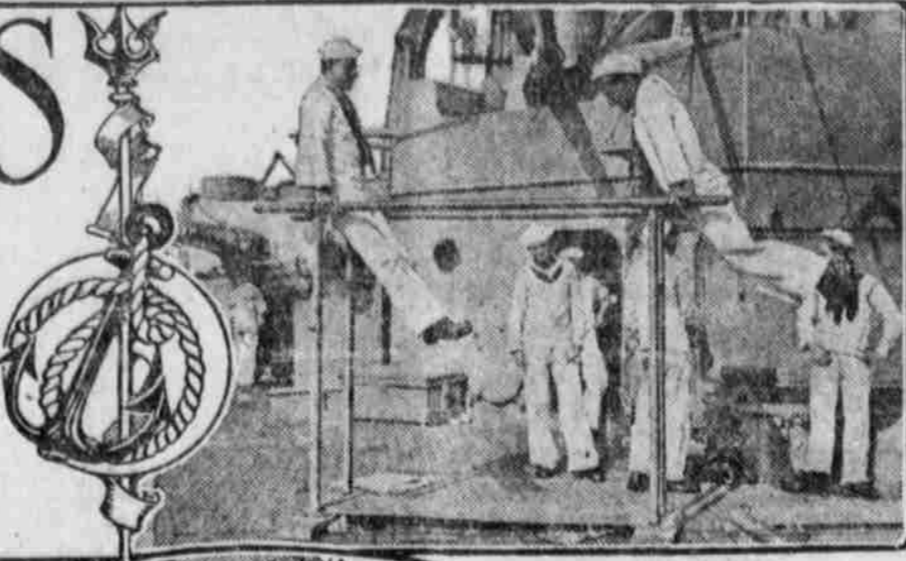


BLUE JACKETS ARE EXPERT ATHLETES



JACK at play is quite as characteristic a fellow as when back of a 12-inch gun sending a little pleasantry to a hostile foe. Not that he takes his pleasure seriously; quite the contrary, but he does put the same vim into it whether in the memorable words of Fighting Bob Evans, "It's a frolic or a fight."

"Whatever he does," the fleet athletic officer, Lieut. S. C. Hooper, remarks in summing up the situation, "he does right."

It is this determination to be satisfied with nothing short of the best that makes the American sailor such a power to be reckoned with, whether afloat or ashore, at work or at play. In athletics alone the American sailor is an expert, though many are not aware of the fact, and a football team made up of jacksies is quite the equal in physique and prowess of the average college outfit. No nation in the world has developed athletics in the navy to the extent we have done, and so important does Uncle Sam consider the development of sports among the enlisted men that now every ship has its specially appointed athletic officer to direct recreative amusement; to encourage it there is no need.

In contests with sailors of other nations in foreign ports, whether on the China station, in the Philippines or elsewhere, the American sailor emerges triumphant. But Jack has to have the equipment to begin with. He must have the spike-nail shoes for baseball and the up-to-date outfit that goes with each sport, but given that he is then ready to bestow his whole attention on getting there, and that he succeeds beautifully every athletic officer aboard ship will convince you. With great pride they will tell you how the men under their command compare professionally with college athletes not only in football but in wrestling, rowing, boxing or any other sport.

So to further this specialty there is in the navy a regularly organized fleet athletic committee composed of five officers. Lieut. S. C. Hooper of the flagship Connecticut is at the head of it. This committee exercises a general oversight over all sports and arranges dates for regattas and sporting events. Outside the daily participation in sports, there are four distinct seasons when Jack is put on his mettle so far as athletics go. They are when the games are pulled off at Guantanamo, Newport, Bar Harbor and Boston, when the fleet is together. At such times interest ashore is quite as great as aboard ship.

If rooters for college games think themselves the acme of infectious enthusiasm it is because they haven't seen a navy contest. It takes a bunch of jacksies, effervescing with the excitement of an intership contest, to give the former cards and spades in emotional pyrotechnics, for the games are always vigorously contested, the various ship's crews being represented on the side lines, howling encouragement in their own peculiar fashion.

As a rule competition in the events is eliminative, the ships first contesting by divisions in championships playing each other for fleet championship.

For the last two years the Connecticut team has won the football trophy—a wooden football, gilded.

It is when the fleet is in southern waters for aerial target practice that baseball is particularly enjoyed.

"Then," says Lieutenant Hooper, "baseball parties are landed each day and the games are as hotly contested as those of the major leagues. The men are as rabid 'fans' as those ashore and keep as sharp tabs on the official scores as any landsman. Each evening about 8 o'clock the scores of the various games in the National and American leagues are sent from the flagship by 'radio.'

"When it comes to the boat races," says the chief athletic officer, "the sailor is naturally in his element and the races are highly spectacular. The course is usually between the line of ships and as the boats skim over the waters all the men 'man the rails' and cheer their favorite team to the echo."

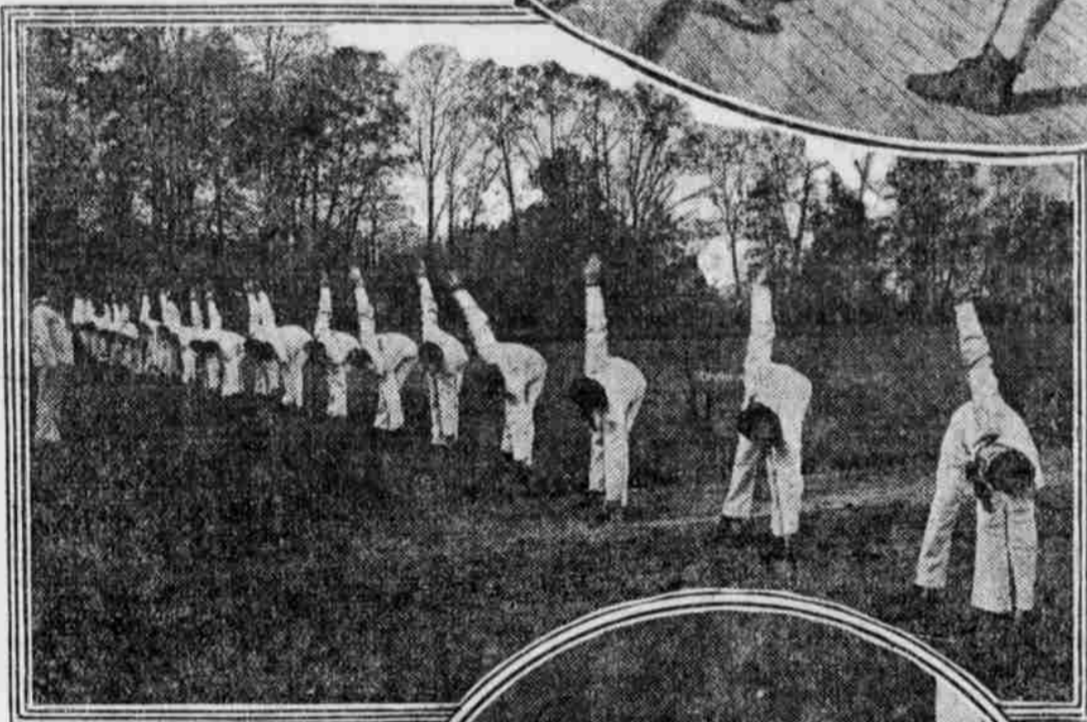
For this competition the regular twelve-oared service cutter of the navy is used, that is, unless, as sometimes happens, the men of a special ship get together and buy one of their own. Such a craft is generally termed a "tailor-made" boat because of its superior style and finish. The Battenberg cup, presented by Prince Louis for the crew races, is most desired and all efforts are bent at winning it. A large number of other cups have at various times been put up for competition, among them one by August Belmont.

Money prizes are sometimes offered, too, and a ship will sometimes win as much as \$5,000 in purses. One year the Indiana won that sum, and the Maine \$2,800 in a special event, a three-mile race, which was pulled off in 26 minutes. On the same occasion the marines on the Indiana won a purse of \$3,000 besides the Dutch challenge cup.

In Guantanamo also occurs the final bouts to determine the fleet championships in boxing. For this the men train as industriously as though they were really the "white hopes" of the professional class, and in spite of the fact that their



ON THE PARALLEL BARS



SETTING-UP EXERCISES



SECRETARY NEVER THROWING BALL TO OTHER GAME AT ANNAPOLIS

training facilities are limited the navy has turned out some of the best men in the boxing world today.

For example, there are Sailor Burke and Tom Sharkey, both graduates of the navy prize-fighters, and Sammy Robideau, lightweight champion of the navy, who is considered one of the best lightweights in the country either in or out of the navy.

"The constant change in the personnel of the men," says Paymaster Bowne, "not only means constant work on the part of the officers to mold them into shape, but it also means that Uncle Sam is just so much richer by every man who leaves the navy after serving his apprenticeship. He has just so many more to call on in case of necessity, for a man never forgets the A B C of the war game once he learns it. So for this reason, as well as because it contributes to the health and pleasure of the men, nothing they can get in the way of training is thrown away on them."

"And, too, the sailor's life is a pleasant one. There is lots of hard work, to be sure, but there is plenty to eat, a clean place to sleep and a good share of recreation. In the matter of athletics, as well as in other ways, the government does more for its sailors than any other country. Where will you find it a matter for active education and concern it is with us? Certainly not in the British navy."

"The superiority of the American sailors in athletics has been demonstrated often. Our men are satisfied with nothing but the best. They want to be expert in whatever they undertake; therefore they train systematically and are furnished with every facility in the way of equipment they need. This is provided for from the canteen profits. It is arranged that the profits of the ship's stores can be disposed of for this purpose, so the men lack nothing in the way of paraphernalia that will conduce to their success in athletics."

"As an illustration of the aptness of the American sailor in athletics an officer tells this experience of his when on the China station. The ship was stationed at Hongkong and one day a group of American sailors tried to induce some British sailors to join them in a football game. The latter preferred soccer. Finally, however, the Britishers agreed; they would play football if our men would learn soccer. This was accord-

ingly done and the American sailors beat the Britishers at their own game.

One of the newest amusements provided for the sailors is the moving picture show, and this they enjoy hugely. The films are rented for the most part, though the navy recently bought a set which Mr. Edison took depicting the life of the sailor. This is very popular. How often exhibitions are given depends on the weather, and where the ship happens to be. If in port where the men can get ashore, there is little need of special recreation. But if on a cruise or the weather is bad, then the "movies" are given two or three exhibitions a week. Apropos of this feature Capt. H. B. Wilson of the North Dakota is considering a plan to introduce the Kinema-color pictures soon.

Another innovation which Captain Wilson is also responsible for, according to Paymaster Bowne, is the setting aside of one of the gun compartments on the ship as a reading and writing room for the sailors. Though small, it is a great boon to them, for now they can write comfortably at a desk instead of on their ditty boxes. Moreover, there are provided between thirty and forty magazines with two or three copies each of the daily papers, so the sailors, when at leisure, can pass the time reading if they so elect.

"The sailors like dancing," adds Paymaster Bowne, "and though they may not always take advantage of the band concerts given every noon and night, if a popular air like 'Great, Big, Beautiful Doll' that especially appeals strikes up, the impulse will move them to take a turn around the deck."

Personally Jack has a love of betting. Gambling amounts to a passion with him and at the big athletic events a considerable sum of money is apt to change hands. But Jack doesn't confine himself to big events, for as one sailor says, he bets at the drop of a hat.

He carries his propensity for wagering to the possible destination of the ship, whether he will have salt or fresh water in which to wash his hammock, and a thousand and one things beside. You see one of Jack's duties is to give his hammock a thorough scrubbing once a fortnight, and sometimes when the vaporizers that turn salt water into fresh fail to work he has to use salt water for the purpose.

Every minute of Jack's day has a corresponding occupation for him, and from reveille, when the bugle's "I can't get 'em up" penetrates to every part of the big battleship, until taps is sounded the sailor's life is a busy one. First of all Jack arises at 5:30. His first duty is to turn to and wash down decks and slick up things generally. Mess gear comes at 7:15, which interpreted means letting down the tables for breakfast. Then comes "pipe down" for mess. This is a long drawn note on the bo'n's whistle.

Mess lasts half an hour usually and then follows the call for colors, quarters, prayer and drill, and before he knows it Jack's morning is gone and it is a quarter to twelve, when dinner time has arrived.

"Stand by, scrub and wash clothes," is the next order from the bo'n's, and this comes at ten minutes past one. This arduous duty over, there is drill until 4:30, when the bo'n's calls "Pipe down clothes if dry," for meanwhile Jack's clothes are swinging on the line. Now the "smoking lamp" is lit and for a while Jack is lost in contemplation of the delicious weed.

"Lighting the smoking lamp" is one of the picturesque customs that have come down from the old navy and at this time the men are privileged to enjoy their pipes and cigars. In earlier years the smoking lamp, an ordinary copper affair, was brought up from below decks at stated intervals during the day, and it was the signal to "smoke up," but while in more recent years the actual operation has been abandoned the term remains.

WHO & WHO - and Why

RECTOR SAYS \$1,000 IS NOT ENOUGH



Clergymen in all parts of the country are busily engaged in discussing the action of Rev. Gilbert A. Shaw, who resigned from the rectorship of Grace Episcopal church of Riverside, L. I., because "a minister at the present time cannot live and maintain his honor on a salary of \$1,000 a year." Rev. Mr. Shaw, therefore, is going to accept a call to church at Hazleton, Pa., where he will receive a larger salary.

"Rev. Mr. Shaw made a very rash assertion when he said that a minister of today could not live honorably on \$1,000 a year," said Rev. Arthur H. Judge, rector of St. Matthew's Episcopal church of New York city, "though, of course, whether or not a minister could live 'honorably' upon that salary depends entirely upon circumstances. The cost of living for a minister, as for anyone else, depends upon whether he is married or single, and whether or not he lives in a great city or within the zone of high prices that always surround a big city. If Riverhead, L. I., is far enough away from New York not to be affected by metropolitan prices and if Rev. Mr. Shaw has his rectory furnished rent free (like most Episcopal ministers) then he ought to live very decently upon his salary, whether he is married or not."

"There is a common impression that clergymen are underpaid as a whole, but I think that all in all they are paid as well as the members of most of the professions or vocations."

CHARLES S. WHITMAN WARMLY PRAISED

Warmest praise from the bench, bar and forum have recently been showered upon Charles S. Whitman, district attorney of New York city, as a tribute to his victory over the alliance of police power and gambling in the conviction of Charles Becker.

"The most notable victory of law and order in our generation in New York," were the words of a telegram to Mr. Whitman from a famous American author, and they were the keynote of the great heap of telegrams of congratulation which kept his desk covered for several days.

They were echoed in the words of the thousand others—physicians, clergymen, merchants, bankers and professional men, some who knew him only by sight, who rushed up to grip his hand and tell him how they valued what he had done to stamp graft into the earth and ring the doom of lawlessness and band violence. Some of them told him that they had prayed for him and righteousness in his glorious undertakings.

Their pious thanksgiving was one extreme of the result of Becker's conviction which spread through the whole city, touching every walk of life. In the haunts of crime the effect was most notable. In the prisons the criminals were struck with terror. The cheers they had prepared to greet Becker's acquittal turned to the frightened chatter of the thugs in the Tombs, some of them awaiting a similar fate for playing the part of tools in the murder plot which Becker conceived and directed.

The thugs knew best of all perhaps how great were the difficulties that Mr. Whitman faced and overcame almost single-handed in his battle to redeem New York from the stigma cast upon her throughout the world by the marvelous story of the murder of Rosenthal."



NAZIM PASHA, TURKEY'S GENERALISSIMO



At the outbreak of the Turkish-Balkan war there was some uncertainty as to the precise commands of the various Turkish generals. The chief command of the Ottoman forces in Europe was assumed by Nazim Pasha, the minister of war. He received his early training at St. Cyr, the famous French military school. He is now sixty-four years old, but full of vigor and considered an able soldier. All Risa Pasha, according to the best sources of information, was made commander of the Turkish western army. He was trained in the German school. Mahmud Shekvet Pasha was put in command of the Turkish forces operating against Serbia.

Nazim Pasha was spoken of as "the Turkish Kitchener." He was one of the most brilliant pupils at St. Cyr. From time to time he has visited France, and on more than one occasion was an interested spectator of the grand autumn maneuvers. He has often expressed his gratitude for the teaching he received at the great French school, and, indeed, attributes to it the high rank to which he was advanced.

MEHMED V. IS A MOST KINDLY MONARCH

With his empire apparently tottering about his ears and his entourage preparing to flee across the Bosphorus to escape the vengeance of Bulgarian swords, it is interesting to note the personality of Sultan Mehmed V, who will likely go down into history as the last Turkish monarch to reign in Europe.

Probably no more kindly monarch exists anywhere in Europe, none who thinks more of his subjects' welfare and less of himself. The sultan is remembered by those who have met him by his benign smile, with which he favors all, from the highest to the lowest. He has a melancholy, meditative face, but those who attend him hear no harsh words, shrink from no sullen commands, as did those who attended his predecessors.

The sultan rises soon after dawn, and when his attendants bring him the habitual cup of delicious Arabian mocha he smiles to them and whispers: "Allah be praised for his gifts." There is something to betray a profound sense of acquiescence in the divine course of things. Perhaps today, in the most serious of all crises which have ever come upon the Ottoman empire, he still smiles, and smiling murmurs: "Allah's will be done."



His bearing is at all times affable.