

The Bee's Home Magazine Page



Lay of the Hotel Lobbyist

"Those Hindu Yogies, or Yeggs, or whatever the plural is, certainly know how to 'con' the wealthy women, eh?" suggested the Chair Warmer.

"Referring to the Ole Bull 'con'?" inquired the Hotel Lobbyist. "I can tell by your tone that you're one of those doubters who never will have a Suesma canal—not even in 1914; or whatever the latest date set is. You apparently don't believe much in what Rudyard Kipling so posthously called 'Fakes from somewhere east of Suez, where the best is like the worst,' meaning they were Coney Island red hots."

"I suppose you don't believe you can get in touch with the higher life by breathing violently through the left nostril and exhaling through the right; probably you prefer the good old American habit of breathing through your mouth. Nevertheless, I have seen you blowing smoke through one nostril at a time and gaining at the result in an appreciative manner, which indicated you were rather blasé. And cigars are Indian magic. So are coupons."

"Possibly you don't approve of placing offerings of fruit and flowers; but where, in these days, when nobody will take walking excursions, will you get fatted calves? The gentlemen on the left says the summer shows are now opening. Rightly. But, of course, you can't see any use in scouring the furniture with gasoline to remove evil spirits and then parading through the house with lighted candles; but possibly you are in the fire insurance business."

"At the same time some New York woman comes out with a color scheme, telling just why a girl with a blue aura should not marry a man whose aura is red—and the same goes for his nose. And there are the annual militant ladies who camp on the lawn to prevent the telephone companies from planting poles, while the woman mayor of that Kansas town is having her own troubles trying to run the job. Jonah, Ananias, Sapphira and others have been discredited and several people are seriously discussing if guilt should be personal."

"It's the silly season, old top, and the newspapers have to cater to the light reader. You may be among the big boys for playing up such junk, but I'll bet you read every word of it, while you can't repeat the first stanza of the supreme court decision—and I don't blame you."

"There comes a time in the affairs of man—once a year, in fact—when you can't hire people to read serious stuff. The coronation is always set for summer time, so as to accommodate this great class. I'll bet you won't let a syllable of that get away from you. You read all about the Chicago school girls being taught to flip



YOGI.

street cars and hankering to hang around while the lessons were in progress. You sneered at that professor who advocated courses in kissing and hugging, and then read carefully to see at what age they started the post graduate classes. You like your silly, seasoning spice, but you object to the chutney sauce."

"What's chutney sauce?" asked the Chair Warmer.

"The East Indian dressing," said the Hotel Lobbyist.

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A Pussled Setter.
One man would have it that a collie is the most sagacious of dogs, while the other stood up for the setter.

"I once owned a setter," declared the latter, "which was very intelligent. I had him on the street one day, and he acted so queerly about a certain man we met that I asked the man his name, and—"

"Oh, that's an old story!" the collie's advocate broke in sneeringly. "The man's name was Partridge, of course, and because of that the dog came to a set. Ho, ho! Come again!"

"You're mistaken," rejoined the other suavely. "The dog didn't come quite to a set, though almost. As a matter of fact, the man's name was Quayle, and the dog hesitated on account of the spelling!"—*Lippincott's.*

The Modern Way.
"Yes; I had ten children. They all grew up and married off."

"I suppose it is tonsome now at home?"

"Oh, no. Every once in a while one of them gets a divorce and wanders back!"—*Washington Herald.*

THE HOT AIR FAMILY

CONNIE BREEZIE ZEPHYR GASAWAY

Panel 1: "I WOULD LIKE TO SEE A VERY HIGH CLASS 12 ROOM APARTMENT HERE. MONEY IS NO OBJECT."

Panel 2: "NOTHING BUT THE BEST! NOTHING BUT THE BEST!"

Panel 3: "JOHN! CALL A TAXI QUICK, I'M GOING TO RENT A VERY EXCLUSIVE APARTMENT!"

Panel 4: "YES! HERE'S ONE VERY EXCLUSIVE APARTMENT!"

Panel 5: "NO! THIS WON'T DO! I DON'T CARE FOR THE DECORATIONS ANY! DECIDE THEM! THEY'RE TOO CHEAP!"

Panel 6: "ONE OF THE FINEST IN THE CITY! HERE!"

Panel 7: "THEY ARE HERE BUT THEY DON'T LIVE!"

Panel 8: "DO THE HOT AIRS LIVE HERE?"

Panel 9: "WELL, I SUPPOSE WE'LL HAVE TO BUY A NEW ONE!"

Panel 10: "PARDON THIS INTRUSION, MR. HOT AIR, BUT I HAVE ONE \$10,000 APARTMENT I WOULD LIKE TO SHOW YOU!"

Panel 11: "NOW, IF YOU DON'T COME ACROSS WITH THIS TWO MONTHS BACK RENT, WHY, OUT YOU GO!"

Panel 12: "YOU DON'T WANT AN APARTMENT? YOU WANT A BASEMENT FLOOR!"

The BEE'S Junior Birthday Book



This is the Day We Celebrate



GEORGE THACKER, 1486 Lake St.

June 5, 1911.

Name and Address.	School.	Year.
Anna Ahnensen, 815 North Twenty-seventh Ave.	Central	1894
Arath I. Cooley, 1616 California St.	Cass	1903
Inez Casberg, 2868 Bristol St.	High	1893
Mable L. Fisher, 3171 Grand Ave.	Monmouth Park	1903
Hubert Glasgow, 3815 Ames Ave.	Central Park	1904
Helen M. Gould, 908 South Thirty-fifth Ave.	Columbian	1902
David Gross, 110 North Thirteenth St.	Cass	1905
Emily Heinze, 516 North Twenty-third St.	Central	1896
Eugene D. Hempel, 2515 Davenport St.	Central	1898
Mildred Hirnbloom, 1818 North Twenty-eighth St.	Lothrop	1905
Laurie Hibbs, 1517 South Thirty-third St.	Park	1904
Myrtle Johnson, 310 Bancroft St.	Bancroft	1897
James C. Jewell, 3930 North Twenty-second St.	Saratoga	1905
Alice G. Kleffner, 2956 Martha St.	Dupont	1902
Helen Kloburg, 3216 Corby St.	Howard Kennedy	1904
Eleanor Kerningham, 1541 South Twenty-sixth St.	Park	1905
Lillian Kris, 620 Hickory St.	Train	1900
Hailey F. Lunsford, 2263 North Nineteenth St.	Lake	1905
Roy Lear, 4703 North Fortieth Ave.	Central Park	1903
Luella Lockwood, 3554 Manderson St.	Lothrop	1902
Beatrice Lewis, 424 Martha St.	Train	1901
Rose Lindley, 404 Center St.	Train	1903
Jennie Lrinarod, 1030 South Twenty-second St.	Mason	1904
Cecelia M. Meyer, 3122 Miami St.	Howard Kennedy	1900
Verne MacAuley, 2765 Dewey Ave.	Farnam	1904
Mabel A. Martin, 1607 North Twenty-ninth St.	Long	1899
Fredman Meyer, 1938 South Tenth St.	Lincoln	1904
William Delos Miller, 1134 South Thirty-second St.	Park	1902
Azelma Overman, 1811 Emmet St.	High	1896
Hazel E. Payne, 1926 North Thirty-sixth St.	Franklin	1894
Vera Parker, 2608 Decatur St.	Long	1905
Leroy Peterson, 511 South Twenty-sixth St.	Mason	1897
Myrtle Reinhardt, 2130 South Thirty-third St.	Windsor	1896
Rozella Swenson, 3624 Hawthorne Ave.	Franklin	1901
Alice Seger, 2912 South Seventeenth St.	Castellar	1902
Emily C. Stone, 2608 North Thirty-third St.	Howard Kennedy	1902
Inez Stoner, 1428 North Twentieth St.	Kellom	1904
Charles Strobbe, 1004 North Forty-seventh Ave.	Walnut Hill	1905
Russell E. Snygs, 3636 Hamilton St.	Walnut Hill	1900
Helen Turpin, 2512 St. Mary's Ave.	Mason	1904

Loretta's Looking Glass—Held Up With Bachelor's Assistance



"It takes more than one swallow—" "To kill a rooster!" the bachelor interrupted.

"No, sir! To prove that all women are foolish!" I asserted vindictively.

"Then, here's swallow No. 2. This one went down like a lead with a chuckle that was justly enjoying."

"Another man I know married a wife. She had recurrent foolish streaks, too. She moved the furniture," he said, as if the fact were prima facie of the debilitated state of the wife's common sense.

"Why, I can't see—" "Of course, you can't—being a woman! Anyway, it's an occasion for feeling—feeling bad! My friend would be a bit consoled if I could avenge his sufferings by making a woman have a twinge. You see, his wife—in that wild craving for change which looks like the bubbles in butter milk—was always putting the sideboard where the big chair was. She shifted the table from the middle of the room and left the four corners of the chandelier exposed for neatly puncturing his unwary head. She always said she was sorry while she pushed the piano on the wound. But she never cured the cause of his continued sufferings."

"Occasionally, when she was violent she moved one room out and the other one in. His chifferoni skipped across his bedroom and took up its station in the opposite corner, and he ambled up to the shaving case with which it had done—done and tried to pick grapes from thistles. In other words, he felt for a handkerchief and pulled a razor."

"You women are always talking about the strenuous efforts you have to make to keep a man's love. What in thunder possesses you to force him to a continual getting acquainted with his own house? And why do you always 'tidy up' his things in your way?"

"But about the lady who was a kind of furniture van?" I queried.

"One hot evening we were sitting on the lawn; and another bachelor and I were beginning to think that it was pretty nice

after all to have a bright, freshly gowned little wife to serve lemonade and look pleasant. You see, that woman was pulling the wool over our eyes in great shape when her husband peeled it off at a jerk. "He had gone to his room for some cigars. The windows were just above us. A wild howl came from them. Then, there rained upon us a downpour of the most diverse and dynamic swear words it has ever been my lot to hear. The cool, comfortable, lemonade-serving wife dropped the pitcher. 'Oh, mercy! I moved the bed!'"

"Her husband had moved it more. We found him buried under the four posts, wrapped in the flounces, and mad! We dug him out. He had met the bed hair."

"I suppose it is tonsome now at home?"

"Oh, no. Every once in a while one of them gets a divorce and wanders back!"—*Washington Herald.*

Modern Life Maxims

- Possession is as good as a title.
- Penny wisdom and pound folly.
- A thief thinks every man steals.
- A good swordsman never quarrels.
- One foot is better than two stiffs.
- Dear is cheap, and cheap is dear.
- Children are the riches of the poor.
- Pilgrims seldom come home saints.
- Better keep peace than make peace.
- Believe a boaster as you would a liar.
- A barking dog was never a good hunter.
- What the eye sees not the heart runs not.

Popular Fallacies

- That to stop a clock means death.
- That to spill table salt means a fight.
- That ocean waves are as high as mountains.
- That to dream of death means you'll get money.
- That a great man must necessarily be eccentric.
- That a professional base ball player's life is all fun.
- That an itching palm presages the receipt of money.
- That a chicken lays an egg nearly every day in the year.
- That luck contributes more to success than hard work.
- What is inspiration? Author—It's a sudden desire to buckle down to work.—*Boston Transcript.*

Can You O. K. This?

Have you any superstitions about riding on car No. 4637? Or on car No. 738, or car No. 9137? Some people have. They will let a car go by them that has a "13" in it anywhere. If the numbers added together total "13" they refuse to ride upon it.

Street car conductors who have been long in the service know most of the superstitions and eccentricities of the street-riding public. They can only swear under their breath when they encounter a believer in some one of the many superstitions. Some of them are superstitious themselves. When two accidents happen on any stretch of track within a couple of blocks many of the motormen firmly believe that there will be a third catastrophe. No motorman really likes to see a cat darts across in front of his car, or dash like a furry streak up the track in the glow of his headlight. A black cat is considered by far the most ominous of those members of the feline tribe that are lured out on the tracks.

No one likes to move forward in a crowded car. There may be plenty of room in front, but the conductor has to shout his requests to move forward several times before they are ever obeyed. The crowd likes to stick near the entrance, in spite of the fact that the passengers who get on and off must perforce jostle them and step on their toes as they pass in and out of the car. Many of these strap-hangers will work their way the length of the conveyance when they start to get off and finally alight at the front end. No one has ever found a logical reason for this attribute of humanity.

Many fat men have a fixed habit of insisting on standing with their backs against the rear of the conductor's cage. Their bulk blocks the entrance and a part of the exit. They take every jostling they get because of this as a personal affront. Nothing moves them, however, until they are ready to alight.

Byzantium was converted to Christianity in the fourth century. The country has now over 12,000 monks.

Tabloid History of the Presidents

Benjamin Harrison, the twenty-third president of the United States, was born in North Bend, O., on August 23, 1833, and died of pneumonia on March 12, 1901, at Indianapolis.

He was a grandson of William Henry Harrison, the ninth president. His grandfather, after whom he was named, was one of the signers of the declaration of independence and one of the seven delegates from Virginia to the congress which made that declaration.

The younger Harrison was educated in a log school house and worked on his father's farm. At 15 he went to Farmers (now Belmont) college and two years later to Miami university, where he met Miss Caroline L. Scott, who became his wife before he had attained his majority and while he was still a law student.

In 1854 he began the practice of law in Indianapolis, where his ability presently brought him to favorable public notice and when he took up permanent residence. In 1860 he became conspicuous as a republican in Indiana politics. When the civil war broke out he enlisted as second lieutenant and after excellent service was brevetted brigadier general of volunteers.

He returned to a career of law and politics and from 1861 until 1885 served as state senator, where he soon became a leading debater. When the republican



BENJAMIN HARRISON.

leaders in 1888 nominated him for president he made a campaign journey of 30,000 miles in thirty-one days, making 140 addresses and not once deviating from the schedule.

He served as president for one term and, although renominated, lost the election to Grover Cleveland, who had preceded him as the chief executive and now succeeded him. Upon his retirement he delivered a course of lectures on constitutional law at Leland Stanford university in California. (Copyright, 1911, by the N. Y. Herald Co.)

Cabby's Tribulations

Panel 1: "HERE IS A NICE QUIET PLACE TO REHEARSE MY SPEECH, TO BE DELIVERED BEFORE THE CATOLOGICAL SOCIETY."

Panel 2: "LADIES, GENTLEMEN AND KITTENS, IT GIVES ME UNTOLD PLEASURE TO APPEAR BEFORE YOU TONIGHT."

Panel 3: "I SHALL MAKE A FEW POINTED REMARKS ON THE TENACITY OF FELINE LIFE."

Panel 4: "WHERE IS THE STING OF DEATH FOR US OF THE NINE LIVES?"

Panel 5: "I REPEAT IT! WHERE IS THE STING?"

Panel 6: "I WITHDRAW THAT LAST QUESTION."

Blue Monday

The term Blue Monday was derived from a custom, prevalent in the sixteenth century, of decorating the churches in Europe, but soon thereafter its use was condemned and severe punishment was meted out to offenders.

In the early seventeenth century the noses of tobacco smokers in Russia were cut off.

About the same period Sultan Amure IV of Turkey ordered that the pipes of smokers be thrust through their noses.

King James I of England issued a "counterbalance to tobacco," in which he described its use as a custom "toothsome to the eye, hateful to the nose, harmful to the brain, dangerous to the lungs, and in the black, stinking fumes thereof nearest resembling the horrible Stygian smoke of the pit that is bottomless."

Nothing New.

dated by the following batch taken from the Boston Sunday Herald of April 25, 1862.

A man noted for imperturbability and a scolding wife was stopped in the woods one night by a pretended ghost. He only said: "I can't stop, my friend; if you are a man I must request you to get out of my way and let me pass; if you are the devil, come along and take supper; I married your sister!"

Muggins, seeing a dead dog in the ditch, stopped and, after gazing intently, said to his companion, "Another shipwreck." "Where?" "There lies a bark that is lost forever." His companion growled and navigated on.

A servant girl, who was employed to pick her master's cabbages, took the opportunity to cabbage her master's pickles. She is the same one who was happy and careless when she was young, and cappy and hairless when she was old.

Conscript fathers—men of family drafted under the new law.—*New York Telegram.*

Tobacco Tabooed

Great medicinal value was claimed for tobacco when it first appeared in Europe, but soon thereafter its use was condemned and severe punishment was meted out to offenders.

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A great liar has need of a good memory.



"A worm in the sand is worth two in the hook."

ONE BETTER.

"Say, is this one of those witch legends?"

"Alas!"