

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

## Puzzle---Where is the Man?

Not Far Away---Just This Side of the Picture---His Face Bent Close---for Look

By NELL BRINKLEY

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## No More Paris Gowns---Well, What Of It?

By T. E. POWERS

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Americans can make their own, can't they? Sure they can. Here are a few hints by Monsieur Powers.

## The Debutante Slouch

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

A party of young people were discussing the "debutante slouch," and one young man declared that it gave to some girls an air of distinction and enhanced their beauty tenfold. On his being questioned whether these same young women would lose their charm if they walked upright, with heads and chests up, he promptly responded that they would; that the "slouch" was in great measure responsible for their attractiveness. Almost all present agreed that the new mode of walking gave to those fortunate "who could get away with it" an irresistible charm. "Won't you favor us with a little talk on the subject soon?"

Girls think that men like them best if they are modern and "up-to-date." But when a man goes on record as an admirer of a morbid, unhealthy and abnormal posture like the "slouch" I doubt his own evidence against his sense and good taste. Men never know what they really like in women, and they never, never will. If they could the spell of charm would be broken. The moment a man truly understands what makes him in love with a girl the spell of her power is shattered. Men say they admire this and they dislike that in girls. They think they know! And the fact that they like or dislike exactly opposite things in different girls doesn't in the least enlighten them! The "slouch" is a posture of utter feebleness and suggests the weakened lungs and digestion it is sure to cause. So it cannot give any girl "an air of distinction" or "irresistible charm." Perhaps a girl who is beautiful and charming can

triumph over this silly carriage that suggests her physical inability to manage her body healthily and well. But the man who admires this posture when he sees it in passing would never choose as a comrade a girl whose weak lungs did not permit her to join him in walking or rowing or swimming all through the glorious summer time. And no man wants a wife who is a morbid invalid. Vitality is charm. If the girls who seem charming when they slouch along with sunken chests and heads protruding like those of startled turtles were suddenly to spring into life and fairly float along "with fairy feet that scarcely brushed the deck" and stary eyes and all the flushing pink-cheeked glow of expanded lungs they would exchange furtive glances for worship and devoted admiration. "Don't cultivate the 'debutante slouch.' It will make you look like the amateur mushroom grown in the dark. Be a goddess in the chrysalis who brings life and light and bubbling vitality and magnetic charm wherever she goes.

## Advice to Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Test Him by Coldness. Dear Miss Fairfax, I am a young girl of 18 years and live in a small town. My folks are in a business that I meet many young men about two weeks ago. I met a young man about two weeks ago. He is 21 and I think the world of him, and I know he does me. He never goes with other girls, for I have a friend who knows and lives in the same town. He came to get me last Sunday, and on the train coming he met a traveling man that told him I wasn't a nice girl, and so he said he wouldn't go with me. He never goes with other girls, for I have a friend who knows and lives in the same town. He came to get me last Sunday, and on the train coming he met a traveling man that told him I wasn't a nice girl, and so he said he wouldn't go with me. He never goes with other girls, for I have a friend who knows and lives in the same town. He came to get me last Sunday, and on the train coming he met a traveling man that told him I wasn't a nice girl, and so he said he wouldn't go with me.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a girl 20 years of age and fair looking. I am proper for a young girl to me. I have advanced toward the young man of whom she thinks a great deal. I know a young man two years older than I, and I think a great deal of him, but he is rather a haughty demeanor and does not advance to any girl. ANXIOUS. The modern girl is inclined to be pert and forward. Perhaps some experience with such girls has caused the young man of whom you speak to take refuge behind a distant manner. Be friendly and pleasant--but remember that men prefer to do their own courting.

The Best Place to Entertain. Dear Miss Fairfax: Is it proper for a young man to have social gatherings at his home (lives with his parents) to which young ladies as well as young men, are invited? If he goes with a circle of young men and women, is it proper to have such gatherings? My age is 18 years. OLIVER. You are paying a girl a great compliment when you invite her to a party in your own home. Every nice girl you know will appreciate this pleasant way of giving her a pleasant evening and letting her meet your mother. I am sure you are a particularly fine boy, Oliver. Everybody Reads Bee Want Ads.

How to Look Less Than Your Age. There are three golden rules that every woman who would ward off signs of advancing age, should follow: 1. Cultivate cheerfulness. Those who understand the physiological effect of worrying know this advice should be taken more seriously than it usually is. Look worn or withered, use ordinary mercurized wax for a week or two. Apply nightly like cold cream, creating it thoroughly with warm water. This gradually absorbs the thin film of surface skin, revealing the fresher and younger skin underneath. An ounce of the wax, obtainable at any drug store, is enough to rejuvenate any complexion. 2. When the all-time wrinkles appear on cheek and chin muscles begin to sag, bathe the face once a day for weeks in a solution of powdered saccharine, 1 cc., dissolved in 1 pt. of witch hazel. This has a remarkable effect in "firming up" and smoothing out the skin. Advertisement.

## Little Mary's Essays---(PLEASURE)

By DOROTHY DIX.

Pleasure is doing the "don't" things, and the more people say don't to you, the nicer time you will have.

If there were no don'ts it would be just as much fun to be good as it is to be bad.

Bread and butter tastes much nicer than pickles and olives; but it is a pleasure to eat pickles and olives because they will give you a pain in your little tummy, but bread and butter will keep you rosy and well.

There are a great many different kinds of pleasures. Some are called indoor pleasures, and some are called outdoor pleasures.

Indoor pleasures consist mainly of talking about your neighbors, and wondering where they get the money to keep a automobile, and saying that you bet the lady next door uses paint, and has got false teeth, and in ten years older than she pretends to be, and that the man across the street ought to be ashamed to come home the time of night he does. This kind of indoor sport is very exciting, especially when somebody goes and blabs.

Another favorite indoor pleasure is going shopping, when you go around to all the stores and make the clerks take down everything off the shelves, and you try on all the new hats and gowns and then say you'll come again another day. The clerks do not seem to like this kind of pleasure. I wonder why.

When men take their pleasures indoors they play cards and drink, and when they come home their wives have lots of fun telling them what they think of them, and how sorry they are they did not marry some other man who wanted to marry them who never drank anything, and just had barrels of money, and always treated a woman like a perfect lady, even if she was their wife.

It is a great deal of pleasure to be married because it is so exciting what you say to your husband, and what he says to you. Old maids and old bachelors have no pleasure because they have nobody to quarrel with.

Sometimes pleasure looks like work, but you can always tell them apart because when a thing has got profit in doing it it is work, but if it costs you a lot of money to do it, then it is pleasure. When my papa comes home he complains that he is tired, and he grows something awful if my mamma asks him

to step up to the corner and get something at the grocery that she forgot, but when he has played eighteen holes of golf all day he comes home and brags about how many miles he has walked. That is because golf is a pleasure. There are many things that a little girl cannot understand. And my mamma, is very delicate, so she cannot sweep a room, but she can stamp all night because dancing is a pleasure. All ladies are weak when it comes to work, but they are very strong when it comes to pleasure.

Some people like to talk for pleasure, but there is no pleasure in listening, and when my grandmama has a good time she sits up and cries because she enjoys being sad. When I ask my papa what pleasure is, he says that it is the thing that we are always going to have, or that we look back to having had, but that it's never the thing that we've got at the minute. I do not know what this means, but it is what pleasure is.



## The Composition of Atoms

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN.

Q. "Will you kindly inform me why atoms do not wear out; or, if they are a form of energy, why the energy is not dissipated? Also, what is the meaning of the phrase used by Haackel in his book, 'The Riddle of the Universe,' 'ponderable and imponderable'?"--Henry V. Miller, 1028 Decatur street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

A. It is not known whether atoms resolve back into primordial electrons by present processes of nature. All atoms known to chemists--eighty-nine kinds now, possibly ninety, a new gas in our air related to neon, argon, xenon and krypton is thought to have been discovered by J. J. Thomson, but since he has not positively proved the discovery it is now a theory--are composed of electrons. In Crookes' Ramsay's, Rutherford's and Larmon's high vacuum bulbs, all of these eighty-nine kinds of atoms, the elements, can be disrupted back into original created electrons by very high potential ca-

thode rays. Man is able to thus break up the long-time chemical atoms of Dalton's original formula.

But it is not known whether nature is now breaking up atoms into electrons. Nor is it known if nature is now forming new atoms from the primeval quantity of electrons. Science may never be able to discover this very important point. But it may, for the discoveries made within ninety days have advanced humans far and away beyond all previous imagination. Notably, looking into the interior of a diamond to see its atomic structure. I suppose that if science could detect atoms going back to electrons the process could be called "wearing out," but at present this is beyond all human powers.

Haackel's book, "The Riddle of the Universe," is obsolete since the mighty achievement of isolation and weighing one electron by R. A. Millikan. The words ponderable and imponderable are completely obsolete, as any of the thousands now in daily use, coined before the discovery by man of his first known law of nature. Imponderable means without weight; but electrons have weight. Haackel's "riddle" is microscope kindergarten before the majesty of recent science since January 1, 1914. The basic law of conservation of energy of Meyer and Helmholtz, of Kelvin and Thomson, or Newcomb and Poinsot, proves that the quantity of energy is as constant as the quantity of matter. Once it was thought that the floods of energy poured into space, from the hundreds of millions of huge suns, "ran down into obscure latent heat" and became annihilated.

But radiant energy does not appear as heat until it hits matter able to translate it into heat. But there is now known to be a circulation or flow of energy from sun to sun, and none is wasted. Then energy cannot be annihilated. I wrote a column article on this subject ten years ago in the Examiner, entitled "Entropy." I have a theory that there is a grand universal cosmic flux and flow of electrons--all free and unnumbered--from each sun to all others, and that all of the billions of worlds like the earth, Jupiter and Mars, if there are such in motion around the suns, intercept a minute fraction of them and appropriate their energy to little local uses. In light of very late discoveries, it now appears that if nine-tenths of all books on earth were cast into flames and burned completely, it would be a good thing for all humanity. For fully nine-tenths of all literature is now as completely obsolete as if written 100 centuries ago. Yes, far more thoroughly obsolete, if the half of the automatic writings now pouring forth in several parts of the world is true, regarding high scientific civilization in excessively remote antiquity.

## America's Pioneer Philanthropist

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

It was fifty-seven years ago March 17, 1854, in old Spitalfields, London, that the "Peabody dwellings" were opened for occupancy. A great-hearted American had written a new chapter on the philosophy of human society, and in its living characters the world was to read a sermon on the brotherhood of man such as it had never read before.

George Peabody of Danvers (now Peabody), Mass., having made a great fortune in trade, resolved to use it for the good of his fellow men, and his command was obeyed. The result was the building of tenements for human habitations like those that were to be found in London and elsewhere when Peabody began his good work in Old Spitalfields. Human greed is still powerful in some quarters, and abysmal are the depths to which it would stoop for gain; but, thanks to the pioneer work of George Peabody, this selfishness must now sacrifice some of its gains upon the high altar of human happiness and well-being.

