



[FROM THE QUIVER OF JEAN JACQUES ROUSSEAU]

Man is born free, and everywhere he is in chains. Many a one believes himself master of others, and yet he is a greater slave than they.

Where could Jesus learn, among his competitors, that pure and sublime morality, of which he only hath given us both precept and example?

Man in his natural state is all for himself; he is the numerical unit or the absolute integer, that refers only to himself, or to his likeness. Man in the civil state is a fractionary unit, who depends on the denominator, and whole value consists in his relation to the integer, namely, the body politic.

In the present state of things, man abandoned from his birth to his own guidance among the rest of society, would be a monstrous animal. Prejudices, authority, necessity, example, and all the social institutions with which we are surrounded, would stifle the voice of nature, and substitute nothing else in its place.

We are all brought into the world feeble and weak, yet we stand in need of strength; we are destitute of everything, yet we want assistance; we are senseless and stupid, yet we have occasion for judgment. All that we have not at our birth, and that we stand in need of at the years of our maturity, is the gift of education.

Plants are fashioned by culture, and men by education. Were men to be born of full size and strength, these would avail him nought, till he learned to make use of them; nay, they would rather resound to his prejudice, by preventing others from lending him assistance; so that, being left to himself, he would die miserably before he knew his wants.

Everything is perfect, coming from the hand of the Creator; everything degenerates in the hands of man. He forces a spot of ground to nourish the productions of a foreign soil; or a fruit tree to bear fruit by the insinuation of another; he mixes and confounds climates, elements, seasons; he mutilates his dog, his horse, his slave; he inverts the nature of things, only to disfigure them; he is fond of deformity and monstrous productions; he is pleased with nothing, as framed by nature, not even with man.

A FINE TESTIMONIAL

We are in receipt of a letter from Mr. O. P. West, Boy Scout Executive for Cascade Area Council, in which the writer pays high tribute to one of our fellow-employees, Mr. Decorah. We take pleasure in giving space to the following paragraphs of the letter:

"Mr. Grant G. Decorah, instructor of leathercraft in the Chemawa School, was an officer and head instructor at the Boy Scout Camp during the summer. Mr. Decorah gave his time unstintingly to the boys of the camp for four full weeks, and through his very efficient leadership the Scouts received more knowledge in leathercraft, and leatherworking, woodcarving, and archery than from any leader we have ever had in our summer camp in the past ten years. There were many tears in the eyes of the boys as Mr. Decorah departed after his four weeks' stay with us, as the boys learned to love him and respect him, and they each felt that they would never be able to repay him for his patient way in giving them instruction in the various crafts that he taught.

"I often wonder if the faculty and the boys and girls of the Chemawa Indian School are aware of the fact that they have hid away in the dark recesses of your harness shop, a man who has a heart like a mountain, in size, kind, patient, brilliant and willing to sacrifice his all to help his fellowman?"

LOCAL

Miss Bissell has issued a call for all girl students (or female employees) interested in the formation of a ladies' orchestra to meet at Winona Hall at 7:00 o'clock this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Benson were visitors at the school last week. Their home is in Metlakatla, Alaska, and they were enroute to points in California. Ted used to be enrolled here and for a short time was a member of The American force.

Mr. Albert H. Gillett, who left Chemawa fourteen years ago after having been in charge of our farm for a number of years, paid the school a brief visit last week. At present Mr. Gillett is principal of the high school at Cresswell, Oregon, where he is getting along nicely.

The Winona Literary Society held their first open meeting at McBride Hall reception room last Friday evening. A short program was given for the benefit of the visitors. After the program a few songs and yells were given and the old members were asked to remain for the election of officers, which resulted as follows: President, Christine Mueller; vice-president, Thelma Norman; Secretary-Treasurer, Ethel Proctor; sergeant-at-arms, Margarete Hoptowitz and Josephine Hughes; cheer leader, Gladys Parazoo; reporter, Grace Marshall; critic, Ellenore Sanderson.