

ADDRESS GIVEN BY CHIEF SUPERVISOR LIPPS

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habit of being friendly, of being cheerful, of being full of enthusiasm, and in being interested in the work and things we are doing. Now, when we get out into life we are going to succeed in proportion as we are industrious and as we are enthusiastic and energetic in our work. Here, I wish to state that at this school there is one thing in particular which pleases me very much, and that is the manner in which many of the older students, both boys and girls, are assuming responsibility.

The boy or girl without character is not going to succeed. The fellow who isn't clean, who hasn't ideals, never gets anywhere. We must picture in our minds the kind of men, the kind of women, we want to be. We must strive for that ideal. Oh, we are going to be discouraged and have the blues sometimes! We are going to get lonesome, we are going to think that everything is going wrong. I don't believe it is a sin to get discouraged, but it is a sin to quit because we are discouraged. If we screw up our courage and overcome these discouragements everything will look brighter and we will go along with greater enthusiasm and we will go "over the top." But we must have character, we must have the right kind of hearts, we must live clean lives, we must have for our ideal and our model the lowly Nazarene—Christ. He has set the example for the perfect life.

We may not be perfect, we may not attain perfection, but if we aim high we will come more nearly to attaining perfection than if we aim low or do not aim at all. If anybody else can do a thing there is no reason why you cannot do it. Stick right to it. There is no reason why Indian boys and girls cannot do what white boys and girls can do. You have just as bright minds, just as good opportunities, and there is no good reason why you should fail.

I wish for you all a very happy year, a prosperous year, and I hope you will begin the year 1918 with determination, with a resolve that "I will study harder, I will put more energy into my work, I will be more ambitious, more determined, more enthusiastic; I will be happier, I will be more cheerful, I will do more than I have ever before done to fit myself to go out into the world and do my part as a good citizen and a useful member of society." Live up to this resolve and you are bound to win.

ATTENTION!

The eye of not only every student and employe at Chemawa is on you, but the eye of every business man and woman in this world of which you are a part.

It is your duty to appreciate the fact that it is op-

tional with you to be a factor for the betterment of not only your own condition in this life, but of those with whom you come in contact both in and out of school. You cannot expect anyone to respect you without you first respect yourself. So it behooves you always to conduct yourself in such a manner that reproach may never be brought upon your life, no matter where you happen to be.

LOCALS

Rev. Mr. Eliot, pastor of the Salem Presbyterian church, held services at Chemawa on Sunday last.

The juniors did themselves great credit during Alumni and Seniors Week in looking after the comfort and well-being of the visitors.

Lycondra Squartzoff, who had been ill for some time, passed away on Saturday evening last. The remains were laid to rest in the school cemetery on Sunday afternoon. Services were held in the school chapel, Rev. Mr. Hood officiating. Lycondra had always been one of Chemawa's good boys and a host of friends mourn his demise.

SEVENTH GRADE NOTES.

Nellie Francis is in charge of the hospital kitchen in the B division and is doing well.

Our reporter was under the weather for a few days recently and failed to get his notes ready for the press.

We are glad to welcome Louise Demacon, who attended Chemawa couple of years ago, to our class.

We first year vocationals are studying hard to be ready for the industrial geography "final" the last of this month.

The seventh grade pupils feel very sad over the loss of their classmate, Lycondra Squartzoff, who passed away Saturday evening.

All of our Christmas decorations have been taken down excepting three gay little Santas who gallop around the top of the blackboard carrying seventh grade pennants of red and blue.

There are not so many seventh grade pupils on the honor roll for December as there were for November, but there are more on the eighty-five per cent list, so that the class average is really slightly higher.

Base, rate, percentage, percentage, percentage,
Rah, Rah, Rah!

Seventh grade, seventh grade, seventh grade,
Rah, Rah, Rah!

This is a real seventh grade yell at present. The class of '21 is hard at work after the holidays and all are anxious to work.