

# Weekly Chemawa American.

CHEMAWA, OREGON,

FRIDAY OCTOBER 25, 1901.

## Oh Chemawa.

Our scalps you failed to get,  
 Oh Chemawa,  
 So your cheeks with tears are wet,  
 Oh Chemawa,  
 Though your game was hard and tough,  
 And your weight was quite enough,  
 Yet 'twas we that were the stuff—  
 Not Chemawa.  
 We admit you made us fight,  
 Oh Chemawa,  
 And you gave us quite a fright,  
 Oh Chemawa;  
 When old Sanders took a leap,  
 Landing quite beyond the heap,  
 Then for us 'twas very steep,  
 Oh Chemawa.  
 You thought to beat us sore,  
 Oh Chemawa,  
 And you thought we couldn't score,  
 Oh Chemawa;  
 But your guess flew rather wild  
 And to say your hopes were spiled  
 Pats it very, very mild,  
 Oh Chemawa.  
 Ah! Ye red men from the south,  
 You Chemawas,  
 Look quite sober round the mouth,  
 You Chemawas:  
 For, bestripped of fame and pomp,  
 You, all limping, homeward stomp  
 To your schoolhouse with less romp  
 To Chemawa.

The university boys redeemed themselves last Saturday by defeating the Chemawa Indian School with a 16-12 score. The contest was bitterly fought and was as pretty an exhibition of the national college game as has been seen here.

The Indians won the toss and chose the west goal, having the advantage of the slight downhill grade. On the kickoff, the ball was brought back for a good gain, and by steady plunges and end plays, the Pacifica brought it to the Indians twenty yard line. Then Millis sent it spinning between the goal posts by a place kick, scoring five

points. The next score was made by Faulkner, after a sensational run of over fifty yards, closely followed by a fleet redskin who brought him down just as goal line was reached. This, within the goal-kick netted six points more. Everything seemed rosy for P. U., and the side lines were hugging themselves with joy, till Indians rallied and commenced some fierce playing of their own. P. U. seemed unable to withstand the rushes of the heavy backs, who had a way of hurdling the line that seemed irresistible. LaFlumboise carried the ball over for a touchdown, and goal was kicked, making the score 11-6.

The Indians continued their fierce play. Sanders and Neafus and La Flumboise, carried the ball through for another touchdown just as time was called. Neafus' twenty-five yard run was a feature.

The second half on opening seemed to be another procession for Chemawa, as Neafus made 15, Sanders 25, and others smaller gains. But a forward pass gave P. U. the ball, and some subsequent fumbling on the part of the Indians allowed the college to keep it. Millis kicked a second field goal which brought up the score 16-12, the final result.

The teams lined up as follows:

Chemawa	Position	Pacific.
T Scott	L E R	Barnitt Micksy
Payne	L T R	Bokar
R Decker	L G R	Peek
C Decker	C	Kirkwood
H Scott	R G L	Philbrook
Young	R T L	Spagle
Bensell	R E L	Via
Palmer (Capt.)	Q	Millis
Neafus, Smith	R H L	Faulkner
LaFlumboise	L H R	Wilcox
Sanders	F	(Capt.) Day

Two 25-minute halves:

Officials—E. B. Tongue, M. A. A. C., umpire; Lawler, referee; Brewer, Chemawa, and J. G. Thompson, Pacific, linemen.

—[Forest Grove Times.]