

APPENINIS IN THE CITIES

Vanity Class Is Feature In School



NEW YORK.—A vanity class, it was revealed recently, has been started among the girls in Erasmus Hall High school, Brooklyn, as a part of the hygiene and gymnasium courses. It was originated by Catherine Turner, assistant principal, as a means of teaching the girls to take greater pride in their personal appearance and of impressing on them the fact that a girl who has plain features may make herself unusually attractive by displaying taste in dress, care of her teeth and hair, her complexion, carriage of shoulders, and the like. The pupils are urged to give heed to all these things, and they are examined in them just as they take examinations in algebra, arithmetic and English.

Miss Turner, who is active in evolving the new course, is a staunch believer in simple gowns. She insists that girls may be just as attractive in simple frocks as in silks, provided they pay attention to many other things and make it a point to appear

neat. To the girls she has made it a point to explain the many things that are required to look fetching. She has given lectures on the care of the person, on harmony in dress, taste in the selection of materials, and on many other things.

The opportunity for giving more attention to those things has come because of the inability of all the classes to get as many hours, as set in the schedule, in the gymnasium every week. As the exercises are intended primarily to aid girls in improving their appearance, it was decided to devote an hour to the vanity class. The girls are gathered in the auditorium. Five of the most attractive girls are selected and sent on the stage in the full glare of the footlights. They are lined up and the students in the auditorium are asked to study the appearance of each of the girls, her teeth, her complexion, her figure, her hair, her feet, her dress, her method of standing and other details.

Aid is given to the observation powers of the girls by the teachers, who call attention to various parts of the girls' dress. After that has been done the pupils are required to vote on the appearance of the girls. The main points considered are the figure, teeth, hair and feet. Different girls are inspected every week.

A FEW LITTLE SMILES



The Unhappy Jester.
"I hear poor Dobbs, the humorist, has gone to a sanitarium," said Blinks. "Yes," said Higgins; "he's worked himself into a state of nervous prostration that I fear is incurable."
"That's too bad," said Blinks. "How did he come to do that?"
"Why, six weeks ago he got an answer to a riddle, one's a chau-fur and the other's a fur show, and he says he'll never be able to sleep until he finds the question it will make a good answer to," said Higgins.—Harper's Weekly.

Altruism.
An ardent advocate during the recent campaign said: "A point upon which a great deal of weight has been placed is that women do not want the suffrage, and that it would be cruel to impose it upon them. The cry about cruelty to women reminds me of a dialogue that passed between Johnnie and his mother: 'Johnnie, your little sister has been hauling you on her sled for half an hour. Why don't you get off and haul her?' 'Mamma,' said little Johnnie, 'I am afraid she will take cold.'"—San Francisco Argonaut.

The Lady in Waiting.
"Mother."
"Yes, dear."
"In this article about the Duke and Duchess of Connaught visiting Ambassador Reid it speaks of a lady in waiting. What does a lady in waiting do?"
"I can't tell you exactly, but I think she is called a lady in waiting because she has to wait till the royal highnesses get in before she gets aboard when they go automobiling."

THE CURTAIN LECTURE.



De Quiz—Did you get home before the storm broke last night?
De Storm—Of course! the storm never breaks at my house until I get home.

A Critical Moment.
He fell upon the icy pave
And didn't say a word,
Though we could see his bosom heave,
By fell emotions stirred.

Out of Reach.
"Mr. Smithers," asked the soulful girl, "have you never felt a deep, indescribable longing for the unattainable?"
"Oh, yes," answered Mr. Smithers, his mind reverting to his wee hall bedroom, "I have always wanted a suite of three rooms and a bath."

Inherited.
Miss Gush—Mrs. Richley carries herself so splendidly always; nothing ever disturbs her.
Mrs. Chelius—Yes, indeed; she carries herself just as steadily as her grandfather did the hod.—Catholic Standard and Times.

In Control.
"A man always like to feel that he is in a position to reward his friends and punish his enemies."
"That's true," replied Senator Wham; "sometimes I am tempted to take a position as janitor of a big thing."

A Filer, All Right.
Traveler (at south station)—Where is the train go?
Conductor—This train goes to New York in ten minutes.
Traveler—Gas what! That's going to be a long time.

Just as Easy.
Traveler—How easy is it to be a pilot?
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It Made A Difference

"Here!" burst out the young man suspiciously after his sister had knocked at his door the sixth time to ask if there wasn't something she could do to help him get ready for the party to which he was going. "What's the matter, anyhow, Em? Do you think I'm so decrepit that I'm not able any longer to attire myself or is it that you love me so you can't keep away from me?"

"I think you're horrid and rude," said the young man's sister, opening the door and entering. "Of course I'm fond of you, Jimmy. Fonder than you realize. I always have your best interests at heart."
"Is it a touch?" he asked surprisedly. "So soon after the holidays, too?"
"Jimmy," said his sister, seating herself and shaking her head at him sorrowfully, "you haven't a bit of sentiment or any of the finer emotions, have you? I don't want a thing! I just wanted to talk to you. Why don't you get married?"

The young man laid down the clothes brush he was using and, leaning toward her, stared. "Don't you feel well?" he asked with solicitude in his voice.
"Do you think you are funny?" she asked, indignantly.
"Mostly," said the young man, going on with his brushing, "a fellow's mother and sister throw spasms if he suggests matrimony for himself and the whole family has hysterics, so I don't understand you."

"I'd just love to see you married, Jimmy," his sister declared, eagerly. "Honestly! Nothing would please me more than to have you pick out the right sort of girl and settle down in your own comfortable little home. Think how nice it would be for me to have a sister and what fun she and I could have together and how glad I would be for you."
"Would you really feel that way, sis?" the young man asked, with interest. "I hadn't any idea—I thought you'd cut up a terrible row if I did such a thing!"
"That's all you know about me, Jimmy," his sister insisted, sweetly. "You don't appreciate the depth of my affection in the least! Why, I would be a selfish, horrid creature if I didn't want you to be happy! I can't imagine why you should have got such an idea in your head! And you're such an all-around fine boy, too, that you deserve a mighty fine girl, let me tell you!"

"I am astonished," declared the young man, seriously. "All these revelations are overwhelming. Particularly after the years of slyly lectures on which I have been brought up! I thank you!"

"Oh, be mean if you want to," said his sister. "Only I hope you'll be on your best behavior the next two weeks because I have a guest coming. Of course, I don't expect you to give up your engagements to help me out, but if you could find time to be a little nice to Harriet I'd be obliged. You've heard me talk of her—all and a raving beauty and the family has heaps of money and she refused a millionaire the year she—"

"I see it all," said the young woman's brother. "You want me to fall in love with Harriet and marry her!"
"Now, Jimmy!" protested his sister. "How absurd of you! As though I didn't think you could manage your own affairs without my help! You'll be perfectly crazy about her complexion and she is the sweetest—but I wouldn't have you think, not for the world, that I had any notion like that in mind. I was just speaking in the abstract. Just in a general way. You are such a suspicious person!"

"I see," said his brother, searching out his dress muffler. "It is merely that you feel it is time for me to marry and settle down and you have no ulterior motives—you'd be perfectly happy if you could be sure that I was happy—is that it?"

"Of course," said his sister. "I'm surprised that you could think anything else. Harriet certainly has a way with her. And they have I don't know how many automobiles and a place on Long Island and she'd be the loveliest sort of a girl to have in the fam—"

"You don't know how relieved I am," interrupted the young man, reaching up for his silk hat box, "to find you have such warm hearted sympathy and so much interest in my future. It makes it easier to tell you that I've just got engaged to Marion Brooks—the one we went to school with!"

"James Henry Ward!" gasped his sister, as she fumbled for her handkerchief. "That girl! That insignificant, poor as poverty, ordinary girl, when—and I don't see why you want to get married, anyhow—aren't you perfectly comfortable here at home? Men are such idiots!"

Discrepancy Somewhere.
Aviators are popularly supposed to be men of iron nerve and perfect physical condition. Yet the great Vedrine was rejected for military service on account of physical shortcomings and a special arrangement had to be made by which his services as an aviator might be utilized during the French campaign.



Roger Breenahan, Who Seeks Apology From Cub Boss.

Farmer Boy Buncos City Firemen

CHICAGO.—Whether Frank Anderson came from Wheeler, Ind., or whether he didn't, he succeeded in working a "skin game" on scores of members of the city fire department that would do credit to the most experienced and skillful of Chicago confidence men, and now the firemen are looking up Wheeler, Ind., on the map. To their relief they find that Wheeler, Ind., is really so. This is the only town they have found to be true about Frank Anderson, however, and in fact they are beginning to doubt that he is Frank Anderson at all and may be somebody else—which latter suspicion the police concur in.

Frank is a stout, healthy-looking country lad, with rosy cheeks. He went around to the various fire houses and told his story.

"I live back on a farm near Wheeler, Ind.," he would say, "where my ma has 2,000 chickens and 19 cows. We got a to'able sized farm back there. I came to Chicago to find my Aunt Jane, but run out o' finances and she won't help me. I'll have to look it back. If one of you gentlemen will assist me in getting back home I'll send you more than I borrowed in eggs and butter."

Jerome Connor, a salesman, who he passed to be in the quarters of an



engine company No. 5, 326 South Jefferson street, listened and saw visions of omelettes. He bought \$2 worth of eggs. Members of the engine company brought the donation up to \$10, and Frank took the names of all.

As he was leaving one engine house after having made an extremely successful plea, he asked one of the men whether he preferred "Plymouth Rock" eggs or the "Jersey" kind. Several days later he was relating the incident to some friends, and inquiring about "Jersey" chickens.

When he was told the truth he sent a message over the wire to all of the fire houses warning the men against purchasing eggs and butter from Frank Anderson.

"Too late. We've waited so long for them eggs I guess they're all spoiled," was the answer that came back in nearly every instance.

Wireless Used by Cupid On Steamer



SAN FRANCISCO.—A prank of Cupid with the wireless aboard the Pacific Mail liner Mongolia the other day betrayed to an indulgent captain and ashore the plan of the young man, Edward Spence Regt. of the 1st Infantry, to marry Miss Maude May Radcliffe, a relative of the late F. Radcliffe, of Portland, Ore., where the steamer was to be located a

Miss Radcliffe at the Palace hotel, and after a few phrases, important only to the parties directly involved, explained that the liner would not arrive until late, and that unless a license was procured Saturday a wedding could not take place in San Francisco.

The lieutenant was hurrying home from the Asiatic station, under orders to report at once to Washington, so Miss Radcliffe used the more discreet and secretive telephone to her Grant Munson, marriage license clerk, to hold the office open until the Mongolia arrived. The gallant Munson did even better—he promised to return to his office and issue the license at any time she and her fiancé should appear.

At 7:30 o'clock the officer and the bride were at the official waiting place where they were in possession of the license. The lieutenant gave his address in Cincinnati, O., but his residence was purely imaginary, having a sister living in Portland, Ore., where the steamer was to be located a

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JAKE STAHL IS REINSTATED

Player, Who Quit Game to Run Bank, Is Permitted to Return Without Fine—Goes to Boston.

Gariand Stahl, known as "Jake" wherever baseball is played, Chicago banker and new manager of the Boston Red Sox, has been reinstated by the members of the National Commission.

Stahl was a member of the "In Bad" Club for the reason that he remained out of the game last year.

managerial reins of the Boston club under McAleer and McRoy.

The members of the commission restored him to good standing in the following words:

"Player Gariand Stahl, who violated rule 33, by failing to report during the season of 1911, to the Boston club of the American League, to which he was under reservation, has formally requested the commission to reinstate him in organized baseball. The player stated that he retired from baseball to connect himself with a bank in Chicago as a stockholder and official and that the only game of ball in which he played during 1911 was with the team of the Woodlawn Business Men's Association, of which he is a member, for a charitable purpose.

"He has concluded to rejoin the Boston team, and as he has not played with or against ineligible players during the period he was technically guilty of violating rule 33, the commission hereby restores him to good standing without the infliction of a fine."



Jake Stahl.

Prior to that he played first base, but spent last summer in conducting a bank on the South Side in Chicago. Therefore it was necessary for him to seek and secure reinstatement before he could take up the

GOSSIP AMONG SPORTS

Veteran Abe Attell continues slimming aspirants and padding his bank roll.

Suggestions for new names for club: New York Highlanders, Wolves; Washington, Griffos; Cincinnati, Arbiters.

The threat of a baseball war has passed by without any recourse to The Hague tribunal or an appeal to the powers.

Topeka is making improvements to its plant, and will have a sodded diamond next year. Dale Gear can't see baseball on any other kind of a diamond.

Baseball fans in Kansas are talking of a league for next year that will comprise the best towns of the old Kansas State and Central Kansas circuits.

Willie Hoppe scarcely has established himself as unique in the billiard game. There is no man in the game today who can beat him young or old.