

CHRISTMAS TIME NOW INSPIRES THE TOILING WRITERS AND SKETCHERS

SHAVER, WOODSTOCK AND MOUNT TABOR

The Story of Belle

By Clara Husman, Woodstock, Fifth A.
Once there was a dog by the name of Belle. She lived in an old barn behind the store. She had a nest with six little puppies in it. She lived by the school. There was no janitor at school, so the door was left open. The dog went in and took a pair of lunch. The teachers and children thought it was a boy from school or

West Portland High

By Mildred Clemens.
Friday afternoon Principal T. T. Davis called together the students of the high school in the large assembly hall, for the purpose of acquainting the pupils to their proper places in the hall, also to speak to them of the rare treat in store for them Wednesday afternoon. Professor Leotakias of Greece will lecture.

The American

By Emma Flect, Woodstock, Eighth "A".
We had sailed into the harbor of a small town one morning and were off duty. The mate and I went for a walk out to the country. We saw something that looked like a threshing machine. At the sound of our approach a small black head was thrust out of one of the holes in the side. I asked if anybody lived in there and in answer to my question a little negro boy came out of the machine. He said he lived there because it was made in America. We asked him who his mother was and he

History

By Nettie Depenning, Shaver, Eighth "A".
In 1606 King James of England granted the land from Cape Fear to the mouth of the Potomac river to a company composed of London merchants called the London company. This land was between the parallels of 34 and 35 degrees.
At the same time he granted the land between the parallels of 41 and 43 degrees to the Plymouth company. These two companies formed the Virginia company.
In 1609 the land from 300 miles south and 200 miles north of old Point Comfort, and west and northwest from "sea to sea," was granted to the Virginia company. The immigration to Virginia had become so large that more land was

FARY TALE BY TABORITE

Pupil Puts Moral of Kindness Into Imaginary Incident.

By Stewart Pratt, Mount Tabor, Eighth A.

Once upon a time there was a poor widow with two sons. The elder was proud and would not work, while the younger tried to help his mother all he could. They owned a small farm on which they lived.
One day the kind of that country man it knew that the rotting treasure had been stolen and that anyone who could find it and bring it back to him would receive half of it as a reward. As soon as the elder son heard this they were both very anxious to go in search of the lost treasure. The younger son begged his mother to let him go, but she told him his brother, being older, should have the preference. So on the following day the elder son, whose name was Hans, took money and food and started.



"A Pretty Decorative Panel"—By Edwin Peterson, Shaver, Ninth A.

While the king granted them the better charter. The Plymouth company had failed to make a settlement in the territory granted them, so they lost their legal right to the land. In 1620 members of the Plymouth company secured a new charter. This new charter gave them the right to the land between the parallels of 40 and 43 degrees north latitude and westward to the South sea, which is now the Pacific ocean.
In 1628 some of the leading Puritans purchased from the Plymouth company a large tract of land in Massachusetts, lying between the Charles and Merrimac rivers, extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean. In 1629 the king granted the men this charter.

My mate asked Pat, for that was his name, if he wanted to go on our ship and go to America. The little fellow was greatly pleased and said he would go with us.
We started on the return trip to

said, "Some old nigger woman, I guess, but my dad was an American."
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"A Neat Christmas Gift"—Made by Nellie Depenning, Shaver, Eighth A.

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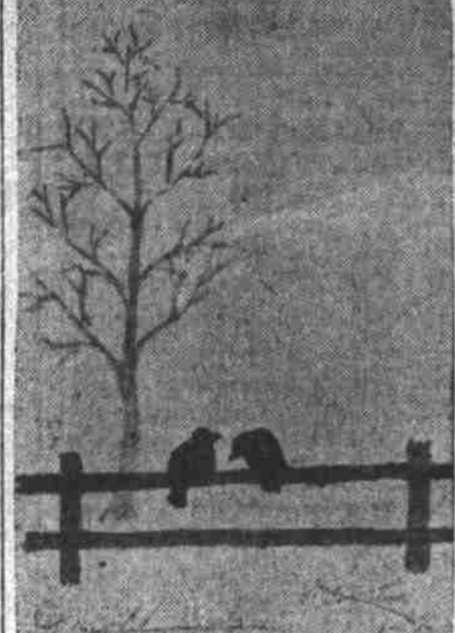
Over Night at Garibaldi.
By William A. Great, Mount Tabor.

On Tillamook bay there is a little town called Garibaldi. We stayed overnight there last summer.
We got off the ship and a boy gave me a ride behind him on his pony. Papa, a friend of his and I took a walk up the beach. I took off my shoes and stockings and went in wading. Pretty soon a great big wave came in. It scared me so that I would not go in for quite a while.
Up the beach we found a great big whale. It was dead. We also saw an old ship wreck which had only one mast sticking up out of the sand. Pretty soon we went back to the ship and supper and went to bed.
In the morning when we woke up we were stuck fast in the mud, because the tide was so low. That morning a boy and I took a walk up the beach. We found a poisonous fish. Its throat was cut open. Its color was green. The boy found a little crab. Then I found one. After that he found a great big one. We tried to give it to lots of people, but they would not take it. So we had to throw it away.
The tide had come up by that time, so we sailed away over Tillamook bay.

Swing-a-Peg.
By Erwin Barendrick, Shaver, Seventh B.

This game is played with hoops cut out of stiff pasteboard, a pole one and one half feet long, a wire two and one fourth feet long and a block of wood one half inch thick, two inches wide and three inches long. Two holes are made one half inch from each end with an inch nail and a hole is also made through the center of the pole. The wire is then run through the hole in the pole and bent so that the two ends of the wire are sticking in the holes in the block of wood. The bottom ends of the pole should not touch the block and it should be able to swing freely on the wire. There may be any number of players.
The pole is then placed at a distance agreed upon by the players. The first player then takes all the hoops and endeavors to throw them over the pole, which is set swinging by a player.
Each hoop that is thrown over the pole while it is swinging counts 10 points, and the player who first succeeds in getting this number wins the game.
This game is very interesting and stimulates quick and decisive action of hand and eye.

"Virginia Charter"—By Nellie Depenning



"A Cold Day"—By Carroll Sjollin, Mount Tabor, First B.

tramp. One day a lady was sitting by the window sewing. She knew about the things that happened at school. She saw the dog with a ball. It was soiled to the school and the teacher sent a boy to tell the man that owned her and he climbed to where she had her nest and found 22 lunch pails. The man whipped her but I don't think she knew what she was whipped for.

Unusual Accomplishment for Girls.

By Ruby Linger, Mount Tabor.
Not many years ago it was considered almost a disgrace for a boy to milk a cow and boys who did were often teased and called "Milkmaid." Now there are comparatively few girls who can milk a cow.
Few girls in towns or cities have a chance to learn how to milk, but more girls who do have a chance would learn if they knew the good it would do them in developing the muscles of their arms and in overcoming their fear of that gentle horned creature that some girls are inclined to call "he."
Some girls who have thin slablike arms would be surprised if they knew



"A Winter Scene"—By Lois Sleight, Mount Tabor, Seventh A.

how much more shapely and beautiful their arms would become if they would milk a cow a few times every week. Of course the muscles of the forearm become very sore at first, but this soon wears off, and it is very convenient to have the grip which is acquired in this way.
It is very amusing to see some city girls when they see a cow. They fairly shake in their shoes and tremblingly ask if you think there is any danger of him coming toward them or using those horns that look so dangerous. But when these girls overcome their desire to run and become acquainted with bossy they find her very friendly, especially if they have some nice apples or a handful of salt.

Christmas Stories.

The bells on Christmas Day
The old familiar carols play
And wild and sweet
The words repeat
Of Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men."
Alcott, L. M.—Christmas dream.
Crosby, R. McC.—Miss Muffet's Christmas party.
Dickens, Charles.—Christmas books.
—Christmas carol.
Gladden, Washington.—Santa Claus on a lark.
Hale, E. E.—Christmas eve and Christmas day.
Howells, W. D.—Christmas every day.
Hyde, M. C.—Christmas at Tappan Sea.
Jewett, S. O.—Betty Leicester's Christmas.
Miller, O. T.—Kristy's queer Christmas.
—Santa Claus partner.
—St. Nicholas Christmas book.
Smith, H. W.—Story of Christmas. (In Wiggin, K. D., story hour, p. 101-05.)
Wiggin, K. D.—Birds' Christmas carol.
Amusements—
—A. B. and A. B.—Amusements and games for the Christmas holidays. (In their American girl's handy book, p. 17.)
—White, Mary.—Christmas parties. (In her book of games, p. 173-174.)
—White, Mary and S. December.—A Christmas party. (In their book of children's parties, p. 5-10.)

"The Best Moment of the Year"—By Bessie B. Summers, Woodstock, Seventh A.

East Side High School Notes

By Edward C. Garcia.
On Friday, December 18, the Eskrimsons held a special Christmas program in the assembly hall. The entertainment proved unusually short, but every feature merited praise. Henry Fowler unraveled a large ball of merriment when he pathetically recited a ludicrous tale concerning the remarkable adventures of a butcher's pig. The tale was characteristically short. The end of the tail was taken by L. Stands Mills as a cue to make his smiling appearance. For the enlightenment of those who may not know it, the name of L. Stands Mills suggests to the knowing mind of the east side pupil a grand conglomeration of wit, genius and fun. On this present occasion the popular member sang a serious interpretation of "The Dungeon Keeper." A persistent applause broke forth when the singer concluded. Gradually the demonstration augmented to a climax, and of a sudden, a chorus of worshipping Eukas bared in loud concert, "Dat's Music to Me." Now to the unacquainted listener the sentence might mean a thunderous declaration of appreciation. But to the knowing ones of the audience the words recalled the song hit of the recent Eskrimson minstrel success. Alice Goble merely uttered an extemporaneous request that L. Stands repeat his glittered coo note. The request was finally granted. "Enough Said." L. Stands Mills, the royal press agent for the school heads of Europe, have their watchful eye on you, Edward and John F. Carroll, editor of the Evening Telegram, now appear before the society, addressing the members on char-



"A Welcome Christmas Visitor"—By Isabelle Steele, Woodstock, Eighth A.

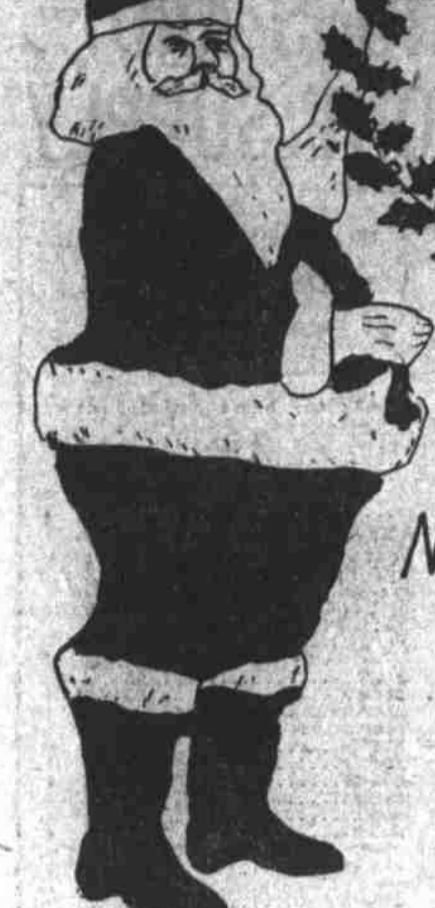
acter and life in general. Every word of the speaker's advice and philosophy proved so worthy of thought, and will doubtless be long remembered and carefully followed by not a few of his listeners.
The closing feature of the afternoon was a mandolin solo by Raymond Stiglison. The youth soon showed his musical ability and the audience soon showed its musical appreciation, for the obliging Raymond was forced to respond to numerous recalls. Thus the program ended.

Sellwood School Musical Recital.

At Elliers' recital had the following program was given Tuesday:
Jacky Frost. First grade children
Ojibway Lullaby. Fifth grade children
Oh Ma Baby.
Fourth and Fifth grade girls.
The Wind song. Fourth grade pupils
Three Green Bonnets.
The Thinkers' chorus from Robin Hood.
Sixth and Seventh grade boys
Piano solo. Alice Goble
A Funny Story. Third grade pupils
Chorus. Fourth grade pupils
Vocal solo and chorus. Face to Face.
Corney coo note. Joe Robson and chorus
Lovely Lake Geneva.
Third grade pupils
Corney coo note. The Chester. McNeill
Dusting and Sweeping. Second grade girls



"The Best Moment of the Year"—By Bessie B. Summers, Woodstock, Seventh A.



By Florence I. Gargide, Woodstock, Eighth A.

Joe's Christmas Surprise

By Sarah Francis, Mount Tabor, Sixth B.
Joe walked up the rickety old steps of a small brown cottage which had for many years lost its color. He was discouraged, sick and faint. As he opened the door he asked in an cheerful a voice as he could possibly make, "Well, mother, do you feel better?" "I think it is about my turn to ask you that," said his mother, smiling faintly.
"Where's Bess?" asked Joe: "Is she asleep?" "Yes," she answered. "I'm afraid she doesn't feel very well. Her cheeks are flushed and she has awakened several times crying. About her mother, she'll be all right. You have enough to keep your mind busy without borrowing trouble." Joe's little sister Bess had been a little all her life and was often attacked by these spells of sickness.
Phillips, Joe's mother, took in washing, ironing and sewing. They lived alone, three in the family. Mr. Phillips, Joe's father, having been leaving the family a very small amount of money.
Joe worked for Mr. Martin, the owner of their cottage, as an office boy. "My, but don't I wish that I could get that doll carriage with the large brown eyed doll in it for Bess on Christmas!" remarked Joe. "Every time we go past the store Bess says in her timid little voice, 'Don't you wish we were rich like Mr. Martin?'" "I wish I could have that pretty doll and carriage?"
"Yes, I know, Joe, but it's all we can do to get on with the new year." And that makes me think Mr. Martin told me yesterday if we didn't hurry up and get our rent he would put us out. Well, I sometimes can't help from wishing he was put out of the earth," remarked Joe angrily.
The night before Christmas, when other people were passing along the streets smiling and nodding at each other, Joe was heartily hearted, for he had not one present for his mother and Bess.
As he passed the store he looked at the pretty doll and carriage he had so long wanted for Bess. He was carrying a business note from Mr. Martin to Mr. Jones, a friend of his father's.
On the way back Joe looked in the store and noticed a small light flashing around the steps. He walked up the steps and saw two black figures before the office desk flashing the bright light of Mr. Martin's eyes.
Joe, knowing what this meant, ran as fast as he could to the large white window in front of the store. It was late and Mr. Martin was angry at Joe for disturbing him.
"What is it you want now?" he asked sharply.
"Mr. Martin," said Joe, excitedly, "there are two strange men in the store and they are looking at all of our business papers."
Mr. Martin and Joe reached the store in about five minutes and when they arrived Joe pointed out to him the black figures which were now, with their hands full, ready to go.
The policeman happened to pass as they reached the store, and Mr. Martin related to him what was going on.
After Mr. Slover had heard their story he phoned to the chief of police, who brought with him a number of policemen, and you can imagine the unpleasant surprise of the burglars when, on coming out, they were handcuffed and taken away.
Mr. Martin felt grateful toward Joe and raised his salary. He also gave them three rent and a much nicer home. The robbers had robbed other places and the person who found them was to have a \$500 reward.
Bess received her doll and carriage and almost cried with joy and surprise. Mrs. Phillips received many beautiful presents.
So this is the story of the pleasant Christmas the Phillips family enjoyed.

Children's Remarks.

Two little children of nearly the same height were visiting school with an older sister. "Are they twins?" asked the teacher.
"Yes, ma'am they are," was the reply.
"How old are they?" was then asked.
"One is five and the other is three," added the child.
"Which do they raise the most in Georgia, white people or negroes?" asked a fourth grade boy in a negroes' class.
"A little lad in the first grade in talking about a larger brother said to the teacher, 'I've got a brother that isn't afraid of anything, he wouldn't be afraid of even you.'"
When asked what kind of boat the Pilgrims came in, a primary lad answered, "They came in a torpedo boat."
In a composition about a monkey, was this sentence: "The monkey in the cage jumped from one bar to another. Ter was wire to the fourth grade boy."
A boy was asked to insert the phrases, inclosed in brackets, in the proper place in the following sentence: "The old man use a chair to sell (with) a carved basket." He replied: "The old man with a carved back has a chair to sell."
A child writing the names of the animals raised in France wrote, "The animals raised in France are silkworms."
Originally in spelling is illustrated by a c w a l l for equal, the pupil spelling according to his idea of the phonetic method.