

CHEMAWA AMERICAN

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LOCAL

Mr. Larsen and Mr. Downie were both in Portland on school business one day last week.

Mrs. Brickell had as week-end guests her son, Eldon, and daughter, Miss Virginia, and a sister, Miss Free-land, all of Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Larsen entertained Mr. La Vatta at a dinner one evening last week. The affair was most pleasant in every way.

Kola Tepee (our guest home) is now about ready for occupancy. We understand that Miss White, senior teacher, will be in charge of this building.

Two of our graduates, who are now attending Oregon State College at Corvallis, visited friends here last Sunday—Coquille Thompson, a junior, and Karl Muller, a freshman. Both of these young men are getting along nicely.

Word has just reached us to the effect that on March 18th a daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. William Johnson. Mr. Johnson was a member of our graduating class of 1928 and at present is employed in the Indian Service at Whiterock, Utah.

Supt. Lipps and Mr. Larsen left for Siletz yesterday. They went over to hold what are known as "heirship hearings," to determine the heirs of deceased Indians. These hearings will be held today and our officials will probably be home this evening.

Mr. Bent and Victor Smith picked Mr. LaVatta up in Portland last Sunday morning and took him up over the wonderful Columbia highway as far as Celilo, where the Indians congregate to fish. Our party met and had a conference with a number of Indian people and Mr. LaVatta gave them some splendid advice. He told them that unless they took an active part in solving their own problems, in matters of industry and sanitation, etc., they would lose out. He advised them to get together and appoint committeemen to meet and take up the matter with Supt. Lipps. Mr. Bent reports that Mr. LaVatta seemed to have impressed the Indians at Celilo that their salvation lies in cleanliness. Despite the inclemency of the weather it proved a wonderful trip and Mr. LaVatta said that he would not have missed it for anything.

The baseball season is upon us. We play our first game here on April 4th against Silverton high. This is a league game and will count in our standing. Just yet we do not have a line on a single man. The next issue will have some information on the candidates and the season's outlook.

Miss Lundquist requests us to voice her thanks and gratitude to friends who gave her lovely floral offerings and expressions of sympathy in the loss of her father. She appreciated these kindnesses more than she could tell. At a time such as she has just passed through human sympathy seems doubly dear and braces up our flagging courage.

The "Club News" put out at Pine Ridge Agency, S. Dak., has reached our desk—it is the February issue. In more ways than one it is unusually interesting: The contents show plainly that there is a serious purpose back of this school publication and it is easy for us to believe that the "Club News" is just the thing needed for its field; the editing is good and the illustrations are clever; part of the journal is printed in the Indian language as well as the English. There are no two ways about it, such an undertaking is certain to arouse an interest that will eventually demand better printing facilities than Pine Ridge at present has at hand. We compliment all who have labored in the making of this issue of the "Club News." Theirs is a work well done.

During chapel last Sunday evening Supt. Lipps told of several instances where Indian labor had more than made good—discrediting the theory that an Indian will not work. He gave in detail some most interesting first hand experiences of his own along this line, and then turned his attention to a consideration of affairs at Chemawa. No parent ever spoke more seriously to his child, or gave better advice, than did Supt. Lipps to our young people on this occasion and from their attention and response we feel certain that his counsel will not be amiss. It was a splendid talk. In addition to Mr. Lipps' address the choir sang a pleasing number and the orchestra played a selection from "The Chocolate Soldier" by Straus. It was a good chapel session.

It seems a pity that so many of us should be so slow in developing a sense of the true proportion of things. Why should so many of us fail of a true perception of the affairs of life, with its manifold opportunities, until age has slowed us up to some degree? Why is it that many of us are slow in grasping, mentally, the meaning of life? Why is it that some never sense the meaning of it all? We wonder? Is there, can there be an All-Wise plan back of all this on the part of the Creator? Every age of the world has given its promise to young people who will try to measure up to the demands of their day. It is a worth while plan on the part of youths to take stock of themselves early in life and shape their destinies on a course that promises results. Read "boxed" article, "If I Were Young," and see if you agree to respond to the course suggested.