

66-YEAR-OLD "DAD WILEY'S" EUGENIC BABIES NOW ROMPING, HUSKY AMERICAN YOUNGSTERS

They Are Living Answers to Slurs at Noted Food Specialist and Chemistry Expert Who Practices What He Preaches

IN ALL THE familiar rules of everyday life there is none more salutary than that flung at the theorist, the reformer, the preacher of a new doctrine—the rule, "practice what you preach."

Out in the Wiley home in Washington they are practicing what Dr. Harvey W. Wiley has preached, always. They are living the daily life of pure foods, pure medicines, pure thinking, pure living. They are very close to the absolute rule laid down by the head of the house, although Mrs. Anna Campbell Kelton Wiley admits she has strayed a little from the path of pure food in rearing the two famous Wiley boys, Harvey Washington, Jr., and John Preston.

The name of Dr. Harvey W. Wiley is known in almost every household. He has been a theorist and a reformer. He broke the path toward reform in foods and drugs through Government supervision. He has fought the battle and continues to fight it today with a vigorous pen even though he is rounding the mark of four-score years.

To those who have cried "theorist" and even "crank" at the old warrior, to those who have flung at him the challenge to "practice what he preached," Dr. Harvey W. Wiley can now offer in answer two young boys, as fine specimens of American boyhood as will be found in the land.

Assisting this old and yet young preacher, if not leading the way, in the Wiley home is Mrs. Wiley. Almost twelve years have now gone by since Anna Campbell Kelton, then thirty-three years old, daughter of General John C. Kelton, became the wife of Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, then sixty-six years old, and pictured by his friends in the years previous as a "confirmed old bachelor wedded to a mission of pure foods and pure drugs."

Twelve years and the life moves on, as beautiful a home life, as happy a home life as there is to be found anywhere, and in everything that same evidence of sincerity as is found in the fact that they are "practicing what Dr. Wiley preached."

"There is the old story about the boys being denied candy," was suggested to Mrs. Wiley.

A friendly little smile, indicative perhaps a little embarrassment, broke over the serene features of this mother.

Innocent Little Gumdrops Gave Harvey Real Scare
"That is not quite true," she said. "You know if the doctor had his way they would be denied all candy. That is his belief. Until Harvey was about five years old he had had no candy. Then he went to a Christmas festival here and they were passing around the little boxes of candy. The poor child had never tasted candy and he finally put a gumdrop in his mouth. It stuck to his teeth. Here he was—he had always been taught that too much candy would destroy his teeth and harm him and so he rushed home with that gumdrop stuck to his teeth, frightened very, very much. He was afraid it could not be removed."

"Well, I thought that was too much to ask of the boys. With all the children around them eating candy now and then, to force them to deny themselves was too much. And despite the doctor's wishes, I decided it would be better to permit them to have a little candy and to put them on the honor system, and that is the rule now."

"For instance, I put a box of candy in a desk drawer—good candy—and then I tell them they can have one piece each day and not more than one. They have observed the rule. I give you my word, there has been a box of candy upstairs in one of the drawers for two weeks and they just ate the last piece yesterday."

Just then Harvey Washington, Jr., came into the room. He is now ten years old, a big boy, with well-formed body, excellent shoulders, a fine head and eyes that sparkle. In every feature and in his every movement there is the picture of health. And he is a regular boy, as he soon showed.

"Mother, they are getting the baseball scores over at the service station and I want to go over and watch," he said.

"You have a music appointment at 5 o'clock," suggested his mother. "I want you to remember that. Keep your watch in your pocket and return in time for the appointment."

There was a perfect understanding between the mother and her son. She knew he would go to the service station and he would return as she directed. He did as he was ordered to do. Then he pushed his bicycle through the door, jumped on it and was off to watch the baseball scores.

which the doctor has preached," was suggested. "Yes," she said, "for instance, we always have whole wheat bread for them. We send to Georgia to get an unadulterated, strong flour. They have all the cereal foods. They have their meals at regular hours and do not eat between meals. They have plenty of good milk, all they desire of that. They go to bed at a regular hour. They are not permitted to go on the street after dinner in the evening. From the time they finish their dinner until they go to bed they must remain at home, and in that time, they read or have me read to them. Then they arise in the morning—well in summer, when we are up at the farm they are up before daybreak, and throughout the day they are regular boys, with their studies and their play and their work also."

"In that alone is shown the harmony there is in the Wiley home, a home over which a theorist or an opponent would have it. 'A crank'—preaches. In such a home, there is more difficulty in maintaining harmony of purpose on those theories, espoused by the theorist. There certainly would be more difficulty in living up to the ideals fixed by the theorist. But they are doing it to an extent which some might believe impossible and they are doing it because of the affection in the home, the tremendous love and respect which Mrs. Wiley bears for her husband and the love and respect and confidence which Dr. Wiley has for and in his wife."

"Is the doctor as rigid in the life of the home as he is in his writings?" Mrs. Wiley was asked. "Perhaps it was an unfair question, one which should have been asked of the doctor, and yet there was not the slightest doubt the doctor would have approved the question."

"Absolutely," she said. "He does not deviate at all from the course he has always outlined. He is very firm with the boys and that is very interesting to me for this reason: 'You know the doctor always has

in the home. Neither of the boys showed the slightest sign of surplus flesh. They were both as hard as is the average football player.

"Harvey is interested very much in baseball," said his mother. "He knows all the players and the managers and the clubs, and he plays the game very well. He, I think, is of the artistic temperament, the dreamer, the explorer. He rides all over the city on his bicycle, inspecting the new buildings and the new engineering projects. I am trying to have him interested in music, but it is a difficult task just now."

"On the other hand, John Preston is more practical in his methods. He is direct, knows what he wants to do and tries to do it. He came to me the other day with a request that he be permitted to get subscriptions for magazines as some of his boy friends were doing. Another day he wanted to sell something else. It seems to me the boys will be entirely different in that respect."

Mrs. Wiley Frightened at the Public's Interest
And what is the daily life of the Wiley boys and the Wiley family? The



The boys indulge in almost all forms of exercise. Here they are getting a little coaching from "Dad" Wiley in the gentle art of boxing

country was interested when this marriage was announced. There was even more interest when the first son was born to a man then almost reaching his three-score and ten. When the second son arrived, the interest was increased tremendously and so much was written about the boys a few years ago that Harvey rebelled against "the advertisement," even as his mother had become timid and somewhat frightened by the public interest displayed in her and her husband.

"You see," Dr. Wiley explained, "before Mrs. Wiley was married she lived in that seclusion which is one of the features of military life. All her people were military men. When our engagement was announced in letters that high—the doctor indicated about three inches—she shrank from it; did not like it. When Harvey was born there was even more publicity and she was even more embarrassed about it. By the time John Preston was born she had become somewhat used to it, although she does not understand it as do those who experience it in ordinary every-day life."

Food for the Two Boys Is Carefully Selected
So to Mrs. Wiley went the correspondent after Dr. Wiley had prepared the way. Mrs. Wiley, a woman of fine carriage, strong figure, fine head and very pleasant but strong features, received the correspondent in her home.

"If I can do anything that might help others I am willing," she said when asked to submit to an interview about her boys and her home.

"I suppose that aside from the rule on candy they live up to the precept

had a tremendous love for children, for any child. Well, when a man as old as he was has his own son, and when he has had that tremendous love for all children, you can just imagine how great his love was for his child. Think of it, to have his own son at his age. Of course, he adores the boys and gives to them all that tremendous love he has for children. It is difficult to realize just how much he does love them. And yet, he is rigid, he is strict and he can be stern with them."

Employs Silent Treatment in Disciplining Boys
"He has his own method of disciplining them. His method is to have the boy understand that he has failed to do something he was supposed to do and then to punish him by telling him that he is not his boy. He just says, 'Well, you are not my son today.' Then he refuses to have any dealings with the boy for a certain period, perhaps two hours or more. At the end of that time there is a reconciliation and they are friends again. It is wonderful how effective that is. He gets results. But I or any mother, have not the time for that method. We have to get quick results."

"The Doctor and I have plans made for the boys. We plan to send them to Hanover College, a rather small institution down on the Ohio River and not far from where the Doctor was born. It is an exceedingly fine institution. It develops so many missionaries. There are few frills to it, but we feel that it is what we desire that our boys should have."

the results in the Wiley home of practicing the Wiley doctrine. Had the boys been ill? Unfortunately they had. They had been afflicted with no disease until they started to school. They went to a private school of the finest type in Washington. Nevertheless they contracted most of the ills to which boys and girls fall heir. But their early training, the sound physical foundation helped them through. Their illness, at no time, had developed any serious results.

Had this strict training, this careful supervision, developed any traits which might be described as "those of the



Mrs. Harvey W. Wiley and her two "eugenic babies"—not babies now, but husky American youngsters



Young Harvey is shown at his favorite sport, baseball

Mother Glorifying in Their Spartan Training, Tells of Humorous Deviation in Way of Anathema Candy!

case, or almost always the case, in the average home. Their father is a stern taskmaster. Their mother is equally stern, the difference being that she tempers her sternness with the touch of mother's love. She is a mother now who laughingly suggests that it is about time to think of "mother's rights," and she is interesting herself in the future political status of the woman.

At the present time Mrs. Wiley is associated with the Woman's Party. She is high in the councils, the chairman of one of the groups which have developed in the organization. She is assisting in directing the work to lay bare the handicaps which have been put upon the women of the country, the women of the home or the women of professional life, but more the women of the home, because she says that 90 per cent of the women are women of the home.

"It is very interesting," she said as she began to discuss this work. "But," she was interrupted, "there is another question in relation to that work. There was, at the time of the organization of the Woman's Party, a certain antagonism throughout the country. The antagonism was built on the idea that the place of a woman was in the home and not in active politics. Pardon the question, but have you

found that your interest in the work of that organization has done anything to detract from your interest in your home?"

"The question was rather blunt, but it was a fine time to ask it because here, undoubtedly, was a successful mother and a successful housewife who was taking an active place in public life, the life of politics."

"I do not," she said, quickly and kindly. "On the contrary, I think there is every reason to believe that such an interest will add to your interest in your home, in all the homes of the country. That is the thought, to better the conditions in the homes, the status of the mother, the wife, the woman of the home."

"It has always seemed to me that it is the duty of a woman to continue her interest in her work prior to marriage. If she has been an attorney, then she should continue her work with the law. If she has been a musician, she should continue her study of music."

"Now, in my case, I have said that for ten years now I have sacrificed everything for the boys. We have gone virtually nowhere. We have done nothing other than that which was associated with the boys. We have given everything, and now I have said around this home that it is about time that I was going to have some rights."

When Children Leave, Where Is Mother's Interest?
"My thought on that is that certainly there will come a time when the boys will leave you. Your children, you have them for a number of years and your interest is in them and then suddenly they grow up and develop their own interests. They leave you. If the mother, after all those years of sacrifice, has not retained an interest in her own work, in the work which she liked prior to her marriage and her motherhood, then she is left adrift when her family passes out from under her care. And I don't think that is right. I think it is far better for the family and for the mother to maintain that early interest so that when the child grows up and moves on to his own sphere, the mother shall have something to fall back on."

It was again the very practical woman speaking, a woman who could make herself understood with very few words, who could offer very good reasons for her work. There was nothing frivolous about it. It interested her because she was interested in bettering the conditions of women, and that was sufficient. It interested her because in bettering the conditions in the home she was interesting herself in her own home.

But she could be as practical in other pursuits. Immediately she began to tell of the Wiley farm in the Blue Ridge foothills. Up there, some distance from other farms and other farm-houses, she and the boys spend the summers. There Dr. Wiley works, again as the theorist, but as the successful theorist. There the Wiley boys also work.

"The boys do everything up there that the father does," she said. "If he is mixing concrete, they work with him from dawn until dark. One time he was busy laying out his fields, and each one was precisely measured. Well, Harvey worked right with him, handling one corner of the line until the little fellow got so tired he had to surrender. But the doctor went right on in the hot sun, working all day. He is a wonderful man."

Just a few hours previous Dr. Wiley had planned to get his wife to permit an interview on the Wiley home and the Wiley children. It was easy to see how he grew proud and prouder over the thought of Mrs. Wiley. He did not express it in so many words, but in everything he said he suggested that she was a wonderful woman.

The boys—well, they show they are wonderful American boys. There is harmony, devotion. They practice what they preach.



The kids can wrestle also



John Preston takes care of the receiving end when Harvey, Jr., is pitching—and they never get their signals crossed