

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT

The Judge is Treated Like a King at Home

Drawn for The Bee by Tad



Hunting a Husband

The Widow Returns Home in Dr. Haynes' Car and Learns Something of His Personality.

By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN DEWATER.

As Dr. Haynes, the attractive widow seated at his side, drove his car toward the railroad station at Pleasanton, they met a stream of commuters. Among them was Henry Blanchard. He started with pleased surprise at sight of Beatrice and waved his hat gaily. The woman felt her cheeks flush as she bowed in return.

"That's a funny old chap," laughed the doctor as they sped across the tracks at the crossing.

"He's a very good friend of mine," said Beatrice, stiffly.

"Surely," agreed the physician, "but even you must admit that he is old and funny."

To which comment the widow made no reply.

The remainder of the drive home was uneventful. The pleasure of the motion aroused Beatrice to chat brightly, and, although the doctor divided his attention between the machine and herself, she noted that she received no larger share of his notice than had been hers during the morning.

The pair had exchanged no speech for ten minutes when the doctor brought his car to a stop before his companion's home. Still silently, he helped her to alight, and she, spurred to a final effort to arouse him, smiled frankly up into his face and urged him to "come in for a few moments."

The doctor looked at his watch before replying, the ushock his head decidedly.

"Can't do it," he said. "I'm sorry for I'd like to see the little girl. But these are my office hours, and I must go."

But the widow detained him for a moment as she held out her hand in bidding him goodbye.

"I thank you a thousand times, Dr. Haynes," she said sweetly, "for a lovely day. I have enjoyed it ever so much, and the pleasure is all due to you."

"And I've enjoyed it too," responded the physician absently, his eyes fixed on his automobile. "I so seldom get a chance to try out my machine on a country road that I was glad to do so today."

With which tactful remark he dropped her hand, turned quickly and "cranked up" his car, and lifting his hat, sprang into the automobile and drove away without so much as a glance in her direction.

"Fig!" was Beatrice's vindictive sotto voce exclamation as she went into the house.

The children received her joyfully and she forgot for the time her chagrin in the gratification of the mother love that was perhaps the only genuine affection she had ever felt. She answered patiently the multitude of childish questions regard the new summer home, and told of her intention of taking the little ones there before the next week had passed.

"Did Dr. Haynes like the place?" asked Jean.

"Very much, dear," answered the mother. "He says you will get well fast in that lovely spot, and just as soon as you are stronger we'll go."

"Are there nice people there, mother?" queried Jack, dubiously.

"Yes, indeed," declared Beatrice. "There are Mr. and Mrs. Robbins, and—and—Mr. Blanchard's going to be there most of the summer."

"Umph!" granted Jack, discontentedly. "I don't like him. He's just like an old goat, 'cept now he's cut off his whiskers."

For the second time that afternoon Beatrice found herself constrained to stand up for her potential fiancé.

"Do you like him very much, mother?" queried Jack, with a child's brutal frankness.

"Very much," replied Beatrice, firmly.

"All right, then," said the boy, resignedly. "But, honest, mother, he did used to look just like an old billy goat and his whiskers flapped up and down when he talked, and—"

"Jack!" warned the mother, angrily and the boy, after one look at her stern face, said meekly, "Yes'm," and subsided into silence. But the lad's attitude annoyed his mother more than she would have been willing to admit. She loved her little son as a mother only loves her man-child, and it gave her a sensation of uneasy compunction to think that she was considering as a husband for herself, and a stepfather for her children, a man for whom her boy had only contempt.

Jean had a restless night, and the mother found her feverish when morning came. Her heart sank at the recurrence of the child's indisposition, and after breakfast she telephoned the doctor. On hearing of Jean's condition he promised to call, but reassured Beatrice

A Perpetual Clock

The only piece of machinery in the world to be operated entirely by electrical forces drawn from mother earth is now running at Camp Hill, Pa. It has been in continuous operation since 1870 with the exception of a short period involved in its transfer to several different localities. In the late '60s Daniel Drawbaugh, to whom every one in that locality gives credit for inventing the telephone, and who succeeded his inventions in telephony by constructing hundreds of marvelously ingenious mechanical and electrical devices for furthering the world's work, conceived the idea that he could make a perfect clock operate under the guidance of latent electrical forces in the earth. Time has shown that Drawbaugh has come closer to perpetual motion than any other inventor.

In the Drawbaugh timepiece, which stands about six feet in height, and is unlike all other clocks, the pendulum is the motor. It is suspended on an edged pivot or hardened steel in order to reduce friction to a minimum. This pendulum weighs about forty-five pounds, its central rod terminating midway between the ball and the point of suspension, where there is an ordinary permanent magnet. Fastened against the back part of the clock base at right angles to the permanent magnet is an electro magnet, the wire of which runs into the ground, the earth becoming the battery feeding the electro magnet.

When the pendulum is swung away from the perpendicular the opposite poles of the two magnets first attract and then repel, thus keeping up the oscillation. At the top of the case the wheels are fastened to tubes or hollow spindles which are suspended in turn upon steel studs or pins which in their turn are securely fastened into a main metal base or framework. The first wheel is in a ratchet or second hand wheel which receives its motion from two pawls pivoted upon the upper crossbar of the pendulum rods.

One remarkable feature in the construction of the clock is that there are only four bearings that are subjected to the least friction. Drawbaugh confidently stated that his clock would run for hundreds of years before any part would have to be renewed. In making the clock ready for work it is necessary to dig a hole in the earth about three feet in diameter and six feet deep. Metal plates are placed in the hole with enough coke to hold moisture and the timepiece can be run so that it will not gain or lose two seconds in a year.

Daffydils

GENGLEMEN DE SEATED TA-RA-RA-RA

RUFUS-MISTAH FLYNN CAN YOU TELL ME WHO WAS THE FIRST BUTCHER?

INTERLOCUTOR: CAN I TELL YOU WHO WAS THE FIRST BUTCHER WHO NO WHO WAS THE FIRST BUTCHER, RUFUS?

RUFUS: ADAM WAS, BECAUSE EYE WAS MADE FROM ONE OF ADAM'S SPARE RIBS.

GLOOMY GUS, THE UNDERTAKER, WILL RENDER A LITTLE MELODY ENTITLED,

"THE HAND THAT ROCKS THE CRADLE ALWAYS GRABS POOR FATHER'S DOUGH"

LETTERS TO THE STENOGRAPHER

RUSH INTO THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE IRON OUT A FEW PROPOSITIONS THEN TO LUNCH BACK AT 12:30 ANSWER THE PHONE, FOR 3 HOURS TAKE A SPIN TO THE FACTORY WITH

THE CLOCK JUST STRUCK 12 WHEN PANTSLESS PAT, THE PROPRIETOR OF THE VILLAGE GIN MILL WAS GETTING READY TO MUSS UP HIS FEATHERS. SUDDENLY HE HEARD A CRACK AT THE REAR DOOR. HE WENT BACK AND OPENED SAID DOOR, A FEELER WAS STANDING THERE AND SAID,

"SAY PAT, I HATE TO DISTURB YOUR SLEEP, BUT I WANT TO KNOW IS THE ICE MAN HAPPIEST WHEN THE OTHER MAN TAKES THE CAKE?"

MANNIE GREENBERG! TAKE OFF MY TIE!!

MUMBLING MOE, THE OLD HERMIT, LIVED IN HIS QUIET LITTLE CABIN FAR OUT IN THE ROCKIES AND HADN'T SEEN A PERSON IN FIVE YEARS. ONE DAY HE AND HIS OLD DOG RIP WENT HUNTING IN THE WOODS NEARBY. RIP CAUGHT SCENT OF SOMETHING MOE FOLLOWED HIM FAR INTO THE WOODS WHEN SUDDENLY THEY CAME TO A CARCASS NEAT TO IT WAS A NOTE WHICH HELD AN ATHLETE TO WIN A RACE WOULD HE BE GLADIATOR (GLAD HE ATE HER)?

KITH ME!! NOTHING MAKETH ME THICK

GEY YOURE A HAPPY GUY

YEP NOTHIN TO DOTILL TO-MORROW

Woman Falls in Love First

By ADA PATTERSON.

When a woman said recently that woman is the first to fall in love, there was a stir of surprise and interest in the men's camp. Amused silence in the women's. The women had known it all the time. But they hadn't chosen to take the men into their confidence in the matter. They never will so choose, not at least, in the case of the men to whom they have a special interest, those men who are trying to win them—trying.

A man wonders blindly when he will marry. He may spare himself the trouble of guessing. He will marry when the girl who has made up her mind to marry him chooses. A few dreamy-eyed persons still talk about fate and in fancy see a grave-faced woman spinning and weaving the web of their future. Bosh! A man's fate is determined by quite a different person, a woman not grave of face, but merry, who weaves his future—not by a spindle, but with a perfumed fan. Someone dimly feeling this truth long ago voiced it by naming a girl he was to marry a man's "fate."

She is his "fate" because she has resolved to marry him. What he wishes is a matter of little moment. He must change his wishes and she sees to it that he does.

A woman falls in love first because she has keener perceptions than man's. Despite all the slanders of all the men of all the ages, women know what they want and know it sooner than a man does.

When they meet the man they would like for a husband, the fact is quickly apparent to them, though not to the men. A woman has a livelier imagination than a man has. If, when a man has twice danced with a girl, if he has suggested to him that he picture her his wife, he would laugh at the person who suggested it and call him an idiot. The girl who, with such seeming indifference, floats about the room in his arms, not only has a mental picture of herself as the mistress of her home, but has already furnished the man with a mental picture of himself as the mistress of her home.

In one room, children are frequently subject to emotional shocks of one kind or another which unbalance them completely. Yet it is very difficult to trace the symptoms, which develop from this shock back to the original source.

"The child who has seen his mother beaten by the father may have received such a shock, which later may show itself in the child's extreme cruelty to animals or smaller children, or possibly he will kick and bite the mother herself."

"What could be done for such a child?" I inquired.

"The original shock could be discovered through a process of psycho-analysis, or, if the child's mother is willing, the child could be hypnotized. I have done this often, first finding out just what the child considered the most beautiful and precious thing in the world or what was his ideal of beauty."

This ideal is connected with the mother while the child is in a state of hypnosis. After that whenever the child looks at the mother he at once gets the mental picture which was impressed upon his mind—angel flower and whatever it was that he liked—and it is impossible for him to harm it. Of course, the impression wears away in time, but by that time the bad habit has been broken.

"Whatever is going to be done for the bad boy or the moral delinquent, physical exercise and manual training must play a large part in the work."

"Many of them who will not concentrate on any kind of work will do so for a reward if the reward is money. The desire to earn money is generally strong and can be appealed to."

"An conditions are at present, however, unless a child is bad enough to be sent to an institution of some kind there is very little chance for his evil tendencies to be corrected."

"The school teachers have their hands full, and as it is thousands of children are only in school on half-time."

"If the child is in a graded class, or ungraded one, his teacher can do no more for him after the school period than to send him home, which usually means out into the streets, where he is subject to all the evil influences which fasten on the weak and mentally undeveloped child."

"The problem of the bad boy, the moral delinquent and the feeble-minded child is probably the greatest and most important one before the community today, for the number of such children is constantly increasing, and their influence is a menace to every healthy child in the country."

"More Playgrounds Cure for Bad Boys"

By MARGARET HUBBARD AYER.

What is to be done with the gang? What can be done for the bad boy who is a terror both at home and in school; the leader or member of a gang of small boys who begins by mischievously destroying the property of others, and who, under the evil influence of older boys, acquires the vicious habits which lead him finally into the children's court or in the reform school?

Wherever the welfare of children is discussed Mrs. Clarence Burns' views are of special importance and significance, because she has devoted almost twenty years of her life to the cause of the child. Now, as the head of the Little Mothers' association, she has established a practical method of training small girls in the art of housekeeping and house-making.

"As chairman of the playgrounds committee," said Mrs. Burns, "I had formerly a great deal of experience with the so-called bad boys, and most of them certainly lived up to their reputation until we found an outlet for their energies."

"A good deal of so-called badness or naughtiness is just pent-up animal spirits. If you give the child an outlet for this energy, something which is interesting at the same time, you will have no trouble in managing him. Outdoor exercises and gymnastic work which the boys get in the playgrounds are the very best thing for this kind of a child, and it is because we haven't enough playgrounds and enough interesting gymnastic work and outdoor games, and especially because there aren't sufficient places that play in near the congested districts, that children of this type get into mischief."

"The great trouble is that the child who is full of surplus vitality and energy, and who runs about the street, is apt to come into contact with the child who has criminal tendencies, who is either a moral delinquent or feeble-minded."

"It should be a simple matter to deal with the child who has criminal or degenerate tendencies, for such children should be segregated."

"I don't believe in putting children in homes or institutions unless it is absolutely necessary, but in the case of the child with criminal instincts it is necessary, and some system must be evolved which will compel parents of such children to realize that the children are better off away from their families, where they can have no chance to harm or to contaminate the minds of their sisters and brothers or playmates."

"Under normal conditions the child's own home is the only real place for a child to be brought up in; but it frequently happens that a child has no home, if the mother is a widow or a deserted wife, if she has to work all day to support her children, the latter are necessarily free to roam the streets and to seek any kind of associates that chance throws in their way."

"Now, if the state, instead of taking the children away from the mother and putting them into homes or institutions, would pay her a pension—provided, of course, she were the right kind of a mother—she would have time to look after her children, and much of the delinquency and the so-called badness would be stopped."



MRS. CLARENCE BURNS.

According to Mrs. Burns, a good deal of so-called badness or naughtiness is just pent-up animal spirits. If the child is given an outlet for this energy, she says, it will be easy to manage him.

"The widowed mother's pension has been successfully tried in other states. Dr. Edward Louis Biesch, formerly of Manhattan State hospital and Post-Graduate hospital, has made something of a specialty of the so-called bad boy, the feeble-minded and the moral delinquent."

Dr. Biesch's advice to parents is: "Never beat a child. Within the first year or two the child is all sensation, and a slap here and there will do no harm, but once the emotions come into play the effect of beating a child is very harmful."

"First, the effect on the mind is bad. The child feels that the parent is taking advantage of a helpless and weaker being, and such a beating necessarily breeds a feeling of roidism and a desire for detourship over other beings weaker than himself."

"Then scientists claim that beating a child arouses in that child abnormal passion and instincts, and that it is more difficult to uplift and control a child that has been beaten."

"Dr. Biesch, will you tell me how science accounts for certain criminal tendencies and symptoms in children and how they are going to be cured?"

"Science can't always account for it," returned Dr. Biesch. "Through the process of psycho-analysis physicians and psychologists are endeavoring to find out the original cause of the abnormal tendencies. Frequently the child has received some terrific shock to the emotions, a great fright, perhaps, or has been suddenly brought to a realization of things or conditions which the child's brain is too undeveloped to grasp properly."

"In the congested quarters of the city, where large families are forced to live

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The United States will be mapped into areas, or units, approximately thirty miles square. All points within one of these areas will have their distances from the center of the quadrangle in which they were located. The zones will be fifty, 100, 300, 600, 1,000, 1,400 and 1,800 miles from each of these centers.