



CHEMAWA WINS VALLEY CHAMPIONSHIP

On Thanksgiving Day our football team headed by our band and a loyal student body won the Willamette Valley title and a decisive victory over Salem high school 13 to 6 before the largest crowd ever assembled to witness a high school game in the city of Salem. Those that jammed the stands and surged the sidelines were treated to all the thrills that could possibly be crammed into one football game.

With the first kick-off from the toe of "Ike" Curley, our big slashing, dashing guard, twenty-two men threw themselves into a contest that was meant only for "he" men. Crashes into the line and dashes around the ends were started with all the speed and power these boys could possibly muster together and they were stopped with that same determined spirit. Both teams tackled fiercely and deadly and bore the ball carrier down with a thud.

At half time the score stood 6 to 0 against us but in the last two periods Salem's defense began to crumble before a driving Chemawa offense that spelled nothing short of victory. "Buck" Smith was piloting his team for the last time of his high school career and he called upon Roy Meachem, our driving little fullback, to lead and pave the way to victory and after throwing a beautiful thirty-five yard pass to Joe Alexander, Meachem started to work—for five, eight and ten yards at a clip he drove through the line for consistent gains. Alternating with him just at the right time were Wallace Hosie and Warren Wilder who continued the march to the goal line and a touchdown, Meachem crashing over the line for the touchdown and also carrying the ball over from a fake punt formation for the extra point—putting our team in the lead, 7 to 6. In the last and final quarter Roy Meachem carried the ball over for another touchdown after a march similar to the first one.

It hardly seems fair to single out stars of the game because of the splendid work of the whole team. Captain McKay and Joe Alexander, ends; George Thompson and Bill Jones, tackles; George Little Light and Isaac Curley, guards; David Little Swallow, center; Julian Smith, quarterback; Roy Meachem, fullback; Warren Wilder and Wallace Hosie, halfbacks; played the hardest and best game of the season and, except for a brief time in the second period when Salem made her lone touchdown, completely stopped her powerful off-tackle plays and smothered her passing attack. However a few of our players were out in the limelight enough to deserve special mention. "Ike" Curley, was the firing pin for our team on the defense. He seemed to be on top of every play and was everywhere smacking 'em for all he was worth. Bill Jones in spite of his condition played a whale of a game. Though both Warren Wilder and Wallace Hosie figured prominently in our ball carrying department our hefty little fullback was the main shock to Salem's fighting defense. Somehow this boy got through the center of the Salem line and crossed up the secondary defense for long and consistent gains. "Buck" Smith made very few mistakes, if any, in this important game and though the ends came boring down on him and he was tackled without mercy he hugged the ball without a fumble. His passing was accurate and his kicking, though not as long as those of Hug's for Salem, was for good distance and accurate. One was a pretty kick to the side lines that went out on the one foot line.

In a desperate attempt to stave off defeat Salem took to the air in the final minutes of the game, but their passes were either grounded or intercepted. "Buck" grabbed one and behind splendid interference that formed in the twinkling of an eye carried the ball back twenty-five yards before being downed. From Salem's forty yard line Meachem and Hosie and Wilder galloped down the field from six to ten yards at a clip and it was only the timekeeper's whistle that kept them from going over, for they had planted the ball on Salem's six yard line with four downs to make it in.

Though the game was a battle from beginning to end and hard and desperately fought it was clean and free from any intentional roughness.

In our annual "little big game" here Sunday the All-Stars, pick of the class teams, defeated our Hot-shots 13 to 12. With the score 12 to 6 against them the All-Stars scored a touchdown and the winning point just as the timer's whistle ended the game.

LOCAL

Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Hudson of Grand Ronde, Oregon, passed their Thanksgiving at Chemawa.

Mr. Myron Briggs motored up from the farm near Roseburg last week and passed Thanksgiving with relatives at Chemawa. Mrs. Kirk is his sister.

John Copeland and Karl Muller, both now attending the Oregon State College at Corvallis, spent the last week-end here. They seem to be getting along nicely.

A card just received from Wilson Sampson tells of a trip that he made recently to Browning, Montana, and of his intention to pass the Christmas holidays at Chemawa. At present he is located at Toppenish, Washington.

Aaron Sookum, a senior and president of the local Y. M. C. A., left on Monday afternoon for Toppenish, Wash., hoping to benefit his health. He is in every respect a praiseworthy young man and we pray for him a speedy recover to good health.

Mr. Baine, bandmaster, and Mrs. Baine, teacher of the Tulalip school, accompanied by a son and daughter, were welcome visitors at Chemawa during the past week. They were down to visit their daughters, Anna and Margaret, who are enrolled at our school.

Edwin Liljegren, one our outstanding graduates, left last Friday for his home on an island near Valdez, Alaska, after a visit of some weeks in this section of the country. Edwin is now engaged in raising blue foxes and is doing well. He also does some commercial fishing.

ESCORTS

Sat., Dec. 7—To Salem	- - - - -	Mrs. Herlits
Sun., Dec. 8—McBride	- - - - -	Miss David
		Mr. Teter
Winona	- - - - -	Mrs. Stewart
		Mr. Sherman
Hawley	- - - - -	Miss Lundquist
		Mr. J. S. Kunkel

A STORY

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from here. There are many rocks and rapids and storms in the stream yet ahead of you. But I have full confidence you will climb higher up this Great Stream, ever higher and higher, secure and safe in the knowledge you have gained and the experience you have had. Happy and contented and worthy of your father. I am going back down the stream to be yet a guide to other youths. The Land of Canyao is yet ahead,—and still it is here. It is in your heart, and in your soul. I shall take a message to your father, and tell him that he will live in you and in your children and you will make his name honorable on the upper reaches of the Great River. May the Great Spirit be your Guide."