

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

The Tired Business Man

BY WALTER A. SINCLAIR

Tells Friend Wife to Rhythmically Breathe Granges March 17.

"Rhythmic breathing will restore health, love, money and makes everything just grand," observed Friend Wife.

"Guests didn't seem to like it," replied the Tired Business Man.

"Perhaps people think this rhythmic breath is funny, but it's mighty serious. That's one thing people have to do to keep in good trim.

"Bread is the only commodity left that isn't controlled by some trust and peddled out at a high price.

"I say 'Hed' although some breathe like they were sawing or planing. Anyway, I'm for any sensible sorting out of breaths and for the carefully thought out reason of laying away breath in one's system—one with a purpose.

"And here is a woman physician who is going to teach the young idea—not how to shoot, but how to breathe.



"SNIFF"

head had been blown off. So I'm for teaching the young to breathe. Many of them need instruction, ignoring the nose for the purpose it was plastered on the face.

"How much better to teach the children that one breathes with the nose and lungs, this breath for a good meal tonight, this sniff for a raise in Pa's pay.

"Yes, oranges on the Seventeenth of March," said the Tired Business Man.

Ye Getting Of Ye Goat



THE WIND IS BLOWING HARD BY JOVE I'LL HAVE TO CLOSE UP THIS UMBRELLA!

MY WHAT A WIND I CAN'T STAND THIS!

DA-DA

Corey

Blasting Mountains to Make Right-of-Way for Railroad

By the explosion of more than sixteen tons of giant powder and dynamite the engineers of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad tore the granite face off Roseville mountain in Morris county, New Jersey.

Railroad men said it was the greatest explosion, whether measured by the material moved or the quantity of explosives set off.

This absence of the anticipated phenomena of a huge explosion was due, according to the engineers, to the fact that though the quantity of explosives was unprecedentedly large, it was so disposed in the mountain side that the force was ab-

sorbed by the resistance of the material before it could reach the outer air. The explosives had all they could do to lift the huge masses of granite, without making much noise about it.

Instead of striking "wells" into the top of the mountain for the reception of the explosives, the contractors built a horizontal tunnel four by six feet, running seventy-five feet into the side, about thirty feet from the top.

Though the operation was expensive, the bill for explosives alone was more than \$100,000—railroad men reckoned that it had made millions for the Lackawanna.—New York Herald.

Roseville mountain is composed, but also break it up into rocks of a workable size, and that, too, without scattering them over too great an area. The dynamite and all the "judon" were set off simultaneously by electricity. A moment of ominous stillness, and the bowels of the earth rumbled. A portentous monster stood 300 feet high where the brow of the mountain had been.



Erin's Flag

Unroll Erin's flag! Flung its folds to the breeze! Let it float o'er the land, let it wave o'er the sea;

What has become of the old-fashioned child that ate what was placed before it without criticism or whimper?—Augusta Herald.

Enter the Woman Voter

"Is this the place where we vote?" asks the lady, stepping up to the polls on the first election day when women have the suffrage.

"Well, I want quite a lot of them. My sister had to go shopping this morning, and I told her I would vote for her, and she said she lives next door, could get out this morning because she has to stay at home and have a dress fitted; then my grandmother is too old to venture out in this kind of weather, and my aunt Sophia telephoned me to be sure to cast my ballot for her because she was getting ready to give a luncheon, and the sweet breads hadn't been delivered and she just had to stay right here and keep telephoning every five minutes, and Moty Newton stopped as she was going to the train to go to Weston to attend a wedding and asked me to put in her ballot, and I pronounced Mrs. Gamblow I would cast here because she helped me so much with my last club paper, and she had to go to the dentist this morning, and then I'll cast my husband's vote, for he has to stay at home with the children until I get back. And, oh, yes, give me one for my laundry woman and one for my cook—make them in duplicate, so I can take them back so they can have them framed for souvenirs."—Chicago Post.

THE WEEKLY BUMBLE BEE

VOL. I. OMAHA, MARCH 17, 1911. NO. 225.

THE BUMBLE BEE.

A. SPINGER, Editor. Communications welcomed, and neither signature nor return postage required.

NO BAD MONEY TAKEN.

No ads at any price.

AHEAD OF THE WAR

From a Staff Correspondent. CASANUEVO, May Grande, Puerto Rico. (By Cactus Express)—This war is all just dodging time, and dodging time, and dodging time, and dodging time.

DOWN AT LINCOLN

Hon. Legislators Do Things to Get People to Talk About Them. (From a Staff Correspondent.) LINCOLN, March 16. (Special to The Bumble Bee)—Well, I guess there's a class to the way we are going along right now.

STING OF JEALOUSY

What a Contemporary Says in His Envy of Omaha Ways. Some unidentified but doubtless jealous contemporary perpetrates the following at the expense of Omaha.

ENTER THE WOMAN VOTER

More power to the world over now. P.M. What a cute little machine will be able to build up under the proposed form of government. With all of the city employees appointed a long time ago, it is in great danger that the rental is sprong on him? Quit her kiddie!

LINES TO A TOFER

Let toppers sing of the old canton And extol the foaming stein; But I'll bid 'em to the kitchen sink And the old quart cup for mine.

THE BEE'S JUNIOR BIRTHDAY BOOK



March 17, 1911

Table with columns: Name and Address, School, Year. Lists names like Mildred Bacon, Edward H. Baumann, William Baunick, etc.

Kendall Cure Simple

Dr. B. J. Kendall of Geneva, Ill., is strenuously advancing the claim that he has found an almost certain cure for consumption.

Pity the Afflicted Rich

Something ought to be done about the poverty of the stricken rich. They need help, says Life, and continues: The poor have this great advantage—they don't know what they are missing.

NEEDED THE MONEY

Being really poor on fifty thousand a year is not a theory—it is a condition that confronts many of the rich. Where the poor man is pinched only in one place, his stomach—the rich are pinched all along the line.