

LOCAL

Pretty soon we shall be obliged to sprinkle our lawns.

The lawn mowers are again singing their songs at Chemawa.

It will not be very long until commencement—get ready for it.

Since our last issue Supt. and Mrs Hall visited Portland on business.

The first rose of summer has been picked already—picked at Chemawa, too.

It is a joy to see our campus dotted with birds once again. Our feathered friends add interest to our Chemawa—"Our Happy Home."

Yesterday morning ushered in upon us a good rain. No harm, but much good, will result if Mr. Rain Man uses judgment in his dispensary.

Our mighty Freshmen class went down to defeat last week before the hard hitting Juniors in one of the most exciting and interesting games ever played here by a score of 5 to 4.

On Friday our baseball team will journey to Newburg by truck to play Pacific College. The team has been working hard this week to overcome the nervousness which was so apparent in the Oregon games last week.

Mr. Bent has notified us that Willamette University has written him for a couple of baseball games. We wonder how they get that. They must have a winning team, otherwise we couldn't buy one. Too bad they don't want a track meet. At any rate the dates are set.

 SOPHOMORE NOTES

"A" division had pictures taken by the class artist on Friday.

We are proud of the work of our classmate, Carrie Anderson, in the performance of Snow White. Carrie has been pretty busy this year. She had a part in the Winona public play, was at the same time busy on her contest recitation, which won first place, and was working on Snow White. That she has kept an academic average well at the front of her class shows that outside work does not hurt classroom work when properly handled.

Last Friday afternoon the A division had an unusually snappy program. Every one was prepared and each number was well given. Roll call was answered by quotations, Carrie Anderson recited, James Greeley gave some real local jokes, William Minthorne sketched some fitting pen pictures, Roderick Hill furnished current events, Alfred Normandin and Robert Chamberlin gave a little dialogue and Albert Orsen told an Indian legend. Charles Buchert gave a most interesting talk on the Alaskan dogs and sleds; he illustrated his talk with black-board drawings. A number of the Sophie Pep-songs were given with the Crimson and Gold spirit and—time was called.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Uintah Kirk was a week-end visitor in Portland recently.

Fred Wilder, one of our high school students, was seen in action with Chemawa against Oregon.

Walter Iliff, a sophomore in high school, recently received "1"'s in latin, mathematics, botany and English.

A number of our college and high school students attended the Chemawa-Oregon game in Salem last Saturday.

A number of our ex-service men who are College and Chemawa students motored to Lincoln Park last Sunday for a picnic. Various games were played there and all enjoyed a big feed afterwards. A good time is reported.

 SENIOR NOTES

We all root for our baseball man on the team: "Babe Ruth Nuckolls." We're proud of him.

Sampson, the mascot bear, loomed up large with the senior girls as a background in a recent snap shot.

A half dozen senior girls made a little line-party at the Snow-White operetta on Friday night and were strong in their appreciation.

Clarence Edwards made his first appearance as a soloist on Sunday night at assembly and the seniors think he is almost the whole choir.

Most of the class members have completed their memory work in classics for the term. On last Monday we had a period of the "Seven Ages."

This week finds the hopeful senior adding up his extra-curricular activities. They all help in counting for class honors, so if anything has been overlooked heretofore it will now be discovered.

Sunday afternoon found the senior boys out for a walk in the woods and they were making use of some recent information by discovering the family class and parts of some of Chemawa's beautiful wild flowers.

The boys of the class felt pretty down-hearted last Monday when they found that the girls had been on a picnic and had overlooked the boys. The girls' smiling faces showed that somebody had a good time.

Senior girl (rushing out of building in great excitement)

Hurrah! We have a new president!

Frosh (Interested) Who? Who is he?

Senior—Harding.

Since the senior table has been instituted the members of the class make it a point never to miss meals. "Ain't it a grand and glorious feeling" to all be together?