FENTON'S BOOTING FEATURE OF GAME

Oregon's Punts Average Near 45 Yards Against 35 for Washington.

FORWARD PASS NETS 31

Eugene Team Penalized Heavily, Work of Fenton Superior to Kicks of Sutton—Parsons Gets Past Line for Tackles.

OREGON AND WASHINGTON YELLS RING TO DOUBLE TIME.

The following yells kept the ether bobbing to double time:
Washington, Washington,
Rah, rah, rah, rah, Washingtonia,
Rah, rah, rah, rah,
Sesssss boom. Ahhhhhh Washington.
Oregon's answering yell was as follows:

Osky, wow wow,
Whisky, wee wee
Olei Muckei
Olei varsity
Oregonia,
Wow!

BY RALPH J. STAEHLI.

Punting was one phase of the Oregon-Washington game in which Oregon excelled. A review of the game, play by play, shows that Fenton, doing the footwor, for the University of Oregon, made two punts which were better than 50 yards. These brought his average close to 45 yards. Sutton's average was about 35 yards.

In the first quarter three punts netted Fenton an average of a litle more than 40; in the second quarter, five kicks held up almost to the same standard.

There was one boot of more than 45 in the third, and in the fourth he made one of 55 yards. This footwork had a lot to do with keeping the Washington score down.

However, what Oregon gained by Fenton's superior footwork was almost lost by repeated penalties.

Oregon lost 45 yards because of offside and 15 yards for holding. Sutton, punting for Washington, averaged near 35 yards. The total punting exchange gave Oregon an advantage of approximately 100 yards, 40 yards to the good after deducting the loss by penalties.

Washington Passes Gainers.

Forward passes netted the University of Washington about 31 yards. Miller and Sutton negotiated three successful tosses and tried five unsuccessful ones. Oregon tried three for no gains.

The game, play by play, follows:

Fenton kicked off. It was a kick designed to go to the side for the recovery by an Oregon man. It went short and was called back. Fenton tried again and made about 21 yards on another side kick. Washington went three downs in short order, but was unable to gain. Sutton punted back to Bigbee, who was downed 30 yards from the Oregon goal. Oregon made yardage for the first time, Parsons and Bigbee doing the work. Oregon got a setback of 15 yards for holding.

Fenton punted to Jacquot. Oregon penalized for off-side. Miller brought the ball four yards nearer the Oregon goal, Shiel added four, but the next play went awry and Sutton punted the ball to Oregon's 20-yard line.

Both Teams Work Punt.

Oregon returned the ball on a punt to Washington 40-yard line. Jacquot annexed five yards for Seattle and Oregon gave them another five for offside. Oregon held and Washington had to resort to the punt. Sutton punted over the goal from near the middle of the field. The ball was carried out and Malarkey tried a down, annexing four yards. Oregon was unable to gain and Fenton punted 40 yards. Smith returned to Oregon's 55-yard line.

Shiel, along with a penalty against Oregon for another off-side, gave Washington yardage. Then Washington received a penalty, but Oregon gave it back right away.

Miller tried a fake punt, which netted seven yards. Forward then gave Portland the first glimpse of the Dobie football machine. Miller and Sutton were the perpetrators in both instances and brought the ball but a few yards from the goal. Miller carried it over for a touchdown.

Smith kicked goal. An exchange of punts followed and the quarter ended with the ball almost on the center line.

Score—Washington 7, Oregon 0.

Second Quarter.

Both teams were holding well. Parsons began to show up as the leading Oregon ground-gainer.

Washington was held at the start of the period, and Sutton punted over for a touchdown. Oregon's ball on the 20-yard line. Parsons cut the distance to Washington's side by five yards on the first down. Malarkey and Cornell helped by two yards apiece.

Fenton made a beautiful 50-yard punt, which carried the ball far into Washington's territory.

Sutton returned to Cornell, who was downed on Oregon's 40-yard line. The exchange of punts and the intervening downs had gained 15 yards for Oregon, to be attributed directly to Fenton's punt.

Oregon tried a forward pass, which was intercepted by Presley. Play seesawed in the middle of the field. The ball was slightly on Washington's side when Malarkey cut the distance five yards. Cornell helped work the ball to within 37 yards of the Washington goal.

Parsons broke through the right of Washington's line for a touchdown. Punts were exchanged, and the quarter ended with Washington plowing Oregon heavily, but still well away from the goal.

Score—Washington, 7; Oregon, 7.

Third Quarter.

Following Sutton's kickoff in the third quarter, the ball was kept well in Oregon territory. Parsons could do little against the Washington team. Fenton punted to Washington's 35-yard line.

Miller made a good start, but Parsons broke through for a pretty tackle. Sutton punted. Oregon could not gain and drew a penalty for off-side. The ball was about 12 yards from the Oregon goal when Fenton made another pretty kick to the middle of the field.

Miller, Jacquot and Smith tore off some yardage and another off-side netted Washington about 20 yards. Miller and Sutton then executed a successful forward pass, which brought Washington within 20 yards of the goal. Miller and Jacquot each gained ground. Another forward resulted in a touchback.

Parsons twice made yardage for Oregon, but Miller broke through and stopped the gains.

Fenton's foot again carried the ball far out into the field. It was a 45-yard punt to Washington's 25-yard line. Miller, Smith and Jacquot made yardage and Oregon was again off-side. The quarter ended with Washington possessor of the ball 30 yards from the Oregon goal.

Score, Oregon 7, Washington 7.

Fourth Quarter.

This period looked bad for Oregon from the start. A short distance from the goal, Miller tried a forward pass, but the ball went wild and resulted in a touchback.

This brought the teams out to the 20-yard line. Oregon held when Washington was held, and resorted to a place kick.

Smith took Sutton's place at the boot and sent the ball over the goal posts for the winning score. Fenton kicked off and went over the goal line. Jacquot and Miller gained 15 yards. Caufield was injured. Washington lost on Parsons' good tackle. Oregon gained, and an exchange of punts left the ball on Washington's 40-yard line. Malarkey, Parsons and Cornell each gained yardage. Fenton tried a kick for goal from a pivot 37 yards from the posts but failed.

That was Oregon's last chance to even the score. Washington soon had the ball out of danger and the quarter ended with Washington the owner of another Northwest Conference pennant.

Score, Washington 10, Oregon 7.

Amherst 12, Williams 0.

WILLIAMSTOWN, Mass., Nov. 15.—Amherst triumphed over Williams in their annual football game today, 12 to 0. Captain McGay, of Amherst carried the ball over the Williams' line for a touchdown in the first period, and subsequently added two goals from the field. His punting also gave his team a constantly recurring advantage.

SCENES FROM WASHINGTON'S SENSATIONAL 10-7 VICTORY OVER OREGON YESTERDAY ON MULTNOMAH FIELD.

1—"HAP" MILLER, OF WASHINGTON, NEGOTIATING 10-YARD PLUNGE AROUND OREGON'S LEFT END. 2—FULLBACK SHIEL, OF WASHINGTON, STRAIGHT THROUGH. 3—REFEREE VARNELL DECLARING SMITH'S KICK GOOD AFTER MILLER'S TOUCHDOWN.

CROWD BIG; DIN LOUD

Yells and Antics Add Fitting Touches to Big Game.

COLLEGE SPIRIT RUNS RIOT

Washington Rooters, in Possession of Oregon's "Goat," Parade It With Due Ceremony—"Oregon Spirit" There, Too.

It was some old crowd that saw Washington defeat Oregon 10-7 on Multnomah Field yesterday. The grandstand pulsated with a capacity gathering of men and women football bugs, and they didn't even try to hold back their enthusiasm.

Almost every other coat lapel showed a yellow Oregon chrysanthemum, though there was a goodly sprinkling of the purple and gold colors of Washington, at that. As for those neutral souls who go to a game without their minds made up on either side, just to see the sport "for the sport's sake," there weren't any. Not after Washington had scored first, and Oregon had tied it up by Parson's sensational dash through four tacklers, anyway.

After that particular moment, the grandstand as a whole became openly, avowedly, enthusiastically and wholly for Oregon. The Washington faction became as if it were not. The game little halfback's scrappy, plucky run crystalized sentiment for the lemon yellow.

Bleacher Enthusiasm High.

Over in the bleachers that lined the east and north sides of the field, however, was where the enthusiasm ran its own free way. Oregon had a double section directly across from the grandstand, while the Washington rooters, too numerous for the quarters originally assigned them next to Oregon, took the bleachers beyond the north goal. Here in their respective locations the two sides yelled and shouted, sang, rooted, roared, yelped, sky-rocketed, ki-zipped, booed, shrieked and howled with all the fiery partisanship of college students.

From the standpoint of yelling, the Washingtonians had the better of it. There was more "body" to their tones, so to speak, and they had a wider variety of selections. When they were not giving a first-class imitation of Mr. Vesuivus with a tin whisle tied to it, they were strangely remindful of several hundred coyotes cooped up in a dry coulee and yelling for help, if not of an equal number, or more, of timber wolves enlisted actively in a campaign for state-wide prohibition.

Oregon Yell Effective.

Let this not be taken as meaning that Oregon did not make any noise. Far be it from such. They did; they certainly did! The din from the Oregon section was like unto the roar of a multitude of lions on many occasions. The Oregon yell-leader had trained his followers in a peculiar variation of the locomotive yell, which began with a low, gulpy sort of growl effect and wafted its way into high C, repeated three times, which was especially effective.

Each college had its own band. Whatever might be said by the musical critic relative to the quality of the chords and choruses of said bands, they aided materially in sustaining the racket at all times.

Though Oregon ran a close second, the Washington rooters are clearly entitled to the All-Northwest bug championship for their antics in the interval between halves and prior thereto. The second the referee's whistle suspended hostilities the whole section of Washingtonians leaped for the open, and fell into a lockstep serpentine.

The line was headed by the justly genial and popular Washington hook, accredited by student tradition with having ended the long previous period of lean years, and made possible the five successive championships. The hook was well guarded against possible attack by the Oregon cohorts.

After trying to burn up part of the field and nearly succeeding, shooting bombs through stovepipes into the ambient, and performing similarly entertaining "stunts," the rooters exhibited Kiddo, their justly celebrated goat. This charming little beast was decked out in Oregon colors, the inuendo being that Washington was in full ownership and possession of the Oregon goat.

Not a small part of the performance was the parade of five blanket-bedecked captains of various Washington teams. The purpose of this parade apparently was to impress upon the Oregon students the fact that Washington had cleaned up the championship five times in succession, counting the game under way as already won. It succeeded very amiably.

After the Washingtonians had retired, "Oregon Spirit" was led on the field by the Oregon section. "Oregon Spirit" was something in a big wooden box. After various ceremonies of adoration, the spirit was revealed as a tiny girl, who clung to the neck of the chief of the rooters as she was carried off the field to the arms of her mother.

HOW OREGON LINED UP AGAINST WASHINGTON YESTERDAY

Washington— Wt.	Ht.	Age.	Player—	Position.	—Oregon— Player	Age.	Ht.	Wt.
175	5.10	20	Hunt	L E R	(Capt.) Bradshaw	22	6.00	165
175	5.11	22	Leader	L T R	Hall	23	6.1	175
180	5.11	20	Griffiths	L G R	Fenton	23	6.2	192
177	5.8	24	Presley	C	Caufield	23	6.1	185
175	5.9	21	Seagraves	R G	Holden	21	6.1	180
185	5.9	23	Anderson (Capt.)	R T	Cook	23	6.2	190
168	5.10	24	Sutton	R E	Beckett	20	6.00	184
160	5.6	20	Smith	Q	Bigbee	19	5.7	138
195	5.11	21	Miller	L H R	Parsons	22	5.9	160
178	5.7	23	Jacquot	R H L	Malarkey	20	5.10	154
185	5.9	20	Shiel	F	Bryant	22	6.00	176

Average weight of Washington line, 176 pounds; average weight of Oregon line, 182 pounds; average weight of Washington back field, 179 pounds; average weight of Oregon back field, 167 pounds; average weight of Washington eleven, 177 pounds; average weight of Oregon eleven, 173 pounds.

Substitutions—Cornell for Bigbee.

Officials—George Varnell, Spokane, referee; Dixie Flanger, Spokane, umpire; Plowden Stott, Portland, head linesman.

Time of quarters—15, 15, 12 and 12.

Attendance—7000.

Scores—Parsons, of Oregon, 1 touchdown; Miller, of Washington, 1 touchdown; Smith, of Washington, 1 place kick and 1 goal kick; Fenton, of Oregon, 1 goal kick.

FIGHT HARD BUT CLEAN

PORTUS BAXTER SAYS GAME MOST DESPERATE IN NORTHWEST.

Seattle Writer Gives Much Credit for Victory to Young Smith's Toe and Miller's Fierce Plunges.

BY PORTUS BAXTER.
(Sporting Editor Seattle Post-Intelligencer.)

Never before in the history of the Pacific Northwest Intercollegiate Conference has a more desperate yet clean battle been waged than was seen in Portland yesterday on Multnomah Field by a crowd of 7000, when Gilmour Dobie's undefeated champions, representing the University of Washington, locked horns with the warriors from the University of Oregon. In the final minutes of the battle Washington was the better team, but to win by a score of 10 to 7 it was necessary for young Charlie Smith, he of the powerful underpinning, to drive the ball over the bar from a place kick on Oregon's 22-yard line.

Despite the fact that the play was on foreign territory, and the fate of the game hung on that one kick, the son of Lou Smith, of Auburn, ex-Sheriff of King County, was as cool as if he were out for a little practice. The moment the ball was snapped back he sized up the situation and with the Oregon men charging down on him at full tilt, the fastest aggregation in the entire conference, he booted the pigskin straight as a die over the bar almost midway between the uprights.

There was truth in the Oregon cry that Washington was up against the real thing at last.

The desperate game played by Oregon in the first half did not take the heart out of Dobie's "old women" in the least. They shook out their curls, tied their apron strings a little tighter and went in harder.

Finally, Oregon was compelled to punt, and Washington got the ball near the center of the field. Believe me, this fellow Miller, with his bum ankle, was some demon. I will say right here that in all the football I have seen no halfback has ever played a greater game than Miller put up on Multnomah Field today. He was good for gains nearly every time he carried the ball.

Hoquiam Held to Tie.

OLYMPIA, Wash., Nov. 15.—(Special.)—Olympia High School held Hoquiam to a 0-to-0 tie today, contrary to the opinion of dopesters who saw an easy winner in the Grays Harbor team. Hoquiam took the offensive at all stages, at one time placing the ball on Olympia's two-yard line.

FERRY DELAYS ENTHUSIASTS

Vancouver Delegation Unable to Cross Columbia at One Time.

VANCOUVER, Wash., Nov. 15.—(Special.)—When the 1:05 o'clock ferry pulled out from the Washington shore today, she had aboard nearly 300 passengers and 17 automobiles, in addition to wood wagons and an auto-truck. On the slip were left three automobiles, loaded with people bound for the Washington-Oregon football game on Multnomah Field. This is a frequent occurrence, becoming more common as the traffic between Portland and Vancouver increases.

"Hap" Miller, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Miller, of this city, is a Vancouver boy, and he played four years on the local high school team, without losing five minutes' play. He is one of the three stars on the Washington team this year.

"Chuck" Taylor, son of Dr. and Mrs N. J. Taylor, famous captain of the Oregon team two years ago, is a resident of Vancouver, and there are several other star players from Vancouver.

Probably 400 went from here today to attend the game.

Statements of the Rival Coaches

BY HUGO BEZDEK.
(University of Oregon.)

Oregon finally has found itself. I have been striving hard all year to make the men fight hard, to make that old "Oregon spirit" manifest itself in the playing on the field. And today I am glad to say that it was there in wholesale quantities.

The campaign, from an Oregon standpoint, might be compared to a snowball, which, started at the top of the mountain, gathers size and speed as it progresses in its journey.

We gave Washington a stiff battle today. Each team made one touchdown and each had its chance at a goal from the field. Washington was successful in making its goal count, while we did not. That's the difference between the teams as I see it.

But, wait until next year.

The Oregon eleven gradually is working up its strength and spirit and I predict Washington's defeat by Oregon in 1914.

A move is on foot to make the Oregon-Washington game an annual feature in Portland, and I hope so, for I want to bring about Washington's downfall on this same Multnomah gridiron.

Fenton's punting was wonderful, and so was the great all-around exhibition put on by Johnny Parsons. Bradshaw was a team in himself on defense and all the boys did well.

We are coming down again to give the Multnomah Club a stiff battle on Thanksgiving day.

BY GILMOUR DOBIE.
(University of Washington.)

It was a wonderful game from start to finish. Played by good teams and marked by the absence of "flukes."

Parsons is a wonderful player. His run was well earned, for every man on my team should have had him as he went through.

The game bears out my assertion that Oregon has been underrated and Washington overrated. Oregon has a heavy, fast line behind which are a fast backfield quartet. No coach could want anything more.

Knowing that, I had my team work with the expectation that something of the sort would happen. It would indeed have been remarkable had not the Oregon eleven, developed into an ideally speedy team, done something of the sort. Cornell and Parsons are the sort of men from whom that style must be watched for by the opposing team.

However, I think our lighter team, with its altered lineup, made an excellent showing. We were handicaped on the punting immeasurably, as Sutton was a makeshift at kicking.

Everything in connection with the game was well handled.

Navy 10, Penn State 0.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Nov. 15.—Penn State College held the Navy to a 10-to-0 score here today and the game was not one in which Navy supporters can find much comfort.

VICTORY DESERVED, THINKS SWEETLAND

Management of Game Lauded by Coach of Willamette University.

LATE START IS DEPLORED

Contest Especially Pleasing to Exponent of Modern Football—Run of Parsons Not Mere Luck. Fenton's Punts Worthy.

BY DR. G. J. SWEETLAND, JR.,
(Coach of Willamette University Teams.)

On one of the finest fields in the country, backed up by an immense crowd gathered from all points in the Northwest, a battle royal was staged at the Multnomah Club arena yesterday.

The field, from a playing standpoint, was fair to both teams. The crowd, while the Oregon sympathizers dominated, was as sportsmanlike as ever assembled at any game. The players of both teams seemed to absorb the spirit of their environments, and played splendid, clean, hard football. This contest was a marked triumph to all those connected with the staging of the game. Superintendent Walker, of the Multnomah Club; Graduate Managers Walker, of Oregon, and Horr, of the University of Washington, especially are deserving of praise for the handling of an almost unlimited amount of detail labor that is requisite to make such an event a success.

Late Start Inconveniences.

The game was near a quarter of an hour late in starting, and now comes up one thing that the writer has noticed in about nine-tenths of the football games he has attended, and that is, why are not these games started on time? Among the thousands attending the game yesterday a considerable number were seriously inconvenienced by this loss of time, this being especially true of some from outside the city of Portland.

The handling of this game was the highest compliment that could be paid to any set of officials, and these officials had two teams under them that played fine, hard and, best of all, clean football. There were penalties, but none of these had any especial bearing on the score, as they were handed out near the middle of the field, both teams becoming more respectful of infringements as they neared the goal lines.

The writer will admit, by their showing yesterday, that the Washington team is a stronger one than he believed and that they were deserving of their victory in every way. In predicting that Oregon would win the game I believed, as is generally the case, the heavier line wins over a little more weight in the backfield.

Fenton's Work Worthy.

The game was especially pleasing to any exponent of modern football, and showed clearly the wonderful value of the two main assets in this kind of a game—that of kicking and forward passing. Fenton's punting was of such an order that it went a long way toward offsetting Washington's superior attack. When one reflects what Oregon might have done with Fenton out and a weak or even a fair kicker in his place they will give Oregon's punter full credit.

Regarding the forward-passing game: Two forward passes in quick succession gave the Washington team their touchdown. The northern team is clever at the passing game and seems year after year in a crisis to be able to draw on some play by the airline route to come to their rescue and win.

I am not one of those who call Parsons' run lucky any more than I consider it fair to detract from a team when it scores on a fumbled punt. In the case of the scoring by Parsons there were men there to stop him; it was their business solely to do this, but they didn't. If a team scores on a fumbled punt, the man whose duty on this play is to catch the ball fails to play his part, and a man alert enough to take advantage of such a play wins for his team.

It now looks as if Roscoe Fawcett was right when he predicted before the season opened that Washington would win another championship. I thought the title was destined to come to Oregon, but as it is not to be so, all honor to the University of Washington team.

We Will Give You a Safety Razor

To advertise the $5 Durham Duplex Razor, we will give you a razor, in a fine case, for only the distributing expense of 35 cents, including

COLGATE'S SOAP FREE

Fill out this Coupon and bring or mail to our store.

Name .....
Street .....
City..... State.....

Only ONE to a Man

Mail us your grinding—Safety Blades, 30c per doz. Straight Razor, ground and honed, 50c. Honing, only, 25c

Portland Cutlery and Barbers' Supply Co.
86 Sixth St.
Opp. Wells-Fargo Bldg.