

FOOTBALL

Chemawa, 0; The Dalles, 0.

Last Saturday afternoon one of the best games of football ever played on the Chemawa gridiron, was that between the Dalles Athletic Association and the Chemawa team. While the score was 0 to 0, our boys had the best of the game as the ball was in The Dalles territory nearly the entire game but only twice during the game was there any show for the boys to score. The game was clean and sportsmanlike throughout and very few penalties were inflicted and those were due to misconception of the quarter back kick which our boys attempted and made good several times.

Owens acted as referee, Rader as umpire and Coleman as head linesman, all of the Willamette team.

The lineup was as follows:
The Dalles.

Smith,	L. E.
Burgett,	L. T.
Stubling,	L. G.
Hawley,	C.
Fagan,	R. G.
McInerney,	R. T.
Cosho,	R. E.
Murray, Capt.	Q.
Pickett,	L. H.
White,	R. H.
McCoy,	F.

Chemawa.

Wilson,
Watkins,
Benson,
Beach,
Colby,
Bear,
McCully, Capt.
Larsen,
Saunders,
Smith,
Peazzoni.

The team were all gentlemen and we enjoyed having the young men here as much as they enjoyed being at Chemawa.

We give below a clipping from the Dalles daily paper.

"Gee! but I'd like to have seen that game!" was the remark heard on all sides when the score of "0 to 0" was announced as the result of the football game between the Chemawas and The Dalles Columbians on the gridiron at the Indian school Saturday afternoon. And judging from the reports brought by the

boy who returned last night it was worth seeing. "I'll tell you those fellows play hard ball," said Manager Stubling. "They play for all there is in it and kept us hustling. When one of them gets away, you may know he's a goner. I don't wonder Corvallis and Oregon are afraid to tackle 'em. But one thing sure, their opponents get straight goods. A straighter, though a harder one, I never saw played. They adhere strictly to the rules and play absolutely clean ball."

"Another thing," said Manager Stubling, "their generosity was remarkable. While they gave not an inch and we got a few packages handed us, which were deserved, there was no wrangling or undue demonstration when a decision was in their favor, and this same spirit was evidenced throughout. When we reached Chemawa shortly after 11 o'clock we were met by Assistant Superintendent Campbell and other officers of the school, Manager D. E. Brewer, of the team, and James Sloan (one of the students, who is a prince of good fellows) and it seemed to us that a reception committee was always at hand to serve us. In the evening we were given a reception which the boys all enjoyed, and a banquet, cooked and served by the dark eyed girl students, whom their braves will never have to taunt with allusion. To the "spoke all of the teamemfwypetaoit dishes" mother served. And so speak all of the team, declaring that it might be well for some of the white skinned warriors to take a few pointers in football etiquette from the Chemawans.

This game and the proof of their standing as players has whetted the Columbians for the game on New Year's day and give the Dalles people renewed interest in it.