

THE CALL

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A ONE MAN GOVERNMENT

President Wilson has announced that he will submit to no compromise on the tariff bill. His announcement, in the nature of a reiteration, was made in a manner designed to do the most good. It was incidental to one of his weekly talks with the newspaper men.

"The economic significance of President Wilson's announcement is to be found in what amounts to an executive declaration that the senate must and will pass the Underwood bill as it came from the lower house. That is to say, exactly as it was originally approved by the president.

That would seem sufficient to clear up any remaining public doubt about the character of the tariff law which is to prevail for the next two years.

But the president's announcement has a deeper political and governmental significance. It is an executive pronouncement of the character of federal government this country is to have for at least two years.

The Underwood bill is, in fact, the Wilson bill. The nation is to have the Wilson tariff law. And, in passing, it may be noted that in the same talk with the newspaper men the president virtually announced that congress would pass a Wilson currency reform measure.

In his latest talk President Wilson has furnished overwhelming proof that he is a canny fighter. When the president of the United States says he will not compromise with the senate on any feature of a bill as big as a general tariff measure, he means that the fight is over.

In this case the president's calm assurance very plainly indicates that he had his fight won before he uncovered his battlefield intrenchments. With a partisan majority of only six votes in the senate, he has been able to say to the Louisiana democrats: "Sugar will be given the benefit of a 1-cent duty until 1916; then it will go on the free list."

He could not afford to guess about his strength in a situation which invited certain defeat through a coalition of the sugar, citrus fruit and wool states democratic senators.

He knew his ground. He had counted his votes. He realized that he had his own party whipped. He was able to say what President Roosevelt was never able to say. He felt a power. President Roosevelt was never able to exercise.

President Wilson believes he has the power to give this country a one man government for two years. He has evidenced an entire willingness and a certain intent to give the country just that sort of government.

May his rule be beneficent.

LANE FOR ALASKA

Secretary Lane's letter to Senator Pittman in favor of the building by the government of a railway system in Alaska is the strongest and best support that has so far been given to that half orphaned territory.

"He very truthfully says that there is but one way to make any country a real part of the world—by the construction of railroads into it, and he points for illustration to the work done by England in Africa, and he might have added India, to Russia in western Asia and to China.

It is a new policy for the United States to undertake to build a railroad, but the government has shown that it can very successfully run railroads, not only at Panama, but those run under federal court receiverships. Moreover, as Secretary Lane very pointedly remarks, policies properly change with new conditions, and the one determining question in all matters of government should be, "what is the wise thing to do?" No one who knows Alaska can fail to answer the secretary's question as he does himself. Let the government build the railroad. His imaginary picture of an Alaska not only of mines and fisheries, but of towns and farms, mills and factories, supporting millions of people of the hardiest and most wholesome race will soon become a reality.

Finland lies largely in the same latitude as Alaska, and twenty years ago it had more than 2,500,000 population. The Russian province of Archangel borders on the Arctic Ocean, extends to 71 degrees north latitude, and has by far the greater part of its area north of the sixty-sixth parallel. It has some half a million population, and its chief city, Archangel, with more than 20,000 population, is in the same latitude as Nulato, on the Yukon river. But agriculture is a matter of isotherms, and not of latitude. California grows oranges and olives in the latitude of Indianapolis and Philadelphia. The isothermal lines of the Yukon valley, so far as known, are more favorable to agriculture than those of Finland, while Alaska has more than 110,000 square miles of agricultural and pastoral land, according to Professor Geographers' reports, as against Finland's total, 50,000 square miles. When these and other similar little known facts concerning Alaska are made fully known, and the government builds a system of railroads, that

country will fill up more rapidly even than the western states of the union have done.

President Roosevelt and President Taft both favored federal assistance of some kind in building Alaskan railroads. With Secretary Lane coming out as vigorously as he does for actual construction by the government, there is some hope that he will be able to enlighten and stimulate President Wilson to urge congress to enact into law Secretary Lane's most valuable suggestion for the development of Alaska.

JOIN THE CHAMBER

Business men without exception should join the Chamber of Commerce because it is the one organization which represents their interests, and can only do so effectively when it is most generally supported by those for whom it stands.

But the chamber stands for more than simply the class which it best represents. It can be, and most often is, a potent influence in upbuilding the whole community. The bylaws of the organization provide that any male person, firm or corporation residing, doing business, owning property in, or interested in the advancement of San Francisco shall be eligible to membership. Its present membership is approximately 3,100, and its members are engaged in business ranging from abalone shell jewelry manufacturing to zinc manufacturing.

This is a large scope, and a comprehensive membership, but it is not creditable to San Francisco that the membership is not larger.

The chamber is desirous of increasing its membership. In a campaign carried on by the Merchants' association of New York last year more than 1,500 new members were added in a week's canvass. San Francisco can do as well if it will, but it will take organized effort and most efficient and capable work to do so.

Mere appeal will not be enough. The citizens of San Francisco who can and will give a dollar a month for a year as members of the chamber must number thousands. When the actual work of the chamber is made known to the individual citizen who appreciates such work he should be found a loyal supporter.

Only by an increase of membership can the chamber's efficiency be greatly increased. There is great need of every pound of force that San Francisco is capable of exercising for its own welfare to be exerted in the next two years. Such energy scattered is feeble; united in the Chamber of Commerce it will help build up speedily a bigger, better San Francisco.

RECREATION REGULATION

A recreation commission clothed with summary powers has been recommended as a new governmental agency to be sought through the influence of the Commonwealth club.

The suggestion is neither new nor revolutionary. In one or another form the recreation regulation idea has been adopted by a number of American cities. That it will be adopted by more cities, that ultimately its employment will be general, can not be doubted.

The scheme proposed to the Commonwealth club involves the appointment of a municipal commission to control all forms of public amusement. The sanction of its control is to be found in the proposal to empower it to revoke licenses for commercial amusements violating any of the municipal ordinance provisions.

It may be conceded that there is the same necessity for the regulation of public recreations, such as dancing, that there is for the regulation of the moving picture business. Sane regulation is a good thing.

Sanity is, however, all too frequently an absent quantity in municipal regulation. The censorship of theatrical performances as exercised by the police departments of several of the larger American cities has worked to make those cities the butts of national ridicule.

That sort of thing is almost as much to be abhorred as license. With little regulation San Francisco is enabled to boast that she is the cleanest big seaport city in America. That means the cleanest big seaport city in the world.

That the creation of a new commission clothed with summary powers—even if its orders would be subject to court review—is necessary to the morals of San Francisco or the happiness of her people has not been demonstrated.

The municipality now has all the agencies necessary for proper and adequate regulation. The board granting licenses may, if it chooses, assign one or more employees to investigate and report upon the use and abuse of such licenses. Such employees may be chosen for their special fitness for the work.

Such regulation could be made effective without any transfer of power from the licensing authority and without the conflict and dissension virtually certain to result from a division of power.

The new president of Havli breathes more freely than most of his predecessors, as the last president died a natural death.

A Boston man has left \$25,000 for the use of the next man who marries his widow. How she must have nagged her husband.

Sarah Bernhardt says her ambition now is to be a great-grandmother. Isn't she?

FERRY TALES

By LINDSAY CAMPBELL

The figure of speech, "A man's size meal," credits to woman, by inference, the possession of a dainty appetite. We all know that there are women who can do an afternoon's shopping on a lunch that would be light diet for a fastidious canary, and if there is anybody that doesn't think that shopping is hard work, it is because he never accompanied a really shrewd bargainer on one of those department store tours.

A man can stand in front of a counter for hours without suffering weariness, provided, of course, he is equipped with a rail on which, at frequent intervals, he can rest his feet—one at a time. In the dry goods stores, however, the counters are too low to lean on, and there is no foot rail. There are little stools at frequent intervals, wobbly, backless affairs. Sitting on them is even more wearing than standing up and vainly reaching with the feet for a rail that isn't there.

This discussion of the appetite of the "weaker" sex was suggested by a conversation on one of the broad gauge ferry steamers the other evening. A homeward bound theater party was discussing "that woman." She had been seated, it appeared, at the head of a table, at a nearby table in a fashionable downtown restaurant. What they said about her doesn't matter. The interesting part of the discussion was an account of what she ate and drank while within view of the theater party.

One of the women of the theater party had listed on a tablet the details of what appeared to be only the tail end of that solitary banquet. When they sat down "that woman" had, apparently, reached the dessert stage of what had been a regular meal. When they saw the list, she was eating strawberries and cream and drinking beer from one of those generous, glass, double steins. It was the combination that attracted attention.

The ice cream disposed of, she ordered strawberry shortcake and another double stein. I'm afraid to tell you what a double stein will hold. She finished the shortcake, drained the mug of its contents and asked the waiter to bring her a small black coffee.

This was consumed with the calm deliberation of a diner. The waiter approached with a finger bowl. "Not yet," she said, waving the bowl of tepid water aside. "Bring me another double stein."

"She'll founder," remarked one of the men in the party.

The waiter overheard the remark. He was her waiter, too. He approached the theater party, looked over toward "that woman" to make sure that she

was paying attention, and remarked, in discreet but admiring tones: "She's one of my regular customers. She has what you call 'arty appetite'."

If Uncle Sam realized how local interest in the navy waxes whenever there is a first class fighting ship in man of war, the intervals between visits of the ships of the Pacific fleet would not be long. When the Colorado dropped down from California City after coaling, the other afternoon, the conversation on all the ferry steamers assumed a naval tinge, and when, the next day, the South Dakota put in an appearance and anchored so close to the fairway that the passengers could hear the officer of the deck sing out, "Messenger!" the interest amounted almost to excitement.

The Colorado has gone, and the South Dakota will follow her shortly. In their place there swings the ancient Chinese junk, Ning Po, whose bloody past has been capitalized by Yankee thrift for the purpose of adding interest to the marine curiosities as a show ship. Although now a practical seagoing vessel, which was demonstrated by its recent crossing of the Pacific and survival on route of two typhoons and a hurricane.

A San Francisco business man returned the other day from his first visit to Australia. He went there determined to get through a lot of business in a very short time. He explained to some fellow commuters the other morning why he had to change his plans.

"The first morning in Sydney I thought I would take it easy. I stayed in bed," he said, "until 7 o'clock—an hour later than my regular time of rising. When I went downstairs I found the lobby of the hotel still in charge of the night watchman, who anxiously inquired as to whether I was sick."

"I managed to get breakfast in the course of time, and at 9 o'clock was at the office of a man with whom I had some business. A porter was leisurely taking down the shutters and there was little sign of life about the place."

"Wait a minute," somebody of the party inquired, "just a bit suspiciously."

"Yes," I told him. "I want to see the boss."

"The boss?" he repeated. "Well, wouldn't that rattle your wits. Why, the boss don't come down till 11 o'clock. The bloomin' clerks ain't 'ere yet."

Note that, you 7 a. m. commuters, how you like to be a "clerk" in Australia?

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

EDUCATION VS. LEGISLATION

Editor Call: I have become interested in the letter of the woman from Santa Rosa who signs herself "A Woman." While it is a good, hearty protest, it shows a decided absence of any real knowledge concerning the women, whom she desires to aid.

I have been fortunate or unfortunate, if you will, in that I have become acquainted with a number of the women of the so called "under world." These women have been willing to talk and from my questioning of them I have come to the conclusion that "red light" bills or any other form of legislation will only make life harder for creatures that are bad enough off as it is. They tell me that the police and the death by the police and the landlords which I have no reason to disbelieve. Under this new act the landlord can make his toll heavier, not to mention the police. They are driven from place to place under a continual order to move on. At least before, they had some place where they had a right to be.

We take hold of matters at the wrong end, and the fact is clear that no amount of legislation will kill prostitution. We do not stop a river by changing its course. Neither can we stop, by one isolated act of the legislature, an institution that has been in existence for centuries and rests on other institutions. The law must be changed at the same time. It would be more to the point if these earnest people would turn their attention from legislation to education. Not until we get an intelligent, sane and temperate society, that understands, not only that prostitution is wrong, but why it is wrong, not until there will be any hope of abolishing it.

Reasons must not be sickly, sentimental, moral ones, but must rest on the facts of life and not on a code of morals. Mere laws will accomplish nothing, as the majority of people are not law abiding. The "good" by law and find a way to evade it.

There are too many people ready to rush into reforms who have no knowledge of the simple rule of cause and effect. In consequence they do more harm than good. The men are responsible for this business and it can

only be reached through them. Arresting women and breaking up restricted districts will never accomplish the desired end.

While this thing abolished as much as any one, but one must use common sense. ANOTHER WOMAN. Berkeley.

THE TEST

Editor Call: In reading in today's Call an article on doing work thorough, in which it states that made in Germany, etc., is a hallmark of a good man, it reminded me of a little incident which seems worth relating. A typical German and although a good American citizen persistently sticks to the doctrine that the Germans are the best of all things better than any others on this little planet of ours. One day before the fire I changed to find a pocket knife in my Montgomery Ward and knowing that friend Joe always carried an excellent one of American manufacture and knowing also that he was always ready for a trade when it looked good to him, I offered to trade him the one I found for his, but after carefully examining both, he refused to trade with me.

He said, "I have seen the same one and I then tried all the harder, using all the persuasive power I could muster, but to no avail, in trying to convince him he was getting the best of the bargain. Finally, he clinched and called his attention to the fact that on each blade of mine was beautifully engraved the slogan—Made in Germany—which I thought was a pretty good prize I sought but to my dismay he stoically replied: 'Vel, there was lost trash made in Germany—so.'"

San Francisco, May 9. K. B.

THE NEXT STEP

Editor Call: The most important step ahead in the cause of advanced civilization is the bill to prevent the destruction of onions, potatoes and other foodstuffs. The next move is to get at taxpayers who allow important city lots to remain vacant so as to satisfy their egotism. Just look at the broken down, wooden sidewalks over deep cellar runs!

L. M. YOUNG, M. D. San Francisco, May 14.

Queries Answered

DAYS OF THE WEEK—Fred, Pleasanton. The names of the days of the week were taken directly from the early Saxons, who derived them from the Scandinavians.

Their national deities and gods. The first day, Sunday, or day sacred to the sun; Monday, or moon day; Tuesday, from Tuesday, a mythical deity supposed to have been the lord of war among Teutonic nations; Wednesday, after Woden, another god of high standing with the northern nations; Thursday, for the god Thor, who, for his superior strength, was known as the god of thunder; Friday, in honor of Friga, the goddess of love in northern mythology; and Saturday, for Sater, or Sata, a deity supposed to preside over the earth and its vegetation.

The modern German names correspond generally with those of the ancient Saxons; thus, Monday (moon day), Tuesday (Mittwoch), Wednesday (Mittwoch), Thursday (Donnerstag), Friday (Freitag), Saturday (Samstag) and Sunday (Sonntag). The names of the days of the week in English are derived from the names of the planets.

TRIPLE ALLIANCE—E. W. H., City. The "triple alliance" was formed by Germany, Austria-Hungary and Italy in 1879 for common interest and common efforts to avert common dangers and to maintain peace. It is generally understood that, in case of any attempt on the part of any other nation to disturb the existing balance of power in Europe, the three countries of the alliance shall act together to prevent such occurrence. This extended for seven years, was renewed in 1896, again in 1902 and again in 1907 and runs to June 14, 1914.

The objects of the "triple alliance" in which Great Britain, France and Russia are parties, are: First, the balance of power; second, the strengthening of the treaty law in the interest of peace, and, third, disarmament.

THE RIGHT AGE—Subscriber, Oakland. Each county clerk has been furnished a form of questions to be asked of those who desire a marriage license. The law provides that each party shall, under oath, declare the age of last anniversary of birth. This does away with the old form of "18 and over" and "21 and over." Any one not giving the correct age may be denied a license.

EVEN STEVEN—Curious, Berkeley. "Even Steven," which is used to mean "now we are even," has been traced back to Ben Saff, who in "A Letter to Stells," dated January 20, 1730, said: "Now we are even, quoth Steven, when he gave his wife six blows for one." The modern expression is a paraphrase of the original.

OF AMERICAN PARENTS—A. G. Q., City. A child born to Japanese parents in the United States is a native born American, and, on attaining majority, exercise all the rights of American citizenship, just the same as one born to any other alien, naturalized or native born parents.

THEY'RE SAYING

FOR SPEEDERS TO READ For running down and fatally injuring a pedestrian a Chicago chauffeur has been found guilty of murder and sentenced to the State Prison.

If these little offences are displayed often enough the reckless speeders may begin to sit up and take warning.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

EGG, YEAR, GIRL The man who found a girl's name on an egg a year after she wrote it is going to marry her. The partition wall between romance and noxious reality is getting pretty thin at times.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

WHY HE WON'T BET Among the many men who are not going to win any of our money is the fellow who wants to bet that William Randolph Hearst will run for president in 1916. We never take the sucker end of a cinch bet.—Houston Post.

THE ORIGINAL Sir Tom Lipton is the original "if at first you don't succeed, try, try again" boy.—Omaha Bee.

AN IMPOSSIBLE GUARANTEE An agricultural paper proposes to guarantee cantaloupes. Besides this the guarantee of bank deposits is a safe, sane and conservative measure.—Evening Sun.

LATENT LIFE GOT IT? Scientists have discovered a new state between life and death—a state of "latent life." In popular language the "latent life" are "dead ones."—Chicago Record-Herald.

AND SOME BITTER There is a lot of taffy in free sugar.—Philadelphia Ledger.

TO HELENA A grandnephew of Napoleon Bonaparte is being tried at Leavenworth for desertion of the United States army. He does he go, if found guilty, to Elba or St. Helena.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

HAVE RAISINS, FIGS AND DATES? It is not barely possible that California raisins have sources in California's disposition.—Chicago News.

JOHN BULL'S SIGN "Americans don't want here," is a sign displayed in a London shop. Now, I suppose, it is a "no admittance" sign. I take this insult.—Boston Transcript.

Hypnotic



HOTEL NEWS

Judge Mahm of Yuba City is staying at the De. S. Gothard of London, is at the Union Square.

I. M. Fisher, Jr. of Spokane is stopping at the Sutter.

Francis Cattle of Riverside is stopping at the Sutter.

Willett Ware of Santa Cruz is stopping at the Baldwin.

W. J. Wadsworth of Los Angeles is stopping at the Baldwin.

E. A. Eaton of Youngtown is registered at the Baldwin.

Willard Strickler of Belmont is a guest at the Colonial.

Z. E. Irish, a merchant of Sacramento, is staying at the Dale.

J. W. Briscoe, an oil man of Bakersfield, is at the Stanford.

F. M. Chittenden, banker of Fresno, is staying at the Sutter.

E. J. Goodpastor, a merchant of Sacramento, is at the Manx.

E. Phelan, an Omaha business man, is staying at the Palace.

P. L. Malmstein, a rancher of Calgary, is staying at the Palace.

William Pigott, a business man of Seattle, is at the Palace.

M. Kalich, a steamship man of Seattle, is at the St. Francis.

W. J. Wadsworth, a business man of Portland, Me., is staying at the Baldwin.

Earl Hogan, mining man of Winnemucca, is stopping at the Dale.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris Trowlow of Chicago are guests at the Fairmont.

Campbell Macgregor of Fresno, vineyardist, is at the Union Square.

Albert Hubbard, lecturer and author, has taken apartments at the St. Francis.

Jefferson Thomas, mining man of Downville, is registered at the Stanford.

E. V. Sant, a Los Angeles automobile dealer, is a guest at the Stewart.

Joseph D. Biddle, oil operator and hotelman of Hanford, is stopping at the Stewart.

Fred C. Belier, a real estate agent of Stockton, and Mrs. Belier are guests at the Manx.

L. E. Behymer, a Los Angeles impresario, and Mrs. Behymer are guests at the Manx.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Newcomb of Vancouver, B. C., have apartments at the Fairmont.

Melville Klauber, wholesale grocer of San Diego, is at the Bellevue accompanied by his family.

C. C. Robertson, insurance man of Sacramento, is at the Bellevue accompanied by Mrs. Robertson.

A. D. Carlton, assistant general passenger agent of the Northern Pacific, Mrs. Carlton and Miss Carlton are staying at the St. Francis. They register from Portland.

Daniel Wilson, a rancher and cattleman of Hayford, who is spending a few days in San Francisco and is stopping at the Sutter, says that he has never seen the land looking better in his section of Washington than now. Mr. Wilson said:

"I have been in the Hayford district eight years and I have never seen general land conditions look more favorable or so promising for all kinds of crops and stock. The trouble is we have not enough cattle on the land."

THE GLORY OF MIDDLE AGE

Oscar Underwood celebrated his 57th birthday this week by 12 hours of hard work on the tariff bill, and in the very midst of the acrid discussion handsome compliments were paid to him by opponents and friends alike. It was one of those human touches that round off the rough and bitter conflicts. It is deeply gratifying to see in the tendencies of the present time a disposition to observe the anniversaries of good people by pleasant words. There is less waiting until they are dead before a few flowers are gathered and presented. There is a fine effect flowing from the new plan. In other days the gloomy poet put the feeling when he said:

"Amid this mortal strife,
The lapse of every year
Brings away a hope from life,
And adds to death a fear."

Today our aged and aging people are exhibiting an unprecedented sprightliness of spirit. They are not following the thought of the gloomy poet. They are courting the fresh air and cultivating bright thoughts and bright people. They are keeping young. Indeed, Mr. Underwood's fifty-first year is the right ripening time of his effectiveness. A stretch of value and joy reaches straight to the everlasting hills and there is fine traveling all the way. At 51 the good man begins to feel his oats. He has passed the bad places and gotten over his infantile ailments. Eugene Field wrote his famous poem beginning,

O hapless day! O wretched day!
And declared that if he but had the power he would demand it to a gloom countenance for it had crept on him and he was 29. He found that 29 didn't mean a thing and he must journey on. And the thought cheered and gladdened him. So with all birthdays. Each is a passing to a better—and the event is greatly helped if friends do not forget the bouquets and kind words.—Philadelphia Ledger.

KANSAS WOMEN'S "CLEAN UP" LAW

One of the most difficult problems civic improvement associations have been confronted with is that growing out of the individual and collective carelessness of the people with regard to the appearance of streets, alleys, vacant lots and back yards. Municipal government, no matter how efficient, has not been completely able to solve it. Some of the handsomest towns and cities in the country are disgraced by litter spread by people who are punctilious with regard to the upkeep of their private premises. One of the heaviest and steadiest items of minor expense in the management of communities is due to the unwillingness of the public to be as neat outside as inside its dwelling places.

There is nothing that detracts more from the beauty of a city than the slovenly disposition of waste. The smaller towns are disgraced and frequently rendered repellent to visitors by the carelessness of householders. Much of the trouble is attributable to thoughtlessness. It seems necessary that something shall be done that will, in a measure, shock the people into a proper sense of their civic duty in this particular. The women of Kansas seem to have proceeded on this theory. At all events, the act they have succeeded in obtaining from the legislature makes it unlawful for any person to throw, place, deposit or leave, or cause to be thrown or left, in any of the public streets, highways, alleys, parks or thoroughfares dirt or refuse of any character. Moreover, it provides that all back yards shall be kept clean; that each house occupant shall keep half of the alley along his property clean; that the owners and occupants of all buildings shall, in the month of April of each year, cause all of their premises to be cleaned, and that every such person shall provide a receptacle and which all rubbish shall be placed where it may be burned or hauled away not less than once each month. Serious penalties are attached to violations of the statute.—Christian Science Monitor.

THE CLEVER PERSON

Just how indulgent shall a hostess allow herself to be in dealing with the "clever person?" Shall she give him a free rein and thus add to the brilliancy of her gatherings, or shall she check his flights tactfully but firmly out of consideration for the less gifted? This is, of course, a problem that each hostess has to solve for herself, but it can't be denied that the clever person has been getting rather the worst of the decision of late.

It's high time, thinks a writer in Scribner's, that we restored the gifted one to his place in society. He has been mercilessly suppressed. And who is the result? Dullness, dullness everywhere! The clever person is actually made to feel that he is a bore. If he starts a real conversation he fancies people begin to yawn. The result is that he lapses into silence, and ends by eschewing society altogether.

The word salon is a pitfall that the writer carefully avoids. We want no salon, but we want people to talk about real things with as much freedom and vivacity as they can bring to bear. Dullness people will not endure for long, and the choice lies between horseplay and better talk. Horseplay is already too common to be tiresome, and if for no other reason, we ought to give wit a chance.—Chicago Record-Herald.

SHEAR NONSENSE

"Here's a man who has a queer job," said the Cheerful Idiot, as he looked up from his paper.

"What does he do?" asked the Boob.

"He is bookkeeper for a bookseller," replied the Cheerful Idiot.—Exchange.

Taking his hat in one hand and his life in the other, the pedestrian crosses the boulevard among the speeding automobiles and earns a hero medal.—Chicago News.

Another effort is to be made to convert Chicago into a smokeless city. The word smokeless has a failure all its own.—Chicago News.

With a cornfield sailor at the head of the navy it is not remarkable that as a nautical term "hard a port" should be formally supplanted by "gee haw."—Boston Transcript.

The popular mental picture of a militant suffragette is somewhere between a man eating shark and a meat ax.—Manchester Union.