Letter: Mary Sampson to Editor, Woman's Home Companion, April 30, 1915

Sampson, Mary

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Mrs. J. A. Sampson
728 Madison St.
Butte, Montana
April 30th, 1915

Dear Editor of the "Domestic Home Companion:

Even though I am ill and about to leave for Portland, Oregon to remain there for several months by my doctor's order, I must tell how much I enjoy the May copy of your magazine. Your magazine is always interesting, but somehow...
The "May" number appeals especially to me. Miss Farbello's article is wonderfully true, and I hope most earnestly every working girl in America could read the message and truth it conveys. I know, dear Editor, far often when a girl in my teens, twenty cents had to provide dinner for more than just myself. "The new Crusade" by Charles Stelzer too, is another wonderful truth. The very sad fact is - but a true
me, that the churches
anyway, most of them are
"conducted" in a business
manner - that is, they
seem to be a legitimate
business.

"Behold the Birds," by the
Rev. Charles E. Jefferson is a
most timely and beautiful
sermon. I have always
thought that birds carry
beautiful messages from
our Almighty Creator. A
few weeks ago, my husband
helped me out into the
yard, telling me that he
found something beautiful.
to show me, and lo! a blue bird and his mate were flying about, so gayly in our back yard. They were very busy, calling to each other and gathering material for their home. Preparing for their babes. Oh, it was a glorious sight for that was the first pair blue birds I had ever seen. Somehow I misjudged they were saying all sorts of beautiful things to each other — he would come to his mate so often, chief
a little, fly away a short distance, sit on the fence and look toward her, as she dropped from some bit of string to a twig bit of a twig.

And a few days ago, I saw a mother Robin very earnestly make an effort beyond her strength to fly upward with a twig in her beak. But, she could not and after a number of attempts gave it up, and finally flung away with some string.
I cannot understand how any woman can allow herself to encourage the killing of birds for their vanity. It is a crime to wear the dead bodies or plumage of birds on one's head, and I can only say in excuse for myself that most of it is done in ignorance, which is no excuse at all. This is a very long letter, but I must add that Ann Bryan McCall
struck me deeply with all her strengthening talk, she too, should be read—"even more widely than she is by the working girls of America. Your magazine has a message for every woman; and so I am an author in embryo; so I think I am. I shall consider it an honour when I can "break into" your ranks of writers. My thanks to each writer in your magazine and to your dear Editor.
for the beauty, encouragement, teaching and help I have derived from your magazine.

Sincerely yours,

Mary Sampson.