

Summer has arrived at last and is here with bells.

Mr. and Mrs. Loos were visitors in Portland for a couple of days recently.

Miss May is on her annual leave and is spending it with relatives in Seattle.

Mr. Steuber, after an absence of a month, is again at Chemawa in the capacity of assistant engineer.

We desire to state for the benefit of our readers that no more issues of The American will be made until next October.

Did anybody ever see a worse month for hay-making than the month of June has been? If so let them hold up their hand.

Mr. Van Tassel recently spent a few days in Seattle and employed the time in an inspection of various heating systems of the metropolis.

Mr. H. F. Hawkins has been at Chemawa for the past month or two in the capacity of dairyman and has been giving good satisfaction.

The choruses given in connection with our commencement this year were under the direction of Miss Gertrude Brewer and they were of unusual excellence.

The Southern Pacific R. R. Co. is laying 90-pound rails on its track from Albany to Portland, replacing the 75-pound rails. The latter rails are to be laid on the Woodburn-Springfield line.

A sad event of our school life was the funeral of Sidney Lawson at Chemawa on May 28. His death occurred at Lapwai, Idaho, but on account of his brother here at Chemawa his remains were brought here for interment.

Supt. Chalcraft of Siletz paid Chemawa a short business visit recently. He reports great interest taken in the "First Indian Fair," to be given at Siletz, beginning on the 24th of next August and lasting three days, preparations for which are already under way.

Supt. Wadsworth will be a very busy man for a time as he has a number of new projects on hand for the improvement of conditions here, among which may be mentioned the remodeling of our auditorium and an immense change in our heating system.

Strange noises on the campus a few nights ago had many of us guessing as to what kind of a creature, or creatures, caused them. No one had the hardihood to venture forth in the dark on a tour of inspection and inquiry, so the guessing continued until daylight. It was then ascertained that Mr. Hauser, our night-watchman, and a bull had been playing tag with one-another off and on all night. Mr. Hauser won the tag and his bullship retired to his home. The animal belonged to Mr. Holmes, a neighbor.