

The Beers Home Magazine Page

By Nell Brinkley

Are Blonde Girls to Disappear?

Blondes have a 50 per cent better chance than brunettes to marry."-Lady Briarcroft

"Fair girls are impreasionable, sweet and trusting, and make a stronger appeal to men?"-Dr. W. J. Gomersall.

"I found of English women 78.5 per cent of brunettes were married; only 68 per cent of blondes. The race is being made dark by selection. Men marry the dark girls. -Dr. Beddoe.

"So fond were the Romans of golden hair that flatterers called dark women, in compliment, 'honey colored.' "-Lucretrus.

"The Greek and the Roman women bleached their hair; the American, the European, and the South Sea island women do now."-Auerbacker.

"There is scarcely an old master or an old poet who has painted or sung a dark woman. Helen of Troy, Dante's Beatrice, Milton's Eve, all the madonnas, all the angels, were blonde."-Winckelmann.

"Shakespeare had but two blonde women in all his plays. The brunette has at last come into popular favor. The brunette today is more popular than the blonde. Her beauty is superior, more refined, more lasting."-Henry T. Finck.

"The blonde type is doomed in America. She is passing away like the snows in the sun's heat. If she cannot develop a dark skin to protect herself she must succumb."-Surgeon Major Charles Woodrutf. U. 8. A.

Gladstone, Adolphe de Candolle, Dr. Beddoe, Waits, and others show the blonde type is passing away in Germany. France and England. In Germany, once the home of the type, only 31.8 per cent are now pure blondes; in Austria, only 19.79 per cent

A student of this subject, writing in the Chicago Tribune, asserts that in ancient times the blonde girl had the pick of all the princes and knights, while her dark sister was doing the best she could with bank clerks and motor car conductors. In the famous paintings of the old masters there are not ten of women with black hair. Titlan left only one portrait of a brunette, or at least of an open and admitted brunette. The Romans showed their preference for the blonde type by the quantity of yellow German hair they imported. The angels of the old painters are all blondes. Only the devil was painted black.

Dr. Beddoe examined the first 726 women of pure type he could find in England. Of this number, 369 were brunette and 357 blonds. He holds the theory that the English race is being darkened in color by selection. Men marry the dark women. Gladstone, years ago, made the statement that the pure blonde type was dying out

M. Adolphe de Candolle, a French authority, declares the blonde type is disappearing in that country. In Jarrold, it is said of England that as late as Henry VIII's time that the predominating type was red headed. This is certainly not the case now. In Germany, according to Waits, the pure blonde type, which was almost universal in the middle ages, is fast dying out. In Germany, Switzerland, Austria an exan nation was recently made of almost 11.000,000 school children. The result was that in Switzer land the percentage of pure blonde children was only 11.1, in Austria it was 19.79, and in Germany 31.8. In some places the percentage of pure brunettes had reached as high as 25. This, be it remembered. in the very home and cradle of the blonde FRCON. If the yellow-haired, blue-eyed girl is becoming more scarce and harder to find every year it would appear to be unquestionable that in time she will become rarity, and as such valued above all other things.



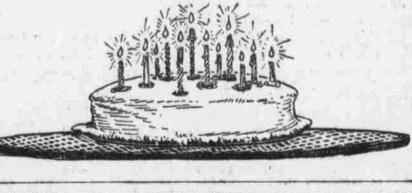
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Richard Ari	mstrong, 1515 Spencer St	Lothrop	1905
Walter And	erson, 3136 Chicago St	Farnam	1903
Harry Bend	orf, 1501 Sprague St	Saratoga	1908
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Jesse Brow	n, 2422 Burdette St	Lake	
Margaret B	lind, 1108 South Ninth St		
Heen Brodk	tey, 432 South Twenty-fo	urth St Central	
		Druid Hill	
		Clifton Hill	
Selma Chap	in, 3111 South Thirteenth	St Edw. Rosewat	er1904
Earl Dumon	nd, 3705 North Eighteen	th St Lothrop	
Lucile Dent	als, 3157 Farnam St	High	1894
Richard Du	ffy, 1018 South Twenty-	fifth St Mason	1895
John Edgel	ler, 2625 Franklin St	Long	1898
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THE BEE'S JUNIOR BIRTHDAY BOOK

This is the Day We Celebrate

11



Judge Barleycorn



A baby's hands hold the heart-strings of the home in which he is always king

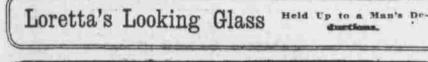
Weather Man Wins

Guess and Causes Great

Excitement.

THE WEEKLY BUMBLE BEE

OMAHA, SEPTEMBER 22, 1911.





"Zounds"

"Good morning, Mr. Schneiderpopski,"

Dead Madame I suppose you are not writing for men, but you are being read by one of them at least. I have been seeing under your attacks on the faults of girls. You seem to have got next to the fact-for which neither man nor woman is to be blamed or credited-that the man and the woman are seen to have hit hard and gone deep. And I be-leve that I have set the wheels of re-formation in motion. I have a lot of respect for a girl who has energy enough to get mail? You can count on it, she as the corregy to do something. It's these lackadaisical creatures, who has the corregy to do something. It's these lackadaisical creatures, who have hit hard men south to resent an accusation who make me "sore." Thanks for you self-fulfilment. Tou must feel pretty

double-dealing hurts their chances for sole-fulfiliment. You must feel pretty sore when they come back at you as if you were moved by mere feminine malice. But keep at it. Soak 'em! Pan 'em! Roast 'em! Take a tip from Hamiet when he says he must be cruel only to be kind. And, when you get tired of playing missionary to your own sex, light of misery which loves company. I will Aut into us.

"Til bet more than I did at the aviation begin on the men! And, in the intense Autumn. meet that you can soak us a few that mutual sympathy and understanding will leave us dripping. I can't help but caused by their suffering. I shall have think it takes a good deal of self-restraint effected the harmony between men and on your part sometimes to keep from girls which is my alm. There are more putting over a knockout blow for one of ways to make a mule drink than by the men. You have a cinch on the fact drowning him.

that a man is a mean to an end in the development of a woman. You've got your feet set on a piece of the elemental foundation. Bully for you, I say! May they never slide off, even if the girls squirt cold water all over you and make your footing slippery!"

exclaimed the god lady of the house as Mr. Man, you are quite right. My sex the new second floor tack took his place has no appropriation on the failings the new second floor to at the breakfast table "floor more table." male mentor rise to deliver your kind cian, bowing callantly. "Goot mor-r-rning, ' replied the musifrom their particular and aggravated "I am so afraid you didn't pass a comforms of human nature. I have all-more fortable night,' pursued the nosters. than-I can attend to in acting as a Joan sympathetically. "Can we do arsubing of Arc for girls. Nice, polite ladies have for your" been cautiously calling attention to the faults that cheat girls of their rights without making any very decided change like is humming bird. I was oil rite. "Not koomfortable? Me!" "xclaimed in the dishonesty and silliness with which Joost before I go to hed I, br-ractise mit No. I don't feel "sore." If I did 1 thould be incapacitated for future user the bed."-Answers girls treat vital interests-which are men tack will be of more service.

should be incapacitated for future use-

THE BUMBLE BEE. A. STINGER Communications welcomed and neither signature nor re-turn postage required. Ad-dress the Editor. NO BAD MONEY TAKEN.

VOL. 1.

The King of Hearts

NO ADS AT ANY PRICE. Autuma.

Editor

Excitement. Much excitement prevailed in our midst on Wednesday. Excited groups of men were seen on the streets and clae-where, and the talk was con-tinuous, as each accosted the other and recounted what he had noted. In the busy martis-of trade the rush slackened while man spoke to man, and woman to woman, and each whispered or shouted the news. Something of importance had occurred. Only an event of the utmost general interest could have so disturbed the community. The astonishment of everybody was evined, and yet all saemed to accept the condition as inevitable, not undertaking to ascribe a rea-son, nor to suggest any method for averting the eventuality.

method for average the eventuality. The truth was too apparent to escape, and so the people submitted with a sense of fa-tality that left po room for doubt. RAIN FELL. The weather forecaster had at last had a guess come true. Enough water actually fell from the sky to damyen the ground on the surface, and a base ball game was postponed on account of it. This fact had some bearing on the prospects of the Omaha team for win-ning the Western league pen-nant, and consequently added to the general excitement of

And this is the first day of

Economy. The members of the city founcil are surely economical, no matter what others may say. Each meeting night the lanitor puts a nice new box no matter what others may mans desk-not a stingy peny box, but one of the real kind. And when the meeting is over, each councilman takes his box along home with him, so that it won't be wasted dur-ing the week. If this isn't real economy, we'd like to know what is. to the general excitement of the day, but only as an in-cident. Rain really fell in Omaha on Wednesday.

Junket.

Well?

You'll notice that Mayor Jim's name is conspicuously absent from the news col-umns that deal with the pro-ceedings of the city coun-cil in these pre-commission days days.

One might almost reach the conclusion that Lee Bridges isn't at all pleased at the thought of Fred Cosgrove going to Atlanta.

Answer.

Suppose Maine had gone dry by 25-would it have been a vindication for the eternal principles of prohibition? The settled. At any rate, Mike Harring on knows just about where

knows just al stands in the Brother Leidy. estimation

We'll soon be hearing from the goose bone and other in-failible weather signs.

OMAHA STIRRED UP CITY HALL MYSTERY OUR POETS' CORNER. Echoes. **Bumble Bee Reporter Es**tablishes Identity of

> a Strange Visitor. A mysterious stranger put in

> > arose. The melancholy days have The

A mysterious stranger put in appearance at the city hall Thursday. "Do you not know me?" he asked of City Clerk Butler. "Yes, I do not know you." responded the rotund Daniel, and he went straight ahead looking out of the window. "Alas." signed the stranger. "how soon we are forgotien." sind he strolled down the cor-ridor. "Hello, Fred." he said, bursting in a door, "how are you, and how are all the folks?" "The folks are well, thank you," answered Comptroller Cosgrove, "but I do not place you." This bior hike

idly on, Tho' its ginger and its seat

Jam

And this may be the echo of that scream Of a joke about our base ball team. -Q. R. O.

busting.

do. And your enemies assail you-Thin you're almost out in two-Then say. "I do not care a

you, answered Comptroller Cosgrove, "but I do not place you." "Sad, sad is my fate," ru-minated the visitor, and he made his way to the elevator. George Abiln paid no attention to him other than to secure his request to be taken to the mayor's office. "Howdy, Jim," was the greeting with which he sa-luted the mayor, but a digni-fied, frozen smile was his re-turn. Jim recognized him not. So he turned and went down stalrs, avoiding the ele-vator, and was making his way out of the building when the lynz-eyed reportsr for The Bumble Bee saw him. "Hello," he said. "ain't you the man who was going to put in some public comfort sta-tions in Omaha?" "T am," said the stranger, "but no one around here knows me now," and he faded among the crowd on Farnam street.

Policy.

are to be like those at the board rooms in support of the proposition, maybe it will be just as well to keep the schools closed.

when the clouds are awful black. And thick as they can be: In haste pick up your fountain pen-And mark them C. O. D. For the mail box in Inferno-Then you'll be happy-try and nce.

Maybe, villain A base ball man by name of

from

He

There is a thing distresses me wonder what alls F. B. T The cosy corner where he chirped, Like joysome cricket, was

No. 255

On Friday last by paltry prose. At which my very gorge

The saddest of the year." by

gum! When mute, inglorious, Mil-ton-like, omin' poet takes

To some deserted rural lane-Or, mebby, he's somewheres

are gone-And F. B. T. may have gone to take-a Fresh supply aboard from far

Cheer Up. When you feel as if you're

And you don't know what to

But III keep stiff my upper

If all the meetings to be held

Recovery.

Now I swear by Curio's shiny pate. The story I shall here relate is strictly true and up to date. By your leave. I introduce the table. the viands disappear.

of course I could tell, but I'd thy might!"

rather not-proved a Johnny on the good man, you've got your two texts

known to all men."

Let us go a bead with the tale a bit: That afternoon he seemed quite fit-I saw him make a three-base hit. -F. B. T. brown the good man, misplaced. A mine v of La Pas, the silver v the silver was cut with chisels.

BY DAMON RUNYON

Old Judge Barleycorn he presides over the District of Down and Out; Jurisdiction beyond the Poles, and a little of Hell, I have no doubt Maybe the warden's books don't show, but the warden knows that his job was born

Out of the District of Down and Out and the jurisdiction of Barleycorn.

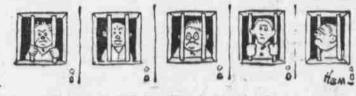


Old Judge Barleycorn he's severe; Misery his bailiff, and Woe his clerk; Draws his jurors from Fathers' Sins; capable men for the judge's work. Maybe the warden's books don't show, but the warden's wise and he understands

Ninety per cent of his people come from the judge's district and the judge's hands.

Who are the witnesses? Rise and stand! Alcohol, in a dull brocade; Wine, and Women, and a bad old Song pass to the desk in a sad parade. Who the attorneys? Death for the State; Tears for the prisoner all forlorn-

(No defense from the prisoners' dock goes in the court of Barleycorn!)



raisin' cane-But The Bumble Bee drones The warden credits them "Judges-This," "Judges-That"; however styled, He knows full well the sentences came long before the charge was filed. Blood on their hands and blood in their hearts; haunted by fear and conscience torn-

> Maybe the warden's books don't show, but they come from the court of Barleycorn.

> > Mixed the Texts Great Salt Mine

The great salt lake at Obdorsk, Siberia. It is related that a clergyman living in the suburbs set a tired-looking man is nine miles wide and seventeen miles But fill keep stiff my upper lip." When you feel that you would give the world To have a friend or two. And wonder why it was that you never had one true— Then cut out asking why of every litile thing— Tune up yourself, old fellow. And just begin to sing. When the clouds are awful black. Who had applied to him for work digging potatoes. In an hour or so the went out and found that the man had uncovered about two quarts of the tubers. Well." said the parson. 'you don't believe in overworking yourself, do you?'' 'Oh." replied the laborer. 'I work ac-cording to scripture.'' ''Where in the Bible can you find any-thing that justifies your taking an hour who had applied to him for work digging long, yet except in a few places it is seithing that justifies your taking an hour and then caked together until this great roof was formed. In 1878 the water heto dig two quarts of potatoes?" "Why this: "Let your moderation be neath this salt crystal roof found an underground outlet into the Obi river. 'this lowered the lake's surface about three The minister thought this rather witty

and he took the man to dinner. The feet, leaving that distance netween tha moderate worker did not prove to be a water and the roof, and each year this moderate eater; in fact, he cleared the distance has been diminishing by the constant addition of salt crystals to the roof. "You don't seem to eat according to Many springs surround this lake. Their your text." remarked his host, watching water flows over the roof and evaporates there, and thus, continually adds to its "No," replied the tired man, plying thickness. Afer many years the springs Got hurt in a wreck and made his knife and fork faster than ever. "I will probably ascome croked with their a killin" have another text for this: "Whatever own deposits, and then the whole will te-Don't ask me just how much thy hand findeth to do, do it with all come covered with earth, so that a great sait mine will be formed-a treasure tor

"Humph!" said the clergyman. "My the Siberians hundreds of years to come.

Gauls in remote times dressed in skins, tattooed their flesh, drank out of the A mine was discovered in the district skulls of their foes and treated all stranof La Pas, Bolivia, in 1680, from which gers as their natural enemies. Civilization among them began in 1100.

Maybe if Fred Cosgrove hadn't been so fresh in fir-ing a lot of the Lobeck patricits out of his office, he wouldn't have had so much trouble in getting the expense appropriation. Relief. announcement Washington that Governor Aldrich is not a candidate for United States senator brought some relief to Kearney and some rell Holdrega Reward. Our pet little weather maker has had his reward. We knew he would win if he only stuck to it long enough.

Hipe.

Peeved.

he

Lather. The city council having backed away from it, and the police court having decided that the tonic covers the whole case, lather may now be mixed in Omaha on Sun-day with impulty and

be mixed in Omaha on Sun-day with impunity, and water, and the barbers who do not care to do it can enjoy watch-ing the other barbers who are not so particular.