

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Beauty Secrets of Beautiful Women

Gertrude Vanderbilt Talks on Beauty as an Art

"Singing lessons make you a better dancer."
 "A woman has to keep enlarging her horizon."
 "If you feel that you have gone as far as possible in one subject, take up new interests."
 "Every woman should have a weight she will not exceed."
 "Chicken is the supreme article of diet."



Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt.

By LILLIAN LAUFERTY.

There is nothing of the toll-not, neither do they spin; they of the field simplicity about being a beauty. The woman who is not a beauty wishes to become one; the woman who approaches beauty wishes to make the whole trip to her goal of loveliness, and the woman who is truly beautiful wishes to conserve her charms, remembering that "the flower that once has bloomed forever dies." In fact the old quotation, "In confidence, we would say, for all of this you have to pay," applies with ever new force to the pursuit of loveliness.

Blender, pretty Gertrude Vanderbilt has been well endowed by nature, and yet she works and studies incessantly in the pursuit of greater beauty in her art—and in face and figure, too.

Dressed in a simple little evening frock of a soft brown that toned in with her hair, she sat on the big cretonne covered couch in her own dainty living room, all dressed in her cool-looking summer attire, and told me of the work and sacrifices she knows in order to approach the two goals of beauty and success.

"You can't be a doggie of only one trick," laughed she. "I feel that if the public ceases its interest in dancing, I must have something else to fall back on. I am taking singing lessons, not only because my breathing exercises aid me in dancing, and so some to be a better dancer, but because when I can sing I shall have that to aid me in advancing in my art. And this summer I shall go into a stock company for a little experience in that line. A woman has to keep enlarging her horizon," added this slender slip of womanhood wisely.

"But, of course, you must not get away from your own place in the world or your own type in the process. Now my voice is little and light, so I don't try to force it, lest it get hard."

"That applies to beauty as well as to ambition, does it not?" suggested the interviewer. "The woman who wants to be lovely must study her own type."
 "Oh, yes. Now I know that I am of the simple English type that wears simple clothes on long easy lines, and I don't try to be something else."

"You have to realize your limitations—if you feel that you have gone as far as possible in one subject, then you must take up new interests. And in the same way to keep looking as well as possible there are things to consider all the time."
 "The minute fat starts you must exercise and diet it off. Every woman should have a weight she will not exceed. I have—and though I am very slender now, I scarcely ever relax my diet. I never touch sweets with the one exception of an occasional piece of home-made pie. I eat very little red meat. In fact my meat

FRECKLE-FACE

Sun and Wind Bring Out Ugly Spots, How to Remove Them.
 Here's a chance, Miss Freckle-face, to try a remedy for freckles with the guarantee of a reliable dealer that it will not cost you a penny unless it removes the freckles, while if it does give you a clear complexion the expense is trifling.
 Simply get an ounce of *Chlorine*—double strength from The Beaton Drug Co., also any of Sherman & McConnell Drug Co.'s stores, and a few applications should show you how easy it is to rid yourself of the homely freckles and get a beautiful complexion. Rarely is more than one ounce needed for the worst case. Be sure to ask the druggist for the double strength *Chlorine* as this is the prescription sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

Summer!



A Picture that Speaks for Itself.

Man and Wife Should Decide Their Own Differences

No Person Capable to Give Counsel to Couple Regarding Difficulties

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

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No human being is capable of giving safe and sane counsel to a married man or a married woman respecting domestic differences. It is a matter which should be decided between the two.

When any third person intervenes, a judge of the court is the proper party. The most intimate friends of a family are not capable of seeing where the fault lies in the majority of cases.

The correspondent says: "I am a married man with two children and earning a good salary, but separated for some years, owing to not being able to get along in harmony. Recently my wife called upon me and implored that I commit infidelity in order that she may secure a divorce from me, as she has an opportunity to marry. I agreed to do so if she would promise by giving me one of the children, but she absolutely refused, offering as an excuse that she is too deeply attached to them. I maintain if she loves the other man she would sacrifice one of the children or both of them to me, as I have a good home and nice surroundings. Although I do not say she has not the same advantages, still I feel I could rear them up better under my influence and meet the future better than under this other man."

"My wife is 26 years old, and, as this is comparatively young, I do not want to destroy her happiness. If I am in the wrong I would willingly sacrifice my side of the issue and grant her the divorce, but before I do I would like to hear your opinion."

All that can be said in reply is this: That children should be placed under the care of people who are the best fitted by character and moral worth and good behavior to bring them up.

Paternal or maternal love, as that word is generally used, has little to do with the moral aspect of the case.

Women who gossip, who are disorderly, who are weak-willed, and who allow their children to see all these traits daily have no right to bring up their own children, no matter how they love them.

Fathers who are living immoral lives, who are associating with rough or coarse language and who have never been taught self-control have no right to associate with their children, because they are making an impression on the wax-like nature of a child—an impression which will harden with time and become a blighting memory and probably a bad habit.

The time will come under the new science of eugenics which is being introduced when a censor will be appointed to study the domestic conditions in every family, and there will be laws which will protect children from the influence of the weak, the disagreeable and the incompetent housekeepers, as well as from the brutal and immoral.

Belonging children into the world is a small part of parenthood. To the writer of the letter quoted above no counsel can be given. It can only be said that the man of the best moral character, the best disposition and the best habits has the best right to influence the lives of these children.

Director—Come on, Bill, get into the pitcher. Enter Hamlet.
 Hamlet—Get busy, now. Don't keep me waitin'.
 Director—Get back of them curtains, Polonius. You don't think he gives you the knife in plain sight, do you?
 Polonius (retiring)—You won't go, hey, Gert. All right for you.
 Director—Now, Hamlet, lively with the sword there. No, don't put the curtain, Jab it. That's the way. Now again. Wind her up, Tommy.

SCENE TEN—Bend in Bronx river, just above Williamsbridge. Discovered Ophelia, Director and Operator.
 Ophelia—I tell you the water's too cold today. We'll have to pull off this scene later on.
 Director—Nothin' doin'. The film is overdue now. You get into the drink or there'll be no pay check comin' to you.
 Ophelia (steps into water)—E-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e.
 Director—Oh, don't make such a row. You'll be out in a jiffy.
 Ophelia—I suppose I'll drown. Oh, I wish I'd never left Corse Payton's company.
 Director—Hurry up. We've got to be gettin' on. (Ophelia jumps into river.)

Director—Come on, Tommy, let her go.
 Ophelia (emerging)—I'm mud from head to foot and I know I'll die of pneumonia.
 SCENE TWENTY—Vacant lot near Mt. Vernon, N. Y. Square hole dug in ground. Discovered Hamlet, Gravediggers, Director and Camera Man.

Hamlet—Thank fortune this is nearly over. Hand me that skull now. Gravedigger tosses skull over back of his head, catches it and passes it up to Hamlet.
 Director—What d'ye think this is, a musical comedy? Kill that film! Now pass it up respectful, and reverent. Take it. That's right. Now, all ready for the rough house.

Fashions of the Moment

Models from the Paris Shops



By OLIVETTE.

An afternoon gown of "Chinese blue" charmeuse, with small blouse of "Princesse" lace, is shown on the left.

The bodice shows a certain fullness at the waistline, with three-quarter sleeves, set in a low armhole and finished by a double flounce of "blonde," tightened by a small bias of cherry satin. It is opened in V and trimmed with a broad flounce of "blonde." The draped belt is also of cherry satin and holds up a broad band of "Chinese blue" charmeuse, which hangs over the skirt and "drape" and is finished by a silk fringe.

The skirt, with a rounded split at the bottom, shows the foot.

The other is an original afternoon dress of "vanilla" cote de cheval silk material.

From the bodice, at first glance, are only seen the underarm and the lower part of the armhole, holding a three-quarter sleeve, trimmed with a high ruff of the same material and finished by a high "pilsne lingerie." The front is cut in a long waist coat shape, in a material of "cream and lilac tones," showing an effect of blouse at the waistline and finished by two points. A row of antique buttons in the shape of almonds trim the front of each side.

A very broad turned-up collar of "vanilla" cote de cheval falls over the neck and a small fichu of white net crosses over the chest.

The skirt, slightly going up in front, is trimmed over the hips with draped paniers. It is scalloped at the hem, slightly rounded, and a small ruffling of the same material trims the hem.

Extravagance of Today a Form of Lunacy

By DR. C. H. PARKHURST

There is such a thing as extravagance. The world stands for the wild use of money. It is barbarism expressing itself in the unreasoning scattering of dollars. It is both a form of lunacy and a form of immorality—lunacy, because there is no sense in it; immorality, because it is a contemptuous waste of values.

No man has so much money as to warrant his expending it without a calculation of its rational returns, returning either to the enrichment of his own life or the life of some one else.

That is a principle which is being grossly disregarded, and the habits of people are tending more and more strongly in that direction.

This holds of the poor as well as of the rich, although in the case of the former it comes to less conspicuous expression and is therefore less thought of or commented upon.

The money that hundreds of thousands of poor people expend in whiskey, beer and tobacco is both idiotic and wicked. It is idiotic because it helps to keep them poor; it is wicked because it devotes to the sheer animalism treasure that ought to go to higher ends, and which might be so utilized as to raise them to a higher level of human virtue.

The poor man in Scripture who put his money where it would bring back to him no sensible return, was cast into the outer darkness. That is the Bible's way of characterizing a senseless and vicious treatment of assets.

perator, and there are more coming. A quarter of a century ago no one thought of a suite of rooms aboard ship costing above \$500.

The figure has mounted now to \$5,000. One can secure now, for \$500, accommodations just as comfortable, just as well suited to personal and physical requirements as were obtainable at that figure twenty-five years ago, and that would leave a margin of \$4,500 expended without any rational or righteous return.

Now, when we consider the wise and necessary uses to which money can be put, the beneficent institutions that need to be supported, the causes of every kind that languish for want of funds, the destitute women and children that go poorly clad and miserably fed and unfed, I say that, when such considerations are taken into account, for a man to lay out \$5,000 or any considerable part of that for the sake of luxuries of six days' steamer travel is both barbaric and sinful.

And any man, no matter how much money he has, who has risen above the level of barbarism and sin ought to be ashamed to be publicly advertised as having sacrificed a sum so egregious on the altar of his own personal and animal comfort.

WONDERFUL HOW RESINOL CURED ITCHING HUMOR
 New York, N. Y., May 19, 1913—"I was taken with a terrible itching and burning in my hands. They would crack and bleed. I could not do my work. I had to walk the floors at night. I tried—and —, but no relief, until I used Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment—then I could go to sleep. The Resinol treatment is something wonderful, for if you could see my hands, you would never think that they were ever sore—they are so nice and soft, and I can do all my work now." (Signed) Mrs. Wm. Sutherland, 135 East 73rd St.
 For 15 years Resinol has been a doctor's prescription and household remedy for eczema, ringworm, pimples, dandruff, wounds, burns, sores and piles. Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap are sold by all druggists. Trial free; Dept. E-32 Resinol, Baltimore, Md.