



Whether Common or Not

By WILL M. MAUPIN.

Good Words

When you meet a man that's blue
There's one thing that you should do—
Slap him on the back and say:
"Better luck another day!"
Cheer him up and make him smile—
Don't keep "knocking" all the while.
Good words come amazing cheap.
Use them—for they help a heap.

When you see a man in woe
Slap his back and say: "Hello!"
If he's down upon his luck,
Cheer him up and give him pluck.
Laugh and grab him by the hand
And then boost to beat the band.
Good words won't cost you a dime,
And they'll help him every time.

When you see a man knocked out,
Stop and ask what it's about.
Help him to his feet, and then
Urge the man to try again.
Fill his heart with "plucky dope"—
Equal parts of cheer and hope.
Good words help a man along
When he's up against it strong.

If you can't find one good word
Then don't let your voice be heard.
Better live in silence than
"Knock" against your fellow man.
Speak good words or none at all.
Help your fellows if they fall.
Good words help along the way—
Therefore say a few today.

Of Course

"I wish you would get off my feet,"
growled the railroad magnate to the
laborer who was swinging to a strap.
"Beg pardon, sir," said the laborer,
"but when you deny me the right to
stand where I please you interfere with
my individual liberty."
However, being busy with plans for
raising the rates and avoiding the anti-
rebate law, the magnate did not catch
the sarcasm.

By Comparison

The Spartan youth hitched over a
bit to give the fox a chance to gnaw
a fresh hole in his vitals.
"This is purty tough," murmured the
youth.
But after a few more twinges he
smiled a wan smile and exclaimed:
"But what if I had been born an
American 3,000 years later and had a
Standard Oil company gnawing away
at my insides?"
This, we believe, is the first recorded
instance of a man making light of his
woes by comparing them with what
might have been.

Always

The manager of the great plant held
his hand aloft and said in his most
impressive way:
"Gentlemen, I regret more than I can
tell this effort on your part to organize
and become a part of that anarchistic
crowd known as union laborers. We
have tried to treat you well. We love
you all, individually and collectively,
and we will do all that we can to ad-
vance your interests."
"But our wages are low and our
hours long compared with workmen
in the same line in other mills," said
the spokesmen of the employees.
"Well, drop this foolish and social-
istic idea of organization and we will
meet you as individuals and see what
may be done for our mutual advan-
tage."

Thereupon the workmen ceased agi-
tating the idea of organizing, and the

organizers were sent away. One by
one the employes who had taken the
lead in the matter were discharged,
and then came the crash. Wages were
reduced 35 per cent.

"But you said you would meet us as
individuals and talk it over," com-
plained the unhappy employes.

"Quite true," said the employer's
representative. "You go right ahead
and talk all you please. But the wage
scale is reduced 35 per cent, just the
same. Do you think we are running
this mill as an eleemosynary institu-
tion?"

"But you bamboozled us into drop-
ping the idea of organization and said
that you would act for our mutual ad-
vantage," complained the employes.

"Well, we have discovered that when
workingmen organize they soon learn
that language is given us to conceal
our thoughts," said the manager.

Feeling very hungry the employes
were compelled to return to work at
the reduced wage pending their ar-
rival at a complete understanding of
what the manager meant.

Failed

"Want to borrow a quarter, eh?
When I saw you a year ago you told
me you were on Easy street."

"I was then, but I engaged in busi-
ness and went broke."

"What business?"

"I started a magazine called 'How to
Make Money.'"

Too Soon

The mother of the infant Achilles,
seeking to make her son invulnerable
to the weapons of his enemies, seized
him by the heel and dipped him into
the river Styx. Knowing that it would
be fatal to her if she touched the water
with her hands, she allowed the infant
heel to remain unmoistened. Having
learned the secret of his invulnerabil-
ity, Achilles' enemies shot him in the
heel. As the warrior lay dying he
gasped:

"Alas, that I lived so soon. Had I
waited a couple of thousand years or
so I might have become a 'captain of
industry' or a 'master of finance,' and
thus become well heeled."

Realizing that he had lived long
enough and too soon, Achilles closed
his eyes.

Everything

"I take a great interest in your wel-
fare," said the employer who opposed
the labor unions, "and I—"

"Yes, I know you do," said the poor-
ly paid workman. "And while taking
the interest you also hang onto the
principal."

True

"We'll have an open winter"
Last fall the prophet said,
And now he claims permission
To go up to the head.
It is an open winter,
Which you'll admit is true,
Wide open, too, at both ends,
And the wind goes howling through.

Brain Leaks

A starving man isn't worrying about
his soul.

Optimism is not "taking things as
they come."

The young man who "accepts a posi-
tion" usually winds up playing second

fiddle to the young man who hustles
for a job.

If it's worth having it is worth
striving for.

"Killing time" is the wilful murder
of opportunities.

The church that does its duty never
needs a revival.

The value of a gift is measured by
the heart of the giver.

The fellow who is too good for his
job is no good to an employer.

The man who does his level best has
very little time to worry about results.

Did you ever hear of a man being
dragged down because he stooped over
to lift up?

The man who is always behind time
usually has very little he can rightfully
call his own.

A man who does his whole duty
never lacks appreciation, even though
nobody ever hears of him.

The man who doesn't like children
will be out of place in heaven, for
adults will be in the minority up there.

Kind words are so cheap that it is
a wonder anybody will take the trouble
to think up unkind ones.

There is a world of difference be-
tween asking God to help and asking
God to do it all.

Some men never look up save when
they toss back their heads to make
sure of getting the last drop in the
glass.

We incline to the belief that the
mother who keeps the "cookie jar" well
filled seldom has any trouble with her
boys.

When a girl is too little she is very
anxious to help mamma. When she
is big enough she has very likely lost
the desire.

There is entirely too much of this
subway business about national leg-
islation. What the country needs is
more work above ground.

It is easy enough to be cheerful when
things are coming right, but the man
who faces adversity with a smile is the
man who wins out in the end.

It might have been true in Solo-
mon's time that "the wicked flee when
no man pursueth," but in this day and
age they usually grab the market and
chase the rest of us into a corner.

The man who marries a small woman
with the idea that her dressmaking
bills will not be as large as that of
her larger sisters, is due for a big
surprise shortly after the honeymoon
is over.

Limerick

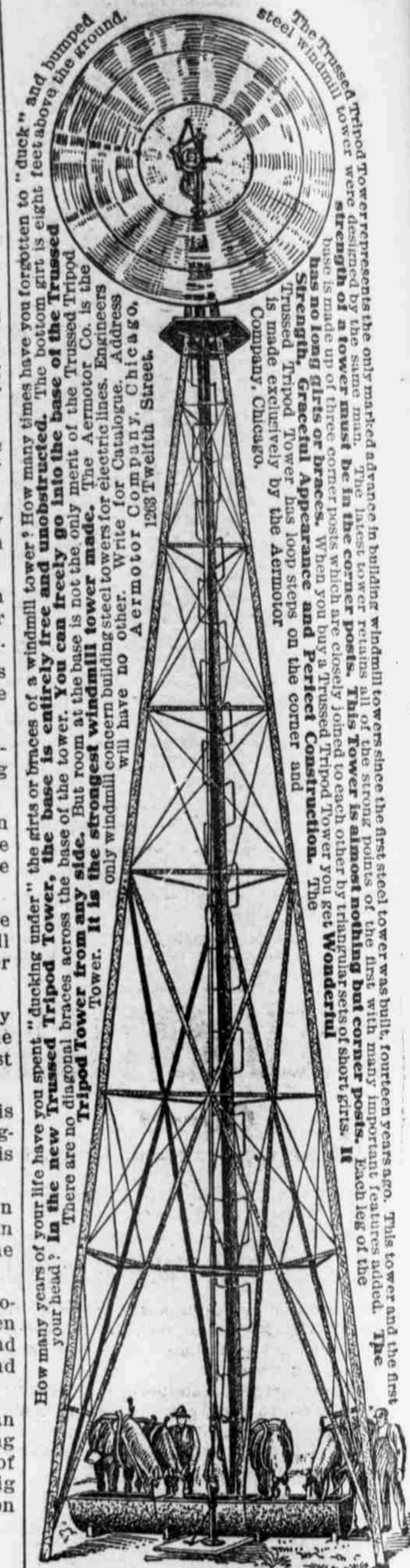
There was a young man in Calcutta
Who found a long hair in the butta.
But the star boarder said
With a shake of his head,
"It won't help you to flutta or mutta."

Frock-Coated Legislation

Now comes the season of legislatures.
At the national capital, and at the
capitals of most of our forty-five states
gathering of "statesmen"—and of the
sinister camp followers of and sut-
lers to the lawmaking army.

Of these several thousand temporary
but potent custodians of our rights,
how many sit in seats bought for them
by interests hostile to the public
good? How many of them it as mere
registering keys of political machines,
financed and controlled by those same
interests? How many sit for the peo-
ple rather than for party? Finally,
how many sit in their own proper per-
sons, men free and eager to do what is
right?

Most of them are in parson-like frock
coats—they give the legislative cham-
bers an air of solemn, even funeral,



HEAD ROOM
PUMP ROOM
TANK ROOM
STOCK ROOM
STOCK PROOF

respectability. But if they buttoned
their frock coats and, without doing
any lawmaking, rode home on their
free passes from the railways, would
we as a nation be any the worse off?
How much they will do that ought
not to be done! How little that will
not have to be undone.—Saturday Ev-
ening Post.

In planning your California trip,
see that your ticket reads via The Col-
orado Midland Railway. This means
that you will enjoy a day's ride
through the heart of the Rockies. Ask
your local agent about colonist rates,
effective March 1 to May 15, or write
C. H. Speers, G. P. A., Denver.