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Printing Office in Washington for nickels, dimes, and quarters, are a treasure house of information.

The booklets started with health. When the Bureau learned that not one parent in ten could recognize the onset of rheumatic fever, it issued its famous Folder No. 42, "The Child with Rheumatic Fever." It alerted parents to "a special kind of sore throat, called a strep throat . . . which precedes most attacks of rheumatic fever."

Folder No. 43 describes the symptoms of cerebral palsy: "The child may reach for his cup or his pencil. As his hand moves, it may miss its mark. He may knock over the cup or drop the pencil. Another child may not be able to walk straight. Still another may have trouble with his throat and tongue and with breathing." Out of knowledge of what to look for comes early treatment.

Available to new mothers is a booklet on "Breast Feeding." Another folder challenges the old male notion that a crying baby should be left alone. "Prompt and loving care for his first two or three months does the very opposite of spoiling him," says this folder. "If he doesn't have to cry to get what he needs, he is more likely to have a better disposition later on."

Of special concern is the child with a low IQ. The manual called "The Mentally Retarded Child at Home" contains facts every parent should know about toilet training, discipline, speech, play, and suitable toys.

#### Community Participation

Since World War II, the juvenile delinquent has become a towering concern. And no other agency has studied the problem more deeply. One effective step has been a program for uniform handling of juveniles by policemen. Bureau publication No. 324, "What's Happening to Delinquent Children in Your Town," has become a model for hundreds of community surveys.

But information dispensed to parents for pennies is not enough. Trained workers must also dispense love and know-how. Expensive equipment must be available to train the unfortunate. Homes must be built for the abandoned. This is a community's job.

Guided by Congress, the Children's Bureau attacked its third responsibility by telling every state and territory: "You have problems which other areas

have solved. This is what they did. These are the standards we believe you must maintain. Start your own program and we will help you to help yourself."

Encouragement was offered in the form of money appropriated by Con-

gress and distributed by the Bureau. All over America, the problems of children in trouble were attacked by those closest to it. One such drive took place in Wisconsin.

Surveys had convinced the citizens

of that state that they were deep in trouble. One single county contained 150 children who desperately needed protection from irresponsible parents. When 270 grade- and high-school students were tested, 107 were revealed

as badly adjusted and potential trouble-makers. Other facts called for action.

Police followed two small brothers home after they had set fires and thrown knives at people. They found the mother in bed with a whiskey

bottle. The town had no provision for caring for the children.

A girl whose father was dead and whose mother had run away ate herself into monstrous obesity. She had worn out four sets of foster parents.

Something had to be done—but what and by whom?

Wisconsin set out to discover the answers. Its exciting story has been told by the Bureau in "Public Child Welfare in Wisconsin."

What is the gain and what is the price? What is it worth when a child finds a loving foster parent? Or an adopted one? When a crippled infant gets the special help he needs? Or a rebellious teen-ager grows into a responsible youth?

What is the price to Uncle Sam? This year, the total cost of the Children's Bureau and its aid to states in behalf of their children will be about 50 million dollars—the cost of one-half of an atomic submarine fitted to fire a Polaris missile.

Fifty million is what one auto manufacturer spent in designing its new compact car.

Fifty million is less than what Americans spend for tobacco products in one week.

#### One Tragic Case

Is it too much? Too little? Perhaps the story of Teddy provides an answer. Teddy was a baby with a cleft palate and a harelip whose mother deserted him at the age of two in a Southern city. He was found by a child-welfare worker who placed him in a warm and comfortable foster home. Next, she enlisted the state's crippled-children agency for surgical treatment to close his harelip and palate. For months after the operation, Teddy refused to speak. Tests indicated his IQ was below normal, but the welfare worker refused to give up. She drove him 70 miles to the state's hearing and speech clinic, where it was discovered that Teddy was deaf.

Fitted with a hearing aid, Teddy began to learn about words. Weekly lessons were required, and a trip by automobile. The worker enlisted drivers from a PTA group. Each week, when a new volunteer arrived, Teddy demanded, "Have you found my mother? Have you brought her with you?" Months passed, but not his hunger for his mother. Gradually, as his intelligence slowly flowered, Teddy and his foster parents grew closer. Now they could read him bedtime stories.

Teddy is still receiving treatment, but the worst is over. Teddy announced it himself one day as he clutched his foster mother's hand. "You don't have to hunt my mummy any more," he told the welfare worker. "I've got a real mummy right here."

It was fortunate for Teddy that he was abandoned in a town which had a child-welfare worker, a budget for foster care, a local health department with a public-health nurse, a clinic for children with cleft palates, a clinic for speech and hearing defects, a state agency for crippled children, and a band of interested volunteers. These are services supported and encouraged by the Children's Bureau.

All these people and agencies worked together on Teddy's behalf. To persuade people everywhere to work together for all of the Teddys in America is the dream of the dedicated workers in the Children's Bureau in Washington.



"Hey—it's fun to keep trim with Post Grape-Nuts. They're just a little bit better." **BETTY HUTTON**  
Star of the Betty Hutton Show, CBS-TV

