

year, but 9 min. and 43 sec. ahead of the Portland Y. M. C. A. Chemawa won the first relay of 5 1-2 miles and with it the race. Amos Smoker, our fleet-footed Klamath runner, ran Cooper of the Y. M. C. A. off his feet. Amos started out from the steps of the Capitol Building in Salem at a great clip and for four miles Cooper, the Y. M. C. A. runner, ran virtually in lock step with him. After running the four miles, Smoker started a spurt and Cooper stood still in his tracks, overcome by the terrific pace and the heat of the day. He became deathly pale and it began to appear that he would be unable to go on at all, but encouraged by Mr. Grilley, Physical Director of the Portland Y. M. C. A., he again started and finally finished the relay. When he turned over the duplicate message from Governor Benson to Mayor Lane to Cortizion, the second runner of the Y. M. C. A., he turned over a forlorn hope, as John Brown, Chemawa's second runner, had left 7 1-2 minutes before. With this exception, the race was fairly even, our boys holding the lead given them by Smoker and adding a little over two minutes to it. What they would have done had they been pressed is another question.

This year's time 5 hrs., 31 min., 52 sec., is 15 minutes, 22 sec., behind the record made last year, but at that time the runners had a strong wind to their back and covered the course in 5 hrs., 16 min. and 30 sec., leading the Portland runners by 24 min. and 18 sec. This year the runners had to run in the teeth of a breeze and this coupled, with the great excessive heat of last Saturday made their work exceedingly arduous. At the first lap the entire school greeted Smoker, as he came in sight accompanied

by Chemawa's automobile, and a large crowd welcomed Frank Dan and Newell, the respective runners of the last lap when they arrived at the Y. M. C. A. building in Portland. A great throng started to gather at 1:15 p. m., those Portlanders who were most optimistic of the capabilities of Portland's runners being largely in evidence. At two o'clock there began to be signs of impatience and about 2:30 fears were beginning to be expressed that something had happened when news was given out that they were coming. Finally a young Indian appeared running easily carrying the message. It was Chemawa's Frank Dan and as one of the Portland papers put it, "A seventeen-year-old youngster, but one of the strongest of the Indian Runners." He handed the message to Honorable Harry Lane, the Mayor.

THE MESSAGE.

State of Oregon,
Executive Department,
Salem, May 1, 1909.

Honorable Harry Lane,
Mayor, Portland, Oregon.

Dear Sir:

The State of Oregon sends greeting to Portland, the Beautiful, the sure winner in the race of the cities of the Northwest.

Very respectfully,
(Signed) Frank W. Benson,
Governor.

Nine minutes and forty-three seconds later Newell of the Y. M. C. A. tottered in with the duplicate message. Newell was "all in," but he almost held his own with one of Chemawa's fastest runners. Dan only gaining on him by 43 sec.

From start to finish the interest in the race was at a high pitch. At every town through which the runners passed with