



ALBANY CRUSHED, 79 TO 2

What a Home-Coming game! What a score! What speed, power, deception, and all-around good football Chemawa's team did show in its final home game of the season when it defeated Albany high here last Saturday afternoon 79 to 2.

In exactly one minute and thirty-three seconds after the kick-off our first touchdown was made. Henceforth it seemed like one unbroken string of marches to the opponents' goal. In all the red-shirted ball-hawks crossed the bewildered Albany team's goal line eleven times. And out of eleven tries succeeded in making ten conversions for the extra point.

The posters that said, "Come out and get a thrill," "Watch 'em go," etc., spoke the truth, for those who didn't get both were not there that's all. Action and plenty of it reigned throughout the game. It was another one of those open football games you read about. Forward passes, lateral passes, lateral passes off of forward passes, delayed bucks, double and tripple passes, wide, sweeping end runs, quarterback sneaks, and terrific line plunges were reeled off in rapid succession. Boy! how they worked, just like a charm. The phrase, "Watch 'em go," was intended to attract attention to "Buck" Smith, "Buddy" Alexander and "Jim" McKay, who were playing their last game for Chemawa on the home field. All three stood out like beacon lights and so did their eight teammates who went galloping along with them.

Our scoring was not confined to just one or two men, but a whole herd took a hand in adding points to the overwhelming score. Roy Meachem, our big little fullback, led the list with 21 points, Dowd Franklin 15, Wallace Hosie 14, Julian Smith 6, James McKay 6, William Jones 6, Bennie Bear 6, Warren Wilder 3, Alex Gouley 2 and Joe Alexander 1.

The score indicates that our ball carriers, Meachem, fullback, Hosie, Franklin, and Wilder, halfbacks, and Smith quarterback, got plenty of exercise running the ball to the goal. They showed so much that they seemed unstoppable. No grass grew around their feet and they repeatedly showed a clean pair of cleated heels to the Albany defense.

Our linemen, unusual as it may seem, were out in the lime-light and sparkled as brilliantly as did our fast and smooth working backfield. They not only smothered any and everything Albany attempted, but figured prominently in the scoring. Both tackles, Captain McKay and "Bill" Jones, took the ball on tackle-around plays for touchdowns. Joe Alexander and Ben Bear, ends; grabbed passes and took the ball on fake punt formation plays for gains that were a caution. Isaac Curley and George Little Light, guards, did not score any individual points, but the way they pulled out and led the interference and blocked would-be tacklers so that our ball toters could go was effective to the nth degree.

David Little Swallow, center, made short, medium and long passes without a flaw—not one bad one throughout the game. On the defense he was just too much "bad medicine," that's all.

"Buck" Smith has shown uncanny generalship in all his games this season, but this one was the cream of them all.

Albany was by no means as weak as the score would indicate, but what he called went. If it failed on the first attempt it went for a touchdown on the second. In every department he stood out as a real quarterback. He called his plays, threw passes, kicked and blocked with deadly accuracy.

As a whole the team functioned with the smoothness and speed of a perfect machine. Eleven men swung into every play in a way that meant big business. It was their superior team play that enabled them to win handily.

Much praise is due Albany for the way they accepted defeat. There were no alibis in the dressing room—only compliments and best wishes. Their's is a team of real sportsmen.

After a few days' rest our team is hard at work preparing for the game with Salem high on Thanksgiving day. No one needs to tell us we are in for a real battle. Salem would give all but dear life just to take our boys bug hunting in this game. But there will be no sleeping at the switch and when our team takes the field against them they will be ready to come home "with their shields or upon them." Just one week from tomorrow we shall see what claim our team can lay to the Willamette Valley championship.

In the last class game of the season the seniors defeated the freshmen last week 7 to 0. This week the seniors and freshmen will combine against the juniors and sophomores.

SENIOR NOTES

Obedience is the entrance to life.

Success comes only to those who lead the life of endeavor.

Wherever you may chance to roam do a good deed as often as you can.

From our ancestors came our names, but from our honesty our honor.

Roy Saux is now residing in Taholah, Washington. We hear that he is doing well.

Melda White Eagle, a former classmate, is now married to Roy Kittestevd from Minnesota.

Alvira Silas, a former classmate, is now married to Manuel Bender of Nevada. They are making their home in Sparks, Nevada.

Sam Simmons, former student at Chemawa, has joined the U. S Army and reports say that he sailed for the Philippine Islands, last week.

We are proud to say that Bob Perkins, our classmate, is working industriously on totem poles. He has two just about finished. Let's give him a hand. Put your Christmas orders in early.

The Senior boys who are on the football squad, are all pepped up for the last two games that are coming. Quarterback Buck Smith has been working hard physically and mentally to do his best in the next two games.

Due to cold weather and heat not being available at the auditorium Mr. Mote thought it advisable to postpone the Nonpareil "Open Session," which was to have been held November 15. It will be given next Friday.

Then came the dawn, and low murmurs passed from one another. As this conversation was passed on, faces grew brighter, and suddenly everyone burst out in harmonious laughter and rejoicing. Others who had not heard the conversation, found out later that one of the new boilers was being fired.