

# The CHEMAWA AMERICAN

Published Weekly at the Salem Indian Training School Chemawa, Oregon. Please address all communications to Ruthyn Turney, Manager.

JAS. H. MCGREGOR - - - Superintendent

SUBSCRIPTION - - - 50 Cts PER ANNUM

## CHEMAWA WINS OPENER

Chemawa started her 1926 football season by defeating Commerce High of Portland 41 to 0 last Saturday afternoon on the home field. In spite of the lopsided score we don't feel much like crowing. The opposition didn't have much of a defense against our plays, still our best plays failed to work time after time. There was too much charging into the line with heads down on the part of our first-string backfield men.

The quarter-backs were guilty of long pauses between plays and didn't show the best of judgment when the plays were finally called—showing that there was no plan of battle.

The guards are weak, especially on defense. The ends were cutting in too fast, leaving themselves open to side-swipes, criss-crosses and long end-runs.

Bill Johnson, Charley DePoe and other reserve backfield men went into the game with heads up, picked their holes like veterans and managed to do considerable damage the little while they were in the game.

There was some good work during the game, and it makes us hopeful. A lot of poor work may be laid to the earliness of the season, but it is a poor policy to take too much advantage of that excuse.

We play Franklin High in Portland tomorrow.

## DILLY-DALLYING

"By the street of By-and-by one arrives at the house of Never." Which means that if one puts off from day to day in making a start for some place he will never get anywhere. It is the same in doing anything. Little or nothing is accomplished by one who delays his start—by a procrastinator. It is well to take time to consider what it is best to do in any event, provided instant action is not demanded, but having once planned a course an immediate start insures an early completion of what is contemplated. This is always the wisest course.

There is an old Spanish proverb which says, "Never do today what you can do tomorrow." As tomorrow never comes, to follow the counsel of the above proverb one would never do anything. At best this is a lazy man's motto. The history of all

achiever's is a record of struggle, of effort, and of self-denial. There must be a beginning on any project and the time to begin is always NOW. One need not be a spectacular performer, need not strive to achieve in order to be in the lime light—in the public eye—rather for the satisfaction and necessity of doing some worth while thing; something that will benefit the individual and the public. All good things do this.

The race is not always to the swift. The slow-going person, the plodder, is quite as likely to win a long-distance contest as is the quick starter. In fact more so, if the quick starter is also a quick quitter. The winner in the race of life needs not to be a spectacular starter, but he wants to be a sticker—a fine ender of his task. Always face your task with a purpose, a resolution to complete it within a reasonable time and in a manner that be a credit to you. Do not drift into anything for the chances are that within a short time you will drift out of it. If you want to have individuality do not drift with the masses. Get into unexplored waters where you will not be crowded in your efforts.

The game fish swims upstream—he defies the current. He is exhilarated in going against the current. He probably is forced against many a rock as he bucks the current, but he keeps on. He provides a lesson for all of us, for he never quits, never "gives up." He is always headed higher up. Let us all fancy that we are "game fishes" and are going upstream; against the current, not drifting with it. Mudcats and suckers abide in deep and muddy holes, where there is no tempestuous dashing of waters to disturb them—and, they are forever in the same old hole. Let us not play the sucker.

## LOCAL

Fred Nystrum arrived on Friday from Alaska, where he spent the summer.

We've had unusually early frosts this fall and some loss of garden truck is reported.

Ferol Porter of the Senior Class arrived on Saturday. The Seniors were delighted to see her.

Many of the students and employees at Chemawa were sorry indeed to learn of the death of Supt. House of Flandreau.

Solomon Fleury, while a football and baseball "hero," is now adding new laurels to his crown by playing the "high-brow" game of golf.

We are informed that John H. Will is now the proprietor of the Electric Shoe Shop at Springfield, Or. Mr. Will was for some time in charge of Chemawa's shoe and harness shop and he is a splendid man and a capable workman. All success to him.