

We have experienced a number of nice frisky, and frosty mornings of late.

We have another addition to the orchestra in the person of William Palin, who is assisting at the second violin stand.

We are pleased to state that we may expect a better Christmas than ever this year, as we shall have a larger fund which to subsidize Santa Claus.

Mr. C. D. Munro, head clerk at Crow Agency, Montana, arrived at Chemawa on December 14th with a party of children for enrollment. We found Mr. Munro to be a very affable gentleman and will be more than pleased to have him visit us again at any time.

The evening of December 7th was given over to the employes of the school and was taken up in two vastly different sessions. The first session was purely a business one, held in the Auditorium, and presided over by Supt. Wadsworth. Many features of importance to the school were discussed. Some good papers were read. On close of business all repaired to the Gym for session number two, which was devoted wholly to pleasure. Here an hour or two was passed very pleasantly in conversation, music, feasting, etc. Really, those who had the social part of the evening in charge certainly deserve great credit. This committee was composed of Mr. Smith, Mrs. Cooper, and Miss White.

ATHLETICS

BRIEF SUMMING UP BY MR. SMITH, *Disciplinarian*

Our game with Albany College on Thanksgiving Day was a great treat to the student body and visitors. The score of 66 to 7 does not represent the line strength of the two teams, when we take into consideration the stubborn defense of the College boys. They contested every inch of ground during the game, and at times they played the game to a nicety, as they had been carefully coached by Mr. Flo of the College faculty.

Chemawa entered the game without the generalship of her star quarterback, Downie, who graced the grandstand with a very lame shoulder. R. Adams, right half, and the sturdy little Clyde Fields, at left guard, were also in the stands nursing injuries received in practice. Joe Bettles with his 120 pounds wrapped in a football suit, with several pounds of good Oregon mud smeared through his locks, ran the team, ran back punts, made forward passes, threw his heavy weight at the fleet-footed