BROOKLYN AND COUCH SCHOLARS SHOW WHAT THEY DO IN THEIR BUSY MOMENTS

WRITING AND DRAWING THEY SHOW THEIR IMPRESSIONS OF LIFE

A SAD INCIDENT; A TRUE STORY

Don Tarpley of Couch, Ninth A, Sketches Experience of Parents' Trip.

A Smithsonian exploring party from the trip to St. Elias.

WHEN MY mother and father were married they started on their honeymoon from Alaska on the revenue cutter "Bear." My father was United States commissioner at the time. He had the right to travel on any government ship in Alaska, and knew most of the officers well.

It was not usual to take women on these ships, but as my father knew the captain well, he made arrangements to go on the "Bear" on

A Water Scene, Drawn by Karl Reiner, Couch, Seventh B.

Washington, D. C., was on board, starting to explore Mount St. Elias.

This mountain is far north on the Pacific ocean. The Malespenia glacier, about 50 miles long, fronts the sea and makes the approach dangerous. Nothing but wild animals, most of which are gray wolves, inhabit this part of the coast.

The ship anchored about 4 o'clock in the evening and three boats were lowered with six men in each. The ocean was very rough, but the men thought nothing of danger and started out.

When the boats reached the high breakers near the shore, they rose and fell with every wave and it looked as if they would be dashed to pieces at any moment.

Then there was excitement in the crow's nest on board. High up, looking through his glasses, the captain called out, "Boat number one capsized!" Not more than a minute later the same call was heard, "Boat number two capsized!" As it was turning dark, they saw no more of the explorers till next day.

The people did not sleep that night as they thought of the explorers alone on that desolate island among the howling wolves.

As the sun came up the next morning, it shown on a sailor's shirt tied to a long pole. Those rescued wigwagged that five men and one lieutenant were drowned.

Through the glasses could be seen the 12 men that managed to fight their way out of the roaring sea, burying their dead companions that had been washed ashore.

The next day at low tide the ocean was much smoother and the lieutenant's body was brought back to the ship, which sailed back to Sitka, Alaska, with flags at half mast, but the explorers went on their journey.

And so ended, with this sad incident, father's and mother's honeymoon trip.

An Odd Experience

By John C. Douglas, Couch, Grade 9 A.

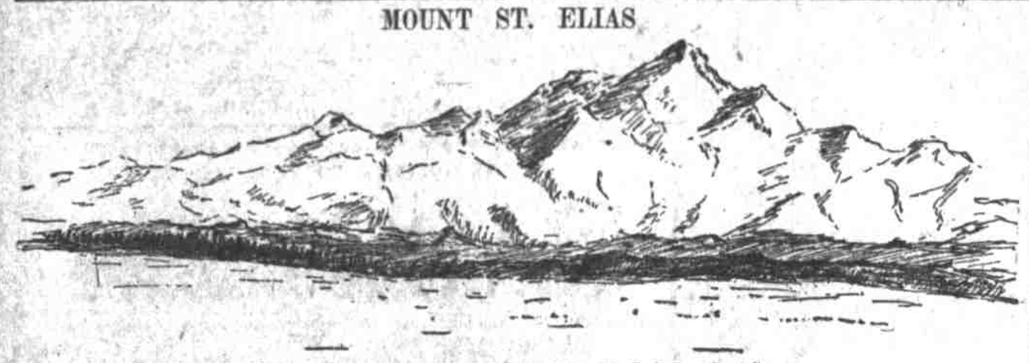
Small boys are always very fond of balloon ascensions. I have attended all that I could, sometimes real and other times in dreams. The following story tells my experience at one:

One day I was in a small park for the purpose of seeing a balloon ascension. When the aeronaut was just starting, he called "Look out!" It was too late. I had been caught by a hook dangling from the balloon on the end of a rope. The crowd below soon disappeared and I found that we were going at a tremendous rate through the air. Suddenly I heard the aeronaut again call, "Look out!" It was too late. My knee struck something hard, the hook broke loose from my coat, and to my astonishment I found that I was sitting astride a brick chimney. When I tried to get down I was very nervous, but I reached the edge in safety. Just at that moment I again heard the call, "Look out!" I found myself in a soft bed, and as I opened my eyes there stood my mother. She said, "Look, or you will be late for school!" To my surprise I found that it was all a dream.

Act I in "An Odd Experience," by Clarence Young, Couch, Ninth A.

Act II in "An Odd Experience."

MOUNT ST. ELIAS



Drawn by Don Tarpley, Illustrating "A Sad Incident."

Some Good Books for Boys and Girls.

By Jessie M. Millard—Public Library.

Otis, James (pseud)—"Life Savers." Story of the United States life-saving service. Tells how a little boy and his sister were saved from a wreck on the New Hampshire coast and adopted by the crew of the station.

Parkman, Francis—"Oregon Trail." Story of the actual wanderings of the author in 1846 with a company of Sioux Indians across the regions of the Platte river.

Potter, Beatrix—"Tale of Peter Rabbit." A little book for little people, with colored pictures which tell the tale.

Scudder, H. E.—"Book of Legends; Told Over Again." St. George and the Dragon, William Tell, Bell of Justice, The Seven Sleepers of Ephesus, and other well-known legends.

Saintine, X. B.—"Picciola, or the Prison Flower." Story of a young nobleman in the fortress of Fenestrella.

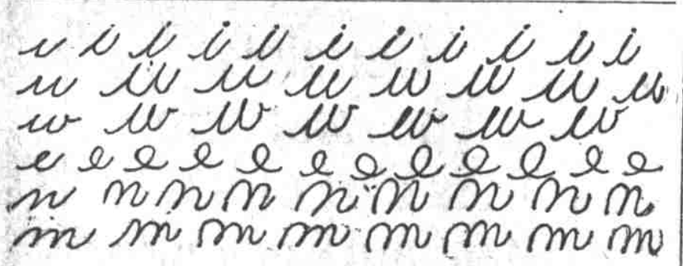
Smith, Gertrude—"Roggie and Reggie Stories." The happy every day life of little children. A story children love to read, easy words.

Nordhoff, Charles — "Man-of-War Life." A boy's experience in the United States navy.

Stockton, F. R.—"Buccaneers and Pirates of Our Coasts." Tells the story of a pearl pirate. The pirate of the buried treasures, and other tales of the "black flag."

Zitkala-Sa—"Old Indian Legends." Tales of Iwtomi, the snare weaver; Iya the eater, Old Double Face and other legendary folk, as told by old Dakota story tellers to the little Indian boys and girls.

Zollinger, Gullelma—"Widow O'Callaghan's Boys." The seven sons, from Patsy down are brave and loyal boys whose sturdy efforts to help their mother bring promotion and success.



Specimen of Six-Year-Old Girl's Work After Five Weeks in School. By Mamie Dement, Brooklyn, First A.

A Pioneer Story of 1848.

By Helen Fitz Gerald, Couch, Grade 9A.

Martin Kelly, the young man who came with the people, was very daring and also very rash. He was firmly determined that he would kill the first Indian he saw.

The people tried to make him listen to reason and not be so rash, but he paid little attention to them.

One day when they were struggling through some thick brush they came across a squaw and a little Indian girl sitting on a fallen log. Martin saw them first and before anyone could stop him he had fired and killed the squaw.

He said, "There is the first Indian I have seen and as I said I would kill the first one, I have done it."

Just then the chief and about 30 warriors came running toward them and they thought their end had come, but to their surprise it was a tribe that was friendly to white people. The chief came up to them and said he wished only the person who had killed the squaw, but if they did not give the murderer to him he would have all their party captured.

Martin then whispered good-bye to Mr. Eldon and stepped toward the chief. He was immediately seized by two of the warriors and tied to a tree.

The chief compelled the party to remain until Martin had been killed. The women hid in the wagons till they were far away from the place where Martin had met his terrible fate. The chief had kept his word and given them their freedom.

The remainder of this party arrived in San Francisco without further trouble except several small accidents, and Mr. Eldon made his home in the great west.

Illustrative Map, by Mildred Hubbart, Brooklyn, Eighth B.

Capture of Quebec.

By Mildred Hubbart, Brooklyn, Grade 8B.

In the year 1759 the English captured Quebec, General Wolf leading the English force, the French force being led by General Montcalm. Both these men were kind, considerate and brave. Both knew that if the English captured Quebec the French power would end in the new world.

Quebec was the strongest fortress in the new world at that time. The fort was situated on a cliff about 200 feet high, between the St. Lawrence and St. Charles rivers. Back of the city the land became wider as it descends; this is called the Plains of Abraham. So well was this fort guarded by Montcalm that Wolf spent all of July and August trying to find some way to capture it.

One day he saw a little path leading up the steep cliff. The next day the English bombarded the fort and pretended to be unloading troops on the St. Charles side of the fort. About midnight Wolf, with about 5,000 men, climbed up the steep cliff. The next morning Montcalm was surprised to see the English soldiers drawn up in battle line on the Plains of Abraham. Montcalm got his men together and after a hard fight the French were defeated. Both generals were mortally wounded.

E. P. H. S. Debating Societies.

The Eukinoeus held their regular meeting on Friday afternoon. The program opened with a declamation by Mr. Mack, which was followed by a vocal solo by Bansee, accompanied by Cook on the violin. Mr. Green, of the faculty, then addressed the society, choosing for his topic "Life at Harvard." The debate covered the advisability of a greater United States navy. Messrs. Bradford and Ross, on the affirmative, succeeded in defeating Hammond and Mills, the supporters of the negative. The program closed with a literary report by Mayo.

The Phrenodikins began their program with a recitation by Miss Grisson. Margaret Nelson was called upon to discuss, as an impromptu, the merits and defects of the political party emblems. An impromptu debate followed. "Resolved, That Bryan Is a More Handsome Man; That Taft was the Weighty Subject." Miss Degarmark, on the affirmative, and the supporter of the negative, Miss Claire Baker, contested on the topic with the result that Mr. Taft is the better looking man of the two. Whether or not this totally Unqualified Mr. Bryan was not stated.

School League

A football game was played between the Sunnyside and Hawthorne teams. It was principally a practice game, and was played on a field one-eighth of the regular size.

Sunnyside team was inexperienced with the exception of two men.

The players did not even know which way to run, but will develop into a good team by practice. Hawthorne has material for a good team, but at present they are too much for individual playing. Sunnyside made a touch-back about ten minutes after the second half began, but a touch-down in the last three minutes by the Hawthorne gave them the game, the score being 5 to 4. The officers of the Sunnyside team are: Manager, Archie Stephens; captain, Verne Shipley. The players are: Cecil Hilher, right end; Archie Stephens, full back; Cecil Walker, left tackle; Albert Hitchcock, right guard; Shirley Williamson, left guard; Kummer Crumbly, left end; George Rittenour, left half; Gerald Mowhn, right tackle; Albert Shipley, quarter; William Hunter, center; Verne Shipley, right half. The substitutes are: Allen Meacham, Charles Cody. Their average weight is 123 pounds.

The officers for the Hawthorne team are: Manager, Fred McKeen; captain, Donald Ostrander. The players are: Merrill Andrews, right end; Carl Stone, full back; Donald Ostrander, left half; Henry Myers, left tackle; Oscar Norlen, right guard; Kenneth Goodall, left guard; Fred McKeen, left end; David Chilbin, right tackle; Cecil Cobb, quarter; David Moar, center; Comas Richbiden, right half.

The Brooklyn school has a well organized team, composed principally of the boys of the Ninth grade. Their average weight being 110 pounds will probably place them in the light-weight class. The members of the team are: Captain, Henry Wilson; right half, Adolph Selberts; left half, Harold Adams; full back, Frank Rufner; left end, Orth Mathiot; right end, Ralph Agnew; tackle, Harry Rasmus; tackle, Siegfried Thompson; guard, Edwin Hine; guard, William Goerz; center, Ralph McDonald. The substitutes are: center, Harry Smith; Frank Clark, Varner McCormick.

Macleay Park.

By Dorothea Koerber, Couch, Grade 8A.

It was on a bright, sunny morning that some girls and I started out for a picnic to Macleay Park. We had taken our luncheon with us, so that we could stay all day.

Soon we came to the little path which runs in and out from one little nook to another and which leads into the park. Some places in the path were like playhouses, with the tall trees for a ceiling, the shrubbery for the walls and the soft green grass for a carpet. The logs which had fallen across the path were our chairs. After we had walked on this path a while we came to a large gate made out of the trunks of trees; this was the entrance to the park.

As we were not allowed to pick any flowers in the park, we could only stand and look at them. Among the pretty greens were the Solomon seal, the Wandering Jew and the Oregon grape.

On one side of the path was a small brook, which glided softly through the ravine. Here and there we could see a crawfish going quickly into the soft mud for fear of being caught. About the only thing that broke the silence was the murmuring of the brook and the rumbling of wagon wheels on the road, which was far above us, on the side of the hill.

We came to a little wigwam which it is said the Indians made. It is made out of the bark of trees. Here we rested and ate our luncheon. Farther on we came to a little log cabin, which had little benches in it. Near this was a little mill wheel and a bridge, which had toothpick people on it.

As we walked on we kept getting higher and higher until we reached the top of the hill. When we looked down into the ravine we thought how pleasantly we had spent the afternoon down there.

Our Schoolroom.

By Sadie Havely, Brooklyn School, 8A.

Our schoolroom is situated on the second floor in the western part of the east wing of the building. It has four large windows facing the north, which afford an even light falling sideways across the desks.

The ventilation could hardly be improved upon. There is an electric fan in the basement which conveys heat and fresh air into the room.

The seats are arranged in five rows running east and west. The teacher's desk and chair are in the northeast corner of the room, facing the children. Her chair was given her by one of the previous graduating classes. It is an arm chair and the back of it is cushioned leather.

There are seven beautiful pictures which were also left by the different graduating classes. My favorite of these pictures is one called "The Shepherdess." It was painted by Lerolle, in France. The picture is of a young girl with a herd of sheep following her. In the background you can see the girl's home. By the look of the gray atmosphere you imagine a hot, sultry day. The sheep look as if they were thirsty, and one of them has its nose almost touching the girl's hand, as if to gain attention.

At the west end of the room is a handsome birdseye maple bookcase containing 12 volumes of reference works, along with some other valuable books. In the northwest corner of the room is a bamboo bookcase made by two of the boys at manual training. In the same corner are a dictionary stand and a table.

The room is arranged simply but very artistically. It has no gaudy array of draperies to catch the chalk dust and make the air foul.

Oral Story.

By Adeline Faivre, Couch, Grade 1A. (Oral story, volunteered during the language period.)

Once there was a little boy an' he had a net. He liked to catch lions an' bears an' elephants. One time he caught a bear. So, one day he dropped the net, an' he stepped on it. So, then he stayed there all night. So a man came an' the man got him off the net. So he ran home. So he'll never catch animals again.

School Recital.

The regular music recital at Eilers' hall was given last week by the Mount Tabor school and there was a large attendance of parents and friends. The numbers were enthusiastically applauded. Tuesday, November 3, the Hawthorne school pupils will give a recital at 4:30 at Eilers and the friends are cordially invited.

The program last Tuesday was as follows:

Piano solo—"Pure As Snow" ..... Alva Owen—7th grade.
Chorus—"The Drummer Boy" ..... 5th grade boys and girls.
Sight reading ..... 3d grade boys and girls.
"I've a Message," 2d part song ..... 4th grade boys and girls.
Ear training ..... 2d grade boys and girls.
Piano solo—"Star of the Sea" ..... Ellen Wenban—6th grade.
Chorus—"A Lullaby" ..... 1st grade boys and girls.
Vocal solo—"I Want to Be a Soldier" .. Howard Mort—4th grade.
Vocal duet—"In Shadowtown" ..... Grace Squires and Helen Jones.

Map Showing Routes of Explorers, by Brooklyn, Eighth A, Pupil.

West Portland High School Notes

By Mildred Clemens.

Again school rolls on and already a month has flown by and things move along with perfect harmony, as if no long summer days had so recently lured the now busy students from their daily tasks.

With the beginning of school days also begin the various activities of the school.

On the field the football squad is working hard to gain the honors for "Old West High." Owing to the difficulty in supplying Mr. Henderson's place as coach, the boys were somewhat delayed in getting in good, round practice and consequently lost both the Seattle and Eugene games. But nothing daunted by these failures, every boy of them is putting forth his best efforts to win the game with the East Side High to be played on Wednesday, October 28. Professor Boyd of the faculty is again in charge of the athletics. Newton Smith is captain of the football squad, with Jack Alexander as football manager.

Athletics bid fair to be strong in every line this year, and already several rallies have been held for the purpose of instigating interest among the students in the various games. Knowing the importance of rooting, under the leadership of Kenneth McAlpin (the new rooter leader), a large mass of the students gathered in the assembly hall last Wednesday night and went through a series of drills in giving the High school yells, intended to cheer the boys on to victory.

"The Cardinal," the school paper, has already presented its smiling face in the initial number, which came out October 11. According to the usual custom of selecting the editor of the paper, the week following the commencement of school, several names were put before the students to vote upon. As an outcome Luke Rader was voted editor-in-chief, with Frank Anderson as assistant editor. Bruce Shumman was appointed business manager. Miss Bertha Moore of the faculty is again in charge of the Cardinal work. A very able staff was chosen from among the students and the future of the Cardinal for 1908-9 looks very bright.

One of the most important features of the High school is the work done by the three debating or literary societies. The three societies are, respectively, the Adelphians, a boys' and girls' society; the Tologeions, composed of boys only, and the Philolexians, a girls' society.

On Friday, October 16, the Philolexians presented a fine program on "Education." A recitation, entitled "In School Days (Whittier), was delivered by Miss Eva Boscoe; next followed a discussion on, "Schools of New York City as a Model for Other Schools," by Hulda Parr. A debate, "Resolved, That coeducation is the better system of education," was supported on the affirmative by the Misses Keren Davis and Cecil Miller, on the negative by Nellie Banfield and Margaret Osbourne. The decision was given in favor of the affirmative.

The interesting "character" programs being given by the Adelphians draw many visitors to hear them. On Friday the first two programs on "The Life of the Southern Negro" were given. Miss Althea Hembree recited the poem, "Ole Laughin'." The girls' quartet, consisting of the Misses Hembree, Ost, Coleman and Clemens, sang the old, familiar song, "Way Down Upon de Suwaunee River." Miss Ruth Pawley described from actual sight "The Outdoor Life of the Negro." The poem, "Red Hills of Georgia," was given very well by Miss Emily Coleman. The program closed with "My Old Kentucky Home" by the quartet.

The Tologeions, sometimes nicknamed the Senators, usually give just two debates—a regular debate and then an impromptu one. The regular debate given on last Friday was, "Resolved, That the federal government should acquire all banks to establish a national guarantee fund." Messrs. Peddicord and Keller supported the affirmative; Messrs. Altman and Thomas the negative. The decision was cast in favor of the affirmative. The impromptu was, "Resolved, That the 5 and 10-cent picture shows should be prohibited by law." The affirmative was supported by Messrs. Stott and Anderson, the negative by Messrs. Hislop and Gregg. Again the affirmative won.

Much interest is being evinced in the interesting work being done by the three societies and already many new members have been added to the membership rolls.

On Friday, Miss Buckner and Messrs. Anderson, Ames and McCorkle were taken into the Adelphians. Miss Bonnie Hetherington, Mabel Francis, Judith Bernstein, Coloma Wagnon, Eunice Townsend, Katherine Tyler and Jessie Rust were admitted to the Philolexians. Louis Gentner, Earl Pearcy and Messrs. Roland Jeffery and Gus Apple were made Tologeions.

This year the students of the West Side High are favored with a more complete library than has ever been at their disposal in the High school. Many new books have been added and also new shelves for holding them. Although the library is not extensive, still it suffices for the present and is found to be a great advantage to many. Miss Jessie Goddard of the faculty is in charge of the library.

Pen Picture: A Sunset.

By Imogene Seton, Brooklyn, Grade 6A.

Slowly the sun disappears behind a cloud of purple and gold. In a few minutes it appears again. On either side stand tiny white clouds. Against the brilliant sky the sun gleams a great ball of molten gold.

Suddenly the sky is on fire! Then slowly the sun sinks, sinks; then disappears.

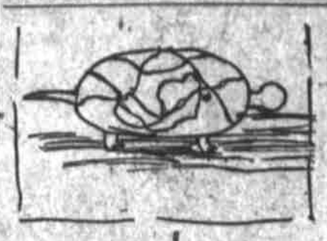
The sky is illumined for a time, but by and by the softer evening shadows cover it. The fir trees on the hillsides are seen in silhouette against the darkening sky, until they, too, blend with the deeper shadows. The beautiful sunset is gone, the day is over, and the whole world is shrouded in the robes of night.

John's Turtle

John's Turtle.

By Edwin Weldman, Brooklyn, 3A Grade.

John has a pet turtle. It is not a red one as you see in the market, it is



John's Turtle.

a green and white one. John found it when it was quite small in a puddle. He took it home and put it in a box

Pussy.

of water with stones on the bottom and a little board for a raft. The turtle got on the raft and went all around the box. John taught it to eat bread

Pussy's Mishap.
Original Drawings by Edwin Weidmann, Brooklyn, Third A.

crumbs from his hand. One day pussy tried to play with the turtle. She had a sore nose for a long time.

Literary Society Notes.

On Friday, October 23, the Philolexians presented a very interesting program on "Politics." Politics is discussed on every side of us now, and so it is not strange that the girls should catch the infection. Miss LeConie Jameson gave a short lecture on "The Platforms of the Republican and Democratic Parties During the Campaign of 1908." As far as the girls could judge the subject was very well handled. Mildred Rogers gave a talk on "The Battle Cries of Former Campaigns." Owing to the absence of one member on the program, the subject of "The Histories of the Republican and Democratic Parties" was left out. The program was concluded with a very interesting sketch of the lives of Bryan and Taft, respectively.

The Philolexians initiated Bertie Chan, Bessie Anderson and Lela Shinaberg.

The Adelphians gave the second of their interesting discussions of "The Southern Negro."

Elizabeth Busch told of the "Life of the Southern Negro of Today." Next, the quartet sang "Old Black Joe." Miss Jessie Young told in a highly interesting manner of "The Indoor Life of the Southern Negro." John Bankus recited "The Emancipation Proclamation." Miss Emma Muck read "Toussaint L'Ouverture." The program was concluded with Mr. Un-s description of "The Traditions and Beliefs of the Negro."

Owing to the absence of some of the members on the regular debate, the Tologians were forced to leave out the regular debate for the Friday program. However, several impromptu speeches tended to instruct and interest the audience. J. Gregg discussed the topic whether Mr. Bryan would make a better president than Mr. Taft. Harold Wahlberg told of the Bible class movement in high schools.

The impromptu program resolved that a system of pensions for teachers is desirable. The affirmative was supported by Messrs. Altman and Spicer, the negative by Pettlcord and Martzloff. The affirmative was given the victory.

Drawn From Life (City Park,) by Don Tarpley, Couch, Ninth A.

The Marshmallow Cake.

By Alice Lighter, Couch, Grade 5B.

One day when I came home from school, I went into the dining-room to see what time it was. When I got in there it seemed as though the clock said something in a very low tick so mamma could not hear it. As mamma did not know I was home from school, I had a good chance to listen to the clock.

I listened again and it said something, but I did not quite understand it, so I listened again. I realized it was trying to make me understand that there was something in the cupboard. It made me feel so funny because I had never heard a clock talk before. I felt so happy that I almost yelled aloud.

I went straight to the cupboard, opened the door, and lo and behold! there on a plate was a big fat cake. It was a lovely marshmallow cake running over with marshmallows. I took it out into the yard and sat down under a tree and ate it all up.

When mamma came in to get it she did not find any cake. She looked all over but could not see it. Finally she looked out in the yard and saw me eating it, but she only laughed. So that was the end of the marshmallow cake.

Mothers' Club of Woodlawn.

The Mothers' club of Woodlawn school held a well attended meeting last Thursday afternoon. Mrs. C. W. Hawkins head an interesting paper on "Child Study," which was not only enjoyable, but beneficial as well. The plan of having a visiting committee inspect the schools was discussed. Mrs. Coleman, president of the club, has inaugurated a book exchange. In this way mothers may bring school books and exchange them. This is the first time it has been tried, but very satisfactory results have been obtained.

EAST HIGH IS PUPILS' PRIDE

School of Fine Equipment and Fine Spirit Is Described by Student.

By One of the Students.

The East Portland High school, covering an entire block and rising massively on its strong, gray stones, is a strictly modern institution of learning. As a matter of fact, it is the largest high school building in the northwest, and the uninformed stranger generally and naturally mistakes the huge structure to be a prominent, prosperous university rather than a public high school. But, if the exterior is imposing and massive, the interior is beautiful. Handsomely paneled walls, large, airy cloakrooms, and the iron wrought staircases unite with the wide, lengthy halls to form the attractive appearance of that part of the building without the classrooms. And what better might be derived than the 38 classrooms? New and cheerful in themselves they are furnished with every possible convenience and necessity that the needs of modern teaching call for. Nor let us overlook the magnificent assembly hall which occupies the center of the building. This receives its light from the open court above, the beamwork of which is electro plated, as is also the ornamental border. The stage is wide and spacious, and rivals in appearance many of the down-town proscenia. The seating capacity of the auditorium is 1,000. It might be added that during the present assemblies the "Standing Room Only" sign is ever displayed.

Naturally, such a large institution calls for a large body of instructors. Here again the East Portland High school leads with a faculty of 38 skilled teachers gathered from the leading universities of the land, and working harmoniously under the able supervision of Principal M. H. Herdman Jr.

Now, the task of arranging the studies and recitations of 1,000 students is by no means a small one. However, from the sound of the first morning gong to the clanging of the closing bell at 2:10 everything moves in order, without sign of discord. The system lately adopted in the high schools of Portland is that of grouping the various subjects that are allied under their respective departments over each of which is placed a supervisor or "head." The East Portland High school boasts of eight separate departments. The English department is at present under the supervision of Miss Winifred Hayes in the absence of Miss Yager. That this department is no small undertaking will be readily realized from the fact that there are 54 English recitations each day and 12 teachers who teach the study of English. Mr. Fenstermacher is directing the Latin department. The history department is under the direction of Mr. Dodson. Mathematics is directed by Mr. Huff. The scientific course includes the studies of zoology, physiology, botany, physics and chemistry. For each of these sciences there is fitted out a fully equipped laboratory and lecture room, modern and complete in all details. Mr. Bonebright is the head of the department of physics, while J. V. Green conducts the chemistry classes.

Domestic science is indeed a science. It is the science which trains young women to become proficient housekeepers. Hence it is the science which all girls should master, and for this very reason it is greatly encouraged by everyone in the curriculum of the East Portland High school. Under the experienced and unexcelled teaching of Miss Lillian Tingle this dpartment is rapidly rising from an experimental stage to a family establishment and essential branch of learning.

Another innovation in the way of high school work is the trade work branch conducted by Mr. Mason. This work includes the manual training instruction carried on in the basement, together with the mechanical and free-hand drawing courses conducted on the third floor. This department has ample reason to be proud of the high-class work turned out by its students. The art department is undoubtedly the largest and most complete in the northwest. Under the able direction of Mr. Wentz it is producing excellent results as will be seen at once by an inspection of the work given on exhibition.

To every institution of learning, whether it be grammar school or university, there is always the social as well as the educational side, the volunteered as well as the required exertion. The E. P. H. S. students conduct one of the most attractive school papers published, The Lens. The Lens appears monthly. The first issue of the year, which was distributed on last Monday, proved to be a number full of spirit and interest. Earl Robinson is the editor-in-chief of the paper, with Claire Oakes as associate editor. The editors are to be complimented on their first results. William Thurlow and Henry Abbot are the progressive business managers. For the first issue they have succeeded in gathering together 11 pages of advertisements, which fact brings good cheer to the hearts of all the east side students. That The Lens is thoroughly appreciated by the student body at large is shown by the 950 healthy subscriptions for the paper.

There are two flourishing debating societies, one devoted to the girls, the other, a literary society for the boys. Many clever debates are prepared by these organizations, and the entertaining and highly instructive programs are a source of delight to all who attend. During the present term Alvin K. Bradford is the presiding officer of the Eukrineons, while Miss Margaret Thomas is president of the Phrenodikins. Although it has not been established yet the Writers' club is soon to become a society devoted entirely to practice in good writing. The work of this association will stand midway between that of The Lens writers and the debating societies, and it is naturally destined to become a favorite association with all those who possess ability as writers. There are also the two popular Bible clubs, one organized for the boys and the other maintained by the girls. The Rev. Paul Rader is leader of the boys' class, which is known as the Barara club. Both clubs are reported to be a decided success. The Edel Wiess class is a German club conducted by Frau Bekker and devoted to the exclusive study of the German tongue and literature. In this way the members of the club, who are German students and who speak in the German language, become intimately acquainted with the customs and manners of Germany. To a portion of the school the arrival of February and June always signifies more than promotion and vacation; to the seniors, the months convey gladsome visions of graduation diplomas. The February '09 class, sedate and retired, the first Latin class to graduate from the school, is composed of but 12 members. "Few but great," is their slogan, which fits to the very fraction of an inch.

The June '09 class was organized at the beginning of the present term and holds its meetings every Tuesday afternoon. Lloyd Barzee was elected president, Norma Doble, vice-president; Louise Peterson, secretary; Harold Farmer, treasurer; Lewis E. Mills, sergeant at arms; Nettie Drew, editor. This class is a much larger organization and expects to accomplish great things in the way of entertainments, dances, plays, parties, etc. There are 49 members in the class.

Thus with every feature taken into consideration the East Portland high school, with its large, beautiful building, with its expensively equipped and well run departments, with its able faculty, its 1,000 students and with its spirited and loyal societies is without a doubt the most valuable, the most successful and the most powerful institution in the northwest.