

employ their leisure in pastimes that will not bear elaboration.

Women play cards, seek culture, amuse themselves with dress and the pursuit of fashion.

So much unoccupied time gives well-to-do folk opportunity to devise endless schemes to uplift the social order and try them on the dog. In this case the dog is the idle poor. Being idle, it has plenty of time to be the dog and get uplifted.

Some of the uplifting consists in investigating and regulating the lives of the poor. Promoters of these activities employ detectives to peep about and collect evidence; as proof of achievement they point to the large numbers of the sinful in jail. With uplift committees perpetually in pursuit, armed with admonitions, search warrants and injunctions, life for the sinful poor has become one swift sprint between two eternities.

In brightly illuminated spots of gurgling refreshment, opulent Dry Lakers become over exhilarated while gloating over the advancing value of their shovels and the increasing wealth of the community; at other tables, down-and-outers soak up more than their share in an endeavour to drown their troubles.

Pondering these decadent trends, Martin concluded that some people could not stand the prosperity resulting from a vast increase in wealth. To protect the people from themselves he lobbied through the city council a liquor tax and an amusement tax and other gentle reminders of