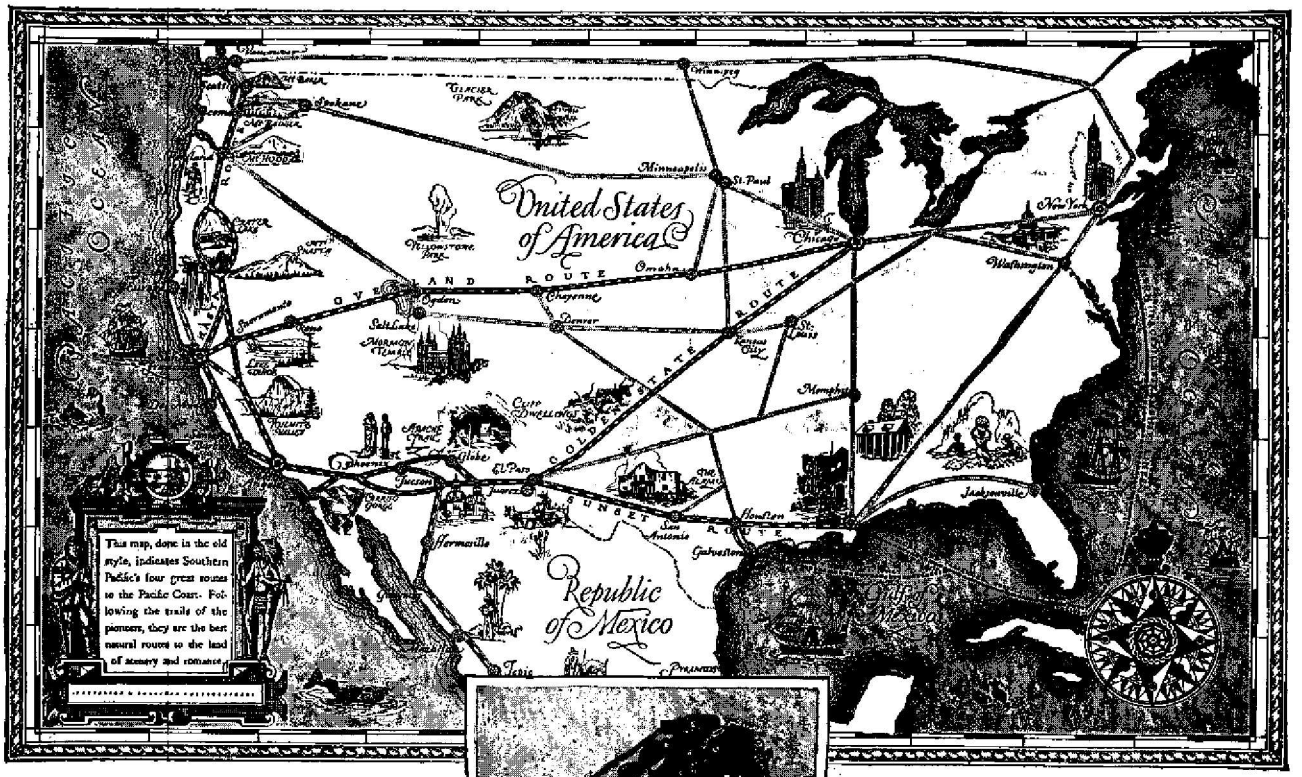
Old Oregon

June, 1928

Volume X, No. 9



4 *Great Routes*
for transcontinental travel





Go one way, return another

Coming west or going east, travel via Southern Pacific and see the whole Pacific Coast.

In addition to a network of scenic lines intimately exploring this playground of the nation—Southern Pacific offers you the choice of four great routes across the continent—go by one, return by another. And see the whole Pacific Coast at a minimum expense. Stop-over privileges everywhere.

Only Southern Pacific offers this choice:

SUNSET ROUTE: New York to New Orleans by steamship or rail; thence by rail across Louisiana and Texas via Houston; San Antonio and its historic Alamo; El Paso with glimpse of Old Mexico; Apache Trail Highway of Arizona; San Diego, Los Angeles and San Francisco;

SHASTA ROUTE, between California and the Pacific Northwest via Portland, Crater Lake and Mount Shasta. Choice of two lines in Oregon—Cascade line through a setting of rivers and sparkling lakes; and Siskiyou along the valleys of Western Oregon.

GOLDEN STATE ROUTE, the direct line from Chicago and Mississippi Valley cities to Los Angeles, San Diego (through Carriso Gorge) and Santa Barbara—via Kansas City and El Paso, over prairie, mountain and painted mesa of the great Southwest; and

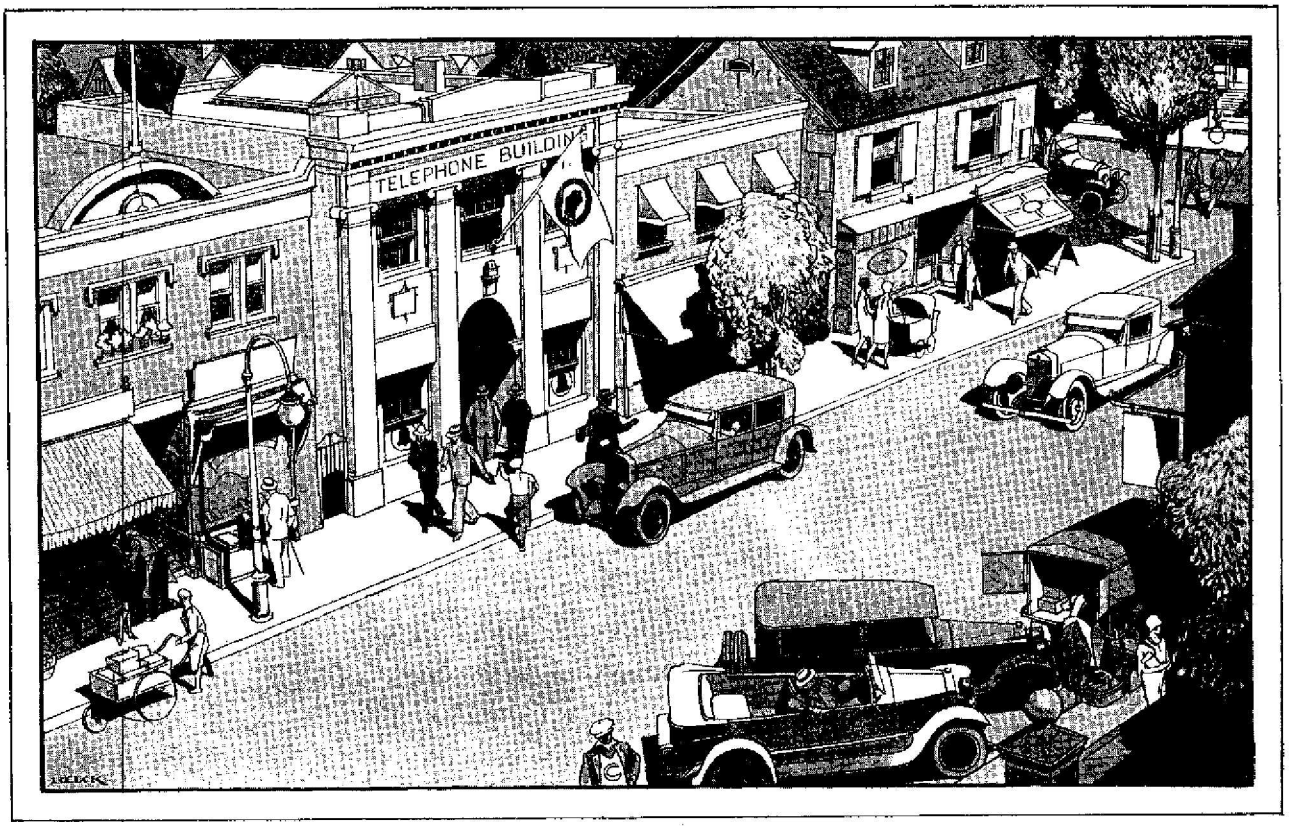
OVERLAND ROUTE (*Lake Tahoe Line*), shortest route across the center of the continent via Omaha and Ogden, crossing Great Salt Lake by rail, over the Sierra Nevada, past Donner Lake and American River Canyon, and down through the picturesque gold country of '49 days to San Francisco.

Over each route is operated, among other fine trains daily, a premier train unsurpassed in service and appointments. These are: "SUNSET LIMITED," "GOLDEN STATE LIMITED," "SAN FRANCISCO OVERLAND LIMITED," and, on Shasta Route, the fast, new "CASCADE."

Southern Pacific agents are in nearly all large cities and towns. They will help plan any trip.

Write your name and address in the margin below, tear off and mail to F. S. McGinnis, passenger traffic manager, Dept. 0-00, 65 Market Street, San Francisco, for illustrated booklet, "How Best to See the Pacific Coast".

Southern Pacific



A home town enterprise backed by national experience

An Advertisement of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company

THE Bell System is a home town enterprise in operation so that each community may have service that suits its needs. It is a national enterprise in research, engineering and manufacture so that every telephone user may have the best that concentration and quantity production can achieve.

There are twenty-four operating companies devoting their energies to telephone problems throughout the United States—for example, the Northwestern Bell Telephone Company operating throughout Iowa, Minnesota, Nebraska, North Dakota and South Dakota. It has 11,000 men and women—friends and neighbors of the other people in their towns—working to maintain in its territory the best standards in telephony now known. In New York, in the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and the Bell Laboratories, are 5000 persons, including scientists, engineers and consultants in management, engaged in inventing better apparatus, and discovering better ways to do things.

The Northwestern Company with its 11,000 employees has the use of all that this group of 5000 in New York discover and perfect.

Likewise the other twenty-three operating companies. They are regional organizations adapted to local conditions, but behind every telephone in city or hamlet is the national organization for the development of the telephone art.

Eugene Hotel



The Last Echo in Perfection

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF
200 ROOMS—100 BATHS

FRANK A. CLARK and
HARRY HUTTON
Managers

Family Mail

130 Clinton St.,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear OLD OREGON:

We had a very interesting gathering of Oregonians at the International House, during this last week, on the occasion of a splendid lecture given to members of the House by our old friend, Frank Branch Riley.

It requires no explanation on my part for you to know the merit of his presentation under the title of "The Lure of the Great Northwest." I am only concerned that you know of the spontaneous enthusiasm with which he was received by university students from all over the world. The House roster carries the names of students from 61 foreign countries who were fascinated by Mr. Riley's beautiful pictures of our home state and the interesting way that the speaker "put over" his message. Needless to say it rendered many of the Oregon folk more than a little homesick. I heard a goodly number of comments afterwards to the effect that this summer's vacations would be spent on the West Coast.

In order that you may have a line on those who were in attendance I list the following names: Roy Bryson, Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Covell (Lyle Bryson), Mrs. Ruth Byrne (Ruth Scott), Claude Crumb, Mary Jane Dustin, Mr. and Mrs. Loran Ellis, Allen Eaton and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Goble (Margaret Scott), Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Johnson, Miss Hanna Josephi, Anna Karogozian, Laura Hall Kennon, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Kerby (Ruth Duniway), Christ Loukas, John M. MacGregor, Fred Scott Mathias, Mr. and Mrs. Claude E. Robinson (Elizabeth Manning), Bernice Rise, Mrs. Adam Ulric (Friederike Schilke) Francis E. Taylor, Emily Veazie, Edmund A. Veazie and Dean Walker.

JOHN M. MACGREGOR.

* * *

691 Sandy Boulevard,
Portland, Oregon.

Dear Editor:

Last night I saw "Dream Follies," University of Oregon Junior Vod-vil production by the class of 1929. As a result, I am very proud.

This show evidences the wealth of talent among the undergraduates, and demonstrates the versatility of students who are able to perform so creditably in a more or less incidental excursion into theatricals. Billy O'Bryant, writer and director, deserves high praise. No doubt all alumni would be glad to do what they could to broaden the horizon of Kollege Knights, with the hope that they might ultimately be featured in one of the New York musical shows.

Amusement was furnished for some by various tweed-clad boys from the campus who ambled down the aisle before the performance. They were working so hard at being collegiate, nonchalant—and appeared instead to be suffering from unconquerable ennui. What a pity in those so obviously young.

Yours sincerely,
IRWIN S. ADAMS, '24.

* * *

One of the answers to the news-requesting poem by John Dierdorff, '22, sent out by this office in an attempt to gather personals for OLD OREGON was the following jingle.

Route 5, Box 615,
Portland, Oregon.

I am poorer than Job's turkey
And my stomach—'twould be jerkey,
But that now I live by workey—
Is that NEWS?

My classmates wouldn't know me
Cause I'm getting kinda boney,
Not a whit I think it phoney,—
Is that NEWS?

If an alum turns a fighter,
Sign his brains are getting lighter,
College bred and turned a piker,—
'T would be NEWS!

If a grad's amaking monies,
Then he must be dishing "funnies,"
They're the only kind of "bunnies"
In the NEWS.

Sorry cannot now subscribe—
This decision must abide,
'Cause I'm skinned down to the hide,
Doleful NEWS!

H. DENLINGER, '94, Old Timer.

Insure With

Henry Tromp

Rooms 26-28
First National Bank Building
Eugene, Oregon

Accident Fire
Automobile Life

JOHN HANCOCK SERIES

The Worker's Wife

THIS advertisement is about Group Insurance, a matter which is sure to come up for the consideration of modern business executives. Group insurance will not settle all employee problems, but it will help tremendously.

Consider only one angle: the Worker's Wife. In case of death or disability to her husband it is she and her children who benefit by group insurance. This means that she is going to help you in the matter of the man's contentment and co-operation in his job.

This is only one angle of the problem. For full details read "Management, Men and Motives," issued by this company. Your local John Hancock office will be glad to send it to you or it can be obtained by writing

INQUIRY BUREAU

John Hancock
MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

197 CLARENDON ST., BOSTON, MASS.

A-G.

SIXTY-FIFTH YEAR OF BUSINESS

BOOTH - KELLY LUMBER CO.

Lumber -:- Lath -:- Shingles -:- Slabwood

We Extend Our Congratulations to the New
Alumni of the University

Fifth and Willamette Streets **Eugene, Oregon**

Telephone 452

MOST STUDENTS EAT

BUTTER KRUST Bread

THE FINER, RICHER BREAD

WILLIAMS BAKERY

Phone 914-J 1760 East 13th Street

Eugene, Oregon



MRS. ARNOLD BENNETT HALL,

who will be hostess at the President's reception to alumni and seniors, Saturday of Commencement.

OLD OREGON

Volume X JUNE, 1928 No. 9

Alumni Day Will Be June Ninth

By GRACE TAYLOR, '28

JUST fifty years from the first Commencement held by the University of Oregon, alumni will gather on the campus, Saturday, June 9, to celebrate their semi-centennial, for it was in 1878 when the first class was graduated. The entire day will be devoted to interesting events for alumni and members of the graduating class. Beginning early in the morning and lasting through the evening, affairs have been scheduled which will keep the alumni busy.

With Mrs. Ellen Condon McCornack, who was a member of that pioneer class of '78, as guest of honor, the State Association of University of Oregon Women will hold its annual breakfast at the Osburn hotel at 9 o'clock. Mrs. McCornack, who is the daughter of Dr. Thomas Condon, member of Oregon's first faculty, was the first president of this alumnae association. Mrs. C. A. E. Whitton, '96, of Eugene, who is president this year, will preside.

Following this, the semi-annual meeting of the Alumni Association will be held in Guild Theatre, Johnson hall, at 11 o'clock. John C. Veatch, '07, attorney of Portland, will preside as president of the Alumni Association for the first time. All alumni are urged to attend this meeting, after which they will go directly to the campus luncheon.

The University luncheon to the alumni and graduating class will be held in the men's gymnasium at noon. Members of the classes holding special reunions are furnished with complimentary tickets and 75 cents is charged all others attending. A feature of this luncheon will be the staging of an "Adoption Ceremony" by the class of '03, which is holding its 25-year reunion.

Mr. Veatch will act as toastmaster at the luncheon, and responses will be made by graduates representing the reuniting classes. Judge Robert S. Bean, Portland, and Mrs. Ellen Condon McCornack, Eugene, members of the class of '78, will respond with "Celebrating a Class Semi-Centennial"; John J. Handsaker, with "The Class of 1903." Lewis K. Alderman, '98, who is educational adviser to the United States Navy at Washington, D. C., has been asked to respond for "The Thirty Year Class"; and Don Beelar will speak for "The Graduating Class." The member of the class of '18 who will respond for the "Class of Ten Years Ago" has not been announced.

The president's reception to the seniors and alumni will be held in the Woman's building from 3 to 5 o'clock.

Mildred LeCompte Moore, '24, has been appointed chairman of the "Flower and Fern Procession," which will be held in the evening at 7 o'clock. Mrs. Moore and her committee are planning some unusual features which promise to be very beautiful. The procession will be shifted to the south campus this year and the flowers will be deposited in the woman's quadrangle between Susan Campbell hall and Hendricks hall. The Twilight concert, which has usually been given on the west steps of Villard, will also be transferred to the same location. Bleachers will be erected at the north end of the quadrangle to accommodate the public.

The Failing and Beekman oratorical contest will follow the concert and will be heard in the music auditorium. Beatrice Mason and Walter Durgan of Eugene, Frances Cherry, Enterprise, and Don Beelar, Warrenton, are the seniors who have entered. The first prize of $150 is the income on money left for this purpose by the late Henry Failing of Portland. The prize is awarded to "that person who may deliver the best oration at the time of graduation," according to conditions of the donor. The second prize of $100 is the income on money left by the late C. C. Beekman of Jacksonville, and it is given under the same conditions as the Failing prize. The orations are to be original and from 10 to 14 minutes in length. Judges for the occasion will be Judge Robert S. Bean, '78, Colonel Clarence Hotchkiss, '11, and John J. Handsaker, '03.

Reverend Herbert S. Johnson, '87, son of the first president of the University of Oregon, will deliver the Baccalaureate sermon in the Methodist church, Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. He is now pastor of Warren Avenue Baptist church of Boston and is an inspiring and eloquent speaker. Twenty years ago, Reverend Mr. Johnson delivered the Baccalaureate sermon in Villard hall, and he also attended the University semi-centennial in 1926. He participated in the dedication exercises of Deady hall and the rededication of Johnson hall to his father, John Wesley Johnson.

Another alumnus, Jesse R. Kellems, will give the Commencement address in McArthur Court, Monday morning at 11 o'clock. He was graduated with the class of '14 and later took work at the University of Edinburgh, Scotland, where he received a Ph.D. degree.

Alumni are urged to remember that admission to commencement events is by ticket only, and that their tickets may be obtained from the alumni office, or at the registration desk in Johnson hall on Alumni Day, June 9.

The Ada Bradley Millican Indian Collection

By MIRIAM SHEPHERD, '29

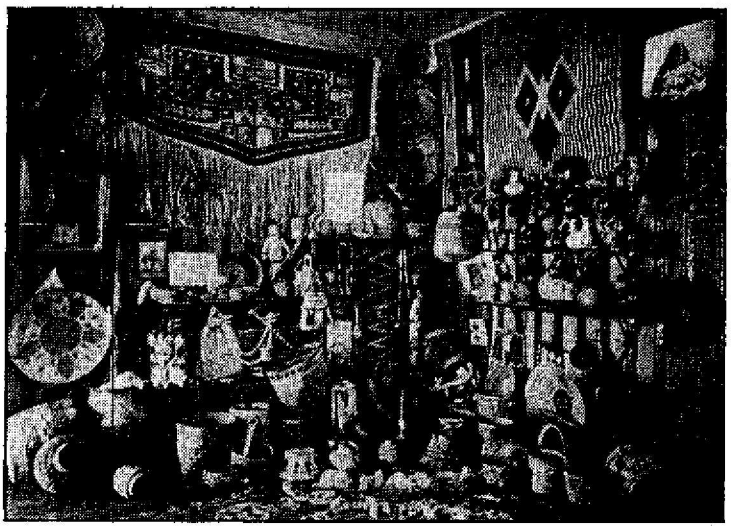
"INDIAN basketry is poetry, music, art, and life itself woven exquisitely together out of dreams, and sent out into a thoughtless world in appealing messages which one day will be farewells, when the poor, lonely dark women who wove them are no more."

In fading ink in the donor's handwriting is this quotation, which is propped against a finely-woven basket in the Ada Bradley Millican Indian collection on the third floor of the Woman's building on the University of Oregon campus.

That Mrs. Millican fully appreciated the poetry of the Indian arts is evinced by her years of work among the Indians of the west and her collection of the handiwork of eighty-seven primitive tribes. The value of the group is greatly enhanced by the fact that the art of basketry is rapidly dying, since the younger Indian women are not learning it. The full beauty and significance of the collection, which was given to the University several years ago, will become apparent when it is moved to lighter and more spacious quarters in the Fine Arts building soon to be erected on Kincaid field to the memory of Prince L. Campbell.

Mrs. Millican's death last August brought to the minds of many Oregonians her profound interest in the early Americans. She was the first woman to be appointed to the Indian welfare commission in Oregon, and before retiring from the service she became so well known for her knowledge of Indian customs and habits that such authorities as the late Dr. Frank Russell of the Smithsonian Institute, a leading American anthropologist; George Wharton James, an authority on Indian basketry; and other experts requested her aid. She was a member of the American Folk Lore Society and the International Society of Archaeologists.

Mrs. Millican was a daughter of K. W. Bradley, pioneer schoolmaster of Coles Valley in Douglas county. She was born in Marin county, California, where her parents had gone for a time. They soon moved to Albany, Oregon, where her sister, Mrs. Ella Busey, now of Eugene, was born. At the age of sixteen she began to teach. During seven years she taught in Douglas, Linn, and Lane counties.



SOME OF THE BASKETS AND CURIOS
of the Ada Bradley Millican Indian collection.

In September, 1881, she was married to George Millican, an early Oregon pioneer. Mr. Millican, who was born in New York state in 1834, left the placid life there to drive a band of cattle across the plains to the Sacramento valley. There



ADA BRADLEY MILLICAN,
who gave the valued Indian collection to the University of Oregon.

he mined for gold before coming in 1862 to the McKenzie river country, where he helped to lay out the forerunner of the present highway. Six years later he crossed the mountains with a band of cattle to settle near the present city of Prineville. The town of Millican, 27 miles east of Bend, where Mr. and Mrs. Millican lived for years on a cattle ranch, was named for him. He died in Prineville in 1919 and was buried in the Odd Fellows' cemetery near the Oregon campus.

Mrs. Millican's first Indian school, which she began teaching in October of 1899, was among the Utes, Uncompahgres, and Uintahs at the White Rock school in Utah. After six months she was transferred to Sacaton, Arizona, where the Pimas proudly boasted that they had never taken up arms against the white men. She spent three and a half years at Sacaton, which is the Indian word for grass. The Pimas had such trust and confidence in her that she was given the opportunity to obtain articles that the ordinary person could get under no circumstances.

A year at the Puyallup reservation on Puget Sound enabled her to find specimens of the work of the Sound Indians and of the Washington red men from east of the Cascades. The Klickitat objects are unusual. She also visited southeastern Alaska and brought back a Chilkat medicine man's robe with a most elaborate symbolical



A Group of Co-eds of a Few Years Ago With Ezra Meeker, famed pioneer, examining a saddle that belongs to the Indian collection.

eye design. In all she spent six years in the Indian service.

The entire west and the southwest, from the Aleutian islands to the Mexican border, have contributed to the collection, the handwork of the Utes, Uncompahgres, Yumas, Maricopas, Pimas, Papagos, Wascos, Puyallups, Cowlitz, and other tribes being represented.

The collection started with a small basket without particular ornamentation, which was given to Mrs. Millican by her grandmother, Mrs. Mary Pierce, a Coles valley settler of 1852. Now there are large numbers of baskets of both the coiled and twined varieties in her collection, as well as pottery, vibrant-colored blankets, primitive weapons, and ornamental objects.

A buckskin doll whose hair, the Indians told Mrs. Millican, came from a white woman's scalp, and a Pima war club stained with an Apache's blood are two of the objects of historical interest.

A medallion given her by a Pima in Arizona is thought to have been given the Indians by a Franciscan missionary possibly as early as 1500. Saint Rose of Lima is pictured on one side, with a profile of a Franciscan on the reverse. It was in Mrs. Millican's possession for years before the meaning of the figures was explained to her by Father Edwin O'Hara.

Molluscs of the Pacific coast gave their shells for several ornaments of the collection. Three pectens hang as pendants from a necklace of beads of red, creamy white, and two shades of blue. Curved tooth shells are lashed together in a necklace by thongs, or strung singly between red beads. Loops of faded olive shells, a single tiger cowry, and an opalescent abalone shell fork from Alaska are mingled with rows of baskets, which range from the second largest ever made by the aborigines of the Aleutian islands to tiny covered ones. The finely-woven ones from these Alaskan islands were made under water to make the materials pliable.

Pottery jugs, a creamy white one painted in an angular brown design and having two spouts connected by the handle, others of a peculiar reddish-brown with the design in a darker shade, fill one of the cases. The bead-work in the collection is very fine. The outstanding piece is a large flat bag with a brown horse and a leafy spray of colored fruit on a white background. A rough saddle covered with hide has a beaded decoration, as have a pair of moccasins.

A moosehorn ladle, a labret, which was worn slipped through two slits in the upper lip, a medicine man's prayer rattle, used both for healing the sick and playing a game, and two long bows with feathered arrows are among the other articles. At the far-end of the hallway is a framed photograph of Chief Joseph, the warrior leader of Oregon, who was reputed to have been of great assistance to the government in the Indian wars, and who seems to symbolize the spirit of the collection.

Living Expense Studied In Survey

LIVING costs for women in sororities are not higher than those of women in dormitories and campus boarding houses, a recent survey made at the University of Oregon discloses.

The survey was made by Virginia Judy Esterly, dean of women ,in conference with each president and house manager on the campus, from records which listed every expense including informal and formal entertaining.

In commenting on the social life of sororities, Dean Esterly said, "It has always been a matter of pride to me that the social life within sororities has been simple, dignified and not extravagant. This is one of the features which has made sorority life on the Oregon campus a wholesome influence."

The average cost of room and board in the campus boarding houses and dormitories is $37.50. Of the eighteen sororities, there are four with a charge of $40, two charge $39, two $38, three $37, and seven $35 a month. This makes the average for room and board alone $37.22. In other words, ten houses are below the campus average and eight range from $1 to $3 above. It also shows that seven of the sororities are as low as the dormitory charges.

The additional expense per month in the sororities, including chapter dues, social taxes, insurance, and building fund plus room and board is as follows: Two houses average $48, one averages $46, three average $45, three $44, five $43, two $42, and two $40. This makes the total expense average of sororities $43.77 per month.

An Interview With Mrs. McCornack, '78

By MARIE E. ROBERTS

THE FIRST senior class at the University of Oregon entered and was graduated with five members. Of that number only two are alive today for the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of their graduation. Federal Judge R. S. Bean, who was for years a member of the Oregon State Supreme Court, is one of the two, and the other is Mrs. Ellen Condon McCornack, of Eugene.

Few live to attain the distinction of celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of their graduation from college. Longfellow in his poem commemorating his fiftieth graduation anniversary makes reference to the later years of life as "the Arctic regions of our lives, where little else than life itself survives." That might have been true of the people of Longfellow's time, but it certainly does not apply to Mrs. McCornack and Judge Bean.

Judge Bean carries on the duties of his office with as much vigor as any of his younger associates, and Mrs. McCornack has just finished writing the biography of her father, Thomas Condon, who was at the head of the geology department of the University for many years.

Ellen Condon McCornack took the first part of her college work at Pacific University, the second oldest Protestant college in Oregon. But when Oregon University opened its doors to students in 1876, she enrolled here, where her father was one of the faculty of three and instructor in several other subjects besides geology, the science in which he had no peer in the west.

"Did you take geology under your father?" I asked.

"No," she answered with a smile, "I had grown up with geology and the subject did not interest me particularly at that time. But I was in my father's class in international law and in the course he taught in the history of civilization with Guizot's book as text."

Parenthetically I wish to say that Mrs. McCornack is much too modest to be a good subject for an interview, and I had literally to become a living interrogation point.

"What other subjects did you take?"

"I had Greek under J. W. Johnson; he was the first president of the University, you know. Mark Bailey taught me higher mathematics. I took the scientific course."

"Didn't you help organize the first literary society?"

"Yes, I helped organize the Eutaxian, which was the first society for women."

"What does the name mean and where did you get it?" I asked, curiously.

"Eutaxian is from the Greek and means well sustained. Dr. E. R. Geary, one of the first regents, provided the name. I do not know the meaning of Laurean, the name of the men's society which was organized a short time before the women's society."

"What were the dates for them?"

The Laurean was organized before November 25, 1876," she explained, "and that means that both came into existence very soon after the University began its career."

"Who was the first president of the Eutaxian?" I quizzed.

"I was," came the reluctant answer. After a slight hesitation she explained further, "They made me president because I was the only one who had had any experience of that sort. I had been president of the literary society at Pacific University."

She stopped and I came back with the question, "What were some of the things you did in your societies?"

"We did a great many things, and I do not remember many details, but in those days the two societies were the center of student body activities, and all campus business that concerned the students was transacted in joint society meetings. When we had a formal meeting, we usually debated."

"What were some of the things you debated?"

"I never debated because, as the president, I could not. But I have a clipping somewhere which I will read to you."

She brought a note book from her book case and read an item clipped from the Portland Oregonian and credited to the Eugene Guard of November 25, 1876. It was the writeup of a debate held by the Laurean society and the question was stated, "Does the present aspect of affairs portend the downfall of the Republic?" The affirmative won! Their leader was J. L. Wortman, a brother of the present Mr. Wortman, of the Portland firm Olds, Wortman and King. Harry McGinn, who upheld the negative, afterwards became a successful lawyer in Portland.

In 1876 thoughtful people were much concerned by political corruption in high places—which sounds quite like the pessimists of 1928. Fifty years ago Tammany Hall and the Tweed ring machinations were causing as big scandals as the oil smears of today.

But evidently the two literary societies had a more hopeful attitude toward the future of the University than toward that of the republic, for they soon decided that the institution must have a library in order to grow properly. In 1877 they incorporated jointly so that they could legally hold property. Then in various ways they raised money for their project. The little notebook revealed the fact that $90 was raised at one entertainment, but gave no details of the affair.

In Eugene at that time there was no public library, but there was a private book club which owned nearly 500 volumes of first-class literature, and for some reason the members wished to dispose of their collection. The two literary societies jointly purchased these books, and they formed the nucleus of the University library. The next addition to it of importance was in 1882 and was a $1,000 check from Henry Villard, president of the Northern Pacific railroad, who realized the institution's great need of research text books.

In the winter of 1878-9 the societies clubbed together and bought a Webster's unabridged dictionary for the University library, the first one on the campus.

The year after her graduation Ellen Condon married Dr. H. F. McCornack and moved first to California and then to Washington. She returned to Eugene with her husband and family when Dr. McCornack established his practice in Eugene in 1887.

For one year Mrs. McCornack acted as substitute in the University in botany and biology when the regular instructor was sick with typhoid. Again in February, 1904, when Dr. Condon gave up his work in the institution, Mrs. McCornack taught his classes in geology for the remainder of the year.

A year or so after Dr. Condon's death the state purchased

his cabinet of fossils, and Mrs. McCornack, who had been helping her father catalogue the specimens, completed the work for the University of Oregon.

Partly in connection with that work, she published in 1906 a "Students' Geological Map of Oregon." The University pamphlet, "Study of Oregon Pleistocene," followed in 1914. In 1920 she wrote the "Pleistocene History of Oregon." This was the thesis in preparation for the honorary degree, master of arts in public service, which was bestowed upon her in recognition of her splendid work by the University of Oregon.

In recognition of the high character of her scholarship, the Phi Beta Kappa key was given her when Oregon became a member of that honor society in 1923. Mrs. McCornack is also a member of the honorary scientific society, Sigma Xi.

Mrs. McCornack's biography of her father is now on the University press and will be ready for sale in the early fall.

Professor Condon's pioneer work in geology ranks so high that Henry Fairfield Osborn, world-famous scientist, has written the introduction to Mrs. McCornack's book. Mr. Osborn is senior geologist of the U. S. Geological Survey and president of the American Museum of Natural History. He was also associated with the expedition into the Gobi desert.

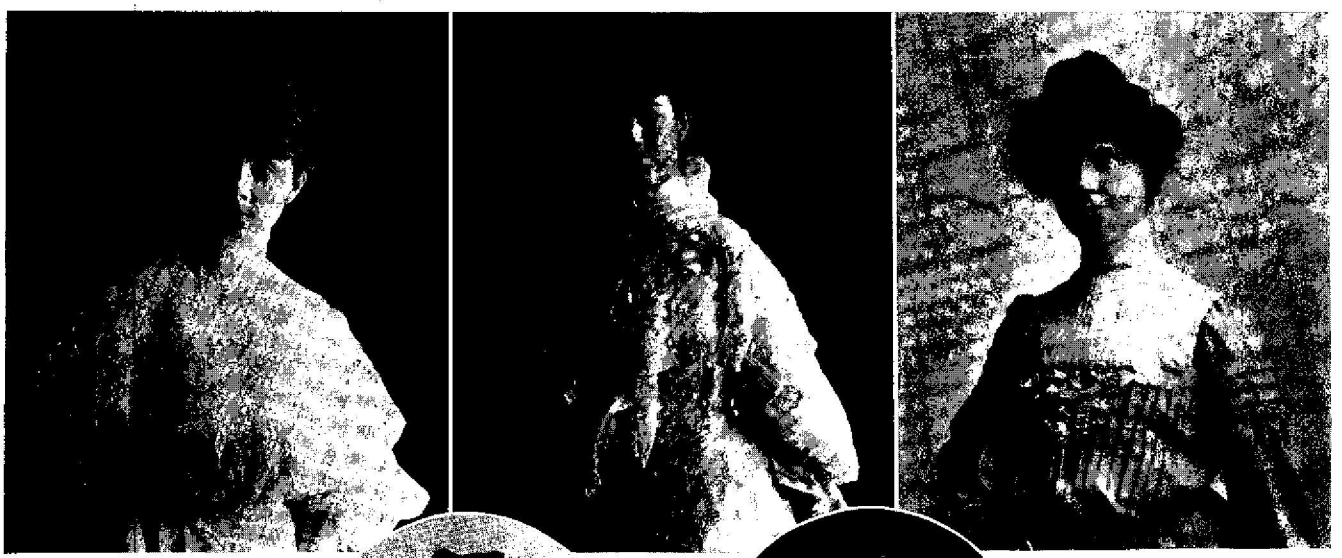
In his preface Mr. Osborn calls attention to the fact that while Theodore Roosevelt in his book, "The Winning of the West," has paid adequate tribute to the great pioneer explorers and settlers, yet many of the pioneer scientists have not yet received their just meed of appreciation.

Concerning the early scientists, Mr. Osborn has this to say: "Among these names bright in the scientific history of America is that of Thomas Condon. The romantic life of this theist and naturalist stretched across the American continent during the formative period of the sciences of geology and palaeontology and his eighty-four well spent years as high priest of nature qualify him to rank among the immortals."

Mr. Condon's thirst for all knowledge and his capacity to assimilate such knowledge mark him as a scientist of high rank, but he was an inspiring teacher as well as profound thinker and made his subjects so delightfully interesting that for years he was one of the most popular instructors at the University of Oregon.

Fifty years of graduate life have scarcely lessened Ellen Condon McCornack's zest for living. Her home is beautiful with books, pictures, and flowers. On her front porch is a swinging shelf well provided with food for the seed-eating birds and fastened to a nearby tree several feet from the ground is a bathing pool so popular with the birds that sometimes they perch around on convenient twigs awaiting their turn in the slow-moving current of fresh, cool water which flows from the garden hose.

Reunion Committee of the Class of '03 as they Looked at Graduation



(Top row, left to right)
RUBY HENDRICKS GOODRICH
ELMA HENDRICKS
LULA CRAIG GORRELL

(Lower)
ELLA TRAVIS EDMUNSON
JAMES H. GILBERT

Celebrating a Quinque-Centennial In Belgium

Being the Report of Oregon's Representative,
JULIA BURGESS

ON JUNE 28 and 29, 1927, the University of Louvain celebrated its five hundredth anniversary. It was my good fortune to have the honor of being the official representative of the University of Oregon on that occasion.

The importance of this quinque-centennial was felt throughout Catholic Europe, as Louvain is the oldest Catholic university, and the only one of all the universities founded by the popes which has remained true, through reformation and revolution, in allegiance to Rome. It was also felt in America and other countries because of the sympathy aroused over the losses sustained by the university during the World War, especially in the burning of its famous library—"the Alexandrian Library of modern times"—with its 300,000 volumes and its priceless manuscripts, among them the original Papal Bull of Martin V, issued December 9, 1425, which authorized the founding of the university.

Interest was increased for Americans by the new library building, erected at a cost of a million dollars as a gift from the schools and colleges of America. This building, though not complete, had then advanced far enough to show the great beauty of its design, made by Whitney Warren of New York, in Flemish Renaissance style of architecture.

Hospitality at Louvain was bountiful. My host and hostess, Professeur et Madame Castille, had given up their spacious room with balcony and bathroom to the lonely American lady who dared to be the only woman delegate. Both spoke English fluently and nothing was too much to do for the stranger. They announced at once that they would take me to Antwerp in their car, and this they did on the morning of June 30. He is professor of chemistry; both are charming persons.

It turned out that there was one other woman, a representative of West Ontario University, Canada; but this I learned later. About thirty American institutions were represented. There were nearly 400 delegates in all.

My love of pageantry was gratified abundantly. On the platform of the Aula Magna, at 10:30 a. m., June 28, *"en seance academique jubilaire"* sat the king and queen of Belgium, three cardinals in flaming robes of moire silk (cardinals of England, Ireland, Belgium); the papal legate, Monseigneur Micara, arrayed in purple, and Italian subtlety; and greatest of all, Monseigneur Ladeuze, Recteur Magnifique de l'Universite de Louvain, beaming with smiles and joyous efficiency and the glory of *l'Universite Catholique!*

As the stage was not large and the seats of the hall were in raised tiers and I was not far away, all these persons were as intimate acquaintances by the end of the two hours. The Queen wore a white velvet cape with black fur and black velvet border; white georgette dress, silver slippers, small black hat. For two hours she sat in close attention without touching the back of her chair. King Albert was his tall, handsome, modest, blonde self. He wore soldier's uniform of soft green brown, not unlike khaki, and more relaxed than the queen, yet erect, looked the personification of gentlemanly good will. The crown prince, less handsome and less interested, performed his duty as a listener reasonably well.

Speechmaking was opened by the dulcet toned Micara, Nonce Apostolique, whose felicitations were sweeter to the ear because his French phrases had all the charm and finesse of that language of diplomacy without any of the nasal twang. Music it was. However, the man who brought down the house was Monsieur Bedier of the French Academy, a slender old nearly-toothless warhorse, whose long grey moustache and vibrant eloquence gave illustration of the fiery spirit that lives in the meagre bodies of many Frenchmen.

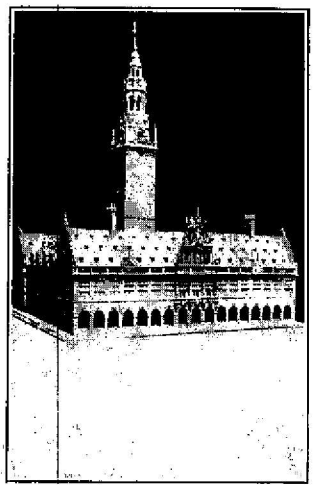
Great care was exercised on this and all occasions to introduce both French and Flemish speakers. The secretary of the university, Professeur Van der Essen, pronounced his address in Flemish, having distributed a copy of it in French. He gave a history of the library.

After the recteur's address, which, like all the others, was read from manuscript, there followed the presentation of felicitations from the universities represented by delegates. These were elaborate documents, some of them illuminated like ancient mss.; most were encased in cylinder or ornamental box; some were rolled like a diploma. As the names of the institutions were read in order of their age, the appointed representative stepped forward up the half dozen steps, bowed low to king and queen, presented his box or cylinder, stepped back just the right distance, bowed again to king and queen; and then, according to the degree of nerve he possessed, backed down the steps, or turned back upon royalty and came down frontwise. The first to essay this performance, the ambassador from Japan, did it all in quite correct form, except that he tottered down the steps and frankly fell (or nearly fell) as he reached the foot. In a second he had recovered equilibrium and poise, but his experience had an effect to discourage homage in those who followed, except in the nimble French and Spaniards and their like.

As no one had provided me with a cylinder, box, card board, or illuminated manuscript, and as I saw Columbia and other American universities "sit tight" under similar circumstances, I resolved to make no attempt at this rather hazardous performance. But when the name of the supposedly only woman delegate was read, with her institution, there was a nice little burst of applause, with a shout from the mannerly Louvain students, which caused her to make a small bow. Later the name of the Canadian woman delegate was read—my first knowledge of her presence. She did not essay the stage either.

Of the costumes, what shall I say? There they were. Vermilion-robed Oxonians, with border of deep blue if theologians; of crimson if medical, like the jovial gentleman from Birmingham who was my companion (representing an institution even younger than Oregon). Doctors of the Sorbonne in orange, wearing gold or scarlet trimmed caps in shape of a meat pie (according to the gentleman from Birmingham). Doctors from Edinboro with velvet tams. Doctors from Madrid and Salamanca in deep gold collars; with stunning black hair, faultless features, and air of magnificence. The heavy jowled representative from Cracow with gold chains and collar. The velvet eyed and spirituelle faced East Indian in his slender grace and remoteness, and in black Prince Albert suit, who had come from Calcutta for this occasion. Eight French Academicians wearing black cockades and dress suits heavily embroidered with green laurel leaves—most of them covered thick with crosses and medals. Members of the diplomatic corps with dress suits and swords and gay ribbon sashes—also a mass of medals. The faculty of Louvain in black silk

gowns, with broad velvet collars and velvet caps. Drab looking Louvain students with brown embroidered caps, bearing great banners of soft silk in lovely colors—the standards of



Architect's drawing of the new Library Building, now nearly completed, erected by Americans as a gift to the University of Louvain.

student guilds and orders of old tradition and present observance.

In addition to all this a picturesque medieval note was added by the eight trumpeters who announced the events of the program. They were dressed as knights of the king who five hundred years ago founded the University of Louvain. They carried "trumpets of Thebes"—Greek trumpets—which, however, are exactly like the heavenly trumpets of Fra Angelico and can be blown by few men if by many angels.

A standing lunch was served in the hall of the beautiful old Hotel de Ville, a building so beautiful that the German commander said to his soldiers: "Stay your hands." Then we were taken to a fine old chateau built in a Flemish-gothic style. Moat, bridge, and all that. Another group of men played on French hunting horns beside the moat. This chateau with park has been recently acquired by the university. It will house the school of engineering.

The evening banquet was in the crypt of the old library—the building that was burned with all its books. Its fine old stone piers of Norman style, and its stone walls, have been repaired, and it is now an administration building. Tables were set for five hundred. We two were the only women and we sat far apart in seats assigned by ticket. Beside me was a doctor from Sweden who wheezed out very cordial English. Across sat a sweet faced "Flem," who whispered softly everything he thought I needed to know. Next him was a pleasant old English don with hair parted in the middle; then a gay young Belgian who had to speak English to the don. On the other side of the "Flem" sat the stunning Salamancan, who spoke now French, now English.

During the first two toasts—first by the State Senator to the Pope; second by the Cardinal to the King—we stood at attention. After that speakers had to secure a hearing for themselves. The Premier, a distinguished looking miniature Mark Twain, with thick white hair and moustaches, secured his easily by a finished but electric oratory, smelling of French perfumed brimstone. Later, I grieve to say, the learned gentlemen diners entered into contest with the speaker—in most unequal contest, 500 to 1—and drowned him out. Even a member of the French Academy had this fate.

Boy sopranos from Malines Cathedral sang divinely at intervals during this feast. They sang again at pontificial mass next morning in Eglise St. Pierre. This cathedral was half destroyed by the Germans; the whole nave was wrecked. It has been rebuilt and is fresh and lovely in purest Gothic style—really worthy of comparison with Amiens in interior, though far smaller. Its choir screen is a beautiful piece of stone carving. Simplicity reigns—freedom from baroque gewgaws. Long green festoons, set here and there with blue and white rosettes (university colors), were looped from the vaulted ceilings. The cardinal of Belgium was under a dark velvet canopy on one side; cardinals of England and Ireland faced him in similar canopy. The triforium was unusually fine. It was full of curious onlookers and camera shooters.

In the afternoon we were taken to the new Institut Psychiatrique, a group of twelve or more new buildings in another beautiful park out from the city. Here an excellent luncheon was served by the black and white nuns who acted as attendants.

There is a subject for story or poem here: "The Queen visits l'Asile Psychiatrique," (or shall we say plain insane asylum?) The Queen was there in squirrel fur and dovegray costume, looking a sweet angel. She went from building to building to inspect and approve. We were all there in the beautiful park, en fête. And from windows looked sad or dull faces, glittering eyes;—lips curled; sometimes hands were stretched out beckoning. The Queen went in and smiled and spoke to them.

The Queen prepared herself for this ordeal by greeting the delegates. All foreign visitors were asked to stand along the path through which she came with the recteur. She offered her hand and spoke a few words to each. When she came to me she said, among other things, in her soft voice, "I saw you yesterday." Very democratic and tactful.

When the public events were over there came one of the pleasantest affairs—a dinner for twelve in the home of Professeur Maisin, the young director of the new and marvelously equipped Institut for Cancer. Professeur and Madame Castille were there. The guests of honor were two distinguished cancer specialists—one of them from Rockefeller Institute, New York; the other the illustrious Dr. Fibiger of Copenhagen, wearer of medal for Nobel prize. Before the dinner was concluded Dr. Fibiger rose and pronounced a French eulogy (read from type-written page) in honor of the host. The other guest followed and Dr. Maisin responded. The toast was drunk in the best of champagne provided by the generous host, who talked most interesting English to the American lady whom he had placed at his right. Much music followed in the parlor.

I was charmed by Dr. Fibiger (whom I had seen at a distance in the bad hotel at Brussels.) I was charmed by Dr. Maisin. Both were perfect examples of the urbanity and modesty and deference to each other that can sometimes be found in men of great achievement. The American, though very handsome and very smart, a dweller at 64th and Park avenue, New York, evidently a popular success, quite polished, too—lacked something of the charm of these two Europeans. Strangely it was from these two that the impression came of simplicity and sincerity.

Well—I was catholicized and alcoholized from centre to circumference, by the celebration (or might have been, had I not been a sturdy Protestant and prohibitionist.) The Cardinal was a greater man than the King (it appeared). The Recteur Magnifique was almost as great a man as the Pope (made me think of him).

And the drinks! When I had attended two banquets where four glasses stood before my plate and champagne flowed freely, I supposed my record was complete; but at Professeur Maisin's there was a fifth and the butler followed into the parlor with benedictine, and later with champagne de l'eau. I sipped of all five glasses (declined the after dinner drinks) but felt no gift of tongues—only a slight drowsiness after midnight!

(Continued on page 18)

Past Masters of the Comic

By S. STEPHENSON SMITH
Associate Professor of English

DE QUINCEY remarks that of all the bores whom heaven in its merciful kindness and man in his utter folly have foreborne to hang, the teller of good stories is the worst. And De Quincey never visited America. If his severe sentence were to be executed—if the mercy of heaven suddenly failed, while all men suddenly ceased to be fools, I know one American who would find himself hanged as high as Haman; and I suspect there are a hundred million others like me. What a fine row we'd make on De Quincey's gibbet! A dreadful fate for those whose sin consisted in an innocent enjoyment of their own anecdotal-mindedness!

This is just a little prelude or curtain-raiser to a solemn discussion of American wit and humor. I shall follow W. S. Gilbert's recipe: a grave and respectful treatment of the ludicrous. All the fun goes out of wit when one talks about it, anyway, so I shall make no efforts toward ghastly gaiety. I do not want to put myself in the position of the American humorist, who wrote on the London programs for his lecture on Mormonism, "Mr. Artemus Ward will call on the Citizens of London, at their residences, and explain any jokes in his narrative which they may not understand."

I. *The First Person Singular*

Most eminent American humorists have invented a peculiar character, in whose person they have spoken out their minds. Nat Ward, the first of the Puritan wits, used a shoemaker for his puppet. Franklin had his Poor Richard, Lowell his Hosea Biglow, Browne his Artemus Ward, who overshadowed his creator! Irving started Diedrich Knickerbocker on his travels. Holmes synthesized the Autocrat of the Breakfast Table out of the essence of Boston. Peter Finley Dunne had his Mr. Dooley, as George Creel has his Uncle Henry, and Mr. Lorimer his self-made merchant; while Ring Lardner masquerades as Al; and who is it has Archie the Cockroach? Bill Nye and Mark Twain, like Bernard Shaw, of course made up themselves, as stage characters. It was a fine sight to see them both on one lecture platform, each one playing himself. (I will not be responsible for plagiarism, if I take on the jocular tone of these humorists while I am talking about them. As I said before, this is a serious if not a learned paper.)

Whether our humorists felt that it would be safer to play ventriloquists, and throw out their voices through dummies, I will leave to the Gloomy School of Depressionist Critics who operate in New York (and when they can raise the ante, in Paris). I do not see that Artemus Ward lacked nerve, during the Civil War, and I doubt if Will Rogers does, either. Mark Twain no doubt was a little accommodating, but was he short on public courage?

I should rather set down this practice of our wits as arising from their natural delight in the eccentric wiseacre who still frequents the corner-grocery and the barber shop in the small towns, and the outlying suburbs of the cities. Sinclair Lewis (whom I do not include among the humorists because he seems to me mirthless, and not very funny anyhow) has missed this type, which has reached its articulate expression in our literature in the writings of Ed Howe. Ed is the folk-mind of the Middle West made vocal. And he is as shrewd and disillusioned as the writers of the Hebrew wisdom books; though Ed would not thank me for the comparison, since he is a salty and tough-minded skeptic. But so was the Preacher who wrote Ecclesiastes. Then I like Ed Howe because he is so desperately wrong-headed and so full of facts which aren't so, and so chuck-a-block with prejudices possible only to the folk-mind unspoiled by any smattering of the higher culture. His satire is so honest and so heartfelt. He has a good bedside manner while he tells the American patient the bad news about his approaching pain, and points out that he has himself to thank for his predicament. The same dry and unsparing wit which Thoreau showed, is at Ed Howe's command, though it is not nearly so subtle or polished as it was in the hands of the New England anarchist. Ed Howe could never get off the remark: "I spoke in the basement room of the orthodox church, tonight. I hope I helped to undermine it." That is too deadly quiet for Ed Howe; but he would appreciate it.—Well here I am, rambling on. I had meant to avoid the difficulty which Mark Twain says he kept experiencing in one of his books. He apologized for the excess of information in the book, but "information," he says, "just stews out of me like the beautiful otter of roses from the otter." Those who like the sub-cellar of wit, chew on that.

II. *A Slight Tendency to Exaggeration*

That famous Oxford character, Mr. Thomas Seccombe, used to lead on his American tutorial students, hoping to get them to indulge in tall talk. He liked the tendency to enlarge on simple themes, the swollen gigantism of our descriptions, the relish which we showed in telling of the vastness and numerousness of everything in America. Needless to say, we tried not to disappoint him.

This taste for the colossal is very marked in American humor. Our one Gargantuan folk-hero, Paul Bunyan, jokes on a cosmic scale, using giant trees for toothpicks, volcanoes for frying pans, and a prehistoric blue ox of giant size for his beast of burden. He is a purposeful and industrious Titan, however: his aim is to get out the lumber; so he is efficient as well as funny. This is an ideal combination. However, I doubt if the loggers who kept his saga going regarded Paul's efficiency as a wholly admirable trait. It merely gave them another chance to embroider the story. Take the tale of the great flap-jack frying pan. It was cast iron and covered three acres. A pit was dug, with a ridge left at the proper depth for the great metal disc. A squad of men with bacon slabs tied to their feet skated around to grease the surface; then at the sound of a bell they rushed for the edge and clambered out to escape the cascades of batter which came pouring out of twelve cement-mixers. Then Paul had some difficulty in getting the hotcakes to the men in the mess-house before they got cold. The mess house was two miles long. Paul solved this easily. He put the boys on roller-skates. What lumber baron could beat that for efficiency?

III. *Local Dialect*

The comic deals more with the surfaces of life than with the depths. . . . The peculiar little terms of language are therefore immensely important to the dealer in comedy. This may account for the success which our humorists have had in turning to account the various American dialects. Lowell and Browne used the Yankee lingo, Mark Twain a middle-western folk speech; Milt Gross makes play with bowery yiddish in his *Nize Baby;* Peter Finley Dunne used a shanty Irish brogue for Mr. Dooley; and other columnists have employed Pennsylvania Dutch and other German variants to give a local habitation to their characters. Who has not learned "Hans Breitman Gafe a Party"? and who was that Detroit journalist who wrote the amusing maccaronic verses, the first one in the volume, *Es gibt Kein Schonste Langwidge Mehr?* If we're a hybrid people, why conceal it in our humor? and anyway the German language is first cousin to English. This is why the jumble of the two produces such rum results.

A good defense could be made out for word play. While the comic is throwing off the other proprieties, it might as well forego too much starchiness and primness of language. Shakespeare had his fun with the Welsh dialect of Sir Hugh Evans in *The Merry Wives of Windsor;* and Aristophanes made game of the rude Boeotian speech. Our humorists, however, have used dialect not so much to make game of provincialism, as to lend quaint charm to the character. Who could imagine Huck Finn talking standard stage English?

IV. *Talking Through Your Hat*

There is a fourth characteristic which is peculiar to American humor. It is a habit we have of saying the exact contrary to what we mean, for humorous effect. Try this on your English friends. Look out of the window at the thunderstorm, and remark, "Beautiful day, isn't it?" Ten to one they'll answer, "Why, it seems rather beastly weather, don't you think? We never do admire nature in her Byronic moods."

V. *Abe Lincoln's Favorite Humorist*

For long Artemus Ward (Charles Farrar Browne) has survived only as Lincoln's chief consoler. Macaulay's learned schoolboy (the little prig, as Pat Morrissette would say) knows that the president led up to the Emancipation Proclamation by reading to the cabinet from Artemus Ward's works; and whenever that august body got into a hot frame of mind, Lincoln used Artemus Ward as a quieting and cooling draught. But the Civil War humorist is no longer much read. So it is a welcome chance which has brought Don Seitz, that clever journalist, to revive interest by writing a life of Artemus Ward. Spurred on by this,

I read in Browne's works and lectures. It is no effort at all.

Who said that Mr. Mencken's diatribes are anything new? To be sure, Artemus is more mirthful, and his humor is suffused through the whole of his work; while he does not share Mr. Mencken's reformist zeal, or inchoate rages. But the sentiments how like! Apparently the seventy years intervening have not changed the face of our country. Age cannot wither nor custom stale her infinite sameness. Take these bits:

" . . . our career has been tremenjis. You will excuse me if I don't prase the erly settlers of the kolonies. Peeple which hung idiotic old wimin for witches, burnt holes in Quakers' tongues and consined their feller critters to the tredmill and pillery on the slitest provocashun may have been very nice folks in their way, but I must confess I don't admire their stile, and will pass them by." Quiet, but unmistakeable.

Again, when Artemus is trying to escape with his show from the South, after the Civil War is declared: "I saw a nigger sittin on a fence playin on a banjo. 'My African Brother,' sed I, cotin from a Track I once red, 'you belong to a very interestin race. Your masters is goin to war excloosively on your account.'

"'Yes, boss,' he repl'ed, 'an' I wish 'em honorable graves!' and he went on playin the banjo, larfin all over."

Was there ever a simpler and neater laugh at the fanatics than that?

Artemus even puns with humorous effect. He gets into an altercation with a visitor at his show. "The gentleman was a Dramatic cricket, and he wrote a article for a paper, in which he said my entertainment was a decided failure." (I recall some transposer who talked about John Irksome.) Again, Artemus grumbles, "I feel that the show biznis, which I've stroven to ornament, is bein usurpt by poplar lecturs, as they air called, tho in my opinion they are poplar humbugs. Indivioouls who git hard up, embark in the lecturin biznis. They cram theirselves with hi-sounding frazis, frizzle up their hare, git trustid for a soot of black close & cum out to lectur at 50 dollars a pop. They aint over stockt with branes, but they have brass enuf to make suffishunt kittles to bile all the sope that will be required by the ensooin sixteen ginerashuns."

I have referred above to Artemus Ward's courage in speaking out his mind about the public imbecillities which accompanied the Civil War. He was a staunch union man, but he did not seem to feel that his loyalty required him to blind his eyes to the silly and often outrageous conduct of affairs on the part of local patrioteers. When he thought they needed to be laughed out of court, he laughed. No wonder Lincoln, with the Die-Hards he had in his cabinet, read them some of Artemus Ward's mellow quizzical wisdom! Even war tyrannies will not stand the jolly ridicule of a good comedian. As for the arm-chair warriors, which of them would fail to wince at this shaft: "I stand ready to sacrifice my wife's brother ruther'n not see the rebelyin krusht. And if wuss comes to wuss I'll shed ev'ry drop of blud my able-bodied relations has got to prosekoot the war."

I should like to point out the beautiful humour in Artemus' visits to Brigham Young, the Prince of Wales, Prince Napoleon, and other famous worthies; while his letters to Punch are a rich mine of tomfoolery. His good-natured satire on the boiler-plate stereotyped phrases of newspaper style in his time would repay the study of young journalists. A modern Artemus Ward should put mustard plaster on such bromide phrases as pass current now: *Outstanding* and *rate* are two which have to serve as omnibus words nowadays. Both are tiresome.

One mild criticism I must make. When Artemus Ward is stored with his waxworks, and Browne talks in his own person, writing polished, genteel English, the fun is over. The prim periods wreck the jokes, the flavor is gone. The effect is as painful as it was when Bobbie Burns tried writing love letters in stilted eighteenth century English. No, the vein for Browne was the vein of Artemus Ward, in that mood where he said, "Perfesser Peek, A. Ward is my name & and Ameriky is my nation." The professor has asked him his sentiments, (about abolition, evidently) and he had answered, "I hain't got any." So, he continues, "You air full of sentiments. That's your lay, while I'm a exhibiter of startling curiosities." If that isn't the very essence of American humor, I miss my guess. This whole scene at Oberlin is a rich razz on the higher education, in any event. "Oberlin," says Artemus, "is a grate plase. The college opens with a prayer and then the New York Tribune is read. A kollecksbun is then taken up to buy overkoats with red horn buttons onto them for the indignant cullered people of Kanady."

Browne had a fine eye for the manners, the locutions, and the peculiarities of his countrymen; and he succeeded in creating a great comic character, this quizzical, hardy original, the Yankee showman Artemus Ward. Through him, Browne could and did speak out his mind freely on public questions, on the follies and fanaticisms of his time—and he expressed his witticisms so well they are untranslatable. But the follies seem to be still with us. Such is the quality of his humor that we read for sheer enjoyment; the critical and satirical intent merely gives an added fillip.



THESE CHARMING LADIES

are not members of an early reunion class—but merely a group of glee club men posing for their stunt in the annual concert.

VI. *We See the Funny Side*

Perhaps Mr. Van Wyck Brooks would apply his thesis on Mark Twain to Artemus Ward as well, and maintain that only the accident of the latter's early death, at the age of thirty-two, kept him from being corrupted by gentility and commercialism. But why ask the comedian to take the world in terms too profoundly serious? The more I think of that book, *The Ordeal of Mark Twain*, the more I think that Mr. Brooks omitted Mark Twain's humor from it, just as Maurois left out Shelley's poetry from *Ariel*. These attempts to put the humorist in a straight-jacket, with the idea that every comedian should be a savage Juvenal, wielding a scourge,—well, this gets me down, to borrow the wrestling metaphor. The easy-going, lackadaisical good-for-nothing spirit which Mark Twain delighted in, is just the one to suit Thalia, Muse of comedy. She never does her hair too carefully, and she is usually ready for a frolic. It's a mistake to judge her as you would her more serious sisters. No, the comic is closer to play than it is to serious art.

The net conclusions from my exhausting researches into our wit and humor are these: Maybe our productions in the field of the comic have come closer to being genuinely American expressions than have our more ambitious ventures in the forms of serious literature. Certainly the comic has used the local language, with more effect. From Franklin to George Ade one could not mistake the comic productions for anything else but American. Even if you lean to the soberside, you must say of the wit of our country, a poor thing, maybe, but still our own. If you like good broad humor, sprung with gusto, even though you long now and then for a little more subtlety, you must admit that we have a rich fund of comic literature to draw upon.

Albert Award Made

Seniors have selected Ronald Robnett as winner of the Albert cup. This trophy is awarded each year by Mr. Joseph H. Albert of Salem to the senior man or woman whom classmates shall judge has made the greatest progress during his college career in character, service and wholesome influence.

* * *

Madame Schumann-Heink Is Artist on A. S. U. O. Series

On the evening of May 18, McArthur Court was alive with brilliant colors when students and people of Eugene crowded to hear Madame Schumann-Heink, presented on the campus with the A. S. U. O. concert series. The prima donna won the hearts of everyone in the audience, and after the performance was greeted by a throng of eager admirers.

* * *

Canoe Fete Highlight of Junior Week-end

"The program will not drag," boasted Chairman Roy Herndon in his canoe fete (christened this year Phantom Fete) publicity, and time and the event itself bore him out. Without hitch or drag, the thirteen floats came through the mouth of the fantastic ice cave erected across the race a few feet above the bleachers, and glided past the reviewing stand. Bachelordon and Hendricks Hall won first prize with a presentation of St. George in combat with the dragon. Delta Delta Delta and Sigma Pi Tau, winning men's house in the past two fetes, placed second.

THE FACULTY NEWS LETTER

The Campus
May 26, 1928

Dear "Doc" Guyescutus:

It is high tide and the end of the term: people will soon be packing trunks and going places . . . . . far away places. . . . . Did you know that Cameron was going to teach in Honolulu for a year? I'll wager that he is going over there to collect some jokes about grass skirts to use in his economic history class . . . . . the Moores have been down to the sea coast to do some work with the marine animals. I don't yet exactly know what they did. . . . . Blum has a problem with sea urchins which he carried out at Newport last week-end (guess when that was). . . . . I dropped in at the banquet honoring Miss Wilbur, who is leaving. "The happy never say, nor never hear said, Farewell," said Toastmaster Stephenson Smith, remembering Landor. . . . . Harl R. Douglass will teach next year at the University of Pennsylvania. . . . . the new members of the business administration school have been chosen. . . . . I'll bet I heard the same things you heard about Robbins, Folts, Faville. . . . . Nearly all the faculty went to the Schumann-Heink concert. She is still a fine woman. . . . . Walter Barnes will finish his book this summer. He will use the campus to roam around in while thinking. Walter should make a fine man of leisure. . . . . Dean Sheldon wid be at Stanford for the summer session . . . . . F. S. Dunn is the new faculty president of the Harvard Club. . . . . Louis J. Paetow, of the University of California, was a guest of R. C. Clark . . . . . the University of Washington has abolished the dean of men's office and the Emerald has been writing editorials about the idea. . . . . I never think about these small things. . . . . E. T. Hodge is president of the American Association of University Professors for the next year. Harry Yocom is secretary. Now, what was I saying? Oh, yes, Madame Rose McGrew presented her class in operatic fundamentals on May 24 . . . . . (I didn't go). . . . . Verne Blue has completed his doctor's thesis. . . . . Lois Casey has been visiting on the campus with Mrs. Clara Fitch. . . . . Ralph is still working for his doctor's degree . . . . . the University will grant 550 degrees this year . . . . . if they were worth ten dollars each and one man had them all, it wouldn't sound so bad. . . . . E. H. McAlister is now head of Sigma Xi. . . . . Roger Williams is the retiring officer . . . . . item: tennis. Faculty people are deserting the handball courts to play outside there's been no rain for a month . . . . . second item: roses. Doc Griggs has been wearing a rose to school each day. He feels uneasy about it, as he thinks maybe the class will believe it is an affectation . . . . . but it isn't for Griggs. . . . . Dr. Phillip A. Parsons has returned after having spent almost a month in the east . . . . . by the way, I haven't been any place . . . . . "dramatic intensity and technical skill were combined in the program of Mrs. Jane Thacher," said the Emerald of Mrs. Thacher's concert. . . . . Harl R. Douglass and Roland Humphries have been giving students questionnaires. Do you inhale cigarettes? Thus asks the question, and the answer is What? . . . . . many faculty members have been making trips to give high school commencement addresses . . . . . now and then I overhear a little grumble . . . . . there is no money in the work. . . . . Sweetser attended a recent meeting of the planning council of the state highway commission . . . . . the all-Oregon enrollment has increased by one thousand since 1924. . . . . John Stark Evans gave a recent recital in Portland at the Temple Beth Israel over one hundred actors will be in the senior play, which will be given out doors on the mill race. . . . . Dr. Packard has completely recovered from his recent illness. Next time you pass him—notice the mustache . . . . . not so bad. . . . . "More practice and less theory" . . . . . wailed the members of the class of 1924 who have been out in the cold and bitter world these many years. The members of the class do not know, even yet, that they came to college to learn theory . . . . . only thirty-seven members of the summer school faculty have a Ph.D. degree. . . . . Kenneth Rowe has taken an option on my lovely chair. . . . . Murray Fowler will work in Portland during the summer. . . . . J. K. Horner is going to teach summer school in Texas . . . . . and other things . . . . . but, as I said before: it is high tide and the end of the term. An old year fades into a memory, Doc. And may memories never fade. May cold winds never blow on your old bones. And may your old cracked memories rise into a flowing haze of a delicately patterned symphony . . . . . or what not: but may they rise. Pat wishes you a small farewell, a timorous goodbye, a hearty goodluck, a generous God bless you. He signals for a fair catch, and leaves his letters to his imitators. . . . . Now, as for you, Pauline . . . . . you haven't anything to crab about . . . . . think of the publicity you've had . . . . . but just the same. . . . . Farewell. . . . . (Goodbye). . . . . Sincerely,

PAT.

Dr. Keene Recalls Early Days in Football

By DICK SYRING, '28

WHEN the towering campus firs hardly reached as high as the heads of Oregon students, football made its beginning at the University of Oregon—and what an auspicious beginning it turned out to be! Back in those days when the flying wedge, center rush and tandem rush were all the "go" in best football circles, the first Webfoot grid team was organized in the spring of 1894.

There is perhaps no Oregon alumnus who remembers more distinctly those "gay nineties" at the University than Dr. Clarence W. Keene, '96, who is now a successful practicing physician and surgeon at Silverton, Oregon. And why shouldn't "Doc" Keene know about football when it was in its swaddling clothes stage at the University of Oregon? He was one of the students instrumental in organizing the first team, played right half, and acted as its manager.

To "Doc" Keene, it is a source of amusement when our coaches today complain about the lack of material. He can recall the days when they were lucky to have eleven men turning out, and considered themselves among the best when they had fourteen or fifteen out for practice.

It was the witnessing of a football game that first put the thoughts of a team in the minds of the students in 1894. A few Oregon students saw Stanford and Multnomah Club play in Portland. Immediately the desire for football was created at Oregon. "After several of us had seen the game in Portland we decided that we ought to have a team at the University," said "Doc" Keene. "With only a few men that had ever seen a football game, we organized a team in the spring of 1894. For our coach we secured Cal Young, who had been an instructor at the Bishop Scott Academy in Portland. Up to this time O. A. C. had played football for several years. So with Young's help, who was in the butcher business in Eugene at the time, our team was organized and a game scheduled with Albany College.

"For a football field we selected a 20 acre wheat field which is now about where the Oregon building is located. Harrison Kincaid, owner, would allow us one corner for $25. But $25 was a lot of money in those days and finally Fred Mulkey talked old man Kincaid out of his rental price with the promise of a few complimentary tickets. Our first game was a success, and Albany was defeated 42 to 2 with about 250 people watching. Frank Mathews, a minister now in Roseburg, was captain of the team."

Athletes who grumble about the equipment furnished Webfoot teams now, should retrospect a bit back into Oregon's athletic history. The first Lemon-Yellow football team wore women's heavy-ribbed hose in place of athletic stockings. Athletic hose was too expensive for the University in those days. "Doc" Keene chuckled when he thought of the $100 allotted him to buy 11 football suits. Each player bought his own sweater, and ordinary shoes with cleats tacked on served as gridiron footwear. Another early football incident that "Doc" Keene will never forget as a manager of Oregon's football teams was the time he bumped along over the rough road between Eugene and Corvallis on a bicycle to schedule a football game.

When the fall of 1894 rolled around football throughout the state had progressed with the organizing of the Oregon Intercollegiate Football Association. J. A. Church took charge of the Webfoots in the



DR. CLARENCE W. KEENE, '96

fall but the season didn't prove very successful. The first game was lost to O. A. C., 16 to 0. Later on in the season the Oregonians tied Pacific University. Games were played this season on the old Stewart race track grounds, located at the foot of college hill, because it afforded a fence. Gate receipts were as necessary in those days with gridsters wearing women's stockings as now-a-days when students struggle to finance basketball pavilions.

With a small amount of money an attempt was made to fence in the Kincaid field in the fall of 1895, but money ran short and only one side and a half of each end was boarded up. A few bleacher seats, three high, were constructed on one-fourth of one side of the field. A former California football captain, Percy Benson, served as coach this year. Harry Templeton was captain of the 1895 team. "Doc" Keene thinks that this was one of the most successful seasons an Oregon team ever experienced. The Aggies were defeated, 44 to 0, and swelling with pride for his old team, Keene said, "Thank God, there's never been a score that high since. I remember at that time, O. A. C. had a big blacksmith, Phillips, playing end. He was registered as a music major."

Besides playing right half on the football teams of 1894-95 and acting as manager, Keene made a reputation as a trackman. In the first intercollegiate track meet held at the state fair grounds at Salem in June, 1895 he established a Northwest record in the 440-yard run with a time of 53 3-5 seconds. "Dad" Trine, an old professional foot racer, was coach at that time.

"Doc" Keene's interest in the University has never lost any of its zest since his undergraduate days. Each homecoming finds him leading the parade of lettermen around Hayward field. In 1921 his class subscribed to a fund of $3,000 which is to be held in trust for 150 years, when the principal and interest will amount to something over a million dollars and will then be available for the University. In the meantime, this amount is being used for student loans, with preference to descendants of the class of 1896.

Phi Beta Kappa Holds Spring Elections

Twenty-five Oregon students were chosen by Phi Beta Kappa, national honorary scholastic fraternity, at the annual spring election. Lyle Veazie, a major in the romance language department, led the group in scholarship with a rating of 1.36 for her entire college career with the exception of the spring term of this year. Those elected were: Joanne Ackerson, Justine Ackerson, Elsie May Allen, all of Eugene; Farrell Barnes, Prineville; Edward Best and Julia V. Brauninger, Eugene; Harriet M. Clark, San Diego, Cal.; Charlotte Crouch, Eugene; Herbert L. Deal, Canby; Dorothy Delzell, Salem; Helen Falconer, Enterprise; Edward Fortmiller, Albany; Robert Giffen, Eugene; Gladys Grant, Portland; Naomi Hagansen, Portland; Esther Hardy, San Diego, Cal.; Glenn Howard, Astoria; Kathryn Kirk, Oregon City; Florence Jones, Salem; John Lebor, Portland; Beatrice Mason, Eugene; Arthur Remmen, Portland; Ronald Robnett, Albany; Alice Southwick, Milwaukie; and Lyle Marian Veazie, Portland.

* * *

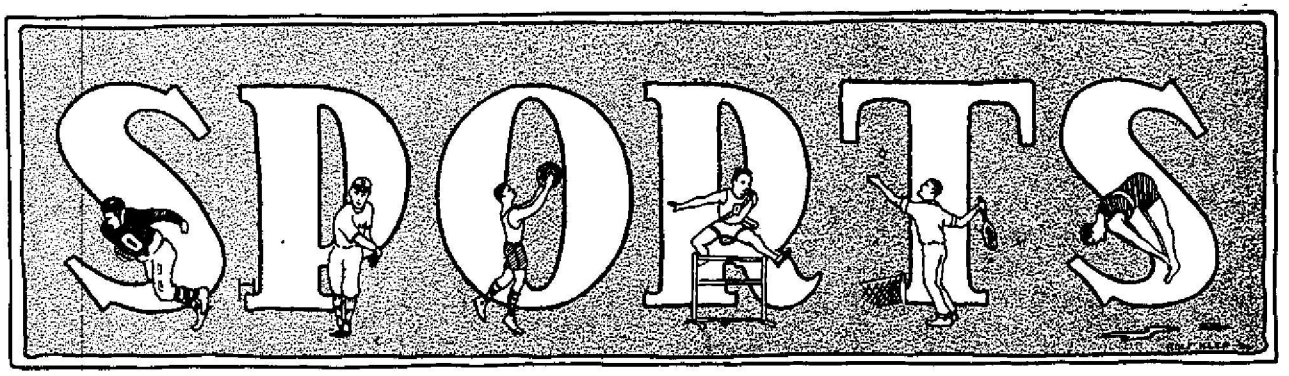
Jewett Awards for Pre-legal Contest Made

"Political Asparagus," "Tolerance," "The Marquis de Lafayette," were the diverse titles of the three winning speeches in the finals of the Jewett pre-legal oratorical contest. The winners, James Sharp, Hammond, Indiana; Claude Hall, La Grande; Walter Norblad, Astoria, were all active in debate during their high school years, and have participated in various campus activities. The Jewett contests are held each year in various fields of public speaking and awards are made from the W. F. Jewett prize fund of $3,000 given to the University for the purpose of stimulating interest in public speaking.

* * *

Murray Warner Awards Made

The number of essays submitted in the Murray Warner contest this year indicates that students are becoming increasingly interested in the inter-relations of the Orient and America. Herbert L. Deal, Blackfoot, Idaho, won the first prize; Ben Whitesmith, Eugene, second prize; and John W. Halderman, Astoria, honorable mention in the general contest. In the oriental section, Vincente Quintos Quiblan, Philippine Islands, was prize winner; and in the freshman section, Evelyn Shaner, Portland, was winner.



(Copy Closed May 20, 1928)

Department Edited by Richard H. Syring, '28

Baseball

WINNING one game of the series of two played in Seattle last week-end against the University of Washington Huskies, Coach Billy Reinhart's Oregon baseball team won the championship of the western division of the Northwest conference. A play-off for the Northwest honors will be held on the local diamond with the University of Idaho, winners of the eastern division, as opponents.

Only one more game remains on the Webfoot's 1928 schedule. The fourth game of the series with O. A. C. will be played on the local diamond. For the first time in several years the University of Oregon has triumphed over the Aggies in baseball, the Lemon-Yellow ball-chasers having taken all three games played by large scores. Driving three O. A. C. flingers from the mound, the Oregonians won the third game, 16 to 7. The only two games lost so far this season have been to the University of Washington, one here and the other in Seattle.

This year Coach Billy Reinhart has developed one of the best baseball teams which has ever represented the Lemon-Yellow. Furthermore, it is not merely a team of veterans; but, with the exception of several players, the team will be intact next spring.

The pitching department, which has functioned in good order, will have the same personnel next spring except for Chick Gannon, transfer from Montana, who graduates this spring. This leaves Reynold MacDonald, Curly Fuller, and Art Schoeni on deck for next year. Of the trio, "Big Train" MacDonald is probably the most versatile. Besides being an able pitcher, his work at the plate is very good. MacDonald is a big right-hander and burns them over with plenty of smoke to spare. He won both games which he pitched against the Washington Huskies and one of the three from O. A. C. Curly Fuller, southpaw, has been having hard luck with his control. The many weeks of damp weather hindered Fuller considerably in his early spring training. Those who know his ability say that he is generally late in rounding into form. To Art Schoeni goes the credit for the other two wins over the Aggies. In the first game played on the campus, it was Schoeni who took the game out of the fire after Fuller had allowed the Beavers a substantial lead. Schoeni has another year of competition, while MacDonald and Fuller are sophomores.

Little help will come to the varsity battery from this year's yearling team. The inability of the freshman pitchers to deliver the goods hinder the yearlings' record for the season. Dave Bloom, George Chappell and Cordis Barber are considered possibilities for next year's varsity.

The 1929 Oregon baseball team will find two veteran catchers on deck, Ira Woodie, two-year letterman, and Cecil Gabriel, who has done his share of the receiving this spring. Maurice Sussman and Ted Park will be recruits from the 1928 yearling team. On the initial sack Les Johnson and Carl Nelson will renew their fight. Johnson, letterman, had quite a battle with Nelson, 1927 freshman player, this spring, but in the long run Les' experience counted for more. To date Johnson is leading the league in hitting, batting well over the .500 per cent mark. Coke Smith and Harold Olinger, frosh initial sacker, will be varsity candidates next spring.

Gord Ridings and Dave Mason have alternated on second this year. Al Hilgers, diminutive freshman keystone performer, will make the battle a three-cornered affair next spring. Don McCormick seems to have things his own way at third. Ken Robie, shortstop, was one of Reinhart's star performers this spring. The flashy shortpatcher covered the ground between third and second in big-league style. Fran Andrews, frosh shortstop, will have a tough time breaking into the varsity lineup in this position.

In the outfield, Coach Reinhart had a quartet of fly-chasers and fence-busters that is hard to beat. Harry Dutton, Dave Epps, Cotter Gould and Ray Edwards are the four who have made it a pleasure to watch the Webfoots this spring. Epps and Edwards are the two players on the team who seem to have displayed more Babe Ruth tendencies than any of the others. Edwards is generally good for one home run each game, while Dave is more spasmodic. In the first Washington game in Seattle, he put things on ice with three home runs. Dutton is the only one of the four graduating.

Season's results:

Oregon, 6; Washington, 2.
Oregon, 7; Washington, 11.
Oregon, 15; Columbia, 7.
Oregon, 9; Columbia, 2.
Oregon, 9; O. A. C., 6.
Oregon, 10; O. A. C., 4.
Oregon, 16; O. A. C., 7.
Oregon, 4; Washington, 2.
Oregon, 7; Washington, 14.

Football

WITH the exception of a few backfieldsmen and ends, spring football on the Oregon campus, which has been extended longer this year than ever before, will cease this next week. Coach John J. McEwan is now busy formulating plans for the coming season and practice will be resumed September 15. Oregon's first game is with Stanford University in Eugene, October 6.

Tennis

THE University of Oregon tennis team won the Northwest championship this year by winning from the University of Washington in Seattle and the Oregon Aggies on the local courts. The Huskies were taken down the row, 5 to 1. Washington's only win came when Vincent Galvin, playing fourth man, managed to squeeze through with a lone win, with two close sets from Dick Edge. Henry Neer, Howard Shaw, and Clare Hartman took their matches in good order.

The Aggies matches, held as a part of the Junior week-end program, resulted in the Webfoots making a clean sweep of the meet. In addition to a quartet of champion varsity racquet wielders, Coach Edward F. Abercrombie has a pair of stars in Stan Almquist and Sherm Lockwood, who triumphed over the Washington and O. A. C. babes.

Tennis—Major

AT THE last meeting of the student and executive councils, the joint body unanimously decided to make tennis a major sport. This new decision on the part of the councils now places the University of Oregon in step with the rest of the large schools of the conference. All members of the Pacific coast conference recognize tennis as a major sport except O. A. C.

The question of making golf a minor sport was also discussed at the same meeting but the issue was referred to the athletic committee to work out some suitable basis for the award.

Frosh Baseball

THE freshman baseball season is ended and the team, though not as successful as that of last year, which lost no games, has come through the season with a fair percentage of wins.

The frosh won their first game, against the Ashland normal nine, April 26, by a 10-1 count. Frannie Andrews, short stop, got the first home run of the year for the frosh in the second inning.

Salem high school went down before the freshmen on May 3, donating the frosh 17 runs and only gathering 5 for themselves. The day after the Salem game saw the

frosh leave for Monmouth to play two games with the Oregon normal school.

The normallers won the first game 5-3, after the frosh had led them the first seven innings. On the day following, the frosh came back and trounced the Monmouth nine, decisively, 11 to 0.

The first game with the O. A. C. rooks was played May 9. The rooks won, 14-8. "Spike" Leslie, coach, used four pitchers in this game but none were able to give a creditable performance. With three more games in the frosh-rooks series yet to play, things looked bad for the University nine.

On May 12, however, the freshmen took a new grasp on the bat handle and proceeded to slip a 17-16 win over the Aggie yearlings in a game played in Corvallis.

The third and fourth games went to the rooks, 14-9 and 13-12. The first was played May 18 in Eugene, and the second on the day following in the state college town.

The team members who played most of the season are as follows: Sussman, Park, catchers; Bloom, Arnett, Chappel, Long, Barber, pitchers; Smith, first base; Hilgers, second base; Andrews, short stop; Blackburn, Hollowell, third base; Olinger, left field; Barnes, center field; Hande, Horner, right field.

Donut Tennis

FOR THE second consecutive year, the intra-mural tennis team of Phi Delta Theta has walked off with the championship of the annual donut net tournament. Wig Fletcher and Earl Miller, the Phi Delt pair, cinched the pennant when they defeated Don McCook and Hugh Miller, Phi Kappa Psi, 6-3, 6-3.

Order of "O"

ELECTION of the Order of the "O" was held recently on the campus with Les Johnson succeeding Frank Riggs as president and Wade Newbegin as secretary and treasurer in place of Ed Crowley. Other officers elected were: Merrill Hagen, vice-president of football; Scott Milligan of basketball, Ira Woodie of baseball, Clarence Hill of track, "Wig" Fletcher of swimming, and Henry Neer of tennis.

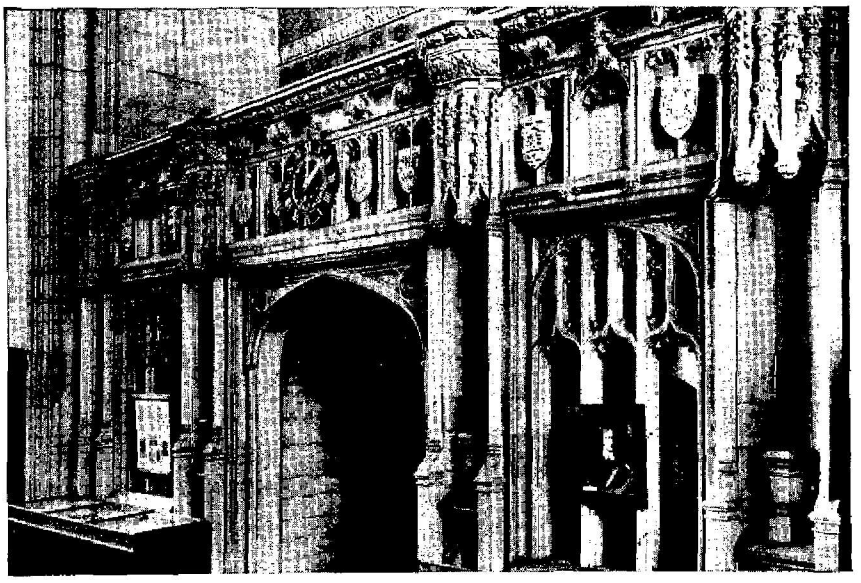
Track

TRACK at Oregon this spring has been anything but good. In the two dual meets held so far this season, with the University of Washington and Washington State College, the Webfoots were quite badly beaten. One more meet remains on the schedule and that with the Aggies in Corvallis.

One big loss to Hayward track team has been the injury of Clarence Hill, star miler of last year who has remained out of the running this season. In the 100-yard dash Harold Kelley and Captain Vic Wetzel are entries. The 220-yard sprint takes in Ruben Ross and Bill Prendergast. Ross, Joe Standard and Pearson compose the 440-yard trackmen. McKittrick and Overstreet run the half mile while Beal and Kuykendall go twice that distance.

Jensen and Winter are two milers; Kelley, Prendergast and McGee, high and low hurdles; McCulloch and Sowell, high jump; Wetzel and Homer Dickson, shot put, discus and javelin; Bredthauer, broad jump; and Standard, McKennon, Ross and Pearson, relay.

The NATION'S BUILDING STONE



Library Screen, Harper Memorial, University of Chicago. Select Gray Indiana Limestone.

For Noble Architectural Memorials

ILLUSTRATED above is an example of the beautiful effect obtainable with an interior of Indiana Limestone. Whether for elaborate carving, delicate tracery, or smooth, uncarved surfaces, there is no building material quite equal to this for the interiors of fine limestone buildings.

More than 65% of the building stone of all kinds used in the United States is Indiana Limestone. In collegiate and church building, in particular, the dignity and lasting beauty of this fine-grained, light-colored natural stone are so well recognized that it is practically standard.

Let us send you an illustrated booklet showing fine collegiate buildings of Indiana Limestone and giving full information about this stone. The modern production methods of the Indiana Limestone Company have reduced costs to a degree that may surprise you. For the booklet, address Box 852, Service Bureau, Indiana Limestone Company, Bedford, Indiana.

INDIANA LIMESTONE COMPANY

General Offices: Bedford, Indiana *Executive Offices:* Tribune Tower, Chicago

Published by the Alumni Association of the University of Oregon for Alumni and former students

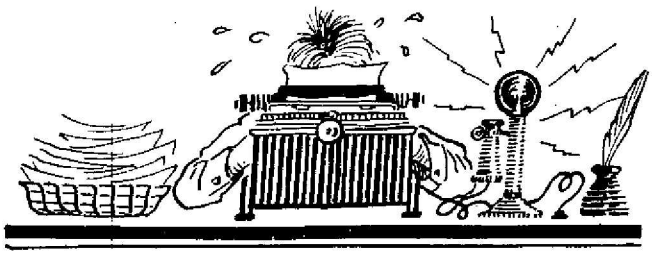
OLD OREGON

Subscription: Two dollars, (foreign $2.25) payable annually in advance. This also makes the subscriber a paid-up member of the Oregon Alumni Association. Change of address should be reported promptly to the alumni secretary.

OFFICERS OF THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

J. C. Veatch, '07 ..... President
E. F. Bailey, '13, Andrew M. Collier, '13 ..... Vice-presidents
Jeannette Calkins, '18 ..... Secretary-Treasurer

Issued monthly during the college year. Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice, Eugene, Oregon. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided in section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917.



THE STAFF

JEANNETTE CALKINS, '18 ..... EDITOR AND MANAGER
PEGGY BOYER ..... MANAGING EDITOR
M. BOYER, '26 ..... CIRCULATION MANAGER
Anton Peterson ..... Assistant Advertising Manager

Vol. X JUNE, 1928 No. 9

A SEMI-CENTENNIAL

FIFTY years of devotion and service to one University is a tribute both to the man who has given it and to the University that has received it. This commencement marks the close of Dean John Straub's fiftieth year at the University of Oregon, and also celebrates the golden reunion of the first class to be graduated from the University.

John Straub came to Oregon at the beginning of things. For fifty years he has kept faith with the University. He was present at the graduation exercises of the class of 1878; he will welcome the two remaining members of that class back to the campus for the 1928 Commencement . . . . . their fifty-year reunion! And later classes will join with the first class in honoring Dr. Straub at Commencement.

HAVE YOU CORRECTIONS?

THIS is the last OLD OREGON to be published this school year. The next issue will be in October. That sentence has a pleasant ring to a tired editor. It "listens well." It has the sound of a long summer vacation, a complete rest and change.

But alas! no. We will not enter into a long summer's sleep. Instead, as soon as Commencement is over, the alumni office will take to its typewriters and start after missing alumni. Postoffice notices have come all through the winter with the same sad tale, "Moved, left no address." In some cases we have successfully sent tracers and questionnaires; others are still "lost." And so the office force will concentrate on an active campaign to correct our files, and check all addresses and names.

YOUR part in this will be to answer alumni questionnaires promptly. Please cooperate!

Celebrating a Quinque-Centennial

(Continued from page 11)

There were many other impressions. I'd like to write about the gentle faced Flemish cardinal who looks so like a lamb but who is so astute. I'd like to write about the beards and other funny things—the long white beards that looked like "Moses"; the silky French beards and the electric moustaches; the hooknosed gaunt academician.

I'd like to write about the funny little Chinaman in Prince Albert and silk hat, who was joshing a young Belgian. "We have no animosity against anyone in the world. We have had no trouble with anyone for a thousand years. But *you!!!*" And he stuck out his little legs and laughed loudly.

It should be easy to write compliments forever more. Never have I had better example, and never have I heard compliments pronounced in more delicious French (even in the Comedie Francaise). But for the moment I was just a little too highly charged with *electrique magnifique Catholique Belgique,* with *"brillant"* and *"charmant"!* And I didn't mind a bit being let down to the homely bluntness of a British one cabin ship.

The restoration of Louvain since the war has been marvelous. Besides the new library, a magnificent new court of justice is also being erected, mainly of stone. The rebuilding of the cathedral was a huge undertaking. A very large part of the city had to be rebuilt also, residences and business houses. Louvain has a population of 50,000, but taxation is high to meet these extreme demands. Professeur Castille said that before the war they had liked the Germans better than the French, and that now they had laid aside anger for the sake of trade. However, no German university was represented at this celebration.

Louvain has entered on a new era of growth and advancement, it would appear. It is extremely fortunate in having a great administrator in its present recteur, and in having awakened the sympathy of the people of many countries. However, it has taken prodigious effort on the part of the recteur and the Belgians, and wide cooperation from friends in America and elsewhere, to produce the rehabilitation of this historic university.



THE OREGON COAST

"The National Joy Smoke" is no mere catch-phrase



YOU can prove it. Prince Albert is the Nation's largest-selling brand of pipe-tobacco. It brings joy to more smokers than any other brand. Q.E.D.! Your first fragrant whiff will set your mouth a-watering.

And your first taste of good old P.A. in a pipe will satisfy your pipe-hunger as nothing else ever has. Cool as the first period. Welcome as the last. Mellow and mild and long-burning, right to the bottom of the bowl. Try P.A., Fellows, on my say-so.



A snappy roadster, a wonderful girl, and a pipeful of good old P.A.!

PRINCE ALBERT

—the national joy smoke!

© 1928, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

NEWS OF THE CLASSES

1880

Friends of the class of '80 have expressed a desire to learn who are the surviving members of the class who recently paid one hundred dollars toward the Fine Arts building. We are proud and happy to publish the names: Thomas G. Powell (valedictorian), Portland; Miss Eva S. Rice, Dillard; Mrs. Charles M. Collier (Nettie McCornack), Eugene; John W. Bean, M.D., Ventura, California; Alfred Coolidge, Colfax, Washington; Jacob F. Hill, Davenport, Washington; Whitney L. Boise, Portland; Charles F. Clarke, Portland; Abraham S. Rosenthal, Portland; Edward P. Geary, M.D., Portland; and Mrs. Edward P. Geary (Agnes McCornack), Portland.

Respectfully submitted,
AGNES MCCORNACK GEARY.

1888

Harold Pilkington is an attorney and counsellor at law in Yerington, Nevada.

1895

Charles A. Whitsett, ex-'95, took advantage of the offer made to alumni with the "Around the World" circulars. Mr. Whitsett lives in Orland, California.

1896

Mrs. Grace Bushnell Durrell, ex-'96, is residing at 29 Northridge avenue, San Jose, California.

Dr. Thomas I. Marks sends in his alumni dues and subscription for OLD OREGON from Halsey where he is practicing medicine.

G. A. Adams, attorney, who has been in Alaska for some time, recently returned to his home in Tacoma, 5121 North 48th street.

1899

Word has been received from Maude I. Kerns that she will leave Japan about June 10, on the last lap of her round-the-world tour. She plans to stop in Honolulu for a few weeks and will probably not reach Oregon until about August first. Miss Kerns sailed from New York early in December, 1927. After spending sometime on the Continent, mainly in France and Italy, she sailed on the "Resolute" of the Hamburg-American Line from Naples. In Japan she has been studying art, and has had the advantage of spending some of her time with Mrs. Murray Warner and Mrs. Perkins. Mrs. Warner, donor of the Murray Warner Art Museum at the University, is an authority on Oriental art.

1903

Dr. Ralph A. Fenton and Dr. Olof Larsell, ex-'10, were awarded the Casselberry prize by the council of the American Laryngological association, for valuable results on research in logging the route by which pain travels from the nose and throat to the ear. This summer Dr. Fenton plans to go to the International Medical congress in Copenhagen and give the findings of the study before that body.

1906

Marion F. McClain, manager of the University Co-op, went to Atlantic City, New Jersey, during the middle of May to attend a meeting of the College Book Store association.

1907

Dr. Carl J. Hoffmann is a physician and surgeon in Woodland, Washington. He has two children, Helen Louise, fifteen years old and Ernest Carl, thirteen.

1908

Dr. Eldred Byron Waffle who has been practicing medicine in Astoria for a number of years died of heart failure, April 23. Dr. Waffle received the Saylor medal for the highest honors in his graduating class at the University. He served with the A. E. F., overseas during the war. Mrs. Waffle was Clara Wilhelmina Young, M.D., '07.

1911

Clarence M. Eubanks, of Sanborn & Eubanks, 120 Broadway, New York has recently been elected executive vice-president and director of the National Reserve corporation of New York, having a paid up capital and surplus in excess of $1,000,000. He is also vice-president and director of the Fidelity Mortgage Guaranty company, of Cleveland, Ohio, which has a paid up capital and surplus of approximately $1,800,000, and a director of the Southern Securities corporation, a mortgage company of substantial size in Ashland, Kentucky.

F. L. Phipps is a practicing attorney at The Dalles, Oregon. He is meeting with considerable success in his profession and is looking forward to the class reunion in June, 1931.

Judge A. W. Hawkins, department No. 1 of the superior court of the state of Washington and county of Yakima, has recently been re-elected to office and was prominently mentioned as an appointee for the supreme bench of the state. The Judge sends his best regards to the alumni association and was pleased to hear that his friend John Veatch has been elected president.

Mrs. Blanche Luckey Butler is a Christian Science practitioner, with her office in room 613 Guaranty building, Portland.

1912

Carl D. Gabrielson, ex-'12, is continuing his work as manager of the motor vehicle registration department with his office in the state house at Salem.

1913

Mrs. E. Wagner Sommer, ex-'13, and Kathryn Glunn of the staff of the University of California Hooper foundation in San Francisco have completed a study of botulism poisoning. They studied in particular another organism, the clostridium sporogenes, which is frequently found in conjunction with the toxin forming food parasite that causes botulism in meat, spinach and asparagus. In the three foods it was found that the strength of the poison decreased as the number of sporogenes increased.

Harry L. Cash, ex-'13, is division superintendent of the school for occidental negros, with his headquarters in Manila, P. I., "I hope to visit the University of Oregon in the fall of 1929 while on leave," he writes. Mrs. Cash, (Fleta G. Ryder) is a former student of the University of Denver.

Lyda Garrett is now working for a master's degree in the social service department at the University of Chicago. At the same time she is being paid by the Rotary and Kiwanis clubs to do vocational guidance work in the Christopher school for crippled children. Her address is 5658 Drexel avenue, Chicago. Miss Garrett after graduation was for two years general Y. W. C. A. secretary at Boise, Idaho, later teaching in Paonia, Colorado, and Rock Springs, Wyoming, in the high schools. For four years Miss Garrett taught in the Eugene high school.

On March 3 a son, Ralph Harlan, Jr., was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph H. Cake (Gretchen Sherwood, '15). They also have a daughter, Martha, who is now six years old. Mr. Cake is a lawyer in Portland.

1914

Robert Milton Wray, ex-'14, lives in Princeton, California, where he is manager of a hardware and implement firm.

Dr. Frank Davidson, ex-'14, is an osteopath in Los Angeles, with his office in room 500 Consolidated building, 6th and Hill streets. He is the newly-elected secretary-treasurer of the Oregon alumni group in Southern California.

1915

The alumni office recently had word from Tetsutaro Tatsugami in Japan. He writes that mail may be addressed to him in care of Mitsui and company, Ltd. Otaru, Hokkaido, Japan. He sends best wishes to all Oregon alumni.

"I do enjoy reading the news in OLD OREGON; that is about the only way I hear of Oregon folks. I look forward with much pleasure to getting each issue. Don't miss one," writes Mrs. Edythe Rogers Baker, ex-'15. Mrs. Baker is living in Aberdeen, Maryland.

Victor P. Morris, assistant professor of economics at the University, has been much in demand as a speaker at commencement exercises in the high schools over the state. Among the schools where he has talked are Leaburg, Springfield, Crow, Smith River, and Dayton.

ONE OF AMERICA'S EXCEPTIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGES
Fully Accredited by National Association of Accredited Commercial Schools

IT IS NOT WHERE
YOU COME FROM
—BUT WHERE YOU
ARE GOING



CHAS. F. WALKER,
President

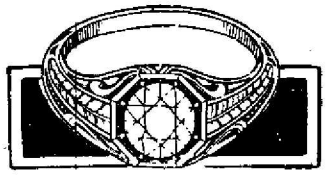
And University Students—of whom we have many because of our appeal to the better type student—have found the "NORTHWESTERN" a good place to which to **go.**

It "Catapults" You to Success—Send for Summer School Catalog

NORTHWESTERN
School of Commerce

Broadway and Salmon Street Portland, Oregon

LARAWAY'S
FOR
THE GRADUATE



WEAR A LARAWAY DIAMOND

When you buy your diamond at Laraway's, you know for a certainty that your money is buying the very fullest values obtainable. Every diamond we sell is guaranteed for color, cut and quality.

We have a very fine selection of watches for her or him — the graduate—come in and let us show you.



Seth Laraway
DIAMOND MERCHANT AND JEWELER

IF YOU GRADUATED BEFORE JUNE '20:

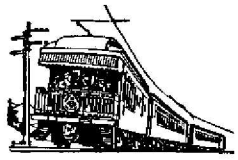
If you graduated from Oregon before June, 1920, you haven't known the "Co-Op" from the students' point of view.

Possibly, you have had some contact with this institution since you left—Homecoming or a visit to Eugene may have brought you in.

More than all, we want you to know about this student institution founded in 1920 by the A. S. U. O. The next time you are down drop in and let us show you around—do!

THE UNIVERSITY CO-OP

The Students' Store



$5.30

PORTLAND

AND

RETURN

VIA

Oregon Electric

Tickets on Sale Fridays, Saturdays or Sundays

Return Limit Tuesdays

Low Round-Trip Fares between Eugene and other Oregon Electric points.

Albany, $2.50
Hillsboro, $6.75
Salem, $3.80
Forest Grove, $7.10
Woodburn, $4.75
Corvallis, $2.25
Portland, $6.00

TICKETS ON SALE DAILY; 15 DAY RETURN LIMIT

Special Rates to all those planning to attend the University of Oregon summer sessions at Eugene, Oregon.

Low Round Trip Fares East in effect all summer via Oregon Electric Railway Co. Ask for fares, full details, etc.

Trains leave Eugene for Portland at 7:00 a. m., 10:25 a. m., 2:15 p. m., and 5:40 p. m., daily.

L. F. KNOWLTON, Trav. Psgr. Agt.
F. S. APPELMAN, Ticket Agent
Phone 140

Oregon Electric Ry
Willamette Valley Line

1916

Mrs. Elizabeth Minturn Sperr died April 7, 1928, at Milwaukie, Oregon. The attending physician gave the cause of her death as pulmonary embolum. Mrs. Sperr, besides her husband leaves three children, Betty, seven years old, Charles, four, and John, fifteen months.

Martel I. Miekey, ex-'16, writes: "Still working for the engineering department in Los Angeles, California. Have just moved into our new twenty-eight story City Hall."

1917

Mr. and Mrs. W. John Brockelbank (Mary Chambers, '17) and their small daughter will return to the United States this summer as Mr. Brockelbank has just accepted a position on the law faculty of the University of Alabama. For the past several years the Brockelbanks have been making their headquarters in Paris while Mr. Brockelbank has been studying international law. He recently completed his three years work and has been called to the English bar. For the past half year he has been studying at the Sorbonne. It is probable that the Brockelbanks will visit in Eugene before settling in Alabama.

Maurice H. Hyde, who for a number of years has been doing advertising work in San Francisco and Los Angeles, has accepted a position as advertising manager for the Frederick Loeser company of Brooklyn, New York. Recently Mr. Hyde was advertising manager for the Emporium at San Francisco.

1918

Dr. Robert B. Smalley, physician and surgeon, has his office in the Medical Arts building in Portland.

The engagement of Ruth Ann Wilson to Ernest Carpenter of Yakima, Washington, was announced recently. The wedding will take place June 26. Miss Wilson is now dean of girls at the Eugene high school.

Jesse B. Witty is with the California Guaranty Corporation, with his office in room 333 Roosevelt building, Los Angeles. Mr. Witty has recently moved to Los Angeles from San Francisco.

1919

Melba I. Williams, music teacher in the Medford junior high school, was in Eugene for the Schumann-Heink concert Friday, May 18.

Wilford Jenkins, who has been with the J. C. Penney company for the last five years, was recently transferred from Owensboro, Kentucky, to Seymour, Indiana. His address is 501 Chestnut street.

1920

Mrs. Hazel Hogg Kurtz, ex-'20, died at Multnomah, April 26 after a week's illness. Mrs. Kurtz is survived by her parents, husband and two children, A. Townsend, Jr., eight years old and Merry Lea, five years old. Mrs. Kurtz attended Washington State College before coming to Oregon.

Reverend and Mrs. Randall B. Scott (Ethel Wakefield, '20) are in Glendale, Arizona, where Reverend Scott is the pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church. Mrs. Scott taught in the University high school for several years after graduating from Oregon.

Forest C. Watson, ex-'20, is with the Blyth, Witter and Company bond house in Spokane. He has his office in room 808 Old National Bank building.

Mrs. Harriett Garrett Shepherd, now Mrs. James E. Nail, lives on Lincoln avenue, Mill Valley, California. Mr. Nail is sales manager for the southern district of the Oregon Pulp and Paper company with headquarters in San Francisco. They have just moved to Mill Valley for the summer. Mrs. Nail after her graduation took a summer course in Y. W. C. A. training at Boulder, Colorado, and did Y. W. C. A. work at Muscatine, Iowa. She has taught in the Grant high school in Portland and in the Eugene high school.

Mrs. Anna Calvert Duncan, ex-'20, who has been living in Casa Grande, Arizona, has moved to Randolph. Her mail address is box 83, Randolph, Arizona.

1921

Emil G. Tschanz is living in Portland, where he is a government clerk. "I always enjoy reading OLD OREGON," he writes. Mrs. Tschanz (Esther C. Humphrey) is a former student of O. S. C. Mr. and Mrs. Tschanz live at 628 East 50th street, north.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Finneran (Isla F. Murphy) both ex-'21, are residing in Cottage Grove where Mr. Finneran is associated with the Standard Oil company of California.

J. Arthur Berg, lawyer in Coquille, has been elected president of the Coos County Baseball league for the 1928 season.



A
Photograph

Carries the Most Personal of
All Greetings

MAKE AN APPOINTMENT TODAY

Kennell-Ellis Studios

Eugene — Salem

THE STUDENTS'
DRUG STORE

Agents for

The OWL DRUG COMPANY
PRODUCTS

CROWN
DRUG CO.

(JAMES H. BAKER, '24)

MINER BUILDING : : PHONE 146

**Stevenson's
Family Druggists**

ORIGINATED OVER 48 YEARS AGO AS THE LINN DRUG COMPANY, NOW 4 BUSY STORES. KNOWN AND GROWN THROUGH THE PERSONNEL OF OUR SALESPEOPLE.

Four Busy Stores:

764 WILLAMETTE
McDONALD THEATRE BUILDING
8 BROADWAY, EAST
11TH AND ALDER STREETS

BLYTH, WITTER & CO.

BONDS

Second Floor — Pacific Bldg. — Portland

San Francisco
Los Angeles
Seattle
New York
Chicago
Boston

Elmer R. Spencer, '16
Leonard Floan, ex-'18
Dwight Parr, '19
Roland W. Nicol, '20
Forest Watson, ex-'20
Frank A. Bosch, '23
William Collins, '23

When In Doubt---

As to what kind of dessert . . . . there is one quick solution—call

1480

And ask for our brick special or bulk ice cream. We have strawberry, chocolate, maplenut, vanilla, fruit salad, and many others.

The Home of

Diamond "A" Canned Goods

and

College Ice Cream

The Eugene Fruit Growers Association

Phone 1480

Harriett E. Rice, ex-'21, is living in Los Angeles. "Yes, I want OLD OREGON," she writes. "It is the next best thing to being on the campus."

Norval Thompson, ex-'21, has as his latest role, the part of a friendly hotel clerk, who does what he can to clear a colored bell boy from a criminal charge and set him on the road to freedom and accomplishment. The play in which Norval is playing is "Appearances," running at the Capitol theatre in San Francisco.

Mrs. P. G. Hayden (Erma Huff, ex-'21,) manager of the Huff Teachers agency has her office in the Smead Simons building, in Missoula, Montana. Mrs. Hayden writes that she has a boy a year old now.

Mrs. Elsie M. McMurphey Madden and her three sons who have been visiting in Eugene for some time sailed June 7 from Vancouver, B. C., for their home in Kobe, Japan. Mr. V. G. Madden is with the Murai bank, in Tokyo.

Rhetta Templeton McLean and her husband, Mac McLean, ex-'24, are living in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Their address is 303 Coltart avenue. Mac, who is the son of Mrs. George McLean (Agnes Millican, ex-'90) of Eugene, is attending the Pittsburgh Polytechnic Institute.

1922

Mrs. George W. Jacobs (Mary S. Mobley) is living in Richland, Oregon. Her mail address is box 302.

Mrs. Madalene Logan Callin was recently chosen editor of the Oregon Business Woman, the state magazine of the National Federation of Business and Professional Women's clubs. Mrs. Callin with her small daughter live at Amity, where Mrs. Callin is head of the English department of the Amity high school.

Dr. Jacob Holzman, ex-'22, is at Fasanenstraase number 29, Charlottenburg, Berlin, Germany. He may be addressed care of Dr. Professor Gelinsky.

Harris Ellsworth has been appointed field agent for the State Editorial association. His headquarters are in the University Press building, on the campus. He will conduct field work among the state newspapers and study their business and advertising problems. Mr. Ellsworth's official standing in the University will be that of an assistant professor of journalism. For the two years previous to his appointment, Mr. Ellsworth was advertising manager of the 4-L Lumber News in Portland.

Mrs. W. Webster Deadman (Helene Kuykendall) of Birmingham, Alabama, is in Eugene visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Kuykendall. Later in the summer Mrs. Deadman will go with her parents to Portland, where the latter are planning to make their home. Mr. Kuykendall is ex-'94 and Mrs. Kuykendall was Abigail Hemenway of the class of 1900.

1923

Mrs. Maud Morse Stritmatter who for the past two years has been clinic nurse for the Muskegon County Tuberculosis association will spend two months this summer with her sister in Los Angeles.

William V. Jones, ex-'23, may be addressed care U. S. F. S. Camp No. 1, Sugar Pine, California.

Eleanor Mary Gettings, ex-'23, is in Eugene, and wants her OLD OREGON sent to her at 1536 East 13th avenue.

Dr. J. Dorman Leonard, M.D. '23, is a physician and surgeon in the Mohawk building, in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Woodworth (Katharine Holt Wilson, '22) have moved to Salem, and are residing at 2020 South High street. They have two children, Roderick and Anne.

Glen E. Morrow, has been engaged for the summer as pastor of the Presbyterian church at Haskell, Oklahoma. Glen for the last two years has been studying at McCormick seminary in Chicago.

Webster Ruble was recently appointed advertising manager of the 4-L Lumber News to take the place of Harris Ellsworth, '22, who is now the field agent of the State Editorial association. Mr. Ruble acted as business manager of the Oregon Daily Emerald while a senior in the University. Mrs. Ruble was Mary Crombie '27.

Charles A. Howard, state superintendent of public instruction was the main speaker at the commencement exercises of the Theodore Roosevelt junior high school in Eugene, May 31.

1924

Mrs. Preston L. Adkins (Edna Muriel Thornber) who taught for two and a half years in the Reedsport high school, is now living in Eugene. She has a daughter, Betty Carolyn, born May 8, 1927.

Carl Jaquet and Beulah M. Wright, both of the class of '24, were married in Portland March 31, instead of March 21 as was stated in a news note in the April OLD OREGON.

Eugene Business College

IT'S A GOOD SCHOOL

We Offer the Following Courses:

STENOGRAPHIC BOOKKEEPING
SECRETARIAL

SUMMER SESSION
June July August

PHONE 666
992 Willamette St. Eugene, Oregon



THE
MODERN TYPEWRITER
PORTABLES
Corona Remington
Royal Underwood

We Handle Them All—
Take Your Pick

TERMS TO SUIT

Office Machinery & Supply Co.

Wood *and* Coal

Manerud-Huntington Fuel Co.

C. A. Huntington, '18
C. R. Manerud, '22
L. W. Manerud, '23

Phone 651 1st Natl. Bank Bldg.

KERR'S

Cereals and Patented Flours
Oregon-Made Products

* * *

Eugene Mill and Elevator Co.
Eugene, Oregon

The Old Students Like to Trade at the
Lemon "O" Pharmacy
YOU WILL LIKE IT TOO!
13TH AND ALDER PHONE 1522

S. B. Finegan
MACHINE BLACKSMITHING
ELECTRIC AND OXYACETYLENE WELDING
Phone 102 873 Pearl St.

ELECTRIC TOASTWICH SHOPPE
Toasted Sandwiches and Waffles
— Noon Lunch —
Colonial Theater Bldg.—776 E. 11th

UNIVERSITY FLORIST
Member Florist Telegraph Delivery Association
598 13TH AVE., EAST PHONE 654

What Is So Refreshing---

As a cool drink, or dish of ice cream on these warm, sunny afternoons. Especially when prepared properly and in a cool, refreshing atmosphere. Next time you are down town stop in at the—

The PETER PAN

W. A. Hummel, Martha Hummel
Proprietors

996 Willamette St. Phone 1096



OSBURN HOTEL
EUGENE, OREGON

Eugene's Own Hotel

Make reservations for your commencement guests at the Osburn Hotel, for many years known as the meeting place for college folk and their guests.

We appreciate deeply the patronage extended us this past year and wish you all a pleasant summer. We will welcome you back next fall and will be more than glad to see all the grads next homecoming, and extend them the hospitality for which the Osburn has long been famous.

Osburn Hotel

Eighth and Pearl, Eugene, Ore.

Henry R. Zimmerman, ex-'24, is cashier in the Aurora State bank.

Laura Irene Perkins is a recreation instructor in the Portland Y. W. C. A.

Hugh A. McColl, assistant to the division chief accountant of the Pacific Telephone company in San Francisco, will be in Eugene the latter part of June, Mr. McColl lives in apartment 3, 69 Palm avenue.

Elizabeth Wiley Griggs is living in Portland, at 355 14th street.

Henry Edward Durst, ex-'24, is a salesman for the Kopecky Chevrolet company of Papillion, Nebraska. "Sorry I have been missing so much fun, viz OLD OREGON. I can see plainly the Old Spirit is still among you. I plan on coming to the coast this summer," writes Mr. Durst.

Josephine W. Getchell receives her mail at box 186, Harrisburg.

R. Harold Wynd, who has this year been teaching in the Lexington high school has returned to Eugene. Harold was staff photographer for the Oregana one year and plans to continue his work in commercial photography during the summer months.

Evelyn Hogue, '24, and Laura Kilham, ex-'27, were visitors on the campus the early part of May. Evelyn has been teaching in one of the grade schools in Portland.

1925

Donald Fraser has been given a fellowship in geology to Columbia University. This year Mr. Fraser taught at Occidental college, near Los Angeles. Eugene Callaghan, '26, was at Columbia this year under a similar fellowship.

Marian C. Smith, a major in physical education while on the campus sends in her alumni dues from Aberdeen, Washington, where she has been teaching in the A. J. West grammar school.

Mrs. Kathleen MacNeal Clarke just had her first novel accepted by the Macauley Publishing house of New York, and the publishers have contracted for two more books. The scene of the story "Under the Skin," is laid in Hawaii, and is a psychological study of race mixture. Mrs. Clarke has had poems and plays published but this is her first novel.

Edgar Buchanan, ex-'25, who is attending the North Pacific Dental college in Portland, has one of the leading roles in the pageant, "Where Rolls the Oregon," to be given this year at the Rose festival. Mr. Buchanan will take the part of Dr. John McLoughlin.

Grace Caviness is physiotherapy technician at the Los Angeles orthopedic hospital. Miss Caviness has charge of the out patients' clinic and works under the personal direction of Dr. Lowman, famous orthopedic surgeon.

Helen Lynn Jackson, '25, and Dot Elizabeth Ward, '27, who have been teaching this year in Riverton in the high school, spent the week-end in Eugene at the Alpha Omicron Pi house recently. Miss Jackson will return to her home in Durant, Oklahoma, for the summer. Both Miss Ward and Miss Jackson plan to teach again in Riverton next year.

1926

George N. Dilworth, ex-'26, is in the workmen's compensation and casualty division of the Board of Insurance commissioners, with his headquarters in the state office building, Austin, Texas.

Seward E. Owen is instructor in pharmacognosy in the school of pharmacy at the University of Illinois. "Working like a horse, sleeping like a log and in general enjoying life," writes Mr. Owen. His address is 715 S. Wood street, Chicago.

Frank H. Loggan, advertising manager of the Bend Bulletin and Lillian Keyte of Grants Pass were married May 19 in Bend. Mr. and Mrs. Loggan left immediately for Vancouver, B. C., by auto returning in about ten days to make their home in Bend. Mrs. Loggan, a graduate of Oregon Normal school, taught in Bend this year. Mr. Loggan was business manager of the Emerald during his senior year in the University.

De Loris A. Pearson who has this year been head of the commercial department in the Heppner high school will be in Portland next year. Miss Pearson has accepted a position in the Lincoln high school.

Mary Jo Shelly will study for her Master's degree next year at Columbia University. Miss Shelby will teach physical education in the summer session of the University of Michigan, going from there to New York in the fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Herschel J. Brown (Margaret Cleveland, '27) want their OLD OREGON sent to 835 West 9th street, San Pedro, California. Margaret says: "This is not our address but is the most permanent place to which OLD OREGON can be sent and mail will always reach us there."

Mrs. Irva Dale Latta has been teaching physical education in the Detroit public schools.

James D. Stewart, Jr., is attending the Medical School in Portland. Mr. Stewart receives his mail at 400 Mohawk building, Portland.

Genevieve Chase, who has been studying at Columbia University for two years since her graduation, plans to return to the campus for commencement this year. "Already I'm consulting train schedules for home," she writes.

Eugene Callaghan, who has this year been doing advanced work in geology at Columbia University, was chosen as a member of a scientific expedition which is to make an investigation of early travels of mankind in northern Persia.

Vivian G. Graucl, ex-'26, is now Mrs. Arthur Miller Walrath. Mrs. Walrath was formerly the private secretary to the vice-president and the general manager of Marshall Wells company, in Portland.

Special Summer Sessions in

BUSINESS TRAINING

Begin June 18th

Particularly planned for college students and public instructors who desire to take up new courses or brush up on former business training.

Write or phone for FREE illustrated new catalog and complete information on selective courses.

Behnke-Walker BUSINESS COLLEGE
ELEVENTH AND SALMON STREETS
PORTLAND, OREGON
BEacon 3138

"America's Gold Medal School"

New Service Laundry

PHONE 825

Modern Throughout

LAUNDRY DRY CLEANING

"We're Not Satisfied Unless You Are"

IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME

When attending summer school, a cool place is wanted where it is possible to talk things over and enjoy a good meal. Come in and visit—

The ANCHORAGE
BY THE OLD MILL RACE

Darle Seymour, '22

Eugene PRINTING Company
Commercial and Society Printing
Phone F. C. Westerfield at 148
1047 WILLAMETTE STREET GUARD BLDG.

J.C. Penney Co.
A NATION-WIDE INSTITUTION
DEPARTMENT STORES

A NATION-WIDE INSTITUTION

OUR AIM IS TO SERVE WELL

Jim, *the* Shoe Doctor
Rebuilder of Shoes
986 Willamette St. Phone 667

WILLIAMSON & CO.
PLUMBING AND HEATING
Phone 536 153 E. 10th St.

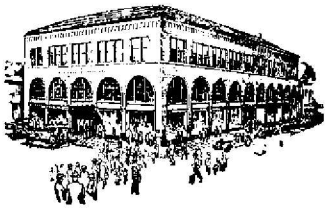
If We Clean It, It's Clean!
PHONES 323—220
CITY-WARDROBE CLEANERS
1006 Olive

GIFTS

For graduation or class gifts to their house. Things worthwhile that will leave a lasting memory.

WETHERBEE -POWERS
Willamette at Eleventh
FURNITURE

PRESTON & HALES
857 Willamette
LADIES' PURSES HAND BAGS
— and —
LEATHER GOODS



The Friendly Doorways

OF EUGENE'S OWN STORE

OPEN EASILY IN

And just inside you get that friendly smile—and sense that atmosphere of welcome that makes even the men folks want to linger here—to browse around because here you feel at home.

McMorran & Washburne

Kodaks---

Make Ideal Graduation Gifts for Either The Boy or Girl

LATEST MODELS

—at—

Carl R. Baker Film Shop

7 West 7th

Eugene, Oregon

KUYKENDALL-DRUG CO.

870 Willamette Phone 23

Eugene's Oldest Drug Store

Whitmans, Page and Shaw CANDIES

A Complete Showing of Yardley's Lavender Line

Conklin, Parker, Sheaffer and Waterman Pens

Quality Things in Leather

Mrs. L. Edward Scrivven (Esther M. Davis, '26) has gone with her husband to New York. Mr. Scrivven plans to study at Columbia University.

Alta Knips, now Mrs. Woodfield, is living in Detroit.

Nina E. Warnock, who for the past year has been studying music in New York City under a Juilliard Foundation scholarship, wants her OLD OREGON sent to her at Inmaha, Oregon.

Alfred Andrews, '26, and Mary Roy Cherkezov were married Friday, May 11, in Toledo.

1927

Hulda Guild, '26, and John E. McIntyre, were married in Chicago, April 28. Mr. McIntyre is a chemist with the Glidden Food Products company of Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. McIntyre at present are located at 3335 Diversey Parkway.

Bernice Woodson has announced her engagement to Donald K. Park, who is instructor in the University of California at Los Angeles and athletic director at the Urban Military academy. Mr. Park received his degree in physical education last year, and Miss Woodson will graduate with the class this June.

Alice J. Dorman will be counselor at a girls' camp on the Hudson river in New York this summer. Alice left the last of May for her home in Ontario, to visit her parents before leaving for the East. She will go to New York by way of St. Paul, Minnesota, where she plans to make a short visit.

Herman W. Oakes is now in Eugene holding the position of head clerk at the Terminal hotel.

Ethel Mevig has been teaching French and Latin this year in the Seaside high school.

Margaret Hensley is to work on the Medford Mail-Tribune during the summer months. This year she has been in Salem on the staff of the Capitol Journal.

Doris L. Perry was married to Glenn Ohlsen on February 29. Mr. and Mrs. Ohlsen are living at 1001 Mill street. This summer they are planning to build a house in Eugene.

The engagement of Muriel Hurley and Arthur Gray, both ex-'27, was recently announced. The wedding will take place in the late summer or early autumn. Arthur, who for the last two years has been in dramatic work in the East, is now associated with his father in business in Eugene.

Beatrice Peters whose home is in Portland was on the campus visiting after the close of the high school in Coquille where she has been teaching this year.

Grace McDermott who has been teaching in the Albany high school this year will be there again next year. Grace majored in romance languages when in the University and has been teaching French.

Harold C. Elkinton, M.B.A. '27, is associate professor of business administration at Linfield College at McMinnville. Mr. Elkinton took his B.A. from Whitman College in 1925.

Mrs. Harold Brumfield (Kathryn S. Short, '27) designed the poster which is being used in advertising the Portland Rose Festival this year. Mrs. Brumfield is the designer for a firm manufacturing candy boxes in Portland and in addition to this part-time work she is working out designs for many special orders.

1928

Georgie Davidson, ex-'28, who was in school until the middle of the spring term, has moved to Quebec, Canada. Her home was formerly in Portland.

Elizabeth H. Blanchard ex-'28, and Franklin A. Mecham of Petaluma, California were married May 12 at the Delta Delta Delta house. Mr. and Mrs. Mecham will live in Santa Rosa, California after a trip through California and Honolulu.

Dorothy Bartle, ex-'28, X-ray technician at the Eugene hospital has left for an extended visit with her mother in Carmon, Oklahoma. On her return trip she plans to stop off at Calexico, California, and visit relatives.

Norma Lee Stamp, ex-'28, is now Mrs. Charles J. Lunsford. The wedding took place Easter Sunday in Salem.

1930

Dorothy M. Tompkins, ex-'30, was married to Dr. Max Sutter on March 3, at Huntington Park, California. Mrs. Sutter, who formerly lived in Hood River, was on the campus last year.

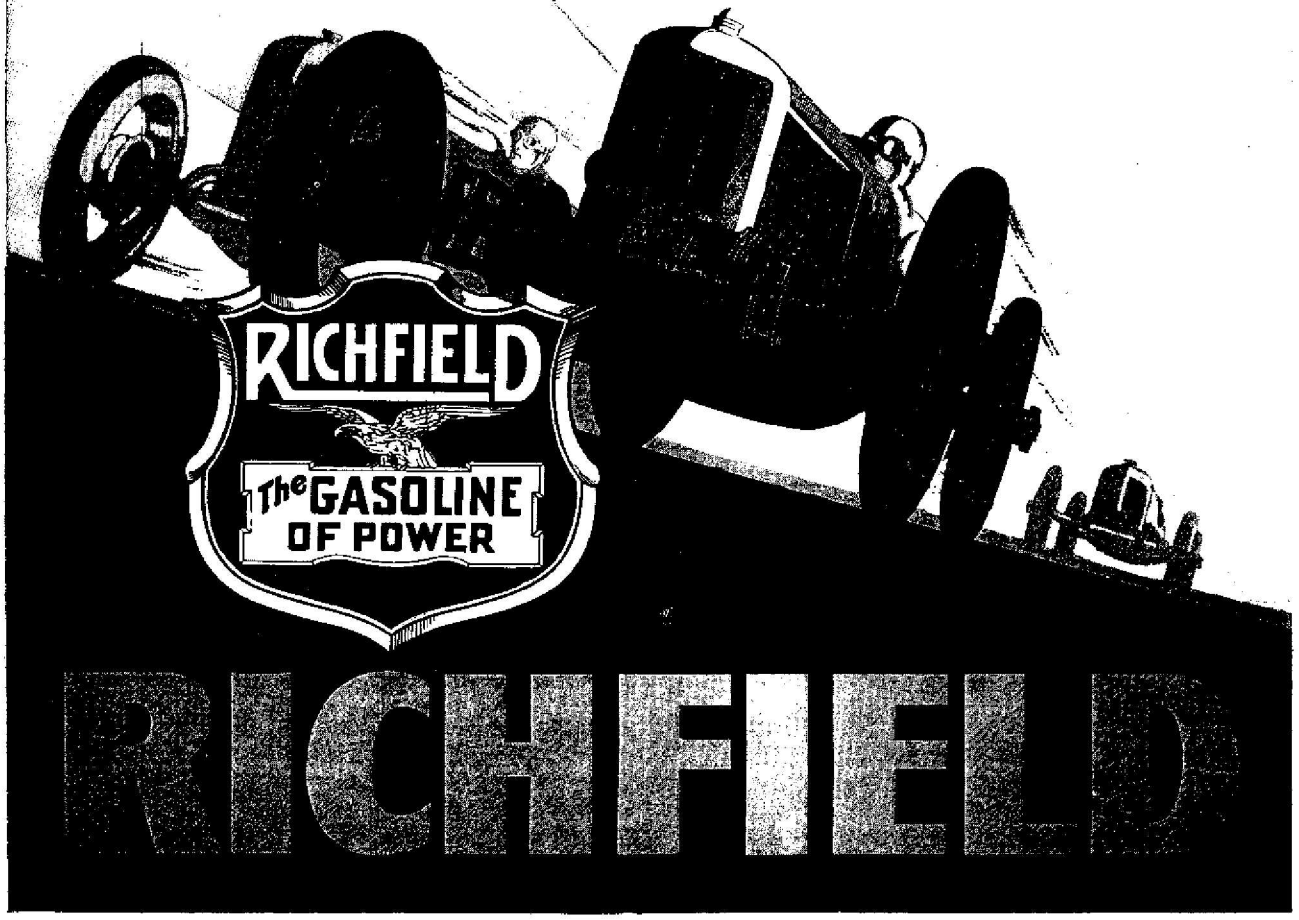
Christ Loukas is now in New York city. He is living at the International House, 500 Riverside drive.

Kenneth Heisler is attending Harvard. A letter received recently gives his address as 15 Oxford street, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Oran C. Rickard is teaching this year in the Coquille high school. His home address is route 4, Junction City.

Mrs. Francis A. Greulich (Helen Margaret Lutcher, ex-'30) is living in LaGrande, where her husband owns a theatre. Mrs. Greulich's residence is the Grande Ronde apartments.

Speed - Power and Mileage Combined



RICHFIELD



STAY ON THE FAIRWAY; STICK TO CAMELS!

SOMEWHERE between your collar-button and the bottom of your plus-fours there's a smoke-spot—seeking "fill-fullment." The vast majority of jobbies who feel that in'ard hankerin' have discovered what to do about it. They pull a cool cloud of joy away down into it—and slowly exhale fragrant Camel smoke.

Tobacco science has produced in Camel a superb blend of the choicest Turkish and Domestic tobaccos. Just revel once in the delicious, quivering aroma of a cloud of Camel smoke. We'll bet a caddie to a left-handed niblick you'll never get off that *fairway!*

© 1928 R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, Winston-Salem, N. C.