

**LOCAL**

Sunday was a lovely day at Chemawa—Monday was not.

The next event of special importance on our docket is the senior play. It will be given in the Auditorium next Saturday evening. Be there.

Please remember that failure on the part of those who are supposed to contribute to The American makes it mighty hard on us, for we are expected to issue on time just the same.

Last week Mrs. Hall and Mrs. Parks went to Portland to attend a function of the P. E. O. Sisterhood which was held at Hotel Benson. From reports to reach us this was an affair both elaborate and select.

Richard Paul from Reubens, Idaho, and a former student of Cushman, was a visitor and took his brother Alexander Paul home with him. He stated that his mother and one of his uncles were among the first students here, during the time that Chemawa was moved from Forest Grove.

A most enjoyable time was had by all who attended the social last Saturday evening. Somehow every one must have gotten off on the right foot, for there was more real joy and fun manifested and more remarks about the good time all had than has been seen or heard since the holidays.

It seems that "Old Jupe" is messing up his affairs to some extent, to accept the report of the weather man in Portland. It rains all the time, nearly, and still our deficiency of rainfall is reported farther and farther short of normal. Until you catch up let us have rain in bigger drops, "Jupe!"

It will soon be impossible for the old world to put anything over on Chemawa folks. To our knowledge there are now four radio receiving stations on Chemawa's campus, and as many more will soon be tuning in. According to our population we believe Chemawa leads the world in the possession of radios. Some fans, eh?

Next Monday is "Ground Hog Day." In Oregon the "Hog" does not seem to cut much figure in affairs generally, but there was a time when his "hogship" was of considerable importance in the great Mississippi valley. Just the same we are speculating on whether or not he will see his shadow when he takes his stroll next Monday.

About half the time last week we enjoyed real spring weather and considerable cleaning was done around the gardens and rose bushes about the campus while it lasted, and everybody's back yard was cleaned up. At that there wasn't much to do, for though our campus and back yard covers a good many acres, it is never allowed to become unkempt.

Mrs. Virginia B. Bronson, a schoolmate of Supt. Hall during the '70s at Salem, New Jersey, is the guest of friends at McMinnville, and spent the last few days with Supt. and Mrs. Hall. Mrs. Bronson is a very interesting woman and she gave several talks to the religious organizations on Sunday. She is a graduate of Mt. Holyoke, Mass., College.

During chapel last Sunday evening the orchestra played a Spanish Intermezzo by Burke, Anna Peratrovich sang "Fallen Leaf" by Logan, Frank Johnson gave a recitation, the girls' octette sang "Pale in the Amber West" by Parks and "Lady Chlo" by Clough-Leigher, the boys' quartet sang "Cotton Dollie" by Geibel, the choir gave "Sing Unto God" by Nolte, and Supt. Hall gave a splendid talk on the value of "Character." This should have proved of value to all as Mr. Hall made it very clear that one whose character is bad is poor indeed.

**BATTALION NOTES**

Captain Jake Atkins, who until recently had charge of "B" company, is now in command of "A" company. The company is doing well under his leadership. Nick Stepetin, who acted in the capacity of battalion adjutant last year and until a short time ago was first lieutenant of "B" company, is now in command of "B" company. No question now but that the race is on. Both of these young fellows are snappy commanders and will want their companies up and doing at every formation.

Until a short time ago the marching in and out of the dining-room was anything but wonderful, so without the boys knowing it a contest was held to which the girls were to be the judges. They were fair and played no favorites and by popular vote the second platoon of "B" company, under command of the first lieutenant, Edward Trust, won the prize. Now it is pretty difficult to tell which company is the best for the privates as well as the officers see to it that their company goes in and out to attention.

Our officers realize fully that if they would win any prizes during commencement week they must begin now to prepare for that time, for prizes are never won in the last month or two of school. So they are busy every spare moment brushing their company up on the "school of the soldier." The band, which has done little of this heretofore, is now taking an active part in it under the command of Captain Reginald DePoe.

At last the boys' battalion is almost properly uniformed. While every-one is not fixed up yet, they come so near it that it is no longer funny, but a pretty sight to see. Every company in the boys' battalion, with exception of the little tiny fellows in the Small Boys' Home, are all rigged out in wintergreen uniforms. The last two companies appeared last Sunday for the first time in their new suits. The tiny fellows are all dolled up in khaki and look very nice, even though they are not green like the rest of us.