

THE SALOOL BAR

A bar to heaven, a door to hell—
Whoever named it, named it well;
A bar to manliness and wealth,
A door to want and broken health.
A bar to honor, pride and fame,
A door to sin and grief and shame;
A bar to hope, a bar to prayer,
A door to darkness and despair.
A bar to honored, useful life,
A door to brawling, senseless strife;
A bar to all that's true and brave,
A door to every drunkard's grave.
A bar to joy that home imparts,
A door to tears and aching hearts;
A bar to heaven, a door to hell—
Whoever named it, named it well.

—ANON.

Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. has begun its work for the year, with all the officers on duty. Irving Shepard, president; George Jackson, vice-president; Robert Downie, secretary; and George Lawson, treasurer. On Thursday evening, October 7, Mr. Rhodes, State Secretary for the college work, visited the association and gave a helpful talk. It is hoped that speakers from the Salem and Portland associations will be with us often. A campaign for members will be carried on during October.

SCHOLARSHIP AWARDED INDIAN

From an exchange we glean the following interesting item:

Wilfred Steve, a full-blooded Snoqualmie Indian who received his educational training in the Tulalip school across the bay from Everett, has been awarded a scholarship by Rodman Wanamaker that will entitle its Indian holder to finish his education in Princeton University.

Steve who is about 21 years old, has been exceedingly anxious to win a scholarship, for he wants to study law and become a practitioner, a high ambition to which no other member of his tribe ever before aspired.