

WASHINGTON—A UNIVERSITY OF THE NORTHWEST

By HENRY JAY CASE

ILLUSTRATED WITH PHOTOGRAPHS

THE United States is big enough to maintain many different kinds of colleges. The East is not the West and the Western college is of very different stuff and history from most of the colleges of the East. This is especially true of the Northwest where the pioneer days are not far distant—in fact, are still being lived. Therefore it is fair to call the University of Washington a university of pioneers—pioneers in spirit, in method, and in many of the problems which they set themselves to solve. For this reason Mr. Case has selected Washington as the University of the Coast that is at once typical and different.

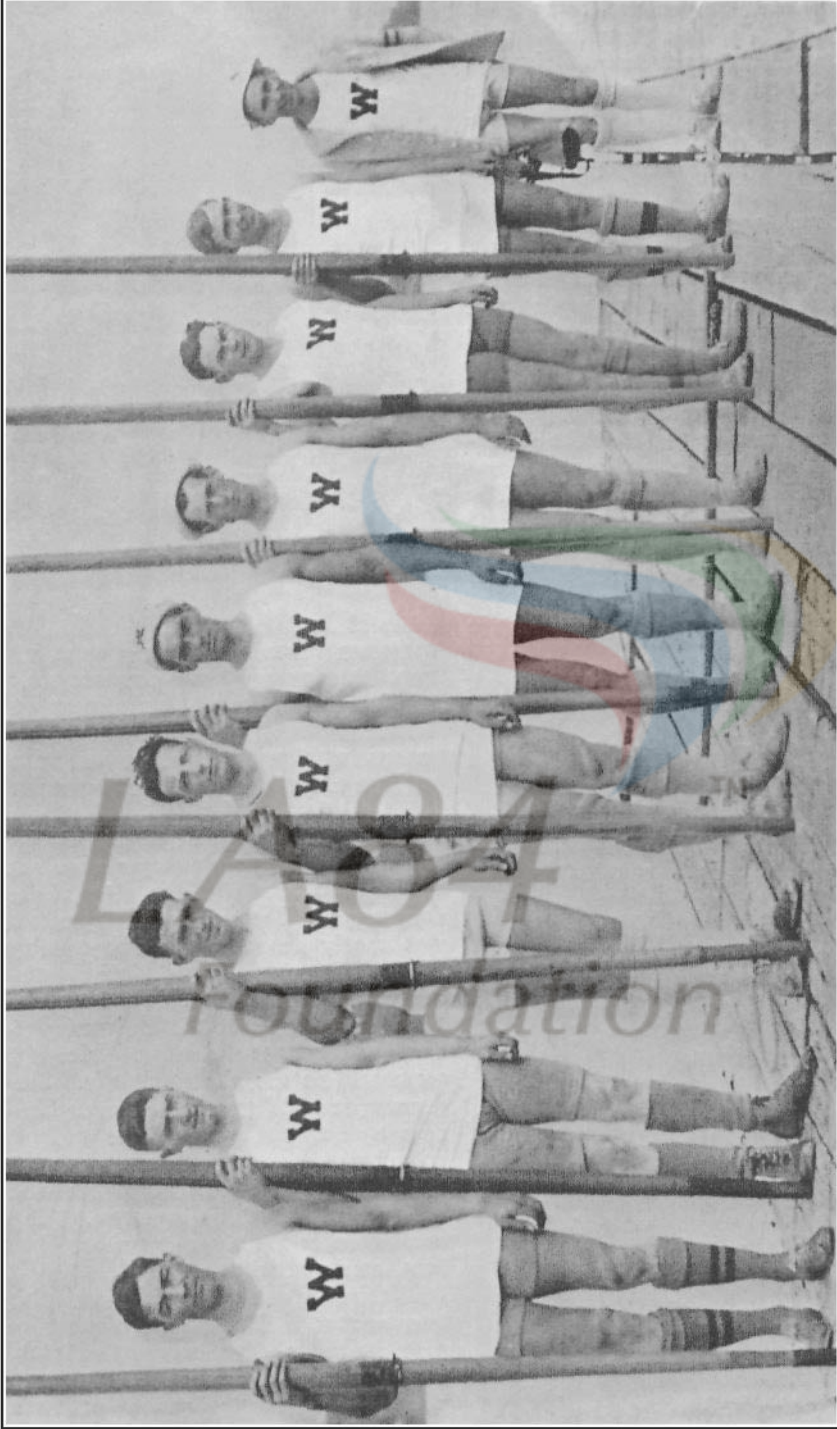
WHEN a university can send its crew 3,000 miles East for a boat race on the Hudson and its ball nine 4,000 miles West for a series with Japan, it is safe to assume that this university has begun to get a reputation. And yet not a quarter of the thousands who gather each year at Poughkeepsie know what part of the country the Washington eight comes from. Of this quarter probably fifty per cent don't know that the University of Washington has a student body of nearly 4,000 and a campus of 350 acres, all in the shadow of the mountains 'way up in the great Northwest.

This student body may not be surrounded by classic traditions nor ancient vine-clad walls. The "college" atmosphere of the East may be lacking. The students are, practically, pioneers. They have push and energy and a great deal of the common sense of pioneers. They are making their own athletic history and traditions, the log cabin itself is not very far removed, and virgin timber still stands on the campus. It is a student body which does things and does them in new and original ways.

The presidency of the A.S.U.W. (Associated Students of the University of Washington) is the big university honor. It means more than a senior election at Yale, or a scholastic honor at Harvard. There is no class or clique about it. The student president is the strongest man in the undergraduate body, and is the guiding spirit and director of all the student activities. A board of control is elected to sit with him on which there is a delegation from the faculty and the alumni, but the students have the majority vote and run the business. They manage all athletics, the university daily newspaper, the musical clubs, the bookstore and the student welfare movements.

Naturally there is more or less politics played in the annual elections. In fact, politics in the University of Washington is as much in evidence as football, baseball, or tennis. It figures in about everything, even in athletics, but it is clean politics and the battles are fought in the open.

Not so many years ago a citizen of Seattle purchased a costly set of chimes for the campus. Engraved upon them was a record of his achievements in the cause of good government for the State and the people. The University Presi-

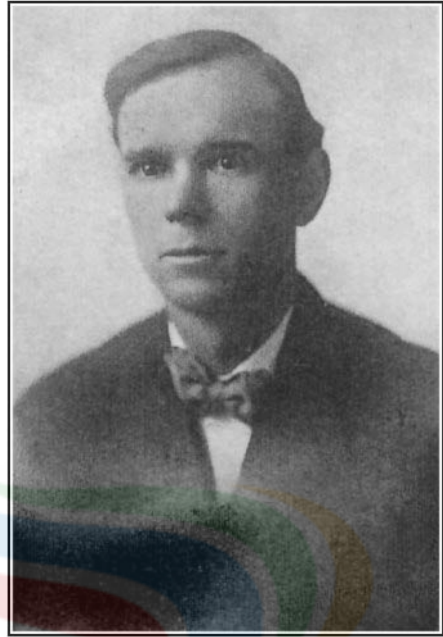


UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON CREW, 1914

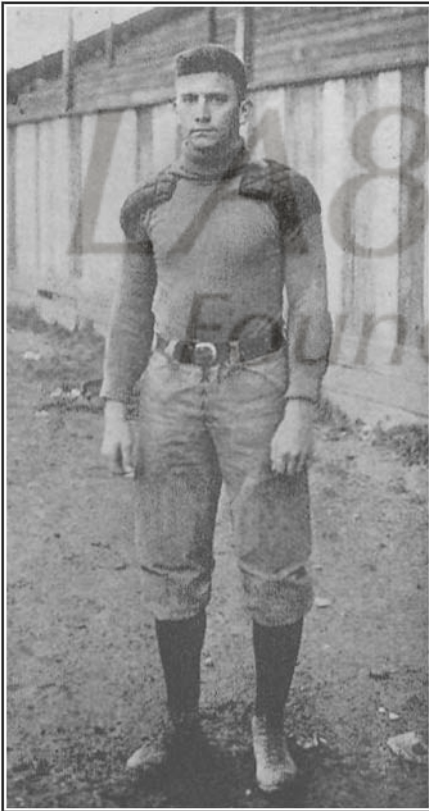
Left to right: Clyde Brokaw, bow; W. C. Kiemin, No. 2; Clyde Rose, No. 3; Hal Schumacher, No. 4; Max Walske, No. 5; Claude Catlin, No. 6; Russell Callow, No. 7; J. Frankland, stroke; Walter Dunbar, Coxswain.

dent accepted the gift, and it was about to be installed when a committee of some fifty men and women students signed a statement calling attention to notorious incidents in the donor's life not mentioned in the eulogy on the bells. They urged a mass-meeting to discuss whether, in view of the facts, the university should accept such a memorial.

The President of the University notified the student editor not to print the communication. The editor replied that the communication had been properly signed and transmitted, and that as college editor he was in honor bound to print it in its proper column. If the President insisted upon his right of censorship, the editor declared he would suspend publication of the paper. The President insisted, and the publication of the college daily was suspended. For three days there was no paper, and when



GILMOUR DOBIE, FOOTBALL COACH OF THE UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON AND A PUPIL OF DR. WILLIAMS OF MINNESOTA. HIS TEAM FOR SIX YEARS HAS HELD THE UNDISPUTED CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE PACIFIC COAST

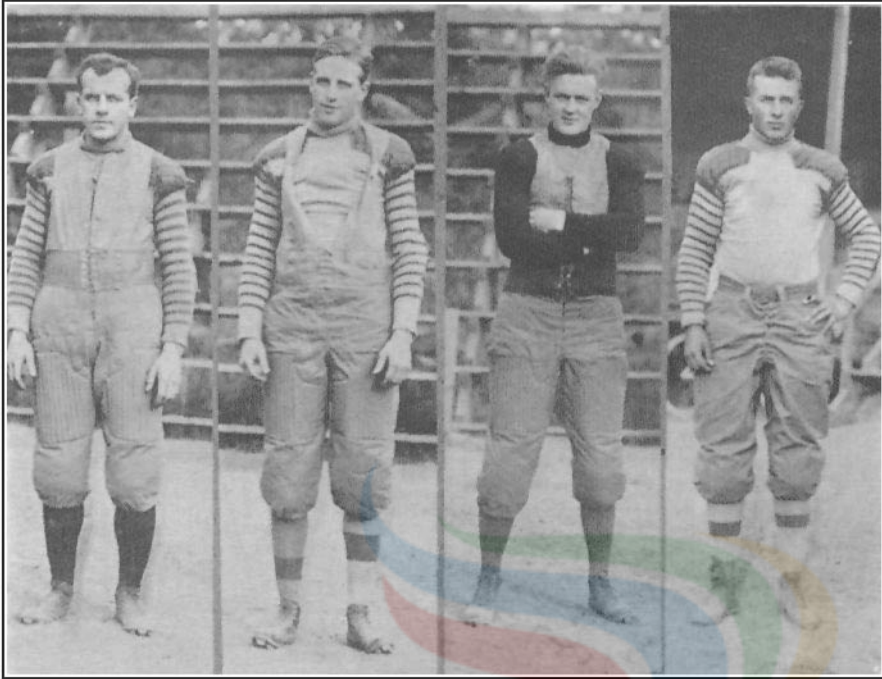


ALLAN "BUD" YOUNG, SOPHOMORE, QUARTER-BACK, AGE 21

the students demanded an explanation and received it there was open rebellion.

Handbills were issued in place of the daily paper. The action of the President was openly denounced, a mass-meeting was called, and from the platform students demanded not only the return of their paper, but that the University return the chimes to the donor. Meetings were held in the city of Seattle. Students were asked to address them. Citizens took up the cause of the students and a strike movement was averted by the State Board of Regents stepping in and arbitrating the whole question. The publication of the paper has never since been interfered with.

If things aren't going right with this team or that, if the University isn't winning its share of victories, on track, water, or field, the students call a mass-meeting and want to know what is the matter. The manager or other officers responsible are called before the meeting and made to explain.



Bevan Presley, Senior, Center, Age, 24 Wayne Sutton, Senior, Rt. End, Aye, 22 Cedric Miller, Soph., Left Half, Age, 21 Herman Anderson, Senior, Rt. Tackle, Age, 23

STARS IN THE WASHINGTON FOOTBALL FIRMAMENT

Two weeks before one election opposition started against the leading candidate for the presidency of the students' organization, and at the eleventh hour one of the hitherto most popular students at the University was defeated by an overwhelming vote, because, it was discovered, he enjoyed visits, *sub rosa*, to places where lights blazed all night and gay companions assembled.

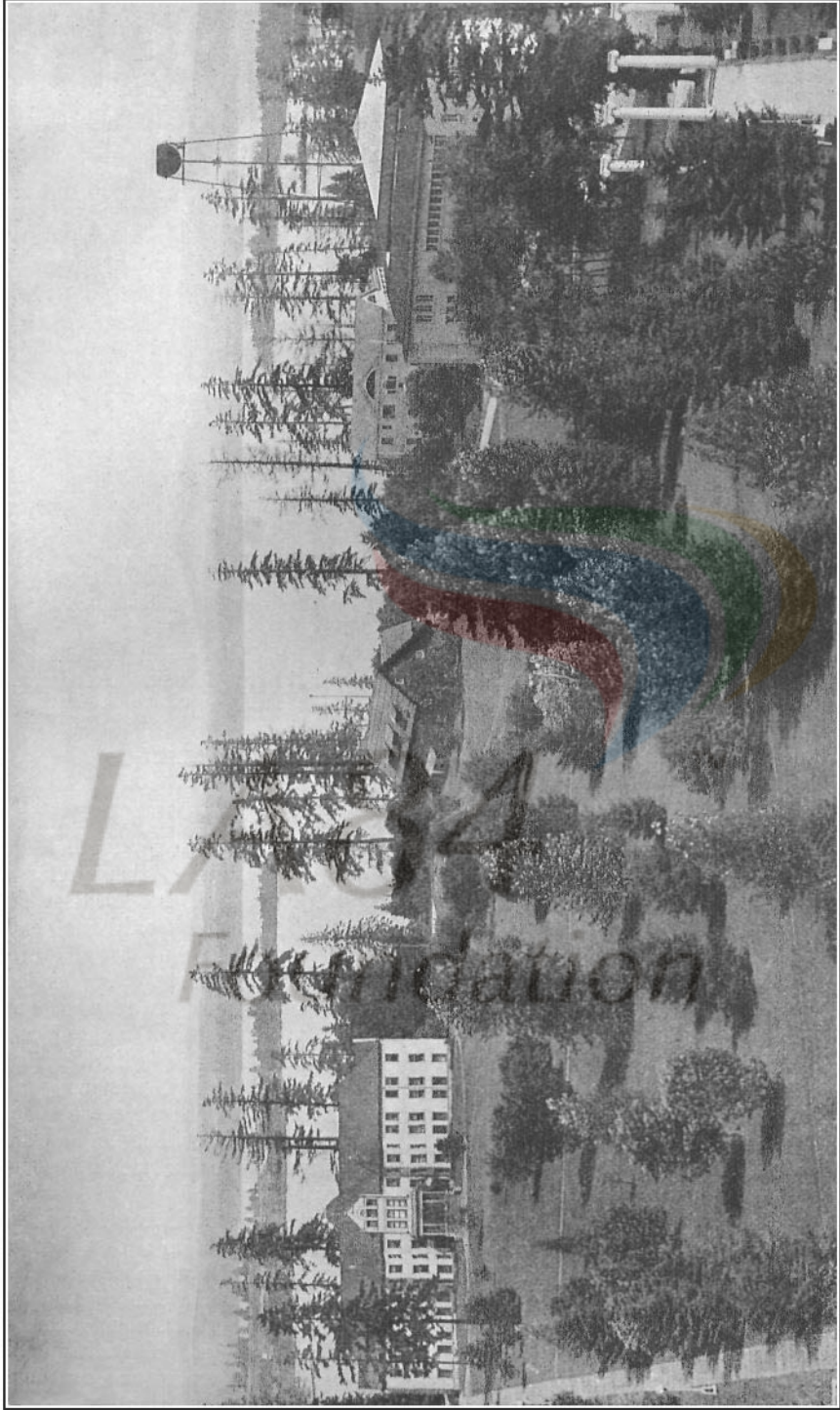
"We are not here to discuss personal liberties," declared a student orator at the campus mass-meeting called in that campaign, "or to legislate morals into the student body. But we do insist that the personal life of each candidate bear the scrutiny that we care to give it. We have put the search-light upon Candidate No. 1 and he won't do!

"Such men may be good fellows and popular. I don't doubt it. It is said they are good sportsmen. We challenge that! 'Sports' possibly, 'sporting' men, maybe, but not *sportsmen*. We don't want frequenters of sporting places nor

patrons of sporting resorts at the head of our organization. Their private life is their own affair, but if they prefer to *play* with 'sporting' persons 'on the quiet' they cannot expect to *work* with us in public!"

Student government is a big, serious thing with these young men and women at the University of Washington, and the campus is the forum. Each student has a vote, and there isn't a man or a girl registered who doesn't exercise and enjoy the right of franchise. In no other university is there such a standard set for clean, out-of-door life.

The women are for it as keenly as the men, and in the election above referred to their vote was cast solidly for the "anti-sporting" ticket. The fraternities had their candidates, the sororities theirs, and the "barbs" theirs. There had been as many splits and trades and combinations as in the days of the "grand old party," but the speech quoted swung the university to the support of a student



PART OF THE UNIVERSITY CAMPUS AT WASHINGTON SHOWING LAKE WASHINGTON, WITH THE MOUNTAINS
IN THE BACKGROUND

heretofore little known, a quiet, simple-spoken, big-hearted son of the Northwest, who had worked for everything he ever had, including his education.

Out of this forum there have been developed athletic teams that have with monotonous regularity, for several years, taken the scalps of competing clubs and colleges up and down the Pacific Coast, and on the lake close by was trained the crew which came across the continent to row on the Hudson, and with the valuable experience of a big regatta the University of Washington came back again this year to once more match its prowess with the oarsmen of Cornell, Columbia, Syracuse, Pennsylvania, and Wisconsin.

Washington draws a cosmopolitan class of students. The fact that it is a State University does not mean that it enrolls none but men and women from the State of Washington. Students enter from the South as far as Texas, from California, Oregon, Idaho, and Utah. There have been students from the Middle West, from the East as far as Boston, and each year there is a representation from British Columbia, from Alaska, from India, and from China and Japan. This year thirty-four States and Alaska are represented. There have been at times representatives from the now fast-dwindling race of red men, but these have been few.

Washington's athletic material comes from the old-settler stock, from the forests, the mines, the lumber camps, from Alaska, and from the canneries, orchards, and fruit farms. Most of them enter from the high schools, as the educational system in the State is built upon the public schools. These high schools have but few equals, East or West. They are the last word in building construction and equipped with most efficient staffs of teachers.

Hand in hand with the development of the public school system has been that of the parks and playgrounds. Seattle itself has spent nearly a million dollars in additions and improvements to parks and playgrounds during the last five years. It now has thirty public parks, including fresh and salt-water beaches; twenty-five playgrounds, comprising 205 acres, with modern apparatus, and a sta-

dium under construction. Tacoma's public stadium, in the shadow of its modern high school, is most impressive. The University of Washington needs no feeders in the form of private preparatory schools to furnish it with athletic material, so long as it seems to be the aim of the State to turn out such a highly finished product of young man and young woman.

Another factor in building this athletic material at the University of Washington is the practice of a large percentage of students to work a year or two between their high school and matriculation. This gives them a maturity and seasoning highly advantageous in building any sort of a machine. The youth in trade, in the lumber mills, forests, mines, and fruit fields, who dreams of the time when he can pick up his books again and finish a college course, is not, when he finally realizes his ambition, apt to worry about how he will spend his week-end, or whether the color of his socks matches the color of his tie. He is more apt to be thinking of the length of time that will pass before he can get back again to his particular corner of the earth to get a toe-hold in business, and to beat out some competitor.

Such young people have come through the first part of their life in competition. They have earned what position they have by hard toil and are ready to earn the rest by the same means. They have seen educated men and women over them get quicker results than they with their limited facilities; experts in this and that master problems which they, through ignorance and inexperience, have been unable to handle, and they have sworn that some day they will fit themselves for the same jobs. So they have grubbed along, saving when they could; and they enter up in the University with a meager capital as a stake, ready to peg along for a few more years before going after the big money.

Boys who come from classes like these, inured to hardship, make the finest athletic material in the world. They have heart, head, and body. "Pim" Rice, the Columbia coach, when he first set eyes on the crew from the Pacific Coast, said it was the greatest boatload of brawn he

had ever seen in a shell. The football teams are the same rugged set of men, and so are the baseball nines, fast on their feet, sure of eye, and hard, aggressive opponents. The women are the same fine physical specimens. They have

member of the organization which controls student activities outside the classrooms. It gives him or her a seat at each of the games and entertainments, a vote in the election of officers, and the expression of student policy, and that



RALPH A. HERR AND H. B. CONIBEAR, GRADUATE MANAGER AND COACH OF THE WASHINGTON CREW

their own athletics, go in for interclass games, play basket-ball and hockey, and have their eight-oared class crews.

For just such as they the University was founded. No tuition is required. Room and board may be had as low as twenty dollars a month, and probably half the students are working to pay for this. Some make enough money in addition for their books and some even finish the college year with a surplus. In the summer, students get employment in the stores, lumber camps, mines, on the farms, and in the canneries. There are plenty of things to which they can turn their hands and earn money, and few for which they are required to pay.

One of these, and quite the feature of his cost account, is the five-dollar fee for the fund for student activities. Each student who enrolls is taxed this amount at the beginning of each fall term. This is the first step in the extension of the university spirit in many of the minds of these serious students of the Northwest. This five-dollar fee makes him or her a

five-dollar interest is a big thing in such students' lives. At once they begin to take an interest in the crew, the football and baseball teams, the track team, the college newspaper, debating society, and many other things they never knew.

The same spirit of "best" in these boys and girls, the same ambition that prompted them to try for a university course and a higher education, in order to get ahead the faster, now crops out in social and athletic endeavor. These students pull for the best candidate for office and for the player who will help make the strongest team. They want to see the strongest combination in the field. They want to see a crew boated that will "lick" anything on the Coast, and, if possible, a crew that can go East and clean up the river with the crack shells from the older and more conservative universities of the East.

Three hundred acres or more of forest land, nearly 350 all told, is the playground given by the State to these young men and women. On two sides of the

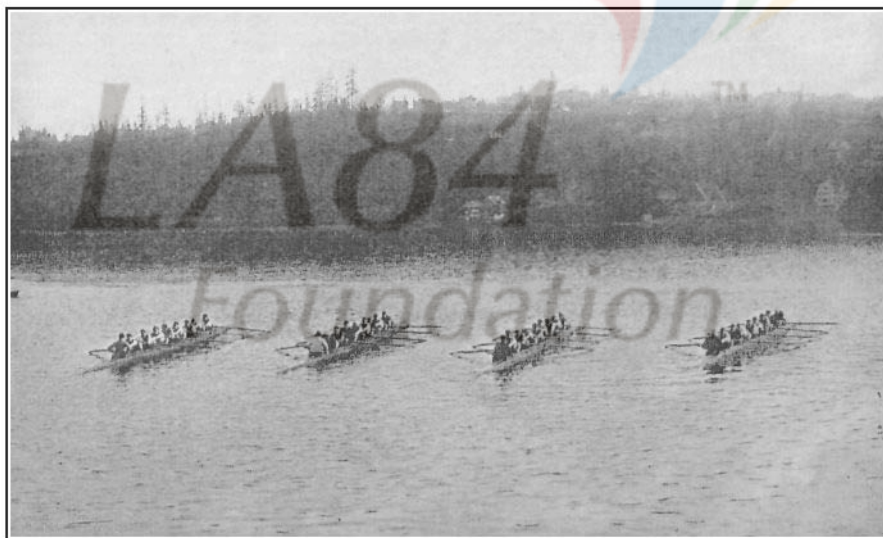
tract are fresh-water lakes. Tide-water almost touches a third. Great fir trees, red cedars, hemlocks, and spruce spread their fragrance across the campus and through their green branches appear vistas of mountain peaks, snow-capped summer and winter. But snow and ice rarely block either the lake or the campus, and while cross-country running is popular the year round and the freshmen are put on the water in mid-winter, there is, for the body of students, a break in out-of-door athletics from the end of the football season in early winter to the time when the first eight-oared shells appear on the lake, which is just as soon as the early spring air takes the sting from the lake water splashing from the oar-tips.

Campus Day officially opens the spring season. This comes in March. It is a regular, old-fashioned, out-of-doors house-cleaning in which the entire Uni-

each under a capable squad leader. This is one of the ways in which the University of Washington is modeling its virgin timber campus. These students build the walks and drives—trails, they call them up there—and it is an echo of frontier days to hear them talk of "blazing" trails to this place, and "running" lines to that. The noonday meal is spread in the field by the women.

Junior Day, the next big out-of-doors event, follows about a month later, and this finds the entire University afloat. The interclass races are run off on this day. The women crews have their trials. There are canoe races, singles and doubles, with a big event for war canoes. There are tilting matches, tub races, and swimming races, and in the evening a big dance in the gymnasium.

Then comes the day when the high schools of the State have their inter-scholastic track meet on the athletic field



THE UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON IS USUALLY ABLE TO MUSTER AT LEAST FOUR FAIRLY STRONG CREWS FOR ELIMINATION WORK IN PICKING THE 'VARSITY

varsity takes part. Men in flannel shirts and overalls; women in short skirts, middies," and sunbonnets, with picks, axes, shovels, and rakes; the women with cooking things and baskets to carry food and drink to the men, all take the field. The work is laid out as a field-marshal plans a campaign, the workers in squads,

and the University turns out to give the youngsters a greeting, make them feel welcome, and incidentally lay their lines for getting every mother's son and daughter of them to enter as soon as they can pass their examinations. The callow sub-freshman here gets his first touch of university politics.

All this time, since February first, the crews have been on the water, and along in late March the coach begins to pick his men for the 'varsity boat. With Hiram Conibear, coach, no student, or group of students, has a "cinch" on a seat in the shell. The captain, even, is not excepted. Conibear doesn't pretend to be a racing coach or an oarsman for that matter. He is just a long-headed, shrewd Yankee, a conditioner of men and a lover of everything that grows sturdy and clean and sweet under the open sky. He has knocked around pretty nearly all over the world and has trained about every imaginable class of athletes, from a six-day "bike" rider to a big league baseball team.

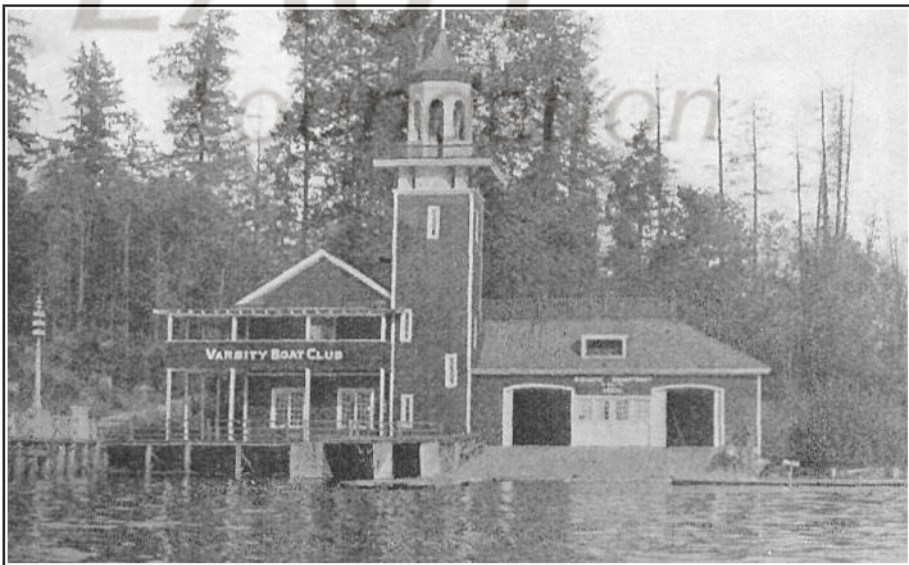
One June day when he was living in New England he went to New London and watched two miserably conditioned eights fight it out for four miles, and almost tumble from their shells at the finish. Conibear declared then and there that he could put eight men in a boat that could row away from either Yale or Harvard. The more he thought about it, the more he was determined to try; and it was only a few weeks later that he made arrangements to cross the conti-

nent to handle the crew of the University of Washington.

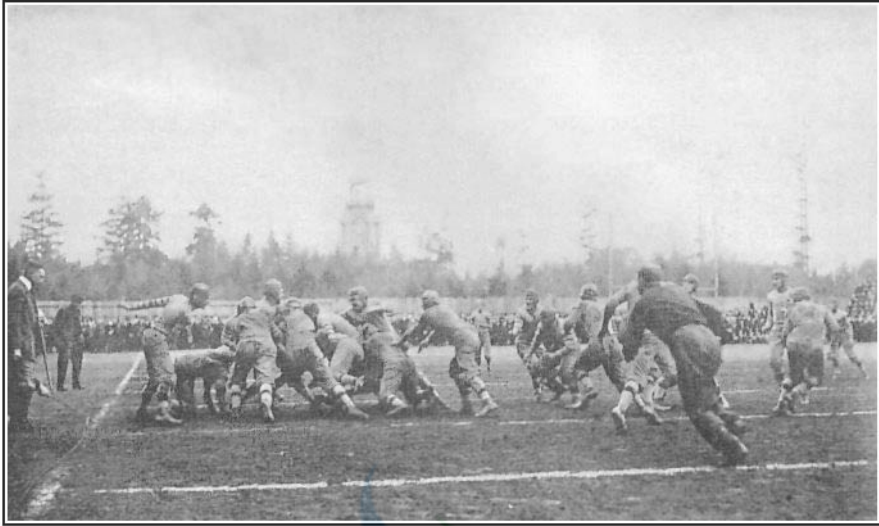
Conibear was as enthusiastic over his new job as the small boy with a ticket to the big show. He didn't know the first A, B, C of rowing and he didn't much care. The way it looked to him was this: Here were 1,000 men, not immature boys just parted from their "school-marm's" apron-strings, but husky types in the prime of young manhood, the sons of pioneers, most of them, with the qualities the name implies, and a still-water lake in their front yard to work upon.

What did he care about details of boat-rigging and theories of stroke with such a layout? He knew how to handle men and how to condition them, and if he could discover how to make a shell travel between two given points in the least possible time, he ought at least to hold his job. And plain Hiram Conibear from 'way down East did this very thing. He learned by quiet, persistent application how to make eight men row a shell faster than the eight or sixteen or twenty-four other fellows trying to beat them.

Hiram had been out on the Coast putting his principles into execution for about eight years, when the University



TRAINING QUARTERS FOR THE 'VARSITY CREW. THE PATH BEHIND THE BUILDING LEADS THROUGH THE WOODS TO THE MEN'S DORMITORY ON THE CAMPUS AND IS LESS THAN 300 YARDS AWAY



UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON FOOTBALL TEAM IN ACTION

alumni, undergraduates, and the city of Seattle got together and raised the price to send him and his eight across the continent for the Poughkeepsie regatta. These Pacific Coast oarsmen and their coach didn't even know what shell they were going to row in when they finally reached the Hudson. They had no coaching launch, they didn't have a boathouse, nor even a house to sleep and eat in during the eleven days left in which to train and get the feel of the river.

But can you imagine the satisfaction in the breast of Hiram when he at last boated his crew and saw them swing away up the Hudson for their first stretch in Eastern water? Neither he nor his crew worried over missing equipment, or a place in which to eat or sleep. What disappointed Washington was that neither Harvard nor Yale were going to give it a chance to lick them. That's the Western confidence these fellows carried. Hiram coached from the river bank. Some days he was able to borrow a lame motor boat, "putter" out on the water, and shout instructions as the crew flashed past.

Both Courtney and "Jim" Rice sympathized with the students from the Coast and came over to help with counsel and advice, but the others on the river showed only a passing interest. From the showing Stanford had made

one year before there wasn't much fear that the Washington crew would prove a serious contender. However, the boat hadn't been on the river four days before scouts along the bank, with binoculars pressed to their eyes, began to take notice. There was power, barrels of it, in that boat from the Coast, and there was a grip and a heave in the long swing of the oars that never lagged.

A trip to Conibear's camp, where the men from Washington State were living under canvas, found eight bronzed young giants. The bow oar, himself a well-set-up man of 150 pounds, was a midget alongside of No. 5, who weighed 195 stripped, and stood an inch over six feet in his woolen stockings. No. 6 stripped at 190, and the boat averaged something over 175. About a week before the race, when the coaches were announcing their time trials, Conibear modestly slipped a piece of paper to the newspapermen one day. It read:

First mile	4:50
Second mile	9:56
Third mile	14:51
Fourth mile	19:28
Four miles	19:28

This was within a fraction of a minute of the record and the river was agog! "I don't want you Easterners to think



TACOMA'S HIGH SCHOOL STADIUM. BUILT BY POPULAR SUBSCRIPTION. IT IS FROM SUCH INSTITUTIONS AS THIS THAT THE UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON GETS ITS FINE ATHLETIC MATERIAL

we're a lot of wind-jammers," said Conibear, "but as long as you're going to print something you might as well get it right."

After that the rowing sharps from the East studied this shell as it swept impressively by, much in the same attitude of mind that men on that river, hundreds of years before, watched the approach of a war canoe full of mighty, bronzed men knowing hardly what to expect, but sure that if their own oarsmen beat off the strangers, they would have to row as they never rowed before. And the story of that June afternoon in 1913 proved all of that. Washington, fresh as a mountain daisy, after shaking off Wisconsin and Pennsylvania and passing Columbia, came booming along toward the finish in full pursuit of Syracuse and Cornell, and looking like a winner. But it wasn't destined to be. Washington had timed its sprint too late. Besides, one of the crew was in trouble with his foot-brace and seven men were pulling the boat.

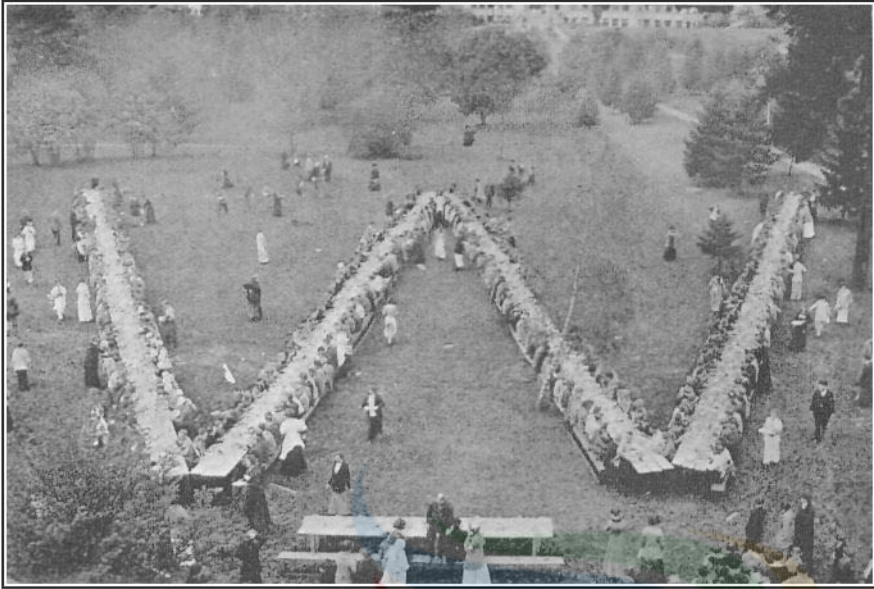
At that Cornell was barely able to get the nose of its shell across the line ahead of Washington, and third was the best the Pacific Coast could do. But the oarsmen went home happy, and the happiest

man in the party was Conibear. He had tested his methods against the best rowing coaches in the country and had won a "place."

The following is the record of the University of Washington on the water up and down the Pacific Coast since 1907:

- 1907. Washington first, Stanford second.
- 1908. Washington first, California second.
- 1909. Stanford first, Washington second.
- 1910. Washington first, California second.
- 1911. Washington first, Stanford second.
- 1912. Stanford first, Washington second.
- 1913. Washington first, Stanford second.
- 1914. Washington first, Stanford second.

Rowing is popular at the University. All water sports are. The spirit of the University extends to the city of Seattle, and the two fine fresh-water lakes keep it alive. In the summer, during the college vacation, the University boathouse is kept open and the public, under certain restrictions, are allowed to use the single and pair-oared shells. There isn't any mystery about rowing up here in the Northwest, any more than there is about paddling a canoe. Boys and girls are encouraged to try it, and to "make" the University crew is an honor almost equal to that of being elected president of the



ON CAMPUS DAY, WHEN THE WHOLE UNIVERSITY GOES AFIELD IN ROUGH WORKING CLOTHES, THE CO-EDS SERVE THE NOON-DAY MEAL TO THE OTHER STUDENTS ACTING AS WOODSMEN, GARDENERS AND ENGINEERS

A. S. U. W. The women students have their crews. There are class crews and scrub crews and the greatest rivalry exists between them, as also between the scrub crews and boat clubs up and down the coast from Vancouver to Oregon.

Yet Conibear complains that he doesn't have enough competition for positions in the 'varsity shell. In his eight years' experience on the Coast he has never had a man report to him as a crew candidate who has rowed before in a shell; most of them have never been in a rowboat. There are no big "prep" schools where rowing is taught as a fine art. Not one of the men has ever seen an oar, shell, or boat race unless it has been in Seattle. Conibear has no rowing machines, because it is the opinion out there that the lake is good enough for both instruction and practice.

While for the greater part of the time this spring there have been five crews on the lake, Conibear had only four coxswains and eighteen upper-class men trying for the 'varsity boat, and he eliminated five of the eighteen early in the season. That brought his squad down to thirteen men outside of the coxswains.

Somebody has said that Hiram has so much material that he is always "cracked" on "weight." For an Easterner to look at this superb material and then hear Conibear rave over the scarcity of good men takes one back to the training camps on the Hudson last summer, when coaches like Courtney, Rice, and Ten Eyck, after looking over the Washington group, would growl good-naturedly: "It's too bad about Hiram."

In the East, it seems to be the opinion that the secret of Washington's strength lies in its open water the year round. Conibear doesn't deny having this extra season in the shell, but it is so cold in December and January, when he is working his freshmen, that ice forms on the sweeps. It is laboring under difficulties to teach a student how to row when his fingers are so numb he can hardly hang on to his oar. It requires more than the usual patience for both coach and students to stop under such conditions long enough to correct faults.

"Give me," says Hiram, "a nice, warm place where a man can sweat and not freeze, and where I can get hold of him and show him just what I want him to



BASIN AND MUSIC BUILDING—AT THE UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON

do, and I am quite sure that I can make more good oarsmen than I can under Arctic conditions and with no rowing machine indoors."

At the University of Washington the 'varsity squads report about February 1st each year. By that date the Freshmen are ready for their racing shells, and Conibear starts all the crews to work on the water. He coaches from a launch each day from about 4:30 to 5:30 p. m., and often up to 6 o'clock, trying to make an average of one full hour except on Saturdays, when all the crews are working from 3 to 5 p. m. This program is strictly carried out through the months of February, March, April, and May.

Last year the alumni and the people of Seattle contributed \$3,600 to send the crew East after the dual race with California on Lake Washington in May, in which Golden Bear oarsmen lost by seven lengths—the second defeat in the season at the University of Washington's hands. This spring Washington again defeated California, and the alumni and the city of Seattle raised \$4,000 more to send the crew East again. This sum will provide the necessary funds to include a high-power launch for Conibear's use in coaching on the Hudson. To raise the money a State-wide campaign was undertaken, with committees in every

town of any size, each working to outdo the other in the amount it collected. The University undergraduates have purchased two new shells, one built for a heavy crew, and the other for an eight of an average weight. They are said to be the finest shells ever seen on the Pacific Coast.

Football, more than rowing, seems to fit the power and energy of this big, rangy type of man in the Northwest. In popularity, too, it breaks a little more than even. The public follows the fortunes of the 'varsity eleven as it does the professional baseball scores, and supports it by packing the stands at each of the championship games in Seattle. Every community in the State which can boast of a boy on the University of Washington football team is pretty nearly as proud as though it had a Governor or a President. Not long ago the folks from the township that produced an all-Pacific back sent a delegation to one of the big games, members of which, between halves, passed through the stands handing out enormous rosy-cheeked apples, saying:

"Have one on Bill, who comes from the home of the big, red apple!"

The coach who has given this University its brand of football is Gilmour Dobbie, a man little known to the East, but

who, from Chicago west, is quickly recognized wherever the game is played. Dobie came to Washington in the fall of 1908, having had nine years' experience at playing and coaching. He played end and quarterback on the Minnesota team for three years, beginning in 1899; then he assisted Dr. Williams as assistant coach for four years. In 1906-7 he was athletic director and coach at the North Dakota Agricultural College. During his stay at Minnesota he was in touch with all of the big teams in and out of the Conference, knew intimately the individual players, and had carefully studied several of the Eastern teams in action.

It is just as difficult to get a comparative line on the strength of the teams of the Pacific Coast as compared to those of the Middle West as it is between the latter and those of the East. Dobie claims—and he ought to know—that the teams of the Coast are on a par to-day with those of Minnesota, Wisconsin, Chicago, and Illinois; that the players are just as fleet of foot, just as heavy and strong, and with the same courage and gameness.

Frank G. Kane, of the faculty of the University of Washington, and for several years a writer on college athletics at Ann Arbor for Chicago and Detroit newspapers, states unqualifiedly that the University of Washington eleven takes rank with any team, big or little, in the Middle West. He has been a close student of Middle-Western football since 1903.

"I have seen two of Dobie's championship teams in action," writes Mr. Kane. "One was the team of 1909 and the other last year's team, which won the last game with Pullman, and thereby added the sixth consecutive championship to Washington's gridiron fame. Either the 1909 or the 1913 team would furnish a 7 to 0 game with the best of the Middle-Westerners—the Class A teams—Michigan, Chicago, Wisconsin, or Minnesota, if the range and versatility of Washington's play in the last six years could be sustained, as there is every reason to believe it could be. I believe Washington ought to give a slashing, stand-up battle with any team in any section of the country—except, possibly, one



"CO-EDS" IN A MAYPOLE DANCE DURING THE UNIVERSITY'S BIG OUT-OF-DOORS FESTIVAL IN EARLY SPRING

or two in New England. I add this qualification for the reason that we in the West have no means of gauging the real strength of Yale or Harvard."

This is the record of the University's football team since 1908:

SEASON OF 1908	
Washington	Whitworth24-4
Washington	Whitman 6-0
Washington	Pullman 6-6
Washington	Oregon15-0
Washington	O. A. C.32-0
SEASON OF 1909	
Washington	Idaho52-0
Washington	Whitman19-0
Washington	O. A. C.18-0
Washington	Oregon23-6
SEASON OF 1910	
Washington	Whitman12-8
Washington	Idaho29-0
Washington	Pullman16-0
Washington	O. A. C.22-0
SEASON OF 1911	
Washington	Idaho18-0
Washington	O. A. C.32-0
Washington	Oregon29-3
Washington	Pullman32-6
SEASON OF 1912	
Washington	Idaho22-0
Washington	O. A. C. 9-3
Washington	Oregon30-14
Washington	Pullman19-0
SEASON OF 1913	
Washington	O. A. C.47-0
Washington	Whitman41-7
Washington	Oregon10-7
Washington	Pullman20-0

Dobie has been coaching the University of Washington since 1908, and in that time his team has not lost a single game, playing schedules each fall composed of seven or eight games, four being championship contests and the other practice games in which the scores are usually very high.

Dobie lays the success of the Washington team very largely to the use of the forward pass and says that all the big games have been clinched by its execution at the psychological moment. He does not depend upon it alone. He tries to send his team into each game just as well trained in the kicking and end running and line plays, and then resorts to that style of play which proves to be the most effective.

"Invariably," he adds, "the forward

pass is the play that does the business."

The average weight of the University of Washington's teams in the past eight years has varied from 172 to 176 pounds, and as a rule they meet teams that are heavier and older. The squads usually number about fifty men at the opening of the fall term, and are then gradually weeded down to about thirty. In addition, there are, each fall, the class teams which have their own schedule of games.

If the East has not seen the Pacific Coast team in action it has from time to time seen some of the players on Eastern gridirons. William Matson, right end at Washington in 1908-09, subsequently won his University letter at Pennsylvania, playing a good end for that team two years later. Matthews, a Washington half-back, afterwards made the Notre Dame team, and Spidel, a quarter-back, later played brilliantly on the Chicago University team. "Dan" Pullen, the giant tackle of the Army eleven and by many picked as all-American, came from the University of Washington, where he played two years.

Several of the players on the Eastern and Middle-Western college teams came from the Northwest, through Eastern preparatory schools, direct to their respective colleges. Several have come from other Northwestern colleges. Philbrook and Dimmick, of Notre Dame, previously played at Whitman College; Sam Dolan, of Notre Dame, played at the Oregon Agricultural College. Leslie Engelhorn, Captain of Dartmouth, and DeWitt, of Princeton, both played football at Washington State College. Stanley Buresky, of Michigan; Fitzgerald, of Notre Dame, and Gottstein, of Brawn, all came from preparatory schools in the Northwest. Of all these players only three—Pullen, Dimmick, and Philbrook—were considered particularly good players out on the Coast.

Of the younger players rated as good representatives of Northwestern football, Shiel, fullback, is a husky type of the Coast; rugged and courageous, a fine line-plunger, and a heavy defensive player, in both close and open formations. He tips the beam at 180 pounds. "Hap" Miller, half-back, weighs five pounds more, is fast on his feet, an expert at

forward passing, can punt forty yards on the average and is proficient at goal kicking. Presley at center weighs 176 pounds, and is just as fast and as good a ground-gainer as any of the backs. Sutton at end, about the same weight as Presley, is another fast man who shows at his best in boxing the opposing tackle and can be depended upon to be where he is wanted at the receiving end of the forward pass.

Dobie shows his Minnesota training under Williams by using such a man as Anderson, the captain of last year's team, at tackle. This player tips the beam at 185, and is invaluable at diagnosing plays and breaking up interference, requirements of the perfect defensive tackle. Again in using a man of the type of "Bud" Young for quarter-back Dobie displays the generalship of the East. This player is worked in about every combination on the offense, whether running, kicking, or passing the ball. Young punts an average of forty-five yards and is a drop-kicker of unusual accuracy. He has the reputation of being as fast around the ends as he is effective in line-plunging,

and on the defensive he has the reputation of never having missed a punt down the field to his position.

The following line-up of the 1913 team gives one a good idea of the even weight of these Pacific Coast football teams, and the speed and alertness of big men:

Hunt, left end.	178 lbs.
Leader, l. t.	170 "
Griffiths, l. g.	180 "
Presley, center.	178 "
Seagraves, r. g.	182 "
Anderson, r. t.	186 "
Sutton, r. end.	170 "
Young, q. b.	165 "
Miller, l. h.	185 "
Shiel, f. b.	180 "
Jaquot, r. h.	170 "

In baseball, the University nine last year tied for first place in the intercollegiate honors of the Coast, and this was the nine that made the trip to Japan at the invitation of Keio University. Washington won the majority of games played on the Islands. The basket-ball team last winter won the championship of the Northwest, as did the track and wrestling teams.



TEMPERAMENT IN TENNIS, in August OUTING, will be an unusually timely article. It is in the middle of August that the last match in the struggle for the Davis Cup will be played.