

The CHEMAWA AMERICAN

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

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SUBSCRIPTION - - - 50 Cts PER ANNUM

ATHLETIC NOTES

Tomorrow our grid men play the Bachelors' Athletic Club of Portland and the season will be over, a thing of the past, history. Just how the season of 1926 is to be regarded in the future depends somewhat on the outcome of this game. If they win those who composed the squad will be recalled as "game," "gritty," "loyal," and the season a success. If they lose there will be much said of "what might have been," for the squad embarked upon the season's schedule with thundering force by winning the first games handily. Then a horde of injuries took its toll and so wrecked the make-up of our squad that only the slightest hope of even finishing the schedule remained. At one time eight regulars and two relief men were out on account of injuries, almost the entire team. And all this just at the time the team was facing the hardest games on the schedule. To be sure the remark that an American patriot made a long time ago, "These are times that try men's souls," is fitting here, for ours stood the test and have "carried on" and have fought their way through a tough schedule with creditable results. Tomorrow we shall see just how fully they have recovered from their mid-season shock. They will battle one of the strongest club teams in this section.

It is believed that when the team takes the field tomorrow it will be almost as strong, if not as strong, as it has been at any time this season. Francis Ross has developed into a formidable halfback to replace Solomon Fleury, our flashy ball carrier, who has been out with a broken arm since early in the season. Ross is big and fast and will have to be reckoned with. He and Charles DePoe, or Lawrence Pratt, make fine running mates for Coquille Thompson, our fullback. Jake Atkins, our heady and veteran quarter, will start the game after being out for the greater part of the season. Either of these four will make the strongest backfield we have had this season. At practice they have been traveling at a terrific rate. Our line, composed of Reginald DePoe, Raymond Haldane and Jack Abraham, ends; Peter Rassmussen and Paul Keta, tackles; Roy and Joseph Peratovich, guards, and Sedan Thomas, center, will be in shape to surpass any brilliant playing they have done this season and are determined to make more than a "last stand."

This will be a farewell game for six of those who have been our mainstays for one or more years. When the whistle blows closing the game Coquille Thompson, fullback, and main cog on our offense, will have played his last game for Chemawa, as will Reginald DePoe, end and veteran center on our basketball team and a valuable man on our baseball team. Charles DePoe and Lawrence Pratt, halfbacks, will also go by way of the sheepskin route. Jack Abraham and Raymond Haldane, ends, will also graduate in June. Thus will move on six valuable men. Just how much they will be missed cannot be measured now, but in the fall when the process of moulding

another team is started we will find it hard to fill their places. It was hoped that our last game could be played here so that all could see these men as well as the rest of the team in action for the last time, but being unable to schedule a game here the team will play in Portland.

It was a much surprised audience that saw the juniors snatch victory out of the sophomore clutches in the closing minutes of the exciting class game played here last week. A game that gave little hope of excitement and figured to be an easy victory for the sophomores turned out to be the biggest lion of the season and brimful of thrills and tense moments.

At the outset, Lee Wilson, who has generated the fighting sophomores to the top of the percentage column, paraded his warriors across the junior goal line shortly after the game started. Early in the second period his team scored again. This was all done with such apparent ease that the only question remaining in the minds of the spectators was "How big will the score be?" But hardly had this question flashed across the minds of those present when a string broke and turned loose eleven juniors who were transformed into ferocious wildcats and immediately threw sophomore wool in every direction and the way they ripped around the sophomore ends and through the line was astonishing. The sophomores were so surprised that they did not recover until the score was tied and the wild-eyed juniors were lined up in front of the goal to attempt to win the game by a converted point. With the score now 12 to 12 and the sophomore chances for a repeated championship hanging in the balance both teams became more determined to do their "stuff." The ball was passed, the holder held, and the kicker booted it squarely between the bars and the sophs were beaten 13 to 12. It was the combined effort of those fighting juniors who were determined not to be beaten that did the trick. They won a splendid victory.

The outcome of this game makes the juniors and freshmen tied for the championship. It was hoped that they could play the game off Thanksgiving Day, but so many of both teams will be away that another game will be arranged to furnish the excitement for the day. Watch for the selection of the class all-stars in the next issue.

LOCAL

John McGregor arrived home in Chemawa a day or so ago from college in Hastings, Nebraska. We are informed that his visit was occasioned by the illness of his mother. We are all anxious for the speedy recovery to health of Mrs. McGregor.

A clipping of unusual interest was handed us recently. It was from an eastern paper and contained an account of a game of football between Boston College and Haskell men. The game was a tie—it was terrific. According to the clipping at hand Louis Colby was the outstanding player for Haskell. Our great interest lies in the fact that Louis is a former Chemawa boy. Good for Louis!

Miss Judd took the Wednesday morning assembly, "umbrellas, distressed feelings and all," with her on her Alaskan trip. Miss Judd certainly made all who had not visited Alaska want to go. In the afternoon Mr. Turney played a number of double bass solos, accompanied by Mrs. Turney. This music was greatly appreciated by this division and their best applause was really the way the students listened. Both assemblies were splendid.