

Woman's World

Mrs. John Bruce Dodd
Founder of Father's Day.



Mrs. JOHN BRUCE DODD

No longer will "mother's day" have to do double duty in honor of mothers and fathers in Spokane, for Mrs. John Bruce Dodd of Washington state set apart a certain Sunday (last June 19) to celebrate father's day. On this Sunday a rose was worn by all persons in sympathy with the movement, and in the churches there were appropriate sermons, such as "The Influence of Father," in which one pastor explained that the influence of the father should be as great as the mother. Father's day is likely to be observed in all the states of the Union next year, and as the matter now stands the third Sunday in June has been selected as the day of commemoration.

The "Chanticleer" Bow.
The following protest against sub-jecting birds to the whim of fashion appeared recently in a New York city daily.

"Yesterday I had occasion to visit some of the department stores and saw displayed for sale something new in feather neckwear—the Chanticleer bow, the name evidently suggested by the bird's animal play. A technical description of this alleged, futed creation is quite beyond my knowledge of such matters, but what I did understand was the little brown bird's head which stood out from the center of the bow. I could hardly believe my eyes, and I looked again to make sure that it was nothing less than the head of that world famous songster—the European skylark.

"Hail to thee, thy spirit
(Bird thou never wert)
That from heaven or near it
Pourest thy full heart.

"The bird's head was so mockingly through my head as I looked at that feathered tuft of brown feathers. I wish its warring glasses eyes and shirred side hill, all that was left of the most for giving bird that ever sprinkled the air with its song.

"And the price of it, bow and all, was 50 cents—in another store it was 40—and for a time, then, of this party from there had been destroyed such beauty, such poetry, such joy as could not be replaced by a syndicate of bill-boards. No bird in the world perhaps has inspired so many poets. The Chanticleer sang:

"I, of the wilderness
Bristle-necked and lumberless,
Sweet to thy mate o'er moorland and sea,
"And here we find the mummied head of the modest little bird for sale on a piece of cheap ribbon in the crush and babel of department stores. Could degradation be carried further? And there were scores of such bows, each bearing the head of a skylark.

"Appeals to sentiment are good when there is any sentiment to appeal to, but think of trying to appeal to the sentiment of a woman who will wear a Chanticleer bow! She wouldn't understand your language. If we are to preserve our birds we must have more good, far-reaching laws and see that they are enforced. The Audubon societies know what laws are needed and know how to draw them up and present them. These societies are working for us. Let us stand behind them and help them up."

Venice Fashions.
The ladies of Venice have formed a league to encourage "Papa" feelings and bring back the medieval Italian style. They hold that the vision of a Venetian woman attired in the latest Paris creation and wearing in a gondola is one of the picturesque sights of the city is a sight as picturesque as to become a pharisee. Headed by Signora Elena Gesoni, the novelist, these daughters of Venice have started a crusade that promises to bring renaissance styles back to Italy. Fortunately for Paris, American women do not care for our aboriginal costumes.

How to Water Plants When Away.
House plants can be kept well watered during a week's absence of the housekeeper, according to an ingenious Scotch device. Set a bowl of water well above the level of the plant to be watered by means of a box or a pile of books. Twist several strands of common darning wool together and braid them to form a long wick and soak them in water. If one end of the wick reaches to the bottom of the bowl and the other hangs over the plants a steady drip will continue until the bowl is emptied.

Milady's Mirror



Instead of wasting time weeping in front of your mirror, my lady ugly duckling, try the beauty cure from within.

Learn how to smile how to have a happy disposition. You have no idea how it will transform your face, how it will wipe out all the dull, stupid sagging lines.

Watch the women singing at a concert and understand the principle of it. One may have a lovely voice and sing very difficult music in a charming manner, but her solemn bearing and the lack of animation in her face will hopelessly repel you.

Another singer may not have half as cultivated a voice, but her charmingly smiling face and her sparkling eyes will attract twice the applause the other gets.

And it is so in life. Train the lines of your face to curve upward and downward and you can only do this by keeping smiling thoughts in your mind. Don't allow yourself to think blue ugly thoughts, and your smile will be bright, spontaneous and ever present.

A cheerful disposition makes the eyes bright. It makes the skin smooth. It rejuvenates a woman as nothing else will.

Massage is fine for the complexion. It keeps it up—but be sure to massage your disposition as well.

Care of Hands.
Undoubtedly warm weather brings strong temptation to go barehanded, and the girl who does will not have white hands. For the skin will freckle, if it does not brown, and either will make it coarse. Gloves must be worn. One might as well accept this, how ever uncomfortable covering the hands may be, if the flesh is to be kept fine.

In point of fact, gloves are not half as uncomfortable as many girls fancy. To begin with, all gloves worn in summer should be at least half a size larger than those for winter. This additional space permits circulation of air, so the fingers do not become warm. Of the kinds of gloves chamois are more than protective. They are refining to the skin, softening and whitening it. As they wash easily, simply by squeezing them in soapy water and rinsing afterward, they are not to be considered extravagant.

A girl who is much out of doors yet whose hands are white and fine wears chamois all winter and when she knows she will not remove her gloves before returning home she puts on a certain pair which she always wears when she has previously treated her hands with cream. This treatment consists of rubbing the backs of her hands and the fingers lightly with sweet almond oil then dusting them thickly with powdered chalk. After that the gloves are drawn on. The chalk prevents the grease from going through the leather, and the skin is under treatment all the time the gloves are on. Such a method should be followed always by a girl who plays tennis or is out of doors much in warm weather.

If gloves seem to interfere with holding golf sticks or tennis bats cut off the finger tips, then the fingers will be free while the skin is protected. Gloves once cut do not wear as long as when whole, but those worn for recreation may be taken from the stock which is too old to wear when visiting or shopping.

If the backs of the hands burn or tan easily a mixture of lemon and sweet almond oil will act as a bleach. Lemon juice and powdered magnesia should be mixed into a thick mass; then enough almond oil must be added to reduce it to a paste. A drop of bitter almond oil to a tablespoonful of the paste improves its bleaching qualities. This mixture must be spread over the skin before gloves are drawn on and may be used during the day or at night.

To Walk Gracefully.
Nearly every woman walks far too rapidly for anything like grace to enter into her movements.

When you walk more slowly than little ones. Their elbows, shoulders and hips move from side to side with every movement of their feet.

If you want to be graceful don't look at your feet, but hold your head well up in the air. Don't shuffle. A little thoughtfulness and practice in high stepping will soon break you of this ugly habit.

Don't bend your back at the waist under the impression that you are thereby walking erect. It throws the stomach forward and is almost as inimical to grace as round shoulders.

Use a Medicine Ball.
A medicine ball is a good possession for any one shut up in an office all day. A few minutes spent in throwing it will send the blood coursing through the veins. Fencing and bowling are both admirable sports for those who need exercise, and every office worker should seek out some opportunity of practicing them. And in any case she ought to take all the outdoor walking she can get into the day without over-exercising herself.

TUNIC GOWNS TO GO.

Fashion Will Have None of Them in the Fall.



STUNNING TUNIC GOWNS.

Tunic gowns are not becoming to the average woman, so it will not be over-whelming news to state that Dame Fashion has decreed that in the fall these models will not be worn.

There is one exception in tunic effects that should be allowed to remain—the frock of silk or some sheer material veiled with tunic draperies of chiffon or material of a diaphanous texture. The costume illustrated is one of the best types of the tunic gown which is popular this summer.

The Old Job Woman.
If you have no particular bent, but many outlets do not feel you must train yourself into a specialty for which you have no particular fitness, which, being more plainly translated, means there is room in the world for the old job woman.

Don't you believe it? Hear how one girl who was suddenly thrown upon her own resources made for herself a comfortable living.

When forced to take account of stock she found she had no particular talent but many knacks. She could not write stories, be a concert-singer or play-paint miniature or teach kindergarten, but she could write a clever note, bake delicious cake, pack a trunk that was a joy to behold when opened at a journey's end, play inspiring dance music, sing ballads pleasingly and read aloud delightfully. In addition she could do fine mending, clean gloves and lace and had an artistic knack of setting a table or decorating a room on any of the branches, with no certainty of final success. While debating the girl heard a business friend lament that there was no one to help her out on the numerous odd jobs that over-filled the busy worker's scant time.

"I'll be an odd job woman," said the girl.

She would go into a woman's kitchen and bake a cake, would set her table and decorate her drawing room for company, would stay in the pantry and attend to careful service and would later go into the drawing room to play for dancing or sing a few songs.

The friend who hated to pack a trunk knew where she could find a good packer in an emergency. The packer would also come early and get clothes in good condition, run ribbons, mend, darn or clean gloves and lace.

The society woman who could not afford a secretary and was swamped by her correspondence could have clever, well written notes sent out from mere jottings of information. She could also trust her for calling lists to be carefully revised and invitations written, directed and sent.

When eyes were half or one was convalescing from a long illness there would go the girl with clever literature adapted to the taste of the hearer. Better yet, these stories were read in a pleasing voice, with perfect enunciation.

Summer Reading.
Summer gives more time for reading, even to the busy woman, than does any other season. This may be because it is too warm for social duties and exercise, but the pleasant fact remains to the book lover.

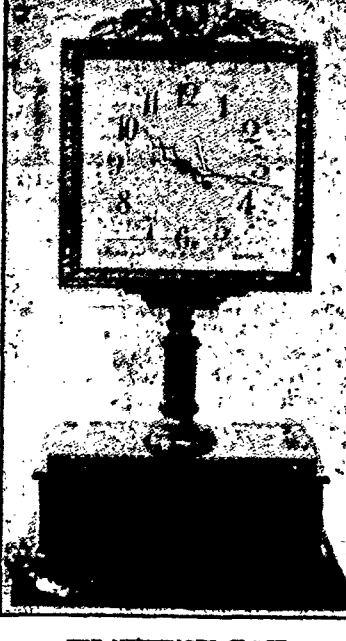
Systematic reading is always of more advantage than desultory, therefore for part of the time you allow yourself each day to read along given lines.

If you expect to take your vacation later get all the books bearing on the history, flora and fiction of that part of the country. There are comparatively few parts even of unhistoric America that have not been written up, while for a trip abroad the difficulty is to choose.

A summer reading club for workers is suggested.

A BOUDOIR TIMEPIECE.

Something New and Odd in Clocks.



THE MYSTERIOUS CLOCK.

There is a perfect fad among smart women for boudoir novelties. The very latest device of this sort is the mysterious clock, which is designed especially for milady's dressing room or sitting room.

This clock has no visible connection between its hands and its works for the dial is of clear glass and the hands and numbers are of gilt.

A Triumph For Women.
The election recently of Mrs. Ella Flagg Young to the presidency of the National Educational Association is one of the most notable victories that have come to women in recent years.

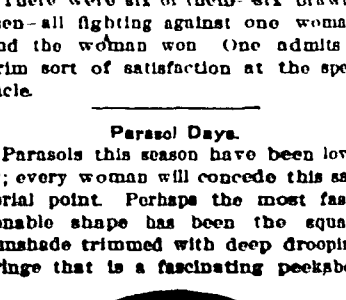
This, together with the fact that the presidency of the national conference of charities and corrections was awarded to Jane Addams last year, would seem to justify the oft repeated utterance that this is the woman's age. And yet after all there is nothing remarkable about the fact that a woman should be made president of this great educational association. Almost more remarkable is the fact that this honor has come so tardily to a woman.

Broadly speaking, the teachers of the country are women. Teaching is generally recognized as a woman's profession.

This is true in every branch save the university and collegiate departments. The total number of representatives from those departments is so much smaller than from the primary and secondary schools that the large majority of men in the advanced branches has little effect upon the total percentage of men and women.

But the principal reason for satisfaction at this election is not the fact that the president is a woman, but that a woman who was in every way qualified by her past service to the cause of education to hold this position of honor should be eligible to the presidency and, being eligible, should have been elected.

Parasol Days.
Parasols this season have been lovely; every woman will concede this sartorial point. Perhaps the most fashionable shape has been the square sunshade trimmed with deep drooping fringe that is a fascinating peepshow.



IN THE MODERN SQUARE SHAPE.

A screen for coquettish eyes. Indeed, a pretty girl can do a lot of damage with such a parasol.

Raffia, too, has been a favorite material for the summer sunshade, and the model pictured is of tan raffia with a fringe of beautifully blended colorings of the kindergarten material. A girl who is familiar with the use of raffia could easily construct a parasol for herself at small cost.

It Saves Time.
Pillowcase tubing is used by one mother for petticoats for the little children of the family. All that is needed is a hem and a band, with any trimming that may be wanted, and the skirt is done.

Sneeze Superstitions.
Sneeze on Monday, sneeze for danger; Sneeze on Tuesday, kiss a stranger; Sneeze on Wednesday, have a letter; Sneeze on Thursday, something better; Sneeze on Friday, sweet sorrow; Sneeze on Saturday, say tomorrow; Sneeze on Sunday, on Monday borrow; Sneeze on Sunday morning fasting; Your love will love you everlastingly.

Points For Mothers



There is more than one reason for letting the children blow soap bubbles. It's good, harmless fun, for one thing, and keeps them out of worse mischief. It can result in nothing worse than a little soap in the eyes and a little soap suds on the clothes, both of which are comparatively harmless.

But it is more than good fun. It is beneficial to the lungs. There are doctors who recommend it as an excellent way of exercising the lungs, and hence greatly strengthening them.

Deep breathing exercises are freely recommended, but who could think of anything stupider than pulling in and puffing out great gulps of fresh air? How much more fun to see who can blow the biggest bubble!

Bubble blowing is better for children than some of the lung developers that are sold. The soap suds will rarely hold long enough to do harm to the lungs by over-extending them or by too long effort.

To blow very big bubbles try putting a piece of rubber tubing about seven inches long on the narrow end of a funnel. Invert the mouth of the funnel in the soap suds as you would the bowl of a pipe, then blow as hard as you can through the tube and note how you expand your lungs as well as make wonderful soap bubbles.

The Fashionable Mother.
The mother who gives over her child entirely to the care of an attendant after school hours is typical of the times, for this the up to date parent manages somehow, even on limited means. What is the result? Laziness, no manners, a curt "yes" or "no" when answering elders, and with relations, no manners at all, talking what is wanted without permission from any room, and raging at correction from any source. Of course the mother resents any criticism of her method and will endeavor to explain away the tantrums as nervousness.

She wants her child—when grown up at least—to have the manners of her class, but she does not seem to realize that those who will probably not be acquired from hired attendants, nor will years of struggling entirely obliterate the effect of early influence. That every small girl should at least have luncheon with her mother and occasionally be her companion for driving or calling, seems a not unreasonable demand, but many fashionable mothers are unwilling to make even this small sacrifice, if that can be called a sacrifice which ought to be the highest privilege.

Christening the New Baby.
The time chosen for a christening is usually when the child is about six weeks old, though when there is difficulty in deciding upon a name it is deferred.

The first step in this ceremony is the choice of sponsors. Parents should request only those relatives and near friends who are likely to have the time and disposition to keep their promises they are called upon to make. Two women and one man usually are sponsors for a girl, and two men and one woman for a boy, though one godfather and one godmother suffice for a child of either sex.

Usually the mother writes to ask the service of the friends or relatives decided upon to take the vows in behalf of her baby, but there is no reason why the request should not be made verbally.

Aside from the sponsors and near relatives, only a few intimate friends of the husband and wife are asked to be present at the christening, and the wife issues brief notes of invitation to them.

Danger From Small Toys.
Your children should never be allowed tiny playthings, for the instinct of most young children is to put everything they come across into their mouths.

One of the quickest and most effective ways of removing anything from the windpipe is to place the first and second fingers down the throat and try to seize the swallowed object and bring it up.

Should a fairly small object be swallowed, let the little one eat a lumpy pudding or a basin of bread and milk, with more bread than milk, in order to form a poultice around the object and prevent it from doing harm. Consult a doctor as speedily as possible.

Tell a Child the Truth.
Tell a child always the truth about everything, no matter how trivial or unimportant it may be, and it will soon come to have perfect confidence in everything you say. A little one declines to go into a dark room to bring out its doll that was left there because some one has told it of a great boy man that lurks in dark apartments ready to spring upon little children. Nurses should be trained to tell the truth regarding the most unimportant happenings and affairs. Parents should consider well before putting into words hasty or ill advised speech, for little minds are quick to grasp the meaning, and memories are wonderfully tenacious.

Flower Lessons.
Mother Nature's flowers can show lots of things a child should know. Four o'clocks will tell the hours. When they open wide their flowers. Sunflowers bend to where the sun sinks when all his work is done. Dandelion puff, you know, tell you when it's time to go. If you blow their stuff away, Panstake makes fine dolls for play. "You love butter," you are told by deep cups of yellow gold. And the daisy's petals white. Tell your fortune fair and bright. Lots of things a child should know. Mother Nature's flowers can show. —Teacher's Companion.

For the Children

Katie Frick a Bright Little Blind Girl.



Little folks who possess all their senses will surely sympathize with Katie Frick, a little deaf, dumb and blind girl, who is making wonderful progress in acquiring an education. Katie lives in Pennsylvania and the state has given money that she may be educated. When Katie was six she lost the use of eyes, ears and voice and the fact that she was not born in that condition has been a great help to her teacher, as she remembers many things she saw before becoming blind. Katie was taught to count by means of wooden blocks, learning quickly and easily. Her greatest triumph and pleasure came, however, when she learned to write and was able to send a letter to her parents. It is believed that in time she may be taught to speak. At present she converses by placing her fingers on the lips of those speaking, as shown in the picture above.

The Language of Flowers.
Apple blossom—Preference. Bridal rose—Happy love. Chrysanthemum—I love. Camelia—Excelsior. Calla lily—Modesty. Carnation—Delicacy. Carnation—Fascination. Daisy—Innocence. Daffodil—Charquited love. Red rose—Beautiful love. Forget-me-not—Remembrance. Geranium—Gentility. Goldenrod—Encouragement. Hartsense—Contentment. Heliotrope—Devotion. Honey-suckle—Happiness. Hyacinth—Constancy. Ivy—Fidelity. Jasmine—Joy for thee. Jonquil—Affection. Lady's slipper—Fickleness. White rosebud—Grievous. Wild rose—Simplicity. Violet—Faithfulness. Snowdrop—Hope. Poppy—Consolation. Pansy—Thoughts of you. Nasturtium—Splendor. Marigold—Good qualities. Marigold—Contentment. Lily of the Valley—Consciousness. Sweetness.

Origin of Etiquette.
The French word "etiquette" really means a "label" or "ticket." How, then, comes it to denote conventional forms of ceremony?

It is said that a certain Scottish gardener in charge of Louis XIV's garden at Versailles was very much out of order because the courtiers walked over his beds. To keep off these trespassers he placed labels or tickets—"etiquettes"—at various spots, with instructions as to the proper path. At first the haughty courtiers did not deign to notice these placards, but a hint from high quarters that their walks in future must be within the "etiquettes" compelled their obedience. Thus, according to the story, originated our present use of the word "etiquette."

King Caesar.
An outdoor game for boys. Two bases are marked out, one at each of the extreme ends of the playground. The players divide and one party takes possession of each space. One player is "out" and stands in the middle. He is called "King Caesar." The others run to and fro, from boundary to boundary, and it is the business of the king to try and catch them as they pass.

When he catches one he taps him on the head, saying, "I crown thee king." The player thus caught then joins in the capture of the others and the making of more kings till all are caught. When all have been crowned the game may begin over again.

Riddles Answered.
If you cut thirty yards of cloth into one yard pieces and cut one yard living day, how long will it take?
Answer—Twenty-nine days.
What two numbers multiplied together will produce seven?
Answer—Seven and one.
Read the following surprising sentence, ALL O.
Answer—Nothing after all.

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