

against the earth. He brings floods that destroy property and lives.

When fiercely demoniacal, he travels with a whirling motion in which his strength is infinite. He uproots the largest trees, devastates fences, bridges, railroads. With no regard for expenditure of time, labor, and money, he seizes palacial buildings, and crushes them in an instant as easily as a man might crush an eggshell. Destruction is his joy. He shrieks with delight as he rushes on, leaving utter desolation behind him.

Sometimes, in whimsical mood, he completely transforms the physical features of the desert by moving mountains of sand from one place to another. Woe to the wayfarer whose route takes him within the region traversed by the freakish monster. Cities, even, are ruthlessly buried and the surface of the earth above them smoothed here, heaped into a mound there or a hill yonder, as though cunningly to conceal the tragedy that has been wrought.

Thus, ever changing from one mood to the other, ever passing from one realm to another, this creature is at once the most feared of God's handiwork.—CORA ZEIGLAR, Senior—Class Lesson in English.

ACADEMIC LOCAL

All the "Citizenship" papers have been finished. A sigh of relief is heard from teachers and pupils who have tried hard to get good papers.

The little paper, "Current Events," which comes to us weekly, is greatly enjoyed by the students. They get much valuable information from reading it and look forward each week to getting the paper.

Louise Deschamp and Julia Durkee sang sweetly at the Sunday evening services, their singing being heartily encored. These girls are pupils of Miss Dohse, who deserves the credit for their training.

Mrs. Wadsworth, wife of the Superintendent, has recently been appointed as one of the matrons of the school. She is a kind, motherly woman, much loved by the girls.

There are not many schools of the service so far north as our beautiful Chemawa that can boast of roses growing at this season of the year. Recently the man in charge of the roses did the pruning and in so doing found it necessary to cut off many rosebuds which have been blooming since the season of 1913. Daisies, violets, crocuses and other flowers are now blooming on the lawns and along the roadside. To live in such a climate as this compels the pessimist to agree that living is worth while.

The Alaskan students of Chemawa have been very much interested