

CHEMAWA AMERICAN

Published Weekly at the U. S. Indian School, Chemawa
Oregon. Address all communications to
Ruthyn Turney, Manager

OSCAR H. LIPPS, Superintendent

Subscription - - - - - 50 Cts per Annum

ATHLETIC NOTES

Spring football, held here for the first time, was brought to a close last week. A change from a brand of the Rockne system to that of the Warner system is contemplated, hence the spring turn-out. The boys took to it enthusiastically and many of the new stunts were grasped quickly. Another factor prompting this season's work is that we lose, through graduation and the four-term rule, most all of our first team. Among those who donned our moleskins for the last time are George Meachem, end; Roy Peratrovich, captain and tackle; Ernest Brunoe, tackle; Clifford Meachem, fullback; James Oliver, halfback; Francis Ross, halfback; Joe Peratrovich, guard. The passing of these boys will naturally be a blow to our eleven. However, they have all been hard, clean players and good sportsmen, every one. However, they have left their tracks behind and will, no doubt, be an inspiration to those new players coming on. Probably not in games won or lost, but by their indomitable spirit to do everything possible to win fairly. They could always come out of a game with their heads up and say they did their best. They played through much of the season badly handicapped, but they did not claim that as an excuse to "moan," but kept right on "sawing wood." The new squad, new and inexperienced, have enthusiastically picked up the work where they left off, and judging by their spirit and determination during the spring training season, will carry on those ideals and traditions started by our teams of a long time ago. One is: "I will do my best."

Eldred George, captain-elect and end; Alonzo Hoover, center; Joe Alexander, end; Warren Wilder, halfback; Julian Smith, quarterback; Isaac Curley, guard; Roy Meachem, substitute, fullback; are all that remain of last year's team and around whom a new eleven will be built. Until the training season began the outlook for the coming eleven was dark and dismal. The prospects are brighter now because several scrappy and enthusiastic boys with size, speed and a reasonable amount of football instinct appeared during the recent workouts. Leonard Vivette and Albert Miller, end; Alex Gouley, Jesse Prettyman, Sam and Marcus Simmons, Jim and Mike Solomon, Hans Jack, backfield men; Charles Wishart, Fred Sandberg, Patrick Wilkie, George Thompson, Russell Vallidy, James McKay, Arnold McKay and Jasper Athanum, linemen, are the most promising boys out and are the most likely to make the strongest bid to fill our many vacant places. They are new and untried, but apparently they have the most important requisite, "the will to do."

Two of our first team men found time to turn out and work with our new players. Roy Peratrovich drilled our linemen hard and long on the fundamentals of line play, while Alfred Bernard assisted with the backfield. Coquelle Thompson, one of our boys and a prominent figure on the Oregon State College varsity at Corvallis, also gave a big and helping hand during the training. The knowledge these three passed along to our new squad will be of considerable value next fall.

For the first time this season our baseballers took to the open early this week. After working out in the gym on the rudiments of the game all this time they were all glad and acted much like a bunch of colts who had gotten out into a nice green pasture for the first time after a long and cold winter. Only two members of last year's team answered our baseball call. Eldred George, firstbaseman, and Alonzo Hoover, a fielder, are the lone duet. Seven places will have to be filled. Who will measure up to the task is hard to tell at present. We have a fair-sized crowd of hustlers, but that is about all. Anyhow that does not matter. A good ball team is never made up of a bunch of stars. The best team that ever played were just ordinary ball players, but were on their toes and hustling every minute. They were determined and made things go their way. Our outlook is so vague that even a probable line-up cannot be given at this writing. If the weather permits, we will play West Lynn high here Friday, and then in the next issue we will give you some of the highlights on who's who.

Taking on all comers and throwing them in lightning like fashion at the state wrestling tournament held at Oregon State College last Friday and Saturday George Nicholson, of our wrestling team, is All-State Champion of the 126-pound class. George entered three matches the first night of the big show and in each bout pinned his opponent's shoulders to the mat in less than two minutes. George entered into the semi-finals and the finals with the same success. There is no question about George being the real champion of that class.

Though the rest of our team did not bring back any titles, they did remarkably well, for all were in training but a short period before the tournament. Ernest Brunoe, wrestling at 175 pounds, had things about his own way and his man's shoulders to the mat and thinking he had won the fall dropped his hold when quick as a flash he was the victim in the clutches of he who proved to be the winner. James McKay and Charles Morgan and Karl Muller all threatened to bring home belts of some description, but were forced to enter the contests against opponents with a decided weight advantage and were beaten in the semi-finals. LeRoy Pepion, wrestling his first match, has every indication of a coming grappler. He has everything, and all admit it was inexperience that lost him the championship in his class. Our hats are off to our team, and especially to George Nicholson, our champion.

ESCORTS

Sat. April 6—to Salem - - - - -	Mrs. Klein
Sun. April 7—McBride - - - - -	Mr. Friske
Winona - - - - -	Mr. Kirk
Hawley - - - - -	Mrs. Kirk