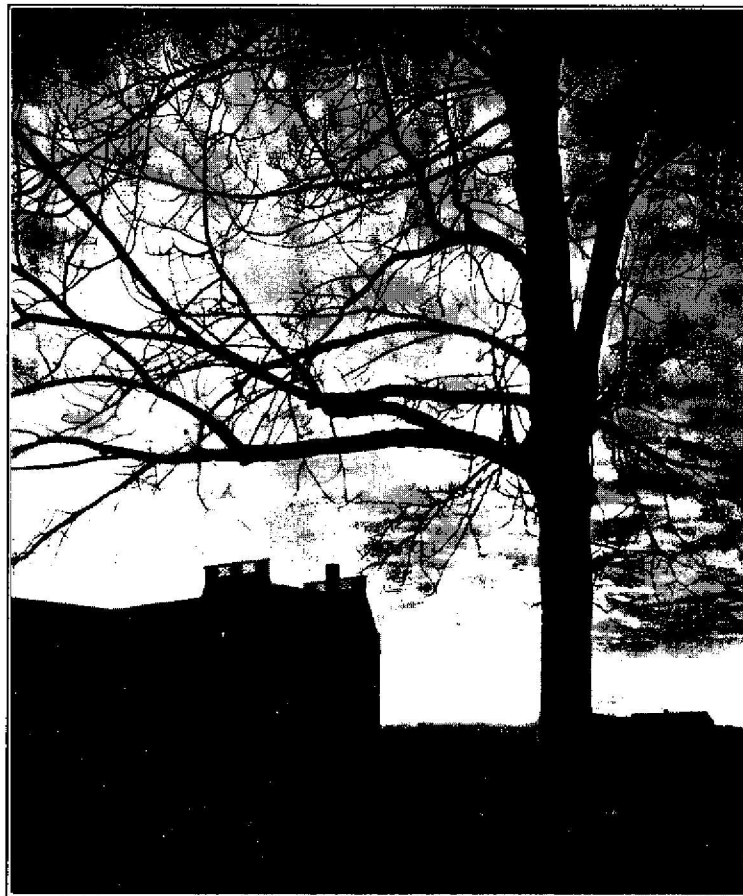


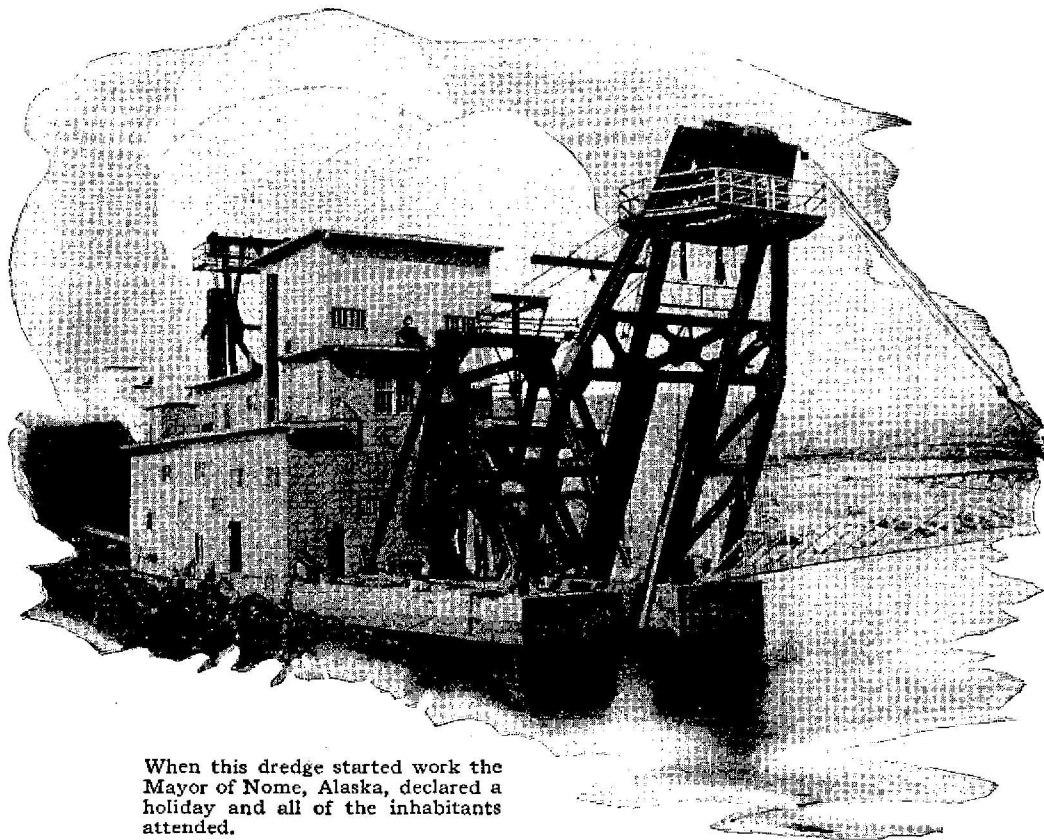
January, 1926

VOLUME VIII, No. 4

# Old Oregon



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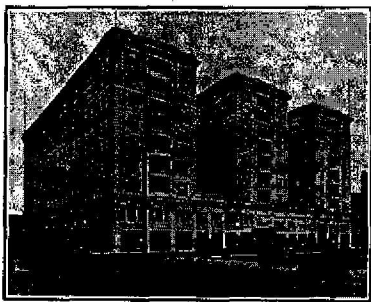
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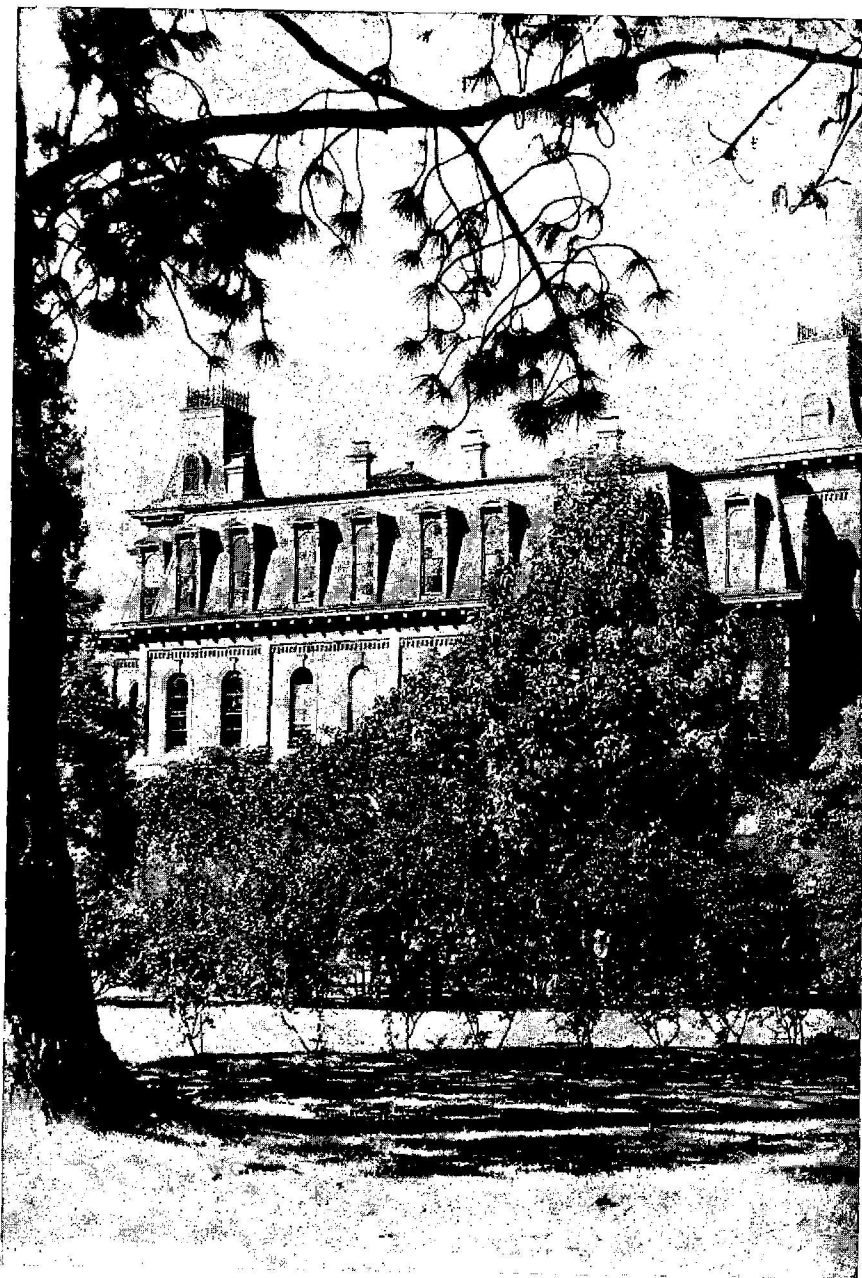


## Contents for January

CAMPUS WELCOMES OREGON'S NEW FOOTBALL COACH . . . . .	5
<i>By Raymond D. Lawrence, '22</i>	
UNDER THE GARGOYLES (JAMES D. BARNETT) . . . . .	7
<i>By Grace Edgington Jordan, '16</i>	
WHAT HAPPENS TO FOOTBALL CAPTAINS . . . <i>By Malcolm Epley, '28</i>	8
SCHOLARSHIP REQUIREMENTS STRICT; 96 FLUNKED . . . . .	8
AFRICA WITHOUT LIONS, SAYS HOLDREDGE . . . . .	10
THE PIONEER . . . . . <i>A Poem by Evelyn H. Schenk, '25</i>	11
SPORTS . . . . . <i>Department by Richard H. Syring</i>	12
<i>Varsity Basketball</i>	
<i>Do-Nut Basketball</i>	
<i>Varsity Hoopsters' Pictures</i>	
<i>Wrestling Prospects Bright</i>	
<i>New Swimming Coach Is ex-All-American</i>	
<i>Varsity Track</i>	
INSIDE STORY OF THE CONFERENCE . . . . . <i>By H. C. Howe</i>	15
PLANS MADE FOR SUMMER COACHING CLASS . . . . .	15
MAUTZ CHOSEN ON MYTHICAL ALL-COAST ELEVEN . . . . .	15
EDITORIALS . . . . .	16
CAMPUS NEWS . . . . .	18
NEWS OF THE CLASSES . . . . .	20
THE FAMILY MAIL . . . . .	32

## List of Advertisers

Alumni Association . . . . .	31	S. B. Finnegan . . . . .	28	Olds, Wortman & King . . . . .	27
Baker-Button . . . . .	27	General Electric Co. . . . .	28	Osburn Hotel . . . . .	27
Behnke-Walker . . . . .	1	<i>Inside Front Cover</i>		Peter Pan . . . . .	2
Blyth-Witter & Co. . . . .	24	Graham Shoe Store . . . . .	22	Portland Hotel . . . . .	22
Booth-Kelly . . . . .	25	John Hancock . . . . .	32	J. K. Pratt . . . . .	30
Caldwell Press . . . . .	26	Hastings Sisters . . . . .	28	Prince Albert . . . . .	21
Camel Cigarettes . . . . .	Back Cover	Jim, the Shoe Doctor . . . . .	28	Rainbow . . . . .	Inside Back Cover
Campa Shoppe . . . . .	1	Knight Shoe Co. . . . .	30	Red Cross Drug Co. . . . .	28
Clarke-Kendall . . . . .	<i>Inside Back Cover</i>	Kratz-Goetting Sign Co. . . . .	28	Rockhill Hevan . . . . .	1
<i>Inside Back Cover</i>		W. A. Kuykendall, Inc. . . . .	29	Rose LaVogue . . . . .	26
Co-Ed Barber Shop . . . . .	26	Lemon "O" Pharmacy . . . . .	1	Stein Bros. . . . .	28
College Side Inn . . . . .	29	Linn Drug Store . . . . .	27	Southern Pacific . . . . .	26
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J. W. Copeland . . . . .	29	<i>Inside Back Cover</i>		Towne Shoppe . . . . .	22
Danner-Robertson . . . . .	2	Lucky Jewelry Co. . . . .	24	Twin Oaks Lumber Co. . . . .	23
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Eugene Business College . . . . .	2	Multnomah Hotel . . . . .	2	Western Electric . . . . .	19
Eugene Farmer's Creamery . . . . .	24	Office Machinery & Supply . . . . .	26	Wetherbee Powers . . . . .	1
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Eugene Hospital . . . . .	29				



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*The oldest building on the campus needs  
no introduction to alumni. It is still being  
used for class rooms.*



# Campus Welcomes Oregon's New Football Coach

By RAYMOND D. LAWRENCE, '22

**U**NASSUMING, friendly, heartily cordial and physically impressive enough to convince you of his athletic ability is Captain John J. McEwan, ex-captain of the United States army, ex-all-American center, ex-head coach at West Point, and new University of Oregon football coach.

Captain McEwan—or Jack, as they are already calling him on the campus, for he is that sort of a person—is several inches more than six feet tall and yet does not carry a superfluous pound. He weighs more than 215 pounds, and is in excellent condition. The ordinary person might feel slightly embarrassed by his disarming size, the huge shoulders and unusual height, but it only takes a few moments to be won over by his prepossessing manner. He fairly radiates friendliness, and when with a handshake like a bear he says he is “glad to meet you,” you know it’s true.

So it is no wonder that the students are enthusiastic about the new coach. Newspaper men have been loud in praising him. Of course, there is the Eugene reporter who visited the captain at his hotel room the first night he arrived in Eugene. While interviewing the new coach, the bellboy came to the door.

“I was only able to get you two pints, sir,” the captain was told when handed a paper sack. After paying the boy, McEwan asked the reporter:

“Would you care for a drink?”

“No thanks, I just got out of the hospital and can’t take a thing,” the reporter replied, whereupon the captain took two pints of milk from the sack.

Often athletes, probably more than any other type of person that wins public favor, are domineering and egotistical; but not so the captain. He never dominates the conversation. Expressing himself in clear, well-phrased sentences, he is neither “reticent nor voluble, boastful nor self-effacing,” as Jimmy McCool, Oregonian sports writer, puts it. Anyway, he can talk about football without braggadocio common to coaches.

At present Captain McEwan is busy being entertained at banquets, luncheons, and conferences. But he has announced that spring practice is going to start early this year.

“We intend to have an intensive spring practice because of the new style of play and because I want to know the

personnel of the squad,” the captain said. “I hope to have a tentative team lined up by the time regular practice starts, September 15.” Perhaps this means that next year Oregon will be free from the usual “November team” jinx. Every year it seems that the team does not get into the race until the season is nearly over, but if McEwan’s policies are successful, that may not be the case in 1926.

“I don’t know what the prospects are here yet, but I do know I am going to lay the foundation for a good team in the future. It has agreeably surprised me to learn that we lose only three men from this year’s team, and that there is a lot of good material coming up from this year’s freshman squad.”

The advent of a new coach and the inauguration of a progressive, and consequently bigger, athletic policy make it possible that both students and alumni will be over-optimistic, looking forward to a championship team in 1926. However, there are several obstacles in the way of a title team this fall. Oregon may win the championship, but chances are against them.

Captain McEwan advises that “everyone should realize it takes time to install a new system. Our supporters should not let their hopes run too high.

“But we intend to put out teams that will be a credit to the institution. The game isn’t worth playing unless it is played in a clean and sportsmanlike way, because it is the greatest of all amateur sports.

“I expect to install football as I know it. This system has been tried and found good. It retains the merits of the old style and includes all the best features of the so-called new football. Football, you know, contrary to the opinion of many who judge it by one reason or by one game a year, does not change so much from year to year. Plays don’t change. Players do.”

Captain McEwan is opposed to a line shift but favors a backfield shift. The best kind of offensive and defensive formation, all things being equal, is a balanced line, McEwan believes.

“Success in football depends on the individual excellence of the players when moulded into a smooth running team,”

he said. "The men must be well trained in the fundamentals of the game. If you have a good punter, percentage football, as exemplified on this coast by the late Andy Smith, is the easiest kind of winning football to play. And if you have fast sprinting receivers a long forward pass is a great asset, provided, of course, you have a man, or men, who can throw the long ones. We have used a short pass at West Point for a good many seasons with excellent results and this pass materially aided us in defeating Notre Dame's wonder team this year."

Oregon, under McEwan, will adopt the West Point system of line play, which is an adaptation from that of Yale and was used by Harvard during its period of greatest success. These are the only schools where it has been used except Columbia. It differs considerably from other systems.

The captain is well pleased with Eugene and the University, and intends to settle here permanently. He was married in 1917 and has two children. His family is now in Alexandria, Minnesota, and will come to Eugene within a couple of weeks. "I think this is a great place, a fine school. The cordiality of the reception I have received and the attitude of the faculty and students is an inspiration to anyone to succeed."

McEwan's ideas about athletics have pleased everyone at Oregon. He does not believe in allowing football to dominate the schedule, but stresses development of other sports as well. Athletes should not be poor students. The captain is too familiar with West Point practice to think that players cannot get good grades, for in the army a tutor system for athletes has been installed and works very satisfactorily.

There is little likelihood of any radical changes in football rules, according to McEwan, who is a member of the rules committee of the American Intercollegiate association that formulates football regulations. When he left West Point, however, McEwan gave up his place on the rules committee, as there is already one Pacific Coast representative, George Varnell. McEwan says the rules body is the most conservative group of men he has ever associated with.

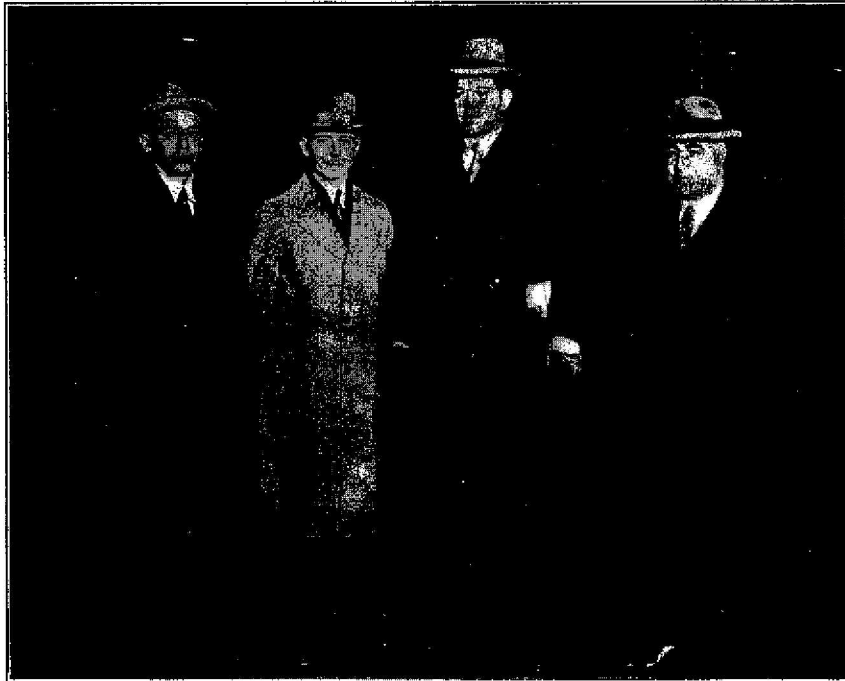
As to assistant coaches, McEwan has done nothing yet. He has waited for the opportunity to discuss the selections with athletic officials here. When he signed the Oregon contract, McEwan was given the power to hire his own assistants, but he wants to look over the situation here first. The captain has admitted he would like to have Harry O. Ellinger, line coach at West Point this year, for Oregon line

coach. Ellinger is now in Florida with Tim Callahan's all-star team. Lieutenant Wood, who played with the army in 1924 and who was one of the assistant coaches there last year, is another of the prospects; but his selection is doubtful because it is reported he has just been ordered to San Francisco.

"I had six assistants at West Point this year," the captain remarked, "but they were all army men and cost us nothing extra. It would be a waste of money to have that many assistants at Oregon. I will need a backfield coach, a line coach, an end coach, and a coach for the freshman team."

He was awarded a place on Walter Camp's first all-American eleven in 1914; on the second team in 1915; and on the third team in 1916. Captain McEwan was graduated from West Point in 1917. He returned in 1919 and 1920 as assistant line coach. In 1921 and 1922 he was head line coach, and head coach in 1923, 1924 and 1925.

The three regulars who will be missing when McEwan lines up the squad for spring practice will be missed



Left to right: F. H. Young, president Alumni Association; Walter Malcolm, president A. S. U. O.; Capt. J. J. McEwan, coach; Virgil Earl, athletic director.

keenly. They formed the backbone of the Oregon team last year. Among the missing: Bob Mautz, captain and all-star end; Gene Shields, guard; Louis Anderson, back and accurate passer.

Carl Johnson and Nick Carter, centers, will be eligible next fall. Kerns will be back at guard. Dixon and Sinclair are to be on hand to fill the tackle positions. The only experienced end is Sherman Smith.

The task of developing a quarterback faces McEwan, but he has about seven players available. They are Mimnaugh, Harrison, Kiminki, Reynolds, Woodie, Hagan and Wilson. The last three mentioned are freshmen this year. Mimnaugh is the only letterman.

Quinn, Harden, Flangus, Farley and Mangum of the 1925 squad probably will turn out for guard. The tackle candidates will include Warren, Brown and Knowles. Among those who will try out for end are Del Monte, Riggs, Ray and Hughes. At half will be Wetzel, Vitus and Hodgen, with Jones at full. Edward and Puusti are candidates for halves, with Leavitt, Motschenbacher and Bebnke the fullback possibilities.

Among the freshmen who will be eligible next fall are: Cadwell, Sandvall and Klippel, centers; Pope, Slausen and Greer, ends; Green, Burne, Coles and Eddie, halfbacks; Flegel, Thompson and Caughells, guards; Woodie, Hagan and Wilson, quarters; Martin and De Mott, tackles; Gould, fullback. Flegel did the kicking for the freshmen this year.



# Under the Gargoyles: *Being a Series of Academic Portraits*

EDITOR'S NOTE—Two years ago OLD OREGON began a series of articles on the deans of the campus, using the heading "Under the Gargoyles." They were read with interest, it is thought, after it became clear just what a gargoyle was. It is proposed now to resume that series, extending it to members of the faculty who are not deans but who seem well or affectionately known to the alumni body. The first victim under the resumption is Dr. James D. Barnett of the faculty in political science.

**STIFFY.** Stiffy Barnett. James D. Barnett, professor of political science at the University of Oregon since 1908. A very definite kind of man. Tall, well built, firmly carried, with a bearing that we have always thought of as high manchu. When he passes in his gray ulster and lightish stetson, we think of the tall Chinese of history, they who were lords, warriors, philosophers, gentlemen, and guardians of culture.

Whether the manchu allusion is historically accurate or inaccurate, it will annoy Stiffy. Any needless allusion, in print, to anything about himself would annoy. If the psychologists ever extend their phobia researches to include one dealing with the fear of publicity, Stiffy should serve them a notable clinical example.

Some dreamers shiver in horror to perceive themselves in public places incompletely clad or not clad at all. Perhaps a not dissimilar horror, indeed a decided sense of nightmare, fills Stiffy at beholding himself personally publicized.

Nothing can possibly alleviate this. Certainly flattery cannot. He has no vanity to flatter. If every line of this essay bore him well-deserved and appropriately-presented praise, he would not seek out a copy of the magazine to lay upon his table. He will read this, if at all, to know the worst. The rest of his day will have a worm in it.

When the Emerald recently published a table showing (for one thing) what University departments graded closest, political science claimed the honor. That is to say (and not to say anything else) that the political science department, which now includes Stiffy and one assistant, put approximately one-fourth of its students in the I-II-III class, whereas other departments put as many as four-fifths of their students in this happy compartment. Dr. Barnett and his assistant flunked approximately as many as they called good students. Some departments flunked less than half of one per cent of their enrollment.

The sole way in which political science seems, by the table, to have been outstripped is in the case of I's only. Economics gave 2.95 per cent I's; political science a great, loose 3.26 per cent.

To call attention to all this is probably devastating and ill-advised, for these are the things no one mentions except in a decorous small committee. But they do aid in explaining the title Stiffy by which Dr. Barnett has been known to a good many Oregon students—many in toto, not many in any year. Political science is not a great spring-time department.

In faculty meeting, Dr. Barnett tends to sit in a certain place and perhaps to vote in a certain way. It is not the way of meandering legislation, loose sympathy, or waste time. When he speaks to a motion his manner is incisive, with a sibilance that the newcomer might mistake for violence. He can recognize the importance of departments other than his own; he is not a meddler with the affairs of others. In faculty affairs he is not the stage-coach whip or lines; he is a wheel-horse and the brake.

Dr. Barnett lives an inner life unknown to some. He is regarded as a dinner acquisition. He has been about, and he remembers. His notable reserve falls away, and he listens

intently to the stupidest person in the room, distilling from his words a meaning that dazzles even the speaker. He can tell endless good stories. He has one about two little boys who longed to be wicked, to swear. So they went into a distant, empty room, stood half-frightened and were ready to begin. At last one of them whispered: "I say 'Damn!'" "So do I!" cried his brave companion.

Dr. Barnett's old-school gallantry is time-proof. Not the dizziest college woman ever converses at his desk with a seated Stiffy. If he had flunked a girl forty times, he would still rise gravely if she came to his desk.

Dr. Barnett has a farm, a ranch, a place, anyhow something with prune trees and a house on it, up in the mountains back of Eugene. He retires there over week-ends.

Dr. Barnett is a writer. When he was about to publish his "Operation of the Initiative, Referendum and Recall in Oregon" an Emerald reporter (ourselves) was assigned to see him on the subject. The reporter phoned to secure an interview. To this Dr. Barnett could see no point. Really, what did the reporter want to know, anyhow?

Well, said the reporter, what is the book about, and what is its scope?

The book, Dr. Barnett said, was about Oregon legislation. Yes, it would be wide in scope. He added cautiously, as if knowing the worst about reporters, that it would cover several hundred pages.

And so the Emerald went to press in a couple of days with a remarkable review. The book's name, its author, and the number of pages.

When the editor of OLD OREGON assigned us the present paper on Dr. Barnett, we wrote him that we would be in Eugene for a few hours and not again soon. Would he consent to an interview. And Dr. Barnett replied with courtly thanks for the honor and a chance to pay his personal respects. But as to being interviewed, he requested that "other and better subjects be substituted" as the undersigned was greatly distressed by undue publicity. If the *bare anatomy* of his career must be set forth, it could be found in "Who's Who."

From that source we append, then, the following:

Born at Cairo, Egypt, 1870. A.B. College of Emporia, Kansas, 1890. Ph.D., University of Wisconsin, 1905. Fellow in political science, 1902-3; assistant, 1903-5, University of Wisconsin. Instructor political science, 1905-6; professor, 1906-8, University of Oklahoma. Professor of political science, Oregon, 1908-. Associate editor National Municipal Review; member American Political Science Association; member National Municipal League. Author: "Operation of the Initiative, Referendum and Recall in Oregon," 1915. Contributor to legislative and political journals.

## Portland Extension Division Moves to New Location

The Portland extension division of the University of Oregon has changed its offices from 650 Courthouse, where it has been located for several years, to 212 Medical Arts building, Tenth and Taylor streets, across from the Central Library. The telephone number is Beacon 4000.

# What Happens to Football Captains?

By MALCOLM EPLEY, '28

**F**OOTBALL captains—what becomes of them?

It's an easy question to answer in the case of University of Oregon captains. They go everywhere and do everything.

The 23 men still living who led Oregon's grid teams into conflict during the years since 1894 are now scattered over the entire country.

The first Oregon football captain is now a minister. His successors are farmers, soldiers, lawyers, and what not. Medicine and the law, it seems, have formed the greatest attraction for former football heroes.

Let's go back to 1894 and get acquainted with University's early brawny defenders. Oregon football, up until then, was in its Neolithic stage. Armchair philosophers might trace its history back to the time when men got out on the campus in overalls and voluntarily ran into each other. There was something satisfactory and pleasing about it if the other fellow fell down, and as the falls are somewhat equally divided, all agreed to try it again the next day. One fellow insisted on running away each time some one tried to run into him. Several of the men decided to chase him each time and knock him down. Others decided that wasn't fair and tried to keep them off. They gave him a ball to carry, and this running-away business became a part of the game.

By 1894, then, football had advanced into somewhat of an organized stage. The first man to lead an Oregon team against other schools was Frank B. Matthews, who is now a minister of Seattle, Washington. His address in that city is 4324 Sixth street, Northeast. His team defeated every team it played, so Oregon football got a flying start. He delivered the baccalaureate sermon at Oregon's 1925 commencement.

In 1896, J. M. Edmunson, a senior that year, was chosen to captain the Oregon eleven. Mr. Edmunson is now a Goshen farmer.

For the next three years, Richard Shore Smith, Oregon football coach during the last season and an all-American back, captained the team. In 1899 Oregon lost to California for the first time, the score being 12 to 0. Undaunted, the Webfooters went back to Berkeley the next year and defeated the Southerners, 2 to 0. The man who led them was Fred J. Zeigler, '03, who is now a physician and surgeon living at 629 East Twentieth street, Portland. He captained the team also in 1901.

Football had by this time advanced into a well organized game and Oregon was playing on a regular schedule with coast colleges. It had its good years and its bad ones, but

for the most part the game was a success at the school. Here are the names of the captains of succeeding years:

1902—Homer Ishmael Watts, '03; Harvard, '07. Now lawyer and farmer of Athena, Oregon.

1903—Fred G. Thayer, '03; Northwestern University, '07; at present a physician at Medford, Oregon.

1904—J. H. Templeton, '05; attorney-at-law, with offices at 1112 Hoge building, Seattle.

1905—J. R. Latourette, '07; attorney. His address is 584 East Twenty-second street, Portland.

1906—W. G. (Weary) Chandler, '07; architect, 995 South Alvarado street, Los Angeles, California.

1907—Gordon C. Moores, '08; postmaster, Kennewick, Washington.

1908—Fred C. Moullen, deceased. "Iron-foot" Moullen was one of Oregon's greatest football players.

1909—Dudley Clarke, '10; salesman, 2616 Woolsey street, Berkeley, California.

1910—Charles M. Taylor, ex-'11; major, U. S. Army, Vancouver Barracks, Vancouver, Washington.

1911—William S. Main, '11; rancher at Goleta, California.

1912—Dean Walker, '13; dean of men, student adviser and director of loan funds, University of Oregon.

1913—R. C. Bradshaw, '14; lawyer, 612 Alvord avenue, The Dalles, Oregon.

1914—Anson B. Cornell, '16; coach of football, College of Idaho, Caldwell, and Caldwell high school.

1915—John Parsons, living now at 1415 Eighth avenue, Seattle.

1916—John Beckett, '17; Marine corps school department, stationed in Virginia. Home address, 35 East Eighteenth, Portland.

1917—Ray Couch, '18; living at Sedro-Woolley, Washington.

1918—Dow Wilson, '19, 818 Albina avenue, Portland.

1919—Everett Brandenburg, ex-'21; Multnomah club, Portland, Oregon.

1920—"Bill" Steers, '21; now working for the Standard Oil company. Address, 71 Trinity place, Portland.

1921—M. A. Howard, '21, medical student at Portland.

1922—Archie Shields, deceased, was another of the outstanding figures in the school's football history.

1923—Hal Chapman, '24; student at medical school, Portland.

1924—Richard Reed, '25; on the campus this year as assistant coach of freshman football.

1925—Robert Mautz.

## Scholarship Requirements Strict; 96 Flunked

**T**HE INCREASED mortality among Oregon students last term, as indicated by the 96 failures and 120 probations—nearly twice the usual number—was due, according to the registrar, to the increased strictness in the requirements for staying in the University.

Last term's records show that freshmen fared better than students of other classes. Twenty-six freshmen, or 27.9 per cent of the class, failed, while the other classes show 35.6 per cent failures. This indicates, the registrar announced, that the University is not unduly strict with freshmen. Requirements are not quite so high with them,

and also they are serious and not so often over-confident.

Of the 216 students who flunked or were put on probation, 51 were women and 165 men. Sixty-four were from other states, or received their preparatory schooling in out-of-state schools.

Carlton Spencer, registrar, in commenting on the failures, said that his impression was that Oregon flunks a smaller percentage of students than most other universities. With very few exceptions, the flunkers among the freshmen were from the lower class in the psychological placement tests, held for the first time this year.

## An Appreciation of Earl Kilpatrick

**L**IKE AN Englishman before the War of 1812, once an alumnus, always an alumnus. The intellectual womb from which a man springs is as eternal as his physical origin. Universities, no matter what the cause, cannot disown, and, to the irrefutable indorsement of their benefits, they are seldom disowned. A man holds an indissoluble contract with his alma mater, which is the school that confers the bachelor's degree, for he is only step-mothered to higher learning.

So it is that Earl Kilpatrick, dean of the extension division and director of the Portland center, has resigned from the faculty of the University of Oregon, but that Earl Kilpatrick, '09, beyond the vicissitudes of promotion and geography, is still an Oregon man, naught-nine.

He is leaving the University to accept a high staff position with the American Red Cross, whose Northwestern Division, comprising Alaska, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, he formerly directed and to whose emergency service he has subsequently given his technical and executive skill during periods of disaster. In 1921 he was assistant director of Red Cross relief in the Pueblo flood; in 1922-23 he directed the Red Cross relief after the Astoria fire; and last spring and summer he spent five months as assistant director of relief in the tornado area in Illinois, Indiana and Missouri. On December 10 he addressed the University assembly on this work of the Red Cross, under the title "Chasing a Tornado." He left for his new position on January first, his assignment being at St. Louis, the headquarters of the Red Cross for the middle section of the United States.

The ubiquitous Oregon high schools of standard grade were not in existence from 1901 to 1905 when Earl Kilpatrick was getting his secondary education. The good ones stood out by their very scarcity. One of these was at Baker, where J. A. Churchill was superintendent; another was at La Grande, where H. J. Hockenberry was superintendent and later tutor to a special group whose names almost to a man are now on the alumni lists. Earl Kilpatrick entered the University from La Grande.

When he came, he was the youngest student on the campus and so extreme was his precocity that he remained the youngest all the time he was at the University. There are recollections a-plenty of his student days, for he was anything but obscure in his classes or in the extra-curricular activities of the lively four hundred of that period.

There is, for instance, the recollection of a complaint of a student, heavy-lidded and ill-humored at his eight-o'clock, who had been kept awake until three a. m. because Earl Kilpatrick was quoting poetry in the adjoining room, vocalizing author after author in a contest with another student—or wasn't it with a group whose combined rhymed memories gave out at that matutinal hour against his solitary Macaulay-like competition?

There is the recollection, too, of another complaint, this time from Professor Luella Clay Carson, devout apostle of the doctrine of formal discipline. He did not spend enough time on Genung's Rhetoric—he was not getting sufficient development out of that fecund volume—he did not Fletcherize the nourishing contents, he bolted them—he spent perhaps twenty minutes a day against a presumption of three hours—but as there was no occasion when he was unable orally to recite all the points and sub-points and to quote verbatim not only the two-thirds required but the whole lesson, he was perforce given an A.

When, as a result of some unorthodox immersions, the group of liberals left the dormitory and formed the old Tawah Club at the corner of Eleventh and Mill, he was among the Menckens. He was associate editor of the Oregon Monthly, editor of the Oregon Weekly, and winner of the Beckman prize.



Earl Kilpatrick, '09.

"Kil is a wiz at organization," was the universal undergraduate estimate of him. "Earl Kilpatrick is an executive genius" is the phrase, equally universal, provoked by his adult achievements.

The term is used by those of careful and exact vocabulary; it is the only adequate description of his technique for getting things done. A long line of brilliant students have gone out from the University, possessing outstanding endowments in one direction or another, but the thousands who have known and know Earl Kilpatrick give pre-eminent place to his executive capacity.

That faculty in its dynamic unity evades analysis but its component parts are definably manifest to those who have worked with him.

(Continued on page 31)

## Africa Without Lions, says Holdredge

TWO YEARS in sub-equatorial Africa without seeing a lion, without being lost in a jungle or on burning desert sands, or bitten by a poisonous snake, and enjoying a temperature ranging from 70 to 95 degrees the year around—a deviation from the popular conception of Africa—was the experience of Claire Holdredge, class of '21, who is back on the University campus for a term of graduate work after two years as a mining engineer in the diamond mines of Angola, a Portuguese colony on the west coast of Africa.

Furthermore, Claire talks of playing golf on a five-hole course with two black caddies to do all the extra leg work and required to pick up all lost balls or sacrifice their pay; of eating "chicken" dinners practically every day, and of good hunting on the rolling "veldt" country. He reports a plentiful supply of antelope, ranging from the size of a small fox terrier dog to that of a full-grown elk; quails, partridges and bustards, which are of the ostrich family and sometimes weigh as much as 60 pounds. The hippopotamus, crocodile, leopard and—very occasionally, Claire said—the lions also, are targets for the hunter, although he admits that he saw no lion in his absence from this country excepting in the zoo at Antwerp.

More than half of the "moons," 13 of which compose a year, belong to the rainy season, which almost invariably begins in August or September and ends in April. Claire returned with a heavy coat of tan, which would indicate that there is plenty of sunshine. The country is rolling and covered with brush, grass and scrubby trees, excepting along the streams which are more heavily wooded. The soil is red and sandy, and produces well under cultivation.

Claire said, however, that the radio was utterly unknown there, and no jazz available excepting the music from the native "tchissange." The trucks, chauffeured by natives, are not equipped with four-wheel brakes or balloon tires; mail came in three months after the date of posting; the account of the world series did not reach the mining camp until December; and up until the time he left, the crossword puzzle was unknown. He expressed himself as being glad to get back to his own country, where white men were near neighbors and not from 100 to 300 miles apart.

A specialist in geology while at the University and for one year graduate assistant in that department after his graduation in 1921, Claire was employed by the Societe Internationale Forestriere et Miniere du Congo, a Belgian company, whose concessions for diamond mining spread over a radius of 100 to 300 miles. About 80 white men were employed by the company, supervising the large crews of negroes in various parts of the territory.

When he first arrived, Claire had charge of one group of native miners, but was later made group engineer with supervision over three companies. The natives, he said, do not speak English. Communication is effected by means of a so-called "trade language," a combination of French and Portuguese and several native dialects. Three weeks after arriving at his camp he was left the only white man with his black charges and still decidedly an amateur in the use of the trade language. With the aid of his "boy," his personal servant, he later mastered one of the native Bantu dialects.

"I found the negroes comparatively easy to deal with," he said, "and especially responsive to just treatment."

The natives find the diamonds in the gravel under the

dirt along the creek beds, he stated, and almost never make a mistake in choosing the diamond from the other stones.

"They are really expert in distinguishing the precious stones, and rarely miss one, although they have no way of knowing the great value the outside world places on this stone," he said.

The native workmen are paid in money which is almost entirely spent for cloth—the gayer as to color and design, the more desirable. Money has not yet become popular as a medium of exchange because the natives prefer to use some-



Whiling away the hours in West Africa by "monkeyshines."

thing of tangible value like cloth, salt or ornaments. With the advent of the white man and his textiles, weaving is becoming a lost art among the Bantus.

The chicken is a rather important bird to the Bantus, Claire said. Aside from supplying a considerable part of their diet, it played, in the days before the white men's rule, a necessary part in meting out "justice." For instance, he said, if a young and strong man died, someone was thought responsible for the death, and relatives made an accusation. A man with a reputation for making powerful "medicine" would try the case, proceeding as follows, according to his description:

"The medicine man went into retirement and made his medicine. This appears to have been a real concoction of some sort. The accused then produced a chicken to which the medicine was given. If the chicken lived, the accused was innocent; but if it died, he was guilty, and was turned over to the relatives of the deceased to do with as they liked."

Furthermore, he stated, chicken blood is an ingredient of all their "medicine"—the Bantu word for medicine having a variety of meanings. One day he noticed a native foreman carrying a small gourd about the size of an egg hanging at his belt. He discovered that the gourd contained a particular brand of "medicine" whose function was to protect the wearer from the "mufu" or dead person's body.

"He explained to me how this charm was made," Claire said. "He took some dirt from the grave of his father, some bark from a particular kind of tree that has been struck by lightning, a red oil made from a certain kind of nut, and some chicken's blood, and mixed them all together. This mixture was then put inside the small gourd and when worn rendered the wearer immune from the evil mufu."

"I was never able to discover that they had any belief of their own," Claire continued, speaking of the members of the Bantu tribe, with whom he was in daily contact, "that could be really called a religion. If you ask them about God they will describe the white man's God to you, and will admit that it is the white man's God. They believe in it because they believe in the white man's wisdom and veracity. They believe in an after-life in the form of spirits, but they have no idea of punishment or reward in the hereafter. They are very much afraid of spirits, however, because they think that a man's spirit returns after death to avenge wrongs done to him in life."

Claire left the United States two years ago and arrived at the mines June 12, 1923. This trip included a few weeks in Belgium, where he visited the company headquarters and

joined several other men similarly employed by them, who sailed with him down the west coast of Africa to the mouth of the Congo river. From there he went two days by rail to Stanley Paul, thence by river up the Congo to the mouth of the Kaisai river. An 800-mile trip up to the Kaisai, followed by 400 miles by auto truck took him to his post.

The return trip, he said, was made in record time. He left the mines on May 28 and arrived in Antwerp July 3. He spent a few weeks in Europe before returning to the United States.

Claire expects to complete the requirements for the master of arts degree in geology before the end of the year. He then may return to Africa and the diamond mines, again joining the ranks of the University of Oregon alumni who are responding to the lure of "farther fields."

## The Pioneer

THE PIONEER, with faith unfaltering, keeps  
 Watch o'er his puerile sons; prays that their feet  
 May firmly tread the trail he strove to break;  
 May wisely choose the path he toiled to make.  
 Grimly he prays: "Lord, send them war, not peace,  
 For they grow weaker in these days of ease.  
 Pale sons of idleness, ravaged by greed,  
 Send them, Oh Lord, enough but for their need!  
 Grant them the vision to know right from wrong,  
 Guard Thou their way; make soul and body strong."

Symbol of the unconquerable past,  
 In his far-seeing eyes a vision vast  
 Sternly the Pioneer stands in his place;  
 Prays for us, children of a vanished race.

*Evelyn H. Schenck, '25*

# SPORTS

## Varsity Basketball

FAR OFF on the horizon there looms a faint light upon the sporting world of the University of Oregon—the chances of a basketball championship. Oregon's hopes are based on the five lettermen from last year's successful team. Last year's quintet tied with the Oregon Aggies for the championship of the northern slope of the Pacific Coast Conference, but lost three games out of the five played to determine the winner. The fifth and decisive game was lost by a one-point margin in a game played on the Willamette University basketball floor in Salem.

The quintet of lettermen, Howard Hobson, Charles Jost, Jerry Gunther, Roy Okerberg and Algot Westergren, are now practicing daily with the one goal in view—that of a basketball championship. All are in good physical condition with the exception of Hobson, who is nursing a knee which was injured during the past football season. Hobson is a two-striper, being the only man on the squad wearing a two-striped sweater.

Jost and Gunther are one-strippers, last year being their initial appearance with the varsity. Jost, guard, was on the varsity squad the year before but never quite found himself in the games which he played. In one of the Oregon Aggie games last year the Jost basketball ability came to the front and he easily did more than his share to win the game for the Webfooters. Gunther, forward, did not play in all the games last year, but gave a very good account of himself in a few. He is a good shot, always dropping them in from the foul line.

Westergren, all-coast guard, was one of the big factors in Oregon's offense and defense last year. "Swede" fights the ball from the opening whistle to the final gun. He earned the honor of all-coast guard given him by sport critics last year.

Okerberg, center, high-point gainer of the conference and selected by many sports writers on the coast as all-coast center, is displaying the same form which made him one of Oregon's scintillating stars last year. He led all other players in scoring. His nearest competi-

tor for high-point honors being "Red" Ridings of O. A. C. basketball fame.

On December 18, six varsity basketball players, accompanied by Coach "Billy" Reinhart, left for a barnstorming trip into California. The opening game being played with the Spaulding Bullets at San Francisco on December 21. Eight games were scheduled for this trip, some of which include Santa Barbara State Teachers' College, Los Angeles Athletic Club, and the last game against the San



William Reinhart, basketball coach.

Jose State Teachers' College on January 2. The players and Coach Reinhart were guests of the tournament of roses committee at the East-West game at Pasadena on New Year's day.

Oregon's hopes are not pinned, however, on the five lettermen in school. A number of valuable men from last year's varsity second team are practicing daily with the squad. In addition to these, there are a number of hoop-ringers from last year's frosh five who are showing up well. "Tommy" Powers, forward, from last year's yearling five, accompanied the varsity on the barnstorming trip south, taking Hobson's place.

The official opening of the 1926 basketball season, as far as the Webfooters

are concerned, is on January 19, when the varsity will face the Montana Grizzly five at Eugene. A number of practice games will be played before that time, however, including a game with the strong Multnomah club quintet. "Russ" Gowans, three-year letterman and a member of the varsity last year, is now playing with the clubmen. "Russ'" place at forward will probably be filled by Jerry Gunther.

Varsity practices are now being held in the Eugene Armory, where all the games will be played.

## Do-Nut Basketball

AFTER a year of little interest in doughnut sports, intra-mural athletics came back to life this last fall. During the past doughnut basketball season, the championship of which was won by Phi Delta Theta, more or as much interest as ever was shown in this form of intra-fraternity competition.

A number of fast and close games were played in the house league this year and three teams, Phi Delta Theta, Beta Theta Pi and Oregon Club weathered down to the semi-finals. On Thursday, December 3, the Oregon Club and Phi Deltas met in the first game of the semi-finals with the fraternity men coming out winners, 15 to 9.

The clubmen jumped into the lead soon after the game started and continued to get points until the count stood 7 to 2 in their favor. At this juncture of the game the Phi Deltas got together and did some tallying themselves and at the end of the first half the score was 8 to 7 in favor of the Phi Deltas. In the second half the Phi Deltas' lead was never threatened with both teams scoring a few more points.

In the final game of the doughnut series, unleashing a furious offensive, Phi Delta Theta defeated Beta Theta Pi, 50 to 20 for the championship of the series. Standing of the three last teams:

	W.	L.	Pct.
Phi Delta Theta .....	4	0	1.000
Oregon Club .....	4	1	.800
Beta Theta Pi .....	3	2	.600

# Varsity Hoopsters



"Hobby" Hobson, forward



"Okie" Okerberg, center.

### 1926 BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

Jan. 19	.....	Montana at Eugene
Jan. 23	.....	Washington at Seattle
Jan. 25	.....	Montana at Missoula
Jan. 26	.....	Idaho at Moscow
Jan. 27	.....	W. S. C. at Pullman
Jan. 30	.....	Washington at Eugene
Feb. 5	.....	Idaho at Eugene
Feb. 8	.....	W. S. C. at Eugene
Feb. 13	.....	O. A. C. at Corvallis
Feb. 19	.....	O. A. C. at Eugene



"Swede" Westergren, guard.



"Jerry" Gunther, forward.



"Chuck" Jost, guard.

## New Swimming Coach is Ex-All-American

**E**DWARD Abercrombie, Oregon's new swimming and tennis coach, comes with a reputation both as a swimmer and tennis player. He is a graduate of Springfield college of Springfield, Mass., where he received his bachelor's degree, and from Columbia University of New York, where he earned his master's degree.

At Springfield college Abercrombie played baseball and tennis for three years and was a member of the swimming team for three years, captaining the 1923 squad.

Perhaps his greatest achievement as a



Edward Abercrombie, new swimming coach.

fancy diver was in 1923 when he placed fourth in the first national individual intercollegiate swimming championship meet held at Princeton. That year he was given all-American mention for his remarkable ability as a fancy diver and for his all-round swimming prowess. Abercrombie came within .08 of a point of placing third with the greatest divers in the country participating. That year he placed first in fancy diving in seven out of eight meets in which Springfield participated.

Abercrombie was ineligible in 1924, while attending Columbia, so he took part in the junior championship meet of the amateur athletic union for the Metropolitan district. He won the fancy diving event from a 10-foot board.

Abercrombie and Graduate Manager Benefiel have arranged a tentative schedule for the varsity swimming team. It includes a dual meet with the Multnomah club at Portland January 30, a dual meet with the clubmen here February 20, and a return meet with the Aggies at Corvallis March 6. A team also will be sent to Corvallis to take part in the state championship, which will be held in the Aggies' tank, probably March 13, and to the Pacific Northwest championships, to be held either in Portland or Seattle, March 20.



Coach Widmer.

## Wrestling Prospects Bright

**P**ROSPECTS for a successful wrestling season are very good with a large number of men turning out. Four lettermen are in school, Carrol Ford, two-year letterman, 125; Perry Davis, one striker, 135 pounds; Harry Leavitt, one striker, 158; and Chuck Wells, one striker, 175 pounds.

With these four lettermen, Coach Dutch Widmer has some nucleus for forming a winning team. "Babe" Ford, although only taking part in two matches last year because of injuries, is out for his lightweight position. His third and last year should prove to be very good. Perry Davis, Harry Leavitt and Chuck Wells are three bonecrushers who can give any opponent a good tussle. All showed up well last season, but injuries kept Davis and Wells out of several matches.

Last year's freshman team had a number of stellar wrestlers. The three most likely candidates include: Buryl Betzer, 135; Le Roy Oxford, 145, and Ellis Shull, 175 pounds. Shull was the only yearling wrestler to win his match in the O. A. C. Rook meet.

All varsity aspirants are now turning out three times a week. At the present time 10 freshmen are turning out for the first year men's team. Practice for the rest of this term is that of learning new holds and a general limbering up. Next term Coach Widmer expects to start the men out on extensive training.

The varsity wrestling schedule for 1926:

O. A. C., Corvallis .....	January 30
Idaho, Moscow .....	February 6
W. S. C., Pullman .....	February 8
O. A. C., Eugene .....	February 20
U. of W., Eugene .....	February 28

## Varsity Track

**"I**T'S THE worst track outlook I ever had at Oregon," was the declaration of Bill Hayward, veteran track coach, who will begin his twenty-fourth year as track coach for the University with the opening of work for the cinder artists in the winter term.

The first call for track men has been issued and at the beginning of the winter term the work starts. Hayward pointed out that he wanted everybody to come out and try to make the team. Whether a man has had high school experience doesn't count.

Track men start training at the beginning of the year and Bill Hayward's all-year-around program of development will get under way in earnest. There is a scarcity of material for the varsity team especially since men must be found to fill the shoes of Chick Rosenberg, Jim Kinney, Don Cash, Pen Wilbur, Henry Tetz and a half dozen others. It's a question of development and the material must be found in time for the winter work.

## Mautz Plays Xmas Day

**O**REGON had a representative at the East-West football game at San Francisco on Christmas day when a team composed of Pacific coast all-stars met a team made up of eastern all-stars, to raise money for the Shriner children's hospital. The Oregon man selected is Bob Mautz, all-star end in 1924 and 1925, and captain of this year's eleven.

With the playing of the Christmas day game, Mautz wound up his athletic career. He is one of the greatest ends Oregon ever has had.

## Leslie to Coach Frosh

Earl "Spike" Leslie will handle the yearling basketeers. Leslie, although not a college basketball player himself, has had much experience along this line. In 1924, while coach at Eugene high school, he turned out a district championship team which, in the state tournament placed second to the winners.



# Inside Story of the Coast Conference

By H. C. HOWE

**R**EPORTING a Pacific Coast Conference meeting offers peculiar difficulties. In the first place, it is a conference of faculty men, and the things which interest them seldom interest college students or the sporting public any more than questions agitating the latter interest the faculty. Student reporters and metropolitan sports writers alike feature matters which do not interest the Conference—often, alas, matters not even mentioned in it—and pass in silence the matters which really stirred the Conference.

Take intercollegiate baseball. It was discussed in 1924, but laid over for further discussion in 1925. Meanwhile there was great excitement about it in certain student bodies, though most Conference representatives never heard of that. When the topic was reached in 1925 no one could remember exactly why it came up in 1924, probably because the man who brought it up was no longer present. Someone yawned and moved that it be laid on the table again till 1926. Unanimously carried.

Or take the newspaper story of the "punishment" of Stanford for some offense the Conference never heard of. Some imaginative sports writer invented the whole story. No member of the Conference was up for any criticism of any kind. Everything was as friendly as a dinner party, or a game of cards.

The question most likely to interest the general public was that of protecting officials at games from any pressure by individual coaches or managers. First

steps were taken to secure a group of commissioners not connected with any institution in the Conference, to whom we may turn over the selection of all officials for Conference games, in order to relieve all officials' minds from any lingering feeling that their decisions must please any particular coach.

Along with this went another resolution forbidding coaches and all others connected with athletic managements to make any public criticism of an official, and provided that any criticism privately made must be done through the faculty representative only. This was unanimously approved, as were all other resolutions that carried, and was not aimed at institutions, but at excitable coaches or managers, who, in the emotional stress of a game, have been known to shake a finger under an official's nose, and shout, "You'll never officiate another game for me!" Nor will they, for it is now provided that all games be officiated for the Conference, and that coaches have nothing to say about officials.

The comparison which best describes a Conference meeting—only it can mean nothing to the public—is that it is like any faculty committee meeting, assembled to pass on student petitions, or to draft new rules for freshman scholarship. It is a group of faculty men devising guiding restrictions for more impulsive and thoughtless younger men. Any college teacher will sense the atmosphere.

But here is the picture: a long narrow table, made of several tables placed end to end across the room in front of rather heavily curtained windows; at one end,

the president, Howe of Oregon, and secretary, Carpenter of Washington State; on their left at dignified six foot intervals, Owens of Stanford, Willett of Southern California, and Hildebrand of California; on their right, with their backs to the windows, Cordley of O. A. C., Rowe of Montana, and Angell of Idaho; at the far end, behind his own mountainous mass of Conference records, Condon of Washington. These are not merely representative faculty men, but college dignitaries, for the majority of them are deans in their own institutions.

In the obscurity at the back of the room are two or three rows of chairs, and from time to time an athletic director, graduate manager, or coach slips in silently, sits voiceless a short time, and slips out again unnoticed. Kearn of O. A. C. was the most frequent visitor, but at one time Andy Kerr and Graduate Managers Masters of Stanford and Meisner of Washington might all have been seen there at once. That was the largest gallery.

But the humorous touch came when the graduate managers humbly brought in the minutes of their meeting, to be validated by the august approval of the Conference. In those minutes was found a resolution that hereafter the managers meet earlier, so that they may sit in at the Conference meetings. After a moment's hesitation, there was an almost audible chuckle as it was moved, seconded, and unanimously voted to approve that resolution, with the proviso, however, that the Conference reserved its right to invite them in or not as it saw fit!

## Coaching to be Taught in Summer School

**M**ARKING a distinct advance in the athletic progress of the West, Dr. Walter E. Meanwell, head basketball coach at the University of Wisconsin and called the "Miracle Man of Basketball," will conduct a coaching school at the University next summer, according to the announcement of Professor Fred L. Stetson, director of the summer session.

Meanwell is regarded as the outstanding basketball coach in America. His record at Wisconsin is considered one of the marvels of modern athletics. His teams have won 165 games and lost only 23; placed first eight times and were never below third in their conference

standing for 11 consecutive seasons. Thirty-one members of the all-star team out of a total of 65 in 13 seasons have been from Meanwell's team.

A two weeks' school, consisting of intensive courses for high school and college basketball coaches, will be conducted by Meanwell. Dr. Meanwell is the originator of the pivot and short-pass, five-man defense style of play, which is in its variations the basis for most modern basketball.

Aside from being a former star player, Dr. Meanwell's educational background includes a degree of doctor of medicine from the University of Maryland, a degree of doctor of public health from the University of Wisconsin, a year of interne work and a year as hospital pathologist in Maryland General Hospital, Baltimore.

## Mautz Chosen on All-Coast Eleven

**S**IX feet-four in his stocking feet, senior in the University, second year in the law school and just a big, good natured fellow; thus, might one describe Robert Mautz, captain of this year's varsity eleven and selected by Glenn S. Warner, head football coach at Stanford, as right-end on his mythical all-coast football eleven.

The selection of Mautz is an honor to the University as well as to Mautz himself. It is a fitting climax to terminate the college football career of Oregon's fighting captain.