#### WHEN OREGON'S GOAL WAS IN DANGER



POSITION BUILDING. THE FIGURE IN THE FOREGROUND IS W. LAIR THOMPSON, UMPIRE. 

# VICTORY AT LAST COMES TO OREGON

(Continued from First Page.)

battle changed, they became an avalanche of brawn and muscle.

Desperately the sons of Multnomah tried

to add another score. On defense it was no use to try against the students. The clubmen, grown old in football, tried every trick known to the game. Lonergan, Pratt, Dolph, the veteran McMillan and the rest of Mulinomah's eleven fought as they have never fought before, but the first half ended with the ball in the center of the field. Time and again there were spectacular end runs, short, mighty plunges through the center, but in spite of all Multnomah could do the ball was kept in her terri-James was sorely handicapped, and while his punting was splendid for a time, the injury to his right leg made him leave the honor to Blanchard, who managed to hold his own during the first half.

In the second half the story was different. Moulien, who was off in his punting, found himself, and this was the end of Multnomah's hopes. "Boot the ball" must have been the word passed by the and boot the ball Multnomal did. And but for that sturdy right foot and that cool, clear head of this elongated youngster there would have been no joy with the alumni and students of Oregon. Never did soldiers take the field of battle with a greater determination to win than did those eleven Oregon men. Before the second half was minutes

HOW	THE	TEAMS	LINED	UP
U. of O.		Position.	M	A. A. C
Hug		Com	Keller-	Carlson
H a mmoi				1 20
			Liversia	
Moullen		Pe. Ca. L	BEELS.	Hurar
Arnspirer				
Moores				
Chandler	count.	la	er i congress	
Hawley		- H. El. L	recess 1	Dowlin
Kuykenda	ill	Q. B	Bli	mehari
Zacharina		In H. 1	Second Life	mergal
Clarke				
McKinner				
Rotoro	n-117	Late 7	hompson'	. Ilm

p......

pire-R. M. Hockenbury. Head Linesman-Major Von Egloffstein, Assistant inermen-Bock Kerrigan and Frunk Templeton, Timekeepers-Dan Kelly, Frank E. Watkins. Length of baives-

their feet. The pace became terrific and the compact of meeting bodies shook the very ground. Back and forth the teams fought, now trying end runs, now ex-changing punts until finally the ball was

## on Multnomah's 25-yard line.

Prayed-for Chance Comes to Moores. Then came a chance for Moores, the speedy. In this lad's fleetness lay the hopes of Oregon. The students prayed that he get his hands on a fumble or once be given a chance of a clear field. It came, Around the clubmen's right end Moores slipped like a hound from a leash. One two, three, four, five, six, wiggled and wormed dodged and ducked his way, with the entire Multnomah team after him in full cry like so many hungry wolves. On Multnomah's 12-yard' line Moores faltered and stepped out of bounds, but before the clubmen could tackle him he was on their five-yard line. Blanchard got him, but when they met it was like a head-on collision. Moores was knocked completely out and received an ugly gash on his head. Blanchard was also severely shaken up.

Doctors worked on the plucky player, but the lips of the thousands of Oregon rooters, the welling cry of victory sight was hushed, and their hearts cramped in the horror of fear. Anxiously they waited, but as they saw Moores head swathed in bandages, the scream of delight was curdling. Then courageously and calmly he wiped the blood out of his eyes and went back into the game. But fear still clung to Oregon, for now two of Oregon's players were seriously hurt. First it was Captain Chandler, who, in spite of a broken nose, played

on to the end. eyes, Oregon was at Multnomah agair This time they were not to be denied. McKinney was sent through Multnomah

made three more. By this time the ball | time, he broke through and downed ing against such line plungers as Dolph, was in front of Multnomali's goal posts and Moullen kicked between the posts. Now Multnomah's early score counted for naught. Once more the ball was put into play. Bishop, who went in when James had to quit, kloked 55 yards. Then followed a pretty exchange of punts in which Moulien showed how clearly he outclassed Mutnomah in this department of the game. By his series of great punts, Moullen kept Multnomah's goal in constant danger, Time and again Multnomah braced, but the time was set on the clocks. Moullen booted the bail from Multnomah's fifty-yard line. It sailed up and to the right and, as if by some devilish freakishness, the bounding oval dodged Blanchard and Oregon got the ball on the clubmen's 35-yard line "Now for a place kick!" howled the

yellow bedecked Oregon rooters, and they p.......................

#### OREGON'S RECORD THIS YEAR. Oregon 10, Astoria 0.

Oregon 12. Idaho 0. Oregon 4, Willamette 0. Oregon 16, Washington 6. Oregon 0, Corvalits 0. Oregon 8, Multnomah 4.

MULTNOMAR'S RECORD THIS YEAR. Multnomah 34, Albany 0,

Multnoman 9, Whitman 0. Multnoman 16, Astoria 5, Multnoman 18, Willamette 5, Multnomah 4, Oregon 8. .........

made the day hideous with the cry. Twice before Moullen had tried for a kick from placement and twice he failed. He tried the third time, and the ball, though it safled true, sank down five yards short. The fourth attempt was blocked by played like fiends. Bishop, but before a Multnomah player could get possession of the ball, Moullen old they were playing the clubmen off had fallen on it. Now it was the fifth time. It meant the game. People who a second before were howling like Dervishes stilled their clamor. A hush fell over the field. Everybody without knowing felt that the game was soon to end. The strain was terrible. Men and women clung to each other, as if waiting the calamity of death.

### Victory of Blood and Bruises.

Carefully a little mound of sawdust was made and carefully Moullen measured the distance to the goal posts. Then the signal was given. Snap went the ball. Ther there was a boof, and up shot the ball, turning end over end, but always sailing with deadly accuracy towards and between the poles. Like a thing human the ball seemed to collapse, and it sank lay. It took fighting, it took generalship and it took brains to make that 8 to score. It was a victory earned by and bruises, but it was cleanly and well earned.

So splendid was the playing on both sides that it makes it difficult to give or take away credit. Blanchard, when he missed that punt, beat the ground in the agony of despair. Up to this time his playing had been faultless and his tackling was both sure and deadly. was not a fluke, as some wish to call it It was simply the fortunes of the game,

MAH GA	MES.
1806-Multnomah 12	Oregon
1898-Multnomah 21	Oregon
1890-(lst game). 5	Oregon
1899—(1st game). 5 1899—(2d game) 6	Oregon.
1900-(1st game). 5	Oregon
1900-(2d game)., 0	Oregon
1901-(181 game). 5	
1901-(2d game), 17	
1902-Multnomah 16	
1903-Multnomnh 12	Oregon
1904 Multuomah 7	Oregon
1905-Muitnemah (	Oregon
1906-Multnomah 4	Oregon

and although Multnomah met defeat, the clubmen should not feel too keenly the

For Oregon, Moores, McKinney, Kuy kendall, Hug. Pinkham, who made a bril liant run, and Hammond, and, for that rise, his face a smear of blood and his matter, every player on the team helped to earn the victory. The stars, of course, were Chandler, Moores and Moullen. anything, Captain Chandler outgeneraled Multnomah, and the way he handled his team made the knowledge of Multnomah's veterans count for nothing. Lon ergan undoubtedly played the game of his football career. His return of punts was especially spectacular, and several times he made long gains around the Kuykendall electrified the crowd ends. by some clever runs. Clark and Zacha rias also did some pretty work. At cenfor three yards, then Ciark was tried and ter Hug outplayed Keller and, time after

Bishop, Dolph and Lonergan in their Lonergan and James, seemed to give

bothered him greatly. Others cheered themselves speechless, and as the frenzied mob of screaming, howling thousands rushed pell-mell across. the field, men and women, in their crazy joy, hugged and thump-

engendered during the game vanished. People forgot that Multnomah had been penalized time almost without number for breaches of the rules. In receiving penaities Multnomah was not alone, for Oregon came in for her share of punishment. This was the only feature of the game that could be really criticised.

#### FIRST HALF.

Oregon Plainly Nervous at Outset, But Players Soon Brace Up.

Multnomah won the toss and kicked to Oregon. James booted the ball over Ore-gon's goal line and the collegians kicked from their own 25-yard line. Multnomah could not gain and on the attempt to kick, James, who was suffering from a lame knee, kicked the ball straight in the air. Oregon recovered the ball. After two short line plunges Moullen sent a beautiful high spiral punt down the field to the club's 25-yard line. Blanchard ran in five yards. It was plainly noticeable that the varsity boys were nervous although they were putting up a great game, On the next down Lonergan got around Oregon's end for a long spectacular run and carried the ball to the varsity's 25-yard line. the next down the halves woke up and

brough the club line, throwing Lonergan A roar arose from the Gregon rooters as the collegians got the ball. Oregon could not gain and Moulien dropped back to punt. He sent a long high kick down the field but it went out of bounds on his

yards over tackle. Lonergan reeling off

eight on the next play just outside tackle. Dolph carried the ball for three yards.

each in two successive downs but on the

ext play half the Oregon line men broke

James made three

wn W-yard line, Multnomah could not gain and punted. Clarke fumbled the ball on a sweeping end run the next down, a Multnomah player recovering it. It was Multnomah's ball on Oregon's 25-yard line and it began to look as though the locals would score Iwo fierce line plunges were checked by without gain. James dropped back and made a neat place kick from Oregon's 25-yard line. Score; Multnomah . Oregon 0. It took just nine minutes for the clubmen to score. This was the last on territory for any length of time The manner in which Eugene was hold-

tracks. Keller had a bad knee and this them confidence and they went after Multnomah with the light of battle in When the whistle blew proclaiming the their eyes. Hug tore through Kellar alone old alumnus sat down unmindful of the most at will and had the Portland center one old alumnus sat down unmindful of the most at will and had the Portland center looking like a school boy. Kellar how the most and ooze of the field and wept. Moullen booted the ball to Multnoman's 5-yard line, Blanchard running it in to the 3-yard line. Here Multnomah was penalized 15 yards for holding, which placed the ball dangerously near the club. their crany joy, hugged and thumped each other on the back. All to Kuykendall who ran the punt back to fuykendall who ran the punt back to the clubment's year line. Oregon could engendered during the game vanished. place kick from the 35-yard line but the ball went wide of the mark. Lonergan, who seemed to be every place and in every play, was on top of the ball in an instant and sprinting down the field. Three of Oregon's best tacklers missed him, but the massive McKinney overtook the flying Irishman and brought him down with a force that made the earth. down with a force that made the earth tremble. Lonergan got to Oregon's 45-yard line before being downed.

penalized five yards for holding and on the third down Moullen punted, Blanchard caught the ball and returned the klck.

It was Oregon's ball in the center of the field. Moore got away on the next down for seven yards, but on the next play Clarke fumbled after making five yards, Multnomah got the ball on the fumble. On the next down James was thrown for a loss and on the second down punted to Clarke, who ran the ball to the center of the field before being downed.

Moullen punted on the first down to the club's 20-yard line, where Blanchard was downed in his tracks. Lonergan reeled off eight, but a Multnomah player had held and the clubmen were penalized 15 wards, James punted from his own 15-yard line on the first down. On the club's 25-yard line Oregon failed on a forward pass and a brilliant chance to score was gone Lonergan got loose on the next play but was stopped by the vicious McKinney On the next play Mult without gain. th fumbled the ball on her own 40 Horan plunged through the line on the next play and Oregon failed to gain. Moullen tried a place kick from the 40-yard line, but the kick fell short.

The remainder of the half was taken up Moullen being about even. The playing was all in Multnomah territory, however. The first half ended with the ball in the enter of the field in possession of Ore

Score-Multnomah 4: II. of O. 0.

Oregon seemed to be growing stronger every minute and was putting up a smashing game. Blanchard commenced to send the club's heavy backs into the line but almost every play was stopped before being fairly started. James punted to the varsity's 25-yard line, Clarke running back to the 40-yard line before being downed. Clarke made four yards on a line plunge but Moore failed to get loose on the next play, forcing Oregon to punt. Oregon was

left half, Dolph going to full. James was very lame and could not remain in the game. Pinkham, Oregon's freshman, took Hammond's position at left guard. A hoarse roar from thousands of voices greeted the Oregon players as they trotted onto the field for the second half.

It began to dawn upon the immense crowd that the looked-for event had hap-Multnomah had been outplayed during the latter part of the first half and the topes of Oregon rooters were high. Mc Kinney was lame but went in the game, Multnomah sympathizers expected great Multnomah sympathizers expected great things of Bishop, but they were doomed to disappointment. Bishop was not in condition and had practiced very little

with the team.

Moulien kicked out of bounds on the first two attempts. On the third kick Multnomah got the ball on its own 25-yard line. Bishop made 5 yards on the first play. Oregon was penalized 5 yards for being off-side. The penalty was re-peated on the next down. Blanchard sen-a play into the line, but Arapinger got through the line and threw Lonergan for

Blanchard, who did the punting after James retired from the game, booted the pigskin down the field. Clarke caught the ball and returned the klok. Lonergan got the ball and made a magnificent re-turn of 15 yards. Chandler finally brought him to earth, but in doing so received a broken nose. The plucky Oregon cap-

a broken nose. The placky Oregon cap-lain remained in the game till near the close of the last half.

Louergan seemed to be a wimard in running in punts and it usually took from three to four men to tackle him.

He was also hard to get off his feet on end runs. No player has ever been on Multnomah field who is his equal. Plnk-ham got through the line on the next down and stopped the play before it was fairly started. Blanchard punted to Clarke, and the Oregon half returned the kick. Lonergan caught the return punt on his own 35-yard line and ran in 15 yards before being downed. Bishop, however, held Moores penalized 15 yards.

gon's 45-yard line and Clarke ran the hall in 5 yards before being downed. At this stage of the game Keller, who could this stage of the game Keller, who could not stand the gaff of the husky Hug, was taken out of the game. Hug continually broke through the line and hammered Keller so hard and persistently that the once terrible Dutchman was groggy and unable to continue the game. Carlson, who took Keller's place, put up Carlson, who took Keller's place, put up a good game for a new man and deserve special mention.

### Moores' Great Run.

At this juncture the event which threw the Oregon rooters into a frenzy of delight happened. The speedy collegians had been hurling plays at Multnemah so fast that the clubmen were fairly dazed. Kuykendall, the nervy little quarter, made a long quarterback kick and the made a long quarterback kick and the speedy Moore gathered in the ball. Like a flash he was plunging through the struggling mass, and before he was downed had made to yards. Before any-SECOND HALF.

In the second half Bishop went in at an antelope, Player after player lunged BETTER TEAM WON

pened and the great Moores was loose He was clear of all except Blanchard pened and the great Moores was 1908e. He was clear of all except Blanchard. Multiomah's quarter-back made a flying tickle, and there was a sickening thud as the players came together. Blanchard sank unconscious to the ground, while a Local Authorities on Football Are Unanimous. stream of blood spurted from Moores' head. He was downed on Multnomnh's 5-yard line, but had stepped out of bounds on the 12-yard line. The ball was

brought back and carried in.

The flow of blood from the cut in Moores' head was finally checked and

Score Is Tied.

Moullen and Moores worked a neat dou-

fell on the ball.

the gritty end went back in the game, It was Oregon's ball in the very shadow of Multmanah's goal posts. Would Ore-gon score? Thousands of voices from all Oregon Players Praise Multnomah parts of the grounds pleaded with the Oregon boys to carry the ball over. Slow-ly and deliberately plucky little Kuyken-Men for Clean, Hard Fight Put Up-Lose Like True dall called the signals. The rooting ceased and a grim sllence settled over the field. McKinney plunged flercely into the line and gained 4 yards. Multnomah was fighting desperately and her defense held like a stone watt. Clarke plowed over tackle for two yards more and a groun. Sportsmen. tackle for two yards more and a grean went up from the university adherents. The ball was squarely in front of the goal posts and Moulien, the famous place The opinion is virtually unanimous among local authorities on football that

Oregon outplayed Multnomah in yesterday's contest. "The better team won and kicker, dropped back for a try at field goal. Kuydendall gave the signal, and the ball sailed straight into his hands. I am proud of the great game put up by the boys," said Hugo Bezdek, Oregon's Oregon's line held like a stone wall while Moullen coolly and deliberately booted the pizekin squarely between the goal posts. coach, "Every man was a star and I could not pick the best players. Owing to the efforts of Trainer Hayward the players were in the pink of condition and this The score was tied up hard and fast, told in the second half. The Multnomah and in addition Oregon was growing men played a hard, clean game from start stronger every minute, while Multnoman to finish and they are game losers." was perceptibly weakening. As the ball "The first half was about an even break

VICTORS ARE GENEROUS

yards below the first list was about an even years, held Moores and Multhomah was sailed over the goal posts pandemonium broke loose, It was the first time in the long years that Oregon had scored to the better of it till after the first field goal was scored, but from that time on complete the first list was about an even years and complete the first list was about an even years and complete the first list was about an even years and complete the first list was about an even years and complete the first list was about an even years and complete the first list was about an even years and complete the first list was about an even years and complete the first list was about an even years and complete the first list was about an even years and complete the first list was about an even years and complete the first list was about an even years and complete the first list was about an even years and complete the first list was about an even years and the first list was about an even years and complete the first list was about an even years and the coming and the rooters responded nobly to the occasion. Moulten kicked to Mult-nomah and in a few minutes of fast and tackle I have ever gone up against. It normals and in a few minutes of fast and fierce playing the ball was in Mult-normals's territory. Blanchard punted to Oregon's 30-yard line and from this point Mouller and Moures worked a neat double with the control of the control wish to say that we were treated squarely and have no complaint to make. If all the colleges in Oregon would come Bishop, Moores would have gotten away for a touchdown, as the field was clear. up to Multnomah's standard of fairness there would be no trouble or ill feeling Oregon could not gain and punted, down-ing Bishop in the center of the field. Pinkham broke through the line on the among the different colleges.

Dr. Fred Zigler, who has been assisting Coach Bezdek, said: "Except in the first first attempt of Mulinomah to advance the ball and threw Lonergan for a loss. Coach Bezdek, said: "Except in the first Mulinomab, after an exchange of punts few minutes of play, Oregon clearly had Multnomab, after an exchange of punts and a long end run by Lonergan, attempted a place kick from Oregon's 25-tompted a place kick from Oregon when the game. Every man on the team played his game and I cannot mention the stars. Some fear was felt by nomah's defense, blocked the kick and in the game, as he has a reputation, but I From this time on it became apparent think that he was the weakest player on that Multnomah's doom was sealed. A the team, His presence, if anything, helpkicking game was commenced and soon ed Oregon to win. Multnomah played a the ball was in Multnomab's territory, with Oregon wading through the clubmen fair, clean game and I think the canards about Multnomah's dirty playing and her at will. Multnomah players seemed tired alleged habit of taking advantage of visitand lacked the ginger and snap of the ing teams will not be heard in the future."

varsity boys. Captain Chandler retired in favor of Hawley. From this on the battle was waged between the center of the field and Multinomal's goal. Time and state the better team won. "Long the field and Multinomal's goal." hattle was waged between the center of the field and Multnomah's goal. Time after time the clubmen would punt out of danger only to find the varsity boys plunging toward their goal line after a few downs. Moullen gained on every exchange of kicks, while Oregon's ends were on top of every play. After working the ball to the club's 25-yard line Moullen tried a place kick, but missed by about a foot.

"In an entisfied and think the entire team is," said Captain Jordan. "Of course I am disappointed at hot winning, but if we have to lose I am glad Oregon is the victor. We did our best and lost

After a few exchanges of kicks Kuyk- is the victor. We did our best a

After a few exchanges of kicks Kuyk endall caught a punted ball and made a 28-yayd run through the center of the clubmen. It was one of the best runs of the day and brought a storm of applause from the grandstand. After a number of terrific line plunges and end runs by Moores, the ball was planted on Multnomah's 5-yard line. Here the clubmen took a brace and checked Oregon's whichevild offense. Moultnomah's days and and a package all right. I feared as much when I saw them go after the Washington feam. The better learn whichevild offense. Moultnomak and a package all right. I men took a brace and checked Oregon's the Washington team. The better team whirlying offense. Moullen made another try for goal, but the ball fell short. Mulinomah was saved again but after For many years I have played against the a few exchanges the speedy varsity team. Oregon University boys and have felt that was again dangerously near Multnomah's Oregon must win some day. Oregon is far goal line. Oregon Wins Game.

The old gladiators, and winners of a Northwest."

far this season and I think they should be halled as undisputed champions of the Northwest."

W. Lair Thompson, of Albany, speaking hundred gredron victories, fought hard to prevent their younger opponents from scoring, but in vain. Already Moullen had missed twice and had dropped back for another try from the 25-yard line. Multinomah players and sympathizers were fast loosing hope. Again the little Oregon quarter gave the signal and Hug passed the ball squarely into his hands. Moullen booted the hall and it sailed over the goal posts for the second field goal and the game was won. Score, Union and the game was won. Score, Union are given as a stingle with the result, and are gind that if they must less the goal and the game was won. Score, Uni-and are gind that if they must less, the versity of Oregon 8, Multnomah 4. As victor should be Oregon. This denotes a the Oregon rooters realized that victory was perched on the banner of Oregon, there was a scene never witnessed before on Multnomah field. Players root fore on Multnomah field. Players root fore on Multnomah field. witnessed. It was everybody's game until the final whistie blew. If spectators were not satisfied with today's game the social athletic event of the season, they will never be satisfied.

"The game was pulled off on time, there were no useless delays, and the crowd was in excellent humor. Oregon, having striven so long for victory, is justly jubi-lant and may well be halled champlone.

Why don't you try Carter's Little Liver Pills? They are a positive cure for sick headache and all the ills produced by disordered liver.

# OREGON'S VICTORY POPULAR WITH GREAT, HAPPY THANKSGIVING DAY CROWD

where everyone-smart set, plain society, stay at homes, and even the ministers go; not because it is considered the proper thing to do but just because they like it. And that, of course, is the Thanksgiving football game. Year after year the big crowd gathers on the Multnomah field, whether it be sunny or stormy weather. Year after year they yell themselves hoarse over Multnomah's victory while the game Oregon boys and girls wave a brave good-bye and declare that another season the goal will be theirs. When they made good this boast yesterday afternoon the gridiron and grandstands were not large enough to hold the crowds, for they swelled to twice their natural size through sheer enthusiasm. The deafening roar of praise which went up from Oregon was well backed up by the Portlanders and the pip-ing tones of women's voices made not a mail portion of the grand choral, "Here's to the U, of O!

May she ever grow! Sang out a pretty girl wearing the red and white, while a gallant Oregon youth ame right back with the rest of it:

Here's to our sprouters, And then the whole crowd took it up

It is a fact that all of Portland was glad that Oregon won, especially her women fans. They fairly dote on Mult-nomah's oft won honors, but it was getting to be an old story and they have been secretly sympathizing with the Oregor boys for some time. Yesterday it all came out and they handed the visitors their justly won deserts right royally. They yell, ed with frantic enthusiasm, while the large ontingent of young women wearing the yellow chrysanthemums fairly embra-Handsome women waved their pennants and ribbons, they tore off their flowers and tossed them to the vic

HERE is one place in Portland | torious players, and all went home quite | atisfied-glad that Multnomah and Oregon were on a more equal footing than

formerly.

It is doubtful if anyone present enjoyed the splendid game more than Portland's grand old man, Judge George H. Williams, who never misses this occasion. He came early and watched each play intently, while W. W. Cotton peered over his shoulder and argued the fine points with him

Across the field on the clubhouse bleachers sat the Governor of Oregon seachers sat the Governor of Oregon and his daughter; Father Hughes of St. Lawrence, Father McDevitt of the Cathe-dral residence and several evangelical ministers stood in the lines and evinced keen enjoyment in the snappy plays. In a prominent position on the east side of the gridiron Rt. Rev. Bishop Charles Scadding and Wes Scadding sot with a Scadding and Mrs. Scadding sat with a party of friends and saw their first Ore-gon game of football, seeming thoroughly to enjoy it. Just behind this party the rooters were making things lively, but

Old Multnoman, we have come, Just to put you on the bum. declared an Oregon University husky through a megaphone, and as an echo came a response from a Multnomah Ath-letic Association Club boy:

Give 'em the ax! Give 'em the ax! Give 'em the ax! Where? Right in the neck! Right in the neck! Right in the neck! There! In the automobiles and carriages the sented and the rivalry was good-natured. The J. Wesley Ladds and the Jack Kol-locks were out in a carriage and seemed to get more real enjoyment out of the

guests stood up and joined in the gen-eral rooting. Both colors were repregame than any other party present. Dave Honeyman had his machine out with Mrs. C. E. S. Wood, Miss Wood and Mr. Zan as guests. Another machine held Ed. Grelle, W. B. Mackay, Chester Murphy and Billy Warrens, Harvey O'Bry-an entertained his family and some

veyances in the grounds, while a great number were not brought in at all.

Sitting with the Bishop Scadding party were Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Lewis, Miss-Frances Lewis and the Allen Lewises. Mr. and Mrs. Nod Ayer and the Misses Swith were together and Mr. and Mrs. Harry McCraken were with the Henry McCraken party. Dr. Josephi and Miss Josephi were interested speciators, and near them in the lines were Mr. and Mrs. James McCraken, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas law, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Chipman, W.

Miss Krull, Harry Skuse, the Misser Dosch, Mrs. John Cran, Dr. and Mrs

on rooting for its heroes.

When the long and interesting game came to a close the entire grandstand guests in an automobile, and there were and gallery was a unit in the toast: several other carriages, traps and con- "Here's to game old Oregon!"

James McCraken, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas West, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Berlinger, Miss Benson, the Misses Hill, the Minses Weldler, Mrs. Warren (nee Smith), Miss Josephine Smith, Arnold Rothwell, Mr. and Mrs. Oppenheimer, of Salem, E. T. C. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Laid-K. Scott, Bob Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Riley, Mrs. Walter Reed and Miss Reed, Mrs. Charles B. Macrum, Mrs. Jerry Bronaugh, Mr. and Mrs. William Krull,

Dosch, Mrs. John Cran, Dr. and Mrs. Rockey, Mr. and Mrs. Zera Snow, Dr. and Mrs. Pelgram, Adolph Wolfe, Miss Wolfe, R. S. Howard, Henry Teal, Miss Genevieve Thompson, Miss Markham, Miss Ruth Teal, Mr. and Mrs. David Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Hunt Lewis, the Misses Flanders, Miss Burns, Miss Dolph, Rob McCraken, H. O. Stickney, William H. Castleman, Ione Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Leitze, Dr. and Mrs. De Wilt Con. O. C. Leiter, Dr. and Mrs. De Witt Con-nell, Douglas Crane, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Bauer, Mrs. Anne Beatrice Sheldon, and scores of other well-known Portlanders.

Among the prominent people from Eugene were Mayor and Mrs. Wilkins,
Professor and Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Mo-Intosh, Mr. and Mrs. Kuykendall, Mr. and Mrs. Hendricks, the Misses Hend-ricks, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hardy, S. M. Friendly and daughters, Mrs. C. H. Park, Miss Renshaw, Mrs. R. A. Booth, Judge Harris and Judge Chrissman. There were great numbers of college students and the delegation was quite up to date

Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes Welco

fore on Multnomah field. Players, root-ers, trainers and coaches surged on the field and danced and howled in maniacal glee. The great feat for which Oregon

the crimson and white of Multnomah was trailed in the mud. The remainder of the game was taken

in punting, with the honors all with

hundred gridiron victories, fought hard

Murine Eye Remedy. It soothes. It cures.

You don't experiment using Satin skin cream ad powder. Their merits are proven.

has fought so long was acco