

The Chemawa American

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A PRETTY face is not near so attractive as a sweet, loving disposition.

KEEP YOUR eyes on the "I can't" or "don't care" boys and girls and you will see them grow up to be good-for-nothing men and women, miserable failures in future life. You don't belong to that class, do you?

THE poor Indian, so often sized up as deficient in headwork, has at last earned his right to be considered as something more than a tireless, clumsy piece of football mechanism. He is now to be regarded as a person of craft. He has added his quota to the history of strategic football. But where outside of the columns of the Harvard Lampoon or the Yale Record would any one hope to see such a delightful combination of football with hide and seek, such a burlesque of strategy put forth in all earnestness? —Exchange.

THE children of one Dabney were not permitted to attend a white school in Richmond, Va., because their grandmother was an Indian. This seems incredible, for the great Virginian John Randolph, of Roanoke, boasted of his descent from Powhatan. United States Senator Matthew Quay has Delaware Indian blood in his veins. Colonel Ely S. Parker, a fullblood Seneca Indian, an educated man, was a

member of General Grant's staff in 1864-65. A great deal of Indian blood is diffused among white families of high distinction in this country and Canada. Some of the most distinguished Scotchmen in the service of the Hudson's Bay Company had Indian wives. Louis Riel, the leader of the rebellion in Manitoba, was a handsome and highly intelligent halfbreed. General Sam Houston, the victor of San Jacinto, married a beautiful woman of the Cherokee tribe, and many Cherokee women within the last fifty years have married white men of ability, intelligence and high character. Marriages between whites and indians have not been uncommon in the United States, and in Canada the French trappers, voyagers and hunters often had Indian wives. To this day the French Canadian peasantry not seldom marry Indian women.—Oregonian.

Indians who are refined, educated and respectable need not be ashamed of their Indian blood, any more than an Irishman, Dutchman or Englishman should be ashamed of his blood. There are many Kings and Queens among all nations, and in this day and age of advancement and civilization people are taken for what they are and what they do instead of what their grand fathers were or did. Our English ancestors, a few hundred years ago, were worse than the native American in many ways. They were wild tribes living on herbs, and in half naked condition, roaming around the woods, fighting each other with clubs and spears. But the Romans conquered Great Britain, introduced schools, built roads, bridges, and taught the savage Englishman to wash his face, wear clothes and work. They have kept it up and to day many live in palaces and ride in automobiles. The Indians coming into contact with civilization and inter-marrying with the whites are making much more rapid strides in education and civilization. They deserve credit for it, and many of them are worthy of the confidence, love and respect of the good white people of this country.