

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Lay of the Hotel Lobbyist

"So Dr. Wiley has been asked to define 'incest,'" remarked the Chair Warmer.

"Well, as long as he hasn't been asked to eat it," answered the Hotel Lobbyist. "It's funny what a lot of things the Doc has been asked to define that we always thought were perfectly simple. First it was whisky. Everybody thought they knew what that was, especially the man who said he could take it or leave it alone, and then took it. It seemed the eminent chaperone of the poison squad didn't know after all, for when it came to a show down the president tried to define it and then passed it to the attorney general, that being one of the odd legal jobs.

"I suppose when Dr. Wiley has been reversed on his mince pie findings or findings—that's the leather odds and ends—that the president will turn the case over to the secretary of the interior, that being the department most affected by mince pie. Otherwise he will have to leave the definition to Aunt Della, the expert pie maker.

"One thing, you'll never hear of the supreme court handing down a decision that mince pie is an illegal combination in restraint of savory tastes and odors and order it dissolved into its constituent components of pastry, apples, raisins, ginger, nuts, more spice, meat, very hard cider and trade secrets.

"Spring isn't exactly the time to discuss mince pie, when the strawberries are on the straw and restaurant shortcake tastes just like the old-fashioned article did not. Nevertheless, with the long and hungry perspective of time stretching betwixt hence and next Thanksgiving, one can conjure up a very pleasant vision of that golden brown pie, just reeking like a spice shop and a drug store in a prohibition state.

"The memory events that allying whiff as the first V. is excavated, opening a trap



"PIE."

door in the pie. The crust that melts in the mouth, the mince that starts a fight on the inside, the delightful etopur which follows the meal and the original night-mares which pursue the diner into dream-land. Could any mere laboratory expert describe these in legal terms?

"Mince pie is pie filled with mince. That's all. If manufacturers have found a coal tar or chemical substitute which will taste like nectar and ambrosia, which will weight down the tummy like lead and will make night hideous with violent night-mares of murder and sudden death, why let them make and sell it. One thing is sure, a supreme court decision would not adequately cover mince pie."

"Why not?" asked the Chair Warmer.

"It would need more shortening," chortled the Hotel Lobbyist.

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Cabby's Cribulations

AT LAST I HAVE FOUND THEE, WOMAN! MINE ARCH ENEMY, BROODING OVER FAMILY MATTERS.

WAST NOT THOU WHO PECKED ME AS I STOOPED FOR WATER TO SLAKE MY THIRST?

LOOK NOT TO ME FOR MERCY, SCORPION! THOU SHALT BE MADE A SPOURWINKING EXAMPLE FOR THE COUNTRYSIDE.

TREACHEROUS VIPER! NO FAIR HITTING BELOW THE BELT.

OOCH, A FOWL ACCOMPLICE!

I'LL DARE YOU BOTH TO COME AROUND HERE!

The BEE'S Junior Birthday Book

This is the Day We Celebrate



May 29, 1911.

JARVIS J. GAFFORD, 104 North Thirty-second Street.

Name and Address.	School.	Year.
Pearl E. Brannaman, 1207 South Twenty-seventh St.	Park	1894
Edward Barker, 3124 Miami St.	Howard Kennedy	1897
Pearl Bernstein, 303 North Thirtieth St.	Farnam	1899
Clifford Barber, 4721 North Forty-second St.	Central Park	1901
Irene Briggs, 2575 Cuming St.	Webster	1903
Blanch Baria, 2223 South Fifteenth St.	Comenius	1903
Anna Copeland, 2471 South Twentieth St.	Castellar	1903
Mae F. Carney, 2216 Davenport St.	High	1895
Francis I. Cowan, 1920 South Thirty-fourth St.	Windsor	1895
Wilbur R. Cramer, 2518 Binney St.	Lothrop	1901
Albert C. Edwards, 2434 Manderson St.	Lothrop	1901
Leo M. Fitzwilliams, 645 South Twenty-ninth St.	Farnam	1905
Harrietta Fairfax, 1019 North Twenty-first St.	Kellom	1898
Jarvis J. Gafford, 1024 North Thirty-second St.	Franklin	1899
Erwin R. Gleisad, 3616 Boyd St.	Monmouth Park	1900
Arthur D. Hayes, Sixty-second and Hickory Sts.	Beals	1898
Clyde Harrow, 3034 Evans St.	Druid Hill	1901
Gladya Joy, 3030 Plunkney St.	Druid Hill	1901
Axel B. Jensen, 1423 Gust St.	Sherman	1899
Vera Kounitz, 1411 Madison Ave.	Lake	1904
Ruth S. Lof, 2115 Ohio St.	Lake	1898
Olga D. Lanterbach, 1920 South Twelfth St.	Lincoln	1901
Raymond Murphy, 1837 North Nineteenth St.	Lake	1902
Hubert McAndrews, 3349 South Nineteenth St.	High	1895
Gertrude Peycke, 556 South Twenty-eighth St.	Farnam	1901
Eddie Peasner, 957 North Twenty-seventh Ave.	Webster	1897
Martha Ran, 3123 Leavenworth St.	Park	1896
Desella Strawn, 1920 South Twenty-eighth St.	Park	1904
Helen Schneckengerger, 4712 North Twenty-ninth St.	Saratoga	1904
Gordon George Sims, 3173 Fowler Ave.	Monmouth Park	1905
Helen Sturges, 3212 Cuming St.	High	1896
Fred Strauss, 226 Francis St.	Train	1905
Crane T. Shea, 1204 South Ninth St.	Pacific	1897
George R. Woodruff, 3329 Lafayette Ave.	Franklin	1900
Roland F. Wellman, 3302 South Thirty-third St.	Windsor	1904
Ethel Wells, 2201 South Twenty-second St.	Mason	1895

Tabloid History of the Presidents

In the list of presidents, James Abram Garfield, the twentieth, was born in Orange, O., on November 19, 1831, and died at Elberton, N. J., on September 19, 1881. His father, Abram Garfield, a man of excellent New-England ancestry, took his family from New York to the wilderness in 1830, and after a brave beginning, died at the age of 81, leaving a widow and four small children, of whom the future president was the youngest.

Brought up in a log cabin, inured to the privations of frontier life, the boy acquired an early passion for learning and became an omnivorous reader at the age of 10. For some months he drove a boat on the Ohio canal. He attended a seminary at Chester and after the first term gained enough during the vacations by harvesting, carpentering and teaching to support himself and pay for his education.

He graduated from Williams college in 1854, with the highest honors by means of persistent and conscientious work and study. During the next six years his phenomenal activity made him a college president, a state senator, a major general in the national army and a representative elect of the national congress.

He entered congress at 25. When Blaine left the house of representatives for the senate in 1877 Garfield became the republican leader in the house. He was elected to the presidency on the republican ticket on November 2, 1880, with General Winfield Scott Hancock as his competitor. He was



JAMES A. GARFIELD.

inaugurated on March 4, 1881. Everything about his administration seemed auspicious when, on July 2, 1881, as he was passing through the railroad station at Washington, setting out on a trip through New England, he was shot by a disappointed office seeker.

He was severely wounded and lingered between life and death for ten weeks. During the summer he was removed to Elberon on the Jersey coast on a special train and bore the journey well. At first he rallied, but died on September 19, after a few hours of unconsciousness.

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Loretta's Looking Glass—Held Up to Woman Who Serves Vinegar



There are several styles in which you may convey your acid conceptions. But no one of them is quite so well suited to the revolting draught as the unsigned letter.

A woman who had been a girl in a certain town went back to visit. She had worked with brain and hand and aching heart and had achieved some distinction and a good living.

Why such inoffensive accomplishment should inspire you with a desire to serve her with vinegar punch is unfathomable. But you prepared the dose. She need not feel smart. She had not done so much. Then you inserted the characteristically catty blacklap that women like you always administer. You said she was old enough to have grown children. Illuminatingly, you suggested that she would be far better employed if she married and settled down to mind her own business like other women. It was the height of silliness, you informed her, for her to go to dances as if she did not know she had crow's feet and was getting fat. Then you returned to the age question—which seems such a significant one to the woman who has done so little to justify the length of life with which the birth record credits them. You said that the "boys" who were escorting her around were old enough to be her sons. You fairly jumped up and down in a malignant linguistic effort to hit her in a weak spot or scratch her in an open wound. You shot every known tritum, every villainous ingredient into your punch and mixed it with a rage-strong hand of an infuriated woman.

Why? Can you tell? Can you define what makes you eager to wound and scourge and anger another woman? It must be jealousy. She has qualities which you know you lack. Or it is envy. You over-estimate her kind of success, and want it. She could tell you that her small fame has been earned so hard that it has lost its glamour. She could tell you, too, that she would rather be in your place, a mother, a housekeeper. But not you. No, no, not

what you are in your black heart and senseless head.

You have no place in the public eye. And not having brains enough to realize that you have a place which should be infinitely better, you choose to regard her as a mote in that eye. You constitute yourself the surgeon for her removal. You want to make the operation just as painful as possible, too. You taunt her homeless-ness, her childlessness.

Not, you respectable coward, because you value those blessings, but just to brag about what you have, that you may make her possessions seem little. You narrow-minded female pigmy, you cannot even guess how deeply you wound. You have not the comprehension to understand your own success at hurting her.

You contemptible backbiter! The original snake was condemned to stinging the heel of women. But you have improved on ancient privileges. With devilish ambition, you have mounted higher. If your dearest purpose could be achieved, you would bite into the very heart of the woman who moves you to envy.

Take Baths in School

Though poverty is not necessarily synonymous with aloofness in Germany, as it seems to be in some other countries, still the government finds it expedient to bring up its future subjects with a due appreciation of the benefits of soap and water, says the New York Sun. Hence the curricula of the new grade schools include a semi-weekly bath. This is administered to groups of twenty boys or girls at a time. Each is provided with a one-piece bathing suit, a towel and a piece of soap, which are kept in individual lockers.

Around the walls of the bathing hall are twenty tiny dressing booths, curtained off with twenty rubber curtains. A space twelve feet square in the center of the floor is marked off by a surrounding ditch a foot wide and a foot deep. When this is filled with nice warm water twenty pairs of feet, five on a side, go splashing into it and twenty little bodies get a thorough lathering and a good scrub. When the teacher in charge thinks the cleaning process complete—and often supervision is very necessary—the water is drained from the ditch and the bathers take their places on the central platform, where they are

Unchivalrous Tax

A furious controversy has been raging in Oldenburg, Germany, over the project to tax all unmarried persons. The project, which has been before a committee of the Landtag, is to impose a supplementary income tax on incomes of the unmarried which exceed \$250 a year. Only persons between 20 and 30 years old will be subject to the tax.

Hitherto all such taxes have been imposed in men alone, but the unchivalrous Oldenburg legislature proposed not to spare the women. This is the main cause of the opposition. Opponents of the tax declare that women are usually not themselves responsible for their unmarried blessedness, and they ask how can a government decide whether a woman has done her best to get married or not.

Dr. Mittler, a fierce enemy of the project, declares that if the law passes the government will have itself to act as a marriage agency. In the interests of justice it will be obliged to give every woman a chance of refusing a husband before it takes her for oldrags.

Mexican Maidens

"Regarding some of the customs of the Mexican girl," said a man from El Paso, Tex., "there are current many mistaken notions.

"For example, she is popularly supposed to play the guitar, to wear a mantilla and to smoke cigarettes. As a matter of fact the guitar is almost an unknown instrument among the women of the upper classes, the becoming mantilla is rarely seen in the streets save on Good Friday, having been discarded in favor of hats in atrocious taste, and the senorita never smokes. Neither does she make a habit of attending bull fights."

Nubs of Knowledge

Planting of straw for hats and bonnets commenced about 1600.

Banks for the deposit of money were in existence in the year 33.

Indigo for dyeing was introduced into Italy in the eleventh century.

The rock on which Gibraltar stands rises 1,425 feet from the sea.

English professional cricketers receive \$100 for playing in test matches.

The German mile is more than four times as long as the English.

Ether as an anesthetic was used by Dr. Jackson for the first time in 1846.

Pawnbroking began in England about 1300, during the reign of Richard I, Coeur de Lion.

Trial by jury began to supersede other modes of prosecution late in the fourteenth century.

Women enjoy equal suffrage with men in Colorado, Wyoming, Utah and Idaho. They have been voting in Wyoming since 1869. In a number of other states they enjoy suffrage on a limited scale.

The property loss in the United States from fire during 1910 was estimated to be \$200,000,000. The total property loss in the country from fire in the last thirty-three years has been \$4,956,641,124. The greatest loss in any one year was in 1906, the time of the San Francisco earthquake. The total loss for the country then was \$18,811,600.

Gentle Cynicisms

A love match has burned many a fellow's fingers.

The principal objection to the apring poet is that he is all writ.

Many a man leads such a fast life that he dies of old age before he is 40.

The only advice worth taking is the kind we give ourselves.

Don't go out looking for trouble. Most of it is home-made, anyhow.

Too much money has been the undoing of more men than too little.

Many a man clamors for justice who wouldn't like it if he should get it.

It takes nerve to allow a dentist to kill one.

The rock of adversity generally has a little rye on the side.

Marriage is a partnership, generally with one silent partner.

The more faults a man has, the more he believes in heredity.—Boston Herald.

Some men seek foreign shores for a rest and some to avoid arrest.

Epigrams of All Periods

A promise is a debt.

Peace feeds; war wastes.

The one-eyed are kings in the land of the blind.

True eloquence does not consist in mere speech.

A lean compromise is better than a fat lawsuit.

The good seaman is known in bad weather.

More people are slain by stoppers than by the sword.

Take care of your geese when the fox reaches.

One hand must wash the other, or both will be dirty.

One bird is the dish is better than a hundred in the air.

Virtue is so amiable that even the vicious admire it.

Wedlock rides in the saddle and repentance on the crupper.

A woman laughs when she can and weeps when she pleases.

Some people take more pains to be damned than to be saved.

Mules make a great fuss about their ancestors having been horses.

The Wash Post Boy of New York City recorded the fall on February 18, 1881, that "a creature called a Japanese is being exhibited at Edward Willet's at White Hall."

Popular Fallacies

That all the so-called Havana cigars come from Havana.

That the chorus girl dines regularly in the gastronomic palaces.

That the only way to teach a youth to swim is to throw him overboard in deep water.

That an actor can make love in real life as romantically as he does on the stage.

That to turn bread upside down on the table indicates you'll figure in a shipwreck.

That the meat prices will conform with the scientific fact that what goes up must come down.

That if you count ten after an enemy swats you on the nose you can control your anger.

That a "beacon light" on a man's nose indicates an unlimited round battle with John Barleycorn.

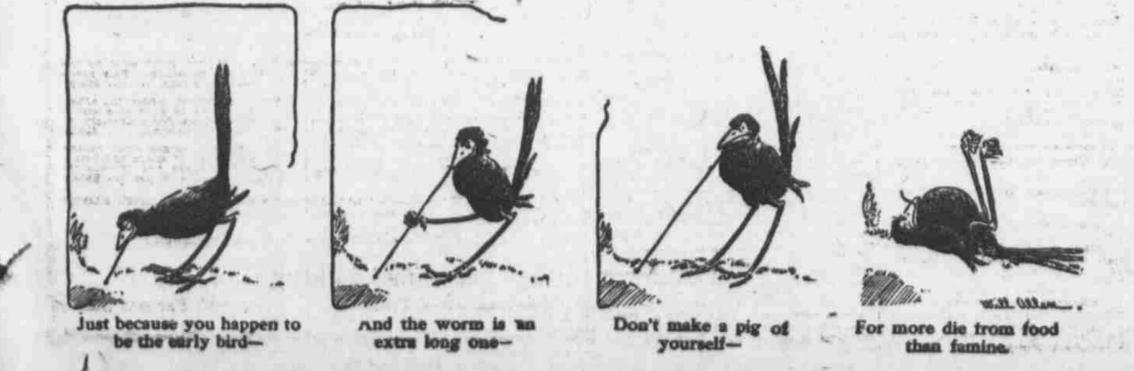
"Catsupped."

One of the curious characteristics of the old-time dandies is their ability to make their stories always intelligible, no matter how fully garnished with the big words which delight their souls.

Aunt Dilsey was asked, "What has become of young Tom Billups?"

"De lan' sakes, Miss Baby," she replied, with uplifted hands and eyes like saucers. "He dun run off, 'way laas' spring, to one der dese heah rank places, whar dese raises der cattle, an' we ain' got no news of him, nary word—'cep'n' 'I in one dese sump'n' nary picture eyards—an' I jes believe, Miss Baby, dat de boy's dun been catsupped!"—Lippincott's.

The Early Bird



Just What She Wanted

