

## The Chemawa American.

Published Weekly by the Pupils of the  
Chemawa Indian School.

Subscription Price, 25 Cents Per Year.  
Clubs at 50c and over 20 Cents per year.

Address all Business Communications to  
THE CHEMAWA AMERICAN,  
CHEMAWA, OREGON.

Entered at the Postoffice at Chemawa, Or.,  
as second-class mail-matter.

NOTE—If this notice is marked with a  
red cross it means that your sub-  
scription has expired. Please renew.

## A Big Roast.

DALLAS, OR., March 22.—(Statesman Special.)—The Dallas College basket ball team is now at home undergoing repairs, except one man left in the Salem hospital after the game with Chemawa. Although Dallas was able to lift the scalps of the Chemawa braves, the verdict of the team is that the warts of Uncle Sam are very much lacking in the element of decency in visitors and that possibly the old gentleman could devote a few dollars profitably in teaching these uncivilized savages a few of the common courtesies, as well as the rules of the game of basket ball.

The Dallas club, though, speaks in the highest terms of their treatment by the Willamette University club and the Salem people. They say that fair playing and just rulings, by the officials, were always in evidence and that the loss of the game was attributed to their own playing, and expressing themselves as having no fault to find with their opponents. The Willamette club will be welcome on the floor of the Dallas College club next Friday evening, and are desirous that the Salem visitors come down in large numbers. The general impression is that the University team will need all the encouragement they can get from home for Dallas has the

most provoking crowd of visitors in the state. However, one thing salient our reporter, is a fair and honest deal, when playing on the part of the Dallas club, though her visitors are at times somewhat holier-than-thou and provoking, especially when things go their way.

We are surprised that the Dallas boys should roast the Indian boys in that manner. It is true the game was a hot one, and both sides played for dear life, but it is stretching the truth a whole lot to call our boys toughs. There was some rough playing on both sides, but we believe it was unintentional, and caused only by over excitement.

The Indian boys of this school, and all other schools have won a reputation as being gentlemen on the baseball field, football grounds, and gymnasium. They do not grumble, growl, chew the rag, swear, use profane language, like many of the white brothers of opposing teams.

We regret very much that one of our Dallas boys was severely injured, but as Dallas players assured the Statesman editor of this school it was done by accident entirely, and not intentionally. For the young men to go home and then slip over the back, accuse our players and censure the manner in which they were treated is, we consider, very small and cowardly, and it is also unjust and misleading.

## AN ILLINOIS EDITOR ON SPRING.

We all love the sweet May Spring comes us from the dreamy south sea, where the bonny fight shakes across fields and the old gallop slips the nigger's hat a wild, untamed glory, with her trailing pompadour of violet perfume, the sweetness in her breath, Magnolia blossoms in her hair, and her warm arms bare, with dew-drenched bosoms and nose without with eyes so blue that you can see the gold capped clouds floating in them. We love this girl and we care not who loves her, even if she sometimes does let Walt Hurst hit her hip. But it does seem to me she is not quite so young, this year with such a sudden gust a