

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

The Hotel Lobbyist Tells the Chair Warmer the Electoral College Never Had a Yell.

Did you see they've got a bill at Washington to create a United States university? inquired the Chair Warmer, hunching his chair over.



"UNDERGRAD."

"Therefore, it's just as well we have a United States university. Not very well. Of course, you believe in supporting two first-class colleges, one at West Point, 'tother at Annapolis, where the young idea is taught to shoot holes accurately and scientifically in his fellowman. That's all very well and good, eh? You believe in those colleges where they learn to pour catsp down the new ungrads and put nice little red ink on them, and where many of the best young friends of representatives get an A No. 1 scientific course, and then resign to take a job with some trust."

"But you can't see why any public coin should be blown on a school for teaching the young anything from sculpture to home economics, although goodness knows the coming Americans are in need of plenty of home economics if prices keep rising. As for sculpture, we need a good course in that, too, judging by the number of shirks that go up when the purchaser peeks into the boxed-up statues."

the military and naval academies. Then when they had completed the regular course the government could commission them second lieutenants of industry with a chance of some day being captains of same. Fine idea, is it not?

"Of course, if they ignore following military precedents and act just like regular college chaps, wearing snappy clothes and snappy manners, we'll probably hear about the rollicking lads taking the democratic donkey or the republican elephant up on top of the Washington monument or the capitol dome and tying them there. Or painting their class year on the State department building or the White House, or have a cane rush on the capitol lawn, knocking the sophomore class unconscious. But I'm afraid that careful parents would be afraid to send their young to Washington."

"Why?" asked the Chair Warmer.

"Because of the bad influence of congress," explained the Hotel Lobbyist. (Copyright, 1911, by the N. Y. Herald Co.)

Getting at the Facts. Directory Canvasser—What is your husband's occupation?

Mrs. O'Hoolihan—Sure, an it's a shovel engineer on a railroad he do be.

Directory Canvasser—You mean a civil engineer, don't you?

Mrs. O'Hoolihan—Faith, an' yez may be right, sor. He's civil enough, O'm ather thinkin', but anyway, he shovels the coal into the engine—Exchange.

A TRIP TO MARS



Loretta's Looking Glass—Held Up to the "Ultra" Girl



In your Burnside hat and your harem skirt you have reached the limit, top and bottom. Your head is in the clouds with the Walkirie and other German opera aristocracy, while your legs are in the pantaloons of the oriental slaves you scorn. And you are happy. You have attained your goal, the limit. You have speared toward it with all your energy. You have lost no time. A fashion is born and you adopt it while it is still in swaddling clothes.

Do you know how you are regarded by men? Besides the few male creatures who enjoy exhibiting a fashion freak there is scarcely a man who does not ridicule you. And those men who help you to display yourself are no good in the world for marrying purposes. They do not count in the only table of weights and measures that concern girls when they go into the man market. They are unmentionable and inconsiderable as husbands.

Did You Ever Do It?

"Don't talk to me," said the man with the heavy eyebrows, "about the charms of ingenuous youth or the happy days when we believed in the world and were green: I suffered in those good old days."

at the behest of a heartless college I felt that I wanted to give Gwendolyn something so that she would not forget me. "My sister informed me I'd get in all wrong if I sent Gwen anything more than candy or books or flowers. That being the case, I marched into the most expensive candy shop in town. My good will was a trifle restricted by my pocketbook, which was flat.

"To cut it short, I sent Gwen \$6 worth of candied violets, in a wretchedly small package, and I bet she had a fit when she got 'em! I know that my sister had one at my mere telling of what I had done. She said that if Gwendolyn hadn't any more sense than to eat them up I'd probably killed her, and that if she had sense and gave them away in all likelihood she'd be sued for damages.

History of Transportation

Rails, thirty-three feet in length, weighing ninety pounds to the yard, and resting on metal tie-plats, are spiked to the ties, and are connected by twenty-seven inch, four-hole, continuous angle bars. An average of 220 rails is required for each mile of single track; a weight of 141.43 gross tons.

Locomotives of the Atlantic type for passenger service, are built on the "balanced compound" principle, with high-pressure cylinders sixteen inches in diameter, and low pressure cylinders twenty-seven inches in diameter, having a stroke of twenty-eight inches for all pistons. The total weight of these locomotives in working order is 121 tons; the length over all, seventy feet; the diameter of driving wheels, sixty-one inches; the boiler pressure, 260 pounds; and the tractive power \$4,380 pounds.

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THE BUMBLE BEE. RIGHT HERE AT HOME. WAR ALONG BORDER. OUR POETS' CORNER. A STINGER.....Editor. Communications welcomed, and neither signature nor return postage required. Address the Editor. NO BAD MONEY TAKEN. NO ADS AT ANY PRICE. Remember. Your presence at the ball grounds this afternoon will be an inspiration and an encouragement to Pa Hourke. It will show him that his efforts to provide Omaha with an up-to-date base ball plant, and team have not been in vain. But, unless you go out the next day and the day after, and every day the team is in town, the inspiration and the encouragement will be lost. It takes more than one good word to keep the ball team running up to the standard.

The Bee's Junior Birthday Book This is the Day We Celebrate

FRIDAY, April 21, 1911.

Table listing names and addresses of children, schools, and years. Columns include Name and Address, School, and Year.

Tabloid History of the Presidents

James Madison, the fourth president of the United States, was a Princeton man, class of 1772. He remained there a year after graduation for the special study of Hebrew, and upon returning to his native Virginia he devoted his time to the study of history, law and theology, as became a good Princetonian, and the education of his younger brothers and sisters.

Taft's Cousins Keep a Laundry

President Taft may or may not know that two pretty young girls, who say they can trace their family tree to prove they are his third cousins, are busily engaged in conducting a little hand laundry at No. 510 Park avenue, New York, what is more, are making good, with many prominent persons of the neighborhood as their customers.