

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Heads American Red Cross Nurses



Miss Helen Scott Hay of Chicago, who heads a large party of American Red Cross nurses who are going abroad aboard a special boat to care for the wounded in the European war. Miss Hay's party was the first to depart. It will be followed by many others to take up work in Belgium and along the northern French frontier.

The Mysteries of the Gulf Stream

By GARRETT P. SERVIS.

A year or so ago a proposal was seriously urged upon the attention of congress and of the American people to change the course of the Gulf stream by means of gigantic barriers to be erected on the banks near Newfoundland.

The avowed purpose of this great engineering enterprise, conceived on a truly Martian scale of magnificent defiance to nature, was to improve the climatic conditions along the Atlantic seaboard of the United States by bringing the warm waters of the Gulf stream close inshore. The fact was not blinced but openly avowed that such a change in the course of the vast "oceanic river" would have a disastrous effect upon the climate of the British Isles, which is now one of the most genial and salubrious in the world, and this in spite of the fact that those Isles lie in as high a latitude as that of the cities of the Gulf stream straight across the Atlantic they would drop down in northern Labrador and Hudson's Bay. But the inventor of the scheme did not trouble himself about other people's climates—he was only interested in bettering our own.

Whether or no this bold Yankee proposition was taken seriously in England, at least it seems to have been the signal for a manifestation there of renewed interest in the Gulf Stream as one of the greatest and most mysterious of all terrestrial phenomena; and a recent lecture on the subject by Commander Campbell Hepworth, delivered before the Royal Geographical society, has just found its way into British scientific journals.

Commander Hepworth unhesitatingly places himself in opposition to those who hold that the supposed influence of the Gulf stream on the British climate is a myth. He brings a great amount of statistical information into play to prove that "the warm, relatively high-salinity water which undoubtedly exercises an ameliorating effect upon the climate of our islands and upon that of northwestern Europe generally, is mainly of equatorial origin and is directly attributable to the influence of the Gulf Stream."

But if the Gulf Stream benefits the climate of England, it is equally ministerial in damaging ours. It is an American invention, for it takes its rise in the Gulf of Mexico; yet it appears to reserve its beneficence for the old country. It performs its functions in somewhat the same spirit in which some persons would like to see the Panama canal perform its functions.

A glance at a "physical geography" will show how the Gulf stream, after starting northward close along the southern part of the Atlantic coast, begins at first gradually, and then rapidly, to turn away toward the center of the Atlantic, while the cold Labrador current, sweeping down from Davis' strait, with its burden of icebergs, encounters the warm stream off the Newfoundland banks, and, by virtue of the eastward trend of the stream at that point, is thrown in toward Nova Scotia and the shores of New England.

It is to this that we owe our cold, late springs, while the varying stages of the perpetual struggle between the gulf stream and the Labrador current are reflected in the changeable and insalubrious character of our weather during winter months.

There is a good deal of popular misapprehension concerning the flow of the gulf stream. It is often spoken of as a river in the ocean, and to a certain extent it does resemble a stupendous river. Where it issues from the strait of Florida, it is fifty miles wide, and sweeps the rocky bottom at a depth of about 2,000 feet. Its color is blue, in contrast with the greenish water through which it passes, with quite sharply defined borders. The surface speed is five miles an hour, but diminishes rapidly to about six miles a day off the Carolina coast, forty miles off Nantucket, and less than thirty near the Grand banks.

As it passes out into the deep sea, after sheering off from the American coast, it no longer touches the bottom or comes anywhere near it. Its depth diminishes as its breadth increases, until it is probably not more than 300 to 300 feet deep, flowing over a cushion of cold water beneath. Its temperature also rapidly diminishes with depth, most of its heat being confined to its surface layers.

What makes this river in the sea? What keeps it flowing? The answer is, "the wind." The ultimate source of the gulf stream is the great equatorial current, which is kept in continual motion westward by the trade winds (and the trade winds arise from the rotation of the earth). Encountering the projecting and northward sloping shoulder of South America, the equatorial current is turned northwestward into the Caribbean sea and the Gulf of Mexico. The latter is a round trap for the water driven into it. The water is "heaped up" in the Gulf until it attains a general level at least three feet higher than that of the Atlantic off New York. It escapes as already described, through the Florida strait, and here the true gulf stream takes its origin. Long before it reaches the British Isles it has spread out like a fan, and carries a considerable quantity of the heat derived from the equatorial sea.

Ocean currents have an enormous effect in governing the climate of many parts of the earth, and who knows but that the time will come when we shall really be able to change their direction sufficiently to largely transform the face of the globe?

What Dame Fashion is Offering

BY OLIVETTE



Voile is justly popular for summer frocks, for it is cool looking and falls in the most charming of lines. For the model we show you on the left white voile embroidered in amaranth flowers is used.

The bodice crosses in a group of gatherings at the shoulder and is V-shaped front and back under a plaiting of white linen. The sleeve is of plain material, finished by a hemstitched band and a row of amaranth buttons.

A high girde of amaranth satin encircles the hips and is bowed at the back.

There is a long tunic of the embroidered material and an underskirt of the plain, with a finishing band of the embroidery hemstitched on as a finish.

The summer woman has invaded the masculine wardrobe—she has adopted pantalot-like skirts, and even in extreme cases—pantalets, waist-

coats, Gladstone collars and braid-bound coats; she makes her own as well as "bowler" and sailor hats and spats. Now she has adopted the "sou-lane" of the clergy!

This quaint afternoon frock on the right is made of "violet" taffeta. The fitted bodice, gathered crosswise in front in basque-fashion, is opened with scalloped edges over a small gathered yoke of net which forms a shell collar caught with a narrow taffeta tie.

The tunic is stitched at the height of the hips and opens over the plain, round underskirt. It buttons down the front as at the bodice with closely set buttons of the material. The plain underskirt is slit at the foot.

The cape that completes this frock is of the same material, short at the front and graduating down to great length at the back. It has a square collar at the back and has straps in front that are shirred into ruching shape. Orchid satin lines it.

OLIVETTE.

Fashions in Men

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

People are always telling us that fashions of women have changed. Then have fashions in the "feminine" masculine sex changed to match?

The girl of today is very different from her grandmother. Has her ideal of manhood departed widely from that of the girl of fifty years ago?

Roger J. B. writes me: "Do please tell me what nice girls like in men today. I am 25 years old, and ready and willing to support a wife. I have a high school education, and if not handsome, am at least big and strong and clean-cut. I can't understand them and I try so hard to give up all my own preferences to please them. But they always pass me up for some other fellow. Now I get on splendidly with the dear old grandmother who raised me, and all her friends say I'm a "fine boy." But the girls are so different—they don't seem to appreciate the same consideration. How can I change to please them?"

Don't change, Roger. Feminine taste has altered, but feminine nature remains the same. I grant you that old-fashioned

courtesy and respect and deference to women may seem to be out of fashion. Not that a nice girl of today doesn't want respect and deference, but that girl has discovered beyond a shadow of a doubt that manners do not make the man.

Brilliant plumage has ceased to allure. The woman of today is learning to distrust the peacock's tail. She has begun to realize that however much the brilliancy of the peacock's plumage dazzles her eyes, the peacock has no soul to satisfy her heart.

So you cannot win a nice girl of the sort you would be proud to marry by fine clothes or elaborate manners, or even the "clean-cut" look that bespeaks health and clean living.

But you can attract her attention by all of them.

However much fashions in men and women have changed since your grandmother's day the things that seem so all-important to your grandmother will prove at least interesting and noteworthy to the girl of 1914.

After your manners and looks and grooming (which I trust is as good and careful as you can make it) have acted as your "press agents" and obtained you notice, you can win growing interest and admiration by cultivating certain of your qualities.

Be too proud to permit yourself to cater to girls who smilingly "pass you up for other fellows." Don't give in as regards your principles and theories of what is right. Be unselfish and try to do what interests the girl—but don't yield meekly to her whims. Don't force her to listen to the standings of the big league teams if she never saw a baseball game in all her life. But don't weakly permit her to renege you with scandal when gossip bores and shocks you.

Have ideas and ideals of your own—but interest yourself in her ideas and visions too. Probably they are a bit broader than those of the girls of your grandmother's day. Don't be prudish and shocked if the girl of today wants to discuss topics that the faintest-at-moments and blushing-at-the-facts-of-life about at all. To your grandmother frank discussion between the sexes was taboo.

The girl of today thinks about and talks about genetics and sociology and moral uplift. They are world movements and she is helping them. Don't try to deny her the interests of her generation.

Bring to the modern girl the chivalry you show your dear old grandmother. But let that chivalry point out to you that the girl is an individual. Don't try to make her over. Meet her on the platform of fact and progress.

Fashions in men and in women develop, but they clothe the same old human nature. So women will always like devotion and tenderness and sympathy and interested understanding and helpful enthusiasm and strength in men.

Boy or Girl? Great Question!



This brings to many minds an old and tried family remedy—an external application known as "Mother's Friend." During the period of expectancy it is applied to the abdominal muscles and is designed to soothe the intricate network of nerves involved. In this manner it has such a splendid influence as to justify its use in all cases of coming motherhood. It has been generally recommended for years and years and those who have used it speak in highest praise of the immense relief it affords. Particularly do those knowing mothers speak of the absence of morning sickness, absence of strain on the ligaments and freedom from those many other distresses which are usually looked forward to with so much concern.

There is no question but what "Mother's Friend" has a marked tendency to relieve the mind and this of itself in addition to the physical relief has given it a very wide popularity among women.

It is absolutely safe to use, renders the skin pliable, is penetrating in its nature and is composed of those embrocations best suited to thoroughly lubricate the nerves, muscles, tendons and ligaments involved.

You can obtain "Mother's Friend" at almost any drug store.

It is prepared by Bradford-Regester Co., 303 Essex Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.

Wanted--A Husband

Women Who Take a Chance on Matrimonial Agencies Offer Splendid Field for the Fool Killer.

By DOROTHY DIX.

(Copyright, 1914, by Star Company.)

I get a great many letters from women who say that they would like to get married, and ask me if I can recommend them to some matrimonial agency.

When I get these letters I always wonder what has become of the fool killer, and why he has knocked off business when his duties are so pressing. It is a fact so palpable that even a girl baby should have intelligence enough to perceive it.

Nevertheless, thousands of women shut their eyes and walk deliberately into the pitfalls that matrimonial agencies dig for their feet. In the case of almost every bigamist it has been found that the man recruited their victims from the ranks of the women who tried to get husbands through the matrimonial agencies.

These men made a business of marrying women who had a few thousand dollars, and of deserting them after they had robbed them of their little hoard of savings. And they located the female sucker by means of her silly advertising, saying: "that a handsome woman of thirty-five, having a small fortune, would like to meet a refined gentleman, object, matrimony."

Almost any day you can read of such cases and yet there are still left, fool women who want to know the address of a reliable matrimonial agency—of such a crooked concern would possibly be straight.

It was through a matrimonial agency that Johann Hoff found the woman he married and murdered. It was by advertising himself as a widow with a farm, who wanted to marry, that Mrs. Guinness lured her victim to their doom.

The matrimonial agency is a cloak for murder, and the white slave trade, and any respectable woman should hold any dealings with it.

There is no discredit in a middle aged woman wanting to marry, nor is there any more reason why she should not try to find a good husband than there is why a middle-aged and lonesome man should not try to find a good wife.

But the way to do it is neither by advertising in a matrimonial agency nor in answering advertisements. Instead of



to know that there is no man who is fit to marry who cannot find some woman among his acquaintances for a wife. No respectable man who can offer a woman a decent home, is ever reduced to the necessity of advertising for a wife. That alone should brand the matrimonial agency as a suspicious, and this is a fact so palpable that even a girl baby should have intelligence enough to perceive it.

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But the way to do it is neither by advertising in a matrimonial agency nor in answering advertisements. Instead of

doing that, let the woman take her money and journey into a different environment. It is very often the case that the men in a community are so familiar with a woman's charms and virtues that they have ceased to notice them, just as we cease to rave over a beautiful view that we see every day. It is an axiom that men nearly always go away from home to marry. Strange faces attract them. A new feminine personality interests them.

Therefore the woman who finds herself unappreciated at home does well to move to another community, where she has at least the value of a fresh attraction. Many a New England old maid has found a good husband in California, and many a California spinster charms a staid New England widower into marriage by her breezy western frankness.

But these eligible men are never to be found in a matrimonial agency. As they say of their qualities of merchandise in the department stores, "these bargains are not advertised."

Advice to Lovorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Insist on an Answer.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 25 years old and have been keeping company with a girl of the same age for about three years. Have proposed marriage on several occasions, but she has given me no definite answer, saying she preferred to be a friend to me for the present.

And so we have had that understanding, spending a large part of our leisure time in each other's company. This now places me in an embarrassing position, as the circle of friends we move in consider us engaged.

I would like to think of this girl in my prospects for the future, but any so not doing ourselves an injustice by not having a definite understanding of some kind.

Insist on a definite answer. After three years of courtship a girl of twenty-eight should be ready to decide whether or not she loves you well enough to marry you or not.

Wait a Year.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young girl of 17 and in love with a young

man two years my senior. This young man has asked me several times to marry him, and being so young, I told him to wait a while, but he insists that I should get married now. My mother thinks a lot of this fellow, and told me to suit myself.

KITTY.

Think it over with your fiancé and see if he cannot be persuaded to wait a year. Tell him that since you both are so young it is wise to prove the strength of your love by a time of waiting. True love, on which alone marriage should be based, will outlast any period of waiting.

The New Girls.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 19, not at all pretty, but considered rather neat and attractive. I have been alone in the city since my mother died and I am employed at the new stand at one of the large hotels, where I meet mostly all men.

I have invitations most every day to lunch, theater, etc., but always refuse, as I think it might interfere with my work. However, I have met a young man who seems interested in me, and has asked me several times to spend a week-end at his parents' country home in Long Island, though I have never met his mother or sister, of whom he always speaks. Do you think it would be advisable to accept his invitation or should it come from his mother?

NEWS GIRL.

You must not dream of accepting any young man's invitation to visit at his home. Besides being improper it would be very dangerous for you to go off on a visit to people of whom you know nothing. Apart from the element of danger you would be in a very humiliating position if you found that this young man's mother considered you in the light of a forward and unwelcome guest. I beg of you, my dear girl, remember that you are alone and in a particularly unprotected position, and continue to behave with dignity and quiet good breeding.

Discolored or Spotty Skin Easily Peeled Off

The freckling, discolored or roughening to which most skins are subject at this season may readily be gotten rid of. Mercolized wax, spread lightly over the face before retiring and removed in the morning with soap and water, completely peels off the disfigured skin. Get an ounce of other cutaneous defects. Little skin particles come off each day, as the process itself doesn't even temporarily mar the complexion and one soon acquires a brand new spotless, girlishly beautiful face.

Wrinkles caused by weather, worry or illness, are best treated by a simple solution of powdered exfolite, 1 oz. dissolved in 1/2 pint witch hazel. Bathing the face in this produces a truly marvelous transformation.—Advertisement.