

# The CHEMAWA AMERICAN

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## ANNUAL JUNIOR PARTY

The Juniors gave their annual party in the school gymnasium on Saturday night last. The room was beautifully decorated with their colors and pennants and one end was curtained off for the cloak room, while lattice work hid the rear of the big stage and around the sides of the room were rugs and furniture, making a general parlor or reception room out of the gym floor.

All kinds of games were provided and various stunts were given at intervals throughout the evening, interspersed with dancing. The refreshments were served most uniquely with the place cards, consisting of a pennant with the class colors and class motto thereon, inserted on each individual plate. No party this year was carried off any better than the Juniors nor were the guests more highly entertained.

## REPORTER'S NOTES

By Allan Shepard

Did you see anything green a couple of days ago?

St. Patrick passed through day before yesterday on his yearly visit.

Saturday was devoted by the carpenters and others to unloading a carload of lumber.

The carpenters are making frames for pictures which are to be placed in various buildings about the place.

Again the whir of the lawnmower is heard about the campus. Mr. Ross and his detail are behind the project.

The painters are still employed at the task of repainting the various rooms and hall-ways in the academic building.

Mrs. Woods and her detail put in a good part of last week washing and ironing all the uniforms of McBride Hall girls. This was quite a task.

There has been quite an importation of coal lately and nearly every available square inch of ground around the power house has become a depository of "black diamonds."

During recent Saturday afternoons Mr. Hobucket and others interested have worked on our athletic track, getting it in condition for our athletes and for general field-meet purposes.

Miss Skipton took charge of the big kitchen during the recent visit of Mrs. Brewer to Corvallis, where she attended the home economics exhibition held at the Oregon Agricultural College.

Milton S. George, who was a student along about 1908, visited us recently. He is now engaged in farming at Stites, Idaho, and seems to be getting along splendidly. He is still loyal to old C. I. S.

Robert Gooly is now in charge of the night shift at the power house. Albert Hay, who has been in charge of the night force for many months, has been changed to the day force and is working as an electrician.

Word comes from Metlakatla, Alaska, to the effect that James Evans, a graduate of six years ago, is still more than making good. Jimmie is now married. He is reported to be keeping up his clarinet practice, and as he is the proud father of a baby girl we fancy he is getting a more musical tone of late.

## SENIOR NOTES

The Seniors take great delight in addressing each other by their pet names.

St. Patrick's day found all the Seniors wearing green caps, ribbons, neckties, etc.

On St. Patrick's day morning the Seniors wore charming green dunce caps to breakfast.

Word was recently received from our former classmate, Gus Gartiez, that he expects to be in Chemawa right soon.

The Seniors are planning to give the school a commencement to linger in the memories of all for time everlasting.

Logan Fann was the photographer who took the pictures of all the Seniors last week for records in Washington.

Miss White read to the assembly a very interesting letter from our former classmate, Alex Melovidov, who is located somewhere in Cardiff, Wales.

The beautiful yellow blotters have been removed from our desks for some mysterious reason and we are wondering what can ever possibly replace them in service and beauty.

A letter has just been received from John Beyers, now located at Segendorf, Germany. He wishes to be remembered to all his friends. He states that he is going to night school, taking up general electricity.

Last fall when the Seniors were first laboring with entomology, Mr. Devol brought in an evil looking brown worm which was placed in a glass observation jar. Almost immediately it spun silken threads and fastened itself to the side of the jar. Here it slowly hardened outwardly and remained a chrysalis until Friday last, when out came a beautiful gold butterfly bearing dark blue markings. Blue and gold, our colors of 1919. It is the Pacific Coast Swallowtail.