

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT -:- The Judge Says Kipling Knew a Thing or Two, at That -:- By Tad



A Matter of Expediency

By DOROTHY DIX.

A disgusted lady, who signs herself "One Who Smiles, but is Tired of Doing It," writes a letter to this column in which she asks why a woman is always advised to meet her husband with a glad, sweet smile, and to make his home happy for him.



She wants to know why it isn't just as much a man's place to make a happy home as it is a woman's, and why it isn't just as much up to him to do the grinning act as it is to her.

To which I would reply that marriage is a game that isn't played, according to Hoyle, and that the rights of the thing have nothing to do with the case. Furthermore, that a man may be everything on earth that is good and sweet and lovely, kind and generous to his wife, but he is never just to her.

As a matter of expediency it is as much a man's place to meet his wife with a joyous smile as it is hers to meet him. It is just as much his duty to make the home peaceful and serene as it is hers. It is just as disenchanted to a woman for her husband to come to breakfast with a two days' stubble of beard on his face as it is to him for her to appear in a frizzy mother Hubbard and curl papers, and a stout gentleman doesn't appear any more romantic in a woman's eyes than a feather-bed-looking lady does to a man.

Why, then, should women be advised to keep themselves young and fascinating and to always present a smiling and cheery countenance to their husbands, while no one says a word to a man about making himself persona grata to his wife?

Because it would be merely a waste of breath to offer men advice that they wouldn't take. When a man marries he thinks that performing that noble and self-sacrificing act gives him the right to do as he pleases within his own bailiwick. He considers that his supporting the home entitles him to grouch in it as much as he likes, and that his having kept his wife from being an old maid should fill her with such gratitude that she should be willing to be on her knees to him no matter how he treats her.

The masculine attitude toward marriage is, as a general thing, that of a high god who suffers himself to be worshipped. There is nothing mutual about it. It's the woman who must do the assuaging and forehead knocking and the general kowtowing. The most that a man thinks can be expected of him is for him to be graciously pleased with the adulation offered to him.

Of course, this isn't what a woman anticipates when she gets married. No indeed. Far otherwise. She expects to occupy the pedestal herself, or, at the worst, to stand on a level with her husband, and for them to strive equally together to make a happy home. She soon finds out, however, that in marriage it is a condition and not a

theory that confronts her, and that if there is any adapting of the one to the other to be done, she has to do it, and if the home is to be happy she's got to undertake the job.

Otherwise there will be discord and divorce. Nobody will deny that it is hard and unfair on women that the wife should have to do the fronting and the pleasing, and that she should always have to walk warily to keep off of her husband's toes, while he feels at perfect liberty to trample all over her little feelings with his number ten boots, and be as gruff and impolitic as he pleases.

It would cheer a woman up just as much after a long, hard, monotonous day's work cooking and sewing and baby-sitting to have her husband come home with a bright and cheery smile as it does him to be met by a glad eyed wife.

Only a man never considers that it is up to him to be Little Sunshine unless he happens to feel that way. Somebody has got to do the optimistic stunt in a household, or else it is so dreary that it drives people to drink. Therefore the wife has to smile.

It would be just as soothing to a woman for her husband to put on his open-faced clothes of an evening, and devote himself to entertaining her and talking about the fashions, and whether hoop skirts are likely to come back again or not, as it is to a man for his wife to marcelle her hair, and put on her prettiest frock, and spend the evening trying to converse with him on the stock market, or the green grocery trade, or whether the politicians are really going to honor the trust, or are just trying to get bought up.

Only a man isn't going to make the exertion of dressing up just for his wife, or bore himself talking to her unless he happens to feel like it, and somebody in a house has got to tear off some conversation to keep it from being like a deaf and dumb asylum. In most homes the husband sits up as silent as the grave. Hence the wife's tongue has to run like a flutter mill because she has to talk for two.

"No," "One Who Smiles But is Tired of Doing It," there is no reason why you should smile any more than your husband does. But you will find that if you don't smile there'll be no smiles in your household. It isn't a question of duty for you to smile. It's a matter of expediency, and in matrimony a wise woman learns to take all of the short cuts to peace and happiness."

Parable of a Prodigal

By MILES OVERHOLT.

Now there was a man in the east, who was over against New York, who would go west-young-man and grow up with the country and get as on a silver platter. And he had not much cash and he would accumulate more, so that he would not be in want.

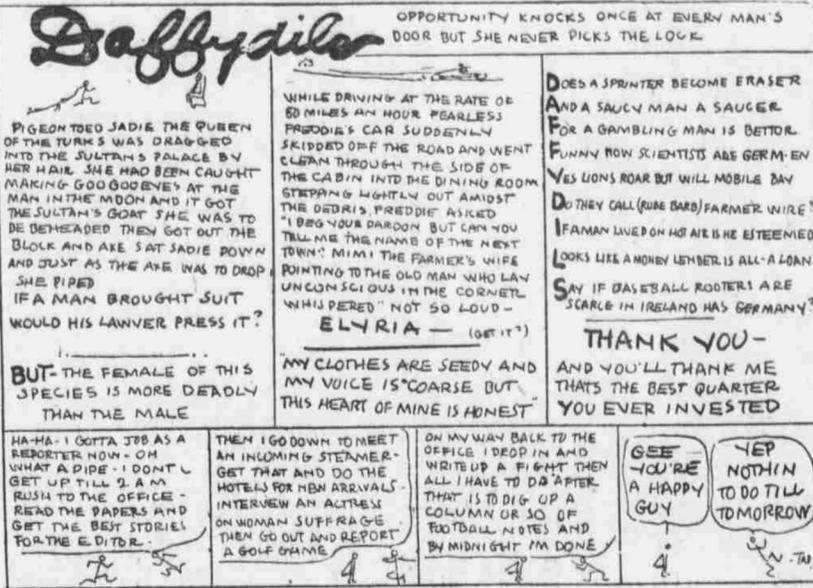
And behold, he pulled out from his father's house and entered into the prodigal son business. And lo, the west that he visited was thinly populated, inasmuch that it took six weeks to get enough men together to start an argument.

And the young man wot not how he was to get wealthy. And he was verdant, inasmuch that when a real estate man showed him a bargain in a graveyard site he did punture up his last dime for the property. And it was so. Now it came to pass that the young man had clerked in a store once upon a time, and he did not forget the yellow

delivered promptly." And lo and behold, people came from the four corners of the earth and even to the middle thereof, to patronize his justly celebrated graveyard. People who never died before fell upon his neck and asked to be killed that they might be planted 'neath the green bay tree. And he flourished long in the land and built him a house with thirteen bay windows and a sorrel one and a pink one. And behold, his automobile hath room for ten people. Moral: You can't hand it to the Man From Home on a silver platter.

Thank You, Mr. Cop

By Tad



Sherlocko the Monk

By Gus Mager

The Mystery of the Four Burglaries



The American Boy

Business Advancement

By THOMAS TAPPER.

At last, after much weariness of mind and spirit, the American Boy has a job. He is 15 years old, and has been taken into the cloak and suit trade. His first work is to button the shirtwaists on the models.

In the evening of the first day somebody says to him: "Well, Reginald, how do you like your job?"

"Oh, it's all right for a start," Reginald answers, "but they don't know how to run the business."

This shows that Reginald must have a wonderful mind to be able to see so much by the end of the first day.

In one style and another there are probably millions of Reginalds in all kinds of business. After one day on the job they are convinced that the firm does not know how to run the business.

Well, let us wish Reginald God-speed, and leave his care to his own hands. We want to learn what the American Boy must do to advance from his first job.

Many young men who enter a new business declare, at least to themselves, that it must be reorganized. The young man, being a little troubled with his slight falls to see that he is the proposition to be reorganized. This leads us to fact No. 1.

1. When the American boy gets into business his first care must be to learn his own job so thoroughly that he is as sure of it as he is of the spelling of his own name.

Then we can set out after fact No. 2. 2. He must be keen about work. This means he must hunger for work and thirst for work. He must keep everlastingly at work.

He must realize that any job to which he is assigned in the beginning could be done by 10,000 other boys. There is great competition. Outside the door are these thousands waiting for his place. Hence, he must be so industrious that the gets acquainted with fact No. 2.

3. He must specialize his job until he gets it down so fine that very few, if any, of the 10,000 waiting outside can do it as well as he can.

To succeed in bringing himself to the point of excellence, the American Boy will discover that some qualities, besides

1. To get skill and knowledge out of all the work he does. 2. To work industriously. 3. To do his work so well that no one can do it better.

4. To keep ever before him the common help. Industry-Promptness-Attention-Appearance-Habits-Manners and Speech. Then everything he wants will begin to move toward him-not toward the man waiting on the sidewalk.

The Genius of Invention

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

The great schools, colleges and universities are just entering upon another year of labor in the fields of intellect, and many thousand of young men have begun a course

that will probably be decisive in directing their future lives. It is to these, and to their teachers, that this appeal is addressed.

The world now stands at the opening of the greatest crisis in its history. At the close of the nineteenth century it had advanced as far as it could in material civilization - with the means then at its command. But with the new century a new vista began to open up. Undreamed-of possibilities dawned ahead and the pioneers of science had glimpses of the unknown that filled them with such aspirations as only arise when a revolution is at hand.

The partial unveiling of the mystery of the atoms showed that man was coming into close touch with forces capable of transforming life upon this planet. Every leader of science has recognized this fact and has bent his energies to pushing forward the advance. Let man once get the key to unlock the illimitable forces inclosed in the atoms of matter which surround us on all sides and he will achieve a command over nature such as the wisest dreams could not have represented to his prophetic soul.

"The energy locked up in a single gram of matter is equivalent to that furnished by the combustion of more than 3,500,000 tons of coal!"

That is the astonishing and universal testimony of science at the present moment.

A few plain sentences will clear the situation. We utilize the energy of coal and other fuels by hastening their combustion. It is that hastening which

fully called common ones, will be his over present help and mainstay. To memorize these so that he can say them as promptly as a brakeman calls the names of the station will constitute Fact No. 4.

4. The great helps in beginning business are Industry, Promptness, Attention, Appearance, Habits, Manners and Speech.

By the time the American boy has these four facts in regular working order, there will not be one person waiting out on the sidewalk who could possibly begin to do his job the way he has learned to do it himself. He is then master of the situation.

What next? Fact No. 5.

5. He can now do his work so masterfully that it is too easy for him. He wants something harder, something that taxes his mind; takes more out of him and puts more into him.

He applies then for a harder job. Does he get it?

Having made himself master of one kind of work, the chances are that he will have discovered ways and means for getting what he wants because of Fact No. 6.

6. Business men are very slow to let anyone go who has proved himself a hustling, thoughtful, efficient worker. Of course, it depends a little upon the business man, but not much, for few of them are so foolish as to dismiss one who shows the qualities we have presented here to the American boy.

Efficient service is the rarest thing in the business world. Many positions are constantly open, some of them with thousands of dollars salary, waiting for a man to come along whose creed of work is that expressed by the facts we have discovered.

Any American boy can succeed and keep on advancing who makes up his mind:

1. To get skill and knowledge out of all the work he does. 2. To work industriously. 3. To do his work so well that no one can do it better.

4. To keep ever before him the common help. Industry-Promptness-Attention-Appearance-Habits-Manners and Speech.

Then everything he wants will begin to move toward him-not toward the man waiting on the sidewalk.

