

"SAY E-E-E-E, JOHN," AND JOHN DID AT U. OF P. CLINIC

Doctor Witmer Demonstrates Efficacy of Psychological Tests at Opening of Summer Session in University

"JOHN, say 'E-e-e-e-e-e!'" "Londer, John! Open your mouth wide!"

"Now, hands on your hips! Place! Take a deep breath, and say 'Ah-a-a-a-a!' Londer!"

"Now, touch your left ear with your right hand! Now your right ear with your left hand! Show me your right foot and your right hand!"

Sounds foolish, doesn't it? And yet nine-year-old John, who obeyed all those commands in Dr. Lightner Witmer's opening psychological clinic of the University of Pennsylvania Summer School, was made into a more or less normal youngster by just such training.

"John," said Doctor Witmer, who is head of the psychological department and founder of the clinic, which began in 1896, "was brought to us March 15 of this year. He had been in Class 1A at school for two years when a kindly principal promoted him to Class 1B.

Talk Was Unintelligible "But she was surprised to find within a short time that John could not read a word and that he talked an almost unintelligible baby talk. She placed him in a special class of feeble-minded and backward children, but he didn't progress, because he wasn't individually trained.

"When we got him in March he knew only the letters A, B, C, and O. At the end of five and one-half hours of our special training, spread over a period of six weeks, he could read. He had covered six pages of a reader and knew every word on the pages, wherever he met the words. At present John is a fairly normal boy with normal mentality, and we hope to have him fit to enter the second grade in the fall.

"John's trouble was a speech defect and no mental trouble at all. He also is deficient in energy, and he's nervous, and frail. We attempt to correct those defects at the University Hospital and at our classes.

"A child of six is supposed to go to school with articulate language at his command. On the basis of that ability he can be taught reading and writing. But if he isn't able to articulate, his progress in other training is retarded."

Boy Cannot Dress Himself Children were brought before Dr. Witmer yesterday, whom he had never seen before, Joseph was such a child, sent in by a welfare organization. He is nine years old and has been two years in the first grade and can't get out. The boy cannot dress himself.

Under constant observation, Joseph was permitted to try to place a number of variously shaped blocks into correspondingly shaped holes. This is called the form board test, to determine with what ability he can master a simple problem. Following this, he tried to identify colored blocks and letters.

"Joseph, repeat after me: 4-5-0-3," asked Dr. Henry J. Thompson, assistant to Doctor Witmer.

But Joseph could only remember three of the numbers. This test was repeated in a variety of ways.

"This," commented Doctor Witmer, "is called the memory span test. Joseph is eight years old. And when an eight-year-old boy has a memory span no higher than three, it is safe to say that he'll never pass the sixth grade."

Then Joseph Rebelled Joseph was tested further for his alertness. He was asked to raise his right and left hands and to touch first one ear and then the other, and so on.

But Joseph finally rebelled at this stage of the game, and refused to stand up. "You don't want to stand up?" asked Doctor Witmer. "Well, that's obstinacy—and obstinacy may be a sign of intelligence. You know it is said that a chimpanzee won't talk, because he knows if he does talk folks might put him to work. The real game of the child," added the doctor, "is to make things as easy as possible for himself. And an education is too much for him. In some cases I would recommend a good thrashing as a remedial treatment."

"Some children can't do certain things because they won't. Provided I was certain that a child of mine understood what I wanted it to do, and provided I was sure the child was physically able to obey me, I wouldn't take 'I don't want to' for an answer. Disciplinary treatment is often necessary for children who might seem to be feeble-minded."

The clinic at the University is in daily operation the year round. It comprises three co-ordinate activities: the examination, diagnosis and prescription of remedial treatment of backward children; the educational treatment, at times through organized classes, at times individually; and the social service department, which obtains accurate information concerning home conditions to assist in diagnosis.

This last activity brings about necessary co-operation between the home or social agencies and the psychological clinic for the more effective carrying out of the educational treatment recommended.

The students who attended the summer clinic yesterday and who comprise the classes which meet every day until the fall are men and women who are answering the increasing demand for clinical examiners in connection with psychological clinic associated with school systems, hospitals, juvenile courts, and institutions.

The faculty includes, besides Doctor Witmer and Doctor Humphreys, Professor Edwin B. Twitmyer, who has charge of the speech defect work; Frank H. Reiter, Karl G. Miller, and Morris Viteles. Professor Gladys G. Ide, is in charge of the social service department; and Rebecca E. Leaming and Leslie D. Wilcox are clinical teachers.

Say Youth Stole Countess's Car Wilkes-Barre, Pa., July 9.—Clarence Jones, nineteen years, of Hazleton, was arrested by detectives here charged with being one of the two highwaymen who held up the automobile of Countess Dandini de Sylva on the Wilkes-Barre mountain two weeks ago.

The countess is the daughter of the late Congressman Henry W. Palmer.

And So They Were Married

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START THIS STORY TODAY

"I wonder if Scott could lend me some," said Alice. She had hesitated about mentioning the fact that she had confessed to Ruth she felt that perhaps Ruth could arrange it without telling Scott the truth. "Do you think he could?"

Ruth turned to her quickly. "No, to tell the truth, I don't," she flamed out. "Do you realize that we are trying to live on \$600 a week and that we have to move into a cheaper apartment next fall because we can't pay the rent here?"

"Why, Bert is making more than that," Alice said slowly. "Any woman can understand how this would anger Ruth still more, and yet there was nothing to be done about it. Surely, surely, though, Alice would not stay on them much longer, and yet it was true that she hadn't much of an outlook. If Bert did not want her back she would simply have to go home with her people, Scott's people. And they were in California just now."

There was a coldness between the two girls for the rest of the morning. Ruth began to clean up the apartment. She worked feverishly and very thoroughly in an effort to wipe out, if she could, the oppressive feeling that she had had that morning. Alice helped her, and they wiped paint, swept, dusted and fixed up generally until the apartment looked as usual. They ate a cold lunch from the ice box and afterward Ruth said evenly, "I'm going apartment hunting this afternoon."

"Let me go, too," Alice's tone was eager. She dreaded being left alone to think and brood.

"All right, I have a small list and we might just as well begin to look now. The sooner we locate somewhere the better."

They dressed in silence, each busy with her own thoughts. Ruth thought of how easy it had been for Scott to give up the apartment, but that the trouble of getting a new place to live was left entirely to her. Alice's thoughts were in a turmoil. For the first time in her life she was actually frightened, actually not sure of what would happen. She had gone too far, and things were not reacting to suit her.

Gertie, the girl at the switchboard, called after them as they were going out of the lobby, and Ruth turned back. "A letter for Mrs. Barry," she said, grinning and holding up a large business envelope. Alice almost snatched it from her, her face white, her hands trembling. Ruth was immediately compassionate. Whatever she disapproved of in Alice, she could not help feeling for her now. This was Alice's moment of suffering or joy; it perhaps was the turning point in Alice's life.

Alice had begun to go back upstairs, and Ruth followed her. In the apartment Alice went in to Ruth's room and closed the door, and Ruth understood that she wanted to be alone, so she waited outside. It seemed a very long while before Alice opened the door, and then her face was absolutely wiped clean of color. She held the letter in her hand.

"Well, it's come," she said in a hollow voice. "It's done it."

"Done what? Don't look like that, Alice; please, dear."

"He doesn't want me back."

Ruth had expected the worst; she had been afraid that Bert was through. She had never been able to get out of her mind the stricken look that Bert had worn in his eyes when Alice had made things particularly miserable for him. "What does he say, Alice?"

Alice handed her the letter, and Ruth scanned it hastily. It was short and boyishly blunt. It was the letter of a man who is not sure of his feelings and does not want to be compelled to think. It simply postponed the ultimate issue. He suggested that Alice continue her stay for the present, that there were certain things to be considered and thought out, and that he had not had time to think about them sufficiently. It wasn't any angry letter, but its very indifference was what hurt and stung most. Every word breathed the fact that Bert had not missed Alice. He did not mention the woman, but a jealous wife could read her in his thoughts between the lines and could imagine the very worst. Ruth herself would have preferred an angry letter, anything but this obvious effort to let matters slide, which seemed to leave no doubt at all of Bert's utter indifference.

Belgian Queen Honors Woman Sacramento, Calif., July 9.—(By A. P.)—The medal of Queen Elizabeth, the personal decoration of the queen of Belgium, with letters from the Belgian legation at Washington and a brevet from the Belgian minister of foreign affairs conferring it, has been received by Mrs. Ben S. Allen, who, it is believed, was the first American woman to undergo shell fire during the war. Accompanying Mrs. Allen, her husband, Mrs. Allen visited Belgian headquarters at Furnes in December, 1914, and did her Christmas shopping while shells screamed overhead.

How much "Turkish?" 15 A question to interest every smoker. See Thursday's Papers -NOT AN ADVERTISEMENT FOR ANY PARTICULAR CIGARETTE -It may even make you like your present cigarette better

A Fact Worthy Of Careful Consideration— In every neighborhood in which we have sold The New Edison Phonograph we have soon after sold instruments to several friends of the first purchaser. It goes to show that people DO believe their own ears! The NEW EDISON "The Phonograph with a Soul" Blake & Burkart Herbert E. Blake, Successor 1100-1102 WALNUT STREET "The Home of The New Edison"

PAIGE The Most Beautiful Car in America The passenger car of today is not merely a conveyance for pleasure. It is primarily and definitely a means of TRANSPORTATION for the up-to-date business man. The PAIGE is here in the various popular models and styles, at prices ranging from Sixteen Hundred and Ninety to Thirty-five Hundred Dollars. GUY A. WILLEY, President BIGELOW-WILLEY MOTOR CO. Paige Distributors 304 NORTH BROAD STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

This economical Salad instead of expensive meat In discussing with a domestic science friend of ours the high cost of nourishing foods we asked her to prepare an economical COVO salad which would take the place of meat. Here it is. Won't you let it put smiles on your pocket-book—and your family, too? MACARONI SALAD WITH COVO MAYONNAISE 2 cups chopped macaroni 2 hard boiled eggs, chopped 2 tablespoons chopped celery 1/2 can pimientos, chopped fine Blend all ingredients and marinate with COVO French Dressing. Serve on crisp lettuce with Mayonnaise. Enough for six people. IN France expert cooks have long used fine oils like COVO for extra-fine cooking results. Try COVO and see if your results don't tell you why. THE FAIRBANK COMPANY At grocers' in tins of pint, quart, half-gallon and gallon sizes

WANAMAKER'S WANAMAKER'S WANAMAKER'S DOWN STAIRS STORE Here's a Summer Sale No Man Should Miss 2000 Good Shirts at \$1.35 —And we mean GOOD, emphatically! Good Shirts, because they are made of standard percales of firm, even texture. Good Shirts, because the best dyes were used in the printing of the stripes, which, by the way, are in 30 different patterns and color combinations. Good Shirts, because every one was cut according to Wanamaker specifications. This means that the cuffs are of the proper breadth to fit well and comfortably inside your coat sleeves. The collar bands are smoothly turned and will not saw your neck. The buttons are of ocean pearl, first quality, and are put on to stay. Good Shirts, because there is no skipping anywhere about these shirts. The skirts are long and full, the shoulders are wide enough and the sizes are absolutely right. In a word, these are thorough-going good shirts that will do any man credit. The price is a good deal lower than usual and the wise man will buy enough to last him through all the shirt-sleeve days of Summer. 5000 Athletic Shirts and Drawers for Men 60c Each which means a saving of 40 per cent on each garment. Both shirts and drawers are athletic style of fine, cool checked nainsook. They are made in the best possible manner for warm weather and each garment is in a sealed package. A man can get a whole season's supply at little more than half of what he would regularly pay. (Gallery, Market)



Trim Tailored Waists Dewdrop Chiffon This Is Certainly the Time to Buy a Summer Wrap Skirts With the Gloss of Satin Refreshing Frocks for Girls Cool Prairie Grass Rugs Are Half Price Printed Marquisette for Draperies—40c a Yard Dark Shades The Pit-pat of Little Feet Coming to the Down Stairs Shoe Store

Play Shoes All Sorts of Low Shoes for the Kiddies Children's shoes—how fast they wear out! But how glad you are to have the children romp and play in the sunshine and get tanned and chubby! Give them the proper play shoes and save the others for dress-up time. If you buy both in the Down Stairs Shoe Store, they will last as long as any shoes worn by an active child. Prices are moderate, as you can see at a glance. The little shoes are made right, you can tell that by the way they fit the normal, growing feet of your children. Comfortable, cool play oxfords and barefoot sandals are made of dark tan leather. Sizes 5 to 2 are \$1 to \$2.50. White leather that looks like buckskin and cleans very easily forms some neat oxford ties, pumps and shoes—or you may choose white canvas. Sizes 8 1/2 to 2, \$1.90 to \$4.50 a pair. Ankle-strap pumps of black calfskin and black patent leather are in wide-toe shapes with welted soles. Sizes 8 1/2 to 2, \$3.50 and \$4. Children's oxford ties of black calfskin, black patent leather and tan calfskin are made with sensible wide toes and durable welted soles. Sizes 8 1/2 to 2, \$9.75 to \$5.50 a pair. (Cheerful)