SHALL THE BAD CHILD BE WHIPPED

BY LOUISE GORDON STABLES.

LUCKILY for the younger generation the old, inhuman adage about "sparing the rod and spoiling the child" has reaped the fate it deserved and been cast into the limbo of out-of-date methods and discredited ideals. The trend of all modern educational theories is to eliminate punishment as far as is both practical and advisable, and it is now generally acknowledged that any system that does not seek either to eliminate or at least to reduce punishment must be faulty in its essentials.

Whether we are dealing with the education of children or the reformation of the adults, one guiding principle must always be kept well in mind—the principle which asserts that all punishment must be preventive, not retributive; that is to say, those in authority must seek to avoid a repetition of the offense, but not presume to mete out that vengeful justice that demands "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth." Punishment in its essence must aim at producing a finer ethical outlook in the culprit, and no improvement in the ethical standpoint can ever be obtained by vengeance or a lack of that mercy by which justice should ever be tempered.

Parents Need Training.

As Herbert Spencer so rightly points out in his great work on Education, the training of the child implies the still more strenuous training of the parent, and she who would learn to control the child must first of all master the art of controlling herself. When a child has been naughty (a convenient term to cover a multitude of transgressions) it is, of course, far less trouble for the mother to slap him or send him to bed than to think out some suitable, and at the same time, effective punishment which shall be independent of any corporal indignity and result in bringing the culprit to better ways. Birchings and beatings are the invariable sign of incompetence on the part of the parent or nurse, and though severe methods may occasionally be necessary to prevent the child from incurring actual danger to life and limb, it should never be imperative to resort to barbarous means. Again, wherever we find a child constantly in disgrace, it is safe to deduce either that the system is at fault or that the person in authority has failed to understand the character of her small charges. The child who is forever under the cloud of disgrace or of punishment will be the child that grows up with a resentful disposition, that is at war with his surroundings and defiant of authority, the child that is prone to deceit and conversant with lying.

The mother who would make of her child a young man or woman who recognizes right from wrong, as instinctively as black from white, who has a fine sense of self-respect and of consideration for the rights of others, will be the mother who recognizes the fatal error of undertaking punishment in anger or even in temper. Punishment need not follow hard on the heels of the crime; it will be many times more effective if an interval is allowed to elapse during which both parties may reflect upon its details and acquire a true sense of its proportions. Where a fault may be relied upon to bring its own penalty, no additional punishment should be inflicted; all that is necessary is to point out the unhappy effect which follows naturally on the undesirable cause.

Untruths That Are Not Lies.

The habit of untruth is one which every parent very rightly regards as calling for immediate and stringent correction. Here let me say with the greatest emphasis that corporal punishment is absolutely unavailing. As a matter of fact, I implicitly believe that quite half of what we grownups regard as deliberate lies are due to the child's almost unconscious love of make-believe, and that no intention whatever to deceive exists. It is against this kind of unintentional lie that the parent has to be on her guard, for to punish in such cases is both to confuse and to burden the small offender. Very different is the lie that is told to avoid punishment, though this, rightly regarded, is a very significant and illuminating sidelight on the educational methods involved. The child who lies must be taught not that he has an evil lying nature that must be suppressed, but that he has a beautiful and truthful nature which he is injuring and maiming by his denial of the truth. The mind of the child will often grasp a great truth by means of a parable, whereas the simple abstract idea does not readily permeate his mind. It should be the easeist possible thing to invent some simple story for him which should impress on him the way in which all persons whose respect we value regard the liar, and how dearly he has to pay in the long run for the indulgence which his lie seeks to cover.

A little girl of about 6 years of age, whose habit of telling untruths was recognized by her small brothers and sisters, as well as by her discouraged mother, was cured of it in a rather amusing, but certainly very effective, manner. Her mother, before going out one afternoon, told the child that she and her companions might have for their tea the contents of the biscuit box, an unusual treat for the nursery. The little girl ran to the others with the news. Much to her dismay they all refused to believe her, and put the biscuit box out of her reach till the mother returned, long after their teatime, and verified the child's statement. Such an effect did this disbelief in her probity have upon her that there was afterwards very little subsequent cause to complain of her want of veracity. This is the kind of natural inevitable punishment at which parents and teachers want to aim.

Many who do not approve of corporal punishment in the ordinary way think that it ought to be inflicted when the child has himself been guilty of cruelty or deliberately hurt another. Even in this case, though certain there is more to be said in its favor, no sound educationalist can ever give it countenance. The child that has been guilty of actual cruelty must be isolated from his fellows for a time as being until he evinces some sense of what relationship with others involves should he be allowed to join in their games again. Nothing impresses itself more on the child-mind than separation from its fellows, and for this very reason teachers and parents must be careful not to overdo this kind of punishment, for nothing is more harmful in afterlife than a sense of inferiority and unworthiness fostered too unremittingly in childhood.

LITTLE WORKERS FOR DONNYBROOK FAIR

ADA BURGESS.

AUDREY PACKHAM.

HILDA CHAMBERS.

LIZZIE LITSINGER.

THE dainty little Misses Hilda Chambers, Ada Burgess, Lizzie Litsinger and Audrey Packham are waging a hot contest for a magnificent doll in connection with the Donnybrook fair to be held at the West Park Recreation Center, from March 25 to 29 inclusive.

This, it is stated, will be the most elaborate reproduction of a Donnybrook fair ever held. Representatives of the 21 clubs and associations which meet in the building are making extensive preparations with each striving hard to capture the much coveted prize offered for the most beautifully decorated booth. The purpose of the Donnybrook Fair is to raise the $500 to meet the deficiency in the cost of maintaining the Recreation Center for the past year.

The fair will open on Tuesday night, March 25, which will be designated as municipal night. Mayor James H. Preston will be present and deliver a short address. Accompanying the Mayor will be many of the officials of the city. Wednesday night will be fraternal night, when Mr. John M. Deponal, a leader among fraternal organizations and managing editor of The Baltimore Star, will make an address.

Thursday night will be governor's night and an address is to be made by Governor Phillips Lee Goldsborough. The Governor will be accompanied by several state officials. Friday night will be carnival and box party night. Saturday night, when the fair closes, will be neighborhood night.

A reception committee composed of the following well-known residents of Hampden and Woodberry, has been appointed to look after the welfare of the invited guests and visitors to the fair: Alvin W. Caltrider, Horace Burgee, Robert P. Simpson, E. Clay Timanus, Rev. J. W. H. Bele, Milton C. Davis, Samuel L. West, Dr. Daniel W. Smith, J. William Hill, Hon. William N. McFaul, John H. McFaul, Jr., Edwin J. Griffin, Jr., George E. Tipton, Milton Packham, Randolph Harding, Dr. Vernon F. Kelly, Thomas C. Davis, George W. Cameron, Frank Ruby, Albert H. Carroll, L. L. Chambers, Dr. Harry C. Algire, J. Frank Crowther and Dr. John Morrisey.

The official heads of the Donnybrook Fair for the House Council of the Recreation Center are George W. Davis, president; A. W. Caltrider, president of the house council; Thomas C. Davis, treasurer and Milton Packham, secretary.

Attractive Sisters

Misses Sadie and Beatrice Rubenson reside at 735 North Eden street.

Miss Annie E. Guyer

She is the daughter of Mrs. Emma Guyer, of 2645 Greenmount avenue, Waverly.

A Big Towboat.

[From the Kennebec Journal.]

One of the largest towboats on the Atlantic Coast is to be constructed by the Portland Company, according to an announcement recently made. The craft is to be built for the Commercial Towboat Company, of Boston, and her contract price, equipped, is to be about $95,000. The new boat is to be 142.9 feet long, 26.6 feet beam and will have a depth of 15.11 feet and a draft of 14.6 feet. In model she will be a duplicate of the Charles W. Parker, built two years ago, only much larger. Work is to begin immediately on the craft, and the contract calls for her completion in seven and a half months. She will be fitted with steam steering gear, electric lights and everything known to the modern towboat. The hull is to be built by the Cobb-Butler Company, of Rockland, and she will then be taken to Portland for her boilers and equipment.

MISS ADA TURFLE.

She was given a birthday party, February 14, at her home, 1548 Friendsbury Place.

MARRIED FEBRUARY 11

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gerber were recently married at the Synagogue on Smallwood street. They reside at 844 West Baltimore street.

Attractive Children

Thelma and Amy Myers are the daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Louis H. Myers, of Govans, Md.

Mrs. Theodore Wolff

She was formerly Miss Pfaff, of 2437 East Preston street, but now makes her home in New York. Mrs. Wolff is at present visiting her sister, Mrs. M. Ranch, of 918 Aisquith street.

The Czar's Private Car.

[From Harper's Weekly.]

The last word in the matter of luxury seems to have been said in the furnishing of the Czar's private car. It is, in the first place, dynamite proof, and, owing to its weight, it could not run on the major part of the European lines.

The car is furnished with a chapel, a library, a bathroom, a drawing-room and a bedroom, besides a kitchen and dining-room. The Czar always travels with one particular chef, a man now well along in years, who served his father and for a while the grandfather of the present German Emperor.

SMILE IF YOU WOULD OWN FRIENDS

BY ADA PATTERSON.

THE world wants your smiling side.

Men, women and children are like clouds, for every one of them has a silver lining. That what the world wants; not frowns, but your smiles. Not the blues ow your mood, but the gold.

A man who is a dictator of dramatic destinies in this country and in Europe said of a lad whom he had just engaged as office boy: "He will get on, he smiles." The man who himself had risen in a few years from the stage when he joined street parades to advertise the show had the smiling habit. He believed that he in part smiled his way to success, and no doubt he had, for at least half of success consists in the co-operation of those who work for and with us, and his "people" address him by his initials initials, loving him as a father or an elder brother. "He is so considerate and cheerful and he smiles the rough places smooth," is their explanation of their abiding loyalty.

"You can't afford to be in the dumps. You are transformed when you smile," was the advice of a world traveler to a village maid who was a distant relative and sought to glean wisdom from his harvest of globe-won knowledge.

I missed an attendant from a hair-establishment.

"Is she ill?" I inquired. "No, she's fired," responded the proprietor, and because my silence was full of inquiry she continued.

"I had to get rid of her because she had the complaining habit. She talked to the customers about her troubles and they gave her old clothes. I might have corrected that habit, but she had a sour face. In business you must not talk much, but you must smile a great deal."

A letter came to me requesting the address of a working girl I knew, an honest, cheerful, kindly girl with a shining brown thatched head crammed with that really serviceable variety of intellect we call common sense. The writer said she had met the girl at a seaside resort, had liked her and wished to continue their pleasant acquaintance, but had mislaid her address. She knew that the girl waited upon me at Jones' and Brown's. Would I forward her address?

The first thought was to forward the address. The second was to send the letter to the girl and ask her to send the address herself if she wished the writer to haev it.

That second thought I learned when again the girl was skillfully stuffing my fingers into yielding kid gloves, was patting and smoothing them and standing back to admire her completed handiwork, was the better.

"I'm so glad you didn't send the address," she said. "I don't want to keep up the acquaintance. I am sure she isn't good for me. Oh, no, she isn't a bad girl, but she is a sad girl. She had loved a young man very much and he had left her. She talked about it all the time. And she used to cry a great deal.

"Now, if I had been able to help the girl I would have done so. But after we'd talked the matter over thoroughly once and I told her he was a rotter and she ought to forget him there was no more for either of us to say. She couldn't get him back. Anyway he wasn't worth it. But she kept on talking about him and her sorrow. And she kept on crying. I used to grab her hand and pull her up off the sand and ask her to run a race with me. I would duck her head in the surf while we were bathing. I would pour sand in her ears. I even tickled her bare soles as she lay on the beach. For two weeks I worked on that girl to make her smile. But I couldn't. And I don't want to see her again. Thank you so much for not sending her the address."

The brown-haired girl from whom I buy gloves is cruel? Not at all. She is gifted with keen judgment and a sense of values. She has tendered good advice, it had not been followed. She had tried to make the girl cast off her burden of love sickness, had tried to make her smile, but she had failed. She knew that association with the girl meant being an audience for an ever-repeated story, a story that should have been forgotten. She could not help her and she would not allow the girl to hinder her.

It was the doctrine of self-preservation applied to everyday life.

The person who will not smile is hopelessly selfish. The person who cannot smile is ready to die. The world demands smiles and by so doing proves itself a master psychologist.

It knows that the man who smiles does not take himself too seriously, so is not handicapped by conceit. He is willing and able to learn. The world knows that the woman who smiles is brave. She will not let her life's hurts reach to the marrow and the heart's core. The pin pricks and scratches she will forget. Smile and mean the smile.

There is always something or somebody to smile at, if only yourself. We are all rather amusing, especially when we feel most serious. We see what relates to our lives so monstrously out of proportion, especially while we are in love. Smile even at your love affairs. Smile now, for surely you sometimes will.

MILLION-DOLLAR COSTUME

One interesting feature of Lillian Russell's appearance in Baltimore this week will be the display of costume and jewels, said to be valued at $1,000,000. This lavish and extraordinary display will be used by Miss Russell as an object lesson. For headdress she wears a coronet of diamonds. Around her neck is a collarette of diamonds and sapphires of immense value, and suspended from her neck is a gorgeous rope of pearls. On her corsage are stars, brooches, stomacher of emeralds, rubies, diamonds, sapphires and numerous other precious stones.

Miss Russell's purpose is to show that, apart from any question of taste, women who adorn themselves with a mass of jewels make a great mistake in that the mere bulk of them has the effect of suggesting age. To begin with she says that the weight of a coronet upon the head must necessarily press upon the muscles and tissues of the face to such an extent that wrinkles are formed. Then the heavy earrings drag the ears out of all natural proportions, and the collarette forcing the chin upward soon creates folds of tissue that ultimately resolve themselves into a double chin, to say nothing of the wrinkles that are formed around the mouth. The endless array of precious stones below the neck suggests a massiveness of development that most women would like to avoid. The fingers, too, encircled by many rings, are terribly distorted. The flesh is cramped and the fingers are pressed out of shape by unnatural confinement.

In direct contrast to this unseemly display Miss Russell will show herself in a costume of severest simplicity, her only jewels being a string of pearls. She contends that a woman without jewels may seem to be at least 15 years younger than one of the same age adorned with a profusion of jewels. Any woman anxious to save herself from the ranks of the dowager class must avoid jewels as she would avoid the plague.

Day of Tall Monarchs.

[From the Pall Mall Gazette.]

The rulers of Europe have lost somewhat in the matter of inches since the 80s of last century, when an exceptionally tall company of monarchs occupied the various thrones.

The gigantic Czar Alexander III., the equally tall though less robust King Leopold II., the Kaiser William I., and his successor, the Emperor Frederick; King Christian IX., Kaiser Francis Joseph and the King of Greece (the only two survivors) were all men well over six feet.

Charles E. Hopwood, Jr.

He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Hopwood, of Relay, Md.

Japan Hard Pressed for Land.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

The peculiar agricultural limitations of Japan were brought out in a recent paper by Miss E. C. Semple to the Royal Geographical Society of England. With an equable island climate and food from both land and sea, the conditions favored the development of early civilization, but the lack of ne warea to cultivate for the growing population soon brought the stage of intensive agriculture.

Production within the island area has been handicapped. Forests and barren land make cultivation rare above 2,300 feet, and the arable land of Japan is only 14.37 per cent. of the total area, which is a lower percentage than is known elsewhere except in Finland, Sweden and Norway—sparsely populated countries. The staple crop, rice, is confined to the vicinity of rivers and streams. The available soil is not of a fertile kind and low efficiency is promoted by the practical absence of stock-raising. A few attempts to reclaim barren and ill watered wastes are being made by wealthier farmers or companies.

Speaker's Dinner Gong.

[From the Indianapolis News.]

Speaker Cook has a new sounding board for his gavel. Representative Nix grew tired of seeing the Speaker break rock; the granite slab formerly used to receive the knocks of the Speaker's gavel having been broken into bits by strenuous efforts to keep order in the House.

Mr. Nix is a blacksmith, and the call of the smith coming upon him several days ago, he went to a neighboring blacksmith shop and made out of a piece of trusty steel a square piece for the Speaker to assault with his gavel, and presented it to the Speaker.

The new sounding board makes a noise like the frantic call of a 15-cent restaurant gong, and the first tones startled the members, but after the first fright they continue in much the same fashion they did before the sonorous tones from the device of the member from Posey came upon them.

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READ
PAGES 20 and 21
OF THIS SECTION
For FULL DETAILS
OF THE SALE

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