

prove his worth. We boys and girls who have had the advantages of an education in one of these non-reservation schools, who have come in daily contact with white people of a highly civilized community feel our horizon widened. We see a new day, a new light and life before us. Old worn-out customs are forgotten and are cast aside. The study of hygiene has taught us the value of cleanliness, of orderly, well regulated lives.

Dear friends, we will convince you that the Indian possesses those qualities which make a man, and he is capable, if given an opportunity, of holding his own in the industrial as well as in the social and political life of the country. Now that he realizes that there is a future for him, identical with that of the white man, he has something to look forward to—he has an ambition to overcome the obstacles which have stood in his way and wants to live the free, untrameled life of the American citizen.

My classmates and myself leave this school ready to take our position in the world with working men and women. What is the outlook? Is there a place for us? Is there a place for the Indian boy or girl? Yes. There are factories, shops, railroads, the industries calling for us. Homes requiring housekeepers; all the household branches which have been taught our girls here in this school are short of skilled labor. Do you not see our work ready and waiting for us? Is not the outlook encouraging? Those who need help do not ask "What is your race?" but "Can you do the work?" Can we do it? Our future will show, boys and girls.

Dear teachers and instructors, you have done much for us. We do not know how we can repay you for your

kindness, your cheerfulness, which has encouraged us, in spite of our tendency to give up the struggle. You have given all you had to give, and we fear we have given but little in return. We will miss your ever ready aid and counsel, but we will go forth inspired by your efforts and you may perhaps feel that your labor has not been in vain.

Dear classmates, we have spent many happy days together. Friendships have been formed which will last through life. Our class motto has been singularly appropriate. Let us try to make the class of 1910 a credit to the school. We can do it by living good, clean, pure, and useful lives, and by being true to ourselves and all that Chemawa stands for.

And now, dear classmates, we are leaving our beloved school—our teacher who has held this class together for years, and who has given us her unfailing trust, love and sympathy. May that love and trust never be betrayed.

We thank our Superintendent, Mr. Chalcraft, Mr. Campbell and all the friends who have been so patient with us.

This, our commencement day, is a day of gladness and a day of sadness. We are glad that we are considered worthy to represent this great school as graduates. Sad because we must now leave our beloved institution and all who are here so dear.

Now in behalf of the class of 1910 I regretfully say "farewell." May Chemawa's future be even brighter than her past, and may this class be one to which you can point with pride, and say that we have indeed been "Steadfast and True."

The graduates were presented their diplomas by Asst. Commissioner F. H. Abbott, whose words were most appropriate to the occasion.