

# Court Upholds Woman's Right to Beauty

## DANIEL FROHMAN ON VALUE OF BEAUTY

"A MAN can have any kind of a face and succeed, but a woman must have a perfect face, or, at least, one that is not scarred or stained."

"As far as the value of beauty is concerned, while it is a valuable asset for an actress, I would not call it altogether essential to her success, but I do believe that woman's business is to be beautiful, and by this I do not mean on the stage alone, but everywhere. Physical beauty goes a long way toward the success of any woman. On the stage, of course, ability must be coupled with beauty to make her success complete. That is why I insist that it is such a valuable adjunct."

AMERICAN courts of law have upheld the right of women to be beautiful. The recent verdict in the case of Mrs. Bertha Westbrock Reid establishes a precedent. Henceforth women may rest assured that the courts will consider any damage to their pulchritude and award them whatever of compensation a money award may give.

Mrs. Reid was riding in her automobile at Deal Beach when her car was struck by another owned by Mr. Albert Plant but driven by his chauffeur, who was alone. According to the testimony of Mrs. Reid, the chauffeur found the prospect of the sea so engaging that he was looking out over it instead of attending to the business of driving his car, and was on the wrong side of the road. The results were disastrous, especially to the good looks of Mrs. Reid, who was thrown from the car.

She brought suit, and the sight of the scars on her face so appealed to the sympathies of the twelve jurymen that they awarded her compensation to the amount of \$7,500. These men were not beauty experts in the narrow sense of the term, but

they had the average man's appreciation of the value of beauty to woman.

The defendant, regarding the verdict as unjust, appealed to the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, and there five dignified judges in black robes gravely considered the right of a woman to be beautiful. The result was the confirmation by this court of the verdict of the lower one. The interesting feature of this verdict is that it was rendered not because of a broken leg or of any direct physical disability, but because of the contention made by Mrs. Reid and her counsel that beauty is woman's inalienable right, and that anything which interferes with it detracts from her success and happiness.

As the victim of the accident stated it: "Woman is expected to be attractive, and when her beauty is marred it is a very serious matter. At least, I believed it to be so in my case, and my belief has been sustained by the courts. I do not think woman's rights extend into this at all. I mean by that that because a woman is as capable in business or in the professions as a man her right to be beautiful is not altered. Woman has a right to be beautiful, she always strives to look attractive, and it is expected of her. Of course, I am greatly pleased over my victory in the courts, because it maintains exactly what I claim—woman's right to be attractive. And, after all, money is a small compensation in a matter like this."

Mr. John M. Gardner, the attorney for Mrs. Reid, emphasized the same point. "To-day conditions are such that a woman may put on rubber boots and go out and superciliously build a sea wall as successfully as a man can. She may practice medicine, dentistry or law; she may be a contractor or manage a line of turbotboats or do practically anything in a business, professional or commercial line. Yet it does not follow because of this practical ability that she should not be beautiful. In fact, there is as much necessity for the woman in business to be beautiful as for the woman in the home. Man expects woman to be beautiful. Every woman knows, and every honest man will

admit, that the attractive woman can get whether it be in connection with turbotboats a quicker hearing than an unattractive one, and sea walls or in making collections and



Daniel Frohman.

a railway accident and was urging her claims for adequate damages without much hope of relief when it occurred to her to have her picture taken showing her scarred and scarred face and to exhibit in comparison one that she had had made just before the accident. The contrast was so frightful that the railroad company settled out of court for a generous amount. It did not dare to let those two pictures showing the woman's loss of beauty go to a jury.

This is one advantage that a woman has over a man when it comes to suing for damages in a court of law. Should a man receive injuries that marred his good looks he would at once become a laughing stock if he were to bring suit in the courts;

not for painful physical injuries, but for damage to his beauty. Who ever heard of a captain of industry, seeking the services of a competent man, ask, "Is he good looking?" His questions are, "What has he done?" and "What can he do?" But if this same captain of industry is told that an old college chum has married nine times out of ten he will ask, "Did he get a good looking?" And if the wife of this captain of industry, knowing her husband's friend, hears of the marriage, she promptly asks, referring to the new wife, "Is she pretty?" All these things tend to prove that the popular verdict is that which has been made the legal one. A woman should be beautiful, and if she loses this most precious gift of the gods the person or persons responsible should be made to pay for it.

## Mothers, Teach Your Children Good Manners

ONE of the hardest tasks for the young mother to assume is the disciplining of her children. Before the baby begins to talk or speak she spoils it to her heart's content, and it is almost impossible to break the habit as the child grows older.

When the little one has learned the use of his legs and tongue he has also learned to use his little brain, and all impressions made at that time are bound to remain.

It is never too early to teach your child good manners, obedience to those in authority, and deference to elders. Many mothers have laughed at and even encouraged their children's naughtiness, and when the little ones have passed the funny they have been severely punished for the same things which formerly only brought forth laughter and murmurs of "Isn't that too cunning?"

The injustice of such methods rankles in the child's brain and often makes the little one sullen and indifferent, where kinder treatment would have brightened the young heart wonderfully. There are many children between ten and thirteen who seem to have naturally sulky dispositions, but outsiders can never judge of what is upsetting the little mind—what acts of apparent injustice have made them lose their brightness.

Some time ago a teacher was injured in requests for charitable contributions.

"Mrs. Reid also contended that as a result of the accident the muscles of one of her eyes were so stiffened that she could no longer express by means of facial contortion joy, grief and other emotions that are required on the stage. But that was not all. I was quite as strong in my claim for damages on the grounds that this accident has caused Mrs. Reid the loss of a share of her beauty as I was about the damage to her dramatic ability. As to the result, I can only say that both the lower court and the Supreme Court sustained my claim."

How many mothers have been heard to exclaim, "I really don't know what to do with Harold; he is becoming so naughty lately." In nine cases out of ten Harold has been just as naughty all along, only he has ceased to be amusing. No wonder that our grandmothers shake their heads over children of to-day and murmur that it was not like this in their days!

Mothers, keep a firm hand on your children when they are so young that obedience becomes a habit. If you let their shortcomings pass now, you will surely pay for it as well as they. No amount of punishment at eleven or twelve will give you that absolute control which might have been yours had you exerted it through all the previous years. And not only will you pay for your laxity when the children are young, but heartaches and sighs will be your lot when your little ones become adolescents.

The boy who has been allowed to run wild the first ten years of his life will not be whipped into obedience the next three or four, and will certainly go his own way in his young manhood, unmindful of any control his parents may endeavor to exert.

When the child is very young teach him to obey his parents as involuntarily as he would eat when hungry. Teach him the natural little courtesies of life so that they become a part of his nature.

# American Princess May Share the Throne of Serbia

AN American princess who may some day share the throne of a European State has returned to the United States, and her new husband, Prince Alexis Kara-Georgievitch, may become acquainted with its scenic beauties.

The Prince, who is princeps of the Serbian selection of the Russian ruler, at this moment is seated upon the throne of Serbia, is of the opinion that nowhere in the world has Nature lavished her gifts of beauty more freely

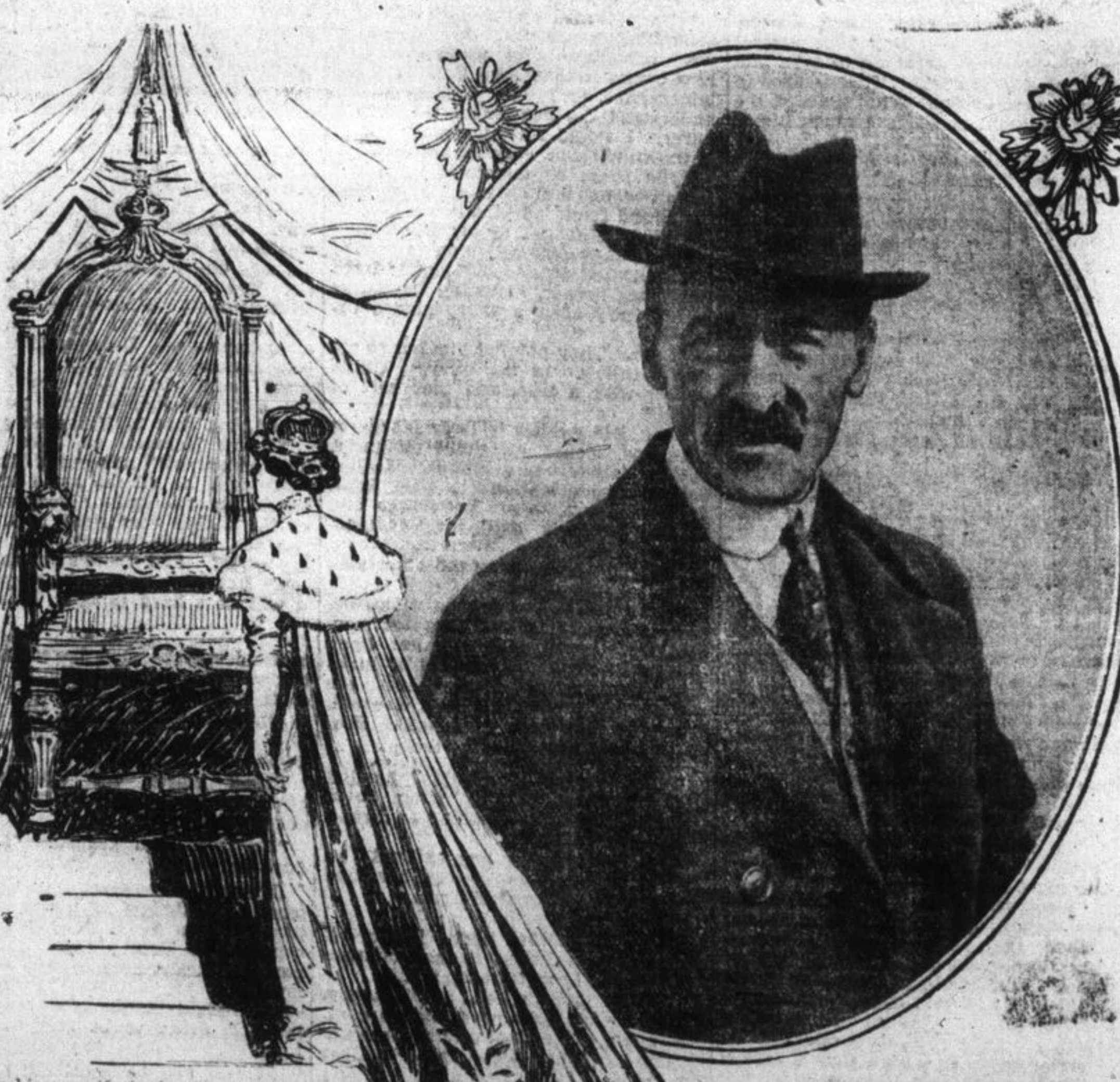
than in his native Serbia. But before settling down to this belief permanently he has to see a little of the country of his bride, who before her marriage in Paris last summer was Mrs. Huger Pratt, of Cleveland, Ohio. Prince Kara-Georgievitch paid a previous visit to this country about fourteen years ago, but at that time he saw very little of the western parts of the United States, as his entire time in the country was only three months. On this trip the Prince and Princess will travel through the West and stop in California.

Those who have read some of the many romances based on the dramatic happenings in which royalties figure might be surprised to see a prince of so picturesque a country and one who has taken a personal part in some of its most dramatic events so conventional in appearance and manner as is Prince Kara-Georgievitch. There is nothing of the hero of romance at first glance about the slender, active, bright-eyed man dressed in the most subdued and correct attire, who greets one cheerfully and declares that he is a democrat.

Nevertheless, Mrs. Pratt in marrying Prince Alexis not only put herself in line for a kingdom but stepped into a region of romance. Not the most successful specimen of the Grantland school could surpass the actual career of the Prince in interest and excitement.

"Don't say that I am a pretender to the throne of Serbia," begged the Prince when asked about his place in the royal line of Serbia. "I do not wish any one to think that I am an unhappy man going about the world restlessly from one place to another lamenting that I have been defrauded of a kingdom. I do not wish to talk of my cousin, Peter, who is now upon the throne of Serbia nor to say anything about politics at all. It is only that my father did not abandon his rights, if such they could be called; nor have I. I will not say that I never expect to take steps toward gaining the throne for myself, neither will I say the contrary. It is best not to say anything about it at all, although, of course, I am a free, modern man and may say what I will without being reproached by any one."

"It was because my father was too young that his Uncle Alexander was placed upon the throne. My great-grandfather and the grandfather of the present King was the liberator of Serbia. He was a great leader against the Turks and became Prince. If the eldest son of the present King had come to the throne, I would to-day be the ruler of Serbia. But my father was too young to step



Prince Alexis Kara-Georgievitch Through Whom American Women Come Within the Shadow of a Throne.

"Slash to here," he added, "above the knee."

Then with a quick, all-comprehensive sweep of the hand he drew in the air the outline of a chic and dashing bit of up-to-date headgear, placed very much on one side on the fetching coiffure of a dashing Parisienne.

"Little hat, so," he described.

"And then," the Prince stretched out his arm very far, he indicated the extreme tip and then drew a swift line to the shoulder, "the feather so," he concluded.

"Ridiculous" was the final comment. "My wife could not get any clothes in Paris, none that she liked. She went to the usual places, but she said, 'There is nothing that I can wear; it is all too very strange.'"

Although he is not above taking an interest in feminine frippery and is a keen observer even of the beauty that is only skin deep, the Prince has proved that he is a brave soldier as well as a most democratic man, for he entered the army of his country as a private soldier, shaving off his mustache in order that he might do so.

"I wanted to go out with my countrymen and fight the Turk, who had been our enemy for so many hundreds of years," said the Prince. "I was a green soldier and had no place among the officers; so I went as a private. We fought the battle of Monastir, and the Turks at first thought we were the Cossacks."

"The peasants of Serbia are fine fighters, and very fine fellows generally. The country is prosperous in times of peace, for while there is a population of 3,000,000 there are 2,000,000 land owners. Each one with his little patch of land is independent and able to take care of himself and his family. Serbia is not only a very beautiful country—much more beautiful than Switzerland, which seems very toy-like in comparison—but it is full of undeveloped riches. I feel sure that when peace returns and it is possible to develop the land all manner of wealth will be found below the soil of Serbia."

Then, too, when Americans and other persons who travel a great deal come to know more of the beauties of Serbia I am sure that it will attract many of the tourists who now go to Switzerland and to the better known places."

Although the Prince only became a soldier last year, at the age of fifty-three, which he doesn't look by about fifteen years—he is full of valor.

"Our officers, who are trained in France, are splendid," he said enthusiastically. "There are no better anywhere in the world. But all the people of Serbia are patriotic. There is nothing that they will not do for their country. It was not alone the soldiers who were willing to serve against the enemy. Every body in the kingdom did his best and many persons carried provisions for the soldiers to the camps with their own hands."

The Princess has not yet seen anything of the country in whose fate she is so vitally interested. Her marriage to the Prince took place in Paris, and since then the Prince and Princess have made their home in the Prince's Parisian residence. The mother of the Prince—who shared his

early exile—has not returned to Serbia during the reign of King Peter, but still lives in Paris, where her house is the headquarters for all the young Serbians who have come there to study military science.

It was just a year from the time that the Prince took part in the battle of Monastir when he disembarked in New York.

"It was rather a contrast to come to this hotel instead of going back to our camp," he commented. "I do not want to talk politics, but I will only say that I am afraid we have not yet settled many troubles in the Balkans."

## The Ideal Home.

EVERY one in a white one of his apartments stores gives an exhibition of how the ideal home should be furnished. Rooms set aside for this purpose are decorated artistically and the public is invited to come and see how beautiful a home can be made.

With mind filled with the wonders of this exhibition, each visitor, we may imagine, will return to his own home a little dissatisfied, a little envious of the things he has seen but may not possess. The real home will seem somewhat lacking for a year, perhaps, somewhat incomplete and unfinished. The exhibition will leave vivid impressions in the brain; many a husband and wife will discuss a new scheme of decoration, a new method of lighting, and then, realizing that these things must wait, will store up the new ideas in the mind against the time when that ship comes home and the ideal home which both have long conceived may become the real one at last.

If you go to an exhibition of this kind and look carefully at the faces of many of those you will see there, you may notice the ideal home look. It is not of Olympia those people are thinking, not even of the wonders and treasures which surround them. They are far, far away, in the green country under the hills, or high up on the cliffs, gazing through windows that look straight across the sea.

And there they are placing the furniture in the ideal home. The cushions and chairs are being hung, the lights are being arranged, the little labor-saving devices are being installed into dream lighthouses.

They may never get there, these people whom you watch. In a few hours they will be back again in the real home, where rent and taxes fight a winning battle against ideals. They will talk a little; perhaps a picture will be moved, a chair taken away, a paw lamp shade considered, but nothing much of the ideal home will be spoken, for that is a subject that is better not too often discussed. They like to go on believing that the dream is coming true; too much detail is apt to confuse the picture.

But it does sometimes come true. If you go to the places where people "bottle down" you may find lots of ideal homes. They will seem very dull to you, an outsider, very ordinary and commonplace. You, if you had your way, could make a vast change for the better in those homes, you think. But if you did—and grow-up sons and daughters often do—you would be causing the talk and hafts that only a last ideal can cause.

Before the reign of the present King...