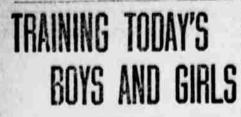
# RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA, CHIEF



Spontaneous Desire to "Invent" Is Worth Preserving.

Impulse to Create Something Unusual May Be Directed Into Channels That Are Worth While Without Being Suppressed.

By SIDONIE GRUENBERG. THE first day of father's little vacation it rained, so they could not go on the excursion, as planned. That gave father a chance to catch up with some reading, as everyone had to stay indoors. The first interruption came when James brought him an odd contrivance made up of sticks and wires and strings. James was very enthusiastic, and father patiently laid his book aside to see what was going on.

"Oh, father, see how it looks!" exclaimed the inventor, and as everyone looked on he pulled one of the strings.

There was a twisting and straining among the sticks and wires, and one of the sticks jerked away from its companions and stood out straight. The younger members of the family were enchanted, and the youngest said, "Do it again !" But father failed to get excited.

"Well, what is it?" he asked.

"Oh, it's just a machine," exclaimed James, somewhat chilled. "Every time I pull the string that stick files up, you see."

Yes, father saw. "What's the use of it?" he queried, perhaps as much to make conversation and to encourage the child as to satisfy his own curlosaty.

James had to admit that it was of no use, but maintained stoutly that it worked. Father was permitted to return to his book, and the children went back to their play. But James had not been encouraged. On the contrary, he had been infected with a suggestion that might, indeed-in the course of time-stimulate him to further effort, but one that would almost certainly take the edge off his spontanelty.

Father, with his experience and with his feeling of responsibility, had reached the point of planning his time and calculating his energy expenditures. He knew a good reason for everything he did outside of the ordinary routine, like reading a novel or going to a baseball game. He also knew a good reason why he followed some of his routine-like hanging up his coat or interviewing people with ick to the window. Everything he did was either the result of habit or the result of deliberate intention. And he had forgotten that children sometimes act without motive and without purpose.

### relation to the question "What's the use?

But this question is quite proper, it is even necessary. Children must learn to conserve their energy and to make full use of their time and of their resources. The only danger is that we shall narrow the range of "uses" that are to guide us and our children in controlling and directing the impulses, We must recognize that having fun solving puzzles or contriving gimcracks or whittling a stick is quite as legitimate a motive for a child as get-DO NOT LOOK FOR THE MOTIVE ting satisfaction by mending clothes or building a fence or "making money" is for adults.

> It is better for the child to be making something for the fun of making it than to do nothing for lack of something "useful" to do. The Edisons and Fultons and Howes are rare enough; but every normal child is considerably more of an inventor than we ordinarily recognize. Most of us stop inventing rather early in life because those who are a few years older ask the stupid



Some of the best work we accomplish is quite devoid of any motive of material reward.

question, "What's the use?" We discredit the inventor because he does things out of the conventional, or because we do not see the value of the tinkering. When he happens to make something that the rest of us can use we are likely to assume that he did the "useful" thing because he wanted us to reward him for it. But the facts are probably inverted by us. We reward the useful results, and thus encouraged him to try again.

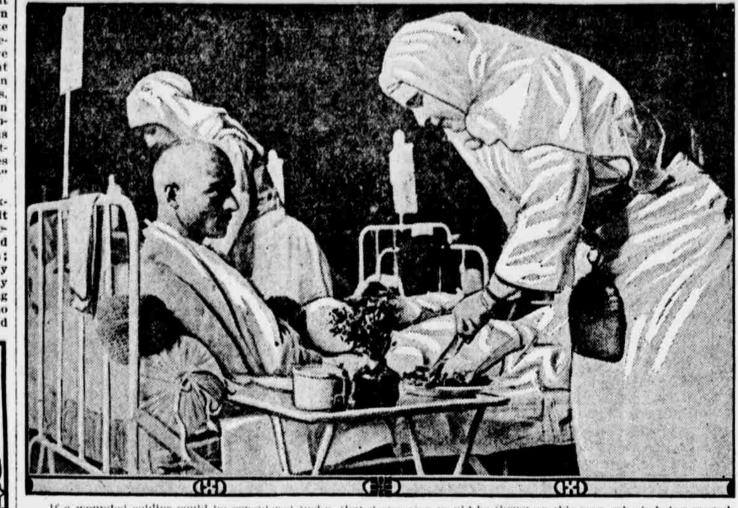
We should do all we can to preserve the child's spontaneous impulses-not 'pickle" them-and as the child grows older to direct them into useful channels. He will learn soon enough what kinds of contrivances are worth while; the first thing to guard against is the suppression of the joy of doing and contriving.

FEATS OF TURKISH PORTERS

Fierce Kurds Carry Great Odds-No Burden Too Great, and Their Pay is Small.

More varied, as a spectacle, than the veiled women of the Galata Bridge are the hamals, or coolles. Most of these carriers are Kurds, fierce people of the eastern mountains who have fallen into the low estate of selling their strength

# **OUEEN OF ROUMANIA NURSING THE WOUNDED**



If a wounded soldier could be considered tucky, that distinction would be thrust on this man, who is being waited on by Queen Marie of Roumania in the royal palace at Bucharest, which has been turned into a hospital, ere put to work in the fields.

# PRISONERS TAKEN IN THE BATTLE OF FLEURY



While the battle of Fleury still raged these German prisoners were sent to the rear of the French lines to wait transportation to the farm lands of France, where they were put to work in the fields.

# RUTH LAW, AVIATOR





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since I was a boy, and I alway

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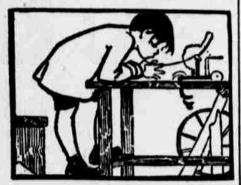
# Ills a Scale of Wealth.

Rich Brother's folks may occasionally need a surgeon, but Poor Brother's folks never need anybody except the family doctor .-- Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

# Odious Comparison.

"I have seen potatoes worth their veight in gold." said the man from the

One of the commonest reasons for our failure to get along with young children, and for our failure to get the most out of them, is our attempt to



To look for a possible inventiveness that may in time be turned to good

understand their actions in terms of our own maturer motives and values. tempt to understand at all, merely a measuring and criticizing on the assumption that their "reasons" for doing things are similar to our own.

The child does this and that to begin he is able to handle materials with earthly purpose whatever. There is panion. satisfaction in the doing, as there is satisfaction in play, or in eating; but there is no calculation that leads to girls and boys learn to select what they sults; they will do another thing because it brings them some recognition new, something that may have a happy to fetter on the tee?" ending, or something that may have an unhappy ending, but the impulse is rewards of punishments. When the child does something that is out of the ordinary we are not to look for a possible inventiveness, that may in time be turned to good use.

So much of what grown-up people do every day is related to getting certain rewards that we are in danger of overlooking the fact that we would do quite otherwise if we were entirely free. And we overlook the fact that some of the best work we ourselves accomplish is quite devoid of any "motive" of material reward. Thus occupation enough to consume more we get into the habit of interpreting time, it'll soon begin to look as if

to city dwellers I know the feats of transportation achieved by Chinese servants, by Japanese go-rikkles, by hill women of the Himalayas, by dusky coolies of India and the Straits, but to the Kurdish hamal must be accorded the palm as bur-

den-bearer. Yonder man carries on his back a bedstead and mattress fastened on top of a great basket. The next man carries 20 watermelon's as one load. Here is another with 24 square feet of plate glass mirror in a frame, and following him one who carries a roll-top desk, and on top of that an office chair. There must have been a furniture sale somewhere, for the next fellow bears a

sofa and two parlor chairs. Now comes a hamal groaning under the weight of two kegs of white lead or paint-a heavier load than his mate's more showy burden of 38 fivegallon oil cans. And here comes one with 33 wooden boxes on his back.

Not all the hamals are young and strong. Here comes an old Albanian, whose load of figs bends him to the

ground. As if to point the contrast, two boys with huge hampers on their Or rather, there is generally no at- backs come prancing and playing pranks.

> Is not this next coolie carrying the heaviest load of all? On his back is a full-sized packing case, and lashed to

it are other large wooden boxes. That with just because he has the impulse is no white man's burden. A not unto move, to work his muscles. When common load for hamais, I am told, is 300 pounds. Is there any other city in some precision he will make new com- the world where men work so hard to binations and arrangements for no earn five or ten cents?-Youth's Com-

As to Golf.

It was the office of the great sportthe adoption of means for gaining the ing newspaper, and the golf editor was satisfaction. In time, however, the taking a brief holiday. In his absence the inquiries from readers will do. They will do one thing be- which the golfing man answered cause they know they will like the re- through his correspondence columns were handed to the racing editor.

"Which is the better course," wrote or some material reward. But always an ardent follower of the royal and there will be impulses to try something ancient game, "to fuzzle one's putt or

The turf man tilted back his chair and smoked five cigarettes before takrelated to the trying, to the contriving, ing his pen in hand. Then, when he to the doing, and not to the possible had come to a decision on the weighty problem, he wrote as follows:

> "Should a player snaggle his iron, it is permissible for him to fuzzle his putt; but a better plan would be to drop his guppy into the pringle and snoodle it out with niblick."

> > A Protest

"What I want," said the restless person, "is an eight-hour day."

"Why, you don't do more than two or three hours' actual work any day." "That's the trouble. If I don't get all conduct, including the children's, in | they didn't need me at all."

This is Ruth Law, foremost woman aviator of America, who established an American nonstop record by her flight from Chicago to Hornell, N. Y. She is planning a flight across the contipent in three jumps.

City of Memories.

The most interesting spot in Cracow is little besides a mass of memories of the past-theold church with its tombs and monuments to dead kings and dead heroes. Here lies the great King Casimir, whom the Poles idolized because he was a fighting monarch and led a fighting race to victory. Here lies Kosciusko, whose monument broods over West Point on the Hudson, and whose memory has been preserved in bronze and stone in a dozen other places in the United States. Here is the monument to King John, who saved Europe and Christianity from the Moslem when he took his army of 70,000 Poles and beat back the Asiatic horde that had driven the Austrians from their capital. It must be a melancholy pleasure to the Pole of today to walk among those memories of the past.

## Headed for It.

They lost their way in their new expensive car.

"There's a sign, dear," she said to her husband, who got out of the car and flashed his flashlight on the board. "Are we on the right road?" she ealed.

He read: "To the poorhouse."

"Yes," he answered. "We're on the right road and we didn't know it."

Announcement is made by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Coster Emmet of the ongagement of their daughter, Miss Jeannie Emmet, to William Barton French, son of the late Seth Barton French and Mrs. Mary Walker Fearn French, who served as a Red Cross nurse in the Serbian war. Mr. French is a grandson of Walker Fearn, now dead, who was American minister to Greece and Serbia. He recently became of age and inherited the greater part of his father's money. The first thing he did with his money was to purchase the French estate at White Sulphur Springs, Va., for \$100,000.

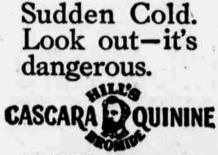
# SHACKLETON AND HIS CAPTAIN



Sir Ernest Shackleton (right) and Capt. F. A. Worsley, photographed in San Francisco, where they were preparing to go on a fourth trip to rescue ten members of the Shackleton antarctic expedition who were marconed on an Island in Ross sea. Captain Worsley was in command of the expedition's steamer Endurance, which was wrecked in the ice.

Klondike.

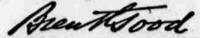
"The idea," exclaimed Miss Cayenne, "of comparing anything so precious as a potato to mere jewelry."



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