

**SELF HELP**

(Continued from page 1)

of indifference to his interests, a selfishness that measures every demand by personal interest. The people who have done great things have been prodigious workers. The principle of advancement, of growth, of progress, is the same whether in employer or employe.

If you want to be something more than an average worker you must do something more than average work. If you expect to become an important figure in any line of work or business, instead of just a common laborer, you must put your shoulder to the wheel and push, and keep pushing, until you make the wheel turn. It is astonishing how many people are trying to get a living without hard work. We see people of all ages and kinds looking for easy jobs, short hours, and the least possible work for the greatest possible salary. Why, do you know that we have had people employed here who had just that way of looking at things, who felt that they were mistreated when they were required to earn their salaries and conform to the rules of the school, and who finally were discharged on account of their failing to measure up to the requirements of the position?

The kind of people wanted are those who not only can do things, but who accomplish things willingly. Now, if you boys and girls will endeavor to put into effect all that which I have suggested in this talk, it will be worth thousands of dollars to each of you in forming character and avail you valuable experience, and if kept up throughout your school days—the formative period—persistently, and made a part of your very self, it will render you a comparative success right from the time you go out after completing your education at school. It will enable you to command a reasonable salary from the start—put you in line to hold a responsible and paying position. It is said that there is nothing impossible. You can put anything over if you go about it right and work hard enough.

A young man once wrote to a friend, asking for financial help. He said: "I am in a hole and if you do not help me out I am stuck." His friend replied: "Sorry I can't help you, old fellow, but if you are in a hole that you cannot get out of I am going to see the hole. It must be a whopper and a wonder." The man got out himself, without help; so I say to you tonight, I shall expect you young people to keep out of holes that you cannot get out of yourselves, either while at school preparing for the future or after you are men and women standing on your own responsibility.

Subscribe for The American—50 cents a year.

**AN INDIAN STORY**

The following story was written as a test in English by Josephine Albert, a junior:

There once lived an old Indian man by the name of Wesheakashock who, at one time, sat near a lake beating a drum. As he beat on the drum he sang a song calling all the ducks to come to dance.

In a few minutes he had a whole flock of ducks dancing around him while he sang this song, "Pashaqua Pishemook," which means "Dance with your eyes closed." After they had danced for a few minutes he began wringing their necks and singing at the same time so that the ducks wouldn't know what he was doing. Finally one of the ducks "peeped" and said, "Wesheakashock Malcheconon," which means, "He is killing us all," and the few ducks that were left flew away.

Wesheakashock was well pleased with the large number of ducks he got and he took them to a place which was fixed with stones in a circle and in the center he had wood piled up. He put all of the ducks in there and started a fire. While the ducks were cooking he fell asleep and along came many wolves and they ate the ducks.

After the wolves had gone he awakened and, seeing only the legs and wings, he became very angry, and concluded that he would punish himself for going to sleep. So he took some of the hot stones and placed them in a row and then laid down upon them and burned his back. He suffered a great deal, but thought he had given himself a good lesson.

**THE RABBIT'S TAIL**

Ferol Porter, a Junior, wrote the following Indian Legend as a test in English:

The Chippewa Indians say that years ago the rabbits had long tails. The chief of the Chippewa tribe often tells how the rabbit got his short tail. The Indians in olden times did a lot hunting and trapping and once an old man set a snare for a rabbit, and instead of catching the rabbit's head or foot in the snare, as he intended to do, he caught him by the tail.

On visiting his snare he found only a tail, instead of a rabbit, and for this reason, the Indians declare, the rabbit has a short tail.

**DOMESTIC ART NOTES**

Interesting news, folks!

The tenth grade girls are completing their construction dresses this week.

The ninth grade girls will complete their children's clothing at the close of this week.

Wait until we get our new dresses completed up here—you won't know us.