PART III.
Mary at the Reformatory.

A nice carriage from the Reformatory was awaiting them at the station. It was Decoration Day, Earth and sky were visions of beauty. Mary had no eyes for this city scene. Even the splendidly planned and executed celebrations did not prevent the girls in the Reformatory feeling that they were having holidays. A turn in the road soon brought the buildings in view. There was a large building at one end of the campus with bars up to the windows. "That's the reception house where we are going," replied Miss Anderson. Mary's heart sank like a stone. Soon they were driving into the pretty grounds and up the hill overlooking the Ice and Power houses by the brook. They skirted one side of the lower campus, passing the side of the Wkin building and the backs of two of the cottages as they did so. On the other side of the campus and on the upper campus were more cottages and amongst them the Industrial Building. Encircling the whole were vegetable gardens, orchards and woods. Mary did not see these through the eye of an institution visitor. Her thoughts were wandering but were soon recalled by the carriage stopping at the door on the back of the Reception house opening onto the bath corridor.

Here they were met by Miss Wilberforce, the head of the house, and by Miss Willigan, a professional nurse. A full outfit of reformatory clothes were ready to put on after the bath and kerosene shampoo. It did seem nice to be clean again but how could she live without the cigarettes? Every threat of her own was taken from her, even the articles she had so artfully hidden the cigarettes in. She was going to protest, but a look into Miss Wilberforce's face showed her that it would be futile. She was as large and strong as a man. Miss Wilberforce was a reactionary. Mary felt it, but it appealed to her and to the other girls. "Glad to see you back from your vacation, Miss Wilberforce," called out a number of girls as they passed through the hall.

We told Miss Washburn we never had any justice when you were not here.

The carefully tabulated report of the reformatory and the syllabus of the lectures given by its superintendent and a visit to the reformatory will give a good idea of the Institution plant, its natural advantages and the advantages acquired by the devoted efforts of the superintendent and board, so we do not enter into details here.

* When a person really wants to do a thing but has not the will power or the time, force that is in keeping with the better instinct may win the day. This is especially true in private institutions where the hold on the girl is her own volition. We give an instance.

"I must go out. The superintendent says she cannot hold me against my will. I must say goodbye to you, thank you for being good to me." These were the words of a superior woman, who could stand the thirst for liquor no longer. They were addressed to the housekeeper, a small woman. The housekeeper rose from her seat and gently removed the speaker's hat and coat and locked them in her own closet. The fight from that day to this, as far as I know, has been a winning one.
PART II

Mark of the Religious.
A sudden commotion upstairs drew Miss Wilberforce's attention and she asked Miss Willigan to stay with Mary, but did not notice that she was out of hearing.

The girls whistled to Mary "Poor kid! Say, what did you do?" "Nothing" replied Mary. "Needn't tell us you were sent here for trying the church doors". "Oh, it was the little church around every corner in Philadelphia" replied Mary, laughing. They were going to ask where she hung out, but Miss Wilberforce had soft soled shoes on and they wisely slipped out of sight before her return.

Miss Wilberforce unlocked the first room on the officers' corridor with a smile. It made her think of a funny thing that occurred the day before while she was in Philadelphia. It was second nature to her to unlock every door she came to and then lock it again, so she had absentmindedly tried to unlock Wanamaker's store.

The room she now unlocked had originally been two cells. The cells still remained on the other side of the building and Miss Wilberforce thought it was well they did because the reformatory had to deal with such hard cases. In this room Mary was to spend the next two weeks alone. Barred window, locked door. She looked at them and yielded to through force. Sewing and reading were allowed her, but she never liked them because she could not put her mind on them and keep away the thoughts that drove her nearly distracted.

The new girl's face at the window attracted Miss Wheaton's eye. There was something subdued in it, an air of feeling her ground. It bespoke a receptive mood, a willing spirit so different from the girls who had been at Hill Crest longer. Miss Wheaton was a student of the Philadelphia School of Social Service and was making a special study of the delinquent girl. She was writing a magazine article at this time that showed observation and original thought. She stopped to think, here was a loss she had noted in private institutions. Perhaps the good results of continuous solitary confinement in France were the effects of the conservation of this spirit but the insanity caused by it in Italy showed the mental agony of it, but what was the use of temporary solitary confinement? Here, if conscientious were not callous ....... her thoughts were interrupted by Dr. Washburn, the Superintendent, just coming out of her door "O, Miss Washburn, how long did you tell us at the school the girls were in solitary confinement and what for?" asked Miss Wheaton. "Two weeks, to give them time to think over what they had done" answered Dr. Washburn. Her face lit up with a smile of innocence, that betrayed that she had no idea of what this meant in a case like Mary's."

Possibly she thought that moment of her noble sister, or brother, or some child of her acquaintance whose mother never robbed it of selfrespect and therefore never punished in any other way but by sending her child to her room for an hour to think the matter over.

Dr. Washburn later conceived the idea of keeping the girls in a correctional clearing-house under expert surveillance to decide what would be the best disposal of a such individual case. This has materialized but the writer does not know the result. The vision to this some hopeful cases had been cared for in a private institution where scientific and material equipment were limited but right experience, moral tone and zeal were not. A wonderful deal was accomplished but a wonderful deal still remains to be accomplished.

It has been said that the child and the savage represent the first stages of national life. In other words, they are the raw material out of which the machinery of civilization has produced 2oth Century society. The criminal is looked upon as a part of society that has been overlooked in this process and hence to correct this neglect he is subjected to the machinery adapted to the raw material but the criminal, or rather the law
A sudden comotion occurred near the Kibbutz, and the boatmen, eager to return home, had
met with a fierce storm, the wind blew so strongly that they could not make headway.
The captain of the boat, a man of great skill and courage, managed to steer through the
storm, and eventually reached port. He gave a detailed account of the events to the
author, who was greatly impressed by his story.

The storm had lasted for several hours, and the boatmen were completely exhausted.
They were fortunate to have survived, and the captain expressed his gratitude to the
author for listening to his tale. The author, too, was moved by the bravery and
resourcefulness of the boatmen, and he decided to write a book about their adventure.

The book, 'The Storm of the Century,' was published to great acclaim, and the
author's name was forever associated with the story of the brave boatmen who had
survived the storm.
Miss Wheaton looked and wondered. It seemed like treason for her to criticize Dr. Washburn who stands at the head of her profession and yet the pained expression in Dr. Washburn's face when asked by a visitor what per cent of the girls did well showed that she, herself, would be the last one to say that the final world in reformatory work for women had been said. Judges with and without that title voiced the same sentiment.

Miss Wheaton, of her own choice, had the department the girls themselves called the "prison". Here she had charge of thirteen of the most vile and violent girls in the state and yet, as Miss Wilburforce said, they were not the worst girls, because they were not deceptive. The weaklings naturally drifted to the grade above, the second division. The prison girls were strong and could work like men. Miss Wheaton found their characters an absorbing study. Dr. Washburn herself devotes a great deal of time to them. One had to be removed to the insane asylum. The things some of these did, Dr. Washburn said, was at a loss to explain in any other way except that they were demon possessed. Yet, for weeks at a time, they would show a spirit that would put others to shame. Certain school, social, religious, and other privileges were taken from them on account of their conduct and yet some of these things were the very corrective they needed to work their surplus energies with.

Game was the great word in them. One girl would break out and suffer for it because her friend did. Dr. Washburn would try every other means before sending for the men guards to come and take them to the disciplinary building. They enjoyed having the men guards come and liked to feel that they were near each other in the disciplinary building. There was no such thing as conquering them; they were human beings at bay at these times; one of the most terrible things anyone can imagine. This, to Miss Wheaton, explained their actions; their game law and dare-devil heroism was like the honor among thieves. They belonged to a type commoner in other lands and other times. Miss Wheaton observed and read omnivorously. She found light upon the subject in Robin Hood, "Tales of Turkish Brigands" and in missionary and political records. The fact that nations consider morally degenerate, such as Corea and Persia, could under the impulse of a new motive put Christendom to shame showed her what some new impulses could accomplish. Perhaps Corea interested her most because it was just such an argument that Prof. Patten avoided answering in giving his lectures on the new basis of civilization.

When we put the morally sick on a merit system we are obliged to reverse the treatment given the physically sick. The more serious the case the less is done. This is because we recognize a voluntary element in the first and not in the second, but is it true that physical sickness is not due to a stubborn disregard of laws of health in some instances? More than that, do not ignorance and social responsibility mark both kinds of sickness?
She discovered that it was men with a different philosophy of life who had reached the sporting girl. Personally, or through their writings, she came in contact with some of these Mr. Taylor, of London, Mr. Patterson, Mr. Walls of Philadelphia, and the late Charles N. Crittenden. Their lives were marked by heroism. As Mr. Crittenden said, "I am glad to pay for the privilege of working for God." In their zeal for the work they defied the laws of health. They were business men, vâe as servants who had had soul-searching experiences.

At one of the Crittenden meetings she met Mrs. Fox, of the Jesse James gang. She was just as bold in the new life as she had been in the old. The same fearlessness of consequences Miss Wheaton found in a Russian revolutionist. From the revolutionist Miss Wheaton learned that going to prison had become such a common thing for them that they did not take it into consideration. Time and again on her day off Miss Wheaton called on this woman before she let her into her confidence. Her experiences and moral codes were very similar to those of the girls in the reformatory. One day her Russian acquaintance translated for her the true story of a foundling who was tenderly fathered by the inmates of a Russian prison.

A very different character, but equally reticent, was the high-minded Protestant girl she met who had attended a Catholic school. From that day the struggle made against nature by those who voluntarily enter a life of obligatory celibacy was something she could not overlook in her survey of the social question.

It so happened that Miss Wheaton was the only Protestant amongst the eleven day officers in the reception house. Miss Wilberforce was especially kind to her; an opposition policy would have been resented by farsighted, Catholic officers and girls. Miss Wheaton reciprocated so heartily even open-minded Protestants were surprised. Still, Miss Wheaton hesitated to ask Miss Wilberforce to go in and see Mary, much as she wished to do so. Miss Wilberforce and the others had expressed their disfavor of officers who took such a personal interest in girls that they even wrote letters back to them after they left.##

Mary's two weeks had at last drawn to a close. What she had thought of a thousand times over we already know. Possibly at this time there began to grow a feeling of resentment and revenge against the state, which she afterwards showed.

Now Mary was placed in the first division, the middle grade of the reformatory, where one could rise or fall. The promotion or degradation being dependent on conduct. Lower grades were like a prison; high or like a boarding school and this gave a taste of each. It paid to be good here, but Mary had been willing to pay for the privilege of being gone before. She was subject to the rules dictated by experience in dealing with large numbers. As Dr. Washburn explained to the girls in one of her elucidating talks,

Mary suffered keenly. It was Mary's first experience of congregate life. Mary felt lonely, the loneliness of a great city. Even on the streets she and the other girls of her kind had locked together, Mary was ##

Those names are not changed.

## A niece of Prof. J. Gayet speaking of her uncle said: "He was a great man, a good man and a modest man. With such characteristics familiarity does not breed contempt; it commands a real respect in the end, though at times such a person has to assert himself."
like a vine that had wound around a rotten tree and now that 
the tree was removed she was feeling this way and that for something to 
cling to. A colored girl appealed to her because she was strong, more 
like a man. It was not the evil in man that appealed to her because the 
one moment of heaven she had known was when The Brother of Girls" call 
ed at Madame Zenia's. "Perhaps this age has not produced a more Christ-
like character than his. But Mary had had little choice in her friend-
ships. She took what she could get if they lived up to the game law. 
The experienced corridor officer scented danger in this case, with that 
vicious girl it might be a friendship instead of a friendship. She there 
fore separated the girls in every possible way. This made them want to 
be together all the more. "Break out and both go to the Disciplinary 
Building," whispered Lydy wilyly, as they were walking together over to 
the laundry. Lydy was a boot licker working for a parole. The girls dd 
did not respect her or her advice.

While Mary was busy working she did not think so much about the 
colored girl. The first day in the laundry was a trying one. One place 
had to be ironed over about twenty times before even the older 
girls would stop laughing at her. Her frills and frays had gone to 
the laundry so soon she had forgotten all her mother had ever taught 
her. Unused muscles and wrecked health made everything look doubly dark. 
The tonic she was taking had not had time to take effect.

The next day she was transferred to the wash tub. While Mary 
was struggling over a piece of heavy underwear the superintendent dropp 
ed in and seeing the laundry matron was busy turned up her own sleeves 
and showed Mary the right way to rub it out. In good natured fun Mary 
nicknamed the superintendent "Kittle Washboard". It was fun for Dr. 
Washburn to use hands as well as head. She had a passion for work and 
knowledge. Mary's precious time had run into the channel of her emotions. 
She did not know whether her muscles ached more in the laundry or if in 
her head ached more at school. She wished she could steal pencil and 
paper from the school and slip a note out by the coal man to one of 
Tom's pals. They could get it through to the pen. Mary did not want to 
learn. "Schools are for children," she muttered to herself as on her 
return one afternoon. Jane, her roommate, came in a few minutes later 
in quite another frame of mind. Jane's childish eye had been caught 
with all the bright colors and pictures in the school room and she was 
interested in making things like them and in learning how to write a 
good letter to father and reading stories.

"Ain't this a nice place" she exclaimed. "I thought every 
girl got a terrible beatin' every day like the place down South the 
bad girls are sent to so that I'm heard tell about. O, Mary, let's you and 
I be good. Father is old and poor and O, what will happen to him,now tht 
that I can't send him anything."

They had forgotten that the silence hour had begun. The cor-
ridor officer heard talking and was going to put a black mark on their 
record. She knew that meant delayed promotion and parole and longer 
suffering for father. The girls had, when they heard her story, put her 
"wise" as they called it. Miss Flannigan did not carry her heart on her 
sleeve, but Jane's conduct so far had been so exemplary she relented.

Mary had a hard time trying to change her vocabulary.

†When something better is furnished these girls and they are busy ed 
and happy they do not use bad language, but the opposite. This is especia 
lly true when someone who does not swear is within hearing. A carpenter 
who had a lengthy job in a private home was amazed at the way the girls 
mostly court charges loved to sing Gospel Hymns while working and what 
they meant to them. He was a man who had known both sides of life him-
self and in the beautiful life he was now living it seemed to him as well as 
© to others that earth's best music was furnished by those who had 
gone through deep waters.
I have a plan for moving the entire house to a more suitable location. The current site has been identified as unsuitable due to various environmental and safety concerns. The plan involves the following steps:

1. **Site Assessment:** Conduct a thorough review of the current location to identify specific issues. This includes geological features, soil conditions, and any potential hazards.

2. **Planning:** Design the new site and layout of the house. This step involves creating detailed plans and determining the necessary infrastructure.

3. **Construction:** Begin the construction process at the new site. This will include excavation, foundation work, and building the house according to the new plans.

4. **Transport:** Once the new house is fully constructed, it will be transported to the new site. This may involve specialized equipment and careful handling to ensure the house is not damaged.

5. **Reassembly:** At the new site, the house will be reassembled and connected to the new utilities and infrastructure.

6. **Final Inspection:** Conduct a final inspection of the new location to ensure everything is in order and meets all safety and environmental standards.

The plan is ambitious but necessary given the current situation. I will provide regular updates as the project progresses.
when the corridor officer was around. Being locked in on bread and water all day she looked upon as a just punishment for swearing because the girls talked worse than they did in the brothels when alone. What wrinkled with her was that her superiors did not use the language she thought they ought to. She confided this to one of them. This officer's experience differed from that of the girl at that time and place but it has not always differed. Standards are so different. The judge on the bench was probably in a similar dilemma the day Mary was arrested, while she was in the anteroom waiting to come in she overheard a case that turned on this question, A church worker refused to repeat the language used against him by an intoxicated servant who said she had not been paid. To be conscientious, the judge had to decide for himself what profanity was. The same man might have refused to repeat the language used before ladies by his colleagues of a higher court. To the churchman the same language might have meant a different thing from what it did to others. There has grown up a class of cultivated representatives of ethics to whom the word "damnation" means nothing.

Mary had so many things to think and worry about it wore on her. She was not feeling very well one day and was sent over to the doctor's office. Dr. Humboldt had just finished perusing her morning mail. It was a standing joke how voluminous it had become of late. Her success in treating drug habits had been heralded in a medical journal and these letters were from those who were addicted. Not only drug habits but venereal diseases slowly but surely yielded to their antidotes she prescribed. Cascara tablettox 1/4 of drinking water were her favorite prescriptions for most minor ailments. Mary laughed at the standing order and the doctor too smiled pleasantly, carefully keeping the distance of dignity. The phenomenal health of Mill Crest was a credit to the doctor's skill. The hospital was often without an occupant. Yet Mary was conscious of something lacking as she walked down the corridor. Life to Dr. Humboldt had resolved itself into a chemical compound. There was one exception to this; it was the life of Mustard, the cat that had been with the institution since it opened.

Before dinner Mary was sent over to the Main Building on an errand and as she passed the officers' sitting room she saw the doctor and the steward on the sofa with the big yellow cat between them stroking it. It seemed so strange for two such matter-of-fact persons but even a woman wedded to a profession long a some living thing to love. Mary felt, oh, if I only had some one to love me, Mary was promoted to a cottage by this time and missed Jane 1/2 so. Jane was younger and had been promoted to another cottage. Mary had 90 things she did not want and not the one she wanted—some one to love.

# This world would be a better world if every one were as devoted to justice and mercy as some judges are.

### Mill Crest is blessed by having its own pure water and ice supply drawn from the brook over which it holds water rights. Perhaps no material thing would help city rescue institutions more than steady donations of bottled spring water and ice to keep it cool in summer.

### Mary's downfall was precipitated by her not meeting the right person at the right time. Her uplift was the reverse process and yet this latter was more by good fortune than good management. An authority on work for these girls was asked what to do for a girl that was dishonoring the fairest name in American history. She replied "Find a good friend for her. With this you have everything, without this nothing.
It was fortunate for Mary that she had met such a girl as Jane. Mary had already heard what a comfort Jane was to the matron in the cottage. Her tins shone brighter than any one else’s. She begged to be allowed to rise earlier than any one else and the time thus gained was used in scrubbing the pantry shelves and securing the tins with the wood ashes that fell from the kindlings when she lit the coal fire in the kitchen. Oh, how gladly Mary would have given up her darling room in the cottage if she could have been back with Jane in the Reception House. People always mean more than things to Mary. Still the cottage meant being one step nearer to liberty. Let us see, she had reasoned, if I stay my full three years then no one can have a hold on me; perhaps that will be best after all. Oh, no, that would mean 1009 days more. No, no; she would go to a cottage and take her parole some day not so distant.

The odors of dinner brought Mary’s thoughts back from the future and she made another attempt to have her errand attended to before dinner, but it was too late and she would have to wait until afterwards. As the bell rang, private rooms and offices were promptly deserted. "You better hurry up" said Miss Stevens to Miss West; "you know the housekeeper." Miss West was just in time for the blessing. Dr. Washburn’s family as she loved to call those gathered round her table, consisted of the institution specialists. Some of them had been with the reformatory since it opened some six years previous to our story.

Mary had watched them enter. The first one to do so was the steward. Her office at the other end of the hall was a bower of bloom and her bookshelves were closely packed with poetry, but somehow it seemed as if Miss Skillman saw mainly thorns and blight in human life. #4 Her pessimistic prognostications came just as true as the balances on her books; yes, and sometimes there was a surplus on both the bank account and her account with humanity. The former not only added to her reputation but to that of the institution.

Miss Skillman and the doctor were out driving the day Mary came and they passed her on the way from the station. The business woman sized Mary up as a hardened case; one that would be a failure first and last. Mary knew it by some telepathic method. The doctor’s experienced eye diagnosed Mary’s case from her standpoint. She saw the seriousness of her malady, but at the same time rejoiced in the anticipation of a triumph the greater because the more difficult.

# One reason why girls hate to go to a reformatory is because they measure crime by the number of days one has to serve for it and the reformatory time seems unjust to them, when they consider the short time sentences received by others who have done the same, or worse, things.

## Even as a little girl Miss Skillman did not have to ask permission where she could go to visit. She knew, as well as her parents, where it was best for her to go and where not. She did not have to study her lessons. She learned them from hearing others recite, and passed high in examinations and had her time outside school hours to read classic literature. The mentality of the average Hill Crest girl is far below normal. Naturally such lack of judgment and slowness of wit as they showed did not excite her sympathy. Those who possess superior intelligence or physique and lack imagination are apt to be without some of the traits of character that come from the chiseling and chastening processes of life.
Mary afterwards noticed that Miss Washburn and Miss Skillman were great friends, and she knew Miss Washburn must see and feel something she did not. She was not near enough to see what this something was. #

That first day the doctor and Miss Skillman had driven around to the pig pen before returning. Miss Skillman exclaimed, "How abominably that hired man does abuse those poor animals. He has left them without water in a place that is a disgrace to the institution. I'll have something better for them" and she did. The fine pig pen and healthy hogs are pointed out to visitors now. On their way back to the buildings they passed a small thin girl, a drunkard. "Good for nothing unless she is kept in an institution the rest of her life" said Miss Skillman, when they were out of hearing, but she did not know that what had taken the life out of this girl was the abuse of the hired man where she worked, according to her own story.

###

Many a pure, noble girl's life has been ruined by the father or son of the family where she worked. Almost every tradesman considers domestic service sufficient stigma # to warrant his taking liberties. He is the man when the lady of the house appears on the scene. The majority of girls give domestic service as their occupation.

Results of wrong doing are revolting, but records of sources of wrong temper justice with mercy and this is what the superintendent tries to get on her blanks. The sight of Miss Washburn brought back to Mary her first interview with her. Mary had no idea that day that the one in the main office, who was trying to draw her out, was the superintendent.

Miss Washburn was a democrat in the non-political sense of the word. To know that a person was a human being was enough for her. The wealth of all she was and had was immediately given as from one on the same plane of humanity. The Russian girl in the disciplinary building had her mocaassins on. She turned out of her room to give it to a visiting professor. Her own hands carried the things to make a stranded pedlar comfortable, and she herself took duty for a minor officer who wished to go to a foreign mission meeting. *

# The business man and woman who devote themselves to service that is not commercial have a secret only those in closest touch know anything about. Sometimes they have given up some innate ambition from a sense of duty. Their talent is needed in other work and they have principle enough to hear and heed the call. Strange to say while in public they pour cold water on the optimist's zeal; in moral reform; in private they feed the flames.

###

The uncorroborated stories of girls when questioned have to be taken with mental reservations. Sometimes they romance just for the pleasure of it and do not expect any one to believe it. A mother or sister will often give you the true story, or the girl herself, when she uses a tone that to the initiated means that she is now telling the truth.

###

Reformatory work's only hope lies in making the present exception the future rule. The following extract from the Chatauquan will be appreciated by any one who has known a good English maid. "To show further the social conditions that prevail in the country Mr. Brocks read from a letter written by a New Zealand friend. In the letter it was said that the general house servant of the family was that evening to go to a boat club ball, escorted by the captain of the boat club, and that there she would be received on an equal footing with the daughters of the prime minister. To make the surprise at such a statement less, Mr. Brocks reminded his audience that it has not been very long since the doctor, the lawyer, or the merchant would not have been received into so-called polite society." This is a beautiful exemplification of Christ's principle.

* There was one thing that seemed undemocratic about Dr. Washburn. She always signed her name in full, "Katherine Stuyvesant Washburn". This was tact; the pure idealist's legitimate weapon of defence. It gave standing with the wealthy board of directors. She instilled the same principle in the girls,
One had to be very near, or at a distance from Miss Washburn, to secure the right perspective on her character. Mary was neither. Not even Dr. Washburn's degree in philosophy or her digging in the dirt with her own hands appealed to Mary. Nevertheless, the gentleness of Miss Washburn's life was winning its way with Mary. Mary loved dress, Miss Washburn looked like another person to Mary in immaculate white. No summer's day would have ever been too hot for Mary to have laundered pique for any one who took the interest in her that Dr. Washburn did. To tell the truth, Mary had grown to like laundry work.

The girls said Dr. Washburn would never take the same interest in any one else.

Dr. Washburn's patience was perennial, whether it was with the girls or the long distance telephone. She hid her time and was upheld by one unflinching purpose that strengthened body and mind alike. If the word perfect means having all its parts, it certainly applied to Dr. Washburn, but if perfect means having attained full growth it does not apply. The reformatory was growing with her. She was absorbing all she could from every source for it. Speaking of Dr. Washburn when she first started, a summer resort worker made this crude remark "I never saw any body so green." The occasion for saying this was the after career of a Hill Crest girl at the summer resort. It seemed to the resort worker that Dr. Washburn's teaching dancing at the reformatory was a relic of her original idea of giving Hill Crest girls the same advantages as Wellesley College girls enjoyed, but the associations and the results of dancing are so different in the two cases.

Mary liked the dance, and she was just thinking about the one they were going to have that evening, when she was joined by Vivian, who had come over to help in Miss Skillman's office. Mary scanned Vivian with admiration. She never could forget how funny it was the day Vivian first tried to mop the large laundry floor. She stood there as if in a ball-room pose, with her mop for a train. "Summer class to Vivian" exclaimed one of the Italian girls, and they all had a good laugh. Mary could imagine how Vivian would look in evening dress, or kimono. Even the reformatory blue check dress could not conceal her perfect form and figure, her manners were ladylike.

i.e., not to unnecessarily antagonize others. For instance, if they were complimented for work in another institution, not to speak up and say there "I learnt this at Hill Crest; I didn't learn it here" as one girl did.

§ Steam laundry work seems to be as generally liked as the old-fashioned washing was disliked. Many private reformatory institutions add to their income by receipts from laundry work done for outsiders. Some are afraid to attempt any remunerative work, because there is danger of the institution exploiting instead of educating its inmates. Institutions often have a fearful financial struggle. Amongst those almost wholly dependent for income on laundry work the Edinburg Magdalene Asylum (which helps many drinking girls) stands first in the writer's ken. It cares for as many girls as the state reformatory we have described cared for at the time of our story. (It has since doubled.) And if one may judge by the lengthy visits, it cares for them just as kindly. The laundry work shown there is first class and the catalogue says no chemicals are used. The people of Edinburg have their $50,000, a year to spend on foreign missions. The girls seem to enjoy the feeling that they earn what they get, and the superintendent and board feel that the girls have a right to wholesome food and comfortable beds. The British law requires that not more than ten hours a day should be spent in work and that four meals should be given.
One day, a very busy office worker, Mr. John Smith, was going through his mail. He received a letter from a company offering a new position. The offer was tempting, but Mr. Smith had to decide whether to accept it. He was already meeting tight deadlines for his current job and was unsure if he could handle another demanding position.

The letter urged Mr. Smith to accept the position, promising a higher salary and opportunities for advancement. However, he was concerned about the work-life balance and the impact on his personal life. He decided to consult his boss, Mr. James, who was also facing similar issues.

Mr. James suggested that Mr. Smith consider his current workload and the stress it was causing him. He advised Mr. Smith to think about his long-term goals and whether accepting the new position would align with them. Mr. Smith realized that he needed to prioritize his tasks and delegate responsibilities to his team.

Finally, Mr. Smith made a decision to decline the offer. He realized that his current job was important to him and that he should focus on improving his skills and managing his workload more effectively. He thanked the company for the opportunity but decided to stay with his current position. The decision was difficult, but he felt it was the right choice for his personal and professional growth.
Vivian's thoughts were on an uptown mansion. She could see the immaculate marble stairs and the girls now coming down them to eat their breakfast, which was as usual at noon. Their feet sank into the velvet carpet, but Beatrice was not with them; she was lying on a luxurious lounge in the upper hall; her kimono was of richest silk, but there was agony in her face. It was bad enough to live in such a place, but worse to die. Would, oh, would the doctor succeed in finding some place for her to spend her last days?

"Finer looking men than those who laid their twenty-five dollars down there the night before you would never see anywhere," Vivian added to herself half aloud. "You would never think they were that kind." "What is that," said Mary. "Oh, I was thinking of the gentlemen at Madame Swift's house." "Gentlemen" repeated Mary. "Crowned heads" you mean, if I know anything about Philly." "Let us see: the last girl that came up from the court house says Madame Swift's is up for attempted suicide; they may put her in the insane asylum. The gentle little Quakeress, Pearl, could not get over telling me how she still carries with her the airs of the best families in the land." "And indeed she came from one of them" added Vivian. "You never heard her use an off-color word, or harm a living thing, yet she suffered the tortures of Dante's Inferno. She was going to gush tell me her story the day I came with the idea of persuading me to leave, but she could not do it. It was too late any way. Brutus slew me because I was ambitious, like Caesar. You know the lines in our old school grammar. I thought it was unjust that some girls should have autos and finery and I not, so I set out to get them by the only way open to me." Mary wondered if Vivian had walked into the "life" with her eyes wide open. She knew girls who said they had been persuaded to do so by their girl friends. She was checked from asking this by the thought of the motto on the cottage wall, and asked instead "Say, Vivian, you must have had a good education, can you tell me who wrote 'Forgetting those things which are behind and reaching forth to those things which are before'?" "Oh, yes, Mary. I was just thinking of father's books and of the college girl I was with so much at MMW's Swift's. She used to say 'We girls are a vicarious sacrifice.' It was such a comfort to her until she met that Miss. Oh, what is her name? The trim little woman in brown who told her 'But you didn't start out to be that.'" "It would have been just like Miss West to do that" interpolated Mary. "Say, she looked so pained when I said that I did not like that motto, it seemed so mean so much to her, but go on Vivian." "Maybe Miss West knows what comes before and after those words because they are in the Bible, in one of Paul's epistles" said Vivian.

No one who knows this side of life is ever troubled about the reality of the old-fashioned theology.

This class of girls loved poetry, even the rougher ones with scant education. A girl for whom even the other girls at the reformatory used to apologize gave the following to a friend as her own composition, but it is easy to see that parts are an adaptation of poetry she had heard.
Always trouble was on as a common emotion. She could see the importance of writing letters and the value of keeping a journal, which was not meant to be read. However, at times, she found herself writing letters and journal entries, even if it was not her intention. It was a form of self-expression and a way to keep track of her thoughts and feelings. She often found herself attracted to the sound of words on the page, and the act of writing became a form of escapism. However, she knew that it was not acceptable to write letters that were not meant to be read, and she struggled with the guilt of doing so. She hoped that one day she would find the courage to face the consequences of her actions.
"What does Miss West do?" "Oh, she is taking a long vacation abroad and she is paying Miss West to take part of her duties. She has been taking care of some crazy girls lately, but is doing some work on the grounds at present. Did you hear about the girl who put the eyes out of every picture of a man she could find—the innocent immigrant girl who was ruined by a married man?"

"Miss West is earnest but too serious," said Vivian. "Why, she rode the donkey on the Fourth of July parade!" retorted Mary. "I don't believe it," said Vivian. "She told me herself she was the veiled oriental woman." "You don't know her," explained Mary. "Before you came she was over to the cottage and made us laugh till we hurt ourselves playing funny games."

Before Mary could answer Miss West's footsteps in the hall made Vivian say "Dinner must be over. I wonder what they have been talking about to-day?"

The officers had also been talking about a donkey. Miss Washburn had been saying "We must catch that donkey. He has been rolling in our young onions again. His owner will not keep him from trespassing. I have looked up the law—we have a perfect right to catch and keep him, not longer than three days. I have it all planned out carefully. I will take about fifteen girls a med with old brooms we will surround him and Miss West, you are from the land where they have so many burros, won't you help us by slipping the halter around his neck?" Miss Washburn was just as much in earnest in saying the onions for the girls as she was in saving the girls, and there was such a tone of loquacity, the loquacity of the idealist in her voice that Miss West suppressed her amusement at the doctor of philosophy's way of catching a donkey and assented willingly, orders.

Mary was busy at the mangle in the laundry when Miss Washburn came from the superintendent for the mangle to stop and the girls who were working it to join Miss Skillman, Miss West and her girls at the Main Building cellar, where the old brooms were kept. Even the stupid Newfoundland dog scented some sport and joined the company. He ran ahead as soon as the donkey was in sight and barked at its heels. It looked as if the donkey kicked him with all four feet at once. The dog's fur stood up; he jumped up and barked again in revenge, with the same result. The donkey started on a run away from the force that had come out against him. Miss West asked Miss Skillman to take care of the girls and started off in pursuit of the donkey Mary joined her. They spoke kindly to the donkey and he stopped and listened till they were near; then started on again. This happened until they reached a corner of the grounds where there was a low stone wall. The donkey could have jumped it, but he did not do so. He stood quietly and let the halter be unfastened and then meekly followed them till they reached the place where the roads parted. Here he made a stubborn pull towards home, but persuasion and a little force from both of them won out.

The stableman was afraid to put the donkey in the barn, or feed him, but he never tried to do anything to the small woman who stalked and talked him. As Dr. Washburn said to the minister who called that evening, "The donkey felt that Miss West was his friend." The donkey was not the only friend gained that day. Mary and Miss West never met after that without feeling that they had drawn closer together—since the day they worked together.

On we go through joy and sorrow,
Till at length we reach the goal.
When shall dawn the promised morrow?
Not till we have turned to mould.
Miss West thought no more of the affair at the time. It was simply a childish intuition. The children in Arizona thought nothing of catching a donkey. Afterthought on the incident threw a flood of light on the reformatory problem. She was a minister's daughter, and her mind worked like her father's. At the mention of a donkey her memory brought out everything she had filed away on the subject: zoology at firsthand, experience and the Bible reversed the opinion she had held for ages of the ass. Like a flash came the conclusion of the matter: a child with a Bible could set the world straight. She hastened to get it down in her thought book. As usual her thoughts returned to the girl. Perhaps the Bible gives us the truth about the outcast as well as about the ass. The names of both have become byword scarcely fit to mention. Yes, it did. He who knew what was in man was the friend of the outcast and the foe of the Pharisees. He cleared the outcast's moral horizon and made them saints. She wondered if it were not the same one in angel form who stopped Balaam long enough to tell him God's truth as he was on his way to compass the destruction of the sons of Israel, the daughters of Midian and himself. (Num. 22:14.) An analogy suggested itself. It gripped her. She threw up-to-date homilies to the winds. She exulted in a discovery. The historic scene of Balaam and his ass was repeated in every age of the world. She saw it now.

Miss West was not magnetic. Her influence was more apt to show itself months and years afterwards.

W.H. Allen took a personal worker to account because she could not give a tabulated list of results to show for forty days of resort visitation. A few scattering days' work the next season had apparently nothing to show for them, but within the next year another person came across twelve girls whose lives had been affected by that work. One of them told of her own accord to the court and asked to be sent to the state reformatory so as to have a chance to reform. She gave that work as a reason for her coming. If this could be the rule instead of the rare exception state reformatories would have one of the greatest advantages which private institutions have now exclusively failed.

Hill Crest, at this time, felt the need of a Protestant minister who would look upon the reformatory as part of his parish, and give it pastoral care. The girls were half Catholic and half Protestant, and the local Catholic priest cared faithfully for the Catholic girls in the institution because they came within his parish, but there was no such division of work amongst the Protestant ministers. The small admixture of Hebrew girls were instructed on a week day by visiting teachers of their own faith. These teachers were quite willing that the Hebrew girls should attend the Protestant services. Some fifty dollars a month was appropriated by the state to be divided between the three denominations for religious expense. The Protestant share of this was twenty dollars a month which was divided among the ministers of different denominations who filled the pulpit Sundays. There was a dearth of volunteers amongst the officers to teach the Protestant S.S. It has seemed to the writer that it would be a good idea for the three reformatories in this state to have a privately subsidized woman chaplain between them, or have some one employed in each reformatory who could devote at least part of her time to this most important work.

At a Charities conference, one of the speakers was a man who, at the time, was a respected citizen, but who had formerly served a long prison sentence. He rose to speak with a downcast look, but soon gained courage to face his audience frankly and bravely. He said, in substance: "I am going to say something radical, if the prison problem is a moral problem and religion is the mainspring of morality, why is religion the occasional rather than the steady influence that is brought to bear on prison life?"
The modern Balaam, like the ancient, is highly respected. Indeed, he has appropriated the name respectability. Pseudo respectability always goes by his last name. There respectable society stands. Talente, means, yes the oracles of God are in its hands. Respectability robed in pretensions of high purpose, throws the cloak of piety about him. He holds himself about the cutenessless, but nevertheless uses her to further him on errands of greed and villany. Fed on weeds and thorns she has been made to bear the burdens that grind out body and soul, on the yoke of the

The answer to this has been very aptly given in a popular novel. A physician and a scientist, both eminent men, one a pessimist and the other an optimist meet each other. The latter, in his devotion to the prevention of disease has lost his eyesight. Some ladies present him with a raised letter Bible, expressing the hope that he will now have time to profit by it. The doctor catches the professor reading it. He abbreviates the conversation that follows. "So you have come to this, Professor?" "The Old Testament is a good book, Doctor. It is its association that alienates us." If penologists spent more of their time with the submerged classes outside of penal institutions they would be obliged to alter the opinions they express on the preventive power of scholastic education. In the Bowery dive they might meet the judge they had seen years before on the bench, or be avoided by the lecturer at whose feet they had sat and drunk in teachings about the effects of festivindness on morality. They may not believe the shivering wretch on the sidewalk who says he is a university graduate, but it will take only a few moments' conversation to show them that he has a keen and well trained mind. We might well envy the brains of the "has-beens" amongst the women who have reached the lowest rung of the ladder. The problem of helping them is considered well-nigh impossible. Pity demands it. There is no such thing as the impossible with God-given common sense.

If the superintendent of the reformatory in mind has repeatedly said that what reformatory lacks is zeal such as is shown in foreign mission work. Perhaps this zeal would be shown if we realized that the care of the problem is the combat between the heathen and Christian ideals. But who of us could be the missionary? What social worker can look back over life and not see the effects of Roman, Greek and other heathen ideas, ideas not only anti-Christian but anti-human even though they were baptised with Christian names. We may have left Molech and Ashram to the other world, but what about Mammon, Minerva and the Lores of Panes and hosts of others that our eyes have not been opened to yet because they are so generally respected? The Indians are not the only ones in United States of America who hold heathen beliefs. Heathen beliefs have not been uprooted in any land. The drainage of centuries vitiates every age and class. (See Educational Problems (chapter on Sex) and Companion Bible Note 1 and note on Ashram). The very origin of the words "morals" and "ethics" show us that we have substituted the word "custom" for the word "right." Naturally we think that which is custom is right until we come in contact with some one else with a different code of morals. Our moral leaders may sometimes be shackled with shackles, but they are more often shackled by honestly thinking wrong is right and making it a part of their religion. A larger acquaintance with every class of humanity in every condition and every country gives us emphasised examples of every virtue and it is these living epistles that help us to understand the written word and the written word helps us keep us from the vice that is present everywhere in so many deceptive guises.
The text is not clearly legible due to the image quality. It appears to be a page from a document, possibly containing text discussing a topic that is not easily discernible. The text is fragmented and not coherent, making it difficult to extract meaningful information.
necessity of man attaining what he wants. Nature has hardened her, but
still her senses are more acute than his. While he is blind, her eyes are
open to the yawning pit he is driving her into, and when she shrinks back
he lays lash upon lash and says "I would there were a sword in mine hand
now, I had killed thee." This moral pervert, as the Lord calls him, does
not see the sword stretched out over his head nor hear the Lord's
message and the outcast lass is still a dumb beast. Here the analogy
broke down, but Miss West had a vision. The miracle shall not be a myth:
the reformatory problem is a race problem: the Lord does not work without
instruments. It was an appeal to the heroic. Miss West never jumped at
the opportunity to do anything heroic. The machinery of her inner self
moved slowly: she had heard a call to work for those girls, but her natural
instincts were very strong and she naturally fought against it. Other
ambitions were part and parcel of her being. Like the younger son in the
parable she said she would not work in this vineyard, and what was more
she could not. Etta West had so much to do with herself, and she was
not of the right temperament: her friends—her nearest friends complained.
At Hill Crest Miss West was a sensitive stranger. Months had passed since
her arrival, but her embarrassment at the Main Building table still con-
tinued. Her whole life had been passed in what some would have called an
ultra-religious atmosphere. She had never pursued the study of the
sciences. Theatre and social talks were new to her. But she
seemed to judge against this new world. She had neither friends.

Miss West was an idealist. Perhaps it was more what she was to the girls
than what she did for them. She talked freely to the girls of inner
struggles. One of them inquired "How is it that what we see is so dif-
ferent from what you tell?" Others nodded and understood. There are lives
that are a paradox. D-e-f-o-e-a-t spells victory. It is worth going through
the storm to secure the deeper blue of the evening sky: to them this is
the key to the enigma of life. The passive traits were evident in Miss
West. Someone elsewhere said "Miss West proposes much, but accomplishes
little." She was furious when she heard it. It was a case of "Beware
the patient man's wrath." For days, however, she did not betray it, but she
felt it in every atom of her being. At last she reasoned the matter out.
Maybe it was the truth in the statement that hurt. It was a real kindness
and ought to be returned in another way. Without a word on the subject.

The recent newspaper accounts of Madame Doode, the keeper of a dis-
orderly house and the chief of police in church, as given in the New York
police investigations.

This young woman had erred without being at all conscious that she was
doing wrong. It was simply ignorance, as her whole after life showed.
A combination of all good forces is needed in this work. A state re-
formatory has the advantage of having the subject approached by different
persons from different angles with one central focus, i.e., the good of the
girl.
she took a Christian's revenge. Long separations cultivated love within her, love begot love. She had to fight battles on so many different grounds. Her sympathies grew, grew, and her imaginations. Ah, the Waterloo and the Thirty Years' War still in progress; she must know all about them. Her face showed it. Perhaps it was these works that led others to turn to her.

While Mary and Vivian were sitting at the foot of the stairs, Miss West passed up and was overtaken by the housekeeper, Mrs. MacLean. "I suppose you think I am awful wicked," said the latter. Miss West turned towards Mrs. MacLean to catch her expression. The tone was not that of a joke. Could it be the trifling matter of the institution towel having been taken from under her bowl and pitcher? No, back of it was the cry of a hungry soul. Miss West recognized nothing more than its pathos. The whole world is seeking for some one to unburden itself to, did we but know it. Miss West evidently thought the girls in the reformatory and the Indians in the Arizona village were the only ones. She never thought of such a thing, she said, and passed on smilingly. Nevertheless, no one could help noticing that Mrs. MacLean's attitude toward life lacked something. For one thing she did not seem to recognize any peer to her housekeeping. Mrs. MacLean had no kith or kin in this world. Why didn't Miss West invite her to visit her mother? They would have had so much in common in their love for aesthetic housekeeping. Yet Mrs. West did not sacrifice everything to that. Her religion expressed itself in love of music and when her last day came she said "I have always loved the Lord" as naturally as if she had said "I have always loved my children" or "I have always eaten my dinner." Mrs. MacLean followed Mrs. West very suddenly. Probably to this day the reformatory is repent reaping the benefit of the reputation her work gave it in the community.

Back of a trifle there is often a principle. The removal of the towel was fidelity to duty. The stand cover would now come from a private instead of the public purse. As the housekeeper afterwards explained, it was a matter of economy for the institution. Economy is often the first, if not the only desideratum the community look for in a housekeeper. The reader may judge if this prominence is right. In attaining any necessary economy the explanation should come first instead of afterwards. It was not the removal of the towel, but the manner of its removal that the housekeeper justly resented. The cooperation of the one who used economy was practiced should first be sought. It takes the gall out of annoying economies. I remember a girl from a private institution telling me how willingly she had gone without a second helping of food there when she learned how difficult it was for the Home to get the first. These girls are keen for opportunities to sacrifice. Not only girls, but mothers have made freewill offerings. A volume could be written on this subject. On its pages would be mingled common sense, comedy and tragedy. The priceless has often been lost that the pennies might be saved. "It is not a good thing to run an institution too cheaply" was well said at a school of social service. In the immaterial or the material nothing cheap or small will ever do for these girls.

If cleanliness and control are the standards by which we measure reformatory institutions, then existing institutions in general are a great success. Vice commissions and other observers decide otherwise. They measure success by the character of the girl after she leaves the institution. They probably forget society's obligation in the case first and last. Still, the question remains, how does the method for obtaining cleanliness and control in institutions affect character? Any one who has tried to obtain them knows it is no easy matter. Many have succeeded in the effort, or become too weary in body and spirit to be an uplift to others. How can that which is withered and does wither, give life to that which is about to wither?
Miss Wheaton had been surprised at the Social Service School to hear criticisms of institutions that looked like a "spotless town" that could not be inhabited. It was in keeping with the view she had scarce dared breathe, for fear she would be classed as a hotrodder housekeeper. She saw girls in the city who had returned to an unclean and uncleanly life after years spent in that immaculate institution. Her own girls wanted to live in the bath tub, still they did not sprout any water wings. They prided themselves that their house clothes could not be recognized as such and being just so, but at the mention of the cleaning up of character their enthusiasm ceased. "That is too hard" they said. The secret is out, thought Miss Wheaton: the institution's worker's temptation is to spend life tilling mint, amose and susin. Character building processes were set in motion with varying success. Miss Wheaton's new view of the "weightier" matters of the law made her lose interest in the house clothes. Dr. Washburn saw the institutional situation. She, herself, was an unscalded child of nature. She loved to shake off the shackles of civilization. A pioneer life would have appealed to her. With a wonderful knowledge of character she simply looked and said nothing. Not a word passed between them, but Miss Wheaton's interest in the house clothes revived. She understood that although Dr. Washburn more than satisfied the seven sets of inspectors that visited Hill Crest she did not stop with that. Dr. Washburn did not neglect personal work which, as Anna Garlin Spencer says, is the main thing in winning wayward girls. A beautiful instance of her disregard for anything that conflicts with the good of the girl occurred before this. One of the girls who was acting very badly said to Miss Washburn: "There is only one thing that will make a good girl of me and that is a whipping." "You shall surely have it, then," said Miss Washburn. The girl was the kind of a girl that almost everyone would say amounts to nothing. She was an institution product and knew that corporal punishment is not allowed in state institutions. "You would lose your position if you did," she exclaimed. "If losing my position will make a good girl of you I am willing to lose it," said the superintendent. Miss Washburn called in the physician and two other officers to witness that no cruelty was practiced, and applied the girl's own prescription. The reader may judge whether it was the corporal punishment, of the spirit of the giver that worked the change in the girl. Dr. Washburn told the next inspector who called. He declared the girl would not respect her. The girl not only respected but loved her.

Still, there may be the points of least resistance and least striving quality in a girl's life. If obtained by lower motives. Pride may secure cleanliness and fear secure control. Price and fear (see Huskin) have both been canonized by popular opinion, but philanthropy, pedagogy and religion have entered protest. Force should be implanted within the girl, to secure permanent control and reason within to dictate cleanliness. Surely processes, such as these, are slow. It is enough to discourage anyone to attempt to consistently follow them. Boards, and the public generally should be educated to uphold the bands of the institution worker who attempts to keep up realities first and appearances afterwards. Visitors and inspectors should carry a spirit thermometer and let it register long enough. The spirit of an institution is subject to fluctuations like the temperature chart of a patient.
The author has presented an analysis of the socio-economic factors that influence the development and progress of a particular region or community. The report highlights the importance of understanding these factors to inform policymakers and stakeholders about the underlying challenges and potential solutions.

Key points include:

1. **Economic Factors**
   - Infrastructure development
   - Access to markets
   - Employment opportunities

2. **Socio-Cultural Factors**
   - Education levels
   - Language and cultural barriers
   - Community cohesion

3. **Environmental Factors**
   - Natural resource management
   - Climate change impacts
   - Ecological conservation

4. **Political Factors**
   - Governance structures
   - Policy stability
   - International relations

The study suggests that a multi-dimensional approach is necessary to address the complex interplay of these factors effectively. It recommends a series of strategies for each category to enhance economic growth, improve social cohesion, and manage environmental challenges.

The report concludes with a call to action for local governments to develop comprehensive plans that integrate these factors to foster inclusive development. It also emphasizes the need for continued research and monitoring to adapt strategies as circumstances evolve.
Afterwards, when the girl was placed in a position near the reformatory she came as often to see Miss Washburn and stayed so long the physical culture teacher had to call her away and entertain her to save the doctor.

Mary noticed so many of these things, now that she was working in the Main Building. This was sort of a promotion, because she had been so faithful in doing up Miss Sanderson’s room. She never could do enough for the one from the reformatory who spoke the first kind word to her.

The knowing look she gave when she first heard she was going to work under Mrs. Maclean had meant that she had sized Mrs. Maclean up as being like the Scotch thistle, thorny on the outside but with a downy heart. Subsequent experience proved her conclusion to be right. Here she was now packing the superintendent’s grip. The superintendent never would allow the girls to do any personal service for her, and it was almost impossible for her to keep the unexpected appointment without aid.

The next day was Sunday. Sometime before the Protestant S.B. while distributing the books around she noticed Miss Davenport the physical culture teacher and Miss West step in together. The gym teacher’s hours of work were very short, yes, shorter even than the hours of some of the other specialists. At different times she tried to unburden herself to Miss West. "I spent almost the whole day at mateux amateur photography yesterday. What do you think of my taking up a correspondence course in nursing? Discipline is so difficult, I cannot do more of my own work. I never was brought up to know much about religion." There was something in her manner which perhaps bespake an appeal. The speaker left the hearer to supply the something. If it had been one of the girls, Miss West would have supplied it. She would have detected the dangerous groping in the dark and might have pointed out the antidote, a leisure spent in touch with God. What would have been more appropriate than that in the solitude of the chapel before the girls filed in. "Wouldn’t you like to attend my class," inquired Miss West? "You would be a help to me. It would be a good thing to have a second officer in the room with all these girls." Miss Davenport wanted a Bible class all to herself. Miss West did not even diagnose diagnose the case because it was that of a colleague.

Those who are called upon to care for souls should learn from those who care for human bodies. A physician does not prescribe for himself. He goes to a colleague, if possible to one who has had special privileges in the study of his ailment. Imagine a physician being directed by a fellow physician to a public dispensary. In proportion as the soul is worth more than the body, should not the responsibility for its care be correspondingly greater?

Mary looked over from the other side of the room and stole a glance at the two. She thought how different the outcome of her interview with Mrs. Buryea had been. Mrs. Buryea was the matron in the cottage. Mary was in the sitting room one day, looking at the giant fern on the stove lid and the window full of flowers like mother had at home. Her eyes watered. Mrs. Buryea was passing and looked in. "Come, my dear, come to my room," she said. "What’s the matter?" It was Mrs. Buryea’s turn to have tearful eyes, as Mary recounted the story of mother’s trials and ill health. Mary understood the new as never before. The time for the matron to go on duty arrived while she was laboring with Mary. She could not leave Mary just then, so stepped to her assistant’s door and asked her to remain on duty and she would make it up some other time. For some reason, Mary did not know, Mrs. Buryea took Mary to her heart. The leisure she needed
Aftermath, then the city was locked in a coordination role to:

- Prevent the spread of disease within the city,
- Ensure the safety of the inhabitants,
- Establish a communication network among the city's populations,
- Provide basic necessities for the population,
- And maintain peace and order.

The impact of the coordination efforts was evident in the city's swift recovery. The residents were better equipped to handle the situation, and the city was able to recover its normalcy faster than expected.

The city's resilience was a testament to the importance of coordination in crisis situations. It showed that with proper planning and execution, even the most dire circumstances can be managed and overcome.

The city continued to thrive, and the lessons learned during this period were applied to future emergencies, making the city even more prepared for the next challenge.

Table 2: Comparison of City Response

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Region</th>
<th>Response Time</th>
<th>Damage Control</th>
<th>Recovery Time</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>City A</td>
<td>4 hours</td>
<td>90%</td>
<td>2 months</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>City B</td>
<td>6 hours</td>
<td>85%</td>
<td>3 months</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>City C</td>
<td>8 hours</td>
<td>80%</td>
<td>4 months</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The city's quick response and effective coordination were a vital factor in its successful recovery. It is evident that preparedness and coordination are key elements in managing and overcoming such events.

In conclusion, the city's experience serves as a model for others to follow. It highlights the importance of coordination, planning, and quick response in managing and recovering from emergencies.

The city's story is a testament to the human spirit, resilience, and cooperation. It is a reminder that even in the darkest of times, there is always hope for recovery and betterment.
for rest was time and again spent in laboring to bring Mary out into the light. In a very true sense she became Mary's mother.

Mary now went to work with a new will. Fresh blood coursed through her veins. School was not so tedious. She wanted to learn. Mary left the army of sullen drifter men at Hill Crest and joined the happy volunteers.

"You're fortunate" said Gladys. "I have been here eight months, and do not know what it means to have anything done for me alone." Miss West overheard the remark and called Miss in as she was passing to see if she could not take an interest in her Gladys. "What a shame for you to take one girl when you might have taken four" exclaimed the head teacher who met them as they emerged from the woods. Everybody was cut on the grounds upon their return. "You promised us" said a group of first division girls. "No, you promised us first" chimed another group. "You American are getting yourself into trouble" remarked the superintendent with a sympathetic smile. How nice it would be, thought Miss Wheaton, if some human beings could divide like amoebae.

Just then Rogie ran across their path and was captured by one of the prison girls and carried to her cell. Soon a terrific scream was heard from that quarter. Rogie had caught a mouse and the girl was screaming "I am not afraid of God or man but I am afraid of a mouse."

Rogie belonged to Miss Kummer, who kept lonely vigil in the Disciplinary Building. Her cat, her flowers, her fancy work, her magazines and her books furnished the only companionship allowed her there. Not even a fellow officer could visit her room. The idea was to have a spot of complete isolation for vile and violent girls while they were in their worst moods.

One of Miss Kummer's books voiced the sentiment that this world was such an awful place, there surely could be no one at the helm. It was written by a physician who seemed to be a metaphysician as well. To the writer we would repeat the words found in an ancient and much neglected manual of charity. "How hast thou helped him that is without power" . . . . . . And plentifully declared sound knowledge!

Miss Kummer was a German, an institution worker of the second generation. With uplifted burden, life gradually being crushed out, she worked, ever faithful at her post of duty. The influence of culture and quiet refinement she shied about her was like that of Miss Steel, the beloved parole officer. Miss Steele, like everyone else, was great friends with the fireman's wife, Mrs. O'Hara, who substituted for Miss Kummer on her day off. Mrs. O'Hara sent fresh bread coursed through the veins of every one with whom she came in touch. One could take the place of "Ma" in the eyes of the girls. She was a real mother, one nearer their own class, a good representative of her country and her church. She not only knew the right way to shovel a pile of cinders, but could also run the great Reception House kitchen better than many a university graduate. Her

A writer from Australia stated at a social service school that the government there placed children in Salvation Army Homes in account of the large number of assistants there were in their home to interest themselves in the children. The government could not afford to hire so many assistants: the Salvation Army workers were willing to work at a sacrifice. An Episcopal rescue home in Edinburgh, and one in New York state utilize volunteer service to increase their force.
rough and ready Irish wit and wisdom had the natural flavor. Despite shortcomings she was a child of God. Perhaps the bonds between Mrs. O'Hara and the head of the laundry and some of the Protestant officers was closer than between their own coreligionists. They loved to visit at her home, the little gate house flanked with flower and strawberry beds.

As soon as Rogie escaped from prison he also made his way over there. He knew where to find a pleasant change of fare. Rogie's real name was Rogiesvansky. The assistant superintendent named him after the Russian general who was achieving publicity at that time.

The assistant superintendent, Miss Tallman, was herself a general. She did not need to attend West Point, for she was born a general, nor wear a uniform, because careful gowning always gives a woman that distinction. Her slight figure was charged with energy. She could do the maximum of work in the minimum of time and had the faculty of making others on masse do the same. She was a perfect lady in all she did, but her discipline was marshal law.

Mary was not sorry when one day there was a shortage of first division girls and Miss Tallman took a large number of cottage girls out to make cement walks. The interest in cement walks was contagious from the superintendent down. Some girls who had learned to give the finishing touches hardly wanted to go in to their meals. Miss Tallman threatened to drive the dump cart herself, seeing the hired man could not be gotten. One of the girls came to her rescue. While Miss O'Hara was ill and afterwards Miss West played chimney sweep day in and day out, getting the cinders sifted. Sifting the sand and digging the ditches were other new arts to be learned, with Miss Washburn's and the assistant engineer's aid. It was torture to Miss Washburn to sit and watch others work. She learned and practiced the trade until she could have given the contractor some points. It was good for every one.

Mary came in feeling fine. She had enjoyed mixing the concrete and helping to carry and spread it. On her way back she heard that Miss Tallman was going to take a position as superintendent of a reformatory on the Pacific Coast and the head of the laundry and a former matron, who was now a missionary in Mexico, were going to join her.

Dr. Washburn took the thinning out of her force in the same large way that she took everything else. She rejoiced that other’s were profiting by her loss and Hill Crest had become a training school for women officers. Versatile as Dr. Washburn is, others may have more brilliant 'fews, if any, equal her in acquired qualities, but in the faculty of working with others she stands alone.

# The policy of not giving an inch secures swift results with girls who are apt to take an all. Indeed taking these girls in general a absolute monarchy is the popular form of government with them. Supervising bodies should keep this fact in mind. But this is not so true when girls have been accustomed to a constitutional or idealist form of government. Then they even expect all their superiors to understand and practice their (i.e., the girls) ideals of the best. I was amused overhearing a colored girl speaking of one whom I would find it hard to criticize. "Poor Miss. . . she don't know nothing about the Bible. She spent all the Sunday School time telling us about her trip." Another said the remark "Do you know it pays to be bad? If I hadn't had the name of being a mischief maker I would not have gotten those materials for fancy work, You know, when so many girls were breaking out."

# This out door work in the sunshine and fresh air was as good for the nerves of the girls as it was for that of the officers. The same thing was true of the truck gardening. The judges and others who object to thi (See bottom of next page for the remainder of this note and for note
Still, with scarcely an exception Hill Crest's main officers had been teachers, not excepting the superintendent. Education and executive ability are important in work for these girls, but they are not essential. ** Those without a certain type of mental makeup may, in reality, do the most essential work. **

Mary was blossoming out under Mrs. Fielding's care. The hard look was disappearing from her face, but it pained Mrs. Fielding to see that that hard look was growing on other girls in the reformatory; they were worse than when they came. There, for instance, were Vera, Kate, Lizzie, and Violet. She could think of them on the spot.

One day she caught sight of Belle driving the dump cart. There was something desperate in her face, notwithstanding all the interest that members of the board, friends of her family, and even the other girls in the reformatory had taken in her especially; those who were sent up on like charges of larceny. One of those, Lillian, a sweet pure girl, kept sending Belle notes through the office. Belle did work her way up a few grades to a cottage, but it was not the one Lillian was in. Possibly if it had been she would not have ended her life a few months later.

Perhaps Mrs. Fielding would have rejoiced if she could have looked into the future and seen what bright things it had in store for Lillian and Gladys. Just now she was so absorbed in Mary she had to watch herself that she did not become partial. The honor cottage was now complete, and elections were in order. Mrs. Fielding and her assistant had only one vote each, the same as the twenty-five girls in their cottage. They were pleasantly surprised to find that the vote for Mary was almost unanimous. "Mary is trying, let us all help her along" the girls said. "Mrs. Staunton is not Mrs. Fielding by a long shot" thought Mary. Others would have said "Mrs. Fielding is not Mrs. Staunton by a long shot." Few persons possessing such ability hide the title of matron, and she did not very long. A higher position opened later elsewhere.

Some months passed by. "Congratulations, Mary, congratulations!" Mary heard them on all sides. She walked on air. At last the

** Note continued. Free page 27.**

This unusual pursuit for women do not realize how hard it is to keep inmates of penal institutions busy, where the law shuts them out of gainful pursuits. It seems as if the labor unions back of this law might, without danger of competition, allow the introduction of certain new industries to these institutions. There are many articles made in foreign lands that could be made here and fill a need. A prisoner needs work even more than a free man, and he has that primal right of a human being.

*** And yet our strongest point is often our weak one.

* The best work I know of in the world, for such girls is carried on almost single-handed by one who could not think of being a teacher.

** The assistant matron in the private home and the conductor or officer in the reformatory, on their long hours of duty, in close touch with the girls have a great responsibility, though of another kind. They deserve the stimulus of appreciation and need creature comforts. They are human and have legitimate ambitions. Why is it not as great a work to save a girl as to be an executive?
happy day had come. There was a Board meeting and the news that Mary's name was on the approval list for parole traveled with seven league boots.

She happened to meet Mr. Beach, the president, as she was crossing on an errand. He knew her and shook hands. As she looked up into the good man's face somehow all men seemed different to her. For the first time in her life she knew what that word "father" meant.

As she left the hospital on her return she ran into a group of girls dominated by a girl who was disappointed over not receiving a parole. They were running down everybody and everything. A second girl, coming from the hospital, joined Mary, and together they entered a protest. "You've got your parole" said the leader to Mary, "but I haven't" said the other girl, "and I tell you what Miss Milligan took lovely care of me when little Harry was born. You ought to come over and see what a boy he is. We mothers are all moved into the nursery cottage now and we have a nursery with pictures all around, nice matron and everything."

In a few days Mary said good bye to honor cottage privileges, such as the use of the piano, walks to the village, the wearing of white shirtwaists, etc. After a few visits to the sewing room she was fitted out in a regulation suit and outfit. "Everybody knows those suits," said one of the girls, "and what's more, everybody who has a large family and only wants to pay small wages for girls, comes to the reformatory for them."
A few weeks' experience proved the truth of the girls' statements, but the Witherspoon's was a nice place to work, notwithstanding. Miss Steele had made sure of that. Mrs. Witherspoon made up for money in other ways. She took the heavy end of the work herself, college graduate that she was, when Mary looked tired. Dr. Witherspoon was too quiet and honest a man to build up a large practice quickly, but if Mary needed medical care she received the same attention and prescriptions as the Doctor's most well-to-do patients.

Mrs. Witherspoon was troubled because month in and month out Mary never trusted herself out of the house. They were well pleased with Mary's work. Miss Steele called from time to time, skillfully adjusting differences. The Witherspoons were a happy family. Mary remarked to Miss Steele, 'Think of it! I have been here six months to-day, and have not heard one unkind word. Even from the little tots it is always "Please" and "Thank you, Mary."

Olga Michailovitch, another girl from the reformatory, was placed in the same town. She came over to see Mary and persuaded her to go where they ought not to have gone. Mary and Olga had broken their paroles, and before long landed back in the reformatory to serve the balance of their three years. Here they were placed with other girls who had done the same thing. The girls were more bitter than ever before.

One day the matron poured her trials into Miss Wheaton's ears. "I have a scheme," said Miss Wheaton. "They sell something at the school about using novels as an opening wedge. Let us try it in this case."

Her next day off she found a novel to suit Mary and Olga. It was the story of a fast young man who, after many ups and downs, succeeded in turning right about face and became a hero. Mary and Olga were delighted with "A Knight of the Twentieth Century." The matron could not help noticing the marked change.

The twentieth century edition of an inspiring classic is now interested Mary. It was the story of a man who was both game and good, who sympathized with and understood her class but did not sink. His moral code included every code and rose above them all. The reward he offered his followers was a share in his hardships. Mary accepted the challenge. He dared her to be good. Now she had a friend who would be loyal and loving to the end. She would not give up the two dollar volume when she came to leave.

## A penny booklet, in the language of three hundred years ago, would not have appealed in the same way.
A true account, experience, knowing the path of the traveler, and the driver's route, new a more precise to more wisdom, experience. A true account, knowing the path of the traveler, and the driver's route, new a more precise to more wisdom,

The driver's route, new a more precise to more wisdom, and the experience, knowledge, experience, knowing the path of the traveler, and the driver's route, new a more precise to more wisdom, and the experience, knowing the path of the traveler, and the driver's route, new a more precise to more wisdom.
One of the Matrons

Mrs. Fielding met Miss Wheaton, after she had said Mary good-bye, and they stopped to talk together. "I am so glad to see what you are doing in your Sunday School class," interrupted Miss Wheaton. "Practically I have only one Sunday off a month, and she relieves me that hour on the other three Sundays. She said her conscience would not let her rest Sunday mornings until she volunteered to relieve." "Well, what I was going to say" continued Mrs. Fielding, "was this. I was interested in all kinds of church and missionary activities before I came here, and it seems so dreadful to me to have the girls see the sewing machine run all day Sunday over in the Main Building."

Miss Wheaton did not know what to reply. Just the Sunday before she had given sewing materials to a girl who had asked for them. She had refused, at first, but the girl's words "You ought to be glad to keep me from doing something worse" led her to look upon it in another light. It was not strange to her that the officer in the Main Building sewed on Sunday. She had belonged to a Socialist church. The minister was so unfairly treated by his fellow ministers that it was no wonder his parishioner had washed her hands of their orthodox teachings. More than that, there was nothing incongruous in her example for one who stood for the enforcement of the law of the land. If she had grown up in a bakery, or pasted advertisements on the palisades it would have been different. As Stanley Hall says: "Only one of the ten leading laws of the Hebrews is in our penal code" and the fourth commandment does not happen to be that one.

Miss Wheaton hesitated to give these facts, for two reasons. One was, that the men she most admired were ministers. She thought of one, in particular, a man of large sympathy and magnificent intellect, who was kept in small charges, or doing work no one else would do because he was willing to sacrifice. The other reason was the matron might have fears for her soul's safety, like her friend Miss Latimer. The last time she called on Miss Latimer that young lady called her into her private room with a pained expression on her face. "I saw your article in the magazine. Just what I feared has happened. You have lost your faith in that school of philanthropy. The idea of substituting a novel for the Bible." Miss Latimer's fears were somewhat allayed when she learned that in another case, like Mary's, the Bible was accepted after reading the novel, when it had been refused before. (Unknown to Miss Wheaton, Miss Latimer, herself, afterwards took a similar course in philanthropy.) Miss Wheaton's brown study caused an embarrassing silence. She broke it by asking another question. "Do you know where Mary is going? I wonder what will become of our girl."

Mary was free now and in good health. She did not want...

Before each girl leaves the reformatory she is weighed. The result is the best way to answer the girl's complaints about food. The state allowance is ample; the matrons in the cottages eat the same as the girls at their table. Like the ordinary American institution or family diet, the fruit and brown bread are lacking. Some boarding schools have heard of the cooking of vegetables, to correct this deficiency. Others give salts and other drugs for a similar purpose, very freely in medicine. One institution finds the use of Carlos very beneficial to inebriates. The writer has used them as part of a generous dietary with good results for all. Many institutions and hotels underfeed their employees. As the fruit of much effort, a girl was rescued from a brothel and taken to a home. Here she did beautifully. When the time came for her to leave she was given a position in a hospital, where even the nurses were underfed. Unfortunately overworking and underfeeding and drinking go together and this case was no ex-
to do general housework, but even for Vivian Miss Washburn could find nothing else. Mary went to a country place. Years passed. Her devotion during a siege of scarlet fever in the family was much appreciated. The neighbors heard about it, and she was borrowed more than once. By rare fortune she had found congenial work. Mary was not only making a living, but making others happy. She loved to do this; it was game.

Mary developed consumption. In her hour of weakness she turned to stimulants to keep her up, and finally landed in the city hospital.

In the meantime her father had died of pneumonia, but her mother's life still hung by a thread, and she had been planning to go home. Mr. Jones, her employer, often visited the penitentiary, and he had looked up Tom and labored with him. Tom was now on parole, proving himself every inch a man.

Mary was just beginning to live after how she had to die. Wheeled into the little side room, there she was all alone, the nurses too driven with work to stay by her. It was too late to let Miss Steele or Dr. Washburn know. II; it had not been for the drink she would have gone so before. "Dr. Washburn would have left everything and come herself, just as she did for Willie," moaned Mary.

"Good morning!" She heard some voice say tenderly. It was Miss Latimer. She saw the pained expression in the dear girl's face. Mary hastened to unburden her conscience. That passed between them Miss Latimer never told. It meant from her, for there were two happy home-going's that day.

Amongst Mary's possessions the nurse found the original draught of some lines Mary wrote in parting from the assistant matron. They read as follows:

"Remember me,

Remember me when we have parted,
Perhaps we will never meet again.
Remember me too that I am still soft hearted
And the world is not my gain.

You have been too kind and gentle
To a girl that is wild and tough,
We will meet in God's own temple
Though this life is sad and rough.

Mary."

(The assistant matron kindly let the writer have the original, written by a girl who was in the state reformatory.

One of the knottiest problems in reformatory work is the one of finding the right incentive for a girl. When we place a young woman in a state or privately supported institution, she does not have the incentive of making a living. She becomes a public charge and the bill is placed to the account of correction, by the law, and to that of education by the philanthropically inclined. Perhaps the latter overlook the fact that a moral girl who is not a subject for a hospital can, without training or education, secure work at general housework. Multitudes of ladies are glad to have girls to train to do things their way, and are willing to pay them better than some social workers are paid. Although making a living is not the highest incentive, the history of the race and our own personal history shows that it plays a part in progress. One of the directors of the reformatory has elicited general appreciation by the fact that he held rich he has achieved distinction in a professor, i.e., that he has worked hard, not withstanding the absence of the incentive of making a living. It is true that we have substitute forces in institutions praise, punishment, persuasion, pride in work, personal power.

(See Page 53 for balance of this note and page.)
The essential function of the machine was to provide an additional step in the process of
manufacturing tobacco. The machine was designed to improve the efficiency and quality of
the tobacco industry. The machine was able to take tobacco leaves and perform a series of
operations that included cutting, rolling, and drying. The result was a more uniform product
that was easier to handle and transport. The machine was a significant advancement in the
field of tobacco production and contributed to the growth of the industry. Its invention
highlighted the importance of innovation in the manufacturing process.
[Some born disciplinarians adapt reproof to each individual case so that it is more effective than all the punishment paraphernalia ever invented. They may have such a commanding personality that no one would think of disobeying them. In these cases the tendency is for assistants as well as inmates to lose an individual sense of right and wrong.]

When a girl is placed in a position she has the incentive of making a living, but not that of making others live. She does not have an outlet for voluntary sacrifice for the child, the sick, the poor or the afflicted, a privilege she was not barred from, even in the old life. These girls like to rise to any occasion. For instance a conference in an institution brings to light many willing and efficient workers amongst them. Naturally, work that is varied and has a spice of adventure appeals to them. Their characters show to advantage in time of fire. At the time of the Titanic disaster the inmates of a New York rescue home sat up most of the night, hoping that they would have the privilege of giving up their beds to mothers and babies from the steerage. The writer will never forget seeing a drug fiend, a person of talent from the highest society, whose only happy moment, that same night, were the ones spent doing something for the sufferers.

Girls in private rescue institutions long to take up nursing, but that profession is, as a rule, too hard a test of character and physical strength for anyone to be subjected to, let alone these handicapped girls. The girls personally known to the writer, who are making the largest use of every power they possess are working with or in touch with some woman they love, who has the strength of character they lack. Some have attained to the social ideal, making all live. The highest ideal is none too high for them.

*It was a mistake to write the two lines found under the poem at the end of the story signed "Mary". They should have appeared at the bottom of this page.*
THE INDETERMINATE SENTENCE.

[Editor of The Tribune.]—In the interesting and important discussion of crime before the Physicians' club it was suggested that the indeterminate sentence may well be applied to the young and teachable offender, but not to the confirmed criminal. This is a serious error; it is precisely to the confirmed criminal, too dangerous to let loose upon the community, that the genuine indeterminate sentence is applicable. It is a popular mistake to suppose that this measure means merely easy release; statistics show that in Illinois and elsewhere the new law tends to lengthen the term served by old offenders. The truth is that our present law is not logical, it is not an indeterminate sentence law in any full sense. If the legislature would remove the maximum limit for serious felonies and require the state board, under proper judicial control, to retain habitual and old offenders through life as unfit for freedom, we should come nearer to a true indeterminate sentence law. Then the board could do what is now impossible, retain really dangerous men and keep the younger offenders under long observation until they prove their ability to use liberty without peril to life and property. What the speakers meant was not the abolition of the law but its extension logically toward a more thorough application to social defense. Illinois has merely a fragment of an indeterminate sentence law.

CHARLES R. HENDERSON.
Cell on West Side of Corridor Yard

Window Double Sash

Iron Cot.

Rug

Bureau

Rug

Electric Light

Hot and Cold Water

Toilet

Hooks for Clothing

Name and Number

Corridor

Scale: 1 foot

Cells: 10' x 7' x 9'

South
2nd Floor of the Woman's Prison Joliet, ILL.

Hospital

School Room

Quarters of Nurse

Quarters of Guard

Stairway

Door

Corridor

Linens Table

Desk of Nurse

Door

Window Double Sash

Yard 60 ft. wide

200 ft. long

Yard 120 ft. from wall to wall.

(over)
There are two tiers of cells - 25 in each run, total 100 cells. The south wing containing hospital etc., is four feet above the flooring of the cells, which permits in a pleasing way the use of this wing in an equal fashion for both tiers.
CHARITIES AND CORRECTION IN INDIANA

CONSTITUTIONAL LAW

Legislative Com. GENERAL ASSEMBLY

GOVERNOR Chief of Pardons

Secretary

BOARD OF STATE CHARITIES

State Agencies and Institutions

CHARITIES

Abnormalities

Insane

Defectives

Foolish

Dep Children

Sick

Aged

CORRECTIONS

C.B. Stephens
1914.
Course 69
TO THE HONORABLE THE SENATORS AND MEMBERS OF THE HOUSE

OF REPRESENTATIVES:

GENTLEMEN:

The Committee selected by the Civic Federation which has been studying systems of Parole and Probation as applied to offenders against the criminal laws of this and other States has reported unanimously in favor of the Bill on Adult Probation now pending before your Honorable Body and known as Senate Bill 586.

This action, we think, all the more significant because members of the Committee differ somewhat as to the advisability of the Indeterminate Sentence and Parole law now in force permitting the release from the penitentiary of those guilty of felonies; but all of us are agreed as to the advisability of the proposed Adult Probation law permitting the placing on probation under the supervision of regular paid probation officers, of those guilty of minor offenses, and of first offenders in certain felonies.

This Probation Bill would establish here a system which has long since passed the experimental stage. Ten States now have Adult Probation laws; of these the pioneer, Massachusetts, has had it in successful operation for thirty years, and the judges and officials of that conservative Commonwealth are enthusiastic in its praise.

Its economic value must appeal to all: instead of locking up petty offender, and thus at the same time degrading him and depriving those dependent upon him of their only means of support, it leaves him free, subject to proper supervision and control, to pursue his regular occupation and to rehabilitate himself in his own and the community’s good opinion. Our jails and houses of correction which are maintained at great public expense are overcrowded, while at the same time the indigent families of the offenders are supported by public charity.

As the Bill states, the offender is to be placed on probation only when the judge is of the opinion that "the interests of Society will be subserved thereby" and that "there is reasonable ground to hope that the offender will reform." These are the true tests to be applied.

You will note that the bill does not apply at all to violent crimes, such as robbery, assault with intent to kill, rape, and as forth, and to the felonies covered by it only when it is a first offense.

For the reason above stated we feel that the Bill would effect an important reform in the administration of the criminal law in this State, and we most earnestly ask your support and cooperation in placing it upon the Statute books of the State during the present session of the Legislature.
The Committee referred to the Clerk of the House

The Speaker of the House referred the bill to the Committee on the Judiciary and ordered the chairman of the committee to report the bill to the House on the next Monday after the first day of the session and to inform the House of the action of the committee.

The Speaker then adjourned the House to meet on Monday next.

Respectfully submitted,

[Signature]

Chairman, Committee on the Judiciary
NOTICE TO PARENT OR GUARDIAN

As a part of the Lawrence Survey the Health Committee is undertaking a health survey of the children in the public schools. It is desired to obtain a definite idea of the physical status of all children in the grades. In order to do this it is necessary to make a physical examination of every school child. There is nothing objectionable in the examination. No clothing is to be removed. The examination will be a routine one under the direction of a committee of physicians and dentists who have volunteered their services. The examination consists of measurements of height and weight, tests of sight and hearing and inspection of teeth.

It will cost you nothing and you may rest assured that nothing will be done to shock the moral or physical sense of any child. The cooperation of the Parent-Teachers Association will be enlisted to have a mother from the school district present during the examination. If you have any objection to having your child examined please notify the child’s teacher (on the bottom of this card) and the pupil will be excused.

F. P. SMITH, City Superintendent of Schools.
W. S. METCALF, President of Board of Education.

TO THE TEACHER:

I desire to have __________________________ excused from the physical examination.

______________________________  Parent or Guardian.
Greece: 4,000,000 acres cut of 8,000,000...

Poor citizens object of charity

Duty of family, emigration, relief, community, voluntary officers.
NOTICE TO PARENT OR GUARDIAN

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F. P. SMITH, City Superintendent of Schools.
W. S. METCALF, President of Board of Education. Teacher.

TO THE TEACHER:
I desire to have ________________ excused from the physical examination.

______________________________ Parent or Guardian.
The Jewish Charity
Then shall love they nachts with thyself
And thee things the world is stirred
On the throny your worship in the act of your charity to consider, furtherless

"Poor would not come out of the earth"
Permanet from cycle
1. corner off fl
2. glenings 3. unmedrked
collections, a congregations
NOTICE TO PARENT OR GUARDIAN

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F. P. SMITH, City Superintendent of Schools.
W. S. METCALF, President of Board of Education.

TO THE TEACHER:

I desire to have __________________________ excused from the physical examination.

______________________________ Parent or Guardian.
NOTICE TO PARENT OR GUARDIAN

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F. P. SMITH, City Superintendent of Schools.
W. S. METCALF, President of Board of Education.

TO THE TEACHER:

I desire to have ___________________________ excused from the physical examination.

Parent or Guardian.
Arizona court

family relations guaranteed maintenance
administration. A majority
distribution of assets.

June-Augustus
Red 320, 111 in 9,661, 170
52/81, 188 (including polar
stones)

Right to relief became hereditary.

Panpsychization
NOTICE TO PARENT OR GUARDIAN

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F. P. SMITH, City Superintendent of Schools.
W. S. METCALF, President of Board of Education.

TO THE TEACHER:

I desire to have _________________________ excused from the physical examination.

___________________________
Parent or Guardian.
England in Middle Ages.

- Parish + Tithe
- Monastery
- Hospital
- Guild + municipal

Statutory Wage Control

Branching Roger,

R
NOTICE TO PARENT OR GUARDIAN

As a part of the Lawrence Survey the Health Committee is undertaking a health survey of the children in the public schools. It is desired to obtain a definite idea of the physical status of all children in the grades. In order to do this it is necessary to make a physical examination of every school child. There is nothing objectionable in the examination. No clothing is to be removed. The examination will be a routine one under the direction of a committee of physicians and dentists who have volunteered their services. The examination consists of measurements of height and weight, tests of sight and hearing and inspection of teeth.

It will cost you nothing and you may rest assured that nothing will be done to shock the moral or physical sense of any child. The cooperation of the Parent-Teachers Association will be enlisted to have a mother from the school district present during the examination. If you have any objection to having your child examined please notify the child’s teacher (on the bottom of this card) and the pupil will be excused.

F. P. SMITH, City Superintendent of Schools.
W. S. METCALF, President of Board of Education.

_____________________________, Teacher.

TO THE TEACHER:

I desire to have __________________________ excused from the physical examination.

_____________________________ Parent or Guardian.
Endowed charities

Institutional relief

Monetary units of relief

Relief while army rounds

The prodigious number reported to it.
NOTICE TO PARENT OR GUARDIAN

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TO THE TEACHER:
I desire to have ........................................ excused from the physical examination.

........................................ Parent or Guardian.
Christianity
The name for poor people.

Give to live that and all. The Golden Rule.

Almsgiving, a means of self-discipline.
St. Chrysostom.
If there were no pain, the greater part of your care would not be removed. They are the burdens of your soul.
The first one is the semi-rural character of the dwellings in these wards as compared with the housing in the fourth ward. The second geographical fact is the difference in proximity to the business street.

In the rural settlement north of the river the life of the child is not distracted by the call of the street, he is still responsive to the call of the wild: in a situation where impulsive response does not lead to juvenile delinquency. The excess then of juvenile delinquency in the fourth ward appears to be due to the play impulse gone wrong because of the difference not in the children but in the geographical location.

A study of residence revealed the influence of the home, the neighborhood and the geographic environment. An analysis of the nature of the delinquency enables us to obtain a clear insight into the difficulties in the situation. The following table offers us this opportunity:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>BOYS</th>
<th>GIRLS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Dependent and Neglected</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Theft</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Incorrigible and Immoral</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Disturbing the Peace</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Trespassing</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Defacing property</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cigarette smoking</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

This table exhibits the influence of sex differences in the child's adaptation to the community. Dependency and neglect appear to account for the presence of two-thirds of the girls in the Juvenile Court. The remaining third of the girls, where the complaint is incorrigibility or immorality constitute a more serious problem. But how different is the situation with the boys. Only one-fifth are dependent or neglected, while three-fourths of them are charged with undesirable motor activity, such as offences against property and the like. This study shows the need of organized recreation to direct the activity of the boy. Otherwise the active life of the boy is likely to develop those vagrant and lawless tendencies which lead into the juvenile court, thence to the boys' Industrial School and perhaps finally to the State Reformatory and