To Rescue Of Bounder The Deer

BOUNDER the Deer was frightened. He was so frightened he did not dare to run. Man-smell was in the air and he had seen a person riding toward his hiding place in the woods on Old Sleepy Cat mountain Bounder couldn't know that that person was Bob, the game warden's boy, who had followed the deer's trail in an effort to save Bounder's life.

Bob knew that Bounder was lost. He knew that the little deer's mother, Fauna, was several miles further up the side of the mountain where she and the other deer of the Old Sleepy Cat family were hiding from a hunter who had tried to kill old Mule Ear, the king of the herd. So the game warden's boy had followed Bounder's tracks to drive him back to the herd. But Bounder thought the smell of Bob was just like the other man-smell and that always meant danger.

* * *

Bob was watching the deer tracks so closely that he did not see Bounder's big brown eyes as they peeped out at him from behind the trees. And as he came closed and closer to Bounder, the little deer could stand it no longer. He just had to run. He turned in his tracks and bounded away with all his strength.

As he jumped, Bounder made a great noise on the dead tree branches under his feet. Bob looked up just in time to see a little white tail go twinkling through the trees down toward Dry canyon.

Instantly Bob spurred Spunk, his pony, and dashed away after Bounder. Though Spunk was one of the fastest mountain ponies in that country, he couldn't keep up with Bounder, but he could run longer.

* * *

Bounder was so frightened that he ran blindly. He made a mistake that an older deer never would have made. He ran down the mountain instead of up, and the first thing he knew he was jumping down the gully that led to the bank of the canyon.

Bob and Spunk raced after him, and right on the edge of the steep bank of the canyon, the bottom of which was way down below, Spunk stopped short. It was a much steeper bank than Spunk wanted to go down. But Bob leaned far barckward in his saddle. He put his foot up against Spunk's shoulders and then he spoke to him:

"Slide, Spunk; slide, old boy!" he commanded.

It was slow work for Spunk, but Bounder had hurled himself down that steep bank just like he didn't care whether or not he broke his little neck.

* * *

So Bounder got a big start on Spunk. But Bob knew something about that canyon that Bounder did not. He knew that two miles or more further down it stopped short. The end of it was a great high wall of mountain rock, so steep that even a deer couldn't climb it.

The bottom of the canyon was level and clear of trees. Bob settled down in his saddle, brushed Spunk's sides with his spurs, and the race was on again. With ears flattened back and tail flying in the wind, Spunk ran. Fast and faster he ran, as Bob gave a little push on the bridle reins.

The race was almost over. In a few minutes the end of the canyon would be reached, and then Bounder would be caught like a rat in a trap.

But suddenly Bob saw danger! Danger for little Bounder.

Not knowing that wall of rock was there, the frightened deer would surely run headlong into it. If Bob kept chasing him.

And surely that would break Bounder's neck.

"What makes you hop?" asked the Marten. "People in town always hop," replied the White Rabbit.

The Boastful White Rabbit and the Brown Marten

By Georgene Faulkner

ONCE upon a time there lived in the city a white rabbit. Now this white rabbit was very unhappy in the city, for the children pulled his ears and the dogs chased him, and so one day he made up his mind to run away to the woods and hide.

"I am so tired of this city life," he said, "I will go out into the woods and live, for it is far better to be among the animals than to stay with these city people."

Although the white rabbit said this to himself he would never tell anyone else and so when he went out to the forest he boastfully told the animals how much nicer it was in the city than in the country, and he bragged of all the fine things he had left behind him in his old home.

He ran on and on, and by and by he met in the woods a wild rabbit. the wild rabbit wears a coat of gray and the white rabbit jumped near to him and sniffed up his nose at the gray rabbit, and he said haughtily: "No one in town ever wears gray; it is not a stylish color; all the best people in town wear white fur that is soft and fine, and that is why my fur is so soft and white like the snow. Our family was the very best family in town!"

* * *

The gray rabbit did not answer the white rabbit, but he did not like him, and so he laid his ears far back on his head and blinked his eyes at the saucy white rabbit, and then he went jumping away through the bushes.

The white rabbit ran on and on through the forest and he bragged to every animal that he saw. "Ours was the best family in town," he said, and the animals were so disgusted with him that they would not stop to listen to him.

One day the white rabbit met a marten. The marten is small and brown and his fur is worn by the best people and he knows that they think very much about him. He could not understand why a white rabbit should think himself any better than a marten.

"Well, come and take dinner with me tomorrow!" said the white rabbit. "I cannot stop and talk with you just now, for I am very busy, but if you will come to my home among these bushes I will gladly answer all of your questions." And then the rabbit added in a very patronizing tone: "I can understand how you would like to hear me tell you about things in the city, for you poor little animals of the backwoods know so little and people who come from the city always know a great deal and they like to tell all that they know."

"Thank you very much. I shall be pleased to come and I am sure that I shall learn a great deal from you," said the brown marten, meekly.

* * *

The next day the brown marten washed his face and paws over and over many times very carefully, and he brushed down his coat until it was very sleek and smooth.

The marten and the white rabbit had a fine dinner. The marten thought that they ate too fast, but it was not polite to say so. He tried to eat like the rabbit, and he puckered up his lips and tried to draw them in, as the rabbit did, and he watched the rabbit very closely.

After a while the marten began to ask questions. "What makes that ugly slit in your lip?" asked the marten.

"My family in town all ate with their knives and forks," answered the rabbit, "and one time when I was eating with my knife the knife slipped and cut my lip."

"What makes you keep moving your mouth about, puckering up your lips and wriggling your whiskers?" asked the marten.

"Because I am always planning and worrying," answered the white rabbit. "My family are always planning and worrying. Every one in the city is always worried. Now out here in the country you do not worry enough."

* * *

The marten did not agree with this at all. He thought every one in the world should be happy and that they should not be filled with fear, and he shook his head at the white rabbit, but when he saw the rabbit open his eyes wide in astonishment at him for daring to shake his head. /"No" he said aloud: "Oh, dear, some grass tickled me on the nose," and he pretended that that was why he had shaken his head. He was afraid that the rabbit would think that he was different from the people in town, and he wanted to be like other people.

After dinner they went out to walk together through the forest.

"What makes you hop?" questioned the marten.

"My people always hop," answered the rabbit scornfully. "People in town never step along slowly like the country people. Just see how gracefully I can hop along and look how clumsy that moose cow is over there."

The marten ran along beside the rabbit, watching the rabbit as he frisked along among the tall grasses. The marten was not sure that he enjoyed being told how slow they were in the country; he was getting very tired of the boastful manner of the rabbit.

* * *

"Why is your tail so short, and why are your ears so long?" asked the marten.

"Every one in town wears something on his head," said the white rabbit. "I wanted to be like the rest, and now I have long ears sticking up on my head, but I have only a little ball of fur for a tail. It is all that was left when my ears were done."

The marten ran to the tallest pine tree. He climbed up high where he could look down on the white rabbit. "I do not believe one word! I DO NOT BELIEVE ONE WORD!" he screamed, and the little gray rabbits heard him and laughed with the squirrels.

(Retold from "Wigwam Stories," by Mary Catherine Judd.)

Juice of Lemons! How to Make Skin White and Beautiful

At the cost of a small jar of ordinary cold cream one can prepare a full quarter pint of the most wonderful lemon skin softener and complexion beautifier by squeezing the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white. Care should be taken to strain the juice through a fine cloth, so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan, and is the ideal skin softener, smoothener and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any pharmacy and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quarter pint of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands. It should naturally help to whiten, soften, freshen and bring out the roses and beauty of any skin. It is truly marvelous to smoothen rough, red hands. (Adv.)

Hair On Face
DeMiracle
Removes it. Works equally well for removing hair from neck, arms, under arms or limbs.

Fun to Do Everything Well

CARL stood watching some children in a garden blowing soap bubbles, and he had never seen such big ones before. They were as large and round as a balloon.

Carl was the kind of boy that thought he could do anything as well as anybody else, without asking the way to do it; so, not wishing those children to get the better of him, he shrugged his shoulders, said "Huh!" expressively, and ran home, stopping on the way to buy a penny blowpipe at the little shop around the corner. Then he put a piece of toilet soap in a basin of water and began to blow. Alas! the results were ordinary little bubbles!

It was an effort to do it, but as there was really nothing else to do, Carl ran back to the garden and called through the wicker gate: "I, say, would you fellows mind telling me just how you mixed your soapy water to get such wonderful bubbles?"

"Easy as coasting in winter," answered one of the boys, coming forward and inviting Carl to join them. "You take a piece of white Castile soap about the size of a walnut, cut it up in a cup of warm water and then add a teaspoonful of glycerin. Stir all this well together, and then blow through your pipe, if you have one."

"Oh, I have a pipe," said Carl, drawing his from his pocket.

"Fall to, then," said the group, and Carl found that he now could blow as big and round and many-colored ones as the others, and they lasted a long time in the air.

Cat Restores Sight

A remarkable case of restoration of sight due to shock has occurred at Torquay, England, according to our Dumb Animals. Rifleman Charles Appleby of the Royal Irish Rifles was severely wounded at Ypres, gassed, blinded and buried under sandbags for 15 hours. He was in hospital for months and had to have two silver plates in his skull.

He was sitting at dinner recently in a boarding house to which he had been invited, when a cat sprang on top of his head, causing him to drop a glass onto a plate.

When the cat had been removed he surprised the company by saying: "What a lovely Persian cat!" and it was discovered that he had regained the sight of his left eye.

New Boudoir Set

Painted furniture, we all know very well, is quite the rage just now. One most interesting little boudoir set is finished in a very dark gray, almost black, paint. It is decorated with orchids, in natural shades of purple and mauve. And to make the thing perfect, the fabric used to cushion the chairs shows orchids in the same lovely coloring.

Origin of Familiar Sayings

By Irene Weston

IT IS, I think, generally supposed that the expression, "Mind your p's and q's," originated in a schoolroom and was a teacher's warning to pupils that the two letters, when not capitalized, were very similar in construction. There is, however, authority for the statement that the place of origin was very far from being a schoolhouse and was, in fact, an ancient London taproom, whose proprietor, on giving credit for ale to customers, chalked their indebtedness on the wall in the form of p's for pints and q's for quarts, and was in the habit of bidding such debtors to 'mind' them.

The expression "sub rosa" (under the rose), implying secrecy, is said to have originated from an incident dating back as far as the year 477 B. C. At that time Pausanias, commander in the confederated fleet of the Spartans and Athenians, was engaged in an intrigue with Xerxes for the subjugation of Greece to the Persian rule, and for the hand of the monarch's daughter in marriage. The secret negotiations were carried on under an overhanging bower of roses. The perfidy of Pausanias was discovered, but, whether in defiance of his fate or not, it became a custom among the Athenians to wear roses in their hair whenever imparting a secret they wished kept inviolate, hence the saying, "sub rosa" among them, and, since, among Christian nations.

* * *

The word "dun," as used in the phrase "dunning a man," is commonly thought to be derived from the French "donnez," but according to an English publication bearing date of 1708 it owes its origin to one Joe Dun, a famous bailiff of Lincoln in the time of Henry VII. This bailiff is said to have been so dexterous in the management of his rough business, and so successful in the collection of dues, that his name became proverbial, and whenever a man refused to pay his debt it became customary to say to his creditors, "Why don't you Dun him?"

* * *

To find the origin of the word "humbug" we are invited to Ireland in the days of James II. That monarch is said to have caused to be made at the mint in Dublin a coin out of anything obtainable, such as lead, pewter, copper, brass and so low was its intrinsic value that 20 shillings of it was worth only twopence sterling. The soft metal of which this coin was composed became known among the Irish as "Uim bog," pronounced "Oom bog," i. e., soft copper, i. e., worthless money, and in the course of their dealings the modern use of the word "humbug" took its rise, as in the phrases, "That's a piece of uimbog," "Don't think to pass off your uimbog on me," etc.

Looking for an explanation of how the expression, "A feather in one's cap," originated you may find in the Landsdowne Ms., British Museum, a "Description of Hungary in 1599, in which the writer says of the inhabitants: "It hath ben antient custom none may wear fether save onlie he who slew a Turk, to whom onlie it is lawful to shew ye number of his slaine enemys by ye number of fethers in his cappe."

Cunning

I'D RATHER lose than play the cheat,
I'd rather fail than live a lie,
I'd rather suffer in defeat
Than fear to meet another's eye.
I'd rather never win a prize
Than gain the topmost rung of glory
And know I must myself despise
Until death ends my sorry story.

What if another never knew
That I had tricked my way to fame,
And all unseen my hand could do
The cunning little deeds of shame?
The stolen prize would not be sweet,
In pride I could not ever show it;
Men might not know me for a cheat,
But I should ever after know it.

There is no joy in tricky ways.
Who does not justly earn his goal
The price for such a victory pays.
For shame shall torture long his soul.
What if I could, by cunning, claim
The victor's share of fame or pelf,
And hide from all the world my shame!
I could not hide it from myself.

I'd rather fail in every test
Than win success by base deceit;
I'd rather stand upon my best,
Be what it may, than play the cheat.
I'd rather never win men's praise
Nor share the victor's sum of laughter,
Than trade my self-respect for bays,
And hate myself forever after.

—Edgar A. Guest in the American Boy.

WEEK'S HAPPENINGS IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF NEWS INTEREST

(Continued From Page Eleven, This Section)

schools of the city, it is certainly doing its share toward winning the cup.

The first week of the tin-foil campaign brought 31 pounds, which was sold and the proceeds donated to the Red Cross. This first contest was won by the students of Miss Banfield's registration room. Several students of room 10 brought about three pounds of tin-foil each during the first week.

Night school admitted 78 additional students last week, making the total evening registration about 950.

The school orchestra is rapidly improving, and M. D. Wells, formerly of the Portland police band, promises to assist the orchestra at every Wednesday rehearsal. The orchestra now meets Wednesdays and Thursdays before school at 8:15 a. m.

The Ukulele orchestra has elected officers as follows: Ruth Bottler, president; Mildred Lynds, vice president; Lynne Pickler, secretary and treasurer.

Commerce has now a special shorthand class for people who are beyond the high school age. This class meets twice daily and is under the instruction of F. N. Haroun.

A credential test in typewriting was given last week under the supervision of Miss Margaret L. Pomeroy. Those who won awards for speed and accuracy are Wynn Keppinger, James Gordon and Anna Westbrook.

The Girls' Glee club is becoming a wonderful success and the girls will soon be prepared for any occasion. Fine work in harmony in singing is being taught by Mr. Haroun.

Girls' Polytechnic
By Alma Olsen

THE art department has a display of articles on exhibit in the office showcase. These are to be sold in December for the benefit of the Red Cross.

Last Friday Mrs. Batterson spoke to the Richmond Parent-Teacher association on the subject of food conservation.

Girls from the cafeteria prepared and served a luncheon given by the Benson Polytechnic school to the Portland Ad club, at which the guest of honor was S. Benson.

Girls from the classes took charge of the school cafeteria in the absence of the regular force of workers.

On Tuesday a special assembly was called at which Frank Camp spoke to the school about the Liberty bond campaign. Each girl in the school has promised to try to sell at least one bond. Last spring the school purchased a $100 Liberty bond of the first issue. This bond was exhibited to the school on Thursday morning.

Another housekeepers' millinery class is to be organized this week to accommodate the newcomers.

Friday evening the freshmen class held its first party. Those who attended came in fancy dresses but unmasked. The evening was spent by playing games and dancing. Doughnuts and cider were served.

The tailoring classes of which Edmund Gurney is the director are increasing in popularity. These classes offer drafting and instruction in the uses of the commercial patterns in addition to the making of coats, women's and boys' suits.

The vocational class meets Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday mornings, and will continue for the next three months.

The housewives' classes are for six weeks and class A meets Monday and Thursday afternoon; class B Tuesday and Friday afternoons. On Monday, Wednesday and Thursday the evening classes are held.

A baking powder competition was held by five of the domestic science classes. The best biscuits made by one girl in each class were selected and are now on exhibition in the showcase.

Benson Polytechnic
By Clifford Mendenhall

THE Ad club came over to the school last Wednesday noon to inaugurate the new cafeteria. About 130 club members were present at this gathering, with Simon Benson as the guest of honor. S. C. Bratton, president of the club, Superintendent Alderman and Principal Cleveland were the principal speakers of the day. The assembly was a patriotic one and $2000 worth of Liberty bonds were subscribed by club members. The cafeteria is under the supervision of Miss Groves, supervisor of the domestic science department of the schools. Miss May Meehan is the head cook of the cafeteria. She was graduated from the Benson school in 1915.

The band is growing larger and more noisy every day. New members are enrolling and an invitation is extended to any student of the school who plays an instrument or who would like to learn to play, to join the band.

An orchestra has been organized and all of the members were out for rehearsal Wednesday evening. The purpose of the orchestra is to furnish the music for the Big Time Vaudeville show and dance to be given in the near future. Vernon Williams is the musical director for both the band and the orchestra. The members are: Violins, Vernon Williams, Hilton Rose, H. Kind and R. Porter; piano, Wayne Carrol; clarinets, John Ray and Fred Simmons; piccolo, Leslie Everhart; cornet, Lyle Jones; trombone, George Schwind; banjo, L. Caldwell; traps and drum, R. Johnson.

The June '19 class has been organized and has officers as follows: President, L. Hosch; vice president, A. Folet; secretary-treasurer, Paul Perkett; sergeant at arms, J. Fletcher; class reporter, R. Robertson. The class gave a masquerade party last Friday evening to the members of the class at the girls' school. The hall was decorated with autumn leaves, and refreshments were served consisting of apple cider and doughnuts. Mr. Parsons and Miss Holmes chaperoned.

An assembly was called last Tuesday noon for the cause of the Liberty bonds. Principal Cleveland outlined the purpose of the issue and explained to the boys in what way they could back up the government. Five of the boys, namely, Cantrell McLean, George Schwind, William Peck, Rodney Grafton and Vernon Williams, passed around a blank for the boys to sign, who would volunteer some of their spare time in soliciting subscriptions.

At a meeting of the football men last Tuesday night, George Schwind was elected to the captaincy.

Failing

With the consent of the principal Miss Fannie G. Porter, the February 1918 class of Failing school has organized a club called the "Self Government club." The officers elected are: Sam Weinstein, president; Isadore Fessler, vice president; Maisie Zusman, secretary, and Jacob Davis, treasurer. Roberts' "Rules of Order" are used to govern the meetings. Bylaws were drawn up and adopted. Every meeting is opened by a salute to the flag. The first charitable work of this club was to donate $3 to buy material for Red Cross work. Ticket selling for the "Big Show for Oregon Boys" emergency fund is another activity of this club.

The school bank is opened for business. The keepers of the bank are: David Borenstein, cashier; Steven Frazey, bookkeeper; Isadore Shatz, Edmund Kefsky, tellers; Miss Lockwood, treasurer. The money is kept in the First National bank.

College Professor Tells How to Debate

How to Debate. By Edwin DuBois Shurter. Harper & Brothers, New York. $1.25 net.

Professor Shurter, professor of public speaking in the University of Texas, has had some 15 years' experience along the lines he considers in this volume, so may reasonably be credited with knowing whereof he writes.

While intended as a text-book for high schools and colleges, as set forth in the preface, the work is also adapted to the needs of the lawyer, the preacher, the teacher, the citizen; in short, to anyone who is called upon to urge the acceptance of his ideas upon a hearer, or to refute ideas offered in opposition thereto.

Pitied His Widow

"That fellow was an impudent fraud. How did he manage to wheedle money out of you?"

"Oh, John, he told me such a sad, pitiful tale about his poor wife who was a widow with six little children!"

THE BOOK CORNER

IN THE NEW MAGAZINES

Nov. Woman's Home Companion

The November Woman's Home Companion has a number of stories and articles this month which are up to the general standard of excellence. Alice Brown, the New England authoress, contributes "An Old Debt;" Mary Wilkins Freeman has "Thanksgiving Crossroads;" "Are You Eating Sea Food?" is an article about new kinds of fish in the sea which can be eaten; Albert W. Atwood writes on "Your Money in War Time;" "Voluntary Rationing" tells us what England is doing about food and May Stanley writes of Galli-Curci, the new opera star.

"Soldiers All," "Treasure and Trinket Fund," "The Tower Room," "Better Babies" and all the other departments are filled with interesting and helpful things.

November American Magazine

The first installment of Bruce Barton's new serial, "The Making of George Groton," begins in the November American Magazine. B. C. Forbes tells how Daniel Willard, the great railroad man, got himself out of a rut; "How to Cut Down Your Coal Bill," will help you to do so; "New York," by George M. Cohan, is the first of the series "The Flavor of the Cities"; and "Why I Believe in a Future Life," "When Money Began to Come Easy," and "Have You Some Imaginary Troubles?" round out a series of excellent articles.

"The Story of My Life" is about and by Elsie Janis, the famous mimic; there are some fine stories by such well known writers as Jack Lait, David Grayson, H. C. Witwer, William Dudley Pelley and the conclusion of "Fanny Herself," is printed. The Interesting People's department and the Family Money are interesting as usual.

Volume on Canning Is Timely Offering

Successful Canning and Preserving—By Ola Powell of the United States Department of Agriculture. Illustrated. J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. $2.00 net.

Few now but realize how important canning and preserving of food products are, not only as factors in keeping down the individual's cost of living and in home management, but also in national economy in the broadest sense, as unless the individual does his or her part in treating the great mass of vegetable and fruit that ripens during the short season the country annually loses vast resources. Practical sense in canning, preserving, drying and brineing cannot come from slipshod methods. For each there is a process, although a process which can be carried out by the individual in the home kitchen. This book presents the methods in clear text, supported by a number of illustrations.

Through the fall, women and girls have a wonderful opportunity to do a vast amount of national service by applying their hands and minds to the work. Within recent years the convenience of handling and serving foods has convinced the public that canning is by far the best method of preserving fruits and vegetables.

Miss Powell, however, lays emphasis upon the fact that in many cases preserving foods by drying or brining are desirable means and ones not to be neglected, particularly when there exists a shortage of tin cans and glass containers.

Montana 'Rustlers' Subject of Story

The Forfeit. By Ridgwell Cullum. George W. Jacobs and company, Philadelphia. $1.35 net.

The story starts with the discovery by Jeff Masters that his lovable but devil-may-care twin brother and the leader of the "Lightfoot Rustlers" of Montana are one and the same. The cattle thieves are run to earth through information obtained from a woman by the offer of a $10,000 reward, and Ronny Masters, the brother, is hanged.

How fate some years later throws this woman in Jeff's path, his marriage to her, his discovery that she was responsible for his brother's death and the complications that ensue therefrom provide the material for a story that compels the attention of the reader.

Even Billy Sunday Is Writing Book

Messrs. G. P. Putnams' Sons have arranged to publish soon a book by Rev. "Billy" Sunday to be entitled "Great Love Stories of the Bible and Their Lessons for Today." This will consist of 11 narratives, including the stories of Ruth, Esther, Delilah, Rebekah, Rachel, and others. In addition to the regular edition, there will be a special edition de luxe, handsomely printed and bound in full leather. Each copy of the edition de luxe will contain the autograph signature of the author.

Although there have been several books written about Mr. Sunday, it is to be specially noted that this is the first and only book written by him.

Author of "The Little Angels"

Laura Spencer Porter, whose book, "The Story of the Little Angels," was published last week, is well known as a writer of short stories and essays which appear in the most prominent periodicals. She is a Kentuckian by birth and now lives in New York, where she holds an editorial position on one of the important women's periodicals.

THINK IT OVER!

To Merchants: War times are prosperous times. They always have been so. The Liberty loan billions will be spent in America. Farmers, miners, manufacturers and artisans will reap the profits. And these profits will be spent in retail stores. War times are times when we cannot tolerate waste. As a patriotic duty it must be eliminated. War times are times when labor is scarce. They are times when machinery should replace men wherever possible.—John H. Patterson in Leslie's.

Boys, Girls, Have New Book Ideas

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON, Eugene, Oct. 20. — "There is nothing to them," is the opinion of 385 Oregon boys and girls in regard to the Henty and Alger books, that held the youth of an earlier generation in bug-eyed perusal. In the September number of the University of Oregon Extension Monitor, John C. Almack, superintendent of the Coquille schools, gives the verdict of 218 girls and 167 boys in the junior high schools of Ashland, McMinnville, Springfield and Eugene, who speak in no uncertain terms of the books for which they have no use.

The reasons were practically the opposite of those given for liking books: too dry, no action, too much description, too deep, too tame, no life to it. "I do not like the books that give descriptions and dates, or sissy books about real good children," said one boy. "'Five Little Peppers' is too sissyfied," "'Don Quixote' is too idiotic," and "'Alice in Wonderland' was too much of a fairy tale." Five girls agreed that "Elsie Dinsmore" cried too much and was always so good that they did not like her.

Additional books condemned as "literary prunes,' are as follows: The Curiosity Shop, Brave and Bold, Pilgrim's Progress, Elizabeth's German Garden, The Virginian, the Gold Bug, Rifle Rangers, Tom Brown's School Days, Scottish Chiefs, Robinson Crusoe, Twice Told Tales, When Knighthood Was in Flower, Two Years Before the Mast, A Christmas Carold, The Great Stone Face, The Last of the Mohicans, Lorna Doone, David Copperfield, Ivanhoe, Boy Scout Automobilists, Arabian Knights.

Indications throughout were that the tastes of the girls are more warlike, patriotic, bloodthirsty and savage than those of the adolescent male of the same age.

The boys alone expressed preference for "Bob, Son of Battle," "The Rover Boys," and "Tom Sawyer," while the girls supported without masculine approval, "Pollyanna," and "The Harvester," because "it showed what a model man should be like."

Warfare Does Not Always Tear Down

"There is consolation for the mothers of the Sammies who are going, or preparing to go, to fight in the trenches in France in Donald Hankey's "A Student in Arms" (Dutton). The author, who was at the front nearly two years and wrote many of the articles contained in the book while actually in the trenches with shells bursting overhead, shows that warfare, the conditions of the front, and of service in the trenches do not necessarily result in moral injury.

On the contrary, his observations proved to him and he convinces the reader that the soldier at the English and French front more often than otherwise developes the fundamental virtues of humanity and becomes a better man than he was before.

In his introduction to the book J. St. Loe Strachey says that "One rises from the book with a sense that man is, after all, a noble animal and that, though war may blight and burn, it reveals the best side of human nature and sanctifies as well as destroys."

Russian Taught at Lincoln Night School

Marked interest in foreign languages is shown among the students in Portland night schools this year. An interesting innovation is a class in Russian which meets at Lincoln high school Monday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings at 7:15 o'clock. The class is conducted by L. P. Fink, a native Russian, and is attended by students desirous of familiarizing themselves with the Russian language for business reasons.

The same interest in Spanish that existed last year is shown in this year's Spanish classes. The obvious effect of the war is shown in the enrollment in the French and German classes. Where last year there were 163 students enrolled in French classes and 111 in German at the Lincoln night school, this year the French students exceed 300, while the number studying German has dropped to seven.

President's Foreign Policy Is Subject

"The Foreign Policy of Woodrow Wilson, 1913-1917" is the title of a forthcoming book by Edgar E. Robinson and Victor J. West of the department of history of Leland Stanford Junior university. The volume is announced for publication the latter part of October. It is described as a narrative and explanation of the policy followed by President Wilson in dealing with the problems that have come to him.

The authors recognize that there has been a great deal of criticism of that policy. It is their belief that much of that criticism is unmerited and that it would almost entirely disappear if the policy were wholly understood. To promote such an understanding has been their purpose.

Rather Convincing Argument

Eric Fisher Wood tells in his new book, "The Note Book of An Intelligence Oficer," an amusing report which came recently into the hands of the British intelligence department which stated that, "The Americans are difficult people to argue with. For instance, if you call one of them a liar, he knocks you down with his clenched fist, instead of discussing the matter calmly, as any other civilized person would."

When Betty Bathes

When Betty bathes the people stand
And gaze in groups upon the sand;
The children stop their careless play
To watch her sporting in the spray;
The lovers on the rocks above
In staring down forget their love,
And on the hotel portico
A dozen glasses point below,
When Betty bathes.

A mermaid minus glass and comb,
She frolics in the creamy foam;
And swims, and splashes, dives and dips,
While folks look on with parted lips.
A higher tide than e'er before
Is seen to inundate the shore—
For Betty weighs three hundred pounds—
The ocean rises all around
When Betty bathes.
—Minna Irving in Milestones.

NEW BOOKS IN THE LIBRARY

Among the books recently added to the public library are the following:

Biography

Garland—Son of the Middle Border. 1917.
Jackson—Early Life and Letters of General Thomas J. Jackson, "Stonewall" Jackson, by T. J. Arnold. 1916.
Luther—Luther in Light of Recent Research, by Heinrich Bohmer. 1916.
Luther—Martin Luther, the Story of His Life, by Elsie Singmaster. 1917.
White—William Orne White, a Record of Ninety Years, ed. by Eliza O. White. 1917.

Description and Travel

Bruce—Social Life of Virginia in the Seventeenth Century. 1907.
Dufferin and Ava, Marchioness of. My Russian and Turkish Journals. 1916.
Gosse—Civilization of the Ancient Egyptians. 1916.
Robinson—Days of Alkibiades. 1917.
Steele—Going Abroad Overland. 1917.

Fine Arts

Ady—Sandro Botticelli.
Browne—Offset Lithography. 1917.
Buckley—Sir Edward Elgar. 1912.
Caine—How to Write Photoplays. 1915.
Flint—Chemistry for Photographers. 1916.
Kyd—Science of Music Reading. 1916.
Walaux—National Music of Poland. 1916.

History

Erichsen—Forced to Fight. 1917.
Hamilton—Soul of Ulster. 1917.
Rawlinson—Intercourse Between India and the Western World. 1916.
Russell—Tudor England (1485-1603). 1913.

Language

Bogadek—Veliki englesko-hrvatski rijecnik, s tocnim izgovorom.
Hrvatsko-englezki razgovori i riecnik. Ed. 3.

Literature

Andreev—Love of One's Neighbors. 1914.
Balcock—Greek Wayfarers. 1916.
Bashford—Songs Out of School. 1916.
Belloc—Verses. 1916.
Benedix—Third Man; a Comedy in One Act. 1915.
Benet—Great White Wall. 1916.
Botrel—Songs of Brittany. 1915.
Bridges—Our Fellow Shakespeare. 1916.
Burr—Life and Living. 1916.
Candel—Tidings Brought to Mary. 1916.
Dargan—Cycle's Rim. 1916.
Dario—Eleven Poems of Ruben Dario. 1916.
Dunsany—Night at an Inn; a play in one act. 1916.
Erskine—Elizabethan Lyric. 1916.
Harding—Lark Went Singing. 1916.
Hardy—Selected Poems. 1916.
Hewlett—Song of the Plow. 1916.
Kilmer—Circus and Other Essays. 1916.
Mustard — Classical Echoes in Tennyson. 1904.
Palm—Short Story. 1914.
Pearson—Reveries of a Schoolmaster. 1917.
Scott—Men of Letters. 1917.
Sigurjonsson—Modern Icelandic Plays. 1916.
Stephens—Green Branches. 1916.
Stuart—Plantation Songs. 1916.
Wylie—Social Studies in English Literature. 1916.
Young—Portugal, an Anthology. 1916.

Philosophy

Dixon—Americanization. 1916.
U. S. Navigation, Bureau of (Navy Dept.) How to Obtain Good Finger Prints. 1917.
Valentine — Introduction to Experimental Psychology in Relation to Education. 1916.

Religion

Sacher, Ed.—Zionism and the Jewish Future, by Various Writers. 1917.
Slater—Living for the Future. 1916.
Torrey—New Topical Text Book. c1897.

Science

Barber & Others—First Course in General Science. 1916.
Bowman—Andes of Southern Peru. 1916.
Gregory—Discovery; or, The Spirit and Service of Science. 1916.
Hawels—Book About the Sea Gardens of Nassau, Bahamas. 1917.
Meek—Migrations of Fish. 1916.
Mull—Sixty Lessons in Business Arithmetic. 1908.
Price—Fern-Collector's Handbook and Herbarium, 1897.
Thoreau—Through the Year With Thoreau. 1917.

Sociology

Ashley—New Civics. 1917.
Ferguson—Great News. 1915.
Holcombe—State Government in the United States. 1916.
Jacks—From the Human End. 1914.
Leavitt & Brown—Elementary Social Science. 1917.
Parsons—Social Rule. 1916.
Phillips—Readings in money and banking. 1916.
Seabrook—Credit Man's Counselor. 1915.
Stowe—Voter in Command. c1915.
Vinagradov — Self Government in Russia. 1915.

Useful Arts

Boyd—State Registration for Nurses. 1915.
Chapin—How to Avoid Infection. 1917.
Hickox—Handbook of Phonography. 1917.
McCall—Field and Laboratory Studies of Crops. 1916.
Matteson & Newlands—Laboratory Manual of Foods and Cookery. 1917.
Tinkler & Challenger—Chemistry of Petroleum and Its Substitutes. 1917.

Reference

Gilbert—True and False Sex Alarms. c1916.
Latourette—History of Early Relations Between the United States and China, 1784-1844. 1917.
Woodbeck's Directory of Crook, Deschutes and Jefferson Counties. 1917.

Pocket Manual for Officers and Men

Do's and Dont's in the Army, For Officers and Men. Britton Publishing company, New York.

This is a handy pocket fitting book, containing much terse, well-put information and instruction for the boys in camp and those on the way to the front. For the civilian it will prove of value in fitting him for enlistment, and will give him general knowledge of how to go about things without stumbling into embarrassing situations.

Story Hours for Children at Library

The regular story hour for boys and girls will be held at the Central library every Friday, beginning November 2. At 3:15 p. m. the story will be for children in the primary grades, and at 4 p. m. for the older ones.

The Central children's department is now open on Saturday evening until 8:30 o'clock. No telephone connections.

Are You As Kind To Your Books as To Your Children?

The November American Magazine prints an interesting article on a wonderful doctor of books. The author of it says:

"During her years of study of the life of books Doctor Lewis has discovered that, like human beings, they must have air, life and heat to remain healthy; she found that not all lights are suitable for books; for instance, gas, electricity, and direct sunlight are disintegrating forces, as well as that most subtle disintegrant of leather, the acid tanning process.

"She learned that when books are confined in cases behind glass doors which shut out the air they become diseased. She learned, also, that packing them into boxes without regard for the proper spacing and need of air was equivalent to stifling them.

"As every connoisseur knows, any damage to a rare book does as much to reduce its value as a flaw in a diamond. One would almost think the books were alive, so thorough and careful is Doctor Lewis with her patients."