

The CHEMAWA AMERICAN

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

OSCAR H. LIPPS - - - - Superintendent

SUBSCRIPTION - - - 50 Cts PER ANNUM

ATHLETIC NOTES

Chemawa 4, Willamette University 1, was the result of the game played against the Collegians here last Friday afternoon. In the main two things figured most prominently in the winning of that well earned game. One of them was the steady and effective pitching of Solomon Fleury, who struck out thirteen batters and allowed but two hits. The other was the timely hitting of our batters, who came to the rescue with good, healthy, long, line drives when we had runners on the bases.

In our half of the sixth, with two out and the score one to nothing against us, but with George Meachem on third and Solomon Fleury on first, Eldred George drove a beauty up against the shops which sent both runners around the bags and home. But in his rush to the plate "Sully" neglected to touch second so was called out, retiring the side and leaving us with the one and tying run instead of two. Up to this inning the game was so close it appeared our big chance had been needlessly cast to the winds. But Solomon revived all our hopes in the following inning when, by the way of the strike-out route, he turned the next three batters back to the bench. In the seventh our batsmen continued their "slug-fest" and sewed up the game with three runs on as many hits. Orin Johnson led off with a pretty double to left field. James Spencer walked and both he and Orin drifted in when Lawrence Pratt almost lost the ball out past center field. Dowd Franklin, up next, broke in on our parade to first with a strike out and Clifford Meachem followed suit with a fly to short. George Meachem then connected with the third safe hit of the inning and Pratt scored.

Fleury ended W. U.'s worries for the moment when he closed the inning with a strike out. Thus ended the exciting moments of the game. With but two chances to overcome the lead W. U. apparently gave it up as a hopeless job.

Just before the game was called George Meachem, our regular short stop, was switched to right field because of a bad arm. He threw a ligament in our first practice game and will undoubtedly be bothered until the real warm weather sets in. Dowd Franklin

who is but fourteen snows old took care of everything that came his way in first class order. Dowd will bear watching for he has the ear marks of a coming ball player.

Our line-up: Atkins, catcher; Fleury, pitcher; E. George, first base; Clifford Meachem, second base; James Spencer, third base; Dowd Franklin, short stop; Orin Johnson, left field; Lawrence Pratt, center field; George Meachem, right field.

The seniors made a desperate attempt to lick the juniors in the first class game of the season here last week but failed and had to take the small end of a 7 to 6 score. It was the first real baseball weather we have had this season and the stands were filled with interested spectators who witnessed a real game. Aaron Isaacs took the mound for the juniors and William McCorkle did the receiving. Bill Markish-tum and Walter Eagle formed the senior battery. Clifford Courville was the junior hero by pounding out a two-bagger and driving in the winning run after the game had gone two extra innings.

The sophomores and freshmen will play this week.

ANOTHER GONE

Last Thursday the flag at half-mast at Chemawa was mute evidence of some life tragedy—the passing for all time of some friend. In this case it was in respect to the memory of Supt. Harwood Hall whose death occurred that morning at his home in Los Angeles. We are inclined to believe that the Grim Reaper gave little warning. Supt. Hall is survived by his wife and a daughter, Miss Lylah D. Hall, both of Los Angeles. The sad news was a great shock to many friends at Chemawa and Salem.

Supt. Hall was for something like forty years a conspicuous figure in the Indian Service. In that period he occupied many positions of responsibility and trust and was not found wanting. He was a man of unusual energy and of the utmost loyalty to his friends. He was the builder of the great "Sherman Institute" and was often referred to as the "Father of Sherman." He came to Chemawa in June, 1916, and took charge here as Superintendent on July 1st of that year. He continued here until approximately two years ago, when ill health obliged him to retire from the Service and he took up his residence in Los Angeles where Mrs. Hall continues work as an "Outing Matron." We think he was at the time of his death between 68 and 70 years of age.

Space for a lengthy obituary is denied us, but he left many improvements here as monuments to his life among us. One by one our old-time figures "pass on." It is saddening, but it is destiny. God rest their souls.