

# CHEMAWA AMERICAN

Printed at Chemawa, Oregon, and Devoted to the Interests of Indian Education

VOL. XXXIV

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 26, 1932

NO. 4

## LOUIS PAUL HONORED

In Salem high school's *Clarion* of Oct. 14 the achievements of Louis F. Paul are viewed with pardonable pride and we hasten to claim him also, as would Carlisle had that school not gone out of existence a few years ago. We knew that Mr. Paul had been doing an able job of publishing and editing his paper and being a good citizen for several years but probably took it too much for granted that he would be, as the saying goes, doing things. A fine tribute is paid him in an article by Marion Minthorn, portions of which it is our pleasure to reprint:

Louis Paul, member of the Salem high class of '16, is a graduate to be proud of, for Mr. Paul is a very important figure in the life of the Alaskans, the editor of the Petersburg paper, the "Alaskan." For some time now he has been waging constant warfare on the concerns that monopolize the fishing industry, and the political machines which rule Alaska with sublime disregard for the common people and the Indians.

His life reads somewhat like a story book—a rugged adventure story, to be sure, and an exciting one.

He came to S. H. S. from Chemawa, under the old law whereby their best students were sent here to finish high school. He was a first string man in '15, played end, one of the strongest men we've ever had. On that team also were "Spec" Keene, Willamette coach, Bill Reinhart of the U. of O., and "Slats" Gill of Oregon State.

Of Russian and Indian descent, he was a superb speaker. There was never a student who could so hold his audience. It is recalled that he at one time recited the famine scene from "Hiawatha," holding the entire assembly spellbound until the last word was spoken. He maintained a unique position in the regard of the students—always popular and a good mixer, he was nevertheless quiet and reserved.

He graduated in the midyear class and went into a business firm in Portland for a short time, but, while prospects were very good, he decided that there was greater work to do in Alaska—among his people. In 1921 he went to Alaska and became a teacher, but discontinued his profession in 1927 to edit "The Alaskan" and "The Alaskan Fisherman."

He resides with his family in Petersburg in Southern Alaska, doing all the work on the paper himself. It is a six page affair, picturesque to the outsider with its news of daily life in one of Uncle Sam's territories.

But newspaper work hasn't kept Mr. Paul busy enough. To secure the rights of Indians he has been a prime mover in the organization of the Alaskan Native Brotherhood and the Alaskan Native Sisterhood. He is a member of the executive council of the former society. These organizations function all over Alaska and are growing more and more to wield their subtle power in the politics of the territory.

Just now Mr. Paul is waging war on the fish traps—traps by which the fish are caught in great quantities, accused in and out of season and the Indians and independent fishermen are being deprived of food and livelihood.

The graduate of Salem high school speaks thus: "We pound on and on. I guess we will keep on till the pump just stops of its own accord. We played football that way—fairly and honestly but for all there was in it. When we were discouraged and tired we tried to remember the other fellow was sore, hurt, discouraged and tired too, and that if we bumped him once again with a grin on our face, perhaps we would win. . . . Life is just like those football games—there is no place for the yellow or a dirty player, or just a quitter. The job of work-

ing with others for others; the joy of getting the ball over the goal-line, is a worth-while effort."

And so, Mr. Paul, whether you are free doing your great work or in prison for a great cause, always remember that Salem high cheers her men in victory or defeat—so long as there's a minute to play.

## HAVE YOU BEEN SERVICED YET?

An automobile starting on a several hundred mile run is serviced—that is, it is examined by the mechanic, a screw is tightened here and an adjustment is made there; and it is watered, oiled and gasolined, etc. There are 797 pupils registered thus far in the school this fall. All are examined physically at the hospital, the service station, before they can be considered fully enrolled—they are thumped, and poked; they must show their teeth; they must breathe and they must cough; and they must do many other seemingly silly things—but it is all for a purpose—they are being serviced. Each student is in the fall entering on a long run of nine months of good hard school work. He needs to be physically fit. If it is wise to service an automobile, it is doubly wise to service the individual.

Have you been serviced yet?

## LOCAL

Mrs. Elsa B. Herlits, formerly on our teaching staff, later an instructor in the commercial department of Haskell Institute, has lately been transferred to the Albuquerque school as senior high school advisor. Mrs. Herlits has many friends at Chemawa who will be delighted to hear of her promotion.

On the evening of Oct. 19 scout commissioner Grant Decorah, scoutmaster Daniel Kleihage and assistant scoutmaster Jose and a group of scouts from Chemawa attended a Court of Honor held in Salem. Leslie Evans received the degree of Star scout; Edward Casey and Hugh Edmo, second class merit badges in wood carving; and Tommie Plouffe and George Cummings, merit badges in firemanship.

The first issue of the *Chemawa Health Bulletin* has appeared on the campus. It is a mimeographed paper devoted to the good health of Chemawa, contains items about or pertaining to health from all parts of our school and the Siletz and Grand Ronde reservations and is issued by the staff at the hospital. The article "Have You Been Serviced Yet," reprinted on this page, is typical of its contents. Vol. 1, No. 1, was published on Oct. 1.

On Saturday evening last the students enjoyed a dance in the gym. The boys and girls looked well, behaved properly and had a fine time. Two orchestras alternated in furnishing good music, exchanging places with hardly a pause in the program. The "C" club was, as usual, on the job to maintain order. The student body reached a "new high" in conduct and efficiency at this social event, something for them to "shoot at" in the future.