

By D. D. WILSON

HOW much do they eat in a year, out at a really big school like Chemawa, where they have 350 pupils even now during the summer vacation, and almost 800 during the school year proper?

They haven't made public all the figures, on what they buy—so many carloads of flour, so

many barrels of oatmeal, 20 many cans of syrup and tanks of milk and cords of soap. But of the fruits and vegetables that are raised on the farm, perhaps a few purchased if their own supply runs short along certain lines, here is a partial list:

In 1920, they put up 300 gallons of strawberries; 150 gallons loganberries; 150 gallons blackberries; 2000 gallons string beans; 300 gallons rhubarb; 24 barrels cucumber pickles; 1000 gallons canned pears; 1000 gallons pear butter; 120 gallons canned prunes; 500 gallons prune butter; 1000 gallons corn; 300 gallons sweet pickles; 150 gallons apple sauce; 10 gallons apple jelly; 10 gallons apple and blackberry jelly; 500 gallons dill pickles; 60 gallons sweet pickles; 150 gallons spiced pickles; 500 gallons of pickled tomatoes; 1000 gallons sauer kraut; 300 gallons tomato preserves.

Here is a part of the menu for Sunday's dinner: Fried chickens, 125; mashed potatoes, soup, jelly, bread, coffee, milk, 20 gallons ice cream, cake. What chance would a dyspeptic have of refusing to eat from such a list as that—with the tables garnished with nasturtiums and sweet peas, and real linen, and pretty waiters and everything?

Mrs. David Brewer, for the past 17 years the chief of the Chemawa kitchen, supervises all this food preparation, both the daily meals and the canning for the winter supply. Recently, when her daughter urged that she was "working too hard," Mrs. Brewer replied, "Why, this is a vacation with only \$50 to cook for." She has had more than \$90 at a time to feed, and if any one ever went hungry it was because he had the lockjaw or wasn't there at all.

Mrs. Brewer's story is a real epic. She is an Alaska Indian, who as a 12-year-old girl came down to the states, alone, because

after the death of her mother she felt that her once happy home had lost its charm. She worked at St. Helena, going precariously to school and doing the heavy work in a kitchen for "keep." When the Indian school was opened at Forest Grove, in 1881, she learned of its advantages, and in 1882 went there as a student. After a few months she became a salaried employe of the school, and has been on its payroll continuously ever since—38 years. She married David Brewer, then a student, and later the old school disciplinarian for 25 years; Brewer Hall, the boys' dormitory now on the campus was named for him. He died in 1908.

Mrs. Brewer was for a long time matron of the boys' dormitory; she has filled other important positions with the school, but her present work as kitchen supervisor has held her longest. It is an exacting position of responsibility beside which many other teaching and official places are almost insignificant. With all this winter food to prepare, and the daily menu as well as the physical welfare of the whole school to look after, her hours are full. In canning another share, Mrs. Brewer stays up as late as midnight, or even 1 o'clock, to see that the last of the precious food is saved. "We've never lost even a bean by not staying up to can it," said Mrs. Brewer—and it looks like a wonderful motto!

Mrs. Brewer has raised a family of seven children. One daughter, Mrs. Turney, a talented musician, graduated from Willamette, and went to Oberlin college. She is now superintendent of the music department of Chemawa. Another daughter, Mrs. Mason, is an assistant in the school. Other children have graduated or are now attending at the Oregon Agricultural college; all are going along to positions of honor and responsibility. "I like my work," said Mrs. Brewer. "When the school was still young, the superintendent, Dr. Minthorn, said to my husband and me, 'You ought to serve your people for at least 30 years, for the privilege this school has given you.' After another day or two, at most 40 years, and am still serving. It is my job!"

Mrs. Viola Dondana Romans, of Columbus, O., stopped over Sunday for a visit with her cousin, Dr. James Lisle of 1590 South Thirteenth street, Salem. Mrs. Romans, vice president of the W. C. T. U. of Ohio, with 40,000 members, has for a number of years been a national lecturer on temperance and lyceum subjects. She is now on her way to the national W. C. T. U. convention which meets at San Francisco, Aug. 17 to 23. With her was Miss Mary Marvin, of Xenia, O., national and world secretary of the Loyal Temperance league, the junior auxiliary of the W. C. T. U.

"Salem is the most beautiful little city I have seen anywhere," said Mrs. Romans, in conversation. "This community center, from the court house to the state library, is one of the finest public vistas in America."

Mrs. A. C. Nelson, accompanied by her little son Richard, and her mother, Mrs. N. Ling, left Sunday evening for a stay of six or eight weeks duration in St. Paul and Minnesota points.

The "Count-on-me" class of the Baptist Sunday school will be entertained on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Milton Melcher, 1830 Perry street. The hostess will be assisted by Mrs. A. T. Byork. A large attendance is desired and expected.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Clark and their Wisconsin guests, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Cooley, motored to Sherwood Saturday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Orilla Grimes, one of the victims of the ill-fated Alaska. Mrs. Grimes was the daughter of Mrs. Stollnecher of Sherwood who was formerly a resident of Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Buechel returned Saturday evening from a two weeks' stay in Portland. Mr. S. McElna, Mrs. McElna and her sister, Mrs. Della Hamilton, of Everett, Wash., returned Saturday from a ten-days' tour of the Tillamook beaches.

Mr. H. M. Sanderson spent Sunday at Willhoit springs. Miss Alene High, who probably has a large personal acquaintance with Oregon live-stock men than any other woman in the state, has resigned her position

The Well Dressed Woman

By GLORIA SWANSON, Star in Paramount Pictures.



Collars and cuffs have come in again—come in with a rush. Hardly a dress but boasts of them, and the smartest sweaters are wearing not only collars and cuffs, but vests as well.

This little frock of dark blue serge had none, and no place to put any with its entrancing straps of scarlet taffeta across the neck and at the wrists. Something had to be done about it—and at once.

So the clever dressmaker thought and thought and thought till he evolved these set in triangles of rows and rows of gathered white valenciennes lace. They go up and down either side of the skirt, placed so as to make a diamond pattern, and there are three diamonds of them on the outside of each Japanese, square cut sleeve. And there is your necessary touch of white with a vengeance.

It is a wonderful frock for cool summer days or for street wear. Practical and serviceable and at the same time very charming and feminine, really a joy to wear.

With it I wear patent leather pumps trimmed with innumerable little holes and with three narrow buckled straps over each instep.

To go back to our frock, there has been and still is much discussion as to the location of the waist line, but this little dress has decided firmly on a happy neutrality in the matter and settled down absolutely at the normal location.

The skirt is quite full and gathered in small folds, somewhat of a compromise there between the Spanish bouffancy which our evening frocks show and the severe plainness of a few moor's back.

Altogether it is a very sensible little frock and a most satisfactory addition to my wardrobe.

as assistant secretary of the state livestock sanitary board. Miss High will be married on August 20 to Roy Whitlock, orchardist of the Silverton vicinity.

Miss High has acted as secretary of the livestock sanitary board for more than eight years, and during that time has visited many sections of the state. Following her marriage she will reside near Silverton.

Miss Twitchell of Portland was the week-end guest of Salem friends.

Mrs. L. L. Micklin of McMinnville is the guest of Mrs. Wesley Wallace for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Stolz and family returned Saturday from an extended outing at the various Tillamook beaches and the nearby streams. On the return trip they camped several days at Castle Rock as a relaxation from more strenuous fishing excursions.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Deppen have returned from a week's visit in Portland where they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. V. L. Swartz at their home, 585 Mason street.

Mr. Melvin Carney, who has been a guest for some days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Clark, left Monday for his home in Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Harris returned Saturday from Portland where they have spent the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Baker and Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Locke have returned from a few days' outing at Seaside.

Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Page returned yesterday from an outing of several days. With Albany friends they motored to McKenzie bridge and nearby points of interest including Belknap and Foley Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. T. K. Ford and daughter, Loretta, left this morning by motor for a week's stay at Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Schuneman spent the week-end at Cloud Cap inn, returning Sunday evening.

Dale and Fenton Powers are here from Fresno, Cal., visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Starn, Mr. and Mrs. Helmar Rue, Mrs. Clara Baltimore, Percy Shenander, Elmer Shenander, Miss Hazel Shenander, Miss Mable Holman, Miss Clara Holman, Oliver Holman, Mrs. Emma Holman, Chris Halvorsen, T. Dokken, Mr. and Mrs. Silas Torvend, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Torvend, Miss Lillie Torvend, Mr. and Mrs. O. Salum, Mr. and Mrs. Selmer Ness.

SHERIDAN NOTES

SHERIDAN, Or., Aug. 15.—(Special to The Statesman)—The Sheridan ball team won from the Perrydale nine on the local grounds yesterday by a score of 4 to 2. "Kupie" Clow pitching for the local club hit the visitors down with three hits. Poor fielding on the part of both teams marred the contest.

Rude of Sheridan poked the ball over the fence in the second inning for a home run, scoring one man ahead of him.

Yesterday's win gives Sheridan two games out of three played with Perrydale this season.

EVERGREENS ARE ENORMOUS CROP

Glowing Reports Come From Silverton; Four Cents Paid by Packers

SILVERTON, Ore., Aug. 15.—(Special to The Statesman)—It is one to believe the reports of the beginning of the season the evergreen berry crop will be exceedingly large this year and not only will the crop be larger but the berries are far larger and better flavored than in former years.

The Silverton Food Products company is prepared to handle all of the evergreen crop in the Silverton vicinity. This company is paying 4 cents a pound. N. Digeress also has a receiving station for the evergreen berry. Mr. Digeress ships his berries to out-of-town canneries. He, too, pays 4 cents.

The cannery started receiving the berries last week and has already taken in a considerable amount. Mr. Digeress started to receive today.

Pleasant News for Stout Women

A DEMONSTRATION OF

Stylish Stout Corsets

Beginning Tuesday, August 16

The Expert Corsetiere

Mrs. Alice Hoops of New York

will be with us to give all inquirers the benefit of her expert advice in the selection of a "STYLISH STOUT" Corset

You will be agreeably surprised at the transformation in your figure after the FIRST TRY-ON.

You Come in Stout and Go Out Slender

You are under no obligation to buy—come in look them over and try them on if you wish.

The Corsets Are

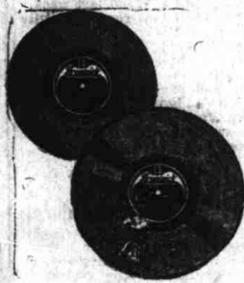
W. B. Stylish Stout—La Vida—Lestelle Youth-line Reduso



466 State Street

Phone 877

JOY and GLADNESS FOR SALE



Brunswick Records for August

You never heard such Fox Trots

- 2109—Ain't We Got Fun
85c—Dangerous Blues
2111—Peaches
85c—After These Years
5059—Siren of a Southern Sea
Mon Homme (My Man)

For the more seriously beautiful hear

- 10034—The World Can't Go Round Without You
\$1.00 Soprano Solo—Dorothy Jardon
13024—Until
\$1.25—Dream—Tenor Solo—Theo Karle

Moore-Dunn Music Co.

Masonic Building

The NEW FALL HATS

The feather Hats that suddenly thrust upon one an admiration, with their long tails and short bits of light color they command all the effectiveness of style.

With this year comes the new shades that enshrine the pretty feather turbans and the new sailors of Plush and Beaver.

Price incomparably low for an early fall selling.

