

# SPRING GRIDSTERS TRAIN IN EARNEST

### Huntington and Spellman Are Working Regularly With Squad of 40 Huskies

Spring football started out in earnest this week, with 40 huskies demanding their share of the total of 48 grid-iron uniforms which Coach Shy Huntington has on hand for them. From the way the men tore through their practices last night, there is going to be a world of competition for places on the varsity eleven next fall.

Both Shy and Bart Spellman are on hand to teach the aspiring gridsters all they know about the pigskin game, and both of them are optimistic as to the showing made by the men who have turned out this spring. Next year's varsity will in a large measure be picked from the men who are turning out now, says Shy, and in order to give them all the workouts possible, practices will be held every night from now on. Bart Spellman is of the opinion that there will be an entirely new line next fall after seeing the spring squad work out for the first time last night. Of the 40 who have answered the call every one is well-built and will form excellent material for varsity football, both coaches say. A few have never played football or else lack experience, but their size, strength and willingness to get in and work are factors which will overcome this deficiency. Others have had experience on either the varsity, freshman, or high school teams and the added experience which they will gain by the spring practice will put them in fine condition for the opening of the regular season next September.

It is for this reason that the coaches are urging that more men turn out and fill the remainder of the quota of suits. Just now the men are going through the preliminary kicking, passing and tackling procedure. In a week or so scrimmages will be held and all in all, the practice will be made to equal the workouts usually held in the fall.

### PUBLICATIONS OF STATE ARE BACKING STUDENTS

(Continued from page one.)

teams. Any coach will tell you that students rooting in the bleachers do as much toward winning athletic contests as the men who are fighting it out on the gridiron, basketball court or baseball diamond.

"Laying aside personal disagreements, which for some reason or other, seem to develop in athletic departments more than any other place, isn't it more worthwhile to keep our eyes fixed on the goal rather than the roughness of the path—the goal being the best thing for the institution.

"This is the university's private scrap, but the Barometer can't help butting in to say that it hopes the students win out—despite the fact that Bohler's absence will make it easier for us to 'Smear Oregon' next year."

### A COACH OF CHARACTER (Astoria Budget)

"A controversy has arisen at the University of Oregon between the student body and the head of the department of physical education relative to the retention of Coach Bohler of the basketball and base ball teams. The former wants him retained while the latter has indicated that his contract will not be renewed.

"Astoria is a little far away to dip into affairs of such a nature at the University and yet, because this is the state university and because Coach Bohler has established a contact with Astoria through bringing his team here to play the Columbia Club team, this community has a right to offer its evidence.

"What merits Mr. Bohler has as a coach may be debatable but the sportsmanship of the man and the reaction of his attitude to the benefit of the institution he serves are above question down here.

"A year ago last winter, Coach Bohler brought his team down here for a pre-season game with the redoubtable Columbia Club quintet. He had a green team of youngsters and they went down to defeat before the Astoria champions who have humbled many of the best teams. What impressed the big audience the most, however, was the clean sportsmanship exhibited by the University players and their coach. Not once was a decision of the Astoria referee questioned by either, though there were times, as in all games, when in the heat of contest the temptation to challenge the official must have been strong. The coach sat quietly on his bench watching keenly the progress of the game and noting the errors of his players. The latter, when a foul was called on one of their team, quietly accepted the penalty.

"This action was in marked contrast to the attitude manifested on the following evening by the coach and players of another college team. The game as a result developed into a continuous wrangle which resulted in an Astoria player slamming the ball viciously at the cantankerous coach of the collegians.

"The difference in the attitude of the two groups of college players was not due to a difference in the temperamental make-up of the individuals, they were average American youths. The difference was a difference in their

training. The one had a coach that stressed good sportsmanship. The other had a coach who, by his own example, encouraged his players to protest, quarrel and behave generally with poor spirit.

"Is there any question as to which type of coach is the more valuable to his institution—as an advertisement for it before the state or as a moulder of character of those under his charge?"

"Coach Bohler had a losing team all year. He knew it was a losing team for his players were young and inexperienced. But he made good losers of them and, while he trained them in the game of basketball, he also trained them in the game of life.

"We are for more coaches like Bohler whether they win or lose games."

### Would Scrap Personnel

Salem, Oregon, April 30.

To the Editor: Permit me to add my protest to those already made against permitting George Bohler to leave the University.

Other alumni as well as myself have viewed with increasing misgiving—since the installation of the present Physical Education Department—the effect of placing athletics and athletic coaches under the supervision and domination of men whose training and knowledge of their subject is entirely academic and highly theoretical.

One thing is certain, and that is that no successful competition in intercollegiate athletics can be maintained under such a system. The past wrestling season is an apt illustration of what will happen to all our sports if this system is to prevail. The only outstanding successful schools of physical education, such as Illinois and Chicago, it will be noted are headed and dominated by men like Stagg and Huff, whose knowledge and experience have been acquired in the field of actual contact; natural leaders of men.

While the iron is hot, it might not be amiss to bring a few points to the attention of the powers that be. And I am not alone by any means in these conclusions. One point is the terrific cost of our men's physical education work. No school or university in the Northwest begins to compare with it in expense. At Washington State College the allowance made for men's physical work is less than one-fourth of what it costs at Oregon, and I venture to say that its work is at least as effective. If the amount allotted to this work at Oregon were commonly known about the state, including the salaries paid, there would be a protest that would jar everyone from the regents on down.

Another point is the futility of attempting to approach any program of physical training from an academic point of view. There is a wide discrepancy between theory and practice in any sort of physical education work, and to one who has the opportunity of watching the present regime at Eugene at rather close hand, it is to say the least amusing to see the program at work. Most of the present fol-de-rol, not to say humorous, tests, experiments and statistics—gathering carried on in department could be dispensed with with no loss to anyone.

Oregon would be far better off to scrap the entire personnel. A man like George Bohler, who has a practical knowledge of the subject and in addition the confidence of students and outsiders alike, with the help of a half-dozen half-time assistants, could carry on more effectively the necessary activities and work. A very substantial amount could be turned back to the University for needed buildings. Also harmony and prestige would follow, and confidence and good-will would be restored where at present they are sadly lacking. Why not?

CARL NELSON, '19.

### ANIMAL PICTURE AT CASTLE

A double bill marks today's offering at the Castle, showing for the last time today is Martin Johnson's "Trailing African Wild Animals," two years of adventure in darkest Africa packed into two hours of thrills, and combined with this picture will be shown Richard Barthelmess in "The Seventh Day," a marvelous and very realistic story of the sea. Today will be the only day of the double bill. Don't miss it.

Read the Classified Ad column.

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# INTRICACIES OF STAGE REVEALED BY WRITER

### Comedies and Tragedies Occur Behind the Scenes

By K. W.

Out of the wide and varied experiences of the early life of Carl Sandburg, that poet has woven many poems, half serious, half smiling, which picture life as he found it, gazing curiously with his shaggy-browed eyes. One of these poems reflects his days spent as a stage hand in a theatre. It follows the play in the emotional vein that the audience is feeling witnessing it, coming to a climax and then, suddenly working back to the stage hand's point of view, it ends in a loud whisper, "Turn on the snow! Hey . . . turn on the snow . . . Man, it's time . . . My God, turn on the snow!"

Anyone who is fortunate enough to have been permitted the pleasure and amusement as well as the education of a visit behind the scenes at Guild hall has probably found the same curious mixture of play and life, has been awed by the intensity and moved to laughter at the humor of many back of the scenes situations. Fergus Reddie, after many moons of play producing can relate tragedies that would have far surpassed the one being produced before the audience, and comedies that would have been worth more money to see than the one before the scenes, all of which have been staged in the very limited space behind the painted world of the play.

There is the new man who has only one line, but, perhaps the line on which a whole scene depends. And he stands outside watching through a crack, waiting for his entrance. So tensely that he forgets the moment he must go on, and the principals are at a loss for a brief instant. He walks away, makeup on his face that he has labored on painstakingly, brokenhearted because he forgot, because he feels he has ruined the play, most of all because he wanted so much to do it and failed.

There is the rifle shot that goes off at the wrong time. There is the stage furniture which collapses at the wrong time . . . and there is always the dub who leans against the scenery.

In a recent Guild hall play when a man dashed off the stage in haste, he bumped into a super who was peering through a curtain and the poor super had to go on with all the symptoms of a black eye. And once a black box upon which the entire plot of the play was hinged was missed about two minutes before it had to be taken in. In some mysterious way it had been misplaced and a substitute had to be found at once. The mere fact that it was a wire basket with a copy of the Literary Digest in it instead of a black box with manuscripts made a difference to the astounded girl who received it on the stage, but none, apparently, to the good-natured audience which was willing to call white black. A moment later the footman walked on explaining his delay with the proper box.

Once in a while things happen which require actual courage. The use of candles has more than once come very near causing a calamity, and not very long ago a girl in the company went on saying her lines after the candle had ignited her lace collar, the audience unaware that one of the men behind her was

trying to extinguish it before it became noticeable.

It isn't just playing at life. It's living life more consciously than we usually do, giving more and seeing things in a more true proportion. It is not being so swept away by the thread of the story that we are not aware when it is time to turn on the snow.

### VARSITY VANITIES FULL OF COLOR, ORIGINALITY

(Continued from page one)

"Skinny" and "Cootie" use the piano and violin to put across their numbers. The glee club quartet has a surprise to spring in the way of harmony and "Out of the Fog," is the mystery number.

The evening is closed by the Midnight Vans, featuring a song dance by Ed Stevens, who does a laughable characterization of an Englishman, and some extra close harmony by Mildred Burke and Zelma Arrasmith.

### Mystery to Be Cleared

Interest in the program is heightened by the revelation of the identity of the mystery man and the awarding of the \$10 prize to the first successful guesser. He appears again today at 9:50, 10:50, 1:05 and 2:05. The reserved ticket window opens today at the Hall at 10 a. m. Organizations are planning on having freshmen keep a vigil in front of the window all night tonight. Friendly hall's representative went on duty yesterday, according to one report.

The program is in charge of four students who have specialized in dramatic work for a number of years. They are Ted Baker, Darrell Larson, Katherine Pinneo and Asteria Norton. Properties are being handled by Hally Barry, John Boyd, William Poulson, and Dave Swanson.

### SHORTCAKE IS BLAMED FOR LOVE ALLIANCES

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fraternity pins on the young ladies of their hearts' desire.

How blind they are that they can not distinguish between these two passions; that they can confuse a man's love for woman and a man's love for strawberry short-cake. It seems impossible that one who has felt the fiery blood of youth surging through his veins—has felt the call of sequestered nooks and quiet waters—could be so blind as not to recognize the high ideals of our betrothed ones.

Yet they are not content with doubting the timber of the young men's love. They also doubt the young women. They say, that the young women become engaged,

not to fulfill their life purpose of getting a man, but to satisfy a silly desire for emulation, to be one of the herd that glory in their bit of fraternal jewelry and keep some callow youth dancing constant attendance upon them.

There is only one hope, that a kind providence will cause a few more ceremonies and millraces to come into existence, and that they who would break the golden bubble of romance may fall in love too.

### MISS COLLIER IS SPEAKER

Y. W. Secretary Addresses Presbyterian Women at Salem Convention

Miss Dorothy Collier, secretary of the campus Y. W. C. A., left yesterday for Salem, where last night she spoke before the Willamette Presbyterian, which is holding a convention there. The Presbyterian is an organization of women of the Presbyterian churches of the Willamette valley. Miss Collier is expected to return today.



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