

The CHEMAWA AMERICAN

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ATHLETIC NOTES

The life of our 1927 football season was brought to a sudden end last Friday on account of the conditions at the school, just as the squad was about to entrain for McMinnville and Albany where the Varsity was to play Linfield College and the Hotshots were to entertain the Albany College eleven. No one can tell just what the outcome of those two games would have been, but we dare say that both of our aggregations stood an equal chance to come home with the long end of the scores. Both of these teams are considered out of our class, but then our varsity has stepped out of its class on more than one occasion this fall to play their opponents to a standstill. By holding the Oregon Agricultural College rook team to a 7 to 0 score and playing the Willamette University eleven to a 6-to-6 tie game the team showed it had considerable offensive as well as unusual defensive power. It was only a last minute drive that won for the Rooks and a lucky break that enabled the Bearcats to tie our score.

In many respects our team resembles the undefeated eleven of two years ago. That team assembled with no particular stars to boast of and by hard work and co-operation went through the season undefeated and with only one tie game marked up against them. The season opened this fall with but a poor skeleton of what remained of a successful aggregation. Seven of its regulars were missing and the prospects were all but bright. But again hard work and co-operation brought reward and a team of young and inexperienced players developed into one of speed, power and determination, and the won, lost and tied games all considered, made a record of which they can feel proud.

To fill the places left vacant by seven varsity members and still maintain a high standard, especially with new men, is not an easy task. It requires hard and continuous work as well as a willingness to be taught on the part of all concerned. There is not one bit of it that is easy. It is every bit a man's work—a "he" man's job. It takes hours, and days and weeks, months and even years sometimes to master the knack of executing just the fundamentals of football. It requires intellectual ability and almost perfect muscle co-ordination to perform like some football players do in a single game. And that is never done until it has all been dearly paid for by endless hours of practice and honest sweat. And those who filled the shoes of Captain Ole Strom, Reginald and Charles DePoe, Raymond Haldane, Coquille Thompson, Paul Ketah and Sedan Thomas, all of last year's varsity, had no small task to perform. Reginald and Charles DePoe and Raymond Haldane have already won for themselves regular berths on the Willamette University eleven as well as a place in the hearts of the Willamette student body and Salem townspeople. By their excellent playing they have made their service invaluable to the W. U. varsity. It was the good work of one of

those boys that staved off a Willamette defeat here just recently.

Coquille Thompson has made a most impressive record on the O. A. C. Rook team and is today regarded as valuable varsity timber for next fall. So, as has already been said, to take the place of such as these was a man-size job. Yet in George and Clifford Meachem, and Eldred George, ends; Ernest Brunoe, tackle; Percy Rush and Cecil Stagner, centers, and Peter Cimino, our diminutive fullback; all of whom were playing their very first varsity football, were seven boys who came nearer filling those big shoes than any believed it would be done or had any right to expect. They, with Peter Rasmussen, tackle; Roy and Joe Peratrovich, guards; who by the way were always a tower of strength in our line, and Captain Solomon Fleury and Lawrence Pratt, our most consistent ball carrying halfbacks, and Jake Atkins, veteran quarterback, rounded out as formidable an eleven as has taken the field for Chemawa in a long time. Their constant determination made everything possible.

Yet there is another group who seldom come in for any of the glory. They seldom if ever get to make any of the trips and they have to work hard and long and take all the hard knocks with only the promise that they may sometime be a member of the varsity and have a chance to win a letter. They get very little and yet the future of our football record depends entirely upon the make-up of this group. If they are good, hard workers the varsity is pretty sure to be pretty tough. So after all much depends upon the man at the bottom, if he fights those on top must fight too or get off the throne, so to Bill Johnson, Francis Ross, Julian Smith, Leander Wilson, Walter Howard, Moses George, Joe Webster, George Weeks, Isaac Curley, Louis Pariseau, Edward Walker, Tom Bad Bear, Tom Anayah, Joseph Alexander, Clifford Courville, Peter McClusky, James Oliver and Joe Ladderoute, go much of the credit for the way our varsity members performed and in them we have good material to make replacements with next fall.

LITERARY SOCIETIES

The Reliance society enjoyed the following program last Friday evening: Songs and yells, Society; jokes, Cecil Stagner, Lester Freedlander and Reno Booth; My Summer Vacation, Billy Williams; whistling solo, James Kelly; closing song, Society.

The Excelsiors met in room seven on Friday evening. Henry Bowker presided, as President McLeod was ill. Mr. Decora gave an excellent talk on Indian Life and concluded his discourse by playing a very old Indian flute. An apple-eating contest proved highly amusing. Joe Webster won it. A challenge was received and accepted for a bag rush with the Reliance Society on Thanksgiving. Edward Walker was elected captain. After a few words from our critic, Captain Stacy, we adjourned.

A telegram to Supt. Lipps announced that Mr. Fred Freeman had died last Saturday and that interment would be at Siletz, Oregon, on the Tuesday following—that was yesterday. Mr. Freeman was for many years in the Indian Service as a tailor and bandmaster. He was at one time a student at Chemawa and he was certainly a credit to our school, for his was a life of industry and honesty and of high morality in all of his dealings. He left behind him, aside from his relatives, many friends both in the Service and out of it who will feel sad to know that Fred was touched by the "Grim Reaper."