

FIRST YEAR VOCATIONAL NOTES

Deacon Lawton left for his home at Katalla, Alaska, last week.

Mr. Ross had planted sweet peas along the walk to the car line.

The blacksmiths have nearly completed the little commissary wagon.

The Juniors are certainly glad to get over the equations in chemistry.

Mr. Welch, the blacksmith, recently purchased a 5-passenger Buick automobile.

Mr. Duncan R. McLean, tailor, left for Walla Walla, Washington, on Sunday afternoon.

Since the leaves are showing on the trees the Chemawa campus is still more beautiful.

Gabriel Anderson, a former student, is expecting to get his discharge from the navy soon.

The third year vocational girls recently served a dinner in the domestic science department.

Mrs. Charles Chamberlin, of Tacoma, Washington, is visiting her daughters and relatives at Chemawa.

Elsie Spokane, who attended school here recently, is expecting to visit Chemawa during commencement week.

The vocational sewing room girls have been making blue serge dresses for exhibit commencement week.

The first year vocational girls are now back in the sewing room after being in the domestic science for five weeks.

Louis Colby is a very reliable boy in the blacksmith shop. He does his work satisfactorily and never loafes on the job.

The new chemistry laboratory is in use much of the time as our chemistry lessons consist mainly of experiments.

We are all busy trying to plan original problems of cones, cylinders and spheres from our work or objects in our departments.

The baseball team is out practicing daily on the athletic grounds, and also the track team. They are showing good spirit.

Last week Miss Hendrix, our teacher, took us out in the woods to gather trilliums for drawing. We are studying the parts of flowers.

For the past week the seventh grade class has been reviewing lessons they have had for the final examinations to be held the last of May.

The painting detail has been very busy the past month painting the academic building, Mr. Hall's cottage, and also the new implement shed.

James White Plume, who is with the 3rd Cavalry training troop in France, states that he is getting along very nicely and expects to return soon.

Miss Carter gave a very interesting talk in chapel last week about the customs of the Indians in Southern California. She told how they buried their dead.

A letter was received from Sherman Wilson recently stating that he has received his discharge from the army. Sherman is an ex-student of Chemawa.

One morning last week the domestic science girls went out for a picnic. Their instructor, Mrs. Vandagriff, accompanied them. They had a very good time.

Sunday afternoon six of the Freshies took a little walk and also had a little picnic in the woods. Albert Spearson and George Thomas were elected as a committee to get the "eats."

A letter was recently received from Robert Alphas, an ex-student who joined the navy. He has been stationed most of the time at Guam, but is now at New York City and expects to come out west soon.

The talk on "Being Reliable," which was given by Superintendent Hall in chapel recently, aroused the Juniors very much. They were all very eager to discuss the subject in class the following morning.

A letter recently received from Martin Colby, who is in Germany, states that he is now a corporal. He also said he saw John Beyers, another Chemawa boy, who is in his regiment now. Martin took a trip up the Rhine river and saw one of the ex-Kaiser's castles and many other castles which have been in use for centuries.

OUTWITTED BANDITS

Wishing to make a payment on some property, John Le Strange, manager of a general store at Eddy-stone, Pa., went to Philadelphia and procured six \$100 notes. He departed for his home on a late train and when he got off he noticed two strangers following him. Growing suspicious of the men he took advantage of the first opportunity and slipped the \$600 into a stamped envelope which he had in his pocket. Scibbling his own name and address on this, he sealed it and dropped it into the slot in the postoffice door.

He had gone but a short distance from the postoffice until the men behind closed in on him. One thrust a revolver into his face and the other went through his pockets. They found only a small amount of money and this they gave back to him, permitting him to go on his way. Bright and early the next morning Le-Strange called at the postoffice where he found his money, safe in the envelope, awaiting him.