

The Children—Bless Them!

HOW we love to see the children at Bon Echo.

1916 was quite a banner year for them and they formed no small part of the common joy.

Jamie and Grace at the advanced age of six were the stoics of the bunch and philosophically lived very independent and self entertaining lives.

Jamie became attaché in ordinary to a learned doctor whose penchant for tree-toads, turtles, huntress-wasps and spiders added much to our education and enjoyment of small animal life so abundant in the wilds, and many instructive talks were listened to by the path sides or on the beaches.

George was chairman of the Children's Concert and proved by her ability to conduct and manage, that she has as much right to the vote as Russill who only took up the collection.

I see no reason why George may not be a Minister with portfolio and would suggest law as a profession to prepare her to know its loop-holes. The old adage that "Children should be seen and not heard" has been buried along with many other ideas about children.

"Suffer little children to come unto Me" has only been understood since we banished the whip and the lash and became humane. What delightful companions children are with their honest enquiring minds so eager to know.

Just learn to answer all the questions a child of ten can ask in an hour and you will have a liberal education thrust upon you.

The happy laugh of a child has power to dispel the gloom cast by a thousand demons of discontent.

Here's to the Children.
Bless them.

