

# BIRTH CONTROL REVIEW



**General O’Ryan on Over-Population**

***JULY, 1921***

***Twenty-five Cents***

## BIRTH CONTROL ORGANIZATIONS

### IN FOREIGN COUNTRIES

The Federation of Neo-Malthusian Leagues—Dr Alice Drysdale Vickery President

ENGLAND—Malthusian League, 96 Victoria St., London, S W 1  
HOLLAND (1885)—De Nieuw Malthusiaansche Bond. Secretary, Dr J Rutgers, 9 Verhulststraat, Den Haag. Periodical, *Het Gelluklag Huisgezin*.  
GERMANY (1889)—Sozial Harmonische Verein. Secretary, Herr M. Hausmeister, Stuttgart. Periodical, *Die Soziale Harmonie*.  
FRANCE (1895)—G Hardy, 29 Rue Pixerecourt, Paris. Periodical, *Generation Consciente*.  
SPAIN (1904)—Liga Espanola de Regeneracion Humana. Secretary, Senor Luis Bulfi, Calle Provenza, 177, Pral. la, Barcelona. Periodical, *Salu y Fuerza*.  
BELGIUM (1906)—Ligue Neo-Malthusienne. Secretary, Dr Fernand Masciaux, Echevin, Courcelles.  
SWITZERLAND (1908)—Groupe Malthusien. Secretary, Valentin Grandjean, 106 Rue des Eaux Vives, Geneva. Periodical, *La Vie Intime*.  
BOHEMIA AUSTRIA (1901)—Secretary, Michael Kacha, 1164 Zizkov, Prague. Periodical, *Zadruhy*.  
AUSTRIA—Secretary Rudolf Grossman (Pierre Ramus) Kloster

neuburg (bei Wien) Nied.-Ost. Periodical, *Erkenntnis Und Befreiung*

PORTUGAL—E Silva, Junior, L da Memoria, 46 r/s, Lisbon. Periodical, *Paz e Liberdade*.  
BRAZIL (1905)—Seccion Brasileira de Propaganda. Secretaries, Manuel Moscoso, Rua d'Bento Pires 29, San Pablo, Antonio Dominguez, Rue Vizconde de Morangapes 25, Rio de Janeiro  
CUBA (1907)—Seccion de Propaganda. Secretary, José Guardiola, Empedrado 14, Havana.  
SWEDEN (1911)—Sallakapet for Humanitar Bernalstring. President, Mr Hinke Bergegren, Vanadsvagen 15, Stockholm, Va.  
ITALY (1913)—Lega Neomalthusiana Italiana Via Lamarmora 22, Turin. Periodical, *L'Educazione Sessuale*.  
AFRICA—Ligue Neo Malthusienne, Maison du Peuple, 10 Rampe Magenta, Alger  
MEXICO (1918)—Mexican Birth Control League, Secretaries, Mr and Mrs. Linn A. E. Gale, P O Box 518, Mexico, D F., Mexico. Periodicals, *Gale's* (English) and *El Comunista* (Spanish)

### IN THE UNITED STATES

ANN ARBOR, MICH.—Mrs L. A. Rhoads, 1318 Forest Court  
CHICAGO, ILL.—*Illinois Birth Control League*  
Secretary, Mrs. B E. Page, 521 Longwood Ave., Glencoe, Ill  
CLEVELAND OHIO—*League for Voluntary Parenthood* Mrs. A. W Newman, Secretary, 1702 Belmar Road, Cleveland Heights.  
ELIZABETH CITY, N C.—Mr and Mrs. W O Saunders.  
HARRISBURG, PA.—George A. Herting, 1804 Penn Street  
LOS ANGELES, CAL.—Dr T Percival Gerson.  
NEW YORK  
The Committee of One Thousand. Dr Ira S Wile, 264 W 73rd Street, chairman.  
International Birth Control League Dr Wm. J Robinson, president, 12 Mt Morris Park West.  
The Woman's Committee of One Hundred Mrs. Amos Pinchot, chairman, 9 East 81st Street.  
Voluntary Parenthood League, 49 East 59th Street. Mary Ware Dennett, director

BROOKLYN—Jessie A Dastre, 673 Vanderbilt Ave  
PITTSBURGH, PA.—*The Birth Control League of Western Pennsylvania*. Rita F Stein, 924 Mellon Street, Pittsburgh, Pa., secretary  
RADNOR, PA.—*The Main Line Branch of the National Birth Control League* Mrs. Walter M. Newkirk, secretary  
ROCHESTER, N Y.—A. I. Howser, 227 Parsells Avenue  
ST LOUIS, MO.—Grace Anderson, Superintendent of Municipal Nurses, City Dispensary, 11th and Chestnut Streets.  
SEATTLE, WASH.—*The Seattle Birth Control League* Minnie Parkhurst, 516 Third Ave., West, Seattle, Wash., secretary  
SUMMIT N J.—Rev Franklin C. Doan.  
WASHINGTON, D C.—*The Birth Control League of the District of Columbia*. Mrs. Anna Wexler, 1926 New Hampshire Ave., president.

## First Birth Control Conference

NEW YORK CITY—NOVEMBER 11, 12 and 13, 1921

The economists, doctors and social workers of America have signified to Mrs Margaret Sanger that the time is opportune to call a conference on Birth Control where the subject can be discussed from every viewpoint. This will be of great interest to the readers of the REVIEW as the culmination of four years' educational work done by the movement as represented by this publication. Every advocate of Birth Control is invited to assist in working to make the conference a success.

# *H E BIRTH CONTROL REVIEW*

*DEDICATED TO VOLUNTARY MOTHERHOOD*

*MARGARET SANGER, Editor*

---

VOL V

JULY, 1921

No 7

---

## *EDITORIAL*

The advocates of **Bir**th Control have long claimed that the lack of **Bir**th Control was **responsible** for much of the poverty, crime, disease and wars that ravaged the world

And they have been told **frequently** that they claimed too much

Gradually, however, the world is coming to see that the control of populations, the plural of Birth Control, is the paramount **question** for every country and that over-population is **indeed** not only the root of all evils, but also the **primary** factor in producing wars

At a disarmament dinner **in** New York given during the week of May 22nd—which was celebrated by the women of **38** states as Disarmament Week—Major General John F. O’Ryan **in** a fine analytical speech on **disarmament**, dwelt longest on over-population as a cause of war

Self-interest on the part of nations caused war, **emotion** caused war, the Crusades being **cited** as "emotional undertakings," but while these factors were **dismissed** with paragraphs, over-population in its **relation** to **stimulating** war, was given four pages

If Germany, in 1914, for **instance**, had possessed a population of 40,000,000 instead of 60,000,000, there would have been no world war

**Nations** with a low **birth** rate, and a high order of **civilization**, do not make war, the speaker claimed

General O’Ryan has **kindly** given us permission to **reprint** his speech and we have given the extract on over population in this issue

We hope that all readers of the REVIEW **will** read it carefully and remember that **it** comes from the pen of one of our greatest soldiers—the leader of the 27th Division of New York in the late war, and an expert on war

It is pleasant to record that he has quoted a page from Margaret Sanger's latest book "Woman and the New Race"

—F G T

## Interesting Notes

**B**ARONESS ISHIMOTO organizes a *Birth Control League* in Japan is the startling news conveyed to Margaret Sanger in a cable received lately. The Baroness is a member of one of the oldest and most aristocratic families of the Island Empire and her husband has been in the diplomatic service for a number of years. Adherents of the Birth Control cause in New York were jubilant at the news of the success of their Japanese sisters.

To quote Baroness Ishimoto, "What is the real cause of the Great War? It is neither the ambition of the Kaiser nor the diplomatic policy of Great Britain. It is the oppression from the economic life of people in Central Europe. They have menaced each other by the wonderful increase of population. In the last fifty years, more than one hundred million people were added to Germany, Austria, Russia and the Central European countries. Everyone who visits Europe will soon understand if Columbus had not discovered America, the War of 1914 would have occurred two hundred years ago, namely, in the seventeenth century, because of the increase of population without a place to emigrate."

The population question is the corner stone of Japanese problems, national and international."

### PRIZES FOR MOB POPULATION

**T**HE GENERAL COUNCIL of the Department of the Seine has instituted prizes for large families. These prizes are accorded to the mothers of legitimate children and of recognized illegitimate children. The mothers must have resided for three years in a commune of the department and must have given birth to at least two living children. For the third 300 francs are bestowed, 350 francs for the fourth, 400 francs for the fifth, and so on, there being a progressive increase of 50 francs for each additional child. These prizes are payable in two installments—150 francs on the thirtieth day after birth, and the balance when the child is one year old. Monsieur Latour, the reporter of the budget, pointed out that this act would entail a heavy expense for the department and requested the council to pass a resolution asking the administration to levy a municipal tax on bachelors. The funds thus secured would permit the city to meet the increased obligations incurred by this endeavor to raise the birth rate.

Take the clergy. They are the officers of a church that has made marriage a source of revenue and of social control, they preach from a sacred book that bids the chosen people of God to "multiply and replenish the earth," they know that large families generally tend to preserve clerical influences and authority, and they claim that every baby is a new soul presented to God, and therefore for His Honor and glory the greatest possible number of souls should be produced.

—TERESA BILLINGTON GREIG

**M**R RICHARD MAYER has compiled a very interesting little booklet entitled "Vital Facts on Right Eating and Right Living." It may be had for ten cents and is published by the author at 200 Summer Street, Boston, Mass. It is an excellent reference book for those who wish to learn the values of food and food combinations.

### A POSTHUMOUS POEM

By William E. Williams

July 6

**T**HE HILLS are purple as they yearn to Heaven and their purple speaks of Thee,  
The green sympathy of trees, clinging like lovers to the river's lips, speaks of Thee,  
And the green meadows, understanding and loving the blue skies,  
The opulent warmth of yellow wheat, returning ardor to the sun,  
The crimson, clinging passion of the rambler rose,  
And always the singing, singing, singing of the feathered throats—  
They sing of Thee—silent or vocal, in color or in sound—  
They sing of Thee! They sing of Thee!  
They sing of Thee because thou art Truth in woman's grace!  
They sing of Thee, for thou art Truth, looking through woman's eyes—

Because thou art Beauty in a woman's guise—  
Because thou art Sweetness that is more than fair—  
And in them and through them and with them, my heart  
Sings, sings, sings unceasingly of Thee

## THE BIRTH CONTROL REVIEW

104 FIFTH AVENUE

NEW YORK, N. Y.

VOL. V

JULY, 1921

No. 7

Editor

MARGARET SANGER

Associate Editors

FLORENCE GUERTIN TUTTLE

LOU ROGERS

ANNE KENNEDY

BLANCHE SCHRACK

Published Monthly Subscription price \$200 a year, foreign countries and Canada \$2.25, postpaid.

Bundle rates \$14 per hundred

Owned and Published by

THE NEW YORK WOMEN'S PUBLISHING CO., INC.

Entered as second-class matter March 11, 1918, at the post office at New York, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879.

Issued on the first of each month

Address correspondence and make checks and money orders payable to THE BIRTH CONTROL REVIEW

English Agents W. T. Edgar & Co., Ltd., 51 & 52 Chancery, London, W. C. 2

NOTICE—When requesting change of address, give both old and new address.

# *Birth Control—Past, Present and Future*

By Margaret Sanger

(Continued from June Issue)

## II

**WE** HAVE POINTED out that Malthus, discoverer of the theory of population and the precursor of the Darwinian theory of evolution, advocated preventive checks upon over population, "moral restraint" and very late marriage. His knowledge of human instincts was limited. Malthus proposed "moral restraint," abstention as long as possible from sexual intercourse, or so late a marriage that between the marriageable age and that of the critical period of the woman (the time of the cessation of menstruation) that it would be impossible for her to bear very many children. This is in the narrow sense Malthusianism. The Neo Malthusians very quickly saw that this was impractical and productive of much unhappiness and misery. The sociological doctrine became a psychological one. Restraint with the direst and most unfortunate of consequences, both psychological and physiological, to the individual and to the race. Although advocated by the Church fathers, continence and celibacy had never been practiced by the masses of the Occidental world. But in thus driving sex expression into underground and secret channels, prostitution and its train of evils, diseases and insanity became firmly entrenched institutions of the western world.

Nevertheless, the spirit of Malthus' own reform stopped at marriage. He was radical enough in interposing difficulties between the desire to marry and actual marriage, but when a man and woman were once married, he did not presume to counsel sexual restraint. But from other quarters the theory was soon carried to its logical and serviceable conclusion. In the supplement to the *Encyclopedia Britannica* published in 1818, James Mill wrote that it was time to "discard the superstitions of the nursery" and in his "Elements of Political Economy" (1821) he concluded "The grand practical problem is to find means of limiting the number of births."

**A**NSWERS TO THIS question were almost immediately forthcoming. In 1823 was published the so called "diabolical handbill" addressed "To the Married of Both Sexes," and setting forth the economic disadvantages of excessively large families. From this time to the present, advocates of Birth Control have published, throughout Europe and America, various handbooks and pamphlets giving explicit directions to men and women of the physiological and practical aspects of family limitation. These directions have been made up, partially upon the basis of scientific investigation and partially upon the traditional practices of people which have, notably in France, proved to be expedient and serviceable.

But the great advance has been made since the discovery by

Postum of the germ theory, in the latter half of the nineteenth century. Applied to Birth Control, the germ theory of life gave rise to the practice of **Spermatacide**, the name to those preparations destined to sterilize the male cells (spermatozoa). But the question has often been asked: Is there a perfect or safe method of prevention of conception? Such a method should combine the following conditions: (1) It should depend exclusively upon the woman, (2) it should cause neither the man nor the woman any inconvenience, (3) it should be absolutely certain and dependable, (4) it should cost very little.

Let us answer this question at the outset. There is no magic method, no perfect method of preventing conception, that does not require care and attention. But the experience of the movement in Europe and America has shown us that this is partially due to the Ignorance and inertia of the medical profession, many of whom profit largely by the practice of abortion, and many of whom do not wish to give to women a much needed education in sexual prophylaxis. Women are thus thrown back, for the source of their knowledge in these matters, upon neighbors and friends. Here they receive numbers of conflicting suggestions, each presented in an unscientific and unhygienic fashion. Altogether this is very disturbing and confusing to the poor woman whose ideas on sexual hygiene are of the most primitive, and who is living in constant fear of pregnancy.

**I**T IS ON account of this confusion that the best authorities in Europe and America have decided that the greatest present need is for Birth Control clinics in all of the poorer sections of our cities, where all the women may receive safe and sane instruction in all matters of personal hygiene, so that they may protect themselves from unwanted pregnancy.

Our Occidental world has come to see that "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." The great weapons of prevention, in the battle against infectious and contagious diseases, are hygiene and sanitation. Contagious and infectious diseases breed and propagate their disastrous deaths in the soil of filth and overcrowding. A stifled, weakened, undernourished, dirty group of humans is the very breeding ground of the great racial scourges, such as tuberculosis, typhus, typhoid, venereal maladies, trachoma, as well as the lesser contagions. Most of these evils, or the predisposition to them (*diathesis*), are heritable, and it is precisely among the children of the crowded unsanitary filthy slums, in all parts of the world, that these great scourges are enabled to propagate and perpetuate their curse.

The western world has long professed horror at the ancient Oriental practice of exposing infants for the purpose of their destruction. But what essential difference is there between that action of starving parents in a poverty stricken population and the annual preventable death of a quarter million infants in our enlightened republic?—FLORENCE KELLEY

The **only** means of preventing, of **uprooting**, is by **sanitation** and personal **hygiene**, and by reducing the birth rate among the **carriers** of **transmissible** and **heritable** diseases. A great Dutch authority, Dr Rutgers, has **pointed** out that personal **hygiene**, so **essential** to the well being of the **individual** and the **community**, is practically **equivalent** with preventive methods of Birth Control. In answer to the **contention** that **mechanical devices** and **antiseptic fluids** are provocative of irritation to the mucus membranes, the same **objection** might be made of the **hygienic** care of the teeth, yet we **realize** that the proper care of the teeth is an absolute essential to health. Ever **increasing** numbers of **civilized** men and women today are wearing "mechanical **devices**" in their mouths and are daily, and even more frequently, **washing** out their mouths with fluids that are **sometimes identical** with, and often even stronger than, those employed for Birth Control. Yet such **precautions** are not **considered** "immoral" or "unnatural."

**IN**CONTROVERTIBLE FIGURES and **statistics**, of the most definite and exact **precision**, drive us to the conclusion that filth, **unsanitary conditions**, and **infectious diseases**, are the inevitable companions of large families and numerous children. It is no less true that cleanliness, personal **hygiene**, and **sanitary surroundings** go hand in hand with **birth control** and fewer children. We also learn that these fewer and cleaner children are not so often **victims** of diseases that **increase** the infant mortality rate among the less fortunate.

It is a more **imperative** than ever that women should now be taught the great **necessity** of personal **hygiene** and cleanliness. This is the only safe way to prevent the **transmission** of the venereal diseases and to avoid unwanted children.

In approaching the great problem of hygiene and sanitation through the agency of Birth Control clinics, the great advantage is that we are thus enabled to offer poor and unfortunate women **immediate relief** and to **begin their education** in sex and personal hygiene and **prophylaxis** upon the great fundamental **basis** of their own personal needs and interests, thus ours is a **campaign** not imposed from without or above, not a **charity** nor a **philanthropy**, but the one inevitable answer to a **crying demand**. It helps the woman to help herself. And more than any other scheme or program or **policy** for social and world betterment, it is truly **preventive** of the **evils** of the world. It does not make two **evils** grow when one grew before, but it is the only safe and certain way to eradicate **social evils** at their very root.

Such clinics as these, which have, as I have tried to show, so **brilliantly** proved their value in Holland, are of the greatest **necessity** to our Western **civilization**, even in countries like France where an effort is being made to remedy the losses of the war by repopulation. Their function would be to **substitute scientific Birth Control** in place of the **devastating practice** of **abortion** and that inevitable result of bringing unwanted children into the world—the **high rate of infant mortality**.

**W**HEN ONE EMINENT authority informs us that there are at least one **million** abortions performed **every** year in the United States of America, and others place the figure even **higher**, when even the Government of the United States **points** to an inordinately high death rate among children, we are able to understand that scientific Birth Control, **aiming** to prevent the dangers and the deaths from this cause, is truly **hygienic** and **eugenic** in its aim. While the women of the wealthy classes are **permitted** by their physicians to use Birth Control, the poorer women, in order to escape a forced **maternity**, are forced to seek relief in abortion. **Despite** the fact that **abortion is forbidden** by law in the United States, there are very few **prosecutions** of **midwives** and **physicians** who **practice** it. **Moralists** and **authorities** close their eyes to this practice, so universally **practiced** is it, though with great risks to life and health.

Thus the question is reduced in America not to whether **family limitation** should be **practiced**. It is practiced, by fair means or foul. It **explains** to a large extent the large number of maternal deaths. The problem that American society must solve is this: Shall **family limitation** be **attained** through **abortion** or through Birth Control? Shall normal, safe **scientific** methods be employed, or shall women be forced to continue to resort to dangerous, **surgical** operations, often performed in the most dangerous circumstances? In **view** of the permanent **injuries** that often result from abortion—hemorrhage, sepsis, tetanus, **perforation** of the uterus, as well in many cases of **sterility**, anemia, malignant diseases, displacement, **neurosis**, **endometritis**,—there can be but one logical and sane answer to these questions. As a great **medical** authority, Dr Max Hirsch puts the question: "He who would combat **abortion** and at the same time combat Birth Control may be likened to the person who would fight **contagious diseases** and at the same time **forbid disinfection**. For **contraceptive** measures are important weapons in the fight against **abortion**. America has had since 1873 a law which **prohibits** by **criminal** statute the **distribution** and **regulation** of contraceptive measures. It follows, therefore, that America stands at the head of all nations in the huge number of abortions."

**I**NFANTICIDE AND ABANDONMENT are likewise the result of the present enforced **restrictions**. Orphan asylums, organized **charities**, **foundling** homes, are **becoming** a great and greater drain upon the resources of the American public, while practically nothing is done to check the **fertility** of the feeble minded and the insane. Not merely from the **standpoint** of personal and **family hygiene**, but from that of the well being of the nation, Birth Control is an **imperative** necessity at the present moment.

From the point of **view** of the coming generation, that is of the future of the nation and the race, the **practice** of Birth Control more than **justifies itself**. In every country of

(Continued on page 15)

The reward of a thing well done is to have done it — EMERSON

## General O'Ryan on Over-Population

Extract from *Major General John F O'Ryan's Speech on Disarmament Made Before the Woman's Pro League Council on May 25th*

OF ALL THE mrcumstances, however, which involve man in dissatisfaction with his normal peacetime existence, there is perhaps none which exercises so great an influence as over population. The population of the world has been **increasing** by leaps and bounds. These great mcreases vitally affect the life of the **invidual**. They may change completely not only the material **environment** of great groups of **indivd** uals, but may mdirectly change with completeness **their psy** chology, **their** happiness, their moral **viewpoint**. In a recent drive for funds to save people in China from the effects of **famine** it was announced that a stated number of **millions** of them would be dead from starvation **in six months' time**. As a result of the **conditions in** connection with **their** numbers, **it** was preordained that this number must die. In the Near East Relief movement the American workers with supplies avail able for a given percentage of the population, reported that they had to call upon mothers having several children to de signate the **children** to die and those to be saved by feeding, that to attempt to save all would result in preserving the **lives** of all for a few months, when all would **begin** to starve and ultimately all would **die** through lack of food to carry them over the critical **period**. Do you think that the parents among a nation living under conditions that made **it** a matter of order ly **procedure** to call upon them to make such **decision**, can be normal minded people? Do you think they are people who would permit themselves to be restramed by the terms of any agreement which stood in the way of their relief?

EVEN IN AMERICA there is much to **criticize in relation** to the population, **and it is** the quality and numbers of the population **which**, I am **pointing** out, so **vitally** affect the question of the **abolition** of war by **international** agreement.

"Immigrants or their **children** constitute the majority of workers employed in many of our **industries**. 'Seven out of ten of those who work in our **iron** and steel **industries** are drawn from this class,' says the **National Geographic Magazine** (February 1917) 'seven out of ten of our bituminous coal miners belong to **it**. Three out of four who work in **packing** towns were born abroad or are **children** of those who were born abroad, four out of five of those who make our silk goods, seven out of eight of those who are employed in woolen mills, **nine** out of ten of those who refine our petroleum, and nineteen out of twenty of those who manufacture our sugar are **immigrants** or the children of immigrants'. And **it** might have shown a **similarly high** percentage of those in the ready made clothing **industries**, railway and **public** works **construc** tion of the less skilled sort, and a number of others

"That these foreigners who have come in hordes have brought with them **their** Ignorance of **hygiene** and modern ways of **living** and that they are **handicapped** by **religious** superstitions is only too true. But they also **bring** in their hearts a **desire** for freedom from all the tyrannies that afflict the earth. They would not be here **if** they did not bear within them the **hardihood** of pioneers, a courage of no mean order. They have the simple faith that in America they will find equality, liberty and an opportunity for a decent **livelihood**. And they have something else. The cell **plasms** of these people are **freighted** with the **potentialities** of the best in Old World **civilization**. They come from lands rich in the **traditions** of courage, of art, music, letters, **science** and **philosophy**. Amer cans no longer consider themselves cultured unless they have journeyed to these lands to find access to the treasures created by men and women of this same blood. The **immigrant** brings the possibilities of all these things to our shores, but where is the opportunity to reproduce in the New World the cultures of the old?

"**WHAT OPPORTUNITIES** have we **given** to these people to enrich our civilization? We have greeted them as 'a lot of ignorant foreigners,' we have shouted at, hustled and **kicked** them. Our **industries** have taken advantage of their **ignorance** of the country's ways to take their **toil in mills** and mines and factories at **starving** wages. We have herded them in slums to become diseased, to become **social** burdens or to **die**. We have huddled them together like **rabbis** to multiply **their** numbers and their misery. Instead of saying that we **Americanize** them, we should confess that we **animalize** them. The only freedom we seem to have given them is the freedom to make heavier and more secure theu chams. What hope is there for racial progress in this human **material**, treated more carelessly and **brutally** than the cheapest factory product?" (Woman and the New Race--Margaret Sanger)

It is usually the country with a **high** birth rate and **resulting** over **population** of **territory** that endangers the peace of **neigh** bors and brmgs war. We know that Germany's mam reason for attempting conquest was territory for her expanding **popu** lation. France, with a low birth rate, **did** not want war. The urge was lacking. The countries of Europe which have re **mained** more or less **continuously** out of war, the so called neutral **countries**—**Holland**, Denmark, Norway, Sweden and **Switzerland**—have low birth rates.

The Importance of **population in its relation** to the **practi** cability of **avoiding** war can hardly be over **estimated**. Its

(Concluded on page 15)

The only reward of **virtue is virtue**, the only way to have a **fr** iend is to be one — EMERSON

# *The Wrong End*

By Florence Guertin Tuttle

**T**HE OTHER NIGHT I had **dinner** with twenty six **Sinners** and one Saint. The writer was not the Saint. The Saint was Rose George, the gracious guardian of a Home for Delinquent Girls. The twenty six sinners were the inmates of **this** Home, **girls** pitiable young, and **some** of them **winsome**, even as girls who had not "gone wrong."

A chance remark of Miss George's had taken me to the Home. "All my life," she had **said**, "I have been working for charitable **institutions**. I find now that I have been **working** from the wrong end. **Organized** charity is but a panacea, not a preventative. Now I am **with** you people heart and soul," (the Birth Control Board) "because I believe that you are **working** from the right end. You are **working** from the **beginning**, from fundamentals. You women are going to the roots of the matter, and you must cry from the housetops **until** you make society listen and understand."

I **wish** I could make you **see** Rose George. I am not **sentimental**. I dislike "slush." But to look at Miss George is to think of **the** homing dove. It **is** not alone **the** Quaker gentleness of her, the soft grey of her hair, the pink of her **cheeks**, nor the tender light of her eyes, but also **it is** the radiant **iridescence** that surrounds her **like** a halo and that **springs** from a **sympathetic, understanding spirit**. Miss George **is** a great lover of humanity, with the homemaking **instinct** strongly developed. She believes that **if** wayward **girls** can be **given** the **sanctity** of a home nest for a period they will get strength enough to fly straight on their next flight.

"Every **girl** here has a **story within** her," she said to me in her cosy study in **this** true home overlooking the East **River**. "Some of these stories contain plots for novels or the screen. Take Faustine, for **instance**. **Faustine** was born in Armenia. Her mother was massacred by the Turks before the child's eyes. Her father, a teacher, used **Faustine** for wrong purposes. Her health, and what is worse, her **mind**, have been **incalculably** injured. **In** consequence, she is oversexed, but so intelligent, so able mentally and aspiring that she towers above the other **girls** in education and refinement. I **will** speak to Faustine at dinner so you can see her interesting face."

**W**E ATE BELOW in the basement, a room **with** the hall **partition** removed. The walls bore a pretty white and blue paper. The chairs had been painted blue and white by the girls. The mantle bore a blue and white Della Robbia plaque. A group of subdebs could not have wished for a more dainty dining hall. When the gong sounded the girls filed down the open staircase into the dining room. **Many** of them came from work, holding positions **outside**. But most of them could not work yet for they were **waiting** that greatest

event in the life of a woman—the miracle of the advent of a child. Perhaps half a dozen were already **child** mothers, the fatherless babies being carefully cared for **in** the nursery on the third floor.

Miss George waited for quiet and said a simple **blessing**. Was it the power of her own pure spirit? No cloistered, rose windowed cathedral had ever made me feel so **religious**. "He that **is without** sin among you, let him cast the first stone." I felt one **with** these "wayward" girls, even as Rose George felt one. Only the accident of birth and **environment** prevented the possibility of my being **in their** places. The point was to make them feel one with me.

"Faustine, how did you get on at the **Library** today?" Miss George inquired.

"Very well, Miss George, but we were **extremely busy**. We are re cataloguing the books."

How could I gam the attention and confidence of these girls, all more or less on their guard against **me**?

"When I visited the Pope, a few weeks ago," I began. **Every** knife and fork dropped. Every head was turned towards the **visitor's** table. Encouraged by Miss George's sympathetic "Tell the girls about it," I told them of our **visit** in Rome, of the wonders of the **Vatican—the brilliant** uniforms of the **Swiss** Guards, the priceless tapestries, **paintings**, frescoes and jewels, presented to **various** Popes, and finally of the small, sad faced "Holy Father" **himself** who had felt so keenly the **sufferings** of his people that he had **vainly tried** to stop the great war. After that the **ice** was broken, the atmosphere began to thaw, and I did not feel **like** an alien at the feast.

And how **delicious** the dinner **was**! A **nourishing** soup, baked liver, smothered in vegetables, **fruit** punch for dessert, and enough for two helpings for every one. The entire meal had been served by the girls.

**T**HE GIRL WHO **served** at our table wore a pink gingham **apron** over her frock and a startling **pink** make-up over her features. But bleached hair, rouged **cheeks** and lips could not hide a pallor, beneath, abnormal and ghastly. When I asked Miss George the cause, she **replied in** one word—"dope."

The faces of these **girls** would have invited the study of a psychologist. Most of them were heavy and many were mentally **defective**. The curse of a crowded environment, the **inheritance** of bad blood, **laid** an iron brand upon them. Dorothy, on my left was an **exception**. Dorothy was eighteen, with brown eyes, bobbed hair and quick bird **like** movements. Dorothy's features would have screened well. But it was her temperament that was most **arresting**. Her eager, **inquiring**

*(Continued on page 14)*

Men are better than *their* theology—EMERSON



# The Hidden Queen

## A SATIRE IN ONE ACT\*

By Harold Hersey

### THE PERSONS IN THE PLAY

#### THE HIDDEN QUEEN

DAGOBERT, Secretary and Guardian of the Final Doorway

MALAGICI, Jongleur and outrageous Dwarf

RINALDO

NAMO } Representatives of Labor

SALOMON

TURPIN

ASTOLPHO } Representatives of the Middle Class

FLORISMART

GANELON

ORLANDO

OGER

} Representatives of the Capitalists

*Note--Only three men take these parts as they appear in the order named and separately*

SCENE—The inner throne room of the Hidden City in the Impossible Mountains

TIME—Dusk.

SCENE—As the curtain rises the audience looks upon the inner throne room of the Hidden Kingdom. The people of this country dwell in one of the many lost valleys of the world among the Impossible Mountains. Each end of the valley is guarded by a wall five hundred feet high, one hundred feet thick, and pierced by a single tunnel, or gate. The outside of these walls are camouflaged with century old trees and brush wood. The subjects of the Hidden Queen have considered themselves sufficient unto themselves and in consequence have not felt it necessary to open the gates for countless generations. Nevertheless the descendants of the original wardens of the gates hold the same sinecures. Twice already have there been movements to oust Mulleres at the West gate, and Mustaphson at the East gate—both movements ending in failure because of the older classes who believed in custom.

There are two windows or doors in the throne chamber. The walls are hung with gray blue hangings, draped with panel effect in a semicircular fashion. The floor is covered with a rug designed after the delirious dreams of some mad poet. It is probably an heirloom of a Persian master in the early centuries, but this is doubtful and I hesitate to accept the word of the rather talkative Court Chamberlain as to the authenticity of the various objets d'art in the palace.

The throne is seen about half way to the right of the stage. It consists of hammered bronze, a single set of broad stairs leading to the plain, easy chair at the top. Reclining therein is a magnificently gowned woman of middle age, shielding her eyes from the only light—a tall candelabra of marvelous de-

sign and priceless value. It is built in the form of two snakes twined together in the last ecstasies of love, their heads constituting the positive and negative poles for the sending of currents through one globe of electric light. The light is screened after the overhead fashion—that is, resting in the bottom of a bowl.

When she appears the audience is aware of an exquisite weariness. It is evident also, that she has experienced all the sensations possible to the flesh and spirit, and nothing can ever transpire to raise her from this lethargy of will. She has laid aside an enormous fan and is toying with a necklace of jade with slow movement of the wrist rather than the arm—endeavoring to keep her eyes shaded at the same time. Finally she drops the necklace and sighs.

THE HIDDEN QUEEN—(After brief silence she reaches up and suddenly pulls a silken cord at her right. The sharp sound of a gong is heard off stage. Almost instantly a man appears between the folds of the draperies. He is wearing a breastplate, a helmet and carrying a heavy, double edged sword. At his side hangs a large portfolio and a CORONA typewriter. Over one ear may be seen a rather conspicuously large fountain pen. He casts himself before her, beating his head against the bottom step.)—Arise! You may speak to me, Dagobert. I am weary this evening.

(He obeys her, gradually crawling to her feet, sighing as though affected by the majesty of her presence.)

Dagobert, is there nothing that will amuse me?

DAGOBERT—(Pulling some official papers out of his portfolio.) O Mighty One! I have here the reports of the Wise Men's committee concerning the various poisons that you so shrewdly ordered investigated.

THE HIDDEN QUEEN—(Leaning forward as though interested.) Proceed, faithful Dagobert! I am no longer indifferent. I am enthralled. But first,—tell me, did they decide upon the merits of the beautiful Fox Glove?

DAGOBERT—Aye, your Highness, that they did. As you know, all parts of the plant are poisonous and they grow wild everywhere in the Impossible Mountains. The Wise Men (he refers to his papers), the Wise Men report that they experimented with Colivarus, the slave lad who offended Your Highness at one time with some very crude verses addressed to your hands.

THE HIDDEN QUEEN—(Holding one hand gracefully before her shaded eyes.) Ah, yes, I recall the case. He failed to sing to the unusual tapering qualities of my hands. I refuse to be considered with other women.

DAGOBERT—Yes, a most serious transgression, and his death would have delighted Your Highness. He nibbled at the

\*Copyright, 1921, by Harold Hersey. All rights reserved.

Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm—EMERSON

poison and was soon stretched in grotesque agony upon the ground His turnmgs, and twistings, and contortions would amuse your lovely mind Enough It was successful

THE HIDDEN QUEEN—(Anzimated) And did they experiment with the seeds of that East Indian tree which appear like jewels in the form of crystals? When partaking of these, does the victim remain conscious to the end, in terrible agony?

DAGOBERT—Verily, it is so, and it was tested upon one Turusian, the theorist who still contends that men are good at hrtart It must have been a beautiful sight

THE HIDDEN QUEEN—(More animated) And did they try the deadly Nightshade? Oh, how I love its plant with the purplish blue blossoms and shining black berries And the Meadow Saffron with its rose colored flowers not unlike the crocus? Ugh, but I hate its odor

DAGOBERT—Verily, again, O Untamable Daughter of the Gods They fed these poisons to some amateur musicians and a knot of peculiar worshippers who call themselves Neo Christians This sect is pernicious because it is ever interfering with other peoples' affairs It is developing a new disease of a social variety called Moralism We are proceed ing against it whole heartedly

THE HIDDEN QUEEN—And what of the Hemlock with its dnrkened power, which produces a kmd of paralysis? And Henbane--the hairy, sticky little affair with large, deeply indented leaves, the blossoms with a yellowish hue with violet tinted veins? How beautiful it appears and yet how terrible its secret!

DAGOBERT—Verily, again, the report is exact This brings their latest expernents to an end pursuant to your Great High ness' exact wishes They tried the last named upon Madurpsus, the critic You will doubtless recall that he was the one who was commanded to speak before the Academy of Immortals and who requested the state authorities not to disturb him as he was busily engaged in torturing a young maiden for inspiration

THE HIDDEN QUEEN—I am the only one holding the power of torture But Dagobert, is that all to amuse me? (Dagobert stands abashed) It is seldom that you fail me (Starts forward as though suddenly possessed with an idea) Why not take my jewels and dispose of them? It will give me a fresh thrill to part with my most precious heirlooms The hours are tedious, Dagobert Last night I went upon the balcony and looked at the city lying sleeping stretched in slumber before me and I wept That is my soul, Dagobert, a sleeping city of a thousand, thousand ideas

DAGOBERT—Your wish is my law, O Heavenly Mistress of the Moon, even unto the destruction of the world

THE HIDDEN QUEEN—You will go to the treasure room of my ancestors and break open all the boxes Take the collar of Opals that glisten each like a separate star and cast them into the night one by one You will take the crown of my fathers the Amethysts of my insane mother the

Topazes that are as subtle as fancy the Rubies that blush like virgins in moments of ecstasy the Onyxes from the Forbidden Lands the Moonstones for whose mystery I have long gathered awe and veneration and all the Sapphires of the Sun together with the wrought gold ornaments, the lumps of gold and every precious thing therein and you will take these and let me see yea, Dagobert, I have devised a new thrill cast them down to the prisoners who are encased for life in the wooden boxes und-r the palace It will add insult to injury

DAGOBERT—Verily, be it so, Oh Majesty' (He bows low and leaves the room through another opening between the hangings It is noticed that whenever he leaves or enters, he makes use of a different fold Thw, upon order of the Queen who does not wish to be bored wth the sight of one ever using the same portal)

THE HIDDEN QUEEN—(Thinking) Ah, that is done Now I may sit in silence and contemplate the sensations of the prisoners when they receive the jewels I have sent them to play with (There is a loud rapping heard under the throne The Queen smiles but stamps her foot) Be still, Malagigi, I shall see thee later (She resumes her thoughts) Poor Dagobert, I do hope he contracts none of the hideous diseases and filth that are so rampart in my dungeons (She seems worried for a moment but immediately relaxes) But what a fool he is, here he has been in love with me for twenty years and to this hour dares not declare it (She relaxes behznd the shade of her slender hand)

DAGOBERT—(Entering softly and casting hzmslf at her feet) All has been done as you wished, only that I have to report that Arminius the philosopher, cursed in h a box and reached for my throat with a withered hand as though he would like to choke me

THE HIDDEN QUEEN—And well he might, Dagobert, insofar as he has been incarcerated there for five years I shall never forgive hun for his book that so absolutely proved that beauty has no place in what he called a "practical workaday world" He shall stay there until he recants

DAGOBERT—That he will never do, being a vindictive man

THE HIDDEN QUEEN—O, that the believers in beauty were as vindictive and could prove their philosophies so ably' I might have almost loved Arminius had he been only just slightly mad

DAGOBERT—(Bowing again) O Lady of Light, thy love is too exalted for such a crab as he

THE HIDDEN QUEEN—Why?

DAGOBERT—(As though surprised) Why? A question like this when thou art ever more lovely than all the lovely women of all tunes thou, the daughter of light whom I have ccmpared in man) stanzas of verse to Helen of Troy, Iseult, Juliet, Cleopatra, Francesca, Thisbe, Angelica, Guenevere, Aloyone, Hero, Dido

THE HIDDEN QUEEN—(Waving her free hand) Do not read

me thy verses tonight, Dagobert I am in a critical turn of mind and wish to contemplate upon the sensations of Arminius as he looks over the **jewels** I sent to **him** with much affection They will do him so much good down there **in** that stuffy, narrow box in which he can neither stand, sit nor lie

DAGOBERT —(*Hesitatingly*) But, O Lady of the Roses, I have to report bad news the representatives of labor await outside in the upper corridor They have an exact appointment with Your Highness near this moment

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —Why must they disturb me? Nay, I suppose I must forever be pestered with these **interviews** of one kind or another Bring them in, Dagobert, but interrupt me within five minutes that I may **rid** myself of their hated presence They have already destroyed my contemplation of the state of mind of Arminius

DAGOBERT —Verily be it so, O Lonely Flower (*Exits Returns almost immediately with Rinaldo, Namo and Salomon Rinaldo is dressed as a farmer and carries a rake, Namo as a machinist or general type of manual laborer, and Salomon is a miner carrying a pick They bow very low, knocking their heads against the floor in strict unison*)

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —(*Sinking back in a still more bored fashion*) Well, and why do you disturb me?

RINALDO, NAMO and SALOMON —(*Speaking in chorus as one —quite loudly and pompously*) We have come, O Queen of the Hidden City, to present pleas that our conditions of life be bettered

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —Yes, yes and what about them?

CHORUS —Our families have been starving, O Glittering One! They were torn by poverty, destroyed by fire, and they died with sickness until we formed unions and fought back But we wage a losing battle, O Just Mind It is not only that we pay exorbitant prices for food, but we are without credit in a city of riches The soldiers shoot us down in the streets The rich ride over our children in their high powered cars They find ways to rid themselves of our leaders by chicanery and **dishonesty** They despise us as the dirt under their feet We plead for the aid of thy **divine** strength and power We work wretched long hours We receive **indifferent** pay We have few pleasures We are **considered** the scum of the earth and yet we do all the real work

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —Manual labor, my friends, is not the real work Any machine can **perform** what all of you do to day Don't develop egos beyond your truthful selves

CHORUS —But, O Far Reaching One, **we** —

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —I hear stories **like** these every day I have reports from my advisers that you are really getting more money than you deserve If this continues I shall instruct the Academy of Science to **install** machinery everywhere and **eliminate** the laboring class entirely The real workers, my friends, are the creators

CHORUS —Yes, O Magnificent Queen, **but** —

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —Return to your work, I will do what I can for you

DAGOBERT —(Very slowly and **pompously**) The interview is at an end

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —(*Bowing her head and shzeldzng her eyes more effectively as the labor representatives bow and go out*) I will do what I **can** for you, never fear, but I am growing weary of my peoples' selfishness

CHORUS —(*Outside in singing fashion*) The gods' blessing upon our kind Queen's head (They are heard **repeating** thud down the **corridors until quiet reigns**)

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —Are there any more appointments?

DAGOBERT —Another, O Glorious Sunflower, and I, thy faithful servant am hesitant in naming it —the representatives of the middle class awaiting in the onyx chamber, desire audience **with** thee

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —What? The butchers, the barbers, the undertakers and all the crew of petty tradesmen and clerks and salesmen and fanatics **Bring** them in, Dagobert, and get it over quickly

(Dagobert **exits** and returns with Turpin, Astolpho and Florimart **Turpin is** dressed as a butcher with bloody **white** apron and heavy **knife**, Astolpho and **Florimart** as successful merchants dressed respectably and **offensively** well)

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —What do you desire? Speak quickly (She leans forward and **looks at** them closely, **shielding** her eyes)

TURPIN, ASTOLPHO and FLORISMART —(*Speaking in chorus throughout and with much fervor*) O, Your Mightiness, **we** shall not be long We are but the humble servants of the government in thy hands We wish peace on earth and good will to men We have to report **dire** things The mercenaries destroy our places of business Their officers refuse to pay their accounts long overdue The courts are slow in granting justice The governors are corrupt

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —Be **patient** men of the middle class You are usually cowardly and afraid of your own shadows Does not your faith give you strength in these **difficult** times?

CHORUS —Yea, verily, O Understanding One, but we are in sad straits and even our prophets fail us The currency is **sadly inflated**, the markets are tumbling We cannot buy and sell goods of the same quality as of old The laboring man is restless and refuses to work He is ever on a strike The big fellows get it all —the laborer receives better pay and shorter hours Our profits shrink and our responsibilities increase But we don't want trouble, we want peace and quiet

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —Yea, every time trouble arrives you good citizens stay indoors You want peace and profits **with** out the **risks** And the restless ones are out in the streets, breaking windows and causing disturbances, filling the night with hideous clamor It is high time we rearranged the classes

CHORUS —**But** —

Self trust is the first secret of success —EMERSON

DAGOBERT —(*Pompously* and slowly) The audience is at an end

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —I will do what I can tell all that I love my people

CHORUS —(*Outside* and down *corridors*) The gods' blessing upon our kind Queen's head

DAGOBERT —(*Referring* to papers and *marking* them with fountain pen) I hesitate, O Cherished Jewel of the Mists, to interrupt again, but the representatives of the capitalists and rich classes await without in the circular chamber

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —(*Quite wearily*) Show them me, Dagobert Are they the last? (*Suddenly animated*) But did you note that the faces of the last men were strangely like those of the laborers?

DAGOBERT —I did, O Your Majesty, and I wondered

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —Watch those who enter very closely, my eyes pain me tonight

(Dagobert *exits* and returns with *Ganelon*, Orlando and *Oger* three richly dressed men of the proprietary class as evidenced by their top hats, frock coats, gloves and canes They speak very distinctly and with much dignity)

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —(Leaning over and looking at them closely) Rise gentlemen and step directly under the light (They do so and it is seen that they are the same men who came in as representatives of labor and the middle classes They are evidently unconscious of the farce) Ah! my good sirs, proceed (She leans back and looks pointedly at Dagobert) I am much wearied this night with plenty of talk and little inspiration

GANELON, ORLANDO and OCIER —(*In chorus*) Mighty Princess of the Cherished Gods, we come to address thee upon weighty and serious subjects The very structure of the kingdom is tumbling and unless strict measures are taken we doubt whether we will be able to continue in power Perhaps a revolution

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —(*Clapping* her hands) O, have my people that much courage? (*Sinks back wearily again, shielding* her eyes) No, I doubt whether they have courage for anything except business

CHORUS —(*Stepping* back surprised) But Your Highness—

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —Proceed, I was thinking of other matters of no consequence

CHORUS —We have shot down the strikers in the streets We have tried to starve them in the mines We have had lockouts Then we tried the plan of raising their pay, but still they are unsettled We shortened their hours with like results The middle classes are rapidly usurping our rights by dividing the power The stock market is crashing into chaos We find it difficult to advertise and sell our products on large scales We are afraid O Mighty Queen that the times are changing

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —The people do seem unhappy Can you suggest any remedy?

CHORUS —Yea if the laboring class will only attend to

its work and be content, and if the middle class will mind its own affairs and stop endeavoring to break into society, perhaps

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —Ah

DAGOBERT —(Slowly and pompously) The audience is over

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —I will do what I can (The representatives bow and depart) I love my people

CHORUS —(*Outside—their voices dying* down the corridors) The gods' blessing on our good Queen's head

DAGOBERT —That was the last audience this night, O Magnificent Queen!

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —They were the same men—did you notice, Dagobert?

DAGOBERT —Verily, yes, O Mysterious Radiance of the Night They were the same men in different clothing, that was all It has puzzled me I find nothing to help me in the writings of our philosophers or jawmakers

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —They do not know, Dagobert Many vistas are open to me now One question dangles before my eyes Why did none of these representatives mention beauty or art? Have they not heard of impractical things?

DAGOBERT —They are but interested in living—eating, sleeping, raising their families and growing prosperous

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —(*Shuddering*) The time has come to bring their battles to an end But first tell me, Dagobert, is Mullares at the Western Gate, and Mustaphson at the Eastern gate?

DAGOBERT —(*Consulting* some paper in his portfolio) They are, O Generous One I have the report of the daily inspectors

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —Likewise, I must know if the transparent lake at the crest of the Impossible Mountains is ready for any emergency

DAGOBERT —It is, Merciful Goddess And the flood gates are locked under the ancient combination of which I am the only custodian, the secret numerals and their arrangement having been handed down to me from my father, from his father, and from his

THE HIDDEN QUEEN —(*Obviously* bored) Yes, yes The main point is, Dagobert, I am greatly alarmed over the endless wars of my people among themselves We have had many audiences and plans and methods to save the world for this or that, but the struggle continues endlessly, monotonously If I divide the wealth as the laborer desires, all incentive for ambition will be removed as my people frown upon beautiful things and their creative dreamers have always been burned at the stake or flayed alive Likewise, a division of capital means the ultimate gaining of it again by the rich If I give the wealth to the middle classes they will spend it on chromos, lithographs, horsehair sofas, phonographs, player pianos, cheap automobiles and all the ridiculous spendings of unimaginative dullards In addition, they will use the money endeavoring to get into society The rich already have it, and as

*Nothing can bring you peace but yourself* —EMERSON

without exception our **rich** people are half **idiots** and **incom**petents, there is no hope there

DAGOBERT—**What** can be done, O Star of Wisdom?

THE HIDDEN QUEEN—You shall go up now and let loose the waters of the lake

DAGOBERT—(*Casting himself at her feet*) O Loveliest Ruler of the **Centuries**, I am not the one to disobey but I beg mercy from thy hands It means my death and there will be no one left that can be trusted by the Imperial family

THE HIDDEN QUEEN—(*Removing her hand from her eyes for the first time*) Is Dagobert a coward?

DAGOBERT—(*Cringing but standing erect after some hesitation*) Nay

THE HIDDEN QUEEN—Then do as I **direct** You will have every palace attendant, guard, councilor and slave, go down into the city that lies below the palace gardens You **will** tell **Mullares** and **Mustaphson** to throw their eyes into one of the **city** lakes and **die** at **their** posts as the waters rise You **will** lock the palace gates as you return and then go up the **hidden** passage beneath **this** very room, and open the floodgates It will cause your death because the only way they can be opened **is** by a member of your **family standing directly** in the path of the onrushing waters (Dagobert **is** seen to tremble) But **patriotism** should carry you on as it has thousands of others in the past

DAGOBERT—(*Starts to go*) Verily be it **so**, I cannot refuse such a command

THE HIDDEN QUEEN—Wait, O Dagobert, you may kiss me upon the middle toe of the left foot

DAGOBERT—(*Returning to the throne and kissing loudly the naked foot of the queen whom she extends from under the folds of her gown She is wearing sandals There is evidence of Dagobert's hopeless affection by his actions but after some hesitation he goes hurriedly away upon his knightly task*)

THE HIDDEN QUEEN—(*After he has gone*) A fine **soldier** but somewhat **sentimental** (She **raises** and pulls back a fold of **the hangings** and looks out upon her **city**) My **children** are **sleeping** Here and there **lights shine**, perhaps the meeting places of revellers Poor children, they are so helpless (She returns to her throne in response to loud **knockings** from **below**) **Malagigi**, yes, you may come up at once (Stepping back she resumes her seat and shades her eyes as a trapdoor **opens** near her and an outrageous dwarf comes up and closes **it** behind him)

MALAGIGI—It was **getting stuffy** down there Is my Queen of Ancient Wisdom and **Imperishable** Beauty, happy **tonight**? (*Laughs down deeply in his throat*)

THE HIDDEN QUEEN—I am, **Malagigi** It is so good to hear the sound of your **voice** after listening to the **mane compliments** of Dagobert all evening long And the **representatives** of my **people—what bores—more so**, even, than the people themselves But, **Malagigi**, I have settled **their** affairs for them Dagobert **is** now on **his** way up the hidden passage to open

the gates of the transparent lake at **the** crest of the Impossible **Mountains** As **his** body is washed down the passageway **it** will bring freedom and **happiness** to all my people for by morning they will be drowned **like** rats in the hold of a sinking ship

MALAGIGI—(*Thinking deeply*) And what of us, my One Love, whom I shall never fully understand?

THE HIDDEN QUEEN—Ah, **Malagigi**, we shall leave with the morrow and go up the **twisted** path that leads away from the palace—a secret many generations hidden in the hearts of my family for an hour of emergency, and we shall found another **kingdom** beyond the Impossible **Mountains**

MALAGIGI—I understand, Unusual One, that it is much easier to found a new **religion** Why couldn't we take the **ideas** of these new believers in our **midst**—I think they call them Neo Christians and I will write some **sort** of message, or **myth** for the purpose, and then we **will** go down **into** the outer world and capitalize it.

THE HIDDEN QUEEN—**Good!** I weary of such things as freedom, especially as we have talked about it here **until** we almost expected it to make a **living** for us, and I **think** some such **religion** as **this** will keep us **interested** and **give** us all the slaves we need to do our will

MALAGIGI—(*Listening*) I think I hear the roar of many waters

THE HIDDEN QUEEN—(*Rising and looking out of the folds in the draperies over the sleeping cary*) Yea, verily, **Malagigi** my lover It is true (*There is silence for a moment, then the growing sound of distant, rushing waters that finally fill the entire room with its echoes to the extinguishing of every other sound The Queen and Malagigi continue looking out of the folds with utter equanimity until after a moment there is again complete silence*)

MALAGIGI—It is over A lake lies at your doorstep, My **Inspiration** and **Life** A lake of blue and green and purple that conceals the deed of thy small hands (He takes one of them and presses his forehead **against it**) Such small, **white** hands, My Queen, with the strength of a people behind them—what am I but a poor poet, or Jongleur, as you will I have done nothing toward **saving** the world?

THE HIDDEN QUEEN—(*Melting visibly*) But **Malagigi**, I have loved thee better than the world and I have **sacrificed it** that we may go hence and find another world to our **liking** If I had married thee one of my attendants would have stabbed me in my **sleep** as he did my weak minded grandfather who dared to espouse his cook once long ago And then, as I am the last of my family save my now dead insane mother, they would have set up a republic and that would have been hideous (Both the **Queen** and **Malagigi** shudder at the thought) But now **Malagigi** you may kiss me upon my **lips** as we are alone

(*Malagigi reaches out his hideously long arms and draws the Queen to him, kissing her upon the lips with dramatic*  
(Concluded on page 15)

*Life is not so short but that there is always time enough for courtesy—EMERSON*

## THE WRONG END

(Continued from page 8)

nature seemed to reach out arms to hold one. The only way to get rid of Dorothy was to make a friend of her. She made a friend that **night**, which her **history** related later by Miss George, only served to bind closer.

After dinner we went upstairs to the home **like** sitting room **overlooking** the river. Miss George read a **Psalm** **simply** as one would read good poetry. The note of the Psalm was "Rejoice."

"Now we'll read something from one of the modern Bibles that are constantly being written," she **announced**, and she read from one of Olive Schremer's great **Parables**—"Three Dreams in a Desert."

A short human prayer followed, **with** all of us on our **knees**.

"Now we'll sing our guest's favorite hymn," she **announced**. But by that time the guest was so moved by the simplicity and beauty of this home time **service** that she could not remember her favorite hymn—not even the one she wanted sung at her funeral. But Miss George stepped into the breach and suggested a hymn and we sang **something** gay and conquering, not mournful or **depressing**.

"**WOULD YOU LIKE** to go up and see our babies now?"

Miss George asked with her **arm** around one of the girls. There was great whispering and finally one of them said "Can't **Faustine** play for the lady first?" I said I would be delighted to **listen** and settled myself back comfortably, resigned to hearing the usual mechanical amateur render the usual popular melody.

Without further urging **Faustine** stepped to the piano and ran her fingers **lightly** over the keys. It was **like** feeling a velvet electric current when you had expected to be scratched. Then she played **Grieg**, softly and **wistfully**, and with a practiced technique. But there was something more than technique in **Faustine's** **playing**. The **anguish** in her eyes flowed out at the end of her finger tips and **vibrated** through the room.

Half dazed by swiftly following **impressions**, I felt the **girls** lead me upstairs to the nursery.

In certain **countries** in Europe **where** feminism is advanced, there is no such thing as an "illegitimate baby." A **child**, once born is **legitimate** and the father is **obliged** by law to contribute to **its** support.

In **this** river home there is no such **thing** as an "illegitimate baby." A child is a **child** and treated **with** tender **care**. As for the **girl** mothers—no royal **heirs**, could have been exhibited more **lovingly** than these **six** nameless waifs of humanity were **shown** to me. In little white **crib**—they slept or gurgled. According to **Holt** they were **being** reared and tended. And twenty-six **girls** gave them homage and **affection** after the age-long habit of the way of a **maid** with a babe.

"Isabel, tell Jackie to stand up **in** his **crib** to show how tall he is," Miss George suggested. Isabel was a better dressed

**girl** than the others, with a frock cut lower behind and **in** front than the collarless smock called for. She bent an elaborately **coiffed** head over a **beautiful** boy of one year, with clear blue eyes and clustering curls. **Jaclue** clung vociferously to the crib, but Isabel **wilted**. The strong fond arms of Miss George went around her, and Isabel sobbed some unknown **bitterness** from her **spirit** on the sympathetic shoulder of **this** understanding saint.

**I**N THE PRIVACY of her study, later, Miss George told me Isabel's story. A married man in the West had betrayed her. She came East—was working in a shop and living in Miss George's **Dove-nest** (I can never again call **it** a Delinquent Girls' Home) until Teresa had beguiled her. Teresa had recently come to the home, a tall, showy **girl**, **dominating** in spirit and a born trouble maker. Teresa had persuaded Isabel to run away from **the** dove nest **with** her. She had stayed away two days—then the thought of the baby had drawn her back. The scene I had **witnessed** was the prodigal's confession of repentance and joy at being returned to the lock.

"Tell me about Dorothy," I requested.

"Dorothy ran away from home when she was sixteen," Miss George replied. "The home conditions were bad. Too many **babies**, too little food, a cross tempered mother, an overburdened father drove her to **it**. For one year she lived the life of a girl of the streets. Some nights she made"—never mind the sum. It made a minimum wage for girls look pale. One **night** she met a man who had some **manliness** left **in** him.

"I'm all m," she told him as **they** sat at supper somewhere, "I can't go on in this **life** any longer."

"Do you mean it, **kid**?" he asked. "Do you want to go straight?"

"Sure," she **replied**. "It's that or the river. I'm sick and would rather **die** than **live**."

"Then I know the place for you." And he brought her here, and left her, a **foundling** of sixteen, on my door step."

She did not tell me the rest, but I **divined** it—that the **wise** and tender guardian of the dove nest was making a woman of Dorothy. (Dorothy has given up her place **in** the tea room and is now studying to be a trained nurse.)

"What can I say?" I cried impotently. "What can I do to help this **gigantic** problem?"

"Just tell the truth," she replied **simply**, "that society is **working** from the wrong end, that social workers are all dipping out the ocean **with** a teaspoon, until they **begin** to clean up the slums and regulate the population. Tell your readers that **prostitution** and **crime** are, **primarily** the problem of the badly born. These girls, most of them, have a bad **inheritance** and a bad **environment**. The chances are ten to one against them before they are born. **They** are weeds from society's rank and over crowded patches. A large percentage of **prostitutes** are mental defectives who should never have **been**

(Concluded on page 15)

## BIRTH CONTROL

(Continued from page 6)

Europe and America in which investigations have been made, it has been shown that children born into large families have less chance of survival, of becoming the men and women of tomorrow, than the children born into small families. It has been discovered that children should be spaced out. If a woman submits to a rapid and successive series of pregnancies without a sufficient interval between to recuperate and recover her strength, her weakened constitution and physical debility react unfavorably upon her children. Even from the economic point of view, the large family is more apt to be underfed and undernourished. In the creation of a great new race, the first essential is the development of strong healthy mothers.

It is not merely theory, but carefully tested facts, which indicate for us the close interrelationship between uncontrolled fecundity and misery. The salary of the worker is not apportioned according to the number of mouths he has to feed. One more child in the family is an added burden to the shoulders of all. To keep up the home, the father and mother are forced to work harder. The elder children are forced out to work also at a much earlier age. The home becomes more and more neglected, and the younger children are more and more neglected, particularly as they come into the world as the penalty of ignorance. It is from such families as these that we recruit our dependent classes, our paupers and our criminals, who fill the various institutions or are the endless subjects of charities—thus consuming wealth that should go to the enhancement and advancement of human life.

(To be concluded in the next Issue)

## THE HIDDEN QUEEN

(Concluded from page 10)

flourish, while she relaxes and trembles. There is silence for a moment and then he sits down with her upon the top step of the throne, *diis* holding her in his arms. She is quite ridiculously happy.)

THE HIDDEN QUEEN—(Cooing) Wilt my dearie tell his dearie a fairy story, or other delightful tale, for ah me, I already dread that the morrow will be like today.

MALACIGI—There is a tale that has come down to me from many centuries, it is of a Queen who ruled the subjects of a Hidden City. Her people were bourgeois, successful tradesmen and politicians. The sight of them finally wearied her to the point of tears, and she ordered their representatives banished from her sight because they did not believe in beauty as such. Then she commanded one of her arch slaves to drown them that they might be released from all thoughts of profit and loss and after she (pauses as she looks adoringly up in his face) and she (pauses again)

(And curtain slowly falls, the Queen waving upon his next sentence as though entranced.)

## THE WRONG END

(Concluded from page 14)

brought into the world. Charity can't solve this problem. It's a matter for the scientist, and the Eugenist. It's a matter for the statistician, the tax payer and the mathematician. It's a matter for women most of all, to dignify Motherhood, to reduce infant mortality, and stop the feeding of charitable institutions by the animal repetition of the unwanted children of the slums."

I DON'T LIKE BEING out alone at night. But that night I forgot to call a taxi, forgot that I was alone. My thoughts were more than company as I walked twenty five blocks through East Side city streets.

The wrong end! How absurdly true it was. Billions for preservation of the unfit and not one cent for prevention. Hundreds of institutions for abnormal children and not one life saving station to give light to a tired diseased woman who knew herself unfit to bear a normal child.

I was going back to the upper zone of the city where families had long been regulated, and where children, like flowers in a cultivated garden, were given light and air and space. And as I walked, pondering and bruised from the waves of reality that had beaten over me, I asked myself, who, in reality are the delinquents? Are they these submerged children, caught in a maze of uncontrolled breeding—cradled in poverty, vice and disease? Or are they the comfortable dwellers in the spacious upper zone, dwellers indifferent to the evils of over population—after they have carefully regulated their own small family system in their clean and sun lit homes? Is society or is the individual the Great Delinquent? I am still wondering as I work from what I am convinced is the Right End.

One phrase, however, I shall never again be guilty of using. I may speak of delinquent fathers, delinquent mothers, or delinquent communities. But never, never, never again shall I speak of "delinquent girls."

## GENERAL O'RYAN'S SPEECH

(Concluded from page 7)

Importance was pressed before the Peace Conference in Paris in 1919. The Malthusian League, at its annual meeting in London in June, 1919, adopted the following resolution:

"THE MALTHUSIAN LEAGUE desires to point out that the proposed scheme for the League of Nations has neglected to take account of the important questions of the pressure of population, which causes the great international economic competition and rivalry and of the increase of population, which is put forward as a justification for claiming increase of territory. It, therefore, wishes to put on record its belief that the League of Nations will only be able to fulfill its aim when it adds a clause to the following effect:

Next to the originator of a good sentence is the first quoter of it—EMERSON

"That each nation desiring to enter into the League of Nations shall pledge itself so-to restrict its birth rate that its people shall be able to live in comfort in their own dominions without need for territorial expansion, and that it shall recognize that increase of population shall not justify a demand either for Increase of territory or for the compulsion of other nations to admit its emigrants, so that when all nations in the League have shown their ability to live on their own resources without international rivalry, they will be in a position to fuse into an international federation, and territorial boundaries will then have little significance"

This subject of the relations of peoples and their governments, of war and peace, is inseparably related to the basic subject of the development of man, individually and collectively, and the radical unprovement of the conditions surrounding him. It is the greatest and highest world subject that can be conceived,—this problem of man's development and the abolition of war. It appeals to all that is decent and best in us. It overshadows in unimportance every other world mission of man. Whatever may be the object of our existence on this earth, and however people may disagree concerning it, he assured that the further development of the human race and the elimination of war constitutes a necessary step toward a better understanding of why we are here.

### A THOUGHTFUL LETTER

MY DEAR MRS SANGER

Your BIRTH CONTROL REVIEW seems to take it for granted that we subscribers are posted on the prevention of conception. I for one have been taking the magazine in the hope of learning but have been disappointed. Can you not tell me the secret which so many seem to know, or tell me how or where I can find it?

I have had four children, three of whom are living, and my health is so broken that for two years I have not allowed my husband a natural embrace for fear of another pregnancy which I feel I can never live through. You can readily guess that keeping my husband away from me thus is having its effect on the ideally happy home which was ours before, there is not the same unity for the pleasures I no longer give him.

I am a college girl, but my mother died before I was married and being naturally reticent, I do not like to talk over these things with other women. So can you help me and tell me how to bring back the happiness to our home? Or at least give me a hint as to what can be done.

I certainly wish you well in your fight but I fear sometimes the victory will come too late to be of any help to me.

I enclose envelope for reply

Sincerely yours,

### AN INTERESTING PARAGRAPH FROM THE NATION

THE late unlamented Postmaster General while still engaged in making his office a jest and a byword among decent citizens ruled that Dr Marie Stopes' "Married Love," a work originally published in England and by the best English authorities considered among the best of its sort, is too obscene for the chaste society of the United States mails, and so banned it. Of course, prosecutions followed, Dr William J. Robinson, the publisher, has been fined and the treatise totally suppressed. If the book were as bad as the law which has been invoked, it would be had indeed and would deserve some fell fate, but the book is not bad in any eyes but those of this particular squint-eyed law and those who preposterously approve it. Dr Stopes, in a language which we can object to only because of a tincture of sentimentalism in it, has tried to help married people to be happy by pointing out certain difficulties which must continue to arise so long as the principal equipment of bride and groom is Ignorance regarding the biology, physiology, and psychology of marriage. Her offense is that she has put into print what all enlightened people know.



### To Polish Mirrors

Add just a very few drops of 3 in One Oil to the water. Don't put the oil on the cloth. Wash the mirror with the oil and water—then polish with a soft, dry cloth. A beautiful, lasting brilliance will be your reward. Also try the same

### 3-in-One Oil

treatment to make your cut glass sparkle. Make windows clean and bright.

3 in One Oil is sold at all good stores in 1 oz, 3 oz and 8 oz bottles and 3 oz Handy Oil Cans.

### FREE

Sample of 3 in One and Dictionary of Uses

THREE-IN-ONE OIL COMPANY

165 CP Broadway, N. Y.



# A Bargain Library for Book Lovers

- 1 Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam
- 2 Oscar Wilde's Ballad of Reading Jail
- 4 Soviet Constitution and Land Laws
- 5 Socialism vs Anarchism De Leon
- 6 Short Stories De Maupassant
- 9 Proletarian Poems Crime and Criminals Clarence Darrow
- 11 Debate on Religion Between John Haynes Holmes and George Bowne
- 12 Poe's Tales of Mystery
- 13 Is Free Will a Fact or a Fallacy? Debate
- 14 What Every Girl Should Know Mrs Sanger
- 15 Balzac's Stories
- 16 Religion of Capital La Fargue
- 17 Facts About Non Partisan League
- 18 Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow Jerome
- 19 Nietzsche Who He Was and What He Stood For
- 20 Let's Laugh Nasby
- 21 Carmen Merimee
- 22 Money Question Hoffman
- 23 An Appeal to the Young Kropotkin
- 25 Rhyming Dictionary On Going to Church Bernard Shaw
- 27 Last Days of a Condemned Man Victor Hugo
- 28 Toleration Voltaire
- 29 Dreams Schreiner
- 30 What Life Means to Me Jack London
- 31 Pellaeus and Melisande Maeterlinck
- 32 Poe's Poems
- 33 Brann Smasher of Shams
- 34 Case for Birth Control
- 35 Maxims of La Roche foucauld
- 36 Soul of Man Under Socialism Wilde
- 37 Dream of John Ball. William Morris
- 38 Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde Stevenson
- 39 Did Jesus Ever Live? Debate
- 40 House and the Brain Bulwer Lytton
- 41 Christmas Carol Dickens
- 42 From Monkey to Man or the Romance of Evolution
- 43 Marriage and Divorce Debate by Horace Greeley and Robert Owen
- 44 Aeson's Fables
- 45 Tolstol's Stories
- 46 Salome Wilde
- 47 He Renounced the Faith Jack London
- 48 Bacon's Essays
- 49 Three Lectures on Evolution Haeckel
- 50 Common Sense Tom Paine
- 51 Bruno His Life and Martyrdom
- 52 Voltaire an Oration by Victor Hugo
- 53 Insects and Men in distinct and Reason Clarence Darrow
- 54 Importance of Being Earnest O Wilde
- 55 Communist Manifesto
- 56 Wisdom of Ingersoll

Order by Number

Any 1 Book	\$ 25
Any 5 Books @ 20c each	1 00
Any 10 Books @ 15c each	1 50
Any 25 Books @ 12c each	3 00
Any 50 Books @ 10c each	5 00
Any 100 Books @ 9c each	9 00
Complete Set	16 00

Three million of these books have already been sold. Tremendous production makes possible these extremely low prices. At such a small cost no lover of literature can afford not to have this entire collection of the world's best books. Many of them would cost from \$1.00 to \$3.00 in more expensive bindings. Pick out the books you want and order by number. For instance: 33 mean, you want Poe's Poems.

- 57 Rip Van Winkle
- 59 Recaccio's Stories
- 61 Epigrams of Wilt
- 60 Emerson's Essay on Love
- 61 Tolstol's Essays
- 62 Schopenhauer's Essays
- 63 Questions and Answers about Socialism
- 64 Socialist Appeal Quotations from Authoritative Source.
- 65 Meditations of Marcus Aurelius
- 66 Kate O'Hare's Prison Letters
- 67 Shakespeare's Sonnet.
- 68 The Life of Debs
- 70 Lamb's Essays
- 71 Poems of Evolution
- 72 Anthology
- 72 Color of Life E Hal deman Julius
- 73 Whitman's Poems
- 74 On the Threshold of Sex
- 75 The Choice of Books Carlyle
- 76 The Prince of Peace Bryan
- 77 Socialism of Jesus
- 78 How to Be an Orator John P. Altgeld
- 79 Enoch Arden Ten nyson
- 80 Pillars of Society Ihsen
- 81 Care of the Baby
- 82 Common Faults in Writing English
- 83 Marriage Its Past, Present and Future Annie Besant
- 84 Love Letters of a Portuguese Nun
- 85 The Attack on the Mill Emily Zola
- 86 On Reading George Brandes
- 87 Love An Essay Mon teizne
- 88 Vindication of Tom Paine Ingersoll
- 89 Love Letters of Men and Women of Genius
- 90 Public Defender Debate
- 91 Manhood The Facts of Life Presented to Men
- 92 Hypnotism Made Plain
- 93 How to Live 100 Years Cornaro

Order by Number

- 94 Trial and Death of Socrates
- 95 Confessions of an Opium Eater Do Quincey
- 96 Dialogues of Plato
- 97 Dictatorship of Proletariat Kautsky
- 98 How to Love
- 99 Tartuffe Moliere
- 100 The Red Laugh Andreyev
- 101 Thoughts of Pascal
- 102 Tales of Sherlock Holmes
- 103 Pocket Theology Voltaire
- 104 Battle of Waterloo
- 105 Seven That Were Hanged Andreyev
- 106 Thoughts and Aphorisms Geo Sand
- 107 How to Strengthen Mind and Memory
- 108 How to Develop a Healthy Mind
- 109 How to Develop a Strong Will
- 110 How to Develop a Magnetic Personality
- 111 How to Attract Friends and Friend ship
- 112 How to Be a Leader of Others
- 113 Proverbs of England
- 114 Proverbs of France
- 115 Proverbs of Japan
- 116 Proverbs of China.
- 117 Proverbs of Italy
- 118 Proverbs of Russia.
- 119 Proverbs of Ireland
- 120 Proverbs of Spain
- 121 Proverbs of Arabia.
- 122 Debate on Spiritualism. Conan Doyle and Joseph McCabe
- 123 Debate on Vegetarianism
- 124 Keir Hardie's Epigrams
- 125 War Speeches of Woodrow Wilson
- 126 History of Rome A. E. Giles
- 127 What Every Expectant Mother Should Know
- 128 Julius Caesar Who He Was and what He Accomplished
- 129 Rome or Reason Debate Between Ingersoll and Manning

Order by Number

- 130 Controversy on Christianity Debate Between Ingersoll and Gladstone
- 131 Redemption Tolstol
- 132 Foundations of Religion
- 133 Principles of Electricity
- 134 How to Organize Co-operatives
- 136 Socialism for Millionaires Bernard Shaw
- 137 Training of the Child
- 137 Home Nursing
- 138 Studies in Pessimism Schopenhauer
- 139 Fight for Your Life Ben Hanford
- 140 America's Prison Hell Kate O'Hare
- 141 Would Practice of Christ's Teachings Make for Social Progress? Debate Between Scott Nearing and Dr Percy Ward
- 142 Bismarck and the German Empire Prof Bowdick
- 143 Pope Leo's Encyclical on Socialism and America's Reply
- 144 Was Jesus Immortal? Sarah Helen Whitman
- 145 Five Great Ghost Stories
- 146 Snow Bound Whittier
- 147 Pled Piper
- 148 Cromwell and His Times
- 148 Jack London
- 148 Strength of the Strong Socialist Ginger Box
- 149 Socialist Pinner Box
- 150 Man who Would Be King Kipling
- 151 Foundations of Labor Movement Wendell Phillips
- 152 Socialism and How It Is Coming Upton Sinclair
- 154 Epigrams of Ibsen
- 155 Maxims of Napoleon
- 156 Andersen's Fairy Tales
- 157 Marx vs Tolstol. Debate
- 158 Alice in Wonderland
- 159 Lincoln and the Working Class

Order by Number

- 160 Ingersoll's Lectures on Shakespeare
- 161 Country of the Blind H. G. Wells
- 162 Karl Marx and the Scientific Method
- 163 Rhiemael Angelo Sonnets
- 164 Discovery of the Future H. G. Wells
- 166 English as She Is Spoken Mark Twain
- 167 Rules of Health Plutarch
- 168 Epigram of Oscar Wilde
- 169 Shall Church Property Be Taxed? Debate
- 170 Socialization of Money Daniel De Leon
- 171 Has Life Any Meaning? Debate Between Frank Harris and Percy Ward
- 172 Evolution of Love Ellen Key
- 173 Vision of Sir Launfal Lowell
- 174 Free Speech Trial of Wm Penn
- 175 Science of History Froude
- 176 Four Essays Have lock Ellis
- 177 Subjection of Women John Stuart Mill
- 178 One of Cleopatra's Nights Gautier
- 179 Constitution of League of Nations
- 180 Epigrams of Bernard Shaw
- 181 Epigrams of Thoreau
- 182 Steps Toward Socialism.
- 183 Realism in Art and Literature Clarence Darrow
- 184 Primitive Reliefs H M Tichenor
- 185 History of Printing Israel.
- 186 How I wrote 'The Raven' Edgar Allen Poe
- 187 The Humor of Whistler
- 188 How Voltaire Fooled Priest and King Darrow
- 189 Eugenics Havelock Ellis
- 190 Psycho Analysis—The Key to Human Behavior William J. Fielding
- 191 Evolution vs Religion. Ramsden Balmforth
- 192 Book of Synonyms
- 193 Solution of Trust Problem Debate
- 194 Sociology and Catholicism De Leon
- 195 How to Keep Well The Marquis Geo Sand
- 196 Whimsicalities Witticisms and Reflections of Madame De Sevigne
- 198 Majesty of Justice Anatole France
- 199 Studies in Sociology Wentworth
- 200 Ignorant Philosopher Voltaire
- 201 Satan and the Saints H M Tichenor
- 202 Survival of the Fittest H M Tichenor
- 203 Rights of Women Havelock Ellis
- 204 Sun Worship and Later Beliefs H M Tichenor
- 205 Artemus Ward, His Book

Order by Number

BOOKS ARE GUARANTEED. If not satisfactory return them and your money will be refunded. Books are pocket size and run from 54 to 160 pages each. Complete original texts. Printed clearly on good book paper and bound in heavy card cover paper. Convenient to carry in your pocket. ORDER YOURS NOW. Our volume of orders is tremendous. We suggest that you order early. Postage paid on all cash orders. All C. O. D. orders sent carriage charges collect. Send in your list at once with check, money order or draft. Add 10c to checks for exchange.

Send All Orders to

E. H. JULIUS, Pres. Appeal Pub. Co., 66 Appeal Bldg., Cirard, Ka.

# SEXUAL PROBLEMS OF \$2 TO-DAY

Every **married** man or woman or those intending to be married must read this remarkable new book on the sex problem

"SEXUAL PROBLEMS OF TODAY" is written by Dr William J Robinson of New York, a scientist of worldwide reputation and the foremost **authority** on sex problems in all its phases. In this book "Sexual Problems of Today," he answers the intimate sex questions that at one time or another confront every man or woman. This book by Dr Robinson will give you information that has never been **publicly** printed before.

One person writes "If I had this book before I was married it would have saved me a lifetime of misery"

## PART OF CONTENTS

The Relations Between the Sexes and Man's Humanity to Woman  
The Double Standard of Morality and the Effects of Contraception on Each Sex  
The Psychology of Sex  
The Woman at Forty and After  
The Limitation of Offspring  
What to Do with the Prostitute and How to Abolish Venereal Disease  
The Woman Pays  
The Question of Abortion  
The Wrecking of Human Life and Happiness for Young Men  
The Price of a Kiss  
Torturing the Wife When the Husband Is At Fault  
Any one chapter is alone worth the price of the book

The Wife  
No Danger of Race Suicide  
Four Absolutely Infallible Means for the Prevention of Conception  
Women Defending Their Honor  
A Wife and Her Husband  
The Dangerous Age  
My Sex Propaganda  
Barrie Unfaithfulness and Forgiveness  
Contraception and Abortion  
The Gospel of Happiness  
The Duration of Our Paritions  
To Lighten the Burden of the Illegitimate Mother  
Separate Beds

## "Sexual Problems of Today"

contains 320 pages consisting of 75 chapters of vital interest and is printed on fine paper in clear type and beautifully cloth bound

The price is only \$2.00 sent **postpaid** Only by **special** arrangement with the author are we able to sell you this book at such a low price. Secure your copy now while we still have the privilege of sending it to you. Order at once. Don't delay.

## TRUTH PUBLISHING CO

1400 Broadway Dept 16 S P New York  
COUPON

TRUTH PUB CO, Dept 10 T G, 1400 Bway, New York  
GENTLEMEN—Enclosed find \$2 for which please send me SEXUAL PROBLEMS OF TODAY by Dr Wm J Robinson by return mail postpaid

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City or State \_\_\_\_\_

## How to Live Today

in order to keep healthy, and how to avoid the healing swindlers of all sorts,—that is what you learn through *Ratwnul Living*, the radical independent health magazine, 61 Hamilton Place, New York. Editor B Liber, MD, DPH. 40 cents a copy. Trial subscription 3 copies \$1.10. No free sample copies. Sold in Important book stores in U S and Canada. In New York at Brentano's, Rand School and Maisel's.

Dr Liber's book on the bringing up of children 'The Child and the Home,' \$2.50. Advance subscription \$2.00. The book together with yearly subscription to *Ratwnul Living* \$5.00 instead of \$6.50.

**Rational Living advocates birth control**

## Woman: Her Sex and Love Life FOR MEN AND WOMEN

By WILLIAM J ROBINSON, M D

THIS is one of Dr Robinson's most important and most useful books. It is not devoted to obstruse discussions or doubtful theories. It is full of practical information of vital importance to every woman and through her to every man, to every wife and through her to every husband.

The simple, practical points contained in its pages would render millions of homes happier abodes than they are now, they would prevent the disruption of many a family, they show how to hold the love of a man, how to preserve sexual attraction, how to remain young beyond the usually allotted age. The book destroys many injurious errors and superstitions and teaches truths that have never been presented in any other book before. In short, this book not only imparts interesting facts, it gives practical point which will make thousands of women and thousands of men happier, healthier, and more satisfied with life. Certain chapters or even paragraphs are alone worth the price of the book.

Illustrated 412 Pages Cloth Bound Price \$3  
Order Direct

## THE CRITIC AND GUIDE

12 West Mt. Morris Park New York City  
Dr Robinson's Never Told Tales \$1.50

# CLASSIFIED COLUMN

This column is open to subscribers and others who have something to sell or exchange. The advertising rates are 25c a line \$1.00 minimum—12 issues \$10.00. Copy must be received by the first of the previous month. We will not knowingly accept advertisements for this column that are in any way misleading.

## RAND SCHOOL CORRESPONDENCE COURSES IN SOCIALISM

Instruction given all year round. Moderate fees. Free descriptive booklet sent on request. Write to Correspondence Department, 7 East 15th Street, New York City.

Carefully selected numbers of

### The Birth Control Review

Bound in Heavy Covers  
25 Cents

104 Fifth Ave. New York City

## Read LOCOMA

Marriage, Divorce, Love, Eugenics, Birth Control, Sex Hygiene, etc., are exclusively dealt with in every issue of the Locomo—America's big high class magazine, devoted only to such personal subjects. For adults. In its third year.

Interesting, instructing, inspiring

Copy 20 Cents; Year \$1.50

Special offer 1 year for 75 cents. Money back if not pleased.

14 B. C. Bldg., Farmington, Mich.

## SEX Books

Only for Professional and Advanced Adult Readers. Descriptive lists sent in sealed envelope. The most authoritative works including Forel, Kisch, Krafft-Ebing, Robie, Malchow and Ellis.

THE MODERN BOOK SOCIETY  
228 230 W. 52nd St. New York City  
(Desk 23)

Books for Intelligent People

## The Weiss Duplicating Company

Fac-Simile Letters, Typewriting  
Stenography

Filling-in, Addressing, Mailing, Folding  
Sealing and Stamping

32 UNION SQ. NEW YORK  
Phone Stuyvesant 564

## Our Special Offer Gives

A Year's subscription to the

"Birth Control Review"

and

Woman and the New Race

By Margaret Sanger

For \$3.50

Regular Rate Special Rate  
400 \$3.50

Please check the one you prefer

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

## RACE REGENERATION THRU WOMAN

and

### The Problem of Maternity Solved

By DR. JAS. HEGYESSY

15 Chapters of priceless information on topics most important to both men and women, makes this book a store of the most precious knowledge. Endorsed by Physicians and Clergy.

Price \$1.00

If ordered from the

BIRTH CONTROL REVIEW

104 Fifth Avenue New York

THE GRAPHIC PRESS  
39 WEST 8th STREET, NEW YORK

# MARGARET SANGER'S LECTURES

to

University Groups, Clubs and Labor Organizations have been extremely successful

Applications are being received now for the Season of 1921-1922

For Dates and Term apply to

## ANNE KENNEDY

104 Fifth Avenue New York City

PROSTITUTION Its History Cause and Cure by Dr. J. H. Greer 25c. Marriage as it was is and should be. By Annie Besant 25c. No. 1 Scarlet Review 25c. Diana, a psycho-physiological sex Essay 25c. The Crucible, 4 different samples 10c. Free list suspended.

RAYMER'S OLD BOOK STORE

1330 First Avenue Seattle, Wash.

## The Case for Birth Control

A Supplementary Brief and Statement of Facts prepared by

Margaret Sanger

To aid the Court of Appeals in its consideration of the Statute designed to prevent the dissemination of information for preventing Conception

PRICE \$3.00

BOOKS  
CATALOGS  
PERIODICALS

# BOOKS ON SEX, FEMINISM, BIRTH CONTROL AND KINDRED SUBJECTS

## Woman and the New Race

By Margaret Sanger, a keen analysts of all social problems **Physical**, moral and mental freedom is championed in this book---\$2 00

## Race Regeneration Thru Woman

By Dr James Hegyessy—a book to guide women to health and happiness----- 1 50

## Rachel

By Angelina W Grimke A powerful drama of the omnipresent tragedy of the Black people ----- 1 65

## Man and Woman

By Havelock Ellis The book which re-  
~~veal~~ % each other Women and Men as they are ----- 2 50

## Birth Control

In Its Medical, Social, Economic, and Moral Aspects, by Dr S Adolphus Knopf. .25

## The Century of the Child

By Ellen Key An Illumination of the Child's Place in Society ----- 2 00

## Population and Birth Control

A Symposium by William J Robinson, Achille Loria, Charles V Drysdale, Ludwig Quessell, Eden Paul, Edward Bernstein, D Dunlop, R Manschke, S H Halford and F W Stella Browne, edited by Eden and Cedar Paul ----- 3 00

## What Every Mother Should Know

By Margaret Sanger A book that teaches the Mother how to tell the truth of sex to the child Paper, 30c, cloth----- 60

## Limitation of Offspring

By William J Roblnson Answers all arguments against birth control----- 1 50

## Radiant Motherhood

By Dr Marie Stopes A book for those who are creating the future ----- 2 50

## The Objects of Marriage

By Havelock Ellis ----- .25

## Sanity in Sex

By William J Fielding A popular presentation of the problems of sex----- 1 75

## The Awakening of Woman

By Florence Guertin Tuttle The Psychic Side of Feminism ----- 1 00

## Women and World Federation

By Florence Guertin Tuttle A book to be read and studied by all women----- 1 60

## Pioneers of Birth Control

By Victor Robinson ----- 1 00

## The Small Family System

By Dr C V Drysdale ----- 1 50

## The Love Rights of Women

By Havelock Ellis A book that every man should read ----- .25

## The Trial of William Sanger

By James Waldo Fawcett ----- 10

## Uncontrolled Breeding

By Adelyne More A startling scientific treatise on overpopulation as the cause of war ----- 1 00

## Small or Large Families?

By Dr C V Drysdale and Havelock Ellis-- 1 50

## Endowment of Motherhood

With introduction by Editor, Katherine Anthony Gives a detailed report of the Family Endowment Committee----- .50

## What Every Girl Should Know

By Margaret Sanger Sex instruction for Adolescent girls, in plain, simple language Paper, 30c, cloth ----- 60

## The Law of Population

Its consequences and its bearing upon human conduct and morals By Annie Besant 25

(In ordering any of above books add 10 cents extra for each volume )

NEW YORK WOMEN'S PUBLISHING CO., Inc. - - 104 Fifth Ave., New York