

FROM THE FAR NORTH

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with food. The cooking was done out in the hallway. The pot they had was made out of clay and little rocks. They lit their fire by rubbing little rocks together with moss.

The natives kept their time from the sun and by the moon and stars. They could read the moon. There were many stories about the moon. From it they could tell when it was going to be bad or good weather. And they could tell if they were going to have a good year hunting. And they said there was a big bird in the middle sea that made the bad weather and every time this big bird made a move a big storm came.

When a family had too many children they would throw some away alive. This was done when they traveled in winter. A story is told of a man who was traveling in winter who had a son aged eight or nine. This little boy was tired from traveling and he wanted to sit on the sled and have a ride. His father got tired of him; he made a hole in the ice and put this little boy in and drowned him. This old man is still living, but he has changed now and has become a Christian.

While this hard life was going on among the young people, white people came to them. The natives were so scared they ran to hide. Later on they understood the white people wouldn't hurt them, but wanted to be friendly. They could not understand where they came from and about the wonderful things they had.

Later more white people came. Among them there was a certain man who was always interested in the natives and began to live with them. He had a book he used every day. The natives would laugh at him because he always talked to himself. It was not long before he learned how to talk Eskimo and began to tell them about God. Many came to listen and spread the news to others. They turned from their beliefs and wanted to learn more about the white people's books. The white people gave them food and other things. Before they learned to use flour, beans and rice, they would throw them away for they did not know how to use them. Later on they discovered that they were good to eat. When the little girls played house they used them for making-believe cooking. From that they discovered how to use these foods.

In 1890 Dr. Sheldon Jackson started mission work in Barrow and also brought the reindeer from Siberia in the year 1892. The reindeer of today are said to be descended from the wild caribou that were domesticated in northern Europe and Asia centuries ago. Over one thousand reindeer were brought across Bering Straits. This saved many people's lives. Now every man owns reindeer, even the women and children own them. They use them in many different ways. Their skins are used for coats and boots. They trade the meat for anything they want in the stores.

Mr. Stevenson was placed in charge as school teacher in Barrow. And later on a manse and a church was built. Dr. Spence was there from 1915 to 1920. He worked faithfully for the natives. In 1921 Dr. and Mrs. Greist were transferred from Cape Prince of Wales. They also have helped many person's lives. In 1920 the new hospital was completed. The first nurse to work among the natives was Miss Florence

Dakin.

Since the white people have brought churches, schools and hospitals, the life of the native has been changed. There are more good houses built; women use sewing machines and steel needles; the natives are getting away from their old superstitions and most of the children are going to school. Parents are taking care of their children and urging them to live better lives. Many are saying, "We should not treat the white people badly who have done so much for the natives." They are thanking them for their help.

THE CRANBERRY

We believe in doing all in our power to assist in the promotion of new industries in Oregon. We feel it a duty, especially when the industry is a worthy one. There recently came to our notice a sample of cranberries raised in Clatsop county, this state, and we can truthfully say that the berries are by far the finest that we have ever seen. At this season of the year the great majority of us eat cranberries, but few realize that the berries are grown so near us, nor do we have more than a confused idea of the industry. The Dellmoor Cranberry Company of Astoria, Oregon, is fathering the industry in this state. A little data will probably be of interest to many of our readers:

The Dellmoor cranberry marshes, located in the northwest corner of the state, can be designated as one of the show places of Oregon. There are 40 acres planted to the red berries, 30 acres of which are now in full bearing. It takes five years to bring a marsh into full bearing. This year the crop harvested at Dellmoor was over 9000 bushels, about a trainload of berries. The banner acre yielded 750 bushels. Four acres on the project gave a net return of 2634 bushels. This was on a section of the marsh over 12 years old.

Growing cranberries cannot be called a poor man's game. According to the U. S. Department of Agriculture it is the most highly specialized of any farm product grown. It costs about \$1500 per acre by the time you get your first crop. You have everything to fight that the ordinary fruit raiser has to go up against with a lot of extras thrown in. Owing to the nature of the low-lying ground on which cranberries are produced Jack Frost is the biggest enemy that the cranberry grower has to face. Frost is fought by flooding the marshes where it is possible to get water. In fact, a marsh without a plentiful supply of water is a very poor proposition. Smudging is being resorted to but this work has not been carried far enough at Dellmoor to know whether it will be successful or not.

A large amount of capital has been invested in this industry in the northwest in the past 15 years. Like other new enterprises owing to lack of experience, cost of upkeep and neglect many of the plantings have deteriorated and a great deal of money has been lost. On the other hand, cranberry fields that have been scientifically handled, like Dellmoor, have proved to be a fine investment. The marshes at Dellmoor during the summer months are a beautiful sight and the public generally is always made welcome.