

THE ECONOMIC FUTURE OF NATIVE ALASKANS

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with others and cooperate in the development of our land.

Someone has said "We Alaskans see visions, dream dreams of a wonderful future," but we cannot bring them to pass; we wait, we hope that someone will do something for us that will bring our dreams true; we are afraid to think, afraid of problems that will tax our brains. We are rather satisfied to perspire at hard labor, cutting logs or hauling in a seine for a few months in summer and we make up for it by a winter of leisure. Is this true? If so, then this is the very problem that is holding our natives back.

We would not criticize our ancestors, for Alaskans were ignorant of the progress the civilized world was making until about the nineteenth century when our territory was discovered by the Russians. Since that time our people have been trying to adapt themselves to civilized customs and laws. Considering the short time that civilization has been known to the natives, our total ignorance at the start, the great distance between us and our closest white neighbors who were willing to help, and the slow communication, we may be proud of the progress that has been made in spite of the handicaps. But we must not be flattered by the advancement our forebears have made. We are just beginning to realize the value and worth of things.

We need schooling of the highest form. We will have to learn more of civilization from our books and teachers because we are so far away from the highest type of civilization that we cannot see the good for ourselves. Because of our different lives, speech, and environment at first, we need extra training to be up to the standards of common schools in the states.

JOHNSON-BREMNER EMPLOYMENT AGENCY

Supt. John B. Brown of Phoenix Indian School fame once published and proved with his able pen that one could never tell what would happen next in an Indian school. So often have travelers of the Indian Service road who read the article said: "Aye, John, you're right."

Now that the Sophomore class at Chemawa have launched a full-fledged employment agency proves anew the statement, and makes one say: "Who'd a thought it!"

The Sophomore class is determined to have caps, and employment agency funds will pay for them. The girls will do such tasks as: Housework on Saturdays, laundry, sewing, cooking, marcelling, and darning. The boys will take such jobs as cutting hair, carpentry work, pressing and mending clothes, cleaning houses and yards, and all kinds of odd jobs.

In addition to the above the class makes hand-painted place cards for dinners, hemstitch, paint on cloth, and all kinds of plain sewing.

If you have anything to be done and desire help of any kind, leave your order with Miss White and she will turn it over to the Sophomores. Luck to you, Sophomores; the Chemawa American wishes you success.

THE HONOR ROLL

Below is the honor roll of last month. Those whose names appear on the list have made an average of 90 per cent or better in their academic work, vocational as well, and their deportment has in every way been excellent. The list follows:

Seniors

Raymond Jones, William Johnson and William Markishtum.

Juniors

George Meachem, Clifford Meachem, Earl Crofoot, John Frenier, Lawrence Crofoot.

Sophomores

Irene Walker, Eugene Cottonware and Aaron Sookum.

Freshmen

Ivy Sanderson and Anna Jackson.

Eighth Grade

Myrtle Rinehart, Lillian Trottier, George Weeks, Benjamin Pikutarik and Jasper Athanum.

Seventh Grade

Harold Lewis.

Patronize home industry. Give the Sophomores a job.

INDUSTRIAL ITEMS

The plumbers have changed a draining system into a dish washer at the kitchen.

Mr. Friske and his detail are making a landscape garden at the power house. Good work!

At the Small Boys' Building they are changing the press and clothes rooms to make it more convenient.

The shoe and harness shop details are busy working on harness. They have already completed many sets.

Painters are busy repairing the broken windows on all the dormitories and painting at the Small Boys' building, dairy barn, Hawley Hall, and Mitchell Hall.

Victor Smith has returned to his home near Tacoma, Washington. He had to leave school on account of his eyes. Victor hated to leave us, and Chemawa regrets to lose him. Many have received cards from him and Chemawa's good wishes are with him.