

LOCAL

The farmers have finished plowing the field just east of the cemetery.

Last Sunday the Junior Y. M. C. A. was started with Miss Eakin in charge.

The gardeners have been spraying in the big orchard during the past few days.

Stalls for the horses in the temporary barn are about all done. This will help in many ways.

Louis Sanderson, one of our former pupils, is now in France, a member of the 91st division.

Mr. Welch is having the farmers plow a small plot of ground near his house for garden purposes.

Our orchard sprayer went on a strike recently and had to be taken to the blacksmith shop for repairs.

They are still making pies with prunes gathered last fall from our own orchard. They are good pies, too.

We now have an officer of the day whose duties are manifold. Deportment is the main business of this officer.

The blacksmiths are repairing the small commissary wagon. This little wagon is the medium of an awful lot of business.

Mr. Ross and his detail are preparing to level that part of the campus lying between the hospital and the academic building.

David Kadashan enjoys a good reputation locally as a washer and cleaner of autos. Really, he does good work in this line.

Tennis is once again occupying some of our Chemawa folk during their leisure hours. We have an exceptionally fine court.

Mrs. Loos now has the Golden Stairway and the hallways immediately connected therewith decorated with roses. That section of Mitchell Hall certainly looks mighty attractive.

Recently the masons and plasterers inspected and repaired the places in the various buildings where the plaster in the walls was broken or disfigured.

Simon Fratis has been discharged from the navy and now has a position in Astoria, Oregon. He expects to visit us during the coming commencement.

The painters are almost through with the task of painting the academic building. This has been quite a job and one that could not be prosecuted to advantage.

The Y. M. C. A. met as usual on Sunday evening with a full attendance. Mr. Hobucket gave a strong address on "Character." He made a deep impression.

Miss Evelyn Woods, who has employment in Portland, spent the week-end with her parents in Chemawa.

It is rumored that the girls of the Winona Literary Society will hold their annual social on the evening of the coming Saturday.

Peter Alphus and Nick Hatch, former students at Chemawa, came up from Portland and remained guests of the school over Sunday. Both are getting along nicely.

Mr. Bent is teaching games to our girls who are normal teachers in order that they may in turn teach them to their little charges during the recess hours at school. This is a good idea.

On Monday evening the little folks were given a party. This was on account of the fact that they were not able to have their party last Saturday evening which should have been their regular time.

We have chapel now for a few moments every morning just before school and one of the teachers address the students at each session. On Monday Miss Carter spoke and her topic was "Ammunition Trains."

Miss Ruth Brewer arrived home last Friday evening from Corvallis, where she is attending the Oregon Agricultural College, to spend her spring vacation with her mother and sisters. She is doing nicely at college.

During chapel on Sunday evening the orchestra played "Gondelied" by Oesten, the Octet Girls sang "Love's Old Sweet Song" by Molloy, the Choir sang "One Sweetly Solemn Thought" by Ambrose. During the course of the evening Supt. Hall made a very strong talk in which he touched on personal neatness and order, and he also dwelt in no unmistakable terms on the matter of waste. It was a talk which we hope will be productive of good.

Last Thursday evening, on the occasion of the Salem Symphony Orchestra Concert, Chemawa was splendidly represented. It speaks mighty well for Supt. Hall and the school that every-one who could secure conveyance attended and thus put themselves and their school in line as supporting the better things. This fact is appreciated in Salem. Three autos and the school truck were loaded to capacity with our people. The concert was fine in every way and merited the appreciation it received.

The weakest among us has a gift, however seemingly trivial, which is peculiar to him and which, worthily used, will be a gift also to his race forever.
—Ruskin.