

to be the first one to arrive so that I might greet the rest of the members of the class. I took the first aeroplane for Seattle, where I stayed for a few days visiting friends, finally arriving at Chemawa on June 20th.

As I sailed through the air above the school I was greatly surprised to see how Chemawa had grown; the pretty new buildings and the picturesque campus, covered with the different kinds of shade trees and flowers, was certainly very beautiful. Joe was at the aeroplane station to meet me when I arrived and we were very glad to see each other. Of course we exchanged confidences, and I told Joe that because of an early romance my heart had been blighted and I was still a bachelor. Joe surprised me very much by telling me he had been a widower for several years. He had completed his course at the Washington Agricultural College, and had married there, going then to his allotment, where he and his wife had built their home and he had very successfully run his farm. He informed me that he had a still greater surprise in store for me, but said I must wait until the evening of our class reunion, when all present should learn it, too.

Later in the day Joe and I went to the magnificent railway depot which had recently been built in order to keep up with the growth of Chemawa. Not in the school alone, but in the vicinity as well, as the land near Chemawa was all taken up and was very thickly settled. After waiting a few minutes the train pulled in and among the many passengers for Chemawa was Ethel Roberts, one of the state organizers of the California Y. W. C. A. We were both glad to hear of her success in the field, for she was certainly doing a noble work for the young women in California. We had been together but a little while when we met Paul Kinninook who had just arrived in an aeroplane from Seattle. It made us happy to see his smiling face again after so many years had passed. He also confessed to being a bachelor, since he had been too busy with his chosen work even to think of the girls. He was doing a great missionary work among his people in Alaska. He had been very successful as a minister and told us many strange and interesting stories about the natives in Alaska.

Next to come were Nick Hatch and Bennie Wilcox. Nick, after leaving school, had followed his trade, and was now a successful tailor in Southern Oregon, owning a large shop on one of the main business streets. Of course Nick was accompanied by his wife, for my wildest fancy could never see him as a bachelor. Naturally I was surprised to see that his wife was our classmate, Fannie Adams. After being successful here as a kindergarten teacher she had finally graduated from the normal department which had been added to Chemawa's course in 1915. She had taught for several years in the public schools and by chance secured a position in the town where Nick was then working. We can easily guess the rest.