

### The Y. W. C. A. Convention.

Friday morning six girls of the Y. W. C. A. boarded the night train (with their school in the convention) at Forest Grove.

The train did not leave Portland until five o'clock, so we had the day for seeing the sights of Portland. We visited the great Norwegian building, climbing the stairs to the tower made us gasp, but the view repaid us.

After dinner we went to the City Hall, where we found many interesting things.

Five o'clock found us on the way to Forest Grove. We enjoyed this ride very much for it took us to a different part of the state.

On reaching the Grove we found young people waiting to take us to the different homes where we were to be entertained.

That evening a gentleman from Portland delivered an address, after this the delegates were given a reception.

The next morning the different presidents gave a report of their association work.

In the afternoon Dr. Maud Allen, a returned missionary from India, told us about life in India. After her address she arranged herself in the costume of that country and sang a song in the Indian tongue.

In the evening Miss McKinley, president of the Portland Association talked on city work for women.

Sunday morning the delegates attended the different churches. The afternoon and evening services were conducted by Miss Cool, Student Sec'y. of American committee from Chicago.

Monday morning a carriage party took the train for Portland. When we reached Portland this time we went to the Y. W. C. A. rooms. This is a nice place to go in and I am sure the ladies and girls from here would enjoy making this a resting place when in Portland. And the ladies will be just as glad to have us do so.

We did some shopping, visited the schools and the City Park.

We were so kindly received by the Forest Grove people. They did everything in

their power to make our stay a pleasant one. I am sure every Y. W. C. A. member came away from the convention with the feeling that the christian life and the ever willingness to help others are the only sure pathways to true happiness.

The college buildings are very attractive. The campus was beautiful. The students seemed so proud of their school. One remark made by a delegate sticks in our ears:

"How nicely you keep your buildings!" said a lady.

"Yes," replied a senior, "if anyone marks our buildings we run him out."

### Jack Likes Chemawa.

Wood Creek, Shasta Co., Calif.

April 1, 1907

Editor,

*Chemawa American:*

In the summer of 1905 I made a flying trip to Chemawa and remained five days, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Rabestrom. I made many acquaintances with the pretty girls and nice boys of the "Big School." I hear that the "Big School" is advancing under the able management of Mr. Pitzer. Circumstances prevented me from writing to *The American* before because I am an ignorant Indian, having only attended school six months in my life. I think my spelling is bad for the Chemawa students to read, especially those that have attended the "Big School" for five or eight years. Hoping to hear from some of the Chemawa boys in the near future, I am,

Yours truly,

JACK INGLE.

"Don't worry. Fortune is a dame

You have to woe with smiles.

Whatever her mood, you must not blame

Not criticize her wiles.

Trust God in shadow and in sun,

And luck will come your way,

But never, since old Time began,

Has worry won the day."