

The Timber Line

Being Affairs of Vernonia Schools and Published Each Week in the Eagle

Track Meet With St. Helens Here Saturday

Due to the bad weather during the past week, track was held up. Light practice was held on Monday, and dashes were run off on Tuesday. The inter-class meet has been postponed.

St. Helens will come to Vernonia April 16 for a dual track meet. The St. Helens team is built around Jolmston, a distance man, and Wooddeaye, a dash man. The Vernonia team expects to make a good showing despite poor practice weather this spring. Mills and Hawkins are expected to gather in points for Vernonia in the sprints and middle distances. Hodge is expected to do the same in the hurdles.

Indoor Baseball

The gym was the scene of indoor baseball activities during the past week. Due to the poor light, one boy's nose came in contact with the ball, resulting disastrously for the nose.

Tennis

Since there is now good weather, work will be done on the tennis court this week. It is expected that they will be completed by Friday.

Basketball

A meeting of the girl's basketball club was held Monday at 3:30 p.m. Reports were heard from the committees, and plans were made for a banquet which is to be given April 23.

Sophomore Play

The sophomore class will present the play entitled "Sunshine" on April 29, in the high school auditorium. The cast is as follows:

- Mary, a beautiful young nurse.....
-La Velle Gosa
- Mrs. McCann, a woman who is always having operations.....
-Alice Rundell
- Mrs. Whipple, a nervous old lady.....
-Della Cline
- Sylvia Deane, who is engaged to Jim Anthony.....
-Betty Culver
- Jim Anthony.....
-Archie Adams
- Miss Mitford, the mental case.....
-Thelma Spencer
- Gregory, a nurse.....
-Emily Potter
- Buddy Brady, ex-baseball player.....
-Robert Whitsel
- Major Kelliecot, the villain.....
-Elza Weed
- Mr. Buttercup, a finicky old man.....
-Russell Peck

A Sea Shore Picnic

By Howard Lee.
"Father, dear, couldst thou not lend us the cart with high wheels, that I may take the noble children of my dear mother to the unharvested sea, so they may paddle in the grey sea water? Yes, and it is seemly that when thou art in the home thou dost like to see happy children. There are four children in thy family; two small, two big, all eager to play in the sands. For them I have taken this thought."

This I said for I was ashamed to speak of going swimming, but father saw all and answered, "Neither the horse nor cart do I grudge thee. Go thy way. I shall call the horse from the pasture, the green of Greenfield."

Therewith he called his horses, and they gave ear and when they came he chose the best, and led the horse beneath the yoke and harnessed it. Mother brought forth the shining children. These she stored in the polished cart, then she poured forth lemonade into the Mason bottle. I climbed into the cart and mother gave me some doughnuts in a paper sack. Then I took the whip in mine hand and gave the horse a smart crack, but he started not. Finally, father gave him a carrot and away we went.

Ar on we came to the sandy sea shore, the neighbor of the sea, whereon we did play until we decided to go wading. But we all fell in, on purpose, of course we had a merry time. At noon we did eat the dainties our dear mother did give us. We played until sunset when we came home tired but happy.

CALENDAR

- April 29—Sophomore play.
- April 30—County track meet at Vernonia.
- May 13—Junior Prom.
- May 14—Freshman play.

"Flunkers" Are Dropped At U. of O.

Fifty-three students were expelled from the university for failure to meet the minimum scholastic standards during the winter term, Carlton E. Spencer, registrar, announced recently. Of this number 49 were men and four were women.

The number of flunkers is comparatively small, Mr. Spencer said, because of the probation system under which poor students are given a second chance. The personnel committee gives special attention to weak students, and many are warned in time to improve their work or else withdraw before the end of the term, he explained.

Last fall term 72 were flunked out, and in the winter term of last year 41. The number on probation this fall was 120, and it is expected this number will be smaller for the spring term which has just started.

Minor Matters

The Latin class had a test Thursday and Friday of last week which was prepared by Prof. F. F. Stetson of the University of Oregon. The class as a whole had a very good average. The highest average in the class was made by Dwight Strong, a freshman, who had 207 points.

Phoebe Greenman was gone from school Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of last week. She was paging at the D. A. R. conference in Olympia.

The freshmen are working up a play called "Why Photographers Go Mad," which will be presented in order to earn money for the annual. This play is very short; therefore, a basket social will be held also.

Three freshmen girls went on a 10-mile hike Sunday to limber up for their long hikes this summer. The girls were Kathryn Hoffman, Dorothy Holtham and Merle Mills. Kathryn came back with a bad blister on her heel.

The freshman English classes are reading the Odyssey. They find it very interesting.

Gilbert Bergerson came back to school Thursday after being absent for about eight days.

Eva Roles has been absent from school for the past week; she has the mumps.

The pupils in Mrs. Hammock's geometry II class are studying very hard, because there are just six more weeks of school and they all want to make the grade. Geometry, they say, is a study for boys but there are more girls in this class than boys.

Seniors

Lillian Lilly gave a dance at her home for the seniors Saturday night after the senior play. Refreshments were served late in the evening.

"Cyclone Sally" was a big success. Large crowds attended both nights and complimented the cast and Mr. Austin on the play. The class made about \$135. This money will be used for the expenses of the graduation class and part of it will be given to the annual.

The seniors are thinking about taking the play to some other town and putting it on, but as yet no definite plans have been made. The character of Willie Clumo, played by Kenneth Whitsel, was generally acclaimed as the funniest part of the play, although Glen Hawkins, Loretta Johnson and Russell Mills were the cause of no small amount of hilarity.

The senior English class has finished "Lincoln's Cooper Union Speech." After reading it they made a brief which they thought might have been used by Lincoln. Many of them objected because they said Lincoln did not use briefs when he made a speech, however, many good briefs were made. They are now studying Browning's poetry.

Only six more weeks of school! The seniors are determined to make this a record term, not only for work but for a good time.

Evangelist Visits

Teddy Leavitt and Mr. and Mrs. C. Neely visited the high school Thursday afternoon. Mr. Neely gave two very enjoyable readings. Mrs. Neely played two selections on the piano. The entertainment was one of the best which has been given in the high school this year. Following this, Mr. Leavitt spoke on the subject of crime, showing the extent to which crime has reached through the lack of moral and religious training. His talk was instructive, and many expressions of appreciation were heard from the students.

THE STAFF

Helen Heiber	Editor
Veldon Parker	Ass't Editor
Ward Gooding	Sports
Annie Laurie Laird	Senior
Edward Roles	Junior
Russell Peck	Sophomore
Phoebe Greenman	Freshman

Editorial

WHAT A HIGH SCHOOL EDUCATION SHOULD GIVE.

By Annie Laurie Laird.
Education was once intended for that class of people who had no work to do, but now, if you are interested, you can gain, with a little effort, a good high school education.

High school can do many things for you, but you can get out of it, only what you put into it. If you go to school merely to be going somewhere or because you are forced to go, you'll get nothing of value from your high school career. If you will put your very best efforts into your school work, you are sure to derive great benefit from it.

The high school carries on definite work to arouse in you a sense of responsibility for your community. It exists for a democratic purpose; for the good of citizenship.

You are given social as well as educational opportunities through your high school career. You gain training from association with your fellow students. Some few, perhaps, will disappoint you, but from others you will gain an invaluable friendship and a spirit of fellow feeling. The closer contact with the other students enriches your school work and strengthens your motive force.

You are made intelligent in all the activities of life, including the important one of earning a living—you are given a good environment which should encourage you to put forth your best efforts.

Responsibility for the conduct of society and government rests upon you. In high school you are given the just ideas of the conditions and needs of the people and you develop those qualities which enable you to do a fair share of the work of government.

Jimmy's Experience

By a student of Miss Goodin's English class.

Jimmy was a boy about 10 years old. He lived with his older sister, Daisy, in a pretty little cottage that Daisy always kept as bright as a pin. Jimmy loved Daisy very much, and was very proud of her. Daisy knew Jimmy to have the kindest and truest heart in the world, even though he was thoughtless. But he did not seem to have much interest in his school studies, and consequently he got low grades. Daisy tried to urge him to study better, but it was no use.

In Jimmy's class at school was a small boy named Danny. Danny was always at the head of his class, though he was the youngest in it. For some reason, Jimmy could not like Danny very well. His friendship went no further than to walk home from school with Danny and his sister, Betty, though Daisy knew the children well and liked them. They were poor, but both worked hard in school, so as to have good grades always in all their studies. They had succeeded very well all the year that they had been in this school. They had moved into the town at the first of the term. Now their year was nearly done, and both Danny and Betty seemed likely to pass with high honors.

About the middle of the last week of school, Jimmy's teacher handed back the last daily arithmetic papers. Jimmy's paper was exceptionally bad, while Danny's was fine.

Right after the teacher had given the papers back, she gave the children the last tests of the year. She told them that on those tests depended their passing. The arithmetic test was very hard, and Jimmy was almost sure he would fail.

That noon, when Jimmy came in to the school after dinner, no one was in the room. The teacher had gone home and forgotten to put some test papers in her desk. Jimmy glanced carelessly at them, and walked to the window. The door opened, and another boy came in. He whistled softly under his breath when he saw the papers.

"Hey, Jim, let's look at these," he said.
"What for?" asked Jimmy, ra-

Sheep Raising Recommended for Vernonia

The consensus of opinion in the agriculture class, after a careful study of sheep, is that sheep raising would be profitable in the Nehalem valley.

Hampshires, Shropshires and Lincolns have been raised successfully around Goble and Clatskanie. A few small flocks are raised around Vernonia.

The returns on small flocks should average \$11 to \$13 per ewe. The five-year average per pound for wool has been 40 cents with wool on the decline at present.

Sixty-pound spring lambs sold on the market in Portland for \$9 per head during the first week in April.

There are three kinds of wool breeds. They are fine-wool, middle-wool and long-wool. The middle-wool and long-wool breeds are raised here, as they are adapted to wet climate.

Sheep will thrive on weeds and brush, which they prefer to grass. Logged-off land is an ideal pasture for sheep. The rain is not a detriment to sheep if they have a dry place to sleep at night.

He didn't care much for Leo.

"For fun," said Leo, carelessly. "Say, first one's Danny's arithmetic, the first one. I bet he'll get good grades."

"Let's see that, Leo," said Jimmy. His eyes went rapidly down the page. Every problem was worked right. A wave of jealousy swept over Jimmy. Why was Danny always so smart and he, Jimmy, never brilliant enough to get good grades? The other boy voted his thoughts.

"I don't think it's fair to allow Danny to get such good grades, and I'm not going to stand for it," he said.

"What're you goin' to do?" asked Jimmy.
"Fix his paper," replied Leo, as he went to his desk to get a pencil.

Jimmy gasped. The idea of this low-down way of getting even with Danny had never occurred to him. He would never have done such a thing himself, he reflected, but to allow Leo to do it was a different thing. He watched Leo erase parts of Danny's problems and put other figures in their places. He did it so neatly that no one could tell the difference.

A step was heard outside, and Jimmy flew to the window, while Leo ran to his desk and took out a book. The teacher entered, picked up the papers, put them in her desk and locked them in. Then she went out again.

Jimmy went outside to play again, but somehow the sunshine seemed to have gone out of life. The children were playing Flying Dutchman and immediately asked Jimmy to play, for Jimmy was a great favorite. The circle opened where Danny was. Jimmy did not feel like staying near Danny, so he deliberately ignored the place and walked to another part of the circle, where he joined the game. Danny looked hurt, but closed the circle again without saying a word.

As the afternoon wore on, Jimmy felt more and more ill at ease. When dismissing time came, (it was later than usual for the children were taking tests) Jimmy did not walk home with Danny and Betty, but stayed at school to play with Leo and his chums. When at last he did go home, he felt worse than ever at concealing anything from Daisy. Daisy wondered what was the matter, but when he only said "nothing," in reply to her query, she did not press him.

Next day, Jimmy would not even notice Danny. Danny was very hurt at this, for he liked Jimmy very much, and wished they could be friends. The truth was, Jimmy's conscience was hurting him, for it told him that he should not have allowed Leo to meddle with Danny's papers, that he could have prevented Leo if he had wanted to. But Jimmy kept thrusting his conscience back, arguing that "Danny mustn't be allowed to get the swell head, it'll be good for him to get a low grade once in a while."

When the teacher finally gave the test papers back, Jimmy did not dare to look at Danny when he received the arithmetic paper.

Jimmy himself just barely passed, and he buried his head in his papers. He felt Leo watching him, and he raised his head a little. Leo was laughing. He, also, had just barely passed. Jimmy glanced around the room, but his eye just would seek Danny's face. But Jimmy was actually frightened when he saw him. Danny's face was white, and his mind seemed to be a blank as he gazed at the papers, and his hands trembled so he could hardly hold them. Then, as Jimmy watched, Danny's head went down with a low, strangling sort of sob that cut Jimmy to the heart.

He started to go to Danny, but fell back when he saw Betty hastening to Danny. The third and fourth grades were in the same room, and, in the noise, the teacher had given permission to any one to speak. Now Betty had her arms around her brother.

"Danny, oh Danny, please don't cry," she begged, "I know it wasn't your fault," as her eyes fell on a big F. "Please don't cry, or I'll cry too."

Jimmy could endure the sight no longer. He turned to look accusingly at Leo, but Leo was deep in his papers. Jimmy suddenly felt like the worst criminal on earth, as he once more turned his eyes toward the brother and sister.

"Oh, Betty, I've failed. What will mother say? She was so proud of us, and now I've failed. I'll have to take it over again. Oh, Betty, I just can't stand it."

"But Danny, did you make these mistakes? I don't see how you could. Even I could do some of these, and I'm sure you couldn't have done this."

"I don't see how I could have, Betty, yet they're here, and this is my paper all right. I know how all these problems ought to be worked, and say, I know I worked this one right."

Danny was growing excited now. He walked to the teacher, who was at her desk, explaining problems.

"Teacher, I don't see how I made these mistakes, and I know this is not the way I worked this problem, for I remember exactly how hard a time I had getting it, but I got the right answer. I know I did, before I left off with it."

"I'm very sorry, Danny, for you have always been a fine student, but this certainly is your paper, and nobody can have done anything to it. I'm sorry, Danny, but there seems to be a clear failure ahead for you."

The teacher called for silence, and the room became still. She called the names of those who had passed in each subject. Jimmy was near the bottom of each, but Danny was high in all but arithmetic, where his name did not appear at all. The children were much surprised at that. Some of the children asked "Didn't Danny pass?" and the teacher spoke to them.

"Boys and girls, I am very sorry to say that Danny did not pass in arithmetic. He says that he did not work the problems as they are on his paper. I don't see who could have done anything to them, and unless it is proved that some one has touched them, Danny will have to take the fourth grade arithmetic next year."

The teacher read the names of those passing from the third grade. Betty was high in each list. The report cards were given out and school was dismissed.

Jimmy stayed for the games after school, though he did not enjoy them, for Danny's white face and low, strangling sob seemed to haunt him wherever he went.

Leo's company had a strange fascination for poor Jimmy, though he did not like it. For Leo had been the boy who had been chief actor in the forming of this tragedy, and also Leo could be rather comforting in a way as he did not care in the least what he had done to Danny. Jimmy wondered if he were too soft, and needed hardening, sometimes. Consequently he would not go with his former chums. These boys wondered why he did not. The real cause for this was that he was too mean for those boys. Poor Jimmy was falling low.

Daisy saw the change in her brother, and tried to make Jimmy tell her. But it was no use. Jimmy felt meaner than ever when he was with Daisy, for Daisy had always told him how cowardly such tricks were.

Things had been in this condition about two weeks, when one day Jimmy went coasting in the coaster wagon with Leo, and a severe accident happened. No one knew how it did happen, but when the boys were found, they were still unconscious. They were taken to the hospital, where it was found that both had several bones broken, and would have to stay in bed a long time.

Jimmy thought this was punishment for his wrongdoing, but the

worst of it was that Danny and Betty were so good to him and Leo, even Leo, was moved by it. At last Jimmy could keep still no longer. "Leo, don't you think that was an awful mean trick we did to Danny? I can't stand it when I think of how good he is to me, and how little I deserve it."

"You've nothing on me, old boy," replied Leo. "What did you do? Nothing. It was me who meddled with his problems. But I can't tell him when he's treating us like he has."

"Who's so specially good?" asked a cheery voice.

Both boys started and didn't know what to say. But Daisy persisted, and finally the whole story started to come out. Both boys were very much ashamed of themselves when they had finished.

Daisy looked very grave, and then said, "That isn't a story to be proud of, but I think both of you are ashamed of yourselves now. The best thing to do is to tell Danny as soon as possible."

"But how can we? Here he's been so awful good to us both, and us a couple of crooks."

"You've got to do something to make up for it, and this is all you can do. If you do it, then Danny can take the exam again, and pass. You've got to do it, boys, there's no way out of it, and here he comes right now. I'll leave you now," and Daisy went out of the door just as Danny came in.

Danny stayed in the room a long time. When he finally did come out, his face had a very sober look on it, but it was not an angry look at all. The boys inside had a very light conscience as they clasped the hands of each other.

Before school started again, Danny had taken his exam and passed with high marks. But Jimmy never forgot this lesson—what just allowing one sin to go unheeded may mean to another boy.

PUBLIC SENTIMENT

Public sentiment counts much in accomplishing much, and puts into action things that, by their various natures, if arising at all would only draw the attention of a few.

Public sentiment favoring a man in distress is as good to him, as a bird in the hand, to the hunter. If an office holder is continually doing things, that should not be done, public sentiment will become so strong against him that he will either be forced to go a new way or to quit his office, because if an office holder does not have the majority of the people in favor of the things that he tries to accomplish, he can do very little, because the people are the foundation for success. One should not get the conception that public sentiment is always in the right for many times people are influenced by no other reason than one that their neighbors gives them, and they may have the wrong conception of the truth.

It is extremely difficult, however, for public sentiment to make itself felt as it is only through such associations as political parties make itself felt.

Not Facing the Music

"I don't believe you love me any more," sobbed the sheba.
"Why do you say that, dearie?" asked the shiek anxiously.
"Well, for the last week you've left every night before father threatened to throw you out."—American Legion Monthly.

TRUST COMPANIES

RANK NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING HIGHEST

The outstanding trust institutions of the United States are those that were pioneers in using advertising as a means of selling their services, a speaker told a conference of trust companies held in New York recently. He presented the results of a questionnaire sent out by the Trust Company Division, American Bankers Association, making an inquiry into the advertising practices of institutions doing a trust business. Three out of every four trust companies and banks engaged in extending trust services were found to be advertising. The opinion was expressed by the speaker that their growth would closely follow the amounts spent each year for advertising.

The local newspaper is the most highly regarded advertising medium, it was disclosed. In all 925 companies answering the questionnaire used the local papers and 333 did not. The institutions buying space in local papers are evenly divided among all sections of the country. Comparing its media for selling personal trust services and considering their effectiveness from the standpoint of producing results, the speaker declared that the local newspapers should head the list. Folders and booklets can reach a limited audience, he observed, but the newspaper is the best medium for acquiring prestige and mass circulation. It should never be omitted, he urged.