

The CHEMAWA AMERICAN

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VANCOUVER BARRACKS 25---CHEMAWA 0

The Vancouver Post eleven, playing a tearing, line-plunging game defeated our boys in a hard-fought gridiron battle on the Post Athletic field, Vancouver, last Saturday. Score, 25—0.

From the beginning, the soldiers carried the ball down the field, using the famous Chicago formations, which baffled our boys considerably. On Chemawa's five-yard line, the soldiers fumbled, Asbill recovered the ball. Downie punted out of danger from behind his own goal line. But the offensive tactics of Daley, ex-Yale star, and Korleyus, ex-Chicago man, were too powerful for the Chemawa boys, and they carried the ball for the first touchdown, Daley crossing the line.

In the second period the soldiers resorted to the same style of attack. Quarterback Korleyus made a 25-yard run for the second touchdown. The beginning of the third period found the Chemawa boys as scrappy as ever; in fact, they put up a stiffer opposition in this quarter and held the soldiers scoreless, which caused Coach Marlarky to change his style of attack to aerial means of advancing the ball.

During the fourth period we found ourselves against another method of carrying the ball, the soldiers using the Pennsylvania shift formation, intermingled with a series of long and short passes. Soldiers scored twice in this period.

The Chemawa boys put up a great fight, considering the great odds against them in weight and experience. The work of Quarterback Downie in punting and his fierce tackling staved off what appeared to be certain touchdowns. Thomas at right tackle, played a brilliant game, and with his dashing style of defensive playing time and again smeared up the soldiers' plays behind their line. The fierce tackling of Nuckolls, Choate and Johnson, made the soldiers feel that a shrapnel had hit them; four of them received serious injuries. The great defensive playing of Hobucket, the only veteran of the Chemawa line, stood out; he was in every play, and down on punts, equally as fast as the ends. All of the Chemawa boys put up

a great battle; outweighed about 30 pounds to the man, they never lost heart; began and finished the game with the same old fight in them.

Emil Hauser never played harder or better in all of his years on the field. His efforts helped our boys and put fear into our opponents.

OUR NORMAL CLASS

During his recent visit to Chemawa, Supervisor Lipps gave the normal class girls a most inspiring talk on teaching as a profession for girls. At various times each of the large Indian schools have had normal departments from which have been graduated some of the best teachers of the Indian Service. This year Chemawa is starting her teacher's training department. We have ten girls in our first class and they have already done some very creditable work in practice and in theory.

With the opening of school next fall we expect to have our Normal Department fully established and equipped. Our course will include pedagogy methods, child study and kindred subjects, together with observation and practice-teaching.

Our graduates will be equipped to teach in either white or Indian schools and either academic or industrial subjects.

LOCAL

Something like eighty head of fat hogs will soon be ready to market.

Mrs. Doherty has returned from Tacoma, Wash., where she had been called on account of the illness of her son, George.

Various features of the war draft are now in suspension, consequently nobody will be called from Chemawa—at least, not at present.

Our student nurses proved unafraid, faithful and efficient during our recent tussle with the influenza. All of them escaped the disease on account of taking scientific precautions. Too much praise cannot be given these noble young women.

During the scourge of influenza at the school no-one was more faithful to his work and at his post of duty than Father Gall. In the presence of death, regardless of weather inclemency or anything else he went about quietly, doing whatever it was in his power to do.

On Thursday evening last, on account of the reported surrender of Germany, the school held an impromptu celebration of the supposed victory. No-one who witnessed the affair could doubt the loyalty of this student body—it was a scream from start to finish. The band was out, there were whistles, and bells, and drums, anything to help give vent to pent-up emotions. The Kaiser was hanged in effigy a couple of times. "There was a hot time in the old town."