

THE CHEMAWA AMERICAN

Published Monthly at the United States Indian Training School
Chemawa, Oregon

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Entered at the Chemawa, Oregon, Postoffice as Second-Class Mail Matter

Subscription Rate: : : : 25 Cents Per School Year
Advertising Rates on Application

MUSIC

In many respects culture may be defined as a blending of many arts. It does not make any difference what language is spoken the inner needs of man are about the same, and his great desires are born of his needs. For that of which we know nothing we have no particular, or defined longing. The needs of the people of yesterday are not the same as those of today's generation. We fondly imagine that we are advancing—and let us hope that we are—but after all is said we find that our instincts in the main are but little changed from those of 1,000 years ago. The European war gives ample proof of the fact that our barbarous instincts lie just beneath our skins.

What we might define as culture is that which we, as various races, or peoples, have cultivated for ourselves and our fellows. In the realm of music we find that all people are susceptible to it in some form. The music of a people differs just as the needs of a certain race differs from the needs of other races. But in some form we have music with us from the cradle to the grave. We have it for peace and for war, for the church and for the dance. We have music to enhance and lend joy to various occasions and we have it to bring solace to the sorrowing in death.

Music has become almost a necessity with us. Some great writer placed music fourth in human needs—"food, shelter, raiment, and music." Great as our national need has become we find that so far the government has not seen fit to undertake to finance its cultivation to any great extent. Of late years, however, many things are changing and more attention is given the music of the land. In many cities the courses in