

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT

The New Witness is a Regular Diver

Drawn for The Bee by Tad



The Eye is the Great Educator, but Things it Sees Must Be Explained

That is the Reason Why Moving Pictures in the School Room, as Advocated by Thomas A. Edison, Can Never Supplant Books.

By GARRETT P. SERVINS.

It is a very interesting project which Thomas A. Edison has on hand, as described in a magazine called *The World Today*, for substituting moving pictures in the place of school books. It does not appear that the idea, in itself, is original with Mr. Edison, for I remember to have seen an editorial in the *Evening Journal*, some time ago, in which the immense educational possibilities of the cinematograph were pointed out. But he has taken it up with his characteristic energy, and when his emissaries, with their crowded films have returned from Africa, Asia, Europe and South America we shall have a chance to see what this new kind of public school will be like.



Look at a cat who finds herself, as we say, "in a strange garret" - her eyes tell her everything in a second, and discover the road to safety before you can throw a stick at her. Observe the head-like eyes of a little monkey in his ears, darting everywhere, distinguishing friends in the crowd, inspecting what is offered to it with a definitiveness of judgment that surpasses science, and penetrating even the secrets of human nature with those lightning quick glances.

Then look into the eyes of your child, as they study your face, or gaze at a toy, or a ticking watch, or a mechanical plating, and, imagining yourself in his place, demand of your reason whether it would not be through the eyes that all your first knowledge of the world would come to you.

That it will be popular nobody can doubt. Even grown-up people would rather look at tigers in a jungle than in a cage, and would rather see elephants, giraffes and rhinoceroses moving about in their native haunts than to read about them. The home life of strange and savage men; the native customs of remote peoples; diamond diggers at work in the mines of South Africa; tourists laboriously climbing up the face of the great pyramid of Cheops; the soldiers of different nations on the march, or performing evolutions; scenes in the streets and parks of the great cities of the world; workmen of all kinds engaged in their tasks - one making a pin, another turning out a steel rail; an engineer in his cab as the locomotive speeds on its way, so that the onlooker seems to accompany him, and can study his every movement while he controls the mechanism of the engine; carpenters, masons, iron-workers, wire-stringers, divers, and steeple-jacks - all these things, scenes and persons are to be included, together with a thousand other, in the new scheme of education through the eye.

But the proposed motion picture schools will not be quite independent of either teachers or books. Mr. Edison admits that he doesn't see how he can teach grammar with moving pictures, but he thinks he can teach almost everything else. But, in fact, even the scenes in the jungles and the workshops will have to be explained with words, either printed or spoken, while the elaborate reproductions of such historic events as Washington crossing the Delaware will need a great deal of explanation.

And then there is the great world of music, concerned not with sights but with sounds. Perhaps Mr. Edison will supply phonographs to cover this ground. But even so, there will remain many avenues by which knowledge finds its way to the mind that will admit of no mechanical substitutes.

Thousands of years ago Plato was quite as well aware as we are today of the supremacy of the eye in education, but he was also aware of what we should not forget - that human perfection demands a relatively equal development of all the human faculties.

Let the Pussies Howl - By Tad

Daffydils - TRUE LOVE IS LIKE GHOSTS WHICH EVERYBODY TALKS ABOUT BUT FEW HAVE SEEN

NICHOLAS BACON FAT WAS TENDING OFF SOME CLASSICAL STUFF ON HIS FIDDLE AT THE CABARET SHOW. NIVAN BE SQUAB SENT HIM A NOTE ASKING THAT HE CAN THE WAGNERIAN DOPE AND PLAY REGULAR STUFF

HE HAD NOT HEARD FROM HIS WHITE HOPE IN IRELAND FOR YEARS. NET BOB VERNON DID NOT LOSE HOPE HE TOLD EVERYONE IN TOWN ABOUT THE NEW MAULEX AND EVERYDAY LOOKED IN THE MAIL BOX FOR A LETTER. A POSTAL OR EVEN A PAPER - NONE - HE LOOKED ADAM - HA - HA - THERE WAS A CARD - IT WAS ADDRESSED TO HIM - IT WAS FROM THE WHITE HOPE IT SAID.

IF THE PARLOR IS THE PROPER PLACE FOR SPOONING WOULD YOU CALL IT THE MUSH ROOM?

TAKE 'EM OFF NERMAN FRIEDLANDER WE KNOW YOU.

LEAVE THAT WOMAN BE!!!

HECK PLAYED ON A BIT MORE THEN SAT DOWN AND ON THE BACK OF A MENU CARD WROTE IF THE MAYOR OF COW HOLLOW IS A NUISANCE IS THE MAYOR OF BUDA PEST

LET THE PUSSIES HOWL.

I GOTTA SWELL JOB NOW IN A NEW OLEANS HOTEL HE DONT OPEN UP TILL 5 THEN I SHINE THE DRASS, DUST A BIT SWEE UP AND SCRUB THE WORK BENCH

THEN I POLISH THE MIRRORS AND CASH REGISTER, CLEAN THE BAR SILVER, OIL THE TABLES CHOP THE ICE, CUT THE FRUIT, GILL THE BOTTLES, POLISH ALL THE GLASSWARE, WAIT ON CUSTOMERS TILL

THEN STOCK UP TILL 3 AM AFTER THAT I BRING DRINKS UPSTAIRS TO THE POKER ROOM TILLS FROM THEN ON ALL THE TIME IS MY OWN I DONT NEED SLEEP

SEE YOU'RE A HAPPY GUY

NEP NOTHING TO DO TILL TOMORROW

The Work Done by Women's Clubs

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

The women's clubs are doing great work for the race; they are helping to educate women in needed ways; helping to enlarge their ideas, and to give them a better understanding of one another.

It is a fact that where you find a woman who has kept herself aloof from all organizations and from all association with women who are active in public work, you will, in almost every case, find her to be full of the old-fashioned pettiness, of jealousy, of small ideas of her own sex, and of the purely selfishness which used to make women resort to any means in warfare over a man's attentions.



Over in London perhaps one finds this illustrated to a more marked degree. A very active suffragist was asked by a friend why she was not satisfied with her own fine social position and her very comfortable income, and why she did not do charity work and help the poor and let the suffragettes alone. She replied: "If you could associate for a few months with the women who take no part in any public questions, and who are satisfied with social affairs and charity work on the old lines, you would understand how impossible it is for any woman of mental growth to be content with such a life."

Why, the anti-suffragists are the most impossible creatures; they are filled with such empty ideas, such petty aims. Just to get another's admires away or to outshine another woman in dress, and the way they talk small scandal fairly sickens one who thinks seriously of life. I fear I was much like them, until I awakened to the knowledge of the suffering in the world and the need of earnest women of my class to help others who were not as happily situated to better conditions. Now when I go back to the society which used to satisfy me I feel as if I were on a desert island.

Meanwhile there are many things which the club women need still to learn; but not alone club women - club men as well.

Not alone club men and women, but all men and women who are gifted in any way which calls them to be public instructors or entertainers.

Once upon a time there was a special matinee, and, as usual on such occasions, the program was over-long.

The list of entertainers was brilliant, and if each had been ready to show practical unselfishness and consideration of others, all would have gone well. But when the friends of some of the artists gave curtain calls, instead of responding with a smile and bow (knowing any other response would inconvenience the artists to follow), the majority of those entertainers came merrily forth and sang or recited or played an extra number.

In consequence, the last four artists played to empty seats, for the hour grew so late that people could not remain.

At a brilliant banquet given by a woman's club there were to be six speeches of ten minutes' duration each.

Five of the speakers were men; one was a woman, a woman of great activity in club affairs and whose main object in life is to help humanity.

Yet when this woman rose to speak, after three men had given their ten minutes' talk, she held her position (for the attention of the audience) for fifty-five awful minutes.

Then the people began to file out, for the hour was late, and the other two speakers talked to a handful of listeners.

This was due to utter lack of thoughtfulness, utter selfishness, and utter ignorance of what constitutes good breeding and practical Christianity in such a position.

Christianity is not a thing to use on Sundays; it must be used in the daily affairs of life, in the social circle and in the business meeting. The clergyman who talks too long in the pulpit is not a good Christian. He is taking time which does not belong to him.

The choir singers, the Sunday school teachers, the congregation, are all inconvenienced when he talks overtime.

The best things are said quickly; the most brilliant speeches are always the shortest, and the entertainers and instructors who leave us wishing we could hear more are the most successful.

Good health is maintained by leaving the table with a slight sense of hunger. The speakers and musicians who send their audiences away with that same sense of not being satisfied are the promoters of good intellectual health.

If you are club man or woman or an entertainer or a musician, take this thought to heart.

Consider your audience, and consider those who come after you.

Roll down to a rich, creamy consistency, whatever you have to offer as mental food for your listeners, and then skim it and boil it again before you serve it.

And do not give encores if there are others who follow you and the hour is late.

Think of somebody beside yourself. This is a sure way to become popular. (Copyright, 1912, by the American Journal-Examiner.)

"When Three's Not a Crowd" - By Nell Brinkley

Copyright, 1912, National News Assn.



THERE ARE REAL EXCEPTIONS TO ALL RULES AND THIS IS ONE OF THE EXCEPTIONS.

Questions in Science

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN

I am within a hornet's nest because I inadvertently substituted the word "vertical" for perpendicular in the notorious picket-fence problem. Somebody sent this harassing question up here: "Which side of a fence requires the most pickets, one on a level plain and the other up the side of a mountain, pickets to be of same size and at equal distances apart?"

Hurried and carelessly I replied both fences require the same number of pickets, if they are at equal distances, same size and vertical. The Bee surely has a circulation, for letters came pouring in elevating me to a high plane, suddenly, saying I had made a mistake. I should have used the word perpendicular to speaking of the mountain fence; meaning that the pickets should be nailed on to a perpendicular to the bottom rail of the fence - that is, at right angles thereto, and not vertically, which is the direction assumed by a plumbline. Set a vertical post, nail a board to it at a right angle, then the board is perpendicular to the post, but is slither degrees from the vertical. The arm of a carpenter's square are perpendicular to each other, no matter where it is in relation to a plumbline. Let a picket fence run up the steep side of a mountain, with pickets at equal distances apart; then, if they are perpendicular to the straight bottom rail, the number in one mile would be the same as in one mile on a horizontal plane. But if the pickets in the fence on the mountains are vertical, their number would be less than those on the plain below - greater, if slant, less pickets.

magnifying, the image of a planet is let fall on a highly sensitive photographic plate. This fixes the image, which can be magnified by a microscope.

Q.-What is the nearest approach of explorers to the South Pole?

A.-Lieutenant Shackleton followed the 19th meridian southward to latitude 83 degrees 23 minutes, a point only 1 degree and 27 minutes from the actual pole. The traveling became extremely difficult and the food supply gave out, so they had to return. This farthest point was reached on January 8, 1900.

Q.-Will you kindly explain through the columns of The Bee why an object is not lighter at the equator than at the poles, owing to centrifugal force?

A.-A stone weighing 200 pounds at either pole would weigh 200 pounds at the equator on account of the action upon it of centrifugal tendency of the earth's rotation. But the weighing must be made by springs, not scales using weights, as these would also be affected by the same tendency in the same proportion as the stone.

Q.-What is positive and negative electricity?

A.-Electrons have been proved to be negative electricity, but positive electrons have not been isolated so far to sure demonstration. If they have, then note knows what electricity is.

Favorite Fictions.

"Angel Cakes."

"Consensus of Public Opinion."

"Glasses Accurately Fitted by Mail."

"Mamma's Good Little Boy Must Go to Sleep Now."

"My Account Overdrawn? I Supposed I Had at Least \$5 on Deposit Here."

"You Know, Old Chap, I'm Willing to Do Anything I Can for You."

"Honest, Boss, I Hain't Had a Bite to Eat for Three Days."

"Grape Fruit." - Chicago Tribune.

Little Bobbie's Pa

By WILLIAM F. KIRK

Husband, sed Ma, the other nite, who was this friend of Mister Gaynor, this Mister Epicktetus? I know who he was, sed Pa, but I didnt know that he was a friend of Mister Gaynor. I have never met any of Mister Gaynor's friends, Pa sed.

Well, sed Ma, who was he?

I will tell you, sed Pa, Epicktetus was a grate fillosofer in the good old days wen a man had a chanest to fillosofee; I still make enough to keep Mary & the children. If a man tried to fillosofee now, Pa sed, they wud talk his wife & children to a hosptitashun for the needy & they wud send him to Believee.

But it was different then, sed Pa. In them days there was a lot of old guys like Socrates that was so busy thinking deep thoughts that they didnt have time to git a shave onst over in a hurry, even. Hence the grass on the chin, Pa sed. But them old timers thought grate thoughts, & Mister Epicktetus was one of the greatest thoughters.

To you remember sum of his eppigrams? sed Ma.

I sure do, sed Pa, altho I do not like to recite eppigrams as a rule. I figger, sed Pa, that a eppigram is sumthing rote by a man who has been out too late to rite a musical comedy. But here is sum of Mister Epicktetus's eppigrams:-

1. Never explain. Your friends do not require explanations & your enemies wuddent believe onc.

2. Give yure wife sumthing every week.

If you cant give here anything else, give her a blue eye.

3. A honest man is a liar with a good memory.

4. A mayor is a man that walks to & from the street car peepul & wants to save millyans for them.

5. There was a time wen our judges was the salt of the earth. Since I have got fresh, things is different.

Well, sed Ma, I heop you have done about enuff spouting. I dont believe that a single one of them eppigrams wch you have just spoke is a eppigram of Mister Epicktetus. It sounds more to me like the result of late hours, sed Ma.

Just then the doorbell rang & I went to the door, & it was Miss Viola Veal, Miss Veal was a poet & fillosofer, & she was the one that toald Ma about Epicktetus, the friend of Mister Gaynor.

Husband, sed Ma, this is a friend of Mister Gaynor & Mister Epicktetus, the friend of Mister Epicktetus.

Most men who are shadowed by detectives are more or less shady.

The man who is liberal with his sympathy seldom hands out anything else.

The man who makes good doesnt sit down and wait for his ship to come in.

