

HOME TRAINING ASSOCIATION

Its Scope and Activities—Growth Has Been Rapid and Reception of Its Ideas Enthusiastic—Women of Portland Engage in Interesting Work



MRS. SAMUEL CONNELL, MEMBER AT LARGE.

By Katharine R. White.

THIS is an age of clubs, and the scope of women's activities has been broadened to include work in almost every line, from cooking to sociology, from carpentry to astronomy.

There remains a distinct place, however, for the homemaker, and it is she whom the society of women known as the Home Training Association of Portland aims to assist. It is an interesting movement and its late growth has been so rapid and the reception of its ideas so enthusiastic that it deserves to be better known.

The Home Training association is the endeavor to answer the query as to how our sons and daughters are to receive the training that will build them up in character and fit them to cope with life's problems. It was organized with this special thought four years ago in answer to a direct appeal and as yet there seems to be no reason for changing the emphasis which has been laid upon the home. First, last and all the time, the home.

It may seem odd to the uninformed that mothers and children should need the aid of a society in order to get together on questions of such vital importance to themselves, but if one will consider a moment, women nowadays have training in almost every line except that of motherhood and child culture.

How to Reach Mothers.

But the question was, how to reach the mothers of the city; how to arouse an interest in these vital problems of child culture; how to spread the ideas that would help them in their difficult problems. When the association was first organized, meetings were held in the rooms of the Y. W. C. A. for about a year. After that the committee-room of the city hall was used, and here many able addresses were given by the professional people and educators of the city.

Volunteer Helpers.

In many of the schools volunteer helpers look after the little children who must accompany the mothers. In some of the schools the girls of the ninth grade volunteer their services for this task.

It is the firm belief of the members of the Home Training association that the schoolhouse should be the center of interest in each community. This, too, is the belief of the school. What serves the school serves all the families, and what blunders the school acts upon all the children of the neighborhood. For this reason they urge a close cooperation between the school and the home.

It is no true, as one of the officers said the other day, that parents send their children to school and then forget all about them until they come home again? If anything is said about

How to Reach Mothers.

the school it is by way of criticism and the teacher is held invariably to blame in all matters where she and the child entertain a difference of opinion. If mothers, they say, would take time to visit the schools, to know the need of cooperation and thought of youth.

One of the greatest of these aids is the traveling library under the care of Mrs. W. J. Hawkins, relating to the care of children and their mental and moral training. The association now owns three traveling libraries which

Judge Frazer's Remarks.

Judge Frazer remarked afterward to the president of the association that he had never before had the privilege of presenting this topic to so many people and that he was glad of the opportunity. It was almost his last public appearance.

The Home Training association stands ready to extend every aid to those circles that need help or to the women in any district who feel the need of cooperation and who lack these privileges.

One of the greatest of these aids is the traveling library under the care of Mrs. W. J. Hawkins, relating to the care of children and their mental and moral training. The association now owns three traveling libraries which

Through the Window of a Starting Train.

"Maurice, by all that's queer!" Then a startling idea flashed across his mind. The train was going to Saratoga and Maurice's conduct could only mean one thing. He had agreed to the partnership merely as a bribe in order to get rid of his cousin. He had been expecting the young lady was? Why, no less than Miss Valentine Donovan, the Irish-American heiress.

Poor Valentine! He seemed to be resolved to follow the scent to the end, sweet or bitter, and was about to leave the store when he ran into the arms of his cousin. He had been expecting the meeting, Maurice had not, and he blushed visibly.

"You're too late," Valentine said grimly, without a word of explanation, "it's gone, sold again, and so are we."

"What are you talking about?" asked Morley, attempting to look innocent.

"Now look here, Maurice," said the lawyer, pulling him into the store, "there is no use to try to humbug me any longer, that picture is a big thing. How it is, you tell me, how big a thing it is? Does it mean hundreds or thousands?"

"It is a Rembrandt or my name is not Maurice Morley."

"Then I suppose that whichever of us gets it will get the old man's money, too."

"Yes," Maurice said gloomily.

"Only it happens that neither of us has the advantage of the other so far. Now you've not behaved quite so generously in keeping me in the dark and offering me a miserable ten dollars. But it is no use going back on that, and it is no use to cut each other's throats, as far as I can see. Two men bidding for the thing would only arouse Miss Donovan's suspicion as to our idea to go to Saratoga, as you say. What do you say to going shares in the transaction. We could run down to Saratoga at once and interview the lady."

"I am willing if you are," Maurice said slowly, "but I don't think it is a fair value if she doesn't know it now. It is important not to show too much anxiety. A letter would answer our purpose better."

"Of course you are right. I wouldn't think of that; you ought to have been a lawyer, Maurice."

Morley laughed and they went to his rooms to write the important document. They mailed it together and parted with the distinct understanding that neither was to move in the matter without the other.

Now it happened that Valentine had promised to meet a friend from the country at Grand Central Station, and he was strolling about the depot soon after he had left his cousin when he got a flying glimpse of a familiar face

New Law Buildings.

By Emily Wayland Dinwiddie. (Copyright, 1907, Charities and Commons, N. Y.)

OVER 1,000,000 persons in New York city are today living in "new law" tenements affording proper light, ventilation and sanitary conditions, many of whom without the present law would be in unsafe, unhealthy rookeries, exposed to the dangers of fire and the still greater dangers of disease. The fact is that the passage of the tenement house act in 1901 completely revolutionized New York city's new tenement building. Progress has been made which seemed scarcely to be hoped for nine years ago when the Charity Organization society's campaign which brought about the enactment of the tenement house commission of 1900, resulting in the enactment of the law.

For 20 years before the passage of the law and the creation of the tenement house department to enforce it, the "dumb-bell" in Manhattan and the Bronx and the "railroad train" houses in other boroughs were practically the only kinds of new tenements erected in the city. Each received its name from the shape of the building. The "dumb-bell" is broad at the front and back and narrow in the middle where there are shafts on either side. The "railroad train" tenement runs straight through from front to back. In both the other types more than half of the room is the "dumb-bell" 10 out of 14) and also the halls and stairways were dark and ill-ventilated. In the "new law" tenements all rooms and halls have adequate light and ventilation. The air shafts of the former buildings were narrow, ordinarily not more than 28 inches wide, and gave almost no light below the top floor. Neighbors looked across the space of few inches into one another's windows when it was possible to see at all.

Some Comfortable Buildings.

In new law tenements, however, stairs and halls are fireproof. Buildings over six stories high are fireproof throughout. Fire escapes have substantial inclined stairways instead of straight ladders and are directly accessible from each apartment. In non-fireproof houses there is no inside opening from the cellar (where one quarter of all fires have been shown to originate) to the halls above. This provision, together with the requirement long in force, that the cellar ceiling must have proper fire protection, greatly decreases the danger from conflagration starting in fuel bins or from furnaces. Wide courts are required, which do not serve as flues for the rapid spread of flames as do the narrow courts of the old type.

The tenement house at best is not the ideal laboring man's home. It means congestion of population upon limited land area, the absence of individual yards and of adequate play space and difficulty in building up real home life. But there can be no question that for the population of New York city, which for years has been compelled to live in tenement houses of the old type, the change afforded by the new law buildings is an immeasurable improvement. For Manhattan and the crowded sections of other boroughs one or two-family cottages, with large yards or gardens, are out of the question and the new law tenement represents the best that can be hoped for. It is equal to the "model" tenements in the essential particulars of adequate light and ventilation, proper sanitary conveniences, reasonable protection against fire and opportunities for privacy. That within seven years after the passage of the act which changed the population of the city should be housed in buildings of this class is an amazing result.

The Funny Story Cure.

From the Nashville Tennessean.

"Having vainly tried many and various remedies to restore to health a business man whom I know and who had fallen into a morbid condition owing to years of overwork, a famous Baltimore physician at last persuaded his patient to take a course of funny stories, one at each meal, with an extra two at dinner," said William H. Parker, of the Maryland metropolis. "The patient, a solemn and gloomy fellow, at first rebelled, but finally falling in with the idea, adopted the course recommended and was in the end restored to health, the effect of laughter being entirely to change his mental and bodily condition. 'Laughter is in fact one of the cheapest and most effective of remedies, breaking up stagnation of mind and body and sending healthy circulation through one's system. There is very little the matter with the man who can enjoy a hearty laugh.'"

A PAINTING, A FORTUNE, A WIFE

Short Story Written for The Sunday Journal

By Robert Vincent.

"Mr. Robinson in?"

"No, sir; he has just gone to lunch."

"Then I'll wait," said the visitor, and went into the private office and looked at the desk. "It looks pretty dusty here," he said to himself. "I'm sure he is not making his fortune yet, anyhow."

The fact seemed to afford him gratification, and he smiled an unpleasant, wicked smile. Here let it be explained that he and Valentine Robinson were cousins and that the curious will of a granduncle afforded him a very sufficient reason for not wishing the young lawyer to prosper. Whichever of the young men could prove the possessor of \$25,000 a year within six years of the uncle's death was to inherit his property. If both attained to it the richer was to be the heir; if neither, all the money was to go to charitable institutions.

Of the allotted period only about 18 months were left, but the \$25,000 a year seemed an unattainable goal for the struggling artist and the young lawyer as well.

Morley made a tour of his cousin's rooms and suddenly stopped short at the sight of an oil-painting which was evidently old and probably quite valuable.

"Great Scott!" he exclaimed, "where in the world did he get that?"

He went and on the way down Nassau street he identified him for more than 20 minutes, therefore he was too late to catch his cousin at lunch, so he returned to the office, where he found that young gentleman writing at his desk.

"Hello, old man, I'm very glad to see you," the boy told me you had called, but didn't expect you back." Valentine didn't bear the least ill toward the rival candidate for his uncle's fortune, and always greeted him cordially.

"I'm taking a vacation," Morley explained, "and I wanted to speak to you about that picture you got there. Rather

a fine looking thing! Where did you pick it up?"

"Oh, the east side, with a small dealer, and I only paid \$3 for it. I'm glad to hear that my judgment is so good."

"I will give you \$10 for it if you like," said Morley, carelessly.

"I should be delighted, dear boy, but you're too late. Schaefer, my tailor, was here and bothered me for money just now so I persuaded him to take it in part payment. Good-natured fellow and he took it away with him."

"Good heavens! Do you mean to say that you have been foolish enough to part with that picture for a few dollars?"

"For \$10, the sum you offered me," said Valentine, with a rather queer look at his cousin.

Morley tried to explain.

"Oh, I thought you let go for less. Schaefer, your tailor, bought it from me, I believe you said. I don't suppose you would have got more from any one. Well, I must get along and I won't keep you here. I'll tell you how big a thing it is? Does it mean hundreds or thousands?"

"It is a Rembrandt or my name is not Maurice Morley."

"Then I suppose that whichever of us gets it will get the old man's money, too."

"Yes," Maurice said gloomily.

"Only it happens that neither of us has the advantage of the other so far. Now you've not behaved quite so generously in keeping me in the dark and offering me a miserable ten dollars. But it is no use going back on that, and it is no use to cut each other's throats, as far as I can see. Two men bidding for the thing would only arouse Miss Donovan's suspicion as to our idea to go to Saratoga, as you say. What do you say to going shares in the transaction. We could run down to Saratoga at once and interview the lady."

"I am willing if you are," Maurice said slowly, "but I don't think it is a fair value if she doesn't know it now. It is important not to show too much anxiety. A letter would answer our purpose better."

"Of course you are right. I wouldn't think of that; you ought to have been a lawyer, Maurice."

Morley laughed and they went to his rooms to write the important document. They mailed it together and parted with the distinct understanding that neither was to move in the matter without the other.

Now it happened that Valentine had promised to meet a friend from the country at Grand Central Station, and he was strolling about the depot soon after he had left his cousin when he got a flying glimpse of a familiar face

through the window of a starting train. "Maurice, by all that's queer!" Then a startling idea flashed across his mind. The train was going to Saratoga and Maurice's conduct could only mean one thing. He had agreed to the partnership merely as a bribe in order to get rid of his cousin. He had been expecting the young lady was? Why, no less than Miss Valentine Donovan, the Irish-American heiress.

Poor Valentine! He seemed to be resolved to follow the scent to the end, sweet or bitter, and was about to leave the store when he ran into the arms of his cousin. He had been expecting the meeting, Maurice had not, and he blushed visibly.

"You're too late," Valentine said grimly, without a word of explanation, "it's gone, sold again, and so are we."

"What are you talking about?" asked Morley, attempting to look innocent.

"Now look here, Maurice," said the lawyer, pulling him into the store, "there is no use to try to humbug me any longer, that picture is a big thing. How it is, you tell me, how big a thing it is? Does it mean hundreds or thousands?"

"It is a Rembrandt or my name is not Maurice Morley."

"Then I suppose that whichever of us gets it will get the old man's money, too."

"Yes," Maurice said gloomily.

"Only it happens that neither of us has the advantage of the other so far. Now you've not behaved quite so generously in keeping me in the dark and offering me a miserable ten dollars. But it is no use going back on that, and it is no use to cut each other's throats, as far as I can see. Two men bidding for the thing would only arouse Miss Donovan's suspicion as to our idea to go to Saratoga, as you say. What do you say to going shares in the transaction. We could run down to Saratoga at once and interview the lady."

"I am willing if you are," Maurice said slowly, "but I don't think it is a fair value if she doesn't know it now. It is important not to show too much anxiety. A letter would answer our purpose better."

"Of course you are right. I wouldn't think of that; you ought to have been a lawyer, Maurice."

Morley laughed and they went to his rooms to write the important document. They mailed it together and parted with the distinct understanding that neither was to move in the matter without the other.

Now it happened that Valentine had promised to meet a friend from the country at Grand Central Station, and he was strolling about the depot soon after he had left his cousin when he got a flying glimpse of a familiar face

New Law Buildings.

By Emily Wayland Dinwiddie. (Copyright, 1907, Charities and Commons, N. Y.)

OVER 1,000,000 persons in New York city are today living in "new law" tenements affording proper light, ventilation and sanitary conditions, many of whom without the present law would be in unsafe, unhealthy rookeries, exposed to the dangers of fire and the still greater dangers of disease. The fact is that the passage of the tenement house act in 1901 completely revolutionized New York city's new tenement building. Progress has been made which seemed scarcely to be hoped for nine years ago when the Charity Organization society's campaign which brought about the enactment of the tenement house commission of 1900, resulting in the enactment of the law.

For 20 years before the passage of the law and the creation of the tenement house department to enforce it, the "dumb-bell" in Manhattan and the Bronx and the "railroad train" houses in other boroughs were practically the only kinds of new tenements erected in the city. Each received its name from the shape of the building. The "dumb-bell" is broad at the front and back and narrow in the middle where there are shafts on either side. The "railroad train" tenement runs straight through from front to back. In both the other types more than half of the room is the "dumb-bell" 10 out of 14) and also the halls and stairways were dark and ill-ventilated. In the "new law" tenements all rooms and halls have adequate light and ventilation. The air shafts of the former buildings were narrow, ordinarily not more than 28 inches wide, and gave almost no light below the top floor. Neighbors looked across the space of few inches into one another's windows when it was possible to see at all.

Some Comfortable Buildings.

In new law tenements, however, stairs and halls are fireproof. Buildings over six stories high are fireproof throughout. Fire escapes have substantial inclined stairways instead of straight ladders and are directly accessible from each apartment. In non-fireproof houses there is no inside opening from the cellar (where one quarter of all fires have been shown to originate) to the halls above. This provision, together with the requirement long in force, that the cellar ceiling must have proper fire protection, greatly decreases the danger from conflagration starting in fuel bins or from furnaces. Wide courts are required, which do not serve as flues for the rapid spread of flames as do the narrow courts of the old type.

The tenement house at best is not the ideal laboring man's home. It means congestion of population upon limited land area, the absence of individual yards and of adequate play space and difficulty in building up real home life. But there can be no question that for the population of New York city, which for years has been compelled to live in tenement houses of the old type, the change afforded by the new law buildings is an immeasurable improvement. For Manhattan and the crowded sections of other boroughs one or two-family cottages, with large yards or gardens, are out of the question and the new law tenement represents the best that can be hoped for. It is equal to the "model" tenements in the essential particulars of adequate light and ventilation, proper sanitary conveniences, reasonable protection against fire and opportunities for privacy. That within seven years after the passage of the act which changed the population of the city should be housed in buildings of this class is an amazing result.

The Funny Story Cure.

From the Nashville Tennessean.

"Having vainly tried many and various remedies to restore to health a business man whom I know and who had fallen into a morbid condition owing to years of overwork, a famous Baltimore physician at last persuaded his patient to take a course of funny stories, one at each meal, with an extra two at dinner," said William H. Parker, of the Maryland metropolis. "The patient, a solemn and gloomy fellow, at first rebelled, but finally falling in with the idea, adopted the course recommended and was in the end restored to health, the effect of laughter being entirely to change his mental and bodily condition. 'Laughter is in fact one of the cheapest and most effective of remedies, breaking up stagnation of mind and body and sending healthy circulation through one's system. There is very little the matter with the man who can enjoy a hearty laugh.'"

New York's "New Law" Tenements--Housed Under Sanitary Conditions

By Emily Wayland Dinwiddie. (Copyright, 1907, Charities and Commons, N. Y.)

OVER 1,000,000 persons in New York city are today living in "new law" tenements affording proper light, ventilation and sanitary conditions, many of whom without the present law would be in unsafe, unhealthy rookeries, exposed to the dangers of fire and the still greater dangers of disease. The fact is that the passage of the tenement house act in 1901 completely revolutionized New York city's new tenement building. Progress has been made which seemed scarcely to be hoped for nine years ago when the Charity Organization society's campaign which brought about the enactment of the tenement house commission of 1900, resulting in the enactment of the law.

For 20 years before the passage of the law and the creation of the tenement house department to enforce it, the "dumb-bell" in Manhattan and the Bronx and the "railroad train" houses in other boroughs were practically the only kinds of new tenements erected in the city. Each received its name from the shape of the building. The "dumb-bell" is broad at the front and back and narrow in the middle where there are shafts on either side. The "railroad train" tenement runs straight through from front to back. In both the other types more than half of the room is the "dumb-bell" 10 out of 14) and also the halls and stairways were dark and ill-ventilated. In the "new law" tenements all rooms and halls have adequate light and ventilation. The air shafts of the former buildings were narrow, ordinarily not more than 28 inches wide, and gave almost no light below the top floor. Neighbors looked across the space of few inches into one another's windows when it was possible to see at all.