

NOTES FROM OUR BASE BALL BOYS  
AT CHAUTAUQUA

Play ball, boys:

Poor, Merl, feels lonesome for Chemawa!

A victory of 10 to 7. That sounds encouraging.

Who wrote the first letter to Chemawa? McCully of course.

The school base-ball team is located on the same grounds it had in the previous years.

Miss Irene and Herbert Campbell went to Vancouver on Thursday to visit friends.

Misses Irene Campbell and Woods after witnessing the game Wednesday, say it was simply "fun."

Poland says that the latest, in the line of White Shirts, is "Those Kind of Black White Shirts," they're swell.

A party of the base-ball team went to Portland Sunday to visit the City Park and other points of beneficial interest.

Call at Poland's tent No. 262 for Postal Cards; 25 and 15 cents each. Intimate friends only may have one free of charge.

Chemawa met defeat in their first game of the series, at the hands of the Vancouver team. The score being 7-8 in ten innings.

Chemawa camping grounds are partly enclosed by a new style of fence made of young firs, trimmed with bunting, and the American flag as a door at the entrance.

The Athletic Directors, at Chautauqua have decided that Multnomah did not win the game from Chemawa as Meyers of the Gun Club, purposely stopped a passing ball and threw it to the players

on the diamond, thereby causing Chemawa to lose a run and tying the score. We are playing "blocked-ball" now which we consider gives us the right of playing the game over again as the others have had the chance to "rob" a game, which we have not had since the "blocked-ball" rule came into effect.

At 6:15 Saturday afternoon the members of the Chemawa aggregation assembled at the track to witness the foot-race between two fast men of the camp, Mr. Washoe and Parker. Parker was defending the title of northern California, while Washoe defended southern part. Starter Casey called the race at 6 sharp and at that time the race started. Washoe took the lead from the start, and Parker was just about half way ploughing and puffing in effort to get his "spikes" in motion, but alas! it was too late. Washoe had finished and was heard to remark, pshaw! I didn't know I was so swift. Time 16 seconds.—Distance 100 yards.

### Indian Discipline.

From the St Paul Dispatch.

As an evidence of Indian discipline over their children the entertainment they gave here a few nights ago showed that reverence for the chiefs could hold even the youngsters in line. A number of traveling men on the front seats scattered nickles on the stage, and the little fellows who were ranged in a line at the back of the stage in front of their mothers scrambled for the money. But no matter how many coins were thrown while the old chiefs were making their talks, not a move was made by the pappooses until the talk was finished; then there was a general scramble until the money was all collected.