



The Bee's Home Magazine Page



SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT

Opportunity Won't Stand There All Day Knocking

By Tad



Accountability for Anger

By ADA PATTERSON.

"I know that she spoke in anger, and that people are not responsible for what they say in anger, I forgive her, but I can never forget what she said."



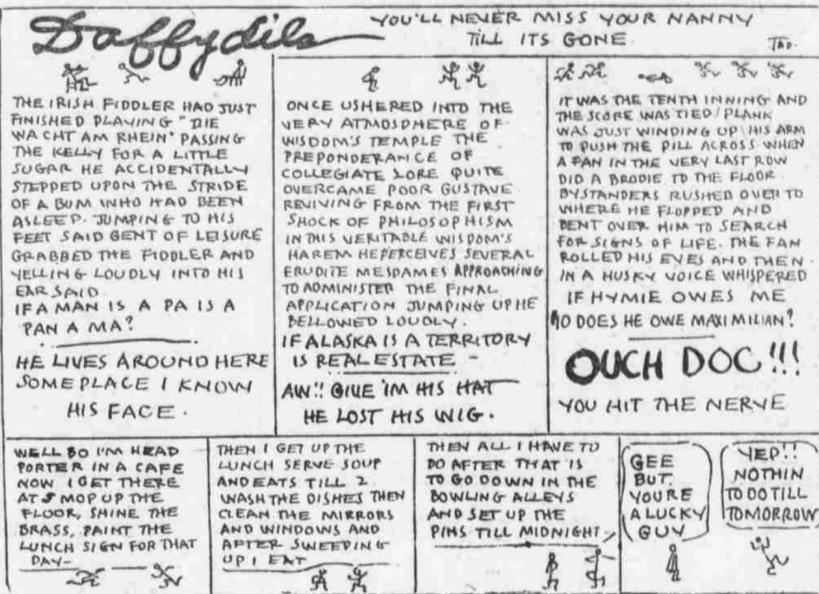
There is wisdom in forgiveness. If we are to have our own mental and physical comfort, and for the clearness of our complexions, but there is wisdom, the wisdom of foresight, in not forgetting. Character, like history, is likely to repeat itself and the glaring manifestation of a fault is a signpost the prudent will heed.

Occasionally we hear complaint of someone that he is "unfeeling." But it is the "unfeeling" person who works the most destruction. Because they do not think they become angry. Because they do not think they leave a trail of wreckage wrought by their wrath. And because they do not think they reflect behind a little barred door, in a little gravel-like room, upon the actual accountability for anger.

Paulo Burghese, besides being an Italian poet of distinction, knew fourteen different trades, yet he died because he could not get employment at any of them.

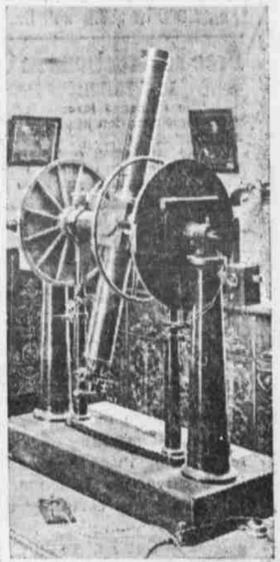
Not So Fast, Mr. Cop.

By Tad



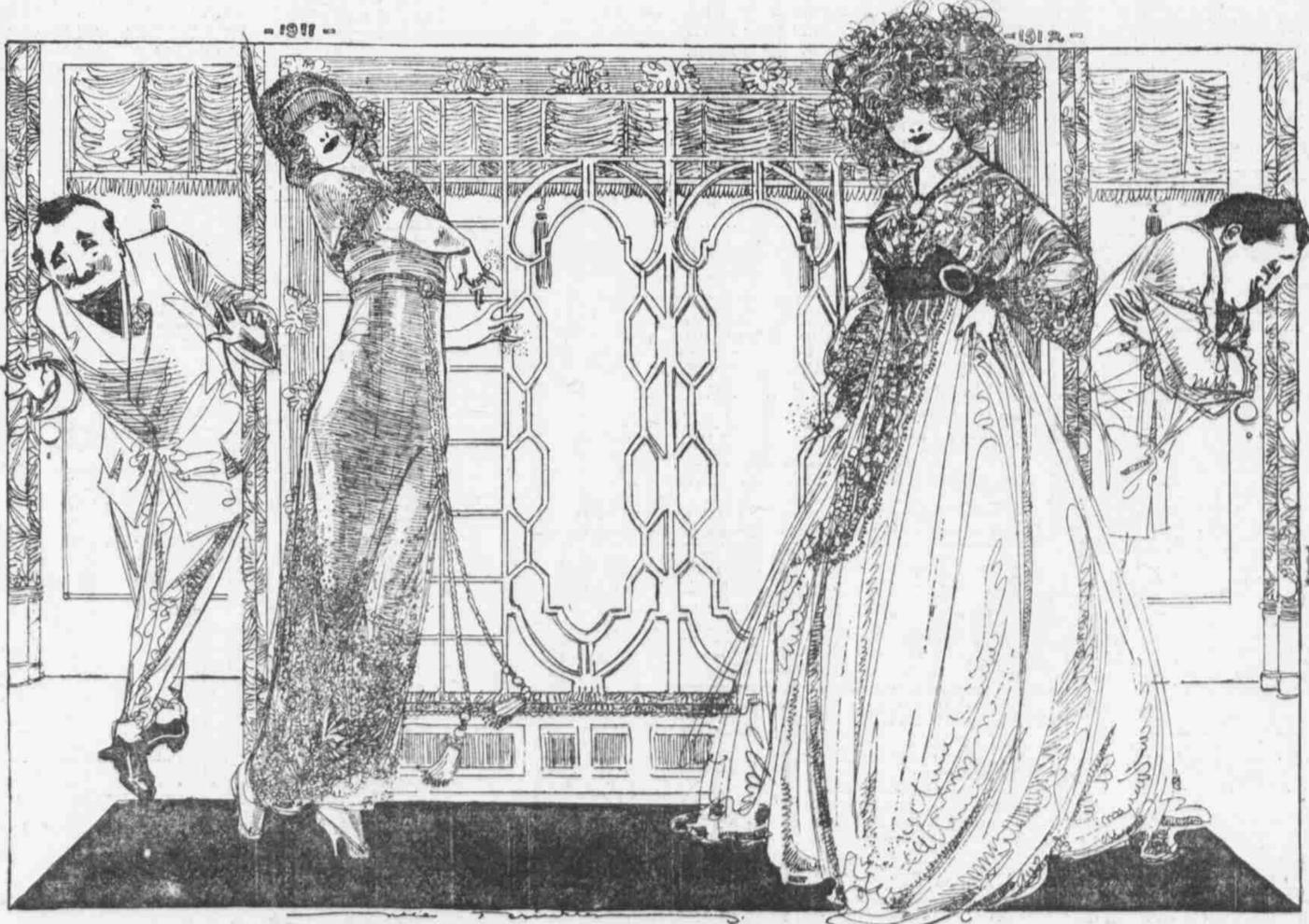
Astronomical Happenings in November

The days are shortening a whole hour during the month, from 19 hours 25 minutes on the 1st to 9 hours 25 minutes on the 30th. The sun rises on the 1st, 15th and 29th at 6:56, 7:11 and 7:26, and sets at 5:21, 5:06 and 4:52. The earliest time throughout the whole year of noon as shown by the sun dial occurs during the first days of this month at seven and one-half minutes after 12 o'clock standard time. The sun enters Sagittarius on the 24th. Mercury in evening star, but not in good position. Venus in morning star, easily identified by its brilliancy, which, however, diminishes nearly 25 per cent during the month. The planet is bright enough to be seen at noon on a clear day, when one knows where to look for it. It reaches its farthest elongation from the sun on the 25th, and rises then at 3:25 a. m. Mars technically becomes evening star on the 24th, for the reason that it reaches opposition on that day, and henceforth rises before sunset. It is nearest to earth on the 17th, and then attains its greatest brilliancy. It is retrograding, that is, moving westward, most rapidly during this month, and may be found about five degrees north of Aldebaran. Jupiter is in conjunction with the sun on the 15th and cannot be seen the whole month. Saturn becomes evening star on the 19th. It is, like Mars, a conspicuous object in the eastern sky during the early part of the night. Its ring can easily be seen in a small telescope. The moon is full on the 6th, in last quarter on the 13th, new on the 20th, and in



CREIGHTON UNIVERSITY TRANSIT. first quarter on the 26th. It is in conjunction with Saturn on the 21st, with Mars on the 25th, and with Venus on the 26th. WILLIAM F. HIGGE. CREIGHTON OBSERVATORY, Oct. 31, 1911.

Will You Know Your Sweetheart Then? By Nell Brinkley



Last year that merry gentleman, the Parisian dressmaker, turned your sweetheart out in the shape of a roll of camera films, head and all. Now comes the word of hoops. If he springs it on her next season "looking like a half open umbrella with head to match," will you know your sweetheart then?—Nell Brinkley.

When Woman Economizes

By FRANCES L. GARSIDE. Mrs. Lysander John Appleton is a woman of average stature, but when she stepped from her door the other morning she seemed almost a giantess in size, for she was filled with a Noble Purpose. When a woman starts out with a Noble Purpose one can almost see her grow. Mrs. Lysander John Appleton's Noble Purpose was a desire to economize in the purchase of her fall hat. "It is wicked and foolish," she said, "for me to pay a big price for a hat when Lysander John has to work so hard for his money and I need so many new things this fall. I have a bird left from last season's hat that looks as good as new, and some velvet I have never used. I will take them to a milliner and ask her to use them for trimming, and all I will need to buy is a shape." So she started on her way, carrying the bird as good as new and the velvet she had never used, and as she walked along she became enthused with a spirit of self-approval, and under its expanding influence she grew taller and broader, till passersby on the street turned to look at this very large woman, who from the excited look on her face plainly had a soul as large as her body. Mrs. Appleton entered the millinery store and held out the bird and velvet with which she hoped to reduce her bill. "They are as good as new," she explained to the haughty milliner in a voice showing signs of timidity. "As good as new! Those things as good as new!" the haughty milliner screamed in a voice so filled with scorn all her assistants came running. "The idea of using old stuff like that!" The haughty milliner looked at the bird as good as new, and the velvet that had never been used, and with such scornful amaze that Mrs. Appleton felt the expanding influence of her noble purpose ebbing out of her. She began to shrink and shrink and shrink, and in an apologetic whisper threw the bird as good as new and the velvet which had never been used into the waste basket. "I see I was mistaken," she said timidly. "I will be governed by your better judgment." The haughty milliner sniffed in scorn, and reduced Mrs. Appleton's size another foot, and then sold her a forty-dollar hat, though she had counted on getting off with less than \$5. The scornful looks of the haughty milliner followed her as she left the store, and she shrank some more, and was so reduced in size when she reached the first crossing that a policeman lifted her up and carried her across the street. "You are too little," he said gently, depositing her on the walk. "To come downtown by yourself." She had left the house a giantess filled with a noble purpose, and returned as shrunken in size that she could not reach to the keyhole. Poor Mrs. Lysander John and poor every woman who takes a noble purpose to a haughty milliner!