

Of late we have been getting as much rain as we could well absorb. The "patter on the shingle" no longer has a musical tinkle. What do you say?

Thanksgiving Day is soon to arrive, and if we could but realize it we all have much for which to be thankful. Chemawa will have a special program appropriate to the occasion.

From the blood-thirsty sentiments expressed by various small boys of Chemawa we are forced to the conclusion that if we were a turkey we should hasten to take up our abode in some vast and impenetrable solitude until after Thanksgiving Day—Yea! until after Christmas.

Booker T. Washington, greatest negro of his day, died on November 14 of nervous breakdown. Not long ago Principal Nelson of Salem High School took the life of this able man as the theme for an address during one of our chapel exercises. The negro race and the world can ill afford to lose a man like Washington.

Much ditch-digging is in progress now at Chemawa preparatory to the installation of our new heating system. Appearances about the campus must not be considered for a few months, because in spite of anything which can be done it is bound to look as though a vast Teutonic horde was entrenched in our door-yard.

On the evening November 15 the employes met at the gym and had a few hours of pleasure. Many of the employes availed themselves of the opportunity to engage in the various athletic exercises which the equipment of the gym now renders so enticing. Games was one of the features of the evening. Refreshments were served.

Not long ago the Boy Scouts of Chemawa held a meeting in the Gym. It was a real rally meeting and a reorganization was effected. The early part of the evening was devoted to games—in which Mr. Smith and Mr. Kennedy participated. At a reasonable hour fine refreshments were served. It was a real live affair in every way—a credit to the boys.

M. L. Devol, for two years a teacher at Chemawa, was promoted and transferred recently to Pierre, So. Dakota, where he is principal teacher. He is an able and conscientious teacher, congenial—an all-around good fellow—and we regretted to lose him, while rejoicing in his good fortune. The Senior and Junior classes of the school gave him a reception a few days before his departure. Mr. and Mrs. Brace on the evening before his departure gave a farewell party in his honor which was memorable in many ways. On all hands there were evidences of the regard in which he was held by all of our people. May he prosper in his new field.