

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Bringing Up Father

Copyright, 1913, International News Service.

Drawn for The Bee by George McManus



A Dead Fire

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

Where some lean trapper lingered long ago
To make himself secure against the night,
It stays a scar whereon no blade will grow,
Its old, cold ashes sitting to and fro.
Its charred sticks black where once was leaping light.
All green and lovely lies the forest floor
Around this patch of ever-barren soil;
Nearby the pinks and daisies bloom once more
Abundantly as in the years before,
Watching the queer gray serpents writhe and coil.
In all the world of grim and ghostly sights
There is no sight more like to lasting pain,
Suggesting hopeless days and long, sad nights;
It is the ashen writh of past delights—
It is the heart of one who loved in vain.

The Brighter Side of Turkey Trotting

An Expert's Advice on How This Famous Dance Can Be Purged of All Objectionable Features



(Top picture) "This is a dance where shoulders count."

(Bottom picture) "There should be a foot of space between partners."

By LILIAN LAUFERTY.
The new school of turkey trotting has brought into existence two groups of rabid partisans; those who do the dance and know how jolly is the dancing, and those who look on and see how shocking is the prancing. And meantime turkey trotting is so earnestly done that it seems in a fair way to be done to death—and a fallow field for humorists will thus become sterile and barren of little jokes like the famous: "She was more trotted against than trotting."
At our age of specialization, turkey trotting is not sufficiently specialized, and every little freak step that wriggles its way into life masquerades under the one name or that of some barnyard or menageric relative. There is a brighter side to turkey trotting; there is a possibility of having it become a dance as well regulated as the two step, and yet free to express the true dancing joy-of-living of the partners who merrily whirl through its mazes.
For confirmation of this theory I went to Leon Errol, the clever originator of "turkish trotteness." One of the features of the Ziegfeld "Follies of 1912," and with clever Stella Chatelaine, the partner of dances and life to help him, Mr. Errol showed me how you should and how you should not do the "trot."
"Here is the correct position for learning the trot," said Mr. Errol, illustrating the while. "The girl places her hands on

the shoulders of her partner. The man places his hand under the elbow of his partner and his bent elbow under her other arm. In this position every sway of a partner who know the dance throws the shoulders of the other partner into the proper swing; not a wriggle or a suggestive movement, but the swaying to music that is the natural expression used in all dances that are a real expression of joy set to music instead of conventional ballroom steps.
"If you want to see the art of dancing, naturally you go to see Gene, and you enjoy without any thought of spending years in trying to master the art of dancing as she has done.
"But when you go to see the modern, up-to-date dancing of the stage, you have a weather eye on learning to do it too—and springing a new step at the next cabaret you favor. Here are three things to remember about stage dancing—it consists of tempo, a trick step a bit of acting to catch the eye. In comedy dancing like mine, the tempo is very quick—whirlingly rapid without a break in its movements, that fairly pile up on top of one another. Then there is the trick step worked out to be as different as possible, and finally the comic element to make it go with the audience.
"The amateur turkey trotter must copy the first two parts of stage turkey trotting, and avoid the acting like grim death.
"Don't play to the gallery—don't do an

exaggerated step and fairly revel in the idea that the people are looking at you in admiring wonder. They are probably wondering all right—how you can be so vulgar or so foolish.
"Take a refined position that leaves at least a foot of space between the partners and allows for freedom of motion. Holding your partner too closely not only makes the dance suggestive, and gives too much chance to the critical enemies of turkey trotting to get in their work, but it makes it impossible for the amateur to dance with the graceful, free sway that is the chief beauty of turkey trotting.
"Then, with a clear picture in your mind of what you want to do, work out a step. Sometimes Miss Chatelaine and I see little children dancing to an organ grinder's tunes on the streets—that suggests a step—and we may spend as much as two hours in working out the one step.
"Turkey trotting demands a free yet firm position that lets the partners work together; an absolute feeling for time, and ability to follow the music without a break; the utmost patience in working out a step, and ability and imagination to work out little trick steps that will add to the mere sway that is the basis of all turkey trotting and allied dances.
"We must always keep in mind that this is a dance in which shoulders count. In the now so-called waltz, the position of

My Sister of the Factory

By LILIAN LAUFERTY.

I'm far away in woodlands green,
While she is shackled down
With chains and gyves and links afire
That bind her to the town.
With rust and lust of customs old
The treadmill of the town
Still holds my little sister fast,
Pale-cheeked, while I am brown.
I breathe the open spaces vast,
Fill full my lungs with air,
Nor care that she may come at last
To walk with gaunt despair.
I talk of knowing your own place,
I say God called us there,
I prate of sisters all—but she
Knows well I do not care.
She toils through long gold summer days,
Where wheels of commerce turn
Her youth into a golden stream
My summer joys to earn.
So in the whirling factory,
Pale-cheeked while I am brown,
Her pain buys joy o' life for me—
I bind her to the town.

A Word for Mother

By ALICE CAMERON.

Today I want to make an effort to get some of you to see a certain aspect of your home-life from the point of view of truth as distinct from the commoner sense of fiction. I feel very strongly on this subject, and yet I find it difficult to speak in terms which shall catch your attention and make you think, in your turn, of a matter which is so familiar that it is apt to go unnoticed.
Suppose I put the thing plainly and shortly, and tell you in so many words that I want you to think of "mother."
Can you get away from the sentimental romantic view of mother and think of her daily life as it really is?
Can you forget the legendary and leisurely occupations of soothing the fevered brow, etc., and think of her engaged in the much more feverish occupations of ironing, washing and cooking?
We have all become so accustomed to the beautiful associations that we are inclined to substitute the purely sentimental tribute of thought for the much more useful deed, and the living women who should be the center of loving appreciation is left to struggle on alone with her gigantic task.
For what does it mean to wear the proud crown of motherhood?
Does it not only too often mean the substitution, sooner or later, of the heavy martyr's crown?
Let me sketch the outlines of the life of a mother-martyr whom I know, and who has all my admiration, all my reverence.
She is up with the children in the morning, for although there is a maid who might attend to their dressing and superintend their breakfast, "we like to have dear mother with us, you know. No one else can give us our breakfast so nicely, and we like her to see us off to school."
There, laid on love's altar, is the first sacrifice—the early cup of tea and the quiet half-hour of thought in which to prepare for a strenuous day.
I will not give you details of the hundred-and-one little matters of household management which occupy mother's attention for the hour or two which follow the children's departure. She supplies from her own store of energy the lack of initiative which brings everyone in

the household to her with trivial, thoughtless questions, and then comes the nightmare question of meals. She studies everyone's individual tastes but her own in the matter of food, ending with the grand climax, the dish which, served in the evening, is to make a pleasant and soothing finish to the day for her husband, and ward off any threatening irritability.
You may well ask if there is no daughter who could take some of the responsibility from the overburdened shoulders. Yes, there is a daughter, but "I know dear mother likes me to enjoy myself. She is always saying that I shall only be young once, and then, you see, the morning is the only time for my music." Dear mother, how she does love us all!
I shall tell you what "dear little mother" is doing while the stakes and trills echo through the house? She is bending over the ironing table in the hot kitchen, surreptitiously finishing off the fine laundry work which is so lavishly used by all the household and which is supposed to be done outside.
It would never do for mother to allow the fact that she does this work to penetrate to the intelligence of her husband or sons or daughters. For "my wife was not brought up to do that kind of work, and she shall never do it while I can keep a roof over her head."
And how long would that roof be there if it were not for the unremitting labors of mother? Who can realize as she realizes that the laundry money means new boots all around for the children, without any extra strain on the slender income?
"No, no it goes on through the long day. And, no mother could not come with me this afternoon, and I really think she prefers sitting quietly with her mending to attending the best garden party that ever was arranged."
Poor mother! I do not say for one moment that all the sacrifice and labor do not bring their own reward in the happiness and comfort of the husband and the boys and girls. I know that there is a great and abiding joy in her understanding for her loved ones.
But could we look into the mother's mind for a brief space on that sunny afternoon I think we should find that there is still something left of the original woman with her personal hopes and ambitions.
For, after all, this mother of whom I have been speaking to you is still quite a young woman. She may sacrifice her love of pretty and dainty things to her love for her children. But the natural desire to see herself looking her best (and her best is very charming indeed) is not dead by any means. And I dare say many an involuntary thought, half longing, half renunciation, is sent after the young daughter in her pretty clothes as she goes to and fro among her many friends.
Can you not remember that mother is still human? This is all I ask of you, and if you decide that from today you will put aside some of the sentimental appreciation and come down to real deeds, I shall not have written in vain.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

OF SCHOOL HYGIENE
Buffalo Congress to Discuss Everything Which Can Lead to the Betterment of Conditions Surrounding Schools and Pupils

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

Copyright, 1913, by Star Company.

A great congress is to be held in Buffalo, August 25 to 28. It is a congress of school hygiene. Everything is to be discussed which can lead toward the betterment of the conditions surrounding schools and pupils.
Eminent physicians and eminent instructors will be present and contribute their wisdom to the reservoir of human knowledge.
Mr. Herbert Blakeslee, executive secretary, says of this congress: "The various clubs of the city will be open to visitors. Special automobile trips will be taken through the beautiful parks of the city, ending at the Country and Park clubs, where polo and tennis exhibitions will be given. There will be special receptions at the Buffalo club, the University club and the Twentieth Century club. Different societies of the city are also planning to entertain the delegates from their fatherland. There will be an exhibition of folk dancing, interspersed with music by the combined choral societies of the city. There will also be special trips to the world's great scenic wonder, Niagara Falls.
"The women's entertainment committee is composed of over 100 of the leading society and club women of Buffalo. The women's committee is divided into groups representing different foreign countries and sections of our own country. There is a French, German, Italian, Russian, Polish, Scandinavian, South American, Mexican, east, west and southern states, Scotch, Irish and English group, and the duties of these groups will be to look after the delegates from these particular localities.
"During the congress nearly 1,000 boy scouts of Buffalo will act as guides to the visitors. Boy scouts will be stationed day and night at the railroad stations and desks to meet the visitors upon their arrival. Each boy will wear a badge indicating what foreign language he speaks, so that it will be no trouble for the delegates to make their wants known. The women's clubs will also give their services in assisting the women at the different headquarters and meeting places of the congress.
"Buffalo is aiming to make this congress a notable gathering. We recently took up a collection of \$40,000 for defraying the expenses of the congress, and among those who contributed were not only the wealthiest citizens but also the schoolboys and school children. Even the children of the night schools in the poorer section of the city contributed their mite. 'So you see we are very deeply interested.'
Dentists will talk about the care of teeth so that teachers and parents and children will learn valuable things on this very important subject.
A paper will be read on "Mouth Hygiene," and it is to be hoped that this paper will cause teachers and parents to impress upon children the great necessity of giving special attention to this part of the human machine which receives the fuel for the body. Proper care of the teeth and the use of antiseptics and aromatic washes would save many a case being from dyspepsia and innum-

erable other ills which flesh is not heir to, only as the individual who carries the flesh falls to do his duty, physically, mentally or morally, or all three.
One of the greatest charms a man or woman can possess is sweet breath. How many people do you know who have this charm?
School hygiene will instruct children, and perhaps grown people, how to obtain and keep this charm.
At this congress they will talk about "Sex Hygiene," a most important subject. Delicate and wise methods of instructing children on topics which are of grave importance will be discussed. It is useless to undertake to hide the facts of life and birth from children. Nature and life itself force them on their attention and awaken the youthful curiosity.
Many a child has been made an invalid or a pervert for life by the blindness and silence of parents and teachers on these topics. The schools have now awakened to the necessity of formulating some system of education along these lines.
The "Use of Color" in the school room will be presented also by a school commissioner who has made a study of this matter. Just as a red rag excites the anger of a bull, so different colors affect the nervous system of human beings, especially children. It is beginning to be understood that there are colors which stimulate the brain, others which cause a restful feeling, others which produce excitement, others which are mental, spiritual or militant in their influence.
It is most important, therefore, that schools should investigate this science of colors and use the knowledge to good purposes, and that parents should be induced to employ the knowledge in their homes.
A congress of this nature is one of the great moral factors in the building of a new generation. Its good effects can scarcely be imagined or conceived.
All parents of children and all teachers of children in America should be interested in making the congress a mighty success.
"Women's Work in School Hygiene" will be the subject of a special conference at the congress under the auspices of the General Federation of Women's Clubs of America. The details of the meeting are now being arranged by Mrs. E. S. Crockett of Nashville, Tenn., chairman of the public health department of the general federation.
Mrs. Frank J. Shuler of Buffalo, president of the New York State Federation of Women's Clubs, will preside at the women's club session. The program as now arranged by Mrs. Crockett will include the following:
A symposium on "What Clubs of Women Can Do in School Hygiene," to be discussed by a representative school man, a leading club woman and an interested layman.
"A Story on Actual Achievement," two-minute word pictures of actual co-operation by club women to be presented by representative women from many states.
"What Shall We Do About It?" Three-minute prophecies of what women's organizations will do in school hygiene before the next International Congress on School Hygiene.
Letters received by Mrs. Crockett show that the women's clubs of America are now playing a very important part in calling attention to the serious importance of the Buffalo congress. This congress is open to all interested in improving the health and efficiency of school children.