

OUR HALLOWE'EN.

Supt. Wadsworth evidently sensed the "fitness of things" when he decided to give "the youngsters" a masque ball on the evening of October 31—Hallowe'en. This is the one time in the year when the "uncanny" hold forth; when all the old superstitions of our forebears come to mind and we fancy we are conscious of invisible beings about us. The air is laden with the supernatural and black cats and dogs are liable to start an unseen row, or black men and lady witches may take a whack at us with their broomsticks or "shelalies" at any moment. This is a time that your nerves are a little raw and you will swallow anything out of the witches' caldron, even the pot itself—you haven't the nerve to refuse.

On such an occasion one naturally feels like hiding his indentity from all spooks, even friendly ones and members of one's own immediate family. Supt. Wadsworth knew this feeling well and his sympathy for the "shaky" ones made him consent to a little masked play on this occasion that self might be forgotten and friend be fooled. Well and good--now to the facts:

On entering the large gymnasium on Hollowe'en the beauty of the place struck everyone. In every way the work of decorating was on artistic lines and most striking in conception. Evergreens there were in profusion, draped all over the gym, and from one end to the other,

on the floor and the walls, Jack-o'-Lanterns grinned at one. There were screens from Oriental provinces—and there were kettles which looked as if many mysterious broths had bubbled in their bottoms—all on hand to be inspected. Presently there came the almost supernatural ones in two and threes—in hordes—from every clime, visible or invisible, real or unreal—from Hongkong or Halifax. The world was represented and there were those in attendance whose attire indicated that they were from worlds unknown to us.

The music started and the dance was on. For a little more than three and a-half hours it was "on with the dance, let joy be unconfined." After an hour of dancing the masks were removed and all were able to breathe freer. After this everyone who could "tripped the light tantastic." The crowd on this occasion was large. Many of our neighbors were in attendance—quite a few people coming out from Salem.

In conclusion we wish to state that an affair of this nature demands the expenditure of a great deal of energy and to those who worked for the success of the occasion we wish to assure of our fullest appreciation of a labor well and loyally performed. From start to finish the affair was a great success.

Chemawa had a bumper crop of apples this year. The fruit was large and fine.