The Bee's Tome Magazine Page

Dottie Dialogues BY WALTER A. SINCLAIR.

This Talk Was Over the Heads of the Dancers Below.

"I should think that instead of the Grand March ther'd rail it the Grand April, because of the showers, observed Dottle, hurling confetti from the box scats s politician friend had pressed on me.

Maybe they call it that because it starts like a lamb; and then goes out like a line," I smickered,

"Ah, you are filled with carnival spirit." she accused, diabling at me with a handful of chopped paper: "There! I can hit you, anyway. I've been trying to wing a man marching down there who keeps looking up as though he was straid his wife might

"Throw confetti, but don't throw insinuations. I warned. "This is a perfectly proper political balt, and all the attending politicians have been thoroughly white-

From the way he dodges these hashed papers you'd think I was a subpoena server," she remarked letting a hundful trickle down on the polished "bean" of a learned judge who centured out from beneath the balcony.

"What's become of Young What's-His-Name, who took you out for a preliminary and serial stories," she grimaced. dance and second so keen to fill your "The proof of the padding program before he started?" I inquired ing o' it." I paraphrassed. cynically. 'He has leffed; he didn't come

Rubbers, she snapped, vather sulkily. "Yes, quite a number here tonight, but that wasn't the question," I replied. "I was answering I discovered after the

to take off my rubber sandals," she ex- daughter-" she began. claimed "Mere men seem to tire out at one dance.

while women can keep it up and be just as fresh at the end of the night." I rethe strength, of foot ball players." 'I see a number of half backs and quar-

ter backs, she agreed. story hair 27. I gueried, to change the sub- reformer?"

"Press agent story hair?" she echoed. "Lot of puffs," I explained.

No. 1 should call it a Hamelin coil- I protested. "Shall we waitz?" fure," she countered. Meaning?" I inshuated.

That young man rotating around her | pleaded. seems to be wearing those corset coats for men I read about. Do you think cornet | train," she finished. styles for men will ever come permanently | I got! to America?"

civil service commission to frame up new

ook put little part in public life. Her

policeman is characteristic of her.

the ranks the same as men.

Only Woman Policeman

build, well educated, and until recently fluence away from the resorts.

a woman, There are places she can go to put them on the right way.

when I first applied at the department for problems of criminology.

and accomplish good that can never be "Young girls entering unsafe places are

reached by a man. After leaving New my chief concern, but I also look into

York and coming to Los Angeles I saw tenement conditions, physical and eco-

great need of it here. Naturally, however, nomic conditions, city problems and all

nstructions to qualify, I did so with much | worthy of the respect of everybody and

doubt and misgiving, for I did not know the position of a woman policeman is

if the officers would take me seriously. bound to do utmost good in the end."



"Corsets usually come to stay?" I side "According to the advance nostepped. tices of the new cont, the chest is where the padding will be placed."

"Just now the padding is in the novels "The proof of the padding is in the read-

"Too many books spoll the auth'." she essayed, in the same vein. "I suppose it must be awfully easy to write a book. "Yes, the hard part is getting anybody

to read it." T responded. "Why? "I was just thinking about that this poor fellow had drugged me all around the could be made a good scene for a storyplace, and had wondered if I was a ton of handsome young reformer fighting wicked coal or a battle ship, that I had forgotten political boss falls in love with boss

"Idea never used before!" I jeered. "Plot with all the modern improvements-"But," she continued, with rebuking emphasis, "this doesn't turn out the same marked. "At a dance they seem to have way. He attends ball, just like this, sees another beautiful girl in bex with vapid young idler-"

"Young idol, you mean, don't you?" "Would you say that that pretty blonde interrupted. "But that's no reformer lookover there in the third box had press agent ing up here. He's a ky cop. Or am I the

"You certainly have enough concelt," she cried. "But you always have conceit checks,

"I will not stir from here-" she an

"Full of rats. Toot: Toot" she exulted "Oh, don't be stubborn-come on." "Until you take your chair off my

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PARDON ME, MISS MARMION, BUT THAT IS A BEAUTIFUL THERE IS A GREAT DEAL OF OH MY! W DON'T DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT AGITATION BIRD ON YOUR NAT ING BIRDS, 17 TO KILL THEM AN, THERE HE A DEAR! WELL THIS IS SURELY YOU SEE, THESE ARE 95,000,000 OUR FAMOUS LID-MILES FROM BIRDS. THEY ARE TRAINED TO HOLD 5H AVE. A POSE FOR HOURS AT A TIME, WE ALL HAVE SEVERAL OF 36 5.

Any Woman Can See Them

'It has come to that point in artistic development that a woman need not look stout unless she wants to," says a writer in the New York Sun. "I would first say to a woman: 'Go and weigh yourself; note the table of weights and heights and see "But to my gratification, they accorded whether you are at normal. A few pounds States who enjoys the novelty of being a me every courtesy and seemed pleased and more or less will not make any great difful. fledged policeman, wearing a badge proud to have me in the department. I ference. But if there is any great deviand having all the privileges of a patroland my work has been running smoothly weight, then it is necessary to reduce.

man of the rank and file. This is Mrs. ever since.

"Loosening the waist will generally alice Stebbing Wells of Los Angeles. Cal. "I can make an arrest whenever neces- make a woman look slimmer. Take a Los Angeles had the distinction of appoint- sary, but so far have not been called upon woman whose waist is drawn in like an Reported t' Flannigar woman policeman last fall to make any. My beat, as you call it, is hour glass and get her to let it out, tying and Mrs. Wells' appointment has proved around the moving picture shows, cheap a broad band of something around a great success. It has also caused the theaters, dance halls and places where waist, and she will immediately look certain classes of young women are apt slimmer.

rules and regulations governing the police to spend their time. I do not exclude the rif you were to ask a Parision how she department appointments, and from now them from these places, but I am there makes herself look tall and slim she would on it will be possible for women to enter to see that the places are orderly and bestretch out her bejewelled little hands and have themselves. The very young and check off her fingers the following: Mrs. Wolla is a young woman, slight in the beginners I make every effort to inl'A long chain or string of beads.

'A wide, loose sash effect around the "Other places I have access to are the waist, but neither wide enough to be Story of howeshe became the first woman girls' dressing pooms of the lesser theaters. cumberson nor loose enough to hide the She A man policemen could never go there. But in this way I get acquainted with

"Something floating around the neck, "I qualified to become a policeman be- the girls, inquire into their lives, gain neatly, arranged to float in a certain cause I saw the great opportunity open for their confidence and make every effort fashion or hang in a certain way.

"An unbroken hip line, something which exhibits the length from the waist to the floor; it may be only a panel or it may be a long girdle; but there's always some-

thing. "A wrist ornament, something that dangles and makes the arm look long and slim; it may be a bag with a long gold

'Other things make a woman look tall, train for instance; but it musn't be too long; the little woman with a very long train is ridiculous; the tall woman with the long train is grotesque; but there is a medium which should be carefully

A Philadelphia woman who is exceed-

ingly fond of animals had an odd experi-In the seat next to her sat a small dog.

He was a friendly little fellow, and looked fence is painted red, and is so high that up at the first mentioned lady with a wag the suffragettes can no longer hang upon of his tail, as though desirous to make It the dodgers with which they used to friends. She leaned down and patted him

> took her precious pet into her lap. "Pardon me," she said apologetically, "but my dog is not allowed to kiss strangers."-Lippincott's.

His mistress immediately reached out and

"Say, I don't know just how to take Miss Cutting's comment on my singing." "What did she say?"

"She said Caruso's voice was excellent, but mine was better still."-Lippincott's.

Finnigan to Flannagan

Boss av th' siction wuz Finnigin. Wheniver th' cyars got off th' thrack. An' muddled up things t' th' divvic an'

back, Finnigin writ it t' Flannigan, Afther th' wrick wuz aff or agin; That is, this Finnigin Repoorted t' Flannigan. Whin Finnigh furret west to Flannigan,

He writed tin pa-ages, did Finnigin;
An' he towid jus how rei wrick occur
Yis, minny a tajusy biotidheria wurre
Did Finnigin write t' Flünnigan
Afther th' cyars had gone on agin—
That's th' way Finnigh

He'd more idjucation, had Flannigan An' ut wore 'm clane an' complately out T' tell what Finnigin writ about In 's writin' t' Musther Flannigan. So he writed this back: "Misther Finni-

Don't do sich a sin agin Make 'em brief, Finnigin

Whin Finnigin got that from Flannigan He blushed rosy-rid, did Finnigin. An' he said: "Til gamble a whole month's

That ut'll be minny an' minny a day Before sup'rintindint—that's Flannigan— Gita a whack at that very same sin agin. Frum Finnight to Flannigan Repoorts won't be long agin."

Wan day on th' siction av Finnigin, On th' road sup-rintinded be Flannigan, ra-all give way on a bit av a curve, n' some cyars wint off as they made th' n' some cyars with schwarrye, They's nobady hurted," says Finnigin. "But repoorts must be made t' Flannagin." An' he winked at McGorrigan.

As married a Finnigin. chain or it may be a reticule with silk He wus shantyin' thin, wus Finnigin, strings, but there's sure to be that long. As minny a railroader's been agin. An 'is shooky of lamp wus burnin' bright in Finnigin's shanty all that night— Bilin' down 's repoort, was Finnigin. An' he writed this here: "Misther Flanni-

gan:— Off agin, on agin, Gone agin.—Finnigin. An Offended Sense of Humor. Of all the thresome people in a world which

uble in evolving things that really The worst one is one who takes his pen in hand to boldly write

Some words that long ago became familiar to my sight— Occasionally he adopts the laziest of ways And works a rubber stamp to circulate his favorite phrase.

He never seems to realize that it is time to quit; He exhausts his sense of humor on the sentence, "Please remit!" I've listened to the stories that they've told

for years and years; I know just when to laugh; I do not have to use my ears. I love the gentle anecdstes, all of them far from new: The gay comedian's repartee I patiently

Grow closer to affection with the rathers lapse of time.

But I wish some one would tell him that the lowest form of wit

Is that feeble played out epigram, his constant "Please remit!"

—Washington Post.

The fortune teller's always poor;
The doctor's generally ill.

Oh, let's be glad for one thing sure—
We fools have got our foily still!

—Cleveland Plain Dealer. Grow closer to affection with the ruthless

Some of the quips that reappear in prose

Suffragette Smiles

The Blessed Suffragette leaned out O'er the reading desk at even; The speech she had prepared would take From eight until eleven. She had two white gloves on her hands-And pins in her hat were seven.

Her robe, designed by Madame Rose, Hand-wrought flowers did adorn; And a superb black chiffon coat Was very neatly worn. Were yellower than corn.

'I wish that we could vote, dear ones! For we will vote," she said. 'Have I not on the finest gown That Madame Rose has made? perfect strength And shall I feel afraid?

She plumed and rustled and then spoke-Less sad of speech than wild. She shouted geatle arguments That couldn't harm a child:

saw her smile-but soon her smile Was turned to haughty sneers;
She thought she saw another gown
More beautiful than here!
She raised her lorgnon to her eyes—
Then wept. (I heard her tears!)
—Carolyn Wells in Harper's Magazine.

Knicker-Do you think women

"Is it to be a street gown, madam?"
"Yes; something suitable for rioting in.
we joined the suffragettes."—Kansas City

The suffragette raised her right hand. "Give the woman the credit she de-terves," she cried, "and where would man "If she got all the credit she wanted, he'd be in the workhouse," sneered a nasty person in the rear of the hall .-- Pitts-

"How do you get rid of the woman suf-fragists so smoothly?"
"Easy enough. I tell them I'll talk about their voting when they look old enough to vote; then they smile happliy

'Now do you understand the issues thor-"Oh, yes," declared the lady delegate.
"Every time that woman in the green shirtwaist stands up I vote aye."—Rose-

Vive La Bagatelle.

How queer life's curious contrasts are! The short man has the tallest debt. The slim man smokes a big clgar, The fat man puffs a cigarette

The bad man's purse is to the good.
The good man's roll is to the bad.
The wise man's saws will saw no wood,
The gay man's jokes are very sad!

The bookish man can keep no books.

The kneedy man can make no dough;
The seer is awfully short on looks— The actor never has a show!

NO PICKINGS.



"Why don't you pick out some nice girl in your set and magry her?"

"You don't know the girls in our set-they do the picking out!"

The Bee's Junior Birthday Book



JEANETTE STOUT.

February 1, 1911.

1	tan spring street.
ı	Name and Address. School. Tear.
ı	Ruby Anderson, 1912 Ames Ave
1	John W. Austin, 3831 Charles St Walnut Hill 1897
1	Hazel H. Barnell, 127 South Twenty-fifth St Central 1899
T	Ruth Marie Book 1041 Park Ave
1	Otto H. Bernhad, 3553 Oak St Windsor
Ť	Vers Burkey 1802 North Twenty-eighth St Long
1	Ross Warren Barnes, 2310 Cuming St
1	Arles I. Conley, 601 North Seventeenth St
1	Helen B. Elliot, 2513 Bristol StLothrop
1	William E. Green, 1903 South Sixteenth St
1	Everett Harris, 2722 Capitol Ave
1	George Hagarman, 1545 North Sixteenth St Kellom
Ŧ	Edwin E. Hurd, 4402-Harney St
4	Anna Hansen, 1490 Ogden StBenla1898
1	Mabel Hansen, 1943 South Twenty-first St Castellar
4	Everett Harris, The Sterling Flat, Nineteenth StLeavenworth1900
ŀ	Everett Harris, The Sterning Flat, Mineteenth St. Leavenworth 1807
1	Marulle F. Houlton, 1808 Burt St
	Ray Isard, 2906 Crown Point
1	Glen Johnson, 18301/2 South Twentieth St Castellar
J	Katherine Jankowski, 1420 Military Ave
1	Winnifred Jones, 3123 South Eighteenth StVinton1905
1	Mary E. Killian, 1257 South Fourteenth St
1	John Kendall, 1511 Brown St
-1	Ernest Linde, 2210 North Twenty-eighth AveLong
١	Edward S. Morris, 2424 Emmet St
	Thomas Miller, 953 North Twenty-seventh St Webster 1900
1	John J. Maloney, 1748 South Ninth StLincoln1899
J	Harriet E. Morse, 4216 Grant St
1	Bradford Miller, 4506 Twenty-eighth AveSaratoga
٦	Marion McDonald, 2728 Burt St
	Hans V. Nielsen, 3477 Grand Ave
1	Mary B. Newland, 2717 Grant St
V	Abraham Okner, 2536 Parker StLong
H	Elizabeth Pattee, 2319 Dewey Ave
	Clarence Pfeiffer, 1121 Park Ave
	Mabel Rocho, 1703 Dodge St
-1	Estelle Roberts, 2721 Fowler AveSaratoga1905
1	Rose Singer, 1018 Pacific St
ĸ	Chauncey Smith, 4803 North Twenty-ninth St Saratoga1901
-	Jeanette Stout, 1814 Spring StVinton1904
3	Stanley G. Smith, 2915 Mason St
	Stella Simpson, 611 South Seventeenth St Leavenworth 1899
	Lucy B. Summers, 1335 Georgia Ave
r	Ida Segali, 1813 Burt St
	Maynette Turnquist, 309 North Twenty-third St Central
H	Cecil Wallace, 1415 California St
۱	Marie Walter, 2934 Arbor St
	Georgianna Warren, 523 South Twenty-fifth Ave Mason 1898
	Louis Yesknowski, 2506 South Twenty-fifth St Im. Conception 1904
	The state of the s

The Boys Knew Which

A Wyoming missionary, new to the counschool-house, where the schoolmarm invited him to speak to the embroyo cow- can jot down in your memory. ounchers and ranchers squirming in their seats.

The missionary chose to talk upon the beauty and importance of unselfishness, wote for the best man?

Bocker — Certainly; the bridegroom and to illustrate his point presupposed wouldn't be noticed at all.—Judge.

two little boys who were alike save in the two little boys who were alike mave in the would give his candy, marbles, "ca'tridges" for his 22, to his little playmates, but the other was determined to get-was always marbles, and "ca'tridges."

> "Now, children," demanded the youthful sky-pilot, "which one of those little boys will grow into the most successful man?" Every arm swung vigorously in its houlder-socket, and a vociferous chorus replied:

"The feller that gits!"-Lippincott's

Skinned 'Em on Spasms

Dorothy, Delia and Daisy, three youngsters of a New Jersey town, were disoursing about the baby brothers who had taken up their residence in the three familles during the past year. "My little brother Tom's got a lovely sil-

ver mug that Grandfather just sent him," Papers. said Dorothy. "It's a beauty; and he had a sliver knife and fork from Grandma

"My little brother Harry's got a beecutiful carved rattle that Uncle Dick sent aim from Japan," said Delia. "It's the prettiest rattle that ever was."

"My little brother Willie's not so big as your brothers." said Daisy, with an air of endeavoring to conceal a feeling of triumph, "but the doctor says he's had more spasms than any other baby in this whole neighborhood, so there!"-Lippincott's.

In passing a blacksmith's shop the other day I heard a queer conversation. It went something like this:

"No one," whined an old horseshoe which bung against the wall, "has endured the fiery trials through which I have passed without any respite being allowed. The sledge hammer and the anvil were my nemies, and between the two I was cruelly treated and found no pity. I was beater by them most unmercifully, and the blows received at their hands would have killed an ox. I'm disgusted with life, that's what 1 am:

"Hold your foolish tongue" said ploughshare, which had sent to the shop for repairs. "Hold your tongue unless you can talk more sensibly. Both you and I have been greatly benefited by the ordea through which we have passed. Once, and not so very long ago, we were useless pieces of iron; but now, look at us-you are a useful horseshoe and I am a respect able ploughshare. Hornes need you and men need me. To be sure, it took much pain and trouble to get us into shape, but it was worth the effort. You wil find that fire purifies and pain strengthens for future good."

The horseshoe was never heard to complain again.-Philadelphia Ledger.

Uncle Hiram's Advice

"Stevy," said Uncie Hiram to his hope try and its characteristics, stopped at a log | ful young nephew, "while I think of it let me tell you a little one, something that you

"When you come to get grown up and in business for yourself, employing many people and hiring other people to look after them, bear this in mind when it comes to

"Whatever his other merits may be respect that where one was always giv- never hire a man for a boss unless he has ing, the other was always getting. One also good sound health, A healthy, hearty man who is feeling good and cheerful himself all the time can get out of men twice the work that can be got by a man reaching out his hand for the candy, in poor health and feeling all the time sour and grumpy."-N. Y. Sun.

> President Lost His Temper. Stuart C. Leake, who has a lot to do with managing a big railroad in Richmond, Va., is noted as one of the best dancers in the

> south. One night something went wrong with the branch of the road over which Leake has supervision.

'Where in thunder was Leake?" asked the president of the road next morning. "Leading a german," said the general шапакег. "Which," commented the president, "was

dirty Irish trick "-Popular Magazine, Wu's Queueless Now f His excellency, Wu Ting Fang, formerly

minister to the United States, will have his queue removed January 30,-Dally

Mister Wu Has cut his queue, The thing to do in China New. His button blue
And feather, too,
May, up the flue,
Depart 'tis true
But, then, "Pooh! pooh!" He'll softly o A cheerful view Those in "Wu's Who,"-A favored few. All hope (don't you?) That Mister Wu Won't follow his queus!

-New York Telegram.

WORTH IT.



'My wife always kisses me



when she wants money." "Well, she certainly carns all she gets."

Two negroes had been called up before their employer because they had had a tight about money. Abroham Jones claimed that Thomas Short owed him five dollars. This Short denied in the most vehement manner, calling on all the powers of heaven and earth to strike him dead if he owed "I'se done town dat niggah five dollahs,"

New Kind of Loan

tradicted Short. This nolloging kept up for several min uten. Firming the employer decided that Jones had loaned the five dollars to Short. What do you mean by lying to me in

this way " he demanded sternly of Short. Well, bons," explained Short, 'you see, it wur lak dis: Abraham, he done loan me dat five dellars, but it wug a loan in de way of a gir "-Popular Magazine. Household Metaphor.

NO HEAD FOR FIGURES.

Boy-What is a white lie, pop?

son.-Lippincott's.

Father-Most of the milk we



Another new hat. How in the world am I to pay for it?" How should I know. I'm your wife, not your financial adviser!"

Fencing Out Suffragettes

The work is

dition and opposed to woman suffrage. but you won't find many of them in the neighborhood of the lunch room of the New York Suffrage club, says an article in the Sun. The only one absolutely identified lives next door and when a ence while waiting at a city railway station Christmas celebration was prepared in the for a belated train. suffrage rooms for 200 children and 2,000 came his patience gave out and he built which evidently belonged to an elaborately protested Abraham.
"He kin't done nothin' ob de kin'!" cona fence between his ground and those of dressed woman just beyond. the "Votes for Women" people. This ornament the old division line, but they on the head. have amiably erected at its termination a tall pole and swinging in the breeze as you approach the place a triangular pennant with "Love Your Nenighbor" meets your eyes. It meets the eyes of the opponent of woman's suffrage ashe looks down from his shuttered windows and it is said in the most charitable way imaginable by the ladies in charge of the lunch room that it is expected to do the good work of overcoming his prejudices in time. They also say that so long as

or the other with them.

there must be a fence they are mighty glad it is a high one, for they don't want

any sitting on the fence. It is one side

Poor Brown. "Sorry, Brown," said the doctor, after the examination. "You're in a very serious condition. I'm afraid I'll have to operate

"Operate!" gasped Brown. "Why. I haven't any money for operations. I'm only a poor working man."

You're insured, are you not?" Yes, but I don't get that until after I'm "Oh, that'il be all right," said the doc-

Real Economy.

tor consolingly .- Lippincott's.

A New England mother had come upon her s-year-old son enjoying a feast whereof the components were jam, butter and

"Son," said the mother, "don't you think it a bit extravagant to ear butter with that fine jam?"

"No, ma'am," was the response. "It's economical; the same piece of bread does for both.-Lippincott's.

UNANSWERABLE



'I have been thinking it over and fear you are not steadfast." Oh, but I am. I have smoked the same brand of cigarettes for four months, now."

TWO WAYS.



"From the way persons gaze at my new gown I guess they think I've been shopping in Paris." 'Or else that your husband's been robbing the bank."