

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON MONTHLY



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UNIVERSITY OF OREGON

MONTHLY.

VOL. II.

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NO. 2.

ATHLETICS AT YALE.

Athletics at Yale are carried on very extensively. There are five separate branches.

First: Football. In the fall, a few days after the opening of the college year, there is a call for football players. Then there is steady practice every day for one hour and a half; then the team plays all the minor college teams in making ready for the big event of the football year, which is the Yale-Princeton game. This is always played the Saturday before Thanksgiving day at Manhattan field, New York. In all future years, however, it is to be played at New Haven and Princeton, alternating.

Second: There is the track team, which starts in training shortly after the term opens. It remains out on the field until the weather forces it to practice in the gymnasium. There it trains all winter until the spring opens; then for the Harvard dual games; then in June for the Mott-Haven games.

Third: There is the branch known as the Yale navy. This branch makes a call

for crew men and goes through a regular course of training. In order to meet the physical requirements of the coach and captain, they have a stationary boat in the gymnasium fixed without rigging, and there they get the principle of the stroke and the way to handle the oar. Sometimes there are between fifty and sixty men trying to make the crew. One by one, as they do not come up to the standard of the coach, they are dropped, and when spring comes there are only about eighteen or twenty faithful students who are considered eligible to membership on the crew. Then they go down to the bay to train steadily for the regatta with Harvard or Cornell, which takes place in June.

Fourth. The baseball team starts training in the fall until the winter weather forces it to leave the field and continue its practice in a place fitted up expressly for indoor baseball, known as the cage. This is a long building with a glass top, and in there they keep their men in good form for the spring games which are played with all

or mostly all the college teams of the East.

Fifth: The gymnasium is one of the best up-to-date gymnasiums in the East. It has all the modern improved apparatus, and has hot and cold shower baths, tub bath, swimming pool and Turkish bath, which are all at the disposal of the student, excepting the latter. A nominal fee is charged to defray the expenses of the man who takes care of the Turkish baths.

The physical culture department is under the supervision of W G Anderson, M D. who teaches the practice and theory of

American gymnastics.

The anthropometry is under the personal supervision of Jay W Seaver, M D, who makes very careful examinations of all the students and prescribes exercise for the development of the deficient parts of the human body. When the student knows his weakness, he has every opportunity of building up the deficient parts and going out from Yale much improved physically and mentally to fight the battles of life.

CHAS A BURDEN.

TO _____

I met thee once—'twas only chance—
And left thee drifting on the wide expanse
Of life's indefinite sea.
And since, I've thought of thy bright glance
And wondered if, though it were e'en by
(chance,
You ever thought of me.

A SOUL'S PENANCE.

Strange experiences come to all of us at times during our lives. Some of these are unaccountable; some permit a probable explanation; others can be traced directly to their cause, and often a single cause. What we do not experience we are inclined to doubt; and what we do experience is often incredible to others.

Especially is this true in case of inexplicable events. I can only give my word for the truth of an experience which I am about to relate. The fact that it can be

traced to a definite cause will no doubt gain some credence for it.

The event occurred on the night of October — 18 — I was then a student of the University of ———— Biology was my chosen specialty, and I verily adored it. To me it was life itself to explore with the microscope the realm of the infinitesimal, peopled with the protozoa; to trace lines of development from these to the metazoa; to examine with scapula and scissors the complicated mechanism of higher animal life.

On the day I speak of I had spent several hours dissecting the body of a cat, a large, handsome, intelligent fellow of the Maltese variety, which I had raised from kittenhood for my special use in the laboratory. I had found it hard to submit my beautiful pet, which I had named Monticello, to the deadly action of the chloroform. I even hesitated for a moment, but zeal for scientific research again took possession of my being, and I hastily thrust the innocent and unsuspecting victim into the anaesthetic box, and inserted the chloroform sponge. Almost immediately a drowsiness came over him, and he lay down on the floor of his execution chamber as quietly and painlessly as if he were but going to sleep.

The entire afternoon I spent in tracing out the nervous system. I studied the structure of the brain, the spinal cord, the various nerve ganglia, and selected a number of tissues for further study with the microscope. I had never worked with a finer specimen, and I was quite successful in all my investigations; but somehow, during all my work, I felt strangely oppressed. It may have been only an anticipation of the loneliness which I should henceforth experience without my companion. When evening came I had quite finished my work upon the body, and after carefully fixing the tissues which I had chosen for histological purposes, I went to the dormitory.

Immediately after dinner I went to my room and threw myself on a low couch by the radiator, too much worn out both mentally and physically to undertake the preparation of any work for the following day. Soon I fell asleep—no, I will not say asleep; but a dreamy semi-unconsciousness gradually stole over me.

Then I felt a strange sensation. It seemed that I was not alone; not that I heard or saw any companion, but in my inmost soul

I felt the presence of a familiar spirit. This presence was trying in a peculiar way to communicate with me, but for a long time I was unable to comprehend. Suddenly I felt a sensation of freedom, freedom from I knew not what; but I was somehow able to understand the thought which my visitor was attempting to give me. The thought came as any thought, but not in words. I knew with great surprise that this presence was a spirit, and moreover the spirit of Monticello, or rather that which had once been Monticello's spirit. For I had scarcely formed in my mind a question, when the answer came, that it had once before been the soul of a medical student. This student had been a vivisectionist. How I recoiled in horror! Vivisection had no place in the laboratory routine of the University of B—— and I was unaccustomed to the thought of it. Then I further knew that this medical student, not content with the large amount of work which he had done at the laboratory, would often pursue his investigations in his own room. Many a helpless victim of the brute tribe had been lured into that chamber of horrors, and had there yielded its life by slow degrees as a sacrifice to an all-absorbing passion for scientific experiment.

This student, I also knew, was avoided by his fellows, who looked upon him as a fiend, few ever visiting his room. One evening on retiring he had left unstopped a vial of chloroform, and was not found until too late to be resuscitated.

Over his liberated spirit came a flood of remorse, but in vain. In the body of a cat it began a new existence, a life of penance for a former life of cruelty. This cat had been Monticello, and I now understood why Monticello had possessed such human-like intelligence.

But horror of horrors! The spirit had been compelled to remain in the body, in-

capable of manifestation, suffering all untold agonies during my whole process of dissection. My soul was filled with repulsion, but now the penance was paid. The spirit was again free, and had come to warn me against allowing my love of science to lead me to the practice of vivisection. I had scarcely formed a thought of gratitude for this warning when I knew that I was alone again, and my memory leaves a blank until I awoke in the morning. Still under

the spell which the night's experience had wrought upon my nerves, I related to my room-mate all that I had passed through.

When I had finished he remarked significantly: "Didn't I tell you so?"

"Tell me so," I cried in astonishment. "What can you mean?"

"Haven't I told you frequently that Monticello's purr was more like a human sigh than anything else?"

DOUBTING.

I dreamed that you loved me, for into your
eyes
Unthinking, unknowing, would oftentimes rise
A look that love-lighted, thrilled through
to my heart.
And into my waiting a hope sometimes
slips,
That the words of your loving may come to
your lips,
To banish my grieving and scatter my
doubts.
Yet I feel that my staying will pass into
years,
That the gladness of loving down-weighted
by fears,
Will lose all its joy and be tarnished by
tears,
—Eumena.

WHAT THEY SAY IN THE SANCTUM.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Editor in Chief.	2nd Business Mgr.
1st Asst. Editor.	2nd Asst. Editor.
1st Business Mgr.	

ACT I.

SCENE I.—Varsity Sanctum.

Curtain discovers 1st Assistant Editor,

2nd Assistant Editor, 1st and 2nd Business Managers.

1st Business Manager.—I wonder why he doesn't come? We're making a clear waste of time here.

1st Assistant Editor.—Oh! come now; you know he has a new patent watch. He isn't late; his watch goes as he pleases. It

is very convenient.

2nd Assistant Editor.—Say, have you heard from our plate yet?

1st Business Manager.—No; I don't see what we're to do either.

2nd Business Manager.—Oh, there's no worry. We'll get out the October and November numbers together about April Fool's day.

2nd Assistant Editor.—Oh, really, it's horrid. Will we have to wait for the plate before we issue?

1st Business Manager.—Yes. It's more of a soup plate than I like, if we do intend to have a spread some day.

1st Assistant Editor.—We'll be all right; we can just engage some student of ancient languages to translate it for the public when it does come out.

[Enter editor in chief.]

Editor in Chief.—Great news! The plate is down at the office.

2nd Business Manager.—Perhaps they'll make some pi for us, now we're cheated out of the first course.

1st Assistant Editor.—Trust printers for that. But have we any material for next issue?

Editor in Chief.—Oh, the student notes are all here; and if our chief article doesn't fail us we won't be so bad. If it does we may have to fill up with Senior and Junior big A essays.

2nd Assistant Editor.—Oh! won't you print one of mine—not the A ones; they're non est, but one I got that was a big B.

1st Business Manager.—That wouldn't be fair, to favor the staff in publication. We can't make a monopoly.

2nd Assistant Editor.—But a monopoly would be delightful. I always did want to be a monopoly.

2nd Business Manager.—Say, how is the story contest for the Christmas issue coming on? Is any one going to compete?

1st Assistant Editor.—Goodness knows!

The students really should take more interest in this paper; they ought to be more ambitious, to have more college patriotism, to be more interested in college movements. It is truly disheartening. They don't realize that this paper is of the students, for the students, and should be by the students. What can we do if they don't write? Award prizes to each other?

Editor in Chief.—That's right; but how can we make them write? But what do you say to having articles from the biological laboratory put in—say in the January number—and having the dissections illustrated.

2nd Assistant Editor.—Never! So long as I live we won't have any pictures of the bilateral sections of the cosmic anatomy of a cat in here.

2nd Business Manager.—Such articles are too sanguineous, and besides they're not interesting; we can get dissections, and hear about chemical concoctions, and how the primeval ooze goes sluicing about, in our lecture rooms. What we want is something that will interest the sub-Fresh, as well as the Senior.

Editor in Chief.—How does collecting the subscriptions go?

1st Business Manager.—Don't mention it! And all those ads to look up as soon as the first issue is out. I don't see how we can stand it. How about proof reading?

2nd Assistant Editor.—And asking people to write, and having them to say: "It is very complimentary of you to ask me, but I'm very busy; can't you see me again in a couple of weeks?" That's worse than "no," almost, for it leaves a forlorn hope that is sure to be crushed, and takes up lots of time.

1st Assistant Editor.—Reporting and soliciting work is lots of fun. No one doubts that. Everyone is envying us.

Editor in Chief.—Well, I never believed an editor had so much worry, but there

seems to be something in it; I'm glad it's not our living. How do you suppose our credit petition is coming on?

2nd Assistant Editor.—I'm afraid to think.

1st Business Manager.—If it should fail we'd be bad off. It doesn't matter for you Seniors, but for us underclass men——

Editor in Chief.—Well, If it fails we can all pile in here and commit suicide.

2nd Business Manager.—That's a fine idea! We could get out a big boom issue for the next time with scarehead lines, black border, all in style. That would make a big thing for our successors.

2nd Assistant Editor.—Oh, let's change the subject. Just think how broken-hearted people would be to lose us. Have you read that article on "Student self-government?"

1st Assistant Editor.—Yes; why is it like the river Platte?

Editor in Chief.—Well, we all give it up.

1st Assistant Editor.—Because it is two thousand miles long and only two inches deep.

All.—Oh!

Editor in Chief.—Have you all looked up the things you undertook for the other numbers?

2nd Assistant Editor.—I've got an article half promised for both the December and January numbers, and I think it will be all right. Won't one of you see the Athletic Editor? The notes for that department are not in yet.

1st Assistant Editor.—I'll see him. I only wish these people would write their notes out neatly. The spelling and arranging is fearful in some of these notes.

Editor in Chief.—People, I have an idea. You see this is a state institution, and I have seriously considered writing to ask President McKinley for a little article. Of course I'd send him a copy of the paper and be very nice about it.

2nd Business Manager.—That's a fine idea, and you might get an article from Queen Victoria on "The Best Way to Govern."

Editor in Chief.—Well, you can all laugh—it is daring. Of course we all have the best interest of the paper at heart, and the best interests of this dear old institution that will soon be our Alma Mater. We'll work for her as best we can till it kills us, and, even then, we won't let that make any difference.

A SOUL.

By Mist.

Your soul is bright and fair and sweet;
And full of limpid purity,
It seems to have no mystery.
To the glance of the passing observer
It e'en gleams with transparency.

Your soul is like a drop of dew;
It lowly clings and seeks no height.
It craves no share in worldly might,
But a ray of keen sympathy strikes it,
And it sparkles with marvelous light.

HOW OUR RIVERS RISE.

'Neath the Cascade's densest shadows,
Mid the ever moistened mosses,
Where the hemlock spreads its branches,
And the fir tree proudly tosses,
Where the mountain squirrel's chatter
Blends with pigeon's soft caresses,
And the foot-prints of the black bear
Press the tender water cresses.
Springs a tiny rill of crystal,
Which from rock-bound source comes leaping
Down among the time-worn pebbles,
Ever on 'tis swiftly sweeping.
Overcoming all obstructions
By its smooth, relentless creeping,
Gurgling grandly through the canyon
And the cascade wild o'er leaping;
Winding through the lonely woodland,
Breaking solitude so weary,
And lending mystic music rare
By its changeful mood so cheery.
Now 'mongst old and mossy rocks,
Spreads its waters clear and shining,
Where the speckled trout is darting,
And the graceful deer is reclining.
Then on it flows so gracefully,
'Twixt its broad banks decked with flowers,
Where the ferns are green in summer,
In the cool and shady bowers.
Where its bosom calm and peaceful
May reflect the tint of nature,
Till a glowing river's gliding
From its mountain home of grandeur.

—WILL H. ROSS.

EDITORIAL.

University of Oregon Monthly.

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Our editorial heart was made glad some days ago by receiving the following expression of the good will and best wishes of someone:

"To the editors of the U of O MONTHLY:

May all happiness attend you.
May no dread misgivings rend you.
May all men and saints befriend you.
May the Powers from ill defend you.
May the Fates all blessings send you.

—EUMENA."

We certainly owe our sincerest thanks to "Eumena" for this—benediction shall we call it? And especially since he or she was not content with merely the prayer of faith, but answered it by sending with it the beautiful little poem, "Doubting," which we publish on page 4. If all our friends will show us their faith in the MONTHLY by their works for it, success is sure. Several friends have already acted on this principle and we are able to give to the public this month a number of poems, which have a considerable merit.

* *

The delay in getting out our last number made some of the items a trifle behind times. One such item was the mention of the need of a glee club in the University. For the Glee Club had already made its DEBUT before the issue of the paper. A very creditable DEBUT it was, too, if the expressions of those who heard it are to be considered. The material of the club is very good, and under the skillful training of Mr Nash and Professor Glen a high degree of excellence will, no doubt, be attained.

One cannot help thinking what a splendid advertisement our University would re-

ceive if this organization could arrange to make a tour of the state. A sure financial backing would make such a project practicable, and enough benefit would accrue to the University to repay fully all efforts in that direction.

The Club expects to give a public concert about December 10th, and it is hoped that the students and friends will patronize this entertainment well and thus favor the interests of the institution.

* *

The daily assembly has been reorganized, and we have had an agreeable surprise in seeing what a large gathering we can make when brought together. It is verily an inspiration to us to meet for a few minutes every day, and to see before us on the rostrum the bright and happy faces of the Members of the Faculty. No doubt they see their own feelings of hope and pleasure reflected in our faces.

But the chief benefit which we receive from assembly comes from the valuable thoughts on morals, conduct, football, and topics of political interest which President Chapman gives us.

Football was the theme of discourse on November 11th. Dr Chapman referred to the action of the legislature of Georgia in prohibiting the game in that state because a man had been killed in a contest.

He characterized this action as being of the nature of hysteria. He then proceeded to show the benefits arising from this game which is so generally misjudged.

In the first place it teaches men to be obedient. No man can rule competently who has not first learned to obey. In the second place it teaches men the art of working together in harmony toward a common purpose, and the fall of Greece was referred to as being caused by a lack of this "team work," this unity of effort among its citizens.

But the most important of all the good

results of football is the development of grit, manliness, sand, that quality which the Romans called *VIRTUS*. And if it is necessary to kill a thousand men in order to perpetuate this *VIRTUS* among our citizens let us have the *VIRTUS* even at this cost. But such a price is not necessary, for the number of deaths resulting from football is very small when compared to the great number of men who play.

Our Athletic club and football team is fortunate in having such a hearty support from the Faculty, for we feel sure that Pres. Chapman voiced the sentiments of that entire body.

Our men are working hard on the field and will no doubt continue to win glory for the University, as they have so nobly done in previous years.

* *

Next month we publish the prize story and poem of our first literary contest. We trust that the contestants are all working very hard to give us something of high order. The contest will be open until November 24th.

SENIOR NOTES.

We have elected our officers and started on our new term with brainy, brawny Dell Kuykendall as the president of our august body. Clyde Fogle, who acquitted himself last year so brilliantly as editor, is vice president this year. Our secretary is Sybil Thurston. We might fear that classical name, still we trust that she will not scatter the leaves of our secretary-book about in the winds and caves, as did the sibyls of old, but that she will conduct herself as a more modern witch. Julia Hill is treasurer. As most of our treasures are laid up in our minds, her work will probably not be arduous. Blanche Taylor is the editor. She—but it is not wise to speak of one's

self. For historian we have chosen Etta Eastland. She has been in the class since its beginning and consequently is well fitted for the place.

* *

Herbert Murch and D V Kuykendall are our orators. This being our last year, we are entitled to two speakers, and, although we have great faith in each of them, and in our hearts believe one of them would be sufficient to bring honor to us, the contest between the two will be watched with interest. That is not to say that the result lies between those two who are all interesting to us; there are three other very worthy aspirants. The glorious success of last year's orator fills us with eagerness for the coming contest.

* *

The ways of the world are wicked. Even in the grave, deep study of Philosophy this wickedness shows itself. A youth comes in with serious mien. A maid with seemingly thoughtful brow sits opposite him. His eye falls on her and in an instant he draws a cube of sugar forth from his pocket. Is it to tempt her rosy lips? No. They bend eagerly over it while she with a lead pencil puts certain black spots on its snowy planes. She shakes it in her hand, and then—the die is cast.

* *

Philosophy proves as interesting as we expected. It is a valuable study and we thoroughly enjoy our instructions in it. Although it requires hard study, probably there is not a member of the class who regrets having taken it. Many perplexing questions arise. A problem which troubles one student is this: What is the difference between a miracle and a sleight of hand performance?

* *

Professor Carson has arranged us in the old order once more for assembly. We, however, are on the back seats. We used

to be where the Freshmen now sit, but three years have added unto us wisdom as well as statue and we now occupy the places dignified by the Seniors of the past.

JUNIOR DOINGS.

In the great whirl of activity in other lines, the Juniors, as a class, have had very little time to do anything but wait for the season between football and track, when the classes begin to get together and make things interesting.

But though our class is rather inactive as an organization, our members have been into almost everything that has been going on, from debate to football, from Y. M. C. A. work to managing hops. All this shows what a thoroughly cosmopolitan class we are. Indeed a greater discrepancy could not be found than that between our worthy representative on the editorial staff, with his mighty intellect and superb contempt for all things connected with athletics, and our noble sportsman, of pigskin propensities, who must play football, though his head be ornamented with all kinds of scars, and his knee be swollen to the size of a hitching post.

It is rather a very difficult thing to find out anything about the actions of the Juniors, since their courses vary so much, and there is no great omniverous class like Rhetoric, to bring them all together so that the "churl takin' notes" can learn of their peculiar achievements.

It is rumored that Mr. Boone had raised a fine, well developed cat for his own special use, and a certain evil minded Senior stole it away and used it all up, so that there is nothing left but its external iliac and right carotid. We sympathize with Mr. Boone, and hope that the Senior will himself fall a victim to some—but that would be too cruel a fate, so we take it back.

SOPHOMORE NOTES.

As time goes on, those that were Freshmen are Freshmen no more. So it is all through life. Leaving those things that are behind, we press on to higher planes.

* *

We regret that a few of our last year's class have dropped out. Our number, however, is not diminished, since new members have come in to fill up the ranks.

* *

Miss Gilfillan, who was last year a member of the class of '00, sends her regrets for her inability to be with us this year, saying that she would especially like to have a share in our study of Rhetoric.

* *

We are informed that Mr Watts was very much elated when Prof Straub told him the significance of the word "Sophomore."

At our first class meeting the following officers were chosen:

President, Chas V Galloway; Vice, Rosa Parrott; Secretary, Daisy Allaway; Treasurer, A V Swift; Editor, Arthur A. Waltz.

At the second meeting we elected Mr Harry Randle as orator.

* *

Our class is the smallest in the University at present, on account of the insertion of an extra preparatory year, at the time when we became Freshmen. Consequently the class is made up, almost wholly, of those who had preparatory work before coming to the U of O.

CLASS OF '01.

The Freshman class is by far the largest in the college, and second largest in the University. We have forty-eight members; thirty-five young men and thirteen young women.

When one Freshman meets another, the first question is, "Have you written your essay yet?"

* *

Miss Rose Barbour, Mr Arthur Gambler and Mr C. F. Moore returned recently. Messrs Campbell and Hanna are expected in a few days.

* *

Mr Mac Watkins is now employed in the auditing department of the O R & N Co. at Portland.

* *

Mr Allen Eaton is a promising candidate for full-back on the 'Varsity football team.

* *

Messrs Beattie, Eaton, Gardner, Glen and Sanders are members of the U of O Glee Club.

* *

A Freshman, whose name we are unable to ascertain, has written an essay on "Jefery Chausser."

* *

Mr Elkins, of Dallas, is the latest addition to our class.

* *

Some of the best football material in the University hails from the Freshman class. After the inter-collegiate season is over, we hope to meet some of the other classes on the gridiron.

* *

Our class held a meeting October 29, and Mr Louis S Hooker was elected to represent us in the local oratorical contest. The Latin motto "Fidus et Audax" was chosen by the class.

* *

Mr Arthur Hiatt has been elected assistant in the Physical laboratory.

* *

Mr W L Whittlesey upheld the honors of the Freshman class in the open session of the Philologian society last month. He showed himself to be an able debater.

James G. Hammond, ex-'01, has gone to San Francisco, where he will study, preparatory to going on the stage. Mr Hammond has a great deal of natural ability and we wish him success.

EUTAXIAN NOTES.

Have you heard of the plans for a new building, that were adopted unanimously two weeks ago by the society? The committee appointed, deserves great credit for its prompt action, since the report was handed in, two and a quarter minutes after the members of said committee had been appointed. And a very concise plan it was, most admirably illustrated, and with a clear-cut estimate of cost attached.

The members of the society, as a whole, have been busy agitating the subject since the opening of the fall semester, and so were prepared to give a comparatively exact statement of the sums that could be expected from various friends of the society. The framework will be of bamboo, or some similarly light material, easily destructible. For the members have determined to annihilate the building, should there be any threat of depriving the society of its sanctum in future generations.

To insure good fortune in all its enterprises, it has been decided to procure a cat for guardian on the premises. Perhaps some of the laboratory students, who seem to have a special mania for appropriating cats, could donate to the Eutaxians a suitable feline.

* *

But the girls are not entirely engrossed in their own welfare, for the last debate proved that their thoughts have gone out in true sympathy for the toilers in the far North. Treasures dug from the Alaskan soil, will perhaps never compensate for the peace and happiness that may be mined

from the hearts awaiting those who will never return. Yes, it holds true everywhere that present loss goes hand-in-hand with future gain.

The mid-day of our nineteenth century bore the scorching sun of civil strife; its afternoon has witnessed many triumphs; success has followed effort. Now, in the last hours of evening, it might be wished that quiet could reign; that the gray dawn of the twentieth century, stealing over the nation, would find it resting peacefully. But it cannot be so. A great task is laid upon the people; the last hours must be crowded with work, and the laborers must not shrink. A new region lies before them, a new soil must be tilled; new treasures are awaiting the country, and the old must prepare the way for the new. Heaven grant that the close of the century will see few cherishing the sad memories of miners whom death may have taken away!

LAUREAN SOCIETY.

The Laureans will soon be settled in their new quarters in the basement of Dearly hall. The new quarters, while not so comfortable as the old, are very good, and when nicely finished, they will be the most homelike society rooms in the institution. With the books and periodicals that will be placed there it will be a reference library and reading room of no mean importance. These volumes are accessible to members at all times and will no doubt prove even more profitable than they were before.

So near the beginning of the year's work it seems fit that we should briefly outline the work for the year.

The Laureans are debaters almost to a fault. They would rather discuss a living question of the day than engage in almost any other literary work. The questions

chosen are always up to date and are drawn from political, literary and scientific thought of all kinds.

We are not, however, engaged in debate to the exclusion of all other literary fields, but at each meeting, addresses will be delivered, touching on important thoughts of culture, instruction or amusement. They may be historical, fictitious or scientific in their nature as seems best fitted to the programme.

Many of the new students, quick to see the broadening influences to be gotten from a good literary society, have joined the Laureans.

In order to appreciate anything fully, one must know it from his own observation. Come to the meetings, where you will always be welcome, and, one with us, get a new grasp of facts and truth.

Y. M. C. A.

On the 13th of October the Christian associations of the University enjoyed a visit from Mr Robert R. Gailey of Princeton. Mr Gailey is the international secretary of the Students' Volunteer movement of America.

Next March he goes to China to take up the work of the Y M C A as one of its secretaries. At one o'clock in the Association room he gave a talk to the students of the University. In the evening he addressed a large body of students concerning the work of the Student Volunteer movement.

Mr Gailey is an interesting and earnest speaker and the missionary work of both associations has been strengthened by his visit. Two classes in the study of missions have been organized and fifty dollars pledged for the year for the support of missionary work.

Mr Gailey is a football player of national reputation and while here gave the boys an

interesting talk along that line. No man stands higher in athletics and in Christian work than Mr Gailey.

* *

Every man in college should read "Men," the association paper. It is found both in the reading room of the University and in the Eugene Free Reading Room. It contains a weekly review of college athletics, and all the current events of the day are treated in a concise and fair manner. Its articles on "Taking Care of the Body" and "How to Make Life a Success" ought to be read by every young man who expects to make the most out of his college life. Its contributors are of the most successful men of America in all lines of work.

It is preeminently a young man's paper.

* *

A Bible study class in Sharman's Life of Christ has been organized and meets every Saturday at 9 o'clock. Every young man, whether a member of the association or not, ought to be in this class. No young man can claim to be educated who does not know something about the Bible.

* *

The associations are planning to give a benefit in the near future. Funds are needed to furnish the new room in order that it may be a cosy place for our weekly meetings and a pleasant place for the young men to spend a quiet hour. The benefit will be held in the gymnasium and the date will be announced later.

* *

The Y M C A convention of the Pacific Northwest and British Columbia will be held in Portland January 6-9, 1898.

There will be present, speakers from the East and delegates from all over the Northwest. It is hoped that the U of O will be represented by a large delegation.

Great good comes from such a convention. There is always an enthusiasm which is contagious and inspiring.

Y. W. C. A. NOTES.

A missionary reading club has been formed in the Y W C A with Miss Lydia Johnson as leader. This club meets each Tuesday at 3:30 o'clock.

* *

Mr George Gailey met with the Missionary committee of the Association on the 20th of October. He is a most interesting speaker. It was decided at this meeting that the Association should hold its regular monthly Missionary meeting with a joint meeting every two months.

* *

The Young Women's Bible class meets on Tuesdays at ten o'clock in Association room. All young women will find this meeting a very profitable one.

* *

In a recent letter received from Professor Baright, she states that she will be in Chicago this winter. She still remembers our work here and wishes to keep her membership with us.

* *

Miss Kate Hanna, who is one of the graduate members of the Association, is now teaching near Marshfield.

PHILOLOGIAN OPEN MEETING.

By eight o'clock on Friday evening of October 28th several hundred friends of the Philologist society had assembled in Villard Hall in response to a public invitation to the first open meeting given this year by the society.

President Lewis Alderman, in a few appropriate words, welcomed the guests and explained the cause prompting a public meeting, which was to aid in training the students of the U of O for a new work in Oregon's college life, namely, Intercollegiate debate.

Prof Carson gave an instructive address entitled: "The Hawaiian Race and Its Home." This was an account of the discovery of Hawaii in 1778; the conquests of Kamehameha I; the gradual evolution of government until the recognition by America, England and France, of the Hawaiians as a nation. Prof Carson closed her story of Hawaii's advancement with a rich description of that great and awful volcano, Kileana, as she saw it by day and by night. This instructive narrative was in itself an excellent preparative for the debate which soon followed.

The University Glee Club then rendered "The Fishing Song." They were encored in that enthusiastic and hearty manner which showed the welcome all gave to this new feature of our University.

President Alderman then announced the question for debate as, "Resolved, That the United States Should Annex Hawaii." The judges, Senator J H McClung, Hon L Bilyeu and Rev Sanderson, dean of the Eugene Divinity school, then occupied chairs on the stage and the debate was open by Mr M. L. Applegate, leader of the affirmative.

Mr Applegate said that he had lost his notes, but he was going to speak anyhow. He, for the life of him, could not tell where they were but he intimated that perhaps his opponents knew something of their whereabouts.

He said that the movement of the civilized world is toward the shores of the Pacific, and the Pacific ocean is to become the theater of national activities. We will have a great commerce there which must be protected. The nation holding the Hawaiian islands and the Nicaragua canal can control the Pacific. If we own them, we could prevent any fleet, from across the Pacific, attacking our western coast. Indeed we must have a fleet for this and to maintain our dignity as a nation, and uphold and enforce our Monroe Doctrine.

Only through the occupation of the Hawaiian islands and the Nicaragua canal would a fleet be most effective; therefore we should annex these islands to the United States.

Mr W. Hyde Stalker, leader of the negative then informed the audience that for a number of years he had been wondering where was the center of the universe and, thanks to the gentleman who had just spoken, he had learned it was Hawaii

In support of the negative he argued: that to annex Hawaii we must annex her either as a colony or a territory. To make her a colony would be unconstitutional. (Referred to Sec. 1, Art. 15, Const.) If admitted as a territory the people would have rights as citizens. We do not want Mongolians in Congress. The greater part of Hawaii's population is from the orient and we have too many of that class now. The Teutonic people could not live and thrive in the torrid zone. Further, the people do not want to be annexed.

Mr Charles V. Galloway, colleague on the affirmative, said: "I naturally feel somewhat abashed in following the eloquent speaker who has just taken his seat amid such great applause. In justice I cannot but compliment him upon his brilliant effort. He has transferred the potential energy of hard study and natural ability into the kinetic energy of logic, eloquence, and last but not least—atmosphere." Continuing, the speaker presented his argument: "There are three ways of deciding the Hawaiian question: 1st. Annex the islands; 2nd. Maintain a protectorate over them; 3rd. Let some other nation take them. The second admits the possibility of the third, and the third, from commercial and military standpoints, and from the standpoint of Monroe Doctrine, we cannot admit."

Mr Galloway showed the value of a coaling station, and gave a practical yet amusing illustration and comparison of our navy's growth as dependent upon the posses-

sion of Hawaii as a coaling port. This comparison showed the gentleman's position and serious consideration of a problem near and dear to him.

Mr Walter Whittlesey, then in favor of the negative maintained that Hawaii would be a source of weakness in war, as her people are unfitted for war on account of climate. He said that the Americans numbered but a few hundred, and the United States must maintain a permanent garrison there which would divide our small army. All the harbors save one, are incapable of defense from the shore, and we would have to maintain a squadron sufficient to protect that harbor. Mr Whittlesey maintained that Hawaii was too far away to serve as a base of operations, and he gave distances from principal western ports. "We'd better annex the Emerald Isle as a base of operations against Europe. It is no farther away." He said further: "Suppose we do annex it. Then we would put a couple of men down there in Hawaii and every time old Russia would sail a ship within 1500 miles of us we'd shoot at 'em, yes shoot at em."

"The only harbor that we could use is Pearl Harbor, which we own now and have exclusive control. What more do we want?"

Mr Lawrence A. Read partly answering the negative leader, stated that the population of Hawaii was only a temporary evil inasmuch as the number of Hawaiians is rapidly diminishing. He claimed that this evil was of little consequence compared with the great commercial advantages annexation would give. He showed the advantage the possession of these islands would be when the Nicaragua canal was completed. Hawaii would then be the cross-roads of the Pacific.

Mr Read gave the relative population of the island and dwelt especially upon questions concerning the Hawaiian people as a race. He maintained that Hawaii would not be a source of weakness, but on the con-

trary, of strength.

Mr Will Young who spoke for the negative then closed the debate. He stated that we have now 80 per cent of Hawaii's trade. Our ownership would give us only \$2,000,000, or only one five-hundredth of our export trade with the world.

We now have the only port, Pearl Harbor. So other nations cannot use these islands as a base of operations against our commerce.

There is no danger of the islands wanting to be annexed to any other country. For we are the only people who can use the greater share of her product.

Continuing he said: "It would be adverse to our infant beet-sugar industry, inasmuch as the sugar growers would have the same encouragement as those in the rest of the United States and her more favorable climatic conditions would drive all competitors out of the field.

The leaders then summed up the debate.

Mr Stalker put great importance upon the great evil, which would certainly result—if Hawaii were annexed—owing to the racial differences. Saying we have not yet recovered from the cause prompting the

civil war and to add thousands of a different race and blood to our present population would make it a too dangerous complexity. He also maintained that they did not want to be annexed.

Mr Applegate, leader of the affirmative, immediately answered the question in regard to Pearl Harbor (upon which the debate seemed to hinge) by showing that the possession of Pearl Harbor would enable us to hold the harbor only, while any force might land and capture it by a land attack. He maintained that Hawaii wanted to be annexed, and according to Burgess, it is the duty of the Teutonic nations to carry their civilization to all parts of the world.

The judges rendered their decision in favor of the affirmative.

The debate was closely contested and very interesting. The maps used showing Pearl Harbor and the relative positions of the islands added very much to the clearness and force of the arguments. Each debater deserves a complimentary word, and showed the Philologian society to be a deserving function of Oregon's state University.

ALLAN EATON.

KLONDIKE LEGENDS.

[Apologies to the author of Hiawatha]

Have you heard the Northland legends,
Have you heard the tales of Klondike,
Where the polar bears play football
With the frozen golden nuggets;
Where the icebergs shake and shiver,
And the icefloes quake and quiver;
Where our coldest winds are Chinooks,
Where our coldest days are scorchers;
Where the very sky is frozen,
And each day grows cold and colder?

Near the regions of the Klondike,
Where the frozen earth is golden,
Dwells a fearful North-Pole Spirit,
Dwells a gruesome, awful spirit,
Who is colder than all dream-ings,
Why, his manner is most chilling,
And his voice is most congealing,
And his very looks are freezing

In the ages long forgotten,
In the times called prehistoric,
In a far off dusky starland,
In a warm and lovely region,
Dwelt a band of happy spirits.

One among them was not kindly,
Only one in all their number;
Long they bore with him in silence,
Long they suffered and endured him,
'Till his greed grew past all bearing.
For he stole their treasures from them,
Hid their gold in secret places,
'Till they could endure no longer.
Then they fell upon and took him.
Took and bound him fast with star chains.
Bound and brought him down to Earthland.
Then they drew a magic circle
Thrice around and thrice about him,
Heaped his stolen treasures in it,
Drew again the magic circle,
Bade him never go beyond it.

Now, the spirit lives in anger,
For the white men have discovered
All his treasures round about him;
And in hordes they come to rob him.
For a time he lies in waiting,
For a time he will be silent,
Then his strong and sudden passion
Bursting bonds will break about them.

Let them live in fear and trembling;
Let them 'ware the North-Pole Spirit;
Let them leave ill-gotten treasure;
Let them leave the Klondike regions,
While the North-Pole Spirit mutters,
Ere in wrath he comes upon them,
Ere in anger he destroys them.

This—a legend of the Northland,
This a tale of Klondike region,
Do the savage people whisper,
In their ice huts during winter.

—KLONDIKE.

UNIVERSITY NOTES.

DEPARTMENT OF BIOLOGY.

Mr J H Smith of the Multnomah club, at Portland, has been engaged by the Athletic club of the U. of O. to coach the football team during this season. Mr Smith is a graduate of Lawrenceville Academy, N. J. He has played for several years on the Multnomah team, and is recognized as one of the ablest players that the Northwest has seen.

* *

The department of chemistry, thanks to the prudence and foresight of Professor McClure, was able to begin its work promptly and effectively. The anticipated expansion of the department's functions has been more than realized. The registration in the established courses, general chemistry and qualitative analysis, is very satisfactory; viz., 43 and 7 respectively. Three new courses are given for the first time: organic chemistry, with 10 students; qualitative analysis, with 7; and metallurgy and assaying, with 4. It would thus seem that more advanced work is taken in the chemical than in any other scientific department. A few alterations in the arrangement of the laboratory have been made. The old society hall has been converted into a well equipped lecture room. In the rear of this hall, a partition has given space for a balance room for quantitative analysis and assaying. The old lecture room, which was far too small for its purpose, will be dedicated to the chemical library as soon as already ordered books arrive. The private laboratory is no longer used for storage, and the space thus gained will accommodate the students in the assaying course. No changes could be made in the working laboratories, for lack of funds. It is to be hoped that some much needed improvements, both for the convenience and the health of the students, can be undertaken shortly.

Work in the Biological laboratory is well under way and there are more students in proportion to the number enrolled in the University than there were last year. This is particularly noticeable from the fact that none of the work is prescribed—it is all elective.

By a recent decision of the Faculty no student in the future will be recommended for a free scholarship either in the State Medical School or in any other medical school, who has not first received the endorsement of the chairs of Chemistry, Physics, and Biology. This is as it should be, for a student who desires to receive such recognition at the hands of a medical school faculty should have shown himself worthy of that favor by careful preparatory work in the subjects most nearly allied to his life-work, viz.: Physics, Chemistry, Anatomy, Physiology, etc.

Mr. Homer Keeney, a most worthy student of the class of '97, has recently been recommended to the faculty of the State Medical School, at Portland, to be allowed the use of a scholarship, made vacant by the resignation of Mr. Charles E. McClure. In this case there was no other holder of an A. B. or B. S. degree, who was a candidate for the scholarship, and as Mr. Keeney was the only man who could at this date meet the conditions imposed by the faculty of the school of medicine, there was no question raised regarding his eligibility.

Any student passing satisfactorily in Physiology, Chemistry, Physics, Osteology, Syndesmology, and Normal Histology can omit the first year of the course in the medical school at Portland. No student should, however, attempt to do all the above work in one year, for, unless he or she has had exceptionally good training elsewhere, it is an impossibility to accomplish the work in that time.

Students intending to study medicine are urged to take the entire college course, which will enable them to enter upon their medical school work with the very best foundation.

In view of the fact that only one scholarship is available in the State Medical School at any one time, it is to be hoped that the faculty of the School of Medicine will limit the time of holding to one year, or at most two, in order that it may help a

larger number of worthy men than can enjoy it at present.

An incubator, for use in the course in Embryology, has been added to the equipment of the Biological Laboratory.

A rearrangement of the working tables is contemplated which will accommodate a larger number of students, with a better light.

PROF. F. L. WASHBURN.

Lessons in DRAWING AND PAINTING.

MISS ALICE E. BARBER, of the Art Institute of Chicago,

Gives lessons in drawing and painting at the University. Works from casts, still-life, and in sketch classes. Terms, 50 cents for a lesson of two hours, or \$5 for 12 lessons. Room 32, Dormitory Hall, University of Oregon.

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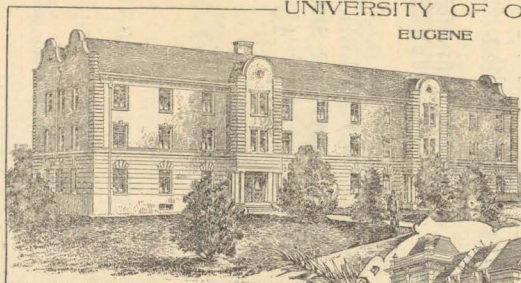
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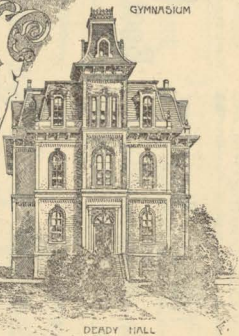
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