

## LOCAL

A fruitful investment: Five minutes thought, daily, of others.—H. A. KUNKEL.

The month of October just passed was the driest known in the Willamette Valley in many years.

The high school students enjoyed a really splendid social time in the gym last Saturday evening. There were no dull moments.

Aaron Sookum was the winner of the first prize last month for literary work, and Rosalia Grounds was awarded the second prize.

Mr. and Mrs. Mote took advantage of the beautiful weather last Saturday and motored to Portland—combining business and pleasure.

Mrs. Eaton, for many years head clerk at Chemawa, surprised many of us last week by giving the school a fleeting visit. She is now in the service at Stewart, Nevada.

Mrs. W. K. Sherman, who some years ago was head matron at Chemawa, writes from Stewart, Nevada, wishing to be remembered to her old-time friends at this school. She is still in government service and is getting along nicely.

Supt. Evan W. Estep was down from Toppenish, Washington, last Wednesday, for a business conference with Supt. Lipps. Mr. Estep is an ex-printer and, "glory be," he is proud of it. We were especially pleased to have him call.

The program of "chamber music" rendered for the Sophomore Class on Monday evening was in every way a success. Next Monday the Freshmen will be guests at the concert. It is most pleasing to see so many employes in attendance at these concerts.

Our Hollowe'en was not of a rowdy character by any means. At the various girls' dormitories parties were staged and all in all a most delightful evening was enjoyed. The boys did a lot of wild whistling to keep their courage up while out in the dark and there the matter ended.

Mr. J. G. Woodard, who was many years our assistant farmer, but who transferred to Tulalip, Wash., a year or more ago, has been spending a portion of his "annual leave" in this section, renewing old friendships and acquaintances. He has many nice things to say of life at the Tulalip school.

We are informed by Mr. D. S. Turner, who is in charge of our school farm, that there is to be a very small crop of potatoes at Chemawa this year—a shortage, in fact, compared with the crops of former years. This crop condition is caused by a lack of rain. Mr. Turner thinks that we will have about 1,700 bushels of potatoes, enough to run the school until April.

The Chemawa American is a net in which all opportunity is caught. Give this paper a thorough reading and follow its cues and clues.—H. A. KUNKEL.

A goodly number of our people were Portland visitors last Saturday. Some made the trip for pleasure and others were wholly on business bent. The great football game staged for Multnomah Field that afternoon was a drawing card for many.

To those who are merely average in their academic or vocational work we desire to suggest that they put just a little more thought and energy into their tasks. Try our plan for a little while and note the result. The result will justify a continuance of such a course—there is no doubt of it, and the one trying the plan will be well repaid. No longer will he or she be looked upon as commonplace, just average; but he or she, as the case may be, will become the exception. In all right lines it is wonderful to be "the exception." To be exceptionally good or fine in anything is truly wonderful and it is possible for those who will study and work.

Supt. Lipps was the main speaker of the evening at a meeting of the men's business organization of the First M. E. Church of Salem, held in the church early last week. As usual, Mr. Lipps made a splendid address and he was given perfect attention. He is unusually well informed on the history of the various races of people of the earth, of all ages, and when speaking on "The American Indian" he is able to draw comparisons and do full justice to our native people. The address was masterful. Our orchestra attended the meeting and gave a fine concert preceding the address. Our party were given a splendid dinner and everything was a joy for our folk.

We trust that our students sense the gravity of many things that will confront them as they march forth into civil life. It seems to us that Supt. Lipps in his talk to the students during chapel last Sunday evening left nothing unsaid. The ground was covered fully and in terms understandable. No one will make progress without he feels in his heart an urge to do so; without ambition and pride for self his case is practically hopeless. It seems to us that our students have the wrong viewpoint regarding many things—they laugh when they should be most serious. There are certain phases of life that do not permit of joking; there are certain fundamental and moral laws that must be observed if we are to win and retain a good reputation. In this respect it is with schools as it is with individuals. All of this was ably set forth by our Superintendent last Sunday evening. His was the question—the answer lies with the students as a body. In addition to the address the choir sang a pleasing number and the selection by the orchestra was of high order.