

Ex-Kaiser's Sons Occupied in Trade and Farm Study

Below is the most famous picture of the ex-Kaiser and his sons, sometimes called "the only family in Germany that did not lose a son in the war." At the right is Joachim, who committed suicide recently. The naval officer in the centre is Adalbert. The ex-Kaiser is at the left.



FRIEDRICH WILHELM. Once Crown Prince of Germany, now an idle exile in Holland.
EITEL FRIEDRICH. Second son of the ex-Kaiser, a student in the State Agricultural College.
ADALBERT. Once called the Sailor Prince, now running the famous Bad Homburg.
AUGUST WILHELM. Fourth son of William Hohenzollern, assistant in a private bank.
OSKAR. Fifth son of William II, studying in the German Republic's agricultural college.

Princes Work Seriously in the German Way to Keep From Being Bored by Idleness

By RAYMOND SWING.
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IN Berlin two Germans are attending the State Agricultural College, their brother is assistant in a private bank, and in the Taunus Mountains is another brother engaged in administering the famous Bad Homburg. Though such occupations are not of themselves remarkable, these warrant notice, for they are the employment of four disappointed princes, sons of the deposed Kaiser of Germany.

The two students are none other than the former regimental idols, Eitel Friedrich and Oskar, now commuting like any patient straphangers who travel from suburb to city. The royal banker is the effete August, Wilhelm; the hotelier is the sailor Adalbert.

The shimmer of court and military life is gone for them all. The revolution, whatever else it achieved, made a job of it in setting down these princes to a common civilian status.

Not that they are forced to study farming, administer pleasure palaces or sell stocks and bonds, for they are sons of a father who before the war was the second richest man in Germany, and who stands in a fair way of saving as plain William von Hohenzollern the personal estates accumulated by his shrewd forebears and by his own business activity.

Working to Avoid Ennui as Seriously as They Were Princes

The princes are working because life would be intolerable otherwise. They had inherited the usual Hohenzollern trait of taking themselves as princes fairly seriously. They had dined their spurs in the satin-walled galleries of "father's" imperial palace in Berlin. They had been feted galant in a circuit of gilded salons. Their automobiles had raced through the streets of the capital, a lackey beside the chauffeur bugling out warnings to "father's" rapine subjects. They had been heralded and applauded in all obsequies.

And then a saddler, as President, was housed in their oldest brother's palace, and his wife, the "first lady of the land," installed sewing machines in their sister's royal boudoir. The royal guards of the Potsdam barracks were disbanded. The salons of the nobility were tuned to lamentations. "Father's" palace became a fine arts museum, and "father's" former subjects themselves could shuffle through its satin-walled galleries.

Friedrich Wilhelm, once Crown Prince, has suffered the most from the revolution. He is represented by his Berlin friends as dolefully writing his memoirs, playing his fiddle or painting in the prison of the fisher hut on the Isle of Wieringen. A dinky cabin, they say it is. He has no comrades beside the parish pastor, no games, no sports, no circle of enthusiasts to indulge his moods. His boys are growing up, and he cannot share their boyhood. His wife comes to Holland only rarely. He is the mournfullest of exiles, a dilettante with a pen, a violin and a painter's kit—and with a person for a chum.

Held the Family Together by Her Display of Good Sense

His wife is commonly conceded to have played the fine part for the royal family after the revolution. She broke down, it is said, for half an hour, and then wiped her eyes to take the changed prospect into account. She was the first of the Potsdam colony to accept facts as facts, and when revolutionary soldiers' councils visited Cecilienhof, her Potsdam palace, she had the tact to receive them amiably in person.

She had counsel for her brothers-in-law and reassurance for their wives. She transposed the pitch of her own habits to a key

more harmonious with the new situation, and the policy was generally followed by the others. Servants were dismissed, automobiles were sold. Even a degree of frugality set in. And it is due in no small way to her own success that the republicans in Berlin have had no arguments from extravagance in Potsdam.

But above all she held the family together in a time when the family tie was the one consolation left to the disillusioned princes and princesses. She not only served as the generous sister, she set an example of tireless living. She continued to receive musicians and to hear her beloved concerts. She attended a public lecture course on Goethe. She kept up her philanthropy. She applied herself to her six children.

But though she went abroad quietly, she was too well known—and far too appealing—to escape hostile publicity in the Socialist press. So she is about to retire to the castle in Oels, in Silesia, leaving her eldest son, Wilhelm, now 15, and his fourteen-year-old brother, Louis Ferdinand, as freshmen in

the Potsdam public high school. The other children, two boys and two girls, go with their mother and governess to Oels.

Eitel Friedrich, the second son of the former Kaiser, is nearly as badly off as his exiled brother, though he is busy with more wholesome preoccupations, and his wife is with him. But he was to the marrow a soldier, whose passion for his profession excluded all else. He loved the comradeship of garrison times, but he loved also the severity of a campaign. He is brusque in temperament and robust in body, and made a commander after Potsdam's best tradition.

Eitel began the war as Colonel of the crack regiment of the Prussian army, the First Footguards, and took part in many engagements. Later he was given a brigade and finally the first division of the Prussian Guards, celebrated as the most reliable fighting unit on the front. He is reputed to have carried himself as a thorough soldier, who exposed himself recklessly.

Now he is to become a farmer. He is only mildly interested in farming. He has about

twenty acres around his Potsdam chateau, and there he goes ahead with his practical experiments. But it is a pretence. He is heartier when he can visit with comrades or get off to the mountains for the winter sports. The responsibility of being his father's business representative takes much time, and since the suicide of Prince Joachim he is guardian of his brother's orphans. The chief intellectual allurements for him, as for Oskar and Adalbert, is history, which he knows well. For his wife's painting and for her occasional musicals he has less devotion.

Prince Oskar, the fifth son of the former Kaiser and Eitel Friedrich's comrade in the agricultural college, is also a soldier, and like his brother without affectations and elegance. But he has the advantage of enjoying farming, and by the fortune of his marriage with the daughter of the wealthy Count Basewitz, of anticipating a long career as administrator of one of the most prosperous farms in Mecklenburg. The Count, furthermore, takes an affectionate interest in his studies, and permitted his son-in-law to spend the

last summer in practical work on his estates. Oskar's marriage with Count Basewitz's beautiful daughter Ina was morganatic, and this circumstance furnishes the new German republic with a paradox. The overthrow of royalty has bestowed upon Oskar's wife her husband's title. Under the old regime she had to be content as Countess Ruppin, a name conferred upon her for her own and her children by the former Kaiser at the time of the romantic marriage.

The aged Count, a proud and important man in the Junker stronghold of Mecklenburg, where he has once been its Minister-President, was opposed to the match and stood out for it that the Prince, and not his daughter, should make the renunciation of title. Only the Kaiser's personal visit dissuaded his antagonism. Now, under the constitution, rank in Germany is abolished and titles become legal parts of names. Countess Ruppin becomes Princess Oskar of Prussia and her children may inherit their Hohenzollern nomenclature. August Wilhelm, the fourth son, is as dif-

Two Are Learning Agriculture, One Is in a Bank, Another Runs Famous Bath

(rent from Eitel) Friedrich and Oskar as if he were the child of another stock. They are the Potsdam model of hardy soldiers. He is sensitive and refined. They are like rugged majors, with a taste for farming and hunting; he is a well read gentleman, keeps abreast of the modern movements in literature, enjoys painting and appreciates music. He sets store by forms and plays in an artistic and luxurious milieu.

His marriage with a princess of Schleswig-Holstein has terminated in a divorce, the court giving him custody of the only child, a boy. During the war he was severely injured in an automobile accident, and he still uses crutches.

He abominates soldiers and resigned his commission some years ago to take up the study of law. He passed his examination and was graduated as doctor from the University of Strassburg. He entered the civil service and was appointed landrat, or county administrator, of Rheinsberg, just as the war broke out. He resided in the Rheinsberg castle, famous as the home of Frederick the Great before his accession to the throne.

But the policy of the family bars all Hohenzollerns from any active participation in the affairs of the republic. August Wilhelm was a capable official and enjoyed the outlook of his career. But he declines to serve under the new German flag, and rather than be inactive he is filling the post of volunteer worker in the private bank of a Berlin friend. He has passed the summer in Rheinsberg and has only recently returned to the capital. Now he is house hunting in Potsdam.

Of Adalbert, "the sailor prince," Berlin and Potsdam see little. He has settled down with his wife, a princess of Saxe-Meiningen, in Bad Homburg, the chief rival of Baden-Baden as health and pleasure resort. Here he is a member of the directorate and here he has decided to remain. His proclivities as business man are declared to merit his becoming one day chief manager of the resort.

The former Kaiser's only daughter, Victoria Luise, is at Braunschweig with her husband, the former Duke of Brunswick, residing with him and her children in the venerable castle built by the famous Duke Henry the Lion.

Much Publicity Recently Because of Joachim's Suicide

The suicide of Joachim and the charge of capital smuggling against the former Crown Prince, his wife, and August Wilhelm have given the Potsdam colony considerable publicity of late. The fact is most Berlin newspaper readers have known nothing of the life of the princes since the revolution. But there will always be space in the radical press for rumors of piques and intrigues between some prince and the unquestionably royalist Reichswehr in Potsdam.

Once rumor had it that August Wilhelm was ready to march on Berlin at the head of the Potsdam garrison, a tale of such unlikelihood, in view of the Prince's temperament, that it could only have been repeated in the over primed atmosphere of Potsdam and Berlin in the days just before the Kapp rebellion.

The Crown Princess has been the heroine of occasional fantastic accounts of particularly obnoxious conduct offensive to the republic. But the political motive, not human interest, has inspired practically all open references to the members of the once royal family.

The republicans do not care for them; the monarchists are more loyal to the creed and tradition of the throne than to the former Kaiser or his children. The one possible candidate for royalist love is the Crown Prince's eldest son.

Many are the conservatives who have asked themselves, "Is he well?" "Is he talented?" For this high school freshman is innocent of his grandfather's escape and of his father's blunders. He is a legitimist, a Hohenzollern.

Is he a future emperor?

Looks to Women to Improve Health of the Nation's Children

By JOHN S. BILLINGS, M. D.

The author of this article, Dr. John S. Billings, director of the New York Tuberculosis Association, is a recognized authority on tuberculosis. The New York Tuberculosis Association is selling Christmas seals to raise \$200,000 to carry on its fight against tuberculosis by means of education, preventive and curative work among children and adults.

NOW that the women of the United States have been endowed with legislative power there is great hope for a distinct improvement in the public health. The health of the nation must be built on its children, and women have always displayed a keen interest in child welfare.

Tuberculosis, despite the effective work done in curbing it, is still one of the greatest menaces to the nation. When you scan the startling figures disclosing the ravages of

this disease you see at once the crying need for raising the standard of the health of the community. More than 10 per cent. of all deaths occurring in New York city are due to tuberculosis. One-third of all deaths between the ages of 20 and 45 are due to this disease.

Remember in considering these figures that tuberculosis is preventable, also curable. In other words, if the general health standards were higher there would be less tuberculosis. The women of America can find no better use of their political power than to raise the health of the nation by introducing health measures into our legislation.

The majority of tuberculous persons contract the disease during childhood. Any undue strain in later life may cause it to develop. For example, childbirth imposes a strain on the mother and latent tuberculosis may manifest itself immediately following that strain. This danger besets the mother who has to do heavy work, who is a bread winner and cannot rest before and after childbirth. Yet the experience of tuberculosis

Dr. John S. Billings, Authority on Tuberculosis, Points to Their Value in Fighting Common Disease

experts shows clearly that childbirth may be safe if the mother's health is safeguarded by hygienic measures during the critical periods. There is no doubt that there is need for maternity benefits that would provide prenatal care and general health supervision of prospective mothers. This is necessary if we would save our children from the disease, for a baby under one year of age has no resistance, and if such a child is mothered by a tuberculous woman its chances of good health are small.

Since tuberculosis is not a disease that may be inherited it is well nigh criminal carelessness that allows us as an enlightened community to be so neglectful of health matters that our children are subjected to the danger of contracting it.

When it is necessary, maternity grants of money should be provided in order to supplement the family income and to enable the prospective mother to remain at home and not use up the strength she needs for childbirth by working to the last minute. Maternity care as a public health measure is in practical operation in a number of European cities and is growing to be regarded as a responsibility of the modern State.

The answer to the much heralded birth control movement is a system of taxation and State aid whereby the contribution to public welfare made by mothers raising families will be recognized as the great value to the State such a service really is and appropriately rewarded.

The need for maternity care may be read in the lamentable figures that show us that 100 out of every 1,000 children born here now do not complete one year of life. In some communities the figure is 225 deaths out of

1,000 births. Other figures are as low as 25 to 30 deaths during the first year out of 1,000 births; so you can see that there is room for great improvement in maternity care.

In New York city we lose from 81 to 85 out of every 1,000 babies born. In New Zealand, where public health measures are of vital concern to the enfranchised women, the death rate during the first year per 1,000 babies is under 50. This rather shames New York with its 85. But then New Zealand women have been concerning themselves with public matters longer than have their New York sisters. Some cities in the United States show a low infant mortality that compares favorably with that of New Zealand, but the present average rate of baby deaths in the United States represents a needless waste of thousands of infant lives. The infant mortality rate is directly affected by the family income and education. Women have shown themselves interested in working for minimum wage laws, prevention of child labor, control of housing and decent standards of living; but do you ever stop to consider how vitally these things affect the wives and mothers of the nation?

Careful surveys in the United States have shown that from one-fourth to one-third of our school children suffer in some degree from malnutrition. The causes of this are varied and are by no means confined to conditions arising from poverty. This untutored condition among our children militates against the rearing of strong, virile citizens. We should raise the general health of this country materially. Do you remember the results of the draft, how only 33 per cent. of the men who answered the draft call were accepted? Does that look like intelligent motherhood—only 33 per cent. of all

the men called to serve their country physically capable of doing so? If the mothers of these men had had better understanding of the common sense rules of health would so many of their boys have been below par physically?

Remedial measures for the health of your school children comprise health education, medical examination of school children, correction of minor defects and hot school luncheons. Every school should have hot luncheons, for even when school children live only a short distance from their school it is better that they should have luncheon at school, where they are likely to get a properly balanced meal prepared under the direction of a dietitian. They are not so apt to bolt their meal if they eat it at school and they have more time for play. Also the provision of such a meal relieves the strain upon the mother who does not have the ecol-

ing of a midday meal for the children added to her duties.

Another measure that tends to improve the health of the children is more open air classes. A large number of children should never be kept in stuffy class rooms. In fact, to some children, they are positively dangerous. The public should not get the impression that children are kept out in wintry, inclement weather. They are always protected from the elements. Excellent results are obtained by open windows. The sash may be substituted by unbleached muslin, which admits plenty of fresh air but no dust into the class room.

Splendid results in tuberculosis prevention work have been obtained in open air classes, day camps and preventoria. In actual curative work the New York city sanatorium at Otisville has done remarkable things in restoring health to its patients.

Mr. Goslington Finds a Blessed Relief

I KNOW, we're having a war business depression campaign in this country, Europe is all torn up, there's trouble all over the world; but for the last three weeks the only thing I've thought of has been the callousity on my foot. I walk a good deal, three or four miles a day, for health and pleasure, and that thing has been like a pebble in my shoe, pressing on my foot's tenderest part. Walking, instead of a pleasure, was a constant misery. I limped with every step I took, nursing that foot as best I could.

When I told inquiring friends what the trouble was they laughed at me. "Why, good gracious!" they said. "Don't you know that there are men, plenty of them, who have troubles like yours, only vastly worse? Men who have to bestow upon their feet constant and painful care in order to get along at all, but who keep going just the same and never make any fuss over it?"

But I never had such an experience as this, and it kept me in constant wretchedness, physical and mental; I couldn't move without pain, I found no enjoyment in life whatever. I lived in a state of constant acute discomfort. And then after various half-hearted efforts I finally plucked up courage and got that thing off!

And what a blessed relief it was! At first I found myself instinctively still limping, favoring that foot all I could with every step just as I had done before; but speedily I realized that the pebble was gone; that I could once more plant my foot on the ground freely and firmly.

I could scarcely tell you what happiness that brought to me. For three weeks I had been shut in with nothing but that distressing foot for company, but now swiftly my horizon broadened, the full joy of living came back to me; and now in this state of restored personal comfort and serenity I can once more survey and take an interest in the affairs of the world.