

CHEMAWA AMERICAN

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CHARACTERISTICS OF THE EARLY GERMANS

(Continued from page 1)

the German to arms was grateful to his ear. It roused him from his uncomfortable lethargy, gave him an active pursuit, and by strong exercise of the body and violent emotions of the mind, restored him to a more lively sense of his existence. In the dull intervals of peace these barbarians were immoderately addicted to deep gaming and excessive drink; both of which, by different means, the one by inflaming their passions, the other by extinguishing their reason, alike relieved them from the pain of thinking. They gloried in passing whole days and nights at table, and the blood of friends and relations often stained their numerous and drunken assemblies.

THEIR TASTES FOR STRONG DRINK

Strong beer, a liquor extracted with very little art from wheat or barley, and corrupted (as it is strongly expressed by Tacitus) into a certain semblance of wine, was sufficient for the gross purposes of German debauchery. But those who had tasted the rich wines of Italy, and afterwards of Gaul, sighed for the more delicious species of intoxication. They attempted not, however (as has since been executed with so much success), to naturalize the vine on the banks of the Rhine and Danube; nor did they endeavor to procure by industry the materials of an advantageous commerce. To solicit by labor what might be ravished by arms was esteemed unworthy of the German spirit. The intemperate thirst for strong liquors often urged the barbarians to invade the provinces on which art or nature had bestowed those much envied presents.—From Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," Chapter IX.

SENIOR NOTES

By Charles Morgan

Keep off the grass, give it a chance to grow!

Remember the Senior Play, "The Whole Town's Talking," which will be presented here the night of the twenty-eighth. Tickets are now on sale. Don't miss seeing "Pa" Perkins.

The Senior girls are enjoying their work at the Wigwam. Each in turn gave a breakfast to which guests were invited.

We are ready to receive orders for the annual, the sooner the better. And the earlier the cheaper. They are now fifty cents; after April first they will be seventy-five cents, and during commencement week a dollar will be the price. See James McKay or Joe Alexander for your copy.

The Seniors are very anxious to get material to be published in the annual from the other high school classes. We will appreciate your co-operation.

James Thomas writes from Juneau, Alaska, where he is employed in the mines. He hopes to be here for graduation to see his former classmates graduate. He also sends his best regards to all of his friends at Chemawa.

Chemawa's fiftieth anniversary is approaching—as usual we will have our annual song, poem and yell contest on Feb. 25th. This custom was originated by Mrs. Flora Iliff when she was principal at Chemawa. The classes are hard at work trying to think up something new and out of the ordinary.

This poem by Alexander Gustave Effel is "something to think about:"

Somebody did a golden deed;
Somebody proved a friend in need;
Somebody sang a beautiful song;
Somebody smiled the whole day long;
Somebody thought, "'tis sweet to live;"
Somebody said, "I'm glad to give;"
Somebody fought a valiant fight;
Somebody lived to shield the right;
Was that "Somebody" you?

SATIS EST

I

*I write no poem, Men's heart to thrill;
No song I sing to lift Men's souls,
To battle's front no soldiers lead;
In halls of state I boast no skill,
I just teach School.*

II

*I just teach School—but poets thrill
And singing joy and soldiers fire
And statesman's power, all, all are mine,
For in this little group where still
I just teach School.*

III

*Are poets, soldiers, statesmen, all.
I see them in the speaking eye,
In face aglow with purpose strong,
In straightened bodies, tense and tall,
While I teach School.*

IV

*And they uplifted their gaze, intent
On cherished heights they soon shall reach.
And mine's the hand that led them on!
And I inspired! Therefore, content,
I still teach School.*

—F. L. GILSON.