

player, but the surf was too much for him.

Nothing more was interesting until the ball game, then nothing was more interesting. We picked our team and started for the ball ground to play the North Stars. The ball ground was a new one—it had been made that morning. A level place but not a smooth place was picked out and the 6-foot ferns cut down, leaving the stumps still standing—no back-stop, but tall ferns all around the diamond. We won, 13 to 3, but space does not permit us to tell the whole story of the game, but Graham, our twirler, caught two live rabbits right in the ball field.

He was about to throw the ball to the batter, when the third baseman and short-stop started a race with a rabbit just scared out of the ferns by some of the spectators. Instead of throwing "home" he threw at the rabbit and would have hit it had its tail been longer. Missing it with the ball, he made a jump for it and caught it in his hands, gave it to a spectator, got his ball and played again. He repeated this performance again afterwards.

Every time the ball went out of the diamond it was good for a home-run. The North Stars were up in the air all the time. They were clumsy—fell down every time they started to run—and played such poor ball that we went easy on them. We never failed to make monkeys of them every chance we had. Words cannot describe their clumsiness. All of our boys rolled in the fern and laughed until tears came in their eyes, so we said we were glad we were winning and sorry they were losing. It was the funniest game our party ever witnessed.

Smoker made the best fishing record, carrying in 186 trout, and Stone the best rabbit kill, 22. We returned calling our experience a good time—nothing better!

WASHOE-BERNER.

Saturday evening, August 22, 1908, at 7 o'clock, in the presence of friends and relatives in the school chapel, Miss Myrtle Berner and George Washoe were united in marriage by the Rev. Father Paul Datin, of Brooks, Oregon.

The bridal party entered and took their positions, while Miss Dolly Case played Mendelssohn's wedding march.

The bride was becomingly attired in white lawn and carried a bouquet of bride roses. She was accompanied by Miss Margaret Lowry, Maid of Honor, who wore white mull.

The bride was given in marriage by Supt. E. L. Chalcraft. Mr. Washoe was attended by Eugene Williams as best man.

The beautiful ring ceremony was used, after which a brief reception was held at McBride Hall. Miss Dora Aubrey was the fortunate one to catch the bride's bouquet.

Mr. and Mrs. Washoe left, amid a shower of rice, old shoes and best wishes for their home in California, and the American and many friends at Chemawa wish them much happiness.

Sallie, Nellie and Christina Boswell left the first part of last week to spend vacation with Mrs. A. Coe of McMinville, Oregon.

The McBride girls are very fond of of green apples, and they are thanking Albert Scott for them.