

INDUSTRIAL NOTES

The wagon makers are busy making wheelbarrows this week.

The farmers are now through hauling gravel for the new gymnasium.

The morning dairy boys are working on the fence going to the street car line.

Mr. Bowen was cutting and fixing the lawn in front of the industrial building Tuesday.

Mr. Bowen and his boys were cutting the grass on the south end of the grounds this week.

The gardeners started to plant potatoes back of the school building Monday morning.

Thomas Andrews is again working in the engine room after having been absent for a while.

The industrial detail has been clearing the cemetery getting it ready for Memorial Day.

The blacksmiths are busy making wagons. They have turned out better ones than before.

The wagon makers are all hard at work making twelve wheelbarrows for the use of the school.

Thos. Holden is making new wheels for Eddie Mann's wagon, which will be very neatly done when finished.

The blacksmiths have started to iron off the wagon which is to be sold to Mr. Picard, one of our nearest neighbors.

Proof of an Indian's hand work can be seen in the gallery in the new gymnasium. Grover Colby is doing the work.

The sewing-room girls have finished

the McBride Hall girls' uniforms and are now making the small girls' uniforms.

Thomas Fleury, who has been working in the blacksmith shop for some time, is now working in the engineering department.

Mr. Swain, with a few boys, is cleaning the yard where the old barn formerly stood, and which Mr. Westley will put in potatoes.

George Flett is fireman this week. This is his first experience firing, and his wood haulers are Manuel Swanson and William Bresette.

The tailor boys are working on a rush order this week; they have twenty pairs of trousers and seven baseball suits to make.—Special.

The boys who have been working in the blacksmith shop for two weeks are now working in the wagon shop for two weeks. So as to learn both branches of wagonmaking.

WHY HE WAS SAFE.

A bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church was once traveling through the Navajo country with an Indian guide. When night came on, the bishop, somewhat concerned about the safety of his watch and certain other valuables in his possession, asked his companion as to the best way of concealing these things. The Indian said that there was no need for the slightest anxiety—because there was not another white man within a hundred miles off.—The Indian Friend.

Who will protect the poor farmer after election day?

Expect to be occasionally called names you don't deserve.