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CONFIDENCE UNDER WATER.

To Acquire That Should Be the First Lesson in Swimming.

A person who is timid about the water can overcome the greatest part of the difficulty of learning to swim by the proper use of a wash basin.

The obstacle that nervous persons meet in the water is not the conscious fear of drowning, but an involuntary nervous shock that causes them to gasp for air even before their faces are under water. It is this gasping for breath that drowns people.

They cannot control the gasping, and consequently they often snap for breath when their mouths are under water. As the buoyancy of a human body is easily disturbed, a few pints or quarts of water swallowed in these involuntary gasping acts serve to sink a person who otherwise would float long enough for help to arrive.

Now, if a person afflicted with this involuntary fear of getting under water will thrust the whole face gently into an ordinary basin full of water every day and stay there as long as possible it will be only a short time before the gasping sensation begins to disappear.

Then the bathtub should be used, so that the bather, lying full length, can immerse the entire head. At first this will bring back all the old frightening sensations of suffocation, but the attacks will be of short duration, and within a few days it will be found that the total immersion can be maintained for almost a full minute without discomfort of any kind.

Once a person has learned how perfectly comfortable one can be under water the first great step has been taken toward learning to swim.

Many otherwise good swimmers have never really acquired this calmness under water. The result is that when such a swimmer is caught in an undertow or a swirling current his confidence leaves him as soon as he feels himself dragged under the surface. Instead of diving or remaining motionless and so preserving his breath he gasps involuntarily and naturally swallows water, and the choking sensation at once forces him to exhale what breath he has left and gasp again.

Confidence under water should be the first lesson in swimming.

Milking the Cow.

"The sight of one of his good cows standing under a tree down the lane at milking time would throw the modern dairyman into a fever," writes Charles White in Harper's Weekly. "The harmless, necessary cow of these enlightened times stands in her highly hygienic stall, which is floored with concrete and frequently scrubbed. The cow herself is curried and brushed every day. Where is the hayrack? Gone; gone with the milkmaid, the dodo and the auk into the obsolete past. One listens in vain around the barn for the old slogan, 'Git over thar, gol ding ye!' with the accompanying bump of the knee against old bossy's ribs. All that has gone out too. Cruelty is costly. Kindness pays. In these days of conservation the man who mistreats animals is picking his boss' pocket."

Not a Beauty.

They were a quaint old couple, and it was evident they had never seen many circus. All the wild things in cages interested them intensely, but the woman kept hurrying her husband along.

"Hurry up, John," she would say; "we don't want to miss the hippopotamus. We may never get a chance to see another of 'em."

Seeing the hippopotamus was the main object of the expedition evidently. And at last they came to the tank cage where the great, sleepy, piglike animal sprawled. The old woman looked at him a full minute, and her face relaxed into the bitterness of disappointed hope.

"My!" she muttered as she turned away. "Ain't he plain?"—Kansas City Star.

His Ancestors.

The chauffeur never spoke except when addressed, but his few utterances, given in a broad brogue, were full of wit.

One of the men in the party remarked, "You're a bright sort of fellow, and it's easy to see that your people came from Ireland."

"No, sor; ye are very badly mistaken," replied Pat.

"What?" said the man. "Didn't they come from Ireland?"

"No, sor," answered Pat. "They're there yet."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Confusion of Effects.

"Things didn't seem to work together in your series of dramatic representations."

"They didn't," admitted Mr. Stormington Barnes. "When we played tragedy the box office receipts were a farce, and when we played farce they were a tragedy."—Washington Star.

Asked the Actor a Favor.

Mike Cunningham, a Chicago character, got a job as stage hand at one of the Chicago vaudeville theaters. In his first week it fell to him to don a policeman's uniform, and at the conclusion of one of the scenes in a comedy sketch he had to chase a comedy tramp across the stage, meanwhile brandishing a big club.

On Wednesday night he went to the dressing room of the comedian and said:

"Say, do me a favor, will you?"

"What is it?" asked the actor.

"When I chase you across the stage tonight let me ketch you and beat you up," said Mike. "My mother's out front in the audience."—Saturday Evening Post.

Wax From Trees.

The wax palm of the Andes is a vegetable wonder. It grows to a height of nearly 200 feet and thrives not only on the plains, but the mountains. The wood is tough and durable and is employed in carpentry. The wax comes from the pits between the trunk and fronds. It is yellow or grayish white, is as pure as beeswax and is used for making candles. A peon climbing the trees can gather from twenty to thirty pounds from each.

A Plant of the Snow.

The soldanelias of the high Alpine meadows of Switzerland bore their way up through the coating of ice and snow by means of the heat generated by the growing stem. Quite commonly, if the layer of snow is very thick, the flower will open without ever reaching the surface at all. The blossom is in no way affected by its strange surroundings, thawed by the growing stem, which gives out heat.

Aired His Knowledge.

Having learned the important date when the United States mint was established and the cotton gin invented, a grammar school pupil in Kentucky, answering the question, "What were two important institutions established in Washington's administration?" wrote, "Mint and gin."—Argonaut.

Why His Name Was Changed.

"But, Eliza," said the mistress, "your little boy was christened George Washington. Why do you call him Izaak Walton? Walton, you know, was the famous fisherman."

"Yes'm," answered Eliza, "but dat chile's repetashun fo' fellin' de troof made dat change imper'tive."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Courting.

There are innumerable methods of courting, but the best method is to be rich.—Frank Richardson.

A Newspaper Event.

The Nuremberg Gazette, founded in 1457, was the first newspaper printed from metal type with printing ink.

A WILY RUSSIAN.

He Was a Diplomat, and He Outwitted Abdul Hamid.

Diplomatists abroad tell how a distinguished member of the Russian corps diplomatique cleverly outwitted Abdul Hamid, the late sultan of Turkey. The Russian displayed a curious ingenuity in introducing the business of his country in the guise of personal pleasure.

It appears that the sultan had absolutely refused to grant an audience to any member of the diplomatic body at Constantinople and that during the period in question Abdul Hamid spent the greater part of his time in cockfighting, an amusement whereof he was passionately fond.

The Russian heard that his imperial majesty stood in need of fresh birds to supply the place of those killed in fight, whereupon the wily Muscovite procured a fine looking white fowl of the barnyard species, caused it to be trimmed and spiced to resemble a gamecock and sent it in a richly decorated cage to the sultan.

The ruse was successful, but the sultan, at first delighted with the gift, soon sent for the diplomatist to explain, if he could, why his bird had shown no inclination to fight. The Russian went, examined the bird in the presence of Abdul Hamid and with great astonishment and regret acknowledged that it was quite unable to cope with the royal gamecocks, which were undoubtedly of a superior breed.

A conference followed on the subject of gamecocks in general, and when this was finished the Muscovite succeeded in drawing the sultan in a mood of conversation of a different character and in time adroitly introduced the political matter he had so long awaited an opportunity to discuss. After a long interview he returned to his embassy triumphant over his colleagues.—Harper's Weekly.

A Freak Base Hit.

Writing on freak plays in baseball, Hugh S. Fullerton tells the following story in the American Magazine:

"A freak play robbed Doc Casey's Toronto team of a game in the Eastern league. The game was at Rochester, and Casey's catching staff was so crippled that the plump little veteran was compelled to don the wind pad himself. Casey is short and quite stout. But he was doing fairly well until the tenth inning, when Rochester had a runner on third with two out. A wild pitched ball struck the ground in front of Casey and disappeared. The runner hesitated until he saw Casey making frantic efforts to get the ball from under his protector; then he came home with the winning run just as Casey located the sphere, which had gone under the protector and wedged itself past the elastic belt tightly."

Game to the Last.

A man named Brown used to think that everything was a wise dispensation. One year his crop was washed away. "All for the best," said Brown cheerfully. "I had an overabundance last year."

Later his house was burned down. It didn't faze Brown. "All for the best," he repeated. "It didn't suit us, anyway, and we were going to move."

At last Brown was in a railway accident and got his feet crushed so that they had to be amputated.

"Well," said a friend who came to see him, "this is pretty discouraging, isn't it? Both your feet cut off. Do you think that's all for the best?"

Brown smiled sadly. "Oh, yes," he answered. "They were always cold anyway."—St. Louis Republic.

A Child's Odd Question.

Bobby (as the train plunges into a tunnel)—Oh, mamma, where's all the outside zone?—Boston Transcript.

ROSE SHOW SATURDAY

The fifth annual Rose Show will be held here Saturday, June 1. This event is held under the auspices of the Ladies Civic Improvement Club and has always drawn a large number of visitors from surrounding towns. Some of the finest varieties of roses are raised here, and the annual show has been the means of interesting a large number in the cultivation of roses. The exercises in connection with the show this year will include an address on roses by an expert from the Oregon Agricultural College, a children's auto parade and a flag and rose drill. In the afternoon there will be a baseball game between the Ashland and Scio teams.

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

The following is the program for the Commencement exercises to be held tomorrow night in Assembly Hall beginning at 8:15—

Music.
Invocation.
Music.
"Enlargement of the Navy"—Ben I. Thayer.
Music.
"The Coming City"—Herbert Blatchford.
Music.
Class Address—Dr. J. Withycombe.
Music.
Presentation of Diplomas—L. L. Gooding.
Music.
Benediction.

Time For George to Stop and Think.

He suddenly put his hand in his waistcoat pocket and drew out three broken cigars. Then he looked at his best girl with a forgiving smile.

"Flor de King Alfonso," he airily said. "Fifty dollars a hundred. But who cares?"

"Let me see them," said the girl. She inspected the fragments closely.

"Yes," she quietly announced, "that's the kind papa always buys when he's running for office. I know the odor. Five dollars a thousand. Somebody has fooled you, George."

She was a wise girl, and she did not smile.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Convincing.

The late Wilhelm Jordan used to be very much annoyed because of the constant tearing up of the streets in Frankfurt. One day he said to one of the men at work, "Why are you digging up the pavement again?" "Because a new water pipe is to be put in." "But the old one was still good." "So was the old Nibelungenlied, yet you wrote a new one, herr doctor," retorted the laborer, with a laugh, in which Jordan joined.

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The year 1912 is to be the most important year in our history. Besides great activities in the Northwest, a president of the United States is to be elected.

Keep up with the news of the world by taking advantage of one of our special offers.

Our offer: The Daily and Sunday Oregonian, 12 months, \$8.00; Santiam News 12 months \$1.25, total \$9.25.

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Don't fail to take advantage of this special offer. Send in your remittance today.

LETTERS FROM OUR COUNTRY CORRESPONDENTS

Santiam Farm Topics

Road working is now the order of the day. This is highly appreciated as we are all aware of the results of bad roads in the winter.

Isaac Crabtree was sadly disappointed in not being able to rent a little place over near the old home farm so he could enjoy the rest of his leisure days. His brother Job is living all alone on the old donation claim which their father, J. J. Crabtree, took in 1845. The first apple tree ever known in Linn county is still alive on the old farm, the seed having been planted in 1846. The first apple cobbler from the fruit of this tree was made in 1854 and the tree is still bearing fruit.

Berries—Santiam Farm, strawberries in the patch 20c, gathered 25c. Gooseberries 25c on bushes, gathered 30c. Loganberries and currants in season.—S. W. Gaines.

Geo. Griffin returned home Saturday night after having been in Portland about two months on the U. S. jury. He was quite anxious to get home.

M. C. Gaines of Crabtree, was over Sunday calling on his father S. W. Gaines, who has been quite poorly for some time.

Lawrence Poindexter made a flying visit over in Benton county Saturday to see his best girl. He found the roads pretty sloppy.

Job Crabtree and Mrs. Phoebe Turner were visitors at the Santiam Farm recently and enjoyed a fine dish of strawberries and cream.

Our long continued summer showers have brought us millions of Aphids which are working sad hayoc on the vetch, and are multiplying by thousands to destroy the spring crops.

Two of Mrs. Freeman's sisters of near Stayton, who have not visited her for some time, are now spending a few days with her.

The recent rains have been rather bad on the Santiam Farm strawberries as they have caused fully half of the berries to rot on the vines as they were quite early.

PIE EATER.

MEMORIAL EXERCISES

The following program will be given at the Christian church, Thursday, May 30th, at 8 p. m.

Song, America, led by school chorus.

Invocation, W. H. McLain.

Duet, Just Before the Battle Mother.

Address, Rev. J. M. Morris.

Solo and pantomime, Star Spangled Banner, Mrs. C. W. Warner and Emmeline Carson.

Song, school chorus.

Duet, Telling Tonight.

Benediction, W. H. McLain.

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