OREGON IS VICTOR OVER IDAHO MEN

Eugene Players Win Great Intercollegiate Contest by 21 to 5.

FOUR SCORES ARE MADE

Superior Football and Dashing Tactics Overcome the Sturdy Defense of the Gallant Visiting Team.

OREGON THANKS MULTNOMAH.

"Of course I am well pleased with the result of the game, but I never had any doubt of the outcome. What I wish to do is to extend the heartfelt thanks on behalf of the University of Oregon to the Multnomah Amateur Athletic Club for the elegant manner in which the club treated us in extending the courtesies and the use of the grounds, and furnishing ticket sellers and officers for the preserving of order. Oregon is sincerely grateful for these marks of friendship and assistance shown by the club and hope that the relations now existing will never be severed. The Oregon-Idaho game has proven a great success and I hope that it will be played in Portland every year."—Grover Kiptly, University of Oregon manager.

"Ida, Ida, Idaho,
Back to old Moscow, defeated you go.
When you hit the line of U. O.—
Oh! Oh! poor Idaho."

Full throated and from the hearts that were beating with anxiety in the breasts of 300 students from Eugene, this song of defiance was hurled into the hazy pall of a gloomy October day and fell upon the ears of 11 sturdy warriors from the University of Idaho, as they trotted into Multnomah field yesterday afternoon to do battle with the gridiron gladiators from the University of Oregon. It was a forecast of what followed, yet there was a period in the game when the song of good-natured rivalry had a smack of gall and wormwood. This was when Idaho, after Oregon in four minutes of play had scored its first touchdown, in spite of the handicap, startled the throng and sent terror into the hearts of the Oregon coaches by a series of forward passes that carried the Oregon players off their feet and gave the visiting students the only score they made.

Greatest Battle of All.

On Multnomah's gridiron many a great football battle has been won and lost, yet in all its history none was more desperately fought and none more brilliantly played than the game of yesterday. The game simply abounded with splendid individual plays and the game, under the new rules, demonstrated by the Idaho players, showed possibilities that even the framers of the rules never dreamed of.

The victory of Oregon was decisive and complete, yet on a field unlittered by sawdust, it is not taking any credit from Oregon to say that the score would have been closer.

Old football players and cranks whose gaze cannot be shifted from the old game, can call it basket ball if they will, but from a spectator's point of view, the game as it was played by the students yesterday, cannot be excelled. The game as it is played now, is no longer a game of brawn and muscle, but of brain and brawn and speed, a thing that will cause to be sung the swan song on games between college students and club men.

First Big College Game.

On the game between Oregon and Idaho a book could be written. Search the country over and it would be difficult to find a sturdier band of growing athletes than those that faced each other in the first big game of college football ever played in Portland. They were trained to the minute. Had they not been they never could have stood the terrific strain of those two wonderful 30-minute halves. There never was an instant when those who watched could take their eyes off the struggle.

Play after play of unexampled brilliancy charmed the onlookers. It was a kaleidoscope of strength and skill, in which brain and speed counted more than mere brute strength.

Kuykendall, Moullen, Clark, Taylor, Zacharias, Coleman and Hildeburn were the stars for Oregon, and with the splendid support of the rest of the team, were able to play a startling game. For Idaho it was Savidge, Small, Captain Armstrong, Johnson and Stokesberry. It was Kuykendall who thrilled the crowd and brought victory out of defeat for Oregon, when he made a dash down the field for 75 yards and a touchdown.

IDAHO'S FORWARD PASSES A REVELATION.

"Our team was not coached in the tactics used by Idaho and their style of play came as a great surprise to me, and when they took the lead I feared for the result, but fortunately our boys rallied nicely and broke up enough of the forward passes to regain confidence. After that we excelled them in punting and runs around the ends. Oregon's back field played a remarkable game and scarcely any fault could be found with any of the players after they became accustomed to Idaho's style. I am satisfied with Oregon's showing and shall make an effort to perfect the team in this new wrinkle sprung on us by Idaho."—Gordon C. Frost, University of Oregon coach.

Coach Middleton's Trick.

This came after Oregon had scored four points on a place kick by Moullen, and Idaho by her startling use of the forward pass had scored a touchdown, pulling them one point in the lead. This was a trick that Coach Middleton sprung and for a brief seven minutes, until Oregon had partially solved this play, the spectacle of defeat hung over the lemon and yellow.

Oregon's first score came in four minutes after Clark had kicked off. The snap and ginger that Oregon threw into the game was appalling, and before Idaho could get steadied, Oregon was close enough to Idaho's line for Moullen to place a kick from the field. With deadly accuracy Moullen's toe collided with the ball and it sailed up and between the bars. This easy score would have taken the heart out of a less courageous lot of warriors, but instead of being disheartened, Idaho, when the ball was again kicked into play, showed the mettle of the team is made of by playing with a dash and brilliancy were astounding.

Work Forward Pass.

Small and Sandy began working the forward pass and almost before Oregon knew it, Idaho was threatening her goal. Just as Idaho seemed about to score, Oregon partially solved the play and Small was forced to punt, but undismayed, when once more they got possession of the ball, Idaho started a deadly march for Oregon's goal. Again the forward pass was worked and again they made great gains. Fumbles were frequently made, but each time there was a slip there was an Idaho student on hand ready to fall on the ball. Penalties counted against the visitors, but these were more than overcome by the runs made by Armstrong.

Finally the ball was worked to Oregon's ten-yard line, and for a brief time the struggle was terrific. Oregon, steadied by the threatened misfortune, became a stone wall. Idaho now resorted to straight football, and surged against her foes. For seconds these two aggregations of magnificent muscle stood and swayed, brawny chest against massive shoulder, legs planted far apart, while the people in the grandstand and on the side lines yelled and cheered and raved and swayed with the madly striving young gladiators.

IDAHO HANDICAPPED BY SAWDUST FIELD.

"I am sure that the sawdust field handicapped the Idaho boys, and had we played on a skinned gridiron we should have played Oregon to a standstill. They excelled in end runs and in punting and this is responsible to a great extent for our defeat. Oregon has a splendid team, and on this account I am not discouraged over the result. Clarke, Taylor, Kuykendall, Moullen and Arnspiger played great ball for Oregon, and its ends were faster than I had expected. I wish Coach Frost the best of luck with his team, and sincerely hope we will have a chance to play Oregon in Portland again next year."—James R. Middleton, University of Idaho coach.

It was Titanic, magnificent. Every man, woman and boy, thrilled by the spectacular play of Idaho, felt the muscles stiffen and strain in sympathy with the effort that Oregon was making to save her goal. But it was in vain, for Armstrong plowed his way through the struggling mass as Oregon crumbled and fell back, for a touchdown.

Those who had been gleeful a moment before were silent and morose. Even the song of the rooters was stilled. Once again the ball was kicked into play. Far down the field the struggle was on again. Oregon hurled itself against Idaho and once more the battle was on. Suddenly around Idaho's right end shot a hooded figure. It was Kuykendall. Close to him was Moullen, Clark and Zacharias, and the rest of Oregon in full cry. Idaho men hurled themselves through the air at him and he swerved by them; others flung themselves in his path and he squirmed by them. The field was strewn with men bowled over by the runner and his splendid interference. Finally he shook himself clean, and, with the Idaho students at his heels, he raced towards Idaho's goal posts, 75 yards away. At first there were explosions of yells and cheers—then a deadly silence.

Wait in Silent Agony.

Men and women clutched each other in silent frenzy and if ever hearts stopped breathing, they did as this sturdy youth raced madly down the field with the oval tightly clutched to his bbosom.

The journey was short, but to the crowd who watched with eyes that were starting from their sockets under the terrific storm of anticipation and fear, it was countless miles.

At last the coveted spot was reached and as Kuykendall fell on the ball safely on the other side of the line, a deafening cheer rose. Dignity and poise were cast to the winds. Maid and matron gurgled inarticulate words of praise; men slapped each other on the back and rooters again flaunted their songs at the visitors.

This was all, and enough for the first half.

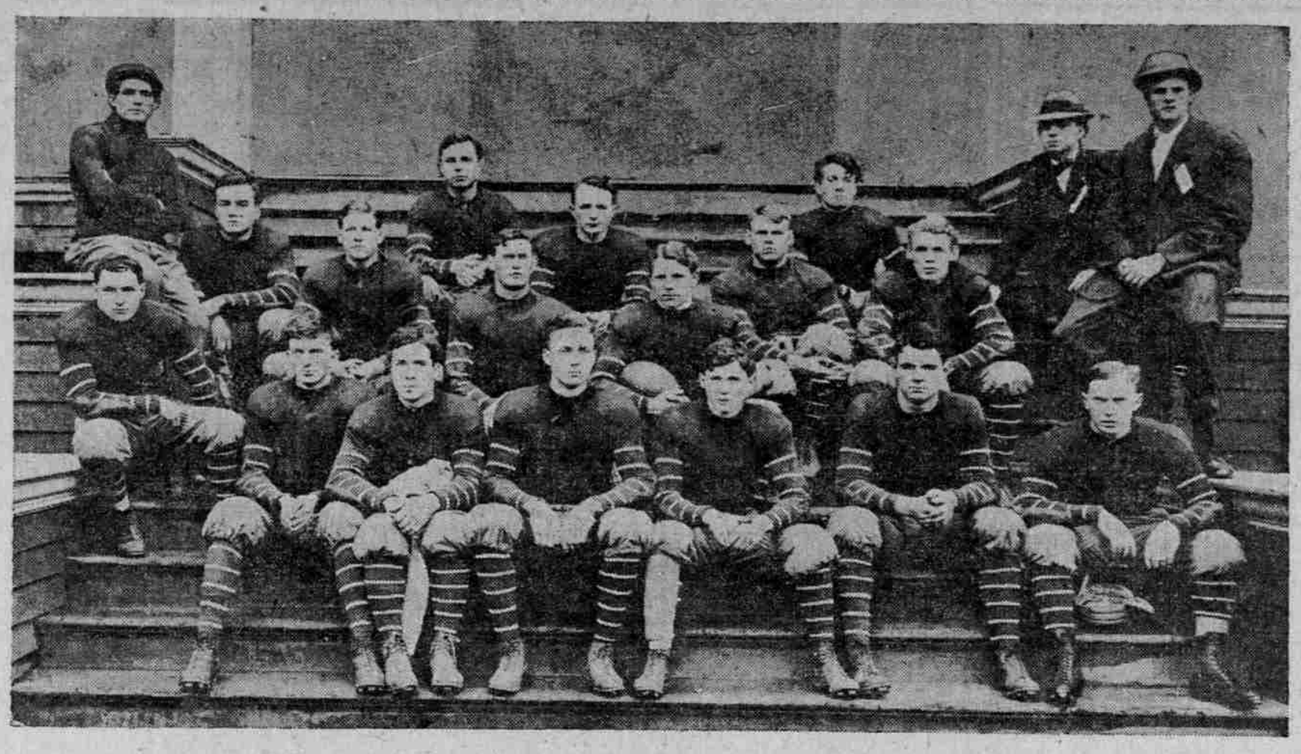
Story of Second Half.

After the ball was again kicked into play, the game swung as a pendulum, and when the whistle blew announcing the end of the half Oregon had the ball in the center of the field.

The second half, while not as full of thrillers and clever plays, was full of splendid football. Oregon scored twice, once from each end of the field. By a series of end runs and substantial gains made by punting, Oregon worked the ball down to Idaho's ten-yard line. Here Oregon tried some old-time football, and by a cleverly worked delayed pass, when Idaho was looking for a line buck, and Taylor shot around Idaho's left end and across the line. He carried the ball between the posts before he fell on it and Moullen kicked an easy goal.

Oregon scored again when Moores caught a forward pass on Idaho's five-yard line and carried the ball to within two yards of Idaho's line. After this Captain Moores, feeling confident of victory, was content to allow Moullen to give an exhibition of his brilliant punting.

Individually Oregon has a great team. It was the individual playing that made the victory so complete. Of solid team work there was not much, but each player singled out his man and played him in masterful fashion. Idaho was very weak in tackling and also in returning punts.



THE VICTORIOUS UNIVERSITY OF OREGON FOOTBALL TEAM.

Thousand Voices Join in Oregon Yells

Pitiful Dozen of Idaho Rooters Drowned Out by Shouts of Lusty Adherents of Eugene.

U. OF O. RAH, RAH!
U. of O. Rah, Rah!
Hurrah, hurrah!
Rah, rah!
U. of O. Rah, Rah!

So sang the 200 Oregon students who traveled all the way from Eugene to witness the game, and in the refrain a thousand voices, alumni and friends and relatives of the students, joined. It certainly was a gala day for old Oregon's sons and daughters. They were there in full force, and nearly every member of the Alumni Association within a radius of 50 miles turned out to see those husky defenders of the lemon yellow trail the Idaho standard in the dust. The crowd was all for Oregon; only a baker's dozen cheered when Small crossed the line with Idaho's only score.

The Oregon students arrived in the city yesterday noon, coming direct from Eugene in their special train. All registered at the Imperial, and the lobby and street in front of the hostelry were alive with lemon and green caps and colors. The boys amused themselves for a while, loitering around the halls and discussing the game. About 2 o'clock the entire crowd, marching in lockstep fashion, started off for the grounds. Every man of this crowd wore the striped lemon and green cap. Each wore the "O" sleeve band, while all were profusely decorated with Oregon ribbons. Up Washington street they marched, and to the field, still in the lockstep line. The boys went in a body to their corner of the stand, and all remained there during the game. A few minutes after the students filed into the grounds, the members of the Law School also arrived, and directly behind the future barristers came a delegation of medical students. A Van Dusen ('08) led the yells of the Oregon students.

Idaho's representation was small. Only six rooters accompanied the team, and their feeble efforts to give out a yell met with disaster. Whenever the Idaho men would take up their yell, Oregon's husky rooters would also start and drown their voices. The Oregon students will leave tonight on a special train for Eugene.

Following are some of the yells heard at the game yesterday:

Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Oregon! Oregon!
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Oregon! Oregon!
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Oregon! Oregon!

Chika chelunk, chelunk, chelunk,
U. O. gerunk, gerunk, gerunk!
Never g'flunk, g'flunk, g'flunk!
Hun-ah!

I.

Oh! how he run!
Oh! how he run!
He ran, he run for Oregon,
Oh! how he run!

II.

What have we done?
What have we done?
We've put poor Idaho on the um—
That's what we've done.

III.

What will we do?
What will we do?
We'll rub it into Multnomah, too—
That's what we'll do.

O! ain't it great, just simply great,
To wipe old Idaho right off the slate;
Roll up that score, we want some more,
To make old Idaho
Go-way-back-and-sit-down.

Idaho's yell was as follows:
Idaho, Idaho,
Rah, Rah, Rah!
Idaho, Idaho,
Rah, Rah, Rah!
Hurrah, hurrah!
Idaho, Idaho,
Rah, Rah!

THE GAME, AS SEEN BY THE SOCIETY EDITOR

IF there is one place where a cosmopolitan audience is in evidence it is undoubtedly at a football game. Here staid judges, foreigners, office-boys, who have played hookey for the event, elderly women, local dignitaries, and Fluffy Ruffles types for the nonce get rid of pent-up energy and yell themselves hoarse, or familiarly slap their neighbors on the back. Apropos of this, one young maid during the thrilling run made in the first half, hit on the shoulder a girl near her who is a rival in affairs de coeur, whereupon the injured person haughtily withdrew and cast at the offender the most withering of glances.

The grandstand and the motor cars displayed a charming kaleidoscopic effect of color with the brilliant lemon predominating. Masses of fluffy chrysanthemums tied with streamers, yellow and green college chocolate hats, all swung in rhythm with the Eugene yells and the ever-familiar Bolla Bolla. While the Idaho white and gold tones were less in evidence, the audience can scarcely be accused of partiality. The group of visiting Hawaiian girls was in evidence, their Hawaiian straw hats with picturesque orange colored leis, adding to the brilliant scheme of color.

Judge George H. Williams, who is a devotee of the game, proved one of the most interested of the spectators. A woman wearing an inverted coal scuttle type of hat, trimmed with a small portion of the Pasadena ostrich farm, stood directly in front of the Judge's vision and bobbed her hat with enthusiasm. Not wishing to forego the pleasure of seeing any play, he gently but firmly tapped the woman of the hat and requested that she would kindly sit and enable the ladies back of her to see—which was one for the ladies and two for the Judge.

Pullman 70; Spokane 0.

PULLMAN, Wash., Oct. 26.—(Special.)—Outclassed from the start and weaker than expected, the Spokane Athletic Club failed utterly in holding the Washington State College team on the gridiron in the game this afternoon, being defeated by the score of 70 to 0. Tilley, Fotheringham and Varnell were the only Spokane men who played good ball. The Washington back field plowed through the line for yardage which ranged from three to 70 yards. Hardy dropped the ball over the goal from the 40-yard line, making the most sensational play in the game. Time of halves, 25 and 16 minutes.

SAYS IDAHO PLAYED BETTER THAN SCORE INDICATES.

"Idaho has shown us some football possibilities few of us ever dreamed of. The Moscow team lost because Oregon excelled in punting and end-runs, the latter, of which netted the Eugene men large gains. When Oregon gets teamwork down somewhat better than displayed today it will make all of us hustle some for the championship. Coach Middleton's tactics with the use of the forward pass is a revelation, and now that he has displayed it, it is up to the rest of us to get busy and learn to break it up. Idaho played a far better game than the score indicates."—Victor M. Place, University of Washington coach.

(The University of Washington has games scheduled with both Oregon and Idaho in the future, hence Place's visit to size up his future opponents.)

Play Rugby at St. John.

Rugby football will be the attraction at St. John this afternoon, when the Bunker Hill Patriots, of Albina, and the St. John team meet. This game will, no doubt, prove interesting, as both teams have been well trained and are both up on the points of Rugby.

The game will be called at 3 P. M. with line-up as follows:

St. John.	Position.	Bunker Hill.
McCowan	c	Klumpp
Stewardson	r.g	Stiver
Colavan	r.t	Byrne, Hill
Young	r.e	Alexander
Madison	l.g	Bisley, Byrne
Seabury	l.t	Jackson
Walker	l.e	Vadnias
Ferrell, Reynolds	q	Kennedy
Brisbon	r.h	Eauch
Polack	l.h	Gillette
Burrell	f	Zander

TRICKS OF IDAHO SURPRISE OREGON

Forward Pass Proves Hard to Solve and Nets Gem State Players Touchdown.

DETAILED STORY OF GAME

Oregon Proves Stronger in Line-Bucking and End Runs—Idaho Weakens in Second Half—Both Sides Are Freely Penalized.

At 3:05 o'clock sharp Fullback Dudley Clark, of the University of Oregon, kicked off to Idaho. Captain Armstrong of the Idaho contingent received the ball on his own goal line and ran it back 25 yards before being stopped by Coleman. Idaho was penalized on the first attempt at the forward pass, but on the second trial made the penalty and yardage also, much to the consternation of the Oregon enthusiasts. Armstrong then attempted line bucks but was held on two downs and Small punted to Kuykendall, who made his first sensational run by carrying the ball back 25 yards before he was downed.

Clark and Zacharias in two downs made yardage, and with the ball within 30 yards of a touchdown Clark again tried the Idaho line and made a scant three yards. A second attempt proved fruitless, for the Idaho line held like a stone wall, whereupon the signal was passed to Fred Moullen, the great punter and place kicker, for a try at a goal from the field. Straight and true went the spheroid propelled by that trusty right foot and the University of Oregon rooters went wild for joy, for Oregon had four points in five minutes of play, while Idaho had naught.

Idaho Scores on Armstrong's Run.

The joy of the Eugene men was shortlived, however, for Idaho got busy with its intricate forward pass and soon had the ball threateningly near Oregon's goal line after the kick-off. Small and Savidge worked the forward pass for good gains. After advancing freely into Oregon territory, Frost's men solved the pass game and Idaho lost the ball when Small kicked to safety. On the first play Zacharias was held and Clark resorted to a punt. Idaho was then penalized five yards for an illegal pass, but this was easily made up when Armstrong carried the ball on two successive plays for 25 yards. Oregon was then twice penalized five yards for offside play, and immediately after this the Eugene men saw their lead of four points go glimmering, for Armstrong broke through for an 18-yard run, which brought the ball within a foot of Oregon's goal and on the next play Small was literally hurled over for the touchdown, and as the goal was missed the score stood 5 for Idaho to four for Oregon.

Moullen kicked off to Small, who ran it back 25 yards. An offside play on a kick then brought Oregon another five-yard penalty, and Idaho followed this with a gain of 10 yards on the forward pass. Moullen broke through on the next attempt and held Small. Keyes, however, passed to Savidge for yardage, but on the next formation Hildeburn brought Armstrong to earth without gain, and Small resorted to a punt. Kuykendall received the punt and dashed forward, with Clark and Zacharias ahead of him as interference. To the utter surprise of the Idaho contingent, as well as many of the Oregon rooters, the Idaho tacklers were bowled over one after another until the field was clear and the doughty Oregon quarterback made his phenomenal 75-yard run for a touchdown. Fred Moullen then kicked the goal easily, and the score was 10 to 5 in favor of Oregon.

After this both teams resorted to a punting game, although mingled in the play before the whistle blew ending the half. Clark distinguished himself with a 25-yard run, Taylor with a 15-yard gain around Idaho's right end, Moores made a 20-yard run, but Idaho offset this with runs of 15 and 25 yards by Johnson and Small, after which the call of the timekeepers sent the boys to a 10-minute rest before the second half.

STORY OF THE SECOND HALF

Idaho's Defense Weakens and Oregon Scores 11 Points.

In the early part of the second half of the game Idaho had clearly weakened on defensive, for the end runs of the Oregon boys together with the uncertainty of footing in the sawdust permitted Oregon to make material gains. Armstrong kicked off to Clark, who advanced 15 yards before going down before the quick onslaught of Savidge and Mucker. On the first down Clark failed to buck the line successfullly, and on the next play Moores was outgeneraled on an attempted end run, but as Idaho was guilty of an offside play, Oregon gained yardage on the penalty. Kuykendall then worked Idaho's game at the forward pass by hurling to Coleman for a 15-yard gain. On the first down Oregon was piled up by the Idaho guards and backs. Coleman then got away for an end run that gave yardage. "Chuck" Taylor then followed suit with another daring dash around Idaho's right end for 12 yards. Clark bucked the line for a six-yard gain and Kuykendall with a quarterback play made yardage. On the next play Oregon took the Idaho men off their feet on a fake try at a goal, for instead Taylor dashed around the end and crossed the goal for a touchdown. Moullen kicked the goal and the score was Oregon 16, Idaho 5.

On the kickoff, Idaho returned the punt and Oregon was held on first down. Clark kicked, and immediately afterward Idaho lost on a forward pass which was intercepted by Arnspiger, who fell on the ball. Arnspiger was then called upon to carry the ball and made four yards. Moullen made a scant yard, and Clark kicked, Moores getting down the field fast and held Armstrong. Idaho tried straight football, but was held on two downs, and Small punted to Kuykendall, who ran it back 15 yards. Zacharias made five yards through center, and Oregon tried a forward pass, but both teams were off side and the ball was again put in play. Kuykendall gleaned eight yards around the end, and Clark bucked the line for yardage over tackle.

Oregon Team Penalized.

Oregon at this juncture suffered two penalties of 15 yards each at the hands of Field Judge Horan for holding in the line. Clark kicked to Idaho's 15-yard line, where a fumble on the part of Idaho on an attempted forward pass gave Taylor a chance to retrieve the ball. On the first play, Taylor carried the ball around the Idaho right end for a touchdown, but Referee Hockenberry thought he had stepped out of bounds and gave Oregon the ball on Idaho's one-yard line. Clark was then shoved over for the last touchdown of the game, and as Moullen failed at the goal, the score stood 21 to 5 and remained so to the end of the game.

After this score Oregon resorted to a punting game, and with the exception of two material gains by Taylor and Zacharias, made no effort to carry the ball down the field. Clark being content with punting into Idaho territory. Coleman was injured in a scrimmage toward the end of the game and was replaced by Oberteuffer, while Johnson, of the Idaho team, was relieved by Montgomery. Hildeburn, of Oregon, was also knocked out, and Voigt took his place. These were the only injuries, and none of them are serious.

The game was the cleanest and fastest exhibition of football ever witnessed on Multnomah Field, and this is easily accounted for by the reason that both teams are composed of young collegians who are always in training for the game and therefore competent to put up a faster exhibition than a club team which is handicapped by lack of practice and the total absence of the training table. The teams lined up as follows:

Oregon.	Position.	Idaho
Moores	L. E. R.	Thornton
McIntyre	L. G. R.	Pauls
Moullen	L. T. R.	Mucker
Scott	C.	Stein
Arnspiger	R. T. L.	Smith
Hildeburn, Voight	R. G. L.	Stokesberry
Coleman, Oberteuffer	R. E. L.	Savidge
Kuykendall	Q.	Small
Zacharias	L. H. R.	Armstrong
Taylor	R. H. L.	Johnson, Montgomery
Clark	F. B.	Keyes, Curtis

Officials—R. N. Hockenberry, referee; Hugh J. Boyd, umpire; J. A. Horan, field judge and H. C. Calhoun, head linesman. Assistant linesmen were MacLean of Eugene and Hurlburt of Moscow. Timers, Bean of Eugene and Balderson of Moscow.

The total gross receipts at yesterday's game amounted to $2086.05. The expenses of the game amounted to nearly $1000, which gives Oregon a clean-up of over $1000 on the game as the Eugene University takes all receipts over expenses. Idaho gets the total receipts over expenses in the games played at Moscow, but hereafter, on account of the phenomenal success of yesterday's game, it is likely that the annual game will be played here and the receipts over expenses divided by the teams.

UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO TEAM, WHICH PLAYED A PLUCKY GAME AGAINST OREGON.

Many Auto Parties at Football Game

Cars Line-up on East Side of Field and Occupants Witness Contest From Vantage Point.

THE favored few who can afford to ride in automobiles were present at yesterday's game, with their gasoline buggies lined up along the east side of the field. From this vantage point the occupants of the cars were afforded a splendid view of the game from start to finish, and their position was every bit as good as the stand. Several parties were also present in hacks and carriages.

The party of Hawaiian girls, who are visiting Portland, were also at the game. Their yellow hatbands corresponded to Oregon's colors. Nearly all the girls have witnessed games on the Islands, and yesterday's contest was nothing new for them.

Harry Litt, Mrs. Sol Blumauer and daughter Hazel, were present in their Pierce car, driven by Walter Zimmer. Oliver Jeffreys and Miss Margaret O'Connor were present in Mr. Jeffrey's machine. R. D. Inman and F. A. Ballard attended in Mr. Inman's car. E. A. DeSchwentz, W. Miller, J. J. Reynolds and E. B. Miller occupied a car. Mr. Seth Kerron, Miss C. MacEwan, Malcom MacEwan, Margaret Weber and Harry Moore were present in Mr. Moore's large machine. Plowden Stott, Tom Robertson, Dr. Sewall, A. F. Mears and "Molly" Moller made up a crowd in another machine. W. D. DeVarney and wife and C. M. Will, all of Albany, were present in their machine, driving all the way from the Valley town yesterday to attend the game.

William Barker, Allen Pratt, J. A. Simpson and A. Ferguson were present in Mr. Barker's large car. J. Wesley Ladd and wife, J. K. Kollock and wife, the Misses Houghton and E. R. Corbett attended the game in a large machine. M. L. Holbrook and wife, Miss Wilson and C. F. Swigert were in Mr. Holbrook's car. J. B. Yoen and M. J. Brady, in Mr. Yoen's machine, were also present. J. C. Arthur acted as host to a party of boy friends who occupied his car.

No Game at Oakland.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 26.—(Special.)—There was no baseball game between Portland and Oakland today on account of rain.