NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Many Things the Pages Do to Amuse Themselves

WASHINGTON—As the crowd of eighteens entered the capitol they were surprised to hear shouts of laughter and the scraping of chairs in the congress of one of the party asked the guide. This wise individual laughed before he answered.

No, it's too early in the morning for the congressmen, you couldn't get them up before noon except on extraordinary occasions. The noise you hear comes from the pages who are frolicking about in the chamber of the house of representatives. You'll see them for yourself when we go upstairs."

The noise increased visibly as the party neared the chamber. There were loud shouts in boyish voices, shrill laughter and the sounds of falling furniture. The guide took his sightseers to the visitors' gallery, for none except members of the house, their secretaries and house employes are allowed to enter this sacred precinct. But at this time of morning a wild sight was to be enjoyed. Fully 25 or 30 boys were running up and down the aisles of the room, totally forgetful of

their surroundings in the pleasure of their fun. To a person accustomed to gazing on the house when it was filled with dignified congressmen it was a most unusual sight. Seventy-five or a hundred pages, and still more coming a piece of paper around the room in imitation of a baseball game.

The fact that visitors from all parts of the United States were looking at them did not seem to bother them in the least. They kept on with the sport. Then suddenly a member of the house appeared and walked to his chair at once the lively ceased. The boys walked to the sides of the room and tried to appear dignified—an impossible task, by the way.

The page, whether he be employed in the house or senate, holds a job that makes him envied by almost every youngster in Washington, because a number of their old pals "back home." It isn't so much the fact that the pesitions pays $75 a month to the lucky youngsters as long as assignment is in session, but because of the prestige to be secured through such personal contact with the big men of the country. The page gets to the inside gossip. He can address every congressman by name and also be answered in a familiar manner. And what American boy wouldn't give most anything for such a privilege.

It's a treat to sit for a morning and watch the house pages. They arrive about 9 o'clock, then the house begins its session at noon. Until that time a fun galore only ended when the house chaplain formally opens the doors and begins the remainder of the day's session. Then for the first time the pages behave like the dignified gallery.

There are many traditions that show just what an opportunity awaits the house page. He has strict attention to the happenings in the house by heart. He learns the committees and committee chairmen, and their duties. He may attract the attention of some prominent congressman who will help him in his upward career. Many of the most prominent men in the history of the country who have in later years returned to the house of representatives and senate as the representatives of their districts, began as pages, and the names of those men are cherished by the present generation of pages.

Probably there isn't a more interesting place in the nation for a boy to visit than an attempt at a book lover. Every page wants to be the speaker and there is always a wild scramble for the gavel when the speaker pounds for order. Champ Clark. The disappointed ones then quarrel to have the honor of making the first address. Probably it was the desire to be the speaker that led one of the congressmen that they do not arrive at the chamber when the youngsters are giving imitations of them. It might not be flattering to them.

Street Car Regulations in the Capital City

TWO men were standing under a tree in Potomac square near the west side one hot afternoon last summer. One of them was in the uniform of the metropolitan police service and the other in civilian clothes. Each had a pencil and paper pad and each was making notes of the

other's rare pastime.

"What are those men doing?" asked the report-

er of a conductor, referring to the lofty spotters.

"Those men are making up reports on the way the cars are light loaded motion loaded, load-

ed or crowded," said the conductor, who is one of the employe of the public utilities commission. If the number of passengers are in excess of the number of seats as light, if everybody has a seat and there is a scattering of couple on the platforms, it is marked medium. If all the seats are occupied and there are passengers standing in the aisles the car is marked as light, if everybody has a seat and there is a scattering of couple on the platforms, it is marked medium. If all the seats are occupied and there are passengers standing in the aisles the car is marked as heavy loaded, and if there is any more standing it will be marked crowded. We have not our schedules that is the reason why he has recorded the number of cars running, because of the number of people out of the city, and those men are adding it the making up of a report to determine whether the new sched ule is providing sufficient accommodations for the people.

Yes, said the conductor, any rule for the safety and comfort of passengers is sought to be a point regularly enforced by the company, but it does not go very far. It is against the rule of the company for passengers to stand on the running board of open cars, but all I can do is to request and persuade a passenger to step inside. Perhaps there is a seat inside. I have no authority to put him off. As I said it is against the rules of the company to stand on the running board of open cars, but I have no authority to enforce that rule against a passenger refusing to observe it there probably would be an awful tangle of trouble.

If a man spits on the floor of a car I can have him arrested and he will have to answer in court. It is against the rules of the company that men spit on the floor. The rule that smoking is permitted only on the last three seats is a complete failure, and I can make no arrest for that or any other rule if he chooses to be disagreeable about it and I may not put him off.

"However, a conductor can make nearly all men observe the smoking rule if you handle them right. You can get along better with the public by "reasoning" than by any other means. If you brain threatening you will be in hot water right away."

Was Hurtled Through the Door Like a Catapult

REPRESENTATIVE ERNEST W. ROBERTS of Massachusetts tells a story of a lad who lived in his town who was not considered quite up to snuff as an fit subject for the stocks.

Jim Jones was a general, all-round, good for nothing, lazy, fellow who had never done a stroke of work in his life. He was an attempt to escape labor, but who was at the same time a favorite with the people, for he was aided by his ragged coat.

One day Mr. Roberts was strolling down the street and stopped to talk to a friend near a large open door which stood in the middle of a store. From within came the odor of stale beer and tobacco mingling with the sharp fumes of a heated cooper stove.

Just then Jim Jones came strolling up proudly swinging his coat on his chest and pointing to the swing ing door from which the house issued, he declared. "I'm going in there and throw every drunkard one of them fellows out. Just watch me and see how I'll do it."

Jim sailed within the magic precincts, while outside Mr Roberts and his friend awaited the outcome of the onslaught.

In a few moments the uproar increased. There were wild yells and sounds of violence. Then the door flew open and Jim Jones was hurtled through it like a catapult and fell into the gutter.

Just then the proprietor appeared and ordered to keep the store right open—stop reading," yelled the proprietor from in the gutter. "Ain't you got no use for me?"

It was Jim.

Judge's Stern Warning to Desperate Prisoner

TUTTLE is a good story going around the capitol about Congressman Small of North Carolina. Small has a son who is also a member of congress, but who is small in stature. Small has a son who is also a member of congress, but who is small in stature. Small has a son who is also a member of congress, but who is small in stature