

## Brevities

Frank Peters says he works hard every morning.

Milton Gadowa is getting to be a first-class cornet player.

Katie Henry is one of the best housekeepers in McBride Hall.

In a recent letter from Gus Bowechop he states he will soon return to school.

Katie Henry is doing nicely. She said she is going to try and graduate this year.

Sarah Peirce has just received a nice collection of Indian baskets from California.

If any of you pupils of Chemawa have rats in your rooms ask Elsie Lewis how to get rid of them.

If you want to know how the girls in our dormitory keep warm when there is no steam ask Clara Robinson.

Viola Ferris made some delicious biscuits in the domestic science room which were enjoyed by all the girls of her class.

The seventh grade pupils are getting along fine in their studies. I suppose they will all be prepared for their next examination.

Mrs. Campbell is reading a very interesting story to the seventh grade about "Black Beauty". We all enjoy hearing it very much.

While working in the mess kitchen Minnie Howard had the misfortune to burn her hand very badly. She has the sympathy of all her friends.

A letter was received from Umatilla, Oregon, stating that two or three children want to come to this school and they expect to be here sometime in the future.

## SOCIETIES

[Last Weeks Notes.]

## Y. W. C. A.

The Young Woman's Christian Association held their meeting in the usual place last Wednesday evening and opened by singing "Blessed Assurance," which was followed by a prayer. Roll was called and the minutes of the last meeting read. Another song, "Beautiful River," was sung. The topic for the evening was "Thoughts," led by Louise Murray. Different members spoke on the subject, which made the evening very interesting. They then had a season of prayer and sang a closing song. The association repeated their watchword and adjourned.

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 The Hotel Bar.

A bar to heaven, a door to hell,—  
Whoever named it, named it well.

A bar to manliness and wealth,  
A door to want and broken health;

A bar to honor, pride and fame,  
A door to sin and grief and shame;

A bar to hope, a bar to prayer,  
A door to darkness and despair;

A bar to honored, useful life,  
A door to brawling, senseless strife;

A bar to all that's true and brave,  
A door to every drunkard's grave;

A bar to joys that home imparts,  
A door to tears and aching hearts;

A bar to heaven, a door to hell,  
Whoever named it, name it well.

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Oscar Robbins of the class of '90 is now living at Toppenish, Wash., prosperous and doing well.