

The Chemawa American

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OUR INDUSTRIAL AFFAIRS.

Hop-picking is now on and the Chemawa grounds look very deserted during the day time. Last Saturday camp equipage was packed and on Sunday afternoon Mr. Mann with his party of boys left for the Jones hop yard, and Mr. Enright with his party left for the Simon yard, about five miles from the school. To these camps the ration wagon goes daily to supply their wants.

On Monday morning all was bustle and excitement before daylight because the dairy boys had their milking and barn work to do before breakfast, then after breakfast another party including the dairy boys, farm boys, kitchen boys and engineers, and those who have duties morning and evening at the school, start off on a three-mile tramp to the McNary yard, where they pick until evening, coming back to school about seven o'clock, when they have late supper, and then after supper do their milking and chores.

Breakfast is at six o'clock and immediately after breakfast all the farm

wagons, hayracks and running-gears, assemble at the front of the girls' entrance and two large parties of girls, one under Miss Royer and the other under Miss Earlougher, start for the Lewis and George Savage yards.

The lunch wagons start out at ten o'clock, one team supplying the girls' yards and another goes to the McNary yard and takes the bread and meat on down to the Jones and Simon yards. Then about half-past six in the evening the girls come back to the school, jolly and happy after their hard day's work. Then they are ready to enjoy a good supper.

Anyone who reads the above will see that these appear to be strenuous days at Chemawa, and yet they are happy days looked forward to by the student body for long weeks before they come.

Brevities

Mrs. Fickle took the civil service examination for seamstress in Salem on Wednesday.

Mr. Watkins is spending the last part of his vacation with the boys at the Jones yard.

LOST—A pair of eye glasses in a black leather case, about a week or ten days ago. Finder please bring to the office.

These are strenuous days for the garden and kitchen departments of the school. Hop-picking is at its height and the pupils all gone. We find fruit ready for canning so that the kitchen force, while having early breakfasts and late suppers and preparing lunches for the various hop camps, are also busily engaged in canning the fruit from Chemawa's orchards.