The Bee's Home Magazine Pag

Club Life in Flamingo Land

Queer Birds, Whose Tongues the Roman Epicures Greatly Prized

Many Children Unfitted for College Education Parents Should Take Into Account Temperament and Ambition of Boys and Girls Before Spending Time and Money in an Effort to Make Them Scholars. : : : :

By DOROTHY DIX.

tures. What is the use in sending him a certain family of limited means off to college" He's the kind of a boy are a boy and a girl who have that will get his education in the great graduated from high school. There school of life. He'l get his knowledge of money enough to give one or the other mathematics from account books and T these young peo-

pin a college eduand the rents arc anx ously asking which one shall it be.

Shall John go to Harvard and Mary stay at home and wash dishes? Or shall Mary go to.

Vassar and John go to work? Of course, it is only within the last few years that such a problem could have vexed any family council. If there was money enough only to send one child to

college, there would have been no arguing on the subject. The boy would have rotion it. But the world has come to see now that a woman has quite as much need of an education as a man has, and that a daughter is even quite as likely to have a career as a son is. Therefore, the question of sex must be eliminated in deciding the matter.

It seems to me that the answer to this conundrum of whether the boy or the girl shall be given the college education is very simple. It is to give the one who has the most definite ambition the education that will help him or her to best realize that ambition.

Also the child's temperament must be taken into consideration. There are plenty of children who have a head full of good, hard, horse sense, but who lack what we call book sense. They are hope- his parents should move heaven and lessly unliterary, and you can no more nake scholars out of them than you can make a silk purse out of a now's car. One of the most pathetic things on

of parents in meager circumstances slaving themselves to death, and sacrificing every comfort, in order to send boys and girls through college who are constituionally incapable of acquiring any edugirls. ation above the three R's.

All that these boys and girls ever bring home with them from college are a college yell, a sorority pin, swelled heads, and the habit of loafing. A tragic price has been paid for such junk; and it's a pity that parental affection prevents a man and woman from sitting down and coldly sizing up the metal ability of their children before they make their herolo offering to the fetich of a college educa-

There's John, bright as a new dollar. quick as they make them, capable and

ledgers. He'll get his philosophy from experience. In the end he'll know more than any college professor, but he'll get t through the sweat and toil of living, not from printed pages.

in the daily papers is in the comic pic

It is my firm belief that unless a boy is going to be a professional man it is a handicap, and not a help to him, to send bim to college. The four or five yeas that come just after a boy has left high school are the formative ones of his life, and they should be put in on learning the rudiment of whatever business or trade he is going to follow. For proof of this, observe that 90 per cent of the successful merchants and business men you know went to work from the high chool and had no college education. As for girls, why should her parents sacrifice themselves to send Fluffy Ruf-

fles to college? One look at her peaches and cream complexion, and the way she rolls her eyes at men, shows that nature destined her to write Ma before her name instead of M. A. after it.

Of course a college education won't her, nor hinder her from making just as good a wife and mother as she would be without it, but nebody can deny that it will lessen her chances of matrimony, For men have not yet gotten to be altruistic enough to desire wives that know more than they do. Besides which a college course keeps a girl immured within college walls during the very time when the dew is on the rosebud, and she is most attractive to the opposite sex.

On the other hand, if a boy is a scholar by nature and instinct, if from his childhood he has evinced a strong bent in the direction of any of the professions. earth to give him the very best possible education that they can. There are men who are scientists in their very cradle men who play at doctoring and surgery earth is the sight we continually observe when they are nothing but kiddies; men who are painters, authors, actors from their youth up. These have a well defined ambition and their parents should help them realize it if they can.

And precisely the same may be said of

The studious and ambitious girl whose thoughts are centered on a career instead of beaux, and who is more interested in Browning than she is in the latmanage if.

Flamingoes as they appear in their hauntexhibit in the Museum of Natural History. s in the Bahamas. This group taken from an

By GARRETT P. SERVISS. If you want to look at one of nature's

and getting at what she wanted hastily mud-flats, making their nests of mud, in which the eggs are laid, and where the Because the flamingo was destined to female bird hatches them out by sitting

oddest freaks in animal life go to the live partly in the water, at least to seek on them. est cut of skirt, has a right to a college American Museum of Natural History in its food there, it manifestly had to have The birds migrate in flocks, and always education if her parents can possibly Central Park West and ask to be shown long wading legs; but those it has re- fly in lines having a triangular shape. the way to the "Flamingo Group," ceived look as if they had been inserted or that of a string of triangles. How did If there is a choice between sending There, in a large recess, at the corner of as an atterthought into the body of an the birds get that Euclidian bent? Of

a bookworm siri and a base ball boy to two hallways, Mr. Frank M. Chapman animal at first intended to be a goose, course it has a purpose. Perhaps the college, give the girl the preference, be- bas reproduced in the most realistic fash- Having to scoop up its food, little fishes, bends in the line enable those in the cause she will make the most out of her ion a scene in the Bahama Islands which worms, crustaceans, molluaks, from wa- rear to keep the leaders more easily in opportunities. That's the whole question is so strange that you might imagine ter and mud, it had to have a shovel view. Those curving lines of flight are in a nutshell, not what the college can that it was a view encountered, some beak, but then, what an awkward look- almost the only graceful thing about the

and clumsily.

The Disagreeable Third Party

Women's Ingenuity in Devising Ways to Be That Kind of a Third Part is Infinite

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

friend.

The most sublime

devotion of friend-

ship brings its own

reward, but the

cavrifice and for-

bearance of the

party are seemingly

without recompense

Yet their omission

is the source of un-

limited misery and

But the qualities

make the woman

friend seem inade-

uste to meet the

uull and silent.

third party is infinite.

ment of agressiveness or frigidity.

third

successful

trouble;

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riow the world through rose colored spec The woman who is the faithful and tried tachis and whose mantle of charity has triend is worthy of respect and praise, been large enough to cover the sins of but the woman who can be the third a multitude, will become the severest party is worthy of still greater admira- and most reiontices of critics when she tion, since the successful third party must attempts to be the third person. She will call your attention to flaws in the appearise also the good

ance and manners of your friends, which, you had never previously observed, and the will unearth hidden faults of charactor or disposition never before noticed by you. Sometimes she does thus openly and

de trop," requering you and your frien

The woman who has always seemed to

inexpressibly uncomfortable

with no attempt at concealing her critical stilrit. Again she will sugar-coat her remarks,

leaving the impreasion at first that she has complimented your friend, until a later analysis of her words undeceives

"What a very pretty amile your friend has!" she will say. "I never say a woman wuch such ugly teeth whose smile was so agreeable," Or: What a very fine appearance she makes for such a slovenly

xigencles of the third party's position. person' After all, I think such people get The woman who loves to talk and the slong quite as well and received as much woman who loves to listen find each admiration as those who take more ther's society enjoyable year after year. pride in being heat and orderly,"

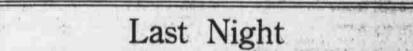
Let the talkative woman's friend appear Of course, you are never able to think apon the scene, however, and we find of your friend again save as slovenly the usually good listener distrait in man- and the possessor of ugly teeth-two ner and bored in expression. Or let the points which had previously escaped your listener introduce ner friend, and the observation. talkative woman becomes straightway

Then there is the woman you have always found ready to anticipate your The ingenuity of woman in devising slightest wish and thought when alone ways in which to be the disagreeable with her, who becomes seriously obtuse in the role of third party.

The woman of the acitest nature and She never thinks to leave you alone the sweetest disposition whom you-have with the newcomer now and then, who found unvarying in her amiability will may have sorrows or joys to confide to suddenly develop the quills of a porcuyou alone, and you dare not suggest this pine at the introduction of a friend whom to her lest she imagine you mean to talk you have long desired her to meet. You about her or that you are shutting her have described her as the essence of from your confidence. amiability and she revells herself a mon-

And if you talk to her about your friend she listens with a distraft, uninter-Again, the friend who has ever been ested expression, which tells you plainer the incarnation of cheerfulness and good than words that she would prefer some sense and whose quick responsive nature other topic of conversation. has been your delight, develops an ob- In this kaleidoscopic life of coustant-

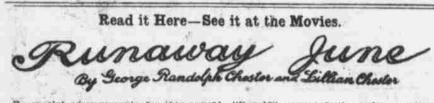
trusive humility when she is called surprising changes the friendship which upon to play the third party. She makes domands a monopoly is of practically herself conspicuous by her absence from little use. It is the friendship which will accustomed places, and obliges you to bear the occasional strain of intrusion. send for her and in veply to your ques- and which proves itself elastic enough to tion says: "Oh, I felt I would be in the cover the position of third party without way. You did not need me. I would be becoming threadbare, which we need.







alert, the first to catch on to every new give us, but what we can take from it, where in his wanderings by Sindbad the ing thing nature made of it. And what flamingo, thing, but who never reads a book if he and as a matter of fact, we all do get Sailor, but not a part of the wide-awake an undiginified attitude it compelled the tractive. can help H, and whose only interest even just what education we can assimilate, world.



By special arrangements for this paper a photo-drama corresponding to the in-stallments of "Runaway June" may now be seen at the leading moving picture theaters. By arrangement with the Mu-tual Film Corporation it is not only pos-sible to read "Runaway" June" each week, but also afterward to see moving pictures illustrating our story. Copyright, 1915, by Serial Publication Corporation.

Corporation

SYNOPSIS

STNOPSIS June; the bride of Ned Warner, im-pulsively leaves her husband on their honeymoon because she begins to realize that she must be dependent on him for money. She desires to be independent. June is pursued by Gilbert Blye, a wealthy married man. She escapes from his clutches with difficulty. Ned searches distractedly for June, and, learning of Blye's designs, vows vengeance on him. After many adventures June is rescued from river pirates by Durban, an artist. blocks.

TWELFTH EPISODE.

The Spirit of the Marsh.

CHAPTER I. (Continued.)

A third boat, a trim lithe little cutter. From it scrambled the white mustached Orin Cunningham. Through his powerful inoculars Ned Warner say Conningham, oo, give way to a fit of fury, and Ned imally grifted his teeth and clinched his exquisite paintings, fitted with quaint firsts as he say these scoundrelly pursuers of his lovely bride race up the the world. And here June Warner was indock. They hailed a passing taxi and whirled up the street.

A fourth boat. A dittle French chauffeur with a tiny mustache and a stiff diality. woman with high cheek bones, whe bent and unbent painfully as she was pulled to the dock

"Hey!" The overcoat and cap at last had moved, rapidly, violently. They pounced between Henri and Marie. "You elaborately carved Florentine table, while are pinched!

"Pinched, monsiour? impossible!" protest d Henri in astonishment. "For what glowed with the excitement of the mornis it that we are pinched? Behold the boat! We have returned it " Marie started to run away.

"Hooray!" On his side Henri jerked and, laughing saily, sprinted a ter Marie, Up trying to catch that wonderful scarlet of on the street. In the sheater of a warehouse, stood a touring car. As he ran Henri reached in his pocket for a key. Behind them came pounding the overbat and the cap, blowing a shrill watchman's whinstle through the slit in the collar. The fugitives from justicee easily outdistanced the heavy rubber boots. gained the car. With a bow which had in t all the grace and gallantry which could bave been displayed had he used much more time Henri assisted Marie to her seat. He aprang in beside her. He inserted his key. He pressed the starting button. Silence! Bah! The motor was cold!

'You're under arrest!" And an iron-like mid le finger thumped Henri on the houlder.

"Arrest, M. Officer?" cried Henri "impossible!" And he gave another vigorous twirl of his crank. "Look, the boat we BATC speed boats.

'Do you know Officer Dowd !" asked Mari

"Do you know Officer O'Toole?" And

Marie had furtively kicked him on the shins

"We took the boat, yes, but you will comprehend, monsieur"-"Get it? He says he took the boat!" This

was from the cap and the overcoat. "Take 'em along!" rumbled the cap and overcoat

"I guess I'll have to take you," the officer said regretfully. "Will you walk or less their evidence is corroborated. No doubt a flamingo does not seem will you ride? It's only up a couple of

to itself, or to its fellow creatures, to be "Walk!" exclaimed Henri in astonisha freak or a joke. It has a perfectly ment "Never!" He rushed to the front natural feeling. If it could sees its enor-

of his car and cranked it. Off they went mous, scoop-shovel beak, its wire-drawn to the police station. legs, its little, chucky, goose-like body, and its endless twist of a neck, in a

CHAPTER II.

looking-glass it would find nothing funny about them at all. It stands on its nest A furtive-eyed butler, with a young face of dried mud, in shape like the stump of on the withered and stooped body of an a tree, with the greatest gravity and paold man admitted the runaway bride and tience, sometimes on one leg, sometimes her escort into a magnificent studio hung on two, and sometimes unrolling its neck with rare tapestries, embellished with and letting its head down four or five feet, to give something to the baby, or furniture and objects of art from all over to gobble something from the ground, with the top of its head turned downtroduced by Artist Durban to his wife, a bright-eyed woman of sreat charm. She ward, on account of the curious bend in the big beak, which looks as if its received June with almost gushing corback were broken.

By careful observation naturalists are "The Spirit of the Marshes," laughed Durban, and it was with a professional usually able to discern the reasons why nature has given such extraordinary and eye that he this time surveyed the beaufantastic forms to some of its creatures. tiful girl. 'It was an utterly impossible adventure, my dear." He stood before an but they can never drive away the impression that it has been, in many cases, the ladies sat in the inglenook, in the a rule-of-thumb worker, trying experiflare of the grateful fire. His eyes still ments often in a very eccentric way,

Advice to Lovelorn

By BEATRICE PAIRPAX

SOBRIETY

No Harm

ing and he laughed "First time Fve had a chance to use the revolvers you make me carry when I go out for the marsh sunshine, I was busy skotching, the sun and the mist-you know, my dear-when suddenly I heard a piercing scream it could come but from one direct

scream it could come but from one direc-tion-the hut. Immense: A real adventure! I folded my easel, drew my revolvers and told Jimmy to push through the reeds for file or death. Before we could reach the hut there were shricks upon shricks in a young girl's voice, then shots, one after another. Wonderful: 'He shock back his dark hair and laughed and his wife paled. June trembled and grew faint with the memory of it and her eyes dis-tended with a recurrence of her terror. ''As we burst through the tall marsh

"As we burst through the tall marsh rushes I saw on the island this beautiful You did nothing discourteous in order creature held by a gigantic murderer. A ing a single glass of beer However, I

roman with a beautiful silk shawl over hope she voiced her objections very her rough clothing was running toward gently and quietly-since it is always the but. Another murderous thief was very had taste to reprove a friend publying on the ground. Down the channel licity. Evidently the girl has splendled from the open water there came two principles, but is a little over-zealous about imposing them on others. Neither

the Be Continued Tomorrow.) one of you has cause for a quarrel

except that its feathers are flamingo to assume, in turning its head Considering its manner of feeding

It is a vast city of what, in spite of upside down in order to get its food. But seems surprising that the tongue of the their outlandish form and attitudes, you it looked out very carefully for the me- flamingo should have been found in recognize as birds, whose legs are like chanical details, making the wonderful Roman days to be the most exquisite of stilts, whose necks are like rubber st- beak like a sieve, so that the mud and table delicacies. The tongue is armed phons, whose beaks are like nothing in water can run out while the little ani- with extraordinary sets of spines and the world, and whose bodies fiame with mals are held fast. looks like the last thing that any cook The flamingo is said to be intermediate would choose for a tidbit. Yet when amazing color, a light vermilion, varied with harmonious tints. Away before in organization betwee the duck and Lucullus or some other ancient Roman you, apparently for a mile, the extraor- the stork. There are six species, dis- high-liver wished to give a feast that dinary red spectacle stretches, down to tributed in warm countries all over the would be talked about even in hixprious the edge of a bay, or lagoon, beyond world. Flamingoes were formerly very Rome, he never failed to furnish his which runs a long, curved coast, backed common in Florida. They live in large guests with the best selected ilamingo communities, an bree in marshes and tongues.

behind with nodding palms, and a mass of tropical vegetation. High in the air a mile-long line of flamingoes in flight

form a chain of great triangles traced against the sky, after the geometrical habit of those queer birds. The realism is astonishing. You have to search carerally before you can trace the shadowy lines where the modeled foreground, with its set figures, blends into the painted background, and produces an illusion of profound perspective, which ought to teach you never to believe your eyes un-

but Shredded Wheat" and the richest man in the world could not buy anything more nutritious or more easily digested. Happy is the man or woman who has learned through stress of

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Shredded Wheat

It means good digestion, physical and mental vigor-the power to do things that are worth while. A daily diet of Shredded Wheat will put the weakling on his feet. Try it for ten days.

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By ANN LISLE.

Last night, far from the throbbing town; I watched the darkness streaming down, A mantle for the tired day; So all my work I laid away And watched know darkness soothe the light-Last night.

Last night up in the city bold. They dressed the dark in robes of gold. In silver dark I dreamed of you; Did your heart hold a vision, too? Which dwelt in darkness-which in light-Last night?



stringent economy the real goodness of