

# The CHEMAWA AMERICAN

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Chemawa, Oregon, **HARWOOD HALL**, Superintendent  
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## ATHLETIC NOTES

In the opening game of our baseball season our team defeated the State's Prison last Saturday afternoon 14 to 12.

Jake Atkins, catcher; Charles George, pitcher; Reginald DePoe, first base; Eddie Sanderson, second base; Valin Davis, third base; Dandro George, shortstop; William Brendible, left field; Tom Claplanhoo, center field; and Solomon Fleury, right field, is the way our team lined up to start the game. With the exception of Davis, Fleury, Claplanhoo and Dandro George, all are members of our 1924 team, but the new members fit in so nicely that the team appears in mid-season form already.

In Charles George, Leander Wilson and Solomon Fleury we have a very promising corps of pitchers. With a couple of weeks' more practice either of these fellows should make it hard for opposing batters.

In the seventh inning with two men on bases Jake Atkins made the first home run of the season for our team.

Saturday afternoon the first home game of the season will be played here against Franklin high school of Portland at 2 o'clock.

Mr. Bent, our manager, is still arranging games, but by the end of the week expects to have the schedule completed, at which time we hope to be able to publish it.

Opening games are not always indicative of a team's real strength, but they often reveal many of its weak points and some of its possibilities. This game proved that we have a lot of both. In the field they got plenty of chances to handle the ball. In every case but one the ball was picked up or caught without a "bobble." At bat all had a chance to show their ability, for they faced a pitcher with plenty of speed and "stuff" on the ball. We have a few good batters and one or two that are regular hitters. Before the next game we expect a decided improvement in this department, for the possibilities are there. Errors were not as numerous as they were costly. The trouble with the team does not lie in getting the ball, but in what to do with it after they get it. Our "bobbles" were not made in handling the hit ball but in the next play, or the choice of it.

## TWO BOYS

Last Saturday an old Chemawa student by the name of Fred Jackson called on Supt. Hall. Fred was from Unga, Alaska, and while here studied engineering vocationally. He was a hard worker while here and took advantage of everything that Chemawa had to offer. He was here for three years and it is now seven years since he left us. After leaving here he continued to study and to work industriously to better himself in his line and from a modest beginning he has risen to the highest position and pay in his line. He is now chief engineer on a steamship operating along the Pacific coast between the ports of Portland, San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. He has clear some \$200 per month. At every opportunity he visits Supt. Hall and Chemawa—the Superintendent has always kept in close touch with him. Fred is a source of pride to all of us.

During Fred's recent visit here he told Supt. Hall of a roommate he had while at Chemawa. While at school the roommate was always looking for a snap, trying to "get by" in the easiest way possible. He was a shirker, a dodger—he just drifted along. As he was while here he is yet. He is married now and lives in San Francisco. He has nothing, is still looking for a snap and still dodging everything that looks like real business where some display of energy and ability might be demanded of him. He is always begging Fred, his former roommate, for money, which is often given him. He has neither pride nor industry.

Fred is an encouragement, a tonic, an inspiration, and he thinks Chemawa the greatest school in all the world. He is ever admonishing the boys and girls who are privileged to come here to make the most of what is offered them—so freely—without cost.

Now, boys and girls, do you not see the difference in these boys? Can you not see why one stands high in his calling today, while the other is still loafing and drifting along? One was a drifter, the other a worker. One was a sticker, the other was not. Here is a little story that it will be well for all to remember. The moral should be apparent to all.

## SOPHOMORE NOTES

Howdy, everybody! How's Chemawa with you? Fine here.

Well, compliments to the Junior girls—they all make good.

The Sophies held a class meeting recently, and after a hot discussion over business matters the following program was rendered: Recitation, James Thomas; Hawaiian selection, David Peratrovitch; duet, Helen Peratrovitch and Martha Orsen; humorous bits of life, Dollie Hiett; class prophecy, Norma Douglas; things that never happen, Lincoln Van Alstine; snappy songs and yells by the class, and then adjournment.