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Importance of "Don't" and "Must" in Child Culture

By DOROTHY DIX.

Th latest exponent of the new highpressure, rapid-action method of child ulture, which is geared up to such speed that it entirely eliminates babyhood and childhood and in

twelve short years turns a mewling infant into a human encyclopedia, has propounded ten commandments for mothers. Two of these are:

"Thou shalt not say 'Don't' unto they thy child.

Remember never to say "Thou Must." " Probably the lady's recipe for raising up young pendants is correct. Probably, if you start with a babe n the cradle and devote your time to stuffing it full to

bursting of polysyllables and facts at a time when other children are still lisping and looking for the man in the moon, spstead of discoursing about the probabilities of there being canals on Mars. Personally I am an unregenerate cave

women when it comes to babies. I adore them when they are pink and soft and cuddy, and I think a 5-year-old who hasn't got a single piece of information concealed about his person is the most entertaining human being on earth, and if I had a baby that I couldn't rock to sleep, or who didn't believe in Santa Claus, or who didn't talk baby talk, I should feel that I had been cheated out of the very best thing that life can give

None of your little Solomons in the cradle for mine. And I should have a clear conscience about letting my baby be a baby, and my child be a little untaught child through all that beautiful own of life, because I was brought up on a race horse farm, and I know what happens to the 2-year-olds that are raced too early. Also I have seen so many marvellously precocious children who turned into commonplace dull men and

However, these be heterodox views, and am not going to argue them with any expert child culturist, but what I do want to call attention to are these two ommandments to mothers: Thou shalt not say 'don't' unto they

mber never to say 'thou must." "don't" to a child. Not say must" to a child, when one-half

is "thou must. Why, that's the trouble with the world Men and women have not had it ground into their consciousness since their and desires must not govern their ac- vide the flaring tendency to the hem. and something of a sailor shape, though that they must not do, and other things inch band of dark blue velvet ribbon, name. that they must do simply because one is right and the other is wrong.

There is not a man in the penitentiary. there is not a sirl on the street, who are not there because their mothers failed to say to them often enough and impressively enough. "Den't do that" and you Must do this other." It is the mothers who have said "don't" and "must" to their children, and enforced them with a strong hand, who have raised up the men and women who have done the big things the world, and who keep law and order in it.

You don't train the prizefighter who is soing into the ring to battle for the hampionship on lollypops, or by enouraging him to sit around on silk cushions, and telling him that his opponent will be dead easy and he won't have to

risout taking a dose of medicine, and telling him that it isn't bitter when she knows it is, without feeling that she is a criminal. She is weakening the child by just that much. She should say, "Cermedicine is bitter, but you've got to take it. All your life-long you will have to take bitter medicine, and if you make a man worth while, you've got to rer, without making faces."

Who are the men who are the drunkards, the rogues, the gamblers, the pendthrifts, the ne'er-do-wells?

Without exception they are the me who were not taught the don'ts of life at their mother's knee, and who did not have enough moral fibre inbred in them to make them able to resist temptation. Who are the men who are failures in the world, the men who flit from occupation to occupation, and office to office, ecause when the thing they have undertaken to do loses its novelty, and settles down to the hard, steady pull of every-day toil, they have not the grit and endurance to go on with it? It is those nien who have never been taught

in their childhood "musts" of life. Who are the women who go running home to mother and the divorce court the minute the romance vanishes from matrimony, and they find out that it means self-denial, and self-sacrifice, and work, and worry, and patience, instead of just being all billing and cooing, and flattery? It is the woman whose mothers haven't sald "don't" to them and "must" to them,

omes before inclination. "Don't" and "must," these words are eard far too seldom on mothers' lips. If talked indignantly at Ned Warneryou abolish them altogether we shall re- Tommy Thomas, the white mustached vert to savery, for all civilization is built Orin Cunningham, the round headed Edupon "don'ta" and "musts

French Lick Spring Girl



ally accompanied by several pieces of lery of the wearer. the contents of which in the The blouse of this fetching frock

of life is 'don't' to us, and the other half frock appeared the other afternoon, worn silk. The sleeves of chiffon were short by an extremely tall, good-looking young voman hailing from New York.

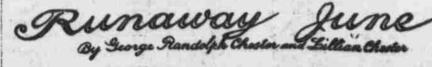
About the hips the material was ad- garniture. justed in a series of very fine tucks to tions, and that they are certain things About the latter there was placed a four- differing from the early models of that

Society folk who journey to French whose rich cerulcan hue was in marked Lick Springs to take the waters are usu- contrast with the dainty white silk hos-

> and finished with a soft frill, and the V neck likewise showed this soft, becoming

With this gown was worn a hat of carriest childhood that their inclination give a flat line thereabouts and to pro- gray tagal, faced with dark blue satin

Read it Here-See It at the Movies.



will be dead easy and he won't have to exert himself much to win the purse. On the contrary, you harden his muscles by every known method, and impress every ounce of strength that's in him into his punch, or else he'll be beaten to pieces.

Exactly the same method applies to children. We foredoom them to failure if we do not strengthen their moral muscles, and if we bring them up to believe that they can do whatever they desire, and leave undone the things that is exactly what we would do if we failed to say "don't" to them, or "must" to them.

I never hear a mother lying to a child plout taking a dose of medicine, and tell
"At Last, My Love!"

"At I ast, My Love!"

CHAPTER L-(Continued.)

They all had to repeat it again and again before they could reach his dazed intelligence. He had seen but two objects in all this huge room, crowded with its moving picture machines, its properties, parn to take your medicine, however bitand those two objects had been his

runaway bride and Gilbert Blye. June! She stood now supported by her father and mother, her large, lustrous eyes turned appealingly on Ned, waiting the moment when she dared approach him again-

"Don't you understand, Ned?" she frantically cried. "Won't you understand? It's a motion picture play!

Slowly he turned his glassy eyes in her direction. He comprehended at last, but there was no softening in his face, for there still stood the dark, handsome Gilbert Blye. Ned made a sudden lunge for his enemy, but Officer Dowd, watching him narrowly, stopped him.

"You have been with that man ever since you left me!" savagely charged Ned, turning suddenly toward the trembling June and shaking his finger at her. In the studio above a score of indignant eyes turned on Ned Warner and there was a loud chorus of protest as he pointed accusingly at his unhappy runaway bride.

"What do you mean?" demanded the cold stern voice of Gilbert Blye, and he who have never been taught that duty advanced, his black eyes glowing. "This girl has done no wrong!

They all talked at once, and they all wards, Marie, Officer Dowd, Bobble and

By special arrangements for this paper a photo-drams corresponding to the installments of "Runaway June" may now be seen at the leading moving pictures theaters. By arrangement with the Mutual Film Corporation it is not only possible to read "Runaway June" easiweek, but also afterward to see moving pictures illustrating our story.

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Iris Blethering and all the camera men and members of the Blye Stock company.

According to them June Warner was the aweetest and best little wife any man dared wish for and if Ned Warner chose to criticise her in any way he would have to answer to every person here, including fat old black Aunt Debby, who breasted straight up to him, wadding breasted straight up to him, waddling her voluminous self defiantly from side

> "Looky hyah, you, Mr. Ned!" sh flared, and Bouncer, who had been rushing around the separaed bride and groom stopped to bark ferociously up at Ned. "Alin't that Marie been with out honey ever since she done come an' got her lothes? Ain't you got any gumption? Why, looky hyah, if you say a word about our Miss Junie I'll jest about "uov daaupa

Stern John Moore opened his arms. "My daughter," he said, "come home." Mother and daughter wept in each oth-

CHAPTER II.

"Ned!" It was a pathetic little figure which turned appealingly to scowling young man. Her big eyes were full of "It was all a mistake, dear!" tears. She choked back her tears, and there was a tense silence, in which Ned Warner stood with cold eyes and folded arms, walting

"Oh, Ned, can't I make you see and understand?" And there was a piteous wistfulness about her. "We were all so happy on that day of our wedding, so happy as we started on our honeymoon trip! And when we stood alone in the Pullman drawing room, surrounded by our white-robbined luggage, there seemed

o be no cloud in our sky!" "Then why did you leave me?" Ned Warner's voice was hereh. "It was the money!" Her lip trembled

Don't you remember when I missed my purse? The porter came in just then, and you gave him a dollar. When he went out you gave me \$30, and in just the same generous way you give it to the negro. The difference was \$29." They were all startled by the force of the comparison. Only Gilbert Blye smiled, and the smile did not escape Ned.

"Do you remember I cried and you put my head on your shoulder? You thought was tired, but I cried from humiliation I felt like a heggar. I realized that for the rest of my life I would have to accept gifts of money from you. Then I dreamed about it. I dreamed that I was a piteous little beggar, always holding out my paim for alms; that I was receiving pay for being your wife, just as mother paid Aunt Debby and Marie." Both Aunt Debby and Marie sniffed sympathetically tan the Continued Tomorrow.)

The Man and the Tiger Look at These Skeletons and See How Like They Are



The anatomical likeness between man and the tiger-a remarkable comparison by Prof Bonnier. The two illustrations here given are in tended, in a measure, to prove his theory.

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

If you put the skeleton of a man and the skeleton of a tiger side by side, and bring the former down upon all fours, as Bonnier has done in his book on "The Descent of Man," you get a startling visual argument in favor of the evolutionary theory of man's origin from lower forms of life.

Tiger and man are both vertebrates, or back-boned animals. To the expert eye of the anatomist many important variations between them are visible, at a glance, but to the ordinary observer, looking hastily, the likeness seems to far exceed the difference.

The general plan is the same. Backbone, linking the whole system of bones together, like the keel of a ship; neck, sustaining the head; skull, enclosing the brain; four limbs, for tocomotion and manipulation; a cage of rib-benes, to protect the lungs and other vital organsall these things are common, not only to the tiger and the man, but to many other forms of vetebrate animals. The likeness goes still further, and includes many physiclogical functions, when we compare the various vertebrates that fall under the classification of mammals, or animals which nourish their young with their own milk. This includes all warm-blooded quadrupeds, an astonishing circumstance in showing how vast is the circle of human relationship.

When nature got ready to produce man she evidently had all the necessary anatomical and physic dogical plans, materfals, and mechanisms handy in her workshop. She had no fundamental experiments to try. Legs, arms, lungs, heads, vertebrae, ribs, muscles, eyes, ears, swivel-joints, sockets, fingers, toes, make certain adjustments and variations in order to produce an improvement baggage the contents of which in the course of time are unpacked and aired on showed the upper part made entirely of occasions of morning, afternoon or evening affairs of a more of less social nature.

The blouse of this fetching frock showed the upper part made entirely of on her monkeys and apen, which she had already started off on that particular road of evolution which man was to render so giorious. It really looks as which were connected to the lower section of the bodice, made of the striped though man was the result of a sudden, happy thought.

Nature had been working millions of nervous tissue, which possessed properties which, one could almost imagine,

surprised nature herself. She dealt with it sometimes in a sin gerly way, as if she were distrustful of it. When she began to collect it in batteries, so to speak, it showed marvellous powers. She hardly seemed to have known what to do with it at first. Once she put a nerve-battery in the middle of the long backbone of the huge, lumbering monster called Stegosaurus, but left him with his head poorly furnished. It was no place for a brain, as she quickly discovered. Then she put it where it besure to arrive.

If we look back at the skeletons of the tiger and the man, we see just one vast and manifest difference between them, and that is found in the head or skull. The comparison is amazing. Low brutality speaks from one of those bony cages, and high intelligence from the other. Yet the skeletal bones of the two creatures, excepting the skulls, are so like in appearance and in the functions they have to tail, you might think that it was Hobson's choice as to which was the better

The human characteristics are printed on the man's skeleton, but one can see that they are the result of habit and adjustment. The man has learned, or backbone has in consequence acquired but not subject to its mortality?

longed in the skull of a four-limbeds different curvature than that of the climbing creature, whose rapid advance tiger's. Many of his other bones and convinced her of the value of wits to an jointings have been varied to suit his animal. The hint was out. Henceforth special needs, but no logical mind can man was in the air of invention. He was escape the conclusion that his anatomical structure was contrived for other animals long before he appeared, and that when he came he had to take up with the general plan in t already existed for all vertebrates, which is simply modified and worked over to give him a better

The only thing that underwent a separate and altogether novel developent was, anatomically, the skull, and, physologically, the brain. The whole perform that, if you out off the head and central idea of man as distinguished from the lower animals is there. question of overpowering and universal interest remains: When the gift of an almost infinitely superior brain was bestowed upon the human species, did another and incomparably greater gift accompany it, viz; an independent spirit, been impelled, to walk erect, and his temporarily inhabiting this superior body,

Advice to Lovelorn : By Beatrice

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am in love with a young lady if years of age. Although I love her very much, I am afraid to stand talking with her, because my companions tease me about her, in which they call her all sort of names. Shall I give her up? If you will let your companions make fun of her, and tease you, you must give stomachs and nerves, had all been tested her up by all means. Your attitude proves and stanardized, and she had only to you haven't the courage to defend her

If you are financially able to keep a years with a very wonderful material, wife, and the girl and her parents are willing, there is no reason why you should not marry that I can see.

> Don't Give. Him Up Don't Give Him Up.
>
> Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 15 and have been going out with a young man six menths my senior. He has had a great habit of drinking. I have speicen to him and he gave it up. A week ago a friend of his, mother of a family, gave a beer party, which he attended after he left me. Now I am disgusted with him. I have been going with him for four years, and would hate to give him up, but I have given him the one chance, and he has consumed that chance.
>
> Don't be so stern and unforgiving with Don't be so stern and unforgiving with | Send him a birthday card, or a note of

a boy of 19 who loves you and is prob- congratulation.

more drink! Be patient. Don't marry Laugh with Them.

ably trying to eradicate his fault.

being patient and trying to help him

Tell your friends you know you are bashful, and laugh with them. Its nothyourself oured after a time. If you meet many girls on a plane of good comradeship you will soon get over blushing.

Men and Women on Same Moral Plane

By ELLA WREELER WILLOX

Copyright, 1813, Star Company. The old, old question is presented. Just what is a man's duty toward the girl who has failed to keep his ideal of her on its pedestal. Here is the situation-

The man and the girl both vielded to the call of the The girl failed to keep her self-respect and the man failed to keep his respect for her; the man has deserted her: he thinks she is no longer his ideal; that she does not represent the woman he wtshee to become the mother of his children. Just what should

the man do under such circumstances is the pounded. The girl still loves him. This is a large question and involves very many other questions. If stares this girl in the face, there is but one just thing for the man to do. He must protect his unborn child and give It the right to bear his name, even if he leaves the unloved mother at the church

Although he may believe that the woman is as much in fault as he for the deplorable condition in which she finds herself, if he has a spark of manhood in his heart he must realize that on her falls the greater penalty. He must realize how desperate in the situation in the eyes of the world of an unwedded mother. The child born under such circumstances is always branded.

Let him, at least, be man enough to give the unfortunate woman the protection which lies in the simple prefix of 'Mrs." to her name; and let him give his child the small yet large benefit of knowing that the mother did wear this prefix at the time of its birth, even though he never sees mother or child

The modern girl is reldom so innocent in mind and thought that she falls from pedental through ignorance. Our daily papers, our moving picture shows. our police court reports, our conversation in the home, all are of a nature to in-If ject of sex relations. Men know this, and his drinking means drunkenness, it would they accordingly believe that the girl who be unwise to marry him. But if it means fulls is aware of what she is doing. But no more than foolish self-indulgence and the mere knowledge of these relations you put him out of your life without is only when her mother or wise guarovercome the sad habit, you may drive him to the consolation of the weaklingdians have taken her into their confi-dence and made her understand the sacredness of the body, the sacredness of demonstrations of affections and the holiness which is attached to wifehooand motherhood that the girl is abse lutely protected from those temptations Dear Miss Fairfax: Am S, but have never over come the tendency to blushing and bashfulness, particularly in regard to the girls. My friends seem to enjoy making this a point of attack. What can I do?

H. M. Durittes of conduct can be included in by them without unfitting men to be by them without unfitting men to be worthy husbands and fathers. They have been taught at the same time that a woman must go spotless to her husband

position of his wife and the mother of his children. A great change has come over the thinking world on these subjects in the Dear Miss Pairfax: Would it be proper to give a man the first present? He was far away when my hirthday was, and did not give me anything. He never mentioned anything about it, although he knew I had a birthday.

ALICE.

The custom of giving promiscuous presents on every occasion is foolish, extravagant, and should be discouraged. Send him a birthday card, or a note of found them worthy wives and mothers. found them worthy wives and mot

When Johnny goes to School

Trouble takes a fresh grip on the household and worry brings more wrinkles to mother's brow. The problem of getting the youngsters off to school is simple and easy if the mother knows

Shredded Wheat

the whole wheat cereal that is ready-cooked and ready-to-serve. One or more Biscuits, heated in the oven to restore crispness and served with hot milk, make a delicious, nourishing meal to play on, to study on, to grow on, and

builds robust, sturdy boys and girls.

Two Shredded Wheat Biscuits, headen ... the oven to restore crispness, served with hot milk or cream make a complete, nourishing, satisfying meal at a total cost of five or six cents. Also delicious with fruits. TRISCUIT is the Shredded Wheat Wafer, eaten as a toast with butter or soft cheese, or as a substitute for white flour bread or crackers.

Made only by The Shredded Wheat Company, Niagara Falls, N. Y.

