

The Chemawa American

Printed at Chemawa, Oregon, and Devoted to the Interests of Indian Education

3 MAY 8

Vol. XXVIII

Wednesday, December 8, 1926

COPY - 1956 No. 12

CHEMAWA

Come, dear Seniors, let us rally
Round our banner grand,
Where true wisdom's ever sounding
And with truth goes hand and hand;
Let us seek for all true knowledge
And from ignorance be free,
And with joyous, gladsome voices
Hail the dawn of "victory."

Old Chemawa throws her portals
Open wide to us all,
We will gather round her standard,
We will answer to her call;
We will never waste her teachings
That to us were kindly given,
By our motto conquer error,
By her light in life be driven.

Hark, I hear the Juniors answer,
Yes, dear friends, we'll join with you,
Yes, we'll aid you in the battle,
Struggle manfully and true;
Darkness, ignorance, shall vanish,
Light and knowledge take their place,
And with "Service" as your motto
Will advance at rapid pace.

Then we'll clasp our hands in friendship,
And a mighty phalanx stand,
Be impregnable to arrows faithful
Hurled at Chemawa's band;
Now the field has opened widely,
There is room enough for all,
Rally all and join our army,
Answer Old Chemawa's call.

—A Senior

GOV. PIERCE'S ADDRESS

Following are extracts from the speech of Gov. Walter M. Pierce, at the Salem Indian School on November 28, 1926:

It is a pleasure to again return and speak to you while I am Governor of the state. I remember being here two or three times about two years ago, and I am sincerely glad to come back here because I have no audience in the State of Oregon that is more attentive than the students at Chemawa. I wonder what I can say to you tonight that you will remember? I would like to say just a word before I forget about appreciation for your country. If we could only realize what a pleasure it is to live right now in a country where

we can have the things and do the things we now do. Within a generation some of us can remember when we saw the first automobile. I saw an old horse going down the street today, and I wondered if I had ever ridden behind anything so slow as that. Now we push a button and down the road we go as fast as we want. A short time ago women were regarded as slaves. It is only within my memory that woman has come within her own, to take her own place.

Proud as we are to live now, we should be especially proud that we live where the stars and stripes raise in the breezes. You know, looking back in time, it is about 65 grandmothers that takes us back to the time of Christ. If we would go back 200 grandmothers, we would be back to about the time of the building of the Pyramids, and back 300 grandmothers would take us back to the beginning of history.

During the last five generations since the flag came—since America came—it seems to me that any boy or girl has the right to rise and to do things for themselves. Think of my own case, forty-four years ago I wandered into this state looking for work. I had no money, I had no friends. I tried to get work in Portland, but couldn't get it. I went back to Eastern Oregon and got work in a hay field pitching hay. Finally I got a place to teach school and in forty years made the governorship of the state. This could be possible only in America.

We want volunteers among you boys and girls who will vote and take a part in the government. We do not want volunteers for the army and the navy, but boys and girls who will live honest, true and upright lives, and appreciate this country. The law says, "Don't drink Booze." If the law says cut your hair off, cut it clear off. Obey the law. A law-obeyer is what we want. It is most important if America is to stand.

How I would like to have you remember this that I say to you tonight, that I sincerely hope that you will be thinkers. Someone has said: "How few there are of the few that really think even among those who think they learn to think." Never acquire the habit, I beg of you, to read page after page and not remember

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