

The Quileute Baseball Team.

In the year 1899 I came to the Indian Training School at Chemawa, Oregon, it was in winter, and a game of football was on, and it was a question to me as I never saw that kind of fun before. I was a young man 18 years of age and powerfully strong for my age, I liked the game very much so I joined my Indian brothers. When the football season is over, then comes a basketball game. I also tried that fun and made up the second team. When this basketball game is over, then comes a baseball season.

One day the boys went out to practice. I went out, too, to watch the players, so I was on the side line. A ball happened to come my way and I caught hold of it, and threw it to a man with a club, this club was very much similar to the club the fur seal hunters use. A game of baseball was a question to me, then, whether I could play it or not.

The next day I went out to see the boys practice again, and I caught the first ball in my life. I went out every day to watch the boys practicing, and, sometimes I'd get in and practice, too, thinking that I could make a ball man out of myself. But in a few weeks I learned, but could not get higher than the second team. The boys that were pitching were as follows: Victor Graham and Walter Reagan. Walter was a splendid pitcher; he showed me the first lesson of curving the ball, although he was not much of a curve "pitcher" himself, and today I am using some of those curves.

I will not brag that I am a good pitcher. Mr. Ernest Obi here is a big fellow; he appears to have such a good form so that Mr. Jack Ward, our manager, spotted him before he had been at work

ten minutes. Another month will tell whether he has what he suspected. Young Ward may make a strong bid for a regular position on the pitching staff.

There are several other youngsters to be looked over and it may be that some of them will show goods that will surprise the fans. Our record is good, and we are known to be the best Indian baseball team in the state of Washington, we are looking for a big trip this year. Work hard boys! Most of my old players are out this year and new members in their places.

Mr. Joe Pullen is an old player and he will make things look different around the second station, and with an ambitious youngster like Rex Ward to develop on the short side of the bag, satisfactory results will undoubtedly be obtained. Mr. Frank Bennett is not much of a batter, but he is a third baseman; but he says he will make things go some. A size-up of our ball team at this stage of the game is a "paper one," to a large extent for the reason that little real work was done last week. I feel safe, however, in saying at this early date that the team is much stronger than it was last year.

The out-fielders may be a trifle weak in base running ability, but will be there with the club and also in handling the ball. I could have written more in regards to the baseball affairs, but will make an end.

MORTON B. PENN.

"Tis easy enough to be pleasant
 When life flows 'long like a song;
 But the man that's worth while
 Is the one that can smile
 When everything goes dead wrong."