

## PUPILS' ITEMS

Victory!

"You'll have to hurry."

Rose, roses, beautiful roses.

"Who won?" is the question asked now-a-days.

Merl Poland has learned to make the figure "eight."

We all had a good time at social Monday evening.

The tailors are making base ball suits for the second team.

The Pullman boys say they had "the best time they ever had" at Chemawa.

Adaline Robinson is now working in the laundry and does her work neatly.

Wallace Farrow and Calvin Darnell are getting to be expert at high diving.

Gus Bowe chop and Julian Fernandez have been promoted to the Fifth A class.

Whispers have been heard that Robert Davis is up studying proportion before breakfast.

The farmers are unloading two car loads of coal which is for the school building.

Calvin Darnell, one of our expert printers was out shoveling coal on Tuesday morning.

A new kind of writing paper has been invented, for further information apply to Charles Payne.

Alice and Jesse Sisk, left for their home in California this morning on the eleven o'clock train.

The seniors held a short meeting on Wednesday for the purpose of selecting a design for a class pin.

On the 26th of this month the baseball team will play a game here against Dallas.

How many "degrees" did the Pullman boys take on Monday night. Ask Herbert Campbell.

The Pullman team took their defeat good natured, so boys follow their example—but don't get defeated.

Messrs. Teabo and Joe Brignone went down to Astoria, Saturday evening returning Monday morning.

The talk Mr. Campbell gave in the chapel was a benefit to a great many especially to our baseball boys.

The eighth grade's garden looks to be the best garden. What is the matter with the sixth and seventh grades?

Mary McLeod has made a pretty white dress for Susie Duval in the sewing room last week. Miss O'Here is very proud of Mary as she made it very neatly.

Peter Seitice yelled for Washington State College at the first part of the game, but toward the last he changed his yell for Chemawa, which he loves the best.

Our teacher told us to write a composition telling everything we did during last Summer. Well, I told one great lie. I wonder if I ought to put that in?

Some of the men employes got together Saturday evening and organized a baseball squad of their own. Mr. Reasor proved himself to be a very enthusiastic player.

The funeral services of Miss Delia Haight a pupil, was held in the chapel, Thursday morning at 10:30 and was attended by all the pupils and employes. Rev. Burdett conducted the service of the diseased. She was loved by a large circle of school friends and her death was the cause of much genuine regret.