

neither can the political science; perhaps the economic can. I believe so.—A. E. Carver, Att'y at Law, Gary, Ind.

IN A STREET CAR.—No longer need the public attend movie shows for amusement. Instead, let them save their dimes and nickels and sate their sense of humor and curiosity by riding on one of our latest, modern, improved type cars on the N. State street or any other line. The show begins promptly every evening at 5:30 o'clock and lasts until 8:30 o'clock. Following is the program:

You board a car and watch it fill. People are jammed and crammed till it is impossible for one to move. With little or nothing to support themselves the mass sways with every swing of the car. Then the show develops. Women protest and complain. Many acquaintances are formed by requests such as these: "Please look where you are going," and "Be careful or you will tear the clothes from my back."

Soon the crowd, welded together by a common thought, starts to kick. "These cars are sardine boxes," said one. "After working from 8 in the morning till 5 at night in a stuffy department store you turn into a sardine for an hour and are packed into a Chicago Railway Co.'s box."

A man replies to a young girl, who complained about the scarcity of straps: "I expect some day they will have staples to which we can attach our individual straps because it will be more sanitary." A girl on the rear platform complains that her foot was caught in a door which was slammed in the face of a number of would-be straphangers.

This is our modern, improved, up-to-date street car system. This is the result of a lot of promises to the public which have not been kept. As a consequence, the jitney bus is on the way. Let's hope it will be a real improvement lest we should be obliged to fall back to the sedan chair, which,

by the way, would give a lot of unemployed men jobs.—Marjorie Louise Cuthbert, 1329 Clybourn av.

ABOUT NEW ORLEANS.—How New Orleans solves the unemployed problem: Some time ago a large want ad appeared in New Orleans, St. Louis and other newspapers as follows: "Wanted at once, 100 white men to take care of horses and mules from here to Europe; transportation back to U. S. Apply 442 Market st., Geo. Schwartz."

I went to New Orleans and reported at 442 Market st., where I was told I would get \$15 for the trip and transportation back. I decided not to go. There were several others who came to New Orleans with the same intentions and who changed their minds for the same reasons, namely, small compensation and the uncertainty of return passage. The demand for men for this purpose exceeded the supply, so Mr. Schwartz changed his ad to read as follows: "Wanted at once, 100 white or colored men." And, notwithstanding this, could not muster enough men to meet requirements, so Mr. Schwartz and Sup't of Police Mr. Reynolds got together and decided to give the "new freedom" policy a tryout. I quote from clipping enclosed herewith:

"Sup't Reynolds will accompany Mr. Schwartz on Sunday to the House of Correction and order the release of all those who sign up to go to Europe on mule ships. The police chief, however, will make it understood that it will not be compulsory for any to sign. It will, however, mean their release from prison. 'I hope they all sign up and leave for Europe and never return,' said the superintendent."

Let me inform your readers how these men became prisoners. I was one of a gang of 50 employed unloading a banana boat, and when the cargo was discharged, so were we. On the way to the paymaster's office 12 of us were arrested for "loitering."