

## LOCALS

Some strawberries are ripe.

Quite a number of girls went up to Salem last Saturday.

Quite a number of teachers went to Portland last Thursday.

Fred Bain pitched a good game of baseball last Saturday evening.

Rev. Winans, of Salem, gave an interesting talk in chapel last Sunday evening.

We have nice warm weather nowadays. No more complaints of the Oregon showers.

The Chemawa band went to Woodburn on Saturday and returned on the evening train.

The various companies of the school had another competitive drill immediately after the social.

Miss Ethel Parrish, of Willamette University, was Miss Dohse's visitor Sunday and Monday.

The little boys have baseball grounds by themselves and have several teams organized named under various leagues.

On Monday morning, before breakfast, the Chemawa battalion went through parade tactics. The band played.

Chemawa American (Chemawa, Ore.) continues to come regularly. We are interested in the good work you seem to be doing.—The Normal Wireless.

Boys who had attended the girls' Mandolin Club party reported having had the finest time they ever had in any other party given.

Fred and Clarence Lewis, accompanied by their father, left for their home in Alaska last Sunday afternoon. Tillie Lewis and Dollie Case went as far as Portland with them.

Boys, if you want to hear good music go to room 23 in Mitchell Hall and listen. A young man in that room will be glad to play some nice tunes for you.

The managers of the various teams of the Rose Avenue League are all after Joe Charles to sign up with them. Joe is one of the boys that can play behind the bat just as good as any amateur catcher can play.

## WARM SPRING NOTES

We are congratulating Charles Jackson on his rapid recovery from a serious surgical operation.

Mr. Smith, our new engineer, is helping the girls with their basket ball. We like him very much.

Miss White, our new teacher, is just "all right," and we are hoping that she will like Warmspring so well that she will never leave us.

One a zip, two a zip, three a zip a zam!  
Warmspring school boys don't give a razzle dazzle hobble gobble zip boom ban!  
Warmspring school boys, rah! rah! rah!

Last Saturday a game of base ball was played between the school boys and the young men of the reservation. The boys let the "reservation" beat just to encourage them, and oh! but you ought to have heard them "crow".

## WARMSPRINGS SCHOOL SONG.

(Tune—"My Bonnie.")

Our school is the best in creation,  
Our school is our pride and delight;  
For we are the boys and girls  
Whom, mind you, will always do right.

## CHORUS

Warmsprings! Warmsprings!  
Jolly old Warmsprings for me, for me,  
Warmsprings! Warmsprings!  
Jolly old Warmsprings for me, for me.  
We'll show you the very best people  
That e'er in the world you will see,  
For we will be honest and noble,  
And we shall be happy and free.

CHORUS: Warmsprings, etc.