

The CHEMAWA AMERICAN

Published Weekly at the Salem Indian Training School
Chemawa, Oregon, HARWOOD HALL, Superintendent
Address all communications to Ruthyn Turney, Manager

SUBSCRIPTION - - - 50 Cts PER ANNUM

ATHLETIC NOTES

Last Saturday afternoon our baseball team romped away to a 6 to 0 lead in the first three innings of play against Commerce High School in Portland. But just as our boys began laughing up their sleeve Commerce knocked the wind plumb out of their sails and before they could collect their thoughts and master the situation the bookkeepers had put eleven scores across the plate and won the game by the final score of 15 to 14. "He who laughs last laughs best." Seems that Commerce is laughing yet.

That lesson should linger in the memory of our team just as long as any of them have any desire to play baseball or any other kind of ball. Never be so cock sure as to think you can win without working for it. It is well to bear in mind that a baseball game is never won, no matter how great the lead may be, till the last man is out and the bats are in the bag.

It was easy going in the beginning and our pitcher, Charles George, had things just about his own way. He was sitting on top of the world laughing with his teammates who were fielding and handling everything that came their way. Commerce did well to even see first base. All of a sudden the wind began blowing the other way and George couldn't get a ball past the batter to save him and the fielders didn't get them till they stopped rolling. They had knocked him out of the box. Fleury, our southpaw, took the mound. He was either afraid or couldn't locate the plate. He passed enough batters to force three runs across the plate. Anyhow Commerce scored eleven runs in that inning. When our team came in to bat they found they could hit everywhere but the right place.

Good ball players are always found on earth; no matter how well things are breaking for them their heads never get so big but what they can wear their caps. They save their laughing till after the game. The best of them do very little then and are modest about victory.

Atkins hit a home run with two men on in the first inning. In the second inning Fleury sent in a man ahead of him on his long hit over right field for a home run. In the third Atkins made his second homer of the day. But even such hitters as these failed to come through in our last inning when the bases were full. All because of over-confidence.

Saturday the team plays Salem high here. Salem hasn't any more license to beat us than we have to beat the Chicago White Sox, but they will do it if our team does not get back on earth.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE NOTES

Ahem! A nice morning isn't it for the class of '26 to begin their last detail in the domestic science department? We started out very industriously by pretending that we were Dutch Cleaners. We lost considerably while working on our construction dresses, but we expect to regain our weight while working with Miss Strout.

Tuesday, a week ago, proved to be a busy period for we Juniors as we were preparing to receive the visitors expected the following day.

Anna Augusta, Betty Lyndes and Agnes Williams are busy this week making high school lunches and must be excused if the lunches prove unsatisfactory, as this is their first time here in quite awhile.

We have a new member in one of our families and she proves to be an extraordinary cook. We have nicknamed her "Dot."

Ollie Kelly, a fifth grade girl, made a most delicious cake for the Reliance party. We doubt if any Senior girl could have improved upon it.

JUNIORS AT WIGWAM

We are glad to be over here again for we never get tired looking at our beautiful dining-room.

Monday and Tuesday were our cleaning days and Wednesday was our cooking and "final touch" day.

Pearl McNeil, Vera Korter and Odessa Johnson were cooks last week and proved to be promising ones.

We are gessoing some picture frames, candle sticks, and lamp posts, so in a few days there will be some more added to the decorations in our dining-room.

DOMESTIC ART NOTES

Whew! Opportunity has again knocked at our door. We can't help smiling when we enter the room, for one of the first suggestions given us leads to smiles and then the world smiles with us.

We are to finish the panama uniforms and have already "tackled" the job.

We are very sorry for those who were unable to be present the past few days at work for we feel that we have accomplished a great deal.

SOPHS.

Many of our people, young and old alike, have suffered lately with severe colds. Some call it the "Flu," maybe so; bad enough any way. We fancy the weather is the root of the evil.