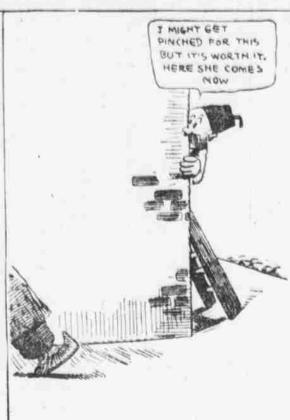
# The Bee's Home Magazine Page



Well, at That, You Got to Hand it to Jeff for Trying

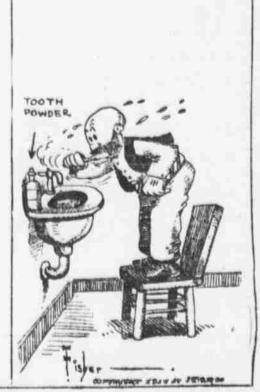
Drawn for The Bee by "Bud" Fisher











"Come in without knocking and Beatrice Fairfax Says: "Come to without know to a good motto for girls." Is a good

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX. 'Come in without knocking," reads a

sign hung on many business doors, "and go out the same way." indignantly, "I will go in without knock- mother.

one shouldn't knock at the door of a at the door of a private residence." She goes in without knocking. Does she go out the same way?

We will leave that question to the thousands of girls who earn their bread and butter on the other side of the counter. When they get home at night and show their bruises, they display also a weeful lack of consideration which many of their own sex have shown them.

That they are sometimes as inconsiderate in return, no one disputes, but this sure. The woman on the buying side of the counter never received better treatment by forgetting the second clause of the motto she saw hanging on the door. If she got out a hammer, the girl who harder resistance. That is human nature, But it is a good motto, so good it should not be confined exclusively to for it on the doors of homes.

On every will there are mottos like these: "Hope looks for unqualified success; but faith counts certainly on failure. misapprehensions arises at length into without knocking! a settled principle of love and patience. and a firm belief in all our fellow men." or "The first step for all is to learn to the dregs our own ignoble fallibility." etc. etc. But time is short, the brain is tired, and herves are worn ragged, and the one who "Goes in without knocking," doesn't stop to read, and cannot, out of the depths of his fatigue, comprehend if he

But it requires no effort of the brain to comprehend this: "Come in without knocking and go out the same way."

You go into your homes at night with out knocking. Of course you do, for it is your home and you enjoy the latchkey privilege. But once across its threshold, do you conduct pourself in such a manner that you can say next day that you "went out the same way?"

I do not ask the question of the men Every woman knows that it is more or less of a masculine privilege to possess the hammer, but I ask it of the girls. They go home from school, from the little pink ten foolishness of society or from the more serious places in life where they are engaged in earning a living, and enter without knocking. The school girl has known her day's defeats and humiliatlens, as acute as any she will experience in the years to come, and is cross; the girl who comes home from the pink tea foolishness saw much there to envy. and as pink teas are not conducive to sensible thought, is somewhat resentful, and the girl who goes home from hard labor all day argues that she had to be

### Surely Settles Upset Stomachs

"Pape's Diapepsin" Ends Indigestion, Gas, Sourness and Heartburn in Five Minutes.

Really does" put bad stomachs in order-'really does' overcome indigestion. dyspepsis, gas, heartburn and sourness five minutes-that-just that-makes Pape's Dispepsin the largest selling stomregulator in the world. If what you est ferments into stubborn lumps, you beich gas and eructate sour, undigested food and acid; head is diszy and aches; breath rour; tongue coated; your insides filled with bile and indigestible waste; tress vanishes. It's truly astonishing- Mile. Lavalliers. iment miraculous, and the joy is its harmlessness.

pepsin will give you a hundred dollars' worth of satisfaction or your druggist nands you your money back.

It's worth your weight in gold to men regulated. It belongs in your homeshould always be kept handy in case of a sick, sour, upset stomach during the day or at night. It's the quickest, surest and most harmless stomach doctor in the corld.-Advertisement

IWENTIETH CENTURY FARMER A Great Farm Journal The Best in the West.

Just as all complaints are told to the trouble man with a telephone company so do all complaints in the home reach have to have children to be a mother. ing. Surely I have enough sense to know of all that is wrong, and receives scant for that big, lovable, needy childpraise when everything is right. The store or shop the same as one knocks girls, from wherever they come, regardless of what they have been doing all day, exercise the privilege that being at home gives them and proceed to knock as they have crossed the

> Mother hears a complaint because the teacher was unfair; there is a whine because some other girl has prettier clothes or a prettler home; there isn't anything it is late, and should be early when a

Hammer after hammer is raised and brought down mercilessly, and the woman on whose shoulders these blows fall isn't one who is denying the family one jot of comfort that is within her power to give. She has never considered waited on her immediately displayed a the daily sacrifice she makes of herself in her effort to picase; she has denied world holds any luxuries; knows nothing of rest, and, so far as possible, has effaced herself in every problem of division that there might be a larger share

Girls, when you enter your home toand takes honorable defeat to be a form night, do it with this little resolution: fold, and only through a series of similar leave it tomorrow that you went out

### Daily Fashions.



By LA RACONTEUSE.

remember the moment Diapepsin comes displays the smart touches of originality in contact with the stomach all such dis- which characterizes the gowns worn by

It is a very simple evening frock of ivory charmeuse, suitable for a young A large fifty-cent case of Pape's Dia- girl. The bodice, cut with a round neck that they will lose pettiness in the club. and large armholes, forms two plaits on the shoulder, giving some fullness to the We won't throw out the grafters, and blouse and crossing in front over the the grafters will fling away their graftchemissette of "coulisse" (malines net). Ing habits and thoughts. and women who can't get their stomachs The very small sleeves are of the same material, baby shaped, finished by small uchings set up over a silver twist. The skirt hangs straight, with a side

> rounded corners, showing the shoe. A tunic effect is given by a small basque, slightly gathered, crossed diagonally by a garland of leaves of garnet velvet. caught at the waist line and under the

moment longer.

threshold girl wants to dress to go out.

of victory." "For charity begins blind- That you will be able to say when you



The model, youthful in its simplicity, brought against churches. That a few

basque by two choux.

"Every Woman is a Mother"

# How the Nurses' Club Will "Adopt" Humanity

By ADA PATTERSON.

women are mothers. You don't She is the central who hears And every woman should do something humanity."

It was a broad platform, that of Miss Ruth Richmond, the sweet-faced young woman, who is the daughter of a justice of the supreme court of Texas, and who in New York is working out her human-Starian theories in the form of a club. Switzerland, for it has no president. Its name is the Muses, and every woman is eligible to it. The Muses is a woman's republic. Its attractive founder says the name is a misnomer, for there are only under its, broad banner.

Heretofore there has been a strong line of demarcation between women's clubs, They have been of two kinds-for the women who achieve outside their home walls. The Colony club is for women herself necessities; forgotten that the fessional Woman's league for actresses, authors and members of the allied arts,

the Twelfth Night in other professions. The mothers' clubs have had for their object an uplift in that highest of professions-motherhood. The cooking have aimed at culinary perfection. But the line between the home woman and the out-in-the-world woman has been strongly drawn. The Muses wipes out that line with the sponge of a worldwide sisternood

"The Ideal club has two purposes-to foster the good trings and to make the had into good," asserted Miss Richmond. "The Muses will build a club house which will be a temporary residence for members. For instance, a woman doctor may be tired after a case, and her home may be a long distance from her patient. The club will be a place where she can rest for an hour.

"It will be a place where women can meet and talk things over. Do you realize how much good it does a woman to talk things over with some one? I've known women who were starved for companionship with another woman. Men who are well enough in their way, but they haven't the understanding of a woman. Every woman in the home is interested in the woman who is doing something in the world, and the woman who is more or less in public life has weary moments of longing for the quiet protection of the other woman's life.

'It will be an admirable meeting place for those women who otherwise might never meet the woman who is doing things outside the home, inspiring the other by her thoroughness in her work. and the home woman, softening, gentling, so to speak, the character of the other, which is liable, through its rougher contacts, to grow hard. An interchange of ideas between these classes of women, and their discussion of the problems that affect all women, should be of great practical value, besides being an incent-

"One of the world's greatest needs is that women get together. Think what a cree we could be if organized. Clubs will

"The Muses intends to make its clubhouse a market place of women's talents. The woman who paints pictures will have a chance to have them exhibited there, the woman who writes plays to have them tried in the club's little theater. The lawyer will gain clients in the club, the journalist will find stories there, the physician cases."

"You don't fear that its members will become self-seeking? Will the Muses promise not to encourage graft?" I asked Miss Richmond looked pained. "I know that charge is brought against some club members," she said, "but it is also undeveloped souls join churches to advance their business interests is no argument against the churches. If some of our members have joined the club from petty motives I pledge you my word Contact with big minds will effect that

"What all the women's clubs are seek ing to do, and what more and more are doing, is to form a meeting point of women's minds. The minds that are front closing, and crossing with two full of experience can feed the starving minds and do, and, sooner or later, by the law of compensation, the starved ones make return.

"The club is to be a refuge for its members in time of stress. I know a girl. an artist, who went for three weeks



MISS RUTH RICHMOND.

vent such need and humiliation.

"We will be a big sisterhood. We had thought of Sisters All us a motto, but we comforts-a catlike place in a warm have decided that, hig as is that word, it corner. We plan to be a social force beisn't big enough for our purpose. We hind the best movements. The Muses will want to help every worthy movement, to be a mother club.

Miss Richmond looked up from the copy of the club's constitution and then children to be a mother. Humanity is out of her apartment overlooking the the child of every one of us. And every

The genial hospitality of the south lovable child." spoke in her eyes and voice.

without food and who fainted in the | "The working woman and the home street and was carried to a hospital. The woman hate to go to a hotel. It is a cold papers found it out and the girl suffered place after a day's work. Every woman much humiliation. The Muses will pre- wants home and welcome. That's what the Muses will be.

"But we will not selfishly seek home

And she declared again: "All women are mothers. You don't have to have

woman should do something for that big

# TWO BOYS

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

One brother is very successful; His habits are perfect, I hear. From smoking he shrinks, as well as from drinks, And he makes thirty thousand a year. Folks say he's a model, this brother, But the model is hopelessly bad. For I fear he's ashamed of his mother-And I know he's ashamed of his dad.

His brother's not very successful As most people reckon success. He frolics and jokes, he drinks and he smokes; He's a sheep in a pretty black dress. He's a wild kind of fellow, this brother, But he isn't a sanctified cad, For he isn't ashamed of his mother-And he isn't ashamed of his dad.

They ask for assistance; he hears them, And keeps them from worry and woe His laugh inexpressibly cheers them, As it did in the days long ago. On this reckless boy -not the other-I would stake every cent that I had, For he isn't ashamed of his mother-And he isn't ashamed of his dad.

## Domestic Science for Boys

By WINIFRED BLACK The high school boys of Indiana are clever fellows, with a pretty wit of their

They went to the school board the other day and demanded to have cook-

put into the curric ulum of the Boys' High school, because, they said. "It looks as if women's suffrage was coming to Indiana and the girls we matry will be voters. Now, while they are voting and running for office, we want to know how to cook and sew, because somebody will have

Precisely so dear boys; precisely so.

How thoughful of you to plan for the future. You are so much cleverer than the girls-you think of everything. isn't it wonderful to be a boy? Dear, dear! I don't see how you live with such a surplus of heavy thought to carry

Now the girls-poor, weak, silly things penters and plumbers and butchers, and yet they must have to do your work for you while you run around voting and running for office. How silly of them, to be

Well, it's about what you expect of girls anyhow, isn't it? Be generous, boys. He magmanimous. Do. Get that committee of yours up again and go to the school board and demand that the girls be taught to tend furnaces and keep books and mow the lawn and er stand with their little tootsie wootsies on a rail and look pleasant while they buy something to drink for some one who is perfectly able to buy something for himself-thank you-even if the baby goes without shoes a while longer.

Insist upon it, boys. You aren't getting a square deal at all. Who's going to that race while you are off voting? You'll have to break in somebody to do it, and

Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Ask Her.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 26 years old,

and about the same age. I have keptompany with her for the last two years and it was understood that we were to be married in five years, as my salary at present would not support her in the manner she is now living. From a friend

manner she is now living. From a friend of mine I have learned that she is about to be married in May, although she has not said anything to me about it.

Give her the benefit of the doubt until

you have learned that this is true. Some-

times friends are oversealous and misin-

formed. If she admits it, then the only

thing left for you is to forget her. Don't

let the experience make you cynical or

bitter. Not one girl in 500 would do such

The Wayward Heart.

week. About a month ago I told him I really didn't care amough for him to have him call so many times, for he was wasting his time, and kept othe, young men from calling on me. Now, I find that I care a great deal for him.

CONSTANT READER.

Perhaps he still cares for you. Drop

him a friendly little note asking him to

call. If he accepts, your future course

will be easy

CLARENCE.

#### score at golf if he hasn't a soul to keep it up for him when he wants to run for

senator? never been trained to run a law office! Who's going to "tend to business" when

you think you'll go to the legislature just to show 'em a thing or two? That tailor of yours is a short-sighted roose, kept you waiting for a fitting a whole hour the other day, and his excuse vas that he had to vote the day before and it made him late with the job. If he had had a grain of sense he'd have had

the women of the family trained to do is work for him while he voted. Same way with the farmers. Why, every time there's a county ticket in the field those men leave everything, just as careless, and go clear to the county seat to vote, and not a woman on the place who can feed a pig or drive a hen where

she doesn't want to go. What! Oh, well, that's so. Women are queer things; they do seem to learn a little easier than men-not thoroughly, of course; oh, no, never that-it's just superficial with them, kind of parroty, you know, no real science about it; but have you ever noticed, boys, a funny thing? When a woman dies her husband can never go on looking after the children alone, never in the world. How can he,

and tend to business? Be up half the night with a sick chile and go to work the next day, why, who'd think of such a thing but a fool woman? The women think of it, and do it, too,

thousands of them. Widows, you never hear of them giving up their home because they can't stand the strain; they work all day and half the night, and are pleased to pieces, the poor, silly things, to have Sunday to take the baby out for a walk and help little

Mary with her arithmetic and show Johnny how to mend his kite. That woman who cleans the office building where your father works, she works at night and cooks and takes care of the children all day. When does she sleep? Ask her, I'd like to

know. Another thing that's unreasonable about these feather-headed women-you can't make 'em act like reasoning beings to save your life. But look here. When a man is taken sick on the farm his wife can learn how to feed stock, and water horses, and pitch hay, and boss the hired man, just as easy; but her husband couldn't turn in and do her work for a day or so to save his life, What makes this difference, do you

suppose, boys? Ever notice the same thing about men in what they call business? The clerk in a shop in a little town gets sick, and, lo! and behold! there comes his wife to hold his job for him till he's able to take it again. And she acts as smartly about it: doesn't seem in the least bit afraid of it, and she makes as good a clerk as husband, too-that's the funny part of it and runs home at noon to give husband his medicine and wash the children and get lunch and let the dishes go till she's getting dinner after store time that night. If she wasn't born fool she'd know that nobody on earth can do all these things and live. But she does 'em just for apite, and to show off. And when poor husband gets tired of a Saturday night and goes down to the postoffice for a rest and talk the other women look out of their windows and wander if he Dear Miss Fairfax: A young man who cared a great deal about me called on me for three months, two or three nights of helped his wife get the dishes out of the way before he went. Spiteful thinge! Oh, yes, boys, you've had a great light break in upon you-a great and shining light. Hold it up for us all to see. It's dreadful to leave a whole nation in darkness when your own feet are so well guided from above.

# Your Hair is Fluffy, Beautiful

Hurrah for the domestic school for

boys! They need it-and so do the women

and Lustrous in a few Minutes Girls! Get a 25 cent bottle of "Danderine" and try this. Also Stops falling hair; destroys dandruff.

they marry

Your bair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigabundant and appears as soft, lustrous orates the scalp, forever stopping itchand beautiful as a young girl's after ing and failing hair.
a "Danderine hair cleaner." Just try But what will please you most will this-moisten a cloth with a little be after a few weeks' Danderine and carefully draw it will actually see new hair-fine and through your hair, taking one small downy at first-yes-but really new strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair growing all over the scalp. If

hair of dust, dirt and excessive oil you care for pretty, soft hair and lots and in just a few moments you have of it surely get a 25 cent bottle of doubled the beauty of your hair. Knowlton's Danderine from any drug-Besides beautifying the hair at once, gist or tollet counter, and just try it.-

Danderine dissolves every particle of Advertisement