

ENGINEERS.

The past week has been an industrious one. Many repairs were made on leaky water and steam pipes, and burned fuse wires were replaced in the various departments. Henry Shaw, John Hunter, McKinley Johnson and John Steel did splendid work in white washing the walls of the boiler room for which they deserve much credit. The neat appearance is the result of careful work by these young men who are not painters, but engineers. The earnestness in evidence this week far surpassed that of last week. Every one was "Johnny on the spot" Monday morning when the whistle blew. We began with fresh vigor, more energy, every one was in his place, perhaps the unusual interest taken in our work is the result of John Benson's (class '06) ice cream which we were treated to Sunday evening. Little trials and obstacles played their part as grace notes on the staff of life.

The large dynamo sang on "Washing Day" to the tune of 118 volts, while the small dynamo accompanied beautifully on the wind jammer. Oiler Roy McIntire was there with the hose and broom. Roy has taken the place of Joe Moss as the smallest boy in the department who recently left for his home in Montana.

The pumps played their part well in supplying the lawns with water. The boiler came in on the bass under the directions of friend Wm. Shakley. The wood haulers play the snare drum. Every part of the department could be heard until the sounds were connected with couplings and unions into one grand sweet song, "preparing". During work hours Joe Purns is perfecting himself on the "double turn" with a soldering iron around leaky lanterns instead of

being in a seven-foot ring with a hammer. Eugene Anderson expects to do greater work with the weights in the next field meet after he has put in a week at wood hauling.

Although Edward Ainsworth has not as yet navigated the air in an air ship he certainly can do good work in plumbing, as he showed by connecting the caldrons in the school kitchen.

John Brown is the laundry oiler for the second week. What do you call it—success or stability? It matters not, Mr. Brown is there with the oil can.

AN ENGINEER.

 WOODBUTCHERS.

We keep adding to our force of boys all the time. Alex Lee, Albert Roder, Chas. Scott are the three last added to our list.

My force are getting to be quite proficient in strawberry picking.

Simpson Matthews would like for you to inspect his two Library Tables. They show exceptional skill in construction and I feel that but few can equal them.

We are now thinking of adding mechanical drafting to our department at the beginning of the next term of school. Mr. Frye, is studying and getting out an outline of the course of study as it has been considered favorable by our Superintendent and by the Supervisor. So boys give your best efforts toward your studies and your Department and when you leave Chemawa you will not only be benefitted, but you will be a credit to your school and to your race.—Frye.

Do you belong to the Anti-Slang Society? Some of the young ladies of the school have formed such a society, and are quickly forgetting the use of slang.