

The CHEMAWA AMERICAN

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ATHLETIC NOTES

The O. A. C. Rooks trounced our team at Corvallis last Friday 45 to 0, not because they were 45 points better than we are, nor because their 70 odd men in uniform were so much heavier and faster than ours, but mainly because we lacked that which is most important of all, headwork. And because of this failure to think, the Rooks were given a very decided advantage in a strong wind blowing down the field. It was not until almost the close of the first quarter did it dawn on our captain that his choices were touchdowns for the Rooks. This lack of headwork or forethought gave the Rooks their first touchdown. On our own 20-yard line a punt was attempted, but the gale actually carried the ball back of our line of scrimmage and was then permitted to roll within four yards of the goal line, where it was carried across and the goal kicked. The second and third touchdowns were presented to them by a repetition of the first act, by choosing to receive rather than kick-off. It was not till after the third touchdown that we elected to kick, thereby reducing the opponents' chances to score.

In the second quarter our team braced itself and held the Rooks scoreless and our backfield actually threatened to score, but this was the only time during the game that they showed any ability to advance the ball. After working the ball to mid-field Lawrence Pratt circled our left end for a long run. He almost got away, but slipped in his attempt to dodge the safety and was smothered under a horde of freshmen before he could get back on his feet. Here the quarterback forgot all about keeping cool, so is as much responsible for the fumble and loss of the ball as the halfback. That play seemed to spell curtains for our team so far as its offense was concerned, but left the stage wide open for bad plays and our quarterbacks did their worst, while the Rooks converted our mistakes into touchdowns.

However, there was one redeeming feature about this nightmare in that our linesmen played a wonderful game. Though outweighed from 20 to 30 pounds per man they actually out-played their ever-changing opponents. From end to end they ripped and tore through the line and almost invariably spilled or stopped the interference on the line of scrimmage, and time after time got the runner. But on the other hand our backfield did the poorest job of tackling we have ever seen. They came up slow and made a very feeble attempt to tackle and as a result the ball carrier went serenely on his way. Their attempts to advance the ball was made with the same spirit that marred

their tackling. They failed in both cases because they did not drive in and not because they did not have the help of the linesmen. However, much of this was admitted by the players themselves at the luncheon after the game. They admit they have been "laying off" and that over-confidence has done its work, so they resolved to prepare for the game with Linfield College at McMinnville on Saturday by hard work.

Reginald DePoe, Raymond Haldane and Jack Abraham played the end positions with telling effect and allowed a scant few gains made around their positions. The work of Peter Rassmussen and Paul Keta and also Joe Webster in the tackle positions, Joe Peratrovich, Roy Peratrovich, Moses George, guards; and Sedan Thomas, center; was very prominent and stood out to the end of the game. Bill Johnson, the midget of our backfield men, replaced Coquille Thompson who was hurt early in the game, at fullback, and had to be taken to the dressing room. Bill was the lone backfield man whose tackling was effective.

A change will be necessary to take care of the fullback position on account of Thompson, who is not expected to be in shape for the next game. Reginald DePoe will probably be switched from end to do the kicking and some of the passing.

The class game between the freshmen and the juniors that was postponed last week will be played this weekend. The officials will act as previously announced. On Armistice Day the sophomore and juniors classes will settle their little disputes on the gridiron. This game gives promise of being a battle of championship calibre. The sophies are leading the race with two scalps dangling from their war belts. The seniors lost by the narrow margin of one point to the sophies. The juniors are expected to win handily over the freshmen this week. The fact that both the freshmen and the seniors failed to uncrown the last year's champs, and that by comparative scores there isn't much difference in the scoring ability of either team, this has given the juniors a lot of confidence and as a result they are preparing their big guns for the battle.

George Johnson arrived recently from Bayview, Alaska, his home. He is a brother of Frank Johnson who is attending the University of Oregon. George is not a new student, having spent several years at the school as a member of the present Senior Class. He is now in the Junior Class.

Two of the most interesting assemblies of the year were held last Wednesday. Miss White had charge of the morning assembly. As it was "Navy Day" a program in keeping with the day was given. It was as follows: Governor Pierce's proclamation, Vera Korter; "Old Ironsides," Marie Bauer; Quartet — "I'm Just a Sailor's Sweetheart," Emily Ivanoff, Oxenia Hendrickson, Vera Korter and Marie Bauer. The quartet was dressed in keeping with the song, and Oxenia played the ukelele. Miss David had charge of the program in the afternoon. She introduced Mr. Henderson, who told this division of his trip to Philadelphia and other points in the east. He certainly gave an interesting and instructive talk. Zelma Johnson and Evelyn Lambert asked current event questions.