

LOCAL

A few bad spots at the power house were touched up by the painters last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rodgers report Ned Fields and Helen Hall as recent guests at their home.

Since our last issue we've had a wind and dust storm on a scale hitherto unknown in this part of the world.

Miss Black of the domestic science department entertained the Campfire Girls at a waffle supper last Thursday evening.

Dominic Dogeagle was transferred to the Yakima sanatorium last Tuesday because he had developed a mild case of incipient tuberculosis.

We have been informed that the boys at McNary Hall are rejoicing in a new "maid of all work" to labor and "tidy-up" for them—a Hoover Cleaner. This is not at all bad.

The nurse girls at the hospital enjoyed a party last Friday evening, in which they were reported to have experienced a delightful time. Dr. Sisco and the nurses were sponsors and chaperones.

During the past week or so the sophomore class of girls in domestic science have been giving a series of dinners at which many employes were fortunate enough to be guests. The dinners were in every sense delightful affairs.

The latter part of last week Mrs. Earl Hunter, Jr., and young son, took their departure for their home in Juneau, Alaska. Mrs. Hunter is the daughter of our fellow-employes here at Chemawa, Mr. and Mrs. Kirk, and she had been down from the north for a visit with her parents.

Mr. Berry, in charge of the blacksmith shop, has had many improvements made in his department during the recent weeks, such as electrical wiring, painting, establishment of new benches, etc. He is, we think, starting what is generally known as the "block system" in his shop.

All of Chemawa regret the calamity which overtook Mr. Ratzburg and family last week when they were burned out during the hard wind storm that visited the Northwest. Some of our students and employes assisted in saving a small portion of their household effects, but the blow was a heavy one. Just at present the family are domiciled in what is known as "old" Brewer Hall. The house was the property of Mr. D. S. Turner, another of our employes, and was located on his small farm just east of the hospital. Mr. Turner, too, loses quite a sum and this also is certainly too bad. Mr. Ratzburg desires that we express through The American the thanks of himself and family to those who so kindly assisted them in their "burn out."

Rooms have recently been prepared in the domestic science building to be utilized as quarters for the girls who constitute what is known as the "home management class." Mrs. Mayne is in charge.

The three clubs of Chemawa Girl Reserves presented their fifth annual open program in the auditorium last Saturday evening. A chorus of the Girl Reserves sang "Springtime" and "Love's on the Highroad" as an opening number for the program. The health play, "Gym and Jerry," was presented by the junior high club, and the high school group gave a symbolic presentation of the Girl Reserve ideals in a pageant, "Tapestry Weavers." Group singing and repetition of the G. R. Code completed the entertainment.

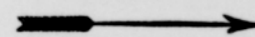
Mrs. Herlits entertained her home room class of juniors on last Monday evening in honor of Dominic Dog Eagle, one of the sixteen members of the class, thus breaking the close ranks of the "Sweet Sixteen" who have studied composition and rhetoric together for the entire school year. The party was an old-fashioned affair, given in the schoolroom where the class has been happy and the teacher doubly so, and games of all kinds were the order of the evening. Dominic cut his own particular cake when refreshment time came, and the only thing that kept the class from feeling sad at seeing him leave was the assurance that he will be back in the fall to be one of them again.

ESCORTS

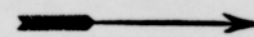
Sat., May 2—to Salem	- - - -	Mrs. Downie
Sun., May 3—McBride	- - - -	Miss David
		Mr. Teter
Winona	- - - -	Miss Burrell
		Mr. Sherman
Hawley	- - - -	Miss Semanski
		Mr. Shepard

ARROWS FROM THE LONG BOW

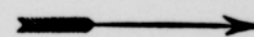
(FROM THE QUIVER OF IVAN SERGEYEVICH TURGENIEFF)



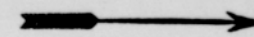
Are you perhaps a renegade? Then reproach your adversary with a lack of faith.



Love . . . is stronger than death and the fear of death; it is love alone that supports and animates all.



Bitter is the unjust reproof from the lips of those we love. Still we must endure it. "Strike me—but hear me!" cried the Athenian to the Spartan.



"Accept the verdict of fools and the laughter of the multitude!" Who has not already experienced one or the other? But this may—and must—be endured; and he to whom strength is given may despise it.