

LEARN A TRADE.

Young man, did you ever stop to think about tomorrow? Does it ever enter your head that possibly you are going to be without shelter when the bleak days of after years come? Do you ever stop to think that the parental roof that now covers you and the parental hands which now feed you will some day go the way of all material things and be no more? You poke fun at the poor men about town who wear ragged clothes and work out in the snow of winter and the boiling days of summer for a pittance, but that is the way you will come to unless you get a hustle on yourself. There is just a certain amount of work you will have to do in this world and a certain number of things you will have to learn and the sooner you get at it the sooner you will find yourself on Easy Street. Some fellows start out too late and cash their checks before they reach Easy Street. Learn a trade. The man who builds the wall gets bigger wages than the man who carries mortar. The man who hires the ditch dug is the man who makes the money, not the man who digs it. Try to be the man who hires the job done. — 'The Boys' Banner.

WAGON SHOP NOTES

There is David Bogard, another screen artist and painter.

David Miller you are sure to find, as he moves at a gait that is easy to see.

Dan Madison always comes with a smile and you always find him busy.

David Miller is the champion window screen builder. Boys you will have to hurry to catch him.

Chas. Wilson has been sweeping for two weeks, and he can always be relied on, for he is always ready for duty.

Keep your eye on the wagon shop, for we have the best boys on the grounds. We can build anything you want from a stepladder to a palace car. We have just completed 68 full-length window screens and are still going.

Brevities

Mr. Lloyd Westley and his workers have mowed the lawn and cultivated the rose bushes along the Mitchell hall walk.

Mrs. F. H. DuFault returned to her home at Klamath Falls last week. She has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Mann, for about three weeks.

On Thursday evening of last week Miss Evelyn Woods gave a song recital in the chapel of the Sacred Heart Academy, Salem. Her singing was an artistic success in every way and entitled her to the warm reception which she received.

Benny Bearchild is making a band coat for Luther Clements. Benny is able to handle this garment in a skilful manner and in another year he will be ready to wear the shoes that Alex Cayete leaves behind. The footprints of a skilled mechanic trained and tutored in the details of Merchant Tailoring to the extent that he can do and impart to others what he is able to perform, such preparation is worth having and such is to be had at the School for Tailoring at Chemawa. His successful future is assumed.

"What is your name," asked a teacher of a boy.

"My name is Jule," was the reply. Whereupon the teacher impressively said, "You should have said 'Julius, sir'." And now my lad," turning to another boy, "what is your name?"

"Billious, sir," said the boy trembling.