

## The Chemawa American

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### TYPOS

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THERE IS TO BE a decidedly new feature in graduation exercises this year.

The industries of the school being demonstrated from the platform by the graduates each one taking for his subject the trade which he is supposed to have learned while here. This is carrying out Commissioner Leupp's idea of Indian education.

An invitation to be present is extended to all readers and friends of the school for Commencement, July 31, 1906.

Rehearsals have taken up the time pretty well the last two weeks. It is pleasing to note the interest which most of the pupils show in preparing for a program to be given at the close of the school. The combined efforts of employes and pupils are necessary to make this day of all days—a success. We want to keep up our record for entertaining as in the past years and if possible outshine all previous occasions.

Opportunity often knocks at your door when you are "knocking" elsewhere. —Ex.

### Take Time

Take time to breathe a morning prayer, asking God to keep you from evil, and use you for his glory during the day.

Take time to read a few verses from God's Word each day.

Take time to be pleasant. A bright smile and a pleasant word fall like sunbeams upon the hearts of those around us.

Take time to be polite. A gentle "I thank you," "If you please," "Excuse me," etc., even to an inferior, is no compromise of dignity, and you know

"True politeness is to say  
The kindest thing in the kindest way."

Take time to be patient. Patience and kindness will open a way for good influence over others.

Take time to be thoughtful about the aged. Respect grey hairs, even if they crown the head of a beggar.—Selected.

### The U. S. Indian School

See this low, large and stately plant  
That spring from Uncle's Soil,

Planted by Father Pratt's hands,  
Through pains, cares and toils.

The name of this gigantic plants  
I think is U. S. I. S.

It satisfied our father's wants  
It's just the school for me.

The founder of this school we trust  
Is now at peace with all.

We'll honor his name,  
Protect Uncle's flag,

And tread the path he trod.

—Jno. Beck.