THE ST. PAUL GLOBE

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SUNDAY, APRIL 12, 1903.

THREE-CENT FARES AGAIN.

A meeting of the legislative delegations from Ramsey, Hennepin and St. Louis counties is called for Monday night for a public hearing on the subject of authorizing city councils to secure a three-cent fare on street railways during the hours when toilers go to work and return home.

It is up to the labor organizations of the Twin Cities to be represented and to take note of the members present and those absent for the purpose of killing the bill.

Mr. Tighe, who was instrumental in getting the bill pigeonholed for several days, should be there, and if he desires to keep his record straight with the working people he should explain why he took the bill away from the house and why he did not restore it to that body.

Just to keep the import of the bill clearly in mind The Globe will once more state it: It is a bill to authorize the city council to regulate the charges of public service corporations. So far as the city of St. Paul is concerned its immediate use would be to order a three-cent fare on the street car lines during the hours of the morning when working people go to their places of employment and in the evening when they are returning to their homes.

The attention of the working people of the city is called to the fact that The Globe is the only newspaper to call attention to the bill and urge its enactment.

The St. Paul Dispatch, as everybody knows, is the abject tool of the Lowry companies.

The St. Paul Daily News says nothing on the subject, for reasons best known to the proprietors.

The Pioneer Press keeps the News company.

The Globe has urged and still urges and will continue to urge that the legislature give the city of St. Paul the authority needed to order a three-cent fare for the working people of the city. If this authority is not granted at this session of the legislature the chance of getting such concessions will be gone for two years.

The time for action will soon be gone.

Just before diving into the the woods at Yellowstone park President Roosevelt issued a ukase in favor of the word "spit" as against "expectorate." Having ordered an increase of famlies and the use of words to his liking we may expect him soon to decree the kissing of the presidential hand at receptions.

ENCOURAGING VICE.

The Toronto Board of Trade offers money prizes to struggling singers. There is something of the commercial taint in the offer made by the Board of Trade. The members are not imbued solely with a desire to add something to the anthology of Canada. It is advertising for Toronto that they seek, and they stand a very good chance of realizing for the proposition to reward amateur poets for indulging their vices will make the Toronto Board of Trade to be reviled in every newspaper office in the country—in both countries for the matter of that.

The prizes are to be distributed as an incident to the old home gathering which is to be held in Toronto next July. The poems must deal with the old home. The old home is a most delightfully lachrymose subject and ought to serve as an inspiration. The old home has been the theme of more bad bards than any other subject—unless it be mother. Father has not attained too much celebrity in song. About the only thing that was written about father that made an impression on the rhymed literature of the world was that mournful ditty about the old man being drunk again. But the old home! Source of inspiration! That ought to move those poets whose tear ducts empty into the ink well.

The Board of Trade does not guarantee that the poems accepted will be printed and it is possible that there is comfort in the fact. Perhaps the board has it in mind to do the world a favor. The intention may be to suppress the poems that draw the prizes and burn those contributions which lack the divine spark. In which event the project should be, and is hereby, indorsed.

There does not appear to be any limitations to the proposition made by the Toronto people. That poet who cannot do the old home justice in less than seventy stanzas is as welcome in the contest as the singer who can empty his soul in a Limerick. That doesn't help much, but the handicap is more than stood off by the fact that the poems need not be original.

There is no use of being pessimistic about it, but the fact that the representative commercial body of the province of Ontario has committed itself to this movement will have a depressing effect on the ardor of the annexationists in this country.

Gas Magnate Billings is the man on horseback. He used several thousand dollars of his profits on Chicago gas to give a dinner to a coterie of friends seated on horseback, up stairs, in a New York establishment. It is believed the action changed enough votes to defeat the Republican candidate for mayor of Chicago.

WOLF NOT NEAR HIS DOOR.

Although Mr. Carnegie is giving away millions annually, his ambition to die poor but undisgraced, is far from being realized.

When he went out of the steel and iron business Mr. Carnegie had approximately $200,000,000. In four years he has given away to libraries and schools about $60,000,000, but his original holdings have doubtless brought him as much in dividends, so that there has been no decrease in his actual wealth.

Mr. Carnegie is not to be taken literally when he said it would be a disgrace to die rich—if he ever said it. And there is no popular desire that such a man as he should die poor. Carnegie made his money legitimately out of the protection afforded him by the Republican tariff laws and he is giving lavishly of his accumulated store for libraries and schools. He is making a more public spirited use of his vast fortune than any other man who has got into his class.

A good book is a benefit forever and the value of the modern public library as an educational institution cannot be overestimated. The endowment of libraries by Carnegie has no doubt stirred up many communities to secure like institutions by their own efforts and at their own expense, so that the increase of libraries is not measured by those endowed by Carnegie.

Though he may continue to give lavishly, yet it is a moral certainty that Carnegie will die possessed of $100,000,000 or so.

Those who tell us the recent elections in Ohio indicate the supremacy of Foraker and the waning of Hanna probably wish they could believe themselves.

THE AMERICAN ABROAD.

It was not a bad idea at all to utilize the rich man to represent these United States in foreign parts. The nation has standing now in the courts of Europe more by reason of the fact that our ambassadors have the means to entertain on a scale that appeals to the people they live with than because of any pre-eminent ability they possess. This fact is being demonstrated daily at Berlin and St. Petersburg particularly.

Ambassador McCormick, at St. Petersburg, has been entertaining. He surprised the Russians by putting aside the boasted simplicity of style affected by the diplomats who preceded him and outdoing everything in the way of a gorgeous entertainment. Mr. McCormick has money—a great deal of money. The salary he gets for lying abroad for his country would not pay one-half of the rent of the house he occupies and it is said that he will spend above $100,000 in entertaining this year. He got his money out of harvesting machinery, at least his father got it for him and the revenue that was yielded by the farmers of America is now being spent to the honor and glory of the country abroad and the great edification of the Russian.

Mr. McCormick is rather spectacular. He wears queer clothes. When he rides in state his carriage is preceded by outriders. The other day he called on a grand duke and the mere sight of him raised the price of American pork several cents a pound in the estimation of the Russians who were privileged to see this appanage.

Charlemagne Tower, who represents us at Berlin, by reason of having the price, is compelling the admiration of all beholders by the magnificence of his manner of life. When he entertains the kaiser quits his strenuous life and watches Mr. Tower. It is worth his while.

We have progressed far since that time when Ben Franklin went abroad in the interests of his country. It is true that Mr. Franklin did things, but so is it true that Messrs. Tower and McCormick are doing things. If Franklin did not make much noise, he made something of a hit for the troublous times in which he lived. If we could but combine Mr. Franklin's capacity for getting a hearing with Mr. Tower's talent for making a show of himself the American pig would soon be as welcome in Germany as the bulbul is in the gardens of the East.

Reggie Vanderbilt has only given Katie Neilson $200,000 worth of jewels for a wedding present. Reggie has all of the characteristic economical instincts of his house.

SOCIALIST VOTE IN MONTANA.

At the recent election in Anaconda the Socialists carried the city. They elected their general ticket by majorities ranging from 200 to 400, and also elected three of the six aldermen.

In Butte the Socialists polled an unprecedented vote, electing one alderman. In other cities where there were Socialist tickets in the field a creditable showing was made.

Socialism is spreading all over the country. Its spread is induced by the growth of the trusts on the one hand and by the growth of the doctrine of city and state ownership of public service facilities on the other—this growth to be complete when the nation has acquired ownership and control of means of transportation and communication and production.

Socialists rejoice in the growth of the trust idea for the reason that they believe there will ultimately be one grand trust embracing all the smaller ones, and that then the government can take possession of that one without difficulty.

Not only Socialists, but an immense number of voters of all political faiths believe in municipal and state control of public service corporations; they fear the growing power of corporations in politics, and they believe it would be better for the entire people if the fortunes being piled up by public service corporations were left in the pockets of the people or the money applied to the payment of the expenses of government, thus reducing taxes to a minimum.

Socialism is developing so rapidly that politicians will soon be giving it the attention heretofore bestowed upon it by doctrinaires.

Something doing all the time. When there isn't a blizzard blowing or a cyclone brewing a warship is wrecked by exploding guns.

BURDEN OF IMPROVEMENTS.

It is right and proper that those who are to reap the benefits of permanent improvements should bear a fair share of the cost thereof. That is to say: A school house or a park established this year will be enjoyed by generations; and generations should pay part of the cost.

The house yesterday passed the bill authorizing the city to issue bonds for the redemption of obligations now outstanding by issuing others bearing a lower rate of interest, and also authorizing the raising of money for permanent improvements upon bonds bearing a low rate of interest.

Both considerations are in favor of the measure, and The Globe hopes the senate may pass it in short order. A substantial economy can be effected if the city exchanges its bonds for others bearing a lower rate of interest, and a number of imperative public permanent improvements can be made.

Furthermore, the issuing of such bonds would effect a substantial reduction of taxes, or, if the rate remained the same an additional amount would be available for use in departments where ready cash is required for public work.

The bill should pass the senate.

At least it was not the noise made by the howling mob that received him in Minneapolis that made Admoral Schley sick.

The non-partisan judiciary bill will have rather a bad time when it is introduced to the Ramsey county Republican convention.

Soon the voice of the sweet girl graduate will be heard in the land telling us that "Beyond the Alps Lieth Italy" and Mendota.

So Roosevelt carries a gun in his overcoat pocket, eh? Examination would probably reveal a boiler plate shirt.

Chicago also elected a Socialist alderman, which circumstance should cause the politicians to stop and think.

Having finished the investigation of dead suspects, the Buffalo police might turn their attention to some live ones.

Huzzah seems to have hurrahed a good many of the lesser lights of the betting ring out of their money.

Butte proposes to put the Murphy triplets in the front row when the president reaches that town.

Plays founded on great crimes are to be barred from New Jersey. The octopus is oversensitive.

Men, Women and Things

Mr. Henry Ward Beecher, though passed from earth, is not yet entirely without influence and has recently made some revelations from the world where he at present resides, which have been interesting the society of psychical research. It is quite pathetic to learn that Mr. Beecher told Dr. Funk—some sort of a medium—that he and other souls in the astral world were uniting in an effort to communicate with persons still on the "earth side," and that they earnestly solicited co-operation here. The spirit of Mr. Beecher likewise located a valuable coin which had been misplaced, and this was considered incontestable evidence of the genuineness of the apparition. Of course, if spirits begin business of locating coin, and make it a success, there is likely to be an immense rise in spiritualistic stock, and the prospect of making many conversions will be exceedingly good. It is without a doubt the lack of practicality about spiritism heretofore which has interefered with its making the gains it might otherwise. But this locating of coins brings it up to date and makes an appeal to the ordinary American business man which it will be difficult to withstand.

Divorce a Mark of Distinction.

Things are becoming much mixed in society on account of the prevalence and popularity of divorce. It has become a fad. If a woman has lived with her husband for thirty years in an ordinary commonplace manner, it stamps her as middle class. In the 400 life is like a continual merrymaking, and "change partners" is the order of the day. When a New York man has been abroad ten months the first thing he does on his return—even before he hunts up any friends—is to find out who has married who among his acquaintances. She who was Mrs. B. when he left, is quite likely to have become the wife of Mr. A., and Mrs. A. to have married Mr. B. Therefore must one be careful before making calls. And as when he left town Mr. G. was attentive to the wife of Mr. D. it is just as well to find out before inquiring of Mrs. G. how her husband it. As for the children, well, they spend their time figuring out whether they are to keep their real names or take those of their new papa. Some of them have a series of names. It is pleasant to know, however, that these family breakups do not always make bad feeling, and many a quintette who have changed partners dine together Sundays and are on excellent terms. Such is modern culture.

Profession Open to All.

New York is not only up to now, but it is ahead of any other place in the matter of novelty and progressiveness. Now even in Chicago they don't have many boy bandits, but New York has the proud distinction of having not only boy highwaymen, but women highwaymen, if that expression can be used. A teacher was robbed the other night by a small boy who was strong for his tender years and took her purse and ran. Women have been holding up men in Brooklyn and successfully robbing them. Chicago will have to become busy; it is losing ground in the race for supremacy, and Minneapolis is still to hear from.

Talking of His Host.

Dr. Lorenz, since his return to his native land, has been making criticisms of who and what he saw over here, which is rather unwise in this great and good mechanic, in view of the fact that he intends shortly to return to this country. It is reported that he even included Mr. Roosevelt—who, if any man, should be free from criticism—and said he reminded him of "a policeman I met in Chicago." Now, that may have been meant for a compliment, and it may not, but as it is to Chicago that Dr. Lorenz is soon to return, it may be that he desired to stand in with the constabulary. At all events, the remark is calculated to make the police of Chicago swell with pride, and after all it may not be a very severe blow to the president. There is not the slightest reason why a Chicago policeman should not be a very good-looking man and wear an air of dignity not incompatible with presidential greatness. But Dr. Lorenz's other remarks about what he saw over here were even more far-fetched. He thought it strange that a high dignitary whom he met kept one hand in his pocket and another placed on his knee upon a chair while conversing with him; "that struck me as very surprising," said he. Someone suggests that Dr. Lorenz's leg-pulling propensities being so well known, the dignitary in question desired to be on the safe side. And the other, having heard probably of the doctor's ability to gather in all the loose change in the country, thought it wise to hold on to what he had in his pockets at least. It would probably be better if the good German doctor remained on his native heath, as one or two of his patients have died, and when he returns he may find himself face to face with some indignant parents and the law. However, it is usually only the unlicensed physician who is prosecuted when his patients die.

Where Abbott Falls Down.

Dr. Lyman Abbott has turned apologist for the men who wrote the Bible, and has awakened a hornets' nest about his head in so doing. Dr. Abbott is an excellent editor, but a very poor explainer, and he would do well to stick to his editing. He said the "human and imperfect men" who wrote the Bible "stumbled as we stumble," but those imperfect men enjoy an immunity from attack which Dr. Abbott does not, and they cannot possibly stumble into more trouble than Dr. Abbott does constantly. He runs counter to the woman suffragists, the dogmatists and many other ists, and never seems happy unless he is explaining the mistakes of others. If Dr. Abbott would reverse a certain well known saying and look in, instead of looking out, so constantly, he might find out something more about human and imperfect men.

Papa-in-Law to the Rescue.

The Duke and Duchess of Manchester came over from England to have a good time, and went to Palm Beach, where things ran smoothly for a time, but when they returned to New York the trouble began. The duke, it seems, was once in this country before he married his wife, and not being supplied with much ready cash, he purchased some articles upon the credit of his name. This did not last long, but when his creditors began to clamor for payment, the noble duke had returned to his native land and clean forgotten that he had any financial responsibilities on this side. But not so the creditors. They bided their time and saw with satisfaction that the duke had acquired a rich spouse in Miss Zimmerman, whose papa has been very generous with son-in-law. So, when the duke and duchess returned from the South their trunks were attached by the duke's former creditors. It was a very vulgar performance and exceedingly annoying to all concerned, but the affair was pleasantly adjusted by Papa Zimmerman, whose chief occupation since his daughter's marriage has been to cover the traces of the noble duke's unhappy past. But then who wouldn't be good to a duke when he is in the family? It can truly be said, that though the duke has been married for some time, he is now for the first time unattached.

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In China it is said that public offices are sold officially. Civilization could not offer that country much that was new.

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In a few days we will learn officially that a Mr. Pennell, of Buffalo, was killed by rolling down a bluff in an automobile. —Mab.

St. Paul, April 11, 1903.

Desert Lizards.

There is no place like the desert for lizards. As a man rides through the white sands or over the black malapai mountains in Arizona or Southeastern California and sees the flash and skurry of these brilliant and graceful creatures, the suggestion of death and solitude is broken, and, beholding much life, he is brought to wonder if the country is really a desert or only a land to which a man is not adapted. For here are animals which never drink, yet frisk about through thorns and cactus and fatten on the bitter plants. Many a desert prospector has laid down with his burros to die and seen on the rocks about him the black heads of the chuck-walla lizards outlined against the brazen sky. The chuck-wallas were happy and corpulent with good eating. It was their country. For thousands of generations their ancestors had never thirsted for water, and plants which the starving burros passed by furnished both food and drink for the scaly natives on the rocks. Next to the slow-moving and deadly gila monster the chuck-walla is the largest lizard of the desert, being from a foot to a foot and a half in length.—Country Life in America.

IS GLAD HE NEVER MARRIED.

TODAY'S WEATHER.

Minnesota—Fair Sunday, except showers in northeast portion; Monday fair; fresh east to north winds.

Upper Michigan—Showers Sunday; Monday fair, brisk east to north winds.

Wisconsin—Fair in west; showers in east portion Sunday, followed by clearing, colder in south; Monday fair; brisk to fresh north winds.

Iowa—Fair in west; showers in east portion Sunday; followed by clearing, colder; Monday fair.

Montana, South Dakota and North Dakota—Fair Sunday and Monday.

St. Paul—Yesterday's temperatures, taken by the United States weather bureau, St. Paul, W. E. Oliver, observer, for the twenty-four hours ended at 7 o'clock last night—Barometer corrected for temperature and elevation. Highest temperature, 51; lowest temperature, 45; average temperature, 48; daily range, 6; barometer, 29.69; humidity, 93; precipitation, .57; 7 p. m. temperature, 49; 7 p. m. wind, northeast; weather, cloudy.

Yesterday's Temperatures—

	*8pm	High		*8pm	High
Alpena	38	42	Marquette	38	42
Battleford	32	32	Milwaukee	44	50
Bismarck	44	48	Minnedosa	38	40
Buffalo	44	48	Montgomery	74	78
Boston	46	56	Montreal	40	42
Calgary	34	38	Nashville	76	80
Chicago	68	72	New Orleans	74	82
Cincinnati	74	76	New York	54	60
Cleveland	54	54	Norfolk	64	68
Des Moines	72	78	North Platte	58	66
Detroit	42	44	Philadelphia	52	60
Duluth	36	38	Pittsburg	56	58
Edmonton	30	30	Qu'Appelle	32	36
Galveston	70	74	San Francisco	54	56
Grand Haven	48	56	St. Louis	76	82
Jacksonville	70	78	Salt Lake	30	36
Green Bay	42	44	Ste. Marie	44	48
Huron	52	54	Washington	52	56
Kansas City	78	82	Winnipeg	40	42

*Washington time (7 p. m., St. Paul).

River Bulletin—

	Danger Line.	Gauge Reading.	Change in 24 Hours.
St. Paul	14	7.1	*0.2
La Crosse	10	7.4	—0.1
Davenport	15	8.8	—0.1
St. Louis	30	21.2	—0.4

—Fall. *Rise.

The Mississippi will remain nearly stationary in the vicinity of St. Paul during the next thirty-six hours.

ADE'S FABLES

The Modern Fable of the Willing Collegian Who Was Hunting for a Foothold.

Copyright, 1903, by Robert Howard Russell.

Once there was a Young Man with a College Education, an assortment of Cravats and about $8 in Real Money, who was anxiously looking for his Life Work.

He wanted to break into a Learned Profession so that he could wear his Good Clothes all of the Time and get the Coin without working too hard for it.

His Idea of a dignified Snap was

Nix the Materia Medica.

to sit in a small Office about three hours every Day, and have the Public come in and pass Money to him. The Medical Game struck him as being about the sofest Proposition of all.

He thought that all Doc had to do was to lead the Mark into the Chamber of Horrors, where they have the Skulls and the Butcher Knives, look him over, ask a few questions, tell him to stop Smoking and then tap him for a V.

So the hopeful Graduate went to the old Family Physician for a few Tips.

The antique Medicine Man threw a Back-Twister when he heard of the Boy's Intentions.

"Any one who tackles the Aesculapian Stunt is a vitrified Mutt," said his Whiskers. "If you must earn your living, be a Porch-Climber or a Short Change Man. We now have in this Country four Medical Degrees to every case of Tonsilitis. Most of us are kept so close to the Carpet that we have to buy last year's Magazines to put in the Waiting Room. If a Patient dies, all of his Friends say that you helped to push him off, so they undermine your Practice and begin to plug for Christian Science. If he gets well he gives you the Laugh and you have to go after him with a Constable. If you acquire a Reputation, they work the Night-Bell on you and if you arrange a Dinner Party it's a Cinch that some Old Lady three miles away will ring in an Epileptic Fit and crab your whole Evening. Nix the Materia Medica! Turn back before it is too late."

Thereupon the Collegian bethought him of the law. So he went to old Judge Caveat and said he wanted to start right in Reading.

"If you can dispense with Eating for the next 15 Years, come and join our noble Profession," said the Judge. "If you have got into the Food Habit, however, and feel that you may need Clothes now and then, take my Advice with it and has to live on Cereal Food. If you desire safe and profitable Employment, learn to be a Bank Robber, but don't join the Starvation Brigade. The Professions are petering out. We live in a Commercial Age. The Money-Makers of today are the Wise Boys, who trade in Produce and Manufactured Staples."

Accordingly, the Young Fellow put in an Application with a large Wholesale Concern. The High Guy called him in and gave him a Talk.

"If you are Strong and Willing, we can start you at $3.50 per Week, juggling Boxes," said the Manager. "In ten Years or so you will be moved up into the bookkeeping Department, where you can get $60 a Month, just like finding it. Before you decide upon a Mercantile Career, I may as well warn you that 95 per cent of those who go into Business eventually blow up and the other 5 per cent compromise with the Trust and get what they can. The inexperienced Kid without Capital who tries to get a Hammer-Lock on these air-tight Combinations has about as much chance as a Chicken at a Camp-Meeting. If you wish to sit on a High Stool so long that you grow fast to it, and then, at the Wind-Up, get a Floral Pillow from your Fellow-Employes, come and join our Happy Band. But, if you are Foxy, cut out the Mercantile Act and try some Enterprise in which you will have a Show to pull out something for yourself."

By this time the Assets had shrivelled to about $2.60 and it was up to the ambitious Stripling to get on a Pay-Roll or else begin the systematic Touch.

Journalism looked very good to him, because it seemed to require neither Experience nor Funds and he could mould Public Opinion without joining but you are shy on Buck-and-Wing and duck. It's getting so that one can't drop a Brick out of a Window without hitting at least three Lawyers. The only ones who land are those that sell their Immortal Souls to the Corporations, and they get roasted so hard that they can't be elected anything except United States Senators. The Legal Profession is a Lottery, in which

Duck the Law.

there are 999 Blanks to every Prize, and the one who gets the Prize usually draws a case of Nervous Dyspepsia the Business steered him away.

"Don't start into this Life," he said. "It's only a Treadmill and after your Legs give out, you are dropped down the Dark Chute. Besides, your Collegiate Training unfits you to help out on the Comic Supplement. Another thing, the longer you dally with Journalism the less you know about it. The best Way in which to direct a Newspaper is to stay away from the Office and write Letters to the Editor."

The poor Youth had just about played his whole String, when he happened to think of the Stage. He was a Good-Looker and knew how to wear Clothes and had made terrific Hits in Amateur Productions. The hardened Manager to whom he sent his Card handed him a Cake of Ice weighing 300 Pounds.

"The Trouble with you is that you have been attending the University instead of working on a Spring-Board, so as to do the Double Flip-Flops," said the Rag-time Impressario. "You are next to the Greek Verb, all right, the Moulders' Union. An Old-Timer in Steps and I can't seem that you have a Chance in a Million. I suppose you have studied Shakespeare. If so, you may possibly hook up with a fly-by-night Organization. The Legitimate Drama is now being played at the Whistling Posts and Water Tanks, but not in the Great Thought Centers. If your Voice had been cultivated in Europe, I think I could fix it for you to carry a Spear, but as you have not sufficient Talent to get you into the Chorus, I suggest that you go down and play the Stock Market."

Cut the Mercantile.

Here was an Inspiration. He would go and find Employment in a Broker's Office and study the Questions and gradually pike into the World of Speculation. He sought out a pious old Gambler who had made a Ton of Money by never doing what he let on he was going to do. The veteran Financier would not be a Party to the ruination of any Good Young Man.

"Keep away from the Market," he said. "All those who play the Ticker get the Solar Plexus Punch sooner or later. This Speculation is very demoralizing. It has demoralized every one except me. I always warn Young Men to buy nothing on Margins. Buy it outright. You can do this easily after you've earned the first Million or two, as a Stenographer."

"There doesn't seem to be any safe Opening for an eager Soul with a University Training," said the Graduate.

"I might give you a Hunch, on the Q. T.," said the Old Gentleman. "Those who are very Bright often marry into the families of the vulgar Rich, thus acquiring the Means to go Abroad and study Art and, at the same time, throw the Hooks into their Native Land."

"I'll tackle Matrimony," said the Collegian. "That appears to be the only Field that is not overcrowded."

MORAL: Every Man knocks his own Line of Work and sticks to it like Glue.