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FRIENDSHIP.

There is no higher or purer relation than that of friendship. Real friendship may be considered rare. Vast, indeed, is the difference between pure friendship and mere acquaintance. The fact that our relations with another person may be "friendly" does not signify that we are friends. We may feel kindly disposed toward another person or many persons, but this is good will or good fellowship, not friendship.

The friend is one who will stick to you in adversity, who, while conscious of your faults, still remains true to you and your interests. A friend is ever faithful, even as "Old Dog Tray," and has an all-abiding confidence in you and your motives. Wherever you stick your colors, there is found your friend and supporter—for your interests are his.

Try and win a friend; some person of good character and lofty purpose. The friendship of a high-minded person is more precious than gold, for gold cannot purchase it. Friendship is one of those qualities of heart and mind in which you

dare not traffic, for if you lose it there is nothing to replace it—there are no substitutes, nor anything else "just as good."

If you would win a friend you must be a friend. To live in the atmosphere of friendship must be as ideal an existence as any to which mortal could aspire—at least, we know of nothing earthly which is above true friendship. Happy, indeed, should be that person who knows he has a friend.

The person who possesses an earnest desire to advance along any line of art or industry will never assume that he is above learning. Be not too proud, for it is a monument to your egotism if you are not all-wise and eminently fitted to grace the position to which you are the pretender. Right pride is a good thing, but a false pride which makes you think that you are the personification of all the graces, and renders you silly in the sight of your peers, is a deplorable thing for you. Everyone knows in his innermost heart whether or not he is actuated by high impulses. The fact is that when his own mind tells him that in his vanity he is acting in an egotistical and silly way, his silliness is equally apparent to others. Many otherwise good people have placed a barrier between themselves and others by possessing a vanity which covered them from head to foot—like a coat of mail, it was impenetrable.

The people of Chicago and St. Louis often smile when the people of Buffalo or Boston refer to them as westerners. But what would they say if they met the down East man—from Maine—who remarked to a friend one day that he was "going out west as far as Boston?"—Ex.

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