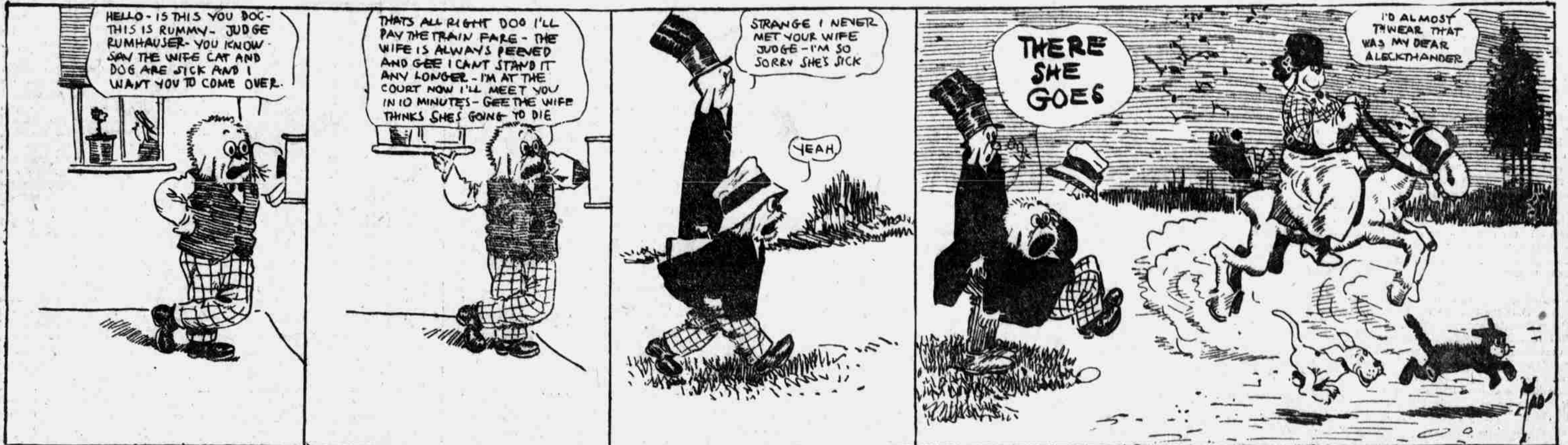


SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT—The Doctor Knows H r Now

Drawn for The Bee by Tad



The Bee's Home Magazine Page



The Girl and Her Mother

By WINIFRED BLACK.

So it was the dress of the young girls you meet in the streets that drove you to hideous murder...

And yet they are decent girls, looking for a decent man to marry and make them the mothers of decent children.

Well, I'm afraid I don't agree with you. Your mind was diseased and perverted...



That is ever the manner of your kind—some one else is always to blame for all that you do—some one suggested, some one hinted, some one tempted...

Why, if a girl had sung such a song as that ten years ago in any decent society her mother would have taken her home and given her a good spanking...

The girl? Oh, she was a young goose who thinks that every man who stares at her admires her. She has not the faintest idea of what those clothes of hers really mean to him.

Mamma wears 'em short, too, and scant and tight, and her stockings are as thin as girly's, and her poor, tired feet are in slippers that are jokes. Oh, mamma, and her face. Oh, that tired, saddened, cynical face under a girl's hat, the faded wisps of hair, with the false braid pinned on all too candidly...

But the mother—what in the world is the matter with the American mother? At the springs where I happen to be just now, every day and every day I see girls who look as if they had run out of the house in the kindergartens...

Dear, dear, I wonder if mamma doesn't sometimes want to slip off somewhere and be a "Ma" for a minute—just a plain, tired out ma, with feet that ache and a corset that will come off, and a face that spells love and sacrifice and devotion and simple delight in the pleasure of others.

Little Bobbie's Pa

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

I helped Pa out of a bad fix last night. He had been out to a club party the night before, & he had got hoam until four (4) o'clock in the morning.

But I don't care to let it drop, sed Pa, not as long as you think that I wud be such a cur as to stay away from the only littel woman I ever loved until 4 in the morning.

Anyhow, Pa got in awful late. Four o'clock aint my time for the hed of a family to cum hoam. So last nite he cam hoam at six in the evening.

Whether it is on the water or in the air, it is driven by a screw actuated by the same motor. When it traverses the water the aeroplanes are no disposed that they do not lift it into the air, though they may add to its buoyancy and assist its progress by decreasing the immersion of the hull.

The only reason I asked you, sed Ma, was that I thought I heard somebody stumblin around the flat about 5 this morning & thought it was you.

One chair is ample during courtship, but after marriage a five-room flat seems too crowded.

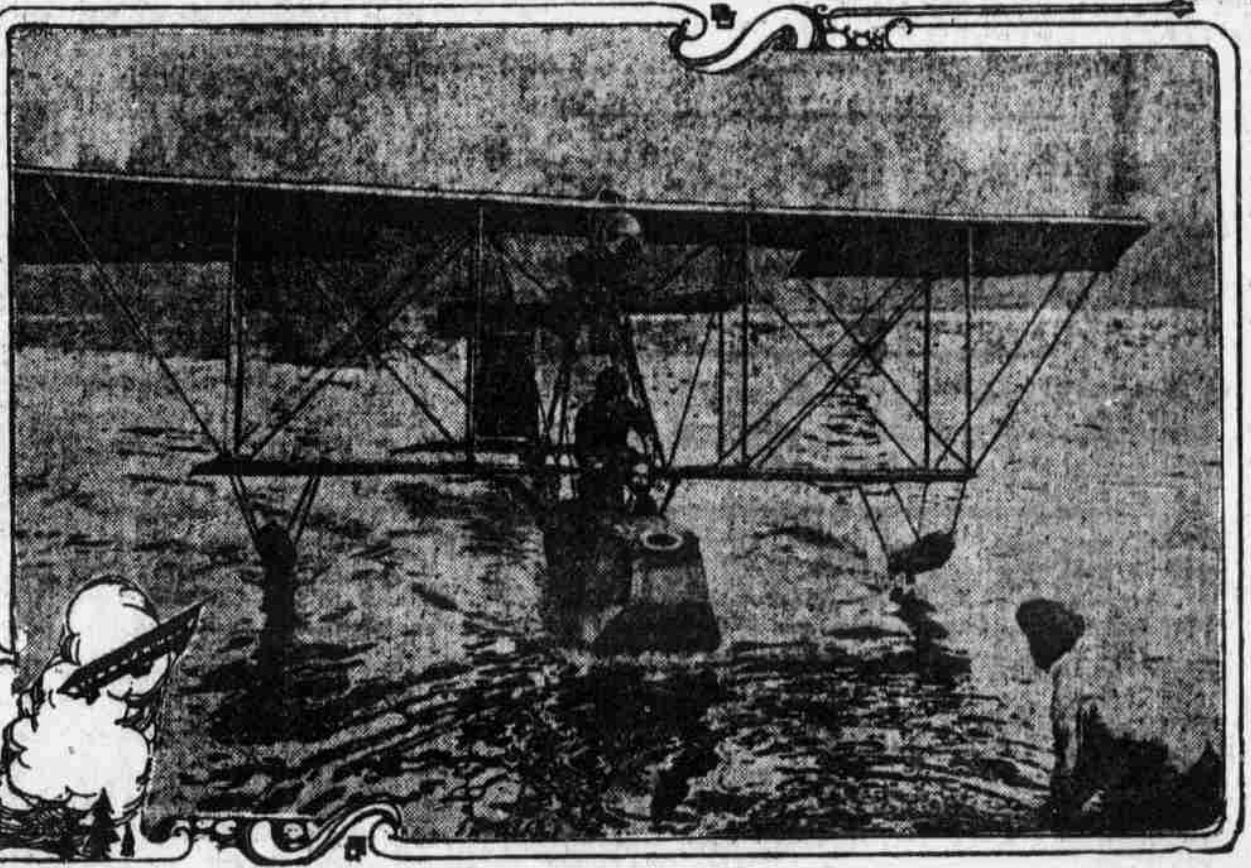
Daddydilly

LAWYER LOUIE THE BIG MOUTH—PIECE OF THE DIP PRISONERS WAS DELIVERING THE FIREWORKS AT THE JURY... GENTLEMEN BE SEATED. TA-RA-RA-RA INTERLOCUTOR THE CABBAGE? WHY WOULD THEY CALL THE BOAT THE CABBAGE...

A Man Pleased With Himself

And in truth this was Richard's way; whether glad or sorry, he must play with his feelings and dress them up in fine words, and dandle and make a show of them.—Tales from Shakespeare.

An Artificial Flying Fish



Beaumont Maneuvering With His Hydro-Aeroplane.

The French "airman," Beaumont, who won distinction last year in his long flights of aeroplanes over Europe, and especially the one from Paris to Rome, has now a hydro-aeroplane which he is going to sell to the English admiralty...

HOW DID ANCIENTS DO IT?

The famous "Iron Pillar" of Delhi, which stands in the inner courtyard of the "Qutb" mosque, about nine miles south of the modern city, has always excited the interest of metallurgists and engineers as well as historians.

The Manicure Lady

"There has been a awful lot of talk lately about the folks that are in this graft case going into cells and spending some of the best years of their lives behind them grim, gray walls, George," said the Manicure Lady.

From Corn to Rubber

That will be a delightful day when the farmer can take a bushel of corn, dump it into a machine and take out at the bottom a fine rubber tire for his automobile.