

# The CHEMAWA AMERICAN

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## PROFANITY

The following splendid article on profanity is from the Tulalip Bulletin and was written by Dr. Frank Crane—read it carefully and consider its import:

The trouble with profanity is not so much that it is wicked, but that it is just plain dirty.

It is not so much that you shock religious people, as that you disgust decent people, that we object to it.

Swearers are behind the times. They are hold-overs from a former century. A hundred years ago or so swearing was a habit indulged in by all classes. Hostlers swore in the stable, gentlemen swore in the club, boys swore in the street, and ladies swore in the parlor. Husband and wife cursed each other across the breakfast table.

In the stories of Smollet, for instance, and in plays of the time of Ben Jonson, you will find choice oaths ripped out by the nicest people when they lose their temper.

The world has grown more decent since then. A gentleman that would curse in the presence of ladies would be hustled away, and never invited again.

Americans, in former times, were so profane that the porters of the railway stations in France or Egypt, on seeing an American traveler alight from a train, would shout, "Right this way, Mr. Goddam!"

Nowadays anybody who swears is set down at once as being coarse and vulgar.

The young man who wants to succeed needs to take advantage of everything that may help him on. And swearing will be a black mark against him in any job he may have.

And if he wants to associate with the right sort of girls he must keep his talk clean.

Nobody wants a swearer in the office, nor in the workshop, nor on the train, nor in the hotel. The only place swearing fits is the saloon.

Swearing means you don't know how to talk. Your vocabulary is limited. It is the sign of ignorance.

## MY TURN NEXT

On Saturday evening, December 21, "Mr. Roberson's Players" entertained the student body and others in the auditorium by their presentation of the farce, "My Turn Next."

Charles Williams carried the heaviest part, Taraxicum Twitters, with Anna Holst opposite as Mrs. Brown-Green-White-Black-Twitters. Rose Hamilton as Sister Lydia and Elmer Therriault as Trap, the salesman, did very creditable work. May Belle Heay

was especially good in her part of Peggy, the sullen maid-of-all-work. Mr. Roberson, by lightning changes of make-up, doubled as Tim Bolus and Farmer Wheat.

As this little play was originally intended for a vacation pastime, the company deserves much credit for overcoming all the various obstacles of postponement and never giving up until a successful production was accomplished.

## DAILY LESSON PLANS

Chief Supervisor Lipps in the Chilocco Journal very aptly states that the chief educational value of any sort of productive work lies in organizing and supervising the work and in the logical, definite, systematic method of giving the class instruction. Experience has demonstrated that no teacher ever becomes so proficient that definite lesson plans are not essential to the best results. The Course of Study for Indian Schools requires that all teachers, both academic and industrial, prepare daily lesson outlines and follow them as closely as possible.

## SYMBOLYZING THE BIRTH OF CHRIST

A most impressive and beautiful, as well as satisfying program, was given Sunday night last by the school choir, symbolizing the birth of Christ. The stage was a mass of greenery banked on three sides with a cave intervening in which the Madonna sat watching the babe in the manger. A brilliantly shining star (electrically lighted) was overhead, the rest of the stage being darkened. The scenes throughout were realistic and inspiring, with the angels, shepherds and wise men appearing to give homage to the new born King. The Christmas carols or hymns sang incessantly during the entire act, both on the stage and in the distance, were beautifully rendered. The general effect and rendition of the exercises were splendid and the best of such nature that the writer has witnessed at Chemawa. Miss Brewer and Mr. Turney handled the music and Miss Roberts the stage setting and costuming. The entire membership of the choir took part and every one connected deserves especial praise.

## LOCAL

About 12 bushels of popcorn raised in the school garden were saved by the gardener for Christmas purposes.

Mr. Loos took a big job on his hands in popping all the many bushels of popcorn and making them into "popcorn balls" for our 600 students, as well as supplying many bushels for decorative purposes. He did it well.

Victor Davis, who has been lingering for some time with tuberculosis, passed away on Friday. The remains were interred in the school cemetery, Rev. Avison of the Salem Methodist church conducting the services at the grave. The sympathy of the school is with the father. This is the fourth member of his family who has gone to the great beyond within the past few months. The mother and baby daughter succumbed to the ravages of influenza and another son with lung trouble, then Victor on Friday last. Two sisters are students at Chemawa