

aristocratic city of the Sound Country. Reginald evidently has absorbed some of this aristocracy, being fair and full of airs. However, these airs resolve into a genial personality which have made him a prime favorite in the school, socially. Besides this, he has won many honors on the athletic field, being a splendid basketball player and second to none on the gridiron, not mentioning his work on the diamond, which has called forth admiration and applause by all who have seen him "bite the dust." He has also faithfully applied himself to learning the printer's trade, which he expects to follow upon leaving Chemawa.

The historic city of Astoria has rendered Chemawa two good "Services;" for what would the school have been without Robert and Willie? Robert Service entered school in February, 1903, and the year following his brother, Willie, joined him. That they are members of the graduating class speaks well for their advancement in the academic course. Both have chosen for their vocation the printer's trade, this particular line of work being very popular with the class of 1914 you will observe as I proceed with my narration. These two young men have shown good work in athletics, frequently winning honors in the field sports which are held annually at Chemawa and neighboring towns.

Continuing with Oregon's list of graduates of the class of 1914, I will next chronicle the advent of a maiden fair, who by her gentle manners and sweet disposition has endeared herself to the pupils and faculty. She entered school in September, 1904, beginning her education in the chart class. By conscientious and earnest effort she has completed the academic course. She has identified herself with the Y. W. C. A. and with the literary societies. This, and being her mother's housekeeper, has kept her very busy and has made her a capable and efficient young lady—Ruth Liphart, a daughter of Chemawa.

The next on my list is another Washington product who arrived here in August, 1907, entering the third grade. He is of a practical turn of mind, centering his time, thoughts, and energies, when not engaged at his books, on learning to be an engineer. He has been equally successful in both lines. As a side issue he has entered into the literary society work with as much zeal and talent as a small Demosthenes. I want you all to know and recognize this bright and witty member of the class of 1914 so I will ask him to rise—Jerry Rees, our smallest and youngest member.

In December, 1907, another member of our class arrived from the land of icebergs and totem poles—Eleanor McCully, our secretary. She began on the fourth round of the ladder which we must climb to reach this day of days—our commencement. Step by step, from grade