

The University of Oregon

# The Oregon Weekly.

University of Oregon

Vol. 56

Eugene, Oregon, Monday, November 21, 1904

No. 8

## THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE IS LOSER

### Oregon Claims Northwest Collegiate Football Championship for 1904—'Varsity 6, O. A. C. 5

Corvallis Puts up a Good Team But is Outpointed by 'Varsity Men on Every Hand—The "Farmers" Score on a Freak Play, Center "Fat" Walker Making the Sensational Run of the Game

The 'Varsity eleven defeated the Oregon Agricultural College on their own field Saturday afternoon—score 6-5. It was our ninth game with the "Farmers," our sixth victory, though by the narrowest of margins, and gave us our first clear title to the leadership of collegiate football in the northwest. 'Rah for Richard Shore Smith, '01! for he has led and generalled the best season we have ever played. It was our day again and nothing but the colossal luck of the College men saved them from most decisive defeat. The 'Varsity played a desperate skilful game and had their opponents beaten from start to finish. Mr. Steckle has given the Corvallis men the best coaching they ever received, his pupils did their utmost and put up a gallant fight but Oregon surpassed them in every department of the game. Our men rushed the ball 236 yards in 69 plays, while the "Agrics" gained 140 yards in 48 plays. Oregon was never held for downs while their opponents were five times held for downs or forced to punt, besides being decidedly inferior in kicking and handling kicks.

The main feature of the game was the miserable weather which turned a fine grass field to a sea of glass and greased the ball almost past holding. It was a crescendo performance of rain, wind and cold, the storm sweeping the length of the field, chilling and conquering several of the players. O. A. C. profited by the majority of the fumbles and made their score on one. Big Center-rush Walker, who had one ankle in a plaster cast, squirmed out of the heap on his own 15 yard line and ploughed down the field for a touchdown. The Corvallis rooters woke to ecstasy and thrilled the solid ground with the clamor of their glory. It was the magnificent happening of the day, and of those wierd things that happen in football about every ten years. But Rhinehart did not kick the goal. Besides this miracle Waller was the whole show in the line, tackling anywhere from end to end and always in the play. Dunlap and Bowers, Emily, the sub-end, and Cooper at right half-back also distinguished themselves. But behind the line it was all Williams, hurdling over center, dodging past tackle, anywhere. He made all the O. A. C. long gains and about half their short ones, being, as he has proved himself before, the best offensive back Corvallis ever had.

Captain "Joe" Templeton, '05, played his last college game for Oregon and it certainly was lovely work. He bucked and rebucked unstopably, took the ball over for our touchdown, kicked a difficult goal, punted well, was good on defense—in short played his game gloriously. Frank starred on defense as usual and was in every play. Kerron did great work in helping his halves along and made good yardage himself. We also

have a great quarterback, Jack Latourette, who never fumbled the wet ball, ran the team so we were not once held for downs, raced back every O. A. C. punt from 10 to 25 yards and made some profitable sallies around end. Every man in the line did Trojan work. Reid passed the leather admirably and did his best against Walker though outweighed nearly 40 pounds. McClain and McIntyre opened way for some long full-back gains through center. Earl did great work with the ball and in preparing the way for plunges outside his position. Arnspiger showed up the Corvallis weak spot in "Swede" Abraham. It begins to look as if we had raised another pair of Northwest ends. Chandler and Moores were down on every punt and stopped all end runs. The speedy Williams never got around them though he tried it often enough. But the main thing about the Oregon work was unity and the spirit. The line men would tear a hole which the backs would assault unanimously and at once. The Farmers plugged in and were under nearly every play but something had to give when that human sledge struck their line. Perhaps Root, Pilkington, and Bundy might have stopped it but we don't see how.

The Corvallis management deserves special praise. The field was well laid out and admirably policed. Their organized rooters bellowed terribly. Over 1250 people attended in spite of the fierce day. Results were sent out by special wire from the grandstand and nothing was amiss save that the stand only held part of the crowd and you had to wade in mud to reach it. The game was called at three o'clock in a driving rain and the teams lined up:

O. A. C.	POSITION	U. O.
Rose	r e l	Moores
Abraham	r t l	Arnspiger
Little, Burroughs	r g l	McClain, Crow
D. Walker	c	Reid
Dunlap	l g r	McIntyre
Bowers	l t r	Earl
Steiner, Emily	l e r	Chandler, John
Rhinehart	q	Latourette [son
Cooper (c)	r h l	F. Templeton
Williams	l h r	J. Templeton (c)
		Gray
M. Walker	f b	Kerron, J. Templeton

Umpire—Kenneth C. Hamilton, San Francisco.  
Referee—W. L. Thompson, Albany.  
Halves—25 minutes.  
Touchdowns—J. Templeton, D. Walker.  
Goal—J. Templeton.  
Score—U. O., 6; O. A. C., 5.

Captain Templeton won the toss and chose the southern goal. Captain Cooper kicked off 25 yards to McClain who came back 10. Oregon had 70 yards to go for the score and made it in 16 plays, taking seven minutes. The Templetons did the bulk of the work by banging through tackle with the entire team be-

hind them in every play. Earl contributed 11 yards which he picked up through Abraham and Moores raced Rose's end for 18 more, the best gain of the day. Our slashing advance could not be checked, Joe was slammed over the last white line and then kicked a difficult goal. It looked easy but the "Agrics" were not yet downed.

They ran the kick-off to their 30-yard line and then plowed down the field 60 yards in 20 plays, mostly by Mr. Williams. But Oregon closed up, the work got harder and Williams was held for downs 20 yards from our goal. It was a gallant foray but the 'Varsity was able to stop it. One turn now and we started out for another score. They jammed the leather to center field where it was fumbled to Corvallis but regained on a fumble on the third play. Oregon executed 27 plays which netted 90 yards, including the distance lost by the fumble. It was desperate, hard, slow work right in the teeth of the storm so that every signal had to be repeated. The 'Varsity went into it fiercely and won their way to the O. A. C. 8-yard line where time was called by special favor of the cherub who watches over the fate of ploughmen.

The rain grew steadily more plenteous but the players comforted themselves with dry jerseys and the second half saw some of the hardest ball ever played in Oregon. Corvallis got the kick-off out to their 30-yard line but were soon forced to punt. Some fumbles followed and Latourette very wisely let a punt roll over our goal line. Templeton kicked out beautifully a clean 40 yards against the rain. Oregon got the ball on downs near center-field and struck out for a score. Fifteen slashing plays netted 47 yards. The last of the pile-ups quivered and stopped well inside the Corvallis 15-yard line and every "Agric" heart was aching. But just then "Fat" Walker, his plaster-cast ankle and the football, wriggled clear of the heap and started down the field. When nearly 20 yards away he slowed up and repeatedly looked around as if expecting to be called back but the officials made no sign and some Oregon men started in vain pursuit. So Mr. Walker took his solitary way to glory and made that magic touch-down while the Corvallis supporters aroused to life and hope, marred the dying day with their frantic yells. It was very queer. An O. A. C. player said it was a shame to score on such an awful fluke but these are the fortunes of war. Then Mr. Rhinehart missed an absolutely easy goal with the wind behind him.

The weather got worse, the players were chilled through and it was all over. The game died out in a mess of mud and desperate line-bucks mixed with some fumbles and more punts. The tide was running against O. A. C. and it was their ball on their own 7-yard line when the whistle blew. Captain Templeton gathered up the leather, the crowd splashed solemnly homeward and the wettest, most nerve rending game that ever decided the leadership of Northwest football had ended with Oregon somewhat ahead. For six is more than five especially when the five is accidental. Rah, Rah, Oregon.

#### LARGE CROWD ATTENDS

The Eugene delegation left in their special train for Corvallis at 8 o'clock Saturday morning, there being four

coach loads of college people and supporters. The train was draped with streamers and pennants in Oregon colors, while there was an array of horns and megaphones, banners and lemon yellow ribbon within the coaches. The expedition arrived in the land of the enemy about 11 o'clock and scattered themselves about the city, going for the most part to the Hotel Corvallis. The game was called at 3 p. m. and the time preceding was taken up with demonstrations of college spirit on both sides. There was considerable evidence of the rivalry existing between the two institutions, and numerous thefts of banners, etc., are reported by each.

Besides the large delegation from Eugene, about fifty people came over from Albany, while there were numbers of spectators from Portland, Salem and other lower valley points. The total paid attendance at the game was almost 1300. In spite of the presence of so many social visitors, there was no formal reception given our people at night, but the members of the team were presented with tickets to a musicale at the college armory.

The special train left Corvallis at 10:30 o'clock at night and came straight through to Eugene, landing its passengers here about 1:15.

#### OFFICIAL PIN ADOPTED

The Associated Students met last Wednesday and adopted an official Oregon pin to be worn by seniors and alumni. The design is a gold "O" of the same shape as those worn by the football and track men on their sweaters, with a diagonal cross-bar bearing the numerals of the class. This is a good move, as it will relieve the classes of the task of securing a design for their pin every year, and will preclude the possibility of anything inartistic being worn by collegians as the official insignia of their class. The real object of adopting a uniform, however, is to make it possible to recognize an Oregon pin any time, no matter what class may chance to wear it. The design accepted is the work of Miss Mary Gray, '05, and was selected from a number of designs, by a committee composed of representatives from each class. The pins are to be from the same die each year, so that absolute uniformity will be obtained.

#### A FRESHMEN PARTY

The members of the class of '08 were delightfully entertained on last Friday evening by the Misses Curtis, Shelton, Noies and Wilkinson at the home of Mrs. Morris on East Ninth Street. As each guest entered the room a slip of paper bearing his name was pinned to him; this served as an introduction. The first part of the evening was passed in getting acquainted. Refreshments were served early on account of the football men who partook of whole wheat bread Mrs. Claire Willoughby, who chaperoned the party, pleasingly rendered several solos. The Sophs, offered their assistance in the dispensing of refreshments but not being sufficiently urged they departed. Just before departing cheers were given for the faculty, the football team and for the class of '08. The guests were all loud in their praise of their hosts.