# The Beer Mome Magazine Page



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SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT

The Judge Lets a Masher Off Light

By Tad



## Woman's Lack of Pride

her week. is to be wife and mother. That is what

nature originally created her for, and the greatest and most im-portant work that she can do in the world-the one vital necessity that she is to be a home-

Now to be a good wife, and mother, and make a good home is the most stupendous, the most complicated, the most wearying on earth. More-

over, it is one that calls for the greatest diversity of talents and abilities, and the exercise of almost superhuman powers of patience and endurance.

But the wife and mother and home sions and a dozen others in her own per-son. She must be lawyer and judge who can just settle all the disputes that rise But they will among her children. She must be physical to the point with an and nurse who can care for them in their work. when they are ailing. She must be a who can get a dinner, and a society lady who can scintillate at the head of her table. She must be a clergyman who can direct her children's feet to-ward heaven, and bridge a piayer who can hold her hand with her circle of an her husband's money so as to make one dollar look like two and be clever enough to cover her tracks. Above all, she must competent, dishonest and wasteful be secress enough to divine her husband's the freely upon our lands, open

cat in the cellar.

Rather a difficult undertaking, isn't it, to be a good wife and mother and home maker? Yet the fate of the universe hinges upon a woman being able to do all these parlor and kitchen tricks with one hand while she appears to be enjoy-ing herself with another. And the won-der of it is that the great majority of

women are this kind of prestidigitators.
You would think that any one who had the transcendent ability and the marvelous versatility required to pull off an artistic performance of a wife and mother and home maker would think that she was a headliner in humanity, and entitled to have her name in large electric lights over her door. If she also thought that she was starring in the biggest role in the drama of life, and bignest role in the drama of how she got the glad hand from her husband and children and an admiring audience of friends, we might smile over er sweil-headedness, but we would have to admit that she was justified in it.

But how do women really view this subject? They are so little proud of the great work they do-and that most of them do so well-that they do not think work. They think it is nothing:

applies the epithet "working woman" to as the nation consumes. woman who works in an office or a store, as distinguished from the woman threw the scare of an impending iron ore who works in her own home. Why, the famine into the American people. We wife and mother does ten times as much were seriously notified that our supply work every day of her life as any old of fron ore would last only forty or Scrooge of an employer ever wrings out fifty years longer. The investigations of of his women employes. There's no eight-the United States geological survey in

Yet it is universally conceded that wife and mother isn't a working woman, and the humorous part of it is that wife and mother, with her poor fingers worked to the hone, coincides in the view. I have had thousands of women who were ideal

work to do in the world. I wish I had." iron will extend the supply to probably "Great heavens, woman," I cried, 2,000 years.
"aren't you making a good man happy?" Twenty-five years ago a gold famine Aren't you raising up a nice family of was predicted. Since then the output of children? Don't you make a home that gold in the world has been so great as s a blessing and a benediction to every- to slarm our financiers, and it has be

body who comes near RT"
"Oh, yes," the woman will reply humbly, "but I would like to do something

By DOROTHY DIX. lack of pride in their work that they have so much trouble with their husbands on the money

question. One of the potent sources of domestic discontent with women is that they have no financial independence. Their husbands pay their bills with mut-terings and grumblings, but it is easier to get blood out of a turnip than it is to get the average man to make his wife a definite allowance for her own personal expenses. The result is that the wife of many a well-to-do man never has even a cent that she can do with as she pleases without having to give an ac-

I hold that if the women did not un dervalue her services the husband would not. She makes her labor slave labor because she works for her board and clothes, and, if she is willing to do this, naturally the man is willing to take it. Each of us write our price tag in this would, and if we wark cover has a subject to the country of the count world, and if we mark ourselves down to 40 cents, no philanthropist is going to come along and take us off the bargain counter, and mark us up, and put u among the precious articles that a man

It's women's lack of pride in their call-Any fairly intelligent person can, by study and energy, make himself or herself into a reasonably good lawyer, dector, preacher, diplomat, caterer, dressmaker, milliner, school teacher, nurse, shopper, financier, catertainer, cook, chambermaid or clairvoyant.

But the wife and mother and home cheap, and it is up to them to demand for services that take all of heart and brain and body-services so great that

wifehood and motherhood and home making out of the ranks of the jack-leg trades and put it where it belongs the learned and highly paid professions. But they will never do it until they get to the point where they take some

#### RESOURCES OF COUNTRY ARE NOT VANISHING

The theory that the American people, individually and collectively, are too in-competent, distingest and wasteful to setmood when he comes home of an even-ing and discover before he speaks whether it is the psychological moment to strike it is the psychological moment to strike him for new parlor curtains or whether further use for the prospector, the dishim for new parter curtains it is the part of wisdom to hustle the coverer, the homestead settler, the miner, children up the back stairs and lock the the industrial worker and the empire builder, is a fair statement of the contentions of the conservation propagands.

The main contention, however, which our conservation statesmen their arguments is the false and ridicalous one that our resources are vanishing and that as a nation we are facing an impending fam'ne of oil, iron, coal, phosphates, timber, water, grass, etc. The real scientific and economic facts how conclusively that never in our history has there been such a remarkable output of developed native products or such enormous areas of undeveloped re

sources as have been recently discovered

and defined by scientific investigation. According to official reports we have about 900,000,000 acres of timber land in thought that she was starting in the country. Germany has 25,000,000 acres went about bragging about it, and about and is not at all worried about its future supply. The forest growth of Germany estimated at 606 feet of board measure per acre annually. If we estimate our forest growth at 200 feet, or less than one-half of the German increase, our total increase from forest growth amo

to 180,000,000,000 feet annually. As we consume about 59,000,000,000 per annum this ncrease alone is more than three times that it is anything. They don't even increase alone is more than three times dignify it by calling it a career, or a life the amount we consume as a nation. Allowing for losses by forest fires and There is no other piece of surcasm on waste, our forests are now producing by the face of the earth like that which natural growth more than twice as much

The chief forester a few years ago hour law for the protection of mother is show that the known iron ore de-as there is for the protection of the facer 840,000,000 tops, or enough to supply the country, at the present rate of cousumption, 1,360 years. It should be remembered that a large percentage of the fron smelted in our furances consists of had thousands of women who were ideal acrap iron, and, as the age progresses, every kind of iron manufacture will go back into our furnaces in an ever it "It must be a fine thing to have some creasing supply, and this reutilization of

rome so cheap and abundant as to raise the scale of prices. Our copper resourare so immense that now the supply of And the pathetic part of this is that copper is far beyond the demand, hundreds of low-grade mines cannot be It is because women have no pride in worked.-Leslie's Weekly.

THE LIPS THAT TOUCH LICKER JHALL NEVER

RATTE INAKE ED WAS LOST IN THE WILDS OF COLORADO HE HAD NOTHING TO EAT FOR 3 DAYS AND

HIS STOMACH WAS CERTAIN THAT

HIS THROAT WAS CUT HE FOUGHT

CLANKETY, CLANK CLANK CLANK-

THE WOLVES SCATTERED IN

ALL DIRECTIONS JUST AS THEN

SOT TO BILL HE MURMURED .

IFGANDG ARE 12 WHY IS IT

AH - HA - THE RESCUERS APPROACHED

THE WOLNES OFF AS DEST HE COULD, BUT NOW HIS TREMOTH

WAS FAST LEAVING HIM

THAT II.45 IS ONLY

QUARTER OF 12. ?

FERDINAND MANONAISSE, WAS BUSTED HE SEARCHED HIS CLOTHES FOR A THIN DINE. IT WASN'T THERE THEN HE HUNTED MONN BEHT BOWN HADA BE A LOOSE NICKEL-NO- NOT NEN A STNEY- BUT- PERDIE FOUND A PURSE - HA-HA- HE THERE WAS A PIECE OF PAPER IN IT- HA- HA- MIGHT BE AN LOU. HE READ IT. IT SAID.

IF DECEMBER COTTON IS WORTH TE A POUND WHAT IS F. W. WOOLWORTH -?

SAN- I GOT IT SOFT UP IN

NEWSPAPER AGENT UP

THERE . I DON'T HAVE TO

DO A THING BUT MEET
THE SA M TRAN, CARN'
THE BUNDLES UP TO
THE STORE

MY OLD MAN COULD HAVE BOUGHT THAT PROPERTY FOR \$37. LOOK AT IT NOW.

EASY WITH THE WHIP PHIL ITS A HIRED HORSE SEND OUT CAR BUNDLES,

TIE UP 100 PACKAGES FOR THE NEWS STANDS PAPERS THEN DELIVER MY OWN ROUTE, READ

DIFFERENT NY PAPERS PARE THE TOWN WITH
POSTERS ABOUT ME
JUNDAY PARETS THEN
AFTER LAIM THE REST OF

BOT YUE

OLD CAPH SCHMEARCASE THE

CABIN PERUSING A DAILY PAPER

BRINY DEEP SAT IN HIS OLD

FROM THE BIG CITY. HE READ

ALL THE DIVORCES MURDERS

OVER TO THE SHIPPING NEWS

TO BE WISED UP ABOUT THE JEA.

IF THE NIGHT SHIRT IS

OH FIREMAN !

SAVE MY CARNIVAL BADGE

PA'S ARE THE PAJA MA'S?

OF THE MARINE INTELLIGENCE

THERE RIGHT AT THE TOP

AND ROSDERIES THEN TURNED

HOTHIN TO DO TILL

TOMORROW

By Nell Brinkley "Br-r-r!" Copyright,1912, National News Association.

Pretty Tough on Cupid, with the Thermometer Below Zero



she is duing the most important work worked at a profit. For the same reason possible, and she gets no joy out of it. only the richest silver mines can be CUPID IS NEARLY FROZEN.

### Little Bobbie's Pa

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

to Ma, wen he got hoam last nite. I jest talk you & littel isobble. Eddle Dung ouddent. It is a long story, but I will gaive me sum seets to see Mister Hitchdo my best to tell it. I was out with my old friend Colonel Watterson. He was telling me what he

thought of Mister Wilson, & it took him a long time to git all of it out of his sistem.

Husband, sed Ma, you are nothing if you are not a wonder. Sumtimes I think it is simply suborb the way you stall. Go on & tell the rest of it; I will you talk fast, Ma

Well, sed Pa, the old Colonel was sure kind of sore at Wilson, He sed that he sident believe he had been properly ing I had to talk away his gun, Pa sed. He hung onto it a long time, like a true Kentucky-an. Pa sed, but my superfor strength toold in the long run, & I took it was Character by Characte It away. Otherwise he mite have shot Mister Wilson. You know how I dislike carnage, and Pa, Carnage is like charity, It shud begin at hoam & end there.

All the time Ma was laffing. You are a funny husband, sed Ma. Wen yer littel son & yure littel wife was waiting at hoam, why did you have to stop down town & talk to promise nevver to look at a butiful politicks to a editor. If you reely was talking to a editor, Ma sed, wich I dout, you mite have remembered that you promised to talk me to a show tonice, & or then you wand look a whole left. Then Ma natted Pa's cheek & called. erhaps then you wud look a whole lot

I cuddent git beam any eriter, Pa sed , provided for the show & ! am going to

Oh you deer, and Ma you are always so thoughtful & kind. I have always toold all my friends how con-siderate you was of me. Hurry up & put on yure ciothes, Bobble, sed Ma, & we will all go

to ticks & Watterson. Ma & me got dressed pritty quick, Pa took us onver to the show. The naim of the show was the Red Widow, & Mister Hitchcock was vary funny in it. I know this sounds like a ad for a show but I asked the editor if he wud let ma put it in my essay, & he sed yes.

Mister Hitchcock same a sone wich sed I will Nevver Look at Another Butiful Girl & Ma sed to Pa Isent that a manly way to falk, I wish you wud talk that way. Ma sed. I have offen saw you ut siant at a lot of pretty guris, Ma sed. You are looking at sum of them now, the ones on the stage.

Well, wife, sed Pa, I will tell you. If

But if Mister Hitchcock can say it;

Then Ma patted Pa's cheek & called him a deer boy. A kid can lern a lot

But, decrest luv, sed Pa, I have already going around with Pa.

# The End of a Great War

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

The great France-Prussian war came made months before the war began.

The French, on the other hand, were in to an end forty-one years ago today-February M. 1871. On that day the French garrison at Helford, 12,000 strong, marched stacked their arms

flict was over. The war which was that day brought to a close with such humiliation for France and such glory for Germany has not yet der to all thought-

ful men. How did it happen that the most

martial people on the continent turned out to be helpless their overwhelming defeat at the hands of the Germans? How did it happen that the men who, under the first Napoleon. had proven themselves well high in-vincible, were repeatedly and ingloriously good account of themselves. vincible, were repeatedly and injusticible.

It was a costly piece of experience, fact is undenlable, and it has been a that Franco-Prussian war, but it taught source of much perplexity not only to the France the lesson she will never forget-layman, but to military students the that it is suicidal to go to war with moba

The answer is not far to seek. The stood their business, who were masters her age is never over 25. hat of the great Moltke, who had ar- politics.

a state bordering on chaos. There was next to no organization, but little preparation, and scarcely any program. The foolish man at the head of the nation. without statesmanship, without general-ship, without even ordinary common sense, gathered up his people and hurled ' them, without competent leaders and without any great central plan or guidance, against the most perfect organization that modern time has seen, and the re-sult was a foregone conclusion. The

Prench were whipped before a gun was fired-whipped by the criminal carelessnees and imbecility of Napoleon the The men who were so bitterly humiliated in 1870 were the sons of the men who won Marengo and Austerlitz. Jena and Auerstadt, Wagran and Friedland, and when confronted by the soldiers of the were every bit as good as their fathers. Patheriand? What is the explanation of They were not degenerates, but men as

> It was a costly piece of experience, for armies and incompetents for leaders.

Germans were thoroughly organized. Some people impress us as being too Their preparation was complete. They polite to get all that's coming to them. were led by generals who perfectly under-

of both factics and stratesty, and who, to Occasionally we meet a man who would crown all, were guided by a single brain-rather work for a living than get into

# Sonnets of a Lightweight

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

They said I quit last night. They call me yellow-I guess they never got one on the chin That makes a fellow reel around and grin And hear swell music meaning from a 'cello, I felt just like a drinker, gay and mellow, Except some pains like stabbing from a pin And noises in my ears like falling tin: When I woke up 'twas "He's a yellow fellow."

I got two hundred dollars for the night, Two hundred dollars for a caved-in noss; My manager, I guess, was treated right; He wears a thousand dollars' worth of clothes. got to wear cheap duds and they don't fit, A J then they said I quit. They said I quit!