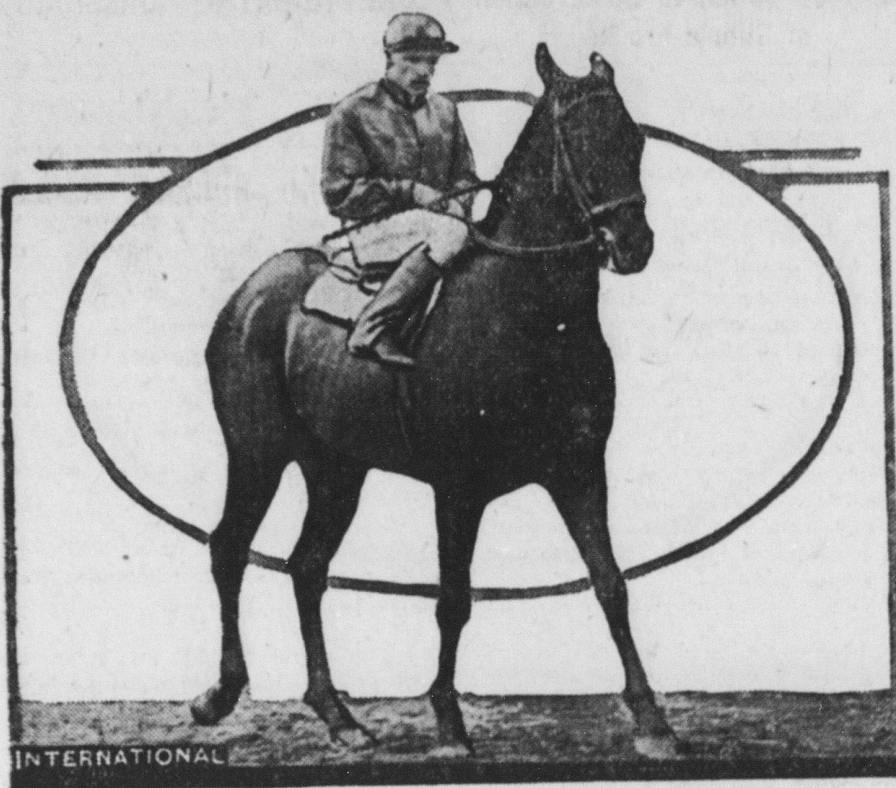


WINNER OF KENTUCKY DERBY IS PECULIARLY BUILT RACEHORSE



Morvich, Derby Winner, is Native of California.

Morvich, the three-year-old colt which achieved fame by winning the Kentucky Derby, was foaled on the Napa, Cal., ranch of A. B. Spreckels. His sire was Runymede, a noted English stallion, and his dam was Hymier, out of Doctor Leggo and Georgia Girl. **Stocky and Short Legged.**

Morvich is stocky and short legged, deviating from usual lines of racehorses, and experts believed that because of labored breathing he could not run well over the mile. They pointed out that his earlier successes were in sprint events. Doctor Leggo, his grand sire, however, was a powerful horse that made history by winning the Burns handicap at Emeryville, Cal., one day, traveling that night by train to Los Angeles and the next day easily winning the Los Angeles Derby.

From Dr. Leggo, Morvich is believed to have inherited the stout heart that carried him the mile and one-quarter in the Kentucky Derby. Morvich has won purses aggregating \$162,000. As a two-year-old his purses totaled \$115,234.

Morvich's list of victories includes the Hopeful stakes at Saratoga, \$34,900; the Pimlico Futurity \$42,750, and the Saratoga stakes, \$10,500.

It was at Jamaica, Long Island, in 1921 that Morvich ran and won his first race. Spreckels then sold him for \$4,500. His present owner is Benjamin Block, a stock broker of Chicago. Avispa and Rumquol, brothers of Morvich, also are winning races in the East.

No Hold-Out Players

The only baseball league in the world in which there are no holdouts and no chances for holdouts is the San Quentin Prison league. The league is distinguished for several reasons, as has been remarked, and the managers have a soft time signing up their talent. In the opening games of the season the Seals play the Oaks and the Tigers entertain the Cubs.

RAFAEL ALMEIDA WAS VERY TEMPERAMENTAL

Only Ball Player to Carry Valet Around With Him.

Insisted That He Could Not Be Expected to Play His Best Game Without His Favorite Cigars—Made O'Day Roar.

In 1912 Hank O'Day was manager of the Cincinnati Reds, and he had for his third baseman that temperamental Latin, Rafael Almeida. Senor Almeida was the only ball player in the National league who carried a valet around with him, and insisted on having his morning coffee in bed. Managers in these days may rave over the mercenary dispositions of their hired men, but they can truthfully say that not one of them possesses the prima donna temperament of Senor Almeida.

One day—and Cincinnati was leading the race on that particular one—the Reds came piling into the station on their way to a series in St. Louis. Almeida strolled leisurely in behind them. He opened a gold cigar case. "A million dollars!" he exclaimed. "My favorite cigars! Of them I have none left. I must buy them here, for in St. Louis they do not keep that brand."

"You ain't got time," protested one of his teammates. Rafael shrugged his shoulders and walked away, twirling his bamboo cane, and did not show up at the Planters hotel in St. Louis until two days later.

Hankus Pankus O'Day went into action like a Limerick volcano. He requested to know where the hinges of Senor Almeida had been. Cincinnati had lost a ball game that afternoon because a substitute third baseman had booted away an easy chance, so Mr. O'Day spoke freely and with little restraint.

Rafael shrugged his shoulders and palms. "I had no cigars," he explained patiently. "You cannot expect a man to play his best when he has not his favorites to smoke?" "Expect?" roared Hank. "I don't expect nothing of you. I've sold you to Birmingham in the Southern league."

"Very well, Meester O'Day," rejoined Rafael.

EXPLANATION OF GOLF SWING

Bob McDonald, Professional at Bob o' Links Course, Chicago, Makes Suggestion.

"The golf swing should not be modeled on batting in baseball, but on throwing," says Bob McDonald, pro at the Bob o' Links course in Chicago, "where there is the same turn of the body and the same snap of the wrist. Men through generations have been taught how to throw, where



Bob McDonald.

women haven't. So the male of the species has this advantage, to say nothing of greater physical power." Yet some infielders and a few outfielders at critical times, by their heaves into the stands and far from the spot aimed at, indicate that their throwing education is imperfect.

GRADUATE COACHES FAVORED

But One Major Sport at Harvard Supervised by Outsider—Slattery Teaches Baseball.

All men in charge of Harvard sports but one now are Crimson graduates. This situation is the result of the recent appointment of Dr. R. Heber Howe as general supervisor of rowing. The only major sport at Harvard not now so supervised is baseball, the nine being coached by Jack Slattery.

Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

SILENCE

PLAY the silent part in all your joys and sorrows. Let neither excessive happiness nor great grief overwhelm you.

Control your speech and spirit under all conditions, even when the clanging din around you urges you to trumpet-tongued retorts.

When the storms of mischief-makers shake your house of clay to its very foundations and cause your soul to tremble with apprehension, hold your peace.

Be cool and calm and patient. To be otherwise is perilous as it invites fresh attacks from those seeking your destruction.

Curb resentment through the snarling temper; lift up your face to the whirling clouds, and remember that beyond them there is always the clear, serene sunlit sky, indifferent to the clamorous noises below.

"Let not your heart be troubled." Think of the content that will ultimately be yours if you hold loyally to the right course and continue in well doing.

Think of the eyes that are watching you, the loved ones who are dependent on you, trusting and believing in the nobility of your soul.

Do nothing, think nothing and say nothing that will shake their faith in you, or cause you to lose faith in yourself.

By keeping still in great stresses of emotion the atmosphere around you becomes cooler, and your enemies or accusers gradually lose their heat and become more easily susceptible to reason.

Silence is the most magnificent and impressive thing in the universe.

What more sublime than the hush of a starry night in the solitude of vast hills or endless plains?

What more than silence impresses so deeply, so profoundly, the thoughtful man or woman of his or her insignificance?

These close intimacies with Nature, beyond all others, bring home to us long forgotten promises, old ties and friendships lost in the mist of years, with startling clearness.

But the best thing about silence.

whether we be with it in the verdured fields or forest, or in our own rooms, is that we get a closer view of our faults and frailties in quite a new and surprising light, frequently dazzling our wondering eyes and changing us for the better.

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THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I like to go to teas and talk of Art Although I act as stupid as a goose. I hear so many clever epigrams That I can store away for future use.



Uncommon Sense . . .

By JOHN BLAKE

ENJOY THE GAME

GENTLEMEN who play golf will tell you that the man who tries too hard never does very well at it. Incidentally, he never gets any fun out of the game.

There are many parallels between golf and life, which is doubtless the reason that so many people are devoted to it.

Golf, of course, is a game, and only a game. Yet there are many of its followers who can see only the advantage of winning, and who come in sour and ill-tempered if they lose.

KIDDIES SIX

By Will M. Maupin

A PROBLEM WORTH WHILE

HE HAS tackled divers questions With assurance great to view, From preserving our digestion, Up to how big game pursue. He has done work literary With an air of honest pride, And has writ in manner cheery All about race suicide.

Of canals and arbitration, And of income taxes, too; Of the freight glut situation And the right course to pursue To make railroads come to center, Or to back up 'd Monroe— To be brief he is a Mentor Knowing all that men can know.

But he has his limitations Just like any other man. He can't solve some situations 'Cause no human mortal can. Vainly would he wilt his collar If he faced the problem great How to make a single dollar Feed and clothe a bunch of eight.

Forty kinds of Buoy's Used. There are forty different types of buoy's used at sea, each of which has a meaning of its own.

"We Ain't Batted Yet!"

The baseball chestnut sprung by a vaudevillian got a laugh and the story must be a good one. A man approached a kid playing in one of those games of "the future greats."

"What's the score, buddy?" he asked the kid.

"Thirty-four to nothing in their favor," said the kid.

"They're giving you quite a beating, ain't they," said the man.

"Beating nothing," piped the kid. "We ain't batted yet."

Baseball Notes

Lew Kearney, catching for Raleigh, is hitting them often and hard.

About the smallest thing on earth is a knot hole during a home run.

Jack Knight, second baseman of the Oakland team, has lost a finger through amputation.

Lively ball or not, a lot of home runs are being hit in the Southern league these days.

If something doesn't happen, the world's series will be played at the Polo grounds again.

The acquisition of Outfielder Wallace Hood by Seattle probably means the passing of Frank Schulte.

Outfielder Shag Thompson is back in the Three-I league, the Moline club having taken him on from Columbus.

Earl Clauer, shortstop of the Charleston team, suffered a broken shoulder in a recent game at Columbia.

Dallas has traded Pitcher Dan Tipple to Omaha for Catcher Lingle and sold Catcher Shandling to Sioux City.

Ted Cather, now on third base in place of Marriott for Oakland, has been doing some fine work with the stick.

Manager Kid Elberfeld expresses the opinion that Jimmy Dierkes, sent to Joplin, will yet make a great third baseman.

Five hits on one day by Ty Cobb after seventeen years shows that in baseball a man may be as old as his batting average.

The Augusta club reports the signing of Pitcher Atwood Gordy, who was with Newark and Baltimore in the International last year.

President John A. Heydler, on behalf of the National league, announces that the league will erect a monument over the grave of Cap Anson.

Our guess is that Babe Ruth hereafter will pause to consider whether barnstorming in December is really worth the agony of grandstanding in May.

Jimmy Dykes, of the Athletics, became a daddy the other day. He celebrated by hitting .667 for the A's that afternoon in the game with Washington.

OUTPOST WAS PLAYING DEEP

Outfielder on Joplin Grounds Was Up to His Ankles in Water When Game Started.

Joplin's ball park has a decided slope away from the infield to the outfield.

After a heavy rain the infield dries rapidly while the garden is liable to hold water quite a while.

Joe Tinker tells of a game he played there once following a near cloud-burst. When the pitcher took the



Joe Tinker.

slab for the first time he turned and noticed the center fielder playing in close behind second base. He paused and motioned the gardener back. "Play deeper, Bill," he yelled.

"Deeper?" shouted Bill. "How deep? I'm up to my ankles now."

INTERESTING SPORT NOTES

Three golfers were fined \$2 each at Evanston, Ill., for playing golf on Sunday.

Norwich university of Northfield, Vt., may establish a summer school of horsemanship and polo.

Purdue has named its new president, but the main business of getting a football coach has already been attended to.

Jack Hutchison, the British open golf champion, announces he will not defend his title at the coming tournament at Sandwich.

Sixteen two-year-old, and eighteen three-year-old trotters have been entered in the Junior League of Amateur Drivers' colt stakes to be raced in Boston, July 11-13.

Koji Yamada, the Japanese balking billiard expert, intends to open an academy in Tokyo and will start instructing youthful players for future international competition.

Jimmy Wilde, the flyweight champion, has fully recovered from his recent fall from his saddle horse and expects to visit America shortly with the idea of fighting Johnny Buff.

"Some day," says our golf friend, "we may have a constitutional amendment which will compel every individual to learn the game of golf before he is twelve, and to practice it twice a week until he is twenty."

SCHOOL DAYS



THE WAY OF A MAN WITH A MAP

The Friendly Path

By Walter I. Robinson

THINK FOR YOURSELF

IT IS always good policy to read clean literature, to consider the advice of those who should know what they are talking or writing about, and to listen to good sermons, but no one ever was kept on the right pathway by what he read or heard spoken unless he used his brain.

Everyone's life is in his own keeping. Whether he is happy or unhappy, whether he is successful or unsuccessful, whether he is earning for himself an eternal home in heaven or hell depends on himself. Wise men and honest men may direct one to the proper road, but no one can make a human being do what is right if he refuses to do so.

Nearly every one remembers that old proverb, "You can take a horse to water, but you can't make him drink." But too often the lesson it is supposed to teach falls on deaf ears.

It is always dangerous to follow the mob. One may become quite popular with a certain class if he will do as that class wishes. But popularity of that sort is seldom worth a great deal. Those who find real enjoyment in life and those who stand out as leaders are

seldom found in the midst of the most popular crowd.

If one's mentality is normal, whether he is educated or uneducated, he is likely to come near the proper goal if he uses his brain. But let him constantly depend on the judgment of others to direct his footsteps and the chances are ten to one that he'll be headed toward a fall.

No one knows as well as oneself what is good for him, except when illness comes and the skill of the physician or surgeon is necessary to mend the bodily damage. Yet millions constantly go whining about, seeking advice from their fellows, the while losing much of their just share of happiness.

When one accidentally stumbles or when he is pounced upon by the rattler hidden beside his path, his misfortune is excusable. But it is no excuse for man or woman of normal mentality blaming downfalls on others.

The wisest persons are those who don't think they know it all.

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Asiatic Peoples.

Alpine people are frankly Asiatic. They originally come from the Pamir uplands. Half of the Alpine types of the present world, the Turkoman, the Turkish or Tartar, the Armenian and the Levantine are still natives of Asia. Living men of Homo Sapiens Alpinus or the normal round-heads of France and Germany have been found in Afghanistan and Samarkand, places from whence their ancestors had never migrated.

Mother's Cook Book

"He who receives and entertains his friends, and who does not, himself, personally, give supervision to the repast which he offers them, is not worthy of having friends."

FRESH FISH

IN THE parts of the country where fish may be caught, cooked and eaten the same day, there is no more appetizing and healthful food. Fish should be cleaned and placed on ice, never leaving it until put into the oven or broiler; then the flavor will be good and the dish appetizing.

Pike, bass, pickerel and perch all abound in the fresh waters. There are any number of ways of serving them. Stuffed and baked, the pike and pickerel are excellent. The perch are usually fried until crisp and brown. They should be rolled in seasoned flour before cooking. A meaty fish is very good boiled in acidulated water and served with cooked spinach and this sauce:

Banana Filling.

Scrape and mash two ripe bananas, add one tablespoonful of lemon juice, two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar and one-half cupful candied orange peel. Use on yellow cake, top with whipped cream.

Creele Sauce.

Sift one can of tomatoes (a pint), season well with one teaspoonful of salt, a dash of cayenne. Add one cupful of fresh mushrooms that have been cooked in butter for five minutes. To the butter left in the pan add two tablespoonfuls of flour; stir until smooth. Add to the sauce and cook all together until thick. Add two teaspoonfuls of onion juice, one green pepper, finely chopped, and pour the whole over the boiled fish.

Nellie Maxwell
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