

**LOCAL**

Let all remember their many blessings tomorrow and be thankful.

Archbishop Christie and party were dinner guests on Sunday of Supt. and Mrs. Hall at the Teachers' Club.

Mrs. Plumber, mother of our Mrs. Baker, is visiting her daughter at Chemawa and will remain for Thanksgiving.

A big delegation of Chemawa boys will attend the three-days Y.M.C.A. conference at the State University at Eugene the last of this week.

It is hardly necessary to say that the dining-room, kitchen and bakery forces are busy today preparing for the big Thanksgiving dinner to be given tomorrow.

Mr. David S. Turner, head agriculturist, is taking his vacation, after a year of strenuous work in successfully handling our large agricultural and horticultural requirements.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradley and family are located in one of the cottages in "Hall's Addition." They will temporarily be one of Chemawa's families. Mr. Bradley is giving his attention to making up lists of materials for the new Dormitory.

Rev. Mr. Long of the first Presbyterian Church addressed the joint meeting of the Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A. societies last Sunday evening. Mr. Long is a strong speaker and certainly knows how to talk to young people. His address was fine in every way.

Mr. Harry W. Camp, auditor for the Indian Service, dropped in on Thursday last for an official visit. Mr. Camp is an indefatigable worker and very valuable in explaining errors in the accounts and assisting our force following the regulations. He has visited Chemawa a number of times and each visit has taken no little interest in our school activities.

The embroidered smocks just finished by the domestic art department for the girls' company C of Winona Hall, and worn to chapel on Sunday evening, are, in the opinion of the writer, about the prettiest uniforms that the Chemawa girls have had for a long time. It would be very effective if all of our girl companies had them or something similar.

One of the best talks of this year was given by Supt. Hall last Sunday evening in chapel. It was on practical lines, as are all of his addresses, and was given with conviction—a fine talk for all present. During the exercises the orchestra played by request the "Fest" march of Perfect, a mixed chorus sang "Thanksgiving" by Pleyel, Oka Paulina recited "Patriotism" and the choir sang an anthem entitled "Extol Ye the Lord" by Shawker. It was a well-spent evening.

Mr. Iliff, who has had to spend a good deal of his time at various lumber mills inspecting lumber for

many of the superintendencies of the Indian service this fall, has about completed the work in hand and is gratified now to turn his full attention to school duties at Chemawa, which are at all times urgent and pressing. His large class and demonstration room which adjoins the office of the Superintendent of Industries is being cleared of the various shop exhibits and mechanical drawing desks put in their place. Various classes of the boys will immediately be given the course in mechanical drawing by Mr. Iliff.

Every employee and pupil of Chemawa can be classed as part of a building gang, and with his or her own work to do, their part of the structure to be accounted for. The gang must work together on a definite plan, or we shall have little of anything at the end of the day to show for our most industrious efforts. There must not be one shirker, one loafer, one slacker in the whole gang. It is for ourselves that we must build, and the sons of Chemawa, our whole service, our Indian people. We must build bodies and minds and ideals and moral character. We must go to our work humbly and thoughtfully, with earnestness, willingness, doing our part well and proud of the part we play.

The writer has observed recently, that some of our students do not use their brains. There seems to be lack of concentration on the work in hand. For instance, recently a boy undertook to loosen a nut with a wrench that was bent so that it would not hold properly. He worked, struggled, and finally narrowly missed being hurt because he did not stop long enough to hit the wrench with a hammer and straighten it so it would hold. Moral: Use your head some and you won't need your hands so much. The boy who is described as a worker, and who is also credited with working to advantage, and getting things done, is the lad that does not expend useless energy on tools that one blow of the hammer would make thoroughly serviceable.

**THANKSGIVING DAY SPORTS**

Bang! Bang! Bang! All are ready for the big day. Thanksgiving Day, and the big games. The first game on the list of events will be played, as usual, in the students' dining room. Students vs. the big feed. No dope needed on this event. Students always lose. All hands will slowly move from the dining hall smiling and happy but defeated. But from then on the outcome of events will not be so certain and will be held more or less in the balance till the very end, as the Seniors and Sophomores have combined against the Juniors and Freshmen and are pitting their very best to defend the honor and dignity of their respective classes. A special program of events has been arranged to suit even the most rugged of those warriors. Will it be a thriller? Well, we guess it will, for what some of these huskies did just about a year ago still lingers in our memory and these upper classmen are all hopped-up and ready for the fray, as preparations for this day have long been under way. Class songs, class yells and class spirit will run high throughout the afternoon. There will be school fight and pep a-plenty.

A tug-o-war that gives promise to be a real, honest-to-goodness contest will be the first event between the four classes.