

radio broadcast, sponsored by the "Double Trouble Blew a Bubble Chewing Gum Company." We are proud of our prom which depicted Beautiful Hawaiian Nights. Club Eleven sponsored by Mrs. Jeanette Hauser and Miss Morse did much toward making it a success for it was the untiring efforts of this club made up of Juniors that made many of the decorations that added to the beauty of the affair. Our farewell to the class of 1948 was the singing of "Now Is the Hour" at the close of the prom. Ernestine Lane, Leora Plummer and Phyllis Miller were Birthday Princesses once more. In the field of sports we were represented by Victor, Lawrence, Vernon, Danny, Ralph and Jimmie in football. On the basketball court were found William, Vernon and Victor. While on the baseball diamond William, Ralph, John and Victor could be seen doing their bit to bring honor to the Red and White. Phyllis took up the task of being a cheer leader to further school spirit and foster good sportsmanship. Joan Adams and Leora Plummer joined our ranks as Juniors.

September 1948; at last our goal loomed high on the horizon and we were conscious of the fact that we were organizing for the last time as students of Chemawa Indian School. Many of our former classmates took the paths of least resistance and dropped by the wayside. Perhaps they thought we had set our aims too high. Our number was reduced to a mere fourteen but, as the old saying goes, "It's an ill wind that blows no good," our good came when

we found new classmates ready and willing to join us. They were Barney Hyde, Helen Campbell, and Alvin Settler, so with our new found friends we set out with more determination than ever to reach our goal. We were on the depot platform to welcome the Navajos to our Alma Mater. The Seniors started the year's activities by presenting a blackface minstrel show for an assembly. We took this assembly to Turner as an exchange program. New Years found us as sponsors of the Penguin Hop with all the hilarity that goes with a New Years celebration. Miss Morse and Mrs. Hauser took us to see "Stars In Stripes," a program presented by inmates of the Oregon prison to benefit the Infantile Paralysis Fund. The Seniors also did their bit for this good cause by selling food and pop at a benefit dance. Three of our classmates, Phyllis Miller, Ernestine Lane and Leora Plummer, were seen in the royal court at the Birthday celebration of Chemawa's sixty-ninth birthday. To get a peep into where our future might lead, Miss Morse and Mr. Hudson took us to view college life. We visited Pacific College at Newberg, Normal School at Mt. Angel and State Teachers' College at Monmouth. We have been responsible for collecting and editing the news so that our readers might enjoy the best school paper in the Northwest, "The Chemawa American." Two very special events during our senior year were our attendance at Governor McKay's reception and the Open House at Chemawa for the Centennial Celebration of

the Department of the Interior. Turning our spotlight to athletics, we find Vernon, Ralph, Danny and William on the football team; Vernon, Barney and William on the basketball court; Vernon, William, Ralph and Barney again on the baseball diamond with Coach Francis Kettleon leading the way. The girls got into basketball too this year and we find Leora, Freda and Phyllis on the girls' team. Phyllis again was one of the cheer leaders for the "Braves." Lettermen in the Senior class are John, Ralph, Lawrence, Danny, Vernon, William and Victor. As a gift to the school from the senior class we donated \$65.00 toward the amplifying system which we know all of you will enjoy, during social hours. Our senior breakfast held in the Home Ec May 3 was yum! yum! Skip Day to the "World's Crab Center," Newport, was a day we will never forget.

Now that our school days are drawing to a close, we can only hope that our years ahead of us will be as happy and successful as those we have spent in school. Our advice to the Senior Class of 1950 is well expressed by the old Greek philosopher when he said, "There is no royal road to learning," so keep on digging; it is worth it. To our many friends we hope that you will count each of us as a link in your friendship chain. Thus we bring to a close the list of important events in the lives of seventeen seniors during their four years of high school.

Helen Campbell
John Crane