

# The Pan-American Thanksgiving Mass



THE past few years has witnessed an important addition to the fixed annual ceremonial functions at the capital of the nation. This new event on Uncle Sam's calendar of spectacles is known as the Pan-American Thanksgiving Mass and it bids fair to ere long take rank in significance and popular interest with the president's annual New Year's reception at the White House and other similar fixtures. Even at the outset this event vies with any of the other gatherings as a spectacle. The presence of high church dignitaries in their most gorgeous robes of state and the participation of the diplomats from all the Latin-American countries in their court dress, with uniforms adorned in many instances with jeweled decorations, contributes to a panorama of pomp and glitter.

It is rather difficult to trace the exact origin and development of the idea for this unique new international Thanksgiving service, but Mr. William T. Russell, pastor of St. Patrick's church at Washington, is generally given credit for the evolution of the plan in its present form. St. Patrick's has always been one of the "court churches" at the American seat of government and is well known by reputation to almost all newspaper readers as the scene of many memorial and commemorative services in honor of deceased foreign rulers whose American representatives have been affiliated with this church.

However, many influences long at work have combined to make this service what it is. It has been more readily practicable, of course, from the circumstance that practically all of the diplomats stationed in the United States in the service of the various republics of Central and South America are of one religious faith—the Roman Catholic. Moreover, the highest dignitaries of the Catholic church in this country, while respecting the American sentiment for a strict separation of church and state, are, naturally, disposed to encourage close social and religious relations with the aliens temporarily resident in the United States as the accredited agents of governments which by official action or in effect recognize the Catholic as the state church.

This new Thanksgiving service has yet another significance as one of several distinctly important factors which have lately made their appearance, all looking to the cementing of closer social, trade and political relations between the various independent nations of this continent. In this respect it may be said to be making common cause with the periodical Pan-American congresses, the extension of the activities of the Pan-American bureau at Washington, our own government's specialization on the subject as expressed in the new division of Latin-American affairs at the state department, and finally, the latest project of all—that for the organization of a Pan-American society of the United States with headquarters in New York and branches in all the large cities, the projected new organization being one which will hold relationship to Latin America similar to that which the Pilgrims' society has with Great Britain and the Japan society has with reference to the Flowery Kingdom.

The Pan-American Thanksgiving service depends, it is needless to say, for significance, upon the occasion and the personnel of the cosmopolitan congregation that occupies the reserved seats in the church rather than on the service itself as of course there are no innovations in the latter. The routine is that of the solemn high mass and save for the fact that the church is decorated with flags and festoons of bunting showing the intertwined colors of the Pan-American nations, and that there is a special sermon of thanks for the continuation of amicable relations among the republics of the New World, there is little in the program or appointments to bear witness of the meaning of the gathering. That the church, however, desired to invest this special service with all the solemnity that may be infused is indicated by the



Mexico and Brazil are both new comers at our capital, although Mr. de Gama of Brazil was years attached to a subordinate capacity to the embassy of which he is now the head. His right-hand man, Mr. R. Lima e Silva, counselor of the embassy, is, moreover, a particularly well-known figure in Washington diplomatic circles, having seen a long interval of continuous service at the city on the Potomac.

A personage of invariable interest to spectators at the annual Thanksgiving mass is Senor Calvo, the minister of Costa Rica, who ranks all of the other ministers at Washington in seniority of service, having been continually on duty at his country's "branch office" here since early in the year 1899. Senor Calvo has a large family, most of the members of which accompany him on such occasions and not the least interesting circumstance in connection with this household from Central America is that all the members are musicians and in cooperation they present a full orchestra, even to a harpist, one of the daughters being an accomplished performer on this fascinating instrument.

Another Pan-American envoy who has been a resident of this country long enough to have formed an extensive circle of acquaintances is Senor Ignacio Calderon, who has been stationed at Washington for upward of eight years. He recently married for the second time, taking as his bride an American woman. Senor Herrarte, the minister of Guatemala, and Senor Mejia, the minister of Salvador, have each been acting as accredited agents at Uncle Sam's seat of government for upward of half a decade, and other prominent Pan-Americans who are conspicuous at the Thanksgiving mass include Senor Rojas of Venezuela and Senor Joubert of the Dominican republic.

A comparative newcomer who has aroused much interest by his own personality, as well as because of the country he represents, is Senor Bellario Porras, the minister of Panama—a republic for which Uncle Sam is supposed to, in a way, stand sponsor just as he does for Cuba. Senor Porras is a great admirer of the American people and of American institutions. Before coming to Washington he had proven himself a capable statesman by his participation in the Hague conference of 1907 and his part in the last Pan-American congress, held at Buenos Aires. Yet another distinguished participant in the mass who has been a member of Uncle Sam's "official foreign colony" for little more than a year is Senor Arizaga of Ecuador.

Sample of Animal Instinct.  
"When I was a barefoot lad," said Mr. Dustin Stax, "I had to spend a good deal of time minding the stock on father's farm. I'll never forget the day when father told me to take a rope and hold a couple of bull calves."  
"What did they do?"  
"They screeched my hands with the rope and turned around and stepped on me."  
"Unruly disposition?"  
"No. Wonderful instinct. They recognized me at a glance as a small stockholder."—Washington Star

Some Nerve!  
Not very many people in New York know Ransford D. Bucknam, the Michigan boy rear admiral of the Turkish navy, but those who do say he is without fear.  
Lewis Nixon was telling a number of Bucknam's early exploits, who had translated the runaway kid who sought the berth of cabin boy on a schooner on Lake Erie into the head of the Turkish navy. "The last time Bucknam was in New York," said Nixon, "he was out a bit late. Per-

## ONE OF OLD ELI'S STURDY GUARDS



Clarence Childs of Yale.

### ANSON DISCUSSES ONE PLAY

New York Captain's Move in World's Championship Ball Series is Analyzed by Veteran.

Capt. Adrian C. Anson, writing for the Chicago Daily News, comments on the one play, if any one could be chosen, which was the deciding one in a baseball game. Capt. Larry Doyle's failure to attempt the easy double play he had in sight in the fourth inning of the final world's series ball game and his late throw home that let Baker score and kept Murphy and Davis on the bags was the real turning point of that struggle.

### CAPTAIN CONKLIN.



Leader of the Michigan Football Team.

### HARVESTER BE SOLD ABROAD

Champion Trotting Stallion May Be Disposed of by Estate of Late August Uhllein.

The death of August Uhllein of Milwaukee in Germany recently may change the current of events in the career of The Harvester (3:01), the world's champion trotting stallion Uhllein was the owner of The Harvester.

### CARLISLE HAS STAR ATHLETE

James Thorpe, Who Hails From Oklahoma, Shines on Track, Baseball and Football Teams.

The 1911 football season has brought into the limelight at Carlisle a young Indian student who promises to become one of the greatest athletes his race ever has known. He is James Thorpe, who came here from Oklahoma, in 1908, with no knowledge of athletics.

Thorpe is a baseball pitcher of great talent and also covers any of the sacks or outfield work. He can put the sixteen pound shot 43 feet, and broad jumps 22 feet 10 inches. He can run 100 yards in 10 seconds, high jump 6 feet and do the high hurdles in 15.45 seconds. Moreover, he is a star basket ball player, a good rifle shot, and an expert at lacrosse, tennis, handball and hockey. As football half-back, he is probably seen at his best.

Thorpe, who is only twenty-two years old, is six feet tall and weighs about 178 pounds. He gave little promise of his wonderful talents until his second year, when in a dual meet against Syracuse university he won the high jump, the shot put, the high and low hurdles and took second place in the hammer throw.

## INSIDE GAME COUNTS

Football Player Seldom Gets Credit for Play.

Chances for Real Scientific Work Nearly as Great on Gridiron as on Diamond, but Spectators Do Not See It.

There is an "inside" football just as well as "inside" baseball. The great difference is that there is so much more inside football that not only does the average spectator miss it, but the players and coaches themselves see little of it. At present it seems that the possibilities of "inside" football are unlimited.

Every player on a team has chances to pull off inside work, but the position which most needs the ability to grasp a situation and grapple with it in a new way is that of quarter back. Around the little men who call the signals for the big eleven open a thousand possibilities for inside play, and many are the quarter backs who do not take advantage of their opportunities. That is why the "heavy" quarter backs, that is, those who can run a team on the field as well as the coach on the side line could direct it, may be counted on the fingers of one hand.

The quarter back must keep in mind the number of downs, the distance to be gained, the position on the field, the length of time that remains to be played, the individual and collective strength of his own men, and the individual and collective strength and weakness of his opponents, the peculiarities of the officials, and the number and kind of plays at his disposal. All of these things must be considered in a single instant and decision given sometimes in a fraction of a second, frequently while rising from the ground or struggling to be disengaged from the mass, and frequently when suffering from painful injuries. And yet they say it requires no brains to play football.

A football player seldom gets credit for "inside" work for the reason that the grandstand does not recognize it. Just a few instances: Under the new rules it is sometimes more advisable for a member of a team on the defense to drop a forward which he has caught than to hold it. This is on the occasion of a forward pass on a third down. A defensive halfback has a chance to catch the ball, but sees that he would be downed without carrying the ball back to the line where it started. In this case, the right play is to touch the ball and let it drop to the ground so that the ball will then be brought back to the place where it started and given to his side. To the grandstand this play properly executed would be hissed by the unthinking.

Again, a quarter back in the safety position is standing almost on his own goal line. The ball is kicked to him. He can't make an easy catch, but the heady man in this case will usually allow the ball to fly or bounce across the goal line. The defending side is then allowed to take the ball out to the twenty-five-yard line and put it in play. If he elects to catch it he will probably be downed before reaching that line. Yet quarterback have been called dubs and poor catches by the grandstand for this play. The same procedure should be used where a high kick-off is kicked so as to pass or bounce over the goal line immediately, especially where the ends coming down under the kick are fast.

The heady backfielder of these days runs outside and continues parallel to the goal line for a few paces, in order to tempt some unwary man on the other team to tackle him and secure a penalty against the tackler.

A thousand possibilities are open to the student of the game for inside work. Running with the ball, catching, passing, kicking—each has a dozen little tricks which spell defeat or victory if taken advantage of or neglected at the psychological moment.

"CY" DAVIS.  
Right-End Player on Indiana University Football Team.  
Famous Yacht is Moved.  
The famous yacht America, winner of the royal yacht squadron cup at Cowes, August 22, 1851, now called the America's cup, is to be moved soon from her moorings at Chelsea bridge, Boston. She probably will be placed in commission again by her owner, Representative Butler Ames, grandson of Gen. Benjamin F. Butler who bought her after the civil war and raced her.

# COLDS Cured in One Day

As a rule, a few doses of Munyon's Cold Remedy will break up any cold and prevent pneumonia. It relieves the head, throat and lungs almost instantly. Price 25 cents at any druggist's, or sent postpaid. If you need Medical advice write to Munyon's Doctors. They will carefully diagnose your case and give you advice by mail, absolutely free.



## REMEMBER PISO'S for COUGHS & COLDS

MAKES RATHER A BAD START  
No Doubt Boy Meant Well, but His Initial Efforts at Keeping a Diary Are Impressive.

This is my first diary so don't mind the spelling. I wasn't going to write it till a little while longer, only, this morning was rainy and my ma said, "William, why don't you begin your diary, this will be a good day to begin, and it will keep you out of mischief." I said alright, so I went upstairs and got my big brother John's stamp album and began pulling out the stamps so's I could write. John says his stamps are worth a lot of money but I don't believe it cause when he wanted to buy a football the other day why didn't he sell em and get the money. Anyhow I don't want him to catch me as I have started right in it. The first thing in a diary is the date so I will now right it.

October 28, 1911.—When I began this diary I forgot to tell you that I borrowed my sister's pink hair-ribbons to hold the leaves together more, and, when big brother John came home I heard him yell awful when he couldn't find his album so I ran upstairs to the attic behind a big trunk where he can't find me. I just now heard my sister come in and in so scared I darst not go down stairs now and I'm afraid to right anymore so I'll have to creep in the trunk and stay till he goes. I'll continue my diary to-morrow.—Newark (N. J.) Star.

Well Expired.  
A well-known expert in cooking encountered trouble in a suburban community the other afternoon when she prepared to lecture to the Mothers' club. Her subject was "How to Cook." She began by telling how much a man appreciates good cooking, and then she proposed to give various recipes. Among the first was one for cold slaw. "To have this best," began the lecturer, "take a good-hearted cabbage and—"

Revised Version.  
Representative Henry of Texas, in an eloquent and witty attack on international marriages, said the other day in Waco: "The Honorable Maude Lacland, the little daughter of the earl of Lacland and a Chicago pork crier, once asked her mother: "Mamma, how long does a honeymoon last?" "Lady Laclands with a bitter smile made answer: "The honeymoon may be said to last, my dear, until your husband begins to pester you for money!"

Adam Bede on Pittsburg.  
Pittsburg patriots twisted their faces awry at a Smoketown pun delivered by former Congressman Bede of Minnesota. Bede put it over in the climax of a sparkling speech at a chamber of commerce banquet. After telling how dearly he loved old Pittsburg and her fine old people, her rich people and her toilers, he said: "I like Pittsburg because if I ever got tired of the town I can wash it off."

It is only those who live on low ground who complain that the world is overcrowded.  
Wisdom, like flowers, require culture.—Balfour.

### A BRAIN WORKER. Must Have the Kind of Food That Nourishes Brain.

"I am a literary man whose nervous energy is a great part of my stock in trade, and ordinarily I have little patience with breakfast food and the extravagant claims made of them. But I cannot withhold my acknowledgment of the debt that I owe to Grape-Nuts food.

"I discovered long ago that the very bulkiness of the ordinary diet was not calculated to give one a clear head, the power of sustained, accurate thinking. I always felt heavy and sluggish in mind as well as body after eating an ordinary meal, which diverted the blood from the brain to the digestive apparatus.



## SPORTING GOSSIP

Is winter here? Have a basketball score!  
Echoes of the world's series are growing fainter.  
In the thumb lame from the first season bowling?  
Matt Wells doesn't find American climate salubrious.  
Apparently autumn automobile runs are good for the cars.  
Which is harder, for a fighter to bring out a manager or a manager to bring out a fighter?  
Women golfers as usual beat the men to their election of officers by about two months.  
Clark Griffith's return to the American league seems to be welcomed by the powers that be.  
Take Ty Cobb and Hughie Jennings out of Detroit and it would be a pleasant summer resort.  
One football player broke an ankle while catching puns in practice before the game started. What a brutal game football is!

### Forced Himself to Smile

Professor Took Exercises for Face and in Consequence Thereof Became an Optimist.

A professor in one of the eastern colleges once told of a nervous breakdown that he had experienced some time before.  
"How did you get over it?" I asked, according to a writer in the San Francisco Bulletin.  
He smiled. "I went to several of the nerve specialists," he said, "and I didn't succeed in getting any help. Then by chance I heard of a woman not a physician, who had studied nervous diseases for years and had been very successful in treating them. Some friends persuaded me to go and see her.  
"She began by making me learn to smile. You see I had got down to such depths that I couldn't smile. It seemed as if I had lost all power over the muscles of my face. They had become set. They not only expressed

### and at the end of half an hour I succeeded in making a pretty good imitation of a smile. That exercise I continued several days till I had overcome the rigidity of those facial muscles and learned to control them. After a time I found I could smile almost at will. When I began to be depressed I would smile. At the same time I would resist the depressing thoughts. The combination of the resisting and the smiling would save me from falling into depression."

the depression that I felt but they actually added to it.  
"I obeyed instructions. I went home and for half an hour I stood before the mirror and I practiced smiling. At first I had a hard time twisting my mouth into a smile. In spite of myself, the muscles would sag. Then I saw that the muscles were actually fighting against me. I kept on trying.  
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