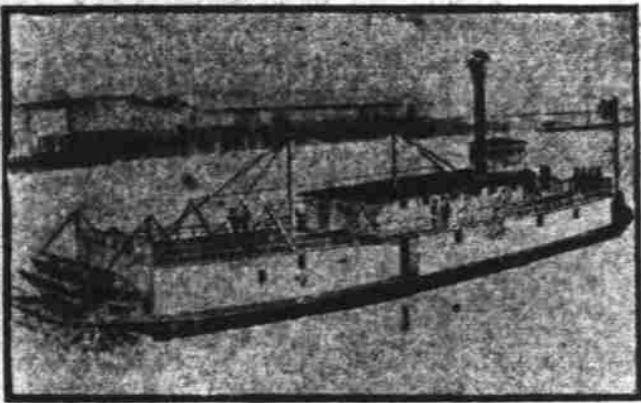


RIVER LIFE BEFORE 1850 TOLD IN GRAPHIC STEAMBOAT STORY

"Way Back When" Figures in Dramatic Panorama of Changes Brought by Years on Valley Section

STEAMER OHIO



Special Low Water Rates

Until further notice, the following rates will be charged by this light-draught steamer between Portland and Corvallis:

Table with columns for destinations (Portland to Wheatland, Lincoln, Salem, Eola, Independence, Buena Vista, Albany, Corvallis) and rates (UP/DOWN).

Special rates on Wool, Hides, Sacks and Agricultural Implements. July 7, 1875. Himes, Printer.

"Ships that pass in the night," the sketchy history of steamboats that have plowed their way up and down the Willamette, of late and back in those Civil war days, when the stream's treacherous channel formed the principal artery of transportation and travel, is given here in extracts from the Marine Record of Oregon, 1850 to 1917.

The chart from which the information is drawn, contains many illustrations of these old side and rear-end wheelers that have passed, to the reward of all ships, good or bad. Unfortunately these illustrations, familiar to many old residents of this section are not to be secured. 1852, 1865, 1869 are some of the dates marked in this narrative.

Active, built at Canemah, 1865, for the Willamette Steam Navigation company, ran until 1872, when she was dismantled at the same place. The Alert, built for the same company in 1865, was rebuilt in 1871. Wrecked on Eulery's Bar, was the fate of the Ann, constructed in 1868, while the Albany, built in 1868, went to pieces on Long Tom Bar in 1875.

LET'S TRY PREVENTION

By L. GRACE HOLMES The closing of the school year has set a train of thought in motion up in that part of our little head where we do our reminiscing.

A lot of high school boys and girls come under our eye during the school year, and more and more as the year draws Juneward, they attract our attention. Some of them are so snappy and peppy and so full of joy and enthusiasm—and some of them are not. It is the ones who are not, who get to wandering around among our convolutions and start us thinking.

Why do some of these young people look hollow-eyed and fagged and move about with such evident effort, along in April and May, by the first of June make us sort of hold our breath wondering if they will really get through the strenuous finals in both work and play?

Perhaps we might not get this frightened panicky feeling about these fagged young folks if we had never worked in a Tuberculosis Sanatorium. But we have. We have spent a total of some 10 years trying to repair the damage that in some cases seems to be the direct result of the terrific speed at which we are driving these human machines of ours.

A picture comes back to us of a time when in a little 40 bed sanatorium we had six high school boys and girls who had broken down during their high school work. Six of them, all at one time, in that little group of 40 patients!—exactly 15% of the total. There was a time at Wisconsin State Sanatorium when we had five beds in a row occupied by young college men. All ambitious, energetic—then fagged and broken men. Each had to spend years in repairing the damage that had been done. One of the five failed utterly to "come back."

On May 11th of this year we made a visit to our own 152 bed State Sanatorium and for quite another reason, made a list of all patients who were in the institution on that day. Six of them were college students. Eight were high school students, 18 were grade school students. (There were six others under 20, who were working, beside two little tots under school age.)

Note here that 90% of the entire patient body were high school and college young people. Twen-

Lampert's Bar in 1891, wrecked after service dating from 1875, a Willamette River Transportation company boat, and the City of Eugene's fate is still to be written after serving from 1899.

Wrecked at Clackamas, was the end of the steamboat E. N. Cooke, built in 1871 for the Willamette Transportation company, having served until 1890, while the Elk, built at Canemah in 1857, exploded in 1860 at Davidson Landing. The Hoosier, dated 1851, built at Oregon City, lasted nine years when the wreck of river plodding resulted in her dismantling.

The Isabel, built in Salem in 1882 for A. Prescott, was wrecked in 1890 at Sellwood, Oregon while the James Clinton, dated 1856, burned in 1861 at Linn City. Only one year's service was granted the Luckiamute Chief, Salem, built in 1878 for A. Prescott, being taken apart the next year here.

Dismantled in Salem in 1881, the McMinnville, built in 1877 ended her labors. Nellie, dated Salem in 1879, built for Smith & Harris was rebuilt in 1881, and dismantled a year later. Burned at Doves Landing, is the comment written on the end of the R. C. Young, built in Salem in 1892 for R. C. Young and E. P. Dove, with flames taking her from the river in the same year. The Corvallis, built in 1885 at Corvallis, was dismantled in 1893 at Portland.

Such is the history of steamboats that have "passed in the night," burned, exploded, dismantled or lost, in the course of their dangerous navigation of Willamette waters.

for observation and have a chance to study them and to defend them in an organized way.

And what are we doing for them? The grade students are getting some care, usually in the shape of a physical inspection once a year by a Public Health Nurse, who advises about nutrition, hygiene and exercise, etc., and makes it her business to see that children who are not physically fit are taken by their parents to their family physician for overhauling. There is also in the grades some continuous work done in the forming of health habits.

This is all important and helpful, but it is confined mostly to the grades. The problem of physical care of high school students is almost an untouched field. During these years when they are shooting up like rockets they may carry crushing loads of class room work if they are ambitious enough to try to skip grades. They may do gym work, track work, and club work of a variety of kinds, and so long as they do not fail in their class room work no one interferes. (There are a few schools in which this is not so, but in the rank and file of all of our schools it is.)

As the months go on there seems to be no one to notice that some of them are beginning to show strain and that this strain is more and more apparent as spring advances. What is the result? Well, at least in some cases the result is a complete collapse and months of sanatorium care, followed by many more months of struggle to get back to rugged health. Or as an alternative, there are a few months of sanatorium care, and then the long journey from which no one comes back. This for the merry faced boys and girls who go into "Hi!" with such hope and enthusiasm?

Surely we must take better care of them, for upon the shoulders of those of us grown ups, parents and teachers alike, who are supposed to guard and guide them, rests the responsibility for some of these tragedies. We should make it our business to know whether they are carrying their loads safely. Perhaps we should not require them all to bring a physician's certificate of physical fitness to do school work (though personally I wish we might do that), but surely we should see that no student is allowed to carry more than a normal study load, or do strenuous team work of any kind without such a certificate, to be renewed upon demand of his principal at any time that signs of strain begin to appear.

This would certainly do much to avert these calamities. Prevention is so much cheaper than tuberculosis, and so much happier than tuberculosis, why should we not try a little prevention?

HOW TO FORGET

If you were busy-being kind. Before you knew it you would find You'd soon forget to think 'twas true

If you were busy being glad. And cheering people who are sad. Although your heart might ache a bit You'd soon forget to notice it.

If you were busy being true. To what you know you ought to do You'd be so busy you'd forget The blunders of the folks you've met.

If you were busy being right. You'd find yourself too busy quite To criticize your neighbor long Because he's busy, doing wrong.

—Rebecca Foresman, in Pacific Coast Journal.

Coburg—Growers now sell pepper mint oil up to \$19 a pound, 20 to 40 pounds per acre.

TRAGEDIES OF CHILDHOOD

My grandma played with a doll of wax Imported from France with hair of flax. With rosy cheeks and eyes of blue. That gave her the greatest joy she knew.

One day she left her doll in the sun As off she went to skip and run; The sun beat down with rays so warm They soon dissolved the dolly's form.

Oh, that was the childhood tragedy Of grandmother Alice, so sweet was she; And she cried and cried for many a day Over the doll that had melted away.

My mother's doll came across the sea With head of bisque made in Germany, With her limbs strung on rubber cord

And gawky body hard as a board. Once mother took her doll to greet Her daddy coming down the street. Alas, she tripped and her dolly fell; Its head was broken, sad to tell.

There lay the doll with soul departed. Mother stood o'er it, broken-hearted. The picture of pathos and despair, Lamenting her loss beyond repair.

Last year I was given a dolly fair, With eyes that sleep and shining hair, Born in America, land of the free. She walks and talks so prettily.

Dear dolly cuddles so close to me As I sing her to sleep with a melody: Never a "pain in her sawdust" has she, Her body is stuffed with cotton, you see.

SOCIETY

(Continued from page 3.)

"Tragedy," Virginia Puchs; and "Going on an Errand," and "Truthful James," Lucile Hackett's.

A large tree was gaily decorated with Christmas decorations and electric lights, candy canes, and other festive appointments. At the close of the program the tree became one blaze of light when the candles were turned on. Into the scene Santa appeared and distributed gifts to the guests.

On the preceding evening sixty members of the Yonacoo club were present for one of the most enjoyable Christmas parties in the club's history. Festoons of silver were arranged about the rooms as well as Christmas greenery and vivid candles. An ornamented Christmas tree was an attractive feature which was laden with toys brought by the guests and left for distribution on Christmas eve among the poor children of the church.

A program of unusual interest added to the festivity of the evening. Mrs. R. F. Dillen sang a group of lovely Christmas carols, after which Mrs. Ivan Bellinger told two Christmas stories. Outstanding on the program was the playlet presented by a group of boys from the state training school written and produced by Miss Mary E. Gilbert, daughter of the superintendent, L. M. Gilbert.

This number was one of the winning numbers on the program. F. S. Barton sang "In Old Judea," while Mrs. Ronald C. Glover delighted with her Christmas reading. Miss Lucile Ross and Professor T. S. Roberts gave as an applauded piano duet, "Grand March de Concert," by Mollenhaupt. Miss L. R. Walton pleased with her reading, "John Norton's Christmas." R. D. Barton chose as a particularly effective solo number, Yon's "Jesu Bambino."

The singing of Christmas carols was enjoyed by the entire group, with Professor Roberts at the piano. Later in the evening the Christmas tree became the center of interest. Delicious refreshments were served by the committee in charge which included: Mrs. T. S. Roberts, Mrs. R. D. Barton, Mrs. Helie Hawley, and Mrs. Roscoe Van Orsdal.

Miss Walton in Salem The Salem friends of Miss L. R. Walton will be glad to know that she has returned to the Pacific Coast to spend the winter and spring seasons after an extended absence in Montana. Miss Walton is a sister of Mrs. R. D. Barton at whose home she is now a house guest.

Home From School Miss Lorena Geer and Miss Fay Wassam are among the Oregon Agricultural college students home of the vacation season. Both are freshmen and Kappa Kappa Gamma pledges.

Two Christmas Programs at First Christian Church The spirit of Christmas will be very much in evidence at all the services on Sunday at the First Christian Church. The children will appear in a Christmas program at the Bible school hour. Shelley's "Hark, Hark My Soul," will be sung at morning service by a quartet: Gertrude Cherrington, Inez Wood, Howard Leach and John Moritz, the solo and obligation parts by Trista Powers and Vivian Whisler. The dramatization class assisted by the choir will present at the evening hour a beautiful pageant, "The Message of the Star."

Scene I. On an Eastern Hill-side. Old Shepherd—Fern Johnson. Young Shepherd—Gertrude Taylor. Pessimist Shepherd—Hazel Harper.

Other Shepherds—Jane Sanders, Melba Robinson. Scene II. At the Manger. Joseph—Inez Wood. Mary—Esther Defenbaugh. Angel of Announcement—Rosa King Hull. Spirit of the Church—Letha Pelley. Trumpeters—Thelma LaDuke, Mildred Crabtree.

Mrs. Powell Entertains Mrs. Keith Powell entertained in a delightful manner on Tuesday at her home in Woodburn for the pleasure of members of her bridge club and a small group of additional guests. The favored Christmas motif was used throughout in the decorating. Guests covers were placed for Mrs. David W. Eyre, Mrs. J. Kempton of California, a house guest of Mrs. Powell, and Mrs. Milton Meyers. Mrs. David Eyre won the guest prize of the afternoon. Places at the 1 o'clock luncheon table were arranged for: Mrs.

Milton Meyers, Mrs. David W. Eyre, Mrs. J. Kempton, Mrs. Harry M. Hawkins, Mrs. Fritz Slade, Mrs. T. A. Roberts, Mrs. Curtis Cross, Mrs. Arthur J. Rahn, Mrs. Ercel Kay, Mrs. R. M. Hofer, Mrs. Frank Spears and the hostess, Mrs. Keith Powell.

At the next meeting of the club, on the Tuesday following Christmas—Mrs. Prince Byrd will be the hostess.

Guests in Portland Mrs. Joseph H. Albert, Mrs. J. C. Griffith, Mrs. Willis Moore, and Mrs. Asel Boff were Portland visitors on Thursday, motoring down for the day.

Bridge Club Meets Thursday Mrs. David Eyre entertained at one of the most attractive of holiday affairs on Thursday when she was hostess for the members of her bridge club and a group of additional guests. A Christmas luncheon at the Gray Belle—a miniature Christmas tree, with candles and ornaments, centering the table—was followed by cards at the home of the hostess on North Summer street. Mrs. T. A. Roberts won the guest prize of the afternoon. In addition to Mrs. Roberts, special guests were Mrs. Prince Byrd and Mrs. Frank Spears.

Covers at the luncheon were arranged for: Mrs. T. A. Roberts, Mrs. Prince Byrd, Mrs. Frank Spears, Mrs. T. C. Smith, Jr., Mrs. George F. Rodgers, T. A. Livesley, Mrs. J. Shelley, Mrs. O. C. Locke, Mrs. John Me-

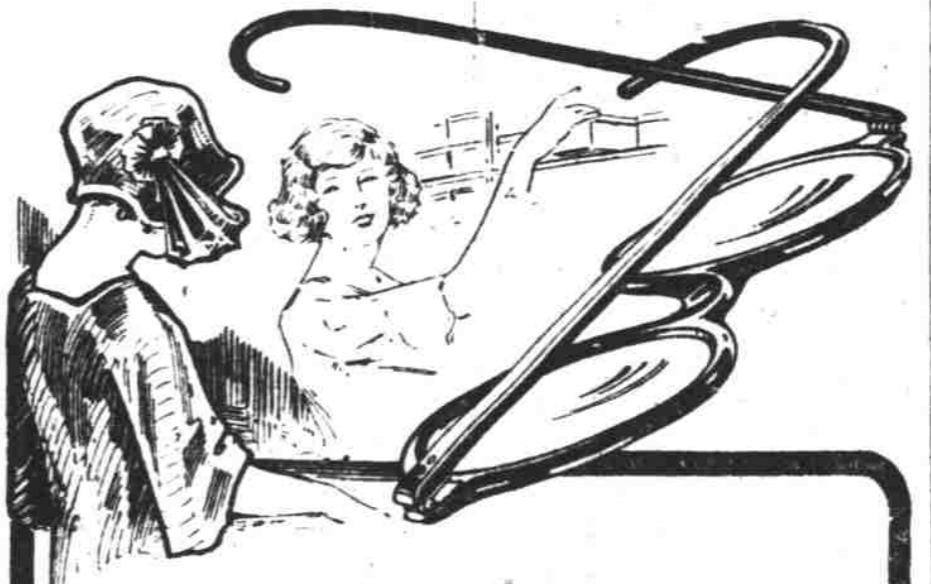
Nary, Mrs. Frederick Lamport, Mrs. Henry W. Meyers, and the hostess, Mrs. David Eyre.

The next meeting of the club will be on January 7, with Mrs. John McNary, the hostess.

Home From College Miss Ruby Drager, a sophomore at the Oregon Agricultural College, is a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rue Drager for the holiday season. Miss Drager is a member of the Alpha Xi Delta sorority. Other O. A. C. students spending their vacation period in Salem include Miss Wanda Jean Hoerberle, a freshman and Sigma Kappa, and Miss Margaret Breitenstein, a sophomore and Phi Beta Pi.

Adolynk Club Members of the Adolynk club were entertained in an enjoyable manner on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Oscar Zellar. Lovely decorations of holly and festoons of evergreen were used in the rooms. Special guests in the group were Mrs. Otto Hoppes, and Mrs. Lawrence Imlah. Mrs. Earl Paulsen won the high score of the afternoon, while the low award went to Mrs. James Teed. At the refreshment hour the hostess was assisted by Mrs. Otto Hoppes.

Playing at the tables were Mrs. Hoppes, Mrs. Lawrence Imlah, Mrs. Reed Rowland, Mrs. Oral Lemmon, Mrs. Carl Chapter, Mrs. Earl Paulsen, Mrs. Jessie Geoge, Mrs. James Teed, Mrs. George Nelson, and the hostess, Mrs. Otto Hoppes.



SHOPPING EYES

A NERVOUS woman never enjoys shopping. If a small things annoy and upset you while shopping, think of your eyes. Most likely your glasses do not meet shopping requirements or frequently they slip down and should be adjusted. Come in and tell us the trouble.

Pomeroy & Keene

Jewelers and Optometrists Salem, Oregon

CHRISTMAS SALE OF WHEEL GOODS

Only 4 More Days Until Christmas

Call in tomorrow and select what you want

BICYCLES

Here's two real Specials: Colson 16 and 18 inch frame, 26 inch wheel; a real bike—while any remain in stock

\$27.50

Columbia Motor Bike, double bar, clincher tires, optional equipment. A regular \$48.50 bike

\$41.00

All other Bikes Reduced 10% to 15%

SCOOTERS

Substantially built and "live" rubber tires \$2.40 to \$7.50. See our Special at

\$4.00

TREE LIGHTS

Christmas Tree Lights—Special at

\$2.49

- Bill-E-Z per Set.....\$2.00 to \$3.50
Kiddie Cars.....\$1.50 to \$4.50
Peddle Bikes.....\$4.50 to \$6.75
Autos.....\$12.50 to \$18.50
Veloipedes.....\$10.00 to \$20.00
Hand Car Special, now.....\$12.00
Boys' Junior Bicycle, now.....\$25.00
Girls' Junior Bicycle, now.....\$25.00

Mechanical and Electric Trains— Good assortment at a range of prices

Lloyd E. Ramsden

387 Court Street

Advertisement for Webb's Funeral Parlor, featuring an illustration of a large building and text describing funeral services and the quality of their parlor.

Large vertical advertisement for 'TO-DAY at CHAMBERS & CHAMBERS' listing various household goods like Trunks, Hand Bags, Fitted Cases, Smoking Stands, End Tables, Davenport Tables, Pictures, Pedestals, Library Divans, Dinnerware, Kiddie Coops, Kiddie Cars, Cribs, Rocking Chairs, High Chairs, Wagons, Doll Carts, Desks, Tables, Chairs, Sensible Gifts, Moderately Priced, Chambers & Chambers.