

Niches each containing a beautiful girl and over these niches were the names of the original 13 states of our now great nation, this was followed by a brass band of 12 pieces playing a national air. Next attraction was the W. O. W. float with a Widowed Mother and her orphaned children in seeming despair but protected by an angel of mercy with an extended arm as though to shelter the unprotected ones with the provision furnished this beneficial Society.

The W. C. T. U. car was filled with happy children singing songs of praise to God, followed by a band in Mexican costume. Levi Sortor, Tom McCully and I continued on having lost the rest of the boys in the whirl of humanity we found ourselves in a beautiful grove before a temporary platform with seating capacity for many hundred. The master of ceremonies gave a short talk followed by the Rev. Dr. Mott of Dallas College who delivered the invocation a very helpful prayer, followed by a vocal selection by a quartette which in turn was followed by a flag drill by twelve small girls dressed in white. There was some more good singing by a sextette. A solo sung by a young lady was a pleasing number followed by a young woman who read the declaration of Independence. Then the chairman introduced the speaker of the day Judge Benson of Klamath Falls whose kind tribute to the soldiers who supported Lincoln and the Union in the hour of need, was befitting the day and occasion.

Arriving at the Dallas Hotel at exactly 12 A. M. to attend a meeting called at that hour I found my best companions again and in a few minutes it was move-

ed and seconded that we adjourn for lunch which was carried unanimously.

So moving on towards the dining room we encountered a crowd resembling those seen only at fire sales or marked down sacrifice sales. And to think that that crowd should all be bent upon getting into that dining room before us was appalling.

But our silver lining came in the form of Dr. Toney who gently and kindly led us away from the crowd to a quiet lunch and then we were ready for what followed the only event of the day. The Ball Game the result of which follows:

Chemawa vs Forest Grove Colts. Chemawa, 7 F. G. Colts, 4.

You will notice what horse tamers we are how that colt did kick it had never been handled before but Old Chemawa had the goods to deliver (though slightly damaged by five and they had two).

The Holiday event was pleasant and it was demanded that Chemawa play Dallas again which we did with the following result: Chemawa, 9 Dallas, 3. But the Umpire was now fair. And everybody was shouting for Chemawa.
—J. F. Enright.

Big boy, before you abuse a little boy remember that he will some day be a man.

