

The Santiam News.

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SCIO, LINN COUNTY, OREGON, AUGUST 5 1910.

NO. 6

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Tomorrow in Our Town

Who Will Make It?

Let us reason together a little bit about tomorrow in Our Town. You and I won't be here. We have done what we could to make the dreams of yesterday come true; we have built new houses and paved some of the streets and helped the library and encouraged the schools. We have done what we could. But our day has come almost to the twilight. What about tomorrow? What sort of boys and girls are growing up to take our places? Are they going through the High School faithfully and patiently to the time of graduation? Are they planning not to stop there but to go through some college? Do they know that work is a joy? Do they believe that it is their duty to oil the world's machinery and make things run smoother? Are they loyal to Our Town? Are they interested in the library and the paving of Main street?

Out in Colby, Kans., the people ran up against a few questions like these, and found the young folks were answering "No!" with all the lung power they had. When they finished the High School they thought that was enough. Their parents were well-to-do; there was no immediate destitution staring them in the face if they loafed around for a while and had a good time. Four young fellows, in particular, were in a fair way of becoming worthless, shiftless hangers-on. That season a Lyceum course was presented to the town for the first time by the High School. The first number on the course was a lecturer who had a gift for inspiring young people. He called his lecture "Day Dreams," and the effect bordered on the miraculous. The next week those four boys packed their trunks and went off to college. The right word with the right amount of sincerity, earnestness and inspiration had been spoken at just the right moment. Colby believes in the Lyceum course since then, and has made it an institution of the town.

The same thing happened in Independence, Ohio, with a different set of boys, another lecturer, and another subject. This time the inspirational call was dubbed "Uncrowned Kings," and the effect upon the High School pupils was startling in its quick returns. Boys who had not planned to return for the next year, finished the course. For the ten years preceding that lecture the school had not turned out a single teacher; the year after, seven pupils were teaching. Others went away to college; still others went into business. A roll-call recently revealed the fact that all of them are prosperous and helpful citizens. "And it was 'Uncrowned Kings' that gave me my start," was the universal, unsolicited explanation offered. Independence believes in the Lyceum.

So it goes in towns all over the country. Ora Samuel Gray, a Lyceum lecturer, tells the story of a lecture course that failed financially. They lost "fourteen dollars and fifty-five cents," everybody in town, the station agent, the hotel clerk, the girl in the post-office, the man on the street corner, knew the loss by heart to the very last penny. It was a New England town; it, too, had boys who were getting shiftless and lazy and content with things as they were. Two of those boys heard the first lecture on the course. It was the story of the poor boys of the country and what they have accomplished. Now these two boys had become resigned to staying all their lives on the farm, "pegging along for enough to live on." But after that lecture they began to ask themselves, "If those other boys could do things, why can't we?" A few years later the boys answered the question for themselves. They received degrees with honors from one of the oldest universities in the country, and are now on the highway to joining the ranks of the "poor boys who became famous."

The Lyceum lecture doesn't always send boys to college to save them. It sometimes opens the door to a particular line of research and endeavor, and then leaves the boy to find himself. That was the way it happened to John Burroughs. When he was a boy he

W. J. GATTS KILLED

Dynamite Causes Almost Instant Death of a Linn County Farmer

A fatal accident occurred on the J. H. Johnson farm, one mile northeast of Lebanon, about 6 o'clock last evening, in which W. J. Gatts was killed, James W. Johnson had his right leg injured and Chas. Houck, a 12 year old boy, was badly hurt.

A 2-inch galvanized pipe had been driven into the ground 20 feet for a well, when an attempt was made to put a stick of dynamite down to the bottom for the purpose of blowing off the end of the pipe. Asa Baker and Mr. Johnson were putting the dynamite in the pipe, while the other two were looking on.

Instead of the dynamite going down, as was intended, it lodged at the top of the ground and exploded, throwing the iron in every direction.

Mr. Baker says he discovered that the dynamite was not down and told the men to run, but neither Mr. Gatts nor Mr. Johnson heeded the warning. Mr. Gatts was standing within three feet of the pipe when the explosion occurred, and apparently was uninjured. He remarked "it has hurt my leg" and in a few seconds sank to the ground and died almost instantly.

The Drs. Booth were called, but the injured man was dead before they arrived. Drs. Booth also attended Mr. Johnson. Dr. Laird was called to attend the Houck boy, who sustained an injury near the liver, but it is not considered serious.

Mr. Gatts was about 61 years old. He leaves a widow and six children. The deceased had lived in this county for 25 years, was a hard working, honest man, well thought of by all with whom he came in contact.—Lebanon Express, Sat. July 30.

listened to a lecture by Edward L. Youmans, on "The Chemistry of a Sunbeam," and it started the boy on the right road for self-expression. This is no unusual Lyceum experience; sometimes it is a poet, sometimes an artist, sometimes a reformer, who finds his first open door to Paradise through the guidance of a Lyceum lecturer. The men and women on the Lyceum platform are people who are worth while. They are people who have done things; they have fought a good fight against heavy odds, and they know what they are talking about. Just to see them and hear them is an inspiration and uplift. They are living, pulsating, flesh and blood examples that ambition and determination and hard work pay good wages. They are a power for good for tomorrow in Our Town.

Notice to Contractors

Scaled proposals for the construction of a one-story, with basement combined, union high school and public school building. Bids will be received until the hour of 7 p. m., Saturday, the 13th day of August, 1910, by A. E. Meyer, clerk of Union high school district No. 1.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of Architect Wm. R. Hand, Flinn block, Albany, Ore., or of the clerk, A. E. Meyer, Crabtree, Oregon. The school board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

A. E. MEYER,

Clerk of Union High School Dist. No. 1

Teacher's Examination

Notice is hereby given that the County School Supt. of Linn county will hold the regular examination for applicants, for state and county certificates, at the court house in Albany, Oregon, commencing August 10, at 9 o'clock a. m. and continuing three days for county and four days for state certificates.

W. L. JACKSON, County Supt.

Hoover in Ashes

An Albany dispatch to the Morning Oregonian on Monday night, stated that Hoover, a sawmill town, located at the eastern terminus of the C. & E. railroad, was totally destroyed by fire, last Monday evening. The fire started from a hot box in the big sawmill, and so rapidly did the flames spread that people had to flee for their lives. Some furniture, bedding, clothing, etc., were placed in an empty box car and was pushed out of danger of the flames.

The loss will easily reach \$100,000 and every house in the village was consumed.

Ditches were dug around the town to prevent the fire spreading to the adjoining timber. Several Albany families, who were taking an outing there, lost their camp equipage and supply of food.

Only two weeks ago, a forest fire destroyed some 400 acres of valuable timber, belonging to the Hoover mill company, to the Curtis Lumber Co. and to the government.

The Hoover mill had a capacity of 40,000 feet per day and was being run constantly. It is not stated, as yet, whether the mill will be rebuilt.

Nearly a Fire

Last Monday the fierce alarm of our firebell brought our citizens on the street in a jiffy. The bell had scarcely quit ringing when our fire boys had the machines out and were racing to the scene of the fire. The fire was on the roof of Mrs. M. Alexander's residence, in South Scio. The nearest hydrant was two blocks distant and as there was not enough hose to cover the distance, the fire apparatus was useless. Fortunately the blaze did not get much of a start and the bucket brigade soon had matters under control. The damage was a hole in the roof four or five feet in diameter and the room below deluged with water.

The fireboys are to be commended for their promptness in answering the alarm. The water for that part of town had been cut off in order to lay an extension to the Fair Grounds, but Electrician West plugged the pipe in short order and had water in full force by the time the hose was connected onto the hydrant. West waded through the creek in order to get to the station quickly.

Went on the Excursion

Quite a number of Scioans went to the bay, last Sunday, on the excursion. They were: Henry Stepanek, Lester Arnold, Forest Woodmansee, Edwin Holland, Misses Immogene Gill, Auda Shelton, Ora Weddle, Neva Balsehweid, Nellie Morrow, Ida Funk, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Morrow, Mr. and Mrs. John Leffer, Ed Balsehweid, E. D. Myres, Con Donohue, Gale Jones, Ot Bilyeu, Wilber Funk, Guy Funk, Miss Thompson and Mr. Thompson. There were a few others whose names we did not learn. They reached their homes about 2 a. m. on the following morning, reporting a good time and a big crowd.

The Western Forestry and Conservation Association, which embraces the states of Oregon, California, Washington, Montana and Idaho, is carrying on a campaign to save the forests from the usual fire losses that occur each summer. This organization represents 13 minor associations. Printed matter, fire warnings and circulars, are being sent out to timber owners, millmen, farmers and others directly concerned. In its literature the Association states that half the merchantable timber in the United States is contained in the five states in the Association, and that their production of lumber is one-fifth of the total in the country.

The legislator who does not subscribe to Statement No. 1, will have hard sledding in Linn county, this year. While there is no United States senator to elect, for the safety of that feature of the law, every candidate should be required to subscribe to the pledge. State senators elected at this time will be holdovers and will vote for senators two years hence.