

**LEST WE FORGET**

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tal powers as the drill develops muscles, and you will soon find your tasks easier and your progress greater. Take an interest in your work from the beginning. Do not wait until you see the last half of the year coming around to "make up" what should have been a steady advancement from the start. Get into the heart of your work right now. Put in the foundation faithful daily work and the end of the year will find you stronger and richer, both in knowledge and character.

In many of our colleges a pledge is taken at the commencement of the school year; such a pledge Supt. Hall arranged for our Chemawa students. Read it, study it, take it into your heart and mind for only good can come of it. The pledge is as follows:

"As a student of the Chemawa Indian School, which is maintained by the people of the United States, I heartily acknowledge the obligation I owe for the opportunities open to me here for securing training, ideals and vision for life, which I deeply appreciate and regard as a sacred trust. I do hereby pledge my honor that it shall be my most cherished purpose to render as bountiful return to the United States in faithful and ardent devotion to the common good of Chemawa and the advancement of its interests as will be in my power. It will be the aim of my efforts to labor for the highest good and glory of Chemawa and ever be loyal to the great school and all for which it stands."

**HEARD AT THE FAIR**

"Chemawa's got them all beat!"

"You needn't tell me the Indian kids made those things—the teachers do that! (!!!!)"

"How far is it to Chemawa? Can visitors go through? May I bring my class out sometime?"

"Look! It's not that they have so much but it's because it's so good and so well arranged."

"Aren't any of those lovely hand-decorated things for sale? Could we get some if we came out to Chemawa?"

"Nine-tenths of the people in Salem don't know what a wonderful school they have at Chemawa. They won't even believe it when they see this demonstration. Wish I'd had a chance at such a school."

"Oh look at that cake! See the baked beans! What's that with the nuts on top? Just look at that salad! Oh my! There's another cake! Oh—the canned fruit! Say, come on, let's go somewhere and get something to eat—I'm hungry."

"This is a fine exhibit. I saw some of the pupils down by the Ferris Wheel and I asked where I'd find Chemawa's work. They all knew and could tell me and they were all so proud of it. And let me tell you they have a right to be."

"So this is the Indian school exhibit. I was told it was fine. Now I understand something that happened to me several years ago. I was hunting in California and stopped at a rather poor-looking house to buy something to eat. When the door opened an Indian woman appeared and I thought there was no use to ask, but I did and she brought me a pie. I never ate a better one and only a few as good—you see, my wife is listening. I asked her where she learned to make such pastry and she smiled and said: 'At Chemawa.'"

**TENTH GRADE NOTES**

We know the Chemawa Pledge. Do you?

Wallace Morgan is now our president and we are planning bi-weekly meetings.

We were glad to see our black and gold pennant occupying a prominent place in the academic exhibit at the fair.

Several of the tenth-grade girls have been on duty in the Home Economics display at the Oregon State Fair this week.

We started the first day of school with thirteen members and that beats the start of any other tenth-grade Chemawa has had.

The 10th grade is all puffed up with pride because of its large enrollment so early in the school year—22 busy members in this class right now.

We have just finished our reading of "As You Like It" and any late comers will have the pleasure of making up that classic by themselves.

Wallace Morgan and Alex Petellin succeeded in getting an excellent slide showing root structure for microscopic observation in class last week.

Sometimes we think we're studying too much. Then we look at our study-record sheet, which we keep regularly, and we find we haven't put in very many hours after all. It helps to keep a record.

Anything mediocre is of small value in the sight of the majority of our people, while everybody is in for the "good thing." This holds as true in educational matters as in anything else. Take schools, for instance: No-one cares to attend a poor school, but the school with a mission that is fulfilled and amplified day after day, year in and out, is a school worth while and draws students who mean business. Such a school is Chemawa today. We are already feeling the need of more room to accommodate our students, who are still arriving daily—some have been turned away. This is proof of our school's value and proof also that we have a student body with perception—worth while students.