

CUTTING TABLE CLIPPINGS.

The Tailor Shop is pleased to report a very busy and pleasant week. Chief among the tasks accomplished was the completion of many orders left unfinished from the previous week, which were in the hands of the coat makers. The trouser makers are always busy, and we hope to continue so, for that is how we expect to learn to do things.

In January, 1909, Nick Hatch entered the Tailor Shop and commenced by keeping fire, sweeping and cleaning shop, and in spare moments learning to sew, make button-holes, press, handle tools, etc. It is now one year and one month since he commenced what to him (then) seemed an impossible undertaking. But when he completed the first task the succeeding task was thus made to seem easier. He was working out the laws of compensation, unknowingly, by doing faithfully the task that was set before him—a good motto to adopt in our school life at Chemawa. So, step by step, he advanced in his understanding of garment construction until his knowledge increased to such an extent that he found a newly created interest in his work, i. e., because he discovered he was becoming skillful. From that moment each effort became a pleasure, each task a blessing, because he loved the task and found pleasure in the doing thereof. No more idle moments for this boy, who finds himself in a similar mental condition. He now is a changed person—he now becomes individualized, and that individuality is made manifest in the result of his skilled work. He is now on the threshold of becoming a mechanic, an inheritance that no law will seek to deprive him of and a "something" that no disaster can take from him, and a sure foundation

for a young man to build his future upon.

Nick Hatch is now a student of trousers-cutting and for the future all trousers made by this boy will be first cut by himself, and then trimmed, and then made, making him complete master of that class of work which he undertakes. So much for one year and one month of training at Chemawa's Tailor Shop and Chemawa has many such tales to be told if they would only tell them.

TAILOR SHOP.

CHEMAWA-NEWBERG.

Last Friday evening our boys arrived at Newberg and after getting located and rested up proceeded to the college gymnasium to give battle to the Pacific College five. From the first whistle to the last there was something doing. At the end of the second half the score stood 10 to 10. At the end of the game the score stood 24 to 24. The referee ordered the game to continue and after playing five minutes Pacific claimed the game, having made one point from foul line. We immediately protested that the game must be decided by the team winning by 2 points, but no—anything to win.

After a lengthy pow-wow in which the Indian tried to show the Quaker captain the right interpretation of the rule in the little book he gave it up, "With victory bought at any cost we are the losers." So we had to leave without settling the game. It is to be regretted that the game could not have been settled in the right manner.

Any one wishing to hear the "Arkansas Traveler" played on the violin will have the pleasure of hearing it by going to Cyril Morrisette's room; No. 25.