

High Praise for Chemawa

Writing to a friend in Chemawa, J. B. Johnson of Colfax, Wash., under date of January 6th, says:

Will you please be so kind as to ascertain why I have not been receiving The Weekly Chemawa American since Dec. 20th? It is the most interesting periodical on my list and I feel like I have lost a very dear friend when deprived of it, being the only paper or magazine in which every word is read except the advertisements, and some of these do not escape notice, as, for instance that for turkeys.

Am deeply interested in the doings of the beautiful little viliage, since I have seen the real thing, especially those of the friendly, hospitable, intelligent teachers and of their interesting pupils. The visit to the Indian Training School gave the greater satisfaction for the time spent than that of any other school visited in the nine weeks spent mostly in that way, during which time I saw the work of thousands of pupils, and teachers in proportion.

Among the schools seen were those of Salem, Portland, Pendleton, Walla Walla, besides many in Southern Oregon, but nowhere did I receive greater inspiration or experience a more cordial welcome than at Chemawa. Shall never forget those young friends of the primary department that spoke so well while propounding the apple and potato riddles, neither can time efface from memory the beautiful singing and the reciting of vacation experiences by the members of other grades. Those exercises were novel, interesting and entertaining, having never before witnessed such unique, original and instructive methods in fourteen years of school visitation.

The dining room presented a scene, the sight of which made the onlooker feel hungry when beholding that vast number of industrious workers trying to satisfy the inner man. Those pleasant rooms in the girls' dormitory, so tastily decorated with specimens of art, the handiwork of the occupants, and the immaculate appearance of all within, would be admired by the most critical, and confer honor on the designers.

Please give my thanks in generous measure, to those who gave such kind notices of my visit, which were greatly appreciated. Kind regards to you, and all who made my stay among them so welcome, and, wish all a happy, prosperous and successful year.

Brevities

Miss Irene Howard, sister of Miss Frances Howard, was a visitor of the school last Sunday.

Walter McGibbons is studying hard now-a-days and when he gets cold he goes into the furnace room to study.

As you go inside the carpenter shop you can see a sign, "Gentlemen will not spit on the floor, others must not." And still we see in many apartments expectorations which may contain disease.

Girls who pretend to be young ladies and yet are rude and unrefined are the girls who giggled and laughed in chapel on Sunday night. No lady makes herself conspicuous in a place of public worship.

We all thank Mr. Tracey Hatch for bringing out the phonograph on Sunday night. We enjoyed the beautiful hymns which were produced on the instrument and hope we can hear them on another Sunday night.