

DOINGS AT THE PRACTICE HOUSE

This week the girls rotated. They are now: cook, Margaret Landergren; housekeeper, Philomena Kwina; waitresses, Flossie Ironring, Bernice Frye; hostess, Marjorie Martin.

The cook and housekeeper invited guests on Friday for dinner. They were Clarence Emmons and Cyril Archambeau.

The girls are getting along fine under the instruction of Miss Strauch. We were pretty busy giving dinners during the conference.

NEWS NOTES

Many ex-Carlisle, Haskell and Chemawa alumni were present at the conference. We are sorry to relate that we're unable to publish their names, owing to the lack of space.

We reprint from the *Flandreau Spirit* that Reginald Downie, former advisor at our school, is to be back on duty again. We hope he has fully recovered from his illness and that luck is with him.

Love takes a holiday! The boys thought it would be a good idea to stay away from the fairer sex for a length of time before the conference so that necessary work could be done to make the delegates comfortable. For this a "kangaroo court" was formed to punish the lawbreakers. We understand they did well for a time but that time was not so long. It is also said that the girls "couldn't take it."

Laura and Lorena Morigeau and Helen Adams, who are outing students in Portland, spent the weekend visiting friends.

Tuesday evening the boys, one and all, gathered in the McNary hall reading room where they received a fine talk from Mr. LaVatta. To open and close the meeting they sang songs.

SENIOR NOTES

The senior class is sponsoring a carnival benefit dance on St. Patrick's eve for our good old annual. We promise it to be a real affair. Tickets are off the press and it is advisable for those planning to attend to procure their tickets early. Special numbers will be featured and door prizes will be given to persons holding lucky numbers. We might add that it would be worth while to purchase several tickets in the hope of securing one of these prizes. We hope to see all at the carnival where there will be hot dogs, confetti, fortune telling and many other things which will add to your enjoyment. Do not forget! It's March 17th and will be held in the gym.

The senior commercial class took notes during the conference of the tribal councils and it appears that they did exceptionally well. We are looking forward

to the transcription of these notes.

Pansy Rutherford is back with us again and we are mighty glad to have her.

Miss Cruise, our English teacher, spent the weekend visiting her aunt, Mrs. B. Beck, who lives in Corvallis.

SHOPS

Whitney Comeau and Woodrow Thomas have completed their course in cooking and baking and have left for Polson, Montana, where they expect to secure positions. Both young men did excellent work and were highly praised by their instructor, Mr. Fournier.

Several shop details were asked to suspend activities and do their part in helping clean up the remains of the commissary fire. Every one has worked with a fine show of spirit and given his time freely to finish the job as quickly as possible.

The two days of the conference were busy days for the barbers, we are informed, and each and every barber had all the work he was able to handle. The boys not only had a chance for getting more experience but they were able to show all visitors and customers their knowledge of the tonsorial trade.

.....

❖ About Lo ^{and} _{his} Friends ❖

.....

Washakie, single handed, could pilot any number of whites through any hostile country. All Indians feared him. Once, when with General Fremont, a Shoshone came to tell him that Flying Elk, an Indian of another tribe was going to ambush General Fremont with his small party and kill them all. Washakie listened till the runner finished talking. He thought awhile and then sat on a log and laughed. The general was greatly frightened for a few moments, knowing that his party was not very strong and the only escort was an old chief and a mere handful of braves.

When the laugh was over, General Fremont asked for an explanation, remarking he saw nothing very funny.

Explaining the Indian said, 'I laugh because of the great words which the river employed to tell the medicine man about the game lands. When we went south we found a great mouth, still talking. When we came north we found a little head still talking. Big Mouth, plenty noise, little head, no game.'

"That is Flying Elk," said Waskakie, "big mouth, little head, no fight." Washakie knew well the man that Flying Elk was.

It is said Washakie fought in one hundred and fifty-seven battles in the aid of the whites.