The Bee's Home Magazine Page

How to Treat a Husband

"Have you ever stopped to think?" asked the Wise Wife as she nibbled a chocolate bonbon, "how early most married folks find themselves in the midst of placing willow wreaths on the ashes of love' pretty expressions?

"I venture to say there isn't one of us who doesn't know a couple who are continually 'dearing' each other in public as well as in private. They put about as much sentiment into the little survivals of sweetheart days as they would into a request to lower the parlor window or an announcement that the laundry boy was at the door. The substance of the halcyon days is gone, leaving only the hollow, pitiful form to deceive the world and each other into thinking devotion is deathless.

"In a large measure this drifting into commonplace waters is the fault of the wife. Feeling safely anchored, she has not thought it worth while to preserve the charm of girlish delicacies and modesties, all of which inspired the expressions of love so precious to the girl and equally dear to the woman.

"The first time I noticed myself drifting," ruminated the Wise Wife, "was one evening when I hurried over Bob's greeting because I was interested in darning a hole in his sock, an accomplishment I had recently acquired. I was right in the most interesting part when his step sounded in the hall, and it seemed such a pity to spoil the work. Luckily, I caught the queer expression of annoyance on Bob's face. It awakened me to the fact that Bob's greeting was a lot more important than a pair of hose. I've kept the lesson in mind ever since. Whenever the family dinner is of more moment to the husband and wife than the replenishing of the fires of love and its expression, you may be sure their barque has set sail for the land of the commonplace.

"One woman I know was inordinately fond of candy. During courtship her fiance showered her with a choice selection of the most costly sweetmeats. We used to laugh at his ardor in this direction and call her room the 'miniature candy kitchen.'

"From the day of her marriage she never received a single box of candy from her husband, although the ceremony hadn't changed her fondness for it in the least. She used to set it around in conspicuous places, hoping he would take the hint, but he never noticed the omission.

"When they went south for the winter my friend decided to teach friend husband a little lesson in forgetting. She went to the confectioner's and ordered a large box of her favorite sweets, leaving her card with directions for it to be placed in the box and forwarded to her southern address. The candy arrived and was opened with due ceremony in the presence of the husband and two men friends.

"'Who in the world is sending you candy?' asked the husband, trying bravely not to be suspicious.

"'I'd rather not tell you,' answered the wife, mysteriously. Then, after a tense moment of silence, 'If you really must know, I sent it to myself. You know, I always loved to get candy, a fondness that hasn't been gratified for some time; so I conceived the idea of surprising myself.'

"Of course, the card corroborated the story and the men thought the little ruse so clever that the three of them immediately set forth to find the best bonbons the town could afford. Since then the candy shower has been resumed.

"Lackadaisical love and trust exist between a lot of married folks, but a single sincere caress of the hand is worth a whole bushel of desultory 'dears' to any woman."

Travel by Airship Near

That the age of air travel is actually here is proved conclusively in an article in the May number of Hampton's Magazine. The article is written by T. R. MacMechen and Carl Dienstbach, who are recognized authorities on this subject. They say that from August 1, 1910, to January 31, 1911, 5,000 men, women and children—some of the children as young as 3 years—rode as passengers in airships. The ships covered a total of 15,000 miles in these journeys and the passengers paid $122,600 in fares. The average number of passengers carried by each ship on a trip was seven; the largest number carried on any one trip was thirty-two. (This was accomplished by the Deutschland I, traveling from Dusseldorf to Munster, Osnabruck and return, a distance of 169 miles). The various passenger airships made 448 regular journeys in the priod specified. Each trip covered from fifty to 125 miles. These journeys were chiefly tourists' excursions, starting from cities like Munich, Dusseldorf or Baden-Baden.

So far has passenger airship service progressed in cestain parts of Europe, that if you go abroad this summer you may book with the steamship agency in your own city not only your passage on the ocean liner that is to carry you across the Atlantic, but a reservation for a voyage by airship from Dusseldorf over the black forest to the city of Strassburg; up and down the Rhine valley between Baden-Baden, Cologne and Mannheim; over the Bavarian lake region as far as Oberammergau, or out of Kiel across country to the Danish border and the North sea.

In Berlin you may take an excursion in a big airship which is used for "seeing Berlin by night" trips, just as "rubber-neck" automobiles show New York and other big American cities. Or, if you chance to be in the Swiss lake region, you may board still another airship at the city of Lucerne and ride out around the Rigi and Bergenstock mountains to Zug and return.

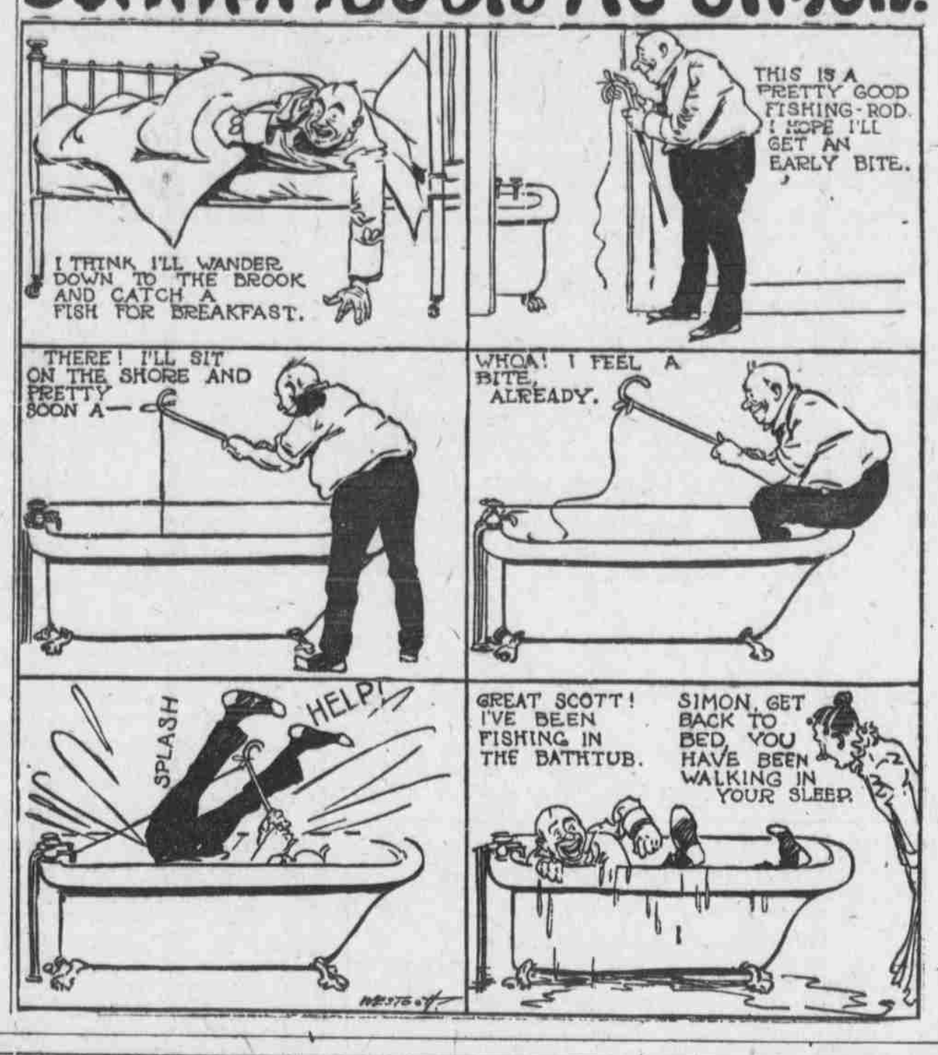
These will not be trips in drifting balloons or flights into the clouds in bird-like aeroplanes. You will travel in steerable ships, handled by captains, pilots and engineers, making regular round trips from their starting points to fixed destinations and return.

Not only is America behind Europe in aerial navigation, but the Americans do not even understand how far the Europeans have surpassed them. Germans lead the world in airship development. England and France are active, but in Germany the day of the passenger airship is not coming—it has arrived. The development has progressed to the point where these two air travel authorities declare they do not hesitate to say that within three years German airships will be making regular trips across the Atlantic to the United States, and that within five years airship service in Germany will be operated as regularly, and almost as commonly, as steamers, railroad trains and automobiles.

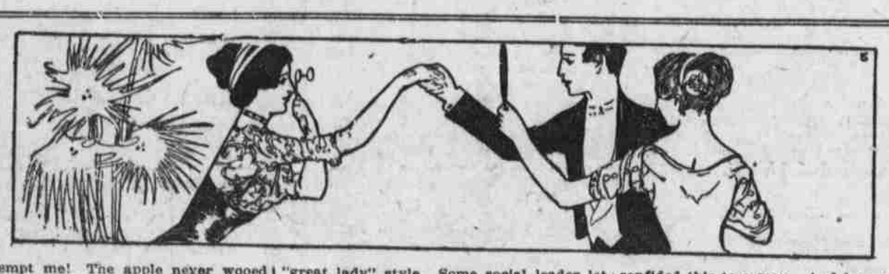
The Germans have established regular airship passenger lines. They have organized their weather bureau to serve their ships by wireless. German cities have extended the scope of municipal ownership to include airship docks. German financiers have invested their money. The kaiser and the imperial government have taken a definite interest. A trip to the north pole will be made under Emperor William's sanction and under the direction of a company headed by Prince Henry of Prussia, his brother, for the purpose of training crews for transoceanic service.

While Americans have been devoting their time to aeroplane speed contests, altitude records and other spectacular feats, the Germans have been working on the less romantic but infinitely more useful air liners and have built airship docks down on the ground and equipped them with ticket offices and tickets for real voyages.

SOMNAMBULISTIC SIMON.



Loretta's Looking Glass—Held Up to the Affected Girl



You tempt me! The apple never wooed Eve with a more direct appeal to her curiosity. She was not lured by a new fruit taste. Doubtless she had fruit indigestion as it was. But that red-cheeked—I hope it was red-cheeked—apple had another charm entirely. She could not make out what it stood for. She could not understand it. Yet she knew from authoritative implication and the ban upon it that it stood for something. So she investigated.

You are my red-cheeked apple, affected girl. You must mean something. But what? You must stand for something. What is it? Why are you, anyway? I cannot eat you up, emulate my Mother Eve. Indeed, I know types of girls that would suit my taste more perfectly. But I must investigate, for I am not the only one who wonders about you. And, after all, it is the other wonderers who count. They are men. What they think about you means something in the scheme of things. What I think is of little importance, unless it serves to clear up their confusion.

Men dislike an excessively affected girl. But they are often charmed by small affectations. Queer, isn't it? I actually know one man—and he is worth winning—who has lost all of his heart and a good deal of his head to a girl who has a quaintly effective affectation of old-fashionedness. She goes in for bonnety hats and demureness. It is all put on; but it is well worn.

But your kind of affectation is positively obnoxious. It is the kind that says "yes" to a simple question in a sort of sweety silly, nicey-nicely, stretched-lipped smiliness. It is a bad mixture of the "play-lady" manner of your little girlhood and a would-be-elegant society way. Why do you do it?

Frequently an affected girl is a very nice girl—underneath. But she has such a tattered garment of rag-baggy manners on the surface that men do not feel impelled to know her well.

The "dramatic temperament" has to stand for a good deal. It is blamed with all sorts of offenses, heinous and merely unpleasant. But I really believe it is the disease that affects the affected girl. She is acting a part, and she gets so much satisfaction out of it that she goes to extremes. She smiles till she smirks. Yet she is simply playing the part of the animated lady. She enthuses till she gushes. Still she is simply acting.

A year ago she was shaking hands on a level with her nose because it was a "great lady" style. Some social leader let it loose upon the public, and all the girls with a surplus of "dramatic temperament" and using society as their stage affected it. Still playing a part! But the main trouble with the acting is that the performer does not attain harmony. She adopts all kinds of mannerisms, instead of one or two which happen to suit her style.

An affected girl always confuses me. She is a human kaleidscope. She changes with every move of the social surroundings. I confided this to a man. And he exclaimed, "That's it, exactly. She makes you see green and red and yellow, all at once, till you get dizzy. You've hit the nail on the head. I hope it will help her."

You are the nail. The blow may hurt; but it may help, too. Do not make men dizzy in that particular way. They hate it—like seasickness. Instead of saying "yes" in the way I have described, learn to say it as if you meant it. You may find it useful.

Best Use for Cats

People with the good taste to admire cats have always suspected that there was something miraculous about the creature. We know that in ancient Egypt cats were accounted sacred, and it is said that in India to this day both Mohammedans and Hindus "have a strong religious feeling in favor of keeping" the delectable animal. Unregenerate persons of the weak mind which regards a cat as an enemy have been wont to scoff at this.

Now it appears that there was the weightiest reason in it. No wonder if Egyptians and Indians had a religious reverence for the cat, since science now tells, as we read in a medical journal, that "the cat is the best plague preventer in India."

It sounds like preposterous magic, but the explanation is sheer simplicity. The plague is a disease of the rat, and from the rat is communicated to man. Cats abolish rats, and therefore abolishes the plague. When the ancient religions ordained cat keeping they were wiser than some of our modern wiseacres.—London Telegraph.

The BEE'S Junior Birthday Book

APRIL.

This is the Day We Celebrate

April 28, 1911.

HAROLD B. KENT, 1503 Burdette Street.

Name and Address.	School.	Year.
Gail Betzer, 4128 Nicholas St	High	1893
Estus Benson, 2233 Pierce St	Mason	1901
Lawrence Bergman, 937 North Twenty-fifth Ave	Long	1899
Frank Brazda, 1319 William St	Comenius	1896
Irene E. Bigger, 3030 Miami St	Lake	1898
Francis Browne, 3718 South Sixteenth St	Edward Rosewater	1903
Harry Brodkey, 545 South Twenty-fifth Ave	Mason	1898
Louis Caniglia, 1107 South Seventh St	Pacific	1904
Horace Cole, Thirty-fifth and Jaynes Sts	Central Park	1905
Mary Circo, 1307 South Fifth St	Train	1905
Horace Cole, 1806 Ohio St	Lake	1905
Vincent Connor, 923 North Twenty-seventh St	Webster	1899
Sam Cohen, 2209 Cuming St	Kellom	1895
J. S. Dillard Crawford, 3028 Pinkney St	Druid Hill	1900
Emmanett Dolan, 1517 South Twenty-sixth St	Park	1898
Elsie M. E. Dee, 2814 North Twenty-fifth St	Lothrop	1900
Merle Fimple, 1118 North Twentieth St	Kellom	1903
Bertha Fiedler, 1839 North Twenty-fourth St	Long	1903
Charles Forrester, 1806 Ohio St	Lake	1903
Anna Feil, 103 The New Hamilton	High	1893
Lester Fuller, 823 South Nineteenth St	Leavenworth	1898
Edward Grady, 3818 Mason St	Columbian	1905
Sebastino Grasso, 618 Pierce St	Pacific	1898
Betty Horn, 411 South Thirty-eighth St	Columbian	1905
Arthur Johnson, 2527 Rees St	Mason	1897
Jaroslaw Kozany, 1719 Ontario St	Edward Rosewater	1905
Frances Kleine, 2756 South Twelfth St	St. Joseph	1895
Harold B. Kent, 1503 Burdette St	Lake	1898
Clara Lindley, 1322 North Forty-first St	High	1896
Joseph Lumpkin, 1022 Pacific St	Pacific	1901
Ordell Liggett, 3922 North Twenty-seventh St	Saratoga	1900
Charles C. Morrissey, 1807 Izard St	Holy Family	1896
Edwin F. Myers, 4352 Franklin St	Walnut Hill	1901
Martha Madsen, 5111 Poppleton Ave	Beals	1900
Ingaborg Nelson, 2410 South Twenty-ninth St	Dupont	1901
Joseph Nemec, 1248 South Fourteenth St	Comenius	1899
Agnes Nielson, 1102 South Thirty-third St	High	1892
Frank Pane, 2209 Pacific St	Mason	1899
Eddie Pellican, 2433 South Eighteenth St	Castellar	1899
Lillian Rubin, 1906 Farnam St	High	1892
Lynn Roberta St. Clair, 2535 Hamilton St	Kellom	1897
Leslie Rountree, 1125 North Nineteenth St	Kellom	1903
Joseph M. Raum, 1507 Ohio St	Lake	1902
Walter Swonberg, 1407 Boulevard	Edward Rosewater	1901
Guy Streight, 3047 California St	Webster	1904
Cora Stewart, 2020 Bancroft St	Castellar	1898
Ethel Weidner, 1913 Farnam St	Central	1902
Rose Yunek, 1421 South Fifteenth St	Comenius	1900

Rules for a Long Life

Here, in brief, are the rules of Dr. Charles W. Eliot, former president of Harvard, for the man who would live to a good old age, retaining his faculties to the end in unabated vigor:

Go to church.

Keep a clean heart and a good conscience.

Give your mind exercise as well as your body. Really think.

Exercise regularly. Eat in moderation. Take a full allowance of sleep.

Avoid indulgence in luxuries and the habitual use of any drug whatsoever—not only of alcohol, but of tobacco, tea and coffee.

In elaborating his ideas on how to promote longevity Dr. Eliot said:

"I am not one of those who believe that it is necessary to abstain wholly from the use of alcohol, tobacco, tea, coffee or other stimulants. On the contrary, I feel that there are times when a stimulant used in moderation is beneficial. What I am opposed to is the habitual use of stimulants, even in moderation.

"Pre-eminent among such forms of exercise I place walking, driving, horseback riding, rowing, sailing, bicycling and playing golf. All of these can be made competitive, but they are in their nature individualistic."

"And," he was asked, "how about exercising the mind?"

"That I consider fully as important as exercising the body. No man can hope to retain his mental any more than his physical faculties in full vigor unless he exercises them. Too many people let others do their thinking for them or else think in a narrow rut, which gets narrower as they grow older. The result is mental atrophy similar to the atrophy that develops in unused muscles. I also feel strongly with regard to the matter of sleep. My own allowance is eight hours and I am inclined to think that a man cannot get along on much less and do his best work. Some people require ten hours.

"I might add that a most powerful aid to right living is systematic church-going. My advice to every man is to join some church and attend its services regularly. He should do this even though he may feel that the religious motive is not very strong in him. The influence of the church service is invariably to turn his mind to lofty things and to keep him acquainted with the noblest ideals of life."

In talking of the movement looking toward stricter governmental supervision and control of great corporations and public utilities, Mr. Eliot said:

"In this movement, as you know, Mr. Roosevelt has been particularly active and I feel that he has been unjustly attacked by those who assert that he is' preaching pure socialism.' What he really is advocating is collectivism, a very different thing, as I myself have tried to make clear in a course of lectures delivered at the University of Virginia in the fall of 1909.

"In those lectures I pointed out that collectivism values highly social rights; objects to an individual initiative which does mischief when left free; holds that the interest of the many should override the interests of the individual whenever the two interests conflict and should control action, yet does not propose to extinguish the individual, but only to restrict him for the common good, including his own. Socialism advocates the ultimate ownership of all the means of production—including the land—by society as a whole, and, as a step in that direction, advocates immediate government ownership of public utilities. Collectivism has no general theory on that subject and in practice is simply opportunist regarding it."—New York World.

New York Tips

Lenth of the nose of the Statute of Liberty is four feet six inches. The distance across the eye is two feet six inches. The right arm, which hold the torch, is forty-two feet long.

Site of the great Pennsylvania railroad station covering the blocks bounded by Seventh and Ninth avenues and Thirty-first and Thirty-third streets cost $8,000,000.

The county court house, back of the city hall, cost $12,00,000. This is the famous structure that was built during the Tweed regime. The plastering works alone cost $3,000,000.

New York contains the largest and most beautiful church edifice in the United States, St. Patrick's cathedral, in Fifth avenue. Cardinal McCloskey and Archbishop Hughes are entombed in it.

In Manhattan and the Bronx there are ninety fire engine companies and forty-one hook and ladder companies. The uniform force for the five boroughs numbers 4,333.

Popular Fallacies.

That love never dies.

That a barking dog never bites.

That a woman is as gentle as she looks.

That all bachelors regret not having married.

That married life is pleasanter than courtship.

That all married men regret not having remained single.

That to walk under a passing "L" train means "bad luck."

That the crying of a dog means a death is to occur in the neighborhood.

EVERY LITTLE MOVEMENT.

"What did you say to Jack when he asked you to marry him?"

"I shook my head."

"Sideways, or up and down?"

Nubs of Knowledge

Roller skates were in use as far back as 1790.

Edward III. instituted the Order of the Garter.

Pianos were invented early in the eighteenth century.

London streets were first lighted with gas lamps in 1814.

Chinese divide the day into twelve parts of two hours each.

Russia is the largest producer of petroleum in the world.

White men are said to bear up better against intense cold than intense heat, the principal reason being that the cold air is less tainted with the seeds of disease.

The first book ever printed was the book of Psalms, by Fust and Schoeffer, A. D. 1457. It was printed on one side only of the leaves, which were, in the binding, pasted back to back.

THE WEEKLY BUMBLE BEE

VOL. I. OMAHA, APRIL 28, 1911. NO. 234.

THE BUMBLE BEE.

A. STINGER.....Editor

Communications welcomed, and neither signature nor return postage required. Address the Editor.

NO BAD MONEY TAKEN.

NO ADS AT ANY PRICE.

Black Hand.

Ye Editor wants to say just a word in regard to the epidemic of Bland Hand letters that has been distributing Omaha for several days.

These letters may be from a band of desperate criminals, or they may be from a band of foolish people who think it is a good joke to frighten folks. In either case the letters are a nuisance and are more than that. They are a menace to the city's peace.

If it be Blank Handers who are thus threatening citizens, or if it be just "jokers," they will be caught, and when caught they will be punished. It will be found no light or laughing matter to disturb the safety of a family, or to set the police force to chasing on something that may be meant in fun, but results in exposing the citizens to real danger.

And the letters are the work of cowards.

Ready.

The list is getting longer every day, and unless the actual show down comes pretty soon, the line that is ready to run for office next fall will soon be long enough to reach twice around the townsite.

High.

It seems the Commercial club couldn't get high enough to reach the top floors in the W. O. W. skyscraper. Well, maybe it will be just as well to keep the club a little closer to the ground.

Flying.

Let us hope that the oncoming bunch of birdmen will not find the atmosphere of Omaha so thin that they can't flap their wings in it. The last outfit said that was why they couldn't fly high here.

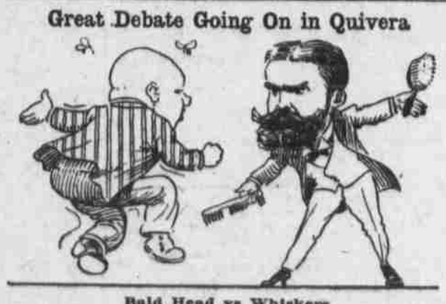
Conspiracy.

Again it seems that a good man has been attacked by a conspiracy. It is awful when a fellow can't go out and sandbag his underlings without their trying to get his job.

Opportunity.

Some of those statesmen ought to get to the front now. Omaha just at present offers a fine opportunity for some wise guy who knows all about public service corporations.

Great Debate Going On in Quivera



Bald Head vs Whiskers.

Bald head or whiskers?

On which does success depend? Must a man be hirsute, as was Esau or Samson, or may he be bare as to face and cranium and still serve the king?

This is the argument that now rends Quivera, and Ak-Sar-Ben XVI is to be called upon to give his personal decision.

One faction insists that the reason the king's chamberlain is called Samson is because Penfold is as hairy as was the great Hebrew hero. The other side insists that Gus Renze had plenty of hair in the beginning, but his brain worked so hard it generated enough heat to burn off the roots and destroy its growth.

Each side admits that it has a good representative, and the champions are lining up in real earnest to determine the outcome.

RIGHT HERE AT HOME

Some Notes About Town that Ought to Interest Our Perusers.

If it takes eight years to acquire the water plant for the city under the "immediate and compulsory purchase" law, and at the end of the eight years all the city has to show for its efforts is a lot of unsettled law suits, how long will it take to get a contract with the gas company for lighting the streets, with the city council playing horse? Let the Ad club answer.

Inquirer: No, the excavation you mention is not an undertaking to exhume the ruins of a buried city. It is merely an effort to "improve" a business thoroughfare. That is one of the ways we have in Omaha.

Mayor Jim felt a tinge of sadness at the Auditorium the other night, when he was helping to give a flag to the National Guard Engineer company. The Dahlman Rifles have been mustered out of the service.

Yes, Huldah, the fence around the court house is to be removed, but the Lord only knows when. The contractors are in no hurry. They don't need the street now, so what's the use?

It's as good as an even bet that Fred Cosgrove will be allowed to run his own office in his own way until the end of the term at least.

In the meantime Pa Rourke's players are doing pretty well. It is certain that Bill means it this season.

What!

It now transpires that the kidnaping was pulled off just at the back door of Chief Detective Dunn.

PEACE BUG GETS PEDRO

Bumble Bee's Correspondent in Mexico Feels the Impulse to Rest.

(From a Staff Correspondent.)

CIUDAD GONZALES, Zacatecas, Mexico, April 27.—(Special.)—Viva the peace!

I am back here in the city Gonzales named for himself. It isn't any more of a city now than it was then, but it's only a few miles from the market farms of Texas, and our fellows are great rustlers. The result is we are living better than at any time during the war. So, viva the peace!

General Gonzales feels the great regret at the enforced inactivity. His army isn't worrying any, though. Including his personal staff and the war correspondents, he now has twenty men in camp, and as long as they can live without working, they are not only to pray for the war to be resumed. I am beginning to feel the impulse to rest myself. So for this time adios. It's too hot to fight.

PEDRO.

OUR POET'S CORNER.

Idle Musings.

There's nothing else in all creation
To equal strong imagination!
A friend of mine in this is blest—
In fact he nobly stands the test.

I wrote about odoroplanes
From which I hope to make some gains;
It set that poet's brain a throbbin'—
Behold him singing of a robin!

Since then I've pondered, but in vain,
Why robin and odoroplane
Should close association keep—
I gave it up—it was too deep.

I'm having lots of fun these days
With that "Booklover" guessing craze.
Come try your luck—take my advice,
This coupon clipping sure is nice.

It really will be great to spell
All over in an automobile!
And every day my stars I'll thank
Because my cash is in the bank.

Now should I win the pianola,
I could not be a real high roller,
But as I love a merry tune
The music would be quite a boon.

Mind, if I chance to draw that lot,
No empty can shall mar the spot.
I'll plant a tree with greatest care
And try to coax that robin there!

F. B. T.

Up to F. B. T.

That scheme of mine which F. B. T.
Endorsed in measures kind,
But waits the future workings
Of his gigantic mind.
Yes, it takes a chap like F. B. T.
To do a thing up brown.
And if he'll go halves on the dollars,
I'll divvy up on renown.

Q. R. O.

How!

If that odor was concentrated
And denied us, what a pity;
How, then, could the poor, blind beggar
Grope his way to the Magic City?

A KNOCKER.

E'en So.

"Wha yo' bin?"
Said the sun to de win'.
"To de circus ob Bailey an' Barnum?"
"Law, no," said de win',
Wid a swag an' a grin,
"I jis fnished Dustin' Farnam."

NIP.

NOT PARTICULAR.

"Will you give me a kiss?"

"What cheek!"

"Oh, either."