

Chemawa Indian School.

8. The Domestic Science department has a separate building especially adapted for the purpose and the facilities of Chemawa in this line are equaled by only one other school in the Service.

9. In the Literary Department, the instruction covers the branches taught in Grammar schools of the country.

The school was established by Major Wilkinson, February 25, 1880, being the second oldest Non-reservation school in the United States. From a small school of twenty five children it has grown step by step from year to year. Last year was the most prosperous in its history. The total enrollment for the year being 775 pupils, having an average attendance of 615. The school year closed with 382 boys and 266 girls on the rolls. Under the new regulations it is now up to the parents and the guardians and the pupils to decide which school they desire to attend. Certainly the attendance the last year speaks volumes for the continued prosperity and good name of Chemawa.

Now a last word to the Indian parents and Indian young men and women desiring an industrial education at the Chemawa school. If you desire admission this term write at once to Supt Chalcraft, and fill in the following blank cut it out and send it to Supt. Chalcraft, who will immediately send you application blanks.

Name

Age

Tribe

Father

Mother

P. O.

R. R.

Y. W. C. A.

A called meeting of the Y. W. C. A. was held on Monday evening of this week in the association room, instead of the regular Wednesday evening meeting.

The program was carried out as usual. Two new members, Ruth Evans and Sallie Beyers, were received.

At the close of the meeting we were joined by the Junior Y. W. C. A. We listened to an address from Miss Hopkins, one of the association secretaries of the northwest. Her talk contained some splendid advice to the girls, both as to character-building and the conducting of the association in order that they may be a greater power for good here in the school. We hope that a marked improvement in association work may show as its result.

A WELCOME HOME

Writes a Californian: Do you know what a royal creature our white sea gull is? (In flight! He is prosaic enough waddling across the beach sand with his gray brethren in search of the fisherman's refuse.) I have known them for many years and none ever flies over unnoticed, unloved by me. On the way up from the South years ago, how well I remember my rapturous recognition of the first white gull after we turned the cape. No self-respected New Englander ever expresses rapturous recognition of anything of course, and no doubt I stood primly by the rail; but within I stood with arms upraised as to a messenger straight from heaven—the heaven of home after long absence.

After the dinky, awkward, peaked, stub-tailed, flitter-winged, foreign-looking water fowl of the southern waters to see this majestic creature come circling above the ship in graceful flight (do you know the shape of their wings?) was a sight to gladden the dullest eye. The flag looked pretty good to me in the harbor of X—, flying from the consul's boat.

I upset my companion's composure by hopping up in our little skiff (ever try it?) to salute, but I had a deeper welcome yet for the lordy white gull.