



Last Thursday afternoon our baseball team defeated Silverton high here 13 to 0 in the last of our league games and incidentally won the title of "A" League champions. Last year our team tied Woodburn for the title, but lost in the play-off. This season our tossers went through the schedule undefeated. Though the team started without much fire or brilliancy it gradually gained momentum as the season progressed and pounded its way to several impressive victories.

Leonard Vivette did the mound work for us, Thursday, and as usual, experienced very little difficulty in handling the Silverton hitters, and turned them back with but three scratch hits, and only a single runner reached third. Splendid support was given him in the field by his teammates. Roy Meachem, catcher; Peter Hall, first base; Theron Kalama, second base; Uriah Alexander, shortstop; Harold Masten, third base; Peter Seltice, left field; Philip Corbett, center field, and Sherman Alexander, right field, figured in several well-executed plays and accepted the numerous chances with only two errors. Our double-play combination—Alexander to Kalama to Hall—showed by their performance in this game that they are on their way up the ladder. Without saying more, this is the snappiest, smoothest-working trio we have had in many seasons. The double plays they have made this year is proof enough of that statement.

Captain Meachem started the team off with a sizzling hit through short that was stretched into a double by a brainy bit of base-running. Those who have watched our games will admit that base-running is another art of the game in which our boys have excelled. In order to win a championship it is conceded that a team would necessarily have to excel in pitching, fielding and batting, but not in base-running. Yet the strategy our boys used while on the lanes has made possible many runs. Their steals and double steals add much zest to the game. Close upon the heels of Meachem followed the rest of his team. In all they cracked out thirteen hits to say nothing of the bases they stole. In all they made nine single, two double and three triple base hits.

With Vivette keeping all hits within reach and his team playing almost flawless baseball our nine floated into a comfortable lead and without realizing it drifted into a listless style of play while at bat. However, they were aroused in time to make five more runs in their half of the eighth inning.

Sometime during the week we will play Gervais high, winner of the "B" league title, for the championship of the Marion county league.

On Friday our team goes into action for the last time this season. The Columbia University preppers—a hard-hitting and nicely balanced team—will play here. If we send Columbia home with the small end of the score it will be because our tossers were wide-awake, alert, and played smart baseball. Without doubt this will be an interesting game.

Several of our baseball boys have been much in demand for the American Legion teams in Salem and also in Silverton. The Cherry City Baking Co. team was pretty well composed of Chemawa talent. Five in all played on their team: Cyrus Katchia, catcher; John Spencer, pitcher; Alvin Amera, first base; Francis Ray, shortstop; Thomas Hugus, first base. The fact that the team was a runner-up for the championship speaks pretty well for the boys. The boy gaining the most prominence through the Legion games is our own pitcher, Leonard Vivette. All of Salem seems quite elated over the fact that he will pitch for the Salem Legion team and was proud enough of it to run his name all over the sport page in big box car letters.

WHAT IS ART?

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think of the patience and skill required to paint on canvas a mental view of something beautiful; or to score for one or many instruments wonderful melodies that have been heard only in the "inner ear" of their creator! Are not the creations of these geniuses art? and are not these creations of value in our lives? It would be silly to contend that they have no place in our scheme of life—were valueless. As much can be said for the workers of wood, of iron, of leather, of fine fabrics—all artists, regardless of the status ordinarily accorded them.

No community can afford even to attempt to live without art in its many forms—the more and finer the better. To make such an attempt would be to invite stagnation of the worst type. This is true, and, being true of communities, it would be true of schools and colleges, of any place presuming to educate, uplift and enlighten the young. No-one can estimate in a material way the value of art in a vocational sense in schools, but it must be great. It fills the minds of young and old with beautiful ideas and ideals and must of necessity drive hence that which is coarse and impure, or at least help to do so. Art ideals create an atmosphere for the better things of life.

We feel that our little article might have been better written, our observations more ably stated, but nevertheless we sincerely hope that the majority of our readers will absorb something of our view-point and that they may "see as we see" and be the better off for the vision.