

# Weekly Chemawa American

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## Mourns Loss of Daughter.

Life is full of pathetic little incidents and each and all must expect a bit of "heart ache" now and then. Here is a sad little true story briefly told as follows and emanating from Husum, Wash:

"Cayuse Johnny" is an old timer and successful Indian rancher, living four miles east of here on Rattlesnake creek. Coming here over 20 years ago, Johnny has grown up with the country, his herds of horses and cattle proving that he has made good.

But Cayuse Johnny still mourns the loss of his favorite daughter, Katie, who disappeared four years ago. At that time the entire family were enjoying their annual outing, along with hundreds of other Indians, in the huckleberry district a few miles southward of Trout Lake.

One day Katie, who was about 14 years of age, left the camp for a walk, and never returned. Searching parties were sent in every direction for several days and nights, but the parents and brothers and sisters never looked upon Katie again.

Every year the old Indian makes a

trip to the scene of his great loss and searches in vain for what might be left of his once beautiful and happy daughter. It is the supposition that a cougar or large black bear killed the girl, dragging the body to one of the many half hidden caves in that locality.

## LIVE ITEMS.

The Chemawa baseball team played a slow "b-a-w l."

The tall grass directly in front of the laundry needs felling.

It took the University boys to show US how to sprint for a base.

The bakers have been supplied with new aprons and caps. Just watch the bread rise.

Many young people from Salem were out at Chemawa strolling on Sunday afternoon.

When a boy is excused from school and work all day on account of sickness and then plays a strenuous league ball in the evening, it is time for his case to be more closely diagnosed.

The "Merry Widow" hat is a thing of the past, but the styles this year are still larger and merrier. They evidently are either the Merri-er Widow or the Merry Widow-er.