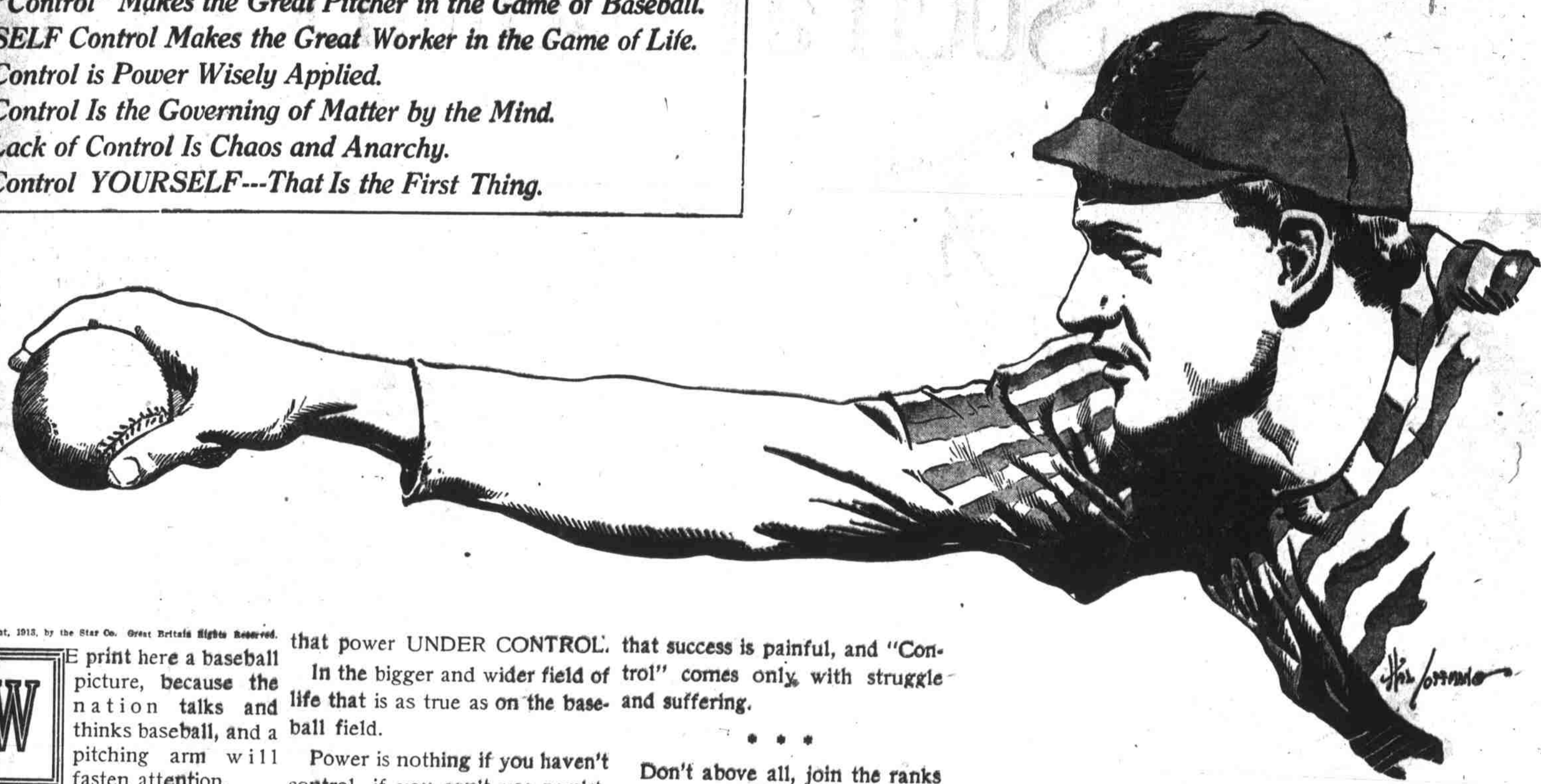


# "Control"---The Secret of Life and Success

**"Control" Makes the Great Pitcher in the Game of Baseball.**  
**SELF Control Makes the Great Worker in the Game of Life.**  
**Control is Power Wisely Applied.**  
**Control Is the Governing of Matter by the Mind.**  
**Lack of Control Is Chaos and Anarchy.**  
**Control YOURSELF---That Is the First Thing.**



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**W**E print here a baseball picture, because the nation talks and thinks baseball, and a pitching arm will fasten attention.

This pitcher's hand is only to get your mind upon the fact that YOU are a baseball. Your brain is the pitcher, and life, short and limited, with its few bases so quickly run, from babyhood to burial, is the ball field.

You know what "control" means to the pitcher.

Every man can throw a baseball. Hundreds of thousands can throw it with great force and for a long distance.

But few are the men, and big their reward, who can pitch the ball and CONTROL it as it flies through the air.

No need to tell you how important is control on the ball field. The muscles of the long arm, the twisting and writhing of the pitcher's body, the peculiar grip and twirl of the fingers—send the ball flying through the air.

Everything that the ball will do is settled by the man who possesses CONTROL before the hand lets go its hold on the ball.

The different curves, so deceptive, the dropping down or rising up or shooting in or shooting out that makes the opposing batter's life a misery, are all settled as the ball flies from the finger tips.

You know that no young man would dream of starting out as a great baseball pitcher without making "Control" his first thought.

How many of us start out to pitch the game of life without the slightest idea of control or its importance?

Mere muscle on "the diamond" is nothing. You may have all the power in the world, but you are no baseball player unless you have

that power UNDER CONTROL. In the bigger and wider field of life that is as true as on the baseball field.

Power is nothing if you haven't control, if you can't use persistently, steadily, AS YOUR BRAIN WILL IT, the force that is in you.

You know that the pitcher of the baseball as he grasps that ball must free his mind from all disturbing influences and concentrate all his power on the task before him.

The howling in the grandstand, the maneuvers of the men on the bases, all the disturbances around must move him not at all.

If any outside thing can interfere with his pitching, with his control, he does not belong in "the big league."

Young man with your way to make, and OLD MAN with past mistakes to correct, you cannot hold control or play your game of life unless, like the ball pitcher, you can conquer outside influences.

You can't have your mind on self indulgence, cigarettes, races, amusements, foolish fancies of dress and a thousand other things and at the same time PITCH YOUR GAME.

If you want to be a mere watcher, sitting with the other failures in the bleachers, cheering others' good work and yelling at others' mistakes, very well.

A FAILURE DOESN'T NEED CONTROL. Any kind of pitching will do for him.

If you want to be one of those that enjoy the exaltation of success and the satisfaction of good work done, all of your mind and all of your power must go INTO CONTROL.

Don't above all, join the ranks of the mistake about the hard fact

that success is painful, and "Control" comes only with struggle and suffering.

Don't above all, join the ranks of the weak ones who say, "Others control me. Fate and bad luck control me. Rich men, heartless employers control me. If I could control myself, I would do differently and be different." That is the old, OLD talk—the failure. That is the talk of the billiard player who blames his cue, the poor writer who blames the pen.

**YOU HAVE GOT TO CONTROL YOURSELF IF YOU WANT TO SUCCEED.**

You must go to bed early to get up early.

You must leave whisky alone and gambling and vice in every form.

You have got to control, not only yourself, but TEMPTATION.

You must even control the HABIT of temptation.

The ancient gentleman in his travels knew that the sirens would lure him and his sailors to destruction. He had his sailors' ears stuffed up so that they could not hear the sirens' songs. He had himself tied to the mast so that, hearing, he could not yield to temptation. He would have been wiser had he stuffed up his OWN ears, also.

Shut your ears absolutely to foolish suggestions and you will soon become indifferent to all that interferes with your "control." If you can't do that—if you must forever be wabbling back and forth, resisting today and yielding tomorrow—there is little hope for you.

You know the rules that govern the baseball pitcher—apply those rules to yourself. YOU be the baseball, let your brain be the

pitcher, and let it impel you to travel through life as you ought to travel. That is the secret of success.

Life is a big game, not tied down by arbitrary rules, luckily, but filled with possibilities unlimited, with the fullest scope for original thought and daring "plays."

Each man who enters life has a chance of making the great game better and different, so that all men may play the game better and live more happily than men have done before.

But in the game of life, as in the game of baseball, one rule holds good forever:

If you haven't got "Control" you can't be a champion pitcher.

For a change, young man, take an hour and think OF YOURSELF instead of thinking about batting averages or the remarkable achievement of some thick-necked, strong-legged athlete whose success or failure means nothing TO YOU. Don't deceive yourself. Question yourself as though you were the manager questioning a beginner in the game. Do you really control yourself? If not, to what extent, if any, DO you control yourself?

Answer that question truthfully.

You KNOW what you OUGHT to do. If you give to foolishness the strength that should go into work, you know it.

You don't need to be told that if you did every day the things

you know you ought to do you would BE a success instead of thinking about success later.

There is just one question for a man and that is, "Have I got control of that particular atom of humanity which is MYSELF?"

If you haven't got control, GET IT—you will do nothing without it.

A young man asked Huntington long ago how he could succeed, Huntington answered, "Take ten thousand dollars and go into the business of raising rubber."

The young man answered, "I haven't got ten thousand dollars."

"Haven't you?" said Huntington. "Go and get it."

If you haven't got control, we say to you in Huntington's words, "GO AND GET IT," You can't start life without control any more than you can start in the rubber business without ten thousand.

The beauty of it is, fortunately, that you CAN have control if you will.

The trouble with young men is that they like to have success handed to them as a cigarette is handed. But success is different from a cigarette—very different.

In the hand at the top of this page you see the answer to your question, "How can I succeed?" Practice, work, sobriety, good sleep, fresh air, careful, virtuous living, and A GOOD, STEADY, INTELLIGENT GRIP ON YOUR PROBLEM. Those things plus control are what you want.