

SOME time ago we told the school boy and girl readers of The Star to clip from The Star "Quaint Customs of the World's Queer People" and put them away in scrap books, and that for the girl's book most artistically and intelligently arranged we would give \$5, and a like amount to the boy with the best book. We're going to print the last of the series on Saturday next, and by the following Wednesday, Dec. 17, we want all those who have prepared scrap books to bring them up to The Star office. They must be in the office before 4 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. Then we'll go through them carefully and on the following Saturday, Dec. 20, will announce the names of the prize winners. On Monday, Dec. 22, the successful ones may come and get the money. It will help for Christmas.

RAIN TONIGHT AND THURSDAY, WARMER TONIGHT; HIGH SOUTHEASTERLY WINDS.

The Seattle Star

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NIGHT
EDITION

Turning Our Aged Men and Women Out to Die!

By Fred L. Boalt

When Dr. Waldo Richardson was given charge of the County hospital at Georgetown, he promised that he would make of it the model institution of its kind on the coast. He has made good. And he has failed miserably.

If you would know to what extent Dr. Richardson has succeeded and in what he has failed, conjure up in your mind a housewife whose activities are confined to the one room where she lives and works.

That one room she keeps spick and span, sweeping all the filth and refuse into the rooms adjoining—AND LEAVING IT THERE!

A "county hospital" is the modern term for the old-fashioned and more truthful "poor house." It is intended as a refuge and haven for the poorest of the poor—the paupers, the down-and-outers, who have nowhere else to go, and who cannot, if we are to preserve our community self-respect, be permitted to die in the gutters.

Dr. Richardson has made of it a model hospital, efficiently and economically managed.

Until a little while ago, old John Hanna was poor commissioner. Hanna and Dr. Richardson quarreled.

"You send too many people to the hospital," complained the doctor. "We are spending too much money. How can we show a balance on the right side of the ledger if you keep sending people to the hospital?"

"Money?" answered Hanna. "What has money to do with it? These people are here. They've got to be taken care of. If they're not taken care of, they will die. If, instead of hundreds, there were thousands and tens of thousands, it would still be my duty to send them to you."

BUT HANNA LOST HIS JOB.
THE NEW POOR COMMISSIONER AGREES WITH DR. RICHARDSON.

The Aged Compositor makes bi-weekly visits to The Star office to see "The Town in Review" man. He knew "The Town in Review" man when the latter was a cub reporter.

"The 'Town in Review' man gives the Aged Compositor two-bits—sometimes four—which is poor economics, but darned practical charity. The Aged Compositor was a good man once—hard-working, sober, intelligent—an all-around good citizen. A stroke of paralysis crippled him for life.

He went to the county hospital, stayed a little while, and was sent away. He went to the city, and got temporary relief. He returned to the county hospital, stayed a little while, and was sent away.

Between times he went hungry. Suffered from exposure nights. Got sicker and older and more infirm. The "Town in Review" man helped all he could.

Every time the Aged Compositor climbs the stairs to the editorial department, he must sit on the top step to rest. He is very feeble. The last time the "Town in Review" man saw him, he was going

to a quasi-public home for the aged, far out in the suburbs. He wasn't sure they would take him in. He had one car ticket and no money.

The "Town in Review" man gave him four-bits, and the Aged Compositor wept unmanly tears.

"They're trying to make a beggar of me, boy," he said.

Ben Koom is another bit of refuse that Housewife Richardson has swept from the room.

Old Ben has one leg. He was turned out of the hospital last July.

"A MAN WITH ONE LEG," HE SAYS THE DOCTOR TOLD HIM, "HAS NO BUSINESS AT THE POOR FARM. YOU SHOULD GET OUT AND WORK, AND EARN MONEY ENOUGH TO BUY AN ARTIFICIAL LEG."

Ben is going the usual hopeless round of those not wanted at the hospital—Associated Charities, city, Salvation Army, a few good fellows like the "Town in Review" man, the Open Door, and so on.

Out at Youngstown there are three old people—two men and a woman—living in a shack in the woods. They have worn out their welcome at the county hospital. They pay no rent. The neighbors feed them. They are sick, uncared for, living in a condition of filth which they are too old, too weak and too helpless to even try to better.

The best thing they can do is to die in a hurry.

These are samples. We get them at The Star office every day. While The Star congratulates Dr. Richardson on the model hospital he is running, we insist that his policy, certainly not humane, is not even economical. And certainly it is not efficient, when the community as a whole is considered.

The one room—the county hospital—is spick-and-span, but the rest

of the municipal house is cluttered up with rubbish.

I do not know how much the great Cyrus Walker estate pays toward support of the indigent poor of the city and county, but I am sure it does not pay its share.

I am equally sure that "The Town in Review" man pays 50 times his share.

The Aged Compositor, old Ben, the three old people in the shack at Youngstown—these and all the hundreds of others cannot be allowed to die in the gutters.

They must be housed, clothed and fed.

If the government won't assume the burden, we as individuals must. If stingy men shirk the burden, generous men must carry more than their share.

It is expensive for "The Town in Review" man, who is poor, and I am not sure it is good for the beneficiaries of his bounty. His heart is bigger than his head.

His system may have a tendency to "pauperize the poor."

If all the indigent were cared for in public institutions, the work would be better done, the burden would be equitably distributed, and the Cyrus Walker estate would pay its share—and not feel it!

All this is destructive criticism. And destructive criticism, without constructive remedy, is no good.

The Star will suggest a tentative remedy tomorrow.

Adopted Daughter of Tim Sullivan, Now Playing at Empress Theatre, To Get \$50,000 Share in His Estate

Today The Star's telegraph wire brought the following item of news from the East:

NEW YORK, Dec. 10.—Margaret Catherine Sullivan, 17, the adopted daughter of "Big Tim" Sullivan, who was killed by a train in the Bronx last August, is to receive \$50,000 of his estate, it is announced today, a compromise having been reached with the executors of his estate. An order permitting a settlement on such a basis has been obtained by Miss Sullivan's attorneys. Sullivan did not provide for his adopted daughter in his will. Miss Sullivan is at present in Seattle, playing in vaudeville.

Fate loves its little ironies. Big Tim Sullivan, the New York congressman, Tammany leader and head of the Sullivan & Considine vaudeville circuit, who wandered from a sanitarium recently to his death on a railroad track, left an estate worth from \$2,000,000 to \$3,000,000.

Miss Margaret Sullivan plays a minor part, as chorus girl, in "The Canoe Girls," at the Empress theatre, a Sullivan & Considine house, this week, sings and dances, then slips away to the little hotel which her modest salary will allow her.

Yet this slip of a girl has been for years introduced by "Big Tim" and Mrs. Sullivan, who died a year previous to her husband, as their daughter—adopted daughter.

Fifteen years ago, when she was 2 years old, the Sullivans took her from a New York foundling asylum. Their own little girl had died, and the bereaved parents hoped to find consolation in little Margaret.

Fought Girl's Claim. Sullivan's relatives declared she was not legally adopted, and for that reason denied her any claim to the estate. Sullivan did not mention the girl in his will.

"But the will offered for probate," says Margaret Catherine Sullivan, which is her real name, "is not the will my father made in his final senses. His relatives kept my father separated from me during the last year of his life. I was not permitted to see him, or even talk to him over the telephone."



Margaret Sullivan

"I have showed you all things, how that so laboring, ye ought to support the weak, and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus how he said, 'IT IS MORE BLESSED TO GIVE THAN TO RECEIVE.'"—From the words of St. Paul, Acts xx:35.

Many years ago there was born, near Point Barrow, which isn't so far from the North pole, a little Eskimo girl. It is strange that, though she lived on the edge of Santa Claus' country, she knew nothing of the children's patron saint.

By and by the little girl was sent, alone, to the mission at Unalaska, to learn the arts of civilization. And at the mission she was told the story of the Child born in a manger, and she learned that on the anniversary of His birth children receive gifts.

It was—and still is—the custom at Unalaska, where no trees grow, to send each year to far-away Kodiak—two days' journey by steamer—for a Christmas tree, which, when it came, was set up in the town hall. On a Christmas day when the little Eskimo girl was 10 years old there was no tree. The mail steamer Dora had been wrecked. But the men at Unalaska—Collector of Customs Gauntlett and his two inspectors, and N. C. Gray of the Alaska Commercial Co., and the few merchants of the coaling station—were resourceful.

They built a Christmas tree on rollers, and they filled it with toys and candy—stick candy, like barber poles—and when all Unalaska was gathered beneath the smoking kerosene lamps in the town hall, the boat rolled across the floor.

Each child, white or copper-colored, received one toy and one small bag of candy. Amid the shouts and laughter no one noticed that the little Eskimo girl had been overlooked. She had her bag of candy, but no toy!

There hadn't been enough to go 'round! She did not cry. Silently, unnoticed, she stole from the crowded room; swiftly she ran through the starlit night across the one street of the little town to the beach; never halting, she sped over the ice toward the open sea.

They found her next day, floating at the edge of the ice. In one dead hand was clutched the bag of stick candy. The red had soaked through and dyed the paper.

Do children suffer? Aye, for them Christmas is either the gladdest or saddest day in all the year.

And, big-chimney friends of The Star, if a single little chimney kid is overlooked at Dreamland rink this Christmas, we shall count our enterprise a failure.

Goody!

The Class A theatre, Third av., between Pike and Pine, seals word that every cent over and above actual expenses taken in all day Friday and Friday evening will be turned over to us for the little-chimney kids.

You ought to take in the Class A this week, anyhow. Warren Kerrigan is featured in a two-act Victor drama, "The Dread Inheritance," as the son of an unfortunate father who has left him the "dread inheritance" of unclean living. It is a powerful drama, wonderfully portrayed. "Baldy is a Wise Old Bird" is a solution of the servant problem which is funnier than practical. "Pearl's Hero" and "How Freckles Won His Bride" complete the program.

Go to the Manhattan theatre, Howard and Howell, tonight. We get ALL the money. First-run pictures and vaudeville.

And there doesn't seem to be any stopping Joe Schermer.

He isn't content with lending us Dreamland for our show, and supplying a "bigger tree than Mike's."

Now he says he's going to give a dance, Tuesday, the 16th, and hand us the money. The tree will be in place then, and, if you take in this dazzling social function, it will be your privilege to dance around it.

Ed L. Terry, city treasurer, has sent a check for \$5.

Shafer Bros. have sent one for \$10.

And a fellow who looks as if he works for his living has just been in and left a dollar. He wouldn't give his name and seemed embarrassed.

SOURDOUGHS SELL FOR HALF MILLION

Bill James and his wife, and Nels Nelson and William A. Johnson of Shushanna "wanted the gold, and they got it."

They got it to the tune of a half million dollars.

A deal transferring the James claims in the Shushanna fields, the first to end out pay dirt last summer, to E. J. Ives, Frank Manley, formerly of Seattle, and J. J. Price of this city, has just been announced. The price was between \$400,000 and \$500,000.

The new owners will leave the first of the year for the North, and promise an early development of the claims.

The "sourdoughs" who struck it rich have been stormed with congratulatory. But the "ways of the

TO "HONOR" BOB

Friends of Robert T. Bridges, port commissioner, will gather at the Good East cafeteria tomorrow night at 6 o'clock to celebrate the victory of their guest of honor, and incidentally to say a few kind words about The Star and its advocacy of the Bridges candidacy.

After dining, speeches will be delivered by Mr. Bridges and numerous other orators of local renown. O. J. C. Dutton, who opposed Bridges for re-election, has been invited and will be present.

VICTIM OF TAXI WRECK IS DEAD

George M. Irving, of 810 Howard st., injured Sunday when he and his brother, M. L. Irving, riding a motorcycle, collided with a taxicab, driven by George Riggs at Eighth and Pine, died last night at the Providence hospital.

Police officials today turned over information on the case to Prosecutor Murphy and Coroner Mason.

MINERS ELECT

Results of the election of officers of the United Mine Workers in this state, will not be known until Wednesday night. Twenty-six locals were polled Tuesday. The selection of president lies between Thomas W. Russell of Renton, the present president, and Martin J. Pyszik of Wilkeson, at present vice president.

U.S. TO TAKE OVER WIRE COMPANIES?

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—Government ownership of telephone and telegraph systems is under consideration by the Wilson administration.

Following a visit to the White House today, Postmaster General Burleson issued the following statement:

"There is a concerted demand for public ownership of the tele-

PENNANT COUPON

This Coupon and 15c, when brought to The Star office, at 1307 Seventh Av., will entitle you to a 6c Pennant, size 15x35. Pennants will be sent by mail if 5c additional for each Pennant is inclosed. Montana, Wyoming and Kentucky Pennants out this week.

Old Cripple Turned Out of Hospital to Walk Streets and Beg for Living



Ben Koom, One of the County Hospital Inmates Who Was Turned Out to Beg for a Living

HAVE WE HEARD FROM YOU YET?

The following contributions to The Star's Christmas tree for little-chimney kids at Dreamland hall have been received to date:

Previously acknowledged	\$211.50
Julius Shafer	10.00
Ed L. Terry	5.00
S. H. H.	1.00
Total	\$227.50

EXTRA! PORTER REFUSES A TIP!

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 10.—Two porters at La Grande station here refused to handle the luggage of the Duc de Richelieu because he "ordered them about." A third porter carried his baggage to the train, but haughtily ignored the proffered tip.

ANOTHER RAW ONE FOR CITY

County Commissioners Give Puget Sound Co. Year's Lighting Contract.

WON'T RECONSIDER

McKenzie Turned Down on Motion to Award Job to Municipal Company.

No, the city did not get the courthouse lighting contract. The city's bid, the lowest in the history of the county, was rejected two weeks ago by Commissioners Knudsen and Hamilton.

Both the city and the Puget Sound company's bids were thrown out then on the alleged ground that they "were too high."

It looked rotten. When the commissioners asked for new bids, it was apparent that some new piece of skulduggery was on foot.

And it manifested itself today when the private company submitted a bid which Norman Brockett, its attorney, admitted "was a toping bid."

"We are making it so," he said, "to absolutely get this contract. We are willing to lose money on it to get it. We have been accused of putting something over and this is our answer. This bid is not based on any fair rate-making basis. Business does not justify this rate. But we have made up our mind to get this contract."

The company's bid was 2 cents per kilowatt hour and \$100 monthly minimum. The city bid was \$173.50 minimum per month, and 2 1/2 cents per kilowatt.

Before the opening of bids, Chairman McKenzie introduced a resolution to reconsider the action of two weeks ago, when the city contract was rejected.

Neither Hamilton nor Knudsen seconded the motion.

Hamilton discovered a new reason for having previously rejected the city bid. It was that the bid was for a five-year contract instead of one year.

Norman Wardall, clerk of the board, also offered an additional reason by claiming that while the company's bid did not state so, a discount of five per cent had been intended, and for that reason the county would have had to accept the company bid instead of the city bid.

He wrote this explanation to H. L. O'Neill, secretary of the Electrical Union, who was present this morning to protest against giving the company the contract.

He denounced the lower bid of the company as a "cut-throat scheme" to ruin the city plant.

He pointed out, as Chairman McKenzie did, that the people, who owned a plant themselves, were being compelled to pay out money to a rival.

TAKE UP TRUST PROGRAM NEXT

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—President Wilson conferred today with members of the house judiciary committee regarding an anti-trust program. A difference of opinion prevailed among the members of the committee as to the character of the legislation needed. All were agreed, however, that the Sherman law should not be touched.

It costs a little more and takes a little longer to complete Bryant Powell's book-keeping and shorthand, but results prove the superiority and real worth of the Bryant Powell School, 414 and 424—Advertisement