

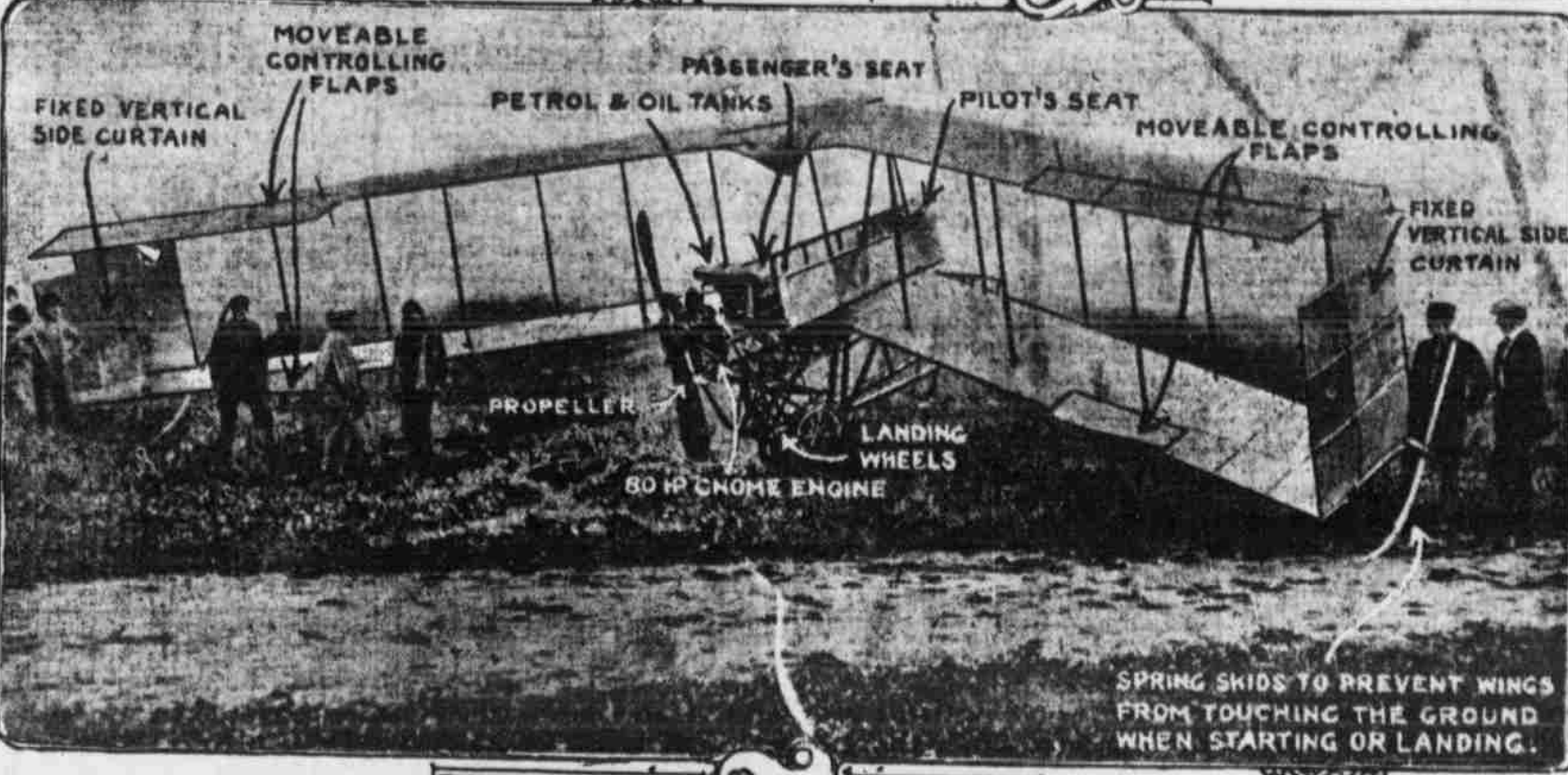
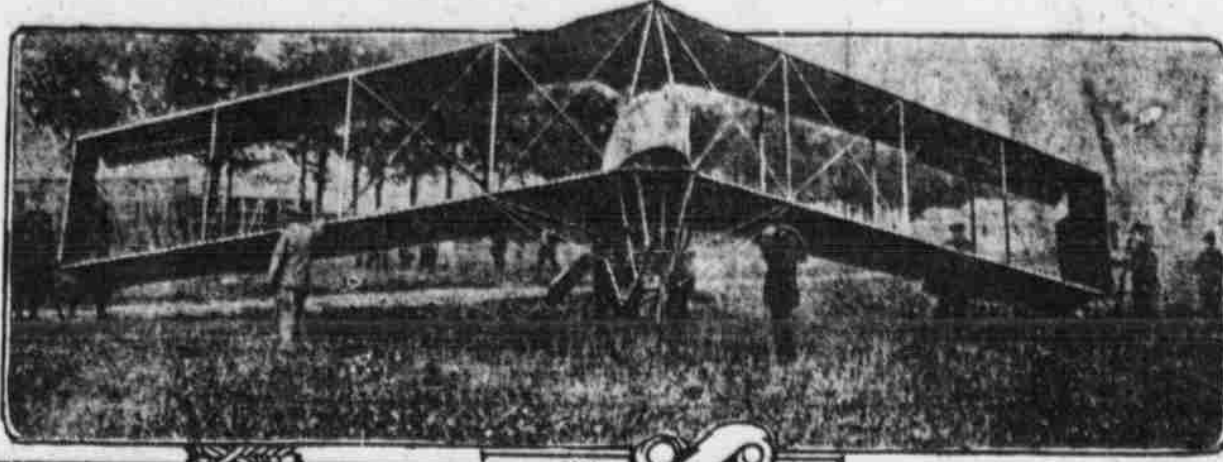
The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Non-Collapsible Aeroplane--A Wonderful Invention

Here are pictures of the most wonderful aeroplane in the world.

This aeroplane is to the air what the lifeboat is to the sea. In other words, if turned over it immediately rights itself.

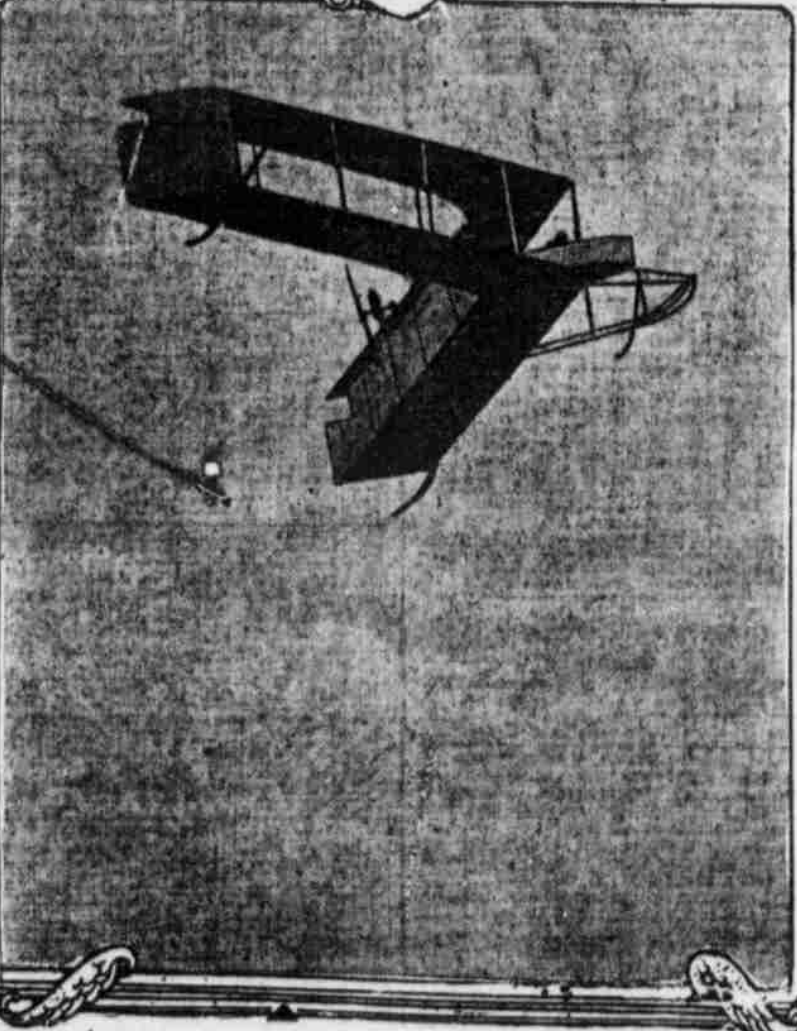
This machine has been invented, tried out successfully and is being built by Lieuten-



ant Dunne of the British army. It has twice flown across the English channel. The machine is controlled by two levers which work a flap at each end of the wings. The biplane is as automatically stable as anything yet produced. It finds its own "bank," it cannot do a nose dive or a side slip, and many of the greatest authorities predict that this is the type of machine of the near future.

The inventor himself admits that in its present stage it is capable of considerable improvement, yet one can easily appreciate the fact that when his ideals have been realized a very great advance will have been made. In its present form the chief objection to the Dunne machine is that it is heavy and comparatively slow, but it undoubtedly fulfills the inventor's claims to automatic stability.

Those claims are that the



machine cannot be turned over to a dangerous angle in the air, and that any one with sufficient sense to drive a motor car can drive it. It is necessary to realize that any well-designed modern aeroplane will right itself if blown over sideways by a gust, provided it has room to fall and straighten out afterward. The point about the Dunne is that the same gust that blows it up on one side passes on and blows it up on the other side; so that, instead of rocking wildly from side to side and dropping a considerable distance before it rights itself, the Dunne machine rolls gently and rises and falls almost on an even keel, consequently the pilot does not have to fly the machine; he merely directs it. The difference is very much that between a racing skiff, which has to be balanced by the occupant, and a lifeboat, which balances itself.

Beauty

Dainty Cecilia Santon's Beautiful Arms



for all growing things, but I have to guard my skin against the sunshine I love so dearly. On hot summer days I always wear a big shade hat, for though summer tan may look attractive while it lasts, it leaves a coarser and slightly less white skin in its wake. Burn and tan every summer for five or six years and gradually your skin will lose its fine white texture. I am a firm believer in good cold cream; if I suspect a little tan of having won its way to my face or throat or hands, I immediately do the offending member in cold cream. At night I always cleanse my skin thoroughly according to the following method: First, I apply a generous coating of cold cream, which I rub in thoroughly; next comes a washing in a thick lather made of hot water, castile soap and a few drops of benzoin to make the water soft and pleasing to the skin. A bit of massage with the finger tips and a dash of cold water or a rubbing with ice to make the tissues firm and healthy, and my face, neck, arms and shoulders are cleaned for the night.

Then I take a few simple exercises for arms and shoulders and throat. With

Beautiful Cecilia Santon in Characteristic Poses.

By LILLIAN LAUFERTY.

Cecilia Santon and I met in a manager's office. All about us were quartered oak and heavy carpets, and all the unattractive paraphernalia of utility and business. Little atmosphere or charm for the beautification of a dainty girl--and yet from the dull work-a-day environment little Miss Cecilia shone with the splendor of youth and health and the clean sweetness of modern girlhood. Miss Santon was the little prima donna of B. A. Robe's "Arcadia" last spring, but now she is intrepidly venturing out on the B. F. Keith circuit alone, with full faith in her voice, her public and her manager, Fred Ward. "Don't you think," she asked, "that if a girl is ready to give affection to the world, it must like her a little bit, too?"

Very philosophically. But I think you have to keep yourself well and in good condition and free from tiredness or nervousness or brain fag. It does not do to be forever making excuses for not being quite at your best--you have to make it your business to be at your best. I think a young girl who is trying to accomplish anything in the world, whether it is in the line of work or just winning a reputation as to beauty, has to keep right at the thing she is striving for and never loses sight of what she wants. I guess earnestness of purpose would be my rule of success.

Suppose you tell me your own question. Earnestness of purpose means giving the world the best you have--and, as the poem says, "the best shall come back to you." But now won't you tell me about your best in the line of beauty? Suppose you tell all your anxious readers how to gain or keep beautiful white arms and shoulders.

Cooking in Schools

Dorothy Dix Urges This Feature Be Not Dropped, Even if Music and Art Go

By DOROTHY DIX.

It is reported that the committee on school inquiry, appointed by the board of estimation and apportionment, is going to recommend that the teaching of cooking, music and drawing shall be dropped in the public schools. Drop the teaching of music and drawing if you think it wise, Mr. Committee-men, for we can live without poetry, music and art, as a nation with a stomach as well as a heart once wrote. For heaven's sake, and for humanity's sake, don't drop out the teaching of cooking!



Don't eliminate the cook stove from the public school, for it is not only the guardian of our liberties, it is the guardian of our health and the measure of our future greatness. For what we have achieved, what we are achieving, and what we are able to achieve, depends upon the way we are fed, and the way we are fed depends upon the way our food is cooked, and that depends upon the knowledge of the woman who presides over the range. Napoleon said that an army fought on its belly, and that saying is equally true of the whole world.

that render us equal to any struggle, or whether it turns into a sour, indigestible, dyspeptic mess that makes us bilious and pessimistic and ready to throw down our weapons and quit. In all sincerity and good truth, there has never been any other education or philanthropic movement instituted that had in it such possibility for good as has teaching cooking in the public schools. Consider what it means, first, to humanity in general, and then to the girl herself. To begin with, if every girl was turned out of the public school a first-class cook, it would do more to conserve the public health than all other sanitary measures combined. Any doctor will tell you that half of the sickness of the world can be traced back to badly prepared food. The wife and mother practically holds the health of the world in her hands. Is it not important that she should be taught how to safeguard this inestimable asset of the nation?

It is of the greatest economic importance to the country that its girls should be taught to cook, because that is the only way they can meet the high cost of living. Women buy expensive cuts of meat because they do not know how to cook the cheaper ones so that they are palatable and nourishing. They are guilty of enormous wastes, because in their ignorance they destroy vast quantities of food by overcooking or undercooking. The prosperity of the middle classes in France is founded on the fact that its women know how to cook. The money that paid off France's war debt was literally retrieved from the stock pot.

housekeeping of their wives that literally sends the men of the poorer classes to drink. The ill-chosen, unappetizing food that their wives set before them neither satisfies their appetite nor nourishes their bodies, and they try to supply the deficit by alcohol. There is no way to fight the demon rum that is so effective as with good food. A well nourished man has not the craving for drink as has his undernourished brother, who has supped on a piece of greasy fried steak that had about as much substance to it as a shoe sole. Is it not, then, of the first importance to the nation to teach its girls to cook? It is also of equal importance to the girls.

It is important to the girl herself, because whatever else a woman knows, or doesn't know how to do, the one thing that she is certain to need to know at some time during her life is how to cook. This is equally true whether she is rich or poor. If a woman is rich there is sure to be some domestic catyolism in which she will find herself without a maid, and then her own comfort, and that of her family, depends on her ability to get a meal. Also, if she knows how to cook she knows how to manage servants, how to get the best results from them, and how to train inexperienced and willing maids into efficient help. There is nothing like the boss on being on the job to get good work.

If a woman has to do her own cooking, and statistics show that 90 per cent of the women in this country do their own housework, then the welfare of her household depends upon her skill. So does her own happiness and well being, for it makes all the difference in the world whether the woman in the kitchen is a skilled professional or a bungling amateur. The girl who has been taught to cook, along with her a. b. c.'s, finds it no burden to do the housework of her family. With ease she turns out meals that make her husband arise and bless her name, whereas the girl who has never boiled an egg before she married, works herself into nervous prostration preparing meals of overdone meat and underdone bread that make her husband regret the club he left behind him.

To teach a girl to cook is also to give her a profession by which she can always earn a good, comfortable living. She can always draw a fair salary in somebody's kitchen, and if she has the enterprise to raise her profession to the dignity of an art, she can name her own price, and get it, or make a fortune keeping boarders or a hotel. Perhaps, you say, that it is not the province of the public school to teach girls to cook, and that they should learn that from their mothers. The answer is, that the mothers in the great majority of families don't know how to cook, but their daughters can teach them. Even among the more intelligent classes the mothers cook in the hit-or-miss style, which was handed down to them by their mothers, and which is far removed from the scientific instruction given by the teachers of domestic science in the public schools.

Interest in What We Eat

Dr. Parkhurst Says Too Many People Make This the Main Problem of Life

By DR. C. H. PARKHURST

A man is not much but flesh. Indeed all of him that is visible is flesh. And yet within that is something of which we cannot speak very definitely except to say that it is there. To take care of that something and to prevent it also from becoming flesh is one of the problems of life. It is a problem so difficult that some people fail to solve it and become flesh altogether; then we call them brutes, differing them from ordinary brutes only in the fact that they go on two feet instead of four. There are hundreds and thousands of people all around us who, judging from appearances, are pretty nearly reduced to that condition. Perhaps we do them injustice, but that is the way the thing looks. Appearances are often deceptive, and it is only fair to give every one all the credit that is possible.



But when we meet, as we sometimes do, men and women whose only interest appears to be in what they eat and drink and in what they put on one cannot help wondering how much they resemble four-footed creatures whose wants are all satisfied if only their stomachs are filled and they have on sufficient fur or wool to keep them warm and a nest or a kennel so compact as to keep out the snow and rain, or if, like such creatures as peacocks, they have plumage sufficiently alluring to win the attention of the other sex.

is to remind us all where it is that our danger lies. We all start out in life with something besides the stuff that our bodies are made of, and of that something we can make more and more or less and less. It will become less and less unless we take pains with it. We read in scientific books a great deal about development, and one might infer that our natural tendency is to become finer and finer, less and less animal and more and more human. Unfortunately for us, development works both ways; it works up and it also works down. It is just as much in the order of nature for an apple to rot as it is for it to ripen; to grow bad as for it to become more luscious. And things become bad of themselves without having to have any attention given to them, but in order to become better a good deal of attention has to be given. It is the same with a man as with an apple, or with anything else that has possibilities.

This something within our flesh that we call our humanness has got to be watched, taken care of and fostered. That is the only thing that will prevent our sagging lower till we drop down into the region of dogs, snakes and gophers. This same truth is taught in that Bible story of Christ's temptation in the wilderness, when the devil undertook to break Christ down by holding his attention off from his better self and trying to make him think about gratifying his animal impulses, and converting the stones, which lay about him, into bread. To which Christ replied, "Man shall not live by bread alone."

It is very true that we must not neglect the flesh. The value and the growth of that in us which is not flesh will depend a good deal on our keeping the flesh in a good condition of repair and preservation. The stomach must somehow be filled and the back must be covered to keep out the cold and the rain, and with a great many people, especially in times that are as difficult as these, that seems to be about all that it is possible for them to do. And yet even they cannot afford not to do something that will help to keep alive and to keep growing that spot in them, down somewhere in the midst of the flesh, where are housed the finer and the upward looking impulses of our nature. We all have them, and it is the salvation of our life to keep them nourished. A little music is worth a great deal, and it is not costing much just now.

It is to be had gratuitously in our parks, and it touches us at a point that it is good for us to have appealed to and stimulated. Music is the only art that is mentioned as having a place among the diversions of the heavenly world. Books also are inexpensive, and a single thought from some author who writes words that are living words, if only they will bring into the mind and held there, will bring in a new influence and put an altered complexion upon experience. And to do that requires but a moment; it need not interfere with the duties of our work-a-day life, but it is certain to raise the tone of that life, to give it a meaning that it cannot have if there is nothing in it but the body and the toil, the servile toil, to which by necessity the body is so often bound down. We have souls, and we cannot afford to have them crucified either upon the cross of fleshly indulgence or upon that of industrial slavery.