

WRONG VIEWPOINT

(Continued from page 1)

born ability, which is given to the weakest as well as the strongest, and neglected the little opportunities which were all around them that would have brought them to their goal. No matter what the accidents of birth or fortune, or what our neighbors have that we may lack, there is nothing beyond our attainment; there is absolutely no question but each one of us can attain what we want to be. The world looks up to a determined man, woman, boy or girl.

People applying for a position make a bad impression when they seem to dwell upon the time "off" instead of showing interest in what is expected of them during the time "on."

Recently we heard a business man remark that when people are thinking of the time off or a position as a snap, he tells them to pass on. He wants someone for the job for which they receive pay who think more of the time "on" than they do of the time "off."

Nothing comes through luck. Success or failure do not come by accident. You choose them for yourselves. Success of the right kind is always in the student who wins success. Not in conditions—he makes conditions.

Practically all of the men and women holding important positions in the world today started near the ground and, in the course of years, through hard work and ability, rung by rung, climbed to their present places of power and responsibility. Students, you will never reach above your habitual thoughts, nor will you go very far toward success by a constant desire to change your occupation. You will have to stick to some one thing and master it.

SOPHOMORE NOTES

Class, let's make this our best year!

The latest additions to our class are Ramona Tripp and Andrew St. Martin.

"Service" being our motto, we all did our best to help prepare the exhibit for the Fair.

Most of the Sophomore girls are detailed to the Domestic Art or Domestic Science departments.

The representatives for the Sophomore Class on the Varsity did well in the game last Saturday week.

One of our latest class songs is "Sophies," original tune, "Collegiate;" composed by Oxenia Hendrickson.

We feel complimented by our teacher when she stated that we Sophies seemed like old-timers in geometry.

The Sophomore girls have taken their first botany walk of the year. We learned quite a bit and enjoyed the outing.

The dear old Sophie class is gradually growing. By January 1, 1926, we will have our quota. The class now tallies twenty-six girls and twenty boys.

After spending a pleasant vacation in their homes in Alaska, Agnes Peratrovich and Evelyn Roberts are again in Chemawa to take up their studies for the coming year.

WHO AM I?

I am more powerful than the combined armies of the world.

I have destroyed more men than all the wars of the nations.

I am more deadly than bullets, and I have wrecked more homes than the mightiest of siege guns.

I steal, in the United States alone, over \$300,000,000 each year.

I spare no one, and I find my victims among the rich and poor alike, the young and old, the strong and weak. Widows and orphans know me.

I loom up to such proportions that I cast my shadow over every field of labor, from the turning of the grindstone to the moving of every railroad train.

I massacre thousands upon thousands of wage earners a year.

I lurk in unseen places and do most of my work silently. You are warned against me but you heed not.

I am relentless.

I am everywhere; in the house, on the streets, in the factory, at the railroad crossing, and on the sea.

I bring sickness, degradation and death, and yet few seek to avoid me.

I destroy, crush or maim; I give nothing but take all.

I am your worst enemy.

I AM CARELESSNESS.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE NOTES

Tuesday evening of last week the vocational Domestic Science classes prepared and served a dinner for Congressman Cramton and his party. Although we had short notice, we hear the dinner was up to the usual high standard.

This year there are only three high school students, but we have a Willamette University student, so we are still making lunches. This week Iva Dupuis, Oxenia Hendrickson and Emily Ivanoff are taking care of the lunches.

Any one visiting our department last week would have found a busy scene. Some were practicing making biscuits, scones, or whatever they were to demonstrate at the fair; others were finishing the canning or packing the fruit to be moved.