

The Disgruntled Frog.

Wunst on the aidge of a pleasan pool,
Under the bank where 'twas dark and
kool,

Where the bushes over the water hung,
An' rushes nodded an' grasses swung,
Jist where the crick floed out the bog,
There lived a grumpy an' mene ole frog,
Who'd set all day in the mud an' soke
An' jist do nothin' but kroke an' kroke,
Till a blackburd hollered "I say, yer
know,

What's the matter down there below?
Ar' yu in trubbel—er pane—er what?"
"Oh" sez the frog, "Mine's an orful lot;
Nuthin' but mud an' dirt an' slime,
Fer me to luk at list all ther time.
"It's a durty world"—so the ole fule
spoke—

"Krokity, krokity, krokity, kroke!"
"Bett'r be lukin' 'roun", the black-
burd sed,

"Luk at the blossoms overhead,
Lak at the luvly summer skys,
Lak at ther bees an' butterflies.
Lak up, ole feller,—why bless your sole—
You'r lukin' down in a mus' rat hole!"
But still, with a gurglin' sob an' choke,
The blamed ole critter wud only kroke.

An' a wise ole turkle who borded nere,
Sez to the blackburd, "Freend, see here!
Don't shed no teres over him, fer he
Is jist lo down coz he likes ter be;
He's wun o' them kind o' chumps that's
glad

Ter be so miserbel an' sad;
I'll tell ye suthin' thet ain't no joke—
Don't waist no sorrer on fokes that
kroke!"

— The Chronicle.

Newberg vs. Chemawa

Newberg won a decided victory over
the Chemawa basket-ball team last Fri-

day at Newberg, winning by a score of
24 to 10. It was a spirited contest
throughout the entire game, but Che-
mawa's own fouls lost them the victory.

The game was called promptly at 8 o'-
clock by the referee.

Newberg scored in about two minutes
of play, fouls began to come frequent es-
pecially on Chemawa and our boys only
scored twice during the first half and
then two fouls while Newberg scored
four times and then six fouls, time was
called for the first half, and after an in-
termission of five minutes, playing was
resumed. Chemawa's team work was
good, but could neither throw fouls or
field goals, and only scored twice in the
second half while their opponents scored
ten more points. Time was called and
a rousing hip! hip! hurrah was given by
both teams the final score 24 to 10. As
this was the final game for Newberg, a
reception was given, and a very pleasant
time was enjoyed by all.

NOTES FROM THE SEWING ROOM

Rosa Winslow is making a beauti-
ful dress for herself, she is in the first
grade dressmaking class.

Edward Evans the father of Floy and
Lee visited his children a day on his
way home from Portland to Siletz.

Julia Selatsie is making a handsome
silk waist for Mrs. Cooper. Mary McLeod
is making another pretty cushion for
Miss O'here.

The dressmakers have finished the
duck dresses which they began in Jan-
uary and every girl in the school has a
spring uniform of which they are proud of.

Floy Evans began the first gingham
dress Wednesday afternoon, the dress-
makers hope to finish this set of dresses
in less time than they did the duck
dresses.