

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page



## Undoing of Mr. Uplift "Missouri's Kill-Joy Bill," Argued by Father vs. Son.

observe with satisfaction that the Missouri assembly has passed an anti-treating bill," announces Mr. Uplift with the laudable ambition in mind of warning young Uplift that the rapids are below him he persists in setting 'em up to his friends.

"That's a long way from Broadway," complacently replies Son, "so why worry those people out there have got the 'show' habit so strong that they won't even take a chance on a chap buying back."

"If the governor now signs the bill, it will become a law," Father explains. "Thus setting a noble example to all the other states in the union."

"Let us all keep wishing that he will refuse to sign the papers," exclaims Son, energetically pounding on wood.

"I am convinced that the treating custom is largely responsible for most of the drinking," argues Father, who is an active member in the "One Drink-Enough Club."

"At that, why be a kill-joy?" pertinently queries Son. "One man ought not to be expected to buy all the time."

"That is exactly one of the things this proposed law seeks to prevent," declares Father. "In fact, there is a \$25 fine provided for every person convicted of the offense."

"That's the first time I ever heard it called that," says Son. "If some of those lawmakers act as Albany was to be heroes let 'em frame up a bill making it an offense for a guy who doesn't buy back first offense, \$25 or ten days; second lapse, manslaughter, ten years; and the third passing of the buck, imprisonment for life. If those legislators displayed almost human intelligence of that brand, I'd be willing to vote 'em an increase in pay."

"I'm sure every woman in the land will rejoice if the treating habit is done away with by law," believes Father.

"It certainly will make a big hit with the married dames," agrees Son. "Wife wants hubby to be snug with everybody but her. Her idea of a model husband is one who, if he must drink, will spend a nickel for a glass of beer and bring home a dozen pretzels for wife."

"The treating habit wastes a great deal of time," further enumerates Father.

"Right," again admits Son. "Instead of polishing off some other man's mahogany with his coat sleeve, hubby might just as well be at home slinking up the kitchen range. All that's the way it looks to the wife. If the average married man wasn't so busy faking with scuttles of Dutch suds after he quits work he could



SOME DISTANCE FROM BROODING

be home dragging scuttles of coal out of the cellar for the cook stove fire."

"When women get the right to vote," Father asserts, "you may be sure that an anti-treating law will be written on the statute books of every state."

"That's another fine argument for the ants," acclaims Son. "All they need to do is to warn the men of our nation what peril they stand in and there'll be nothing doing on that vote-for-women business. It's just another scheme to let 'em do all the work. I suppose the next step will be to get a saw to stop a man from buying a drink for himself."

"People say in time there will be restrictions in regard to that matter also," says Father, hopefully, "thus insuring the husband's return home at a reasonable hour."

"A skirt's idea of a reasonable hour being early enough to feel the potatoes and do other similar chores that make wife's hands hurt," murmurs Son.

"It really seems as if the ideal husband were in sight," Father cheerfully decides. "If suitable laws can be passed to put an end to man's bad habits, woman's lot will indeed be most happy."

"Well, if the dames can get any fun out of seeing us strong men sit around the flat and weep for the good old days gone by forever, let 'em go as far as they like," concludes Son.

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## PUDGE PERKINS' PETS



## Treating Servants as Normal People

While the Research club of Montclair, N. J., was discussing the plan of inaugurating cooking and training schools for servants one of its distinguished members, Mrs. John H. Wright had a few ideas of her own on the regulation of servant girls which she did not hesitate to express. Mrs. Wright is a sensible woman and thoroughly alive to the importance of good things to eat, clean things to wear, wholesome, neat surroundings, and is dominated by a pleasant view of life in general.

After Mrs. Mary B. Gray of Newark had told the women the wonderful things that could be obtained in a household through the assistance of well trained servants, and the women had questioned her as to the best ways to hold and control the domestic employees, Mrs. Wright said:

"I think it is granted my servants know their business and I am not insulting them by trying to interfere with their work. I regard them as entirely normal and human beings. They don't fall me and they never leave me. They never have stolen anything and the meals never are two minutes late. I do not listen neither do I try to find out what time they get in at night. I do not know, even, when they go out."

"Does it make any difference to me if the cook is out until 12 o'clock or later provided she does well the work for which

## Marketing by Telephone Costly

"If you want to have your table well supplied at the lowest cost, go to market yourself," declared a young woman who had been studying the housekeeping problem for several years. "I have tried telephoning and I have gone myself to the shops, and for the same amount of money we can live infinitely better when I see the food before it is bought."

"It is not that I consider butchers or grocers dishonest. I think they are marvellously honest, considering their opportunities for adding pennies when we would never know it. But it is true, and they will tell you so, that if you order a certain number of pounds of meat, for example, they are not so particular to go over the quantity when you telephone the order as when you stand by to see the work done. And I assure you that extra half pounds, which a housekeeper does not wish and has to use for 'fill' amounting to the weekly bill."

"It is in getting precisely what she wishes and no more that a housekeeper saves. Also dealers soon know those customers

## Old Newspapers Useful

A wise observer, expressing his opinions in the Chicago Inter Ocean, says the mere fact that moths cannot read is no reason why they should detest newspapers, but they do, nevertheless. It isn't exactly the newspaper or its editorial policy that moths dislike. It's the ink used in printing that makes the moths stay away. That is why, in the absence of moth-proof bags and cedar chests, some housewives pack their furs and woollens away wrapped in newspapers at the end of the winter season. First it is a most satisfactory way of preserving them against the ravages of moths. There is nothing better than old newspapers for use under the carpets for the same reason.

Old newspapers have many other uses as well. Wet in water, crushed to clean out the stove silently. Crushed newspapers are excellent to clean lamp chimneys. They can even be used for an iron holder for an emergency.

Newspapers slipped in lamp oil are useful for cleaning windows. Irons not used should be rubbed on old newspapers.

## Keep Your Mouth Shut

With the open season for drowning coming on a pace, it may be well to keep in mind the conclusions of an old adage. The St. Louis Republic says a bunch of river men were discussing the popular belief that a drowning man will come to the surface of the water three times before he can possibly drown.

"Well, said Captain Tom Morgan, 'there is a little ground for that suggestion. The truth is, a drowning person may sink the first time, never to rise again, or he may, as in the majority of cases, rise three times before he sinks forever."

"It all depends on the quantity of water that he swallows when he sinks and the size of his lungs. The human body is inflated. So long as one keeps his head above the water he can float with very little effort."

"But as soon as the person sinks he gulps down a lot of water. If, after he has swallowed this water, he has any air left in his lungs he will undoubtedly rise again, and will continue to rise until all the air has been worked out of his lungs."

"In most cases the frightened victim swallows enough water when he sinks the first time to leave him exhausted, but as there is still air left in the lungs he soon finds himself on the surface again. Each time he sinks, however, the supply of air in his lungs grows less, until ultimately there is nothing left to support him, when he will drown."

Goats are maintained to keep down the weeds around an extensive industrial plant on the outskirts of Kansas City and thus reduce the insurance cost.

## As Golfers Talk

On one occasion an old lady was in the same railway compartment as a party of golfers.

"I found fearful trouble this morning," said one. "At the first I fell right into the middle of a prickly goose bush, and at the second I was stuck up on the top of a tree. I pitched out of bounds into the farm yard at the third, got caught by the wire at the fourth. Stuck fast in a deep hole at the fifth, found myself buried in mud at the sixth. I was lying in a heap of rough flints at the seventh, got lost at the eighth and finished up at the bottom of that dirty ditch at the last hole."

"Gracious me!" cried the horrified old lady from her corner of the carriage; "and they told me that golf was an old man's game! I'll never let my Edwin play again!"—The Bits.

## The Railroad Way

A train was reported forty minutes late and after the time had elapsed a would-be passenger inquired:

"How late is that train?"

"Oh, about an hour late."

The hour passed and the query was repeated.

"Well, they'll be about an hour and twenty minutes late here."

Patience reigned until the query was justly renewed and the railroad man replied:

"Well, sir, I think that train will be near two hours late."

Whereupon the passenger said:

"Say, mister, will you kindly tell me which way that train is going?"—Portland Oregonian.

## German Railways

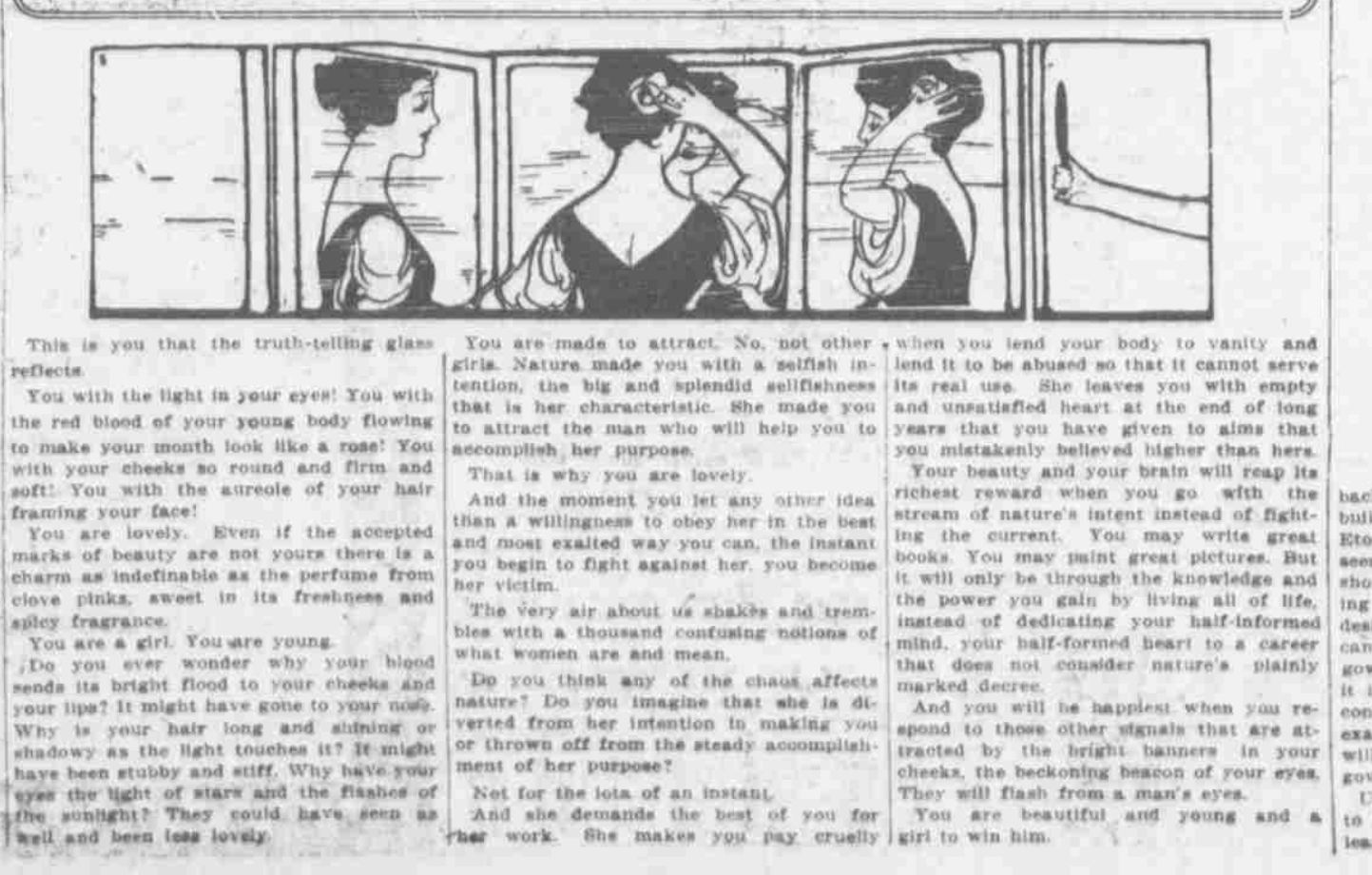
It is now seventy-five years since the first railroad was introduced into Germany. The experiment was naturally on a modest scale, from Ludwigshafen, joining up Nuremberg to Puth.

Today the six kilometers of seventy-five years ago have increased to 90,000 kilometers, a kilometer being five-eighths of a mile; and it is claimed that Germany possesses the finest railway system in Europe.

The first locomotive used on the Nuremberg-Puth line was named the Adler, and was made under the superintendence of Stephenson in England. It cost \$800.

An attempt to use peat as fuel in locomotives in Sweden has been abandoned. Though coal has to be imported, its use has been found more economical.

## Loretta's Looking Glass—Holds it Up to the Girl to Study Herself



This is you that the truth-telling glass reflects.

You with the light in your eyes! You with the red blood of your young body flowing to make your mouth look like a rose! You with your cheeks so round and firm and soft! You with the aureole of your hair framing your face!

You are lovely. Even if the accepted marks of beauty are not yours there is a charm as indefinable as the perfume from clove plinks, sweet in its freshness and spicy fragrance.

You are a girl. You are young.

Do you ever wonder why your blood sends its bright flood to your cheeks and your lips? It might have gone to your nose. Why is your hair long and shining or shadowy as the light touches it? It might have been stubby and stiff. Why have your eyes the light of stars and the flashes of the sunlight? They could have been as well and been less lovely.

You are made to attract. No, not other girls. Nature made you with a selfish intention, the big and splendid selfishness that is her characteristic. She made you to attract the man who will help you to accomplish her purpose.

That is why you are lovely.

And the moment you let any other idea than a willingness to obey her in the best and most exalted way you can, the instant you begin to fight against her, you become her victim.

The very air about us shudders and trembles with a thousand confusing notions of what women are and mean.

Do you think any of the chaos affects nature? Do you imagine that she is diverted from her intention in making you or thrown off from the steady accomplishment of her purpose?

Not for the lot of an instant.

And she demands the best of you for her work. She makes you pay cruelly

when you lend your body to vanity and lend it to be abused so that it cannot serve its real use. She leaves you with empty and unsatisfied heart at the end of long years that you have given to aims that you mistakenly believed higher than hers.

Your beauty and your brain will reap their richest reward when you go with the stream of nature's intent instead of fighting the current. You may write great books. You may paint great pictures. But it will only be through the knowledge and the power you gain by living all of life, instead of dedicating your half-informed mind, your half-formed heart to a career that does not consider nature's plainly marked decrees.

And you will be happiest when you respond to those other signals that are attracted by the bright banners in your cheeks, the beckoning beacon of your eyes. They will flash from a man's eyes.

You are beautiful and young and a girl to win him.

## THE BEE'S JUNIOR BIRTHDAY BOOK



This is the Day We Celebrate

MARCH

Name and Address.	School.	Year.
Lawrence E. Ablard, 3325 Charles St.	Walnut Hill	1903
Debbie Anderson, 4019 Parker St.	Walnut Hill	1897
Earl Barnett, 114 North Fifteenth St.	Cass	1904
Eva Bondie, 1205 William St.	St. Philomena	1903
John C. Bittinger, 2306 North Twenty-eighth Ave.	Long	1902
Elizabeth Elliott, 2912 North Twenty-fourth St.	Lothrop	1902
Verna Eden, 3025 Seward St.	Long	1896
Mark Fair, 2425 Saratoga Court.	Saratoga	1904
Jean Pitt, 2416 Charles St.	Long	1900
Maurice Goldenberg, 416 South Tenth St.	Cass	1904
Bessie E. Goch, 3717 North Twenty-second St.	Lothrop	1902
George C. Holdrege, 1936 South Thirty-third St.	Windsor	1905
Florence Heiser, 1820 Spring St.	Vinton	1903
Emil Hason, 107 Woolworth Ave.	Train	1905
Helen Ingwersen, 1123 South Thirty-fourth St.	High	1897
George Johnson, 310 Bancroft St.	Bancroft	1899
Gertrude Koppenhaver, 710 Thirty-fifth Ave.	Columbian	1901
Antola Kapaneck, 3512 Twenty-fifth and Arbor Sts.	Im. Conception	1902
Harry Leding, 1128 South Thirty-first St.	High	1893
Florence Mills, 708 South Twenty-fourth St.	High	1896
Esther B. McCabe, 3112 Miami St.	Sacred Heart	1901
Susan McEachern, 5003 Florence Boulevard.	Saratoga	1899
Florence Moriarty, 3009 South Twenty-first St.	Vinton	1898
Paul Nagy, 2028 Martha St.	St. Joseph	1904
Florence Osborn, 708 South Sixteenth St.	Leavenworth	1896
Louie Pavlik, 1513 North Fowler Ave.	Train	1897
Fern Petersen, 1819 North Twenty-first St.	Kellom	1904
Bessie Quayle, 907 North Seventeenth St.	Cass	1895
Clement Rosenzweig, 404 William St.	Train	1900
Jennie Spigle, 614 South Eighteenth St.	Mason	1898
Willard R. Allemen, 1326 South Thirty-fourth St.	Park	1898
Arthur Sorensen, 2914 Decatur St.	Long	1897
Madge Short, 2330 South Tenth St.	Bancroft	1902
Eddie Stout, 1015-Homer St.	Forest	1900
Timothy Sullivan, 718 South Thirtieth St.	Farnam	1896
May Taylor, 2604 Fort St.	High	1895
Harold F. True, 600 South Twenty-eighth St.	Central	1900
Ellsworth Wood, 2905 North Twenty-sixth St.	Lothrop	1896
Stella Woolfson, 3112 California St.	Central	1901

## Something About the New Spring Coats

Separate coats of silk, satin and pongee increase in popularity as the season advances. This style of jacket has quite taken the place of the one-time independent coat, and a separate wrap coat can possibly be complete without at least one separate wrap of some description; then these are the materials from which it is to be fashioned.

There are various models from which to select purchasing one of the smart little silk coats. Some of these jackets have with variation throughout a whole year or more. Frequently styles are introduced which last not more than a season, and often not through an entire month. But this cannot be said of these new separate coats, which have already been worn for some time and will continue in popularity throughout the coming season.

It is interesting to notice already how the clever American artists of dress are changing and adapting the exaggerated fashions of the moment into designs that are practical, sane, conservative and becoming to the average woman. In this country there will always be a few who can wear successfully the most astonishing of French eccentricities, but the types of French and American women are too diametrically different for both to dress alike, and with every year a distinct style of fashions is growing in this country. These fashions all have their origin with the couturiers of Paris, but our dress-makers no longer simply follow on about six months behind their French sisters. On the contrary, fashions are known here within a week or two after their birth abroad, and the work of altering, adapting and making suitable to American taste takes place within the very month when the new ideas began to be.

A smart little frock of foulard is shown in the illustration. In the bodice there were overlapping sections of black and white foulard on a foundation of allover lace. The skirt development repeated the overlapping design and inserts of the lace carried out the trimming treatment used on the blouse. There was a blouse of black satin which added a certain delicate color tone to the costume, making it a striking example of the season's irresistible effects.

## The Second Man

Mayor Marshall of Columbus, O., apropos of Washington's birthday, told this story at a republican banquet:

"A teacher said to her class, 'Who was the first man?'"

"George Washington," a little boy shouted promptly.

"How do you make out that George Washington was the first man?" said the teacher, smiling indulgently.

"Because," said the little boy, "he was first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

"But at this point a larger boy held up his hand. 'Well,' said the teacher to him, 'who do you think was the first man?'"

"I don't know what his name was," said the larger boy, "but I know it wasn't George Washington, 'cause the history book says George Washington married a widow, so, of course, there must have been a man ahead of him."

## Whimsicalities

Expensive attire—divorce suits. Hopesick husbands seldom crow. Many a man of thought ought to be sidetracked.

Can a man who wanders in his mind be said to be lost in thought? Lighthouses wreck the theatrical manager. Tailors say that the fast man is generally pretty slow about paying up.—Boston Transcript.

Four recent deaths from plague in a Suffolk village were the first in England from that disease for nearly 50 years.