field athletics, lawn tennis, baseball, the turf and kindred recreations, are already picking up their cues.

"An important factor will be the return of Canada's 490,000 soldiers from France. These men have learned how to become participants in sport, and they have learned many new forms of sport. They have been living in the open and they will want considerable outdoor life when they get back. Outdoor sport will appeal to them as it has never done before."

IRISH DON'T LIKE BASEBALL

First International Contest Did Not Take With Natives—Game Played on Muddy Field.

Irishmen in Ireland must differ from those in the United States, or the real sports have all gone to war. A Dublin dispatch says that the first international game staged there several days ago between a team composed of American troops and a squad made up of Canadian soldiers did not seem to take very well with the Irish population.

The weather, it is believed, is the main reason for Dublin turning down the game. It was played in puddles and the men taking part in the game were mud from head to foot, which evidently did not agree with the Irish sport idea.

Drill Hasn't Slowed Baker. Honora Baker showed that 13 months as a soldier hadn't dulled his speed when he won the 1,000-yard handicap at a war work fund meet in New York.

EDDIE NEARING HAD TO DEFEAT BORRELL

His Captain and Crew Bet on Him So He Lands Money.

Story Goes to Show Natural Rivalry Between Various Branches of American Military Service—Followed Orders.

They tell a story about Eddie Nearing, a middleweight boxer, now aboard an American warship, which goes to show the intense natural rivalry between the various branches of the American military service.

It seems that Nearing's ship was being held up at a French port some time ago and that the members of the crew, including Nearing, were allowed to take a jaunt to Paris. There, in their meanderings, they met up with members of the crew of another American vessel which boasted of Joe Borrell, a former Philadelphia middleweight.

The argument regarding the respective merits of Borrell and Nearing waxed heavy between the crews, until finally it was arranged that the two boxers would meet to settle the dispute. Nearing was not on hand when the discussion arose but that did not matter to the boys. He was signed up by proxy to battle Borrell.

On returning to the vessel Nearing was notified by the captain that a match had been arranged for him. "Who's the guy I'm to meet?" asked Nearing.

"What's the difference who he is?" answered the captain. "I don't remember his name, but I do know that I have \$100 posted on you and you've got to come through and win."

Orders is orders in the navy and so Nearing just had to beat up Borrell. Incidentally he saved the captain's hundred and won a pile of change for the other members of the crew, all of whom put their month's salaries on Nearing's chances. What could a fellow do but win under such circumstances?

COMEDY FOR BASEBALL FANS

President of San Francisco Would Hire Nick Atrocious and Others to Amuse Spectators.

After-war fashions will give us a lot of new things in many endeavors and it will bring new things into professional baseball, too. Take the idea of Dr. Charles H. Strub, president of the San Francisco club of the Pacific coast league, as an example. The doctor wants comedy and "a little jazz" in the game. Here's what he suggests:

"If I have my way we will install a little jazz into baseball out this way next season. I want men like Nick Atrocious, Germany Schaefer and young Sawyer, real baseball comedians, in the league to put a little life into the sport. If I can I will get one and possibly two of these men for the local club to do utility roles and furnish some fun for the fans. The games here last year were too dead. I want a fighting ball club and a noisy one."

BEST OF FOOTBALL PLAYERS

Paddy Driscoll, Former Northwest Star, Plays Sensational Game Against Rutgers.

Any question about J. L. Driscoll, the former Northwestern university star football player, being one of the best that ever played the game must have been removed when he scored



Paddy Driscoll.

six touchdowns and kicked six goals for the Great Lakes naval training station eleven against Rutgers college. He furnished one of the best exhibitions of individual playing ever seen in New York city.

BOB SUMMERVILLE IS HURT

California Heavyweight Boxer Loses Leg While Fighting the Germans in France.

Bob Summerville, the Los Angeles heavyweight, has just written friends in Los Angeles that he lost a leg while fighting the Germans. He was a member of the early draft contingent, being sent to American Lake, and was among the first of the drafted men to set foot in France.

Played on 221 L'Inks. Charles L. Fletcher, a prominent golf player, has performed over a total of 221 different links during his career in this country, Canada and Europe.

Cochran May Go to France. Walker Cochran may soon go to France to play a series of billiard matches in Paris.

Army of Trapschoters. There are 4,500 trapschoters in this country.

Hero Mine

By R. RAY BAKER

Verna Pomeroy had a mania for heroes.

"I will marry the man who goes through fire, water, blood and iron for me," was the way she expressed it. Many there were who would have been willing to go through water, provided it was not too deep; and also through blood, as long as it was not of their own or their shoddy; but as to fire and iron—well, the former was a little too much to expect and the latter was difficult.

If Verna had waited a few years she would have experienced no difficulty in finding a hero for herself. They are plentiful nowadays, but they were scarce when Verna was twenty-one and the "pretty stenographer" in Jones & Jones' real estate office on the fourth floor of the Ashton building.

Somehow Verna figured that Tom Williams was destined to be the man. He was a fireman in the station house three blocks down the street, and he came rather heroically, she thought, to the red judgment—that ruined and scrooped past the Ashton on an average of at least four times a day. There was a man who would at least go through fire, and certainly through water, and probably meet the other requirements. He was a strapping blond young man, with strength rippling through every muscle, and he was very good for a hero worshiper to look at.

"Some day he'll prove to be my hero," she had decided on the day Tom followed his pet machine out in its wanderings from the station house across the street to the Pomeroy residence, where Verna happened to be seated on the porch reading "Ernie Men I Have Met."

That's the way they got acquainted, and since then Tom had wooed Verna through the fourth floor window every week day and in the parlor of her home every night when he got time off.

When the siren of the ladder truck gave vent to its mournful shriek Verna always would look up from her typewriter and exchange a wave of the hand with Tom as the red demon dashed by.

But Tom was not the only one who wooed Verna through the window. Ben Vincent rode past the Ashton building twelve times a day. His pace was not as swift as his rival's, however, because his vehicle was a street car. When he approached Verna's window he always stood on the rear platform and waved one of his hands while the other rang up fares.

Verna liked Ben fully as well as Tom, but his life was so prosaic it offered her heroic possibilities. He had dark hair and eyes and his face was attractive, but he failed to come up to the fireman's shoulder and there was no noticeable bulge just above the elbow.

His acquaintance she had formed when she moved to a residence in the suburbs and was obliged to use a trolley car twice each day.

Ben's dark complexion was another handicap. Verna had hair that she liked to hear called "raven locks" and her eyes were of a similar hue; and she had read that a person should marry an opposite.

That's the way things stood when the rivals met one night a half block from the Pomeroy home. The conductor had been calling on Verna and the fireman knew it and waited for him. They both happened to be off duty, but Ben had been the first to ask her for an engagement.

"I've been waiting for you an hour," Ben announced as he stepped out from the trolley which he had been leaning. "You've been in Miss Pomeroy's parlor all night—how long I can't stand for that."

Ben had no wish for a fight—not with those six feet of muscle—so he kept his temper in leash.

"Sorry I can't please you," he replied with sarcasm-sprinkled coyness. "I didn't know Miss Pomeroy and you were engaged."

The fireman knitted his brows into a savage scowl and looked disdainfully down at the pebble in his highway of love.

"Well, we aren't," he declared. "There is no engagement yet, but there is going to be. She wants a man, and I'm it—see? She isn't going to tie up with a shrimp like you. So you better make yourself scarce around her. I'm just warning you, that's all."

About this time Fate decided to take a hand in the affair. So a junior went to sleep in the basement of the Ashton building late one afternoon, and a cigarette dropped from his mouth into a barrel of excelsior. The Ashton was a frame relic of past architectural grandeur and the flames ate

into it as a finished line into a chunk of red hot iron.

The junior awoke, choked with smoke, and staggered to safety. The occupants of the building dashed pell-mell to the street by means of the stairway and the meager fire-escape facilities. The elevator boy deserted his post and fled with the rest.

Verna's losses were playing golf and she was alone in the office cleaning up a pile of work. She had herself some of the qualities that heroes and heroines are made of. So she remained in the office and got valuable papers in the safe, while fire crept up the outside and inside of the building and smoke seeped through the floor.

"There's lots of time," she told herself, and kept rummaging for one very important document she had been unable to locate. She finally discovered it on a file on the junior partner's desk. Tossing it into the safe, she slammed the iron door, turned the knob and hurried into her coat and hat.

As she opened the office door a wave of heat and smoke rolled in upon her. She coughed and drew back for a moment, then dashed for the stairway. But the flames had been there first and there was no stairway. By this time she was fully aroused. She ran to the elevator entrance and pushed bravely and vainly on the bell. Refused, she stood in a daze in the hall, breathing more dense with every minute that passed.

"Dan will save me!" she cried, and she struggled to her feet and ran back into the office, throwing open a window. Instantly through the smoke she made out a crowd assembled across the street. Boys were changing as fire apparatus dashed up and down the thoroughfare.

"Dan!" she cried, with all the power of her lungs. Respectfully she called the name, while flames stole closer and closer to the fourth floor.

Presently she heard an answering shout, and a large, light-haired fireman stood out in the center of the street and waved a hand at her the same as he had waved it countless times from the red dawn.

He disappeared from her view. The heat grew more intense and the smoke got thicker. The flames were taking a feast; they were pouring themselves.

Suddenly she saw something rising before her—an extension ladder. It whirled and quivered before the window and then showed the end settled against the ledge. She backed down, and there he was—the man—fastening his way up, lock by lock, through a shower of yellow flames and black smoke.

In a few moments he would be at the window and she would be saved. A dense cloud reached out, enveloped the ladder and blinded out the fireman from sight. When it rolled away there was Tom on the ladder—falling. As she watched he shook his head, pointed at the flames above him, and slowly began to descend. Verna faltered.

The next sensation she experienced was one of being jolted. She opened her eyes and discovered she was in a street car which was bumping wildly over the rails. "She was half sitting on a seat—and she was the only passenger."

There was a step in the aisle and she saw a bearded figure in a blue uniform standing over her. It was Ben.

"How'd I get here?" was her first question after a silent moment of contemplation and wonder.

"I got you there," he responded simply. "I'm taking you home as fast as I can. My machine the ladder (dry) was stopped by the fire. I saw you at the window and went after you."

She took a long breath of relief or two to get her lungs full of air or something. Then she noticed that about her forehead was a bloody head-band which his cap could not readily conceal.

"Where'd you get that blood?" she demanded, spluttering.

He finished with his transfer pencil.

"It wasn't much of a hurt," he said, "although it did bleed a bit. You see, I was able to reach you by running the elevator, which I found standing open. There was a regular shower of fire in the shaft, but I guess the smoldering I got from a loose when I made the run for the building helped to keep me from burning up. I got the blood when I rumbled my head into the iron gate at the fourth landing, thinking it was open. The blow sort of dazed me, but I managed to open the door, picked you up in the office and bent it back down the elevator with you. I bet I made an awful dent in that gate. My head feels like it had bounced right through the iron."

Verna reached up and clasped one of his hands.

"Ben," she said, "do you know you have all the qualities of a regular hero?"

Girls rapturous men and boys in harvesting the wheat on a Missouri plantation.

using an association team and, like practical men, have engaged the president secretary of the United States Football association as their manager for next season.—London Field.

Presidential Succession. The law of the presidential succession, passed in 1906, expressly states that in case of the death of both president and vice president the succession shall go to the members of the cabinet, beginning with the secretary of state, but only such as are eligible to the office of president under the Constitution. If the secretary of state was to be the next, therefore, the succession would pass over him and go to the secretary of the treasury.

Sawseed Oil. Sawseed offers a prolific source of fuel oil when present supplies are exhausted, according to an English scientist, who has obtained seven gallons from a ton of vegetable matter.—The Argonaut.

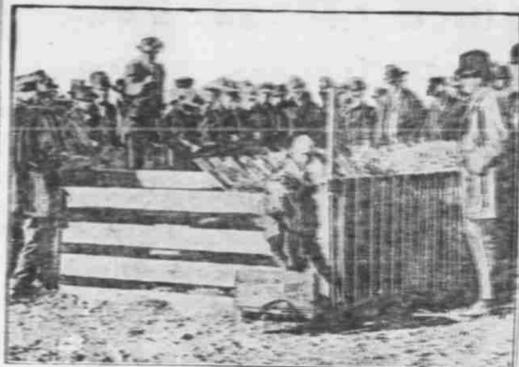
The conquest of Siberia was begun by the Cossacks in 1858.

Chinese Playing Soccer. During the past few years the Chinese have been making tentative experiments in the way of playing association football, a game which is becoming popular among the Chinese working in France. It seems that the Chinese in New York are now run-

Helping the Meat and Milk Supply

Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.

COUNTY AGENTS AID STOCK INDUSTRY.



A County Agent Holding a Meeting in a Hog Feeding Lot, Telling How to Produce More Pork.

MUCH AID GIVEN STOCK INDUSTRY

Extension Service Provided Effective Means of Disseminating Needed Facts.

HELP FROM COUNTY AGENTS

Stockmen and Dairymen in All Parts of Country Assisted in Solving Their Problems and Increasing Production.

When it became essential to organize the agricultural forces of the United States on a war basis and to instruct both city and country people how best to increase, utilize and conserve the limited food supply, it was immediately recognized that the cooperative extension system, with its combination of federal and state administrative officers and specialists, with county agents, farm bureaus and other local organizations, provided a very effective means for nation-wide dissemination of the needed facts, as well as for practical demonstrations of the measures required to increase agricultural production and to secure the most economical utilization of the products of the farms.

The war found American agriculture prepared with an extension organization well begun, and immediate steps were taken to put the extension service on a war basis. On April 1, 1917, the extension workers in the United States numbered 2,153, of which 1,461 were county agents, 345 home demonstration agents, and 347 club workers. On July 1, 1918, the total number had increased to 4,234, including 3,061 in county agent work, 2,204 in home demonstration work, and 1,181 boys' and girls' club workers.

County Agent Work in South.

An important part of the food production campaign was to increase live stock production. In this, as in the other work of the campaign, all of the resources of the extension service have been put to a prominent part. During the local year ending June 30, 1918, county agents in the 35 Southern states conducted feeding demonstrations with 15,394 head of cattle. Through their efforts 55,000 head of cattle were brought into the territory for breeding purposes. They conducted 20,041 demonstrations in the feeding and management of swine, resulted in building 1,056 dipping vats which were needed in the eradication of the cattle fever tick and which played an important part in making this year a record in stamping out the parasite in Southern states.

Through the efforts of the county agents in the South 5,017 sows were built. They instructed 50,000 farmers in the better care of farm manure, thus preventing a waste of a valuable source of soil fertility. By cooperating with county agents in the drought-stricken areas of Texas the Southern county agents assisted in transporting 200,000 head of cattle from sections where feed was scarce to sections in the Southeastern states where feed and pasture were plentiful.

The boys' club workers in the Southern states organized 2,983 calf clubs, 11,273 pig clubs and 11,623 poultry clubs.

County Agent Work in North and West.

The county agents in the 35 Northern and Western states supervised demonstrations with 120,820 head of live stock. Realizing the importance of conserving excellent feed, especially for dairy cows, the county agents in several states carried on definite campaigns to encourage farmers to build silos, which resulted in 7,245 silos being erected. Silo-building campaigns were carried on most intensively by the county agents in Indiana, Wisconsin, Iowa and Pennsylvania. Reports received from county agents indicated that nearly a third of a million acres of silage crop was grown last year at their suggestion in the Northern and Western states.

The production of more and better

LIVE STOCK NOTES

Shed a do bags with plenty of straw show signs of leg weakness. Give the pigs a chance to exercise.

It is best to separate the breeding sows from the rest of the flock.

Don't furnish feed for that scrub-bird through another winter.

live stock with less expensive feed and greater profit to the producer has received considerable attention in nearly all sections. During 1917 the agents in the Northern and Western states assisted in the organization of 100 live-stock breeders' associations to encourage the use of better breeds and to cow-test associations to eliminate unprofitable ones and bring about more economical feeding. Through these associations and those organized with the assistance of agents in previous years, 127,325 cows were under test, resulting in at least 8,728 cows being discarded as unprofitable. Primarily through these organizations 10,956 farmers were induced to adopt balanced rations for their herds, and the following number of head of registered stock were secured at suggestion of agents: Bulls, 3,285; cows, 4,820; rams, 1,490; and hogs, 2,274. The agent also brought about the transfer of other herds of 3,570 valuable registered sires by means of information given to individual farmers or through exchange lists published by the farm bureaus.

In order to increase the production of live stock in the Northern and Western states to meet the war needs, farmers were encouraged by personal conferences, at meetings, and through circular letters and newspaper articles to raise more live stock, resulting in more than 60,000 additional head of cattle, more than 100,000 additional hogs, and 148,211 sheep being raised or placed on farms. In some states a special effort was made to save calves from being slaughtered for wool, resulting in 10,409 additional calves being raised. This work was carried on most extensively in Wisconsin, where about 2,450 head of calves from high-grade or registered stock were shipped for breeding stock to Missouri, Wyoming and other Western and Southern states, due to this campaign.

Aid in Control of Diseases.

The control of live-stock diseases was considered fully as important as growing more live stock, and the agents in the Northern and Western states were instrumental in having 36,232 animals, principally cows, tested for tuberculosis; 197,508 animals were vaccinated for blackleg, and 225,806 hogs were vaccinated for cholera by farmers or veterinarians at the suggestion of agents, or by agents for the purpose of demonstrating methods.

There are 1,864 counties in the 35 Northern and Western states, and of these 1,132 counties, or 60 per cent of the entire number, had regularly organized club work during the year. There were 4,576 members of poultry clubs, who managed 23,541 flocks, hatched 106,328 chicks, and produced 15,370 dozen eggs. The pig clubs had a membership of 7,382 boys and girls, who managed 10,283 animals, producing 1,707,196 pounds of pork.

LIVE STOCK NEED

In an appeal recently addressed to the farmers and agricultural forces of the United States, Secretary of Agriculture D. E. Houston says:

"For a considerable period the world will have need particularly of a larger supply than normal of live stock, and especially of fats. We should not fail, therefore, to adopt every feasible means of economically increasing our live-stock products. As a part of our program we should give due thought to the securing of an adequate supply of feed-stuffs and to the eradication and control of all forms of animal disease."

Shippers' Forecasts.

During the winter season officers in charge of nearly all the weather bureau stations issue daily what are known as "shippers' forecasts," giving the minimum temperature expected to occur with a shipping radius of 25 to 35 hours from the station. These forecasts are published on postal cards and will be mailed to shippers at stations near the weather bureau office. Watch the forecast and save losses in food shipments.

Keep the draft sows and sires in good condition now and they will winter more easily.

Bags are very susceptible to tuberculosis and the prevention of the disease seems to be increasing.

A pig miser makes more profit when his pigs learn to eat at an early age.

Shorts or wheat bran in a self-feed or before the pigs will reduce the counts.