

LOCALS

Company C is now having it out with the muskets.

Mr. Teabo has visitors this week from Grande Ronde.

Mrs. Chalcraft, Alice and Pickering went to Salem on Wednesday.

Mr. Cooper is now able to be up and around on crutches.

The gardeners ended the strawberry season on Saturday morning by going over the patch for the last time.

Miss Gertrude Brewer received last week some cherries from her brother, Ernest, grown on their Tacoma ranch.

The juniors, third, fifth and sixth grades are very prompt in getting their items over every week. What is the matter with the other grades?

Thirty boys from the fifth and sixth grades, under Mr. Fickle, left on Monday morning for Mission Bottom where they will camp and pick loganberries for Mr. Dillstrom.

The girls of the afternoon division were invited to the strawberry patch by Mr. Westley on Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Chalcraft also took a picture of the patch and those in it.

The tailors, woodbutchers, and engineers are the only ones that have any kind of a write-up of their departments in the paper. What is the matter with the other departments? Do you want your department represented? If you do, represent it, or appoint some other one to do so and have its doings printed weekly; you surely do work during the week that is fit to be spoken of in print.

A SUGGESTION.

Upon a visit to a neighboring school I was impressed with an exhibit I saw there which suggested the idea that Chemawa could create a museum that would be superior to most exhibits of that kind; say, for instance, suitable stationary wall cases were made to receive various articles manufactured in the school by the apprentices of the different departments, properly labeled as to who made it, the length of time spent in its production, the experience of the worker, etc. Also another important feature in the museum could be the handiwork of the Indians, such as drawn work, bead work, native weapons, costumes for war, saddles, bridles, tenee poles, skins, exhibits of taxidermy, beaded clothing, etc.

This is a suggestion to the student body and every one interested to contribute some relic to start our museum. Let it be Indian, both ancient and modern.

A WELL-WISHER.

O'PORTUNITY.

(Sonnet by the late U. S. Senator John J. Ingalls of Kansas.)

Master of human destiny am I:
Fame, love and fortune on my footsteps wait.

Cities and fields I walk; I penetrate
Deserts and seas remote, and passing by
Hovel and mart and palace—soon or late,
I knock unbidden once at every gate:
If sleeping, wake, if feasting rise before
I turn away. It is the hour of fate,
And they who follow me reach every state
Mortals desire and conquer every foe
Save death; but those who doubt or hesitate
Condemned to failure, penury, and woe,
Seek me in vain and uselessly implore,
I answer not and I return no more.

Subscribe for the Chemawa American.
Only 25 cents a year