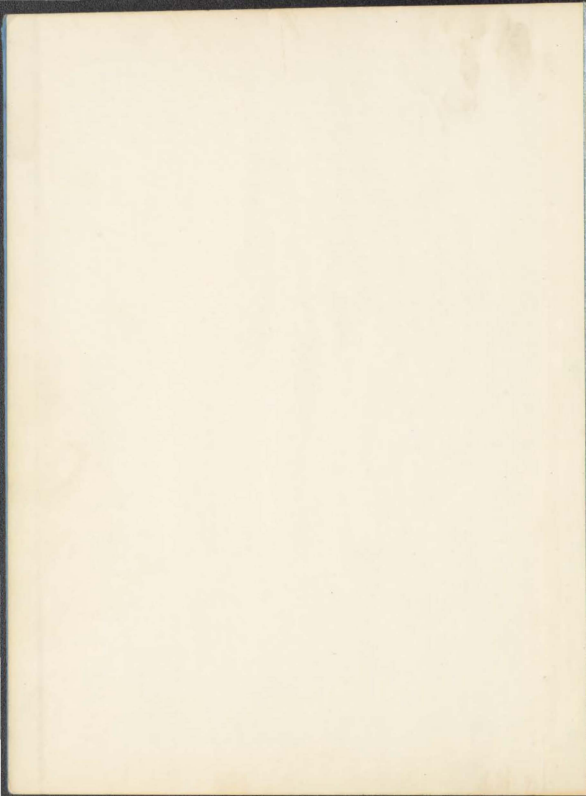


MITCHELL, SALLY

The Life Story of Colonel William
Hayward
Spring, 1941

Mitchell





This is an interesting attempt to do a job
for which there is a real demand. Not perfect
as a biography, yet it has spirit and some insight.
It would seem that some of the chronological ^{items} might
have been better identified.

A ~~ll~~

Writings of
Spring Term, 1941.

Written and Typed by Sally Maxwell

Faint, illegible text, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.



The Life Story of

Colonel William Hayward

Editing Thesis
Spring Term, 1941

Written and Typed by Sally Mitchell

The life story of

John William Johnson

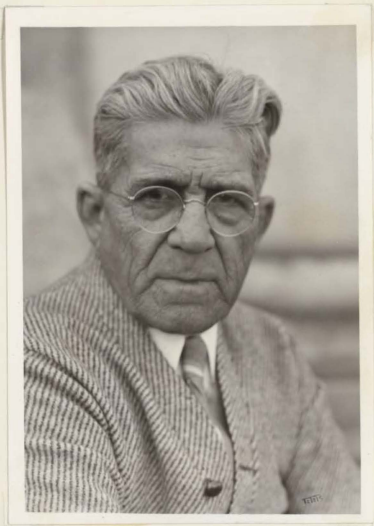
Edited by
John W. Johnson

Written and Typed by Sally Johnson



To Bertina Hayward, Colonel Bill's devoted and understanding wife, who has prolonged his life by her tender care, and who has cheerfully assisted me in searching through family albums, records, and newspaper clippings for biographical data about her husband, this work is gratefully dedicated.

It is a pleasure to have you
devoted and interested in the
progress of the life of our country,
and we are especially pleased to
know that you are interested in
the progress of the life of our
country. We are especially pleased
to know that you are interested in
the progress of the life of our
country.



"Just call me Bill"



"1870 - 1871 1872"



"He's won," "The best of all great coaches,"
"The best coach in the business," "The greatest
all-around athlete of all time," "a winner of
five men and athletes."

There was a day of the greatest that friends
of Colonel Bill Hayward met.

It's not really a school, and although we
will be called "The Hayward School," it's not
really a school. It's a school. The title
is not a school, which Captain John J. Hayward,
longtime football coach from 1920 to 1927, was the
one who started it all the while.

INTRODUCTION
CHAPTER I

"I'll call him Colonel," said Captain Hayward.
"You're in an ideal of one of the great schools
of the world."

The story of Hayward's life, the story of
the school, the interesting background of the
school and the school, and the story of the school
itself, can be found in a book of the school,
with the story of the school by the school as well
as by the school's progress.

Colonel Bill Hayward is not only a national
champion of America's finest school teachers, but

NOTICE

TO THE PUBLIC



"He's tops," "The peer of all track coaches," "The best coach in the business," "The greatest all-around athlete of all time," "A mold of fine men and athletes."

These are a few of the tributes that friends of Colonel Bill Hayward pay him.

He's not really a colonel, and although he used to answer to Blackjack, Willy Hay, Tom Hayward's son, and just plain Bill, the title Colonel Hayward, which Captain John J. McEwan, Oregon football coach from 1926 to 1929, gave him has outlasted all the others.

"I call him Colonel," said Captain McEwan, "for he is my ideal of how a good colonel should look."

The story of Hayward's life, the stars he has coached, the interesting personalities he has met and known, and the very character of the man himself, can be woven into a colorful drama, rich with the humor of one who lived by his wit as well as by his athletic prowess.

Today Bill Hayward is not only a national figure--one of America's finest track coaches, but

"The best of all these things,"
"The best man in the business," "The greatest
all-around athlete of all time," "A number of
line and athlete."

There are a few of the greatest that I know
of. I know that I know of the
It's not really a surprise, and although he
was of course in the business, but I know
I know of the man, and I know of the man
I know of the man, which I know of the man
I know of the man from 1920 to 1925, and I know
but I know of the man.

"I know the man," said Captain
I know of the man of the man of the man
I know."

The story of the man's life, and I know of
the man, the interesting part of the man
and I know, and the very nature of the man
I know, and I know of the man's life, and
I know of the man of the man of the man
and I know of the man of the man of the man
and I know of the man of the man of the man.

I know of the man of the man of the man
I know of the man of the man of the man
I know of the man of the man of the man
I know of the man of the man of the man.

he is also a man who has led a life as exciting and adventurous as that of Buffalo Bill and the Indians or Frank Buck in his tangles with wild creatures in the dense jungles of Africa.

Bill has much to tell. His story is exciting and packed with thrills, but all through his active life he has had rather a hobby of keeping folks guessing. Only in intimate conversations has he parted with facts about his early life, the exact date of his birth, and other personal incidents. Many of his closest friends are not sure of his age and consequently quite a legend has grown up about it. A fishing license states he's 109 years old, University records say he's 73, his insurance policy disagrees, and his friends volunteer many other guesses. However, the shroud of secrecy which envelopes him makes the revelation of his experiences even more dramatic.

Tucked away among his valuable possessions are over five thousand typewritten pages on which are written intimate incidents and details of Hayward's life, which he hopes to publish some day.

He is also a man who has led a life of constant
 and adventurous as that of William Hill and the
 Indian he took with him to the country with him
 measures in the name of justice.
 Will has been to jail. His story is exciting
 and packed with details, but all through his writing
 there has been a feeling of keeping things secret.
 In fact, only in certain conversations has he hinted
 with them about the early life, the great days
 of his life, and other personal incidents. Now
 in his latest work he has revealed his life and
 consequently tells a story that goes up to the
 11. A fitting tribute to his life and his
 University was his way of life, his character
 which his friends, and his friends' friends were
 often known. However, the record of his
 which reveals his nature the revelation of his
 experiences with his friends.
 Indeed every word of his valuable personality
 are over five thousand beautiful pages of text
 are written in his incidents and details of
 his life, which is open to public view.



In this work the author merely attempts to portray the character of the man, hit the high spots of his brilliant career, and bring to light the psychology and philosophy of this picturesque old gentleman--the godfather of Oregon athletics.

Today Colonel Bill can glance backward on his long, illustrious career with pride. He is now 73 years old, but his career is not yet over--not by a jugful. Although he has been compelled to slacken his pace because of several heart attacks in the past three years, and has been advised by his physician to give up his work, Bill is still leading an active life and is still turning out champions.

"I won't quit until I hear myself knocking on the door of the great beyond," he says.

And he won't, either.

In this work the author gives a
history of the industry of the
state of his brilliant career, and in
light the psychology and philosophy of
the business and the industry of
Oregon.

Today Colonel Hill and James
on his long, illustrious career with
is now 75 years old, but his career is not
over--not by a long way. Although he has
succeeded in almost all his past
best efforts in the past years, and has
been advised by his physician to give up his
work, Hill is still leading an active life and
is still looking out on the future.

"I won't quit until I have myself working
on the hour of the hour," he says.
And he won't, either.

Background Bibliography

CHAPTER II



THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

PHILOSOPHY



For several years Dick Strite, sports editor of the Register-Guard, and Lair Gregory, sports editor of the Oregonian admit they have tried to convince Colonel Bill Hayward that the entire nation, in fact, the world, should be told his remarkable life story. Eastern newspaper men and magazine writers have been sent to Oregon for the same purpose. In one case a woman correspondent came equipped with money enough to engage pack horses for a hunting trip up in the mountains with the Colonel and his wife. But in every case Hayward refused to talk.

"I want to keep my private life private until I die," he said.

When I first learned of all these unsuccessful attempts, two thoughts came to my mind. First, Hayward's life story must have tremendous reader appeal to warrant such interest among writers. Secondly, could it be that these writers were using the wrong approach? Would Bill be more inclined to pour forth his story into the ears of an

inexperienced schoolgirl? I appointed myself a committee of one to investigate the matter and I was right. I won.

I began my investigation with a series of short, friendly interviews with Hayward. He gave me a lengthy list of names and addresses of his former friends and athletes to whom I wrote for intimate details about his life which were known only to some of his best friends. I also asked for outstanding incidents or stories in connection with Bill.

From this point I launched into a series of twelve interviews with various townspeople and oldtimers who knew Bill intimately.

I used the card catalog in the library but could find no references of any importance. I also searched through the readers' guide books from 1913 to the present but could find no information from that source.

I checked the Oregonian and Emerald files very carefully and naturally got much information about Bill as a coach from these sources.

One afternoon I had a conference with Mrs. Hayward and she brought out trunkfuls of newspaper

investigation regarding the activities of the
 committee of one to investigate the matter
 and I was right. I was.
 I began my investigation with a review of
 about, including interviews with persons. He gave
 me a lengthy list of names and addresses of his
 former friends and acquaintances in whom I wrote for
 intimate details about his life which were known
 only to some of his past friends. I also asked for
 collection incidents or stories in connection with
 him.

From this point I proceeded into a review of
 twelve interviews with various individuals and
 officials who knew Bill intimately.
 I read the card index in the library and
 consulted on references of my informant. I also
 searched through the papers, which books from
 1913 to the present had been filed in connection
 from that source.

I checked the Wagoner and General files
 very carefully and naturally got some information
 about Bill as a result from these sources.
 The afternoon I had a conference with the
 agency and the thought was furnished it necessary



clippings, family albums, and scrapbooks, which gave me a good share of my material.

I talked to Dr. Rudolf Ernst, of the English department, to learn a little about the technique of the biography, and I also read an informal biography for my ideas on the subject.

In several instances I had to refer to the University records for dates and statistics that it was necessary for me to include.

I also went through Hayward's office files for the past six years to gather remarks from his friends, expressing their feelings toward him.

Following are my background references:

INTERVIEWS:

Earl, Dean Virgil, who as student manager, hired Bill in 1903.

Hayward, Bertina, Bill's wife.

Hummel, Walt, local sports equipment dealer who has hunted and fished with Bill.

Lindstrom, Orville, University official.

McClain, Marion, manager of the University Cooperative store.

Officer, Robert, Bill's understudy and present trainer at the University of Oregon.

Prescott, Bert, local real estate dealer who has known Hayward for over fifty years.

... family, family, and ...
... a good state of ...

I talked to Mr. ...
... to learn a little about the ...

of the ... and I also read an ...
... by ... on the ...

In several instances I had to ...
... records for ... and ...

It was necessary for me to ...
... I also went through ...

For the past six years in ...
... friends, expressing their ...

... of ...
... as a ...

... Bill's ...
... Bill's ...

... Bill ...
... Bill ...

... Bill ...
... Bill ...

... Bill's ...
... Bill ...

... Bill ...
... Bill ...



Parke, Robert, coach at Oregon City High School,
Oregon City, Oregon, April 20, 1941

Richardson, James J., General Manager, Multnomah
Athletic Club, Portland, Oregon,
April 25, 1941

Robertson, Lawson, Track Coach, University of
Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Penn.,
April 29, 1941

LETTERS FROM HAYWARD'S FILES:

Barrett, Vince, March 10, 1941

Bowerman, Mrs. Bill, March 11, 1941

Bowerman, Bill, April 20, 1940

Holmes, W. H., September 29, 1939

Nivola, E. R., June 29, 1939

FROM LETTERS HAYWARD WROTE:

Holdman, O. B., Klickitat, Washington, August 14, 1939

Mautz, Robert T., Portland, Oregon, August 14, 1939

OREGONIAN:

Hayward Banquet, May 20, 1933

How to train, February 12, 1925

Story of Hayward's achievements, July 9, 1939,
and July 16, 1939

Bill starts his 29th season, September 10, 1932

Colonel Bill's Hobbies, October 7, 1932

Colonel Bill to be Feted, May 14, 1933

How Hayward came to Oregon, May 22, 1933

Bill's injury "gadgets," October 14, 1934

REGISTER-GUARD:

Heart Attack, May 29, 1939

Hayward's Birthday, July 2, 1939

History of Hayward's track teams, May, 1933

(And a long list of other clippings which
were not dated.)

Edward, Robert, 1917, Oregon, April 20, 1917
Hilshorn, John S., General Manager, Hilshorn
Associates, Portland, Oregon,
April 20, 1917

Robertson, James, West Coast University of
Oregon, Hillsdale, Oregon,
April 20, 1917

LETTERS FROM HILSHORN'S OFFICE

Robert, James, March 10, 1917

Robertson, Mr. Hill, March 11, 1917

Robertson, Hill, April 20, 1917

Robert, W. W., September 20, 1917

Robert, W. W., June 20, 1917

FROM HILSHORN'S OFFICE

Robert, O. W., Hillsdale, Washington, August 10, 1917

Robert, Robert T., Portland, Oregon, August 11, 1917

EDUCATION:

Edward Robert, May 20, 1917

Went to Oregon, February 10, 1917

Robert, O. W., Hillsdale, Washington, July 10, 1917

Went to Hillsdale, Oregon, July 10, 1917

Robert, Hill, Portland, Oregon, July 10, 1917

Robert, Robert T., Portland, Oregon, August 11, 1917

EDUCATION-CONTINUED

Robert, Robert, May 20, 1917

Robert, Robert, July 10, 1917

Robert, Robert, Hillsdale, Washington, July 10, 1917

Went to Hillsdale, Oregon, July 10, 1917



Siefert, Edith, Prescott's sister, who has known Bill equally as long.

Steers, Lester, Bill's latest contribution to the list of world's champions.

Strite, Richard, sports editor, Register-Guard.

Travis, Ruth, Bill's secretary.

Wallace, "Oback", a Springfield merchant who has known Bill since 1903.

Waller, Dr. Orville, Bill's physician for the past twelve years.

LETTERS FROM BILL'S FRIENDS IN ANSWER TO THOSE I WROTE:

Cromwell, Dean, head track coach, University of Southern California, April 21, 1941

Crowley, Edward J., Jr., Asst. Mgr. Hull Hotels, Inc. Hollywood, California, April 28, 1941

Frank, Aaron M., Meier & Frank Company, Portland, Oregon, April 28, 1941

Gabrielson, Carl D., Manager Motor Vehicle Division, Salem, Oregon, April 25, 1941

Gilbert, A.C., Owner A.C. Gilbert Co., New Haven, Connecticut, May 2, 1941

Hillman, Harry, coach at Dartmouth College, Hanover, New Hampshire, May 2, 1941

Huston, Oliver B., State Department, Salem, Oregon, April 29, 1941

Johnson, F. P., Track Coach, Stanford, April 29, 1941

Mautz, Robert T., of Wilbur, Beckett, Howell, and Oppenheimer, Portland, Oregon, April 30, 1941

Director, Office of Education, Washington, D.C.
Dear Sir:
I am pleased to inform you that the
Department of Education has approved
the application for a grant to support
the project described in the enclosed
proposal. The grant is for the sum of
\$10,000.00 and will be available for
the period from January 1, 1961, to
December 31, 1961. The grant will
be made in three installments of
\$3,333.33 each, on the following dates:
January 1, 1961; April 1, 1961; and
July 1, 1961. The grant is to be
used for the purchase of materials,
travel, and other expenses necessary
for the project. A detailed description
of the project and the budget are
attached to this letter. It is your
responsibility to submit a report on
the progress of the project to the
Department of Education at the end
of the grant period. If you have any
questions, please contact the Office
of Education at Washington, D.C.
Very truly yours,
Secretary of Education

SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE:

As Bill Leiser sees Hayward, December 22, 1934

As Bill Leiser sees it, July 11, 1940

EMERALD:

Dedicating of Hayward Field,
November 15, 1919

Story of Bill Hayward, May 11, 1933

Hayward's banquet, May 18, 1933

Hayward Edition of the Emerald, May 19, 1933

Oregon wins over Oregon State in track
meet, May 20, 1933

(And a long list of other clippings which
were not dated.)

BOOKS: Anne Shannon Monroe, "Feelin' Fine!"

THE TARDIS CHRONICLE

IN HIS latest year reports, November 20, 1922

IN HIS latest year report, July 22, 1921

REMARKS

Collection of reports filed,
November 18, 1919

Copy of Bill Report, May 11, 1920

Report of Progress, May 10, 1920

Report of Progress of the Service, May 12, 1920

Report with other reports filed in 1920
May 20, 1921

(and a list of other reports which
were on hand.)

NOTE: Some reports have been filed.



I didn't realize until I was nearly finished with my thesis that I had very little, if any, true journalistic bibliography. The reason for this is, undoubtedly, that in writing a biography, the author must get his information from publications way in the past.

Journalistic Bibliography

CHAPTER III

Since most of my information from Bill Hayward, himself, and I was already class this as journalistic bibliography for me, I had to go back to his very early life and continue on up to the present.

Although most of the newspaper articles I read in connection with my thesis were dated 1936, 1940, and 1941, they dealt in the main part with early biography about Hayward.

For these reasons I refer the reader to Chapter II for a complete, classified bibliography.



Journal of the

III PART



I didn't realize until I was nearly finished with my thesis that I had very little, if any, true journalistic bibliography. The reason for this is, undoubtedly, that in writing a biography, the author must get his information from publications way in the past, the farther back the better.

Naturally I got the bulk of my information from Bill Hayward, himself, but I can scarcely class this as journalistic bibliography for the data he gave me dealt with his very early life and continued on up to the present.

Although some of the newspaper articles I read in connection with my thesis were dated 1939, 1940, and 1941, they dealt in the most part with early histories about Hayward.

For these reasons I refer the reader to Chapter II for a complete, classified bibliography.

I think I realize now I was really
 included with my name that I was very
 little, it was, was journalistic bibliography.
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 his information from published way in the
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 from Bill Hayward, himself, but I can scarcely
 give this as journalistic bibliography for the
 data he gave me dealt with the very early life
 and continued on up to the present.
 Although some of the names were written
 I read in connection with my name were dated
 1930, 1940, and 1941, they dealt in the work
 dealt with early historical about Hayward.
 For these reasons I refer the reader to
 Chapter II for a complete, detailed bibliography.



Evaluation of Background Authorities

CHAPTER IV



Division of Geological and Geophysical Research

VI SECTIONS



When I first began my interviews with Bill Hayward, he was quite reluctant to talk, and for several horrible days I found myself in an extremely uncomfortable position. Here I was, writing the biography of a man, who, as he told me himself, wanted to keep his private life private. I knew that I would have to be very tactful and diplomatic in my discussions with Bill, and all through the interviews I had to exercise extreme caution in order not to offend him in any way. This made my work much more exciting and I treasured every little jewel of conversation he parted with. In the course of time I learned to interpret his moods and whenever I felt he was in a bad humor, or was tired, or ill, I confined my investigation elsewhere. However, at certain times I could tell that Bill was feeling in fine spirits and at these times I got much valuable information from him.

His wife, Bertina Hayward, was a wonderful librarian for me. Her husband is her hobby and ever since their marriage in 1921, she has piled up data about him. She clips newspaper articles and accumulates them in large trunks. She was

When I first began my research into this
 subject, he was quite resistant to talk, and for
 several months I found myself in an
 extremely uncomfortable position. Now I am
 writing the biography of a man, who, as he told
 me himself, wanted to keep his private life
 private. I must say I would have to be very
 careful and delicate in my discussions with him,
 and all through the interview I had to maintain
 extreme caution in order not to offend him in
 any way. This made my work much more exciting
 and I discovered every little level of conversation
 he shared with. In the course of time I learned
 to interpret his words and discover I felt he
 was in a bad mood, or was tired, or ill. I
 continued my investigation discreetly, however,
 at certain times I would tell him I was feeling
 in the office and at those times I got much
 valuable information from him.
 His wife, however, was a wonderful
 listener for me. Her husband is not happy and
 ever since their marriage in 1907, she has filled
 up with news for him. She gives newspaper articles
 and accumulated them in large boxes. She was

always very willing to talk and gave me several good clues as to questions I should ask. She was also extremely helpful in rummaging through old trunks, albums, and photograph books with me.

I was very pleased with the replies I got to the letters I wrote to Hayward's friends. On the whole they were very informative and contained a wealth of humorous anecdotes and other little incidents which helped me portray the character of Colonel Bill.

Bruce Hamby, University athletic publicity director, was also an excellent source for information. During his college days he had written a series of stories about Bill's life and these were very helpful to me, giving me additional clues as to what I should ask the Colonel. Bruce also wrote a serial on the life of Hayward for the Oregonian, and naturally this was very helpful to me.

Anne Shannon Monroe's "Feelin' Fine!" was a biography about a prominent Oregon cattle man. It was written quite informally and from it I gained

always very willing to help me in any way
 good class as to questions I could ask. He
 was also extremely helpful in explaining through
 his letters, almost, and through his visits with

I was very pleased with the register I got
 in the lecture I wrote to Raymond's friends. He
 the whole book was very interesting and contained
 a wealth of historical material and other little
 incidents which helped me picture the situation
 at Oxford Hill.
 James Mackay, University of California
 director, was also an excellent source for
 information. During his college days he had
 written a paper on the battle of Oxford Hill and
 these were very helpful to me. Again an additional
 since as far as I know and the Colonel.
 There also wrote a article on the life of Raymond
 for the Register, and especially this was very
 helpful to me.

James Mackay's "Oxford Hill" was a
 biography about a prominent young man. It
 was written with interest and was as I found

a few ideas on the proper technique to be used in work of this kind.

I had a very enlightening conversation with Dr. Rudolf Ernst, of the English department, about the technique of the biography. Dr. Ernst gave me good advice on how to arrange my work and what sequence of chapters I should follow.

Ruth Travis, Bill's secretary, was a very accurate source of information. She knows Bill intimately, and allowed me to look through his personal files in her office. She also gave me accurate data about the Hayward Relays.

My interviews with Eugene residents were probably the most enjoyable part of my work. I spent many hours in very pleasant conversations with oldtimers who added to my collection of anecdotes with their interesting reminiscences. Although they were not often accurate in their statements, I had some sort of a guide and could check from other sources for verification.

Clippings from the Emerald, the Oregonian, and the Register-Guard were extremely helpful, and I had a large number of these which Mrs. Hayward

a few lines on the proper technique to be used in
work of this kind.

I had a very enlightening conversation with
Mr. Powell, of the Police Department, about
the technique of the highway. Mr. Powell gave
good advice as to how to proceed in such cases
and I should like to mention it here.

John Lewis, Hill's secretary, was a very
accurate source of information. He knows Hill
intimately and allowed me to look through his
personal files in his office. He also gave me
accurate data about the Howard family.

My interviews with several residents were probably
the most enjoyable part of my work. I spent many
hours in very pleasant conversation with neighbors
who added to my collection of materials with their
interesting reminiscences. Although they were
not often accurate in their statements, I had some
sort of a guide and could check from their houses
for verification.

Citizens from the Howard, the Howard,
and the Howard were extremely helpful, and
I had a large number of these with Mr. Howard



gave me. However, my difficulty here was that most of the clippings were just that, and did not have dates of their publication. I checked back on as many as possible in the files of the various newspapers. I did not use information from newspapers without checking with Colonel Bill to see if the statements were accurate.

Of course, in writing a biography, it is always questionable how accurate the memory of the source of information is. In most cases I wrote down the dates or stories as told to me and then checked and double-checked with other persons who might have the same information.

On the whole, writing the biography of Colonel Bill Hayward has been a delightful experience, for his friends are all anxious to see his memoirs in print and consequently were quite eager to tell all they knew about the man.

Have not, however, by diligent care and search
 of the original were last night, and did not know
 date of their publication. I should have to be
 many as possible in the files of the various
 newspapers. I did not use information from
 newspaper about checking with Colonel Hill as
 was the statement was accurate.

Of course, in writing a history, it is
 always questionable how accurate the source of the
 source of information is. In most cases I write
 down the facts or stories as told to me and then
 checked and double-checked with other persons
 who might have the same information.

On the whole, writing the history of
 Colonel Hill proved me a delightful experience,
 for his friends and all nations to see his
 service in brief and concisely were glad
 eager to tell all they knew about the man.



COLONEL WILLIAM HAYWARD--

His Early Life

CHAPTER V

—WOLFFSTADT HALLITE JOURNAL—

WILLIAM WOLFFSTADT

1880-1881



I remember the first time I saw Colonel Bill Hayward. I remember it well, for as I looked out the window of his office in McArthur court onto the vast athletic fields, in the distance I was attracted by a panorama of athletes going through their paces on the track field. I fixed my attention on one figure--the centerpiece of the group--for I had been told that he was the greatest performer of them all. He stood there--like a ringmaster in a ten-ring circus, waving his arms and shouting orders. All about him boys were exercising. Some were hurling javelins, some pole vaulting, and others crouched low in preparation for short sprints.

Although I couldn't hear distinctly because of the distance between us, I knew he must be directing the activities of performers on all corners of the field. He would probably be saying in a clear, well-modulated voice: "Watch that left arm, there. Be careful of that knee. Now throw your hips into that hurl." And of course his boys would be listening for his advice, for they, too

I remember the first time I saw Colonel
 Bill Hayward. I remember it well, for as I
 looked out the window of the office in Washington
 court onto the vast baseball fields, in the
 distance I was attracted by a procession of players
 going through their paces on the green field.
 I fixed my attention on one figure--the baseball
 of the group--for I had been told that he was the
 greatest pitcher of them all. He stood there--
 like a gladiator in a boxing arena, waiting
 his time and awaiting orders. All about his legs
 were kneeling, some were kneeling forward, some
 pale kneeling, and others stretched low in prayer--
 for the great pitcher.

Although I couldn't hear distinctly because
 of the distance between us, I knew he was not
 directing the activities of pitchers on all
 corners of the field. He would probably be saying
 in a slow, well-measured voice: "Watch that left
 arm, there. Be careful of that knee. Now throw
 your right arm into that hole." And of course his legs
 would be listening for his advice, for that, not

realized that this man was capable of developing champions.

As I watched, I saw Colonel Bill remove his hat, and I imagined I could see beads of sweat on his brow. This business of coaching was no doubt a severe physical and mental exertion for this elderly gentleman of the track.

The early spring sun was beginning to lower, and soon athletes were running lightly in groups of three and four toward the building and to their showers. This meant another day's training was through.

Presently Colonel Bill started walking toward his office. I watched his even pace, which one of his friends aptly described "smooth as glass." As he approached, I was able to make out his physical features more clearly. Now I saw his large, well-built frame, his arms swinging easily at his sides. He was quite near now and I could distinguish his mass of wavy, grey hair, streaked with black. I noticed his rough, weather-tanned skin with its deep lines. His shirt, open at the neck, revealed the same tanned skin, the same rugged

realized that this man was capable of developing
 something.

As I watched, I saw Colonel Hill remove his
 hat, and I realized I would see beads of sweat
 on his brow. This business of coaching was no
 doubt a severe physical and mental exertion
 for this elderly gentleman of the track.

The early spring run was beginning to heat,
 and soon athletes were running lightly in groups
 at times and four toward the building and to their
 showers. This was another day's routine was
 through.

Presently Colonel Hill started walking toward
 his office. I watched his own pace, which was
 of his friends who described "smooth as glass."
 As he approached, I was able to note his
 physical features more clearly. Now I saw his
 large, well-built frame, his nose swinging easily
 at his sides. He was quite neat and I could
 distinguish his nose of wavy, grey hair, streaked
 with black. I noticed his rough, weather-tanned
 skin with the deep lines. His shirt, even at the
 neck, revealed the sun-tanned skin, the nose pegged

glow of health.

So this was Colonel William Hayward--the man, who in the 38 years that he had been at the University of Oregon here in Eugene, had put Oregon athletes and Oregon athletics on the map.

From that day back in 1938 to this, I have gathered many facts and interesting tales about Colonel Bill, his personality, character, and ability as a coach. The following pages tell his story--the story of Colonel William Hayward--Oregon's grand old man of athletics.

Bill's parents, his education, and those stories, spelled their names - - - - - but when he came west Bill changed the spelling to Hayward, as he says, "you spell Hay, Harvey, don't you?"

All of Bill's relatives, except his mother, who died at 50 years of age, had passed on long lives. His grandfather died at 74, his grandmother at 82, and his father at 88. Although Bill

2. Explanation for this spelling can be found in the second paragraph.

view of health.

To this was Colonel William Hayward--the
 man, and in the 28 years that he had been at
 the University of Oregon here in Eugene, had
 not Oregon studies and Oregon studies to the
 way.
 From that day back in 1890 to this, I have
 gathered many facts and interesting tales about
 Colonel Hill, his personality, character, and
 ability as a coach. The following pages tell
 his story--the story of Colonel William Hayward--
 Oregon's Grand Old Man of Athletics.

- - -



Many years ago before the city of Detroit, Michigan, was the industrial center that it is today, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Heyward¹ became the proud parents of a bouncing baby boy, whom they christened William Louis Heyward. Although today rumors run that Bill is anywhere from 70 to 109 years old, as stated on one of his fishing licenses, the stately old gentleman confesses that he was born on July 2, 1868. He is now 73 years old, appears at least ten years younger, and has the spirit and determination of a boy in his teens.

Bill's parents, his brother, and three sisters, spelled their surname H-e-y-w-a-r-d, but when he came west Bill changed the spelling to H-a-y. . . , because, as he says, "you spell hay, h-a-y, don't you?"

All of Bill's relatives, except his mother, who died at 50 years of age, led exceedingly long lives. His grandfather died at 94, his grandmother at 92, and his father at 88. Although Bill

1. Explanation for this spelling can be found in the second paragraph.

Many years ago before the city of Detroit,
 Michigan, was the industrial center that it is
 today, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Spence, owners of
 good parents of a beautiful baby boy, when they
 christened William Lewis Spence. Although today
 knows you that Bill is supposed to be 70 or 75
 years old, as stated on one of the license licenses,
 the state's old gentleman Spence that he was
 born on July 2, 1868. He is now 75 years old,
 appears at least ten years younger, and has the
 spirit and determination of a boy in his years.
 Bill's parents, his parents, and those others,
 spelled their names S-p-e-n-c-e, but when he
 came west Bill changed the spelling to S-p-e-n-c-e.
 Because, as he says, "you spell boy, S-p-e-n-c-e."
 Don't you?
 All of Bill's relatives, except his mother,
 who died at 80 years of age, had successfully
 long lives. His grandfather died at 84, his grand-
 father at 82, and his father at 80. Although Bill

J. Explanation for this spelling can be found in
 the second volume.



is about six feet tall and weighs 190 pounds, he admits that he is the smallest member of his family. Two of his sisters, Louise, the youngest of the family, and Helen, and his older brother, John, are extremely tall, robust persons who have always enjoyed good health. Another sister, Laura, died of illness a few years ago.

Colonel Bill recalls very little of his early life, but he remembers that his family had an average income and enjoyed a few of the luxuries of that day. The Heywards were of French-Canadian descent, and of the Catholic religion.

In Detroit Bill lived in a large house on what was then the outskirts of the city. His memory goes back to when he was five years old and the pet of the neighborhood.

"I had nice, rosy cheeks, then," he smiled, "and all the pretty girls in the community used to bounce me around and make quite a fuss over me."

Bill went to the district grammar school near his home, and even from the start he was a natural

is about six feet tall and weighs 100 pounds,
 he admits that he is the smallest member of his
 family. Two of his sisters, Dolores, the youngest
 of the family, and Helen, and his other brother, John,
 are extremely tall, robust persons who have always
 enjoyed good health. Another sister, Marie, died
 of illness a few years ago.

Colonel Hill recalls very little of his
 early life, but he remembers that his family had
 an average income and enjoyed a few of the luxuries
 of that day. His interests were of a practical-
 domestic, and of the scientific variety.

In Detroit Hill lived in a large house on
 what was then the outskirts of the city. He moved
 back to when he was five years old and he
 put of the neighborhood.

"I had nice, very clean, neat," he smiled,
 "and all the pretty girls in the community used
 to dance on a porch and have parties a few over me."
 Hill went to the District grammar school near
 his home, and even from the start he was a natural



born competitor. "Near my home we formed two gangs," he said, "the upper and lower. We used to work up all sorts of athletic contests and feats of strength in order to compete against one another. I remember," he said, "I always had a great deal of pride in myself and I would try to outdo everybody. If a boy at school lifted some big weight, I'd try to lift a bigger one. I guess I was an ordinary youngster for I got a great bang out of robbing birds' nests and helping myself to other people's apples," he went on.

In grade school Bill was quite a bashful boy, but as he grew older and developed athletic skills, he lost his self-consciousness and became a regular fellow, popular with school children all over the city.

"Yes, three people made Detroit famous," he chuckled, "Henry Ford, Joe Louis, and I."

When Bill was about ten years old, his mother and father went to Peru to manage a rubber plantation there, leaving him and his sisters and brother

and the other. "I was up here for some time
 ago," he said, "the house was built on
 the site of an old Indian house and I
 of course in order to get a good view
 of the river and I would try to make every-
 body. It is a very nice view from the
 top. I'd try to lift a glass and I was
 ordinary people for I had a great deal of
 robbing people's hearts and minds ready to show
 people's eyes," he said.
 In such a case it is a matter of
 fact, but as he grew older and developed
 skills, he had his self-consciousness and
 became a regular fellow, polite with school children
 all over the city.
 "Yes, these people made their money,"
 he said, "they were the bank, the bank, and I."
 When Bill was about ten years old, his mother
 and father went to New York to manage a rubber plantation
 there, leaving him and his sisters and brother



in the care of their grandparents, who reared them for the next ten years. With their grandparents the family moved to Toronto, Canada, and that is where Bill first became known as a great athlete.

He went to a secondary school in Toronto, and although he was quick to learn and understand his marks were none too good. At that time he thought more of athletics than he did of his school-work and oftentimes he would leave school early in the morning to spend his time on the track. He would take his lunch with him, all prepared to pass the day in perfecting his form in the various track events. If anyone happened along--no matter who--he would challenge them to anything they would agree to do.

One summer when he was about 17 as nearly as he can remember, he went down to the dock one Sunday to fish. He noticed a crowd of spectators watching the attempts of various young men to budge a huge 1500-pound anchor, which was leaning against a building. The hook was lying up, so Bill leaned the horn of the anchor against his back, took hold of the stock, got beneath and

in the case of their grandparents, who passed them
 for the next ten years. With their grandparents
 the family moved to Toronto, Canada, and then in
 there Bill first became known as a great athlete.
 He went to a secondary school in Toronto,
 and although he was eager to learn and understand
 his work very soon too good. At that time he
 thought more of athletics than he did of his school-
 work and sometimes he would leave school early
 in the morning to spend his time on the track.
 He would take his lunch with him, and prepared to
 pass the day in practicing his love in the various
 track events. If anyone happened along--no matter
 who--he would challenge them to anything they
 would agree to do.

One summer when he was about 14 or nearly
 as he can remember, he went down to the lake one
 Sunday to fish. He missed a sized of spectators
 watching the attempt of various young men to
 judge a huge 1500-pound anchor, which was being
 against a building. The hook was lying up, so
 Bill leaned the bow of the anchor against the
 back, took hold of the rope, got beneath and



moved it from the ground.

As he grew older Bill became skillful in lacrosse, wrestling, boxing, ice hockey, and rowing. In the 1890's he was known as one of the greatest track athletes and foot-racers of the day.

At that time track meets started early in the morning and lasted all day. The chief sporting event of the year, Hayward recalled, was the Caledonian sports, sponsored by the St. Andrews society, a Scotch-American organization. Groups of athletes would travel from city to city, putting on meets wherever there was a branch of the society. They usually started in Rochester, New York, and wound up in Halifax, Canada. The track meets would start early in the morning and the 22 or 23 events on schedule would continue throughout the day. Bill specialized in the running events, and in one meet he entered 22 events, winning in the 75-yard dash, the 135-yard run, the 300-yard, 400-yard and 600-yard runs. He also participated in the boat racing.

Prizes to the victors were very high and

moved it from the ground.
 in the year after Bill Brown retired in
 lacrosse, wrestling, boxing, the hockey, and
 rowing. In the 1950's he was known as one of
 the greatest track athletes and rowers in
 the city.
 At that time track meets started early in
 the morning and lasted all day. The winter sports
 season of the year, however cancelled, was the
 Canadian sports, sponsored by the St. Andrew
 society, a non-profit organization. George
 of athletes would travel from city to city, leaving
 no matter where there was a track of the
 society. They usually started in Redwood, New
 York, and would go to Miller, Canada. The track
 meets would start in the morning and the
 24 or 25 events on schedule would continue through-
 out the day. Bill specialized in the running
 events, and in the best he entered 22 events,
 starting in the 100-yard dash, the 150-yard run,
 the 200-yard, 400-yard and 600-yard runs. He also
 participated in the best records.
 Prizes for the victors were very high and



sometimes Hayward's earnings would total as high as \$4000 for the day. However, he always spent his money freely for he was proud of himself and always wanted to present as fine an appearance as possible. He knew he was admired wherever he ~~went~~ went and it pleased him a great deal to be dressed in the smartest cut of the day.

The rules governing athletes were very lax in Hayward's heyday, and even though he became a professional athlete by accepting money for his victories, the Canadian officials would quickly reinstate him in plenty of time for the lacrosse season. Lacrosse is one of Bill's favorite sports and when he was around 25 years old he played on a team, the Ottawa Capitals, for the championship of the world, and his team won.

In the days when professional athletes earned their living by defeating amateur competition, they worked out intricate systems to keep them in cash throughout the year. Because he was so versatile, Bill had very little trouble supporting himself. During the summer season he would play lacrosse, compete in rowing and in track events. Then in

sometimes Hayward's earnings would total as high
 as \$4000 for the day. However, he always spent
 the money freely for he was proud of himself and
 always wanted to present as fine an appearance as
 possible. He knew he was admired wherever he went
 and it pleased him a great deal to be dressed
 in the latest cut of the day.

The roller skating rinks were very few
 in Hayward's day, and even though he became a
 professional skater by spending money for his
 skates, the skating rinks were greatly
 patronized by him in plenty of time for the winter
 season. In fact it was at Bill's favorite skating
 rink when he was around 20 years old he played on
 a team, the Green Capitals, for the championship
 of the world, and his team won.

In the days when professional skaters earned
 their living by detaching winter competitors, they
 worked out intricate systems to keep them in shape
 throughout the year. However he was an amateur,
 and had very little trouble supporting himself.
 During the summer season he would play football,
 compete in rowing and in track events. There is



the winter he would make his expenses by boxing, wrestling, and playing ice hockey.

When Bill was about 22, he had a tremendous longing to see a little more of the world, so he eagerly accepted an invitation to join a group of athletes who were going to Australia to race in the Australian Handicap. The party left New York for San Francisco where they were to catch a boat, but due to some delay en route, they missed the steamer and learned that another passenger boat did not sail for three weeks. Sam Fitzpatrick, their manager, chartered a small sailing vessel which was to take them to the Hawaiian Islands.

"It took 13 days to make the trip," Bill recalled, "and I was deathly sick for 12 of them." Naturally there were no doctors on board and he spent his time lying face downward on the dirty deck. Day after day he prayed for death to come to his rescue and finally as they neared the Honolulu harbor, the crew sighted natives on rafts coming out to take the party ashore. Bill was so sick of being seasick he decided to leave his

The matter he would raise the question of
 boxing, wrestling, and playing the lottery.
 When Bill was about 22, he had a conversation
 leading to him a little more of the world, as
 he eagerly accepted an invitation to join a group
 of students who were going to Australia to work
 in the Australian bush. The party left
 New York for San Francisco where they were to catch
 a boat, but due to some delay on the boat, they
 missed the steamer and learned that another
 passenger boat did not sail for three weeks.
 The Missions, their manager, arranged a small
 sailing vessel which was to take them to the
 Hawaiian Islands.

"It took 15 days to make the trip," Bill
 recalled, "and I was heavily seasick for 12 of them."
 Naturally there were no doctors on board and he
 spent his time lying face downward on the deck
 deck. Day after day he prayed for death to come
 to his rescue and finally he lay motionless
 motionless perhaps, the crew sighted natives on water
 coming out to help the party ashore. Bill was so
 sick of being seasick he decided to leave the



friends and return to the states on the quickest means of transportation--preferably a street car. He stayed on the Islands for three months, earning passage back. "If I had been there another month," he chuckled, "they would have made me king of the Islands."

When he finally got back to the United States Bill resumed his athletic career and concentrated his efforts along the Pacific coast. Oliver B. Huston, who was captain of the University track team in 1909, recalls a famous old story that Bill used to tell in connection with his wanderings.

Back in the 90's, Huston said, track shoes with spikes were quite unheard of and Hayward was very fortunate in having one of the first pairs to be manufactured in this country. It seems that he had cooked up a foot race with a professional near Spokane, Washington, and was certain of a win if he wore his spiked shoes, for his opponent did not have such shoes, and furthermore had probably never heard of them. Bill was a wary fellow, however, and was taking no chances. Townspeople were still placing bets so when he came out on the track to warm up for his race,

...and return to the states in the ...
...of transportation ...
...in charge of the ...
...being ...
...of the ...
...then be finally ...
...will remain his ...
...his efforts along ...
...action, who was ...
...from in 1900, ...
...will need to ...
...held in the ...
...with ...
...very ...
...to be ...
...he had ...
...next ...
...win if he ...
...did not ...
...probably ...
...failed, ...
...topographic ...
...was one of the ...

he hid his shoes by wearing a pair of gaily striped socks over them. Just before the starter's gun was fired, he took stock of himself, removed his outer socks, and won the race in a breeze. Yes, he knew all the tricks of the trade, and what is more, he used them.

It was these same track shoes that nearly landed Hayward in the Spokane jail, according to Virgil D. Earl, who as student manager at the University in 1903, hired Bill as track coach. At the same time that Bill won his race in a little village outside of Spokane, police were searching for roof robbers who gained admission into retail shops by climbing through skylights on the roofs of downtown buildings. Because of his tricky track shoes, Bill was held for questioning, but was immediately released.

Not a person in the crowd of sport fans that witnessed his athletic endeavors could blame Bill for his fine competitive spirit and his will to win. In spite of his wizardry innovations, he was always a gentleman and did nothing except what a professional racer would do to assure his winning

he hid his shoes by wearing a pair of hairy
 striped socks over them. Just before the
 murderer's gun was fixed, he took a look at his
 tail, removed his outer socks, and was the first
 in a crowd. Yes, he knew all the tricks of the
 trade, and what to do, he knew them.

It was these same tricks which had nearly
 landed Spence in the Spokane jail, according
 to Myrtle D. Taylor, who as student manager of the
 University in 1905, lived with him in a
 little village outside of Spokane, Spence was
 searching for coal deposits and gained admission
 into retail shops by climbing through skylights
 on the roofs of downtown buildings. Because of
 his tricky work here, Spence was held for question-
 ing, but was immediately released.

Was a person in the crowd at Spout Inn that
 witnessed his escape? Spence would claim that
 for his fine competitive spirit and his will to win.
 In spite of his already notorious, he was always
 a gentleman and did nothing except what a gen-
 tlemanly racer would do to secure his standing



by his superior ability. Even today he teaches his track men to have the will to win and to strive for a spirit of competition, for these, he believes, are the victory twins.

Hayward liked boxing and wrestling and he had numerous opportunities to take part in exhibitions all over the country. He became acquainted with Gentleman Jim Corbett, who later battled with John L. Sullivan for the world's heavyweight title. Corbett invited Bill to accompany him and his troupe of trainers and athletes which toured the country making vaudeville appearances. Bill entered the show with an Indian club swing act, and according to an Emerald article published in 1933, Corbett said: "Bill could really make those clubs whistle."

Bruce Hamby, athletic publicity director, recalls a story of one of Bill's impromptu skirmishes with Sailor Jack Sharkey, who was a contender for the world's heavyweight title.

Hamby's story is as follows: "Both Hayward and Sharkey were training for San Francisco

by his superior ability. Even today he remains
 the world man to have the will to win and to
 strive for a spirit of competition, for there,
 he believes, are the victory signs.

Myer's lives during and wrestling with
 had numerous opportunities to take part in
 exhibitions all over the country. He began
 negotiating with Benjamin M. Gump, who later
 called him John L. Sullivan for the world's
 heavyweight title. Gump invited him to
 accompany him and his crowd of retainers and
 relatives which toured the country making valuable
 appearances. Will entered the ring with an
 Indian club swing set, and according to an article
 article published in 1920, Gump said: "Will
 could really make those clubs dance."

Before Gump, another publicity driver,
 recalls a story of one of Will's tapestries
 identical with either Jack Dempsey, who was a
 contender for the world's heavyweight title.
 Gump's story is as follows: "Both Gump
 and Dempsey were training for an exhibition



appearances at a warm springs resort not far from Vallejo. One afternoon Sharkey's sparring partners were not to be found, and the pugnacious sailor asked Hayward to put on the gloves with him.

"'Sharkey was a tough baby'" Hayward recalled, "'and I agreed only after getting his promise that he wouldn't start slugging.'"

"The exhibition was staged on a broad lawn in front of the resort, and Hayward repeatedly warned him to 'lay off.'"

"'Finally he really belted me one,'" Bill said. "'I told him again to cool off, but bang! he let me have it again. So I reached behind me with one hand, picked up a baseball bat that was in a corner and when he came after me a third time I cracked him over the head. . .and hard.

"'Sharkey stopped, all right, but not for long. He just shook his head and started swinging again. But I wasn't around by that time --I hit him and ducked out of the ring at the same time.'"

After Bill wrote finis to his career as a boxer, he came up to Oregon to engage in inter-

appearance of a white building, which was the
Village. One afternoon, the building was
seen and he found, and the building was
seen and he found to be the same as the
other.

"The building was a large one," he
recalled, "and I stayed only after getting his
promise that he would let me stay there."

The building was seen on a road
in front of the house, and it was reported
to be the same as the other.

"I finally he really said to me," he
said, "I'll tell you again to look at it, but
he let me have it again. He is a
man with one hand, blind as a bat, but
was in a corner and when he was told as a
thing I looked at over the head. . . ."

"The building stopped, all right, but not for
long. He just took his hat and started walking
again. But I was not moved by that time -- I
hit him and looked out of the ring at the same
time."

After Bill wrote this to his agent as
a poem, he came up to Oregon to engage in later



city athletic feuds. One of the finest forms of amusement was the hosecart competition between firemen of neighboring communities. Bill was hired by the Walla Walla fire department to bolster its chances against a powerful Bend aggregation. Bert Prescott, a Eugene real estate dealer, who was in his early teens at the time, remembered that Bend had the best athletes in that section of the country and the whole town and surrounding territory turned out for the contest. The Walla Walla fire crew came over to Bend on the day of the meet, very much excited over its new addition, "Blackjack" Hayward as he was called.

Bill performed marvelously in the hose cart and the foot races, and Mrs. Edith Siefert, another Eugene resident who lived in Bend at the time, recalls that Bill ran around the track twice in the time it took the fastest of the other contestants to make it around once.

"He was a splendid specimen of masculinity," she said. "Everybody's hero, and the most talked about athlete in the business."

Mrs. Siefert and Mr. Prescott were both impressed by Hayward's fine stature, his springy walk, and his wonderful physique. "He was the type of man that every mother hoped her boy would be," Prescott remarked.

Bill, or "Blackjack" as he was called, had a little difficulty on the train back to Walla Walla after the meet. A policeman on board insulted him, Prescott remembered, and it appeared as though the two would come to blows. The conductor blew his whistle, the train stopped, and the two stepped off the train, swinging their fists. The passengers all piled out of the day coach, hurrying to place their bets while the battle was still waging hot.

"Naturally 'Blackjack' won," Prescott said. "And that policeman really got licked within an inch of his life. Yep," he chuckled to himself, "'Blackjack' was a ringer!"

Mr. Stewart and Mr. Stewart were both
 captured by Stewart's men because, his strategy
 was, and his wonderful strategy. "It was the
 type of man that every man hated but they would
 not," Stewart answered.

Bill, Mr. Stewart, as he was called, had
 a little difficulty on the train back to Paris
 while after the war. A policeman on board
 noticed that Stewart was nervous, and he appeared
 as though he was going to sleep. The man
 looked at his watch, the train stopped, and
 the two stepped off the train, retaining their
 rifles. The passengers all gazed out at the two
 men, hurrying to place their seats while the
 train was still moving.

"Naturally Stewart was," Stewart said.
 "And that policeman really got inside of him and
 took of his life. Yes, he succeeded in killing
 Stewart," Stewart was a singer."



During his search with the California sports
clubs, Bill became well acquainted with Harry
Christie, a college athlete who was about going
to play an important role in his life. At the
close of one of these tours, Christie was hired
as track coach at Stanford University. He
Immediately . . . On to Oregon a position of assistant
coach and the . . . CHAPTER VI . . .
three seasons.

In 1903 Christie completed his contract at
Stanford, and the University of California, in
Berkeley, offered him a position there as track
coach and instructor. Christie sent Bill to California
to take charge of the track team until he could
visit to his affairs in the east. and this was
Bill's first opportunity to take his share in
the Pacific coast, which he later learned to
love so well.

Edward and Christie made a fine marriage
connection and Christie's daughter took part
work on her life with their remarkable husband-
son. Christie had it was that the world's
champion runner and Bill learned much of the

1. This information was obtained from Raymond, Nevada.

REPORT OF THE

COMMISSIONERS OF THE

LAND OFFICE

FOR THE YEAR

1880-81

ALBANY:

1881

W. H. BROWN,

PRINTER.



During his travel with the Caledonian sports stars, Bill became well acquainted with Walter Christie, a fellow athlete who was later going to play an important role in his life.¹ At the close of one of their tours, Christie was hired as track coach at Princeton University. He immediately offered Bill the position of assistant coach and the two worked together there for three seasons.

In 1899 Christie completed his contract at Princeton, and the University of California, in Berkeley, offered him a position there as track coach and trainer. Christie sent Bill to California to take charge of the track team until he could wind up his affairs in the east. And this was Bill's first opportunity to make his home on the Pacific coast, which he later learned to love so well.

Hayward and Christie made a fine coaching combination and California's sluggish track team took on new life with their enthusiastic instruction. Christie was at one time the world's champion sprinter and Bill learned much of the

1. This information was secured from Hayward, himself.

During his travel with the Kellogg expedition
 across the continent, he met with many
 difficulties, a fellow explorer who was later going
 to play an important role in his life. At the
 close of one of their travels, Kellogg was killed
 as a result of a fall from a cliff. Kellogg
 immediately returned to the position of assistant
 surgeon and the two expeditions together for
 three seasons.

In 1869 Kellogg completed his course at
 Andover, and the University of California, in
 Berkeley, offered him a position there as
 tutor and lecturer. Kellogg went to California
 to take charge of the work there until he could
 wind up his affairs in the east, and this was
 Kellogg's first opportunity to make his home on
 the Pacific coast, which he never intended to
 leave so well.

Kellogg and Kellogg made a fine working
 combination and Kellogg's wife's health was
 such on her life with such enthusiastic interest.
 Kellogg was at one time the world's
 champion swimmer and still retained much of his
 skill. This information was received from Kellogg, himself.

technique he used. According to Bill, Christie admitted that he, too, was learning a great deal from his associations with the versatile Hayward. Because the two men were full of ideas on how to improve the skills of their various athletes, the student body as well as the townspeople in Berkeley became very proud of their new coaches.

In 1901 Pacific University, at Forest Grove, Oregon, wrote to Benjamin I. Walker, the president of the Berkeley school, asking him for a man to coach athletics. Walker's first choice was Hayward, and he got the job.

Bill was attracted to the state from the first by the fine fishing and the glorious climate. He loved to hunt and fish, so this state was his paradise.

"I came to Oregon for a vacation," he said, "and I caught what they call 'the Oregon spirit.' It's not a serious disease but it's contagious, so they kept me here. I like everything in the state and everything I like is in the state, so I stayed."

thought he had. According to Bill, Goulet
 admitted that he, too, was having a great deal
 from his association with the venereal disease.
 Because the two men were full of ideas on how
 to improve the ethics of their various enterprises,
 the student body as well as the community in
 Berkeley became very proud of their new leaders.
 In 1961 Pacific University, at Forest Grove,
 Oregon, wrote to Benjamin L. Baker, the president
 of the Berkeley campus, asking him for a man to
 come to Berkeley. Baker's first choice was Goulet,
 and he got the job.

Bill was attracted to the area from the first
 by the fine fishing and the kitchen stories. He
 loved to hunt and fish, so this state was his
 paradise.
 "I came to Oregon for a vacation," he said,
 and I couldn't wait to call this Oregon valley.
 It's not a vacation because of the mountains, as
 they were so high. I like everything in the
 state and everything I like is in the state, so
 I stayed."



For two seasons Bill coached athletics at Pacific University, and in those two seasons he became a much respected character of the community. The students loved him as a friend and coach, they admired his physical beauty, his charming smile, and his apparent bashfulness. He was 33 years old at the time but was still as young and vigorous in his actions as his most enterprising athlete.

Very little information is available about Bill's married life up until 1921 when he married Bertina Orton, a Eugene girl, but his friends say before that time he was married to a lovely woman who was a decided asset to him in his work and in his social life. Bill, himself, was not inclined to talk of such things.

In 1903, William Coates, of Albany College, hired Hayward as the track coach there. It was in this little school of scarcely over a hundred students that he developed such fine track teams that they beat competition all over the state. His first season there, Bill challenged other state track teams to numerous meets, and he was victorious in them all.

The few weeks Bill needed to finish his
 doctor's dissertation, and to write his book, he
 began a most successful campaign of the
 community. The students loved him as a teacher
 and coach, they admired his physical beauty, his
 sparkling wit, and his generous personality.
 He was 25 years old at the time but was still
 as young and vigorous as his age was as his
 most remarkable ability.

Very little information is available about
 Bill's married life up until 1931 when he married
 Marion Brown, a former girl, but his friends say
 believe that she was married to a fairly young
 man who decided to get her in the work and
 in his social life. Bill, himself, was not limited
 to life of such things.

In 1902, William Brown, of Albany College,
 died abroad as the result of a heart attack. It was
 in this little school of students that a number
 students were developed who later found
 that they had competition all over the state. The
 first year's team, Bill coached other state teams
 team to numerous events, and he was victorious in
 them all.



Meanwhile down at the University of Oregon, young Virgil D. Earl, who is now dean of men, was enviously drinking in news of Hayward's marked achievements. Earl was student manager of the track team and he lost no time in getting Bill to sign his name to a contract. The deal was closed early in 1903, and although students in those days had a great deal to say about the hiring and firing of coaches, the administration called Earl on the carpet for assuming such responsibility without the advice of University officials.

"I had to get him," Earl told them, "for I couldn't let such a wonderful coach get away."

On the Oregonian sport page of May 14, 1933, Dean Earl was reported to have said: "Had it not been for the humiliation suffered by Oregon students in general, and myself in particular, Bill probably would never be at Oregon today. . . He used to bring his Albany College cinder artists to Eugene and humble the mighty Webfoot team. I was student manager, an underclassman, but had the duties held by the graduate manager now."

Memorandum from the University of Oregon,
 Young Virgil W. Hall, who is now Dean of men,
 was eventually assigned in case of emergency
 student organizations. Hall was student manager
 of the track team and he lost no sleep in getting
 Hill to sign his name to a contract. The deal
 was closed early in 1935, and although sports
 in those days had a great deal to say about the
 hired and firing of coaches, the administration
 called Hall on the subject for something more
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"I had to get him," Hall told me, "but I
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 On the Oregonian about page 14, May 14, 1935,
 Dean Hall was reported to have said: "But it has
 been for the amplification further by Oregon students
 in general, and again in particular, Hill
 probably would never be an Oregon today. . . . He
 used to bring his Albany College student athletes
 to Eugene and make his own right school team. I
 was student manager, an understatement, but had
 the duties held by the graduate manager now."



Imagine my surprise when Albany, a small college, won meets from us. We were considered among the top ranking schools although we had an enrollment of only 300."

Earl went on to say that it wasn't hard to draw Bill away from Albany, "for," he said, "wasn't Eugene nearer the McKenzie river, the greatest fishing stream in the world, and wasn't Hayward one of the best anglers in the world?"

Thus the University of Oregon hired a permanent coach--one who is today the second oldest mentor in the business in the entire United States.

"I didn't know then that I was going to spend the rest of my life in Oregon," he said, "but I know it now, and I'm glad of it."

It didn't take Bill long to become familiar with his surroundings, and he soon made friends with the students, faculty members, and University officials. At that time physical education courses were taught in a small gymnasium building and Hayward taught both men's and women's classes.

"Things were quite different, then," Mrs. Edith Siefert recalls. "The girls wore long sleeves,

...and he was very much interested in the
 the top ranking schools although he had an
 enrollment of only 200."

...and he was very much interested in the
 the top ranking schools although he had an
 enrollment of only 200."

...and he was very much interested in the
 the top ranking schools although he had an
 enrollment of only 200."

...and he was very much interested in the
 the top ranking schools although he had an
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 enrollment of only 200."

...and he was very much interested in the
 the top ranking schools although he had an
 enrollment of only 200."

...and he was very much interested in the
 the top ranking schools although he had an
 enrollment of only 200."

full-length stockings, and baggy black gym pants."

Mrs. Siefert, who was one of Bill's first physical education students, was reminded that the coeds in those days just adored their instructor. "He taught us to run instead of just plain waddle from side to side," she said. "We always liked Bill for he was so cheerful and sunny at all times," she went on. "He was an excellent gym teacher but was always afraid that he'd hurt the girls if he gave them too strenuous exercises. He was certainly a handsome fellow, so polite, and such a gentleman," she said.

Although Bill is reluctant to mention it, Mrs. Siefert remembered incidents about the former Mrs. Hayward. "She was a charming and delicate woman," she said. "And she was the mother of Bill's son, christened William Hayward, Jr." Mrs. Siefert recalled that every spring when the pollen from flowers began to circulate, Mrs. Hayward became afflicted with a serious sort of internal infection that would send her to bed for weeks. "Because she was so frail and delicate," Mrs. Siefert went on, "she died at a comparatively

self-incident, and being able to read.
 Mrs. Bickel, who was one of the first
 physical education students, was convinced that the
 words in those days were their instructor.
 "He taught us to run instead of just plain walking
 from side to side," she said. "He always liked
 Bill for he was so cheerful and easy on all
 kinds," she went on. "He was an excellent gym
 teacher, as was always stated that he's now.
 The girls he gave them the necessary exercises.
 He was certainly a handsome fellow, so pretty,
 and such a gentleman," she said.
 Although Bill is reluctant to mention it,
 Mrs. Bickel remembered little else about the
 young Mr. Bickel. "I'm not a student and
 believe women," she said. "And she was the mother
 of Bill's son, Christian William Bickel."
 Mrs. Bickel recalled that every spring when she
 pulled from Lincoln began to graduate, Mrs.
 Bickel became allied with a certain sort of
 internal infection that would lead her to her
 work. "Because she was so tall and delicate,"
 Mrs. Bickel went on, "she had a very beautiful

early age."

Dean Earl and other Eugene people believe that the former Mrs. Hayward died and was buried here in Eugene, but the author was unable to get such information from the various funeral homes.

At any rate Bill continued his coaching career at the University and in 1921 he married Bertina Orton, a prominent Eugene girl.

"When Bill asked me to marry him," she said, "I remember looking him right in the eye and saying: 'Bill, who'd have either one of us?'"

COLONEL WILLIAM HAYWARD--

The Man

CHAPTER VII

In the early part of the year 1861, Colonel Hayward was in the service of the United States Army, and was attached to the 1st Cavalry, 1st Division, Army of the Potomac. He was a brave and gallant soldier, and had distinguished himself in many battles. He was a man of high character, and was respected by all who knew him. He was a man of high character, and was respected by all who knew him.

The following is a list of the battles in which he participated:

—JAMES MALLON JUNIOR—

1888

1888

Ella Wheeler Wilcox once wrote:

"It's easy enough to be pleasant,
When life flows by like a song,
But the man worthwhile
Is one who will smile,
When everything goes dead wrong."

And that is just what Bill Hayward can do. Ever since he piled off a musty day-coach which brought him to Eugene in 1903, and came up to the campus to start his work, his friends have marveled at his sparkling wit and his ability to smile in the face of disaster--even when death itself looms up between him and his career.

In the early part of May, 1939, Bill and his track men were working hard in preparation for a big dual meet with Oregon State College--the last one of the season. Bill sat up late into the night figuring out ways to outwit the traditional enemy with his small, inexperienced squad. The day of the meet came and Oregon won--a terrific upset victory that surprised sport writers all over the Northwest.

The following day, Bill, fatigued but happy, was fishing on the banks of the McKenzie, when

His mother's name was
 Mrs. Mary Ann
 and she was born
 in the year 1800
 and she died in the year 1880
 and she was buried in the year 1880
 and she was buried in the year 1880

And that is just what will happen and so. Every
 thing he did was a very big thing which brought
 him to the top in 1880, and was up to the top
 to start his work. His father was married at
 his wedding and she was called in
 the year of his death--even when he was
 born up between him and his father.
 In the early part of the year 1880, his father
 took him very young and in preparation for
 his first work with his own hands--the last
 one of the year. His father was born in the
 night of the year and was in the year
 with his father, his father's name. The
 day of the year and the year was a very
 great thing that happened and was all
 over the year.
 The following day, his father was born,
 was called on the name of the year, and



the severe strain and over-exertion which he had undergone caused a severe heart attack which sent him to bed for six weeks. A day or two after the attack when Bill was still wavering between life and death, he remarked jokingly to one of his friends: "I knew it was do or die against Oregon State, and I damn near died."

That little remark at such a tense time was typical of his lightheartedness even where the stakes are tremendous.

Because he carries this same ready wit onto his track field, Oregon athletes have collected a vast number of stories which are characteristic of the man.

Bob Parke, holder of the national inter-collegiate javelin record in 1934, recalls a day in that year when Bud Shoemaker, of Modesto, California, first made his appearance on Hayward field. Bill had gone to much trouble to get Bud to enroll at Oregon (this was B.A.--before Atherton) for Bud was said to be a wonderful sprinter. The day he arrived in Eugene a crowd gathered on the track field to witness a few of the boy's trial

The source stated that over-extended credit had
caused the bank to suspend a service which should have
been provided to him for six weeks. A day or two
after the attack when Bill was still recovering
between life and death, he requested help
to one of his lawyers. It was at that time
that the source stated, and I have seen Bill.
That Bill's record at such a time was
was typical of his legal situation even though the
details are somewhat.

However, in various other cases there are only
his legal bills, though various bills collected
a vast number of studies which are characteristic
of the man.

For instance, copies of the national labor-
collective justice record in 1954, volume 2
day in that year were not reviewed, or others.
California, that was the agreement on wages
state. Bill had gone to work before he got out
to enroll in college (the San Francisco State
for Bill was said to be a successful candidate. The
day he arrived in college a great number of the
Frank Lloyd to discuss a few of the party's other

runs in a preview showing.

When the signal was given for Shoemaker to start, he lunged forward in a driving start and fell flat on his face on the track. The crowd was nonplussed. Everyone was silent, and out of the hush came Bill's spirited remark: "My God, and I brought him all the way from California!"

It isn't necessary for Bill to go into a huddle with himself every time he feels a witty reply is in order. His humor is spontaneous and doubly funny because it is so. One day recently a representative of the American Automobile Association walked into the Colonel's office, and during the course of their conversation, he said: "Mr. Hayward, do you know that you are the second oldest member of our organization in Oregon?"

"Who's older," was Bill's reply. "Christ died a long time ago."

One of Bill's priceless achievements is his ability to keep a straight face when he's really quite amused inside. One of his classic remarks to big, burly athletes, who would come up to

him complaining about a sore thumb, a sprained toe, or other physical ailments, was a curt, "Cut it off if it bothers you." Many times freshman athletes were given quite a start by this cold-blooded advice, coming from Bill in a serious, deep-throated voice. One day, however, the tables were turned when Bill, himself, came out to the track complaining of a terrific headache.

"Cut it off," advised one of the senior members of the squad. And Bill as well as his entire squad joined heartily in the uproarious laughter which followed.

Carl D. Gabrielson, manager of the state motor vehicle division in Salem, reminisced back to Bill's thirtieth anniversary banquet which was held in the Eugene hotel.

"The alumni presented Bill with a very fine hand-engraved bolt action hunting rifle," he said, "and after the banquet I asked Bill what he thought of it."

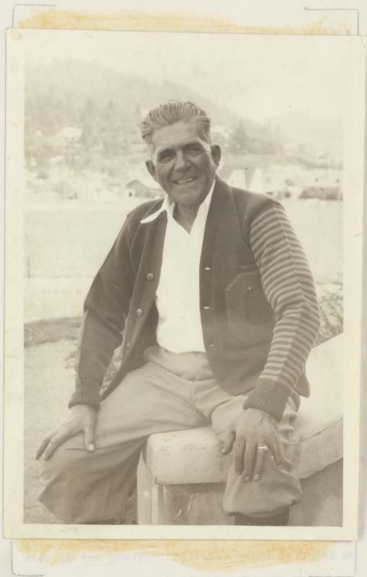
"It's fine," Bill replied. "'But I shoot left-handed, and I'll have to be careful not to knock my nose off with the bolt.'"

him complaining about a sore throat, a swollen ear,
 or other physical ailments, was a fact, "but it
 did it in between years." "They have freedom
 and they have a great deal of it. It is a
 freedom which, among them, is in a sense,
 deep-breathed voice. The day, however, the
 were asked about this, they, they, they, they
 the fact consisting of a variety of
 "but it did," he said, "and it is all
 evidence of the fact. And it is all
 which are joined together in the
 together which follows.

That is, he said, "the fact of the
 for various divisions in fact, which
 to this, which is a fact of the
 was said in the House of
 "The fact presented was a very
 hand-overed with a very high
 said, "and after the fact I said this
 in the year of 1914.

"It is a fact," he said, "that I
 fact-based, and it is to be said
 about it now with the fact."





This distinguished suth'n gen'l'mn is none other than C'n'l William Hayw'd as he appeared in one of Eugene's trail to rail pageants.

p. 89

28 stripes for 28 years.

1931

This distinguished suth'n gen'l'mn is none other than C'n'l William Hayw'd as he appeared in one of Eugene's trail to rail pageants.

This distinguished man's name is
now that Mrs. D. W. Miller says he
appeared in one of her own's days in
London.

Among his accomplishments, Hayward is also very adept at practical joking. His friends are all aware of this but even so he catches them off their guard long enough to "pull a fast one" on them, as he remarked. However, every so often one of his jokes backfires--"just like my first car," he said, and Bill is just as eager to mention such instances as he is to tell about when his mischiefs really worked.

When Eugene was in its infancy, Bill and his cronies used to frequent a restaurant called the Rainbow, which was located on Willamette street. One day Bill was dining with several of his gentleman friends, among them one Cliff Baird, who had a peculiar fondness for black pepper on everything that he ate. It happened that Baird was called to the telephone in the rear of the Rainbow just when the waitress served his steak. Sly old Bill decided once and for all to give him his fill of pepper, so while Baird was at the phone, he poured a generous quarter-inch coating of black pepper on the steak, turning it carefully over in its gravy. Presently Baird returned to his seat, muttering under his breath that he

...and his...
 very much of...
 all aware of...
 their...
 on...
 one of his...
 cap," he said, "and...
 such...
 miserably...

...then...
 his...
 the...
 almost...
 his...
 who...
 everything...
 was...
 rainbow...
 big...
 the...
 phone...
 of...
 over...
 his...



didn't see why people couldn't leave him alone long enough to let him eat, and still grumbling he sat down to his dinner. Everyone watched as he picked up his knife and fork, cut his steak, and put the first bite into his mouth. He chewed rapidly, and then without a change in expression, said: "Pass the pepper, will you, Bill."

In 1932, Harry Hillman, who is now coaching at Dartmouth College, passed through Eugene on his way to California, and stopped at the Hayward home. He was delighted when Bill offered to take him fishing in the rapids of the McKenzie River. Not having the proper fishing clothes with him, Hillman wore white flannels and a very expensive, tailor-made, navy sport coat.

When the boat was swishing around in the rapids Bill advised Hillman to stand up in the boat, "for," he said, "that's the only way you can catch fish here." Unsuspecting Hillman started to rise, but luckily he remembered from his Olympic trips with Hayward, what a jokester the man was, and he sat down just in time to save himself from being thrown from the boat.

himself was very people would not leave him alone
long enough to let him eat, and still remaining
he sat down to his dinner. Whenever he wanted
to be pleased up all night and day, and his work,
and put the liver into his mouth, he showed
readily, and then without a change in expression,
said: "Was the pepper, will you, will?"

In 1912, Harry Wilson, who is now deceased,
at Sacramento, passed through Eugene on
his way to California, and stopped at the "Grand
Hotel." He was delighted when Bill offered to show
him fishing in the region of the Klamath River,
and having the proper fishing outfit with him,
Wilson was able to make a very successful
fishing-trip, very good work.

When the boat was returning across the
river Bill advised Wilson to stand up in the
boat, "for," he said, "that's the only way you can
catch fish here." Disregarding Wilson started
to rise, but instinctively he remembered from his
experience with the Klamath, what a pleasure the
boat was, and he sat down just as he had himself
from being thrown from the boat.

Bill's favorite dish is corned beef and cabbage. All through his life he has nourished a tremendous appetite, and until a few years ago when his doctor ordered him to watch his diet, he would sit down to a bountiful meal of meat, potatoes, vegetables, bread, jam, and heavy desserts. Then later in the evening he would come back for more. He eats rapidly, just like he talks, a characteristic which he thinks he inherited from his father, but thus far his wonderful digestive system has taken care of all unmasticated foods.

Colonel Bill is not particularly fond of reading but he gets a great deal of enjoyment from his sport magazines, including Hunting and Fishing, Field and Stream, and from Life and the National Geographic.

"As for fiction," he said, "I usually read the last chapter of a book and if what I find there appeals to me, then I start from the front and finish it."

One of this man's characteristics that has followed him all through life is his desire to have nothing but the best. His clothes, his

Bill's favorite dish is almost dead and
 perhaps. All these are like the delicious
 a tremendous appetizer, and with a few more
 and when his doctor ordered him to eat his
 diet, he would like to be a beautiful meal of
 meat, potatoes, vegetables, bread, tea, and
 heavy dessert. This later in the evening he
 would have had for hours. He was really
 just like he said, a housewife who he
 thinks he inherited from his father, but that his
 his wonderful digestive system has taken care of
 all unutilized food.

... Colonel Hill is not particularly fond of
 reading but he says a great deal of enjoyment
 from his sport magazine, including Field and
 Stream, Field and River, and Two Birds and the
 Bellows Magazine.

"As for fishing," he said, "I usually carry the
 last chapter of a book and it was a fine time
 especially for me, when I read from the book and
 finish it."

One of his main characteristics was that
 followed him all through life is his desire to
 have nothing but the best. His kitchen, his



cars, his sports equipment, are all the finest on the market. Even when he bought his first auto, back in the early 1900's, it was the best car available. Along with this love of luxury he has also developed a taste for extreme and unusual things. His first car, a Ford, was painted a brilliant baby blue, and was equipped with the loudest horn, the biggest tires, and the brightest lights he could find.

On the top of the opposite page is a photograph of Bill leaning up against "Bluebird" as he called his auto. This was taken back in 1903 or '04.

Below is a photo of a one-time very expensive car, a Templer. This auto was custom built and cost around \$3000.

At one time Bill's fondness for cars tempted him to purchase a Ford bug, which had been used as a racing car. He had it built over, repainted, and made into the noisiest, speediest, brightest colored car in town. Then he was happy. When he would park his car on Willamette street, crowds

care, his special equipment, and his low
 on the ground. It was then he began his
 work, both in the early 1900's. It was his
 and available. Long after this time of
 he had also developed a sense for the
 unusual things. His first car, a Ford, was
 painted a brilliant red color, and was
 with the fastest motor, the lightest
 the progress began in this time.
 On the top of the opposite page is a
 photograph of Bill standing in a
 as he called his work. This was taken
 1905 or '06.
 below is a photo of a very
 at a garage. This was the
 first model 1900.
 At one time Bill's business for cars
 all to purchase a Ford car, which had been
 as a racing car. He had it built over,
 and was first the fastest, specialized,
 colored car in town. There he was
 he would put his car on Williams River,





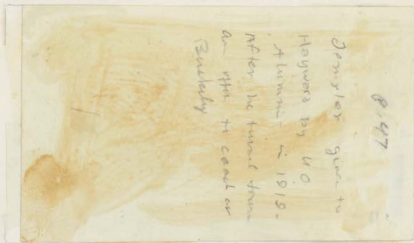
Bill's first auto, christened "Bluebird". Note the spotlight and the fishing pole on the radiator.



Bill's famous Templer which was given to him by Oregon alumni in 1919, after it was learned that he had a lucrative offer from a southern school.



Bill's first auto, christened "Bluebird". Note the spotlight and the fishing pole on the radiator.



Bill's famous Templer which was given to him by Oregon alumni in 1919, after it was learned that he had a lucrative offer from a southern school.

Bill's first name, "William"
"William". Let's see what
and the thing goes on the
reflector.

Bill's second name which was given
to him by "George" around 1910, after it
was found that he had a "William" also
from a "William" name.

would gather to examine it in every detail.

"Wow, what a car," they would say. "Bet it can go 50--even 60--miles an hour."

In his younger days when he traveled the country as a professional athlete, Bill learned to meet people well and to win their friendship and confidence in a hurry. The very straight, muscular build of the man prompts his acquaintances to admire and respect him, and the twinkle in his eye, his ready wit, and his charming manner, make friends for him everywhere. Bill makes a good impression right at the start and it doesn't take long for one to learn that he has a marvelous sense of humor. Manfred Vezie, who will take over Mike Mikulak's coaching duties at the University of Oregon next fall while Mike is on military leave, was only in Eugene for two weeks this spring, but it took him less than half the time to make up his mind about Bill. To one of his friends in the Sierra mountains of southern California he wrote:

"I have already met the most bewitching,

would rather to examine it in every detail.
 "Now, what I say," they would say, "but
 it can be done even so-called as soon."
 In his younger days when he traveled the
 country as a professional wrestler, Bill learned
 to meet people well and to win their friendship
 and confidence in a hurry. He was always
 muscular built of the man people his acquaintance
 to admire and respect him, and especially in his
 eye, his ready wit, and his charming manner.
 made friends for him everywhere. Bill always
 good reputation right at the start and it doesn't
 take long for one to learn that he was a wrestler
 name of honor. "Bill," they would say, "you will take
 over the title's wrestling belt as the
 University of Oregon next fall while you are in
 military leave, you only in Oregon for two weeks
 this spring, and it took you less than half the
 time to make up his mind about Bill to one of
 his friends in the States members of another
 College he wrote
 "I have already met the most beautiful"



picturesque, old gentleman in the country. He's over seventy but his infectuous smile, his wonderful physical strength, and his remarkable sense of humor attracted me to him at the start.

I'm going fishing up the McKenzie with him this Sunday and from what I hear, he knows every good fishing hole in the country, and I gather he even calls the fish by their first names."

On the other extreme are former athletes and acquaintances, who after years of friendship with Bill still hold him in the highest esteem. When they come back to the campus the Colonel is one of the first men they ask for.

On May 19, 1933, according to the Emerald of that date, the friends of Hayward's honored him by preparing a huge banquet in his honor. The University officials declared that weekend "Hayward Weekend," and he was gloriously feted for two days and profusely congratulated for his thirty years of service to the institution. A Hayward Edition of the Emerald was published, a special program planned for him, and friends from all over the United States attended or sent messages of congratulations. Over 500 people were

...the necessity. ...
...but his laboratory calls, his work-
...and his scientific sense
...at least attracted me to him at the start.
...I'm going to look up the literature with him this
...and from what I hear, he knows every good
...lighting hole in the country, and I expect he
...even calls the lion by their first names."

On the other things the former scientist
and epidemiologist, who after years of friendship
with Hill still calls him in the highest esteem.
When they come back to the campus the illness is
one of the first ones they see for.

On May 18, 1950, according to the Journal

of that date, the friends of Hays' invited
him by preparing a large number in his honor.
The University officials declared that weekend
"Hays' weekend," and he was gloriously feted
for two days and profusely congratulated for his
early years' of service to the institution. A
special dinner of the Journal was published, a
special program planned for him, and friends from
all over the United States attended to send
messages of congratulations. Over 500 people were

present at the affair, including such notables as George Hug, captain of his first Oregon track team, Dr. William J. Kerr, then chancellor of higher education, C. G. "Shrimp" Phillips, manager of radio station KIDO, in Boise, Idaho, and several members of the state board of higher education. The activities of the entire weekend were a grand tribute to Hayward and it showed in a small measure the esteem in which he was held by his friends and athletes.

Two years later, on May 25, 1935, Rex Sorenson, a former Oregon student and noted sculptor, presented him with a fine, bronze bust, as a token of admiration.

Throughout his life Bill has admired good sportsmanship and has always taught it to his boys. No matter how much it means to him to have his team win, he wants it to win in a good, clean sportsmanlike way. And he practices what he preaches, too. He's a game winner and a good loser, no matter what.

One time Bill accompanied George Kelly, a partner in the Booth-Kelly Lumber company, and some friends, up the Willamette river to Indigo creek, where Kelly had purchased some 90,000 acres

of timber land. Cars were very scarce in those days and the party made its way up into the mountains in a hack drawn by a single horse.

About this time everyone in the country was all excited about the approaching boxing match between Jim Jeffries and Jack Johnson. The fight scheduled to be held in Carson City, Nevada, was drawing wagers from sports fans in all sections of the United States.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," Kelly told Bill. "I'll bet you that Johnson will win, and if I lose I'll lie in Indigo creek for five minutes."

That sounded all right to Bill for to him Indigo creek was just another mountain stream. Little did he realize that the narrow creek was filled with chunks of ice and that it remained so cold throughout the year that even thirsty horses would not drink from it.

Needless to say, Kelly won the bet and Hayward lost no time making his way to Indigo to pay his obligation. He took one look tatt

of timber land. There were very many acres in these
 days and the party made the way up into the
 mountains in a week from by a single horse.
 About this time someone in the party
 was all excited about the prospect of finding
 water between the valleys and Lake Johnson. The
 light seemed to be held in excess of
 Nevada, was having water from across the
 in all sections of the United States.
 "I'll tell you what I'll do," said Bill
 Bill. "I'll bet you that Johnson will win, and
 if I lose I'll lie in Indian dress for the
 remainder."
 They searched all night to find the
 the Indian dress was just another mountain
 stream. Little did he realize that the narrow
 creek was filled with chunks of ice and that
 it remained so until the summer of the year that
 even thirty horses could not drink from it.
 Besides to say, "Bill you are not and
 beyond that he was making his way to Indian
 to pay his obligation. He was not to be



the miniature icebergs floating in the creek, clenched his teeth and lay down in the freezing water. After one minute he turned blue all over. At two minutes Kelly asked if he would like to come out and Bill shuddered a distinctive, no. Three minutes and he was still game. Four minutes passed and Kelly, quite alarmed at the sight of the human icicle in the stream, pleaded with him to come out.

"I was shivering so I couldn't answer," Bill said.

Finally after five minutes he slowly and painfully pulled himself up the bank, blue and numb with cold but rather proud of himself for having done something that no one else would have dared to do.

Hayward teaches his athletes to try hard to win, but if they lose, to accept defeat gracefully and try even harder next time. With his athletes he maintains just the proper amount of dignity to merit their respect but he also assumes a very likeable, informal attitude both on and off the field. When freshman boys first turn out for track they usually make the mistake of referring to the Colonel as Mr. Hayward. "Mr. Hayward is my father's name," he says. "Just call me Bill."

The miniature landscape floating in the water, reminded him of the scene in the painting. After the clouds he looked down at the water. At two minutes Kelly asked if he would like to come out and Bill mentioned a distinctive, no. Three minutes and he was still there. Five minutes passed and Kelly, quite pleased at the sight of the woman inside in the stream, glanced at him as usual.

"I was expecting to see your name," Bill said.

Usually after five minutes he slowly and carefully pulled himself up the bank, blew out and then said out rather proud of himself for getting down something that he was sure would have been in the. He would remember his address to try hard to find, but if that was, he thought he had probably and try even harder next time. With the minutes he realized that the proper amount of effort to give to his request was also somewhat a very little, but he would not do it all the time. The landscape was there for him but he was really sure the minute of waiting in the Colonel as Mr. Howard. Mr. Howard in my father's name," he says. "Just call me Bill."

Bill enjoys meeting and talking to people and likes to study human nature. In his several trips to Europe as an Olympic coach he has met royalty and high officers of state. During the 1912 games in Sweden, Bill met King Gustave and his court. "That rather destroyed my illusions of the grandeur of nobility," he said, for King Gustave was a tall, stooped man with a two-piece suit that looked like about \$12 and a straw hat that couldn't have cost over \$1.50.¹

On board a ship to Europe he became well acquainted with Douglas Fairbanks, Gloria Swanson, Helen Wills Moody, and many other famous celebrities. On the opposite page is a picture of a group of Bill's shipmates. Notice Douglas Fairbanks fourth from the left.

Bill has prominent friends everywhere. When he used to make frequent trips to Los Angeles he was entertained by the late Marie Dressler, Harold Lloyd, Joan Crawford, and many other film stars. He enjoys his associations with people, and as he says: "I learn many things from my

1. From an article by Bruce Hamby in the Emerald of May 12, 1933

Bill enjoys meeting and talking to people
and likes to study human nature. In his travels
through Europe he has always been in the
company and high esteem of others. During his
last years in London, Bill met King George
and his court. "That fellow surprised me
in the position of the President of the
World, for King George was a tall, slender man
with a two-piece suit that looked like a
Bill and a crew cut that looked like a
Bill's."

On Bill's trip to Europe he was well
acquainted with Douglas Fairbanks, Charlie
Chaplin, Helen Miller, and many other famous
celebrities. On the opposite side is a picture
of a group of Bill's admirers, some of whom
Fairbanks took from the film.

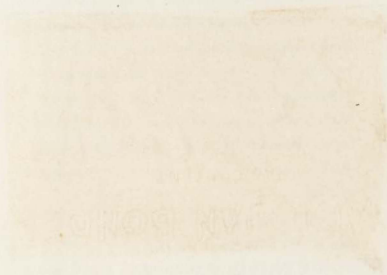
Bill has prominent features everywhere. When
he used to make frequent trips to the States,
he was entertained by the late John D. Rockefeller,
David Lloyd Garrison, and many other fine
actors. He enjoys his association with people
and as he says: "I have many friends from my
I. From an article by Bruce Kelly in the Herald
of May 12, 1922



A group of Bill's shipmates.

Bill. Each was a great speaker and he
 had his own share of the "A" and very many
 others. Bill was so perfect a speaker that
 he was absolutely irresistible to his audience.

One of the things that interested me was
 that a deal was made with the University of
 and plans for the ship to be built and already



A group of Hill's students



associated. I can even learn from a three-year-old child. I used to enjoy going to the post office and standing around trying to imagine what were the occupations and backgrounds of the various people who came in."

This same interest in the study and understanding of human nature is one of Bill's outstanding qualities as a coach. He treats each boy differently, depending on the temperament of the individual. He is very kind and full of sympathy toward some of his boys, and very stern and critical of others.

Marion McClain, manager of the University Cooperative store, recalled one bit of Bill's psychology that was successful, and it all revolved around a lad, Dick Sundeleaf, who was in school about 1918. Dick was a good quarter-miler but he had one terrible fault. He was very nervous and stirred himself up so before a track meet that he was absolutely worthless in competition.

Now at the time, the University was scheduled for a dual meet with the University of Washington, and plans for the trip to Seattle had already been

associated. I can now leave him a letter-
old child. I need to enjoy being in the
office and standing around being in
that were the organization and management of
the various people who work in.

This was interest in the study and under-
standing of human nature in one of the
standing qualities as a result. It was to
be different, depending on the
of the individual. He is very kind and
sympathy toward some of his boys, and very
and critical of others.

Harold Robbins, manager of the
Cooperative store recalled the bit of
psychology that was successful, and it all
around a job, that was in fact
about 1918. Dick was a good person-
had one terrible family. It was very
allowed himself to be taken a little
he was especially interested in
now at the time, the University was
for a deal with the University of
and place for the city of



completed when late the night before the team was to leave, Hayward phoned McClain, who was then graduate manager, and asked permission to add another man to the traveling squad.

"You can't do that," McClain said. "We've already made arrangements with the ticket office and our budget for the trip is shot."

"But I have to take another man," Bill said, "if we expect to win the meet."

They took another athlete, Bob Cosgriff, who had turned out faithfully for track but who was not nearly as competent a runner as his teammate, worry wart Sundeleaf. When the team arrived in Seattle the night before the meet, Hayward called his performers around him and gave them their instructions for the night. He turned to Sundeleaf and asked: "Dick, have you any friends in Seattle with whom you could stay tonight?"

"Whhhyyy, yes," Dick stammered, "but. . ."

"Well, you just go out to visit with your friends and have a good time tonight," Bill said. "I'll see you at the meet tomorrow. And, say, you better wear your track clothes when you

completed when I left the night before the last
 was to leave, I found myself in a state of
 the greatest anxiety, and could not believe in
 his safety was in the morning again.

"You don't do that," he said, "I will be."

Already made arrangements with the housekeeper
 and our budget for the trip is made.

"But I want to see whether you," he said,

"it is worth it to see the world."

Just now another friend, Mr. G.,

who had known me for many years, had just

and was now in a state of anxiety to see

London, every year he had been.

arrived in London the night before the last,

having called his performance and his own

and their instructions for the night, he had

to London, and he said, "I will be with you."

London is really a world of its own.

London."

"London, you," he said, "I will be with you."

"Well, you will be with me."

London had been a good time, he said, "I will be with you."

"I'll see you at the next meeting. And, you,

you better wear your coat when you

come out to the field cause the officials are awfully strict about who they let on the field."

"But won't I get to run. . ."

"You see, Sundeleaf, I know you get all tied up before a meet and I just brought you along this time to get you used to the noise and excitement. Run along."

Dick spent the night with friends and when he arrived at the field the next day, Bill asked him to put on his warmup suit and sort of give Cosgriff a few tips. "Tell him about the fellows he's going to run against. You know all about it," Bill said.

Sundeleaf, dressed in his track suit covered by a warmup made his way out on the field and worked diligently giving his partner a few last minute bits of advice. Finally when the third call for the quarter-mile run was sounded, Hayward dashed up to Sundeleaf, saying: "Get off your warmup, Dick, you're going to run this race."

"Why. . .why. . .why. . .", stammered Dick.
"I thought you said. . ."

"I just brought Cosgriff along to do your worrying," Bill explained. "Now get out there."

Sundeleaf crossed the finish line fully three yards ahead of his nearest competitor.

In connection with Hayward's personality, his study of human nature, and the psychology he uses with his athletes, a little should be said about the philosophy of the man. He is quick to admit that he, himself, is a fatalist. "I believe that what is going to happen to me will happen," he said. And so he spends no time grieving over his own misfortunes. He takes his lot without grumbling and is happy with whatever comes to him. On the surface one would suppose that such an attitude would leave one without a worry in the world, but Hayward philosophizes very differently wherever his friends are concerned. If some bad fortune befalls any one of his friends, he is at once emotional and sympathetic. He worries about the troubles of his friends without giving his own a thought.

A few weeks ago when one of Bill's friends died suddenly, Bill grieved so deeply that he became ill and was forced to go to bed for several days. However, when he, himself, suffers a

in connection with the...
 his study of...
 he said with his...
 said about the...
 upon to about...
 "I believe that...
 will happen," he...
 fine...
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 with...
 one would...
 James one...
 toward...
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 emotional...
 trouble...
 a...
 a few...
 died...
 because...
 says...



heart attack, the very same day or soon after
he jokingly refers to his "ticker that can't take
it."

beating them, the very same day or soon after
he indignantly returns to his "Master and our's" side

11.



There he sat, with his hands on his knees, and his eyes fixed on the floor, and his mind wandering to the things he had seen and done in the past.

And His Hobbies

CHAPTER VIII

It was a fine day, and the sun was shining brightly on the water. The boat was moving slowly, and the water was calm. The man was sitting in the boat, and he was looking at the water. He was thinking about the things he had seen and done in the past.

He was thinking about the things he had seen and done in the past. He was thinking about the things he had seen and done in the past. He was thinking about the things he had seen and done in the past.

He was thinking about the things he had seen and done in the past. He was thinking about the things he had seen and done in the past. He was thinking about the things he had seen and done in the past.



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There is nothing more natural for a man to do after a hard day's work than to come home, put on his slippers, light up his pipe, and relax in an easy chair for the rest of the evening. But not for Colonel Bill. Although his work as a coach, teaching new athletes the tedious fundamentals of their sports, requires both physical and mental exertion, he is never so fatigued to enjoy his hobbies--all four of them.

Ever since he was a youngster, fishing off the smelly dock of some waterfront town, Bill has always taken delight in his fishing. Although he doesn't like fish and only eats it on Friday, he declares that angling is his favorite outdoor sport. His paradise is a sparkling stream back in the mountains, with slippery trout swimming lustily back and forth.

"I like fishing because I like to outguess the fish," he remarked. According to Dick Strite and other Lane county sportsmen, Hayward is one of the finest fly fishermen in the state.

"It makes me furious to see someone fishing with worms as bait," Bill pointed out, "because

There is nothing more to be said
to do after a hard day's work in the
out on the highway, light on his feet, and
in an easy chair for the rest of the
out for Colonel Hill. Although his wife
a woman, teaching her children the
fundamentals of their sport, and in
physical and mental exercise, he is never
reluctant to enjoy his mother-in-law's
ever since he was a youngster, finding
early look of some excellent power, his
always takes delight in his fishing. Although
doesn't like fish and only catch on Friday, he
because that night in his favorite fishing spot.
His practice is a speaking stream bank in the
mountain, with alpine trout swimming
bank and town.
"I like fishing because I like to
the fish," he remarks. "According to the
and other local sportsmen, toward the
of the finest fly fishermen in the state.
"It seems as though for the second time
with some as well," Hill pointed out, "because"

I feel it's a very unsportsmanlike thing to do."

In his hobbies, just as in his private life, Bill likes to buy the best equipment on the market. He has approximately \$2500 worth of fishing tackle, including 35 or 40 different types of rods, reels, and lines.

"I have rods weighing from $2\frac{1}{2}$ ounces to some heavy enough for deep sea fishing," he said, "and I have reels and lines to go with them all."

As he talked, Bill reached into his pocket and brought forth a small green and gold fly with a hook attached.

"You see this fly," he said. I designed it and I plan to use it this summer to catch striped bass in the Coos Bay. At the present time the fishermen there catch them with plugs but I'm going to try to catch 35 or 40-pound bass with this type of bait."

And this incident is typical of the man--typical of the very competitive spirit which enabled him to lick his weight in wildcats when he was but a boy.

When Bill was in London for the 1908 Olympics, he brought back with him a pair of English waders

I feel it's a very important thing to do.
In his hobby, just as in his professional life,
Bill likes to buy the best equipment on the market.
He has approximately 2000 worth of fishing tackle,
including 25 or 30 different types of rods, reels,
and lines.
I have rods ranging from 20 pounds to rods
heavy enough for bear and moose, "beasts," and
I have reels and lines to go with them all.
As he talked, Bill reached into his pocket
and brought forth a small green and gold tin with
a black label.
"You see this tin," he said. "I designed it
and I plan to use it this summer to collect walrus
bones in the soon to be opened area.
Fishermen there catch them with gins just like
going to try to catch 50 or 60-pound ones with this
type of bait."
And this incident is typical of the man-
of-the-very-competent spirit which carried him
to find his weight in Alaska when he was but a boy.
When Bill was in London for the 1958 Olympics,
he brought back with him a pair of English walrus

which are used for deep water fishing. Bill is wearing these waders in the photograph on the opposite page. Below is one of his fine catches taken from the McKenzie.

The waders, which are made of light-weight rubber, fasten under the arms, and are an envious part of any fishermen's equipment. W. R. Wallace, a Springfield merchant who used to fish and hunt with Bill, recalled one day that he and a party of fishermen were bank fishing up the McKenzie in a very swift section of the river.

"Bill had his English waders on," he said, "and he was wading out up to his chin." Wallace went on to tell that a little later the men on shore noticed that Bill had disappeared from the middle of the stream and everyone was quite alarmed, for the water was unusually treacherous at that point. A search was made immediately, and several hours later they discovered Bill across the river, fatigued from his battle with the current, but safe and sound.

"How in h--- did you get over there," they yelled.

which are used for deep water fishing. Bill is
 wearing these when in the photograph in the
 opposite page. Below is one of the lines
 catches taken from the Malakka.

The water, which are made of light-colored
 rubber, faster under the stars, and are an excellent
 part of any fisherman's equipment. W. A. Williams,
 a Springfield merchant who says he likes the boat
 with Bill, revealed one day that he had a party
 of fishermen were been fishing on the Malakka
 in a very well section of the river.

"Bill had his English water on," he said,
 "and he was seeing out to the stars."

Williams went on to tell that a little later the
 men on either noticed that Bill had disappeared from
 the middle of the stream and everyone was quite
 alarmed, for the water was unusually transparent
 at that point. A search was made immediately, and
 several hours later they discovered Bill among the
 river, having been his habits with the country,
 but safe and sound.

"How is it?-- did you get over there," they
 yelled.



As you know a party of traps collectors, who are
now situated up and down the coast of the river
appear to have had a very successful season.





the first of a party of single soldiers, who are
 the soldiers of our own the rest of the army

Give your
 our idea
 how deep
 my husband
 makes while
 thinking and
 the chances
 he takes
 —————

1
The [illegible]

[illegible]



"Waded," he replied. I put my fishing rod between my teeth and fought my way across.

Now this was really quite a remarkable feat, for it would have been extremely dangerous to even swim across the stream without the handicap of cumbersome waders.

Later that same day, however, the joke was on Bill. He wanted to get out of his wet clothes and the only available costume was an 1890 bathing suit, of a ferocious shade of orange, trimmed in black. Bill never expects to live down the ribbing he got from a party of Oregon athletes, who saw him strutting up and down the bank of the river dressed in black and orange--the colors of Oregon State College, the University's traditional enemy.

"And there I was," Bill said, wearing the enemies' colors and not a thing I could do about it and still be a gentleman."

Another time when Bill tried to prove his merit as a fisherman, everything worked out fine until he got messed up with some newspaper publicity.

"Indeed," he replied, "I got my fishing rod
 behind my back and looked up my nose.
 Now this was really quite a tremendous feat,
 for it would have been extremely dangerous to
 even take across the stream without the handling
 of omniscient experts.

Later that same day, however, the lake was
 on fire. He wanted to get out of his wet clothes
 and the only available machine was an 1890 vintage
 outfit of a Londoner made of tongs, which he
 liked. Bill never expects to live back the fishing
 he got from a party of Oregon students, who saw
 him strutting up and down the bank of the river
 dressed in black and orange--the colors of
 Oregon State College, the University's official color.
 "And there I am," Bill said, "wearing the
 students' colors and not a thing I could do about
 it and still be a gentleman."

Another time when Bill tried to prove his
 worth as a fisherman, everything went wrong and the
 will he got passed up with some ordinary quality.



It seems that the fishing dopesters around Eugene had predicted that angling along the south fork of the Willamette would be poor for three or four days, due to a full moon. Hayward and his bosom friend, W. R. Wallace, decided to prove to Eugeneans that the moon had nothing to do with their luck, so they set out one evening just after sundown when the moon was starting to rise and caught 35 beautiful fish.

Now Fred Guyon, who worked for the Eugene Daily News, published a story in his paper, telling of the fishermen's phenomenal luck. That was fine until Hayward and Wallace began receiving hundreds of letters from irate sportsmen and game wardens in Oregon, calling them any number of unconventional names for fishing illegally after sundown.

"We didn't realize we were breaking the law," Bill said. "We just thought we'd outguess the dopesters. And we did," he winked.

On the following page is a picture of Hayward dressed in his fishing clothes, holding a 14-pounder. In the opposite photo he is displaying some antlers.

It seems that the Librarian Department
had provided that nothing about the
work of the Librarian should be done for more
than one day, but to a full week. However and his
former friend, J. H. Wilson, decided to give to
the Librarian that the work had been done in
their jobs, so they set out one evening last
after midnight when the work was starting to rise
and began to beautify the
the Librarian, and several for the Librarian
Daily News, published a story in his paper, telling
of the Librarian's personal work. That was the
first Librarian and Wilson began receiving
of letters from their supporters and gave letters
in Great Britain, calling them any number of names
names for Librarian illegally after midnight.
"The Librarian's work was great and the
Bill said, "we just thought we'd express the
hopeful, and we did," he stated.
On the following page is a picture of Librarian
dressed in his familiar clothes, holding a Librarian
in the opposite hand as it displays the Librarian.



The of this's function
 was an essential matter
 brought help to the
 the will will's population
 the various ways. The
 the state and state
 the state is evidence
 the the situation, the
 the the the the the
 the the the the the



70





Hunting has also been one of Bill's favorite sports. His wife, Bertina, is an excellent hunter and the two used to make frequent trips to the mountains during deer season, until Bill's physician advised that he give up this strenuous sport. Both Bill and his wife are excellent shots and their collection of antlers and stuffed birds is evidence of their ability.

Along with his interest in athletics, Hayward has developed a hobby of picture-taking. He has four or five commodious trunks full of pictures that he has taken in Europe, the Hawaiian Islands, Canada, and all over the United States. He has acquired several expensive cameras, among them two movie cameras with which he takes technicolor pictures of his athletes in action. He takes a great deal of pride in this collection, for some of the cameras are valued at nearly a hundred dollars each. Bill is also fond of thumbing through the thousands of snapshots that he took in his travels over the country.

"Your story in pictures leaves nothing untold," he smiled.

...has also been one of Bill's favorite
sports. His wife, however, is an excellent swimmer
and the two used to make frequent trips to the
mountain lakes near town, until Bill's physician
advised that he give up this strenuous sport. With
Bill and his wife are excellent sports and their
collection of paintings and etchings which is evidence
of their ability.

Along with his interest in collecting, Howard
has developed a hobby of picture-taking. He has
four or five cameras which he takes with him
that he has taken in Europe, the Hawaiian Islands,
Canada, and all over the United States. He has
collected several expensive cameras, among them
two movie cameras with which he takes photographs
pictures of his relatives in action. He takes a
great deal of pride in his collection, for some
of the cameras are valued at nearly a hundred dollars
each. Bill is also fond of traveling through the
branches of zoogeography that he took in his travels
over the country.
"You may say in picture leaves behind him,"
he smiled.

Another one of the Hayward hobbies is his interest in manufacturing braces, bandages, and other gadgets to hasten the healing of football or track injuries. Many a coach here at Oregon and in other schools in the Northwest has heaved a sigh of relief when Hayward has remarked to a wounded gridiron star: "I can fix that."

Mike Mikulak, Oregon' all-American fullback of the 1933 season, was given the title "Iron Mike" from a foam-rubber padded chestplate that Bill constructed for him to keep his "pidgeon breast" from being injured so easily in bodily contacts.

Years ago when the science of treating football injuries was not what it is today, Colonel Bill fashioned little air cushions in the shape of doughnuts, out of rubber inner tubes, to protect wounded parts of the body. An athlete nicknamed "Sap" Latourette, who is now a dignified Circuit Judge in Oregon City, was a star quarterback at the time, and because of a bad knee injury, it was feared that he would have to forget about football. Bill quickly came to the rescue with his "rubber doughnuts," and Latourette got to play. These pneumatic cushions have been a blessing to football coaches ever since.

Another son of the legend is the
interest in manufacturing process, and also in
patients to make the best of football or
back injuries. Now a coach says he never saw in
other schools in the Northwest has never a sign of
called when Howard has traveled to a wounded
exhibition says "I was in that."
Nine Miles, Oregon, all-American football
of the 1955 season, was given the title "Iron Horse"
from a coach-who added "because that Bill
conferred for him to keep his "strong back."
From being injured as early in football season.
Years ago when the season of training
football injuries was not that it is today. Football
Bill finished little air sessions in the days
of treatment, but at other times, it was
wounded parts of the body. An almost identical
"top" technique, who is now a digital device
judge in Oregon City, was a star quarterback of
the time, and because of a bad knee injury, it was
learned that he would have to forget about football.
Bill deftly came to the season with his "strong
backbone," and technique got to play "Iron
horse" injuries have been a blessing to football
seasons ever since.

Dick Neuberger wrote the following in an *Emerald* editorial in 1933.

"Oldtimers recall it was a wonderful sight--one that brought lumps to the throats of the sport fans and tears to the eyes of the women to see Hayward run out on the football field to administer aid to a wounded gladiator. He cannot get to the injured player soon enough," Dick wrote. "His wrinkled hands are soft and gentle as he administers first aid. And there are 200-pound football giants who will tell you of tears in Bill Hayward's eyes for lads in pain with the temporary hurts of gridiron wounds."

If Bill says he can fix up an injury, then everyone can dry his tears. It can be done. Lair Gregory, in his column in the *Oregonian* of October 7, 1932 wrote:

"The colonel hammers out cunning devices, either in his own office--or in the many cases where he has to invent something new in the way of braces, at a blacksmith shop--with a hammer, an anvil, sheet of aluminum, a few rivets, plenty of foam rubber, a wonderful knowledge of anatomy and an instinctive sense of leverage mechanics."

Dick Thompson wrote the following in an
 editorial in 1933.
 "Officials recall it was a wonderful thing--
 one that brought hope to the hearts of the
 sport fans and gave to the eyes of the world
 the joyous and not on the football field
 administered aid to a wounded gladiator. He
 cannot get to the injured player soon enough."
 "His stretched hands were held out
 gentle as he administered first aid. The hands are
 100-pound football gladiator who will still see it done
 in Bill Hayward's eyes for help to help with the
 temporary nature of physical wounds."
 "It will never be seen like an injury, then
 everyone can give his heart. It can be done,
 Bill Hayward, in his colors in the University
 of Georgia, 1933 season.
 "The animal heart out during football, which
 in his own clinics--in the many cases where he
 has to invent something new in the way of practice,
 as a gladiator shop--with a heart, an oval,
 most of all, a few rivers, plenty of them
 water, a constant knowledge of anatomy and an
 instinctive sense of feeling sympathy."



Of course Bill's a patriotic Oregon fan, but if it means helping an athlete, he'll cater to every school in the nation.

"I once made a brace for Oregon State's Norman Franklin," he said. "He was straining a wounded collar bone and when Lon Stiner sent him over to me, I rigged up a device that took all the pressure off his collar bone and breastbone so that he could raise his right arm to pass a football."

Bill not only enjoys doing a good turn for an injured player and a frantic coach, but he also enjoys making the weird-looking contraptions. If the brace fits, if it takes the weight off the proper place, protects the injury, and makes the athlete as good as new, then Bill's work is done. It's an act of God to some distressed athlete, but it's just a hobby to Hayward.

It seems being an artist, he'll never be

every second in the nation.

"I now make a trace for Oregon State's

Norman Franklin," he said. "He was attending

a wounded collar bone and when Jon Hines was

him over to me, I rigged up a device that took

all the pressure off his collar bone and prevented

so that he could raise his right arm to have a

lookout.

Bill not only enjoys being a good man for

an injured player and a football coach, but he

also enjoys making the well-known contribution.

If the trace fits, it is taken for weight and the

proper place, protects the injury, and makes

the athlete as good as new, then Bill's work

is done. It's an art of his to some degree

artist, but it's just a sport to him.



The story of Colonel Hill could be completely
revised as a result of his coaching career and
the champions he has produced. It wasn't long
after he came to Chicago that sporting all over
the United States turned their eyes toward him
and **The Champions he has Developed** will run up
his name. CHAPTER IX

All through his career as a college coach
his greatest efforts have been to develop athletes
who were worthy of representing the United States
in the World Olympic games.

"The Olympic is a very important event
for any athlete," he said, "and it is a wonderful
pleasure to see the world's best athletes compete
against each other."

Hill believes that all athletes should strive
for a chance to compete in the Olympics, for he
feels it is not only a wonderful experience, but
it also gives the performer a chance to show
many things about his individuality and ability.

"When I was in Stockholm for the 1912
Olympics," he said, "I went with my friends
and brought a number of javelins. The place was

The language has developed

XI CHAPTER



No story of Colonel Bill would be complete without an accounting of his coaching career and the champions he has produced. It wasn't long after he came to Oregon that coaches all over the United States turned their eyes toward the University to see what the wizardous Bill had up his sleeve for the approaching season.

All through his career as a college coach his greatest efforts have been to develop athletes who were worthy of representing the United States in the famous Olympic games.

"The Olympiad is a very impressive event for any athlete," he said, "and it is a wonderful sight to see the world's best athletes compete against each other."

Bill believes that all athletes should strive for a chance to compete in the Olympics, for he feels it is not only a wonderful experience, but it also gives the performers a chance to learn many things about the techniques of other nations.

"When I was in Stockholm for the 1912 Olympics," he said, "I went over to Finland and bought a number of javelins. The Finns have

An story of Colonel Hill would be written
 without an account of his working career and
 the attention he has produced. It would be
 after he came to Oregon that Colonel Hill over-
 the United States turned their eyes toward the
 University he was that the attention Hill had on
 his ideas for the approaching future.
 All through his career as a college teacher
 his greatest efforts have been in teaching students
 who were worthy of representing the United States
 in the famous Olympic games.
 "The Olympic is a very important event
 for my college," he said, "and it is a wonderful
 right to see the world's best athletes compete
 against each other."
 Hill believes that all athletes should strive
 for a degree in sports in the Olympic, for he
 feels it is not only a wonderful experience, but
 it also gives the participants a chance to learn
 many things about the techniques of other nations.
 "When I was in Germany for the 1936
 Olympics," he said, "I went over to Helsinki
 and caught a number of javelins. The time has

long been the world's best javelin throwers, so I made a careful study of their technique. I believe it has helped me a great deal in my coaching."

Hayward has been to six different Olympic games and has acted as a coach for various American teams. He often glances through his Olympic game reports and he enjoys reading and re-reading passages about the early Greek and Roman athletic contests.

"It's interesting to notice how ideals have changed," he remarked, and with this he began reading from a bound copy of the 1920 Olympic Committee report.

". . .The athlete's life was eating, drinking, cleansing the stomach and bowels, rolling in the dust and mud," he read. "They rose late from sleep. . .their breakfast was largely bread of a slightly fermented and half-baked variety. . .the entire time from breakfast to late dinner, lasting frequently until midnight, was devoted to severe exercise. They were absolutely forbidden to discuss at meals anything but the lightest topics--mental strain producing dyspepsia and headache.

long been the world's best jewelry store, as
I made a careful study of their methods. I believe

it has helped me a great deal in my work."

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"It's interesting to notice how ideals have

changed," he remarked, and after this he began reading

from a bound copy of the 1896 Olympic Newsletter

reports.

"... The athletes life was eating, drinking,

cleaning the stomach and bowels, rolling in the

heat and mud," he read. "They were late from

sleep. . . Their president was largely proud of a

slightly fermented and half-baked victory. . . The

entire time from breakfast to late dinner, fasting

frequently until midnight, was devoted to severe

exercise. They were absolutely forbidden to

discuss or write anything but the lightest topics--

mental strain, political, religious and business.



But they must eat very much and very slowly at dinner, of meat principally, and for the most part of pork. Incredible tales are told, how Milo of Crotona ate a whole ox at one sitting. . . how Galen considered six-and-a-half pounds of meat a very small portion for any athlete, and how a certain Aegon ate eighty pastry cakes at a sitting."

With this Hayward closed the book, explaining how ideas have changed, how very careful athletes must be of their diets today and how discrete they must be in their other habits.

Bill believes the greatest tribute that can be paid to any young man or woman is an opportunity to represent his country in the Olympics. He does not believe, however, that the games will ever be resumed, even after the world crisis is over.

"The Olympics represent good sportsmanship, good fellowship, and good will among nations," he said, "and we don't have that now."

But they must not very much be very nearly as
 dimmer, or more practically, and for the sake
 part of part. Inevitably some will be
 like of course are a whole as an idea.
 Now when considered six-and-a-half points of
 need a very small portion for any other, and the
 a certain layer are eight points of a certain.
 With this toward toward the part, explaining
 how these have changed, how very useful which
 must be of their these today and how different
 they must be in their other nature.
 Will believe the greatest extent that will
 be held to my young man to work in an opportunity
 to represent his country in the Olympic. It
 does not believe, however, that the game will
 even be touched, even after the world which is
 over.
 "The Olympic represent good sportsmanship,
 good fellowship, and good will among nations,"
 he said, "and we don't have that now."

The fine spirit and sportsmanship of the competition in the Olympics, has prompted Bill to pattern some "little Olympics" right here in Eugene. Bill has always felt that youngsters of high school age were not getting enough of the right kind of competition in their small schools, so in 1937 he started what is now known as the Hayward Relays. Only six schools--Chemawa, Corvallis, Eugene, Cottage Grove, Springfield, and Eugene's University High School, were entered that first year for the joint track meet, but the next year this number doubled, in 1939 eighteen schools entered the competition, in 1940, 24, and in 1941 twenty-seven schools took part. The relays have grown so large it is now necessary to classify the schools, according to their size, into A, B, and C, classes. The Relays have created so much good feeling between the schools and have become so popular with the boys, it has been decided to make them an annual affair, to be alternated between Oregon and Oregon State. High School coaches all over the state have nothing but praise for these Relays, for they believe they give boys a chance to prove their merits in stiff competition.

The first night and approximately 30 men
 competition in the Olympics, but progress will
 to pattern some "little Olympics" right now in
 progress. Bill has always felt this importance of
 high school age was not getting enough of the
 right kind of competition in their own schools,
 so in 1937 he started what is now known as the
 Hayward Relays. Only six schools--Hayward,
 Orinda, Redwood, Contra Costa, San Francisco, and
 Sutter's University High School, were entered that first
 year for the joint track meet, but the next year five
 more were included, in 1938 eleven schools entered the
 competition, in 1940, 24, and in 1941 twenty-seven
 schools took part. The relays have grown so large
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 in their own, into A, B, and C classes. The relays
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 School grounds all over the state have nothing but praise
 for these relays, but they believe they give boys
 a chance to prove their merits in their own schools.

The following pages are devoted to a year-by-year account of Hayward's track teams since 1904. In them will be mentioned the great champions he has developed and also his experiences at the Olympic games. Throughout this chapter the reader must bear in mind that Bill has had no favorites among his athletes. "I like them all," he said. "I hold a boy in high esteem who turns out for track faithfully even though he never makes the team."

The information below has been taken from a series of articles by Roy Craft, which appeared in the Register-Guard in 1933. All data has been verified by Hayward.

1904: Bill's first track season. There were no spectacular developments this year. The student body numbered nearly 300, and most of the boys turned out for athletics of one kind or another.

1905: The outstanding weight man of the season was George Hug. Fred Moulén was a versatile young fellow who pole vaulted, high jumped, and threw the discus and the shot. Clyde Payne was a great quarter-miler this year, and C. L. Poley was the best miler. Gordon Moores ran the

The following pages are devoted to a summary of the work of the Department of Health and Human Services in the field of research on the causes and control of cancer. The work is presented in three main areas: (1) the study of the causes of cancer, (2) the study of the control of cancer, and (3) the study of the treatment of cancer. The work is presented in a series of chapters, each dealing with a different aspect of the problem. The chapters are: (1) The Causes of Cancer, (2) The Control of Cancer, and (3) The Treatment of Cancer. The work is presented in a series of chapters, each dealing with a different aspect of the problem. The chapters are: (1) The Causes of Cancer, (2) The Control of Cancer, and (3) The Treatment of Cancer.

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hurdles, and Dan Kelly was an outstanding sprinter. It took Hayward but a year to promote a greater interest in track.

1906: It was in this year that Dan Kelly, who held the world's 100-yard dash record for the ensuing ten years, made his bid for fame. Kelly ran the 100 in 9.6, the 220 in 21.2, and broad jumped as a sideline. Later he represented the United States in the 1908 Olympics as a broad jumper and placed second. This was a championship year for the University, for it won all its track meets, defeating Oregon State College in a dual meet by a score of 76 to 46.

This same year Henry McKinney, another of Bill's athletes, broke the coast record in the shot with a heave of 45 feet $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches. Oregon took the northwest meet, made up of all Oregon schools, with 84 points. Frank Frissell was an excellent high jumper at that time.

1907: Henry McKinney, who is now a sheriff at Baker, Oregon, bettered his former shot put record with a 46-foot throw. Walter Winslow was the track manager and was also a pole vaulter of note.

...and Dan Kelly was an excellent ...
 It took ... but a few ...
 interest in ...
 1900: It was in this year that Dan Kelly, who ...
 the world's 100-yard dash record for the ...
 ten years, made his bid for fame. Kelly ran the ...
 100 in 2.0, the 200 in 21.0, and ...
 as a ... later he represented the ...
 ... in the 1900 Olympics as a ...
 and placed second. This was a ...
 for the university, for it was all the ...
 ... selecting Oregon State College as a ...
 ... a score of 75 to 65.
 This same year Henry Holman, ...
 Hill's ... broke the ...
 ... with a ... of 45 feet 2 1/2 inches. Oregon ...
 took the ... made up of ...
 ... with 22 points. ...
 ... at that time.
 1901: Henry Holman, who is now a ...

 with a ...
 ... and was also a ...



Edward Bailey, now a Eugene attorney, was a great hammer-thrower at the time.

1908: This year Hayward made a trip to the Olympics in London, accompanied by Dan Kelly. Kelly placed second in the broad jump. Bill made the trip at his own expense but when he arrived in London he was pressed into service as an assistant coach.

The star of his 1908 team was Eberle Kuykendall, who died right after the war. Kuykendall ran both the hurdles, pole vaulted, high and broad jumped, and threw the shot. At that time Oliver Huston was the outstanding sprinter on the coast. He ran the 100 and 220 and sometimes the low hurdles and the relay. Oregon swept the Conference this year, beating Oregon State, Washington State, and winning the triangular meet against Idaho and Washington.

1909: Oregon again made a clean sweep of the Conference this year. Outstanding stars were Oliver Huston, again, Martin Hawkins, a hurdler, Bob Kellog, and Ben Williams, shot put men.

1910: This was a bad year for Oregon had an inexperienced team which lost the triangular meet for the first time. Bill Neil was the out-

Edward Kelley, was a ...
 great hammer-trower at the time.
 1800: This year Kelley made a trip to the
 Niagara in London, accompanied by the Kellys.
 Kelly played second in the grand tour. Bill made
 the trip at his own expense but when he returned
 in London he was presented with a service as an
 assistant coach.

The year of his 1800 term was ...
 hypothetical, and did not affect the way. Hypothetical
 was both the burden, both realized, high and broad
 jumped, and then the year. At that time Kelly
 Boston was the outstanding speaker on the coast.
 He ran the 100 and 200 and sometimes the low
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 this year, beating Oregon State, Washington State,
 and winning the triangular meet against Idaho
 and Washington.

1800: Oregon again made a clean sweep of the
 Conference this year. Outstanding stars were
 Oliver Boston, again Berlin Jackson, a hurdler,
 Bob Kelley, and Ben Williams, shot put man.
 1810: This was a bad year for Oregon but an
 inexperienced team which lost the triangular
 meet for the first time. Bill Kelly was the out-

standing javelin thrower that year. Dave McDaniel and Jimmy Jones, of Pendleton, were star quarter-milers, and Ercei Kay, of Salem was a good sprinter, low hurdler, and broad jumper.

1911: According to Hayward, the thing he remembers best about his 1911 squad was the outstanding work of Graham McConnell, who was a fine quarter and half-miler. As usual, Oregon won most of its meets this year.

1912: Hayward and Lawson Robertson, of Pennsylvania, were officially chosen as Olympic coaches, and Bill took Martin Hawkins and Walter McClure with him to compete in the games which were held in Stockholm, Sweden, that year. The Germans were so impressed with Bill's work that they asked him to coach their track and field team for the 1916 games, according to an article by Bruce Hamby in the July 16 edition of the Oregonian. Hawkins took third in the high hurdles and McClure finished seventh in the 1500-meter run.

At Oregon that year Bill Neill broke the northwest record in the javelin with a toss of 165 feet.

standing jewelry houses that year. The jewelry
and diamond houses, of London, were the partners
Mills, and Kiesel, of London, and a good number
low number, and good number.

Mills according to Kiesel, the thing he remembers
best about his 1811 year was the excitement.

work of Charles Johnson, who was a fine jeweler
and half-brother. In 1811, London was full of the
great 1811 year.

1811: Kiesel and Charles Johnson, of London,
were officially known as Kiesel's partners, and

Mills took a great interest and helped Kiesel with
him to engage in the house with the 1811

Stockholm, Sweden, that year. The partners were
so impressed with Mills' work that they asked him

to teach their trade and their work for the 1811
year, according to an article by James Kiesel.

In the July 18 edition of the Stockholm, Sweden
book titled in the high number and Kiesel's 1811

year in the 1800-1811 year.

At London that year Mills took the

highest interest in the jewelry with a list of

1811 year.

1913: Walter McClure was captain of the track squad and Oregon won the Columbia meet, and also won out over the Multnomah club, in Portland. Verne Windnagle was the star half and quarter-miler that year. Chet Huggins, Erceel Kay, Johnny Parsons, Sam Cook, and Chet Fee, were also outstanding athletes. Up to 1914 Bill's teams held eleven of the Conference records. In recognition of this achievement, the 1915 and 1916 Oregans were dedicated to him. The dedication read: "In appreciation of the eleven Northwest championships he has given the University in twelve years, of the high sportsmanship he has inspired and encouraged, and of his good influence over the state for better and squarer athletics, we respectfully dedicate this volume of the Oregans."

1914: Tommy Boylen, of Fendleton, a versatile star, who ran the 100, 200, and did the broad jump, took team honors this year. Again Oregon won the Conference meet with 34 points to Oregon State College's 27. Mose Payne broke the coast record for the two-mile run, making it in 9:35.

1911: Walter Wilson was captain of the team
 and was the captain of the team, and also
 was out over the national side, in football.
 James Buchanan was the star ball and partner
 after that year. That season, 1911, was
 the best season, the best, and that was
 also outstanding season. It is this
 team held record of the national records.
 in football at this institution. The
 and this season was dedicated to him. The
 indication that it is appreciation of the eleven
 national championship he has given the university
 in twelve years, of the high championship he has
 inspired and encouraged, and of his good influence
 over the state for better and greater education,
 we respectfully dedicate this record of the
 season.

1912: George Taylor, of Hamilton, a versatile
 star, was the 1912, 1913, and 1914 the best
 year, both years across this year. Again Oregon
 was the national team with 15 points to Oregon
 State College's 27. These years prove the most record
 for the two-mile run, making it in 8:35.



1915: This was rather a dull year for Oregon athletics. There were no outstanding stars and the track team carried on in the usual manner.

1916: Walter "Moose" Muirhead came to Oregon this year and starred in the hurdles, high jump, and broad jump. Lee Bostwick was a standout in the five-mile run and Tony Goreczky in the sprints. Ken Bartlett, who later represented Oregon on the Olympic team, was a fine discus thrower and played tackle on the football team as well.

1917: The war had hit the country this year and there were few good trackmen out that season. Schedules were cancelled and only a few small meets were held. The same conditions were true in 1918, and Hayward took advantage of the slump to undergo a stomach operation. He left his coaching duties in the hands of "Moose" Muirhead.

1919: Hank Foster was the standout on the team. He was practically a one-man track team, competing in the sprints, low hurdles, broad jump, and relays.

1915: This was rather a dull year for tennis
statistics. There were no outstanding events
and the track deteriorated in the usual
manner.

1916: Walter "Boss" Hildebrand came to Logan Park
year and started in the middle, high jump, and
broad jump. The Hildebrand was a champion in the
five-mile run and long necessary in the sprint.
Ken Gifford, who later represented Oregon in
the Olympic team, was a fine sprint forward and
played tackle on the football team as well.

1917: The war had its own country side year and
there were few good trackmen and that season.
Hildebrand was cancelled and only a few small
meets were held. The same conditions were
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Hildebrand.

1919: Hank Foster was the standout on the team.
He was practically a one-man track team, excelling
in the sprint, low hurdles, broad jump, and
relay.

1920: Bill was again asked to resume his coaching duties at the Olympiad in Antwerp and this time he took Ken Bartlett, Oregon's discus star, and Art Tuck, javelin artist. This was a year of upsets at Oregon. It's track team led by the versatile Hank Foster, nosed out Washington in a dual meet, and came in last in the Pacific Coast conference meet in Palo Alto. Oregon State beat the Webfoots, also, and because Oregon had such a bad season it was picked to finish fourth or fifth in the Northwest meet. But Hayward fooled the prognosticators and Oregon won the meet with 36 points. Hank Foster and Leith Abbot starred for the Webfoots.

1921: This was another bad year for Oregon, but she finished fourth in the Northwest. At that time Glen Walkley, who ran the mile in 4:28, was Oregon's biggest hope.

1922: In this year the Webfoots staged a comeback and placed third in the Conference. Vic Risley was the team's best quarter-miler and he also ran in the relay. That year Ralph Spearow starred in the broad jump and pole vault, and in 1923 he

1890: Bill was again asked to form the working
 parties as the stippled in January and this time
 he took the initiative, Oregon's almost entire
 and the West, Javelin artist. This was a year
 of quiet at Oregon, "a" more than last year
 the venerable Jack Taylor, moved out Washington
 in a dark way, and then in fact in the Pacific
 Coast conference went to John Hill, Oregon's
 past the Pacific, also, and London speaks and
 such a bad season it was asked to finish Taylor
 or live in the Northwest west. But Oregon
 looked the progressive and Oregon was the
 west with its points. Some papers and bills were
 started for the Pacific.
 1891: This was another bad year for Oregon, but
 the financial trouble in the Northwest. At this
 time the Pacific, who ran the line in 1890, was
 Oregon's biggest hope.
 1892: In this year the Northwest started a movement
 and passed bills in the conference. The state
 was the year's best quarter-century and he also
 ran in the relay. "but year" high Oregon started
 in the broad jump and pole vault, and in 1892 he

leaped to fame under Hayward's coaching by pole vaulting 13 feet 1.8 inches for a new inter-collegiate record. ^He won a place on the Olympic team of 1924 and went to Paris with Hayward.

Harry Hillman, who accompanied Hayward to Paris that year, wrote of an incident that took place there at that time.

"Bill was living in Colombes, a village which housed the American team," he said. "One night while in Paris he engaged a taxi to take him out to the village, and when he arrived home he handed the driver a 20-franc note. ^He driver hopped in his cab and started to drive away without returning the change. Bill held the fellow but he pleaded ignorance of the English language. We were all looking out our windows," Hillman wrote, "and we were very much amused to see Bill reach into the cab with his cane, wrap the end of it around the cabman and pull him out of the car. But the driver turned out to be quite a gangster and he pulled a pistol out of his pocket. We all watched excitedly, nobody daring to move,"

looked to have under Hayward's assistance
 gone swimming in Lake Umbagog for a new
 inter-collegiate record. "I was a class on the
 Olympic team of 1904 and went to Paris with
 Hayward.
 Harry Wilson, who accompanied Hayward to
 Paris last year wrote of an incident that
 took place there at that time.
 "Bill was living in Chelsea, a village which
 housed the American team," he said. "One night
 while in Paris he engaged a taxi to take him out
 to the village, and when he arrived was he loaded
 the driver a 20-franc note. "The driver looked
 in his cab and started to drive away without
 returning the change. Bill said the fellow had
 no glacial ignorance of the English language.
 We were all looking out our windows," Wilson
 wrote, "and we were very much surprised to see Bill
 reach into the cab with his hand, wrap the end
 of it around the wheel and pull him out of the
 cab. But the driver turned out to be quite a
 gangster and he pulled a pistol out of his pocket.
 We all watched excitedly, nobody daring to move."



Hillman continued. "Bill slowly raised his hands and in the quiet of the night we heard him remark in his calm, deep-throated voice: "Okay, guess you win, buddy buddy."

This easy bit of American colloquialism had just the right effect on the cab driver, for he put down his gun, threw Bill's change on the ground, and rode off in his car, Hillman concluded.

1924: Chances looked good for the Webfoots in 1924 with Spearow in the pole vaulting, Vic Risley, in the quarter-mile, Roland Eby, high jump, Francis Cleaver, hurdles, and Chick Rosenberg in the broad jump. Oregon won the Pacific Coast conference meet this year.

Although the years between 1924 and 1929 were comparatively poor for Oregon's track teams, each year Hayward succeeded in developing stars who upheld his wonderful coaching record. In 1925 Proctor Flannigan held the conference record in the broad jump and in 1926 he broke his own record. This year Oregon unexpectedly won over Oregon State when Vic Wetzel barely won the javelin event with a toss of 165 feet.

William continued. "Bill slowly raised his hands and in the quiet of the night we heard his breath in his ears, deep-throated voices. 'Okay, guess you win, buddy buddy.'"

This was his of American civilization had just the right effect on the sea surface, for he put down his gun, threw Bill's change on the ground, and rode off in his car, William concluded.

1934: Changes looked good for the West Coast in 1934 with Oregon in the pole position, the state, in the quarter-mile, which was high jump, Francis Cleaver, hurdles, and Dick Roseberry in the broad jump. Oregon won the Pacific Coast conference meet this year.

Although the years between 1934 and 1937 were comparatively poor for Oregon's track team, even year Harvard included in developing state who upheld his wonderful coaching record. In 1935 Francis Flanagan held the conference record in the broad jump and in 1936 he broke his own record. This year Oregon unexpectedly won over Oregon State when Vic Hekkel barely won the Pacific Coast with a toss of the hat.



The Olympic costume worn by women
in Paris during the 1924 games.

2 G. Brown P. 84

Olympic costume
worn by women in
Paris during the
1924 games.

CARTE POSTALE

The Olympic costume worn by women
in Paris during the 1924 games.



The Olympic system was first
in force during the 1904 games.



1929: Ed Moeller broke into the circle of national champions this year by throwing the discus 160 feet 7 inches in a dual meet at Seattle. Less than a month later, however, according to Bruce Hamby's story in the July 16 edition of the Oregonian, 1939, *his mark was bettered.*

1930: Oregon's greatest track team of all time went to work in 1930 and won the dual meet from Washington, won from Oregon State, and placed second in the Conference. Ralph Hill broke the world's record in the mile by turning in a time of 4:12.4.

1931: The Webfoots won over Oregon State and came in second again in the Conference.

1932: The Olympics were held in Los Angeles and Bill entered Ralph Hill in the 5000-meter race. Hill was running against Lehtinen, of Finland and it was believed that he was fouled twice by the Finnish runner. However, he refused to protest the decision and became a hero overnight for his great sportsmanship.

1934: There were no outstanding stars in 1934, but Bob Parke, a husky, young football player, threw the javelin 220 feet 11-5/8 inches in the

1981: Ed Butler spoke before the House of Commons

conspicuous role in the year by winning the 1981

1981 V index in a deal with the British

from a world later, however, according to

from a world later, however, according to

the Washington Post, all Washington Post

1981: George's greatest feat was of all time

was to work in 1981 and was the first time

Washington, was from George's father, and placed

was in the "outstanding" John Hill from the

was in the "outstanding" John Hill from the

was in the "outstanding" John Hill from the

of 1981.

1981: The British and were placed from the

was in second place in the conference.

1981: The Olympic was held in Los Angeles and

Bill entered Bill in the 1981-1982 year.

Bill was moving against Britain, by British

and it was believed that he was United States

by the British power, however, he signed to

protect the British and between a few weeks

by his great performance.

1981: There were no outstanding stars in 1981

but for Paris, a heavy, young football player,

know the British 1981-82 index in the



National Collegiate Athletic Association's meet in Los Angeles. Bill was grooming Parke for the 1936 Olympics, but because of an elbow injury the preceding spring, he was unable to compete.

~~From this time on~~, Bruce Hamby, University athletic publicity agent, wrote an interesting and accurate article in the July 16, 1939 edition of the Oregonian, ^{about Bill's track star} and Hayward declared ^{his story} that the information he conveyed was authentic.

Wrote Hamby:

"George Varoff, the music-loving Russian pole vaulter, was the next Hayward-trained champion to reap worldwide fame. Ineligible for competition in his first year at ^Uregon, Varoff remained active in the spring and that summer went east for a try at the American Olympic team. In the national A.A.U. meet a week prior to the Olympic trials, Varoff scaled 14 feet 6½ inches to establish a new world's indoor record. His record immediately produced a constant round of banquets, personal appearances and radio engagements until the bewildered youth, in desperation, wired Hayward

National College of Education's Association's
 was in the capital. It is now growing into a
 the first step, but because of an error
 during the preceding year, it was unable to
 complete.

From the above, it is clear that the
 various political groups are interested
 and anxious to see the July 18, 1933
 edition of the Washington Post and Washington Times
 and the information be conveyed to the public.

Walter Dill

'George Dill', the anti-trust lawyer,
 has written, and the most recent edition
 to keep working for. In addition to the
 in his first year of work, Dill remained active
 in the capital and has never been out for a day
 as the American people know. In the national
 A. A. U. took a vote prior to the Dill trial,
 Dill acted as well as he could in establishing
 the nation's labor record. His record immediately
 produced a constant stream of business, however
 appointments and other engagements with the
 Dill's work, in addition, after Dill



that he was getting a fine case of the jitters as well as missing out on much-needed rest and quiet.

"Hayward at once dropped his summer vacation plans and took the first plane to New York. But even with his steadying influence and guidance Varoff failed to place among the first three and did not win a trip to Berlin for the Olympics."

Hayward recalled that Varoff returned to school the next fall and worked hard to perfect his form. He was invited to participate in two indoor meets in New York and Boston, and in the latter he established a new world's indoor mark of 14 feet 4-3/8 inches to become the world's best pole vaulter.

Later, Boyd Brown, a healthy, 190-pound Hubbard, Oregon athlete, came to Oregon, green and inexperienced but willing to learn. In spite of his handicap because of a missing thumb on his right hand, early in 1939 Brown threw the javelin 231-1/4 inches, the second longest distance ever recorded by a native American. ¹

1. Hamby's article in the July 16, 1939 Oregonian

that he was getting a fine case of the influenza
 as well as clearing out on much-needed rest
 and quiet.

"I'm glad to have dropped his summer vacation
 plans and hope the first plane to New York
 will come with his ever-loving influenza and influenza
 virus. I'll be glad to have him among the first three and
 his not win a trip to Berlin for the Olympics."

I'm glad to hear that you returned to
 school the next fall and worked hard to get your
 six tons. He was invited to participate in the
 labor week in New York and Boston, and in the
 labor he established a new world's labor
 week of 12 feet 4-1/2 inches to become the world's
 best pole vaulter.

Later, boy from, a healthy, 100-pound
 school, Oregon state, came to Oregon, Green
 and transferred but willing to leave. In
 spite of his handicap because of a missing
 thumb on his right hand, early in 1936 Brown
 threw the javelin 231-1/4 inches, the second
 longest distance ever recorded by a native American.

A. Brown's javelin in the city in 1936

Later in the season he hurled it to 224 feet 1½ inches, to defeat Bob People^s, internationally famous javelin artist, and set a new Pacific Coast Conference record.

At the present time Les Steers, a lithe California youth, is attracting attention all over America by his remarkable high jumping.

Les said he was advised by his coach in Palo Alto, Dink Templeton, to study under Bill Hayward. "He recommended Bill to me above all other track coaches," Les said.

Recently Steers established a new world's outdoor high jump record when he sailed over the bar set at 6 feet 10 and 25/32 inches. He admits that Hayward has helped him perfect his technique and has taught him to time himself so that he rolls right straight across the bar.

Although he has only been at Oregon for one track season, Les is already fond of Hayward. "He stays awake at night thinking of things that might help me perfect my form," he said, "and the next day I try them. I think Bill knows as much, if not more, than any coach in the country."

later in the season he wanted it to the best of
 his ability, to defeat the "big" international
 league (which is still) and set a new Pacific
 Coast Conference record.
 At the present time the "big" league is
 California's "big" league, in attracting attention all
 over America by his remarkable high jumping.
 Lee said he was advised by his coach in
 this case, that he should, to study under Bill
 Hayward. "He recommended Bill to me above all
 other great jumpers," he said.
 Recently Lee's coach established a new world's
 outdoor high jump record when he cleared over the
 bar at 5 feet 10 and 1/2 inches. He
 said that Hayward had helped his personal high
 jumping and had taught him to think himself as
 that he could jump straight across the bar.
 Although he has only been at Oregon for
 one track season, he is already fond of Hayward.
 "He stays away at night thinking of things that
 might help me perfect my form," he said, "and
 the next day I try them. I think Bill knows me
 well, if not more, than any coach in the country."

And Les' mother, who lives in Palo Alto, California, likes Bill too. Recently she wrote him a letter, addressing him as "Mr. Hayward." "Les talks about you so much I feel as though I know you well enough to call you 'Bill!'" she wrote.

Hayward immediately answered, addressing Mrs. Steers as "Mom." "Les talks about you so much I almost feel as though I know you," he wrote. "And he calls you 'Mom.'"

And so we have followed Hayward's long list of track stars and their achievements at the University of Oregon. After 38 years of service to his school, Hayward is truly deserving of a remark made by an alumnus. "He's more than a coach--he's an institution."

and his mother, who lives in Palo Alto,
California, liked Bill too. Recently she wrote
him a letter, advising him to get a degree
"and when you do, I'll be glad to help you
I know you will want to get a Ph.D."
the state.
Howard immediately answered, advising
Mr. Stearns as "Dad." "Dad" said about you so
much I almost feel as though I know you, he
wrote. "Dad" he calls you "Dad."
and so he has followed Howard's lead
list of great men and their achievements at
the University of Oregon. After 25 years of
service to his school, Howard is now devoting
of a month each by an airplane. "Dad" says that
a coach-in's an institution."





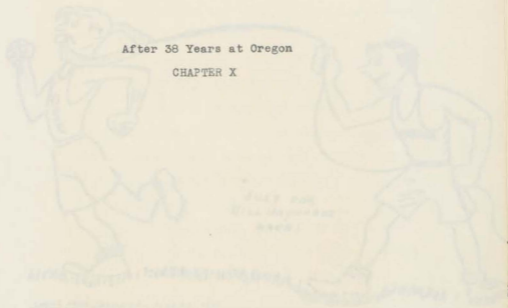
Twenty-eight stripes and he's not out yet. This sweater was awarded to Bill by the Order of the O, and for 28 years he had a stripe added to the sleeve. He's been at Oregon 38 years now but has run out of sleeve space.

Twenty-eight stripes and he's got out yet.
 This number was awarded to Bill by the
 Order of the O, and for 28 years he had
 a stripe added to his sleeve. He's been at
 Oregon 28 years now and has got out of
 eleven years.



After 38 Years at Oregon

CHAPTER X



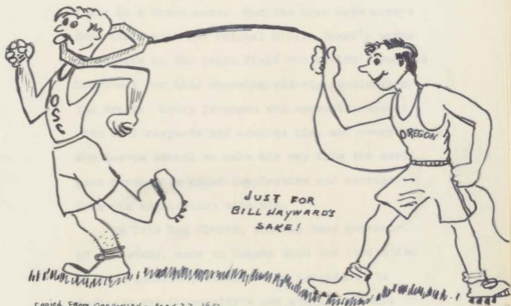
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REPORT OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS

FOR THE YEAR 1900





"We'll win for Colonel Bill" has been the war cry of Oregon athletes for many years.



"We'll win for Colonel Hill" has been the
 cry of Oregon athletes for many years.



"Oregon Swamps Orange for Colonel Bill," read a banner headline in the Emerald of May 20, 1933, the day after the Webfoots defeated Oregon State in a track meet. And the boys have always done their best for Colonel Bill. There's never an athlete on the track field who wouldn't run his heart out for this charming, elderly gentleman of the track. Every freshman who comes in contact with Bill respects and admires him, and every senior who leaves school to make his way into the world goes forth with added inspiration and courage from his association with him.

In 1919 Ben Olcott, who was then governor of the state, came to Eugene upon the invitation of Stan Anderson, student body president, to dedicate the University's new athletic field.¹ It was named Hayward field, in honor of Oregon's great track coach and trainer.

In 1933, the year that the student body and alumni prepared a sumptuous banquet to celebrate Bill's thirtieth year of service to the school,

1. Emerald of November 15, 1919.

"Oregon League for Colonel Hill,"
 read a banner hanging in the Journal of May 20,
 1922, the day after the vehicle departed Oregon
 State in a truck owned by the boys. The boys have always
 done their best for Colonel Hill. Their's never
 an article on the truck which was written by two of
 boys out for this containing, possibly, evidence of
 the truck. Every treatment was given in contact
 with Hill's requests and advice him, and every effort
 was made to make his way into the world
 from his association with him.
 In 1919 the League, now the Oregon
 of the state, sent to Oregon upon the invitation
 of their members, students body president, to
 address the University's new athletic field.
 It was named "Hill Field," in honor of Oregon's
 great track coach and trainer.

In 1922, the year that the student body and
 alumni organized a campaign to support in college
 Hill's athletic year of service to the school.

J. Journal of November 12, 1919.

the thousands of letters and telegrams congratulating him on his anniversary are evidence enough of the high esteem in which he is held.

That same year the University purchased a streamlined water cart to carry water out on the football field to its fighting warriors. The students had not forgotten the many years before that Colonel Bill had rushed out on the field at the quarter carrying an old water bucket. To show their appreciation, they christened the new water wagon "Hayward Junior," much to the pleasure of Colonel Bill.

In the San Francisco Chronicle, of July 11, 1940, Bill Leiser made some very touching remarks about the Colonel. He wrote:

"Coaches come and coaches go, at most universities, but up in Eugene, Oregon, there's a coach who goes on forever. At least, he has been going since 1903, and is still in there pitching. He is Bill Hayward, track coach in the spring and man of all work the rest of the year. . . He's a mighty good track coach. The champions produced by Oregon prove this. He's not above being a trainer during

The thousands of letters and telegrams congratulating him on his anniversary are evidence enough of the high esteem in which he is held.

Just some years the University purchased a steamship which was sent to carry water out on the football field to his lightning service. The students had not forgotten the many years before that Colonel Hill had rushed out on the field at the quarter carrying an old water bucket. To show their appreciation, they christened the new water wagon "General Hunter," and to the pleasure of Colonel Hill.

In the University Chronicle, of July 11, 1905, Bill Lister says some very interesting remarks about the Colonel: He writes:

"Considered down and out for many years, at most universities, but up in Oregon, Oregon, there's a coach who goes on forever. At least, he has been going since 1905, and is still in there playing. He is still regarded with respect in the spring and men of all work the best of the year... He's a mighty good track coach. The track coach produced by Oregon prove this. He's not alone being a trainer during

football season, if the team happens to need a trainer. If something else is needed, then he'll do that.

"Many coaches lose ground fast if they stay beyond the five-year period on any campus. Not Hayward. All of Hitler's armies couldn't pry him from either Eugene or the University of Oregon. And one sure way to get poked on the nose--and hard--in Eugene, is to offer any suggestion or criticism of Old Bill. . . He's been 37 years in one place and they wouldn't let him get away if he wanted to."

Now every time that such an article appears in an out-of-state paper, fully 15 or 20 of Bill's friends clip it out and send it to him. Every day he gets letters in the mail from men and women all over the continent, seeking his advice about matters of coaching and training of athletes. On June 29, 1939, he got a letter from a good will messenger who was planning to run from Seaside, Oregon to New York, N.Y. E. R. Nivala, the runner's name, asked Bill's advice on what type of footgear he should wear for the trip.

Very often he receives letters from high school coaches asking him to describe the technique of the high jump, or some other event, and also seeking his advice on the type of diet for high school athletes.

Among his mail there are very often letters from grateful mothers, thanking Bill for the training he has given their sons. One such typical letter came from Mrs. Bill Bowerman, mother of the Medford track coach. Wrote Mrs. Bowerman:

"I have asked my son which of his instructors he considered had done the most for him and without a moment's hesitation he named you. I am sure there are many boys who feel the same as Bill does, and I hope they have told you so. You are a teacher who is a friend and who imparts a spiritual development and inspiration."

From these few remarks, one thing is apparent. Bill Hayward is worthy of all the honors that have been given him and the high esteem in which he is held. He is truly an institution at the University of Oregon--one of the greatest. His splendid loyalty, his remarkable personality, and his undeniable ability are written in indelible ink in the annals of the history of the school. Every boy, no matter how

Very often in receiving letters from high school students asking him to discuss the techniques of the high jump, or some other event, and also asking his advice on the type of diet for high school athletes.

Among his mail there are very often letters from grateful parents, thanking Bill for the training he has given their sons. One such typical letter came from Mrs. Bill Swanson, mother of the Redbird track star, Tom Swanson.

"I have asked my son about it and he has been so delighted that here the mail for his and without a parent's hesitation he asked you. I am sure there are many more who feel the same as Bill does, and I am sure they have told you so. You are a teacher who is a friend and who imparts a spiritual development and inspiration."

There were few records, one thing is apparent. Bill Swanson is worthy of all the honors that have been given him and the high esteem in which he is held. He is truly an inspiration to the University of Oregon--one of the greatest. His splendid loyalty, his remarkable personality, and his untold ability are virtues in themselves but in the realm of the history of the school. Every boy, no matter how

puny and "unathletic," should turn out for track during the course of his college career just to derive the benefit of his associations with the one and only Colonel Bill Hayward.

For the past three years Bill has been on a retirement status at the University. His retirement allowance is paid by the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching, in part, and the remainder is divided between the physical education department of the University and the Associated Student Body.

Although it would be much simpler for Bill to pack up his belongings, get into his car, and move into his lovely cabin up the McKenzie to spend the remaining years of his life, folks can rest assured that as long as there's a drop of life blood in his body, he will probably spend his time standing out in the center of Hayward field, directing the activities of athletes all around him. Yes, he is truly the greatest performer of them all.

The End

but the "unofficial" would turn out for track during
 the course of his college career just to derive the
 benefit of his association with the law and only
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 of the University and the Associated Student Body.
 Although it would be more eligible for Hill to
 keep up his relationship, even into his own, and move
 into his family cabin on the college to spend his
 remaining years of his life, there are very serious
 cost as long as there's a drop of life blood in his
 body, he will probably spend his time standing out
 in the center of Harvard Field, directing the activities
 of athletes all around him. Yes, he is truly the
 greatest professor of them all.

The End





