


 LOCALS

Mr. Campbell took a flying trip to Southern Oregon Monday.

Mr. Chalcraft returned from Grande Ronde on Sunday.

Mr. Conner and his friend from Umatilla, Ore., brought their boys to school last week.

We had a good rain on Monday night and Tuesday morning, but it cleared off beautifully by noon.

Miss Gertrude Brewer went to Newberg, Tuesday, where she will be the guest of friends for a few days.

When one of our tiny little girls was asked what tribe she belonged to she replied, "Peanuts and Oranges."

Mr. Cooper's talk to the school on Monday night was very interesting and of great practical benefit to us all.

Esther Napoleon, who was spending her vacation in Tacoma and Chehalis, Washington, returned to Chemawa Sunday morning.

Mrs. Picard went to Pembleton and will be back Saturday and bring some of her nieces with her. They will be school children hereafter.

Levi Sorter is working on the night shift in the power house, that is why he looks so dreamy in school. Have you noticed his "Dreamy Eyes?"

Mrs. Mark Skiff of Salem called on Mrs. Campbell on Monday afternoon and visited our school room. We are pleased to see the Salem people who take interest in our work.

Miss Hutchinson was the recipient of a large pheasant from Mr. and Mrs.

Teabo, being one of the finest birds bagged by Mr. Teabo this season, and Friday evening, after sociable, several friends assembled to do justice to the banquet.

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 A PLEASANT AFFAIR.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell's home was the scene of a jolly gathering Friday evening, Oct. 9, when the teachers invaded their stronghold, bent on giving Mrs. Campbell a surprise party in honor of her birthday. It proved to be a genuine surprise to her, but at a late hour the other members of the family were given the hint, who lent their efforts in making the evening one of the most enjoyable of its kind in the history of Chemawa.

A pleasing feature of the occasion was the presentation of a beautiful cut glass piece, as a token of the high esteem in which Mrs. Campbell is held by the teachers. Miss Royer with a few appropriate remarks presented the gift, to which Mrs. Campbell responded with feeling and appreciation.

The rest of the evening was then devoted to games, music and social converse, which was interrupted by a call to the dining room, where it was discovered that, unlike the cupboard of nursery lore, Aunt Fan's is never bare, for she had prepared a dainty "short order" luncheon, to which the company did full justice. At 11 o'clock the guests dispersed, all declaring that they had been royally entertained even though self-invited. Who comes next? Let us have more birthdays.

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Benjamin Wilcox was much pleased to see his little brother, James, arrive Monday morning from Alaska.—C. D.