

LOCALS

Now watch the strawberry plants.

We will have an enormous crop of fruit this year.

We all enjoyed Mr. Forbes' talk on Sunday night.

The lilacs are filling the air with their fragrance.

Joe L'Heureux is fixing up Mr. Chalcraft's Indian saddle.

Mr. Lloyd Matt of Salem spent Monday with friends at Chemawa.

The Nonpareils cooked an excellent dinner for their friends. The following is the bill of fare:

Oyster soup and crackers, chicken, mashed potatoes, potato salad, bread, butter, blackberry jam, Rhubarb pie, ice cream, cake and oranges, coffee and milk.

The wagonmakers and carpenters fixed up their gardens and rose bushes and lawns last week.

Miss Vaughn, the nurse likes to look after the chickens and secures a good many eggs for the hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell spent Saturday in Portland. They saw U. of O. defeat Multnomah at baseball.

Miss and Mrs. Cox and Mrs. Lephart, with their detail of girls, were visitors to the harness shop Tuesday.

Miss Irene Campbell entertains a great many of the Salem young people who come out and play tennis.

On Saturday we could plainly see the following snow capped peaks: Mt. Hood, Adams, St. Helens and Jefferson. They were brilliantly beautiful.

Bessie Boles received a long letter from Mrs. Clairmont who is living in Montana. She will be remembered by Chemawa friends as Mary McLeod.

Mr. Woods seems to be quite a favorite among the boys. Every time some of them meet him they say "hello brother," his answer is the same.

Paschal George, through a letter, says that he is getting awful lonesome for Chemawa. We hope he will come back and get rid of his loneliness.

Louise Murray received a letter from Mrs. Main (nee) Lizzie Galbreath who was recently married. She is getting along nicely in her new home.

The Nonpareil Literary Society entertained their friends in a novel manner. Instead of having the regulation they gave a chicken dinner which was voted a great success.

Mrs. Cooper received a letter from Emma Caycu recently in which she says she is quite well again. She is at the Tulalip Indian School and although very much pleased with everything there she longs to be at Chemawa.

The little boys go out in the woods and gather quantities of beautiful wild flowers. The teachers are very glad to receive the bunches of flowers which the kind and polite little fellows take such pleasures in presenting to them.

A letter has been received by Mr. Cooper from Charles Bardwell in which he says he is head fireman on the Black Prince which runs on the Puget Sound and is receiving \$2.50 a day and board. Mr. Cooper says that that is the kind of a job his dairymen take up when they leave here.