

GLEANINGS FROM ALBINA HOMESTEAD, PENINSULAR, ATKINSON AND MONTAVILLA

HABITS OF THE ESKIMOS

The Customs of the Eskimo Differ Widely From Ours.



The Eskimos—Drawn by Shiro Fugita, Atkinson, Sixth.

By Norman Otis, Atkinson, Sixth Grade.

The Eskimos live in the extreme northeastern part of Siberia on the Bering strait and Bering sea. The Eskimos are not a savage race and many of them are civilized.

They have some of the funniest lamps you ever saw. They are made out of large stones about a foot long and a half a foot wide. They do all of their fancy work by the light of these lamps.

The lamps are kept lighted in the houses in case an Eskimo should fall in the water or get pretty nearly frozen. If he should be cold and dry himself by an Eskimo lamp as they heat a room to 30 or 40 degrees.

The Eskimos believe in helping one another but in case an Eskimo gets too old to hunt he knows he is in the way and asks to be hung.

Before the execution they dress him in the finest clothes that can be found. When he is dead they take him to a hill and lay him down beside a raw piece of bleeding meat. They think that by the next morning the body has gone to the next world. When a baby is born they believe that the dead man's soul is in the baby. Instead of the body going away bears and wolves eat it during the night.

They have their summer sports in a boat. It looks like one of the boats you have seen in Venice or in pictures. The Eskimo in the boat tucks a walrus hide around him and a hide of seal over this making it waterproof.

Then he goes out in the water and sees how many times he can go around underneath the water and up again without taking a breath.

The Eskimos live by hunting and fishing. They catch codfish through a little hole in the ice. They found that if they used hooks made out of steel or iron that they would rust so they make their hooks out of ivory and as soon as the codfish touches the ice he is frozen.

The funny way the Eskimo has of hunting whales is the more interesting. They dare not hunt whales with four or five walrus hides which they blow up with wind and tie onto the boat. When the spear hits the whale he thinks by diving downward he can pull it out but all of the time he is using an awful lot of wind. The whale has to dive every 30 minutes. He can only make about three or four dives before he is exhausted.

The Eskimo has a paddle and when he sees the whale coming to the top to get wind he paddles on the water. That scares the whale he is afraid to come up and soon drowns.

In the last few years there have been so many seals and walrus killed that the United States signed a treaty with Russia, in which Russia was not to come within 25 miles of the Seal Islands.

Japan not being a nation then, took advantage and came within three miles of the islands but this year Japan will sign a treaty.

Every year the seals go to the Pribilof Islands or Seal Islands as they are called. There are about 100 islands, some larger than the rest. One of these collects all of the females and another all of the males.

If one of the larger seals goes to get food the other large seal takes away his seals.

Every year the seals leave their home in the north but no one knows where they go. When the Bering sea freezes they return.

When Harold Dared.

By Ruth Olson, Peninsula, Ninth A.

One day several boys were standing by the side of a stream. There was a small tub standing near the shore.

Then one of the boys said to a little fellow named Harold standing by him, "I dare you to put that tub in the water and then get into it." Then every one of the boys dared him to do it.

He did not want to get in it, and then they called him "coward," so he put the tub in the water and got into it. He was just a little fellow but it hurt his feelings to be called a coward.

The tub began to float away. A little way down the stream was a mill, and just below was a dam. The tub kept floating on and on towards the dam. Seeing this, the boys on the shore became very frightened.

When the boy was just a few rods above the dam he happened to look out of the window and see him. As quick as he could, he got a boat, which was tied near the mill, and rowed to the boy and caught him just as he was going over the dam.

Pittsburg.

By Bernice Aylesworth, Montavilla, Sixth B.

Pittsburg is in the southwestern part of Pennsylvania at the junction of the Allegheny and Monongahela rivers. It is the second largest city of Pennsylvania and the eleventh city in population in the United States. The most important industry is the manufacturing of iron and steel goods. Iron and steel are the most important manufactures. Other manufactures are locomotives, tobacco products, spirituous liquors, iron and steel, iron and steel boats, armor plate, machinery, brick and tile, glass, pottery and clothing. A large portion of coal used in Pennsylvania is mined there.

Pittsburg was named in honor of William Pitt, a great statesman of England.

The Cruise of the Fleet.

By Wallace Wharton, Albina Homestead, Seventh A.

When the 16 great battleships left Hampton Roads, the European powers stood aghast.

The fleet sailed around the Horn and thence up to San Francisco. From there it went to Australia, then to Japan, then to the Red sea, and then back to Hampton Roads.

Roosevelt had four good reasons for sending the fleet around the world—first, to show it could be done with little cost and loss of life; second, to show the countries of Asia and Europe our fleet; third, for the test, that proved better than expected. The secretary of the navy stated that the fleet was in perfect condition to go out to battle on its return. The fourth and best of all the reasons was to give the message of peace to all countries.

ALBINA HOMESTEAD, PENINSULAR, ATKINSON AND MONTAVILLA

Balboa.

By Dollie Ahlson, Albina Homestead, Fourth B.

Balboa was a poor man. He was in debt. He could not pay his debts, so he hid in a barrel. The men took the barrel on board the ship. When they got out in the middle of the sea, they found him. They had gone too far to send him back.

Balboa got friendly with the people on the ship. He said to the captain of the ship, "I can take you to the place where there is gold." So he did. After while he got up a great army of men. They started up a mountain and met an Indian. This Indian said, "I'll kill every one of you if you go up my path." But Balboa went on. When he got up the mountain a little way, he let his dogs go. They tore the Indian to pieces for a while they reached the top of the mountain. There lay a great ocean before them. Balboa said, "I own all the ocean and the lands that touch it." He dressed in his armor and waded out in the water.

A few days later that a king sent a man. Balboa had much gold but he left it. When he got there, the king put him in chains and ordered him to be beheaded. So they beheaded Balboa.

Moonlight on the Water—By Harry Humphrey, Montavilla, Sixth B.

The Invention of the Automobile.

By Bryan Aylesworth, Montavilla, Seventh B.

More than 30 years ago, there was born in Geneva, Ohio, a boy named Ransom Olds. Ever since he had been old enough to know what he was doing he was always found, when he had time to spare, either in his father's grain fields or in his blacksmith shop.

He was 15 years of age when he began his work in his father's shop. Now machinery became his best friend and he was never happy only when he was planning something.

He thought that when he grew to be a man he would go to Kansas and raise grain on a large scale.

A few years afterward he took a mechanical course which lasted six months. During holidays he was always to be found in his father's blacksmith shop, planning something or else in the grain field.

A few years afterward Ransom bought an interest in his father's business and became a partner with him. Ransom's intentions were to invent a machine which would run without being drawn by a horse. He would often get between the shafts of a buggy and draw it around to see how much power it would take to move a carriage.

His working hours generally lasted from 6 o'clock in the morning till midnight.

In 1887 he invented a car which would run without horses. The people from far and near crowded around to see it. Some came to praise and admire it, but some came to sneer. He has told

us himself that he had to practice with his car early in the morning before anyone else was awake, for any horse that was liable to take fright and run away.

In after years he improved this rude machine. He is now president of a firm that makes automobiles.

John Pitted the Frogs.

By Fred Phillips, Montavilla, Seventh B.

One day, when I lived in Meadow Grove, Neb., my uncle who was about 8 years older than I, proposed that we go on a "frog hunt," as he termed it. I readily agreed to his proposal, and we laid our plans for a glorious time on the next day.

The next day at 8 o'clock we were on our way. After a few minutes' walk we arrived at the river, and following it we crossed in a sort of a sort of lowland or marsh. This was a big place to make a big haul of frogs.

It did not take over an hour to catch about 35 or 40, but as all luck would have it, I, in an attempt to catch an unusually spry old frog, slipped and fell flat in a mudhole. When I managed

to regain my footing, "I looked like a mudpuddle," as my uncle said. We immediately started for home.

As soon as we got home we deposited our frogs in a tub, intending to have a great feast on fried frog legs as soon as we changed our clothes; but not so, because while we were gone, my uncle's little brother John took them in a basket and put them in the well. When we asked him why he put them there he said that he "didn't want pretty frogs eaten up."

We felt sorry about having lost the frogs, but as it was not very late yet, we decided to go out and catch some more. We went to the country to hunt prairie chickens.

Number Work.

Harry can jump five feet in one jump. How many jumps must he make to jump 20 feet?

20 feet.

5/20

4X

(Note—This pupil came from Sweden and speaks English when she started to school.)

ALBINA HOMESTEAD, PENINSULAR, ATKINSON AND MONTAVILLA

ALBINA HOMESTEAD, PENINSULAR, ATKINSON AND MONTAVILLA

ALBINA HOMESTEAD, PENINSULAR, ATKINSON AND MONTAVILLA

The Prettiest Piece.

By Fannie Lum, Atkinson, Sixth B.

One afternoon a number of little girls were playing with their dolls on our front porch. At length, as the spring styles were fairly in, it was decided that the dolls needed some new clothes. My little niece came in and asked if they could not search the ragbox for suitable pieces.

I never saw such a lovely piece in all my life. I'd give anything if I might have it.

"Well then, dear," I said, "you may have it. I do not know where it came from nor how it happened to be among all that litter, but it is the English flag."

English girl, the 7-year-old daughter of one of my neighbors, holding up a brilliant though crumpled fragment of cloth.

"I gazed for a moment in amazement at the child, who appeared fascinated by the rag. Then I saw what it was. 'Why, Fanny, did you never see that piece anywhere before?' I asked.

"No, ma'am," she answered, but without removing her eyes from the treasure. "I never saw such a lovely piece in all my life. I'd give anything if I might have it."

"Well then, dear," I said, "you may have it. I do not know where it came from nor how it happened to be among all that litter, but it is the English flag."

Looking up I saw a little

A Penny's Adventures.

By Madeline Ginty, Atkinson, Grade Fifth A.

I am a penny and I am going to tell you about my adventure. When first taken out of the mint I was bright and new. I was put in a bank and a man came and got me. He put me in his pocket where there were a lot of other pennies who had dirty faces. The man took me home to his little girl who was very glad to get me because I was new. She said she would buy candy with me that day, and then she put me in her little red purse. There I was again with a lot of dirty faced pennies.

Then I said to myself, wonder if I ever shall have a dirty face like those pennies. But I started a conversation with them. Just as the pennies were telling me how they got so dirty, a little girl took up the purse and carried it to the store. She gave me to the man and he gave her a stick of candy.

He then took me and slammed me into the drawer, but I did not go into the drawer. I fell on the floor instead. He picked me up and slammed me into the drawer again. I thought he was very rude. Then a man came in and wanted some change and the man took some other pennies and I laid us on the counter. He picked us all roughly up and put us in his pocket and started for home.

As he was going across a street I dropped out of his pocket and fell on the street. I was alone and I was very over me and O. how it did hurt. I thought I was almost killed at first. I was alone and I was very over me and O. how it did hurt. I thought I was almost killed at first.

The sea biscuit is shaped like a biscuit with a rounding top, but under the rounding part there is a hole where the animal lives.

The jelly fish is a mass of white slime, with little blue veins running through it.

The star fish is a fish with five or six points on it, like a star. On the bottom, in the middle, there is a hole you must pull out the points and let them dry in the sun. They are very pretty after they are dried. These fish are often washed up on the shore.

The ocean is very mighty. It upsets boats and drowns many people, and at night you can hear it many miles away roaring like a sea.

At evening, when the sun is setting in the west, the water looks red, but when the sun is rising in the east the water is a bright blue.

An Accident.

By Hazel Fordyce, Peninsula, Ninth A.

One day I went on a picnic. The picnic ground was several miles away. We were to go in launches. There were seven launches and we were to go in seven launches. We were to go in seven launches.

We started at 10 o'clock and reached our destination at 12 o'clock. We all had a very nice time and were sorry to start home. We left at 5 o'clock and it soon began to get dark. Some of the people were in the launches but most of them were on the shore.

The band was playing when all at once the scow broke loose from the launches and started to drift away. No one noticed it until we were quite a distance from the launches.

When it was discovered there was great confusion and there was still more when we drifted on a sandbar. All night we would have to stay there. At last we saw a light at a distance which when it came near proved to be the launches. We were very glad to get home.

A Literary Evening.

From Success.

As Jones wended his uncertain way homeward he pondered the consequences of his condition for his wife. "I'll go home and read," he decided. "Whoever heard of a drunken man reading a book?"

Later Mrs. Jones heard a noise in the library. "What in the world are you doing in there?" she asked.

"Reading, my dear," Jones replied cheerfully.

"You old idiot!" she said scornfully, as she looked in at the library door, "shut up that valise and come to bed."

A WAR STORY OF LONG AGO

Imaginary Incident of War Time Makes Subject for Outline and Story.

By Christine Meyer, Peninsula, Eighth A. OUTLINE OF STORY—INTRODUCTION.

When—During the year 1775. Who—Two brothers. Why—The Revolutionary war. Scene I—Describes the home life of the two boys.

Paragraph 1. Tells where the two brothers lived. 2. Tells where their grandparents were born. 3. Tells of the quarrel between the two brothers about the king and the colonists. 4. Tells the part these boys took.

Scene II—The early manhood of the brothers and their quarrel. Paragraph 1. Shows that the two brothers held the same views as when they were younger. 2. Tells of their discussions. 3. Tells how the king of England at that time. 4. Tells how cruel he was.

Scene III—The war and conclusion of story. Paragraph 1. Tells of the quarrel of the brothers. 2. Tells where James enlisted. 3. Tells how the brothers met. 4. Tells how John found his brother hurt. 5. Tells how he came to believe like the Americans did. Conclusion—Tells how he enlisted in the American army.

A Story of the Revolutionary war. SCENE I. In the little town of Cambridge, Mass., there lived two brothers, John and James.

Their grandparents who were English had settled in Cambridge during the time when Charles I was king of England. The boys' parents were strict Puritans and brought up their children to believe in liberty.

John and James had many quarrels when they were children as to which was the better way, to have the colonies ruled by the king or to have them separate from England. In these discussions James always said that the king should rule, but John did not agree with him.

SCENE II. As the boys grew to manhood they always held the same views as they had when they were younger. They had many discussions but James always said the king should rule. George III was king of England at that time and he was very cruel and unjust to the people.

He would not give them the rights of Englishmen and this led the colonists to rebel.

SCENE III. When Massachusetts was preparing for the war the two brothers had another quarrel and John determined to enlist in the American army under General Washington and James enlisted in the English army.

For many months the brothers had never met, but one day during a battle John saw his brother lying wounded on the field that the British had just left. Going up to him, John saw that he was badly hurt and as unconscious, so he had him taken to an American hospital.

While he was sick the Americans were very kind to him and as he grew better he began to think the same about the war as the patriots did.

When he was well again he enlisted in the American army and his brother John and always afterward fought on the American side.

The Indians.

By Gladys Dunn, Atkinson, Fourth A. Long, long ago, before Columbus discovered America the Indians lived here. There were no farms, gardens, fences or roads.

The Indians did not live in one place all the time. They lived in the mountains, on the lakes, on the plains, or in the woods.

The Indians are a copper color. They are sometimes called "Red Indians." The men hunt and fish, but they do not work. They do not use the bow and arrow, they use a spear. They do not shoot with the same as a white man. The Indian women do all the work. They cook the food, make the clothes and wash the clothes.

They take up the wigwags and put them down when they move. For they do not live in the same place all the time.

A Ball Game.

By Rhea Francis, Albina Homestead, Second.

Last Friday there was a ball game between the Albina Homestead and the Vernon team.

The Albina Homestead team got out a little earlier than at other times, so they had time to practice and bat flies. The Vernon boys were larger than the Albina Homestead boys.

The game started about four o'clock in the afternoon. The Vernons were up to bat first. One of the big boys made a home run, but what was that? The Albina Homestead boys say that the Vernons were out and the Homestead were up to bat.

I did not stay to see the last of the game, but I heard that it was alright. The score was 11 to 13 in the Albina Homestead's favor.

Heroes.

By John Schmeier, Albina Homestead, Second.

Once there was a man. He had two horses. These horses were pulling a wagon with a load of gravel.

The gravel was very heavy and the wagon got stuck in the mud. The man got two more horses and hitched them on his horses, and the horses got the wagon out of the mud.

The horses eat grass and wheat.

A Confession.

I wish that when tomorrow I awake Some messenger may knock upon my door.

And tell me I possess the right to take Another blissful nap, to look no more; I wish that through some lucky chance I might Tomorrow find myself a millionaire; There are so many wrongs that I could right, So many hearts that I could rid of care.

There is a weary widow whom I know, Her children should have more than this; A certain cripple, patient in his woe, Should cease to sell his pencils in the street; Those whom I love should taste life's luxuries, The pallid man who labors in the ditch Should pray with fervor nightly, on his knees, That I might guard me well, if I were rich.

There are a thousand places where I long To drive out sorrow and let in delight; The weak who are chagrined by the strong, From turmoil I would rescue, if I could, And there are many who look down on me, Because I lack the prominence they share; Ah, what a satisfaction it would be, To snub them, if I were millionaire. S. F. KISER.

The railroad which a British firm will build for the Chilean government, the Andes from Arica, Chile, to La Paz, Bolivia, will be the highest in the world.

Oregon Scenery—By Hazel Segur, Albina Homestead, Fifth B.