

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT BEFORE THE BEE CAMERA

SNAP SHOTS BY A STAFF ARTIST



WINNING THE CROWD
AT CHADRON, NEB.



AT MEETING OF
YOUNG MEN'S REPUBLICAN
CLUB MINNEAPOLIS.



WINNING SHOT. A POPULAR
VIEW IN SOUTHERN KANSAS.



AT THE BEE CAMERA



KANSAS.



ROOSEVELT ON
OLYMPIA WHEN DEWEY
CAME HOME.



WITH HIS EYES

Roosevelt as a Target for the Photographer

FEW men in public life today object to the news photographer as much as Theodore Roosevelt, president of the United States.

Shortly after his return from Cuba arrangements were made with him by the managing editor of a well known New York weekly paper to have him pose for a picture on horseback in khaki uniform. He strenuously objected. Pressure was kept up, however, until he reluctantly consented. The representative found him ready and waiting for the ordeal, as he called it, when he arrived. The plates were made at his Oyster Bay home. The photographer packed his kit and bade him adieu. On his way out, while passing along the beach, the artist saw the Roosevelt children in bathing and planting his camera he began making snapshots at close range. The children went home and told their father what had happened. Colonel Roosevelt was mad through and through and the telephone wires to that particular newspaper office were hot for an hour or more.

On the second day of the republican national convention at Philadelphia when the hero of San Juan came into the hall bowing right and left, after his nomination as vice president, a news photographer planted his machine in the middle of the aisle in front of him and fired a half ounce of flash powder within twenty feet of the colonel. It startled and offended him exceedingly. He politely but firmly made vigorous objection.

These stories were told me by Colonel Roosevelt himself while on his way to the Rough Rider reunion at Oklahoma. He said in part: "I understand perfectly well that these young men are sent by the pictorial press to get these illustrations, but don't you think I am fully justified in my objection, when they take mean advantages of me? I admire a frank, honest fellow."

His Hat as a Button.

Mr. Roosevelt wore a campaign hat during his tour of the west last fall. He liked to hold it in his hand and use it vigorously to emphasize his arguments against the democrats. This gave the photographers a rare chance and the illustrations today show what wonderful gymnastic feats his facial expressions would perform.

Theodore Roosevelt, as assistant secretary of the navy, was instrumental in choosing George Dewey to take charge of the Pacific squadron during the late war. San Francisco and a few other coast cities objected seriously. They didn't know Dewey. A delegation was sent to Washington to kick against the appointment. The

delegation went the rounds and was finally turned over to Roosevelt. He listened patiently to their objections and said: "Gentlemen, I can't agree with you. We have looked up his record. We have looked him straight in the eyes. He is a fighter. We'll not change now. Pleased to have met you, good day gentlemen." Two years later it was my good fortune to be on board the Olympia when it came into New York harbor from the Philippines with Dewey on board and I witnessed the meeting between Roosevelt and the admiral. The moment the launch bearing the governor touched the cruiser Roosevelt clambered up its sides like a 16-year-old boy. "Hello, old fellow, awfully glad to see you," said Roosevelt. "So am I," said the admiral, and they patted and pounded each other like two school boys. "Come down the deck, governor, and let me show you how easy the Spaniards let me off." The visitors on board crowded up and blocked their progress. "Make room for the governor," said Dewey. "Boatswain, clear a passage." "Come now, old fellow," said Roosevelt, "let 'em rub up against you. Some of them have come all the way from Oregon to fasten a bronze memorial on your boat, just to show you how much more they love you than they did two years ago."

Roosevelt and the Babies.

At a little town in southern Kansas, just as the train pulled in the station, there was a rush to the rear car to see the colonel. In the scramble a mother and her baby were ruthlessly pushed aside and the babe cried as if its heart would break. The colonel saw the crowd push the woman about and when he finished his short speech said, "Now, boys, stand aside; let me see the poor baby," and he clambered over the railing and stepped up to the woman. She blushed at the sudden attention directed toward her and the babe hushed up its tears. "I am a success with those," said Roosevelt, pointing to the babe. "I have six of them at home myself. To what church do you belong, my dear woman?" inquired the colonel and she replied, "the Dutch Reformed." "Why, that's my church," said Roosevelt, and a dozen questions and answers were made in as many minutes. The engineer blew the whistle long and loud before the colonel could be induced to leave this new-found church member.

No figure in American history is as picturesque and unique as Theodore Roosevelt. The people will have an opportunity to become better acquainted with this honest man of action as chief executive of the nation. Mr. Roosevelt is an American, heart and soul. Many-sided and radical, but practical and extremely loyal to his

party. First and foremost of all his qualities is his power of organization. Second, his honesty and determination to do his duty fearlessly and without favor. Traps have been set for him again and again, but failures only resulted. After his hard fight as police commissioner he became the best "to let alone" official in New York City.

His Strenuous Life.

His career began as a pale-faced, hollow-chested, puny boy with weak eyes and drooping shoulders. He made up his mind that he would be strong and persistently exercised his muscles until he became an athlete. Entered Harvard college and graduated as a member of the class of 1881, taking honors both in intellect and on the athletic field. He then went to Europe, climbed the Alps, peak after peak until finally he reached the top of Jungfrau and later scaled the mighty Matterhorn.

Returning from Europe he went to New York and studied law, became interested in politics and was elected at the general assembly. At Albany his political career began. He attacked political corruption. His colleagues smiled and thought him an aggressive young fellow with a lot of Sunday school notions in politics. Later they found him a fighter, and one by one he smashed the idols of the lobby. Steadily his political star climbed up the sky. The second year he was a candidate for chairman of the assembly and the year following made chairman of the committee on cities, then he began his attack upon the corrupt departments of New York City government, which paved the way for the famous Lexow-Parkhurst investigation.

Shortly after the Blaine campaign in 1884 Mr. Roosevelt came into the west. He spent about two years on his Dakota ranch and here developed the taste for the cowboy life. He became a crack shot, wrote magazine articles, broke bronchos, roped cattle and hunted antelope in Nebraska. At this time he wrote his two books, "Ranch Life" and the "Winning of the West." The people of the west have seen a great deal of him and are among his most enthusiastic admirers.

His Aid to the Navy.

President McKinley made him assistant secretary of the navy in 1897. Old fixtures in the department said that he was the liveliest member that ever filled that place. The entire country knows how he prepared for war with Spain and the tremendous energy he put into the work. When he asked congress for \$800,000 for ammunition and a few weeks later for one-half million more to be shot away at target practice, the leg-

islators were amazed. They voted the money, however. No one anticipated the war with Spain as quickly as Roosevelt and no one perhaps is more responsible for the magnificent work of Dewey's gunners at Manila bay than Roosevelt himself.

When war did come Mr. Roosevelt resigned immediately. He raised a regiment of daring fellows that hailed from Maine to California. He got more out of the War department than any other man that headed a regiment. He exhibited marvelous tact, overcoming obstacles, cutting Gordian knots and upsetting the red tape of the department. The country admired and wondered. When his regiment did move it kept on moving. It is said that he telegraphed every official of any importance in Washington to have his regiment sent to Tampa, and when he failed succeeded in getting Mrs. McKinley to intercede with the president. When he reached Tampa the authorities told him they would not allow mounted troops in Cuba and he left the horses behind. Then he must move his regiment to Fort Tampa, ten miles further down. With characteristic style he seized an entire train, climbed aboard the engine and demanded that his men be moved. They moved. Following the same tactics he landed his men in Cuba without waiting for orders from the department. The march to the front began on the same night he landed. He passed General Lawton, who had been assigned to the front by Shafter, and began the fight at Las Guasimas the next morning. When General Shafter received the news of the Rough Rider engagement it was of a very sensational nature. He said: "I will bring that d-d cowboy regiment so far back in the rear that they will never see the enemy again during the entire campaign." A few hours later, however, when he heard the truth, he congratulated Roosevelt on his brilliant victory.

Fights Like He Works.

During the entire time Colonel Roosevelt was in Cuba he made every possible effort to get his regiment into the thickest of the fights. Where the battle raged the fiercest he was at his best. The more the danger the greater the joy. "Get up there. Give 'em h—l," cried the colonel, and up they went to a man. The whistling of the bullets and the bursting of the shells seemed music in the ears of this intrepid leader.

Sad news came. Tears fell in hundreds of homes. Dozens of brave fellows were killed. Not alone in the homes of the western ranchmen, but in the palaces of

the rich, the mother, wife and sweetheart grieved. When the war was over the regiment returned to New York. Roosevelt invited them all out to his Oyster Bay home. They again fought over the battles of the war. He secured transportation for them and sent them home with quite a few jingling coins in their pockets. The ties that bound Colonel Roosevelt to his Rough Rider regiment were a little short of brotherly affection. It is no wonder then, when the much-beloved leader returned to the west a year ago surrounded by governors and officers of state, that the members of his old regiment gave him such a royal welcome. The responsibility of the nation now rests on the broad shoulders of this wonderful man—the scholar, cowboy, soldier, president.

LOUIS R. BOSTWICK.

Pointed Paragraphs

Chicago News: In gaining his point a man often loses a friend.

A time-honored horse is one that lowers the record.

The boy with the cast-off trousers takes after his father.

Delicate situations are usually more indelicate than otherwise.

The umpire in the game of life is continually yelling "Play ball!"

Some men will do for strangers what their relatives may ask in vain.

Many a girl with missionary tendencies marries a man who is a perfect heathen.

Currency given to false rumors is obtained by drawing upon the imagination.

There may be more ways than one to kill a cat, but the majority of them are failures.

When a man fails to back the poorest horse in the race he's very apt to get there just the same.

When you see a man sympathizing with the under dog in the fight the chances are he has a bet on him.

There is a thought in nearly every line of poetry; the versemaker has to think of one word that will rhyme with another.

Dialect stories were probably invented by a country editor to enable him to dispense with the services of a proofreader.

A Distinction

Somerville Journal: Stenographer—Did you go to church last night, as you said you were going to?

Bookkeeper—I did not say that I was going to church last night. I said that I was going to worship.