

he Bee's Tome Magazine Dage



Lay of the Hotel Lobby ist

Get that about Chicago's corporation counsel allowing the girl employes fifteen minutes to 'primp' because those who did were the best workers?" asked the Chair

"All work and no fussing makes Jill a dull girl," misquoted the Hotel Lobbyist, Haven't you noticed that a freshly adjusted ribbon improves a typewriter's work machine or human. If a machine shop can be improved by Uglitening the belts, why not a law office? How can a girl keep her mind on ber work when she knows her back hair is slipping down her shoulder blades and liable to drop off and be left unnoticed. The gift who powders may shine in business, but her nose won't.

"Women and girls are the most efficient office workers. You have heard that until you're weary. A man will arrive at the office, hang up his hat and go to work-that is, provided he doesn't stop to discuss the chances of the team for half an hour, getting caught by the bons just as he has reached the clincher of his argument why the Ji'nts are sure Winners this year provided they can win enough games and the Cubs and Phillies can lose enough.

"But a girl is different, She is business personified the minute she steps into the office. After removing her hat by pulling out the pins one at a time and holding them between her teeth, then carefully selects the best places to jab the pins back into. She then gives the hat a thoughtful survey, flecks off an imaginary speck of dust, twiddles the plumes and declares she'll have to have them recurled since the damp took all the style out of them when she was out on a boat ride last night. After delivering a monologue on how much she recently fluid for the roof and decrying the short-lived style which will necessitate the engaging of a new lid, the shape, fashion and ingredients of which she fully describes with appropriate gestures, she hangs it up or puts it on a sheif.

"Or rather she starts to, discovers the place is dusty and calls the office boy to clean it up. Then she stands before a mirror for a brief period of five or ten minutes, carefully readjusting her coiffure and sidecombs. Following that she dabs a little powder on her nose and spends some time graining it in correctly, after which she sends the boy for a glass of water to drink and another to hold the rose which her gentleman friend gave her last night, details of how many and how frequently he is thus obsessed. Finally she sits down. Then she gets up and rearranges her skirt, singular this summer, and sits down. After which she readjusts her skirt, her cuffs if any, her jewelry and her hair acme



lates, having breakfasted almost an hour before. Then she produces a pocket mirror inspects her features and powders her nose. After carefully looking over her finger nails she gets up, wriggles in her straightfront, smoothing the places where the hips of yesteryear were, straightens her skirt and sits down. After which she takes out a souvenir postal card and reads it with a reminiscent smile. She then takes a deep breath, which necessitates a readjustment of the straightfront, after which she is ready to do a hard day's work, with Interpollations."

"You talk like a regular employer." ex laimed the Chair Warmer. "You mean like an unmarried one," said the Hotel Lobbyist. (Copyright, 1911, by the N. Y. Herald Co.)

Nothing to It. Shoe merchants declare that women's feet are growing larger-News Item.

Such statement makes fair Phyllis sniff And pout at hateful man; Just every time he can!

That Phyllis' feet disprove such fact All bystanders must grant, Her high-heeled boots refuse the saw: 'Five into two you can't!" -New York Telegram

Feminine Aspirations. No more the lady with garlands gay Her hopes on the simpler pleasures sets She wants to be boss of the suffragettes

Put an eyewinker inside your clothes wish and you will have it granted.













Loretta's Looking Glass-She Holds it Up to Human Bind-Vine



of date. You would be the first to laugh branch, in your destroying tendrils. at the mere suggestion that a girl would Yes, root and branch, you have pinioned cling like a frall vine to the sturdy oak him. You pull him up at his very feet. of a man. You would sneer at the asser- He is actually so enwrapped with your tion that some women like to lean. You bind-vine that he cannot get away. would fairly hoot at the statement that Then, when you have chained him to gracefully and lovingly around the more never lingers on his way from the office. lurid, acrid accusation of weakness and bind-vine, you begin to climb. You hamper silliness. Oh, yes, you would scorn the his speech, you curb his imagination; you

yourself. The only difference is that you your baleful influence. phoose to be a bind-vine, while the other inspires by its own dependence.

You do not know what a bind-vine is? the amiable vegetables juxuriance in its the human bind-vineneighborhood. It flings strong spirals fashion-confiscates branches and leaves and flowers: It literally squeezes the plant Some poet or other has enunciated the

idiotic dictum that "men kill the thing they love." If he had happened to know some of the bind-vine variety of women, might have spoken with more truth. Husbands are the pet and particular victime of the human bind-vines. You, for instance, have been squeezing the courage, the character, the curiosity, the courtesy,

auctions knew that it meant a lot more

han that, writes a traveler to the Phila-

Selphia Ledger. It means for one thing.

flence. An un-Americanized Japanese auc-

tion is a kind of oriental Quaker prayer

TURNING A CRANK

BHT ESE TEUM

TUOGR ROWERMED MY TRIP TO MARS

Of course the clinging-yine woman is out till you have wrapped him, root and bind-vine is just sapped and enervated till

cultivate the art of twining you so that he never goes to a club or rigorous husband. You would fling out a but hastens home pulled by the conjugal alinging-vine woman with a top-lofty and kill his attraction for other men and ffronting disapproval meant to wither and women! At last you have him, tight and fast! He is a dried-up, squeezed-to-death But you do not hesitate to be a vine phantom of the live man who came within

The birds of prey and the dreadful ocmay prefer being a gentler growth that topus, the engulfing quickwand and the voracious pitcher-plant, all capture their victims. But none of them has the de-Well, it's a kind of floral policeman. It moniac persistence and the absolutely ingets stout and powerful, then lassoes all excusable gluttonous hang-to-himness of

Is there a reason in the world that you about the roots. It climbs up and, in a should ask your husband where he is going businesslike way-a regular monopoly every time he goes? Is there a cause for your steady insistence on his continued presence in your society, which gradually gets so it neither cheers nor inebriates. but just naturally dry-rots, him? Why should you make a mere mechanism out of what was meant to be a man? If he cannot be man and husband, too, it would be a kindly fate that snatched him from the constantly strengthening spirals of your

henpscked? No! A henpscked husband is irritated sometimes into revolt. But a the animation, the very life out of yours man wrapped in the airanglehold of

meditating in a Lenten retreat-

held up for inspection.

afford to pay.

Connecticut in 1747.

Nobody has anything to say, or if he has

he exercises a powerful restraint over his

emotions and refrains from saying it. Even

the auctioneer holds his tongue. Every

article that he offers for sale is simply

The wondrous vocabulary with which oc-

cidental auctioneers proclaim the merits of their wares has no place in a Japanese

auction room, the dramatic thrill of 'going'

going, gone, is never felt. Purchasers

write their bids on a alip of paper and send

it up by a page. There is no hurry. Every-

body has time to count his change and

make up his mind how much he thinks

things are worth and how much he can

When the bids are all in the auctiones

cooly turns over the article to the clerk

with the highest bidder's offer and takes

up the next thing on the list. Unless people

wish to talk afterward nobody will ever

know what anybody else bid, not even the

price paid by the successful bidder. As

a popular diversion Japanese auctions will

never rank high in Philadelphia, but as a study of national customs an occasional

In the United States the first of a series

of easilys on farming was published by

Auctions in Japan Are Different

To the uninitiated the announcement of meeting. People do not exactly wait for

s real Japanese auction meant real Japan- the spirit to move them before making a

use goods, but persons wise in the ways of bid, but they go about as silently as if

Gentle Cynicisms

It is a mistake to suppose that a grass , chicken isn't as pretty as a bird of Parawidow is always in clover You can't hurt the feelings of copie with a stedge hammer.

The people who throw bouquets at themselves can't always pay the florist's bill.

he is so impoverished of will, so enervated The man who feels that he is fully appreof body, that he actually leans upon the clated is yet to be born.

Beauty is only skin deep. A spring asbamed to tackle them.

wrathfully. A pessimist is a man who really expects

dise, but it's a whole lot better to eat.

It is frequently much easier to make person believe a lie than a truth.

When a girl eats spring onlone, it is a sure sign that she has quarrelled with her

Some people are so thin-skinned that even a Staten Island mosquito would be

THE WEEKLY BUMBLE BEE

port.

OMAHA, JUNE 16, 1911.

NO. 241.

Formaken.

Too great for words to tell it,

We've brand new pavements

in the town.

With tarry odors teeming.

The summer girl in dainty

gown-Her eyes like stars a-gleam-

I wonder if the old quart cup Is still your soda fountain; Or if from sparkling rills you

On some far distant moun-

Oh, tell it not, that you have

Our city grown so charming!
Must we live on, of you bereft.

Say, have you gone to farming?

If so, it may be you will stick, Although the work is harder. Here's hoping you may get rich quick

And keep a well filled larder.

Take my advice, come back,

we miss you every Friday; And if 'tis money that you

I'll set 'em up some dry day.

Circus.

Circus time am drawin' near-Listen, daughter Mandy.

Gwine to see some shows dis

A. STINGER Editor Communications welcomed, and neither signature nor re-turn postage required. Ad-dress the Editor.

THE BUMBLE BEE.

bind-vine that has unmanned him for sup-

NO BAD MONEY TAKEN NO ADS AT ANY PRICE.

A perpetual candidate in the west end of the state asks that he be permitted to fine as a democrat and a populist, saying that he is affiliated with both parties. Why not get in and ask for the support of the prohibitionists and and the suffragettes and the socialists, too? They'll have some votes.

The lid is not yet off in Lin-coln, but Dave Thompson's tavers is being fixed up 21 a rate that indicates that some-thing is likely to be doing be-fore very long.

The sitting councilman from the Twelfth proposes to sit through his term. This is a bit tough on some of the pa-triots who thought the suc-cession could be arranged.

Old Doc Condra says it's better for the city man in the country to drink beer than the water from the old oaken bucket. Who says that uni-versity training is useless? Saving. Boss Tom says he is economizing new against the short-age of funds when winter comes on. Just wait till you see Tom's payroll along about

One woman and two men has been the problem since first the flight of years began. And the answer has not yet been discovered. Ice.

Our big neighbor is quietly but persistently proving that Omaha folks are paying more for ice that is being charged to consumers in other cities.

Ye Editor had the pleasure of seeing Bill Allen White talk to the university graduates on Thursday morning. He couldn't be heard even by him-

The stience that booms out of Mayor Jim's corner in the city hall is about the most portentious thing in sight

REGINALD ON THE JOB RIGHT HERE AT HOME Bumble Bee's Staff Corre-

spondent Located There

Writes from Kink.

(From a staff Correspondent.)
LONDON, June & - (very Special.)—I'm bally well on the job, as you would say in America. Reached here saie said sound, and have already ascertained that as near as I will be able to get to the kink on today week will be about three miles.

I expect to have a lot of company, too, for between me and the way of the royal procession on that day will be packed and jammed a solid mass of humanity. Front seats are to be taken by American millionaires, the local public having kindly given over the preference to their guests. The magnamity is not without its purpose, however, comma.

the average Londoner is willing to take his chance on seeing a royal progress aimost any time, so he will forego the coronation affair in consideration of say 50 quid or thereabouts for the space he might otherwise occurs on thereabouts for the space he might otherwise occupy on the main street that day. This amounts to about \$550 in real money, and gives the lie to the story that the Britisher is without a sense of humor. Far be it from such. He is a really an amusingly funny fellow, if you only get his angle on the fun. The lingle of the gold makes a noise like patriotism to him just now, and he'll have all the rest of his life to see the kink, so why should he not get the cash while it is to be had?

REGINALD.

Robin. Robin.

To the Editor of The Bumble Bee: In regard to my accusing F. B. T. of swiping. I desire to say a few words to vindicate my position:

Firstly, The aforesaid notable deliberately referred to a certain robin as my robin. I supposed he knew what he was talking about. was talking about.
Secondly, In ringing rhyme melodious meter he signified his intention of coaxing said robin to his prospective prem-

Thirdly and Lastly, He speaks of hearing that par-ticular robin singing on his lawn. Shades of Daniel Webster!

shades of Daniel Webster! what else is a mere mortal to conclude from such facts as there?

But, I de not desire to press my suit (I'd rather send it to the tailor). I wish to be magnamimous. I therefore solvently bequeath said robin music and all to F. B. T. during my absence in (it is to be hoped) cooler climes, and hope that its sweet strains will smooth his ruffled plumass.

OUR POET'S CORNER. Matters in Which the Per Please, Q. R. O., come back, cumbac— Whichever way you spell it; When you are gone, I feel a lack statent Peruser Must

Be Concerned. The promoter of the volun-teer police force is now boost-ing a home for denizens of the red light district. He would make a fine editor for an "up-

In the meantime the display of firearms in pawnshop and other windows is just as public as it has ever been, and it is just as easy for anyone to buy as it ever was. Will the authorities get in line on the regulation of the sale of firearms or will the wait. firearms, or will they wait till the city is again startled by a midnight murder on the

In the scramble for the posi-tion of principal at the high school the women folks appear to have beaten the men to it. They hustled while the men folks jackeyed.

Three conventions met in Omaha in one day, and not a break in the steady trend of business. Verily, this is getting to be some town. Old Gus Renze says be'

bet he knows what it's all about by the first of Septem-ber. And Old Dad Weaver

tation that was so rampant a little while ago to have Eng-lish taught at the Omaha High school? year—
Got de money handy.
Specs de clown uil make a hit—
Keep me laffin' like to split;
Like as not I hev a fit! It is well to keep in mind the fact that a policeman has no more right to use a pistol than a private citisen.

they were did up

Don't forget that Diarmud Howard is running for sheriff. And he's a fine little runner, at that. Was I dreamin' Mandy, pet? F. B. T. Is Dunn now threatens to tell what he knows about cer-tain doings of the democratic party. Oh, my.

Dear Mr. Stinger, I, for one, Am in this rhyming bis for fun, And at that price I know it Different. With the matter in the hands of the president, the white-wash may not be so complete. paye; So please don't give me thirty days. Q. R. O. Summer.

And one summer differeth from another—only in degree (of temperature.) To Q. R. O. and F. B. T., And eke the other bards; Stinger rejoices mightily To know that ye are pards. Pa's brave boys are back from

It pains him much to think that you Sweet singers ever fought. Because a secret here ye their smoke from

The BEES Junior Birthday Book



This is the Day We Celebrate

WILLIAM ROBERT MOREARTY.

June 16, 1911. Name and Address. School. Hazel Brace, 4101 North Twenty-eighth Ave Druid Hill 1899 Maud Cochran, 1021 South Thirty-sixth St Columbia 1897 Beda Edgar, 1711 North Twenty-fourth St......Long1901 George A. M. Eychaner, 3341 Meredith Ave..... Monmouth Park ...1901 Ida L. French, 5121 North Twenty-fourth St...... Saratoga 1904 Garfield Gorlick, 2520 South Twenty-sixth St Im. Conception ... 1903 Anna Girvits, 312 North Twenty-second St...... Central 1896 Marion Jaycox. 3823 Grand Ave................................ Central Park1900 Murgarite Krenzer, 4910 North Seventeenth St.... Sherman 1899 Carroll Keller, 1831 North Twenty-first St.......Kellom1904 Rens Lenhart, 3702 South Twentieth St...........Vinton 1902 Henry B McNabb, 4737 North Thirty-seventh St.... Monmouth Park .. 1899 Therisa B. Mulvibill, 2413 South Eighteenth St. . . . St. Patrick 1898 Helen Meidlinger, 1927 South Eighteenth St..... St. Joseph 1898 Irene Michalek, 1931 South Twenty-ninth St Dupont 1899 Morris E. Northwall, 3715 Lincoln Blvd..... Franklin 1895 Wahlfred Nelson, 3406 Erskine St...... Franklin 1903 Patrick Page, 1425 South Fifteenth St......... Comenius 1905 Myrtle Sorenson, 5603 Florence Blvd Miller Park 1901 Henry A. Stewart, North Forty-seventh St. Saunders 1901 Jennie Shames, 1513 North Seventeenth St...... Kellom 1896 Frances Swoboda, 1108 South Second St..... Pacific 1902 Beatrice B Vachal, 1247 South Fifteenth St....... Comenius 1903 Edgar Waldo, 1116 South Eighth St Leavenworth 1896 Ernest O. Whitley, 4112 Patrick Ave...... Walnut Hill 1905

How to Treat a Wife

There is a certain man of my acquaint- | cense, "I spent a week with 'Jim' and his moe," said the Knowing Husband, "who wife while you were at the seashore. Never should have married a first-class valet nstead of a kind, loving little woman. Evidently he thought he was combining the two when he placed the golden circlet to be pressed, and so on until time for of lave on his sweetheart's finger, the going to the office. Then 'Jim' thought he circlet that for her meant bondage as well healed all the hurts of the morning with as wifehood.

"Sometimes, when I hear that man raving sheerest mockery. over the loss of a collar button, of the inability to find a certain shirt, I want to pented with variations. The loving little quietly step up and reccommend the ser- wife was kept fluttering here and there, vices of an imaginary valet. Now, don't digging out things from right under 'Jim's' get the mistaken idea that Jim is a cad. eyes, waiting on him and striving to Fact is, he is a mighty decent sort every- soothe his ruffled dignity. Yet, if you acwhere but in his own home. The minute cused Jim' of absorbing his wife he would he enters the door of the place that should deny the charge hotly. He never dreams be sacred to him, he seems possessed by a of such a thing, he is too rabidly selfish. very demon of salfishness. Some folks "If more big, strong, healthy men would would place the blame on a mother, who consider their wives in the light of friends propelusesly pampered him until the day of and partners rather than household conhis marriage, but any full grown man who veniences, they whould not only add to has lived in the world and observed, knows their own happiness, but they would give he should be tender and kind with the untold joy to the women they select to be

women he loves. "Last summer," continued the Knowing world of men and women would loudly Husband, shaking his head in reminis- applaud did they but know it.

Odd Superstitions See dem girl ride roun' de ring...
Golly, ain't dey scrumshous!
Dat ole clown he start to sing,
My! he am rambunkshus;
Shew it ain't half over yet,
Gettlin' money's worth you
het...

In the days of chivalry it was thought by knights to be unlucky to meet a priest if they were going to war or a tournament

To feel a tingling of the right ear is lucky, denoting that a friend is speaking well of us; a tingling of the left ear implies that an enemy is speaking of us.

The virtues of herbs were once considered to be affected by the influence of the planet under which they were sown or gathered. Black hellebore had to be plucked, not cut, and this with the right hand, which was then covered with a portion of a robe, and secretly conveyed to the left hand. The person gathering the white, and was obliged to offer a sacrifice



again. First thing in the morning it was

Bring me some hot water, I want to

shave.' 'Where in heaven's name are the

towels?' 'Why didn't you send my clothes

a departing kiss. To me the kiss seemed

"In the evening the performance was re-

their companions through life. Also, the