

The Chemawa American.

Entered at the postoffice at Chemawa, Ore.,
as second-class mail-matter.

Published Weekly by Pupils of The
Chemawa Indian School.

Subscription price 25 cents per year.
Clubs of five or over, 20 cents.

WHAT is it that makes the Indian service so fascinating that a fellow dreads to let go and launch out in the world a full fledged man?

THE true, faithful spirit is shown in the boy or man who will do his level best and perform as much work at \$30 per month as when he is receiving \$60.

IF Chilocco keeps on they will soon have all of Chemawa's band and baseball boys. Wait until the World's Fair at Portland, in 1905. Then Chemawa will draw on other schools for assistance in these important(?) lines.

WE HAVE heard of cranks who say "there should be no bands in Indian schools, Indian boys can never go out and earn their living as musicians. Cut out the band and football, and teach them how to plow, chop wood, milk, etc." That kind of talk is tiresome and is only what might be expected from some old, worn-out, dyspeptic who does not love music, hates to see people happy, to hear a boy whistle or a bird sing. A good band in any school is one of the greatest antidotes to homesickness and discontent imaginable. It causes the pupils and employes to be happier and do their work better. It drives away many a bad dose of the blues.

We do not have bands in Indian schools with the idea that boys who learn to play should some day earn

their living as musicians in a circus or theatre company. Neither do boys who join the band miss any of their other instructions in the shops, farm and school rooms. They gain a knowledge of band music along with their other work, and are just that much ahead of the boy who is too lazy to learn to play in the band. What would Heaven be without music? What would an Indian school be without a good band?

IF YOU ARE WELL-BRED

You will be kind.

You will not use slang.

You will try to make others happy.

You will not be shy or self-conscious.

You will never indulge in ill-natured gossip.

You will never forget the respect due to age.

You will not waggle or boast of your achievements.

You will think of others before you think of yourself.

You will be scrupulous in your regard for the rights of others.

You will not measure your civility by people's bank accounts.

You will not forget engagements, promises, or obligations of any kind.

In conversation you will not be argumentative or contradictory.

You will never make fun of the peculiarities or idiosyncracies of others.

You will not bore people by constantly talking of yourself and your affairs.

You will never under any circumstances cause another pain, if you can help it.

You will not think that "good intentions" compensate for rude or gruff manners.

You will be as agreeable to your social inferiors as to your equals and superiors.

You will not sulk or feel neglected if others receive more attention than you do.