



The Bee's Home Magazine Page



HARRY'S WEDDING BALKED AGAIN

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By "Bud" Fisher



Dinkelspiel on Dinners

By GEORGE V. HOBART.

Und I set to Spiegel: "You know, Max, I was going to invitation you and Mrs. Spiegel around to der house to haf Christmas dinner mit us, but I felt der friendship of years might be interrupted because ve haf a new and uncertain cook in der kitchen-dit you get me, Max?"

"Sure," set Spiegel.

Und I set to Spiegel: "Der name of der new cook vas Olga. She vas half Svede und der rest of her vas deaf. Ven she came to our house my wife asked for her recommendation. Olga set dot her face vas her only recommendation, but she vas out late der night before und broke her recommendation just above her chin. Anyway, my wife engaged Olga, because, you know, Max, ve is der root of a hearty appetite ven der kitchen vas empty."

"Sure," set Spiegel.

Und I set to Spiegel: "Ve haf invitationen Fritz und Mrs. Beerhaben und der leedle daughter, Cutey; Oscar Picklesauer und his latest wife; Mr. and Mrs. Ringlebauer und der nice, Cassanova, Mr. and Mrs. Gooddipper, vich is waiting here from Michigan as long as der relatives hold out, und also Helmy Schmalz, der floorwalker in Kalsers delicatessen store on Sixt' avenue. I don't vish to get personal, Max, but you know it in der heart dot any vun of dose mentioned can make a vun out of a home-made dinner, an't it?"

"Sure," set Spiegel.

Und I set to Spiegel: "Vell, anyhow, my wife vas so worried aboud der new cook dot before der dinner time arrived she haf an attack of nervous postponement, und she vas walking around der house mit her fingers crossed und murmuring leedle prayers to herself because she vas afraid dot Olga vould send a potato salad from der kitchen und before it reached der table it vould become a chop suey. Vell, anyhow, Max, der guests arrived demselv promptly, und I could see from der faces dot dey vould fight dot dinner to a finish. You know, Max, it ain't no sign of a chemist's dinner und den speak bitterly aboud dem after dey go, but ven der comes to der kitchen a visitation like Olga der milk of human kindness becomes condensed and sour, und ve lose our prospectus."

"Sure," set Spiegel.

Und I set to Spiegel: "Vell, der ladies began to chat pleasantly vich dey sized up our furniture out of der corner of der eye, und der men glanced carelessly around to see dit I haf a box of cigars vich vould require attention after dinner. Pretty soon der dinner vas announced und eferybody clumped to der feet like dey haf stepped on der third rail. I believ in being thrifty, but der

vey some of dose peoples saved up der hunger for our dinner vas too penurious for me. Der fairer round vas oyster cocktails, und eferybody drew cards. Oig vas Olga's first attempt to make oyster cocktail und she haf original ideas aboud dem vich consisted of salad oil instead of tomato ketchup. Der salad oil came from Italy, so der oysters vas extremely foreign to der taste. After eating der cocktail Mrs. Beerhaben inquired politely ve haf raised our own oysters, but yuse der leedle Cutey upset a glass of water und ve haf to change der subject und part of der tablecloth. Der next round vas mock turtle soup, und nobody under der blue canopy of heaven vich efek know vare Olga found der mock. I tink I may haf surprised her secret because later ven I vent to put on my rubber boots vun of dem vas missing. Himmel! der idea to haf a cook in dese modern days vut dan't know vot a mock is! Ain't such a discouragement?"

"Sure!" set Spiegel.

Und I set to Spiegel: "Vell, anyhow, den ve came to der Christmas turkey, und dis vas vare Olga vun der blue ribbon. My wife haf tolt Olga to stuff it mit chestnuts, but Olga t'ough dot chestnuts vas an old choke, so she stuffed it mit peanut brittle. Olga haf noticed some under dungs around der kitchen vich looked lonesome, so she put dem in der turkey, vun of vich vas der corkerker. Ven I vent to carve der turkey der fairer ding I struck vas a horseshoe vich Olga haf put in for luck. I made my wife eggstremely nervous to see der corkerker, a pair of scissors und him clothespins come out of der turkey, but Mrs. Beerhaben set dot der last cook tried to stuff der last turkey mit der garden hose, so my wife felt better. Der next round vas some salad vich Olga haf dressed in der kitchen, but her dress vas such a bad fit dot nobody vould speak to it. Den ve haf some home-made ice cream for dessert. Der ice vas very good, but Olga forgot to add der cream, so it tasted rather insipid. Anyway, der dinner came to a finish mit nobody fainting, und der guests vent home, a leedle hungry, but unpoisoned. Der next morning my wife spoke bitterly to Olga und she left us, followed by der Christmas prayers of all dose present. Der only dings aboud der house dot I hafed Olga vas a pair of earrings belonging to my wife, und dey vent mit her. So, you tink dot Max, mebbe it is just as vell I don't ask you to dinner, because efen der friendship of a lifetime ain't proof against a brass key-ring in der stomach; vich les dare restlessly for weeks und veks, mebbe!"

"Sure!" set Spiegel.

D. DINKELSPIEL.
Per George V. Hobart.

Make All the Noise You Like

AND AS THEY JAY IN TRAMMANY HALL A SLICE IS NEVER MUSED FROM A CUT LOAF.

Daddydills

HE WAS WALKING ALONG STATE ST AND HE WAS IN A HURRY. ONE BUM TRIED TO PUT THE BEE ON HIM FOR A DIME BUT HE DIDNT EVEN SEEP TO SAY NIX. HE WALKED ALONG FURTHER AND ANOTHER FELLOW APPROACHED. "DONT TRY TO PUT THE BEE ON ME GROWLED OUR HERO IM AS FLAT AS A PANCAKE. BUT PIPED THE OTHER I DONT WANT TO MAKE A TOUCH I MEREVLY WISH TO ASK YOU A QUESTION" SHOOT!! PIPED OUR HERO. WELL ASKED THE STRANGER IF YOU OCCUPIED APARTMENTS IN A SWELL HOTEL WOULD YOU CALL IT SUITE SIXTEEN? WILLIAM!!!

THE BUTLER AND THE WICH MANS DAUGHTER WERE DOING THE BIG-BLOPING THING. COMING DOWN THE LAKE FRONT THEY HEARD THE CLATTER OF HORSES HOOPS NOT MORE THAN 5 MILES AWAY. THEY URGED THEIR HORSES TO TOP SPEED, BUT THE MAIDS NAG STUMBLER AND FELL. PULLING OUT HIS GAT JUST AS THE IRATE FATHER CAME INTO VIEW. BRAVE PHILLIP WAVED IT HIGH AND PIPED: IF COCOA IS EARLY IS HOT CHOCOLATE? MAKE ALL THE NOISE YOU LIKE ALOYSIUS YOU CANT WAKEN YOUR FATHER HE'S A POLICEMAN

THE SMALL TIME ACTOR CAME OUT AGAIN. HE SAID: I STOPPED AT THE CAME STAND IN THE COUNTRY FAIR. WHERE YOU BUY 12 RINGS FOR A DIME AND MISS THE CANES. THE BOSS DIDNT MISS MANY WHILE I WAS THERE FOR MY LUCE WAS BAD AND I OWED HIM 60¢ BUT DIDNT HAVE IT. CALL AGAIN HE SAID YOU'RE QUITE A RINGER I OUGHT TO BE. IS AID FOR I WAS JETON AT THE CHURCH AND KNEN ALL THE BELLES. WELL TOLLED SAID HE AS I BLEW AT THIS JUNCTURE THE FLUTE PLAYER NIPPED OUT LOUDLY. IF THE MISSISSIPPI IS CROAKED IS THE BEHRING STRAIT?

THEM'S HARSH WORDS NELL.

TAKE YOUR FEET OUT OF THE OVEN

HA I GOTTA SWELL JOB WHEN I GET UP AT 3 A M HITCHUP THE BIG DRIVE DOWN TO THE MARKET AND BY THE GOODS PACE IT ON THEN BACK TO THE STORE

TAKE DOWN THE SHUTTERS SWEEP UP, PUT THE BOXES AND BARRELS OUT. FLAUP THE TURNABLE AND THEN CHECK UP THE GOODS I BOUGHT - HELP UNLOAD NEW ORDERS

DELIVER MY ROUTE, WAIT ON CUSTOMER'S THEN AT NIGHT I HELP THE BOOK KEEPER, AFTER THAT I BRING IN THE THINGS PUT UP THE SHUTTERS AND AT 11 IM FINISHED

GEE!! YOU'RE A LUCKY GUY

YEP NOTHING TO DO TILL TOMORROW

THE TWENTY GREATEST

Three Notable Englishmen—Frederic Harrison, Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace and Israel Zangwill—Improve on Andrew Carnegie's List and Send Their Own Selection of Greatest Men.

By W. T. STEAD.

LONDON, Jan. 6.—The list of the twenty greatest men, which The American published as Mr. Andrew Carnegie's selection from all those who have lived on this planet, has provoked a very keen and interesting discussion on this side of the Atlantic. To begin with, no two persons agree as to what is the real test of greatness. Every man has his own list of those whom he regards as supremely worthy of reverence, and the compiling of such a list affords an index to the character of the compiler which is probably as illuminating as any that can be devised.

On this subject there is no greater authority than Mr. Frederic Harrison, the octogenarian, man of many letters, who has devoted himself for years to the study of those who are most worthy in history. Mr. Harrison sent the following list of his twenty greatest men with a personal statement as to why he rejected some and accepted others:

MOSES—Early theoretic civilization.
ROMER—Ancient poetry.
ARISTOTLES—Ancient philosophy.
ARCHIMEDES—Ancient science.
JULIUS CAESAR—The Rom. Empire.
ST. PAUL—Apostle of Christianity.
CHARLEMAGNE—Founder of European state.
DANTE—Father of modern poetry.
GUTENBERG—Inventor of printing.
COLUMBUS—Discoverer of America.
WILLIAM THE SILENT—Founder of Holland.
SHAKESPEARE—Greatest of modern poets.
RICHELIEU—Founder of modern France.
NEWTON—Founder of modern astronomy.
FRANKLIN—Discoverer of electric force.
FREDERICK THE GREAT—Founder of Prussian State.
WATT—Inventor of steam machines.
COMTE—Founder of the Positive Philosophy.
DARWIN—Author of "Origin of Species."

In the letter accompanying this list Mr. Harrison says: "We must start with Moses, Homer, Aristotle and Archimedes—i. e., the obvious types of early priestly civilization, ancient poetry, ancient philosophy, science, logic and sociology, ancient geometry and mechanics.

"The effect of these four founders' teachings lives and works still. The most creative spirit of the ancient world, the founder of the mighty empire of Rome, out of which all medieval civilization rose, was Julius Caesar, and so Charles the Great was the primal founder of modern Europe.

"As Jesus Christ is obviously hors concours, St. Paul is the true founder of Christianity as a doctrine. And as truly Dante is the founder of European literature, why Mr. Carnegie ignores the Gospel and prefers Burns to Dante and Milton we cannot understand. The next two names—Gutenberg and Shakespeare—are in his list, and, of course, in everybody else's list.

"Columbus must stand for the beginning of the vast American new world, William the Silent, Richelieu and Frederick the Great represent the creators of three nations. Cromwell was a great man, but he was a revolutionist, rather than a founder, and I will not insert our own here.

"Newton will be everywhere accepted as the type of all modern physical science, and Franklin is, perhaps, the earliest and best known name in the enormous range of electrical invention.

"With more than one-seventh of our twenty names already devoted to modern mechanical inventions, I am not prepared to follow your multi-millionaire-iron lord in adding more inventors."

The greatest man of science is Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace, who almost tied with Darwin in the discovery of the great principle which has been the inspiration of modern science. He does not enter into the subject at the same length as Frederic Harrison, but he makes the very practical suggestion that in compiling lists of great men they should be arranged in chronological order. If this is done it will be found that eleven out of Mr. Carnegie's list of twenty greatest men were born in the eighteenth century and none was born before the fifteenth.

Dr. Wallace says: "Mr. Carnegie's list of the twenty greatest men is the most spurious I have ever seen! I can only retain one of them—namely, Shakespeare. I dare say I should alter mine a good deal

Judicial Somersault

Broadway heard with some surprise that H. A. Du Souchet, the author of *The Man From Mexico*, is a candidate for justice of the peace in the hamlet in which he pays taxes in New Jersey. Why he should want to be a Jersey justice has the big street guessing. The obverse of the proposition is the wonder why Jersey should want him to be a justice. "Away back in 1878," said one of the old-timers, "Du Souchet was a justice of the peace down on the New Mexico line. In those days tarantulas and Indians were the chief native products of that region. Residents wore their guns handy, and train robbery was considered a profitable and not discreditable form of speculation. One day the Chico Kid being very drunk, insisted on being arrested. The marshal didn't want to arrest Mr. Kid, but the kid insisted.

"I wanta plead guilty to drunkenness and disturbin' thuh peace," said the Kid to Justice Du Souchet.

"I will have to fine—" began Du Souchet.

"What," howled the Kid. "Fine me? Why, you pin-eared, yaller-livered, pig-toed old maverick, there ain't enough justice in New Mexico to make me pay a fine. I—"

"But Justice Du Souchet interrupted him unharshly.

"I was about to say," said he, "that I will have to find time to get real well acquainted with you, Mr. Kid. In the meantime, suppose we no and have a drink!"—Cincinnati Times-Star.

The Tip

BY PERCY SHAW.

(The Walters' union wants to abolish tips.)

I've heard of heroes who dashed in Where flame and smoke meant death; I've read of martyrs who defied Their foes with dying breath; I've seen a woman, with a sigh, Put off a shopping trip, But whoever sees a waiter Refuse to take a tip?

What is the psychological power That's bred within your bone, Whereby they place you at a glance And let you fume alone? How do they know you save a dime When Jenkins gives a half? Why does he get their soothing care And you their silent laugh?

They say that happy days will come When we can calmly face These kings of dietary peace With smiles of tipless grace. When they with Chesterfieldian bow Will laugh at all our quips, But scorn to take our tips.

Sherlocko the Monk

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Little Bobbie's Pa

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

Wife, sed Pa to Ma wen he cam in last nite, here is a card for you, vich I cant make out. Who is the Shakespeer Sisters? sed Pa. Doan't you belong to enuff of them fool societies already?

I wish you wud pick yure langwidge a little more careful, sed Ma, the Shakespeer Sisters is anything but a fool society. They are a lot of great & noble women vich is doing there best to show that that wonderful bard the bard of Avon belongs in a class by himself. All I ask you to do, sed Ma, is to stay here until 8 o'clock this evening & then you will see the kinds of minds with vich I cum in daily contact.

Well, sed Pa, to tell you the truth, I was going to be in a tournament at the bilyard parlor tonite, but jest to show you that I am gain I will hang around here instead. Even littel Bobbie will show that he is a chip of the old block. You will stick too, wont you, Bobbie, sed Pa.

I was thinking I wud rather go out & play marbels, I toald Pa, but if you want to stay it out, my place is at yure side.

There you go, sed Ma to me, you are jest like yure father, he wants to play bilyards & you want to play marbels. Neether of you wants to see these beautiful & learned winnemen wen they cum here to talk aboud wonderful things vich he rose. They was going to talk about Othello, Ma sed, Othello the Moor.

You mean the fellow that choked his wife with a pillow? sed Pa.

Yes, sed Ma, the brute.

Now I am sure I will stay, sed Pa.

& jest then the ladies cam in, the Shakespeer Sisters. Most of them was kind of old maidly, there was ten of them, & only (I) of them was fat & she was married.

There was a awful tall & slim girl there, her name was Miss Bludso. Ma toald Pa that she was a graduate of

Vassar in the old days. She was the toastmaster & the mint she got in her seat at the hed of the tabel she sed Ladies, etc., we are heer to discuss the greatest ganyens that was ever on the face of the earth. I refer to William Shakespeer. Now, ladies, etc., sed Miss Bludso, we are confronted with one question: Was Hamlet insane?

Sure he was a bug, sed Pa.

Fardon me, sed Miss Bludso, what did you say he was?

I said Hamlet was a nut, sed Pa, meaning that he was baimy in the bean. Anybody that ever heard his ravings of John McCullough in the grate chariot race scene wud know that, sed Pa. Of course he was crazy, sed Pa, he should have been locked up long before they took the step.

There is a lot of pepul outside the inside, sed Miss Bludso, that ought to be inside out of the outside. Now, sisters, we will talk up the subject of the evening, was Othello out of his mind wen he put a pillow over his wife's face? What do you think, sir, she asked Pa.

Well, sed Pa, kind of careful, maybe she was talking too much at the time. I don't tink he meant no real harm.

But the woman persished, sed Miss Bludso. Now, sisters, sed Miss Bludso, we will each lift up a sparkling glass of cold water & drink to the greatest peer, the only man that ever had the courage to show up Man in his true colors. Wont you drink that toast with us? she asked Pa.

No thank you, sed Pa, I alot thirsty.

Can Run Up a Bill.

"I hear your son at college displays much ability in his sports."

"He does, and the best proof of it is the way he can run up a bill."—Baltimore American

Can Run Up a Bill.