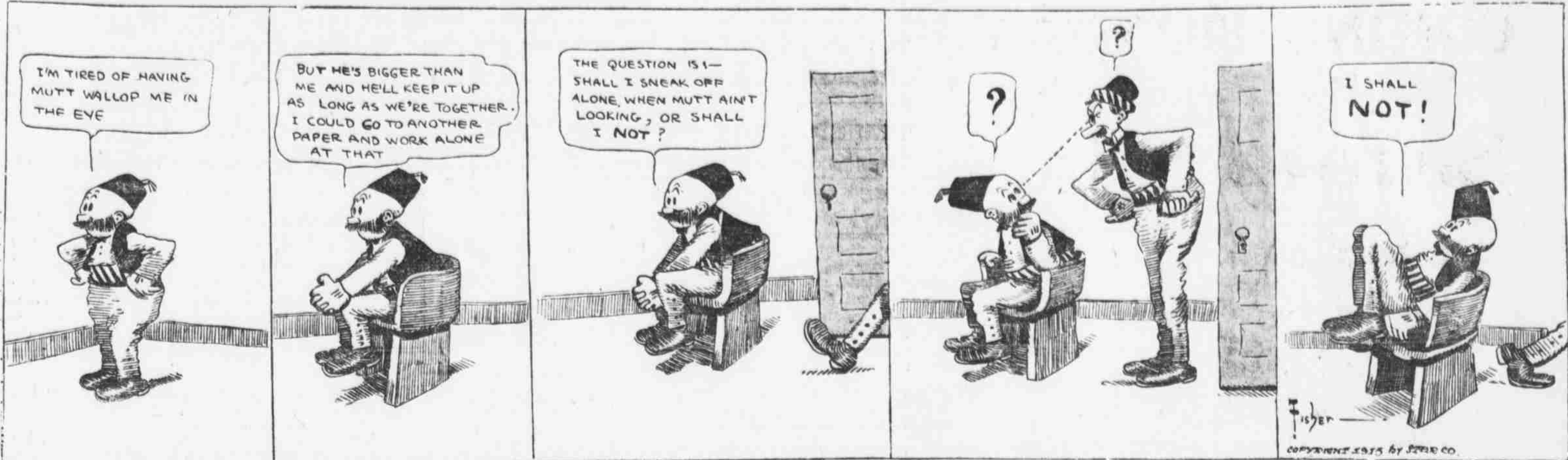


The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Jeff Occasionally Shows Flashes of Intellect

Drawn for The Bee by "Bud" Fisher



Capital Punishment is a Gross Violation of the Great Creative Plan.

Solitary Confinement and Other Forms of Man-Invented Tortures Monstrous—Laws Permitting Their Enforcement Have No Right to Exist and Must Eventually Become Obsolete.

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.
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Punishment is a word which must eventually become obsolete. It has no right to exist. There is no such thing as punishment in the great creative plan. There is simply law, and there is cause and effect of a cause. The law of life is inevitable suffering from broken law. The doer of a cruel, selfish, self-deed is always

is destroying his own future development and cheating himself of the best happiness life can offer, and to ask for guidance and direction in helping to change his course, that is the only attitude to take toward one who has wronged you. The moment we begin to plan a revenge we begin to deteriorate. We harm ourselves and commit moral suicide. Just as sure as the sunset brings darkness, so surely the husband who wrongs and neglects a good wife will meet with his punishment. He will suffer, and the longer the punishment is delayed the more bitter it will be. To save him from his own misdeeds should be a good woman's aim—not to punish him for his neglect of herself. It is much preferable to be the wronged one than the wrongdoer. The worst thing which can happen to a husband is to lose the love and respect of a good wife. This alone will prove a lash to his soul as time goes on. But the wife who wants to plan a revenge belongs to the evil side of things. Be worthy of love and respect and loyalty in mind and deed; be sorry for the man who does not realize your worth, but do not descend from your heights of noble womanhood to plot revenge. If you cannot live in this atmosphere, and you are all that a wife and mother should be, the laws of society are formed to protect you and your children.



happiness, he is shut in the dungeon. And eventually his act becomes a boomerang and brings evil upon him. The idea of capital punishment, or solitary confinement for life, is man-made and monstrous. The idea of flogging, or chaining in dungeons, belongs to the dark ages. Gradually the world is coming into a realization that breakers of law and doers of evil deeds are invalids, needing treatment. Sin and crime are the result of unbalanced minds and wrong development of brain cells. Some day the great dream of Dr. Elmer Gates will come true, and there will be extensive scientific institutions throughout the land, with great and good men to take charge of them and to train and guide the sin-sick souls, who will be sent to these educational resorts instead of to the death chamber or the life imprisonment cell. And by every possible scientific method of brain building (a science just in its infancy) the intellectual, the constructive, the moral, the useful, constructive qualities of the brain will be developed. And punishment will consist simply in patient, systematic education. Not the education of our present-day colleges, but the education which comes from right thinking, right use of every brain cell. Women are supposed to be opposed to the idea of punishment, but observation does not prove this trait to be absolutely feminine. The women who believe they are capable of loving in the fullest sense of that word are many; the women who really know what it is to love are few. Neglected wives who talk to their friends and neighbors about the coldness, indifference and unkindness of their husbands and who seek for sympathy have never crossed the borderland of love. The woman capable of gossiping with any one on such a subject is at the same time incapable of insuring a lasting affection in the heart of any man. Something lacking in her nature brought out the result she bemoans so loudly. A loving woman might in a moment of wild anger, caused by well founded jealousy, say or do violent things; but a loving woman could never deliberately plan a revenge upon a man she loved. It would be impossible for her heart to hold such designs. Therefore, the woman who asks this question has never known a profound and ennobling passion—one worthy of the name of great love. "How can a woman punish a husband who repays loyalty, devotion and affection with neglect and unfaithfulness?" The sooner human beings and nations modify their ideas of punishment and increase their methods of prevention of wrong doing the better for the world. The human being who violates a principle must find his own punishment sooner or later if left to work out his destiny. Of course, the dangerous criminal who has been wronged, and who cry for vengeance and ask for advice in conducting suitable punishments for the offender, are making more serious trouble for themselves unconsciously than any which another has brought upon them. It is a painful thing to be wronged or abused by one we love. It is a sad absurdity to wish harm or suffering to anyone. To be sorry for the wrongdoer, to realize how absolutely he

is destroying his own future development and cheating himself of the best happiness life can offer, and to ask for guidance and direction in helping to change his course, that is the only attitude to take toward one who has wronged you. The moment we begin to plan a revenge we begin to deteriorate. We harm ourselves and commit moral suicide. Just as sure as the sunset brings darkness, so surely the husband who wrongs and neglects a good wife will meet with his punishment. He will suffer, and the longer the punishment is delayed the more bitter it will be. To save him from his own misdeeds should be a good woman's aim—not to punish him for his neglect of herself. It is much preferable to be the wronged one than the wrongdoer. The worst thing which can happen to a husband is to lose the love and respect of a good wife. This alone will prove a lash to his soul as time goes on. But the wife who wants to plan a revenge belongs to the evil side of things. Be worthy of love and respect and loyalty in mind and deed; be sorry for the man who does not realize your worth, but do not descend from your heights of noble womanhood to plot revenge. If you cannot live in this atmosphere, and you are all that a wife and mother should be, the laws of society are formed to protect you and your children.

Your fate is sad—do not make it bad. However skilled and strong are thou, my foe, However fierce is thy relentless hate, Though firm thy hand and strong thy aim and straight Thy poisoned arrow leaves the bended bow. To pierce the target of my heart, ah! know I bid thy master yet of my own fate. Thou canst not rob me of my best estate! Though fortune, fame and friends, ye be, Not to the dust shall my true self be hurled. Nor shall I meet thy worst assaults dismayed; When all things in the balance are well weighed, There is but one great danger in the world—Thou canst not force my heart to wish thee ill—That is the only evil that can kill.

Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

That Can't Be Forced.
Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 37, and met a young man who is a life saver on the beaches where I spent my vacations. Last summer we became acquainted and very good friends. What I should like to know is how am I going to gain his love, as I am not satisfied alone with his friendship.
ANXIOUS ALMA.

Unless the man is attracted to you, you can't force his love. Why not be satisfied with his friendship, for a time at least? It may drift into a stronger feeling, and will be all the sweeter and truer because of a natural growth.

Too Great a Hazard.
Dear Miss Fairfax: Is there any danger in making the acquaintance of a young man through a matrimonial contest? I have received a list of the Correspondence club consisting of men who wish to marry, but my intentions are only to marry a farmer, as I love farm life.
ETHEL.

Don't attempt to win a husband that way. The hazard is too great. Have you no friend you can visit in the rural communities? A girl who prefers farm life is so rare that there should be no difficulty in getting a farmer husband.

The Word is Abused.
Dear Miss Fairfax: Will you kindly inform me if flirting is in any way decent.
DOUBTFUL.

There is nothing wrong in flirting in the original sense of the word, which means an innocent coquettishness. The modern version makes a game of eyes at strangers, winking and winking of hands come under the head of flirting, and gives the word a vulgar, indecent meaning. Therefore, in answer to your question, "Is flirting in any way decent?" I must apply the modern interpretation, and answer "No!"

"Large Incomes Necessary for Children of the Rich" How a Girl Spends \$20,000



HELEN DE WITTE. According to Mrs. Josephine Daskam Bacon, a girl who spends \$20,000 a year isn't extravagant. An heiress, she says, should learn how to spend money while her lap when she becomes of age.

CATHERINE BARKER.

By LILIAN LAUFERTY.
What would you do with \$10,000 a year if you had it? What do you think little Catherine Barker of Chicago does with that amount of money? And does it startle you to read of another 14-year-old girl—Helen De Witte—who must have a few extra thousands tacked on to that sum in order to "manage" it?
Well, none of this need puzzle you longer, for a sane and normal woman (though she does happen to be one of our cleverest "younger writers") has figured the whole situation out in her versatile mind and told me all about it in a charming little chat.

SOME OF THE EXPENSES OF A RICH GIRL, AS SEEN BY MRS. BACON

Automobile	\$6,000 a year
Exclusive school	\$1,000 a year
Chaperon	\$5 an hour
Dresses	\$200 each
Hair dresser	\$2.50 a day
Manicure	\$1.00 a day

ettes, as a few imaginative souls suppose. "Hair treatments cost \$2.50, a manicure is \$1. Grooming is part of the life of a thoroughbred, you know. The little rich girl has no time for bargain sales—every minute of her day is accounted for. The dress that costs \$200 is not a \$40 dress trimmed up in a few diamonds; it is a \$200 dress."
"How can a fluff of chiffon and a dab of lace be a \$200 dress?" asked the puzzled interviewer.
"Lace. That is what does it. Beauty of line. Clothes express the constructive passion in life for the artist in robes and mantoux. And for the works of a dressmaker who is an artist you pay the price of the inspiration. Now, why not? Because the rich little girls express beauty in creations of Callot and Worth and Redfern the little shop girl looks very sweet in the \$15 copies she is trained to admire, and we have no dowdy "coster class" in America."
"It takes leisure and money to make art possible and real, but then we all have the fun of admiring and imitating it."
"Don't you love the picture postals of the great masters you can buy for 2

cents? You could not have those if some multi-millionaire had not given a fortune for the original. Art has to be encouraged and nourished. And I thank God that our rich women are preaching a gospel of beauty in their lovely clothes."
"But how does being brought up in cotton wool and serving as an exponent of beauty fit a girl for life?" I asked.
"There were some of these cotton wool women on the Titanic," said Mrs. Bacon. "It worked out pretty well, didn't it?"
"Some of these cotton wool women lacked the shirtwaist strike. The little girls at one of our exclusive schools run a holiday house for poor children, and they are their own social visitors. They are trained to administer, and they will serve the nation in time."
"A friend recently said it so cleverly to me: 'My dear Josephine, those people get only one bite of their apple, but the rest is lost.'"
"Remember, the poor ye have always with you." It seems to be part of the scheme of things, and why not? We are not all to slant one way. We all miss a lot, but I think there is harmony out of it all. To just gyp along through life may give most pleasure, even though it does do most for humanity."

"Would you not prefer to see ten comfortable houses rather than nine huts and one palace?"
"I wonder." I'm afraid that leveling is always leveling down. Oh, I am sure there is income out of it all, and income always rises."
"So, hall, little Helen and little Catherine, and all the little sister rich girls! Spend wisely and well; remember, you have a sacred heritage—you must make income rise."

own benefit? Two or three times in my experiences I have met strangers that at first sight impressed me unfavorably. The suggestion came intuitively without any act on my part. I did not heed the suggestion and reasoned with myself that I was unreasonable in my judgment and allowed further acquaintance. It took years to develop what was presented to my mind at first meeting and I did not hearken to the suggestion in three instances that I can recall. Our first thoughts are usually right if we are used to listening to the conscience, but how often we break up when we know they will bring trouble in the end. But it is human to err.
In choosing our associates we should learn their object of association. What does their company bring me, pleasure or discomfort? Two people cannot be companions unless they are agreeable for an evening or a week, or month, or year; if not agreeable for a short duration, impossible for a longer period of time. Are we twice glad at their presence?

Picking a Mate in Marriage

By JENNIE LAMENT.

I have been reading with interest some of the contributions in your home magazine commenting on, and enlarging on social conditions as found in married and single life.
It is easy to criticize people and place them before the public. In some instances the man is criticized, in others the woman; hardly ever do we find where both persons are in the wrong. Sometimes the man is all right and the woman is the cause. Sometimes the reverse. Why such mistaking? Where is the remedy? Why not find out these imperfections before marriage? Why not keep your home life private?
One thing is certain, if you are not adapted for one another after marriage, you certainly were not adapted for one another before marriage, because nature is not transformed so suddenly.

Do you consider your friend, and does he consider you in sacrificing selfish thinking only for the present? Whether your circumstances will permit of such expenditure; isn't this the way to be thoughtful and considerate of one's feelings, and not embarrass one beyond one's means? Consider well their doings and then determine your course.
We can find people agreeable, if you take the time to wait and study people, just as you study to learn other things. One class of people have certain characteristics that are very discernible. Another class of people have other characteristics which class do you belong to? Keep within your own sphere. I have acquaintances that call upon me. I know before they call just what will be uppermost in their minds. It is the same subjects every time. You have derived no pleasure from such associations, because of not the same mind; no ambition to get above the trivial things of life; merely relate what they have to eat, what they have to wear, where they have been, and what they are going to purchase. These things are right in their place, but to have them a subject of conversation every time you meet becomes very monotonous to intelligent people. We read that life is more than meat and the body is more than raiment. If our desires are for the bettering of conditions these petty things will not disturb so many homes. We never gain anything by losing self-control. You never can have control over another person until first you can control yourself. "He that ruleth his own spirit is better than he that taketh a city."

Wars of Future May Be Bloodless. Use of High Velocity Projectiles Demonstrates.

Modern Small Caliber, High Speed Bullet Combines Mercy and Effectiveness by Inflicting Small Wound, Which Heals Rapidly—When Vital Organ is Not Penetrated Victim is Merely Incapacitated and Becomes a Burden to the Enemy, Balkan War Proves.

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

The experiences of the surgeons at the field hospitals in the Balkan war have again demonstrated what was shown during the Spanish-American war, viz. the combined mercy and effectiveness of the modern small-caliber, high-speed bullet.
It is merciful because it produces small wounds, which heal rapidly, even when important organs are penetrated, and it is effective because, when it does not kill outright, it renders the victim of its stroke unable to continue fighting, while it leaves him in condition to quit the field and to become a serious charge upon the resources of the enemy, since his friends must, necessarily, nurse and care for him.
It costs more, both in labor and in money, to care for wounded soldiers than to bury dead ones. And so the modern rifles, which dart bullets that resemble short, thick needles, with velocities that might almost be compared with those of meteors, tend to abolish war by making it more costly.

In fact, it would appear that the modern bullet is actually aseptic, or, in other words, it prevents putrefaction in the wounds which it makes. This is ascribed to the high temperature that it attains by its swift rush through the air, and the heat developed by the partial arrest of its motion when it strikes. If a velocity of 5,000 feet per second could be imparted to a bullet its friction with the air would produce a temperature equal to that of red heat. Even at the velocities now attainable, a lead bullet would be melted on striking an immovable steel target.
Not only will one of these bullets often pass directly through the body of a soldier, but there are instances in which the same bullet has passed through from four to six men, standing one behind another.



This a single discharge may level several ranks of the enemy, putting the wounded persons out of commission, while killing, or fatally injuring, but a minimum number of them. Those in the front rank have the best chance of escaping with comparatively insignificant wounds, because they encounter the projectiles at their highest speed.
Since it does not appear probable that war can be immediately or altogether abolished it would seem that the most merciful course would be to increase still further the velocity of the projectiles, making them as small as possible, for thus the actual slaughter and suffering would be diminished, while the power to penetrate the enemy would remain or even be increased.

Some very remarkable stories are told by surgeons of the effect of bullets that fly with a speed of 2,000 or more feet per second, and have a diameter of only a small fraction of an inch.
Professor Tedlika of the Red Cross Corps at Belgrade, reports that these bullets may even pass through the heart and the brain without killing the victim.
When other organs are penetrated by them the wounds heal rapidly. Unless the speed of the projectile has been reduced by a long flight, it will pass through a bone without shattering it. Nevertheless it puts its charge upon combat and makes him a charge upon the financial resources of the country for which he fights. Yet all this is done without extreme suffering for the wounded person. There is less amputating of legs and arms than there was when the big, shattering bullets of our civil war period were employed, and the small wounds now produced entail relatively little pain.

The humanity of war could be promoted by substituting for bullets some other form of projectile, which would merely stun without wounding or killing. If it were possible to shoot some kind of stifling smoke, or vapor, into the faces of the enemy, which had the effect of rendering them temporarily incapable of action, a glorious victory might be gained without the shedding of a drop of blood.
Who can be sure that something of this kind may not be done before another century has passed? Then a great battle would become no bloodier than a fight with snowballs, and yet the result might be just as decisive, for one side is victorious and the other beaten even in a snow battle.
It is the moral element that controls in bitter cases for the side that can stand the most pounding in the side that wins, whether the missiles consist of balls of lead or balls of snow.

Do you consider your friend, and does he consider you in sacrificing selfish thinking only for the present? Whether your circumstances will permit of such expenditure; isn't this the way to be thoughtful and considerate of one's feelings, and not embarrass one beyond one's means? Consider well their doings and then determine your course.
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