

# OREGON'S FEEBLE-MINDED SCHOOL SUCCESS

Though State Institution Is Only Two Years Old Work Accomplished Is Wonderful.



**S**ALEM, Or., Dec. 31.—(Special.)—Teaching of the unfortunate feeble-minded of Oregon has rapidly advanced since the inception of the state institution a little over two years ago and remarkable success has been attained in many cases which had seemed almost hopeless when received by the instructors.

There is a strong line of demarcation between the insane and the feeble-minded, the principal distinction being that the insane were once well developed mentally or at least sane, while the fee-

ble-minded are born in idiocy or imbecility. Treatment of the insane is in a large measure nothing more than detention and good care, or at the best medical and surgical attention. But the institute for the feeble-minded is a school in all that the name implies. In the language of the principal:

"From the lowest grade child in the school classes to the highest, every effort is being made to obtain the best results, and while we recognize the fact that for many of the feeble-minded we can give nothing but a good home, we never lose sight of the fact that we are a school and that first and foremost stands the idea of training.

"Our school children are separated

into three well-defined grades: Kindergarten, primary and intermediate, classified very much like the children in the lower grades of the public schools. No child is in the schoolroom more than three hours each day. The rest of the school day is devoted to industrial training, gymnasium work, singing classes and outdoor recreation, thus securing change and variety.

"As a class, the feeble-minded are weak in concentration, will power and memory. So in our teaching we try to be simple and practical. The child must be made to do, to see, to touch, before he can remember and think. The kindergarten, with its attractive occupations and sense games, is the important

beginning of our school work. Our kindergarten class last year was composed of 15 boys and 10 girls, all of an age that most readily respond to training.

"Our children love training and the half hour in the singing class is the happiest period of the day. We find more than two hours. The net work they learn good music just as readily as they catch rag-time airs, so our songs are well-selected and surprise the ordinary visitor.

"The manual training has been a good beginning in the industrial department. One efficient teacher alternated the work with the boys and girls. No child worked more than two hours. The net work they learn good music just as readily as they catch rag-time airs, so our songs are well-selected and surprise the ordinary visitor.

Fourth of July, Halloween, Christmas and other holidays each had a special programme. The weekly dance is a regular feature of the school. Its educational value is apparent and our boys and girls never tire of it.

"Sunday school is held every Sunday morning and occasionally we have an afternoon service, with some visiting minister in charge.

"Such is the work of the school as summed up briefly to furnish some idea of what is being accomplished among these mentally deficient.

The inmates range from the slightly defective to the idiotic. In many cases they are prone to illness because of their inactivity and care for themselves and this evil is remedied as far as possible by constant care and attention. Among the inmates are 22 epileptics who are given steady treatment and the physician in charge states that in a large majority of cases marked improvement is apparent.

The school is located on one of the most beautiful sites in the vicinity of Salem. W. H. Bickers is superintendent and has had charge of it since the state first decided to care for this class of congenital unfortunates.

## CHICAGO PUBLIC PAYS DEARLY TO "TIP TRUST" FOR SUNDRY SERVICES

Exposures of Methods of Medical "Sharks" Startle—New Year's Eve Marked by Scenes of Riotous Pleasure. Suburban Cities Pay for Refusing Annexation When It Is Proposed.

**C**HICAGO, Jan. 7.—(Special.)—It is quite the local fashion now to lift covers and show Chicagoans how they themselves and their city have been exploited by thrifty gentlemen of various and sundry schools of enterprise.

Just at present light is being let in on the ways of the "tip trust," the personal injury frauds and the methods employed by some of the men engaged in the practice of medicine. The three exposures are made by a many different publications. These exposures help to explain some angles of the cost of living question.

One Rousso is the central figure of the "tip trust." He is an imported citizen who used to own and control a large amount of property. Now he has a yearly income that probably runs from \$250,000 to \$500,000—all of it amassed from the tips exacted by boys from patrons of hotels, cafes and theaters.

Liberal Pay Awarded.

Rousso pays liberally for his concessions. He has made a study of human nature and of local conditions and has figured out a "law of probabilities" that seems to be as safe and sane as that used by the insurance companies. When Rousso contracts to pay a single cafe or hotel from \$200 to \$1000 a month for the privilege of checking hats and overcoats and filtering waitresses over the backs of waiting waitresses, he knows he is going to get back the purchase price plus a costly bonus.

Personal injury leeches the average judgment in ten years has been reduced so that it is now about 12 per cent of what it was in 1900. At present there are only 137 personal injury suits pending against the city. This compares with 276 six years ago and 1237 three years ago.

Medicine Graft Exposed.

Professional graft in the practice of medicine is the third subject on which interesting light is being thrown. The more conscientious physicians, who believe their calling is only second to that of the clergy in the sacredness of its ministry to the people, are adding in the exposure.

Here is the way some "medical grafters" work their game: A patient is suffering with an ailment that a very simple remedy, like soda and lemon, would cure. The doctor to whom the sufferer applies is ordered to a hospital in which he is interested as a graft sharer. At the hospital, a "noted diagnostician" looks over the victim, assures a grave ailment and announces an operation is imperative to save the patient's life. The fee for that usually is \$100.

Disclosures of the personal injury "sharks" go to show that one-fourth of the present bonded indebtedness of the City of Chicago has been absorbed in the payment of judgments for personal injuries against the city. The "sharks" who make a livelihood by bleeding the municipality, usually work in trios—the "plunger" or man who does the "framing-up" after a subject is found willing to perjure himself, a lawyer of the shyster variety, who does not find conscience an essential, and a doctor who is ever ready to magnify injuries, to falsify reports and to furnish a certificate to manufacture scars for evidence in court.

The plunger usually piles his vocation in the foreign colonies where the subjects either do not understand the gravity of their participation in the frauds or are not afraid because compatriots are easily found who will swear to anything to make the basic material for a suit. By changing his name and his residence the same subject successfully plays his role over and over again. He would not be able to do so in a small city, but in Chicago the job is easy.

Thanks to a more systematic fight on

of loyalty to this same carefree, noisy, forgetful city.

In the streets where the festival ran to its exuberant limit the tin horn and the liquor flask were the things. While the roysterers cried their unbecomingly joy and jostled their neighbors, members of the Gideons passed through these same streets carrying great packages of Bibles to be distributed in the hotels. Some 6000 copies of the Holy Writ were left in the rooms. Jesters made sport of the distributors, but the jesting reflected on themselves and the work went on to a jarring accompaniment of ribaldry and obscenity.

Poverty Is Abroad.

While the ball of the Socialists was in progress at the Coliseum with its "girl in red" as the ne plus ultra of jollity, a thin-clad little girl of 10, shawl over her head and huge basket on her arm, stood beside the door outside, shivering in the cold wind. Her mother had sent her to see what she could get for the hungry family at home. Her father had died on Christmas day. She was looking for the Volunteers. Never before had fate made her a beggar. She could not stand it, and when a policeman offered to help she ran away, her basket empty. This little girl did not know that 23,000 bottles of champagne, costing nearly \$100,000, had been drunk or spilled on costly gowns that night.

In the mansion of a North Side millionaire, a baby was born New Year's eve. In St. Luke's Hospital in the same hour Samuel C. Hough, once wealthy and far-famed as a railroad man, died. He had been picked up on the sidewalk the day before, dying. Once the joys of New Year meant much to him, but death took his wife, a daughter was burned to death and another daughter, under the stress of trouble, had become insane. These things were more than Hough could bear. The tension broke and drink did the rest. The tin horns of New Year's eve sounded his requiem.

Bible Circulation Large.

Dr. John Timothy Stone, pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian Church, made some interesting comments about the distribution of Bibles by the Gideons among the hotels.

"About 133 years ago," said Dr. Stone,

which the charge is \$1.25 for the first filling and 90 cents for each filling thereafter. Almost invariably the drug store specified is below the office of the doctor or in the same block.

Abuses Are Admitted.

Reputable physicians of Chicago are divided as to the extent of the fraudulent practices in the profession here, but nearly all admit that there are many abuses such as fee splitting, fake diagnosing, unnecessary dosing with medicines and the like.

They are moving into the new City Hall—the army of 2675 city employees who will make up the population of that municipal structure now almost completed. The visitor from down state and from "loway" reckons the merged Courthouse and City Hall, covering a full block, is some building, and so does his urban brother, for that matter. The floor space of the twin structures is about 24 acres. To give an idea of what this space means, if the building were spread out hungarian fashion with one floor, it would cover an area a mile long and 200 feet wide.

The City Hall proper is equipped with 750 telephones operated from 25 branch exchange switchboards. There are 450 bells and annunciators. In a sub-basement, 38 feet below the street level, are the boiler plants and 10 feet below this level is the tunnel for taking in coal from the freight subway and for removing ashes. Presently the Courthouse and City Hall square will be the "light center" of Chicago at night. On nearly all sides it will be hedged about with the galleries of the theater district, thus helping to draw the evening promenaders from State street and Michigan avenue.

New Year Scenes Sad.

Celebration of New Year's eve was marked by contrasts that made men think. Common grief over Chicago's 24 lost firemen, called to memory by the police orders of Chief Steward, made the street scenes somewhat more subdued than hitherto, but for all that there was gaiety enough to tell sadly how soon the public forgets. While the carnival spirit ruled in State street and on the "rinks" 24 households far from the lights and the laughing were thinking of the sleepers who went to their deaths with their boots on, out-

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"Voltaire said that within a century the Bible would be a forgotten book. The book then was printed in 30 languages. By 1877 100 languages had been created simply that the Bible might be printed in still newer form. I mean such languages as never had expression by means of written symbols. Now the annual circulation of Bibles is 15,000,000."

One Chicago hotel manager refused to receive the Bibles because they served only as additional dust-catchers. Another turned the Gideons away on the plea that it furnished the good book to any of its patrons who might ask for it. Throughout this country 60,000 hotel rooms are now provided with Bibles.

Home friends of Secretary and Mrs. Franklin MacVeagh were deeply interested in the news from Washington that Mrs. MacVeagh had built for her distinguished husband, without his knowledge, a beautiful home in the Nation's capital and equipped it with the finest furniture and appointments.

Secretary MacVeagh, thanking his wife for the surprise, declared he would leave the new home, but that when his services were no longer wished in Washington he would insist on returning to Chicago to live.

"I will never live anywhere but in Chicago," he is quoted as saying. "That must be completely understood."

Broken.

New York Times.

The farm is runnin' down, they say—it's hard on ruin now!

The medder's full of unmaaked hay—unpound each apple bough.

The fence is down, the roof unthatched—the yard is littered o'er—no warm blood within—unpainted is the door.

The farm is runnin' down, they say, an' well I know it's true.

Yet I set lookin' 'cross ther way tew where the skies are blue.

I'm old an' broken, like ther farm—ther's no warm blood within—The old place needs a strong young arm tew make it thrive ag'in!

I set an' look across ther hills tew where the smoke clouds lie.

An' now an' then my old heart thrills an' teardrops fill my eye.

They've gone away long years ago, the boy that was my pride.

An' she, that angel here below, my old-time wife an' bride!

She lies down yender by ther stream—that wall, I'll let it go!

Tew watch the bright blue sky an' dream—An' idle all ther day.

The other drifted with ther cloud—an' now ther smoke grows dim—Taint wise tew speak my thoughts aloud of either her nor him!

The farm is runnin' down, they say, an'—An' old man with his wits astray kin neither plant nor hoe!

I'm old an' broken, like ther farm; ther's no warm blood within; The old place needs a strong young arm tew make it thrive ag'in!

Wife Conceals Present.

Some of the rooms in the Washington home are replicas of spacious quarters in the MacVeagh home in the Lake Shore drive here. This is true of the drawing-room, music-room and library. In perpetrating her surprise Mrs. MacVeagh had the valuable assistance of Mrs. M. F. Henderson, long noted for the exquisite quality of her dinners in Washington. Mrs. Henderson once was famous for the gustatory glories of her wine cellar, but she is now a tee-totaler and a vegetarian. During its building the MacVeagh home was credited to Mrs. Henderson—an effective shield against the Gideons. Henderson has built more than one house in the capital.

Suburban Town Pays Dearly.

It begins to look as if the work is turning on the suburban towns which have repeatedly refused by the ballot-box to annex themselves to Chicago. Evanston, Oak Park, Maywood and several other cities and towns have rejected overtures to come in and be part of the city. Nor were they very polite about the refusal and the causes therefor. Evanston did not care, thank you, to be part and parcel of a city that tolerated saloons. It would much prefer to take its chances with the Assessor and tax collector right at home. After thus expressing its contempt for its big neighbor, Evanston, took up the tracks and a \$400,000 drainage ditch as a New Year's gift from the sanitary district. If its plea had been accepted, Chicago would have paid the cost of the ditch.



## Soft White Hands

Red, rough hands on retiring usually become soft, white hands on rising through this simple and economical "one night" treatment: Bathe and soak the hands on retiring, in a strong, hot lather of Cuticura Soap. Dry and anoint freely with Cuticura Ointment, and wear during the night old, loose gloves, or a light bandage to protect the clothing. Most effective for chapped, itching, burning and bleeding hands.

Sent by Foster Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, for free book on care of the skin.