

make him a big league star. He is hitting .285, is a good bunter and daring base runner.

Leary is not a big man, as first basemen go, but he is playing the best first base the league has ever seen. He is a right-handed thrower, handles the ball and his feet in good shape and so impressed McAllister, the Cleveland scout, that he bid for him.

Leary started as a catcher for Connie Mack two years ago, but was turned over to Savannah, Ga. Utica bought him as a catcher and an accident sent him to first, where he has remained. He is a good batter, hitting right-handed.

"Pinner" Quinlan, left fielder of the Scranton team, seems a big league sure shot in 1914. He has played professional ball two years with his home town, and a losing team. In any other place Quinlan would hit better than .280, his present average. He has been looked over by scouts, and Bobby Lowe of Detroit is impressed with him.

Bill Donahue, winning pitcher of the Hamilton, Ont., club is the best pitcher in the Canadian League. This is his first year as a professional. He is a right hander and a big fellow, only 20, and noted for his splendid control and speed.

Joe Tinker, manager of the Reds, is on his way to Kansas City, where his wife, who was thought to be convalescing after serious illness at her home here, is again in dangerous condition.

Second Baseman Vitt of Detroit is seriously ill with grip, and may be out of the game for the remainder of the season.

Brooklyn has purchased Jeff Pfeffer, pitcher from the Grand Rapids, Mich., team. He will join at the close of the Central League season.

Time for Weston to retire. Clara Mitchell has walked from New York to Oakland, Cal., on high French heels. She's a poetess, too.

## OF COURSE SHE CAN

And now they've got to again jawing back and forth at each other, down East, over discovery of a girl who, while pursuing musical education, lived for 20 weeks at a cost not exceeding 50 cents per week for food.

There's really nothing remarkable about this case. The girl has "an artistic temperament" and somebody has told her that she will be grand opera singer, if she studies hard and diets harder.

Given a girl with much conceit, some ambition to "go on the stage" and an "artistic temperament" and you have a party who can exist for some time on 50 cents or 50 cents' worth of real food per week. Flat-tery and music are the main food of such, and physicians will testify that it is wonderful how long some of them can exist on a mere moiety of more material food. They simply live on their spirits, or temperament, or whatever it is that enables them to exist on ambition to reach high "C" when it's high bacon that they really need. But the consumption of vitality is rapid, just the same, and, in many instances, the end comes in the sanitarium. After all, the question is not as to what a girl can live on, but as to what it is best that she should live on.

We have to consider the underpaid and underfed girls, but of the very highest importance is consideration of the effect of their condition upon the nation and humanity in general. That a girl in the soul-absorbing pursuit of music cares for food to the extent of only 50 cents' worth per week proves nothing, and it would make no argument against a demand for \$50 worth of food per week for girls.

Ex-Hero—Ah, my boy, when I played Hamlet the audience took fifteen minutes to leave the house!" Vicious Ex-Comedian (coldly)—Was he lame?