

Wilcox, who came in 1904 from Alaska, has taken a most prominent part in the baseball and basketball victories of the school.

Last and least in size is Herbert Reinkin. He entered from Alaska in 1907, and although least in size, is not least in ability where his work is concerned. Beside having an excellent record in the classroom he also bears it in his chosen profession—tailoring.

As for myself, will only say that I am the other member from Washington, having come to the school in 1906.

What we have done in the school stands here recorded for or against us. What we shall be able to accomplish, only the future can tell, but we sincerely trust that our ambitions and aspirations will carry us into still broader fields of knowledge and usefulness than we have yet attained to while here in Chemawa.

## PROPHECY OF THE CLASS OF 1913

PATSY BARRETT, *Klinket Tribe, Alaska*



AS I sat here listening to the history of the boys and girls who compose the class of 1913 I began to wonder what changes time would bring to them within the next fifteen years. By that time some of them will have a few gray hairs, no doubt, and perhaps the crow's feet will begin to show around the now bright eyes. I am sure, too, that some of the old ladies will be hunting for their spectacles before being able to thread their needles. As my mind traveled forward, I became so lost in imagination that this scene was enacted before me:

I seemed to see myself sitting in my law office at my home in Alaska on an idle spring day in the month of May, 1928. It seems as though the morning mail had just been brought in and laid upon my desk, and on looking through the mail I recognized the handwriting on a letter, also the familiar postmark of Chemawa.

The letter was from no other than Joseph Dunbar, a classmate of mine, who had recently been elected president of the Alumni Association of dear old Chemawa; so I hastily opened the envelope and found enclosed with the letter an invitation to attend the commencement exercises to be held there in June. In his letter he said he was sending out special invitations to the members of the class of 1913, to urge them to be present, if possible, at a class reunion. I decided at once that I would be there and immediately answered his letter telling him so. I arranged to leave about the middle of June, as I thought I should like