

# THE OUTLET

PERPETRATED BY WALT McDUGALL

## A BABY CAN'T KICK!



## Powerful American Navy For World's Peace

By Senator HENRY CABOT LODGE of Massachusetts



FOR THE PEACE OF THE COUNTRY, AND THEREFORE THE PEACE OF THE WORLD, A POWERFUL AMERICAN NAVY IN THE PRESENT CONDITION OF HUMAN AFFAIRS IS ABSOLUTELY ESSENTIAL.

The United States seeks no territory and desires no conquests. There is no nation on earth with which we do not wish to maintain the most friendly relations. A powerful navy is a GUARANTEE OF PEACE AND NOTHING ELSE. If we abandon it within five years—certainly within ten years—aggressions would be made upon us which the American people WOULD NOT TOLERATE for a moment.

No extravagance which can be committed will equal that of economizing by reducing the navy.

A few years ago England undertook to economize in her navy. As a consequence she is now, for the first time in two hundred years, to take a backward step in the Mediterranean and withdraw her fleet to Gibraltar, and at this moment she is striving with feverish haste to make up by LAVISH APPROPRIATION FOR THE TIME SO UNWISELY LOST.

THAT THE UNITED STATES SHOULD BE AT PEACE WITH ALL NATIONS AND SHOULD EXERT ITS GREAT INFLUENCE FOR THE MAINTENANCE OF THE WORLD'S PEACE IS ABOVE ALL THINGS TO BE DESIRED. BUT THE PRIMARY CONDITION OF OUR PEACE RESTS UPON THE NAVY OF THE UNITED STATES WHILE WE HAVE A POWERFUL NAVY NO ONE WILL ATTACK US AND WE SHALL BE ABLE TO USE OUR INFLUENCE IN THE CAUSE OF PEACE EVERYWHERE.

## A New Story About the Great Caliph

By RUTH GRAHAM

In the city of Bagdad many years ago, when the good old Caliph Haroun-al-Raschid was going about in disguise to see how his subjects were getting on, that he might supply their deficiencies, right their wrongs and be of general service to them, he one evening passed by the shop of a money changer who was looking very suspicious.

"What troubles you?" asked the caliph, who was dressed in the garb of a vendor of dates and had on his arm a basket containing the fruit.

"Not with money surely," replied the caliph, "but with advice."

"Ah," said the money changer, "there is a great deal more advice in the world than of money. Any one can give advice. I am overruled in it, especially about my children. There's not one of my neighbors who cannot tell me just how to train them, though, I confess, those who are most explicit in their instructions have never had any children of their own."

The caliph was much impressed with this information, which was new to him, for no one would dare give him advice as to the training of his children. "Tell me your trouble," he said to the money changer, "and if I do not help you I will give you all the dates I have in my basket." So he told the caliph what grieved him.

"I change money, I lend money," he said, "and I receive money to keep for others which I loan again at interest. This morning three men came in, each with a hundred pieces of gold they wished me to keep for them. I took the money and signed a receipt for it which they had drawn up, and by mistake I was obliged to pay the gold to them all together and not to any one of them separately."

"Soon after they had gone away one of them returned saying that he wished to count the money, for he feared there were not the 300 pieces I had receipted for, because, after leaving one of his party had said: 'That man is a fool. I gave him for my share only eighty pieces of gold, and he will have to pay me a hundred pieces.'"

"I took the gold from my strong box and laid it on the table before this honest man, and while we were counting it there came a knock at the door. There stood the two other depositors, who said to me: 'If our third man comes to you and asks you to let him count the money we left you do not permit him. He is a rogue. I told them I would be very careful and tried to get away from them to go back to the man with the gold, but they insisted on telling me why they suspected their colleague. And by the time they had finished and I got back to the room where I had left him he had gone with the money, having stepped out through a window into the street.'"

"He had not been gone long before the other two men came back and said they had an opportunity to use their funds and demanded that I should return them their deposit. I have not a penny on hand, besides I must eventually lose 300 pieces of gold. They cited me to appear before the judge tomorrow, and since I cannot return their deposit I shall be sent to jail."

When the caliph had heard this story he frowned that there should be such rascals in Bagdad. But the matter was one of law, and the good man never interfered with legal processes except in wise judgments like Solomon's of old. "I will not give you any advice," he said to the money changer, "and since I must keep my contract I will leave my dates with you. But you will see me at the court tomorrow, and I think I know a way to help you."

The money changer did not wish to keep the dates, but the caliph would not take them away with him.

The next day, when the money changer went to court, whom should he see on the judge's bench but the date vendor to whom he had confided his story. The two men who had demanded their money entered, and the judge told them to make known to him their complaint against the money changer. They told the same story as the latter, whereupon the judge called for the receipt which had been given for the gold. Having read it, he asked of the complainants:

"Where is the third man to whom the money is to be paid?"

"We do not know. He has made on with it, but that is not our fault. It is the fault of the money changer, of whom we demand the return of our dues."

"This receipt," said the judge, "represents the money changer to return the funds left with him to all the depositors and not to any one or two of them separately. Bring the other man and

we will repay you."

"The two men hung their heads and made no reply."

"I believe," continued the caliph, "that you are as dishonest as he, but I cannot prove it or I would send you to prison." Then, turning to the money changer, he said, "If these men trouble you again appeal the case to the caliph Haroun-al-Raschid."

The judge stepped down from the bench, and as he went out to the street a number of slaves who were waiting for him bowed down their heads before him. The money changer asked who he was and was told that he was the caliph himself.

HOW THORPE TRAINED FOR THE BROAD JUMP.

Johnny Hayes, the winner of the Olympic marathon race at the London games in 1908, tells an interesting story of the way in which Jim Thorpe trained for the broad jump during the Stockholm meet. "One afternoon I happened to be upstairs when upon looking out the window I saw Jim arise from his hammock and walk to the sidewalk," says Hayes. "I thought it was strange, and I resolved to watch it through. Soon I saw him mark off about twenty-three feet, and he chalked both corners of the distance. I thought he was going to do some broad jumping. To my surprise the big fellow walked back to the hammock, jumped into it and then rested his eyes on the two chalk marks for some little time. Assured he had worked hard enough for this week's duty, he rolled over and fell fast asleep. For all I could hear, that's all the training he did for the broad jump."

NEW GOLF RULES CRITICISED

Some Players Believe Much of the Code is Superfluous.

By this time the vast army of golfers throughout the country have had time to digest the changes in the rules of the game announced recently by the United States Golf Association and how effective. Though there were many changes, most of them had to do largely with verbiage. Still a change in rules is rarely considered deeply by golfers until actually tried out or studied out after having been put in concrete form. Thus it is that comment on the changes is being heard at this time.

In some quarters one of the changes has caused adverse criticism. This is with regard to rule 1, paragraph 2 of "General and Through the Green," and reads: "A player is entitled at any time during the play of a hole to ascertain from his opponent the number of strokes the latter has played. If the opponent gives the wrong information as to the number of strokes he has played he shall lose the hole unless he corrects his mistake before the player has played another stroke."

Such a regulation, it is argued, seems neither necessary nor desirable. A mistake might be made quite innocently and remedied afterward, but this rule is declared to amount to an espionage on the sportsmanship of those in the game. To the mind of one golfer it suggests a story of two men who were having a day on the links. Laying the first green one asked, "How many strokes did you take?" "How many did you take?" queried the other. "Oh," replied the first, "I asked you first."

Another player seems to think that there are fast becoming too many rules and that it would be desirable to have a briefer code. He adds: "When a golfer pauses to reflect on the matter of rules he realizes that for practically everything a person is entitled to do on a golf course there is some kind of law laid down in black and white. We are told what we may do as well as what we must do and what we must not do. But how many golfers could quote the actual rule governing every shot they play? The rules are known in the spirit, but not in the letter. They have been acquired through the medium of that elemental instinct which enables one to differentiate between right and wrong. In these circumstances one would think that a much shorter code would be sufficient, but the multiplicity of rules appears to be due to the great variety of contingencies possible in the game which cannot be classified either as right or wrong, but which come into the half-way house category of doubtful."

"Giving Quarter."

The expression "giving quarter" has a curious origin. When the Spaniards fought the Dutch in the Netherlands there was an agreement between them that the ransom of a soldier should be a quarter of his pay.

To "ask quarter" was to offer one-fourth of the soldier's pay as ransom, and to refuse quarter, of course, was to decline to accept that amount.

## M'CARTY VERSUS WELLS.

Two White Heavyweights May Meet in New York March 14.

If Luther McCarty and Bombardier Wells, the English champion, meet in a ten round bout in New York, March 14, there will be a chance for the Englishman to get on a match with Jack Johnson, provided, of course, that Wells is the winner of his bout with McCarty. A match between Wells and Johnson could be pulled off in England of France. Just how good a man Wells is has not been established. He was beaten by Falzer, but claims to have been ill at the time. What is true of Wells is also true of McCarty.

Following certain labyrinthine of the "dope" on McCarty, the now accepted white heavyweight champion fighter of

feet six inches of humanity who beat McCarty in the opinion of newspaper critics and who at least must have been entitled to a draw. Later Willard fought Soldier Kearns, who was a mere twelve forty pounds lighter than himself, easily shy in reach, strength and height and of even less pugilistic education than himself. Yet Willard flourished around for five rounds, smashing his own knuckles and stepping on his own feet before the contest was finally stopped.

Partime tappers.

"There are scores of women in London who drink eau de cologne," says a doctor. "Several society women are known to make large purchases of this perfume, and the sellers never for a moment imagine that their fashionable customers buy it for drinking instead of perfuming purposes. It is possible to become quite intoxicated by taking eau de cologne. This scent is really alcohol, and many women drink it neat."

National Gardens.

There are two gardens of England—namely, Kent and Worcestershire. That of Ireland is usually said to be Carlow, in Leinster. Italy and Belgium are both called the garden of Europe, while that of France is Amboise, in the department of Indre-et-Loire. The garden of Italy is Sicily and of Spain Andalusia. In the east Ceylon and Burma have both received the title, and the district of India so honored is Oude Ghazirganishire is often spoken of as the garden of South Wales. To the region west of our noble Mississippi has been given, and not without justice.—Exchange.

Empty Form.

An American went to Europe. He lugged with him a fish but box. He took it to London, to Paris and thence to Berlin and Vienna without the necessity of opening it. It was a frightful bother, but he felt repaid, for he had his high hat with him when the occasion arose.

In Vienna he needed the hat. He dressed elaborately and opened the box for the first time on the trip. The box was empty—he had forgotten to put in the hat!—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Too Successful.

They have in Berlin, or Germany rather, a law called the unfair competition law, which prevents any person from engaging in a business that may be construed under the provisions of the law as unfair in competition to others.

Norway's Way.

All stock, foods, tonics and veterinary preparations of every kind are classed as patent medicines in Norway. All patent medicines or preparations classed as such can be sold through druggists only and are subject to examination by a board called the medicinal Styrelsen. If found harmful or the claims made for them are misleading or if analysis shows that they are priced out of proportion to the cost of their ingredients their sale is forbidden.

The "Dandy Horse."

The father of the bicycle tribe, the "dandy horse," was invented in 1818 by Baron von Drais of Paris. It consisted of two wheels about thirty inches in diameter running one in the wake of the other and connected by a beam of wood, upon which, halfway from each end, was a saddle or perch, an arm rest in front completing the machine. It was propelled by kicking the ground with the right and left foot alternately. It was from such a crude affair that the modern bicycle was slowly evolved.

STUDY THE SUBLIME.

Sad, indeed, is it to see how men occupy themselves with trivialities and are indifferent to the grandest phenomena, care not to understand the architecture of the heavens, but are deeply interested in some contemptible controversy about the intrigues of some of the queens of the past, are learnedly critical over a Greek ode and pass by without a glance that grand epic written by the finger of God upon the strata of the earth.—Herbert Spencer.

## First "Votes For Women" Grocery Store, Its Cart and Backers



Photo by American Press Association.

SELLING groceries, eggs and poultry, all labeled "Votes For Women," and delivering them in a yellow cart, wrapped in yellow paper and tied with yellow cord is a whole lot better than smashing windows, damaging letter box mail or burning down the homes of hated government officials. Besides, it's a heap safer. They're doing it in New York, the suffragists are. There they started the first "Votes For Women" store in the country. The picture shows the suffragist delivery cart in front of the store, with Miss Almee Hutchinson on the left and Mrs. Sarah Mayer on the right. They are officials of the company which started the enterprise. Others interested are Mrs. Sofia Kremer and Mrs. Alice S. Burke. They tend the store themselves and talk suffrage to every purchaser. They're selling stuff because they sell cheap. Whether they're advancing their cause or not is another question, but they claim they are.

## SCOOP THE CUB REPORTER

## Evidently The Boss Isn't As Lucky As Scoop

## By HOP

