

The Chemawa American.

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Christmas at Chemawa.

...six hundred happy faces, six hundred
contented children; that is what Santa
Claus left at Chemawa. The Christmas
festivities began with the Cantata on Tues-
day evening, of which there is a full ac-
count on another page. On Wednesday
there was a hunt over the whole grounds.
The turkeys were being prepared, the pop-
corn popped and the candies, nuts and fruit
were put into the bags ready for the mor-
row.

On account of an unkind territory Santa
Claus was unable to reach Chemawa before
Christmas night. He flew past barely
having time to leave a beautifully decorated
tree for Tommy Potter.

When the pupils entered the dining room
for their Christmas Dinner they saw all of
the good things which are essential to such
a dinner, there were turkeys and chickens
galore, cranberries and pie. This is the
menu in full:

Meat,
Pupils' Christmas Dinner,
Chemawa,
1917.

Roast Turkey with dressing. Cranberries,
Giblet Sauce.

Mashed potatoes.	Baked potatoes.
Celery.	Stewed tomatoes.
Mince pie.	Sweet tomato pickles.
Apples.	Plum butter.
	Coffee.
	Cold slaw.
	Canned fruit.
	Bread.

But Santa came back again and when he
did there was something for everyone.

The tree was placed in the chapel and
was loaded with gifts. So beautifully did
Santa treat us that there were baskets full
of gifts that could find no place on the big
tree.

At the suggestion of Supr. Potter the
children sang "Jolly Old St. Nicholas"
but Santa didn't come. Mr. Campbell was
of the opinion that Santa didn't hear them.
They sang it again. It is safe to say that
never before in the history of the school was
a song ever sung with more spirit or vol-
ume. The pupils, especially the younger
ones, yelled; forgetting for the moment that
there was a tube to the world.

Evidently Santa heard for as soon as the
singing ceased he entered with his wife.
He was greeted by Supr. Potter and in re-
sponse made a short address to the boys
and girls.

Then came the summation. The thou-
sand presents had to be distributed. For
an hour the employees passed to and fro
with arms loaded with gifts. No one
was forgotten. After the tree had been
stripped the pupils fled out of the chapel
each receiving a bag of goodies. The small
boys headed the procession and the march-
to-quarters was made to the accompani-
ment of dozens of horns of dungh of
pichest.

We Wish You



**A Merry
Christmas
And A
Happy
New Year.**