

WINNING HIS LETTER

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R. Pendergrass seems to be worried just a little for fear the girls waiting on the tables this evening are not going to be fairly dealt with in the matter of sweaters, but if the Chemawa boys are like most school and college boys I have known I do not believe any one need to worry about the girls not getting sweaters for they will be wearing them pretty soon alright. Personally I regret this procedure, but nevertheless I have never heard of any one who has had the heart to refuse when the girls came around asking for the privilege.

It stands to reason that football has developed most in the last few years for it is not the same kind of game that it used to be.

My time at this time is very limited, but if you consider very confidential what I say to you I will let you into my confidence just a little. As a fact, although I cannot vouch for the truthfulness of it, a friend of mine, an old Carlisle player, whom I met at Flathead last summer, told me that a long time ago, he would not say how long ago, but when he was in his prime at Carlisle, he was looking over the country as usual during his vacation for recruits for the football team to see what material he could get to take back with him. At a certain place he come across a young man who had announced his intention of taking a course of training at Carlisle. He said "Sure, there is some good material for football." The young man was a thin raw-boned looking fellow and his name was Smith, but my friend was assured that there was good material in Smith and after he had talked with him for a while he found out how much football he really did know and it is hard to say what he did know. Well, in order to have just a little understanding of the game the Carlisle player said to his friends, "We'll have a little football game right here." After some time they finally procured a ball although it cost them a great deal more than it was really worth, but they were willing to do this in order to start the game right. They lined eleven men on each side and in explaining the rudiments of the game to Smith the Carlisle player said, "Now you take the ball, when the quarterback receives it from the center, and you get right through the line." The game started and the quarterback got the ball and proceeded to punch it into the stomach of Smith, but Smith did not go through the line. He had not learned how to follow through the line. He tried two or three times, but each time he failed. Well, finally after a great deal of exertion on his part, Smith got through the line and