

## PUPILS' ITEMS

James Moses will make a good football player. He is in the second team.

The try-out crowd for places in the ball team is large.

Harry Jones proposes to become a star foot ballist this season.

The assistant-engineer, James Smith, is wiring the motor that runs the wood-saw, preparatory to starting it up in its new location.

We are all glad that school has started again.

Julia Hoyt is taking lessons in the hospital this week.

Harry Busby is becoming an excellent engineer. He likes the work very much.

Anna Souvenir is in the dining hall this week. She knows how to make the dishes shine.

The gardeners are busy this week, harvesting their corn.

Jasper Grant is now one of the school orderlies and says that he likes his work.

We are glad to welcome so many new pupils at Chemawa.

We are all sorry to have Robert Brothers return home. He has many friends here that hope he will return soon.

Emma Sheperd has been promoted to the 4th grade, which pleases her.

"I entered school five days ago and think it is a fine place."

A large number of girls have been promoted to McBride Hall.

We are glad that school has begun and I, for one, expect to do better this year than the last.—M. E.

Anita McLaughlin has left for Coupon, Pennsylvania, where she will make her future home.—L. H.

Mannel Swanson has returned to his duties in the engineering department, after spending most of the summer as elevator-boy in the Willamette Hotel, Salem. His employers praise his work and Manuel was delighted with it, which made it easy for him.—P. S.

Little Teddy Kluche is a happy boy. This is his first week in school. He is so quiet and well behaved that many of the older boys might follow his example with profit.—M. D.

### Can you say "Yes" to these?

A professor of the University of Chicago, said in his address recently that only those who can answer all of the following questions in the affirmative are educated:

Has education given you sympathy for all good causes? Has it made you easier to be interested in them? Has it made you public-spirited, so that you look beyond your own dooryard and take interest in a clean surrounding?

Has it made you a brother to the weak? Have you learned the proper value of money and time?

Have you learned how to make friends and keep them? Do you know how to be a friend yourself? Can you look an honest man or pure woman straight in the eye?

Do you see any thing to love in a little child? Will a lonely dog follow you in the street?

Can you be high-minded and happy in the drudgeries of life? Can you think washing dishes and hoeing corn are just as compatible with high thinking as playing the piano or playing golf?

Can you be happy alone?

Can you look out on a world and see nothing but dollars and cents?

Can you look into a mud puddle and see the blue sky reflected? Can you see good in everything? —Strife