

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Undoing of Mr. Uplift

BY LAFAYETTE PARKS

"The Out-of-Work Club," Argued by Father vs. Son.



This article tells about a man who has been looking for work twenty-six years and has not found it yet. "I observe Father as the human encyclopedia of owl-like wisdom enters for the usual hour's instruction to his parent.

"Goodness, how he loves it," hums young Mr. Uplift, lazily searching for a match to start the "dope stick" burning.

"It would seem as though a man might find work in that time," continues Father, laying down the evening paper in order to give the subject due consideration.

"Not if he saw work coming first," hedges Son, who possesses a first-hand knowledge of labor division in all its most subtle phases. "This gink was probably too bashful or tired to speak to work when he did happen to spot a bunch of the trouble coming his way."

"In all those years," says Father, "I should think he could see some opportunity to get a good position."

"Maybe there was something the matter with his lamps," suggests Son, "and he had lost the eye doctor's address. That will help to keep a man out of a job sometimes, especially in the mad spring time when that tired feeling is getting in its best flake."

"They say Fortune knocks at everybody's door at least once in a lifetime," in the hope Father holds out.

"This jobless guy was probably asleep at the switch when the old lady called," thinks Son, "or else his feet hurt him too much to walk to the door. Dame Fortune never skins her knuckles, believe me, when she's pulling off that knocking stunt. That's the softest bit of work she does."

"Even a poor position is better than none," avers Father. "Remember the proverb of the half loaf."

"I don't see why a gink should work a week for half a loaf when he can get all loaf by sidestepping work altogether," argues Son.

"I should think a man would be very lonely all that time without any occupation," resumes Father.

"Don't spill any of the damp stuff weeping about it," warns Son, "for the Out-of-Work club is one of our very strongest little organizations, and a member in good standing can always find a bunch of pals. The sunny side of dear old Broadway has droves of 'em, and they are all there forty ways when it comes to sidestepping slavaish toil."

"Surely these men don't find any pleasure in having nothing to do," protests Father with much astonishment.

"Looking for work when the back breaks are hung up in the windows and the throat sears off their swing doors, is one of the grandest sports ever invented," explains Son, "provided, of course, a chap can keep on looking without the annoyance of being offered a job. Gentle spring stirrs up more hate against common or garden toil than all the hookworms in the sunny southern ever dreamed about."

"I don't see why the weather should make a man try to shirk his duty," puzzles Father.

"Warm weather brings on base ball and fishing," reminds Son, "both sports that every patriotic American ought to be willing to neglect work in order to cultivate."

"Business before pleasure is my motto," moralizes Father. "I admire the man that can be found at his work every day in the year."

"Sure, we've got that kind in our office, too," admits Son, "the boys who never miss a day's pay nor buy a drink."

"These men who are always looking for work are single," Father surmises.

"Tight!" agrees Son. "A married man has to get work because wife needs the moola."

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PUDGE PERKINS' PETS



History of Transportation

(Copyright, 1911, by Union Pacific Ry. Co.)

The hands of purchasers, more than \$2,500,000,000 (34.30 per cent) is paying the owners nothing in the way of dividends; and of the total amount of outstanding stock, \$2,375,000,000 paid the owners from 1 to 4 per cent; 7.64 per cent of the railroad stock of the United States is paying from 4 to 5 per cent; 11.2 per cent is paying from 5 to 6 per cent; 12.40 per cent, from 6 to 7 per cent; 13.50 per cent, from 7 to 8 per cent; and 14.52 per cent of all the capitalization is paying 8 per cent or more.

The total amount of the funded debt that paid no interest, was \$655,000,000, or 7.34 per cent; of mortgage bonds that pay no interest, \$487,000,000, or 5.57 per cent; of collateral trust bonds, \$14,000,000, or 1.5 per cent. In planter words, the total amount of funded debt that paid no returns at all, was 7.37 per cent.

As closely as can be determined, there are 350,000 stockholders in the United States, holding either the common or the preferred stock of steam railroads. There is a still greater number of bondholders, but that the holders of railroad securities in this country closely approach 750,000 people.

About five-sixths of all the street railways in the United States are electric lines. A careful estimate shows that there are today about 30,000 miles of electric railways in operation in this country, built at a cost of \$2,000,000,000.

It seems fitting in closing this paper, to illustrate and describe present-day roadway, track and locomotive standards, as exemplified by Union Pacific practice; and to give some recent statistics of railroad development.

The earthwork of the roadbed provides a seventeen-foot base for single track, and a thirty-foot base for double track. On this earthwork, sixteen inches of dustless Sherman gravel or broken stone, 6.94 cubic yards to the mile, furnishes a bed in each mile of which 2,800 Burattized ties, eight feet long and 7 1/2 inches in section, are placed. This bed of ballast extends six inches beyond the ends of the ties, and then slopes for eighteen inches to the earthwork base. Drainage through cuts is provided by side ditches, triangular in section; three feet wide at the top and twelve inches deep, located one foot from the edge of the ballast.

Loretta's Looking Glass—Held Up to the Woman With the Hat



I heard her at the club. And she talked well. But her hat was even finer than her speech.

The speech was about the economic independence of woman; and the hat was about \$50! At least, estimating woman nature rather than the component parts of the chapeau, I figured it had taken about such a check on her "economic independence" to buy it.

"I glory in the economic independence of woman!" she exulted. "I can make my own money; and I can spend it! I am not a slave to any man's ideas of economy. I earned the money and bought and paid for this hat!"

It was becoming. She did look pretty as she radiated her triumph.

When she had finished and subsided gracefully into the seat of honor, the president made the announcement that the speaker would be glad to answer questions. That had fixed my attention with the grip of the ancient mariner's baleful eye.

I sidled up and inspected it at short range. It was helmet shaped. Five dollars was the most it should have cost—and that would not have been paying at sweatshop rates, either. It was not worth more. Two cute wings displayed their flutterous diminutiveness on it. Separated from that hat it could be bought at any department store for \$1.50. But, being a woman, I knew that they might have taken the price-soaring when they perched on the frame. And a queer little wad of coraline velvet was stuck, like an appetizing mush room, chemically treated, as a place for the wings to sprout.

Ten dollars should have covered the whole cost. I wondered if it did. What about that boasted economic independence? Was she more sane than some others of us who earn our livings? Was she economically independent of the milliner?

"May I ask a question?" I ventured.

The president looked uneasy. She knew that question time was the fust center of clubdom. But she bowed consent.

"How much did the speaker pay for her hat?"

The club members forgot that tea was late. The speaker wore a determined-to-be-pleasant-even-to-impertinent-persons expression.

"Thirty dollars. It is a Paris hat. And I earned the money!"

A chorus of nods that said silently: "Now, will you be good?" came toward me. I was satisfied. She was just like the rest of us. She talked with a loud noise about economic independence just because she could earn money. But she was no more independent of her milliner than we. Don't we talk smartly, though? Why, a man would think himself a slave if he could be bamboozled into giving \$30 for a \$10 hat. He pays \$6 or \$8 and has two. We pay—oh! mercy! let's not talk about how much or how many! And let's learn the A B C of this economic independence business before we go in for oratorical celebrations that make us ridiculous to thinkers.

The BEE'S Junior Birthday Book



This is the Day We Celebrate

April 20, 1911.

WILLIE FLYNN, 228 South Fifteenth Street.

Name and Address.	School.	Year.
Arthur Black, 1813 North Twenty-third St.	Kellom	1902
Marie Burns, 1831 North Twenty-first St.	Kellom	1902
Anna M. Braza, 1436 South Twelfth St.	Comenius	1899
Mason Brown, 1716 California St.	Holy Family	1900
Katie Lea Bradley, 1940 South Twenty-third St.	Mason	1900
Maggie Barone, 1314 South Twenty-fourth St.	Mason	1902
Hazel Cavanaugh, 2705 South Thirteenth St.	Bancroft	1904
Willie Christensen, 410 Center St.	Traln	1902
Stella O. Dill, 2524 Lake St.	Park	1896
Bridget Donahoe, 2207 North Sixteenth St.	Holy Family	1900
Andrew E. Dodd, 1823 North Twenty-third St.	Kellom	1902
Earl S. Eselin, 2110 Lake St.	Lake	1897
Mabel M. Etchison, 2317 South Thirty-third St.	Windsor	1900
William Flynn, 2328 South Fifteenth St.	St. Patrick	1903
Reta Flisk, 1111 Dominion St.	Edward Rosewater	1900
Catherine Goss, 124 North Thirty-first Ave.	Farnam	1900
Ruth Gifford, 2814 North Thirty-first St.	Howard Kennedy	1904
Etta Grossman, 1417 North Seventeenth St.	Kellom	1901
Agnes Graniewska, 2729 South Twenty-fifth St.	Im. Conception	1903
Frances D. Gordon, 3916 North Twenty-first St.	Lothrop	1904
Artie Hall, 1519 North Eighteenth St.	Kellom	1904
Clifford F. Horne, 1710 North Thirty-fourth St.	Franklin	1903
Lily Hillquist, 409 North Thirty-first St.	Farnam	1903
Martha Horsens, 2916 Seward St.	Long	1901
Harry W. Havely, 2109 South Tenth St.	Lincoln	1898
Kathleen Handschuh, 3128 Fort Omaha Ave.	Monmouth Park	1898
Dorothy Johnson, 3723 North Twentieth St.	Lothrop	1902
Milly Johnson, 4619 Chicago St.	Saunders	1897
Melrose Kaufman, 1401 North Twenty-fifth St.	Long	1905
Helen Kochanowski, 2820 Walnut St.	Im. Conception	1903
Jennie Liclitle, 1823 North Twenty-fourth St.	Long	1905
Frances Lewis, 4715 North Nineteenth St.	Saratoga	1904
Myra Mumry, 4735 North Thirty-ninth St.	High	1893
Max Munson, 2444 Pratt St.	Lothrop	1897
Howard Moss, 2811 Castellar St.	Windsor	1905
Victor Meyers, 3340 South Nineteenth St.	Vinton	1901
John La Montia, 1323 South Twelfth St.	St. Philomena	1898
Alice M. Naugle, 3311 Fowler Ave.	Monmouth Park	1901
Anna Petersen, 2908 Lake St.	Howard Kennedy	1894
Ethel L. Potter, 5909 Fort St.	Sherman	1905
Jessie Peck, 2707 Brown St.	Saratoga	1899
Florence Ringie, 2405 Davenport St.	Central	1905
Eather K. Robinson, 2003 North Forty-fifth St.	Walnut Hill	1905
Harold Sautler, 2707 South Tenth St.	High	1895
Helen E. Stowitts, Clarinda, 2130 Farnam St.	Farnam	1898
George Sitera, 1117 Dominion St.	Edward Rosewater	1903
Max I Schlager, 3820 Parker St.	Franklin	1904
Joseph Szabo, 821 North Twentieth St.	Cass	1903
Grace Spellman, 2230 Ohio St.	Lake	1897
Ramona Van Murch, 3036 Cedar Ave.	Miller Park	1902
Emil Willrodt, 1723 South Seventeenth St.	High	1893
Hiram White, 313 1/2 North Fifteenth St.	Cass	1903
Edward Weldeman, 3017 South Ninth St.	Vinton	1896
Arthur Weitz, 2306 North Twenty-first St.	Lake	1899
Nellie Wood, 2511 South Thirty-second St.	High	1894
Willie Wintroub, 2212 Cass St.	Central	1900
Clarence Woodriddle, 3327 California St.	Webster	1902
Ralph Zimmerman, 111 North Twenty-fifth St.	High	1892

Tabloid History of the Presidents

Third in the list of presidents stands Thomas Jefferson, who figured during the early days of the first administration as Washington's secretary of state. It was he who had proposed our present system of dollars and cents, with dimes, half dimes and a gold coin of \$10 with subdivisions such as we have now.

In May, 1788, John Jay had given him the commission appointing him sole minister plenipotentiary to France, succeeding Benjamin Franklin. It was he who penned the famous Declaration of Independence.

An Englishman described Jefferson at his inauguration in these words:

"His dress was of plain cloth and he rode on horseback to the capitol, without a single guard or servant in his train, dismounted without assistance and hitched the bridle of his horse to the palisades."

This is in accord with the famous Jeffersonian simplicity. Another phase of it was shown in Jefferson's life in France, where he visited the peasants in their homes, when he would contrive to sit on the bed, in order to ascertain what it was made of and get a look into the boiling pot to see what was to be the family dinner."

His two administrations, extending from 1801 to 1809, comprise many important developments. The purchase of Louisiana was a happy result of the president's tact and prompt action. Ohio was admitted into the union, making seventeen states in all. His second term was less peaceful, but it was Jefferson's diplomacy and his hatred of war that kept peace between England and the younger country.



THOMAS JEFFERSON.

The Girl You Don't Invite Again

She who comes to your house and tells you such disagreeable things of the last family visited that you creepily feel, "What will she say about us?"

The girl who makes herself a burden by exacting unnecessary services from the maids.

The fault finding girl, who grumbles at the weather, the dust, the cold or heat, the bad night she had and at life at large until her hostess feels it is only a sense of decency that precludes grumbles at the ways of the family.

The food minding girl. A dainty appetite never yet proved a popularity asset in the eyes of a hostess. She would prefer a greedy visitor to one who does "not eat enough to keep a bird alive."

The girl who must be amused incessantly. Running amuck is not harder on the nerves of a hostess than keeping many a modern visitor from getting bored.

The girl who never is on time to her meals. If the hostess can stand delay the cook won't and few girls are agreeable enough in themselves to make domestic

Jokers in an English Will

According to a dispatch in the Philadelphia North American, two continents have been laughing at poor Lord George "Chumley" or, to be strictly correct, Cholmondeley.

Not only has he saddled himself with a wife that his predecessor couldn't keep in order, but in adding her to his other burdens he has run afoul of that remarkable will which was the last of the eccentricities of the queer and capricious Lady Meux.

According to this last testament, Lord George was to get \$10,000 if he married "a lady in society."

And in freeing poor Strling from the former Clara Elizabeth Taylor, once a chorus girl of two continents, the presiding judge especially noted that the actress was of such temperament that she and society had a mutual aversion for each other.

It is supposed a spirit of revenge against "high" society inspired Lady Meux, formerly a circus rider, to plan an almost sublime joke in her will. She had led

How the Coolness Grow

The Smiths and Browns had been very good friends.

Then one day the Smiths got an automobile, a luxury which the Browns could not afford.

The Browns still liked the Smiths, but they became rather timid about calling, because they thought the Smiths might consider it a hint to take them out in their automobiles.

The Smiths couldn't understand the coolness of the Browns and thought they must be offended about something. If they were sure the Browns were not offended they would have gone around and taken them out riding.

And then the Smiths lost their money and had to sell their automobile.

The Browns were very sorry for the Smiths, because they always liked them, and they thought the Smiths would appreciate it if they called, and so they dropped around one evening.

The Smiths couldn't understand why the Browns, after remaining away as long, had called, and they thought it was for the purpose of gloating over their misfortune. Accordingly the Smiths hesitated about returning the call.

In the mean time the Browns bought an automobile and they thought the Smiths would appreciate a ride. So they went around one evening and took them out.

The Smiths were very much annoyed at this, because they thought the Browns

Lesson in Banking

The leading negroes of a Georgia town started a bank and invited persons of their race to become customers. One day a dandy, with shoes run down at the heels, a gallus over one shoulder and a cotton shirt, showed up at the bank.

Lesson in Banking

"See here," he said, "I wan mah ten dollahs."

"Who is yuh?" asked the cashier.

"Mah name's Jim Johnson, an' I wants dat ten dollahs."

"Yuh ain't got no money in dis here bank," said the cashier, after looking over the books.

"Yes, I has," insisted the visitor. "I put ten dollahs in here six months er go."

"Why mah man, yuh shure is foolish. De intrist done at dat up long er go."—Chicago Sketch.

Abe Martin's Views

A feller kin fall at ever'thing an' still be a good pool player.

Seems like th' feller that wins two er three dollahs playin' cards never wants to work no' in.

Lafe Bud has resigned his job at th' sawmill 'cause it took too much o' his time.

The more important a feller gits around a concern th' easier it seems t' git along while he is on a vacation.

A feller kin have a swelled head an' still wear a number six hat.

Lot's o' folks git credit for havin' a strong will power when their only pig-headed.

Somethin's wrong somewhere when a feller can't have as much as he could when he was out o' work.

Th' feller that argues with himself all fits th' best of it.

A friend that hain't in need is a friend indeed.

Th' feller that don't advertise may know his business, but nobody else does.

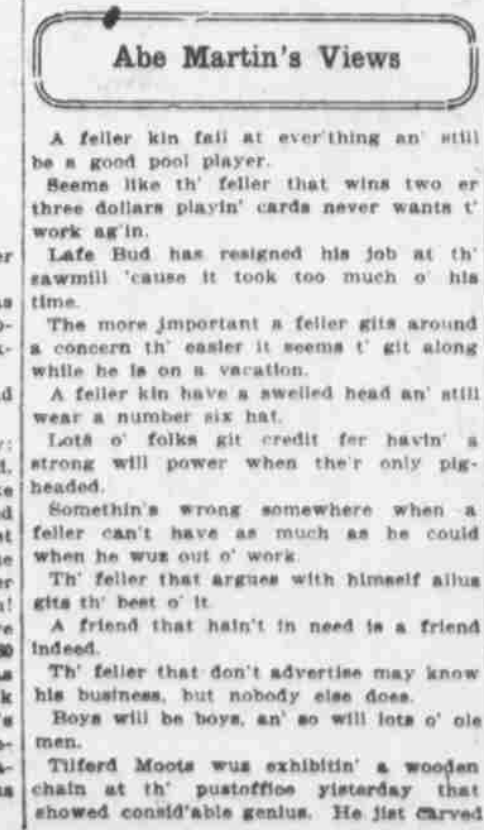
Boys will be boys, an' so will lots o' ole men.

Thilford Moots was exhibitin' a wooden chain at th' postoffice yesterday that showed consid'able genius. He let carved

Australian Wit

Breathless Customer—Give me a penny mouse trap—quickly please; I want to catch a train.—Sydney Bulletin.

Arthur Burdette Black



ARTHUR BURDETTE BLACK, 183 North Twenty-third Street.