

## SURPRISE PARTY

Wednesday evening, June 17th, Mrs. Chalcraft had a genuine surprise. It was a delayed surprise. About 8 p. m. the employes of the school, a half hundred strong, were seen wending their way to the superintendent's cottage. All carried written excuses, explaining why it had been impossible for them to be present the evening before, which was the anniversary of Mrs. Chalcraft's birthday.

It looked like a donation party, as everyone contributed what he thought would make an appropriate luncheon. The menu was certainly both extensive and unique, consisting among other things of strawberries, crackers, cheese, sweet pickles, stuffed olives, soda pop, onions and more onions, Uneda biscuit, sandwiches, cream, pie, many kinds and styles of cake and candy.

The excuses were read by Mrs. Chalcraft, who inflicted punishment upon some of the worst offenders. The punishment was far out of the ordinary, but was to the point, and occasioned much mirth on the part of those who were fortunate enough to have escaped.

It certainly was one of the most delightful evenings we have ever spent in Chemawa and the "wee sma'" hours had arrived before the jolly gathering broke up and the employes wended their way to the places of their abode.

## WEDDING BELLS

Wednesday, June 17th, there seemed to be considerable mystery in the air around the Club Dining hall when "The Whisper went 'round of a Fort to be Stormed." Sentries were stationed at the different points about the campus and the color bearer was scudding here

and there with many highly-colored pennants partially unfurled.

At 1:05 sharp a wild-eyed individual, with an enormous gripsack, was seen emerging from the shadows in the rear of Brewer Hall and making a dash for the walk leading to the Electric Car-Line. Immediately the tocson was sounded, the bandmaster appeared with a flourish of trumpets, numerous pennants were swung to the breeze, and the line of march was taken up, headed by the Commander-in-Chief who issued orders in stirring martial tones.

The fugitive, seeing all escape cut off, showed the white feather, declaring that he meant no harm and would at once return to Chemawa, but the Commander-in-Chief sternly decreed that he must meet his fate like a man; therefore he was hurried aboard the car and to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march Harry L. Fickle was borne along toward the Northland.

Mr. Fickle is one of our class-room teachers. Saturday noon he was married at Tacoma, Washington, to Miss Victoria Stevenson of Kirkerville, Ohio. The happy couple returned to Chemawa, Sunday evening, and were greeted by a concourse of friends who wished them prosperity and happiness during their voyage through life.

The regulars and a picked team from the Rose Avenue League played a full game yesterday evening and the score resulted 12 to 2 in favor of the "old-timers." The old stand-bys, Teabo and Poland, were in the harness and the rest lined up in regular order so the fans have an idea how the team will play in the next few games. While the leaguers were beaten they consider it as a victory. The game was one between experience and inexperience and it is safe to say that when the season opens next year some of these youngsters will give the reterans a hard run for their places.