

BABBLES
Dedicated to the Misses GEE DEE

Today's editorial: A knock is not always a knock. Sometimes it is hollow, at other times it is a boost.

"Life is based on electrical phenomena," reads Professor So-and-So of So-and-So College in a paper presented to a group of college professors.

I don't know whether or not it is of a chemical nature because I haven't made a study of it.

It does, however, appear that we are a mass of plusses and minuses because so many people have a habit of charging everything. Look up the accounts of some stores and you will see figures that show that some people are full of "charges"—some "over-charged."

Then, every now and then, someone gets discharged for taking a day off—another proof of the electrical theory of life.

If the electrical theory is proven they may set up charging stations in and around towns—and instead of looking for a speakeasy one will look for a "distilled" water station. But there is so much distilled water available at the present time.

Just a few syllables on writing. Do you write? If you don't why don't you? Get the correspondence habit! It is an education in itself. You guessed right, I still have quite a bit to write, but give a fellow a chance. Look how many hours Abe Lincoln spent—and then compare them to how much time I have at my disposal and yet—

It reminds me of time. Do you ever stop to ponder just how much of your life is spent foolishly? The latter word may be too broad and misdirected because at times we gain by foolish deeds.

Whither driftest thou? Have you a purpose in life? Or are you just another bread and butter fellow?

It is true, the primary need is to provide for one's self—but that is drudgery. Enjoy life! Yes, enjoy life! But, that doesn't mean to run wild—parties, dances etc. Not on yourself.

Look around you and notice nature in its glory! Then think twice before you say that it is the "same old grind." Working in a beautiful world as ours with so many fellowmen to give service to, indeed is a pleasure.

ATHLETICS
By LILLIAN DAVIES

"No profit grows where is no pleasure taken," said Shakespeare. Any other expressed the same thought in the words, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."

It is quite true that play or athletics are as necessary as work, for people can work hard if they can play hard. A great deal of mental work is a strain upon the nervous system. This strain can be relieved by a change to physical exercise. However, one should not play while working or the result will be failure. Theodore Roosevelt said, "When you play, play hard, but when you work do not play at all."

But what good is derived from athletics? Is there any beneficial result from strenuous training? Yes indeed there are many excellent results.

Good health is one of them. What boy or girl can get the most from lessons if he or she is in poor health? The one who faithfully trains in athletics is bound to be healthy for exercise builds up the muscles and increases the red corpuscles by which disease germs are resisted. The boy or girl who goes out for sports as President Outler says, "Physically fit, mentally sound, morally clean." Plato, the great philosopher, evidently believed in training the body when he said, "Self conquest is the greatest of victories."

The high school students of today will be the citizens of tomorrow. To them will be entrusted the affairs of America. Does America want a nation of weaklings? Does she not wish to have a race of healthy, happy people? No matter how brilliant the social, he cannot long continue to do good work unless in perfect health.

Notice how necessary it is to have a doctor's certificate of good health in practically every field of work.

Consider also our soldiers, sailors, aviators, or anyone engaged in government work. Is not good health a requirement? For example, Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh, that young airman who by his daring feat has endeared himself to every American.

Major William B. Robertson, president of the Robertson Aircraft Corporation of St. Louis, who employed Lindbergh as an air mail pilot previous to his flight, said of him, "He was always ready to fly. His nerve and health were in perfect shape all the time. He neither drinks nor smokes. He knows the value of sleep, and keeps regular hours unless flying."

So good health is one result from physical culture, another result is good sportsmanship. This is obtained especially from competitive sports such as football, basketball, track and water polo. The team that wins every game is not necessarily the team of good sportsmen. But the team that suffers defeat and works hard so that they may rejoice in victory, the team that can win a game without gloating over it, or can acknowledge a defeat with brave smiles and hearty handshakes with the victorious players is the team that is composed of good sportsmen.

K.S.K.J. SERIES — LABOR DAY
WATCH NEXT ISSUE FOR KSKJ BASEBALL NEWS

SHOTS FROM DOWN THE LINE

Did you know—That Joe Drasser of Waukegan, Ill., has started making a Mrs. out of a Miss. Congratulations and best wishes.

Now that Joe has started something, one can't be too sure, but maybe John and Mike are also entertaining serious intentions along Joe's line. When is the big day coming around, boys?

Mike's new car surely will not have less than two thousand miles on it when he returns with Bib and John from their barnstorming tour of the East. The three lads left town some time ago and have not been heard from since. Probably they are staying at Cleveland and that accounts for their silence as the big city surely has it, even though Waukegan is dry. The boys intend to see some of the New Jersey mosquitoes, West Virginia babies and other cities down along the big lake if their tires hold out. But should a tire give out the boys need have no worry as they have a big money man along. He'll stuff the tire with twenty-dollar bills and then the boys will ride high. Along with John's bucks, is Bib's million smile and handshake that has the lads at home worried and brings fears to them that their future trips East may not be successful. Of course, the boys all want the traveling millionaires to have a great time, but in order to be sure of a plentiful supply of femmes for future reference and use, they have to protect themselves and hope that some asbestos mamma from South Carolina may put Bib's fire out, as he is heartless when ladies are present.

Seids and Grampo have decided that Old Father Time sure can put pep into a fellow if taken at the right time. A recent experiment proved this to be true and Vic wouldn't believe it until he and Louis had a session with the old timer and what results it brought about at Posa Park. Poor Barney!

Shorty and his "Tinkletoes Gang" are doing quite a bit for the leather industry. It's very few Saturdays and Sundays that they don't cause several hundred couples of shoes to wear out down to the "ready for the shoemaker" point. Everyone can't seem to do anything else but wear out shoes, or else the floor, in trying to keep going to the tunes of Shorty's merry going of synopators. You ought to see and hear them at Waukegan.

The Waukegan lads, who recently retired from the farming business at Willard, Wis., gave the Milwaukee aggregation a fine exhibition of baseball. The game was a short and sweet affair of five innings that ended in a victory for the Waukegan outfit 23 to 3. But this five-inning game had nothing on the seven-inning game, played at Posa Park. As usual all the fans stood up in the seventh inning, or rather this time they had to stand up, to see the riot that started and ended the game. The riot certainly outlasted the St. Louis-Chicago world series scrap of many years ago, and any spectator would admit that if pop had been sold on the premises and had there been enough bats to go around to both sides, trucks would still be clearing the grounds of bodies. That was a real old time ball game.

Sam and Rastus, two colored gentlemen had just paid a friendly visit to a farmer's chicken roost and having been surprised at their attempted invasion, prepared for a hurried dash across a field. Sam became a bit frightened at the continuous zipping and buzzing about him and yelled at his partner: "Say, Rastus, what am all dese flies pesterin' me for?" Rastus looked and gasped: "Hun Sam, dem ain't flies, dese bucksshots."

AMUSEMENTS

"After Dark" or "Neither Maid, Wife Nor Widow," that grand old melodrama of the 70's begins its second week at the Ohio Theater Sunday. No play presented at the Ohio Theater in years has caused such hilarity or had delighted its audience more. This play is tremendously amusing in all of its aspects.

The excellent cast of "After Dark" includes King Calder, Ray Manson, Robert Barrat, Louise Quinn, Carlton Brickert, Swayne Gordon, Ellen Mahar and Ethel Wilson, along with numerous other entertainers.

JUGOSLAV ORELS FIRST IN MEET

The Yugoslav Orels, an active organization with purposes kindred to those of the Sokol in that it maintains all that is for the physical and mental well being, made an impressive showing in the recent meet held at Prague, Czechoslovakia.

Six teams represented their respective nationalities on the horizontal and parallel bars, horse rings and in calisthenics. The results turned out very favorable for the Yugoslav Orels who took first in all events, with the French team second, Czechoslovaks, third; Germans, fourth; Germans of Czechoslovakia, fifth, and Belgians, sixth.

K.S.K.J. SERIES — LABOR DAY
WATCH NEXT ISSUE FOR KSKJ BASEBALL NEWS

SOCIETY NEWS
BY H. MANDEL
SKULY-KRIZMAN

A beautiful wedding took place at St. Vitus' Church last Saturday, when Miss Rose Mary Skuly, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anton Skuly, 1099 E. 71st St., was married to Mr. Matt Krizman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Krizman, 6030 St. Clair Ave.

Miss Skuly made a lovely bride. Her gown was of ivory satin, tight-bodied, long-sleeved and with a full circular skirt. The veil was also of ivory combined tulle and Briton lace, and was caught in cap effect with orange blossoms. She carried white calla lilies.

Attending Miss Skuly were Mrs. Albina Novak as matron of honor and Miss Frances Skuly as maid of honor. The bridesmaids were the Misses Mary Glavich, Marie Skuly, Ann Kovatch, Ann Intihar and Ida Skuly. Little Miss Jeanne Krizman was flower girl.

Mrs. Albina Novak wore a tan crepe satin gown and carried orange snapdragons, while Miss Frances Skuly was dressed in peach tulle. Her bouquet was made up of orchid asters.

The bridesmaids made a lovely picture as they swayed down the aisle. Their gowns of tulle ranged from the most delicate shade of tan to the sedate, yet beautiful, brown. Their Colonial arm bouquets of black-eyed susans were as pretty as they were novel.

Mr. Frank Fabian served as best man, and the Messrs. George Jasko, Anthony Kramer, Anthony Korosec, Frank Jeric and Joe Opulek were ushers. Little Freddy Skuly served in the capacity of ring bearer.

The Nuptial Mass was read against the background of ivory gladiolas and huge palms. The singing of the choir "Lira" was beautiful, and Miti Grdina's solos will long be remembered.

The wedding reception took place at Grdina's Hall.

The newly married couple are members of our K. S. K. J. Our sincere congratulations.

PECJAK-KOPRIVEC

The marriage of Miss Ann Pecjak, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Pecjak of 1157 Norwood Rd., Cleveland, O., to Mr. John Koprivec, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Koprivec of 1157 Norwood Rd., Cleveland, took place on Saturday August 3rd at St. Vitus church.

Miss Margaret Sader attended the bride as maid-of-honor and the bridesmaids included the Misses Pauline Jalovec, Jennie Koprivec, Rose Kojancic and Marie Hase.

Mr. Anthony Pecjak attended the groom as best man, and the ushers were Messrs. Frank Kojancic, Louis Strudel, Joseph Colman, Stanley Moeck and Victor Zalelet.

The evening reception was held at the Slovenian National Home, where many friends of both the bride and groom gathered for the occasion.

The bridal couple are at home to their friends at 1249 E. 71st St.

K.S.K.J. SERIES — LABOR DAY
WATCH NEXT ISSUE FOR KSKJ BASEBALL NEWS

CATHOLIC GIRL WINS PRIZE FOR ESSAY ON "WHY GO TO COLLEGE?"

ST. LOUIS, MO.—An essay contest conducted by Webster College, Webster Groves, Mo., on "Why go to College?" and open to high school seniors, has been won by Miss Dorothy Pahey, St. Theresa's Academy, East St. Louis, Ill. The word limit was one hundred words. Miss Pahey's prize-winning essay is as follows:

Why go to College?

"Go to college, because men and women with college education secure the best positions in the business world; because higher education makes better Americans; because American industries need persons with college training; because the leaders of tomorrow will be the college graduates; because we are living in a transitional period which is preparing to make a college education a requirement; because college education gives you a greater supply of resources upon which to draw in future life; because Catholic colleges produce real and complete women."

K.S.K.J. SERIES — LABOR DAY
WATCH NEXT ISSUE FOR KSKJ BASEBALL NEWS

WEST ALLIS WILL PICNIC

Anton Gavoda's picnic grounds in West Allis, Wis., will be the scene of a gala time when the St. Joseph lodge No. 103 of that locality sponsors a picnic on the 18th of August. The park is located on Loomis Road at 37th Ave.

"This will be our first and the last picnic for this year," writes Joseph Jerant, the president, "and will be the opportunity for all the members to meet and have a good picnic a very entertaining program has been arranged. Beside dancing, three prizes have been set aside for the fortunate winners. Refreshments will also be on hand."

Included in the program which starts at 2 o'clock in the afternoon and continues to 10 in the evening, will be presentations of several Milwaukee Choral Clubs. The popular Honeymoon orchestra has been engaged for that date. Admission to the park will be free.

BASEBALL SCORES

CHICAGO BEATS JOLIET

Mr. Joseph Zalar, supreme secretary was the fortunate one to receive the \$10 gold piece which was given away by the Chicago K. S. K. J. Boosters July 16th, 1929. Upon presentation of the gold piece, he donated \$5 to the club. The club wishes to thank Mr. Zalar for the donation.

The Chicago K. S. K. J. baseball team defeated the Joliet K. S. K. J. at Chicago, Sunday August 4th, 1929, by a score of 7 to 1. "Hank" Basco pitched a steady game, allowing Joliet but six hits, keeping them well scattered. "Archie" Bogolin led the attack against Joliet with a double and two singles.

This was the first defeat of the season in league competition for Joliet.

All the fellows who made the West Allis trip take this occasion to thank the Arh family (especially the girls), for the refreshments and the favors shown us on our visit there.

V. L. M.

JOLLY PALS JRS. WIN

Jolly Pals Jrs.	A. H. O. A.
Cimprman, ss	4 2 2 1
Jarc, lf	4 3 0 0
Mazeika, 2b	2 2 4 0
Fisher, 3b	4 3 0 1
Powers, rf	4 1 1 0
Stevens, lb	2 0 1 1
Bartol, 1b	1 0 1 1
Koesel, c	4 2 14 1
Rock, cf	2 1 0 0
Grebenec, cf	2 0 0 0
Glau, p	2 2 1 1
Globokar, p	1 1 0 1
Totals	32 17 24 7

Royal Rollickers	A. H. O. A.
Doyle, 3b	3 1 0 1
Stofan, 1b	3 1 8 0
Grief'n, ss	3 1 0 1
Riley, c	3 1 7 2
Smar'o, lf-2b	2 0 3 1
Matis, p	4 1 0 6
Sanders, lf	2 0 0 0
Gelsir, lf-if	2 0 0 1
Williams, rf	2 0 1 1
Marcinko, lf-rf	2 0 2 0
Totals	26 5 21 12

Jolly Pals Juniors	245 121 4-19
Royal Rollickers	002 310 01-7
Runs—Mazeika, 4; Jarc, 3; Cimprman, 3; Bartol, 2; Glau, 2; Grebenec, 2; Koesel, Stevens, Fisher, Stofan, 2; Doyle, Riley, Smarillo, Matis, Marcinko. Errors—Jolly Pals Juniors, 2; Royal Rollickers, 2.	
Two-base hits—Mazeika, 2; Fisher, Cimprman, Koesel, Glau, Rock, Stofan. Three-base hits—Doyle, Riley, Home run—Cimprman. Sacrifices—Powers, Rock, Sanders, tolen bases—Jarc, Fisher, Stevens, Glau, Smarillo. Base on balls—Off Glau, 4; off Globokar, 4; off Matis, 8. Struck out—By Glau, 5; by Globokar, 7; by Matis, 3. Umpires—Tomory and Werner. Scorer—S. Zelaski.	

SUPERIOR ROUT JOLLY PALS

Superior Merchants	A. H. O. A.
O'Donnell, cf	4 0 3 0
Milavec, 2b	4 0 1 1
Berndt, ss	4 2 7 0
Korn, lb	4 0 5 0
Nass, 3b	3 1 2 1
Author, lf	3 2 4 1
Primoch, rf	1 0 0 0
Wueher, c	4 0 3 0
Syrzalis, p	4 1 2 4
Totals	31 6 27 7

Jolly Pals	A. H. O. A.
Petrovick, lb	5 1 7 0
Butkins, rf	5 0 1 0
Strnisha, 2b	4 2 2 2
Lobe, c	4 1 1 1
J. Primoch, ss	4 2 0 1
Vidvold, 3b	4 1 1 2
Lah, cf	4 2 2 0
Anderson, lf	3 0 0 0
Kobe, p	0 0 0 0
Zak, p	3 0 0 2
Totals	36 9 24 8

Superior Merchants	500 000 11-7
Jolly Pals	120 001 020-6
Runs—Strnisha, 2; O'Donnell, Korn, Berndt, Nass, Author, 2; Vidvold, Lah, 2; J. Primoch, 2; Milavec.	
Two-base hits—Strnisha, Lah, J. Primoch, Berndt. Three-base hit—Vidvold. Stolen bases—O'Donnell, 2; Lobe, J. Primoch. Base on balls—Off Kobe, 4; off Zak, 4; off Syrzalis, 3. Struck out—By Zak, 8; by Syrzalis, 3. Umpires—Tomory and Aurand. Scorer—Marks.	

K. of C. PICNIC

Do you set up nights and listen to a radio? If you answer in the negative, the chances are that you either have not a good radio or you haven't any.

Here is a chance for you to get a Philco Radio set, valued at \$149. This set will be given away at the 17th annual picnic of the Bishop Ketteler Council No. 1628, Knights of Columbus, at Glenwood Park, Illinois, Sunday August 18th, 1929.

Glenwood Park is very picturesque and affords lovers of summer sports all accommodations for fishing, dancing, boating, bathing, etc.

Round trip for adults \$1; children 50 cents. Trains leave Laramie Ave. on Aurora, Elgin and Chicago Railway, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 and 12 noon.

Carey's band will furnish the music. Be there and enjoy yourself with a real crowd.

The St. Michael lodge No. 163, Pittsburgh, Pa., is formulating plans for a banquet to be given on September 29th, St. Michael Day, at the Slovenian Home on Butler St. Tickets are now available.

SMILE-O-METER
Original & Adapted
DOX KRAK

A woman's tears and a dog's limp are not always what they seem.

They were sitting in the ardent moonlight. His adoring glance was focused on her hair. The beautiful lines in her throat were softened and molded by the delicate fingers of the moonbeams. Her lips quivered in the ecstasy of living on such a wonderful night. Now he was on his knees before her paying tribute to her vibrant beauty. He could withhold no longer. He enveloped her in his arms with the ferocious tenderness of a mother tiger. They clung to each other and the world swung around them. It was a breath-devouring moment. Yes, this paragraph is really about two lovers.

It won't always do to judge by looks. Many a hell-cat has a "sweet face."

The only favorable credentials some will have to show St. Peter will be the obituary notice.

Beautiful girls are more plentiful than intellectual ones, says a grouch, who adds that this is in keeping with the demand.

Some get a kick out of life by fooling around the business end of a mule.

From the murderer's standpoint even "occasional insanity" is better than none.

Think of Ford's generosity in letting people see the new car without paying admission.

Economic progress during 1927 brought Americans to the highest material living standard our country or any other country has ever known—Secretary Hoover.

"I'm a very busy man, sir. What is your proposition?"

"I want to make you rich."

"Well, leave your recipe with me and I'll look it over later. Just now I'm engaged in closing up a deal by which I expect to make \$7 in real money."

BABE RUTH HITS 500TH HOMER

George Herman Ruth, the celebrated human being, had hit 499 home runs as a major league baseball player prior to yesterday's game at Dunn Field, Cleveland, Ohio.

Accordingly, when Mr. Ruth came out to the park to get into his working clothes yesterday he hunted up H. Clay Folger, chief of the Dunn Field police.

"Listen," said the Babe, "I'm going to hit No. 500 today and I'll tell you what I wish you'd do. I wish you'd find the kid who gets the ball and bring him to me. I'd kinda like to save that one."

It didn't take Ruth long to perform his half of the bargain. He hit the first ball pitched by Willis Hudlin on his first time at bat and it went sailing high over the right field wall and into Lexington Avenue—for No. 500. More than 25,000 fans saw the blow, and also saw the Cleveland Indians whip the New York Yankees, 6 to 5.

Folger and his men immediately went into action. This and that urchin they interviewed and at length they found one who said:

"A fellow got it. I think he wet into the ball park."

Folger rushed back and took up his post near the turnstiles. No sooner had he stationed himself there than there entered a young man with a suspicious looking bulge at his right-hand coat pocket.

"It just came over the fence," said the young man.

"Well, I'll tell you what you do," Folger suggested. "You give me that ball and I'll give you another brand new one with Babe Ruth's autograph on it. You see, that was the Babe's 500th home run, and he'd kinda like to save it."

"Oh, yeah?" spoke up a companion of the young man with the ball. "Maybe my friend would like to save it, too."

Here Walter McNichols, secretary of the Cleveland ball club, joined his persuasive voice to that of Folger. McNichols was proceeding slowly when McNichols suddenly had an inspiration.

"Let's go down to the Yankee dugout," he suggested, "and see the Babe."

Now, it is not every visitor to Dunn Field who is privileged to go down to the Yankee dugout and see the Babe and so McNichols's suggestion carried the day. At the dugout the Babe's huge face broke into smiles.

"Much obliged," he beamed.

"What's the name?"

"I'm Jake Geiser," said the youth.

"I came up from New Philadelphia, O., to see the game."

"Well, Mr. Geiser," said the Babe, "I wish you'd let me autograph a ball for you, and you give me that one. I'd kinda like to save it."

"Oh, sure," said Jake Geiser.

"And I wish you'd take this, too," said the Babe as he pressed a \$20 bill into Geiser's hand.

BOOST K. S. K. J. SPORTS!

