



Three Bright SENIORS

Davenport, Washington, was the scene of his first appearance on February 22, 1921. This little baby boy turned out to be Fred Samuels, one of our jolly, well-liked senior boy, who spent his first eight years of school at Davenport. Then, when 1937 rolled around, a friend told him what a wonderful place Chemawa was; Fred, being somewhat of a "genius," jumped in his homemade jolopy and speedily drove at 5 miles per hour to Chemawa, to enter as a freshmen. He has been here since. After starting as an apprentice in the print shop, he liked his work and stayed on.

His ambition is to be a printer, and because we know that Fred is a ceaseless worker, we are certain that he will successfully fulfill his ambition.

He is taking a Commercial course along with his printing, and hopes to be a good bookkeeper.

Fred likes, as a pastime, to read, listen to the radio, and receive letters. He is active in class sports and especially cares for football, basketball, swimming, hiking, and likes dancing quite well.

As a member of the Hi-Y Club, he is active and faithful. He has joined the Hiking Club because he enjoys the outdoors so well.

So to Fred, a jolly, hard working senior boy, we extend our hearty wishes for a life of good fortune and happiness.

Our senior friend, Paul LaRouque, was born in Glasgow, Montana, just before spring on March 14, 1921. As he grew up he went to school. Hearing of Chemawa he came immediately. In the last three years, "Bud" has taken up carpentry. But this year he is taking bookkeeping, and his greatest ambition is to make it his future occupation. This will be his second year participating in track for Chemawa. "Bud" has won six medals in track. He ran the 220 and 100 yd. dash, and the relays. His favorite sport is track but also wrestles. In the last two years he has grappled his way through two district meets and to two state meets. Although he earned letters in sports he has never been able to join the Lettermen's Club because he wasn't in school when the lettermen joined the club. Other clubs in which he is a member are: The C.Y.O.,

and the Ice Skating club. For entertainment he likes dancing, and reading books by Zane Grey.

To "Bud" LaRouque, who proudly states that he helped complete the Fort Peck Dam, we wish an abundance of happiness and success.

Eighteen years ago, on the sunny day of April 22, 1923, near the growing town of Wedderburn, Oregon, there came to brighten the lives of her family a wee girl who grew up to be the tallest of the two Frye girls, "Lulu Belle." Being exceptionally bright, Lulu finished the first eight grades in a tiny school "somewhere by the river." Then, because she's like all small, country girls, the big place of Chemawa appealed to her heart and ambitions, and she skipped up here to enter as a "Freshie." Since that year, she has worked industriously at her studies, and has attained good grades as her reward. Lulu is finishing school this year with a commercial course. Her highest ambition, is to be "just a plain house wife," so she can keep house to suit herself. Little "Lulu Belle" hasn't any special hobby, but she does like "socialling" with Carson, eating Government beans, pancakes, and coffee, and she's very affectionate towards the name "Tommy." For sports, she prefers swimming, hiking, and horse-back riding any day. To "Lulu Belle" then, we wish many happy years of success in fulfilling her ambitions.

On the cold, snowy, wintery day of January 7, 1924, in the little town of Dogmar, Montana, one of our little senior gals gave her first real warhoop to the world. This little gal was none other than Grace "Benny" Berger. After attending the grade school in Dogmar for eight years, she decided to come to Chemawa, after hearing it was a grand place. "Benny" discovered it was a wonderful place, so she stayed and has been here ever since. She will finish her fourth and last year here, and then go out into the great world, seeking the position of a private secretary, for Grace is taking a commercial course.

"Benny" has many pastimes but her favorites are reading and sleeping. She enjoys a good game of basketball or baseball, but boxing is her favorite sport to watch, for "he" is a boxer.

One of Gracie's greatest memories will be the time she put blankets over her windows, and the matron scolded her for it. She does not have a great deal of liking for beans, or getting up early in the morning, but she has an extra love for coffee. Her favorite song is "Show Me the Way to Go Home." So, to Grace, as she finishes high school, we wish the very best of luck, and hope she finds her way home.