

Pacific's "Boxer" Has Led An Exciting Career

HERE'S BOXER! that thrilling familiar cry that sent shivers of excitement down student's spines at Pacific university at Forest Grove, has been absent from campus since May Day, 1946. When he was last "flushed," Boxer, has been stored in freeze lock display windows of Meier & McKays in Portland at the foot of the Willamette river, "swiped" by another university and in the process and buried to insure temporary safety, is lost! For in the years of battling has his tail and students claim went to war in the South Pacific and returned home "with a veteran. His head and legs seen off numerous times in the struggles were restored the time by John Austin, the long-owner of this bronze pup.

300 years
For the past 50 years the Orientoodle has been the property of Pacific university students, who clamor for the honor of owning the dog during their college years. The story dates back to China where he spent his first 300 years as an incense burner, one of two household gods of a family of apothecaries at Shachore, Fucin, China. He was sold to Dr. J. E. Walker, missionary Pacific graduate for whom he in turn presented it to his mother in 1896.

The "bronze puppy" rested in the chapel until one night in 1908 when some members of

the senior class decided to spirit him away. A speaker in the chapel the same morning referred to a foreign image being the spirit of an eastern college. During the lecture he pointed to Boxer, sitting peacefully on his pedestal. This was the beginning of a fabulous biography that was to follow.

Suspended in Willamette

At one time he was swathed in gunny sacks and suspended in the depths of the Willamette river with a cable by which he could be hauled up when the occasion warranted. In 1911 he was placed back in the chapel—only to remain there for two hours. In the fight that ensued his head, legs, tail and body became disjointed. It was not until 1914 that he was rewelded together. Harold Hughes of the summer class of '26 had the precious dog buried in the basement of his home. One night he returned home to find his house ransacked—all but the basement. He dug up Boxer and placed him in his mother's sewing machine. The next night the mud floor of the basement was found full of holes—but Boxer was saved by a "stitch in time".

Coed Trio Causes Battle

Three coeds proudly announced their seizure of the sacred idol in 1940 and on March 29 they boasted that Boxer would be thrown out on the campus in front of the gymnasium at 2:15 that afternoon. The student body, faculty members and a sizable crowd assembled for the occasion. When the girls drove up to the college a general rush was made toward their car, until Edwin Ingles, then school comptroller, shouted "Boxer" and drew the dog out of his own car. The battle lasted for two hours and a half. The police, summoned to move the crowd off someone's newly-planted lawn and off the highway where traffic was at a standstill, had a difficult problem confronting them. It was pouring rain and yet this good-natured battle continued. Finally with their clothes torn off their backs and covered with mud, they fellows in a car driven by Bill

Hillsboro

With Which is Combined the Hill

Hillsboro, Oregon, Thursday, May 1, 1947



PACIFIC UNIVERSITY'S "BOXER" ACCLAIMED LOST.—Where on earth has the little dog gone? is the question asked around the campus of Pacific university in search of the "spirit" of the college, which is in the form of a little Chinese bronze incense burner.

Rockwood managed to escape.
Boxer Rebellion—Hotel Escapade

December 13, 1941, is also a familiar date in Boxer's life. The place was the Hotel Benson in Portland. The occasion was the Associated Women Students' winter formal dance. The dance was in full swing when three lettermen appeared in the doorway and yelled "Here's Boxer!" holding the dog in plain view. Hotel attendants were horrified to see tuxedo-clad men tear off in the lobby after the three lettermen. A petite co-ed, Madeline DuPuis, tackled six-foot Earl Gipe, who was carrying the dog, and a first class brawl in one of Portland's largest hotels began. The dog was tossed to Bill Lee and Maurice Druhl, and the trio made off in a waiting car.

John Austin, an optometry student, and one of the last persons to see Boxer, stated that the spirit of the college has been lacking since the ill-fated day it disappeared.

Campus life is not the same without Boxer, Austin said. The new students at Pacific know Boxer only as a legend and that certain shock of pride that followed the excitement of Boxer being "flushed" is now a thing of the past. Boxer, Pacific's mascot and its tangible ideal have left the campus. Austin went on to say Austin's father, owned him in 1908 and his uncle gained possession of him in 1918. Austin Evaluates Spirit

Austin served in the army air corps as radio technician and tail gunner of B-17's in the south Pacific during World War II, and is the third member of his family to have had Boxer. "He was an ugly looking pup," said Austin, "but no matter where you placed him in a room, your eyes would eventually wander back to him sitting there so peacefully and so and full of Pacific spirit." Austin dealers have offered to buy his value from \$1500. up to \$2000. Austin asserted, no matter what