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ond-class mail matter.

SOME PEOPLE should remember that it is not noise that makes one popular. The monkey in its cage will caper and chatter, and people say that he is cute, that's alright to say of a monkey it has no other attainments to become otherwise. But if a person wishes to become popular he should always bear in mind that one is not judged in regards to sense, by the noise and capers he makes but by his manners, also his knowledge of knowing how to be attractive and popular without being a roudy or ungentelemanly.

The Canary Bird

A Composition from the Eighth Grade

It was a very hot summer afternoon and I was feeling restless, so I was forced to leave my room by the heat and seek a shady place to rest myself. With me I had some well written novels and books by famous authors of the country. I found my way to Old Chemawa Park. Then under a shady tree I lay on the

grass and began enjoying reading, but before finishing a page or two a kind of a drowsy sensation began to come over me, so I dropped my book and resolved to sleep. I don't know how long I was lying there asleep when I was awakened by the sweet voice of a bird singing above me. I opened my eyes with dreamy thoughts vanishing from my mind. I sat down and looked around, but there was no object could be seen. Loneliness and laziness took command of my being. I was so lazy that my eyes wouldn't even follow the crawling bug that was passing by me.

When I was ready to sleep again I was greatly surprised by a voice saying "What does my master want?" I rose quickly and said, "Who are you?" A little canary bird white as snow flew before me and said, "I am thy servant and I will wait on thee for only about three or four hours, so hurry up and think to make use of me." I said, "I want you to go and see all my would-be classmates for nineteen hundred and six and come back to tell me of what they are doing." Then she flew away. In about two hours or so she came back. She said, "First I went to John Benson's room. I found him laughing over the mischiefs that he did to one of the boys. I found Leon Parker lying on his bed scratching his head and laughing. Then he arose and made a dummy out of his overalls and your shirt and his shoes and put in your bed with blankets over it. Then he began to feel the pockets of your overcoat and found two hardtack, and left the room." Asa Bagnell was looking at his picture with the baseball suit on. Then he glanced on his basketball picture, with a smiling face and said 'They have to go some to beat me.' When I left Mitchell Hall, I flew to McBride Hall and