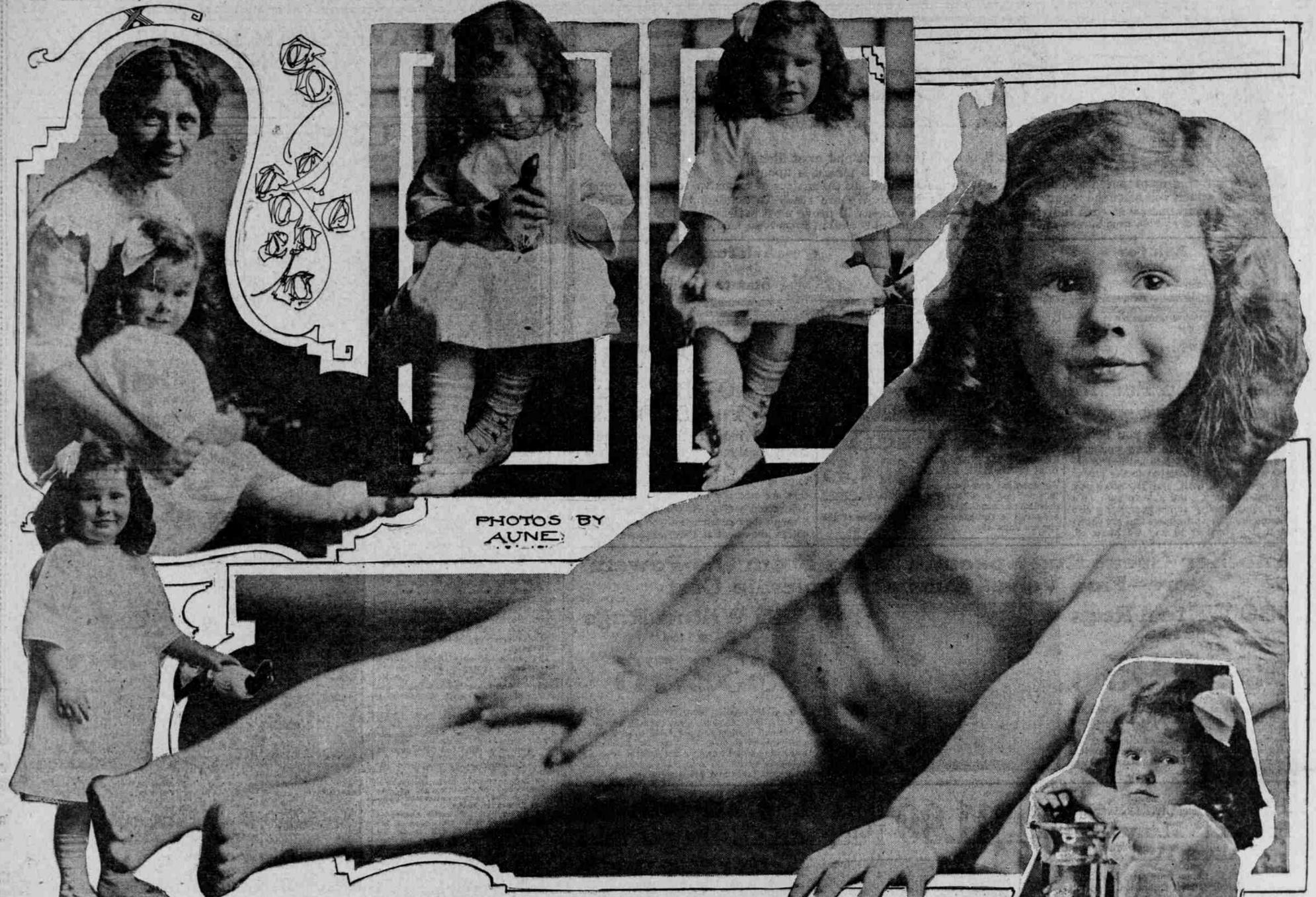


OREGON'S PERFECT BABY GIRL IS TRIUMPH FOR EUGENICS

Mother of Famous Three-Year-Old Miss, Who Won State Awards at Salem Fair, Tells How She Brought Up Daughter That She Might Prove to Become Healthy Young Woman.



PHOTOS BY AUNE

BY EDITH KNIGHT HOLMES.

JANE HAMER KANZLER, Oregon's perfect baby, is a triumph for eugenics. Ever since the announcement was made that the little 3-year-old girl had won the grand championship prizes at the State Fair, the parents of hundreds of other babies have been anxious to know the details of little Jane's life.

How she dresses, what she eats, when she sleeps, how she was cared for in babyhood—all these points and many, many more are of interest. And while mothers are wondering and eugenicists and doctors are congratulating the parents and kind friends are sending good wishes, Jane is utterly unconscious of the fact that she is famous.

In her pretty, sunny bungalow home in Eastmoreland, the perfect baby is playing with her dolls, eating her meals regularly and going to bed at 8 o'clock, just as though nothing unusual had happened. She says that she went to Salem and rode in a train and an automobile with a "cousin" on it, and then she goes to her room and gets Maude, a big rag doll. Maude is all dressed up in Sarah's dress. Sarah is another rag beauty, so nice to cuddle. Mary is another doll with lace on her petticoat. The rag dolls are frequently scrubbed with alcohol, Jane explains. That makes them clean and kills the germs.

Jane's Coloring Big Feature.

Jane's coloring is one of her great attractions. Her skin is fair, her cheeks rosy, eyes brown and her hair is—well, it isn't brown, or red, or golden, nor is it burned copper, but a blending of them all, and it is naturally curly.

In form, she has been judged perfect. When Mrs. Edna Le Stamma, of the Woman's Home Companion, saw her she was satisfied that she had found the perfect child. Dr. Mary Madigan, who made the final examination, after the seven specialists had failed to find a flaw, said that she was satisfied that Jane Kanzler was deserving of the highest awards, for she was perfect in body, of fine mentality and of sunny disposition—an irrefragable combination.

Now that Jane has been named the perfect child, her score is being compared with that made by children in other states. Probably the best baby outside of Oregon is Marjorie Lou Page, of Iowa, who won the championship recently in that state. But her proportions do not come up to those of the little Oregon girl. Both are three years old, but in several points Marjorie is far from the standard that Jane holds. For the benefit of those who are interested in the prize baby's measurements, Doctor Madigan has given a few extracts from her score-card.

Measurements Are Given.

Weight, 35 pounds 8 ounces.
Height, 37 1/2 inches.
Circumference of head, 22 1/2 inches.
Circumference of chest, 23 inches.
Circumference of abdomen, 20 1/4 inches.
Circumference of arm, 10 inches.
Circumference of wrist, 5 1/2 inches.
Circumference of ankle, 5 1/2 inches.
Circumference of foot, 5 1/2 inches.
Circumference of hand, 5 1/2 inches.
Circumference of thumb, 1 1/2 inches.
Circumference of middle finger, 2 1/2 inches.
Circumference of ring finger, 2 1/2 inches.
Circumference of little finger, 2 1/2 inches.
Circumference of big toe, 1 1/2 inches.
Circumference of little toe, 1 1/2 inches.
Circumference of heel, 1 1/2 inches.
Circumference of ball, 1 1/2 inches.
Circumference of arch, 1 1/2 inches.
Circumference of instep, 1 1/2 inches.
Circumference of sole, 1 1/2 inches.
Circumference of heel, 1 1/2 inches.
Circumference of ball, 1 1/2 inches.
Circumference of arch, 1 1/2 inches.
Circumference of instep, 1 1/2 inches.
Circumference of sole, 1 1/2 inches.

teeth, nose, lungs, throat, everything, in fact, was found to satisfy the judges.

Jane Hamer Kanzler was born in Portland April 18, 1910, but long before that date her welfare was being anticipated. Her mother, formerly Grace Hamer, was an instructor of physical training and sex hygiene in the State Normal School of Kearney, Neb. She is a young woman with a wealth of common sense and good sound judgment. She is practical; she looks at life from the viewpoint of the good woman, the scientist and the ideal mother. This, too, is a wonderful combination. She is not a faddist or a crank; she's the right kind of a modern mother. Mrs. Kanzler says that for a whole year before her marriage she took special physical culture exercises and walks, and that after her wedding she kept up the training and an hour's walk every day until Jane arrived.

Family Gifted Musically.

Jacob Kanzler is an attorney, a great reader, and both he and his wife are gifted musically. Their evenings have been spent with literature and music, and their little daughter seems to have a wonderful ear for music. But so far she has not been taught anything, for her mother believes that forcing the child to learn and then making it "show off" is next to a crime. Her theory is that a child should be treated for the first year almost as though it were a protoplasm. It should not be played with, tickled or bounced around, and never, never kissed on the mouth.

Jane's mother is of English and Scotch-Irish descent and her father's ancestry is pure German. The blending of these nationalities and the various best traits of each is found in Jane. She is a study worth while.

Here are some of the things that have contributed to the perfect girl's good health: She had the food that nature intended until she was eight months old. Then she was put on modified milk made with certified milk. That kind of milk is used for babies. Mrs. Kanzler thinks is absolutely essential, and she believes in keeping the fluid cold, not over 60 degrees.

Solids Are Tubs.

Solids should not be given babies when they are young. Little Jane Kanzler has only recently been fed on them. She has done nearly all her sleeping out of doors. Her baby-buggy had excellent springs, for her mother believes that the low go-cart with its hard springs is a bad institution. The spine of the perfect baby is straight and strong, but her mother contends that such would not have been the case if Jane had sat up too soon, joggled along propped up in a go-cart and slept with a pillow.

Her eyes have been carefully shaded when she was asleep. When a tiny babe Jane wore a flannel band for many months, but she didn't wear a cap. Her head was washed every day with cold water and then she went out into the fresh air. On the coldest days she wore a thin muslin bonnet.

Every day for the first 15 months the little girl was bathed and rubbed with olive oil. When she was a wee baby she was stripped in a warm room and given a chance to kick and stretch unhampered with clothes. She was fed regularly. When the nursing time came she was awakened from sleep to feed, and went back immediately to slumberland. Rarely did Jane cry, for she felt well and happy, and why should

she cry? She was not allowed to stand or walk until she was ready, never forced, and so, of course, she is not bow-legged.

Few Tonics Given Jane.

Jane was given a few teaspoonfuls of strained orange juice when she was a few months old, and has never used medicines. A little milk of magnesia and the fruit juices have been her tonics.

When Jane was a baby she never possessed a pacifier. Her mother thinks they are an enemy to the babies. She was happy because she was fed regularly and properly; she was kept dry and clean and had plenty of sleep and fresh air.

"The human body should be watched as carefully as are the chemical experiments made by the chemist in a laboratory," says Mrs. Kanzler. "An important part of the routine of looking after a baby is to have the milk examined by the milk chemists often. Another thing I wish to emphasize is that flies should never be allowed to get on the baby or its bottle or anything that it owns. The bottles should be sterilized."

Plain Diet Now Is Here.

Miss Jane has a plain diet now. For breakfast a well-cooked cereal and some dark bread. Baked potatoes, cooked fruits and meat are given her at lunch time. The perfect baby knows that she must chew thoroughly her food and she never thinks of gulping it. Not for worlds would she eat fruit and milk together. Candy, she says, "is no good." The pulp of mashed prunes thoroughly cooked, and grapes that are seeded, are favorites with Jane.

Mrs. Kanzler doesn't believe in taking children to movies where the air is bad and the eyes are taxed and the nerves excited. She thinks that the first few years should be passed in getting the body of the child strong, and that in wholesome environment, among pleasant surroundings and amid cultured relatives the mind will develop fast enough.

"Romp and play with your children, be their chum and playmate. Have a family doctor and make him take a pride in keeping the child well. Let indigestible foods alone. Do not stuff the youngsters with peanuts and ice cream."

An out-door trapeze and swing are Jane's delight. She shares them with Patsy, a big, fat rag doll, and Billikin, another treasure. By the way, Billikin has to be scrubbed at least once a week because she was dirty and while he was drying, Sarah was the favorite doll. This is far more important in Jane Kanzler's opinion than her big silver cups or other awards. She received four prizes in all; the \$25 cup for being the finest city girl; a \$50 cup for being the grand champion girl of the state; \$100 in gold from the Woman's Home Companion for being the finest girl; and a gold medal for the highest score regardless of sex. Jane's score was 1000 points.

The children entered in the contest at Salem were the best of the 10,000 children that had been examined at the various county fairs and at the parents' educational bureau conducted by the Oregon Congress of Mothers in the Courthouse at Portland. The fact that Jane Kanzler was the best of all of these children makes her honor all the greater.

The perfect baby has her four grandparents living and they are sharing in

the general jubilee over Jane's splendid record. Supreme Judge Francis G. Hamer and Mrs. Hamer, her maternal grandparents, live in Nebraska, and Mr. and Mrs. Kanzler, Sr., are residents of the same state. Jane's great grandfather is Henry M. Koch, hale and hearty at 83 years of age.

When the little girl grows up she will appreciate all that has been done for her welfare, and will be grateful for the start she has had, but just now she is a happy baby, full of fun, rejoicing in the health that is her valuable asset. The sun and light come into the Kanzler home from many windows, and the outlook is attractive. Within everything is in perfect taste, there is no dirt, and the atmosphere of harmony, culture, refinement and joy is found.

O. M. Plummer Gets Credit.

Much, in fact most of the success of the eugenics movement belongs to O. M. Plummer, who has been the director of the eugenics exhibitions and has assisted greatly in planning the better babies contests.

Dr. Madigan, who was in charge of the department at the State Fair, said regarding the work:

"The 'Better Babies' movement is a popular method of bringing scientific knowledge to parents. It brings them in touch with scientists and teachers and in turn gives scientists an opportunity to study children and become acquainted with parents. Teachers, kindergarten workers, psychologists, educators and parents are brought together in a common cause, each in the interest of and for the betterment of the child. Child study is the pulsating movement of the day. The hope of the future is centered in the children of the race. At Salem we had the pleasure of examining the best babies of the state.

"The story of the training of two of the prize-winning girls should be a lesson to every parent present. The mother of the grand sweepstakes girl, herself a physical culture instructor, has gymnastic apparatus in her home for Jane, who has been taking calisthenics practically all her young life. She is now 42 months of age. The other little girl who won first prize in her class takes four swimming lessons a week at the Y. W. C. A. In nearly all cases where a baby scores far above the average there is a history of special care and training of that particular child.

Victories Not Chance Ones.

"In these two cases at least the winning of a prize was not a mere matter of chance, but the result of constant care and attention on the part of the parents. The lesson to be learned from this is that the parents realize the importance of a healthy body as well as a healthy mind and that physical training must go hand in hand with mental development, even in the earliest ages of childhood.

"Children should not be allowed to grow up like weeds, in haphazard way, but care should be taken to find out their weak points and exercises instituted to remedy any defects or inherited weaknesses which the children may have. At the contest the parents are given an opportunity of comparing their children with others. A child may appear to be perfect at home, but comparison may bring to notice defects or habits which would otherwise be overlooked. The greatest lesson to be learned from the 'Better Babies' contests is the importance of the physical development of the child. A little

time each day used on exercises will pay in the end, in the saving of doctors' bills and the prevention of diseases incident to childhood. A healthy body will throw off disease germs and while a healthy child may be exposed to contagion as often as an unhealthy one, still, having greater power of resistance, it will not be so likely to contract disease.

"Many changes are being made in the present day school curriculum, so that children who have reached the school-going age are provided with physical exercise in manual training, school garden work, calisthenics and gymnastics. It is the young children who have not attained the school-going age who call for special attention from parents in the way of physical training. A child who is what has been termed 'naturally weak' should receive special care and not have it taken for granted that he is delicate and that nothing can be done to remedy this condition. A right start in life is the child's desert."

Doctors Give Assistance.

The directors of the contests had the assistance of a large corps of doctors, who gave generously of their time and skill. They included: On Monday, Dr. Earl Hinton, Portland; Dr. Allen Welch Smith, Portland; Dr. Robert G. Hall, Portland; Dr. Mary Louise Evans, Portland; Dr. Chamberlain, Portland; Dr. Jesse McGavin, Portland; Dr. A. Howard Ross, Lebanon, Or.; Dr. G. V. Ellis, Salem, Or.; Dr. J. O. Robb, Hillsboro, Or.; Dr. Justin Waugh, Hood River, Or.; Dr. Mary V. Madigan, Portland, Or.; on Tuesday, Dr. Mae H. Cardwell, Portland; Dr. Kitty Plummer Gray, Portland; Dr. G. A. Massey, Turner, Or.; Dr. Richard I. Nunn, Portland; Dr. J. G. Swenson, Portland; Dr. Binswanger, Portland; Dr. R. W. Stearns, Medford, Or.; Dr. L. A. Bolam, Dallas, Or.; Dr. J. W. Rosenfeld, Portland; Dr. W. D. Lockwood, Portland; Dr. Mary V. Madigan, Portland; on Wednesday, Dr. V. C. Staats, Dallas, Or.; Dr. James H. Bristow, Portland; Dr. F. W. Brooks, Portland; Dr. R. S. Stearns, Portland; Dr. E. E. Fisher, Salem, Or.; Dr. H. J. Clements, Salem, Or.; Dr. J. T. Titus, Eugene, Or.; Dr. Paul H. Zinkhan, Salem, Or.; Dr. Mary V. Madigan, Portland.

Miss Lillian McNary, superintendent of nurses, Salem Hospital, sent 12 nurses each day, under the supervision of Miss Dishart, to aid in the work and to assist the doctors in the examination of the babies. It was due to the competent management of Miss Dishart and the able assistance of the nurses that the contest was the great success that it proved to be.

CHURCH FORGOTTEN 20 YEARS AGAIN IS IN USE

Protestant Episcopal Edifice at Coosco, Vibrates With Communion Service and Dormant Period Ends.

BY LAWRENCE MARSDON MONFORT.

ABERDEEN, Wash., Oct. 11.—(Special.)—Following effacement of the Protestant Episcopal Church of Coosco, two weeks ago to hold burial services for a child, the church was used for that occasion. Rev. Mr. Greene wondered when he saw the symbolic circle and cross and marveled when he viewed the beautiful exterior, decorated with hand-planned shingles, laid in design and relief. The chancel, one of the prettiest anywhere, made him gasp, and he promised the few remaining Episcopalians of Coosco that soon he would return and the full communion service would be administered.

He kept his promise. Last Sunday, attended by St. Andrew's choir and a principal part of that parish, he went to the dead city by the sea. The townspeople came in full force and wondered. Some of them cried when they remembered the days when the church was built. Coosco is but 20 miles distant from Aberdeen, but much of the outside world has forgotten Coosco, once the principal settlement on Grays Harbor, and a service of one train each week, irregularly maintained for years, is not conducive toward keeping a community on the map.

This story might never have been written had sorrow not acted as the

medium for the Greatest Good for the Greatest Number. Rev. F. F. W. Greene, priest of St. Andrew's Episcopal Church of Aberdeen, was called to Coosco two weeks ago to hold burial services for a child. The church was used for that occasion. Rev. Mr. Greene wondered when he saw the symbolic circle and cross and marveled when he viewed the beautiful exterior, decorated with hand-planned shingles, laid in design and relief. The chancel, one of the prettiest anywhere, made him gasp, and he promised the few remaining Episcopalians of Coosco that soon he would return and the full communion service would be administered.

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priest, the choir and the congregation seemed to catch the full import of the occasion. The good old mother who so long had hoped that service—her service—would be held in the home church again, wept openly and unashamed when "Whispering Hope," a plaintive duet, was sung. It seemed so like her own longing, her own whispering hope, she explained brokenly.

The history of the old church, like that of the town, reads as a romance to those who understand what were the hopes of the West in 1833, and what crushing reverses came to communities and individuals alike in the great boom collapsed. Coosco bore fair to lead the Northwest then. Three trains daily carried hundreds to a thriving, bustling community, which grew with a rapidity not equaled by any town in this state since. Elaborate business blocks and hotels sprang up. Men invested their earnings in the great boom, and the bubble burst. Train service soon dwindled to one train each week. Some times it did not run. Buildings rotted and tumbled to the ground. Here were the guests of hotels and of residences never occupied.

The little church closed its doors with the rest, and its few members sat down to wait against time. They could not support a rector, and needs must do without spiritual comfort.

One face at that notable revival of the chapel last Sunday was not streaked with tears. That was the countenance of the man who had hand-planned the shingles which decorate the interior. He is an old, old man now, but he gazed at the walls and high raftered ceiling with honest pride. His work had been well done.