

A fine large electric light was placed near the main entrance to the school grounds not long ago, and it is certainly an appreciated feature, as it was needed right where it is.

In another column will be found an article on the Lummi Indian fair. We believe these people are on a course of procedure which augurs well for their future. Nothing but good can result from their efforts along this line.

Robert Service is again in this office for post-graduate work. "Bunny" has been down on the Columbia river the greater part of the time since leaving school on his graduation last June. We were all pleased to have him return.

Mrs. Brewer, Miss Brewer and Miss Skipton have all made pies and cakes, sandwiches, candy, etc., and sold them, thereby adding materially to our Christmas fund. Mr. Smith and others have assisted in such work to the limit of their abilities.

Just recently through the efforts of Supt. Wadsworth, new tea and coffee urns were installed in the students' kitchen. These urns are of 100 gallons capacity each and are thought to be fully equal to the demands which are likely to be made on them.

In the way of recreation Supt. Wadsworth has provided many features which are of interest to all. Every other Friday evening we have dancing regularly in the Gym. On the alternate Friday evening and the following Saturday evening there is a moving picture show given in the Auditorium. In addition to this are the various athletic games, each in its season, so that no-one can reasonably complain of any dull moments.

We regret the necessity of publishing sad news at all times, but that is one of the missions of those who print and publish. Not long ago Gideon Hanbury was drowned near his home at Wrangell, Alaska. At least this is pretty generally reported and we accept it as a fact, sad though it be. For many years Gideon had been a pupil at Chemawa and we understand that it his intention to return here for enrollment again had he not been drowned.

Among the reports to reach us from former Chemawa students we often find that which surprises us more than a little. For quite a while we had apprenticed in this office a youngster by the name of James Evans—"Jimmie," as we all affectionately called him. On graduation "Jimmie" went back to his Alaskan home—the Far North—in Ketchikan. Now, so the story goes, he is a married man. It must be true, for some of his best friends vouch for it. The entire American force join in good wishes, long life and success in every way.