



JAPANESE AND PERSIAN STUDENTS COOK

Where Earning and Learning Go Hand in Hand



BOTH BOYS AND GIRLS WORK IN LAUNDRY

All the young men and women students at Blackburn college work their way to education. The plan is proving successful

BY ROBERT H. MOULTON

The boy is certainly making good; his grades are up in the nineties, he is an excellent cook, a first-class laundryman, and can plow more acres of land in a day than any other boy in college.

Rather a remarkable statement for a college president to make concerning a college student, yet hardly more remarkable than the institution which the student is attending—Blackburn college at Carlinville, Ill.

Blackburn, as a matter of fact, occupies a position unique among institutions of learning in this country. No other college, perhaps, is conducted along exactly the same lines. Its aim is to train young men to be not only scientific, but practical farmers, inculcating in them at the same time a love of the soil, and to make of girls and young women practical housewives, who will be able to cook and sew, and to take care of a home. Also, and this is where the unique feature comes in, it is conducted upon a plan of self-help, whereby young men and women of the most limited means are afforded an opportunity to avail themselves of a standard college education.

The plan has been tried only a year, but during this period it has proved so successful, literally knocking the high cost of living all to pieces, that the great problem next fall will be what to do with the students.

The charges for the year at Blackburn have been placed at \$100, and three hours' work per day at some sort of manual labor. This pays for a furnished room with steam heat and electric light, board and tuition.

The first thing one is likely to say on hearing this is, "It's too cheap; it can't be done." That was exactly what the college trustees said when, after calling Dr. William M. Hudson to the presidency, they listened to his revolutionary scheme for rejuvenating Blackburn.

But Doctor Hudson had some convincing figures out of his past experience. He was optimistic and persistent. So finally the trustees agreed they might as well try it for a year. "It may blow us up," they said, "but better that than rotting down. At any rate, an explosion will attract more attention."

It was nearing the noon hour when I reached the little group of college buildings nestling in a grove of fine old elm and oak trees on the outskirts of Carlinville, and the president suggested that we would better go down and see the girls getting dinner.

Here was something new. In the present age, when the average college girl spends a goodly portion of her time in social amenities and athletics, the idea of students preparing their own meals was decidedly novel. Yet there they were, a dozen of them, in school dresses covered with long white aprons, busily engaged in preparing a menu which had been written on a blackboard in the kitchen—a kitchen, by the way, as immaculate as the most exacting housewife could desire.

This combination of earning and learning is one of the unique features of Doctor Hudson's plan. The young women get the theory of domestic science in the classroom and then put it into practice in the kitchen. They do all the cooking, with the exception of a certain amount of help from some of the young men students. That they also do it scientifically and well was attested by the meal that followed a little later. This meal consisted of cream of tomato soup, roast beef, baked potatoes, creamed celery, bread and butter, tapioca and cake, and there was an abundance of each.

I made bold to ask if dinners like that were served every day.

"Certainly," replied Doctor Hudson. "It's not a visitor's menu by any means. We didn't know you were coming, and if we had we would have gone along just the same."

"And the cost?" I inquired.

For answer Doctor Hudson beckoned to Miss Sparks, the capable head of the domestic science department, who not only teaches the subject, but plans the various meals and figures down the cost to a quarter of a cent, not even omitting such small things as the flour in the gravy and the salt in the potatoes, and repeated my query.

"The cost per capita for the materials," said Miss Sparks, "was a fraction under eight cents." By way of making the lesson more impressive, she added that the only other expense, since the students do all the cooking and serving, was for the fuel consumed in the range, an amount so small that it could hardly be figured out as so much per



WORK AND INSTRUCTION COMBINED

capita. Breakfasts and suppers usually cost less than the dinners, the average for the three meals per day being 21 cents.

Having no help to pay or to feed, important items in figuring up the cost of serving food in most colleges, has played an important part in this economical showing. The self-help plan not only cuts down expenses, but gives the young women such a practical course in domestic science—part of the laboratory work is to prepare each week four new dishes in sufficient quantities to feed all the people in the dining hall—that they will be benefited by it all their lives. They not only study domestic science, but do all of the work in their own rooms, the laundry work, etc., and at the end of four years they will come out able, and it is expected willing, to do anything and solve any problem that is likely to confront a woman in the home.

The president led the way to a window from which was visible a fine rolling stretch of farmland, part of which was ready for the planter. This is the college farm, consisting of 80 acres. Next fall the students will be fed from the product of that farm. Some of it, of course, will be fed to the cows, but they will produce milk for the college commons; some of it will be fed to the pigs, but they will be growing into meat all the time; and some of it will go directly to the kitchen. In this way the young men supplement the work of the young women. They produce what is cooked, and are learning to be practical as well as theoretical farmers.

All of the farm buildings are put up by the students under the direction of the farm superintendent. They recently completed a poultry house which is a model of its kind. A huge barn and silo are soon to be started. As Doctor Hudson remarked, those boys are likely to be much better farmers than their fathers.

Another unique feature at Blackburn is that the students know as little of the cost of high living as they do of the high cost of living. The college puts a ban on smoking, drinking, and the other evils commonly found in the youth world. A boy must keep himself clean, if he belongs to the Blackburn college community.

Two particularly interesting students are foreigners, a bright-eyed little Jap and a curly-haired Persian. The Japanese student came to America to get an education, believing that all one needs to do is just to come here and after that everything is free. But he was disappointed in his dreams. He had planned to spend three years here and then go home to found a little school on the fundamental principles of Christianity. A friend in Japan had said that he would furnish the money as soon as the young man finished his education. So he tried a large state university. They were very sorry, but they had so many American boys, and then he knew nothing about our language or customs. They didn't see how they could do anything for him. Then he went to a large endowed university, and the story was the same. Finally, he heard of Blackburn and went there. The president asked him what he could do, and he said he believed he could cook. So he was put in the kitchen and he works there three hours a day, assisting the young women.

The other boy came all the way from Persia, with the same exalted notion of opportunity in America. He had received a little training in a hospital, but he wanted to be a real doctor and go home to his people as a medical missionary. He spent 14 months looking for a college that he could afford. A Persian doctor in Chicago directed him to Blackburn and he went right along and has made a fine record. He is the head of the sweeping force.

The students at Blackburn all work—three hours a day. All pay the same and work the same. It is a communism. They don't pay so much per hour as most colleges do, but each stu-

dent works the same time and pays the same amount. They don't pay him; he pays the college. He does not work for himself, but for the college. They believe, at Blackburn, that after young men and young women have spent four years working for the college, they will be better fitted for citizenship than if they had spent those years working for themselves.

"There is a lot more to our plan," said Doctor Hudson, "than just helping young people to get through college who would not otherwise get there on account of the expense, but they are all side issues. That is our main object. We are looking out for the young men and the young women the other colleges have passed by, the great class of young people who are willing enough to work and hungry enough for an education to do almost anything to get it, if they only knew how to set about it. It is not our purpose to help any student who ought to help himself, but simply to provide the means whereby he may secure an education when otherwise it would be impossible.

"We are especially interested in the young women. It's a stiff proposition for a young man to go away from home to get his living and his education at the same time, but it's almost impossible for his sister. That is why we are providing for the girls, too."

While the fixed charge at Blackburn is \$100, that, of course, does not provide for everything. It costs the college a hundred more for each student, even after buildings have been provided. This is made up out of the endowment and the help that is received from time to time from generous friends of the cause.

ROYAL MATRIMONIAL FIELD.

Britain's royal house will be at a loss for royal families to marry into when this war is concluded. German royalties, even if the Hohenzollerns are left on the throne, can never again marry or be given in marriage with kings or queens, princes or princesses of Britain's royal family. Royal families of Germany and of countries sympathetic with Germany are excluded from the list of candidates for wedlock with British royalties. Russia's state church is on brotherly terms with the Church of England. Religious difference would not absolutely forbid a Russo-British royal marriage. Europe is not the home of many royal houses that are at once Protestant and pro-British. War's effect on future royal marriages in Britain is more interesting than important. British peoples are now concerned with more awful and momentous issues than those related to the intermarriage of royalties. British princes and princesses for all time to come will have to look elsewhere than Germany for brides and bridegrooms.—Toronto Telegram.

ONE RESULT OF THE WAR.

A delightful old lady of a little town in Nebraska was discovered one morning in the act of killing a chicken.

"Why, Mrs. Brown, I thought that you were afraid to kill a chicken," said a neighbor in surprise.

"Yes, dearie, I did useter be, but since the war broke out I've done it right smart."

"I don't understand you; what does the war have to do with it?"

"Well, you see, it's this way: I useter think that bloodshed was an awful thing; but since I've been readin' about all them men-killin's in Europe I just get a rooster by the feet, lay his head on the block and say to myself, 'Now, Sarah, 'tain't near so bad as killin' a man. Where's your nerve?' And then I just shut my eyes and whack!"—Youth's Companion.

ACTIVITIES OF WOMEN.

St. Louis has a policewoman who receives a salary of \$65 per month.

In the Philippine islands women, and girls are employed as road workers.

The first requirement of a girl seeking work through the Young Women's Christian association in Los Angeles is that she wear big shoes, it being claimed that tight shoes make a bad temper.

Probably the only woman professional golf player in the world is Mrs. Gourley Dunn-Webb, the noted English player, who has come to the United States on account of the war.

OUT-OF-ORDINARY PEOPLE

NO AIRS TO LOUIS HILL



The death of James J. Hill, empire builder of the Northwest, made his son, Louis W. Hill, of St. Paul, Minn., the most conspicuous captain of industry west of Cleveland, O., and one of the greatest railroad men in the world. But Louis Hill isn't self-conscious about it. He does not propose to go to New York city to become a familiar figure on Wall street nor even on La Salle street in Chicago. Instead he intends to remain in St. Paul and operate the railroad lines controlled by the Hill interests. In St. Paul everyone knows Hill as Louis and he is glad of it. His father, for that matter, was more often addressed as "Jim" Hill than "Mr." Hill.

Among railroad men in the West, Louis Hill is regarded as a self-made man. Five years after he was graduated from Harvard university he started to work as a billing clerk at \$75 a month. He was receiving that salary when he was married, and while his father gave the ground on which his son built a home Louis declares he didn't get a larger salary or a bigger job. At thirty years of age Hill was president of the Great Northern railroad, a position which he had earned as a result of hard labor. Louis admits that opportunities were made for him, but he had to take them and make good as an individual before he could be advanced.

As a railroad manager Mr. Hill spends from 12 to 14 hours a day at his office, but during spare moments he finds great pleasure in painting landscapes and studies of members of his family. He owns a comfortable home in which there are ten servants, in addition to a butler and several other persons who attend to the wants of Mr. Hill, his wife and five children. The walls are filled with pictures, a number being of his father and others of the family of Louis Hill, for whenever he finds an artist he sets him to work painting his children's portraits.

ARCHITECT OF NEW "TECH"

The architect of the new \$7,000,000 home of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in Boston is William Welles Bosworth of New York, a graduate from that college with the class of 1889. After leaving Technology he spent some time in the offices of Richardson & Olmstead, doing landscape work for Leland Stanford university. Then for two years he was on the staff of the American Architect and made special studies in Rome.

In 1896 he began a second study in the best architectural schools of Europe, working under Alma Tadema and in the atelier of Godefroy Freynet in Paris. He finished under such masters as Gaston Redon and Chaussemiche, and passed considerable time in Holland and Rome.

He was resident architect of the Pan-American exposition, designed a number of buildings for the St. Louis exposition, and then opened an office in New York for himself. The last six years his time has been devoted to architectural work for Rockefeller Vanderbilt, for whom he designed the "Letchworth Village."

Mr. Bosworth is associated with the Society of Beaux Arts, the American Institute of Architects, and the Loyal legion.



WILLIAM KARL DICK

When Mrs. Madeline Force Astor, widow of Col. John Jacob Astor, announced that she was about to become the wife of William Karl Dick of Brooklyn, even her intimate friends were surprised, for since her first husband's death in the Titanic disaster she had seemed to be giving up her life to the training and care of her little son.

Mr. Dick, who is twenty-nine years old, is the scion of an old Brooklyn family and his business interests are principally in that borough. His most active work is as vice president of the Manufacturers' Trust company, but he is also a director in many other financial and commercial concerns.

Friends of Mr. Dick's family say that Mr. Dick inherited a fortune of from \$2,000,000 to \$3,000,000 from his grandfather, William Dick, one of the pioneer sugar refiners of this country. Through judicious investments this inheritance has been greatly increased. He is a member of the Metropolitan, Bankers', Piping Rock, Meadow Brook, Racquet and Riding clubs. He is also chairman of the Crosstown Transit committee of Brooklyn and is active in the affairs of that borough. Mr. Dick is extremely enthusiastic about sailing and is one of the experts on the Great South bay.



LEADS WILSON CAMPAIGN

Vance Criswell McCormick, who, at the request of President Wilson, was elected chairman of the Democratic national committee, when asked whether he would devote most of his time to the campaign, replied:

"No. I will devote all of it."

The statement is characteristic of the man, who it has been said, plays politics in much the same manner as he played football when he was captain of the Yale team. What he does, say his admirers, he does with all his heart and soul and strength.

Mr. McCormick, who is president and publisher of the Harrisburg (Pa.) Patriot, was born in Harrisburg, and is a son of the late Henry McCormick, a wealthy iron manufacturer. He was elected mayor of Harrisburg at the age of thirty in 1902, and served one term, devoting much attention to public improvements and the beauty of the city. He was the Democratic and Progressive candidate for governor of Pennsylvania in 1914, but was defeated by Martin G. Brumbaugh, Republican.

Mr. McCormick has long been one of the principal financial backers of the Democratic party in Pennsylvania.

