

## MOTHER GOOSE UP TO DATE.

There was an old woman who lived in a boot,  
She got down her gun and went out to shoot;  
But all that she killed was an old crippled  
crow,

That sat on a branch of a tree that hung  
low.

There was an old woman who lived in a  
slipper,

But when she was thirsty she borrowed a  
dipper;

The well was near, the pump was handy,  
The water was clear but sometimes pump-  
ed sandy.

There was an old woman who lived in a san-  
dal,

And when she went calling she carried a  
candle;

The flowers on her bonnet were purple and  
red,

And the neighbors all said she had wheels  
in her head.

There was an old woman who lived in a moc-  
casin,

She wore elegant gowns of silk and satin,  
She set the fashions—no joke about that—  
For she wore a beautiful merry widow hat;  
She painted her face and curled her hair,  
And rode in an automobile whenever t'was  
fair.

There was an old woman who lived in an ox-  
ford tie,

O, but she was the one to make things fly;  
She belonged to a club and stayed out at  
nights,

And lectured in Salem on woman's Rights,  
While her husband at home put the children  
to bed

Vainly wishing that he were dead.

There was an old woman who lived in a stock-  
ing,

But the way she kept house was perfectly  
shocking;

All day long with a novel this old woman sat,  
While the cat licked the dishes and grew  
very fat.

A pair of rubbers was my old woman's habit-  
ation,

She wanted to give her children a good ed-  
ucation.

She tried the U of O., the O. A. C., Willamette

and the rest,

But finally decided that Chemawa was the  
best.

"Chemawa is all right" this old woman said,  
And everybody thinks she had a level head.

## FIRST GRADE WORK.

The following composition is from the  
first grade and is certainly very credit-  
able. We run it without any revision  
or correction:

Chemawa, Oregon,  
July 17, 1908.

My Dear Frances:

I will write you a letter to let you  
know how I am getting along. I am  
in school now. ask auntie how old you  
are. I am going to Chau-tau-qua with  
Mrs. Campbell Miss Dohse taught me  
how to sing and speak when are you  
coming up here to see us tell grandma  
I got the blue ribbin. I am seven years  
old now are the cherries ripe I work  
in the little sewing room in the after-  
noon I go to school in the morning  
alvina is well and alvin to my berthday  
is may the 27. this is what I am going  
to say at Chau-tau-qua:

"There was an old woman who lived in a  
stocking,

But the way she kept house was perfectly  
shocking;

All day long with a novel this old woman sat,  
While the cat licked the dishes and grew  
very fat.

JOSIE HARRIS.

Miss Irene Campbell was successful in  
winning both her games of tennis at Ir-  
vington Park. She will play against  
Miss Hotchkiss for the championship.  
We wish her success.

The little children that are going to  
Chautauqua, of grade 1, are very happy  
just now. It is a pleasure to listen to  
their chatter, as they talk of their trip,  
and the pleasures it will give them.