

TULALIP BAND.

Under date of January 27th, James Scott, wishing to surprise Supt. Charles M. Buchanan, of Tulalip, Wash., wrote the following to the Chemawa American and requested that we publish it:

Tulalip Indian School Band is hoping for great success. All are earnest workers and have made good progress in their two months' work. You see, it requires patience, promptness and attention to all of your leader's instructions. No matter how good your leader is in anything you have to do your part. You gain by your own will and effort. We are proud to feel that our Tulalip band is on the road to success. We have such a good bandmaster, Mr. Fred E. Smith, and then, too, we have the boys, who are full of ambition.

On December 9, 1907, we received our instruments and on Treaty Day, Jan. 22, we gave a beginners' concert. We hope yet to get to the highest knot of Washington trees. The older people are rejoicing over the good instruction their children are receiving.

Our instrumentation and personnel follows: E-flat clarinets, Frank Ross and Paul Jones; B flat clarinets, Albert Charles, Aloysius Shelton, William James, and Fred Curley; cornets, Bartholomew Pierre, Alex Bayley, Edward Jefferson and Joseph Dumber; French horns, Robert Sheldon, Alphonsus Washington and Joseph Celestine; slide trombones, George Jones and James Scott; basses, Alphonsus Bob and Alphonsus Sampson; snare drum, Solomon George; bass drum, Joseph Joe; cymbals, Wilfred Steve.

Warm Spring Items

We are glad to see the Chemawa American come again, although we have been too busy or too lazy or having too good a time or something to attend to filling the space they have been kindly allowing Warm Springs to have in its columns.

Christmas has passed and a jolly old time we had, too, and a good dinner. Grace Benjamin went on at a great length about "toasting the turkey" and one of us boys told her that the time would have been better spent in learning to toast a piece of bread so it was fit for a fellow to eat when he was sick. She also said something about us boys needing heads. Heads indeed! Why, we boys have been looking all the year for some nice blocks to saw heads out of for some of those girls. We have felt so sorry for them!

Then, on New Years eve, Miss Collins and Miss Partow gave a party and some of the boys and girls were invited and that was another good time. How we did make the old bell ring when the clock struck twelve! And last night, at the very best social of the season, we boys and our industrial teacher, Mr. John Polk, introduced Miss Collins and the girls to the Warm Springs school colors. And you ought to have seen those girls faces; they would have frozen water in July, or turned the milk sour, if they had looked at it. But after we had behaved our very nicest, and gotten them to join in our school yell they condescended to smile again.

Razzle, dazzle, never rave!! not a thread but wool!

Altogether! altogether that's the way we pull!

Warm Springs School! Zip! boom! Rah!

Warm Springs School! Rah! Rah! Rah!