

THE DOUGHNUT NUGGET

VOLUME 1.

EUGENE, OREGON

SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1909.

NUMBER 9.

TOWN PURPS BEWARE! SOME WILL BE STUNG, DUD CLARKE VICTIM "WHAT I WOULD DO PINKHAM'S GOT BUT STILL THEY OF GOLD BRICK 'WITH OREGON IF A NEW DOG COME! GAME I OWNED IT"

"Prokos." From South Carolina,
Grows at 15th Amendment
and British Flag.

Political Office Bee Is Buzzing In
the Ears of Lots of Candidates
For Nominations.

Whisper.—It's a Secret! Fake Pros-
pector Sold Him Big Brass
Nugget for \$10.70.

Put Dead Languages Where Grave-
yard Is, and Have Definite
Building Plan.

Delta Alpha Fraternity, April 30.—
(Special to The Doughnut).—Louis
Pinkham has a new dog. It goes
without saying that it is a bull terrier
and comes of fighting stock.
Pinkham has a predilection for fight-
ing bull terriers. The present in-
cumbent makes the third in three
years, each of the others having
fought itself off the earth.

Pinkham's latest canine love is a
little brown fellow only three months
old which rejoices in the scrappy
Greek name of Prokos, said name
having been the title of a wrestler
who exhibited in Eugene some weeks
ago and whose work took Pink's fan-
cies. Prokos was shipped all the way
from the ruins of historic old Port
Moultrie at Charleston to Pinkham
last week by his father, and the dog
is a full fledged Southerner and
South Carolinian. One of his most
fetching tricks is to growl fiercely at
the mention of the name, "General
Sherman" or of the 13th, 14th and
15th amendments.

A good many students will remem-
ber "Duby," a former bull terrier of
Pinkham's. "Duby" fought himself
into every hospital in Eugene. Pink-
ham got him two years ago this com-
ing June—and kept him a little longer
than one year. But in his short
sojourn in Eugene, Prokos chewed
up every dog in town at least twice.
(Continued on Page Three)

(BY PHINEAS COBB.)
Stop. Did you hear that buzzing?
Don't be alarmed; it can't hurt you—
yet. It is simply the busy little Ore-
gon political bee shaking out its
wings and looking around before buz-
zing in real earnest about the heads
of aspiring candidates for the 40
student body offices who will be nomi-
nated in open meeting in Villard
Hall, at 10 o'clock Wednesday morn-
ing.

The bee has been very still up to
the present. But that is no guar-
antee that it is not planning to put
in some right hard licks between now
and next Wednesday. Indications
are that it will. And from then till
the following Wednesday, when the
elections take place, it's more than
probable that it will be working all
the time.

The offices for which the bee is
mustering up the candidates are,
president, vice-president and secre-
tary of the student body, three mem-
bers of the athletic council, two com-
mitteemen at large, one editor-
in-chief, two assistants and a man-
ager and assistant for The Oregon
Weekly, and an editor-in-chief, four
assistants, a manager and assistant
for The Oregon Monthly.

Deepest interest of course centers
upon candidates for president of the
student body to succeed President
(Continued on Page Three)

Yes, it's true! It was kept in the
dark till this week. But it was too
good to be kept there forever. It
has just become known that right
before vacation time Dudley Clarke,
captain of next year's football team
and mentioned prominently as a can-
didate for one of the seats in the
new athletic council, "fell for" the
most ancient of all bunko games and
bought a gold brick.

Oregon's famous punter paid
\$10.70 for the brick. It was worth it
—as experience. For the "gold-
brick" turned out to be of mongrel
brass.

Clarke succumbed to the hardluck
tale of a fake "prospector" and min-
ing man with such pathetic eagerness
that even good old Mr. Barnum, the
circus man, whose famed remark that
one of a certain kind of a fish is
born in America, every minute, has
become a classic with us, would have
tossed up his hands in surprise.

Clarke was so anxious to get the brick
the "bunk" man showed him in
strict confidence, before someone
else should hear of the wonderful
bargain and beat him to it, that he
forced every cent in his pockets on
the wily stranger.

The man, a shrewd fellow with
dusty and ragged clothes and a thir-
ty look first accosted Cecil Espey as
he was leaving the Kappa Sigma
house on his way to college.

"Say, bo," he called huskily, "you
can't steer me to some mining man
about these works, can you? I've
got a game here t' make him open
his blinkers."

Clarke have alongside just in time
(Continued on Page Three)

(BY THOMAS R. TOWNSEND.)
President of the Student Body.
A western college man who was re-
cently in Eugene was comparing the
University of Oregon with another
large western institution. "Why," he
said, "Oregon has that place beaten
easily in everything but campus and
buildings."

Analyzing this criticism we find
that Oregon's strength lies almost
entirely in students and faculty. Our
equipment, it is true, is first class
in every respect and the quality of
work done by our students under the
guidance of a painstaking faculty is
of such nature that our graduates
rank as well as those of any other
Western institution. Still Oregon is
rapidly filling up with new blood,
and if the university is to take, or
rather maintain its position as the
leading education institution of the
Northwest, there are certain essen-
tial things that must of necessity be
done.

First, there must be a definite
(Continued on Page Two)

CARNEGIE MEDAL FOR HURD'S NEW AIRSHIP BRAVE MR. HUG THROWS HIM DOWN

Eugene, Ore., April 30.—(Special
to The Doughnut).—George Hug, one
of the sturdiest all-around athletes
Oregon ever had, who won an enviable
medals for various feats of skill and
strength during his college days that
it would take a good bookkeeper two
or three days to count them all, is
out for still another one. This time
it is a hero medal.

Hug qualified in dramatic fashion
Tuesday when he stopped a runaway
horse in Eleventh street, saved a lot
of cabbages, turnips and garden
"truck" from disaster, and gained
the everlasting gratitude of an Italian
vegetable vendor who owned the out-
fit.

Hug had left the high school,
where he is principal, and was strol-
ing up Eleventh when the horse
and wagon minus a driver came lop-
ping down the street. The horse had
his eyes fixed lovingly on a luscious
clump of grass in a vacant lot across
the street from the Tawah club, but
Hug stopped his nefarious scheme.
As the steed ran in the direction of
the grass, the reins trailed along-
side. At great risk to a shine and
the crease of his trousers, Hug

Perhaps you have noticed that Lee
Hurd, star southpaw twirler and
captain of this year's baseball team,
has a new "toy." Watch him the
next time he walks past you. Well,
Hurd ought to limp. He has no kick
whatever coming on that score. The
only wonder is that he is able even
to limp.

But here's the story:

As everybody knows, Hurd, who
has followed very closely the experi-
ments of the Wright Brothers, and
Captains Baldwin, and Count Zeppelin,
in, and a host of other aeronauts,
aerialists, balloonists, dirigible gas
bagists and college orators, is build-
ing an airship of his own in the
University shops. What everybody
does not know, however, is that he
gave his airship its official trial trip
Tuesday afternoon from a bare spot
on Judkin's Point and that it very
promptly and suddenly turned over
in the air and dumped him out.

Hard's airship, which he calls
"Suffragette" because it seems to
want the Earth, is constructed on the
glider principle. It consists of a
huge pair of wings made of some
light varnished fabric and fastened
(Continued on Page Three)

McEWEN NEAR DEATH IN SWIRLING EDDY

O'Brien's, April 30.—(Speci-
al to The Doughnut).—A swirling
eddy in the treacherous McKenzie
river came near being the grave of
two Oregon students, Ralph B. Mc-
Ewen, former football manager, and
Graham J. "Brick" Michael, a star
football player, who spent their vaca-
tions here some two weeks ago.

Caught in the swift current of the
river in a small rowboat over which
they had lost control, the two were
saved from going over a waterfall
where almost certain death lurked
thinly hidden in the torrent, by the
sheerest bit of luck. An oak holding
on a boulder barely long enough to
enable them to swing out of the main
current and work their way by dint
of nearly more than human strength
from rock to rock back from the
foaming edge, was the slight inci-
(Continued on Page Three)

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A FINAL WORD.

Just a final word on the Bristol matter, and we will not speak of it again. The Doughnut has no comment to make on the findings of the Regency. Judge Smith, himself one of the investigating committees, however, has done so with admirable force and clearness—but we do wish to mention President Campbell's action before the Board in personally assuming part of the responsibility for the bathing-bomb on the ground that bathbombs and gun faculty are cognized by himself and the faculty. By frankly taking the responsibility when he very easily could have avoided doing so, President Campbell did a manly thing. And it was something that every student at the University appreciates. The Doughnut, for one, wishes to express its appreciation of his action.

WANTED—Those who are cranky about their linens. Fisher Laundry Co.

MOVE THE GRAVEYARD

(Continued from Page One.)

plan for the future. The people of Oregon demonstrated at the last state election that there is a strong sentiment all over the commonwealth favorable to higher education and the state university. Financially, the future of the university is assured. The fact that the majority of the students from Multnomah and Portland are now coming to Oregon instead of going to Stanford, California, eastern universities, shows that Oregon's educational facilities are recognized. And yet, if we are to retain this sentiment in our favor, we must first of all provide a good home for the university. There must be a definite plan for the construction of a greater college at Eugene.

Plans for Future.

Our buildings, in the past, have been erected at irregular intervals and show the widest variation in methods and ideas of architecture. No two are constructed on the same plan. Of course, this gives Oregon an individuality—yet what an improvement it would be if our buildings could look enough alike to show that they were even related. Stanford's buildings have individually, yet are practically all constructed on the same plan of architecture. Due to the influence of Mrs. Hearst, California has adopted a uniform plan for the construction. If her future new buildings, Washington, Whitman and W. S. C. also are formalized plans for a distinctive campus.

If I owned Oregon, (assuming there would be unlimited resources behind me), I would offer a large prize, as was done at Stanford, to the architects of the world for plans which a committee should choose as best for the building of a greater University of Oregon. I would specify that the plans should be typically Oregonian, just as the Mission architecture of the Southern universities is typically Californian.

Move the Cemeteries.

Now in constructing this new university, I would not destroy the old buildings. Traditions surrounding them would not permit of this. But would cover good old Deady hall with streamers of ivy and convert it into a museum for the keeping of antiquated historical monuments and relics of early days. Other buildings could likewise be preserved intact, and perhaps even turned over to a specific department, except perhaps, McClure, which, judging from its architectural peculiarities, should be converted into a students' hospital.

If I owned Oregon I would not put up a building that was not to be permanent. The University of Chicago has a site chosen for every future

building for years to come and as fast as money is forthcoming, these means are put into the new buildings, and no money is wasted on structures that must be supplanted in a few years. I think this plan is wise enough to be followed at Oregon.

Now in addition to new buildings, I would buy a large campus for the university. But first of all, I would try by every honest means to have the cemeteries both moved to the suburbs of Eugene, so that the beautiful knoll running south from Kincaid field could be utilized for college buildings. The suggestion that the department of dead languages be placed where the cemetery now stands, should not necessarily be carried out, but might be considered.

In the new campus, there would be no "Cautious" signs for automobilists nailed to the trees. All driveways should be paved and the caution signs inlaid in the pavement. But I have taken most of my allotted space discussing plans for new buildings and camps, so I will close without mentioning the improvements I might suggest with regard to student life.

It has been my endeavor to criticize too severely the policy carried out in the past by the university. Financially, we have been hampered. But now no chances are secured, why not make suitable plans for the future? We have a faculty, a student body, a college spirit to be proud of. Why can't we be proud of our campus and buildings, as well?

GILIS FROLIC IN THE SIGN FROM 7 TO 10 TONIGHT.

There'll be merry times behind the closed doors of the old granarium tonight. From 7 o'clock until 10 the big floor will be filled with such fun and frolickings and good fellowship as it never was before. For tonight comes the April Frolic, the long discussed and eagerly awaited annual festival of the girls, when all the co-eds in the university are supposed to gather on grounds of common friendship and esteem, to swear away any lurking barriers of reserve and shyness, and mingle one with another in a rare fine time.

The programme—but the programme—but it includes such a list of bright recitations, playlets, singing, violin and piano, and other things dear to the feminine nature as would be worth going miles to see. Every student will come in costume. Imagine if you can how 225 of them gallily attired in strange and stunning garbs will look. But of course every gallant young fellow will be content with imagining only, for the events of the evening will be kept jealously hidden from the prying eyes of man. After everybody has become acquainted with everyone else, and the programme is over, there will be dancing for an hour of dancing and refreshments, for even girls must eat.

A tempting lot of dainties has been prepared for this feature of the evening's fun by Maud Service of the feed committee. Francis Oberhauser of the dance committee, in arranging the frolic and Agnes Beach prepared the programme are now snaw snow ambrosia granulars. Odette for the have helped are Edith Prescott, floor manager; Hazel Humphreys of the enthusiasm committee; Fay Clark of the decoration committee; Sarah Ridell and Fields McLaine, as treasurers, and Pearl McKenna who has charge of the posters.

Don't Miss the Senior Play Friday.

After weeks of rehearsing and stage love making, George Ade's ever popular comedy of college life, "The College Widow," will be put on at the Eugene Theatre next Friday night, by the senior class. Of course everybody will be there. No one for the world would miss seeing Herbert Clark in the role of the Freshman Football player who falls in love, nor Frances Nelson, who makes a charming widow, nor J. LeRoy Wood, who gives a great take-off on Bill Hayward as the football trainer, and all the rest of them. Particularly don't miss hearing McKenna sing! McKenna has less music in him than anyone in college but Tom Townsend, but as Ollie Mitchell, chief of the football team, he warbles away a solo of which the refrain goes, "Speak to the widow, speak to the widow, speak to the widow, the lady with the pull!"

Don't miss it!



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CLARKE WAS BUNKED

(Continued from Page One)

to hear this talk. "What you got?" he asked briskly. The man eyed him keenly. Then he winked at himself. "On, no," he said. "I decided. Looking cautiously about him, stealthily from his pocket he pulled what looked like an enormous nugget fastened to a stick pin. It was fully five inches long, and it was yellow and heavy, and glittered in the sunlight. He thrust it into the hand of the astonished Clarke.

"Hett that!" he said. "Now, what is gold?"

"Gold?" cried Clarke and Espey together in awed tones. "You're on!" declared the man. "It's the purest kind of gold. Say, I'm a minkin' man meself, pal. I gnommed this from a mine I've just staked out down near Tonopah. I'm on my way to Seattle. I interest some capitalists in developin' it, but boy I'm up against it—fierce run of toughies. I've savin' this for a pin for me little gurl, but I got to sell it. You'll steer me to some—"

"Give you \$2 for it," broke in Clarke abruptly. The man spluttered in wrath.

"Three honest," he shouted. "It's worth 100. But I can't ask that. I tell you. It boils me 't' parit w'd gold, but gimme 90 plunks and it's yours."

Clarke finally compromised by giving the stranger \$10.70, every cent he had with him. Then he hunted for Dean Wood and showed him the good fortune.

"Well, you are stung," said Wood. "That's brass."

It was. When Dick Chapman put a drop of nitric acid on the beautiful "gold" of the nugget, it sizzled and ceased and left great black spots on the "golden" surface. That is why a merry ha! had been going the rounds of the University today at the expense of Clarke.

But don't mention "gold brick" to Dud Clarke. He might not like it.

SOME WILL BE STUNG

(Continued from Page One)

Thomas R. Townsend, one of the best executives the University student body has ever had, has been named to the office of five well known members of the Junior class are thinking seriously of entering the lists.

Among those mentioned most prominently in connection with nomination for the office are Ralph Dodson, Harold Rounds, Victor Volght and Cary Looesley. It is also rumored that Ben Williams may be a dark horse in the race, according to present intentions of his friends, and that his candidacy may be brought out strong on the very day of the meeting.

Dr. Wood-president, to succeed J. LeRoy Wood, few candidates have appeared so far. Will Cake is expected to make the race, and Harper Jamieson is also a possibility.

It is quite likely also that one of those now talked of for president will run, but the boom of these two probable candidates have so far assumed most tangible form.

But a real contest is promised over the office of secretary. This has always been conceded to the coeds, and deep interest attaches to the election, particularly from a coed point of view. Five young ladies have already been prominently mentioned as exceptionally well qualified for the office. They are Miss Bertha Morris, Miss Ruth Hansen, Miss Eva Allen, Miss Jennie Lilly, and Miss Bertha Brie. The latter two candidates may develop later. Miss Nleta Harding, the former secretary, graduated in February and is now absent in the vacant office. It is likely that a secretary will be appointed before the election to serve until the new administration takes office next year.

Louis Plinkham, Arthur Van Dusen, Dudley Clarke, Oliver Huston, and James Neill seem among the logical candidates from whom will be elected three members to the Athletic

Council. None of them is now a member of the Council. All are strong men for the place.

For the Executive Committee of two members at large, to succeed Harvard Moore and Ormund Beane, are mentioned Oliver Huston, Ormund Rankin, Will Cake and Chauncey Cunningham, any one of whom would make a good race.

Editor-in-chief of The Oregon Monthly is thought to lie between W. C. Nicholas and Ben Williams, if the latter does not run for student body president, although Oliver Huston might enter the place. All have had considerable experience in writing for college publications and in editing. In addition, to a metropolitan newspaper, Fritz Dean, now assistant manager, according to custom will probably step into the place of Dean Goodman, the retiring manager, who was recently elected football manager for next year.

Miss Ruth Hansen, who has made a very capable editor of The Oregon Monthly under difficult circumstances, is thought to be a possible candidate to succeed herself. Otherwise the position lies between Miss Thornton Stet and Miss Jennie Lilly of the present corps of assistants. Roy Getz will probably be elected manager of the publication.

In addition to the nominations, two constitutional amendments will be submitted to the meeting Wednesday night, and Miss Jennie Lilly, one of these amendments is to increase the student body tax to \$6 and include in it the subscription price of \$1 for The Weekly. It is introduced by Clarence Steele.

The officers elected a week next Wednesday, with the exception of those on the publications, will take office the first Monday in June, when the present administration retires.

CARNEGIE MEDAL

(Continued from Page One)

rushed out and caught the lines and calmed the indignant nag to a standstill. When the vegetable man came tearing around the corner at a March pace a few moments later and found his property safe and his sound, he loudly hailed Hug as his partner and benefactor.

In the first flush of his emotion, the Italian begged to be allowed to furnish the Delta Alpha house with free cabbages for three months. Hug refused to accept this sacrifice, and the vendor tried to stuff his pockets full of crumps to carry home in evidence of his appreciation. Hug wouldn't take them either, and the man was in despair. But suddenly a flash appeared to flash through the mind of the dispenser of greens. With a cry of triumph he fished a pencil and piece of paper from his pocket and started out to circulate an initiative and referendum petition asking Andrew Carnegie to grant Hug a hero medal for distinguished conduct.

"It was one of the bravest deeds I ever saw," declared the Italian enthusiastically to a Doughnut reporter. "I was several blocks around the corner at the time, but you can see I have already had nearly enough names to the petition to insure its being granted."

TOWN PURPS BEWARE!

(Continued from Page One)

there wasn't enough left of some of his victims to make good sausage out of. Last summer Pink launched "Dud" to Astoria. During the trip to the Astoria Regatta and there the dog met with a sad end. After nearly killing five dogs in the course of a night, he was slain with Van along the water front, he was stolen by a covetous dog fancier.

Last autumn Pink was still mourning the loss of "Duby" so much that his father made arrangements to have another dog sent to him. Just one night later it was out on the cars however, Pink's prospective fido got loose and in the course of a

glorious free for all fight in the kennel he was killed.

"Brooks," the new wonder, comes from a family of the islands where old Fort Moultrie used to stand. He is of a long line of patriotic bull dogs. His great-great-great-great grandfather was in Fort Moultrie when it was defended against the British in Revolutionary times, and a result of the battle was that of things British was instilled into the old dog's very being, that it's instinctive in little Frokes. When he was taken to the Delta Alpha house, his first act was to drag a small British flag off the wall and tear it to shreds. And it took him several days to become reconciled to the presence of George Sullivan. Pinkham believes because of the similarity of names with George's first name and that of King George III.

Pinkham says he is going to train his dog to fight by naming his opponents "General Sherman"—but from present indications the pup isn't going to need a very great amount of guidance in that direction.

13 INNING BATTLE ROYAL.

When The Doughnut went to cover the first inning of the battle between Oregon and the Multnomah Club was in the 13th inning with the score 1 to 1. Headly was twirling great ball for Oregon and Norris was for the Clubmen.

HURD'S AIRSHIP

(Continued from Page One)

over a stiffening framework. The aeronaut goes to the top of a long sloping hill, straps himself to the wings, takes a good run and jumps off, and perhaps he finds himself gliding gracefully through the air on his wings, and perhaps not. Anyway, he won't well think of the hard on the trip till it came to the point of jumping off. Then what happened was painful to see.

Instead of gliding gracefully and all that, the "Suffragette" started straight up—and then straight down again. It capered about for five or six seconds, bobbed about 30 feet in the air, then suddenly gave a convulsive shudder and upset. Of course Hurd fell with it. By huge good luck he managed to land on his feet, and the only casualty was the spraining of his ankle.

Hurd will put the "Suffragette" under a severe course of training before risking his neck to its caprices again.

Hurd has been granted honorary membership to the Aeronautic Society of America.

MCWEEN NEAR DROWNED

(Continued from Page One)

dent that turned the balance in his favor.

McEwen and Michael had gone fishing in the boat. Neither knew anything about rowing, and still less about swimming. The fish were biting. They had been out for five or six minutes, when the boat floated along down the current without thought of danger. All went well till they came to the head of a long, low, flat-bottomed 300 feet below in a roaring rapid and waterfall. Here McEwen tossed his fly into the water and in an instant it was seized by an enormous fish. Michael on the other side hooked a huge trout as his line struck a rock. The fish was so big that they were drifting until, caught in an eddy, the boat began to swing around and forward in dizzying circles.

Michael grabbed an oar and as the spinning boat shot past a boulder he leaned far over the side. For just the smallest pause the boat hung steady for an instant, then the slight impetus swung it out of the middle of the stream. McEwen and Michael grabbed the rock for their very lives. Hug by inch they worked the skiff back to the shore. An hour later, they were safe, but exhausted.

Aside from nearly losing their lives, the two athletes had a splendid time. They caught several hundred trout. Michael gained ten pounds on the trip and McEwen eight.

Go to "The Haberdasher" for fine things for men.

Second Tennis Tourney Ends Today.

Finals in the second of the tennis tourneys to secure a team to represent Oregon in the inter-collegiate championships will be played today, and the third tournament will begin at once. The games played during the week resulted as follows, the name of the winner appearing first:

First round—Williams vs. Gammas, 6-3, 6-4; Nelson vs. Clark, 6-3, 6-1; Bates vs. Robinson, Bates by default; MacKenzie vs. C. Moores, 7-5, 6-3; Stein vs. Wood, 6-1, 6-1; Snow vs. Van Scoy, 9-7, 6-3; Eastman vs. R. Moores, 6-3, 6-1; Gray vs. Kilth, 4-2, 6-2.

Second round—Nelson vs. Williams, 6-2, 6-3; MacKenzie vs. Bates, 7-5, 6-4, 6-3; Eastman vs. Gray, 6-4, 6-4; Stein vs. Snow (postponed).

In the semi-finals Nelson has beaten MacKenzie 7-9, 6-3, and the winner of the Stein-Snow set must play Eastman, the winner of this in turn meeting Nelson for the finals.

"Dud Clarke is a natural outfielder," says Kelly. "He will shift to left the outfield and develop Tom Word or young McInosh on second. That will strengthen the outfield and solve the infield problem."

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SCIENCE AND GOLF TRIP "FATHER TOM" SAYS

Batting Averages on the Trip.

	AB	R	B	AV.
Van Martyr, p.	7	2	3	.428
Nelson, p.	3	1	1	.333
Gabrielson, c.	3	1	1	.290
Clarke, 2b.	36	9	10	.278
Sullivan, cf.	40	9	11	.275
Hurd, p. cf.	35	5	9	.277
Coleman, ss.	40	9	10	.250
Jameson, 1b.	43	11	250	
Henkel, p. cf.	33	6	8	.243
McKenzie, 3b.	37	6	8	.216
Wrd, c.	40	7	8	.200
McKinley, lf.	7	0	0	.000

352 64 88 .250

Compared to this, opposing teams
made only 45 runs and 60 hits.

Extra Base Hits.

Home runs--Clarke, 1.
Three base hits--Jameson, 3;
Clarke, 2; Coleman, 2; Hurd, 2;
Gabrielson, 1; Word, 1; McKenzie,
1; Sullivan, 1; Total, 13.

Two base hits--Coleman, 2; Gab-
rielson, 2; Word, 2; Clarke, 2;
Jameson, 2; Hurd, 1. Total, 11.

Pitchers' Averages.

	W	L	P.C.
Henkel	3	0	1.000
Nelson	1	0	1.000
Hurd	2	2	.500
Van Martyr	6	1	.000
	SO	B	HP
Hurd	36	15	20
Henkel	32	15	21
Van Martyr	16	12	17
Nelson	6	3	2

After the most successful trip an
Oregon baseball team ever took with
a record of six games won, three lost
and one ten inning 4 to 4 tie out of
ten played. Coach Kelly's bunch of
Colts is home again and ready to
meet all comers from Muggsy Mc-
Graw's Giants or the Chicago Cubs
upon the line. Today they will
celebrate their return by trying to
wrest two games from the Multnomah
base ball team, headed by Fred
DeNeffe, the former Michigan south-
paw, and with Henkel and Hurd in
rare form they have more than a
good chance of doing it.

Nearly every man on the team be-
gan hitting like a whirlwind as soon
as Eugene was left behind the bat.
Van Martyr is the nominal leader
with an average of .428, against Gab-
rielson's .290, he was only at bat 7
times to the latter's 31, which makes
Gab the real leader. Dad Clarke and
Jameson proved the champion extra
base sluggers. Dad smote the sphere
for a total of 11 extra bases includ-
ing one home run, two triples and a
pair of doubles, while Jamie swatted
for a brace of triples and two dou-
bles. Coleman, with eight extra bases
was close behind.

Fred Henkel made a record for a
pitcher by playing in every game.
Fred pitched in four, and played the
garden in the rest.
Though Henkel and Nelson lead
him in percentage of games won,
Fred proved the steadiest pitcher in
point of control. In four games he
struck out 34, or an average of 9 to
a game, almost one an inning, and
walked only nine, or two to a game.
Henkel whiffed 22 in 4 games, or 5
to the game and walked 14, an aver-
age of 3.5 each. Only five hits were
averaged off Hurd and just a trifle
over 5 off Henkel. These two pitch-
ers bore the brunt of the twirling,
but Van Martyr and Nelson both did
nicely work.

"Father Tom" is enthusiastic over
the results of the trip.

Send Them to California.

"I never saw such a heavy bunch of
hitters in a year," said Kelly this
he said. "They kill everything that
goes over the pan. All this team
needs is a little more experience and
it could beat the best of California
colleges without any trouble at all.
The Californians are more experi-
enced and know a little more inside
baseball, but they haven't anything
on us in hitting. The material is
here--by another year it will be a
grand little team. It would be the
best thing in the world to take a trip
through California and play teams
like Stanford, California, St. Mary's,

Santa Clara, and St. Vincent's at Los
Angeles, every spring.

"I'd also like to see the boys, in-
stead of taking this inland empire
trip, schedule a list of 10 or 12
games with the University of Wash-
ington, just as Stanford plays Califor-
nia, just as they will be a winner. But by
all means Oregon ought to send the
boys up to the A. Y. P. exposition
for the big baseball tournament there
in June where all the big northwest
college teams will play. And I believe
we have the bunch that would clean
the 'em too."

Every man on the team swears by
"Father Tom." Kelly started out to
defeat batters, and he did so with a
vengeance. The players give him en-
tire credit for the success of the trip.
The team traveled exactly 1200
miles and returned home with a de-
ficit of exactly \$5, which Manager
Bean considers a remarkable show-
ing. The youngsters had some great
times on the road. One good story
is told on McKinley and Van Martyr.
It happened one evening at a little
place called Winona Junction, where
the team was to catch a train at 1 a.
m. Tired out by two hard games
that day, Kelly and the boys dropped
down on the depot benches to get a
little sleep--all but Mac and Van
Martyr, who had been introduced to
two pretty country lassies, and dis-
mained outside to stroll in the moon-
light. Suddenly the midnight still-
ness was broken by terrific yells.
Fearing Indians or something worse
the team rushed out.

There were no Indians and Van
Martyr giving the Oregon yell for the
benefit of the girls, who had never
heard a college yell. But they
hadn't counted on the effect. In
three seconds two or three
frightened citizens had swooped down
upon them and from every doorway
flushed citizens were rushing out
with shotguns and rifles to ward off
the threatened attack. The constable
pounced on the two with rifle and
angry words. Mac and Van were
petrified with horror. Mac in par-
ticular pleaded with them and begged
that he be let off. He declared, al-
most in tears, that it would break
the hearts of his friends in Eugene
if it became known. Van added
heart rending appeals for mercy. The
constables were almost moved to let
them go when one searching their
suitcases found some minor weights
there. "Carrying concealed weapons,
guilty!" shouted. "Criminals
without doubt."

It looked black for the boys when
Kelly came to the rescue and got
them off. But he had to give each
constable a bat inscribed "with his
name, and the promise to come back
and play ball there before he could
win them over.

It was a great trip!

DELTA ALPHA EPSILON AND KAPPA SIG-
MAS WILL PLAY MONDAY.

What promises to be one of the
best games yet played in the inter-
fraternity league will be fought on
Monday afternoon at 5 o'clock on the
practice diamond when the fast Kap-
pa Sigma team will play the Delta
Alpha pennant chasers. Each team
has a number of first team men on
and the game should be fast and
furious. Even more than usual in-
terest has been aroused for the reason
that it ends the first round of
play for the Doughnut cup, now in
exhibition at Watts' Jewelry store.

George Sullivan will direct the des-
tination of the Delta Alpha while
Kinley pitching, and Billy Woods will
probably manage the Kappa Sigs with
Bob Hickman at short stop.

The winner of this game, with the
dormitory, the Rhoda Khans, and the
Tawah club will play the semi-finals
within the next two weeks, leading
the final game for the cup for Thurs-
day of junior week-end.

In a fast game, the Tawah club
defeated the Alpha club two weeks
ago, 12 to 7. Kinehart pitched for
the Tawah, while the Lewia and Har-
ry Little were the Tawah twirlers.

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