

CHEMAWA AMERICAN

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ATHLETIC NOTES

The 1929 Oregon high school basketball tournament is over, and although we did not walk off with any trophies, we have every reason to feel proud of the showing made by our team during the meet. Playing against the pick of Oregon's basketball talent our team held its own with the rest and stayed in the tournament long enough to play four games, which is doing pretty well for beginners. We started out with the support of our Salem neighbors and the team, by its manly conduct on and off the court, won still more supporters until our career was cut short by the luck and skill of Washington high of Portland. Motor buses called at our front door each time Chemawa was scheduled to appear in the tournament and a large crowd of Chemawa people attended the games and rooted for the boys. By far the most pleasant experience connected with our participation was the whole-hearted welcome accorded our team by the high school student bodies, their teams, the older fans, and the press.

We made our first appearance on Wednesday night against Myrtle Point and Chemawa had little trouble in winning this game. Myrtle Point made numerous attempts from mid-floor and staged a couple of rallies, but our fast team work and almost air-tight five-man defense, which later came in for much favorable comment, proved too much for the Southern Oregon boys and we won 23 to 17.

On the second night, Thursday, we met our Waterloo. Playing against five ordinary sized and well drilled men we had a chance, but the giant, Ed Lewis, was too much. He is six feet seven inches in height, as clever as any five-foot flash, and against us he was "on." The Chemawa team played fine ball; in fact, our boys out-played the Washington bunch, as a team, but while we were breaking our necks making six points, Ed Lewis was leisurely tapping in sixteen. A discouraging condition to buck, but our boys kept to their work and succeeded several times, even, in breaking up Washington's attempts at employing the hated "delayed offensive," a heartbreaking job in itself. The game ended 36 to 18. This game eliminated Che-

mawa from the championship series but left us still in the running for the consolation prize.

Friday morning we played our first consolation game, against Eugene. In this tilt Chemawa trailed Eugene by one point for a few moments toward the end of the game, but Chemawa staged a little rally and came out ahead in a 19 to 15 score.

In the evening we met The Dalles in what turned out to be our final game. By this time our team was pretty drowsy and The Dalles took advantage of us, practically swamping us in the first half. The first quarter ended 11 to 3 for The Dalles and the half 18 to 7. Our team shook the cobwebs out of their heads between halves and in the third period made as many points as the Phinns. In the last quarter Chemawa started a parade of basketballs through the net in a desperate attempt to overcome The Dalles' lead, but while we were still three field goals shy the gun ended the game and (for us) the tournament. The final score was 26 to 20.

The following boys are members of the Chemawa squad—the first to represent our school in a state high school tournament: Jesse Prettyman, Marcus Simmons and Isaac Braveagle, forwards; Eldred George, center; George Meachem, Roy Peratrovich and Lenord Vivette, guards. Mr. Downie is the coach. Isaac Braveagle, who did the hero act a couple of times for our team during the tournament, Eldred George and George Meachem received honorable mention when the all-state teams were picked.

The following clipping from the Portland *Oregonian* is typical of many notices we received in the Salem and Portland papers. The style of play described below was also a feature of every appearance of Chemawa on the Willamette floor:

Although Washington ran up a large count on Chemawa, the Indians flashed a much better attacking formation. The weaknesses which kept Chemawa from walking off with the fray was Lewis, coupled with the inability of the Indians to connect on shots. The redskins were forced to aim at the roof to get the ball over the outstretched arms of the Colonial pivot ace, and in so doing could not locate the basket.

Even in defeat Chemawa, entering its first state tournament, made a wonderful impression. The quintet has the fastest short-passing attack and cleverest offensive of any of the ten teams entered. The players also swing into a five-man defense that won't give way for anyone, forcing the opposition to shoot from long distance and jumping for the rebound if the shot is missed. All Salem rooters backed the redskins to the limit, and just before the game started an unidentified fan presented the team with a floral tribute.

ESCORTS

Saturday, March 23—To Salem	- - -	Mrs. Mason
Sunday, March 24—McBride	- - -	Mr. Fisher
Winona	- - -	Miss Gunn
Hawley	- - -	Mr. Frost