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The Beers Home Magazine Page

Defective Children By ELBERT HUBBARD.

In America today there are 20,000 chil dren attending our public schools. Dr. Thomas D. Wood, professor divsical education in the Teacher's

ollege. Columbia university. New

York, says that The per caut of these children-that is 15. 00,000 of themneed attention for physical defects. Carrying with them these defects they are handicapped in the great mame of tife.

There is a great loss in educating defectives. The only object of education, anyway, is to give us a better citizenship. The old law of "mens

sans in corpore sano" certainly applies We owe it to the coming generations, first, to see that they are well born, and next they must be relieved as nearly as possible from every physical disadvan-LAKE

Education is supposed to give weapons with which we fight life's battles. A valuable pamphlet by Dr. Wood has

been printed by the United States Bureau of Education. A copy of this can be secured by writing to the bureau at Washington. In this booklet will be found a frank, but good-humored discussion of the subject of physical defects in chil-

dren As long as the youngster does not actually get sick or die, we assume that he "But the fact is," says Dr. is well. Wood, "that five per cent of children have a tendency toward tuberculosis. and the disease is easily evolved in them.

Five per cent have curvature of the animals spine. Five per cent have defective hearing. Twenty-five per cent are suffering can really afford to miss this particular from mal-nutrition. Thirty per cent have | little book, given out by our government enlarged tonsils or adenoids. And from fifty to ninety-eight per cent of all chilin our public schools have defec-

Dorothy Dix Says : Vanity Makes More Matches Than Cupid, and the Use of Soft Soap Smooths the Way of Many Feet to the Altar, and the Lack of It Makes a Toboggan Slide to Reno

"Vanity of vanities.' preacher. "all is vanity"-even matri- ever Cupid has. It is vanity that makes iony, according to a correspondent of the problem of why

people marry. "Are not most narriages the result of vanity, and not of love?" he naked. "A man marries a woman because it pleases his vanity to win her away from other men, and thus triumph over

his rivals. A woman marries a man because it gratifies her vanity to be preferred above other women, and because

she is enraptured with his praises and flatteries of her Of course nobody knows why anybody marries anybody else. Still less do they know why they married the particular individuals that they did. That is the

great mystery of the universe, the sex call that is the profoundest secret of nature But outside of this without doubt my

correspondent is right, and vanity has to tive teeth, which interferes with health

and, therefore, with their thinking pro-The necessity of supervision and the tremendous cost involved come largely

No doctor, no teacher and no parent gratis.

cesses. The loss to the world through physical inefficiency is absolutely incomputable.

from the fact that we are not good

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Ella Wheeler Wilcox on Progress Women and Mothers Who Wear Aigrettes and Birds of Paradise or Smoke Injure Rather Than Help Children.

By ELLA WHEELER WIL 'OX. Copyright, 1912, by Star Company. believe that woman is making progress; that she is becoming a better mother and a better wife, and a better citizen,

It is causing weak throats, weak nerves and had breaths. A man who had smoked cigarettes for thirty years, and had been troubled with

a delicate throat, through the persuasions of his wife, gave up the habit. Within three months his chronic throat trouble had disappeared. Besides which the man ooked ten years younger.

There is little use, perhaps, of talking to oys about the pernicious results of cigarette smoking when they see the practice indulged in by their fathers, brothers and mothers.

Nevertheless, here are a few facts ofared by a prominent club

sayeth the | do with the making of more matches than | will have a dozen more, whereas the ever have thought of him before, just | at him that would sound as if it came out woman who wants to marry will never because such a gorgeous, surging wave of a megaphone. And she wouldn't marriages, and it is vanity that breaks have any at all. You could make any of gratified vanity goes over her at the marry him if he was the firest chap in this paper who thinks that he has solved them when the people who have won girl a belle by employing three good realization that she has been able to in- the land. Not she. She would wait until each other by playing upon their self looking young men to hang about her for spire sentiment in a man's heart. It is some nice plausible liar with a slick six months. They would toll in all the her initial experience of the success of tongue in his head came down the pike, esteem grow careless or tired of ministering to egotism. The use of soft soap other eligible men in the community, being an attractive woman.

"Children at Age of Ten Should Read Papers"

altar, and the lack of it makes a tohoggun alide at Reno That many a man marries because it

particular maiden whom other men are to be in pursuit of her. pursuing, goes without saying. Often there is no real affility between him and her, and he would never have been attracted to her if some other man's attentions to her had not piqued his vanity.

and inspired him to show that he was the better man.

other men go. Every man is eager to gram other men are fighting, but no man. save a martyr, will dance with the lone to her.

to take a girl out to the theater as for man that proposes to them, and every figure stump and fat, and you will never her to refuse to so two or three times girl is tempted to, no matter how unsult- set the river afire with your wit, but even because she has previous engagements. able he is, or hew homely, or dull or un- so, 1 love you and 1 want you to marry The woman who has a dozen proposals couth he may be, or how little she may me," why Sally Ann would shout a "No

marriage. They have captured the prize, and about, since, after marriage, nobody else ap-

It is a proverb of the boudoir that no in it, it becomes cheap and worthless in girl ever has just one beau. She has their eyes. Many a neglected wife would many or none, for men are like sheep in find her husband turned into a lover beautiful creature on earth, that she is this respect. They all want to go where again if she were about to be snatched an angel, that she is a combination of

dance with the girl over whose ball pro- that she is his for keeps and that he maiden who papers the wall. Nothing Women marry just as much for vanity inspires a man with such a mad desire as men do. Most girls do accept the first wide, and your eyes too small, and your

It is one of the tragedies of marriage smooths the way of many feet to the and she could have her pick of them be- And she never gets over this feeling, that both men and cause it would please their vanity to Her vanity is always a havp with a their vanity tickled, and that matrimony marry a woman whom other men admire thousand strings upon which a man can so often stops the hand that apreads the and dealre, and also it would atimulate play as long as she lives. It is this that salve and pulls the punkah. The man ticklas his self esteem to carry off some their sense of rivalry to know other men makes women do fool and criminal has married bellaving that he was getthings, such as a rich old woman marry- ting a queen that men would forever Undoubtedly the reason why many ing a boy young enough to be her son. fight over and behold, when he has gotmen grow tired of their wives is because or a married woman wrecking her life ten her he finds he is perfectly welcome this fillip to their vanity is removed with and her family by carrying on a flirtation to her. Also, he thought that he had with some man she really cares nothing found the intelligent creature in the world

Man's strongest appeal in courtship is pears to want to dispute their ownership likewise made not to a woman's heart, but men he was, and he ascertains that he then you will be more sure of yourselves to her bump of self-esteem. A man wins

in reminding him of his weaknesses and a girl by telling her that she is the most calling attention to his faults. away from him. It is the knowledge every grace and virtue. If a lover should dare to tell the truth

can't lose her that makes him indifferent and say to his sweetheart. "Sally Ann. you are as homely as a mud fence, your nose is too short and your mouth too looks, nor what she has on, nor speak

> bread is burned. Hence the failure of matrimony and the prevalence of divorce

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX. It Has Lasted Longer.

If Has Lasted Longer. Dar Miss Fairfax: I am seventeen years of age and have been friends with a young man of the same age for two years. About six months ago he teld me he loved me. I love bim dearly, and he treats me with all the respect and love that any girl can get. Still I doubt him because he is of the same age as I am. Do you think age can have anything to do with love, and do you also think our love can last for about four more years, because circumstances will not women marry to get years, because circunistances will not permit him to matry before then? DOUBTFUL.

Advice to Lovelorn

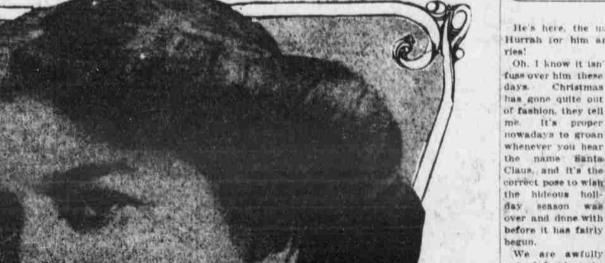
It has fasted longer than four years, thank heaven, for this would be a very unhappy world if it were as short-lived as you fear.

The years have this much to do with love: A boy of 17 is too young to know if he loves or not I am glad marriage who appreciated how big, and strong, is impossible for four years. Perhaps by and wonderful, and superior to all other has gotten a wife who has no hesitation and of each other.

Does He Love You?

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am deeply in love with a young gentleman two years my senior. I love him very much. Do you think it is proper for me to tell it to him, as he has asked me a great many times? BEATRICE. The woman has married believing that she will spend the balance of her life in listening to a pacan of praises of her own charm, and after the wedding day her husband doean't even notice how she -Don't confess your love until he has first confessed his. Neither is it wise to of her housekeeping except when the give a man assurance of love unless a proposal of marriage accompanies his confession.

> No matter how fast a young man is he seldom catches up with his good intentions.



He's here, the man with the wreaths, trees borne a good crop this year? What? Hurrah for him and the wares he car- | Better than ever! Hurrah! and the candy

The Wreath Man

bushes are fairly bent down with glorious fruit, all colors and sweeter than over.

Snow! You're surely going to have some of that by Christmas, aren't you, wreath man? There may be a new sled regular sled with low runners and a creaming eagle on the side, and we've

they, wreath man? And soldiers, regiments of them. T-r-um, t-r-um. t-r-umcan't you hear the drums, little boy? Hark! they are faint and far away, but drums for all that. Hurrah! Christmas is coming, Christmas, the jolliest, happlest, gayest, kindest, most generous time n all the year. Hurrah for dear old Christmas and all that Christmas brings!

Show us your wares, wreath man. That's a spiendid fellow with the berries. I'll take that, and what a glorious green that holly is! One of those, please, Why, and as for wishing it was over, we'd we couldn't eat a bits without a wreath thank people with such wishes as that to in the dining room window and one for

Such folks don't know what fun it is of the blessed old Santa Claus, won't we,

We like you, wreath man, and we love us. Happy thoughts, tender thoughts,

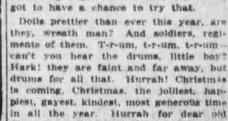
has gone quite out of fashion, they tell It's proper nowadays to groan whenever you hear the name Santa Claus, and it's the correct pose to wish. the hideous hollday season was

out of fashion, the little boy and I, hopelessly behind the times. We love Christmas; why, we can't even think of

sleighbells without wanting to prance. thank people with such winnes is that to keep them to themselves with their other gloomy views of life. Hurrah! We'll look like the very home

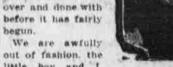
to live at all, do they, little boy? Fil little boy? warrant they don't even like mince ple, and the very idea of a plum pudding the thoughts the sight of you brings to for a week. generous thoughts. What they want is tea and toast, or zwieback and mineral water, or cocktails and caviar. Well, they are welcome

Oh. I know it isn't the thing to make a



















there are some things which make one pause and wonder.

Nevertheless.

with every decade.

will, of course, bc-

come universal in

a few years, and woman will use

wisely and well.

her

privilege

Equal suffrage

For Instance, the sight of a woman dressed in baby lamb (the skin of an unborn lamb, whose dam has been killed that

this baby fur may adorn the gentle cres ture-woman), on her head a hat trimmed with birds of paradise or aigrettes-both who might easily have been influenced necessitating the cruel "slaughter of for good. Cigarettes affect boys as beautiful, harmless birds-and in her drink acts on men. And the majority of lips a cigarette. Women who answer to this description

can be found by the hundreds in England and America. And these are the women who buy guns for their little boys and send them forth to shoot birds, with never a thought that they are failing in any duty toward their children.

Boys who are taught by their mothers to study and understand birds will never want to kill them.

It ought to be a keen delight to every mother of a boy to obtain the books of bird lore now so plentiful, and to train the young minds in the direction of sympathetic understanding and love of our little feathered friends.

But how can a mother do this who wears algrettes and birds of paradise on her head?

Cigarette amoking is gaining among women

Angeles, Cal., who has studied the ques tion carefully:

"I have noticed that many of the boys. big and little, who have been brought into the juvenile court since that tribunal was established for the correction of coung offenders told the judge that they noked cigarettes. When they didn't admit as much the probation officer often volunteered a statement to that effect." Many a caveer of crime began with the lighting of the first cigarette by a boy

boys begin smoking for the same reason that most men begin drinking: They see others do it, and they think it is maniy. is ten years old." Almost every week cases come up of

little boys breaking into grocery or drug stores. In court i' comes out that they stole candy, perhaps, maybe cookies, but it is almost always the case that they also took tobacco.

Once formed, the appetite for tobacco. fixes itself upon a boy until he is finally a slave, and he will go to almost any extreme to secure the poisonous weed.

Mothers would do well to teach their boys that it is a proof of manliness to show strength to refuse a cigarette when other boys are smoking.

"Any loafer can smoke; not every boy can be man enough to refuse." was the answer of one brave boy when his companions laughed at his refusal to join



By ADA PATTERSON.

MRS. INEZ HAYNES GILMORE.

"I think, generally speaking, a newspaper may safely go into the hands that, because of the season, was crowded and the mind of a child when the child with Christmas gifts instead of pens and this and paper and reference books.

Mrs. Inez Haynes Gilmore who loves "Should the stories of crime children and writes with an exceeding scissored? telling heartfelt interest about them, was She reflected long enough for me to

telling me that women need not grieve otice how attractive was the combinaabout their so-called unfitness to vote. iton of New England profile and gypsy She thinks newspaper reading begun tocoloring, long enough, too, for me to reday or tomorrow an admirable prepara- call that she is the daughter of Gideon tion, and she says children should read Haynes, the warden of the Massachuthe newspapers. setts Penitentiary, known during his long

"How early?" I asked of the hand- charge of it as the model reform prison some gypsy-looking woman, the impres-, of the world. sion of whose strong New England feat-"I should say no." she said at last,

ures was softened by a smart brown slowly and thoughtfully, "for I should walking costume and long, modish car- depend upon having so trained them that riage of vividly scarlet coral. they would not dwell unduly on crime.

"As soon as they are old enough to "But I should like to see newspapew take an intelligent interest in what read with intelligent interest by women 'How shall I educate myself to the vot- would you? they read," she replied, leaning for- as well as men, and children as well as ing point?" And 'How shall I know for

ward earnestly above the writing table women. I expect to see the newspapers whom to vote?"

introduced into every grade of school above the primary and the discussion of current events a part of every day's school program, and a vital part of college life

'You would have the children all over the country discuss the march of the stocks of it. red and white, and candy seven suffragettes upon Albany?"

canes, and old-fashioned chocolate creams "I should indeed, and I should have a with a little white button on top of them. discussion of the death of Whitelaw Reid and singerbread with nuts chopped up in and the plan to transport the body from it, and raisins, too. Dear me, little boy, England to this country in a battleship. what a world of good things it is, to be If children are trained to seek the meansure! And I can smell them all whenever ing behind these acts recorded in the I look at the man with the wreaths, can't dally news they will soon become philosoyou?

boy?

go with it.

He's a funny little man, isn't he? Soft phers and good citizens. But it does not require a system of of withered and vagged and tired-looking. training in current events in school to and yet there's a twinkle in his eye. I evolve a good citizen. Ten women have wonder if he knows Santa Claus and got asked me two important questions, in al- those wreaths right from Santa Claus' most the same language, in a short time, own wreath garden. I shouldn't wonder, once a year, anyhow?

Helio, there, wreath man, how did you Hurrah for him and the wares he leave the reindeers, and have the toy brings!

How is the little sewing woman who worked so hard to get daughter ready for school this fall-how is it going to be with to them for all of us, aren't they. little her Christmas? Lives all alone somewhere, doean't she, on the top floor that

We'll take cider, and egg-nog, and roast is none too warm?

turkey, and a round of beef, and mince Invite her and her best friend to dinner pie with lots of raisins, and plenty of at the best restaurant in the neighborgood rich crust, and pumpkin ple, too, hood. Tou can't be there? Well, what with an old-fashioned American cheese to of that; she can be your guest just the same, can't she? Go and see the restau-

None of your foreign stuff this time of rant man about it, have a table decorated, year. Imagine Santa Claus speaking with and send the little seamstress to dine in a French accent! Nuts and apples, and style for once. Won't she be proud to little fat comfy, pincushiony fellows, red- abow her friend what fine friends she has cider, and oranges, big, yellow ones, and up there in the big world where people dish and easy to peel. Citron, too, canwear real furs and ride in real automo dies and preserved ginger, and candy, biles?

What has become of the old French teacher who used to say "bon lour" so cheerify every time he came into the house? He looked a little pale the last time you saw him. Why not send him a bottle of French wine and a Merry Christmas to gladden his heart?

What a time it is, what a time! No one can possibly be offended at any sort of kindness now. The stiffest ramrod on earth must bend a little in the wreath season, the friendly season, the joyous season. Isn't it a good thing it comes

He is here, the man with the wreaths.

