



The Glory of Living

by O. Lawrence Hawthorne



Do something today to bring gladness
To someone whose pleasures are few.
Do something to drive away sadness
Or cause someone's dream to come true.
Find time for a neighborly greeting
And time to enjoy an old friend—
Remember, the years are so fleeting
That life's final day soon will end.

Do something today that tomorrow
Will prove to be truly worth while;
Help someone to overcome sorrow
And greet the new dawn with a smile.
For only through kindness, and giving
Of service and friendship and cheer,
Can we learn the glory of living
And find heaven's happiness here.

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School Notes

By Bessie Bramlet

The first League basket ball game of the season was played with Sheridan on the home floor last Friday night. The boys' game, however, scored 10 to 9 in favor of Sheridan. The score was tied most of the time but when it was 9 to 9 a foul ball was called upon Dayton giving Sheridan one toss. While attempting for a basket the local rooters became over eager and ragged the player who was attempting to make the basket and the referee gave him another shot on account of the interruption. This was successful and proved to be the point that won the game.

Wednesday night our teams play at Willamina and on Friday night of next week they will play Carlton here.

In the Yamhill-Carlton game last week Yamhill was winner in both contests. The boys' game was hotly contested, requiring two periods of overtime.

At present the Yamhill and Sheridan boys are tied for first place in the League and the Dayton and Yamhill girls are tied in the girls race.

Amity and Willamina did not play last week.

The quarterly exams were held on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. The exemption list was small but we shall all try to make it larger for the end of the next quarter.

Mr. Gubser was called to Klamath Falls by the death of his brother's wife and was absent from school Monday and Tuesday.

"Sunshine Shower"

Society Assembly, No 16 U. A. on Nov. 19th, gave a "Sunshine Shower" to one of the members, Miss Hazel Parker, who has been a "shut in" since last March, when she had her right limb and ankle broken and received other injuries, caused by an automobile running her down. Several of her friends, not Artisans, liked the idea and sent presents too. The gifts were wrapped and labeled, one package to be opened each succeeding day, and as there were many packages, the "Sunshine" will be in Miss Hazel's room for a good many days, even when it is cloudy without. Miss Hazel looked so happy when she was presented with the packages we are glad we thought of this kind of a Shower.

One of the Members.

Basket Ball

Dayton Hi vs Sheridan Hi
Last Friday Night
at Dayton

The results of the basket ball games on the Community Hall Court was as follows.

Girls
Dayton Hi
Sheridan Hi
Boys
Dayton Hi
Sheridan Hi
Referee—Petette, Athletic Director at Linfield College.

The scores show that the school's are pretty evenly matched, especially the boys teams. The Dayton girls won their game quite easily but the boys game was anybody's game til about two minutes before the finish when Sheridan was lucky enough to get a free basket and the game was theirs. Each school had their bunch of "rooters" with their yells which always helps to put life into the game and all had a good time. The attendance was fairly good but should have been much better. It puts "pep" into the players to see that they are appreciated and the way to show your appreciation is to attend their activities and spend a little cash with them to help them along.

RED CROSS!

The President of the United States is President of the American Red Cross. He urges continued membership in this great humanitarian organization. Citizens of Dayton, not already members, who desire to support this worthy work, may pay their membership fee to V. H. Ballard, Mrs. J. W. Wakefield, or Shipley and Filer.

Committee.

"Radio Shower"

Last Saturday afternoon a committee of young ladies from the Amore class of the White Temple Sunday School of Portland, came to spend the afternoon with Miss Hazel Parker, who is a member of that class when in Portland. They presented Hazel with a radio from the class. The father of one of the young ladies and a young man came along to help install it.

BORN:—To Mr. and Mrs. Chet Christenson, Sunday, Nov. 22, 1925 a bouncing, 11 pound baby boy.

White Sauce

By Mrs. Belle DeGraf, director, Home Service Bureau, Sperry Flour Co.

The importance of all sauces can hardly be over-estimated. Sauces are used as accompaniments for fish, meat, poultry and vegetables, and are foundations for soups, purees, bisques and gravies. The difference occurs in the thickness of the sauce, which varies according to the use. Many dishes have their flavor improved by the addition of a sauce and at other times we use a sauce to add flavor to an otherwise tasteless dish. Some vegetables of bland flavor and meat that has been cooked long and slowly need a suitably seasoned sauce to go with them.

A well made sauce must first of all, be smooth and free from lumps. It should be well blended and not too highly seasoned, and the thickening must be thoroughly cooked to do away with any raw taste. Sauces must be made of good materials and have a fine flavor.

Meat stock may be used in place of milk. A variety of flavorings may be obtained by using catsup, chili sauce, Worcestershire sauce, kitchen bouquet, whole cloves, or onions. To keep any white sauce warm for any length of time, put a few pieces of butter on top and cover with a lid and set in a pan of hot water. The butter and cover prevent a scum forming. In case the sauce has not been blended well and is lumpy, beat well with an egg beater. This will beat the lumps out and give the sauce a glossy appearance.

MASTER RECIPE

WHITE SAUCE OF MEDIUM THICKNESS
2 table-spoons of butter or butter substitute, 2 table-spoons flour, cup of milk, 1/2 tea-spoon salt, pepper to taste. Melt the butter, remove from fire, add flour and mix until smooth; return to stove, cook until frothy, then add cold milk and cook, stirring constantly until creamy; add seasonings.

U. of O. Eugene, Nov. 26.—In appreciation for nearly half a century of service to the state as president of the University of Oregon, students held memorial services for the late Dr. P. L. Campbell, Sunday afternoon.

Joined by faculty members and townspeople of Eugene, the students gathered in the woman's building, where Judge Lawrence T. Harris, a close personal friend of President Campbell, made the main address. Colonel William Gilbert read a sermon which was found among the private papers of President Campbell.

The program was as follows:

March from Tannhauser, Wagner
University Orchestra
A Mighty Fortress is Our God
University Choir
Reading of President Campbell's "Little Church in Black and White"
Colonel W. G. Gilbert.
Berceuse Paul Juon
Mr. Rex Underwood
Sunset and Evening Star March
University Choir
An Appreciation
Walter Malcolm
The Sanctus from the St. Cecilia Mass
University Choir
Address
Judge Lawrence T. Harris
Benediction and Amen
University Choir

GIRL HAD RETAINED PROBLEM IN MIND

Educator Tells of Remarkable Feat of Memory.

A western editor, college professor and publicist, speaking of remarkable memories that he had observed, says: "I've known some good memories. One was that of a western congressman who knows fifty thousand people in his home state and can recall every meeting with every man. I have heard Blind Tom and Blind Boone, musical prodigies who could reproduce the most difficult composition played in their hearing. I've known Al Hicks, the Montana stock inspector, who knew six hundred stock brands, their owners, their range and every vent and road brand they had ever used. But I think the most remarkable memory feat was that of a negro girl student in a high school where I once taught."

"I had a class in advanced algebra, and in the textbook was a long list of problems on which we worked for weeks. For examination I assigned any two problems on a given page, each student to make choice for himself."

One especially difficult problem in three unknown quantities had required a whole blackboard for its solution. Only one boy, the class prodigy, had mastered it.

When this negro girl, who wrote a beautiful hand but was particularly dense in mathematics, handed in a faultless solution of this hardest problem, I couldn't see how she could have done it without cheating.

"Ellen," I said, "why did you select this one?"

"Because I could do it best, sir," she affirmed.

Though I couldn't believe it, finally I said, "well, if you did it once, you can do it again, here in my office."

I watched her as she wrote steadily, rapidly, without erasures or hesitation. Soon she handed me the paper: I couldn't have done it any better myself.

"Well, you did it, and you got your grade and an apology," I told her. "But surely you didn't work it out as you went along?"

"No, sir, I just remembered it," was her surprising response.

"Remembered it?"

"Yes, sir. Don't you remember that Harry Thatcher wrote it on the board?"

Well, sir, I just remembered it, and there it is!"

Those other prodigies were doing the things in which they were interested, with which they were in love. But this negro girl, knowing and caring nothing for mathematics, had nevertheless memorized all these strange figures and their intricate relationships, in which she was not interested; and to my mind her memory feat was greater than all the others.

—Youth's Companion.

Dance of Summer

Extra Pingle of Clover Leaf farm, who keeps summer boarders, was leaning on the front fence talking to a new arrival the other day, when out in the meadow near the river a young man clad in a bathing suit leaped high in the air and dived to the ground, his outstretched arms lending considerable grace to his movements.

When he touched earth again his rebound was magnificent. Then, like an excited fawn he leaped and ran across the meadow, where he ended his exhibition with a most beautiful dive over the alder bushes into the river.

"Interpretive dancer?" asked the new boarder.

"Nope, bumble-bees," said Ezra Pingle.—Kansas City Star.

Rapid

"Well, how are things going on here, these days?" asked the picture enlarger who visited the hamlet sufficiently often to be mildly interested in the happenings there.

"Booming, sir; booming!" triumphantly replied the landlord of the tavern at Peewee-cuddlyhump. "Fully three times as many motor cars pass through here now-days as did last summer, we've got a couple of right lively divorce suits going on at once, there are fully twice as many prisoners in the jail as this time last year, and Deacon Penny-pinch is actually talking about painting his house!"—Kansas City Times.

His Interest

"Six little pups were born at my place last night," announced Lum Dumm of Silppery Slap. "Cutest little fellows you ever laid your eyes on."

"That so?" returned an acquaintance. "Didn't I hear something about a new baby at your house last night, too?"

"Come to think, I reckon you did."

"Is it a boy or a girl?"

"Why, I—durned if I thought to ask. I was so interested in the pups."—Kansas City Star.

Thanksgiving



Methodist Church Notes

The Ladies Aid society of the Methodist church will hold their annual Bazaar and cooked food sale Dec. 12 in Demaray's furniture store.

Stopped All Traffic

In New York a back alley cat decided to move her family of five kittens across the street. She was so well known that Officer Cudmore stopped all traffic and motor cars while she carried the five kittens safely across. The world pauses sometimes when the American sense of kindness is appealed to.