

The old chapel room in the academic building has been partitioned and Miss Reidel now has a part of it for a classroom.

The Chemawa Orchestra went to Gervais on the evening of February 6th and played a fine concert program. The program given on this occasion will be found on another page.

A week or two ago Marcellus Morrison made the school a visit after an absence of some years. He was at one time a student at Chemawa. Since leaving here he has been at many different places, both on the coast and in the east. At present he is located in Portland where he is playing the piano in a moving-picture house. He looks to be well and strong and says that all is going ahead nicely for him,

A year ago quite a number of crocuses were planted about the lawns to bloom out in all of their glorious beauty at the proper season. This year Mr. Mitchell and his boys have planted a lot more. This is pleasing to us, as flowers make the world more beautiful. Flowers and beautiful birds—song birds preferred of course—fill a need of immense importance in our daily life. The world would indeed be a dreary place without these wonderful attractions.

We had supposed that we had the first body of Indian Boy Scouts in the country until just recently when we find that Carlisle is claiming this distinction. It is still our belief that we had the first active organization of this kind among the various Indian schools of the service, for companies of our boys were very active in their operations during all of last summer. We think that where Carlisle beat us was in securing charter—in which event it is hats off to Carlisle.

On Sunday evening, January 31, Rev. Fred W. Neal gave a splendid talk on conditions in Africa. He has just recently returned from three years' work among the natives of Africa as a missionary and his talk was of a highly interesting and instructive character. From what he said one is strongly impressed by the idea that the natives are far from being fools—superstition appears to be their greatest drawback. Mr. Neal had with him many strange and interesting curios; everything almost from dog-bells to calendars, and samples of the latest modes of attire for men and women of that torrid country. He gave a splendid talk. That he was in a warm section of Africa goes without saying for he was situated only 180 miles north of the equator. He is home on an eight-month furlough, after which time he will probably return to the same field of work. At one time Mr. Neal was a student in Albany College and was a member of the football team which represented that institution in his day. He played at Chemawa and says that he vividly recalls some of the jolts handed him by some of our husky lads. We are very glad to have heard his interesting talk.