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Without or with offense to friends or foes
I sketch your world exactly as it goes. —BYRON.

Honoring Adam and Eve

When Mark Twain in his travels in the Holy Land, discovered the tomb of Adam, the first man, he wept copiously as nature asserted itself.

The tomb of Adam! How touching it was, here in a land of strangers, far away from home and friends, and all who cared for me, thus to discover the grave of a blood relation.

A futile effort was afterwards made to erect a monument in America to the memory of Adam by public subscription, but to the eternal shame of descendants, the project failed.

On the marble shaft is inscribed "In memory, Eve, the first woman" and to make it harmonious he has had a "nicely carved apple with a twig and leaf" placed below the inscription.

"I'm sorry, I never hurt anybody's feeling or offended against anybody's pet superstitions. This is purely a family affair. Eve was a fair and charming lady and deserves a finer monument than I have provided for her.

An historically correct memorial to Eve should be in the form of a rib garlanded with fig leaves, with a serpent coiled about it, surmounted by the forbidden fruit, which by the way was not an apple.

Student Test Tubes

Our public schools are being generally utilized as laboratories for the uplifters to experiment on the pupils in behalf of some pet theory.

About as silly and senseless a procedure as has been recently pulled-off, is the "series of moral standard tests" in the eighth grade of the Parrish junior high school by the educational department of Willamette university.

"The main purpose is to determine whether there is any relation between intelligence and moral standards, or any relation between home conditions and moral standards," state the testers.

"When a storekeeper gives you too much change, you should '1. Keep it, for he would probably keep it if you gave him too much."

Pupils are to be graded "according to the corrections of answers" and the conclusions reached sent to a national educational magazine for publication.

There are so many necessary things to be learned in the short time permitted both at high school and university, that it is amazing to find authorities sanctioning such a waste of time and energy in making the student the goat for pursuit of the fads and foibles of half-baked theorists.

Love's Greatest Gift

By VIOLET DARE

THE STORM

Mary sat staring at the tablecloth, almost afraid to look again toward the table across the restaurant, where Celia was sitting with Stanley Blake.

"And it's so late, too—after midnight," Mary told herself. "Oh, she ought not to do that."

notice her. Then she could pretend she hadn't seen them. And Celia, glancing over toward Mary and then looking quickly away, was saying to Stanley Blake at that very moment: "Don't look, but Mary's sitting over there with a man whose face is awfully familiar, somehow; I think I must have seen his picture in the newspapers."

course if she happens to look over here and see you, well, I'll tell her that you came to the house wanting to see her about some work, and that as she wasn't there you asked me to come out and have supper with you before you went back home.

"It didn't sound like her voice—but then, she just said 'Hello,' he answered. 'I think she'd have talked to me, told me you weren't there, if it had been Mary.'

"Yes, 'Just be patient,' muttered Celia, disgustedly. 'And mean while we may go on for years and years, and I'll get older and older, and have nobody but you—'

"Well—I—" Celia glanced one next move or mine."

more toward the table where Mary sat with Pat Hamilton. "I'd like to go over and speak to Mary before we leave."

Monday—A Mystery.

Paris, Dec. 19.—(A. P.)—Rudolph Valentino apparently knows little of the legal marital affairs of "Rudolfo Guglielmi" or at least prefers not to know.

Early Day Steamboat Days on Willamette Recalled by Veteran

Recalling the old days of river traffic on the Willamette, when gambling was at its height, every town in the valley was "wide open" and the steamer was the common means of transportation for passengers as well as freight.

"The time was," he said, "when as many as four boats a day left Oregon City for Salem, Albany, Corvallis and Eugene. The river being the only means of transportation then, the boats carried more to the passenger traffic than at the present time."

"While the river steamer will never occupy as prominent a place again as it did then, nevertheless I think it is gradually coming back. The time is not far distant when regular lines will run not only to Salem, but on up the river to Albany and Corvallis. A boat once run up as far as Lebanon during a particularly high water."

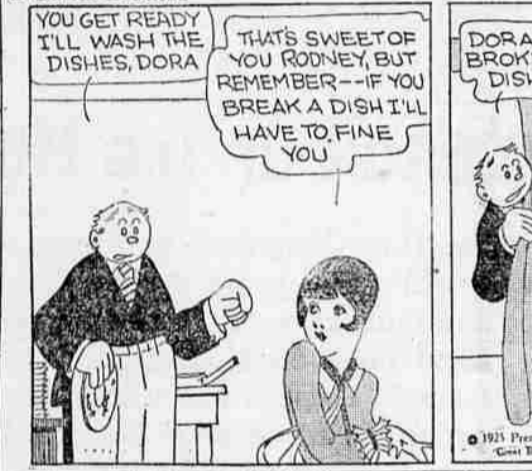
Open Forum

Contributions to This Column must be plainly written on one side of paper only, limited to 500 words in length and signed with the name of the writer. Articles not meeting these specifications will be rejected.

To the Editor:—Yes, this is Christmas time. The time of Christmas liberality. Don't let us forget those roller skates the dear kiddo wrote Santa she wanted. Roller skates are so good to fill empty stomachs or to put clothes on the back or shoes and stockings on the feet or they might take the place of a sack of flour or a sack of potatoes.

Washington, Dec. 18.—(AP)—The senate, which has voted itself a holiday from December 22 to Jan. 4, heard a protest today from Senator Smoot, republican, Utah, against giving the government clerks their freedom December 25 in lieu of the usual half holiday December 24 and December 31.

DUMB DORA



BRINGING UP FATHER



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MUTT AND JEFF



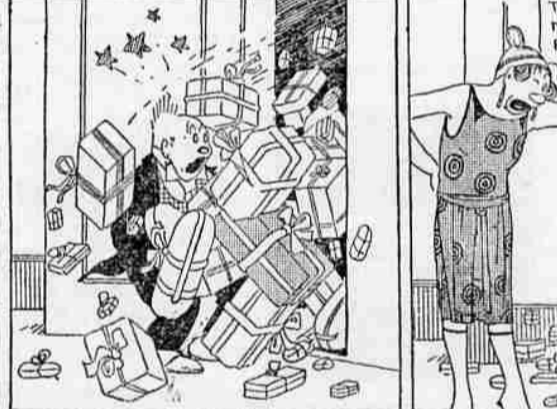
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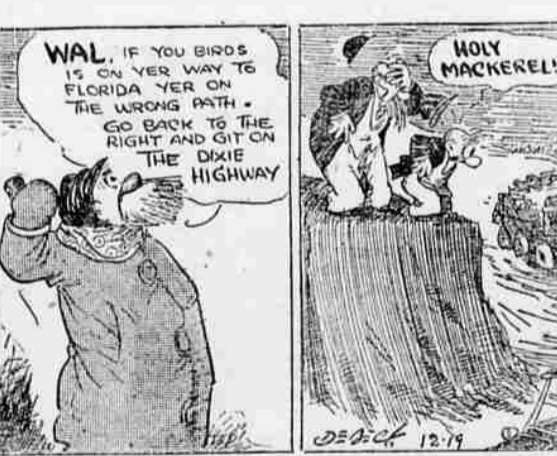
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