

MAY DAY — MAY DAY

The first part of the day saw people going about school business as usual. About 11 a.m. things started to get exciting. Students ate an early lunch and then headed for the buses and the short journey to Spong's Landing on the Wilamette River.

As soon as the last bus unloaded the fun began. The first event was a tug of war. It was a hard fought battle with the girls' dorm winning. Then it was an all-school pull with boys against girls. Boys won; although the girls gave them plenty of opposition.

The three-man bag race was won by Neva Running Wolf, Alden Kicking-woman, and Roger Littlegeorge. Next, the Centipede Race which was fun to watch because of the timing team mates had to have. Talk about fun! People were running like ducks and penguins! Winners were Pat Lane, Junior Cultee, Ed Covington, Bobby Dennis, and Georgia "The Gobbler" Gobert.

Then the "pie faces" lined up for the pie eating contest. There were some very close head to head scarf-outs. It was a close race right down to the bottom of the pan. Montey Cagey, a pre-race favorite, came in first. Neva Running-Wolf was second, and "Radar" Gilham, third. All headed for the river and a wash-up.

The gunny sack race was a blow-out. Winning easily were Butch Cree Medicine, Vic Sandoval, Fernandez Sandoval, Tom Marceau, and Sam Penn. (For these, it's "on to the Nationals" now).

The Raw Egg Toss was won by sweet-hearts Alden Kickingwoman and his "soon-to-be", Candy Moran. (These two must have the softest hands this side of Spong's Landing). The Frisbee, a last event, was also won by Alden K.W.

In addition, several people experienced quick duckings in the Wilamette River.

A picnic dinner, spread by Chemawa cooks, was enjoyed by the hungry picnickers.

So ended our annual May Day Play Day.

--by Roger Littlegeorge

"There is a place for each of you in life that cannot be filled by anyone else. You are needed in the world's activities. It is not the question of how much you can do that counts, but rather....how well and how sincerely you do it."

--Paul Jackson

Chemawa Superintendent 1936

VOLUNTEER AT WORK

I have a volunteer job at Kennedy Elementary School. There, I work for Mrs. Stokke, a first grade teacher and for the second grade teacher, Mrs. Dabchuren. I enjoy working with the little kids and have grown close to them. The first graders are really a challenge. They are rowdy and hard to handle. The second grade is a whole different story. They are quiet and well-behaved.

Mostly though, I feel myself wanting to work with the first graders. There, I never get bored. In my future, I wouldn't mind working with the younger children.

It has been an interesting experience.

LOOKING BACK

Nineteen seniors graduated from Chemawa in the class of 1919 - 62 years ago! The students had come from California (5), Oregon (4), Alaska (4), Washington (3), Montana (2), and Idaho (4). Their class motto was "Excellence means work". The 1919 annual publication was devoted only to the senior class and was called "Senior Class Annual".

In that year, Superintendent Harwood instituted the trophy case. Up to this time, a spread of 39 years, Chemawa had had 16 superintendents.

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Do you have stories to tell of former days at Chemawa? The Chemawa American invites the Alumni to write and send in information about yourselves and your Chemawa days.

I'M NOT FOR VIOLENCE

I am not for violence, because of what our people suffered in those days when one buffalo killed meant another Indian dead.

As I watched a film of the Massacre at Wounded Knee, a tear came from my eyes. I learned from this, and what I learned,

It's not much to cry one tear
When many have already been shed.

Indian people, don't fight or drink too much to the point where you don't care! We fight because something was taken from us. We fight because we are jealous of each other.

Think twice before you scrap.
Don't be ashamed to walk away. Then, maybe we can prove something to each other. We are of different tribes, but we all are Indian. Let us have a little respect for each other.

—ECB

What will the future be? What can it, or can it not avoid being? Each of us holds a part of the answer in his own power. Only by positive cooperating actions can each of us offer his part to the general good.

WHY I'M RETURNING TO CHEMAWA

This is my second year down here and I met alot of nice people. I learned a lot by being here. Before I came here I used to be a snobbish person. But now I know how to like people, and let them like me. I even found out who's good for me to hang around with, and who to stay away from. Had to kind of find out the hard way, but I learned my lessons.

Another reason is for sports. I really enjoy playing for Chemawa. At home I was into sports, but down here I learned a lot more. Now I can tell the difference between Indian ball, and real ball. If your into sports, you'll know what I mean. I like the staff a lot too. If you treat them good they'll treat you good. Those matrons are really neat. If you have problems, just talk to one of them. They really understand because they were young once. For one thing you'll have to know which one you can trust, and one that is interested in helping you.

My last reason is: if I go home, I know I'd never finish school. I'll just stay home and be nothing. So I'm coming back and I'm going to be proud to graduate from Chemawa Indian School.