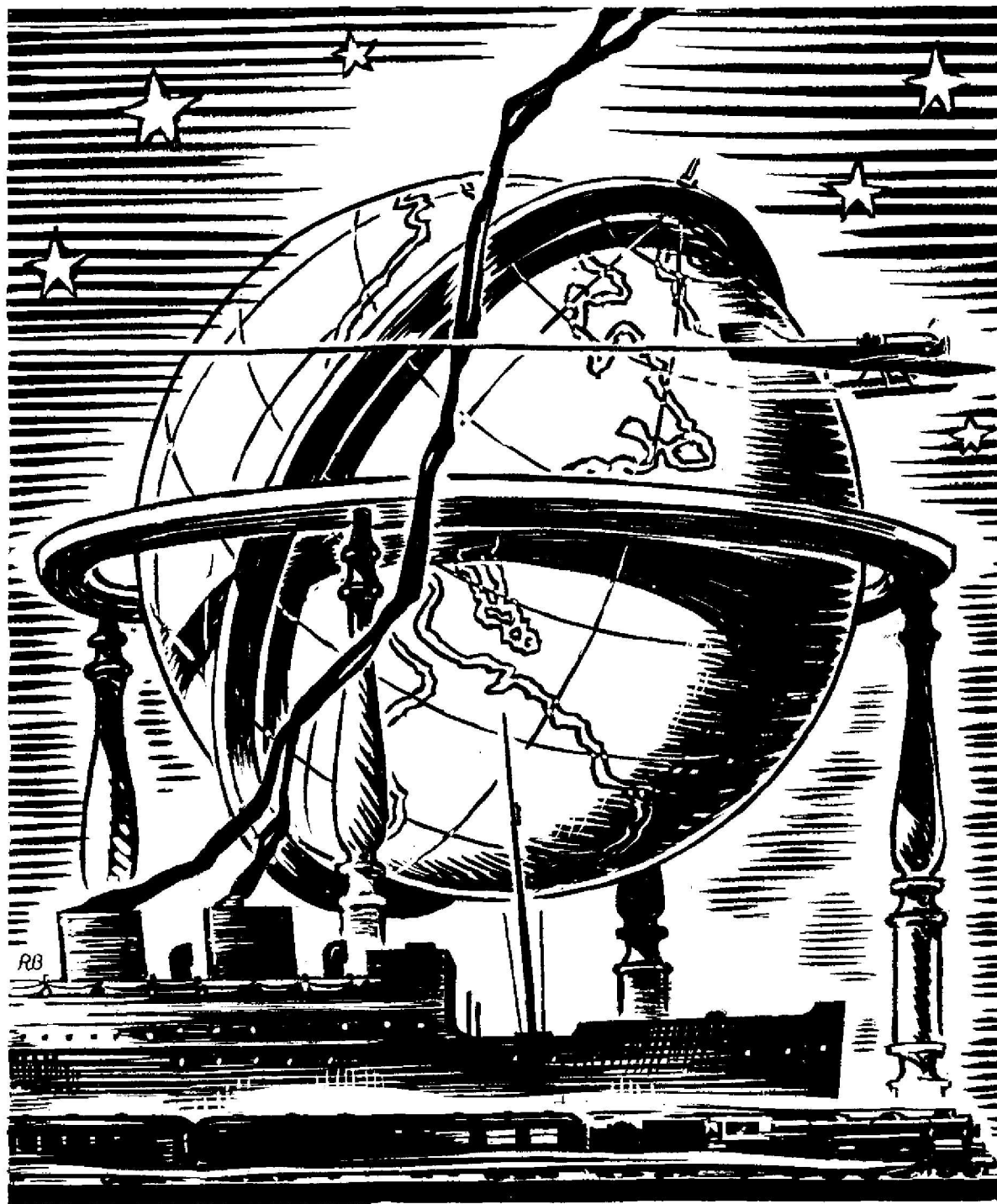


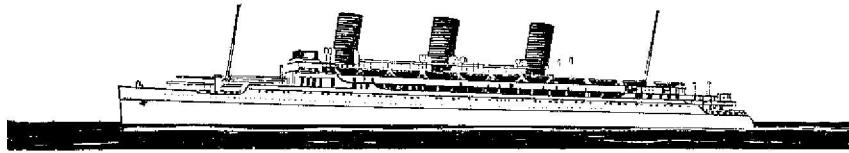
# OLD OREGON

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T R A V E L N U M B E R



VOLUME XIII • NUMBER 6  
MARCH, 1931



TAKE A  
**Summer Session Cruise**

with UNIVERSITY INSTRUCTION and UNIVERSITY CREDIT  
 and at the same time enjoy an ocean voyage  
 ❖ ❖ ❖ and the thrill of visiting new lands!

The UNIVERSITY of OREGON Is Sponsoring TWO Cruises This Summer

**To ALASKA!**



**Cost: \$145.**

This includes summer school fees, round trip fare from Eugene to Seattle, fare, berth and meals on Steamer Rogers, exclusively chartered for this trip.

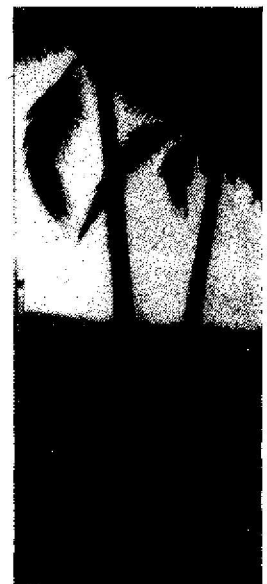
**Dates:**

August 3 to August 25. The voyage is preceded by eight days of study on the campus.

**Credit:**

Six hours of University credit may be earned on this cruise. Courses in English, History, Art, Education, Botany, Geology, and Anthropology, under an especially selected faculty of University professors.

**To HAWAII!**



**Cost: \$375.**

Cost includes summer school fees, round-trip railroad fare and berth from Portland to Vancouver, and fare, berth, and meals on Empress of Japan from Vancouver to Honolulu and return; also board and room in noted Punahou dormitory for 37 days in Hawaii.

**Dates:**

June 19 to August 5, with 37 days in the Islands.

**Credit:**

Maximum of 12 hours credit may be earned; 9 hours recommended. Classes held on ship and in the full summer offerings of the University of Hawaii. A faculty of picked professors will accompany the tour with the advantages of study enroute and in residence in Honolulu.

THE REGULAR SIX WEEKS SUMMER SESSION in Portland and on the campus in Eugene will be held from June 22 to July 31, with a post-session of four weeks in Eugene.

DEAN ALFRED POWERS,  
 DIRECTOR OF SUMMER SESSIONS,  
 UNIVERSITY OF OREGON, EUGENE, OREGON.

Please send me full information about the

- Alaska Cruise
- Hawaii Cruise
- Regular Summer Sessions

(Approved by the  
 State Board  
 of Higher Education)

Name .....

Address .....

Class.....



# THE FAMILY MAIL



February 2, 1931.

Dear Editor:

I am afraid that I have little of interest in reply to your request for news of distant alumni. I am taking this year off for further study and a rest, and am thoroughly enjoying the change of being in my lovely home town after years spent in the Orient and Oregon.

As my interests lie along musical lines, my recreation hours are spent in choir, music club and operatic circles. At present the opera *Boccaccio* is occupying our attention, then follows an oratorio and festival work.

I am pleased at the interest shown to alumni and enjoy the class news and articles of OLD OREGON.

Sincerely yours,  
**Kate Francis Ede, ex-'27,**  
1417 Beghie Street,  
Victoria, B. C.

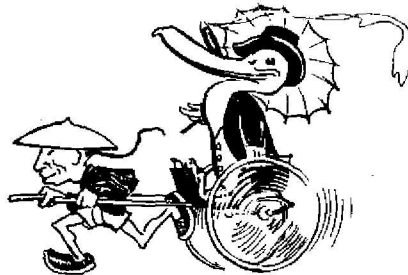
January 31, 1931.

Dear Editor:

Schofield Barracks is so like any American city of 1,500 that I almost forget we are considered foreign until I receive a letter, from the University, too, by the way, with foreign postage addressed to "Territory of Honolulu"! Schofield is Uncle Sam's largest army post, ten thousand soldiers, plus the thousand officers and families with every accommodation of a modern city: talkies, wee golf, golf courses, dramatic and music clubs, etc. Captain Bond, as an engineer officer, builds roads, pavement, parade grounds, gymnasiums, etc., for the post.

I always get a thrill when the division passes in review, regiment after regiment of foot troops, the carrier pigeons, twenty-four airplanes in formation, and line after line of motorcycle field artillery *twenty-four abreast!*

But we needn't go far to realize we are in a Western civilization. At Kolo Kolo Pass on the west side of the reservation is the Sacrificial Rock where, when the Hawaiian maidens were decapitated, the heads conveniently rolled on down the canyon. At Wahiawa, a mile on the east, is the Healing Stone, where not more



than three years ago, thousands of Orientals and natives daily made the pilgrimage to be healed by touching the stone! Health authorities had to disinfect daily to prevent spread of disease—leprosy, and such. Seldom do we drive to Honolulu without seeing the water buffalo, or a native funeral, or a Filipino in the picturesque native costume. Only a few of the Japanese wear native costumes; the Hawaiian native dress is now only leis on the hats for the men, and around the neck for the women, the older Hawaiians wearing the holoku, a Mother Hubbard which the early missionaries introduced to replace the scanty grass skirt.

We love it here. Wish the army didn't move us on in three years. We are already "Oahu'd," which is to say, "nothing worries." It is marvelous to go swimming most any winter day with air and water at the same temperature, eighty degrees.

Don't see why Oregon alumni in Honolulu, of whom I've heard there are many, don't start an alumni organization here. You set a bomb under a resident there, and I'll light it. Then perhaps we can celebrate with you all at Homecoming in November. Pau (fini).

Aloha Nui (Many good wishes),  
**Faye Ball Bond, '13,**  
Schofield Barracks,  
Territory of Hawaii.

February 3, 1931.

Dear Editor:

My March, 1930, number of OLD OREGON last winter went to the University of Irkutsk in west central Siberia. It was taken there by Fabio Fahrig, who was the mechanic of the Soviet plane which visited here last year. He and Commander Slepnev came here accompanying the plane bringing the bodies of Ben Eielson and Earl Borland from North Cape, Siberia. It was there that the American aviators crashed, and Commander Slepnev and his searching party found the bodies. Commander Slepnev was ordered on the search by the Soviet government. Mr. Fahrig was interested in the article in OLD OREGON on Russia.\*

Yours very truly,  
**Cecil F. Robe, '22,**  
Fairbanks, Alaska.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Mr. Robe refers to W. H. Burton's article, "In the Land of the Soviets," March, 1930, OLD OREGON.



Dear Editor:

January 30, 1931.

I received your request for a letter for your March Travel Number. Many people have an interest in Alaska, partly because of the "lure of the North" and partly because of the unforgettable romance of the Gold Rush days.

I came here in 1928 to teach. Last summer I married, and became a permanent resident of a place I like very much. My husband's work takes us to Ketchikan for several months out of the year, and frequently to the States, so we shall never become bored with staying in one place.

The climate is mild and rainy. We had approximately three and one-third hours of sunshine during December. The wonderful scenery makes up for this, however. Rugged, snow-capped mountains are typical of Alaska. Juneau is built at the foot of two of these mountains, rising sheer above it to a height of three and four thousand feet. From my apartment window I can see the Channel winding between the mainland and Douglas Island. It is fun to see the boats coming up the Channel with their quota of mail from the States.

We Alaskans enjoy life. We have formal dances, bridge dinners, hikes up historic Gold Creek, miniature golf, and automobile rides on the twenty-nine miles of road which Juneau boasts.

I send my best wishes for the success of OLD OREGON.

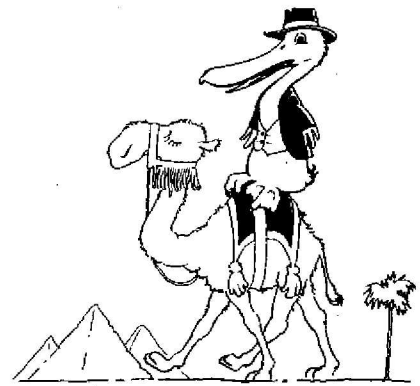
Sincerely yours,  
**Gladys Buehler Stabler, '26,**  
Juneau, Alaska.

January 31, 1931.

Dear Editor:

I am glad that you desire to include Hawaii in your travel number of OLD OREGON.

The story of old Hawaii is known to every Oregon grad who had the pleasure of taking Dr. Clark's course in American Foreign Relations. No sooner had Captain Cook discovered the "Paradise of the Pacific" in 1778 than he radioed the missionaries to come over and arrange for the tourist crop that he visioned filling the Royal Hawaiian Hotel and plucking



## Alumni Tourists!

As you go through Eugene on your spring and summer trips, stop at the Anchorage on the Mill Race for dinner, luncheon or breakfast.

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the plentiful coconuts. This they did—the monarchy was uprooted and the islands made "safe for democracy."

What do we have today? The finest climate in the world, sugar mills, pineapple canneries, poi, chop sui, the hula, Waikiki Beach, prohibition and the wee golf depression.

To know Hawaii one must actually see and feel its presence, for words are insufficient.

Aloha,

Harold Bailey, '29,  
Liliuokalani Junior High School,  
Honolulu, Territory of Hawaii.

Dear Editor:

I have just received your card and hasten to comply with any request from OLD OREGON. My life, my work, and my part of the world—well, that is quite a large order.

Life in Hawaii, or rather Honolulu, is quite the same as in any other American town now. The tourist folders describe our beautiful surroundings, salubrious climate, warm ocean and wonderful Royal Hawaiian Hotel. It is all quite true.

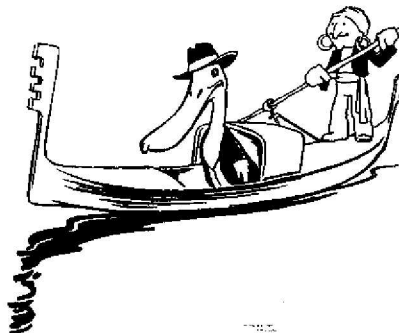
Aside from dancing and dinner parties with bridge, our chief amusements are all out-of-door sports. Golf and swimming are the prime favorites for all the year around, with football, basketball and polo in their seasons.

We have a large chapter of A. A. U. W., which is a serious organization of long standing. The men have a University Club. There is also a City Panhellenic, organized in recent years, which is a purely social organization.

Business is carried on in a large way, sugar and pineapples being the greatest of the commodities. All in all, Honolulu is a very busy town—not at all the sleepy village song-writers and novelists would have you believe.

I cannot give you real statistics on the population, in spite of "Jimmy" Gilbert's training. He can do that, however, after sojourning here with the football team. Suffice it to say that the people are very cosmopolitan—many races living side by side in apparent harmony.

My work. As I am listed in the census as "Housekeeper—no occupation," there is little to be said about that. Since the good old customs of living in grass houses, cooking in *imus*, or underground ovens, and eating with the fingers out of a common bowl are no longer in use, house-keeping presents the same aspects as in all American homes, except that we haven't the fuel and fire problem, and do have a fair amount of help available.



Oregonians who have visited here, and there are many of them now, have described my part of the world better than I can, as close vision destroys the perspective. There are five other main islands in the group beside Oahu, and on them you will find more of the Hawaiian atmosphere and plantation life. Daily airplane service, however, puts them in close contact with Honolulu, so their isolation is at end. I recently made a trip to Maui by plane in less than an hour and a half, stopping at Molokai and Lanai en route. This trip formerly took from eight o'clock at night until six the next morning, and even then you could only go twice a week. So you see progress even in Hawaii.

Sometimes one feels rather far away from old friends and old times and then along comes OLD OREGON and there you are back in Hello Lane or "studying" on the mill-race.

Aloha *mai* loa,

Mrs. Madeline Sletboom Emmans, '21,  
4045 Kahala Cliffs Drive,  
Honolulu, Territory of Hawaii.

February 1, 1931.

Dear Editor:

It would be impossible for me to write of all the delights of the Hawaiian Islands, but at least I want to correct one error that many people have, and that is that Honolulu is "The Hawaiian Islands." People who get off the steamer at the capital city miss more than half of the beauties of the Islands.

For instance, the island of Hawaii on which I am located! Wasn't there, only last November, a volcanic eruption in the Halemaumau pit which attracted tourists from everywhere? Also, on this island you see Hawaiians living more like their ancestors. Most of the life here centers about the sugar-cane plantations, so there are no large cities.

Although I've never been to Kauai, I understand it is called "the garden island," and is well worth visiting; then there is the Island of Maui, where there is the largest extinct crater in the world.

It is an education in itself to be among people of so many nationalities, some of whom speak no word of English. It is amusing to hear the broken English and Hawaiian or Japanese words jumbled in a sentence, which, until you are accustomed to the pronunciation, is very difficult to understand.

I shall never be sorry that my first year in the Islands was spent in Hilo, Hawaii, for it is beautifully situated on a crescent shore, with Mauna Kea and Mauna Loa, the two highest island mountains in the Pacific, in the background, and the water's edge lined with coconut palms and luxuriant tropical shrubs and trees.

Since I have bananas growing almost within reach of my bedroom window, and lovely hibiscus blossoms growing everywhere, to say nothing of roses and numerous other flowers—why should I wish to change my address—at least for a year or two?

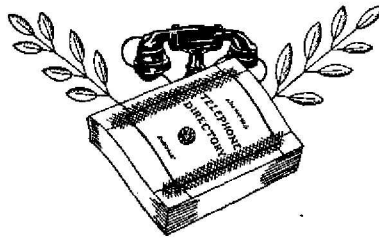
May everyone who reads OLD OREGON enjoy the year—wherever he may be—as much as I, and may he also enjoy OLD OREGON as much as I do!

Sincerely,  
Myrtle G. Tobey, '17,  
The Palms,  
Hilo, Hawaii.

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# FOR VALUE RECEIVED

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A GREAT MANY PEOPLE will tell you that the biggest single service that five cents can buy today is a local telephone call. Without question, it is big value . . . and value that steadily grows as new telephones come into your neighborhood.

There are times when telephone service is priceless . . . when the ability to call instantly a doctor, a policeman, or the fire department could not be measured in terms of money.

But it is not alone the emergencies that give the telephone its value. There are the common-places of every-day conversation . . . in the home, the shop, the office . . . whenever you wish two-way communication with any one, almost anywhere.

The telephone has become such an every-

day, matter-of-fact convenience—like running water and electricity—that it is natural to take it for granted. It is well to pause occasionally and consider the nation-wide organization of men, money, and materials that makes this vital service possible, and at such low cost.

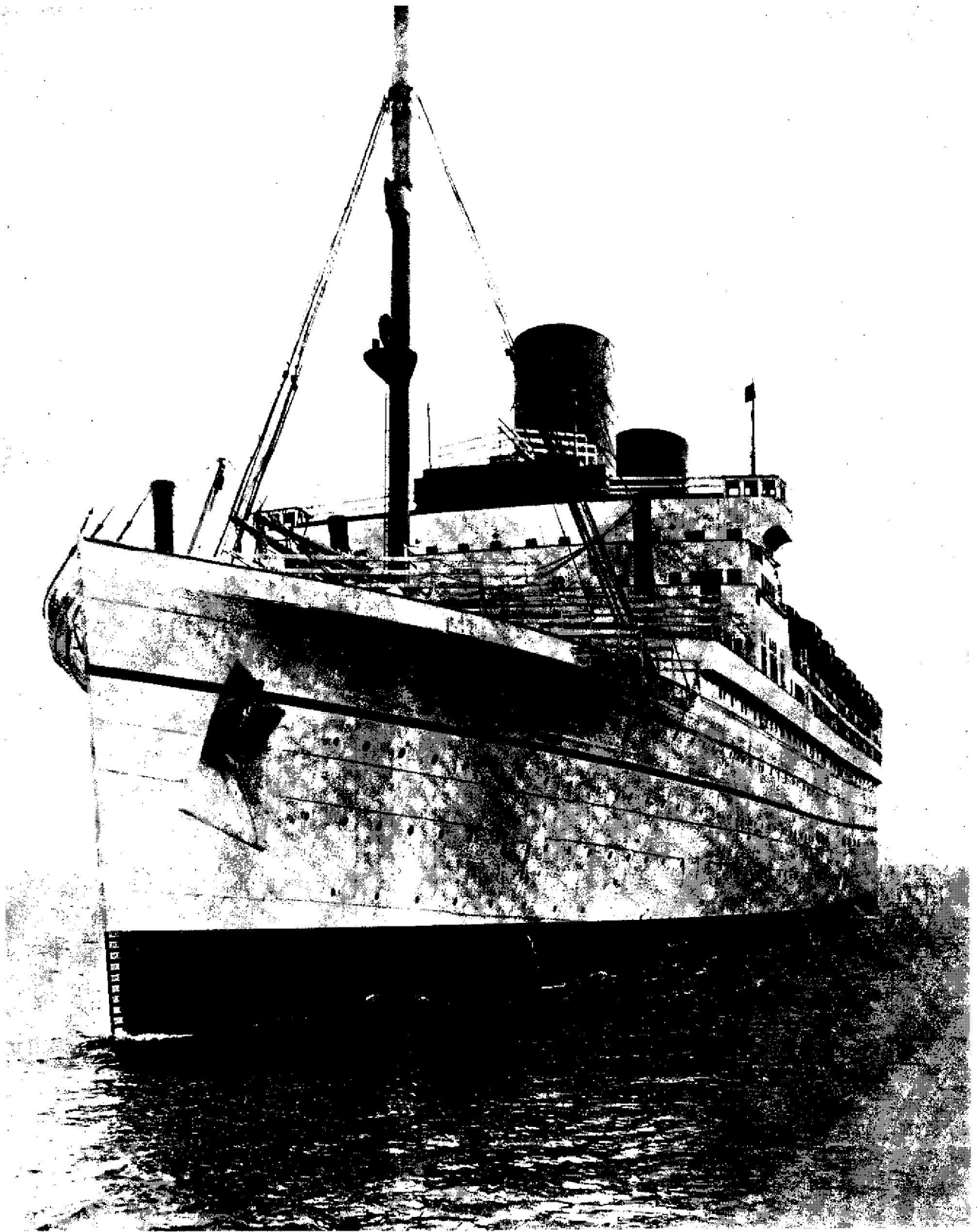
Here is a system of the public, for the public . . . run on the barest margin of profit consistent with service, security, and expansion. A service that grows as the community grows . . . placing within the reach of an increasing number the means to talk back and forth with people in the next block, the next county, a distant state, a foreign country, or on a ship at sea!

No other money that you spend can bring you more actual value.

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TO HAWAII OR TO ALASKA ON  
THE SUMMER SESSION CRUISES



# OLD OREGON



## Alaska Glaciers or Waikiki Beaches

◆ ◆ ◆ By GEORGE TURNBULL

VERY probably this article should have been written by someone who has been to Hawaii—James H. Gilbert, for instance, or George Godfrey. When one talks to George, one feels almost that he is talking to a native who misses his Hilo and his three-finger poi. George has been an editor over there, and to hear him talk of the Islands you'd think he was still publicity agent for the Hilo Chamber of Commerce—or, if that seems unjust, let us say the one at Honolulu. So we were afraid even to talk to George about it. We might make it sound too much like advertising. And, besides, Alaska has to get more or less mention before this job is finished.

Well, there was still Dr. James H. Gilbert, dean of the University's College of Literature, Science, and the Arts. Dean Gilbert is widely famous for his nicely-balanced poise and judicial temperament. He could tell us something that wouldn't sound so much like advertising, perhaps.

And how did it turn out?

"Doctor Gilbert, you've been over in Hawaii." He was there with the football team three seasons ago. "Tell me, what is your outstanding impression of the Islands as a result of your trip?"

"Three things are equally outstanding:

"First, the unusual hospitality of the people of Hawaii. We don't know the meaning of hospitality—particularly outside of our own South—until we have been to those Islands.

"Second, the way in which the mixture of all races has taken place—so amicably in every particular. I'll never forget the impression made on me by the McKinley High School of Honolulu, with its splendid student body made up of all races and nationalities. I have never seen such school spirit in my life as was displayed by these McKinley boys and girls on the occasion of their football game with Weber Junior College of Utah. The Utah lads went over on the boat with us, and it was evident that they were confident of victory. The Hawaiians won by three touchdowns, and, as I said, I have never seen such a manifestation of it. There is absolutely no trace of race distinction apparent in the relations of these young people.

"And third, it is a new world. New in atmosphere and aspect. Different in its tropical vegetation, its distinctive scenery. One feels that he is moving out of this world and going into . . . ."

Well, that was that. It was fairly clear that Dean Gilbert regards his assignment as director of the University's summer cruise to Hawaii as not exactly a chore. It is the same land of leis and alohas and wistful steel guitars, and moonlight

nights that attracted a steamship load last year on the University of Oregon's first cruise into mid-Pacific.

They all talk that way about Hawaii.

Now, as to the educational objectives. Karl W. Onthank, who directed the Hawaiian cruise last year, wrote in the *Oregon Aloha*, published by George Godfrey's journalism class on the trip, that there are two principal aims. "The first," he said, "was the development of a new group of summer school courses of obvious value to teachers, coupled with travel observation related to them, and the opening of an opportunity for a wide range of study in the courses covered in the University of Hawaii, which cooperated with the University of Oregon in the project. The second went beyond the organized class studies for which University class credit is given, and concerned the less tangible but highly important matter of a better understanding of Hawaii and of the complex problems of the Pacific."

These aims continue as the policy of the trip for this year.

So there we have it. Scenery, and sociology, and scholarship, and travel.

And how about the trip over? What are the chances of the students being off their feed from *mal de mer*? There was none to speak of last year on the steamship *Niagara*. This year the trip is to be made on the largest and fastest steamship on the Pacific Ocean, the *Empress of Japan*, great Canadian Pacific liner, speed twenty-one knots. Comfortable; plenty of room. An office, library, and classrooms are provided for the University on the cruise.

Something about the when of this cruise? The party will leave Portland, at midnight of Thursday, June 18, in special pullmans, arriving in Vancouver, metropolis of British Columbia, Friday afternoon. The *Empress* will sail at 11 o'clock Saturday morning, June 20. There will be a short stop at Victoria, capital of the Province, whence the ship will sail the same day. The 2,500-mile trip to the palmy crossroads of the Pacific will occupy five days, and the stay in the islands of summer will last from June 25 to July 31, or thirty-seven days. This coincides with the greater part of the summer session of the University of Hawaii, with which the University again is collaborating on the educational end of the cruise.

Now for the courses: Preliminary publicity says that a limited number of courses will be given by the University of Oregon on board ship going and returning and during the six weeks on the Islands. Because of their longer period the University of Oregon courses will carry four hours credit each, and the University of Hawaii courses, three hours. An



academic load of eleven hours may be taken, or only two courses. The recommendation is, that one course be taken with the University of Oregon and two with the University of Hawaii.

Detailed offerings of the University of Oregon on board ship and in Hawaii, together with the names of the faculty, will be announced later. The courses given will be selected, probably, from among the following schools and departments: education, political science, history, sociology, literature, geology, and art. Students are to state their preferences among these courses, as a guide to their selection.

The University of Hawaii will offer three courses in art, one in economics, nine in education, three in English, including one in journalism; one in geography, one in geology, one in health education, two in history, two in Oriental studies, one in physics, two in political science, six in psychology, and one in sociology.

Prominent in the Hawaiian faculty is the renowned Dr. Thomas A. Jaggar, volcanologist in charge of the Hawaiian Volcanological Observatory since 1919, the last seven years under the direction of the United States Geological Survey. Dr. Jaggar is the outstanding American in his line of science.

Another name well known in Oregon on the Hawaiian faculty roll is that of Dr. Merton K. Cameron, professor of economics in the University of Hawaii. Dr. Cameron was for several years a member of the University of Oregon faculty, leaving here three years ago for the new position in the Islands.

Another Northwestern name in the faculty is that of Dr. Leland H. Creer, for several years assistant professor of history in the University of Washington, who is giving two history courses. Dr. Creer is a specialist at the two extremes of history—ancient and American.

We got the idea from reading the *Oregon Aloha* of last year that the students had a lot of fun in addition to getting a lot of education on the Hawaiian trip. Read some of these headlines on the articles and form your own conclusions: *Study, Fun Blend on Hawaii Cruise; Horse With Mustache Found by Students . . . Ripley Statement Verified; Collegiate Serenade Enjoyed; Hawkshaw Liked by Beach Lovers; Real Thrill Found on Volcano Trip; Jo Whitney Finds Real Romance on Boat Trip; Sports Thrill Many While in Hawaii; Old Hawaii Lore Shown by Natives; Hawaiian Feasts Intrigue Writer; Food Tempts All on Hawaii Trip.*

The volcano referred to, of course, is the great Kilauea;

and the food included avocados, cooking bananas, taro poi, luau, mangoes, guavas, papaya, mahimmai, ulua, opakapaka, and American pork chops.

No cruise is complete without its side trips, and several of these have been worked out for the Hawaiian excursion. There will be the boat trip around the Island of Oahu, on which the metropolis of the Islands, Honolulu, is built; the Mount Tantalus and Punch Bowl trip; the tour of the Island of Hawaii, famous as the location of the greatest active volcanoes in the world; the tour of the Island of Kauai; and excursions around the interesting places clustered near Honolulu.

So, taking it all in all, we might say, in the ordered categorical style of Doctor Gilbert: In the fourth place, a good time can be had by all in that dreamy land of sunshine.

Which leads us to one of the things held in common between this Hawaiian cruise and the shorter Alaska trip—the good time. Frank Jenkins, former publisher of the *Eugene Register*, who handled the journalism on the Alaska trip last year, came back with the declaration that he had had the time of his life. Ella Higginson got it right when she entitled her book *Alaska the Wonderful Country*. It is just that. A land of glaciers, and gold, and towering mountains, and great rivers; of magnificent distances, of infinite coast line—a land for vikings.

But if the preceding paragraph should find its way into a newspaper office in Ketchikan or Juneau, this writer would be criticised for his ignorance. He would be told of the agricultural development of Alaska, the land where the sun shines all night—in the summer—and brings the crops on faster than it can be done farther south; of the beginnings of industry; of great fishing development; he would be told that the word Alaska connotes a wider variety of things than the name of any American state. There is plenty to see—and plenty to enjoy.

If Hawaiian scenery is exotic, the Alaskan outdoors is grand. Bigness abounds; and there are oceans of space.

Alaska also gets us into a world that is different from Oregon. Not only physically, but historically. You don't go far up the Alaskan coast until you run into suggestions of old Russian days. Without being too baedekerish or encyclopaediabritannical about all this, we can hardly mention the itinerary to be taken this summer by the good old *Admiral Rogers*, the school-ship of last year, without bumping into names that are redolent of Russia. Wrangell, and Petersburg,





and Juneau, and Sitka, and Baranoff, and Chichagoff Islands, all have their early Russian connotations. The history professors will have plenty of chance to develop interest in the subject.

And the Indians—with their kayaks, and their totems, and their quaint old tribal customs, will be on hand to interest the anthropologist, from Ketchikan north.

This will be the third Alaskan cruise in three successive years. In the first two years a total of 326 students made the trip. The cruise for this year is planned on a basis of 142, and the preliminary announcements give warning that reservations will be made in the order received.

The *Rogers* will head north from Seattle Thursday, August 13, ten days after the students gather on the Eugene campus for the first nine days of study. The vessel will cross the boundary into Alaska at Dixon's entrance on the Saturday and at 5 o'clock that evening will tie up at Ketchikan, to give the tourists six hours in this Alaska town which is most like Washington and British Columbia, with its lumbering and fishing and its 4,000 population.

On Monday comes Wrangell, with its museum of Indian lore, its totems, and its pioneer authority on the Alaska aborigines, Rev. H. P. Corser.

The next day the tremendous Taku Glacier, a living mountain of blue ice two miles wide and 300 feet in height, will be the scenic feature. Then Juneau, the capital, where eight hours will be spent, with the chance of a three-hour motor trip to Mendenhall Glacier. Juneau has, on the average, bigger and better automobiles than almost any of the small cities "outside." Lester McDonald, last year's editor of the *Oregana*, is authority for the statement.

Then up Lynn Canal to Skagway, the northern end of the trip. Skagway—reminiscent of the gold rush days of '97 and '98; of the old White Pass with its trail of death to the tender-foot gold-hunters; of "Soapy" Smith, the old gambler-boss, whose grave, with that of Frank H. Reid, the fearless marshal who fought him a duel to the death, is shown visitors to Skagway. The prospectus promises a ride behind a dog team, for only fifty cents—and mentions the Pullen house, conducted for many years by a woman who sent two stalwart sons to the University of Washington to become, later, football stars and army officers. To emphasize that the phrase "the Frozen North," is a misnomer for this part of Alaska, the visitors will have a chance to see the Blanchard Flower Garden, not to mention the inevitable curio shops.

Sitka, the old Russian capital, will be visited on the return trip. And the students will be told of Dr. Sheldon Jackson, the first man to realize the possibilities of importing reindeer to Alaska. In recent years many Oregonians have eaten meat from descendants of Dr. Jackson's first herds. Old historic Russian buildings—churches and forts—will thrill the student at Sitka. The Indian village of Metlakatla, scene of the pioneer missionary labors of Father Duncan, will be the last stop in Alaska on the trip back. Seattle will be reached on the return, Tuesday, August 25.

But what of the inevitable faculty, which must accompany the party if there is to be much class work? They will be:

Dr. Alexander Goldenweiser, noted anthropologist, one of the leading authorities of the world on totemism.

Dr. Joseph Schafer, superintendent of the Wisconsin Historical Society, author of *History of the Pacific Slope and Alaska* and other books dealing with Northwest history.

Professor A. R. Sweetser, head of the Department of Plant Biology in the University of Oregon.

Dr. Earl L. Packard, professor of geology in the University of Oregon.

Mrs. Mable Holmes Parsons, professor of English, Portland Center.

Miss E. Lenore Casford, periodical librarian in the University library, will be ship's librarian, and Dr. Ira A. Manville, of the medical school, will be ship's doctor—hoping his task will be light.

Courses, for which a maximum of six term hours may be obtained, will include American literature of the Pacific Northwest; anthropology; landscape sketching in water colors and pastels; art of the Alaska Indians; field botany; geography and geology of Alaska; the Pacific Northwest; state and territorial school systems; children's literature. The *Alaska Boatman*, periodical, will be issued by the students.

There is always, of course, the opportunity for dancing to while away what hours are not used in study or sight-seeing, and the University is to take its own orchestra on the Alaska trip.

This is necessarily only a sketchy outline of the two cruises. Alfred Powers, dean of the summer sessions, knows all about them, and letters of inquiry addressed to him at 814 Oregon Building, Portland, will bring prompt forwarding of printed matter and answers to questions of interested persons.

Again—whether it is Alaska glaciers or Waikiki beaches that fill the eye—"a good time will be had by all."

# Mañana, or It's an Old Spanish Custom

By RAY and PEGGY BETHERS

(Italicized portions are from the diary of Peggy Bethers)

**C**OLD, bitter cold, greeted us in Antwerp, where we awaited the sailing of the motorship *Axel Johnson*. The ship bade Europe goodbye very quietly. No one on the dock but a few longshoremen and the ship's agent. Our passenger list of twelve read like the roster of the League of Nations—three Dutch, two Swedish, two English, four Americans, one Scotch, and the ship's doctor from the Tyrol—Austrian, of Italian citizenship. We each had a small flag of our nationality at our place at the table.

The English Channel was devilishly rough for our Christmas dinner, but Captain Gedda thoughtfully changed the course of the ship to make her ride a bit easier. She had a combination side-motion and roll, which is as hard to describe as to experience. At dinner we had all the fixings, both liquid and solid, which an American and Swede could wish for; also a Christmas tree decorated with the flags of the world.

Eight days out, we sighted a full-rigged sailing ship to port, our first bit of life since leaving the Channel. The *Axel* signalled *Happy New Year* by international code flags.

Later the Azores appeared, and the red-roofed houses of *Ponta Delgada* glittered in the sun. The ship's awnings were put up, so we felt quite tropical. Officers in white uniforms

—and shuffle-board. That is, shuffle-board in the cool of the morning.

*Up early, and swimming in the tank, lovely and refreshing. Windy, so more movement to the ship. Into a squall, so nice and cool that I did a little laundry and sewing. Then helped fit out a few*

*people with odds and ends for the masquerade. Great fun getting ready for it. Wonderful what can be done out of almost nothing. Danced until my feet ached. And so to bed.*



BANANA PALM

*A most interesting day, passing through the West Indies. Seems wrong to pass them by! What fun to visit them. The first one, Sombrero, quite small, and nothing on it but a lighthouse. Very brown and deserted-looking. Passed quite near St. Croix, and through our glasses saw a negro run up the Stars and Stripes. An American island, but most everyone speaks Danish. Has hills much like California. Had tea served on the upper deck. St. Thomas Island seen dimly in the distance.*

Our first glimpse of South America, towering snow-capped mountains. *Puerto Colombia* our first tropical port. A long white beach with waving cocoanut palms, thatched huts, white with bands of blue, yellow or orange. Hopelessly overlaid donkeys, with





loads of hay, and negroes perched crosslegged on top. Zopilotes, vulture-like birds, in swarms, the sands black with them in places. Took a dilapidated, narrow-gauge train to *Barranquilla*, where we bade goodbye to one of our passengers who went to *Bogota* by airplane. Hours by air and weeks, or months, in the boats on the Magdalena River. Quite a contrast. Mud-thatched huts and seaplanes. *Barranquilla* is quite a shipping point to the interior, and even has a residence section a bit on the Los Angeles style, where our Jamaican negro hack-driver told us the "high" folks live. I received a counterfeit Colombian dollar in change and had no luck in passing it on, till I bought stamps with it in the post office.

And so to Panama. Believe it or not, but the Atlantic side of the Canal is further west than the Pacific side. *Cristobal*, modern docks, *Colon*, roofed sidewalks, cafes, sailors. Hindu shops, and large-hipped negro women in bandanas with baskets of washing on their heads. Little black boys with shirts woefully short, and nothing else.

We had been in Panama before, in August, and found it oppressively hot, but in January it was exceedingly pleasant with much less rain.

The Canal itself is most interesting, the locks opening with majestic precision and the little electric "mules" keeping the ship steady as we shifted from one lock to another. Saw a bit of the old French canal, and a crocodile splashing about. Papaya trees, and banana plantations, and white-clad figures playing golf.

*Balboa*, trim and shipshape, screened verandas and large government buildings. "Two bits" to Panama City, with its crooked, narrow streets and vine-covered balconies. A bit of old Spain, stately cathedrals and palm-dotted squares. What fun to ride about, shaded by an umbrella, in the decrepit victorias. The horses' hoofs clatter as our beaming negro driver dodges in and out of the traffic.

*Nothing very exciting, just a delightful day at sea. Lay in a deck chair and read. The English-Swedish lessons are in full swing. Warmer, but not really uncomfortable. I envy the Scotch girl and her English husband who are going to live in San Salvador. Saw many dolphins and some large turtles, one with a seagull riding on its back. Off Costa Rican coast this afternoon. Many yellow snakes near the ship. Must have been carried out from land by the tide. The captain pretends not to be able to see them.*

*La Union, Salvador, in the Gulf of Fonseca. A beautiful bay, filled with jagged islands, and a volcano, San Miguel, blue in the distance.*

The harbor has no lights or navigation markers, so it must be entered by day.

We all went ashore and hiked about a mile to the town. On the way the doctor discovered an iguana in a tree, after which he climbed in pursuit, begging me to do likewise and take a picture. No, I didn't get the picture.

*La Union* is real Central America, ox carts creaking over the bumpy roads, market places occupied by sleepy natives and rangy pigs, colored strips of cloth on sticks supplying shade.

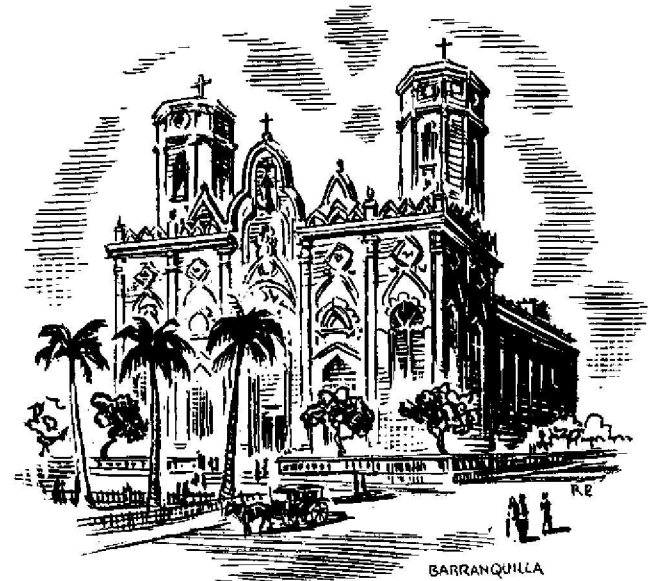
Here it is possible to buy snake skins, enormous hats, pottery, bananas, gourds, tortoise shell, and so on. We peeped in the prison, and rated a salute from the ragged soldiers on guard, barefooted boys in blue denim uniforms.

Hot, hot, hot. My crayons melted in my hands while I was sketching, and anyone but a crazy Gringo wouldn't be out in the sun anyway.

North again, to *Acajutla*, a cluster of mud and thatched huts on the beach with the usual palms. Going ashore is quite a thrill, being rowed to the iron wharf and hoisted by steam winch one by one to the dock above. *Acajutla* (pronounced Aka-hoot-la) has no protected harbor, so the ships must anchor in the open sea. The *Arel* took on bags of coffee from lighters towed out by a steam launch. Saw many sharks about the ship, but the crew's shark fishing efforts with a line and salt pork were unavailing. The first thing we saw on landing was a much straw-hatted man, with about twenty live, squirming iguanas tied on his back. On his way to the local meat market. The people down here consider them a rare dish, but they can't be too rare for me.

Isaleo Volcano was belching forth smoke, and, as we sailed at night, the glow was visible for miles. It is used as a sort of lighthouse by passing ships.

*Champerico, Guatemala*, from the sea look very much like *Acajutla*, but on going ashore the difference is at once apparent. The going ashore, by the way, is exactly as at *Acajutla*, per derrick. Whitewashed wooden buildings in rows, with scrubby palms, bigger hats on the men, and a much more Mexican look to the place. The Virgin in the church is also



wearing a straw hat, and the church bells outside are suspended sections of railroad irons, to be beaten by a hammer. We passed an open schoolroom, where the children were shouting their lessons aloud, and the teacher grinned proudly over his charges. Several "cowboys" were in town, wearing machettes, and mounted on small ponies, their feet encased in carved wooden stirrups.

The police headquarters had a Salvador flag as a window curtain, as a gesture to the country next door.

*Champerico* was our last tropical port. The awnings down. San Diego came next, then San Pedro and San Francisco. Nearly six weeks since leaving Antwerp. In our excitement at seeing the Golden Gate again, we were on deck at dawn, in our pajamas. So that's how I got the cold that stayed with me for two weeks afterward. Adios.

# Guidance in Higher Education

By KARL W. ONTHANK, '13  
Dean of Personnel Administration

**G**UIDANCE in higher education may be defined as those influences which are brought to bear upon a student for the purpose of aiding him in making the choices necessary for proceeding successfully through college and into, or at least toward, a suitable life career. Guidance of some sort students will have anyway. A few, fortunate in their parents, companions, and college advisers, receive invaluable aid.

For most, however, guidance is likely to be of quite a different sort. Students' decisions are apt to be based on "feeling" quite as much as on knowledge; to be founded on very meagre actual information. A college freshman, or senior, faced by the necessity of making a curricular or vocational decision, casts about like any other human for information and counsel, and normally uses that which seems most reliable. The question is, therefore, not whether or not college students are to have guidance in educational and vocational matters, but whether the responsible educational authorities are to make a systematic effort to provide students with good guidance or are to leave them, as has too commonly been done, pretty much at the mercy of random influence.

Education is being measured today mainly in terms of the social product. Society is concerned not alone with what its members know. It is concerned in general even more with the social uses to which their knowledge is put. This principle has been quite generally accepted in the field of elementary and secondary education, and the movement toward conscientious guidance of the pupil, not only as to conventional school and curricular matters, but also as to social and vocational objectives, is in the more progressive public school systems now well under way. Actual performance inevitably lags behind plans and aspirations, but already in many cities and not a few smaller communities, excellent guidance service is rendered.

College teachers of education have been leaders of the guidance movement since its beginning early in the century, but education is not infrequently most conservative at the top, and accordingly it is not surprising to find the higher institutions only recently giving systematic attention to it. Ten years or more ago agitation began for giving systematic assistance to college students in their selection of occupations. But it was only as college and university administrators began to dig themselves out from beneath the avalanche of student enrollment which overwhelmed them immediately following the war, and learned from experience that neither drastic admission requirements nor wholesale eliminations really settled their difficulties that interest in a guidance program in higher education became at all general.

No reflection is intended on the splendid service of many individual teachers, deans, and even presidents, in every college in the land, who have aided students toward getting adjusted in college and choosing and preparing for their life work. When almost every graduate entered one of the three recognized professions, there was no great need for a guidance program, but when college curricula became complex, when enrollment shot upward, when the large colleges became great universities and even the small colleges large beyond the wildest imaginings of their founders, and especially when graduates, instead of entering one of a half-dozen established professions, scattered through a wide and ever-

expanding range of occupations, the old comfortable assurance that the college was giving each student all it could vanished completely.

No one person could possibly be competent to advise in all the varied and highly specialized academic fields, much less to counsel students as to vocational choice and preparation among the hundreds of occupations open to graduates. Faced by such a dilemma, preoccupied with his specialty, overwhelmed by the flood of numbers, it is no wonder that the college professor threw up his hands, invoked the elective system, and pretty generally abandoned the giving of advice. This system (or lack of system) simplified the professors' problem, and for a time students seemed to thrive at least as well as they had under the old regime of rigidly prescribed courses.

After a time it appeared, however, that students, no more than the professors, possessed magic by which they could wisely choose the best courses and the most suitable occupations. About the same time it was observed that the entering student, especially in the larger institutions now rapidly growing more numerous, was having serious difficulties in adjusting himself to the unfamiliar college situation.

Various investigators called attention to the fact that fully a third of those admitted to college failed to achieve the objective for which they entered college. Dr. Carl E. Seashore in 1926 pointed out that from five to fifty per cent of the freshmen were being eliminated from college during their first year, and called attention forcefully to the need for a program to enable the youth to evaluate his fitness for college education. As early as 1916 Jennings noted the high mortality in college and the frequent change of occupation of college graduates which suggested the failure of the college to help them select and fit themselves for a suitable career. He even went so far as to assert that this indefiniteness as to objective influenced many promising students to give up the idea of attending college at all.

Later studies confirmed these opinions. C. R. Mann reported in 1925 that ten years are spent by the average grad-



WIND SWEEP TREES  
*A view on the Oregon coast*



MOUNT HOOD IN THE DISTANCE

*With one of Oregon's fine roads in the foreground*

uate before finding the life work for which he is best adapted, and called attention to the enormous saving in human energy that would result from eliminating even a small part of this floundering.

The most powerful of the influences toward the development of personnel guidance was undoubtedly the pressure of numbers coupled with shortage of funds adequately to provide for the numbers. In 1925 Terman and Cowdery cited figures showing that it was costing Stanford \$335,000 a year to attempt to educate unsatisfactory or doubtful student material, and described the efforts being made toward conserving this waste by selecting better students from among the applicants and by stimulating the application of better students by giving suitable publicity to the information that "Stanford is in the market for brains."

Studies and experiments were begun at many institutions, the results of which have already led to educational reform in a great variety of ways, and which are likely to affect higher education even more profoundly in the next decade. Even students attempted to take stock of what they were getting, measured against their needs. At a dozen colleges undergraduate groups, usually without more than very informal contact with faculty members, studied and discussed the methods, aims, and results of higher education as they were experiencing it. One of the most significant and widely commented upon of these investigations was that conducted by a group of undergraduates in the University of Oregon in 1927, the findings of which were subsequently published under the title *Undergraduate Report, An Estimate of Intellectual Activity Within the University of Oregon; Suggested Changes in Administrative Policies*. These undergraduate studies did not, of course, determine higher education reform, but they expressed effectively the spirit of the time and unquestionably exercised no small influence in many institutions toward the modification of traditional methods to meet modern needs.

The majority of these reforms have to do directly or indirectly with better adapting educational opportunity to the needs of the individual student, that is, with guidance in the broad sense of that word. Public opinion, at first hostile to everything which suggested any limiting of educational opportunity, at least in the public institutions, has become convinced, if not through the results of educational experiments, at least by the size of the tax bills, that there is virtue in reasonable selection and competent guidance in higher education. Some of the state universities are now taking a leading part in this movement. These institutions are careful not to

deny absolutely educational opportunity, but they are supported by public opinion in taking the attitude that a student has a right to remain in school only while he is doing what for him is a reasonable amount of school work, and is demonstrating capacity and willingness to take advantage of the opportunity provided.

Guidance in higher education is still so manifestly in the formative stage that any survey of present practice is necessarily incomplete and inexact. Many institutions of widely differing situations and objectives are experimenting with projects designed to meet their particular needs. Few of the projects under way can be said to be incorporated as yet in the life of the institution, although here and there, and especially in the field of admissions, practice has come to be relatively standardized.

The selection and admission of students was one of the first and most pressing problems which arose bearing on the guidance function. The traditional method of admitting students on the basis either of preparatory school records or of entrance examinations in specified subjects was long ago recognized to be inadequate. The use of mental tests, given tremendous impetus by the war, was promptly adopted by a number of institutions, originally supplementing other examinations and later as an integral part of admission procedure. The best present method of selecting students for admission is that of applying a standard combined from mental test rating, college preparatory school record, and personality rating. Students whose prospects for success in college, on the basis indicated above, are small, are at one or two state universities put into classes especially designed for their limited ability and are given during a limited probation period the best possible chance for success. The few who succeed are then permitted to proceed regularly in suitable university courses. The rest are shown that there are many other lines of honorable, satisfactory, and remunerative employment open to them which do not require for success those rather specialized intellectual qualities necessary for success in college.

The most important single factor in any guidance scheme is obviously that of the advisers and counsellors. An advisory plan is effective in proportion to their interest in and training and aptitude for this kind of work. Numerous advisory systems for students have been tried. Recently a large number of colleges have given special attention to advisory programs designed especially for freshmen. A few institutions have attempted to develop a central advisory organization without depending on teachers as advisers except for academic counsel and not entirely upon them for that. In general, however, it has been necessary for economic or other reasons to develop a group of advisers from among the staff members available in the various departments. This method is likely to encounter difficulty in getting the services of a sufficient number of instructors who have the necessary time and adaptability and who are sufficiently impressed by the educational opportunity to devote themselves to the task. Neither faculty nor students are, generally speaking, inclined to take even a considerably re-organized advisory arrangement very seriously at the outset. In the University of Oregon this difficulty has by various devices been considerably reduced but by no means eliminated. Among the more important of these devices are the recognition of advisers as important University officers clothed with substantial authority, and the attitude of the President who has on many occasions made it clear that the advisory function is regarded at this institution as equally important with the teaching and research functions.

The value to students of personal contacts with inspiring faculty men cannot easily be exaggerated. The inspirational leadership and guidance of the experienced, sympathetic, and understanding teacher is invaluable in shaping the life of

*(Continued on page 31)*

# Include Germany in Your Next Tour of Europe

Says ROSE MCGREW ROCHOLL, '24

IT IS rather a difficult task to talk about Germany and the conditions there to people who are living—so to speak—in a different world. While I am writing this I must think with a smile of reminiscence of the questions which the freshmen in the German class I taught in the U. of O. at the time used to ask me. Little enough they knew about my country. They thought of the Germans as of folks constantly in the habit of eating "Sauerkraut," and who, every one of them, were in the possession of at least one of those bowlegged dogs called "Dackel." The years have passed and brought a somewhat better understanding of Germany, and Americans are once more beginning to visit my country, to spend their holidays in some of those towns and cities so full of beauty and interest to anybody who visits them with a willing mind and open eyes.

Everybody knows the different slogans of travelling agencies made to induce people to visit this country or that one, beginning with "See America—or any other country—first" and continuing into the far away countries. France has done a great deal to advertise its beauties, and few Americans fail to see Paris or the Normandy or the south of France whenever they are in Europe. Germany, however, has been singularly reticent on this point, perhaps on account of the crisis in which it has been living ever since the war, certainly it need not stand back behind other countries. I have seen quite a little of this beautiful world of ours, I have lived in America and loved it and I used to show pictures to my German friends of Oregon, of the Columbia Highway, of Colorado and the East which I had the pleasure to see on my travels. Let me tell you "Don't forget to visit Germany whenever you are in Europe," it will certainly be worth your time and your money as well.

A short article can only give you a few suggestions. It can give you a mere smattering idea of the pleasures and pastimes you may find on a trip to Germany. Travel bureaus here in the country will help you any time and most individually.

Twenty-four hours by fast train bring you from Paris either to Berlin or to Dresden or to Munich, three German capitals, most beautiful and interesting cities, each quite different as to its geographic position, its population, history, and cultural significance. If you chose to begin your trip through Europe with visiting Germany, you ought to cross on one of the great German Liners, well-known for their technical perfection, their speed, their service, comfort, safety. You will land in Bremen or in Hamburg. A few hours by train from Bremen and you will find yourself in Braunschweig, ancient residential seat of Henry V the Lion, the Guelf Prince, and home of the "Welfenschatz," Guelf treasure, which has been partly sold to an American city museum. Only the great poverty of the country could induce it to part with such a treasure. But most fortunately one cannot sell the wonderful Gothic churches and the palaces and ancient houses, they are all there to be seen, a joy for the eye and the mind which loves to rove in bygone days. The Lüneburger Heide near Braunschweig is a special treat to any lover of Nature, especially in the late summer and in the fall.

Berlin may be reached by fast train in only a few hours either from Hamburg or from Bremen. It is Germany's capital and one of the world's largest and busiest cities. In sum-

mer-time you will notice with pleasure the loveliness of the surroundings of Berlin, which a sport-loving generation has brought to notice. Innumerable lakes are the hunting-ground of those who love water-sports. Canoeing, yachting, motor-boating, swimming—all excellent. After a day of the museums (Kaiser Friedrich-Museum, National-Galerie, and others) and the town sights, you will find recreation on the Wannsee and

with the Wannsee by canals. Don't forget Potsdam and Sanssouci—of course you won't forget them!—no matter in what season you may visit Berlin. I find it especially lovely in the fall, and I believe you will treasure the sight of the Palais, with its long staircase and the wonderful park around it, all your life.

Berlin has a "season," which means that you may enjoy a certain amount of theatres and concerts. If you should be interested in a fuller program you ought to visit Germany in winter time.

You may know that even



ROSE MCGREW ROCHOLL AND  
PETER, HER SMALL SON

small German towns boast of good theatres and orchestras, and it is a sign of the time in which we are living to watch these small theatres and orchestras fight for their lives. The cream of it, of course, you will find in the cities, especially in those which have been the capitals of the various German kingdoms of the pre-war period. Generous monarchs endowed their theatres with large sums, contributing by this method to cultivate the taste of the people. Today, without these endowments it is the acquired taste and habit which induce the people to keep up the artistic life of the country. In Berlin you will find so many world-famous names on the programs that you may have a hard time choosing your evening entertainment. There will always be so many things simultaneously that you may hear some other choice orchestra with world-famous conductors and renowned artists of every kind every evening. And you will be able to pay for it, for it will cost a lot less than similar entertainments in the U. S.

Let me say a few words about Dresden, Saxony's capital. It has been called "Elb-Florenz," for reason of the singular beauty of its site, monuments, buildings and surroundings. The inhabitants are the art-loving public par excellence and proud of it. The "International Hygienic Exposition," which took place in Dresden last year, brought many a foreign visitor. The Exposition has been prolonged and may be seen from May 15 till October 15. It is situated in the well-known "Grosse Garten," a lovely Park, which took its origination under a Saxon monarch of bygone days. There are so many things to be seen in Dresden, not to mention the trips by motor-bus into the Saxon Swiss which are very popular, that I daresay you will find it worthwhile to visit Saxony, that small, busily bustling country.

Americans visiting Germany should not leave the south of

Germany off their program. Heidelberg and the romance of its student life is well-known to everybody—the Rhine just as well. Munich has attractions of its own individuality to attract foreign visitors—the Hofbräuhaus and its special atmosphere and its beer!—and so I find it unnecessary to advertise it especially.

You wish to know something about the conditions here. We are all living in a critical time, the whole world is fighting against a common enemy. We call it "Weltwirtschaftskrise," i. e., Economical crisis of the World. A bitter word, a hard word, and even America has begun to feel the meaning of it. The only difference is, perhaps, that Germany has seen so many hard days, and no peace, since the World War, and America is only now starting to feel them. There are so many people out of work—for years—hunger and discontentment are the natural consequence. But the Government is doing the utmost, and we are all hoping that some day the

whole world will recognize and find a remedy for this trouble, for it is the trouble of the whole world. National problems seem almost unavoidable, but the German is no Bolshevik by nature; he will find a way out, if there is one to find.

At any rate, if you visit Europe at all, you will find similar problems everywhere and why not come and see and judge for yourself! This economical crisis is showing once more that the whole world ought to hold together and every country is connected in some mysterious way with the fate of some other country. Knowledge of other countries and peoples widen the mental horizon of a person, everybody who has the means to do so should take the chance and travel. So take the chance and visit Europe, and don't forget to plan for a longer stay in Germany. You will become one of those ardent admirers of this country as has many a fellow countryman before you.

## Football in the Limelight

By D. OBERTEUFFER, '23

INTERCOLLEGIATE football is "on the spot." Its prominence in American sporting life is being paid for with the customary criticism given any large enterprise. The comments were, at first, general. There was talk of "over-emphasis." Now people are getting more specific. A number of the customs and practices attendant upon the production of a winning varsity are being called unethical, economically unsound, and educationally bad. Within the last few months Dr. Lewis of Lafayette, Hugo Bezdek of Penn State, Sol Metzger in the *Saturday Evening Post* and Frank Schoonmaker in *Harper's* have said or written some pointed things concerning the bad practices colleges have gotten into lately. The Carnegie Report, scoffed at though it was, gave the public a pretty clear picture of the sloppy thinking indulged in by college administrators as they promoted or tolerated the growth of the beloved octopus, football. This one sport, the most popular from the spectator's standpoint, is causing a critical analysis to be made of the whole program of intercollegiate athletics. The college games of two decades ago are, apparently, no longer the innocent contests between academic institutions. They now have developed into full-sized commercial projects in which victory is an essential asset to the successful accomplishment of the ends in view.

Football games are now scheduled so as to bring the greatest financial advantage to the college. The location of the game is often determined by the size of the potential gate. The players are exhorted to win in order that those who have money invested in the football pageant may realize full profits. Football is admittedly big business. Its management calls for the wisdom of an able lawyer. The power of money is strong in its influence. A college town sees its chance. Win the game, bring more people in, rent more hotel rooms, sell more gasoline and souvenirs. It's all a part of the game itself. Many a Chamber of Commerce promotion manager has wept as the home team failed to cover a pass that went for a touch-down and ultimate defeat. The coach must win. He is paid a high salary to do it. If he doesn't—out he goes. No expense is spared to bring in a man whose reputation elsewhere speaks of happy homecomings and well-filled coffers. The varsity must win.

It's all a bit wearisome these days to try to work up the

old pep and enthusiasm over as commercial a venture as ever masqueraded as an amateur sport. Eugene O'Neill, that dramatic exponent of parenthetical remarks, would have handled the script of one of our rallies in unique style. Can't you hear O'Neill's grim and determined captain telling the cheering crowd that "We'll be out there fightin' for you. We must win for the sake of the college (and so a big crowd will come to the next game and the hotel receipts will be larger, and the coach can get his ten thousand, and so old Prexy can be thought of as a live wire, and the mortgage can be lifted off the student body, and maybe the legislature will open up with a new building)."

There are two good reasons for all this—only one of which is generally recognized. Dear old Siwash must reign supreme in sport in order to keep alive the old college spirit, and, equally causative, but less apparent, business must show a healthy ledger. Why not admit it? There's no disgrace in commercial sport. Football is played to make money. There's no particular disgrace in that. The only shame is in the failure to admit the fundamental purpose. Baseball is an honored profession and has very few scoffers because the men play ball, earn an honest nickel, and the stockholders are paid dividends. Commercial sport is here to stay and so is college football—only the relationships between the two should be acknowledged.

If college football keeps up its present pace then amateurism must go—it is incongruous in its present atmosphere of half million dollar seasons, three dollar tickets, over-paid coaches, and college presidents who barter their good judgment to be known as the prexy of a successful football college. Amateurism hasn't a chance—it simply isn't compatible with the economics of profit-sharing businesses. If the tackles break up plays and the backs toss passes that win ball games and draw the "gate," then common sense will some day see the right of those tackles and backs to a share in the profit. The football player of today who earns thousands of dollars for others is as surely entitled to his share as the editor of the college paper who turns a nifty editorial for a monetary gain.

In the wave of purity that swept over the country in 1930, players were suspended (by Iowa and Wittenberg) because

they had been given financial assistance. Poor devils. Why not be fair about it? They earned it. They earned the coach his ten thousand dollars. They smoothed out the brow of the graduate manager. Albie Booth and Wes Fesler made many a hotel-keeper happy with sterling play, and yet neither Albie nor Wes nor Kitz could sell pop at the stadium gate. They must be amateurs because football is an amateur sport. We prove that every year when we raise the coach's salary.

To de-commercialize football we will have to lower the admission prices, pull the coach's salary down and, in all ways, quit trying to make money out of an amateur sport. Football is at the crossroads—either it goes admittedly professional, and the boys earn ten or twenty dollars a game along with all the others who make money out of it, or else it goes amateur and changes considerably. It can't go on as it is now.

There is also the notion that football is a great advertiser. Win the ball game and put the college on the map. Beat a big eastern team and everybody will know about our little alma mater. Such pronouncements sound logical enough—but are they true? They are—within limits. If we win the ball game we get on the map—but it's the *football map*. What comes to a college after a winning season? Increased enrollment? Increased endowment? Better scholarship? Smarter professors? No one has yet shown *concretely* that any of these more worthwhile benefits ever come to pass. The evidence shows no correlation whatever between winning or losing football seasons and educational progress. Notre Dame, Alabama, Washington State, Centre, Columbia, Chicago, and Iowa State, all in the football limelight for having winning, or losing, teams show enrollment and financial figures in a steady trend unrelated to the footprints over the goal lines.

One would admit immediately that the publicity goes to the winner—but the fair question may be put: Is the price paid for the publicity worth the return which the university gets? The Rockefeller, Carnegie, or Commonwealth Foundations are strangely unconcerned with the results of the Conference races. A winner is great—everybody likes one—but the winning college football team, in the words of President Bryan of Ohio University, puts an institution on the *football map* only "and the sooner presidents and alumni realize it, the sooner they will quit robbing other departments and ballyhooing for athletes." Ohio University has just had two undefeated seasons—but not a nickel from the legislature because of it.

Intercollegiate athletics, and particularly football, is, in many colleges, out of step with the larger program of physical education. This is not true everywhere. Physical education is the fastest growing department in American schools, on authority of the Federal Office of Education. It is here to stay. Games, sports and recreation will play an important part in our lives. That's why college athletics aren't over-emphasized. They can't be emphasized enough—not until every man and woman in the college has the opportunity to learn a game and to participate in team and individual sports. Football is one of these. So is basketball. But to have a department set aside from the rest—to have a separate faculty, separate financial arrangements, is as educationally unsound as having a department of Shakespeare set aside from the department of English. It's all physical education, and when administrators will quit separating the two, quit robbing one budget to get an assistant coach in another, cease giving the mass sterile "gymnastics" and give everybody a square shot at education in recreational skills, then the football picture will be less odious.

Physical education is not one thing and athletics another. One is part of the other. One of the praiseworthy principles of modern physical education is that the focus of administrative attention should be widened to give the hockey players,

the handballers, the swimmers, and all the others, competent instruction in sport. Settle all the money, time, attention, and brains on football and we'll produce a nation of spectators watching a few skillful athletes perform while we gather splinters in our national soul. The right of every man and woman to play a game without fuss or fetters is more important, if we believe in democratic principles, than all the conference championships put together.

No one really wants to see football discontinued. It's too much fun. As a game it has few equals. Its popularity must be deserved. It's too bad it has been cluttered up with all the trimmings and ballyhoo of the big tent.

A change is inevitable. It will be led, as President Day of Union predicts, by the hundreds of small colleges. The Big Ten, the Pacific Coast, and the Southern Conference will be the last to balance up because there are too many chrysanthemum merchants involved in the affairs of the big colleges. But the change is coming, and, surprisingly enough it will come from within the profession of physical education including athletics. Sport writers will be denied the pleasure of wise cracking about jealous professors who want to alter the football picture. Coaches and directors of athletics themselves will take a hand, and when they do, athletics will have not as spectacular but a larger place in the curriculum of an institution. None other than Hugo Bezdek, the same old "Bez" of a former day at Oregon, startled his associates this Christmas by recommending radicalism in the halls of tradition. His reception was not so kindly. He was five years ahead of schedule. But the important thing is that Bezdek, as one of many hundreds of men who are in athletics, had the courage to put on paper what he thought should be done. Here they are in brief:

1. Put all athletics and physical education together under a one head responsible to the president.
2. Put all athletic budgets under university control.
3. Put football in there too.
4. Put the coach on the faculty with an academic rank.
5. Choose the coach and give him tenure as we do any other valuable professor.
6. Give all coaches salaries commensurate with his academic ranking in the faculty.
7. Cut out spring and long football practices.
8. Stop giving athletic subsidies.

Bezdek had others, but those are the main ones. His recommendations can't be laughed off. They may not be complete, and they may hurt some interests, but they can't be laughed aside. Perhaps if "Bez" were pressed he'd say something about pre-season setup games for the larger colleges, eligibility rules, untrained faculty or graduate managers, and some of the other quaint things about modern athletics. The important thing is, though, that a change is coming and it will be a lot easier on the nervous system of alumni if they will prepare now for the shock.

Through all the evolution, though, athletics, themselves, will stand their ground. They are too fundamentally good to be chucked out of college life. We'll still have them—but we may not have high-priced coaches, graduate managers, three-dollar seats, are-light practices, or the bull-whip.

### Campus Visitor From Calcutta

Dr. Kalidas Nag, of the University of Calcutta, was a visitor on the campus in February. He spoke on Indian politics and India's place in international affairs, as well as on India's art.



## New Clinic Opens on Marquam Hill

By SERENA MADSEN SCHEFFER, '30

A MODERN, up-to-date clinic, fitted with new equipment that makes it an excellent laboratory for young "doctors-in-training"; a place where the sick and indigent of Portland could receive care and treatment, should as many as a thousand of them seek its doors in one day—such is the new University of Oregon Medical School Clinic on Marquam Hill which opened on February 2.

The new and imposing \$400,000 building replaces its predecessor, the old Portland free dispensary, which was located at Fourth and Jefferson streets. The new structure is situated between the Doernbecher Memorial Hospital for children and the Multnomah County Hospital. Its erection was made possible by a gift from the general education board of New York, connected with the Rockefeller Foundation.

One hundred and twenty-five physicians and surgeons, most of them members of the faculty of the University of Oregon Medical School, comprise the staff of the new clinic. Although plans have been made for treating an average of 200 or 250 patients a day in the new building, which was the number treated daily in the old free dispensary, present facilities are such that a thousand patients could be treated if necessary, according to Ralf Couch, secretary and business manager of the University of Oregon Medical School.

The new clinic is the triumphant culmination of a vision dreamed of and begun, in a small way, before 1908. The first

work of this kind ever attempted in connection with the University of Oregon Medical School was carried on in an old chapel in South Portland, on First and Carruthers streets. No regular attendant was in charge, and a few bottles of medicine on a shelf, with patients few and irregular in their appearance, marked the beginning of what is now a realized objective.

The dispensary was then moved to a small room in the old medical school building, at Twenty-third and Lovejoy streets. Here it had the advantages of more regular attendance by physicians and students, who made it the "beginnings" of a clinic. Due to its location, which was remote from the poorer parts of town, its patients were almost as few and far between as before.

Its period of real service to the community of Portland, however, began in the spring of 1910, when it was moved to the Men's Resort on Third and Burnside streets, and its next change, to the quarters at Fourth and Jefferson streets, established it as a very necessary adjunct to the medical school and as a valuable addition to Portland's charitable institutions.

With its new housing and new equipment, the clinic is now in a position to render much valuable service to both the medical school, as a laboratory for medical students, and to the city of Portland, as a place where relief can be administered to sick and needy by competent physicians and surgeons.

## OREGON'S BASKETBALL PLAYERS WITH BILLY REINHART, THEIR COACH



Left to right (front row): Roy Hughes, Billy Reinhart, coach, Sam Rotenberg, Kermit Stevens, Cliff Horner, Billy Keenan, Norman Eastman, manager. (Back row): Walden Boyle, Henry Levoff, Charles Roberts, Jean Eberhart, Winsor Calkins, Vincent Dolp.

# You Never Can Tell—In Mexico

By DONALD DeCOU SMYTHE, '19

THE revolution was a failure. For six weeks the *rebeltosos* had been fighting a losing battle with the government troops, who had been constantly driving them north toward the international line. Agua Prieta, seventy-five miles to the north, was their last stronghold, so we were all expecting a violent struggle there when the word came over the wires that General Escobar, together with a million or so of pesos, had deserted his troops and fled. Now little is to be feared from any troops under discipline, but a beaten disorganized army with the penniless soldiers fleeing for their lives is a different matter. The first word came over the railroad telegraph line, they had sacked a ranch and murdered the rancher. Then another rancher, an American, rode hurriedly into town after hiding his stock in the hills. He reported that the surrounding country was full of armed men, hungry and trying to escape with their lives. The question was, were they hungry enough to attack the town? If they did, could we hold them off till the Federals came; and if we could, what might we expect from the Federals? We had been in Rebel territory throughout the struggle, and so had been forced to aid them or get out; but could we convince the Federals of that? The general opinion was that we could try, but they would act first and listen afterwards.

Needless to say, little work was done that day, too many rumors to listen to, each wilder than the last. About one o'clock word came through that a small band of Federals had gotten through Pulpito Pass, and were twenty miles up the line waiting for a train to bring them down to protect us. Now the best way to a soldier's heart is to give him transportation so that he won't have to walk. An engine was hurriedly run out of the round house, hooked to some empties on a side track, and the general manager jumped aboard. Mexican trains are not noted for speed, but the way that train started up the track was worthy of the Twentieth Century Limited.

No use working after that, much better to prepare a welcome for our deliverers and get ready to *viva* for Calles. It was quite a wait, but our interest didn't flag; everyone was trying to guess what would happen when they came, or didn't. At last the engine whistled up by Ben's Caballeriza and we craned our necks to get a first glimpse as the engine came around the bend. I was soon satisfied, on the engine's pilot were half a dozen bronzed campaigners with bandoleers crossed on their chests and rifles pointing, all at me. The train came to a stop amid cheers which we tried to make sound hearty but which I fear were rather shaky. The soldiers piled out of the cars and lined up, no parade soldiers these but hard tough veterans all, nothing you wanted to meet in a dark alley either. To anyone familiar with Mexican fighting the absence of *soldaderas* was significant. They looked friendly, however, and one of the officers had been stationed at Pilares before the trouble started, so we anticipated no immediate trouble. The soldiers were housed in the barracks, furnished with food and firewood and we withdrew to the hotel to discuss our good luck.

We were still talking it over at eleven o'clock that night when word came from Almazan's headquarters in Agua Prieta where the Federals had taken over. Our Federal protectors, whom we had welcomed that afternoon, were rebels who had hoodwinked us. The real Federals were on their way down to take over. Our self-congratulations were premature, perhaps we were going to see a war after all.

Unfortunately, I was not there to see the end, although I

understand that things went off quietly. I had received orders to make an examination of the ——— Mine some thirteen miles to the north, and conditions were such that I could not postpone the trip. I started out the following morning, mounted on the best horse in camp but unarmed. A *mozo* was with me to show the way but as protection he was worse than useless. I knew what to expect with the hills full of roving bands but there was little I could do. We were but two miles from town when I met the first of them, three heavily armed Yaquis, the toughest fighting men in Mexico. The Yaquis do not use horses so I was safe on that count, and as I apparently did not look prosperous enough to rob they let me go after passing the time of day. I breathed more freely but that was just the start. As we approached Churunibabi, I spotted another group of soldiers resting along the road. There was brush along the sides and I could disappear into that, but if they had seen me it would be just too bad as it was not much protection against rifle balls. I decided to make the best of it and went ahead. As I approached they got up and looked me over. These were not Yaquis and I expected to be set afoot, as a good horse and saddle were much to be desired just then. However I stopped and chatted with them and when I started to go on they made no move to stop me, but they sure looked at that horse and saddle. I arrived at the ——— Mine where I completed the examination in a few days without further incident, although several of the nearby ranches had a rather tough time of it.

Much is to be seen in the newspapers about the difficulties of mining engineers with bandits. My experience both here and in China has led me to the conclusion that it is usually the fault of the engineer. There may be times and places to get "hard," but when you are outnumbered and the other fellow has the drop on you is a good time to be extremely polite and forget that the U. S. has a strong navy. A little "kidding" will often get you by but if you act scared, look out. I was once able to get by some Chinese sentries, who had held me up at night by poking a bayonet into my guts, by politely and with great formality presenting them with my visiting card, which they could not read.

Although the present economic condition of Mexico is bad, the political situation is better than it has been since the time of President Diaz. The last three revolutions have been failures, and in a country where they say "the revolutionists always win" it is significant. The government is now so strong that there is little chance of anyone's starting a revolution. It is true that the present government is a dictatorship in all but name, but those of us who have lived away from the States realize the United States model is quite unsuited to many countries. The present economic situation is due to several causes. Northern Mexico is largely a mining and cattle raising country. The only market for the cattle is the States and the recent tariff has killed that, the best year they have had for some time too. Many of the silver mines have had to shut down as silver is at the lowest price in recorded history. The copper mines are in somewhat similar shape, although most of them have managed to continue operations on a curtailed production basis.

To anyone who wants to do some sightseeing, I can recommend Mexico. There is plenty to see, plenty to drink without breaking the law, and the further stimulus of a foreign atmosphere. Furthermore, there is nothing to be feared from bandits, in fact it is probably safer than Chicago.

# TRAVEL HELPS THE UNIVERSITY

**T**he University Travel Service, organized four years ago by our Alumni Association, has grown from an experimental venture to an established service feature. During the past year more than one thousand of our graduates obtained travel information by sending in request cards like the one on the following page. But they did more than merely obtain information. For, as a result of their interest and co-operation, travel advertisers now recognize this magazine as the prime medium for reaching the University's large group of graduate travelers, and their increased patronage of the advertising columns has released Alumni Association funds for other purposes than the mere maintenance of Association machinery.

nance of Association machinery.

If you are one of the many thousand graduates who will travel within the next twelve months, your trip can have a twofold value. For, by the use of the University Travel service facilities, you will not only simplify the arrangement of travel detail, but, at the same time benefit your University. To every traveler will be issued a Courtesy Card signed by an agent of the transportation company. This is done in appreciation of the service rendered in bringing his line to the favorable notice of the University traveling public.

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Visit the colorful centers of Latin Culture in South America.  
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# EASTWARD HO

**I**N the sophistication of its great cities and in the charm of its rural life Continental Europe and Great Britain present a never to be forgotten picture to American eyes. Wherever you go—Piccadilly Circus, the fabled rocks of the Lorelei, Sweden's quiet canals, Lake Lucerne, an old Breton inn, or the city of the Caesars—you will find a vibrant and colorful present etched in bold relief against a background of cherished history and romance. Whether you travel to Europe individually or with a tour this summer, you have in store for you a vacation that will be one of the most enjoyable and valuable experiences of your life.



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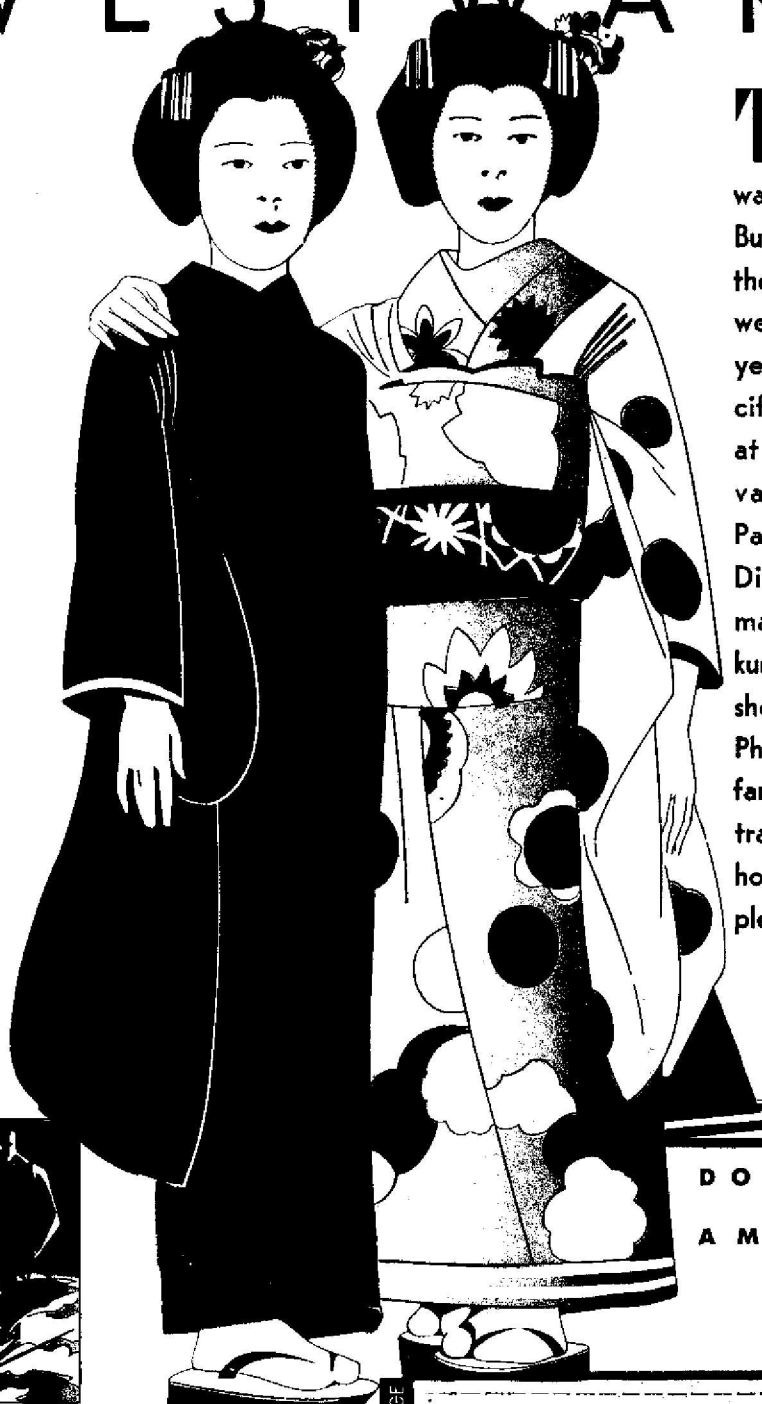
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FOR FURTHER INFORMATION SEE TRAVEL ADVERTISING SECTION

# WESTWARD HO



**T**O the West . . . beyond the West . . . lie strange fascinating lands. Always have we looked to them with longing. But always have we denied ourselves of their charm and instead have followed the well-beaten paths of the millions. But this year with luxurious liners marking the Pacific lanes with almost daily schedule and at excursion fares, we can now spend our vacations in the lands that border the Pacific.

Diamond Head at Honolulu, Sydney's matchless harbor, the Daibutsu of Kamakura, the Sweepstake Races at Shanghai, shooting the Rapids of Pagsanjan in the Philippines, the lovely Island of Bali, the famed Taj Mahal—all are now vacation attractions. And if we wish, we may return home Round the World and prolong the pleasure and interest of our trip.

## DOLLAR STEAMSHIP LINES AND AMERICAN MAIL LINE

New York • San Francisco • Chicago  
 Los Angeles • San Diego • Portland • Oakland  
 Vancouver, B. C. • Seattle

**N. Y. K. LINE**  
 San Francisco • Los Angeles • Seattle  
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**CANADIAN PACIFIC**  
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The trip checked below appeals to me, and I would like more detailed information concerning it—without cost or obligation on my part.

- Panama Canal     South America     Europe     Switzerland     Hawaii     Orient  
 Round the World     Alaska     Transcontinental     California Resorts     Mexico     Canada

- I have checked the line I want to travel by:     Dollar Line  
 Panama Pacific     McCormick     U. S. Lines     Cunard     French Line  
 Hamburg-American     Swiss Federal R.R.     American Exp.     Libera Line     I. M. M.  
 Bureau Univ. Travel     N. Y. K.     Canadian Pacific     Matson Co.     Southern Pacific  
 Canadian National     Pacific Greyhound     Santa Fe R.R.     Chicago North Western     No Line Choice

Other trips or places (specify).....

I (have) (have not) already booked or inquired about this trip with any transportation line or travel service.....If so, name:.....

The month I would travel is:.....

The class accommodations I desire are:.....

(Mr.) (Mrs.) (Miss).....

Address..... Class.....

City..... State..... Phone.....

TEAR OUT AND MAIL                      NO POSTAGE NEEDED                      NO OBLIGATION

# H O M E W A R D

# H O

If you cannot go abroad this summer, you can find the lure of foreign lands nearer home. Old France lives in New Orleans and in Quebec; Spain's shadow is over all the Southwest, and Spain itself still rules in Mexico. The great cities of the East, the Canadian Rockies, incomparable Yosemite National Park, Colorado, the evergreen Northwest and Alaska with its fjords and glaciers are all easily accessible by fast trains or steamers. If you plan to cross the continent, arrange your itinerary so that you can include many of these scenic spots. To aid you in your stop-overs at strange cities you will find leading hotels listed in our advertising pages.

### SOUTHERN PACIFIC

San Francisco	Los Angeles	Portland
Seattle	Chicago	New York
	and other principal cities	

### CANADIAN NATIONAL

San Francisco	Los Angeles	Seattle
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San Francisco	Los Angeles	Yosemite
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### PACIFIC GREYHOUND LINES

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### CHICAGO & NORTH WESTERN RAILROAD

Chicago	New York	San Francisco
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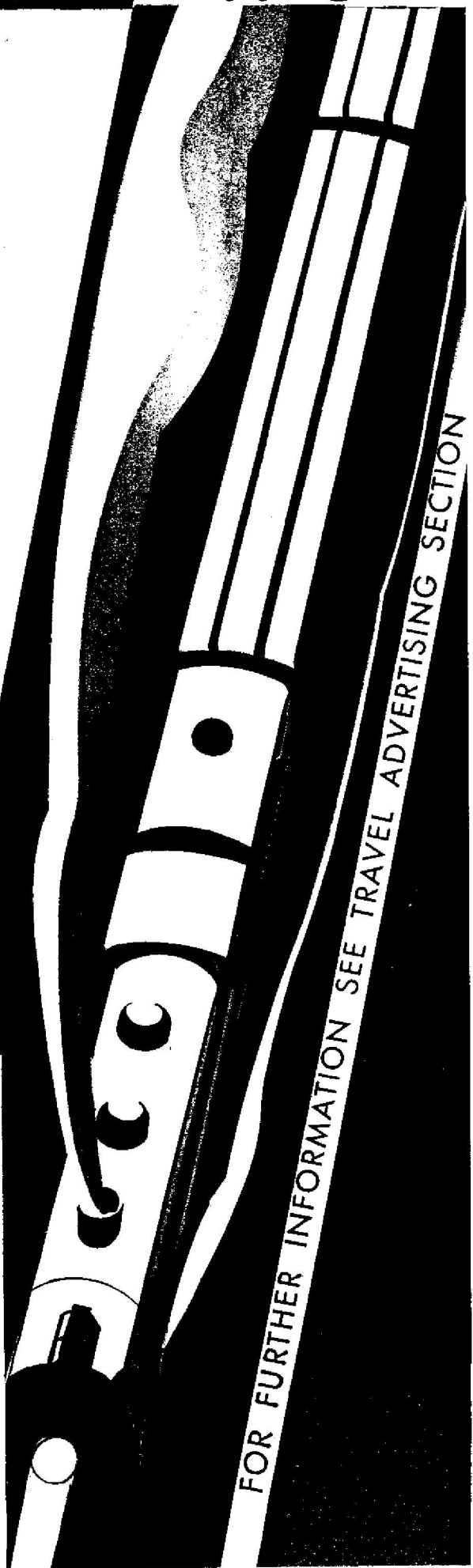
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## Who's Who in This Issue ♦

Rose Rocholl, nee Rose Schoenberg-McGrew, '24, makes her home in Chemnitz, Germany, where her husband, Dr. Rocholl, holds the position of *syndikus* (manager) of a Union of Employers of Labor in the building trade. Mrs. Rocholl is the daughter of Madame McGrew, who has been on the faculty of the School of Music since 1920.

Donald DeCon Smythe is Chief Geologist of the Moctezuma Copper Company, a subsidiary of the Phelps Dodge Corporation, one of the largest of the American copper producers. His job is to make money for his company by advising as to the amount of ore that can be expected on properties which his company is thinking of purchasing. Also he is directing the development work in the Pilares Mine and thus his address reads Pilares de Nacozari, Sonora, Mexico.

Delbert Oberteuffer, '23, speaks with authority on athletics, for he has studied the subject from most of its many angles. As yell king at Oregon he could bend the mob at will, and at many a rally he has figuratively had the rooters "eating out of his hand." Since Oregon days, Del has earned his M.A. and Ph.D. degrees from Columbia University, and now, as Dr. Oberteuffer, he holds the title of Supervisor of Health and Physical Education in the Ohio State Department of Education.

Travel stories by Ray and Peggy Bethers have been featured in OLD OREGON before this issue, and judging by the enthusiastic comments, alumni like them. This month not only the story *Manana, or It's an Old Spanish Custom*, is credited to Mr. Bether's clever pen, but also we are indebted to him for the original cover drawing on this number of OLD OREGON. Mr. and Mrs. Bethers spent over a year travelling around the world; travelling leisurely to allow time for sketching.

## BACK-FIRE!

"Personally, I have very little sympathy with the alumni movement as it is demonstrated at Oregon. So far as I can judge it appears to have degenerated into a mutual admiration society." —D. D. S.

"Will you please STOP sending mail to me? This mail has to be forwarded five times to reach me, and then bulges my waste basket." —R. W. H.

"The disgust which I get from the cigarette advertisements on the back of the journal, depicting the popularity of cigarettes in college life, more than offsets any benefits from news items." —Dr. H. D. N.

"Kindly remove my name from the mailing list of OLD OREGON as I am studying at Harvard. . . ." —C. A.

"OLD OREGON makes me too doggone lonesome." —B. C. S.

# A World-Wide Travel Organization

## At Your Service

In this magazine many different transportation companies are advertising their facilities. Some have services through the United States, north to Canada, and down through Mexico, Central America, West Indies, and South America. Others traverse the Pacific Ocean to Japan, China; to the Hawaiian Islands, Australia, and New Zealand. Other transportation companies offer services to Europe and other parts of the world.

It is possible for you to book for a trip over any of these lines or systems through the American Express travel offices listed below.

At these offices are experienced travel men who will offer impartial advice, secure transportation, and arrange your tours. Their recommendations are based upon long years of actual experience and residence in countries abroad. Their advice is well worth seeking. Steamship tickets to Europe, Hawaii, the Orient, Africa, and South America will be reserved at regular tariff rates.

When you arrange your travel plans through the American Express you are automatically introduced to the ever-helpful service of the world-wide American Express organization. To make your trip all you have a right to expect it to be merely telephone or call at the nearest American Express office.

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*American Express Travelers  
Cheques Always Protect  
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SEATTLE, WASH.

609 West Seventh Street  
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.  
65 Sixth Street  
PORTLAND, ORE.



MARCH, 1931

# OLD OREGON

PUBLISHED BY THE

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Editor, JEANNETTE CALKINS

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Advertising, ELAINE HENDERSON

## Here's How

**O**H! what a game! It doesn't seem to matter now that there are still two games to be won from O. S. C.—or lost—at this writing. The main thing is the way Billy Reinhart's basketball team fought in McArthur Court on February 21 and brought a near defeat up to a smashing victory for the University! *And in the last four minutes of play!*

The rooters went mad! Every Oregon fan in McArthur Court went mad! Pandemonium was let loose. Never had a victory tasted so sweet, for the O. S. C. players, sure of the game and stalling to take up time, slowed down the tempo of the playing until almost every Oregon spectator was a nervous wreck! Slow—stall—slow, but the Oregon side must wait for a break knowing that time was fleeing, that the precious minutes were wasting away.

Then came the break. And did Reinhart's men play? Four minutes to go and they piled up a score that passed the Beavers by nine points. Noise! Say, if a drum major had played a slide trombone in your ear it would have sounded like the piping of a cricket! But on the floor the Webfoots, oblivious to the noise, kept their heads and feet, and, as old Sam Friendly would have said, "Victory was ours!"

## Alumni Contributions

**T**HE alumni magazine welcomes signed articles from alumni when they contain a sincere expression of opinion on questions of interest. Such an expression is the article on athletics in this issue by Dr. Oberteuffer.

It must be remembered, however, that articles in OLD OREGON do not necessarily represent either editorial opinion, nor administrative opinion. They represent only the opinion of the writer.

## Two Prize-Winning Editorials On Travel

*Written by students in the University for our Travel issue. Each was awarded a \$5 prize.*

By ROBERT K. ALLEN

Is a travelled man an educated man? That question deserves a world of comment before answering; but before attempting that, let's class the travelling public into four groups.

First are the money spenders who like to pay out a sou here and a pfennig there. Next are those who travel just to prove to themselves that no country is better than their own. Third are those who seek adventure or a change of setting. And fourth, those who travel with an open heart, seeking to learn from others, and searching for the soul of countries different from their own.

The first three of these types cannot be called either educated or in the process of being educated. They are merely tourists, filling the hotels and resorts of foreign lands.

But in the fourth class we find the ideal traveller, the man who visits distant ports because he feels that there is something to be gained from contact with people and lands different than his own, because he feels that to be an educated man, one who can make a definite contribution to society, he must see the world through its soul.

It is in this man that world peace advocates see the fulfillment of their hopes. Through him, they say, countries will some day find a mutual understanding, a basis for world unity.

By ELINOR HENRY

Wherever you are is the place to begin.

Start with a long walk. You will find things you have never seen before, no matter how often you have traversed the way on business bent.

Gradually the thing will grow upon you, until at last your two legs will not be fast enough nor take you far enough to satisfy your wander-thirst. Then you will resurrect your old geographies and collect travel literature. This is the stage at which most of us must be content, for, as travel broadens, so does it flatten.

But for you who love adventure above all else, who feel vaguely joyous in strange places and among strange things, who can forget the dust, and who hear with pleasure the myriad medleys of sound that fill the sleepless nights—for you there are a thousand and one places to be, or to be on your way from, or on your way to.

See the snow-peaks of the Andes; stand in the rich valley of the Nile; go among India's troubled millions; linger in a lazy Basque village; explore valleys where cliff-dwellers built their caves, castles more fascinating, if not more picturesque, than those that stand beside the blue Rhine.

Let the Wanderlust hold sway!

## Planning a Holiday

**T**HERE'S something about planning a holiday that changes the most morose individual into a cheery, debonair enthusiast. There's just something about going places that does it. Next best to planning one's own vacation seems to us to be planning a Travel Issue of a magazine. For by the time one is through, whether it's new lands to conquer, or just a week-end visit, the open road is beckoning and the travelling bag looks inviting.

Nor is this roving spirit to be deprecated. For to overcome immediate barriers and vision far horizons is worth while for everyone. Usually it is to benefit by increased tolerance. And, after all, tolerance does much to solve the difficult art of living.

## Auld Lang Syne

**T**HEY are still trying to answer the Christmas cards, letters, and greetings that came to Dr. and Mrs. John Straub during the holidays! Literally hundreds and hundreds of them. From near and far away; recent students, and grads of many a year back, all of them wanted to wish the Straubs the best good wishes in the world.

If you sent a greeting to them, know that it was appreciated, for no one who looked at Dr. Straub's beaming face as he read the cards and reminisced about the senders could doubt the happiness they brought.

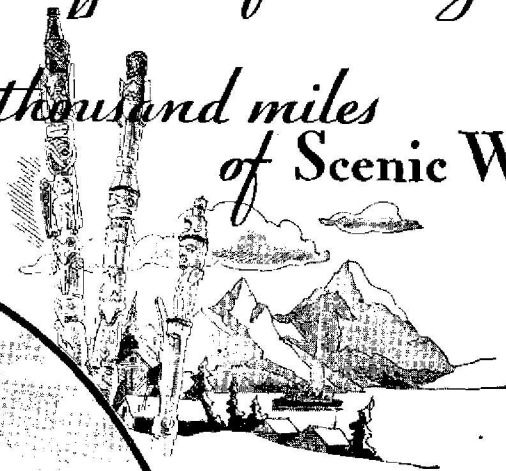
But, just between you and me, I doubt if there's enough time before next Christmas to answer them all!

## A Special Service

**F**OR Oregon alumni there is the University Travel Service. If you are planning a trip, a postcard or letter addressed in care of OLD OREGON will bring you the best advice about travel problems. There is no charge for this service.



*Through the famous fjords of the Pacific to*  
**ALASKA** *a thousand miles*  
*of Scenic Wonders*

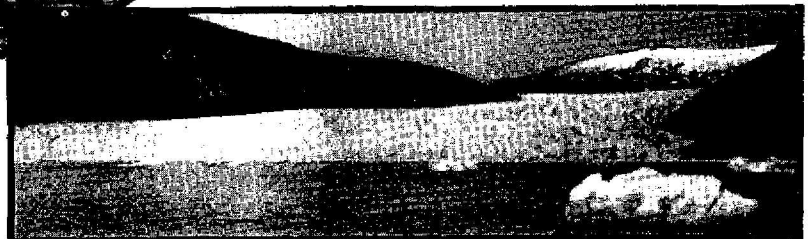


**S**AIL to Alaska and back through the famous Inside Passage of the Pacific. Ten days of sheer delight! Healthy tang of salt air . . . placid water . . . and an endless procession of breath-taking sights—mountains that rise majestically from the water's edge—giant glaciers that crackle and thunder in the sparkling sunlight, islands in an emerald sea.

Finally, Alaska itself! . . . land of the midnight sun . . . of "sourdough" and huskie . . . of giant flowers that bloom with fierce magnificence in a brief summer.

A gorgeous vacation, yet the trip may cost as little as \$90. from Seattle, Victoria or Vancouver and return. (\$103.16 from Portland, \$136.75 from San Francisco, \$155.25 from Los Angeles. Equally low elsewhere.) Alaska may also be included as a side-trip on the Triangle Tour of British Columbia. Write for illustrated booklets.

Canadian National takes you everywhere in Canada. It operates the fastest train service between Montreal and the Middle West. Takes you across the continent without changing cars. It offers you the luxury of the Canadian National hotels, lodges and camps that stretch from coast to coast. It operates its own steamship lines, 14 great broadcasting stations, telegraph and express services.



As you near Skagway, the beautiful Taku Glacier lines the shore. Relentlessly the mountain snows drive this river of ice on its slow way to the sea—force it to discharge the little bergs that dot the water.

**CANADIAN NATIONAL**  
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# News of the Classes

## 1890

Alameda, California, is the home of **Nellie D. Swift**. Her street address is 1807 Alameda Avenue.

## 1893

Clerk in the office of the county auditor of King County, Washington, is the job held down by **Jesse G. Miller**. He lives at 5020 Twelfth Avenue, Northeast, Seattle.

## 1894

**Irving M. Glen**, dean of the college of fine arts of the University of Washington, died February 18 in Santa Barbara, where he had gone several months ago in an effort to improve his health. His wife, **Julia Veazie Glen**, '95, was with him in Santa Barbara. Dean Glen received his master's degree from the University in 1897. From 1897 until 1911 he was a member of the University faculty as professor of English and literature and dean of the School of Music. He then accepted the position with the University of Washington, where he became director of fine arts in 1912 and dean of the college of fine arts in 1915. He is survived by his widow and his daughter, **Juliet**, who is now living with and studying under **Madame Emma Calve** at Nice, France.

## 1900

**Grace Stewart Krebs** (Mrs. Harry E. Krebs, ex-'00) and her husband have a tourist park at Sandpoint, Idaho. Their one daughter, **Winnette**, is grown. Mrs. Krebs attended the University from 1896 to 1897.

**James G. Hammond**, ex-'00, and his wife were in Eugene during the middle of February to visit Mr. Hammond's mother, Mrs. F. A. Rankin. Mr. Hammond is national field secretary of the Izaak Walton League of America, and spends his time motoring through the country servicing different chapters and state organizations of the League. During the past year he has covered some 30,000 miles. He is a brother of Major-General **Creed C. Hammond**, ex-'96, auditor-general of the Philippines. He has been connected with theatrical activities for a considerable part of his life, having managed and produced many theatrical ventures in Boston, Philadelphia and New York. Later he toured with his wife, whose stage name is **Clara Turner**, as the manager of her company. Mr. Hammond has also made ventures into the journalistic field and has held positions with chambers of commerce and with Rotary International in Chicago.

**John L. Dillard**, ex-'25, died in Eugene on February 5 after a brief illness. He is survived by his widow and a small daughter, **Olive Jane**. Two brothers, **Walter Dillard**, '00, of Eugene, and **Frank C. Dillard**, '05, of Medford, also survive.

## 1901

**Leon Patrick** is a physician in Orange, California, with offices in the Smith-Grote Building there.

## 1902

**Everard R. Moon**, ex-'02, is professor of missions and history of religions at Butler

University, Indianapolis, Indiana. Three children make up the family, two of whom, **Jesse** and **Eleanor**, are grown. **David**, the youngest, is seven years old. Mr. and Mrs. Moon and their children live on **Blue Ridge Road**, at number 137.

## 1905

**Albert D. Applegate**, ex-'05, furniture dealer in Eugene for twenty years, has effected a merger of his store with that of the **Ira F. Powers Furniture Company** of Eugene. The consolidation became effective February 15. Mr. Applegate will become an executive officer in the combined concern. "The merger is in line with the trends in business and industry the country over, and it means that through reduced overhead expense we will be able to pass on to our customers better prices and better service than ever before," Mr. Applegate said.

**John F. Frost** and his wife have a ranch near **Red Bluff**, California.

## 1909

Connected with the **Paul E. Williams Company** at Portland, which handles New York stocks, is **Robin H. Nelson**, ex-'09. His office is at 424 Pacific Building. **John**, the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson, is sixteen, and **Robin**, the other son, is ten.

**Jessie R. Nottingham**'s last name now is **Strong**. She and her husband are Seattleites, living at number 1615 Thirteenth Avenue. Mrs. Strong is an ex-member of the class of 1909.

**Ellsworth A. Morgan** teaches in Havre, Montana, where he is professor in a northern Montana school. He received his M.A. and Ph.D. degrees from the University of Wisconsin. He and Mrs. Morgan have four children, **Glenn**, eleven, **Delmer**, ten, **Phyllis**, eight, and **Marjorie**, who is one year old. The Morgans' address is 446 Tenth Avenue.

## 1910

**Edith Prescott Siefert** (Mrs. John Siefert) and her husband are spending the winter at **Newport Beach**, California, for Mr. Siefert's health. Mr. Siefert was formerly a member of the faculty of the School of Music at the University.

**Leland C. Hurd**, ex-'10, is an engineer and a captain in the United States Army Air Corps at **Wilbur Wright Field**, Dayton, Ohio. Mrs. Hurd is with her husband at **Wright Field**.

## 1912

**Ala Evans Houston** is connected with the **Railway Postal Service** in San Francisco. He and his wife have their home at 3230 Clay Street.

**Jessie E. Prosser** has been Mrs. **Albert A. Stewart** since November 12, 1930. She and her husband make **Los Angeles** their home. Their address there is 2518 London Street.

**Mabel Lane Reagan** (Mrs. E. M. Reagan) lives in Portland, at 257 East Lombard Street.

**Jennie Fry Walsh** (Mrs. Raymond Walsh) of Eugene, was called to Salem in February to attend the funeral of her

father, **Daniel J. Fry**, whose death occurred February 15, after a long illness. Mr. Fry was a prominent druggist in Salem.

Furniture is the "stock in trade" of **Edwin F. Fortmiller**, ex-'12. He has his store at Albany, and his home is at 1032 Washington Street there.

Word has only recently been received at the OLD OREGON office of the death of **Ronald Seaforth MacKenzie**, ex-'12, October 25, 1930. He is survived by his widow and a twelve-year-old daughter, **Jean**.

## 1913

**Major Edward A. Noyes** can be reached at the Surgeon General's Office, Munitions Building, Washington, D.C.

**Claude B. Washburne**, vice-president of the Junction City First National Bank, has been advanced to the rank of major, according to an announcement received by him from Oregon National Guard headquarters. Major Washburne served overseas with the Oregon Coast Artillery.

The head of the mathematics department of the State Teachers College at Kearney, Nebraska, is **Merl S. Pate**.

**Edna May Messenger** teaches in Kellogg School in Portland. She lives at 450 East Ninth Street North.

## 1914

**Jesse R. Kellems**, accompanied by his wife, his brother, **Homer Kellems**, ex-'16, and Mrs. **Homer Kellems** were in Portland during February conducting an evangelistic campaign. Mrs. **Jesse Kellems**, formerly **Inez Toledano**, is a dashing Spanish beauty and possessor of a \$2,000,000 fortune, according to newspaper reports. Her father was a prominent business man in Colombia, South America. She and her husband, **Dr. Kellems**, have a yacht on Puget Sound.

**Harry U. Miller**, ex-'14, and Mrs. Miller, whose maiden name was **Virginia Leach**, ex-'15, live in Salem, at 280 South Liberty Street. Mr. Miller has a grain mill, and sells grain and feed.

**Fred S. Mathias**, ex-'14, gives his address in New York City as 25 Nassau Street, and his occupation as "investments."

## 1915

Her home, her husband, and her five-year old son, **Donald**, occupy the time and attention of **Nettie Belloni Miller** (Mrs. Earle E. Miller, ex-'15) who lives at Sacramento, California. The Millers live at 817 Forty-seventh Street. Mrs. Miller attended the University from 1911 to 1912.

**Edward A. Geary**, ex-'15, was through Eugene the last part of January, returning to Klamath Falls after a trip to Portland. Mr. Geary was enthusiastic about the prospects for business development in Klamath Falls.

## 1916

"Take me away from Joseph, Oregon," writes **Grace Edgington Jordan** (Mrs. Leonard B. Jordan) to the Alumni Office, asking to have her address changed on the files, "and set me down in Eureka Land-

ing, Oregon, via Lewiston, Idaho. I still want OLD OREGON, often, ardently, and so forth."

**Charles H. Minturn**, ex-'16, is a bread salesman with the Korn Baking Company in Eugene. Mr. and Mrs. Minturn are the parents of two children, Laurence, who is fourteen, and Rea, who is eight. The address of the Minturn's is 1799 Columbia Street.

**Emma Kleinsmith Marshall** (Mrs. William Marshall, ex-'16) with her husband and her two children, a boy and a girl, lives at Mulino, Oregon, on route one. Verna Mae, their daughter, is not quite ten, and Marvin, their son, is two years younger.

Twins, a boy and a girl, were born to **Mr. and Mrs. Henry V. Howe** (Cecil Evelyn Jones, ex-'22) of Baton Rouge, Louisiana, on January 31. The boy has been named for his two grandfathers, Herbert James, and the baby girl has been named Elinor. The babies' paternal grandfather is Herbert Crombie Howe, professor of English at the University of Oregon for many years. The Howes have a third child, Patricia Evelyn, who will be five years old on March 11. Dr. Howe is head of the department of geology at the Louisiana State University.

**1917**

Bethesda, Maryland, is the home of **Mary Warrack Lockhart**, (Mrs. Wilber M. Lockhart). Her husband is a lieutenant-commander in the United States Navy. They have one daughter, Alice, who is almost seven years old. The Lockhart home is on Wisconsin Avenue, at number 6955.

**Harold J. Wells** is continuing the practice of law in Eugene, where he is in business with his father, Jesse G. Wells, in the firm of Wells and Wells. He and Mrs. Wells (Bertha E. Shaffner, ex-'23) have two children, Phyllis Eileen, who is five, and Charles J., ten and one-half months old. The Wells family lives at 542 Lawrence Street.

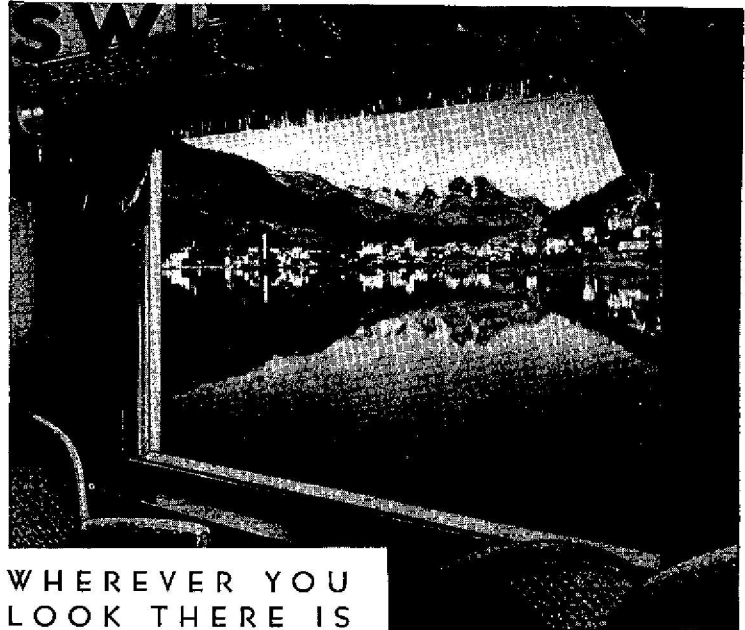
**1918**

**Dr. Amy Nivison Stannard**, ex-'18, was a visitor in Portland in January, a guest of Esther M. Campbell, '16. Dr. Stannard completed her medical and psychiatric work at the University of California medical school and has been for a number of years on the staff of St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Baltimore, and is now with the Department of Justice in Washington, D.C. She is a member of the parole board which examines cases at the federal penitentiaries. Recently she has been at McNeil Island and will return again during July or August.

**Roy L. Orem**, ex-'18, is in the banking business in Portland, where he is executive vice-president of the United States National Corporation. He attended the University from 1914 to 1915. He and Mrs. Orem and their two sons, Preston and Roger, who are five and two years old respectively, have their home at 1575 Sacramento Street.

**Ada Matthews MacKenzie** (Mrs. R. R. MacKenzie) gives her home as her occupation. Her husband, a graduate of O. S. C., is an engineer with the General Electric Company in Pittsfield, Massachusetts. They have their home at 23 Hazelwood Terrace.

Manager of the Standard Oil Company at Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, is the "official berth" filled by **Joseph S. McLean**, ex-'18. He and his wife (Julia C. Platt, ex-'18)



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have a family of four daughters, Marcia, who is thirteen, Jean, who is eleven, Josephine, ten, and Laurel, seven. The McLean home is on Second Street, at number 801.

**Lucien P. Arant**, ex-'18, attended the press conference on the campus during the latter part of January. He and Bernard Mainwaring, a graduate of O. S. C., are co-publishers of the Baker "Democrat-Herald."

**Harry Mesner**, ex-'18, can be addressed in care of the Big Lakes Box Company, at Klamath Falls.

**Leland Haines**, ex-'18, now is a certified public accountant of Florida. He has had his papers since July of last year. He and his wife, **Elizabeth Houston Haines**, ex-'20, and their daughter, Margaret Jane, who is eleven, live at 543 West Yale Avenue, Orlando, Florida.

**Louise Leiter Newell** (Mrs. Gilbert J. Newell, ex-'18) and her husband call Portland their home. Mr. Newell is Western representative of the Tile Tex Company of Chicago. There are two boys in the family, John, who is four, and Thomas, who is two.

## 1919

"Among those present" at the editorial conference on the campus in January was **Harold B. Say**, ex-'19, of the publicity department of the Portland Chamber of Commerce. His spare time he spends pounding out fiction for national magazines. "Argosy" recently bought a story of his.

Manager of the W. B. Crane Company in Seattle, is the business title of **Kenneth A. Moores**. Four persons make up the Moores family, Mr. and Mrs. Moores and two boys, Kenneth, who is eight, and Madison, who is six. They live at 2610 Thirty-eighth Street, Southwest.

The head of the science department at the Franklin High School in Portland is **Marie Badura Ridgeway** (Mrs. William Ridgeway). Her time is very fully occupied with her teaching, her home, and two youngsters to look after. Imogene, the daughter, is past five and Willard is not yet a year old.

**Gertha Clark Lane** (Mrs. Denis Lane, ex-'19) with her husband and two children, Denis, who is seven years and four months, and John, who is six, live at Adel, Oregon. They have a farm and sheep ranch there. Mrs. Lane also teaches school on the side.

## 1920

The press conference on the campus in January attracted **Douglas Mullarkey**, ex-'20, from Burns, where he is editor of the "Times-Herald."

**Homer McKinney**, ex-'20, runs an auto repair shop in Corvallis. He and his wife have two daughters, Jean and Joan, who are eight and three years old respectively. The McKinney home is on North Nineteenth Street, at number 620.

Things were pretty exciting for **Herbert Moore**, ex-'20, state traffic officer, on January 24, when he trailed down and captured J. C. Adams, slayer of Patrolman Sam Prescott of Ashland. Adams was alleged to be an automobile thief and a rum-runner. He said that he shot Prescott rather than submit to arrest. Mr. Moore attended the University from 1916 to 1917. He left Springfield, the home of his parents, about four years ago, and has since had Medford as his headquarters, working in the state traffic department.

OLD OREGON has just learned that

there is a third member in the **James Carter Brandon** family. That member (very important, too, we judge) is Joan, who is seven months old. She was born in Bangkok, where Mr. Brandon is with the International Engineering Corporation. They are electrical and mechanical engineers and also importers and exporters, being the only American company in Siam.

## 1921

Field agent for the Montana Children's Home and Hospital of Helena is the job held by **Arthur C. Jacobson**, ex-'21. There are three children in the Jacobson family, Howard, Geneva and Arthur. Mr. and Mrs. Jacobson and their children live at Missoula, Montana, at 230 Brooks Street.

**Elsie Niles Simm** (Mrs. Harold Simm, ex-'21) has a son, John Hall Simm, born December 9, 1930. Dr. Harold Simm is a dentist. They live at 850 North Occidental Boulevard, Los Angeles.

**Marie Wagers Phillips** (Mrs. Harold F. Phillips, ex-'21) and her husband and two children, Patricia and Larry, are living at Healdsburg, California. Patricia is ten years old and Larry is seven.

"I'm teaching at Washington High in Portland and am enjoying it thoroughly," writes **Beatrice Crowdson Johnson** (Mrs. F. W. Johnson) on the back of her subscription renewal blank. She lists her address as 727 Hawthorne Avenue.

**Rheta Templeton McLean** (Mrs. Mac M. McLean) and her daughter, Margaret Maxine, returned to Seattle February 15 after a visit with Mrs. McLean's parents, Reverend and Mrs. J. C. Templeton, and also with Mr. and Mrs. George N. McLean of Eugene.

A certified public accountant, with an office of his own in Eugene, is **Spencer R. Collins**. He has an office force of three, two of whom, Robert H. Lemon and Floyd K. Bowers, are graduates of the University with the class of 1930.

**Lena E. Newton**, who since 1920 has been assistant pastor and secretary at the church office of the First Christian Church in Eugene, resigned her position the last part of January. She has not announced her plans for the future, but for the time being will remain in Eugene.

**Bessie Allison Meyers** (Mrs. J. Donald Meyers, ex-'21) and Mr. Meyers are residents of Salem. They and the third member of their household, Ellen, who is two years and seven months old, live at 173 South Cottage Street.

## 1922

Taking care of their ranch at Nyssa, Oregon, fills the time of **Martha Overstreet Judd** (Mrs. Maurice L. Judd, ex-'22) and her husband. They have two children, Maurice, aged six, and Ellen, aged three.

Research and teaching at Cornell University, New York, fills the time of **Katherine Van Winkle Palmer** (Mrs. E. Lawrence Palmer). She instructs classes in paleontology and historic geology. Out of such a busy schedule, she still finds time to devote to her house and her two children, Laurence, who is eight, and Richard, who is not yet one year old. Mrs. Palmer is an ex-member of the class of 1922.

**Rosetta G. Gobalet**, ex-'22, specializes in all kinds of photography, commercial and artistic, prints pictures and paints them. She carries on her work in San Francisco, where she lives at 2195 Green Street, apartment six.

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George Badcliffe McIntire is superintendent of schools at Brawley, California. Mr. and Mrs. McIntire are the parents of three children, Juanita, Dean and Lloyd, all of whom are grown. The McIntire home is at 329 South Second Street. Mr. McIntire received his M.S. from the University in 1922.

Word has been received at the Alumni Office of the death of Mildred Brauer Cochran's husband, Earl Cochran, in Oakland, California. Mrs. Cochran is an ex-member of the class of 1922.

**1923**

"Whispering Range," the third novel by Ernest Haycox of Portland, was brought out in January by Doubleday, Doran, publishers. His other two novels are "Free Grass" and "Chaffee of Roaring Horse." This latest work, like his two earlier volumes, is a story of the West, with a fast-moving plot. It is skillfully written from all angles, say those who have read it. Mr. Haycox has been in the "writing game" for ten years, and has published widely in the short story field also. Last fall five of his stories were listed in the O. Henry anthology.

Caroline McPherson Wernli (Mrs. L. A. Wernli, ex-'23) who attended Oregon from 1919 to 1920, is living in Seattle, where she and her husband have their home. They live on Thirteenth Avenue, at number 1833.

Ruth Bartle Reed, ex-'23, lives in La Jolla, California.

Housewifely duties keep Florence Keyt Smith (Mrs. Asa Smith, ex-'23) occupied. She has a son, Robert, five months old. Mr. and Mrs. Smith are living in Redding, California, at 1223 Butte Street.

Florence Fasel Pitts (Mrs. Forrest E. Pitts), who attended the University from 1919 to 1920, is now living at Grand View, Idaho. She and her husband have a son and a daughter. Willis is four years old and Bonnie Lee is a year old.

Leith F. Abbott came down to the campus during the three days of the press conference in January to "pow-wow" with his newspaper friends. He is in charge of advertising for the Southern Pacific in Portland, with his offices at 707 Pacific Building.

Floyd E. Shields spends his working days selling Buicks at the Buick Motor Company factory branch in Portland. Mr. and Mrs. Shields are the parents of a boy and a girl, Joan, aged three, and Robert, aged a year and five months. The Shields home is on East Nineteenth Street, at number 780.

**1924**

Arthur "Art" S. Rudd dropped into the Alumni Office on his way through Eugene the middle of February in connection with business for the Publishers' Syndicate. Art brought cheer to the heart of the Circulation Manager by taking out a Life Membership in the Alumni Association. While in Eugene he spoke before Dean E. W. Allen's class in editing, stating, among other things, that in his opinion the coming year would be a good one in which to do graduate work, since the business depression recovery would be only gradual and this would make it hard for college graduates to enter business.

Glen E. Morrow and Miss Lilyan Alfreda Frank of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, were married in Siam. Miss Frank sailed December 23 from San Francisco for

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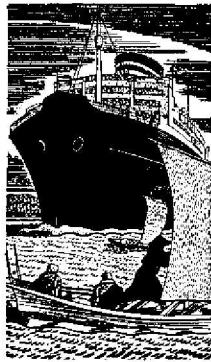
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Siam, where the wedding was held upon her arrival. Mr. Morrow was graduated with the degree of bachelor of music from the University and is also a graduate of the McCormick Theological Seminary in Chicago. He is on the faculty of the Bangkok Christian College under the board of foreign missions of the Presbyterian Church. Mrs. Morrow is also active in music, being a member of Sigma Alpha Iota, musical group at the University of Oklahoma.

John P. Pieroth practices medicine in Seattle. His office is at 220 Cobb Building.

John W. Piper solicits advertising for the "Oregonian" in Portland. His home address is 770 Marshall Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph W. Isaacson, both ex-members of the class of 1924, live at Manteca, California. Their son, Ralph William, is three years and eight months old.

Bessie M. Hunter, ex-'24, teaches the intermediate grades in a school at Estacada, in Clackamas County, Oregon. She attended the University from 1920 to 1921.

Bernice Myer Hicks (Mrs. Arthur C. Hicks) writes that she and her husband and their little daughter are going to stay in Palo Alto another year, in order that Mr. Hicks may continue his study for his Ph.D. at Stanford.

Always on the look-out for something that will make a "story" for his paper is Theodore C. Janes, ex-'24, who is news reporter on the "Burlington Free Press," at Burlington, Vermont. He writes "Not yet" in the space on his questionnaire which is headed "Married to." His address in Burlington is 24 Russell Street.

### 1925

Pauline Bondurant is campaign secretary for the membership drive for the Portland Civic Theatre. Miss Bondurant knows the campaign "ropes" and the ways and means of "engineering" drives, having served on several other campaigns. Last fall she worked on the Meier for Governor campaign committee.

Ray Bethers, whose illustrated article of his South American trip appears in this month's OLD OREGON, and Mrs. Bethers are now living at 1242 Taylor Street, San Francisco. They made the move on February first.

Henrietta B. Wolfer is supervising critic at the Oregon Normal School at Monmouth. Her home address is 635 West Main Street.

Genevieve Phelps Miller (Mrs. A. Glenn Miller), with her husband and little daughter, Marcile, who is one year and eight months old, is living at St. Anthony, Idaho. Taking care of Marcile and keeping house fills Mrs. Miller's time.

Bookkeeper for the Pacific Fruit and Produce Company in Eugene is the position filled by Ivan W. Norris, ex-'25. He and his wife live at 577 East Thirteenth Street. Mr. Norris was enrolled in the University from 1921 to 1923.

"Electrical estimating" is the occupation of George B. Kenline, ex-'25. He is with the San Diego Consolidated Gas and Electric Company. The Kenlines (for there is a Mrs. Kenline) have their home at Ocean Beach, San Diego, and their house number is 4952 Santa Monica Avenue.

Frances W. Sanford was married at the home of her parents in Pasadena, California, on January 24 to W. Provost Thomas, formerly of Minneapolis. They will make their home in San Francisco, where Mrs. Thomas is managing editor of the "Pacific Coast Journal of Nursing" and Mr.

Thomas is connected with the Bank of America. While on the campus Mrs. Thomas was a member of Alpha Phi. Her husband was affiliated with Chi Psi Fraternity at the University of Minnesota.

Mr. and Mrs. Ronald H. Williamson (Kathryn-Jane Seel, ex-'26) are in the Philippine Islands, at Santa Cruz, Laguna. Mr. Williamson is superintendent of schools there.

### 1926

Violetta Willison, ex-'26, can be reached at 1217 Jones Street, San Francisco.

Scouting around for material for free-lance articles and stories that will sell keeps Carl Riesland, ex-'26, busy. He is working in Vancouver, Washington, and his address there is 2426 H Street.

Wayne E. Leland has changed connections in the advertising game in Portland. He is now with the Ham-Jackson Agency, having resigned from the Randolph Kahn Agency.

Secretarial work occupies Dorothy Dodge Olson (Mrs. Ralph Olson). Although she and her husband live at Eagle, Idaho, she works in Boise, in the office of an infant and child specialist.

Friends of Katherine Nealon, ex-'26, will be interested in knowing that her name is now Mrs. Donald Huntress and that she is living in Portland at 637 East Thirty-sixth Street North. Her husband is a graduate of the class of 1924.

Assistant manager of the Lloyd Corporation of Portland is the position held by Franz B. Drinker, ex-'26. His office is at 254 Grand Avenue.

In charge of the sales department of the Hardware Mutual Casualty Company in San Francisco is Milton O. Peterson. His office is at 801 Insurance Exchange in that city.

Helena Pittlekau Erwin (Mrs. Lincoln Erwin, ex-'26) has gone to California for a month. She drove down with her father and mother.

### 1927

"Home-maker" is the title which Ruth Pearson McDonald (Mrs. B. B. McDonald, ex-'19) applies to herself. She and her husband and her seven-year-old son, Stanleigh, live in Indianapolis, Indiana, at 119 West Forty-fourth Street.

"Finance" is given by Allan K. Schmeer, ex-'27, as his occupation. He attended the University from 1923 to 1924, and from 1925 to 1927. He lives at 576 Lounsdale Street, Portland.

Kenneth R. Wadleigh, principal of the grade school at Halsey, during the early part of February took twenty-one of the seventh and eighth grade pupils in civics to a session of the legislature in Salem to view the "workings" of the legislative machinery.

Robert W. Neighbor, ex-'27, with his wife and small son, are being welcomed back to Eugene after having spent several months in Portland.

Gwendolen Lampshire Hayden and her husband, Jess Hayden, ex-'26, are in Lincoln, Nebraska. Mrs. Hayden is head of the departments of violin and public school music at Union College there. She is also an assistant in the English department. Edwin Jess, the Haydens' son, is now five years old.

### 1928

Mildred McAlister of Eugene is now learning all about shorthand and typing and other stenographic accomplishments at the Behnke-Walker Business College in Portland. She is staying at the Martha Washington while in Portland.



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Bert E. Surry writes that his address has changed and that his present location is 1425 South Racine Avenue, Chicago. He is with the Bureau of Agricultural Economics, United States Department of Agriculture.

Paul Luy was in Eugene during the last part of January. He stayed at the Phi Sigma Kappa House. Mr. Luy is Medford correspondent for the "Oregonian" and the Associated Press. He fills up the rest of his time doing free-lance work.

A visitor in Eugene during the early part of February was Harlow L. Weinrick of Portland. He came to see his mother, Mrs. F. G. Weinrick.

On the evening of January 28th, Gladys Gregory, junior on the campus, announced her engagement to Kieth C. Fennell, ex-'28. The announcement was made at the Alpha Xi Delta House, of which Miss Gregory is a member. No date has been announced for the wedding.

Announcement of the engagement of Gretchen Cline of Idaho Falls, Idaho, to John "Johnny" Robinson was made at a dinner party given at the Olympic Hotel in Seattle recently. Mr. Robinson, a member of Sigma Nu, is well-known on the campus as the former leader of the Varsity Vagabond Orchestra. Miss Cline is a sophomore at the University of Washington.

Genera M. Zimmer is health education instructor at the San Francisco Y.W.C.A.

Ruth Street, who spent a short time visiting University friends in Eugene during February, returned to Portland on February 15. She was one of the patronesses of the fashion dance sponsored by Gamma Alpha Chi, women's advertising honorary, on February 13 at Coconut Grove in Eugene.

## 1929

A candidate for the degree of Ph.D. in psychology this spring at the University of Iowa is Herbert Jasper, who is doing research work there on the "Measurement of Chronaxic of Nervous Impulses." He is also studying the "Influences of Cerebral Dominance in Relation to Bodily 'Sidedness' and 'Stuttering'." Mr. Jasper has developed some new apparatus for these studies. In December he reported the results of his experimental work before the meeting of the American Psychological Association, which met in Iowa. His wife, Constance Cleaver Jasper, '29, will receive her master's degree this spring. She is working on the "Development of Artistic Talent in Pre-School Children." Her work in the development of rhythm was considered outstanding by her major professor.

Lester L. Bair writes from Dallas, Texas, telling about his work since he left the University. "I took up public accounting when I left the 'U,'" he says, "and then worked as auditor for San Antonio Public Service Company. Now I am operating my own business. I am the franchiseholder for Orange Eureka Company for the city of Dallas." Mr. Bair's street address is 1416 Elm.

"Please change my address to 534 South Henry Street in Coquille," writes Mary E. Harney. "I am teaching music in the city schools and enjoying it immensely. The mill-race never gave one spring fever more thoroughly than this mild climate. Bandon and the ocean are just close enough to give us our wishes for the beach—and sand in our food."

Robert Walker is now mechanic in the psychology laboratories at the University of Iowa. He is working out the apparatus for photographing the eye movements in relation to reading. His wife,



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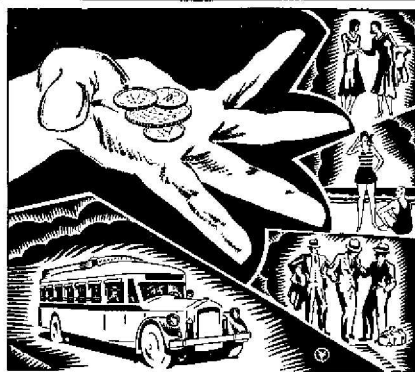
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Myrtle Baker Walker, '27, is a secretary in the graduate college of the University there.

Last month's OLD OREGON gave Milton George's address as 122 East Forty-second Street, New York City. This has been changed to 2 Ashford Avenue, Dobbs Ferry, New York.

Harriet Adams and Donald V. Flynn, both members of the class of 1929, were married in Portland, January 17. The home of the bride's parents was the scene of the wedding. Virginia Lee Richardson, '28, attended the bride, and the music for the wedding was played by Olga Jackson, '27. Mrs. Flynn is a member of Kappa Alpha Theta on the campus. Tacoma will be the home of Mr. and Mrs. Flynn.

Miriam Rae Shepard, ex-'29, can be reached in care of Hunter's Hotel, Lakeview.

"It is understood," writes George H. Wardner from Boston, "that the 'Legs' Diamond and Al Capone gangs are here in Boston. Anyway I have changed my address again—so until further notice kindly send the copies of OLD OREGON, God bless it, to care of Cram and Ferguson, architects, 248 Boylston Street, Boston."

Lloyd W. Turnbull, who is superintendent of schools at North Bend and president of the Oregon State Teachers Association, was in Eugene on his way to Salem during the last part of January. He was making the trip to Salem in connection with educational matters coming before the state legislature. Mr. Turnbull received his M.A. from the University in August, 1929.

The wedding date of Roberta Wells, ex-'29, to John H. Barnett of Portland has been set as March 14. Miss Wells, a member of Pi Beta Phi, has been secretary to Harvey Wells & Company, dealers in insurance and bonds.

Anna Roesch, ex-'29, and Albert R. Jensen, Pendleton, were married last summer at the Church of the Redeemer in Pendleton. Mrs. Jensen is a member of Sigma Kappa Sorority.

Frank M. Beer succeeds Fred Baird as high school athletic coach at Castle Rock, Washington, this year.

Cornelia Robertson, M.D., who has been doing hospital work at San Francisco, is engaged in work in New York City where she is serving an internship.

Dr. Charles A. Preuss is a resident physician in the General Hospital at Santa Barbara, California, instead of in the Santa Barbara Cottage Hospital, as he originally planned.

Lowell has a new union high school and Thomas Powers was elected principal for the new school. Two assistant teachers work with him. Mr. Powers, who has been principal at Lorane for the past two years, teaches mathematics and science and coaches the athletic teams.

### 1930

Frances L. Barnes spends her working day teaching grammar school students at the Kenton School in Portland. Her home address is 1260 Laurelhurst Avenue. Miss Barnes received her degree with the August class of 1930.

On the staff of Spencer R. Collins, public accountant in Eugene, with offices in the Miner Building, is Floyd K. Bowers.

John M. Shlach is furthering his medical knowledge at the University of Oregon Medical School in Portland. His address is 991 Mallory Avenue.

Alpha Donaca is teaching grade school

pupils in Portland. She earned all of her credits from the University of Oregon through the Extension Division at Portland. Her home address is 621 Irving Street.

"Please change my address on your mailing list from Lancaster, Pennsylvania, to 1232 Book Building, Detroit, Michigan," writes Paul Wagner. "It looks very much as though I am to be a permanent resident here." Mr. Wagner is with the Floor Division of the Armstrong Cork Company in Detroit.

Charlotte Schwichtenberg, who received her master's degree from the University in 1930, is teaching science at Camas High School, in Washington.

Flying is a hobby with Dalton Shinn, graduate student in chemistry, and son of Dr. F. L. Shinn. Dalton owns a single-seat monoplane, which he helped to build himself. He has been taking flying lessons for a year and a half, and has enough hours to obtain a pilot's license, but does not intend to get one until he goes in for commercial flying, he says. The longest trip he has made so far has been to Portland. Dr. Shinn is following in the footsteps of his son by taking pilot lessons, too.

Mabel A. Simpson teaches in one of the Portland schools. She can be reached at the St. Francis Hotel, where she stays.

The high school at Grants Pass has on its list of teachers the name of Clara L. Jasper. Miss Jasper received her master's degree from the University in August, 1930.

"Historical research worker" is the occupation given by Martha Frances Montague of Portland, who received her master's degree from the University in August, 1930, having done all her work toward the degree through the Portland Center. Miss Montague's residence address is 675 Fourteenth Street, Northeast.

William McNabb has resigned his position as coach at the University High School in Eugene, and has taken charge of restrictive sports in the men's department at the University.

James Lyons, prominent in Guild Hall plays on the campus last year, is continuing his work in dramatics at Stanford University, California, this year. Word has come to the campus of his great success as Lightfoot, in the play "Wings Over Europe," recently given at Stanford. Wood Soanes, critic on the "Oakland Tribune" said of his interpretation of the role: "He gave a magnificent performance; one that will not only stand a professional test, but out-distance the best efforts of most professional players."

Edgar Noel Smith is a sophomore in the University of Oregon Medical School in Portland. He is living at the Theta Kappa Psi Fraternity.

Edith E. Snere is auditorium manager in a Portland platoon school. Her street address is 550 East Forty-second North.

Connected with the department of bacteriology at Stanford University is Vera Florence Smith, who received her master's degree from Oregon in August of last year. She is bacteriophage research assistant there.

Harold L. Buhlman, who received his master's degree in 1930, is high school principal at Grants Pass. His wife and his son Dale, who is nine, are with him there.

Among the graduates of last year's class who are continuing their studies at the University of Oregon School of Medicine



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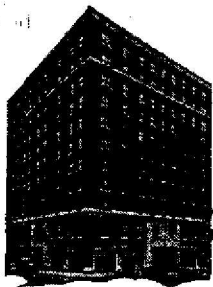
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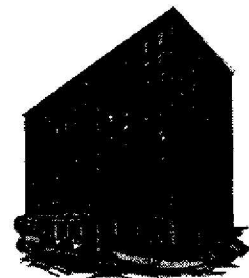
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in Portland is **Courtney M. Smith**. Mrs. Smith and the little daughter of the family, Courlyne, who is four years old, are also in Portland with Mr. Smith, and are living at 861 East Fortieth Street North.

**Milton Zell** is an optometrist in Portland. His work has to do with measuring and testing range of vision. Mr. Zell's home address is 360 Washington Street.

The marriage of **Wanda Lesley** of Eugene and **Loren Culbertson** of Medford took place February 20 in the Congregational church in Eugene at eight o'clock in the evening. Mrs. Culbertson is a member of Chi Delta Sorority on the campus.

**Robert H. Lemon** is employed in the office of Spencer R. Collins, public accountant, in the Miner Building, Eugene.

**Sister Eloise Mary** can be reached at the Holy Names Academy, Seattle.

**Avis Selnes** became Mrs. Elliott E. Hurd on January 10 at the home of her parents in Seaside. Only intimate friends and members of the family were present for the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Hurd visited Portland and Seattle on their wedding trip and then returned to make their home in Seaside. Mrs. Hurd is a member of Kappa Delta Sorority.

### 1931

**Ralph Wickersham** assists with the first-year laboratory experiments in psychology, and in general keeps busy on the second floor of Condon Hall on the campus. He is a graduate assistant in psychology and is taking advanced work. He received his B.A. degree in January.

**Elizabeth M. Wyland** received her master's degree in economics from the University in January. She is a teaching fellow in the University of California at Berkeley.

"I am on the teaching staff of Enterprise High School," writes **Wayle Hockett**, "and am quite delighted with my work. In my spare moments I conduct a ladies gymnasium class, clogging classes for girls and boys, and interpretative dancing classes. Altogether I am very busy and I like it!" Miss Hockett received her degree of bachelor of arts in normal arts in January of this year.

**Sister Mary Xaverine**, who received her B.A. in French this January, is continuing her studies at the University, and is working toward a master's degree in German. She lives at 263 West Eleventh.

**Raymond P. Smick** received his LL.B. degree in January of this year. He gives his address as Canyonville.

The inhabitants of Berlin are very friendly toward Americans, writes **Kenneth Linklater**, ex-'31, who visited there this year, as well as in Cologne, London and Paris. At present Mr. Linklater is attending the University of Edinburgh in Scotland. He plans, however, to return to the University to complete his work.

A bachelor's degree in history was granted to **John L. Shields** in January of this year. Mr. Shields' home address is 294 Boardman Street, Auburn, California.

**John F. Putnam** intends to continue his medical training at the University of Oregon Medical School in Portland. He was granted his B.S. degree in January of this year.

**Nona C. Peterson** received her bachelor's degree in music from the University during January of this year. Her home is in Portland, at 396 Russell Street.

Among the graduates with the class of 1931 in January was **Jennie Klemm**, who

received a B.A. in French. She plans to enter the teaching profession.

**Myra I. Jordan** is working in the controller's office at the University of Oregon. She received her bachelor's degree in English with the January class of this year. Her address in Eugene is 1461 Alder Street.

**Edna C. Spenker** received her B.S. degree from the University with the January, 1931, class. She plans to pursue a higher degree, she says.

**Jack L. Davis** holds the position of purchasing agent and representative of the H. B. Davis Iron & Steel Company, his father's company. He received his B.A. degree with the class of January, 1931. Irving Street, number 735, is the home address of Mr. Davis.

**Sarah Elizabeth (Betty) Allyn** received her degree of Bachelor of Science with the January class of this year. Her home address is 441 West Park Street, Portland.

One of the teachers on the staff of the Portsmouth School in Portland is **Julia Ann Green**, who received her degree from the University with the January class of this year.

**Georgia B. Crofoot** received the bachelor of science degree from the University in January of this year. Her major was education, and she plans to teach. Her address is 339 West Jackson, Monmouth.

**Gladys E. Mack**, senior in English at the University, has announced her engagement to **Robert H. Hunt**, ex-'32, of Portland. Miss Mack is a member of Alpha Delta Pi on the campus. The wedding date has not yet been announced.

**Crosby Owens** received his bachelor's degree in economics with the January class of this year. He is now in San Francisco, where he has met a number of Oregon alums, he writes. "We have a mighty good time," he says. "All are very much interested in the activities of the school and relish all news we can get hold of." He plans to enter the shipping business. Mr. Owens gives his address as 3360 Octavia Street.

**Harriet A. Meyer**, who was graduated with the January 1931 class, is living at the Biltmore Apartments, 640 Glisan Street, Portland. She writes that her plans are to study at the Student Art League in New York City next year.


**Ray O. Baker** was graduated with the January class of this year, receiving his degree in education. He plans to teach. His wife, Mary Alice Baker, is still studying for her degree. He gives their home address as Cove, Oregon.

**Frank S. Ison** was one of the graduates with the class of January 1931. Baker is his home town, and his address there is 1790 Washington Street.

**Ollie Bessonette Holzgang** (Mrs. J. R. Holzgang, ex-'31) came to Eugene from Dunsmuir the last part of January to visit her mother, Mrs. C. L. Bessonette of Eugene.

**Felix LeGrand** received his bachelor's degree from the University in January of this year. He is part-time instructor in the Department of Romance Languages. His favorite haunts on the campus are Oregon Hall and the tennis courts.


**Jean Eberhart**, senior in physical education at the University, is handling the coaching of basketball at the University High School. He succeeds **William McNabb**, who has taken a position in the department of physical education in the University.



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## Guidance in Higher Education

(Continued from page 11)

a student in college and afterward. Despite a deal of popular belief to the contrary, there is little relationship between size of college and contact with instructors. Various surveys have shown that faculty-student contact is a matter of local attitude and organization and that, given suitable encouragement and facilities, students in a large university can have just as valuable and intimate contact with university teachers as is had in the best of small colleges. If a university falls short in this respect it is because of neglect of this interest, and not because of any reason inherent in size alone.

Discussion has raged in more than one institution over the question of the function of personal counsel, and the amount of it which is desirable. The outcome is usually a compromise between the two principal points of view such as that expressed in a bulletin for lower division advisers issued by Dr. Howard R. Taylor, director of the Bureau of Personnel Research of the University of Oregon. He says, apropos of certain suggestions for improving advisory service, "The University does not feel responsible for prodding or coddling students but we do not want students to fail for lack of personal interest, counsel, and guidance, nor for lack of information about the quality of their scholastic work." It is clear that although adequate provision should be made for assisting the student over the otherwise dangerously abrupt transition from high school to college, he should be encouraged as rapidly as possible to develop responsibility and independence in thought and action.

Before turning to the vocational aspects of guidance in higher education, a brief reference should be made to a variety of fields in which individual guidance is offered in different institutions. The offices of dean of women and dean of men are present on most campuses and are called upon for counsel in every imaginable field of student interest. Under a scheme of advising such as that sketched above, the faculty advisers relieve the deans of a large part of the miscellaneous counselling which they now do, especially that related to academic matters, freeing the deans for more investigation and counselling of problem cases than they now have time for. Guidance as to health has had a rapid growth in the last few years both from the physical education standpoint through the appropriate departments and in a medical way through the health service. The need for suitable counsel in the field of mental hygiene has frequently been recognized, but because of the dearth of competent specialists, what little most institutions have been able to do has generally been managed through the psychology departments cooperating through central agencies and individual advisers. In a few universities, however, there is a recognized mental hygiene service.

The selection of a vocation is of fundamental importance. Vocational success ordinarily by no means constitutes the whole of life, but in the great majority of cases it is a basis without which other successes and satisfactions are infrequently attained. There is little doubt that most young Americans have been motivated more keenly by a desire for occupational success, in a not too narrow sense of that word, than by almost any other consideration. Certainly it would be difficult to find any other motive which can be more readily and tangibly directed toward educational ends. The professional and vocational schools have utilized this motive effectually, although rarely has much assistance been given toward correlating interest with ability.

Deliberate vocational counsel has until the last few years been relatively slight. Advisers in various professional and vocational establishments have, it is true, counselled students coming to them for work in that field, but except when a

student's probable failure in a field was so obvious that it was necessary for an adviser to tell him to get out, the question of alternative occupational choices was rarely discussed. Not infrequently on these occasions the adviser had evaded the uncomfortable responsibility for helping the student to find a field in which his chance for success would be better. Student welfare organizations such as the Christian Associations have aided somewhat, usually in a very general and non-specific manner, such as through lectures on vocational subjects. Only within the last half dozen years has there been any marked development of deliberate vocational counselling.

The placement of graduates in positions is perhaps strictly speaking not a guidance function, but actually a placement bureau cannot avoid giving guidance information if it would, and in respect to contact with the market, it is in the best possible position to give occupational information. Few higher institutions have well developed placement bureaus outside the field of teaching. Professional school graduates are commonly placed through the office of the dean who is normally in touch with the profession and with opportunities for employment for graduates.

Few institutions have taken the problem of guidance for women seriously and none have solved it. Doubtless no really satisfactory solution can be found until the condition of rapid change in the sphere of woman's activities and in the attitude toward her participation in various occupations becomes more stabilized. It must not be forgotten that women are relatively new in higher education. Only now are the daughters of college alumnae beginning to arrive in any number. With at least eighty-five per cent of college women ultimately arriving in homes of their own, with the responsibilities, cultural and professional as well as domestic, which that implies, the occupational advice which they receive should obviously be given a different quality from that given men. Mrs. Alice Spring-Rice, speaking at Stanford recently, proposed, contrary to the views of feminist leaders with whom she has been associated, that the education of most women should be directly toward professionalizing the home. Apparently she meant by this a thorough training of a distinctly professional character in the care and education of children, on a basis of general culture and training, all, she made clear, on a level distinctly above that of mere domestic science. Whether women shall really prove it possible to combine some other profession with that of the home or shall professionalize home-making, remains to be seen. In the meantime, guidance will have to adjust itself as best it can to the current ideas of the ladies.

Higher education is only one aspect of the whole of education and is subject to the operation of the same basic principles and needs as the rest. If the material is more select and socially valuable as the term "higher" and other usages imply, the more imperative the reasons for conserving and utilizing it to the greatest advantage. The evidence adduced from many sources shows, however, great waste and loss. Prevention of this loss may be had through the application of personnel principles, that is, by the measurement of individual capacities, interests, and resources, by the analysis of occupational requirements, opportunities and compensations, and guidance in the light of these toward the career which, for the given individual, has most promise. Such guidance deprives the individual not in the slightest of his freedom of choice. Quite on the contrary it sets him free from the bonds of ignorance, misinformation, chance, and prejudice, to exercise the choice which will give him most fully material success and room for free play of those inner aspirations which when satisfied make life complete. It is highly encouraging to note the striking advance both in thought and practice that is being made at many points in higher education toward this goal.

## A Suggestion

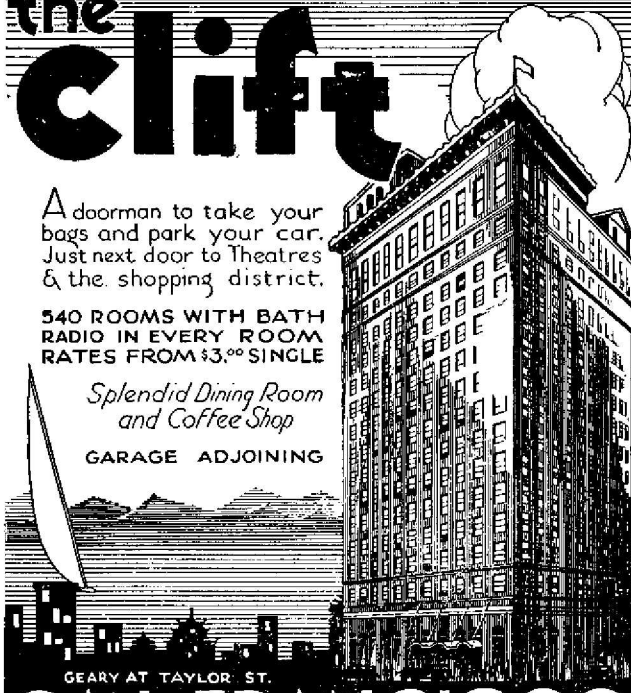
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ATKINSON SERVICE

# Glancing Over the News of the Month

Two professional degrees, master of education and doctor of education, will henceforth be granted by the University's School of Education to those who have completed satisfactorily the highly specialized work leading to these degrees. The Oregon School of Education has been recognized for some time as a leader in the field of education and many of its research projects have won national acclaim.

Dr. E. T. Hodge, professor of geology, has been honored by a special commission from the American Association for the Advancement of Science to complete geological studies of eastern Oregon and Washington. Thus he will be able not only to finance his own original research, but it will permit him to correlate findings of earlier scientists in this region. The recognition of Dr. Hodge by the national association has brought him warm commendation and congratulations. Dr. Hodge has been with the University since 1920.

The Associated Students have sponsored two major musical events during February. The first was the appearance of Florence Austral, dramatic soprano, with John Amadio, concert flutist, who were enthusiastically received by the audience in McArthur Court. The second event was the appearance of the Portland Symphony Orchestra on Sunday afternoon, February 22. This was the third appearance in Eugene during the past five years for the Orchestra, which never fails to attract a crowd on the University campus. Willem van Hoogstraten, conductor, internationally known as one of the ablest conductors in the United States, was honored by the University of Oregon in 1927 when he was awarded the honorary degree of Mus.D.

Cities in Oregon, by adoption of a standard, uniform system of municipal accounting, not only can set up a more efficient city administration, but such a system can be a distinct asset in a promotional way, it is pointed out here by business experts of the University, who have recently received copies of the uniform system devised by C. L. Kelly, professor of business administration, and a committee working under the direction of Hal E. Hoss, secretary of state. The uniform system was drawn up in accordance with an act of the 1929 legislature, and copies are now available to any municipality which applies for them.

In the February issue of the *Oregon Law Review* appears part one of the national survey of the grand jury system conducted by Wayne L. Morse, associate professor of law. For the past two years Professor Morse has been working on the survey under the auspices of the Social Science Research Council of America. The survey is the first objective study

to be made concerning the American grand jury system, and it has attracted considerable attention and interest.

Bishop Walter Taylor Sumner was on the campus in February for his seventeenth annual visit to the University of Oregon.

Dr. R. H. Seashore, associate professor of psychology in the University, attended the final sessions of the committee on growth and development of the White House conference on child health and protection in Washington, D. C. Dr. Seashore was asked to give a report on the development of motor skills and to make recommendations for the practical application of motor tests.

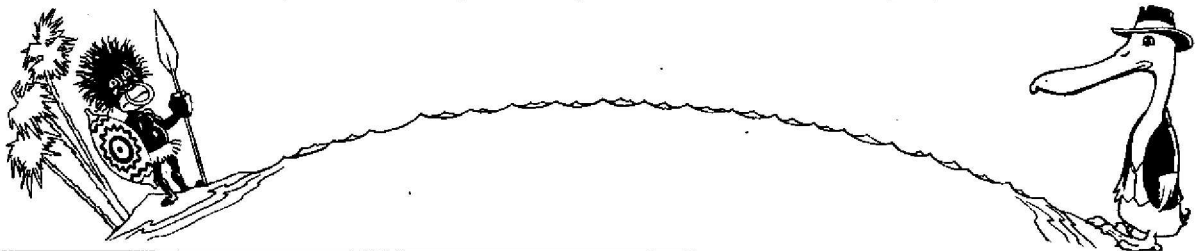
Dr. C. L. Huffaker, professor of education at the University, has published a complete survey of the teacher employment situation in Oregon, in cooperation with the state department of education.

Under the direction of Mrs. Ottilie Seybolt, head of the drama division of the English department, the National Collegiate Players in collaboration with the Guild Hall Players presented William Shakespeare's *Twelfth Night*, in Guild Hall the last of February.

The *Emerald* has been featuring during February a series of communications from President Arnold Bennett Hall addressed to the students of the University. In his first letter, President Hall said: "I will hope from time to time to set forth certain ideas about student life and student problems that I hope will be helpful and stimulating to student thought. But I want to say to the students now what I have always said at the beginning of my classes when I was teaching—that the purpose of my communication is not to get the students to think as I think, for I shall be very happy if I can get them to thinking at all and doubly pleased if I can get them to think intelligently, honestly, and constructively. . . . My first communication to you I want to be an invitation to discuss with me such problems as will stimulate the students' own thinking in the solution of their own problems."

A chapter of Pi Kappa Alpha, national social fraternity, was granted to Alpha Beta Chi local fraternity. This will be the sixteenth national fraternity for men on the campus. The local group has been organized since 1922.

The Eugene Monday Book Club has presented a copy of Dr. Arnold Bennett Hall's *Investment in the Future of Oregon* to the Headquarters Library of the General Federation of Women's Clubs in Washington, D. C.



# "EVER SHOP IN PIG ALLEY?"

**T**hursday—Landing day! What a revelation, is Shanghai! No wonder all the world is curious about it. It's as cosmopolitan as Vienna! Wide European streets—in the center of town—branching off into rabbit-lane by-ways. Chinese swarming the place. In brocaded coats—and coolie cottans. Ricksha bells clanging. Funny tram cars with no rails. Foreign motors. And the traffic cops!—they're giant Sikhs in khaki. With beards, and huge turbans on their heads.

It's frightfully interesting! Just to walk the streets here. For twenty coppers, we hired a ricksha this afternoon. Ambled along Nanking Road. Past ten thousand great shops. (We were searching for bargains!) Off to the edge of town—to a rag-tag-end of a street—called "Pig Alley." Here everything's antique. And hand-made. Even the pewter. And what ridiculous prices! Oh, such a lovely pewter boat, a junk model. What a stunning center-piece for red roses! And only five Mexs. (A Mex. is about 50c in our money. Ho, our shopping pin-money goes twice as far on this exchange.)

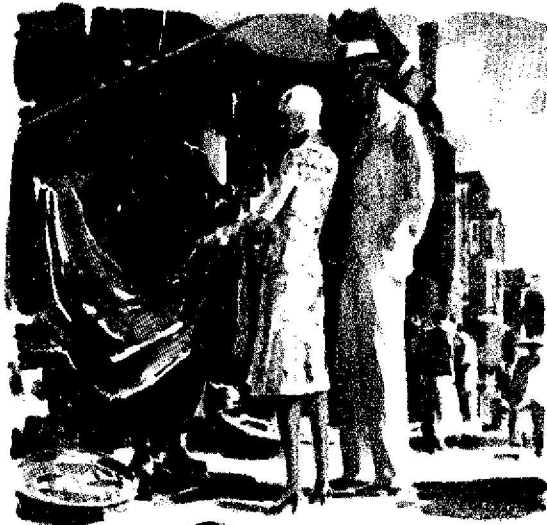
An antique lover would go wild in China! Old carved woods. Ming china. Cunning snuff bottles, once belonging to a Pekinese princess. We had to hire an extra ricksha to take our "vagabond loot" back to our ship.

On we went. To the Native City. Narrower and funnier streets. Music Lane and Bird Street. Chinese flutes playing. And food stalls cooking right on the street. Ate water-chestnuts on sticks for a copper.

We must have tea. So we wandered over a little zig-zag bridge. To the Willow Pattern Tea House (like the design on our plates at home.) Piping hot tea—poured out of a little pot, shaped like a bird. Jasmine buds in our thimble of a cup. As fragrant as a Chinese dream!

**Five o'clock!**—Dashed back to our President Liner to dress. Big dinner party tonight at the Majestic.

What a surprise—these gorgeous hotels in Shanghai. They'd make Manhattan sit up and stare! The Majestic used to be a private Chinese



palace. There's an ivory room—a pearl room. And the royal suite was once a Mandarin's harem! It's really a museum. They served our appetizers in a rock garden grotto. All ferns and shaded lights. Talk about swank!

And a sunken dance floor (of course we danced during our lavish dinner. Twenty-piece American jazz.) Oh, what an evening!

I'd like to stay in Shanghai a whole year!

**Friday**—More new people on board. Bound for Hong Kong and India. Never get bored meeting different people in every port. That's the great advantage of the President Liners—always taking on new passengers. We meet globe-trotters who've done the world in every fashion. They say we're wise to do the Orient first. Then Europe will mean more.

This afternoon—out to the big Shanghai Sweepstakes! First purse a cool ¼ million. Whoops! I won—a little. Anyway, it was enough to buy my heart's desire. A mother-of-pearl make-up box with tiny secret drawers for jewelry. And a set of exquisite lingerie from Yates Road!

Can understand why the women dress so beautifully. With Chinese handiwork so cheap. And Frenchtown shops carry Paris models, as well. They say you can buy everything in the world in Shanghai. I believe it!

What do you think we ate at the Races? —Eskimo Pies!

In the evening to the New World. All of young China there. Can you imagine a Coney Island 10,000 miles from N. Y. *a la Chinese?* It's a roof garden. They charge the Chinese 2 coppers to ride up in the elevators. (It's part of the amusement, if you please). There are 4 Chinese vaudevilles going at once. Games and side-shows. We laughed till we were hungry. Then we tried a pair of chopsticks. Never knew fried prawns were so *delish!*

"Home" to the ship by midnight. Grand, comfortable, white bed!

**Saturday**—Today was a Russian Day! Could just as well have been Moscow. We met Stepanova, a Russian dancer, the idol of Shanghai. Our party grew and so, to the Russian Cafe in Range Road. Peasant music there. And what *hors d'oeuvres!* On a huge tray like a barge. I counted 24 kinds—Oh, what tempters! They're called "Sakushka."

All my life I've wanted to go these places. What a dream come true!

And now there's Hong Kong and Manila ahead. And Java and India.

Note: This is the second of a series from the travel diary of a President Liner passenger. The full set in attractive booklet form may be had by writing to the nearest Passenger Office listed below.

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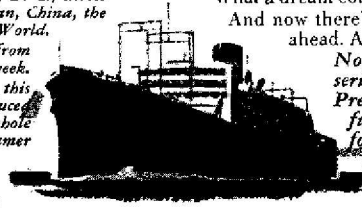
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