

ing we sang "Sometime We'll Understand," which was followed by a prayer from Albert Garry. The election took place and resulted as follows: President, Eugene Williams; Vice-president, Albert Garry; secretary, Loulin Brewer; and treasurer, John McCush. The transaction of miscellaneous business followed and many useful suggestions were made in reference to the carrying on of the work of the association. The annual outing of the association young men being the most important subject, and it was decided that we have the picnic on Easter Eve which, however, is known as our outing day. It means track meet and various sports; it means fun, if all the members get to work and prepare themselves for the day. In closing we sang "At the Cross," and had a prayer by Webster Hudson.

## LOCALS

A blister raised by honest toil is an honor.

Archie Lane arrived last week from Siletz.

Mrs. Chalcraft has been on the sick list for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Mayfield left Saturday morning for California.

A good many green ribbons were seen at Chemawa on St. Patrick's Day.

Storm, rain, snow and hail, with plenty of warm sunshine mixed in were served up on St. Patrick's Day.

Dr. Tucker's family are now living in the old hospital and the children are glad to be with their papa again.

We hear that Mr. and Mrs. McPher-

son sailed Monday night on the steamer Yucatan for their home in Alaska.

Albert Garry and Lee Evans have beautiful voices and would make fine singers if their voices could be cultivated.

Alfred Lane, George Williams and Wm. Burke are the newly-appointed non-commissioned officers in Company A.

This is St. Patrick's Day and many of the boys and girls are wearing the green although they are not Irishmen.—Mar. 17.

Mr. LeRoy Gesner, who played for us on Friday night, is an artist of unusual ability and his friends predict a great future for him.

The Y. W. C. A. girls and the Y. M. C. A. boys are preparing for an open-door meeting, which is to take place the last Sunday of this month, weather permitting.

A loaf of bread, the output of Chemawa's bakery, was brought to this office the other day. Finer looking bread than the sample brought us we've never seen, and it was difficult to keep the boys from eating it then and there.

The knowledge of the inappreciation, the coldness, and the indifference of the world should never make you pessimistic.

—W. J. Jordan.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—This paper says a normal man breathes 200,000 times in the course of one day. Mr. Crimsonbeak—Yes my dear; that is his privilege while the women are talking.—Exchange.

"Miss Joakley is going to marry an optician, I believe."

"Is he wealthy?"

"Well," she says there's lots of money in sight for her.—Ex.