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What a Woman Really Is—The Mystery of the Ages Analyzed in Aphorisms

Illustrated by Nell Brinkley

By Professor Gustave Le Bon

PROFESSOR GUSTAVE LE BON, author of "The Psychology of the Crowd" and other works, is one of the most distinguished psychologists in France. He has condensed the results of his psychological studies into a series of aphorisms. Here are some of his observations on love, the final result of a close analysis of woman's mind and soul in the psychological laboratory:

By Professor Gustave Le Bon

Author of "The Psychology of the Crowd," etc.

When love sees very clearly it is nearly at an end.

Women would soon lose their power over men if they could acquire the faculty of being sincere.

All women, even the most virtuous, feel pleasure in an atmosphere of danger.

Love fears doubt, and yet it grows by doubt and often perishes from certainty.

The sight of misfortune is antipathetic to happiness. Friendship can hardly last between a fortunate man and an unfortunate one.

Intuition is often superior to reason. It enables women who reason very badly to understand things not understood by men who reason very well.

Woman, being better fitted to feel than to reason, you do not improve her condition by teaching her to think.

To keep a love that is dying is like trying to stop the flight of time.

There are only two doors in every woman's life. One is labelled Remembrance and the other Forgetfulness. Everything she has or loses comes or goes through one or the other.

Moderate passions are the most durable. If we begin by loving one another too much, we soon arrive at a point where we cannot endure one another.

The strength of sentiment is that it takes no account of reason.

Like all the phenomena of life, the sentiments are in a state of unstable equilibrium, always in process of transformation.

Sentiments fight one another with sentiments and never with reasons.

In love illusion soon creates certainty.

The truly wise man may master all the impulses of his heart, but to be wise is not to be happy.

Illusion exaggerates always the value of what one desires. That is why happiness consists rather in pursuing an object than attaining it.

The development of the sentiments is independent of the will. No one is free to hate or



"There are only two doors to every woman's life—Remembrance and Forgetfulness"

She loves to enter the Door of Remembrance, and yet there are many times when it is necessary to her peace of mind to open the Door of Forgetfulness. The door of Remembrance leads her again beside the brook, where she wandered with her first

sweetheart. The Door of Forgetfulness leads to freedom from vain Regret. As her years multiply, more and more she seeks the Door of Remembrance, and often and oftener she must pass through the Door of Forgetfulness.—Nell Brinkley.

love at his pleasure. The strongest man is without power over the existence of his emotional elements and can only restrain the expression of them.

When woman becomes entirely a reasoning creature the human race will be nearly at an end.

Great thoughts come from the mind and not the heart, but it is from the heart that they draw their strength.

An idea without emotional or mystical support exerts no power. The pure idea is a phantom without force and without permanence.

History has always been dominated by the mystical and the emotional and not by the rational.

Reason is to-day the divinity most often invoked and least often listened to.

Sudden changes of character in a woman are explained by the fact that there are several personalities sleeping in us which may be awakened by events.

To know what one ought to do is not to know what one will do.

To reflect is useful, but to act without reflecting is sometimes necessary. Heroic acts are performed by men after little reflection.

Great men are like vegetable monstrosities artificially produced. Their descendants return always to the average type of the species.

A strong will has always strong desires to support it. Desire is the soul of the will.

We all exist for the sake of our possible offspring, but this final end of the individual is more obviously woven into the structure of women.

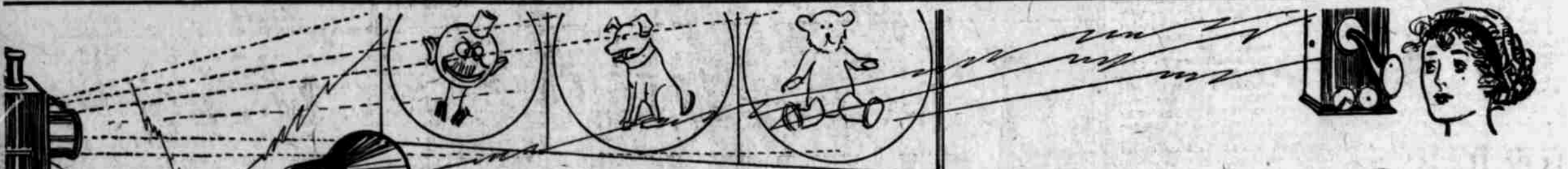
Nature has made women more like children in order that they may better understand and care for children, and in the gift of children nature has given women a massive and sustained physiological joy to which there is nothing in men's lives to correspond.

A woman's instincts are a better guide than the average man's reasoning, because she represents the race and not an individual.

A man who does not possess character complains that he cannot win a woman by reasoning.

It is the woman with a tip-tilted nose and dimples in her cheeks, whose countenance mirrors all her emotions, who will reject a lover with tears of sympathy and promise to be a sister to him.

The women who fill the divorce courts are as transparent as glass. They have nothing of the reserve, little of the mystery that holds their husbands' hearts in bondage. In a looser civilization these women would not have been wives; they would have been light-o'-loves.



Alas, for the Hand That Rocks the Cradle—It's Done by Wireless Now

By Professor J. H. Duval.

SCIENCE has at last come to the rescue of harassed parents who have hitherto been obliged to spend many a sleepless night in putting baby to sleep. Against the advice of most physicians, the average parent cannot ignore the baby's cries at night, and though it cultivates bad habits in the infant to take it up, that is what father usually has to do in the end. Then follows the proverbial pacing the floor in a vain endeavor to lull baby to sleep.

All this is now a thing of the past. No more floor-walking, no more sleepless nights, no more complaining neighbors. Baby is now to be put to sleep automatically!

By the aid of a new device, the work of a well-known French inventor, the wonders of wireless electricity may now be employed to quiet baby. This invention is called the "auto-phonocinematocradle," for, as its name implies, it embodies an automatic cradle, a

phonograph and a cinematograph or moving-picture machine.

The cradle proper is little different from the familiar bassinet. When the baby who has been put into it commences to cry, the vibrations of its voice act upon a wireless apparatus, which is so placed that it starts an electric system, which, in turn, puts the cradle in motion and starts a phonograph and a cinematograph.

There is nothing particularly unusual about this from a scientific standpoint. Just as the sound waves coming in contact with the diaphragm of a telephone transmitter impart the necessary vibrations to the diaphragm of the receiving apparatus and thus reproduce the sounds at the end of the line, so the baby's cries set up the necessary vibrations to start the electric apparatus of the auto-phonocinematocradle in motion.

A gentle swinging motion is imparted to the cradle more gentle perhaps than even the hand of a mother might produce, and certainly more effective than the treatment to be expected from an aroused father. In addition to this there is the phonograph, which starts with gay, jingling little tunes, and eventually, as the baby begins to quiet down, produces the most soothing of lullabies.

Under ordinary circumstances the rocking and the music alone would be sufficient to quiet any baby, but to make assurance doubly sure a third feature is added—a moving-picture machine. Of course, the ordinary photographic films with which every one is familiar are not used for this cradle apparatus. Indeed, they would have little effect in a crying baby. Instead, special designs have been prepared revealing the most startling succession of brilliant colors and figures. It is not believed that any child, however fretful, could long withstand the effect of this combined entertainment.

The machinery is so regulated that the entertainment does not cease the moment the baby stops crying, but continues for at least five minutes after it has emitted its last cry. At the first "yip" from the infant the cradle swings, the music plays and the pictures move, and though the baby becomes still again almost instantly, the entertainment lasts for five minutes. If the baby cries for three minutes steadily and then stops, the entertainment lasts for a full eight minutes.

The room in which the cradle is used must be kept relatively quiet, so that there will be no other vibrations of sufficient range to set the apparatus in motion, but the ordinary faint sounds coming from without do not affect the apparatus at all. Then, again, the phonograph plays very softly, so that it cannot act upon the machine and keep it going indefinitely.

When, despite the entertainment provided by the machinery, the baby's crying persists for a certain length of time, indicating that the cry is one of pain or hunger, the nurse or mother is notified automatically by means of a telephone system which carries baby's cries into the room where the nurse or mother is sleeping. Unless the crying continues uninterruptedly for at least ten minutes, however, this telephonic communication is not established.

Only a small electric motor is required to supply the necessary electric current, and the expense of maintaining the outfit is not as great, therefore, as might be imagined. The price of the apparatus ranges from \$200 to \$500.

But this invention is useful not only to quiet baby automatically, but to send her to sleep in the first place and to amuse her in the daytime. When bedtime arrives and baby has had her bath she is placed in the cradle and the machinery is started. It isn't neces-

sary for the tired mother to spend half an hour or more rocking her child to sleep—the wireless apparatus does it automatically.

In the daytime, of course, both the moving pictures and the phonograph afford the baby constant amusement. Both the pictures and the melodies can be changed from time to time, although it has been found that those with which the infant is familiar are more effective than new ones.

The auto-phonocinematocradle has been installed in the homes of a number of well-known Parisians.

"It is such a relief," exclaimed one mother who has surrendered her ancient privilege of rocking baby to sleep in favor of the wireless apparatus, "to know that one can leave home without worrying that baby will wake up and disturb the neighbors with its crying."

"Of course, I have always considered it a pleasure to put baby to sleep, but sometimes, of course, social duties make it necessary for me to be away at baby's bed time and I am glad to know that my automatic cradle can be relied upon to put the baby to sleep as well or even better than I could myself."

"In the middle of the night, of course, the value of the automatic cradle is most realized. Many a night before I obtained this cradle I have been awakened by baby's cries and thought how much I would give for a single night of undisturbed rest."

For the benefit of those who cannot afford to buy the apparatus outright a company is being formed to rent them out at a reasonable rate. Indeed, some of the charitable organizations are thinking of adding the device to their equipment for helping the poor-families that come under their care, for it is realized that no greater blessing can be conferred upon a woman who has to earn bread by day than to assure her undisturbed rest at night.

The New Wireless Cradle in Operation. The Baby's Cries Recorded by the Disk Above Its Head Start the Electric Waves That Set the Rocking Mechanism Going. The Same Waves Start the Phonograph, the Illuminated Pictures and Rings the Wireless Telephone in Mother's and Nurse's Room.