

# The Bee's Tome Magazine Page

Serious History in Comic Vein

First Bowling

"If the Hessians introduced the noble game of pinochle into America, as I was telling you the other day," said Show-Me Smith, plain and fancy historian, "you've got to give it to the Dutch for organizing the first bowling team and starting a string of alleys from Third avenue to the Barbary coast.

"As near as I can make it out, the first bowling alley in little old New York was down around the Battery in a place called Bowling Green. All the ten strikes these days are made a few blocks further up Broadway, at a place called Wall street.

"Well, the first alley was run at one time by a Dutchman named Pete. Pete had a wooden leg, and I suppose they called him One Pin Pete. From what I hear tell of him, though, they must have called him that mostly when he wasn't looking, for Pete ran the alleys and the rest of the town himself.

"All the town meetings were held in Pete's alleys and at conventions Pete let the rest of the crowd bowl while he fixed up the slate. He was elected head con- in front of the first pin just as the capstable so often the Bowling Club forgot tain of the English team starts to bowl. to keep track of the number of times.

which was up in the Bowery somewhere, leg, he lets fly and all the chowder parties always went down to Pete's bowling sileys. They were the ten pins his Dutch was up to 212 deafraid not to, for Pete had a fierce tem- grees, but the English captain said; per. He was captain of his team and he didn't believe the team lived that could beat 'em.

"Pete's team taught the Injune to bowl and then won everything they had, including Williambsurg and parts of Flatbush. good fellow, then it was a pin on you. You None of the Harlem clubs could beat 'em lose. and Pete had it all his own way until one day an English team shows up at the alleys and challenged all comers for the championship of Manhattan

"Peter is tickled to death at the chance of showing up the chesty invaders and artown out to look on.

"After they had bowled a few frames and the Englishmen appeared to be having the best of it. Peter grows suspicious, says the pin boy is careless and allows that avoid trouble. So Peter proceeds to set o' briches?"-Lippincott's.



THIS TEN STRIKE.

up the ping planting his wooden toe firmly The captain is a little near sighted and, "Pete was felder in his own district, squinting down the alley at Pete's wooden

> "When they picked Peter out from among "'Another strike. We win."

> "'Strike nothing" roared Peter. "That was my wooden leg." "My word, was 16?" said the Englishman. I thought it was a pin. Well, my

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The One-"Gallus" Country. A northerner asked a Cracker if he thought he could get a new pair of susranges a fine tournament with the whole penders at the ferry store. After he had had not adjusted himself to it. ridden on, the half-grown son of the Bracker asked, "Pap, what's them?"

"I reckon they be galluses," was the "But, Pap, what's he a-goin' for to git do about it? Fret ourselves because things justment can be made, every new

LITTLE SERMON FOR THE WEEK ENDS

Rev. Edward Hislop, Superintendent Omaha District Methodist Church.

o adjust ourserves? Our relations to ou

the Larger Liberty.

Galations, v.13.—"For ye brethren wer called for freedom; only use not you freedom for an occasion to the flesh bu through love be servants one to another. (Revised version.)

In the summer of 1896 a boy was riding bleycle on a country road. The bleycle raze was at its height. The boy had not wned a wheel very long at that time. As he was spinning along he met a man with a team. The horses, not being used to bicycles, showed great alarm. The driver called to the boy to dismount until he could get part. The boy, who thought he knew his rights, called back that he would do nothing of the sort, as he was giving half the road and would ride past. The results for both were far from satisfac-The difficulty in this instance was that

a complete adjustment to a new situation had not been made. "Yes." some will say the horse should have known better than to shy," True, but the horse had not had much experience with bloycles at that time Certainly the boy on the wheel had a right ompelling him to get off and give all of it can change to meet the conditions or we and strange vehicle it would have been friends by refusing to adjust ourselves. better for all concerned if the boy had dismounted and given the road. It was the against women in business. It was claimed boy that needed adjustment to a new sit- women/were taking the work that belonged uation. In our progressive civilization this to men. But the protest eventually subreadjustment must go on all the time or sided; women went right on working, and we come to hopeless confusion.

It is said that one of the first locomo really wanted to work could still find a tives to cross the plains was attacked by job. The same outcry has gone up against Indians. One more handy than the rest labor-saving machinery, scientific manage sought to check the speed of the from ment of great business by consolidation monster by throwing a lariat over the and a dozen other seemingly revolutionary smokestack. He never did it again. The changes, trouble was the engine was a new feature | But here is manifest the tremendous viin the economy of the Indian and he had tality of our Christian faith. It should be

The whole problem of Christian ethics is screne and beguttful in the midst of all, is laid bare here. The world moves on and the age-old beacon, the cross of Christ. It we find ourselves in strange company and is the embiem of the highest sacrifice and facing strange conditions. What shall we the highest liberty: By its light every adset up the pins himself in order to a par fur." D'ye reck'n he's got two par are not as they used to be, or shall we tionship sweetened and made a ministry accept the changes as they come and seek of love. That is why Christian nations

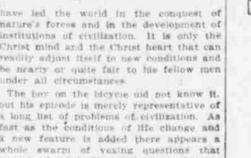
"You don't give us credit for as much

nature's forces and in the development of institutions of civilization. It is only the Christ mind and the Christ heart that can lly adjust itself to new conditions and be nearly or quite fair to his fellow men under all circumstances.

What a cry went up a few years ago others have some rights on the highway, and for the farmer boy to learn that soon it was discovered that any man who malicious destruction of property is not the way to settle a grievance.

The wireless telegraph is here, offering ethical problems. In the midst of an important government dispatch from Charleson navy yard to a government station on Cape Cod a high school boy with his amaand is the handmaid of progress. Standing important government business. When told to keep out his reply was, "Who owns the air, anyway?" His answer was entirely logical. What a problem for the government and for science and for so-

clety to work on! All sorts of craft are beginning to navigate the air. The long dream of ages has come true and the man-bird has arrived. It will not be long until commercial and military values will emerge and the flying machine business will be permanently established. A look ahead reveals the possibillity of the question arising again, "Who was the air?" Laws will not settle these questions. Laws help, but after the laws are made there must be wisdom in interpreting larger brotherly charity in obeying them. Individual self-control and solution that will be thorough and perma-



out his epicode is merely representative of a long list of problems of civilization. As fast as the conditions of life change and a new feature is added there appears a whole swarm of vexing questions that must be decided. New definitions of rights have to be made and the whole scheme of numan responsibility revised accordingly. What a lot of questions the automobile roused! Questions of speed, questions of kind of wheel and tire, questions of road rights and all that. In many quarters the new vehicle was met with ill-concealed or even open hostillty. It was an easy matter for the man driving an auto to go dashing through a farm ) and, maiming and Willing poultry, fausting as he dashes away. But it was also easy for the farmer buy to conceal a few boards with nalls in to half the road, and there was no law fellows are constantly changing and we them where they would do the most good when the next auto came along. This sort But in the new situation caused by a new can greatly embarrass ourselves and our of warfare could continue indefinitely; but to what purpose? Far better was it to adfust curselves to the new vehicle and arrive at some working basis. It is far better for automobile drivers to learn that

> creat possibilities. But its use has brought teur plant broke in and hopelessly delayed

> brotherliness-that is the secret of any

Here is where Christianity solves the problem. "For ye brethren were called for freedom \* \* \* through love be servants one to another." Have we not been called into large liberty? What liberty of the liberty of the air? It looks as if God had Just the same,

And I think the doctor's faking-spite of all
his fees and fame;

just been waiting for men to manifest sufficient interest in the powers and mysteries of the universe so that one by one He of the universe so that one by one He could reveal them. During the last fifty Wish.
Though I've varied it a little with some steak and chops and fish.
With some nicely fried potatoes, and some doughnuts fresh and het.
And a fine old English pudding that was smoking from the pot;
Yet my chronic indigestion is as bad as it dowdy girl, but they are not to be caught In fact, I think it harmful, for last night I with engines of destruction for warfare with fine clothes and a frivolous manner nearly died! Yet toast and tea was all I ate-except a trust us with the mighty secrets of science, chemistry and electricity? Surely not, unless brotherliness puts an end to greed troubled me.

And it couldn't be the lobster, so it must and savage hate among men. "Through love become servants one to another."

### THE BEE'S SUNIOR BIRTHDAY BOOK This is the Day We Celebrate



JOHN WOOTAN.

JACK BEACON

4	4102 Lafayette.	2568 Jones.	
t	Name and Address,	School,	Year.
t.	Elsie Anderson, 2418 South Fifth St		
4	Winslow Allen, 2215 Grant St	Lake	1898
-	Lester Byrnes, 2920 South Eighteenth St	Castellas	1903
	Jack D. Beacom, 2568 Jones St.	Magon	1902
N	Marie J. Blaufuss, 2913 North Thirtieth St		
	Earl Brotchie, 5016 Florence Boulevard	Constant Kenneuy.	1005
	Beatrice Buckley, 1424 Sherman Ave		
1	William G. Beachler, 3331 Fowler Ave		
F.	Margaret Brizzi, 2928 South Twentieth St		
	May H. Berquist, 1731 Van Camp St.		
	Willie Barbe, 2518 Webster Ave		
	Helen L. Coon, 1924 Crosby St.		
	Phelps Caughley, 3502 Seward St		
1	Gertrude Campbell, 3831 Decatur St	Prankin	1000
3	Calixto Cook, 2575 Pierce St	Mason College	1000
N	Maggie Cameo, 2414 Burdette St	Mason	1000
	Albert Dean, 3321 Pratt St.	Long	1828
	Longe Deerson, 3045 Meredith Ave	Bruid Hilli	1004
.1	Howard R. Freeman, 1616 North Thirty-second St.	Saratoga	1804
	Herbert Fischer, 3606 Lafayette Ave.	Produktin	1000
8	Jesse Fetterman, 3407 Lafayette Ave	Prankin	1005
al	Jack C. Fetters, 2711 Poppleton Ave	Prankin	1004
١	Justus Gansle, 2020 North Nineteenth St	FBFK	1904
21	Wilbur C. Grant, 2517 North Twenty-eighth Ave	Lake	1904
-	Leo Gariner, 1909 Charles St	riigh	1896
2	Claude A. Gray, 107 North Twentieth St.	riign	. 1893
9	Magdaline Gorlik, 2715 South Twenty-fifth St	Central	1899
	Francis Gustafson, Third and Spring Sts	Im. Conception	1897
	George M. Gutozher, 4671 Marcy St	Bancroft	1904
5	Letta Huth, 2702 Brown St	Beals	1899
:	Ruth Henderson, 2628 Dodge St	High	1899
-	Harry A. Hill, 2010 North Twenty-fifth St.	Farnam	.1895
. 1	Irwin E. Hughes, 4513 North Thirty-eighth St	Howard Kennedy.	1899
	Dewey J. Harrington, 3805 South Fifty-first St	Dools A	1893
8	Loretta Jeffs, 2864 Lake St	Beals	.1899
1	Alfred Jones, 4318 Jackson St	Howard Kennedy.	. 1900
8	Anton Kasparek, 1219 South Twelfth St	High	. 1893
51	Emma Koley, 1202 South Twenty-seventh St	Bancroft	.1902
	Lucille Kendall, 2112 North Twenty-seventh Ave	St. Joseph	1890
8	Irene Kohn, 1215 North Twenty-first St	Long	. 1897
e	Bernice Kulakofsky, 2304 Fowler Ave	Kellom	.1904
4	Bertha Lewis, 2214 North Twenty-first St	Saratoga	.1903
-	Evelyn Ledwich, 3517 Harney St.	Lake	.1900
8	Ilda Langdon, 131 South Twenty-fifth St	Columbian	.1897
	Clifford Lawson, 3106 Dewey Ave	Central	.1900
1	Alwina Leistner, 2024 North Nineteenth St	Long	1901
0	Charles Lizor, 2023 Paul St	Lake	.1901
7	Marion E. McCaffrey, 2402 South Tenth St	Winh	.1900
8	Harry Marchant, 2714 Spalding St	migh	.1893
	Claire McMahon, 1703 South Ninth St	Druid Hill	.1898
6	Willie Norten, 518 North Fifteenth St	Lincoln	.1905
9	Erik Olsen, 2416 South First St	Cass	.1900
e	Arthur Olson, 811 North Forty-sixth and Cuming Sts.	Bancroft	.1901
	Ethel Putney 2814 Brown St	High	.1895
	Ethel Putney, 3814 Brown St	Central Park	,1901
0	Floyd Reinhardt 2502 South Forty right Acc	Kellom	.1897
-	Floyd Reinhardt, 2502 South Forty-sixth Ave Mary E. Riley, 1843 South Fourteenth St	Beals	.1901
4	Eros A. Renstrom 4248 Manle St	St. Patrick	.1897
h	Eros A. Renstrom, 4248 Maple St	Dunner Hill	.1897
	Bertha Silberstein, 1791 Davernoot Co.	Dupont	.1904
	Bertha Silberstein, 1721 Davenport St	Central	1900
	George Suchart, jr., Flat 2 Davidge Blk	Central	.1895
	Mary Skalak, 2408 South Nineteenth St	Castellar	.1896
	Anton Silzewska, 2364 South Twenty-eighth St	im. Conception	.1898
	Holovtchiner Smith, 2205 South Twenty-ninth St Ruby C. Sciple, 1911 North Twenty-fifth St.	Park	.1900
	Ruby C. Sciple, 1911 North Twenty-fifth St	Long	.1904
	Meta Von Kroge, 3411 Ames Ave	Count	.1896
	John D. Wootan, 4102 Lafayette Ave	saunders	.1901

#### Loretta's Looking Glass-Held Up to Girl in the Old Hat



It was after church on Easter Sunday, serted. The girl in the winter hat had sat right in edifice. And the man asked with some meant. eagerness: "Do you know her?"

'I don't make a habit of speaking to peoat his enthusiasm.

procession of pleased faces under new orated. Easter hats moved unnoticed all around "Now, why were you so interested in that watched her out of sight. "As a delight to stayed at home!"

ber of others." with a gentlemanly ferocity!

'It's a pity girls never can get over the through their eyes or their stomachs!"

snapped cynically.

Tappearance. If he isn't a fool he marries And, possessed with that spirit of doubt a girl who presents some evidence that she front of us. And us was myself and a man, which comes to all women—and stays with isn't. That young lady in the winter hat I bowed as we all started out of the some-I demanded to be shown what he showed a symptom of common-sense." neant.
"I happen to know she has it." I re"I'll bet that girl had an Easter hat at torted. "But I wasn't so sure there was a

had too much principle to male creature who could detect it." ple I do not know," I answered, wondering wear it. She didn't want to be one to rewear it. She didn't want to be one to re"You don't give us credit for as much can be.

duce a day that ought to have another sense as we have. Men have got to look and I've lost all faith in diets such as grow strong enough for the responsibility."

meaning to a mere vanity carouse!" he sharp. Of course, they look sharp to like a simple toast and tea!

Can He trust us now? Can He trust us He kept watching the girl while a perfect meaning to a mere vanity carouse!" he sharp. Of course, they look sharp to like a

"Suppose she had no other hat. I reckon with fine clothes and a frivolous manner. she hadgirl in the old hat?" I asked when he had old one, then! Lots of girls would have have too much sense to want to assume

seen a girl late the night before because young lady in the winter hat can put a Do you know, the man turned on me her milliner had not sent the promised hat, curb on her love for fashionable trappings. A nicely I said nothing.

"You see, it's up to the girls to decide admiring-" notion that all men like to be pleased how they want men to regard them. The "We will go to call if you like," I inman who has some ideals and has to work Perhaps I am like the other girls. And, knows that it takes money to live, and it If there is another route to a man's heart, takes nerve to make the money in the right I should be giad to have it mapped out!" I way. If he is a fool he marries one of the girls who spends most of her time and all "It's through a man's brain!" he as- the cash she can get in making a stylish

#### All the Doctor's Fault

I am strictly on a diet-for the doctor made it plain That my stomach was rebelling at the gas-

Which my painte put upon it (I am prone to ent with zest A lot of fancy dishes which don't easily digest.) The doctor told me sharply that I musin't eat so much.

That I'd have to quit the rabbits and the cakes and pies and such.

And he figures out a diet which was cer-

With my broken down condition—it was earth? What liberty of the sea? What tain to agree Yet my stomach isn't better, and I suffer

I ve been truly very faithful to his dietary

"Suppose she had no other hat. I reckon the had—"

They know how clothes and a frivolous manner. They know how clothes and frivols cost.

They know how clothes and frivols cost. They may play with girls like that, but they have too much sense to want to assume to destroy a whole army or city? Can He

watched her out of sight. "As a delight to stayed at home!"

the eye she could not compare with a num
Remembering a violent fit in which I had They will not marry them. Now that A link or so of sausage and a glass or two of wine.

A nicely roasted pigeon, and a lobster that was fine.

Now I know the other items never yet nave She uses her brains. A man cannot help

WHEN A MAN'S MARRIED

### Who's Who in the Home

"How's the garden?" inquired the Confirmed Commuter as he entered his sub-The Hopeful Housewife smiled rather Wearily. For several weeks a fury of plant-

ing had possessed her and in every available corner of the broken ground of their yard, slips, bulbs and newly risen seedlings bore testimony to her horticultural But something evidently had pricked the balloon of her hopes.

"I don't believe I can work in the gar-

den any more," she said dejectedly.
"What's the use of having flowers if you have to look at them behind a net? Just see my face and arms. They don't have mosquitos out here! All the natives are quite right when they tell you so! They have flying prehistoric mammoths! When I saw the herd that attacked me when I went out to water the rose bushes I wondered the collie didn't try to round them up! Why, the very smallest were as big

Commuter with noticeable emphasis. Pay no attention to them! Go about your age jokes! The mosquito is a perfectly return the compliment—they won't know harmless insect unless it is attacked, or you're alive! Just try it tomorrow!" strictly to its own business if let alone."

is the mosquito's business except to bite people? Besides I've been bitten! I went her doleful demeanor, fell plump into the out to water the flowers after the sun went snare. down, but they drove me into the house in and Jersey lightning before we moved are any. fown here, but the Jersey mosquito travels streak of lightning and one of those mossuited in our yard started for the same his toil person at the same time, the person would have ample time to scratch himself before be died!

Commuter mildly. "A mosquite is an exteptional thing down here. All the oldest his neck, but to no purpose. inhabitants say so."

"Of course they say so," his wife scorpfully rejoined. "Don't they all own prop- furiously, blowing the smoke here and erty around here and don't many of them there want to sell? But I met one of the neighbors today and he told me he was going to move. He seemed so pleased; I asked why, and he said: 'Because h's the hottest slace on earth in summer and there are s million mosquitos to the square inch?" "Oh. well, he had a grouch, I suppose,"



returned her husband easily. "What I tell "Nonsense!" exclaimed the Confirmed you about mosquitos is absolutely true "You've been reading too many cold stor- work as if they didn't exist and they'll

thinks it is about to be attacked. Like the "But my flowers need watering tonight!" hee, the hornet or the wasp, it attends protested his wife plaintively. "And I'm afraid to go out! I simply can't do it! "That's all very well as a theory." re- Why, I believe I'd cry if I got one more joined the Hopeful Housewife, "but what mosquito bite!"

The Confirmed Commuter, touched by

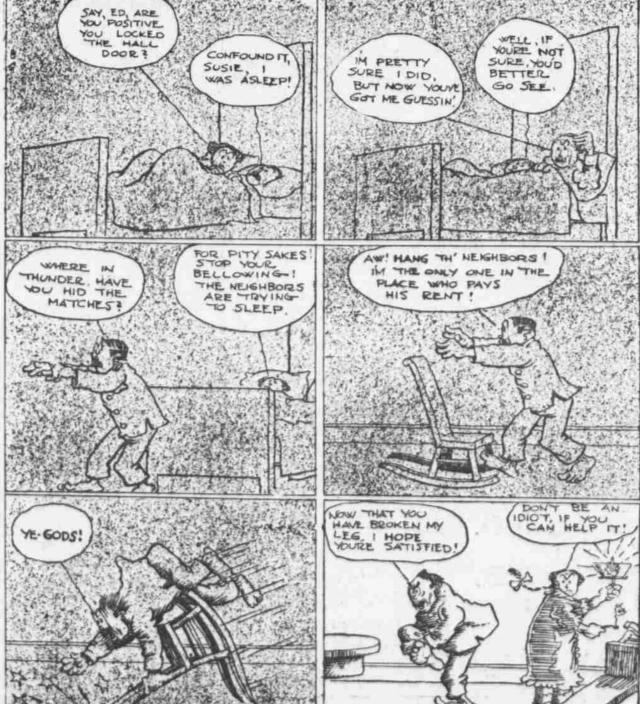
"All right," he said. "I'll water 'em for five minutes. My face is a sight. I had you and at the same time I'll prove my heard about the swiftness of Jersey justice theory about mosquitos-that is, if there

Right valiantly he strode from the house than light. I believe that is a into the garden, and his wife from th carefully screened porch gleefully observed He was compelled to carry water, pail at a time, from the kitchen sink to the flower

heds. And on each trip a buzzing, swarm-"Oh, come now!" protested the Confirmed ing halo of mosquitos encircied him. He smote his head, his face and the back of At the end of five minutes he stoppe work and lighted a cigarette. He puffed

> Suddenly he threw down the watering can and ran towards the house. His wife opened the door hastily

"Get the arnica, or the witch hazel, o the whisky-anything you have!" he gasped, 'T've been stung!' (Copyright, 1811, by the N. Y. Herald Co.)



## Some Silhouettes of the Sidewalk The Last Memorial Day.

Now that their course is nearly run, Ancient and battle scarred, Here sit the veterans on the sun Of one small city yard. "Say, Joe," says Bill, "they cheered for us They made the big band play, But did it seem as loud as 'twus On last Memorial Day?"

I guess so, Bill." responds old Joe; "Perhaps we're gettin' deef. And kinder peterin' out and slow Say, ain't it past belief That you and me, with lots o' schemes Two youngsters, marched away More'n fifty years ago? It seems Like it was yestiday!" "Our men were near a thousand stron The day we started out. Say, can't you see the crowds along The street and hear 'em about? How many fell in roaf and wrack Of battles far away! We only brought four hundred back-

'Red Legged Devils'-that's the name They gave us in the war. We never flinched at fire or flame. And that old flug we bore Wus always wavin' proudest where Our boys were in the fray. We're older'n that old flag we bear On each Memorial Day!

There's twenty left today!

Well, Bill, there's just one battle more That's fixed for me an' you, an' we alone will hear the roar An' see the boys rush through. We'll keep the standard floatin' free, The smoke will clear away-Who knews? The one just past may be Our last Memorial Day! (Copyright, 1911, by the N. Y. Herald Co.)

himself, perceived how utterly ridiculous

a scheme it would prove, but he persisted,

and examples by dozens were made of re-

fractory subjects, who were tortured to

Finally, Philip II, the Spanish king, was

petitioned, and a temporary compromise

was effected, by which the towns were to

pay \$5,000,000 annually for the two aug-

death, but to no purpose.

#### Odious Taxation

One of the most absurd and tyrannical measures of taxation ever imposed upon a people was that ordered by the duke of Alva, prominent in the history of Spain up to 1582, when he died.

For six years he was governor general of the Netherlands, and levied a tax called the "tenth penny," or 10 per cent, upon every article of merchandise, to be paid real and personal property 1 per cent, to street. be paid instantly and collected once, and Auntie-How nice. Where did you get on every transfer of realty he exacted 5 the letters?

STERRETT

ceeding years-until August, 1571. Thoughtful Child.

Bertie-I've had such a fine game, Auntie, as often as it should be sold. He assessed I've taken a letter to every house in the

Bertie-I found a big bundle tied up with Every one in the land, excepting Alva pink ribbon in your deak-Punch.