

The CHEMAWA AMERICAN

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A FINE LETTER

Last spring the war draft took from us Francis J. Scott, our head clerk. Mr. Scott was both capable and affable and of course he left many friends behind him at Chemawa when he reported for duty in his country's service. Supt. Hall is just in receipt of a letter from him which we are allowed to publish, as follows:

I have a few spare moments this evening to let you know that I am well and happy—well because I am serving with an organization that takes better care of its men than any other organization in the world, and happy because the Huns are on the run as a result of American activity.

I have been in many camps since leaving the good old U. S. A. and I am now located in one of the best camps in France. We have a good place to sleep, plenty of good food and plenty of work, so what more could a man ask for? I am doing office work and as this is my chosen line of work I find it very easy.

I think of Chemawa, its charms, and my good friends there real often and I hope to renew my friendships there before I am many years older.

France is a wonderful country, but a ball and chain could not hold me here after the war is over. France has ancient castles and cathedrals galore, but I would sooner see a Portland skyscraper than all of the ancient buildings in Europe.

I ask you to give my best regards to all the folks in Chemawa and hope that an American may find its way over here once in a while.

The girls were in the dining-room longer than usual at dinner last Tuesday, but it was not that they ate more than usual. The new pupils had been coming in pretty fast for weeks, but that day there were nearly fifty at once and so Miss Skipton decided it was time to get the seating adjusted. By seating the girls so that those of the same or related families are together it is not hard to have the boys go to the tables with their sisters or cousins. Then the dining-room has its home-like atmosphere established and each table becomes a family dining table.

EMPLOYEES ENTERTAINED

Previous to Thursday of last week the receipt of invitations to pass that evening as guests of Supt. and Mrs. Hall at "The Residence" caused all of us to look forward to the occasion with anticipations of pleasure. The anticipations were every one more than realized by those in attendance—and every employe on the grounds who was not ill and whose duties permitted was there.

The motif of entertainment for the evening was a military, or patriotic one, and it was carried out from beginning to end in true military style. There were four different military schools where instructors were supposed to coach the recruits on matters that would enable them to pass the final tests and become officers. The rookies were passed from one school to another in laughable disorder.

Finally, all papers having been examined, those who passed were given a final drill, which could have been characterized as "some" drill. Suitable and pleasing prizes were awarded. There was fun every moment and the enjoyment was real.

At the proper hour most delicious refreshments were served. Shortly thereafter it was time for us to depart. With every expression of appreciation and pleasure for the fine evening of enjoyable entertainment afforded them the guests bade "good night" to host and hostess—Supt. and Mrs. Hall.

LOCAL

Tomatoes, tomatoes and more tomatoes—going into cans in the big kitchen. They look good now, but they will look better when the garden is bare and the tomatoes are coming out of the cans.

At 3 a. m. Monday the death of Alex Emanoff occurred from pneumonia. Interment was in the Chemawa cemetery. Alex come here two or three years ago from St. Pau. Island, in the Bering Sea. He was tubercular and was sent from here to the sanitarium at Lapwai, Idaho. Recently he was returned to Chemawa and shortly thereafter contracted pneumonia with fatal results.

Much to our regret Mr. Blessing, chief engineer, leaves us on the 26th of October to enter the Marine Service. Mr. Blessing is a live wire and at no time during his term at Chemawa have we lacked water, lights or heat, except when we were disappointed in receiving our coal from the mines, which was only on one or two occasions during the past year. It is difficult to get a man who will take so much interest and be continually on the job as Mr. Blessing, and we dislike very much to see him go, but inasmuch as he is within the age limits he feels that he should enter the Service as the Government desires.