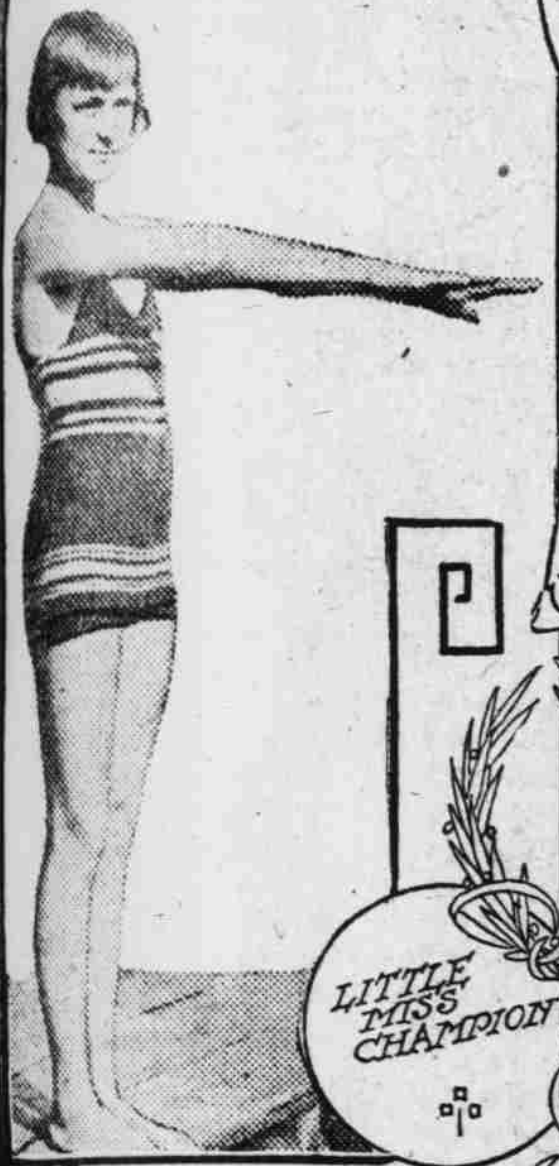


AILEEN RIGGIN, WATER SPRITE



Fourteen-Year-Old American Girl Who Won a First in the Diving Contest for Women in the Olympic Games

AILEEN RIGGIN, water sprite—that's just exactly what she is—this little American girl champion diver of the Olympic games at Antwerp. You see, spirit and sprite are pretty close linguistic relatives. One use of spirit is to convey the suggestion of the immaterial and Aileen, who is but fourteen years old, weighs only 70 pounds. To see her in swimming costume walking along beside Ethelda Bleibrey and Charlotte Boyle, is to laugh, for her head comes up just to their shoulders and she is all over the sprite by contrast with these two Venus-de-Miloesque young American champion swimmers.

Then, too, spirit and "sprite" are close relatives and both carry the ideas of cheer, good humor, liveliness, sprightliness, vivacity, animation, energy, ardor, enthusiasm and courage—and Aileen has all of these admirable qualities.

Finally, a sprite is a sort of fairy, fay, sylph, nymph, mermaid, and nixie. And Aileen—slender and straight, not yet come to her woman's gracious inheritance of pleasing curves, with blue eyes and skin tanned darker than her blonde hair—looks the part to perfection. The sight of her poised high in the air in the high-diving contest at Antwerp is one long to be remembered as a glimpse of a fabled Undine come to visit favored mortals and defeat the women of earth in the sports of her own realm.

The grand farewell appearance of the athletes took place in the stadium and the "big show" was the presentation of the prizes by King Albert of Belgium and the crown prince. These prizes consisted of first, second, and third, along with 20 special challenge trophies for the various competitions.

Grand Whitlock, the American ambassador, was in the stand with King Albert. There was a lot of ceremony with military parade of flags and a choral singing. The king personally presented the medals to the winners of the first places. Crown Prince Leopold gave out the awards to the second and the young Prince Charles presented the medals to the thirds. The Americans gave King Albert a cheer which as royalty never got, it being the American yell, ending with "Albert!

Monarch of the Herd

Leader of Band of Elks in Western Manitoba Magnificent Specimen of the Species.

The king of all the elk surviving on the North American continent is believed to be the leader of a herd of 200 animals on the Riding mountain preserve in western Manitoba.

This magnificent specimen of a dying race was reported by woodmen



Albert! Albert!" It was well received. What a contrast! Up goes the United States navy crew to receive its trophy for its victory in the eight-oared rowing event. It is a statue of Pallas and was donated by Count G. Brunetta d'Usseaux, and will be held by the Athnapolis crew until the 1924 Olympic games.

Then up goes Aileen Riggins, water sprite, to receive from King Albert the challenge vase presented by the Countess of Cass-Miranda. The photograph reproduced herewith faithfully shows the scene. No wonder good King Albert smiled with pleasure, offered his most sincere congratulations and patted the hand of the nice little American girl who had defeated the women high-divers of the world.

Little Miss Riggins was a pleased young lady just before she sailed for Antwerp. In passing it may be said that this fourteen-year-old girl who has won many contests and holds innumerable prizes and the 1920 Metropolitan championship for fancy diving, is a happy unspoiled child, youthful and unsophisticated for her years—a truly worth while representative of the best in American sports. She was delighted at the honor entrusted to her and highly enthusiastic over the prospects of an ocean voyage.

Not that an ocean voyage is anything new to Aileen. She took her first trip across the Pacific when she was only four years old. Her father, Alexander Riggins of 135 Reusen street, Brooklyn, is a paymaster in the United States navy, and in 1910 Mrs. Riggins, with four-year-old Aileen, sailed to the Philippines to join him.

It was in the warm waters of Manila bay that Aileen at the age of six learned to swim. She took to the water like a duck, as she says, and paddled with ease but without form.

Two years later came a trip around

sent out recently by the Manitoba government to take a census of the herd. After a close-up view of the noble beast, they estimated the spread of its main antlers at 80 inches, believed to be the greatest in the world. With the prongs included, they declare, the 80 inches would be greatly increased. The great buck, according to the woodsmen, is in his prime, and in physical proportions stands out in the herd like a veritable monarch.

The four woodsmen sent out to take the census of the herd watched for

WAS WEARY OF LIFE'S BURDEN

Despondent Mother Drowns Child to Save It From Life of Toil.

THEN TRIES SUICIDE

Never-Ending Cares, Heavy Labor, and Lack of Sleep, Had Driven Mother to Welcome the Thought of Death.

Cleveland.—Life had dealt harshly with Mrs. Katherine Mikulic. Years of hardship and suffering made her wish to end it, and it was to save her daughter from a similar experience that she threw her five-year-old child into the water and tried to drown herself in Lake Erie.

With a sigh and a shake of her head, she sat on her cot in the prison ward at City hospital and told the reasons which prompted her act.

"Yes, my baby's gone," she said. "Now she won't have to suffer and struggle as I have. Please give me something so I can go to my baby."

"I want to die. Please let me die," she pleaded as she pressed her hands to her temples. "This headache will never go."

As if in a daze, Mrs. Mikulic sat, clasping her hands about her knees, and sighed again. Her eyes were red from tears, and she stared long at the sheet.

Her hands were coarse, bruised and swollen. Her long black hair glistened as if still wet from the waters of the lake.

Although she says she is twenty-nine, Mrs. Mikulic seems nearer forty.

"John? He can take care of himself by and bye," she said when asked why she had not taken her twelve-year-old son with her to the lake.

"Eight years I have this headache," she said, again pressing her hands to her temples. "Oh, I so want to die."

"Four years I have worked every night, and every day I can't sleep. This headache never goes away. All day I walk the floor until it's time to go to work again. Never do I sleep."

"Husband No Good to Me."

"My husband? He was no good to me. He worked a little, and then he won't work again. He spent all the money drinking."

Mrs. Mikulic stared at the spoon which she took from a tray of food.

"Ten years ago my husband came here. He left me in Croatia with my babies. Two years I did not hear

from him. Then I worked and saved and afterward I came here, too I had \$5.

"He worked sometimes in a butcher shop. But all the time he's drinking, and then he lost his work."

"Four years I worked every night. In the day time I could not sleep. Last winter he got sick and so did I. I did not see him when he died. Yes, I cried a little; but he was no good to me."



Threw Her Child into the Water from him. Then I worked and saved and afterward I came here, too I had \$5.

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Had Often Wished to Die.

Continuing in her broken English, she said she went back to work to pay for her husband's funeral, but did not want to leave her baby.

"I worked last night, but again I could not sleep and still I had this headache. I walked the floor, up and down, and then I said: 'I will die.'"

"Please let me die and go to my baby," she sighed again.

Samuel White, 8106 Medina avenue N. E., was working near the foot of East Seventy-second street when he heard a woman was in the lake.

Plunging in fully clothed, he swam to where she had disappeared. He dived and brought her to the surface. When she regained consciousness she cried: "Why don't you let me die?"

"My baby's in the lake," she said. "Please let me die, too."

White swam for some time before he recovered the child's body.

Mrs. Mikulic was taken to Mount Sinai hospital and later to the City hospital.

LIVE STOCK

WINTER ATTENTION TO PIGS

Two General Methods for Profitable Handling of Fall Porkers Given by Specialists.

When the fall pig crop has been weaned the future management of the hogs becomes of paramount interest to the grower. Specialists of the United States department of agriculture report two general methods for the profitable handling of fall pigs during winter. One system is to push the hogs as rapidly as possible in order to sell them on the market before the hot weather of the following summer. This really is the "hothouse" method of producing pork, as the animals are given extra care and feed in rushing them toward rapid maturity. This method involves particularly good housing for the hogs, as protection from the severe weather of winter in the colder locations is essential. One of the most important factors is clean bedding. Above all things fall pigs should never be allowed to sleep in damp bedding, as it is a prolific source of colds and pneumonia.

Another method of carrying fall pigs through the winter is to maintain the animal on a good growing ration which is relatively rich in protein-carrying materials. These are prerequisite for the making of a large, bony framework. The idea is to prime the hogs into good condition so that they may be turned out on grass the next spring with a well-developed framework on which they can store a surplus of fat. These animals can then be carried through the summer on good pasture with the addition of a little grain, thereby making some gain in weight and considerable gain in size, and be in splendid condition the following fall to fatten rapidly on the new corn crop. This system involves maintaining the hogs on the farm in some instances until the animals are fifteen to sixteen months of age, but often the porkers can be fed more cheaply where this method is practiced than where



One of Essentials in Properly Caring for Pigs in Winter is Plenty of Clean, Dry Bedding.

the hogs are pushed rapidly to market maturity.

Many herdsmen neglect to provide a sufficient amount of drinking water for the hogs during the winter months. Pigs should have free access to pure water at all times.

POOR REPUTATION OF MULES

Animals Has Been Grossly Libeled and Is No More Treacherous Than the Horse.

A good many men refuse to work or raise mules at all because of the sinister reputation they have, but no one need hesitate to add a few dollars to his bank account on that reason, for the fact of the business is that the mule has been grossly libeled and is indeed no more unreliable or treacherous than the horse. When we remember that most mules are sold from the country before the age of four we realize that the time that we see a mule is during his young and lively days and that his "batting average" for that time is little worse than the young horses of the same age. For a great many kinds of work the mule is far superior to horses and in cultivating corn they are especially good for no horse team ever learns as quickly to follow the narrow thread of green and to turn as carefully at the ends of the rows.

BET PULP GOOD FOR LAMBS

Value Demonstrated in Recent Experiment Conducted by Nebraska Agricultural College.

The value of dried beet pulp for lamb feeding has been demonstrated in a recent experiment conducted by the Nebraska Agricultural college. The most profit was made on lambs fed a ration including alfalfa, dried pulp, cottonseed cake and silage. This ration proved superior to standard rations such as alfalfa and corn or alfalfa, cottonseed cake and corn.

At prevailing prices for feeds the lambs fed for 100 days on the alfalfa, dried pulp, cottonseed cake and corn silage ration made a profit of \$3.80 per lamb as compared with a profit of \$2.40 per lamb on those fed alfalfa, corn and cottonseed cake. About the same profit was made on another lot fed alfalfa dried pulp for 60 days and corn for 40 days.

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

TROOP OF BLIND BOY SCOUTS

Troop 79 of Hartford, Conn., has its headquarters in the Connecticut Institute for the Blind, because that's where its 17 scouts live. They are blind. Most of them are stone blind; some can distinguish light from dark, and a few dim objects. Troop 79, to all intents and purposes, does all its scouting in the darkness of the blackest night there can be. Not much fun in that, you say; not much likelihood of scouting efficiency; no first-class scouts in Troop 79. No? You should see them building their human pyramids, and doing other athletic feats difficult for boys with full eyesight.

G. S. Ripley, scout executive at Hartford, who visits this troop and sees them at camp, says that each boy makes his 100 per cent of noise. They move about as confidently as any group of scouts, and are not discouraged by frequent bumps into strangers who don't know how to get out of the way of a blind man. "Don't mind that," they say, with a grin, when the stranger apologizes, "I am used to it."

These blind scouts are working right along toward first-class rank. They do their signaling by the telegraph key in the Morse code. They can apply bandages, they know first aid, can use knife and ax, and can tell the points of the compass. Several of them have passed the fire-lighting test. In the cooking tests they estimate by the time elapsed and the heat thrown out by fire, just how well the food is cooked. In the store window test a large table is substituted covered with objects which the boys feel of carefully and then write descriptions about. They found this rather difficult.

A few of these blind scouts can swim a little. One of them, a good athlete but absolutely blind, dove



Truly Remarkable Are the Athletic and Other Feats of the Sightless Youths in Troop 79 of Hartford, Conn.

from a tower 7 feet above the water, and also jumped from a tower nearly 20 feet above the water and wanted to dive from the latter, but the director would not permit the attempt. The only time Mr. Ripley ever heard this scout complain was when he was not allowed to do his share of camp duty.

SCOUT REMEMBERS THE LAW

The boy scouts were telling their scoutmaster of some of the good turns they had done during the week. He was having this done for the benefit of one of the city school teachers who was visiting the meeting. One of the little scouts said, "I was helping an old lady across the street."

The next little scout looked at the visiting teacher, who happened to be his teacher and was in the early thirties. "I brought my teacher a pitcher of well-water when she was not feeling well," he told the scoutmaster.

The teacher smiled. "Why didn't you say you helped another old lady?" she asked.

The retort that came back staggered her. The little scout said sweetly, "A scout is courteous."—Indianapolis News.

RADIO SCOUTS, LISTEN IN.

Now that the United States navy is transmitting official news of the boy scouts from its high power radio stations, it is possible for every scout to get the gist of the official news from national headquarters. Every local council and troop should have a receiving station operated on watch every evening. Messages start at 9:30 p. m. eastern standard time.

CAN ALWAYS BE A SCOUT.

A scout in good standing finding it necessary to sever his connections with the movement may, upon proper application, be granted a certificate of service, showing that he has been a faithful scout and that he leaves the organization with honorable discharge. But there is no necessity for leaving the organization. If you cannot attend meetings regularly you can become an associate scout. If you have moved away from scout centers you can become a pioneer scout.