

LOCAL

Last Sunday Chemawa was 26 years old.

The boys in the tailor shop are busy making coats.

Mr. Cooper and his boys are very busy this week cleaning the yards.

What's the matter with the public debate this term? Too much basket-ball—is that it?

In a letter from Haskell, we learn that Irene Sortor an ex-pupil of Chemawa is playing "Star" basket-ball.

Wednesday evening an entertainment was given in honor of Col. Randlett, but owing to lack of space the account of it will be given next issue.

Some of the members of the Excelsior Literary Society heard Mr. Chalcraft say, "Successful time for the Excelsiors," during the reception given by the society, last Monday evening. We should say it was fine.

Miss Frances Newcomb came out from Salem Friday evening to spend a few days with her mother, Mrs. E. M. Newcomb who had recently returned from her sorrowful mission. Their many friends deeply sympathize with them in their sad bereavement.

The Chemawa boys' basket-ball team met their Waterloo at the hands of the Salem Y. M. C. A. Monday night. The closeness of the score 25 to 23 indicates determination, both teams played to win. Both teams played fine ball.

The talk that Mr. Forbes gave last Sunday evening was an encouraging one. The subject was, "The Blind Man." We all learned much from the subject, and keep in memory that those who are blind to opportunity or blind to what is good for them will not succeed in their life work, as Mr. Forbes said. This is true of all young men. Let us, young men, watch for this struggle, or else we will not succeed. Let us vote hearty thanks for the good work that Mr. Forbes is doing for the school.

The tailor boys gave a party Saturday night and enough credit cannot be given them for the way every detail of the program was carried out, the hall was very beautifully decorated. The refreshments were plentiful. The seven waiters looked well in their aprons, each bearing one of the letters T-A-I-L-O-R-S on them and were very becoming and suitable for the occasion.

A Most Successful Party.

Those who were fortunate enough to receive an invitation, say that the Excelsior's party, Monday evening excelled all the former affairs.

The Auditorium was elaborately decorated in ever green and flags and the society colors--purple and orange were displayed, wherever they could be used to good advantage.

Mr. Sorter's opening address, welcomed the guests in his usual style. Mr. Tyler gave an exhibition of sleight of hand tricks, which were enjoyed by all. The rest of the time was devoted to games and conversation, lunch was served, after which the guests departed all thanked the Excelsior Literary Society for a very pleasant evening.

The funeral of W. H. Newcomb was held from the Presbyterian church this afternoon at two o'clock and was attended by a large number of the former friends of the dead man. Although Mr. Newcomb had been living in Salt Lake City, Utah, for the past ten years, he had a large circle of friends, while in Parson and his death was the cause of much genuine regret.

The above was taken from the Parson Sun, Kansas. It was the occasion of Mrs. Newcomb's departure for the East. She having been notified by telegram of the sad news of her husband's death.