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KAPPA ALPHA MEETING

The following paper was read by Louis Dupuis at a recent Kappa Alpha meeting:

The Kappa Alpha Boys have chosen as their motto, "Look Up, Love, Laugh and Lift." This motto pleased us, for if we follow it we are bound to be bettered. With Mt. Hood and other mountains we look up, but the Indians must look up and go up and constantly strive to raise themselves to a better life.

Boys, in striving for the best we must love. Love right. "God is love." The Indians love nature. The little Hiawatha learned of every bird its language—called them Hiawatha's chickens. Called the animals Hiawatha's brothers. We love the United States. Long ago we thought America worth fighting for, and history tells us we fought for it. In the World War we again proved that we loved it and some ten thousand Indians went to the colors and were ready to die, and many did die for the United States. We love to sing "My Country 'tis of Thee."

As you have heard, some people think we never laugh or cry. Well, you know we do. We also like a joke. Two Indians were once at a banquet. Mustard was passed to one of them. He had never eaten any before and he swallowed a teaspoonful. This burned him until tears showed in his eyes. The other Indian asked him why he was crying like a squaw, to which he replied that he was thinking of his beloved father that had gone to the Happy Hunting Grounds. The other Indian was passed the mustard. He also took a heaping teaspoonful. He cried, too. Then the first Indian said: "My brother, why do you weep?" To which the second replied: "I am crying because you did not, too, go with your father to the Happy Hunting Grounds."

And now comes lift and live: We are prepared here at Chemawa for life in the future. Ways of living are constantly changing. When we leave this school we are to take up our lives, and begin to lift. You will either be a "lifter" or a "leaner." Let us everyone be "lifters." We are prepared by our past for the future and we must work toward a great future in which all men must play their part under modern conditions. Our land has become farms and orchards, our cattle are of the best grade, our industries have

become manifold and various. Everything is going forward. We must keep up. It is under these conditions that we must go fourth to live. Here we have been prepared for it and let us make this year the best that we can possibly make it.

Every person must adapt his life to changing conditions. The world is changing all around you, and you, too, must change to keep pace with it. It is by education that we can learn to do it. "All education the world over is for the same end and purpose—to broaden the thinking power of the brain and to train the brain and hands to work together."

My fraternity brothers, let us live by our motto. Let us prove that Indian education does pay. Strive for the betterment of our people. Let us "Look Up, Love, Laugh and Lift."

THE FOLLIES OF YOUTH

Since civilization began the older generation of mankind, those of that generation, have been worried with anxieties regarding the follies of the youth of their age. There are many admirable young people who seem born immune from folly. There are others who with the passing of youth outlive their folly. And there are still others who, unfortunately, never outlive the folly of their youth.

Pity the last-named class and deal with them as patiently as possible. They are a "thorn in the flesh;" a sort of perpetual reminder that mankind has yet far to travel ere uniform perfection is attained. From folly to foolishness is but a step, a short step at that. Ordinarily we overlook a lot of folly on the part of the very young, for we expect it, but we feel that a boy or girl should show signs of serious purpose between the years of 15 to 18. If he or she does not show signs of promise at that age worth while people begin to lose hope in the possibility of he or she ever amounting to much.

We often laugh at things done by the very young which if done by an older person would render him ridiculous in our sight and inspire in us a feeling of derision or contempt. The folly of extreme youth is forgiveable, but the follies of a responsible age are

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