Jeff Made a Poor Profit

Drawn for The Bee by "Bud" Fisher











Ella Wheeler Wilcox Answers Elva D. Kellogg and Says:

### We Must Better the Mothers to Better the Race

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX. Copyright, 1913, by the Star Co. A bright woman named Elva D. Kellog

takes me to task for some verses wherein woman as the mother is accused of failing in her duty Mrs. Kellog quotes the final line of

the poem and her criticisms follow: "'We must bet-

ter the mothers to better the race." "Granted, But !! will do no mod until the fathers have become hu-

man beinen innten! of crantition laver. than animals. Why not preach at the men directly-who not speak to this generation, instead of more urging the mythera to melo the next genera-

tion of men what it should be? After all. a mother can't do more than half anyalone quite creditably, but a father must have a hand with the son. And fathers are chirking.

"Another side of the question. Why do men shirk fatherhood? Oh. I know most every man wants to have children. But after he gets them, then what? First, his is the sextual delirium, then the pleasure of anticipation, later real plans and the joy of possession, minus the responsibility. For the mother, fear, dread, pain. agony, worry, and ever-present sense of responsibility-can this be offset by the

pleasure of possession? 'We mothers are working alone to bring up our little men and women. Ever since the time of Adam, man has shifted responsibility of everything except the bread and butter side of the question. All too often the mother has her half of this responsibility added to the other

"Yat your cry is for mothers to do their duty better. What in the world do you expect of the men? If men had the race responsibility laid at their door, the whole world would undergo a revolution. Men are only big children-and they ought to be men. Then they read your pleas to women and they begin to see where their own wife, the struggling mother of a band of seven or eight tota, is deficient. and straightway she is belittled in their eyes and they pat thomselves on the the male man is already an egotist, already a spailed shild, without anything a noted weman can write to make him more se.

"We must better the fathers to better

would like to see you plead with mon

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Mrs. Kellog wants the men of this

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the howels and destroy worms. They break up mothers will be taught to use it with coids in 24 hours. They are so piessant to the tasts children like tham. Over 10.00 testimonials. Used by mothers for 21 years. They never fall. We must better the mothers to better field by all druggists, 26. Sample mailed FREE. Address. Allen 5. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. T.

for better manhood, true fatherhood, and for the subduing of the much abused, too much indulged sex element which is in itself a great cause of unwelcome bables, and woman's rebellion against motherhood. We want to plan our bables as we would any grand piece of work, and we cennot do this until our husbands have become enlightened-have learned contro. long this line. Respectfully yours,

"ELVA D. KELLOG." Mrs. Keilog has evidently failed to read nany articles and verses in this column which have dealt with the subject she dosires discussed.

It has often been urged that our preparatory schools and colleges for young men should include in the curriculum s thorough course in sex hygienics, in what le now known as sugenics; and that married men and fathers should be compelled by law to attend lectures on these sub sects at least three times a year.

"Schools of Good Fatherhood" have also been advecated. As soon as a young boy is old enough to attend school he should begin his preparation for marriage and fatherhood by being taught the sacredness of his body, and the necessity of keeping it clean and strong and full of the danger which lies in abscene conversation, vulgar language or habits which could not be known by his mother and sisters. Woman should be made an object of reverence in his eyes, and any woman who is not worthy such reverence he should be taught to pity.

The scientific facts regarding the transaission of bad blood, made impure by nicotine, alcohol, drugs or sexual vices should be taught him by teachers properly trained in such knowledge. Vice should be presented to him from its dangerous physical side as well as from the moral standpoint. And the innate pride of very man feels in producing worthy descendants should be cultivated in him from early youth, until he as naturally protects his unborn sons and daughters from contamination as he guards himself from mutilation.

Self control should be taught every child from the cradle up.

But I disagree with the bright woman when she says "The mother can do only half in bringing up a child."

A mother's influence over a child is creating the child is longer in time than figure. that of the father. It is not the mere sowing of the seed which makes a beautiful flower garden.

The caring for the ground in which the seed is sown, and the wedding and to be going contrary to every law of back for doing their duty. Dear knows, fertilizing and training of the plants after bygiene. they sprout are what determine their vigor and perfection.

For three-quarters of a year before the human plant comes to the light the mother is molding it and influencing it with her thoughts, her habits and her physical condition.

For a year after it is visible its life lepends upon her, not upon the father; and its first language, its first ideas, its first habits, are patterned upon the

maternal plan. This is a most important part of a child's life, and too much cannot be said

generation to be talked to. That is well and good; but it is somewhat late to make these men what they might have give up that kind of society. Avoid the been had their mothers begun with them in childhood. A wise, good, broad, wholesome-minded mother can make her boy exactly what she wants and is persistent and tactful in her methods-those early years of a child's life are of such vast importance in shaping his mind.

The new science of eugenics (new in ts modern practical application to social problems) will make a great change in the ideas of men and women regarding domestic life and marriage relations. The advent of women into medicine is

gradually bringing a change of sentiment, and will eventually do away with some old traditions. Particularly the tradition that man cannot exercise control over his passions, and that by nature he is so constituted that his immoralities are justifiable on the plea of health.

THIS WILL INTEREST MOTHERS Men physicians have fostered this tradition in the masculine mind. But Motitus Stay's Sweet Pewsteiness for Children, a It will pass with other worn-out theories, spetain polisi for Feverishees, Headachs, Sad and a new and higher philosophy will be and a new and higher philosophy will be

# Fat Fatal to Beauty; Gaby Deslys Tells How to Keep Thin



whose sole occupation seems to be going

will not fall into their habit.

a great effort to please.

they are valuer, but I think they are more

The French woman, no matter in what

walk of life, is seldom found about in the

early morning with her hair in disorder

Even when she is doing her own house-

work she is nicely "colffed," and she

and be conscious that her hair is per-

The Grape and the Corn

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

Since Babylon's bowls I have cheered men's souls,

"I can kill more souls than your Wine can cheer-

"Don't look my way, nor bow to me, pray!"

Said the Grape to the ear of Corn.

"I know no dearth of breeding or birth-

You are common and humbly born:

I grace this room with my purple bloom

Can you boast of a gift like mine?"

With a scornful leer and a bitter sneer

For after my death I am Whisky-see?

And for every bubble you show to me,

I will show you a thousand tears!"

Not the Wine that sparkles and cheers,

I can turn a man to an ape!

Said the Corn to the boasting Grape:

And after my death I am Wine:

from one eating place to another, I am not surprised that girls of 20 begin to just as much greater as her part in think about the problem of keeping their America I see these young women and I continue to marvel that they look as

handsome as they do, when they seem Such an existence would be fatal to me, and if Gaby Deslys succumbed to the

pastry and tea, the rich cooking and late suppers, on which she is supposed to feed, there would soon be no reason why sha should write about her secret of they make more of themselves. Perhaps beauty, for all beauty would have vanished. Have you ever thought that it is easy thing to get into the habit of over-

eating? One goes about with other people, men and women, who like good enting, and who have nothing in the world to do but indulge their taste, so one soon finds that one cats much more than one really wants, merely to be in pleasant

company. If you want to be beautiful, if you does her hair up more than one a day, but ness want to keep your figure young and slim, people who eat too much, for you will surely be fuduced to overeat with them, just as a man who frequents the society of men who drink a good deal eventually drinks with them just to be a "good fel-

The afternoon tea habit is the foe of the slim woman, for the 5 o'clock is getting to be a regular meal, and the appetite has to be stimulated with all kinds of appetizers for dinner, which becomes an unnecessary meal to the woman who has been eating steadily since

The other day I saw in a newspaper that a clergyman-I think it was in Philadelphia-warned wives not to get too fat if they would keep their husband's affections. A commandment like this always makes a French woman laugh. Fancy having to be told by a clergyman not to get fat! We would certainly feel indignant; for while, of course there are many French women of large proportions, they generally don't let go of their figures until they have a firm grip on the affections of husband and family, and probably on the family pocketbook besides.

As a rule French women aren't as

it is don; to stay and the coiffure is generally rather elaborate and very smooth The janitress of a very modest lodging will arrange her hair every morning as perfectly as if she were going to a ball. So will the little shepgiri, who seldom wears a bat, except in winter, and whose sicek little head, with its pretty coiffure makes one of the attractions of the French streets during the noonday

Avoid the company of those who The same sort of vanity, if it is vanity, eat and drink too much, so that you keeps the French woman from growing fat. Between you and me, there is but one way to keep thin, and that is to eat enough to live on and no more, and beautiful naturally as the Americans, but

to exercise regularly. This is a rule which costs no money to bey and which is so wise and simple modest, because they feel they must make that it is generally overlooked.

tiful they never want to do simple things. however. They would rather be told that long to? they could grow thin by rolling 100 times on a hardened floor or taking baths in Have you ever tried it? It sounds roepson salts or wearing rubber corsets. can run out in the street without a hat and certainly all these things will help some, but the root of the trouble is fectly dressed. The busy housewife seldom great love of rich food and physical lazi-

Demon of Discontent

By WINIFRED BLACK.

Dear Miss Black: All my life I have regarded home life as the most wonderful milk all before 10 o'clock, and then feel and best thing that could come to a woman. I have now been married five years to a man I

loved or I should not have married him, but there is no home life. I am working for my daily bread and he is working too, for a very small salary. You may say why not make the best of what he makes and have a home, and fet me tell you I do not crave for luxuries, but I must have sanitary conditions and on

what he makes it

possible to live without something to look with "a misery" in his back, or a tee bookkeeper and find it hard nowadays officeint" quite in the medain fashion.

to keep my mind on my work. I wish I were a more modern woman, but right down in my heart of hearts long for the good old days when men provided and women made the home.

Well, well, J. W. H., what a dreadful time you are having-all by yourself, and yet I know many people who are much worse off than you.

You are not ill, starving, helpless, deserted. There is no little child begging you for food you can not give Neither are you in deep disgrace and no one that you love better than your own life is in desperate trouble.

None of these things alls you, then you need not be too desperate, for thousands and thousands of women stagger along with all of these troubles at once, and live through them, and make others happy at that.

It never pays to worry about trouble. Either get out of the condition that galls for you both, you so, or stop thinking about it imme-

Are you ready to do that, or do you just want to sit down somewhere with a good, clean apron over your head and have a nice comfy cry over it all? That isn't such a bad idea, either- if you'll get the crying over and done with a!l at once. But are you willing to do anything besides cry?

You want a home life. How badly do onditions?" How "inefficient" is your and absence, and rest and quiet, nusband? How do you know that he is "inefficient" at all? Maybe you are the ne who is that.

How much does he get a week anyhow? Less than anybody else on earth. or do the men in the same office with your husband get the same salary he does? How do their families live on i and bear the life?

I know people who are poor with \$75 a week to spend; others feel rich when they have \$15; which class do you be

How do you know you'd love home life! mantic, but did you ever wash dishes and clean out the sink, and feed the cat, and dress the baby, and sweep the kitchen,

### Advice to Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX. Refuse His Invitation.

Dear Miss Fulrfax: I am eixteen and considered very pretty. Recently I met a man of 18 through filrtation, and he has asked me to go to a bell where all my friends are to be. I know nothing of his character.

ANXIOUS.

You must not go, of course, and I am disappointed, because you made his acquaintance through a flirtation. You did not know his character then any more than you know it now. Please, I beg of you, let this be the last acquaintance made in this doubtful way.

Certainly Not. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 17 years old and deeply in love with a young man two years my senior. I have been keeping company with him for the last six months. During this time he has confessed his love for me, but of late he has been acting very coolly toward me and it is breaking my heart. Would you advise me to speak to him? P. R. T.

if his love is cooling, reproaches wil not warm it. I um sure that if you show an indifference to him he will take a greater interest in you. But don't reproach him-

It will make him too sure of you

and dust the living room, and shake down the furnace, and put away the "rested and protected?"

Home-making lan't fun; it's work, and hard work at that, and there isn't a cent of money in it, not a cent. How do you know you'd he so in love with it. after all?

So you long for the "good old days when men provided and women made the home." I've heard a great deal about those days. I wish I'd seen some of

I asked an old, old lady about them the other day and she said; "I recken there have niways been no account men and phiftless women as long as the world has been made," and I rather recken with the old lady,

Maybe all the cave men were just the right thing in the way of "providers, and perhaps all the cave women had to do was to alt on a limb and wait for to try to live in a large city. It would husband to drag home a deer or so for mean actual privation and living from supper, but if human nature hasn't hand to mouth. In his work my husband | changed a whole let since "dam days, has to dress neatly and make a good there were a good many of the cavi women up at dawn looking for deer them With my nature it seems almost 'm- selves, and caching it, ten, for a nusband forward to. I have nothing. I am a sche, or something that made him "in-

> We make too much fuse over things these days, it seems to me. A man deesn't much money as he might. his wife thinks she's "mismated." A woman forgots to send the laundry to the wash and the bushand grinds his teeth and goes out looking for an affinity, What's all this fuse about, anyhow? .re we getting so sensitive that we have to have everything perfect or we can't

live at all? Think it all over, J. W. H., think it all over, What's really at the bettem of your whole ary for help? Are you tired of your husband? Are you ashamed of him? Do you feel that you are cleverer than he is? Do you really leve him-at all? If you did, do you think these 'ldeal conditions' would be so vital to you!

Maybe you are ill and tired and worn out and need a change. Do you know what I would do? I'd talk it all over with husband and see what can be done Go away somewhere; go now, this very

Where? Oh, just around the corner if you can't do any better. Go downtown into the foreign part of things and board with some Italians a while and see now little Mother Italy manages with ner husband's scanty wages, Find a place to live with some frugal Gurman family. go out of yourwelf, get away from husband, do it all in the friendliest fashior, you want it? What do you call "sanitary and let time see what time can do. Time

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