



# ATHLETICS

## CHEMAWA 7, WASHINGTON HIGH 13

Our football team swung into action last Saturday afternoon when it played Washington high school in the civic stadium in Portland. Though the boys finished the game on the short end of the 13 to 7 score, they have reason to feel encouraged. Strange as it may seem, we have only four regulars from the team of a year ago in our line-up. When our last season closed we looked with much hope on that bunch of huskies who would sway things our way this year. But one can never say what time will tell. Only four of that prospective team took the field against Washington. The other seven of the eleven places were filled with the genuine raw, inexperienced material. They are not so raw or inexperienced today. They had a taste of the real thing last Saturday. And no one is down-hearted. We dare say they are bright prospects.

Wallace Hosie, left half; Roy Meachem, fullback; Warren Wilder, right half, and William Jones, right tackle, were the only ones of that hopeful group on hand to uphold their record of a year ago. The other places were filled by Albert Miller, Leonard Vivette, ends; George Thompson, left tackle; Harry Archambeau, Peter Levay, guards; Fred Sandberg, center, and Charles Motschman, quarterback. Those mentioned constituted our starting line-up. Warren Wilder called signals and acted as captain. Though this is an entirely new role for Warren he did remarkably well in the selection of his plays. Anyone who has played the game or is a follower of the sport knows that "Lefty" has drawn a thorough assignment. Buck Smith filled that position last year and when he moved out on a graduation ticket he left a big hole. But by the time the season is very far along we expect that the position will be pretty well taken care of. This added burden seems to have given "Lefty" more offensive power. He was on the receiving end of all our passes.

Roy Meachem, fullback, did not wait for any preliminaries, but began right where he left off a year ago. When the season closed last year Roy was on his way to a touchdown against Salem high and he was clipping off yardage in and outside of tackle for long and consistent gains. Against Washington Saturday he did just that. He went from two to sixty yards at a clip. Early in the second quarter he dashed through the line and the secondary for a sixty-yard run and our only touchdown. Charles Motschman, handling the ball from the quarterback position

and playing his first game, hurled a pretty pass to "Lefty" Wilder for the extra point. Believe it or not, Charley did our punting and he got off some fine kicks. Wallace Hosie, our wavy haired halfback, brought us to our feet several times only to let us sink back again. Each time he appeared to be out in the open and away, but a defensive man would come from somewhere and spoil our fun.

William Jones, our only hold-over from last year in the line, played a good game. Washington soon learned to leave his side of the line alone and our back selected to drive over him for much yardage.

Lonnie Weeks, center; Philip Corbet, Ferdinand Thomas, ends; James Walters, guard; Howard Churchill, fullback, all played a part of the game and we are glad to say they are contenders for positions.

The game with Washington revealed these facts: Our line does not charge with that speed and force that gets results. Our offensive guards and backs blocked to feebly and their man came back to make the tackle. We lost our punch in the scoring zone. But before another game we hope to exhibit a big change in those points. Several new candidates have reported for uniforms and they look like real prospects.

### EASTERN EXPERIENCES

(Continued from page 1)

Mary Brian and Ina Claire were making a picture one day when we passed by.

Well as soon as I am able I'm Browning bound, around Sept. 12th. I've seen all of New York now, including the weird spots of "Chinatown," "Grants Tomb," St. Paul and Trinity churches, Wall street, the money-making center of N. Y. Saw old homes of J. P. Morgan, Stillmans, Wanamakers—came near seeing Edison's home. Ethel Barrymore's. Went to all beaches along coast from New York up to Connecticut.

Well, I'm getting tired, but thought I'd write you about some of my short trips around.

P. S. Brother Frank saw Jack Abraham in New York City the other night. He was waiting for Jesse Wetzel who was coming down from Buffalo, N. Y. Both were Haskell bound. Frank was glad to see Jack. Said he looked fine.

### ESCORTS

Sat., Sept. 20—To Salem	-	-	Mrs. Mason
Sun., Sept. 21—McBride	-	-	Miss Richardson
			Mr. T. Turner
Winona	-	-	Mr. Lobdell
			Mrs. Lobdell
Hawley	-	-	Mr. Mason
			Mrs. Mason