

Old Oregon

March, 1924
VOLUME VI, NO. 6

Published Monthly at the University
of Oregon, Eugene.



A GROUP OF SENIORS MAKING USE OF THE ROYAL RIGHT TO OCCUPY THE SENIOR BENCH. TWO JUNIOR CO-EDS STAND. IT WON'T BE THEIR TURN UNTIL NEXT YEAR. THE SENIOR BENCH NOW STANDS JUST SOUTHEAST OF THE LIBRARY, INSTEAD OF IN THE DAMP AND SHADY SPOT HALF WAY BETWEEN DEADY AND McCLURE, ITS OLD HABITAT. THE 300-CANDLE POWER LIGHT, WHICH THE CLASS OF '16 ORDERED REMOVED FROM ABOVE IT, HAS ALSO BEEN PUT SOMEWHERE ELSE.

Man trusts his own feet as he trusts nothing else in the world

It must have been with misgivings that Noah consigned himself to the ark and battened down the doors.

It must have been a determined navigator back in the ancient world that first trusted himself to some queer craft with the hope of crossing the Hellespont. Perhaps he had heard of daring exploits along the borders of the inland seas of the then restricted universe and hoped to surpass them.

The trepidation of the first crowd of ladies and gentlemen to board a "steam car" must have been as great as that of the first daring balloonists that were not themselves "crazy" inventors.

But who thinks of danger today when he steps into a motor car? It is all the effect of habit. Persons who once go by motor stage travel that way again. They find it safe and comfortable service, with a carefully maintained schedule and routings frequent.

Between Portland and Eugene there are six round trips in a day. Between Portland and Salem fourteen round trips are made daily.

Other lines than the Eugene-Salem-Portland will accommodate the cities of Roseburg, Ashland, Medford, Marshfield, Albany, Silverton, McMinnville, Dallas, Independence, Corvallis, Newport, Klamath Falls.

Portland Terminal, Stage Depot, Park and Yamhill—Phone Main 8611

Eugene Terminal, Central Stage Terminal, 7th and Olive—Phone 360

Salem, Central Stage Terminal, 185 North High Street—Phone 696


Travel by Motor Stage
Safely Swiftly Comfortably

Table of Contents



	Page		Page
More Fragments from Oregon's Book of Genesis —By Frederick S. Dunn, '92	3	The Sea-Going Profession for College-Trained Men	16
Are You Among the Cultured	7	Medical School News	17
Under the Gargoyles—Sixth Dean Paper	8	Athletics—Edited by Webster A. Jones, '26	19
Oregon Poetry Page (Work of Pot and Quill and Ye Tabard Inn)—Edited by Margaret Skavlan, '25	11	Campus News	22
Further Recollections of Dr. Driver	13	Lemon Extract—Department by Eugene F. Short, '24	25
Editorial	14	News of the Classes	31
		Family Mail Box	35
		From the Top of the Editor's Desk	37
		Campus Mirrors	42

To our readers—In these pages you will find our advertisers. They are cooperating with the publishers of this magazine; and to our alumni, to the faculty, to University students, and to those other specialized readers of OLD OREGON we recommend them warmly. They are loyally Oregonian and their quality of service is high. They are an exclusive group.

The Ghosts

of bacon and
fried potatoes,
hot biscuit
and marmalade.

THEY still haunt you. For it is only a few days since you were at home, discovering again that nobody in the world cooks just like Mother does. But there is a near-substitute within reach—the cake that is like home cake, the rolls, the nut bread, the doughnuts, the salad, the cooked meats and the cookies, all at the Table Supply.

When you think of picnics, think of taking down the receiver and saying distinctly, "Two Four Six."
Our purpose in life is finishing up thoughts.

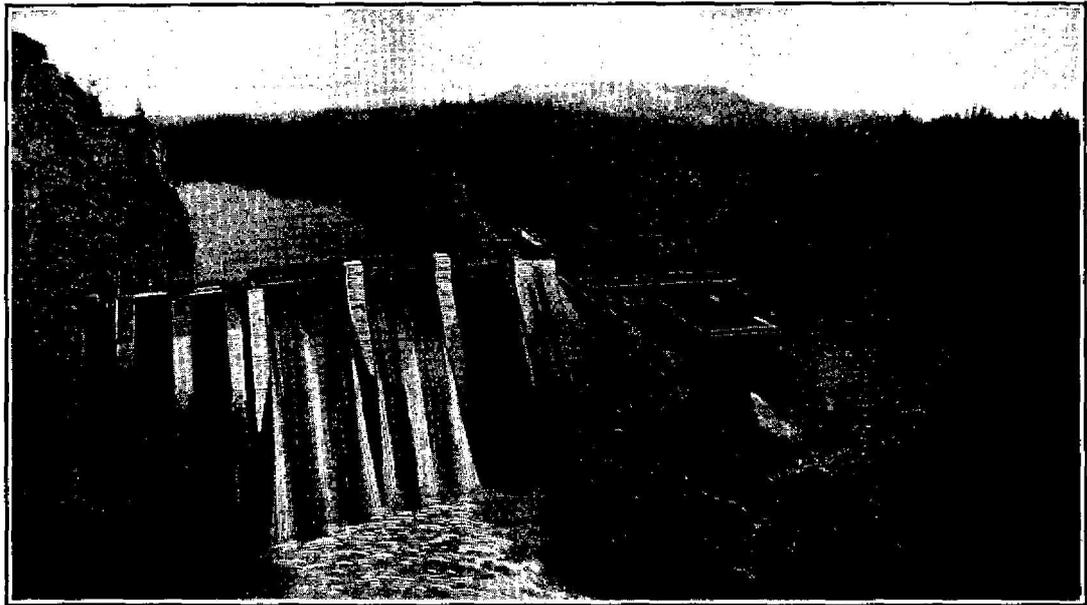
The Table Supply Company

A FOOD DEPARTMENT STORE

104 East Ninth Avenue

L. D. PIERCE, Proprietor

Eugene, Oregon



Every idle stream or waterfall that is put to work, and furnishes light and power to homes and factories many miles away, means a saving in coal and, what is more important, a saving in human energies.

How far can a waterfall fall?



Improvements in electrical development do not "happen". They come from the tireless research of trained scientists. The General Electric Company invests in the work of its Research Laboratories more than a million dollars a year.

In 1891 General Electric Company equipped an electric plant at San Antonio Canyon, for transmitting electric power 28 miles—a record.

Today electric power from a waterfall is carried ten times as far.

Some day remote farm homes will have electricity and streams that now yield nothing will be yielding power and light.

GENERAL ELECTRIC



More Fragments from Oregon's Book of Genesis

By FREDERICK S. DUNN, '92

THE DELIGHTFULLY reminiscent pages of OLD OREGON have started a contagion. "That reminds me" has become a genial sort of obsession and recently discovered me on an archaeological campaign, up under our attic eaves. I emerged from the excavations with something that today would be styled under the euphemistic epithet of "Memory Books,"—a bunch of old mottled-paper-backed ledgers, left by an abortive class in Bookkeeping that once met over my father's store, and I had appropriated these in my sentimental days in lieu of scrap albums.

Pasted here and there over "Debit and Credit" and "Bills Payable" and "Profit and Loss," were odd bits of memento and anecdote that held me enchanted between the antipodes of tears and smiles. Here were no dance programs with dangling cord and pencil, no snap-shots of Bill and his generations, no posters of Pot and Quill or Women's League, no invitations to Delta Gamma's formal or Phi Beta Kappa's annual banquet. These were aeons in the future and I was now delving into Oregon's mediaeval history, dating all the way from the pleistocene of Dan Bass's time to the renaissance under Fred Fisk.

When Janitor Dudley Lived in Deady

If I were merely invoking my memory, I could wander still farther back to my knee-pants period, when Oregon's one building loomed lonesomely out of a field of dandelions and buttercups and wild strawberries, and Janitor Dudley had apartments in the basement; when Mary Spiller's classes in elocution could be heard intoning in unison the stanzas of "Excelsior;" when Chichester's windmill, somewhere across from the site of the Gymnasium, would terrify horses into running away; when the Cornelius sisters sang "Somebody's Darling;" when 'Lish Applegate was still haranging mass-meetings in the old Court House in the interests of the University's finances; when the lamented Fagan, ex-'80, was Superintendent of the Sunday School in the Old Brick Church; when Deady Hall was hung with black bunting in honor of President Garfield, and the boys of all classes carried a straw effigy of Guiteau to the slope of Skinner's Butte,

riddled it with bullets, and then burned it; when Ivanhoe Commandery No. 2, Knights Templar, came marching down the street one day and laid the cornerstone of Oregon's second building, Villard Hall; when aspiring young politicians among the students marched in torch-light processions at election times; when groups of boys gathered at the stile over the fence at the 12th Avenue approach to the Campus and held impromptu tournaments at "Leap Frog" in the soft mud; when student boarders at Croner's or Swift's congregated at 10th and Oak and played "Duck on the Rock" in the street-crossing, and when Professor Collier still drove old Tarquin Superbus to the dog-cart.

The Annual Walk-Around

But these reflections became sort of prehistoric, the moment my eye fell upon a printed program that was contemporaneous with my own student days,—an invitation to attend the "Annual Introductory Social," this one under the auspices of my own Class of '92. These introductory parties,—"Walk Arounds" they were often dubbed—were intended to serve the purpose now fulfilled by the Y. M. and Y. W. Mix, and were for many years practically the only confessedly social function countenanced by the University, and only once a year at that. Can you feature it?

In default of other Varsity organizations of whatever nature that might contribute to the social side of student life, the only other complement afforded to the "Introductory Social" lay in the two literary debating Societies, the Laurean and Eutaxian. These two clubs were sober enough in intent, but would at stated intervals invite the public to what were termed "Open Sessions," the program consisting of purely literary numbers,—a declamation, an essay, and a debate; and it was customary for the Laureans to invite the Eutaxian women to accompany them on these occasions.

This dearth of social activities at the University itself was, however, happily compensated by a corresponding prosperity and thrift on the part of other institutions in Eugene, civic, religious, and otherwise, which found an enthusiastic clientele on the Campus. The Congregational Endeavor would

hold a social in a frame building on the corner of 8th and Olive, and we would play "Jolly Miller" by the hour. Then the Epworth League would stage a "Geographical Social" and the Good Templars a "Basket Supper," and the Y. W. C. T. U. would carry off the prize with a marvelous skit entitled "Madame Time's Wax Works." Then there would be sporadic runs on Rhinehart's Skating Rink, and students thronged the street corners to cheer the traveling exploiters of patent remedies like "Vigor of Life" or "Wizard Oil."

The Delights of a Stiffable

Compared with the highly involved and intricate social program now entailed by our present enormously larger student body, those "Introductory Socials" were rather unsatisfying. They were held at the beginning of each year in the auditorium of Villard Hall, with seats steadfastly screwed to the floor. Following a short program, ordinarily consisting of an address of welcome and some music, it was expected that the participants, male and female after the Noachic style, should promenade around the perimeter of the room to the strains of a small orchestra, sometimes so small as to be only the piano. When the music ceased, conversation also came to a semi-colon, and it was presumed that there should be a swapping of partners for the next promenade. As a rule, these so-called "sociables" were so formal and so peppy that they were often jovially referred to as "stiffables."

I shall never forget how unavailing they proved in my own Freshman days. Professor Straub, not yet Dean, perennially sought to use his benignant offices in introducing us untutored youngsters to some of the bloomin' girls that sat coyly huddled together across the aisles in the central nave of seats. I was a genuine sufferer from disproportionate hands and feet and an unruly pompadour and a collar,—a new style, by the way, with flaps turned down in front,—a collar that was galling the vertebra just opposite my aesophagus.

But Uncle John was a very compelling personality and just would not see that I was desperately indisposed. He caught me by the arm, fairly yauked me from my seat, and introduced me to ——— I can see that girl yet. She wore one of those crocheted storm-hoods with a nodding pom-pom in front and most interesting freckles. Under ordinary circumstances that girl might have vamped me for life, for I was awfully susceptible, but the afore-mentioned collar button didn't allow her half a chance and we didn't go into the Ark together. When the music ceased, I dropped her into the nearest seat with a half-finished sentence.

But far be it from me to deery those famous annual occasions, for it was at a subsequent "Walk Around" that a girl promenaded just once with me, and that girl eventually appropriated my entire horizon for good and for all.

The First Orchestra

Meanwhile, during all these incipient years, music had not been by any means a negligible quantity in the Student Body. Instrumentally there may have been a paucity, for I seem unable to remember farther back than the time when I myself was inveigled into manipulating the bass viol in what was perhaps the first U. of O. Orchestra, back in '89-'90. This aggregation was composed wholly of men, even to the pianist, who was none other than the redoubtable Kap Kubli himself. It may be seriously doubted whether Kap can even play "Chop Sticks" nowadays.

I recall how our trombonist, Moxy Warren, kept us in a constant nervous strain for fear that he would not come in on his scales in time. But he would always pull himself together again from his fits of abstraction just in the nick of time and soar out beautifully on the slides.

One afternoon we were having a group picture of our orchestra taken in Rankin's Studio, when Kap almost balked on account of a pair of detachable cuffs he was wearing. His



Scene from *The Tyrolien Queen*, early operatic triumph at the University. The footlights at Rhinehart's operahouse seem to be coaloil lamps—and the middle one with a smoked chimney. The group is as follows, going from left to right around the semi-circle: Blanche Straight Willoughby, Willa Hanna Beattie, Lottie Johnston Carlton, Alice Link, Linnia Holt Gaylord, Maude Wilkins Condon, Nan Underwood Taylor, Carey Hovey Burden, Stella Robinson Littler, Minerva Hemenway, Stella Dorris Macrum, Mae Dorris Bronaugh (kneeling), Ada Hendricks Smith (deceased), Louise Yoran Whitton, Benetta Dorris Nash, Cecile Dorris Eaton, Kate Glen Kerry.



The class of '92, which consisted of men only. Standing: F. S. Dunn, Herbert T. Condon. Seated: J. S. McClure, G. W. Norris, L. L. Stevens (deceased), T. H. Porter, J. E. Young, J. E. Bronaugh.

shirt-cuffs were too long and persisted in protruding below the others, much to his annoyance, and indeed were clearly visible in the resultant photograph.

The next year we were reorganized, with the results as shown in the accompanying insert,—three women to grace our group,—but do not overlook also those boutonnières of Charley Chambers the celloist and myself, and the conspicuous class-pins of Jess Miller and the Linn brothers. Class-pins in those days were pretty apt to be momentous. Ninety-two's pin fell little short of colossal. I ventured to wear it once at Harvard and a seat-mate in Memorial Hall mistook it for a medal won in some rifle-shoot. Perhaps this last was a bit of sarcastic misinterpretation of our motto as inscribed on the bar. "Finem respice." It does suggest cooking one eye, doesn't it?

Some Repeated; Some Didn't

That following commencement of June, 1891, we were to play for the afternoon program of the Alumni Reunion, and, in one of our numbers, where there was a repeat, some of us did and some of us didn't. The result was about as pitiful an example of amateur kakophony as Milton could ever have wished for his Yahoos. Poor old Stevie was heroically trying to salvage the wreck, but I remember having essayed the bass score on three different pages before I finally collapsed, in absolute bewilderment, behind my big old fiddle, the chills of mortification gripping my medulla oblongata.

As for vocal music, I remember that a considerable portion of the class of '81 sang in the Methodist choir, and, in my own student days, the Baptist church was conspicuous for a choir that was quite largely composed of students. Mark Bailey, Jr., Bert Collier, Herbert Johnson, and Loyal Woodworth were right royal songsters in those philharmonic days. The class of '90 boasted of a splendid male quartet, which introduced "The Bull-Dog on the Bank" and "There's Music in the Air." The Dorris sisters were a drawing card on any program,—you could count on at least four daughters from the Tribe of Benjamin. I still thrill at the memory of their rendering of "It Will Be Summer-time, Bye and Bye."

Now it so happened that the class of '92, of which I was a member, was composed of eight men,—think if it,—just eight men and eight men only. No other class can boast of such an anomalous peculiarity, though I do not remember that we cared to boast of it. But our bachelor lonesomeness in class

matters had its compensations,—for instance, there was no one in class-meetings to put a ban on our whistling. We would march down 11th Avenue from classes, two abreast, whistling "Marching Through Georgia," or warbling (?) "The Bear Went Over the Mountain," until Maximus Porter, a giant of something less than seven feet, would lose a bar in picking up Minimus McClure by the arm-pits as if he were a clothes-pin and standing him on the other side of some fence.

We finally developed such musical talent, by reason of this unrestraint from femininity, that we even had the effrontery to call *en masse*, meaning in this instance the entire eight, upon Mary McCornack, at that time head of the School of Music, and ask her to drill us a double quartet.

Rocking Away on the Billows Gay

And so, when it came time for our Junior Rhetoricals, pursuant to the program of those days, from which was afterwards evolved the present Junior Week-End, we added an original feature to our eight orations,—a chorus rendered by our class as a whole. It was a noble classic entitled "We Rock Away on the Billows Gay," taken from the little known opera of "Nobodyknowswhoski." I recall that we were not encored, because our orations had been so absorbing.

Well, to return to that particular "Walk Around" of the following fall, sponsored by the class of '92,—which, by the way, was the pretext on which I began this rambling reminiscence,—a quartet from our own number sang one song. There chanced to be in the audience a newly entered sophomore of portentous demeanor, combining the gravity, both avoidupoisly and physiognomically, of Chief Justice Taft in the days of his secretaryship in Roosevelt's cabinet. We could have guessed him to be either a Methodist Bishop or Barnum or perhaps Ingersoll. But this jolly big boy with the ravishing burnsidies (q. e. d. from the portrait in this same issue) became one of the most prized, nay, indispensable, elements in the life of the 'Varsity and would still be on the Faculty of the University of Oregon if our Nordic sister on the Sound had not abducted him from his Alma Mater.

The First Glee Club

Irving Mackey Glen,—my veneration for him impells me involuntarily to pronounce his full name—heard the above-mentioned quartet and started something. He forthwith set himself to organize and personally to direct the first legiti-



The second University orchestra. Upper row: G. D. Linn (deceased), Fletcher Linn, E. S. Dunn, J. G. Miller. Lower row: Damaris Schofield Hulin, Charles Chambers, Emma Dorris Hardy, Mamie Linn Gay (deceased).

mate Glee Club, so called, that Oregon had known. There had been sporadic choruses, it is true, and Commencement Choirs as the season demanded, but no lasting organization to perpetuate itself. And very signal was the innovation therefrom. All precedents in the annals of the U. of O. were shivered when programs were printed the frontal of which announced in at least eight varieties of type:—

"First Grand Concert of University Glee Club, assisted by Faculty of Conservatory of Music and Ladies' Club, Friday, December 18, 1891, at Villard Hall. Admission, 25 cts."

The back page of this entrancing leaflet listed the names and parts and offices of the intrepid Eight who that night blazed a trail for the brilliant series of Glee Clubs that were yet to come. OLD OREGON may well afford them space for reproduction here:—

OFFICERS

Fred S. Dunn	President
Frank H. Porter	Vice-President
John S. McClure	Secretary and Treasurer
Irving M. Glen	Director
First tenors—Fred S. Dunn, Herman Robe.	
Second tenors—Frank H. Porter, Theodore Tyre.	
First basses—John McClure, James A. Laurie.	
Second basses—Irving M. Glen, Frank Matthews.	

A newspaper clipping announcing the coming concert found its way into my book of odds and ends, the Morning Register having generously accorded us almost half a column. Listen:—"The University Glee Clubs have demonstrated that Calliope is a native of America, etc." Perhaps I had better

confess that therein spake the youth who was thereafter to return to the Faculty of his Alma Mater to affect that same sort of language with his Latin classes. And I recall that it grieved him to find his Calliope typed with a small "c" in the newspaper write-up.

A hand-bill occupies the next space in my scrap-album, reading in all sizes of type and variety of spacings:—

"Glee Concert at Villard Hall, Friday, Dec. 18, 1891

COME COME COME

If it rains, take a street car; they will run.

If they are full, take a cab; but be sure to COME.

Doors open at 7 o'clock. Programme commences at 7:45 sharp. If you don't believe it, come 15 minutes late and see."

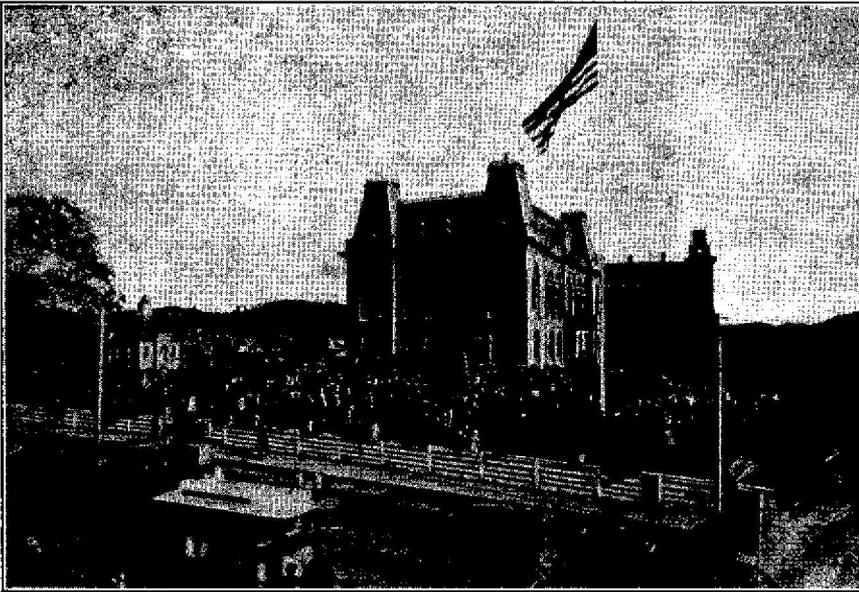
The picture reproduced in this issue of OLD OREGON, of the "Flag Raising" at the Commencement of 1892, will help interpret the above reference to Eugene's famed street-car system in those soul-stirring days,—colored Wiley Griffin and his one-mule car, so feelingly described by Jim Laurie in the February issue.

Jack McClure the Comedian

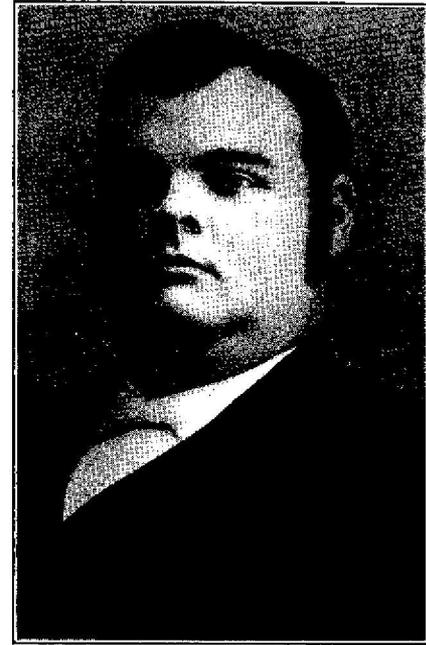
The pioneer role of near-stunster at this concert was essayed by Jack McClure, who, as he sang "Hen was a tryin for to hatch a punkin! Who's dah? Who's dah? Somebody keep a hold on me!" kept up a sort of subdued jig with one foot and rolled scared eyes to the ceiling.



After the close of the Tyrolican Queen performance, the cast gathered for refreshments. It will be noted that at the exact moment the picture was taken all were raising their glasses in a toast, perhaps to the success of the evening. The seating is as follows: Extreme left table: Elizabeth Saucers (now Mrs. Fletcher Linn) a member of the faculty, Willa Hanna Beattie, J. A. Laurie, Kate Glen Kerry, Minerva Hemenway; table in the corner: Lottie Johnson Smith, Carrie Hovey Burden, John McClure, Carrie Robinson Littler; center front table: Theodore Tyre, Linnia Holt Gaylord (deceased), Frank Matthews, Bennetta Dorris Nash, Nan Underwood Taylor, F. S. Dunn, Cecile Dorris Eaton; second table at back: Alice Link (with her head turned away), Ada Hendricks Smith (deceased), Louise Yorran Whitton, Maude Wilkins Condon; last table at right: Blanche Straight Willoughby, Stella Dorris Macrum, I. M. Glen, Mae Dorris Bronaugh.



A flag-raising must have qualified as a social event, in the days when the now enormous trees north of Villard were possibly not even planted. This picture is unique in another respect: it shows the famous mule car, described in turn by Herbert Thompson, J. M. Laurie and Fred Dunn, but never before described by the almost incredulous younger generation. Several references are made to it in programs included in Mr. Dunn's article in this issue.



And this was Irving M. Glen, now dean of the school of fine arts at the University of Washington and probably unaware that this photograph is in existence. He organized the first men's glee club at Oregon. His creative art produced the war cry that cheered the first Oregon football game to its first victory.

This premier attempt at Glee Clubbing might have failed markedly had it not been happily supplemented by a Girls' Choral Club, the prototype of the later Treble Clef as organized by Gifford Nash. The Ladies' Club sang three numbers and also joined with us in a final general chorus, "Song of the Triton." The roster of this distinguished group of co-eds deserves to be engrossed in rubrics and hung in our Memorial Hall. The subjoined list is again taken from the program as provided that night of the concert, but emended to include the married names of participants:—

- Lena Holt-Gaylord (deceased) President
- May Dorris-Bronaugh Vice-President
- Kate Glen-Kerry Secretary and Treasurer
- First sopranos—May Dorris-Bronaugh, Myra Norris-Johnson, Anna Matthews-Dunn, Stella Dorris-Macrum.
- Second sopranos—Cecile Dorris-Eaton, Carrie Hovey-Burden, Lucile Yorán-Whitton.
- Contraltos—Lena Holt-Gaylord, Bennetta Dorris-Nash, Kate Glen-Kerry.

Our first Grand Concert had not been so grand as it might have been. It was a rainy night and the auditorium of Villard Hall was remorselessly vast for the sympathetic little group that gathered in our behalf. It remained that we should try it again, and this time in a down-town hall. Hence the appearance of posters with the following caption:—

"Street Cars are Running, but that Doesn't Hurt the Glee Concert.
Come Come to
Rhinehart's Opera House, Saturday, Jan. 9. 1892.
Doors open at 7 o'clock; performance begins at 8.
Reserved seats at Craw's for 25 cts, Loge seats 50c."

The success of the second concert was incentive toward farther activity and "Papa" Glen was soon drilling material for a cantata entitled "The Tyrolien Queen." The pretty melodies and choruses in this operetta still ring in my ears. And never shall I forget how Thee Tyre's false whiskers came off in one of the camp-fire scenes,—it was no wonder, for I

find, by reference to the printed program, that his stage name was Don Juan,—and how he simply rolled off the stage into the wings, in order to prevent the collapse of the entire troupe through laughter; and of how a flash-light picture was taken after the performance, herewith reproduced; and of how, still later that same evening of April 22, 1892, we all celebrated with light refreshments in Poole's Restaurant, next door to the theatre.

Clinking Our Water Glasses

The flash-light taken as we sat at our tables, clinking our water-glasses, looks as if we were half a mind to be Bacchanals but did not quite know how to start in, by reason of the gods who then sat on our Olympus. In that grill-room, with but ice-cream-soda and cake before us, there must have been hovering about us the genii of Prexy Johnson, looking over his eye-glasses; of John Straub, Sec'y Fac'y, nervously tapping his foot on the floor; and of Luella Clay Carson, asking me for the second paragraph, verbatim in the following Monday's assignment in Hill's Rhetoric.

—Have You Ever Written to Your Class Secretary?—

Are You Among the Cultured?

WELL, WE keep asking the same question, and the delicate one about culture, and the answers keep coming in. In the following lists (Crook, Deschutes, Douglas, Gilliam and Grant) a "v" before a name means that a recent verification has been received and that the alumni office feels confident of the rightness of the address. In the case of Lane county, only alumni with unverified addresses are listed. Corrections and amendments are much desired.

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON ALUMNI RESIDING IN CROOK COUNTY

HELD	POST
Frances Catherine Langford	vO. Bruce Gray
PAULINA	vHarold Edward Gray
vDarrell J. Mills	Henry Mulkey
vOrrin Cecil Mills	

(Continued on Page 39)

Under the Gargoyles *Being a series of articles on the deans of the University.*

Editor's Note: Here is the sixth of OLD OREGON's dean papers: Dean Allen of the school of journalism, done by one of his students. Behold a difficult task: the fair placing on paper of the man who dispenses one's grades and who can open or shut his hand with regard to one's graduation. If the task is done too kindly, the dean will know the student is a poor judge of human nature and should never be graduated in journalism, which is an exacting science. If it is done too severely, —well, deans are great men, but human.

DEAN ERIC ALLEN of the school of journalism has recently returned from a trip to Europe. He liked Europe—liked it very much—particularly England. He entered earnestly into the British spirit while abroad and took unto himself certain externals of the English beau monde, such as tweeds cut with the rounding English lines and studied



Eric W. Allen, dean of the Oregon school of journalism, its first head, its only head.

carelessness, a pan-cake cap to match the tweeds, and knickers to boot. Attired thus he interviewed many prominent Englishmen and in knickered jauntiness spent the week-ends in the justly famous English country.

The dean went elsewhere than England to be sure, but only to England did he quite give his heart, perhaps because the British Isles are the home of his ancestors.

He wears his English suit to the office since his return, and now that days are waxing fair and warmer he even

appears occasionally in the knickers. They are very becoming to the dean. He wears them easily, even carelessly, and they give him a certain dash that is wholly undecklike and very pleasant. Somehow his office interviews are not so formidable with his knickered legs stretched out to give his feet firm resting place on the wall, with his cap lying among the papers on his desk and the bowl of a black pipe peeping out from a pile of mail. In view of the journalism building's strict smoking rules there is a certain surreptitious threat about that pipe that is appealing.

The dean has a deceptively kewpy-ish mouth, with a winning round smile, which can close itself into a small, grim aperture, when, for instance, he is openly contradicted by his juniors. The dean is a man of authority; he likes to have this fact recognized, and while he wouldn't welcome mental grovelling, he would not flunk a student for salaaming. There is no really hearty man-to-manness in the dean's dealings with the students in his school until after their graduation. Then they are among the elect and are encouraged to be both discursive and chatty when they drop into the "shack" at Homecoming time or at other school festivals. The dean often stimulates interest in the opinions of his students, simply to draw them out and then point out the error of their ways of thought. He is a great respecter himself of the swivel-chair of authority, be it in letters, art, politics, business, or journalism, and he tries to instill this same essence of respect in his students. The dean, however, would be quite sure of the source of any authority before he gave it his homage.

Dean Allen is a hard and earnest worker. The greatest interest in his life is the school of journalism. It occupies a place in his heart that nothing and no one supersedes, unless perhaps it be his son, Bill, a pink and flaxen cherub, the youngest of his four interesting children. Not even Bill takes so much of his time and his thought. A certain unevenness of disposition on his part often keeps his students from the realization that his interest in them is almost paternal; that his very anxiety for their success in the field they have chosen, and his fear that he is failing in his task of mentor, accounts for the taskmaster role that he occasionally assumes. No dean is more proud of the students his school has turned out than is Dean Allen. His face glows with a fatherly pride when he hears them praised.

Several times a year the dean is convinced that he and his school are failures. Tradition has it that he vents his feelings on his editing class when such occasions arise. The editing class is the cream of the department. Its personnel is senior majors in the journalism school. To them the dean looks for the task of carrying on the torch of truth and ethics in journalism, which four years in the department should have taught them to light and bear aloft. The dean becomes convinced that the torch has gone out. No amount of wick-trimming availed the virgins who had no oil: this is the point of his class discourses.

One of the dean's periodic attacks comes either just before or just after the annual conference of Oregon editors and publishers, and is almost always due to the fact that he has overworked and lost sleep and gone without meals planning the program and arranging matters of transportation and housing for the visitors. The conferences have always been successful, but the dean is usually too tired to recognize this. Credit for their success is due him and through these conferences there has grown up a fine feeling of fel-

lowship and community of interest between the department of journalism and the press of the state.

The dean brought to the school of journalism a certain high faith in the ideals of the profession and an intimate knowledge of the "game" gained in his years of newspaper experience. His wide background of reading and experience has helped him to build up a department at Oregon whose growth has been steady, consistent and sure, until it stands easily in the front rank of similar schools in this country.

—Have You Ever Written to Your Class Secretary?—

Organization Toward Campaign Shaping Rapidly

THE COMPLETE story of alumni participation in the gift campaign will be presented to the readers of OLD OREGON in the April number. So fast is the plan unrolling at the present moment that every day there is a new development. The April number will devote itself rather exclusively to the many interesting details.

The county and section chairmen are meeting in many parts of the state and plans are taking definite form.

Edward F. Bailey, '13, of Junction City is chairman of the western division. Charles W. Erskine, ex-'10, of Bend

is chairman for the central division. Fred Steiwer, '96, of Pendleton is chairman for eastern Oregon.

William McClure, '96, Seattle attorney, is chairman for the section embracing Washington, Montana, Idaho and Wyoming, the northwest division.

Earl Kilpatrick, '09, of Portland is chairman of the northern division.

George W. Hug, '07, superintendent of Salem schools, is chairman for Marion county; Carlton R. Savage, '21, chairman for Polk; Philip Hammond, '13, chairman for Clackamas; Wilford C. Allen, '22, chairman for Josephine; Edison Marshall, ex-'17, chairman for Jackson; J. Carl Bowman, '22, chairman for Lake; Norman Ashcraft, '13, chairman for Lincoln; Robert Bradshaw, '15, chairman for Wasco.

The other county chairmen who have accepted their appointments are: Hood River, Roy W. Kelly, '07; Jefferson, Ralph P. Newland, '12; Morrow, Calvin L. Sweek, '11; Klamath, George Mallett, '10; Lane, L. L. Ray, '12; Malheur, Earl Blackaby, '15; Wallowa, Robert N. Kellogg, '12; Union, Arle C. Hampton, '18; Harney, Helen Purington Dillman, '19.

Mrs. Dillman is the only woman chairman.

Georgia Prather, '21, now living in Anaconda, Mont., is a state director. In college she was president of the women's athletic association and vice-president of the women's league.

Is Your Posture Worth Looking At?

"THE ONLY way to make an idea influence action is so to charge it with emotion of one kind or another that it forces itself into the otherwise indifferent mind. No one will have good posture who does not want it and want it with all his might." So believes Florence Alden, head of the women's physical education department.

That idea translated into action formed the basis of the posture drive held on the campus on February 26 and 27 under the direction of the senior women in the physical education department. Publicity was the keynote of the affair. Even the trees and the sidewalks on the campus were found useful.

"Do you stand as straight as this tree?" were the words on a huge placard on a particularly well-shaped example near the walk between the Commerce building and the library. The card with the words "Have you scoliosis like this tree?" called wide attention to the natural afflictions of the small specimen near the senior fountain, afflictions generally overlooked by the student body. One staunch fir along Deady walk bore the message, "Copy nature—stand up straight."

Big footprints of green paint on the principal campus walks showed the advantages of correct tread. The Emerald fell in line and that day's issue had between the stories not the usual line dashes, but cut-offs which said in italics, "R. U. A. Leaner?" "See your Shadow;" "Are You Wearing Correct Shoes?" or "Is Your Posture Worth Looking At?"

The Schemes to Evoke Interest

Further schemes to evoke student interest in the drive for correct posture were the posture posters, the prize offered for the best posture song, the posture skit put on by the senior majors, and—the biggest inducement of all—the plaque given to the house making the best average in the posture tests.

During the week preceding the drive, a good-sized poster made by the girls in charge, displaying the evils of poor

carriage or the esthetic, moral, or mental value of an upright position was given to each women's organization on the campus to be displayed in the house. They were attractive and cleverly gotten up, each with a catchy slogan such as "Fifty Years Ago a Woman Was Known by Her Carriage," "Do you look Like the Hump Family?" "The Debutante Slump Brings the Middle-aged Hump."

Evangeline Evoluted

The feature of the second day of the drive was a stunt show presented in the Woman's building. Four skits taught in varied plots the lessons of good carriage. "The Crooked Man" disclosed clumsy, bent figures that recovered from their ailments when they corrected their posture. The presentation of a dream in which a small boy saw nine straight, tall figures doing a soldierly drill was called "The Nightmare." The story of the girl whose mother allowed her to partake in no outdoor sports and her rejuvenation after she came to college was divided into six short acts and called "The Evolution of Evangeline." The last number was "The Jack-in-the-Box," a short musical act which brought out the slogan of the drive, "Posture Expresses Personality."

The energetic advocates of proper carriage were not content with the advertising possibilities of their own department, the campus trees and sidewalks, and the campus daily. They invaded the various departments and asked the heads to speak of the value of posture as directly related to their departments. There followed, if not straight statements, at least subtle allusions on the psychology of good posture, the artistic value of correct carriage, the educational emphasis, the necessity for it in dramatic work, to say nothing of its hygienic and anatomic value.

The drive culminated in the posture tests given in all the gymnasium classes and in all the women's houses. After the scores of the tests were averaged it was announced that Kappa Kappa Gamma with an average of 63.63 per cent

correct posture had won the plaque offered to the house with the highest average.

Of the 600 girls in gymnasium classes who took the test, which included correctness both in standing and in walking, 198 made a passing score. Out of a possible 30 points, 23 was considered passing. Of the 198 passing the test, 53 made a perfect score. The physical education seniors gave the tests in the various sorority houses and residence halls during the dinner hour to the upperclassmen not enrolled in gymnasium classes.

It was estimated that there are 720 girls in living organizations, and 284 of them scored 23 or more points and were entitled to wear the little "Posture Expresses Personality" tags. Comparatively speaking, fewer of the girls in houses made perfect scores than in gym classes. Compared to the 53 perfect postures out of the 198 passing in the classes, only 61 of the 284 passing in the house averages made perfect scores.

The Shrewd Little Schematogram

Supplementing the work of the official testers, the schematogram, an instrument which casts the shadow of one's carriage, belonging to the regular equipment of physical education department, furnished the girls with graphic illustrations of their particular types of posture. The schematogram outlines admitted no mistake in judgment and those having perfect posture collected an additional treasure for their memory books.

The leading shoe companies of Eugene and Portland cooperated with Miss Alden in showing the University girls the correct types of footwear. Numerous samples were furnished by the shoe merchants and these were classified according to their merits by an orthopedic doctor assisted by some of the instructors in the department. The entire exhibit was on display at the Woman's building for several days.

The posture drive was the second of its kind held on this campus and the plaque for the highest average was won by Delta Delta Delta last year. So far as is known, Oregon has the only affair of this nature that is held on any university or college campus. It is Miss Alden's plan of making good posture so eminently desirable that every girl will keep it in mind. It is "charging action with emotion so that it forces itself into the otherwise indifferent mind."

—Have You Ever Written to Your Class Secretary?—

Captain Munly Receives Honor

CAPTAIN WILLIAM C. MUNLY, a graduate of the medical department of the University of Oregon who is now medical instructor in the aviation school at Mitchell Field, Long Island, has recently had an additional honor conferred upon him in being appointed chairman of a committee for the Prevention and Relief of Heart Diseases in New York City. He had an article published last month in "The Military Surgeon" on different phases of heart trouble, which has received complimentary notice from eminent medical authorities. Dr. Munly is also an instructor in cardiology in Bellevue Medical college in New York.

Capt. Munly graduated from the medical school in Portland in 1916 with the highest honors. Upon being commissioned in the army in October, 1917, he was sent to Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia, where he remained until December, 1918. During the last six months he was camp surgeon. Also while there he was picked from a group of four thousand medical officers for an examination by the National Board of Medical Examiners, which he passed with the highest standing ever recorded.

In December 1921, he took care of a battalion of French chasseurs during an epidemic of flu and pneumonia, for



Members of Kappa Kappa Gamma who helped produce for that organization the most superior house posture on the campus. Last year the honor went to Delta Delta Delta.

which services he was decorated by the French government with the French medal of honor.

Capt. Munly spent seven months in London with Sir Thomas Lewis, world-famous authority on the heart, during a special attachment with the American embassy.

For the past year and a half, Capt. Munly has been located at Mitchell Field, Long Island.

—Have You Ever Written to Your Class Secretary?—

Tracy Byers Moves—Always in a Circle

TRACY W. BYERS, '19, who was with the United Press in San Francisco at the time of President Warren Harding's death, has moved again—this time back to San Luis Obispo, Calif., to resume his duties as city editor of The Telegram. Byers' biography since leaving the University has been one continual history of moves, and he declares he cannot stay in one place longer than six months. Starting from Eugene he has made the circle via Idaho, Utah, and Arizona. The boss always kicks but Tracy stands firm, gives them a week's notice and departs, leaving with a standing invitation to return at any time. Byers had planned on taking his master's degree this year at the University of California, where his mother is now a student. He was given a royal welcome home to San Luis Obispo by his editor who in a news article stated that "Mr. Byers is recognized as one of the most competent newspaper men on the coast, and his many friends in San Luis Obispo will be pleased that he has returned to The Telegram."

Margaret Scott, a former U. of O. student who spent the summer in San Francisco, is also in San Luis Obispo working on a rival paper of Byers. Ann Murray, formerly the editorial secretary for Harry Kuek on the Pendleton Tribune, is also in San Luis Obispo. Margaret writes signed features for her paper and in between times does routine reporting.

—Have You Ever Written to Your Class Secretary?—

Durno Receives Honor at Harvard

Eddie Durno, '21, has been granted a scholarship amounting to \$200 at Harvard medical school as a result of competitive grades during the freshman year. Durno was one of eleven to receive such an award, there being 125 students in the class.

Durno was a member of the varsity basketball team, a stellar performer three years. Last year he coached athletics at Medford high school.

OREGON FAETRY

EDITED BY MARGARET SKAVLAN, '25

TWO CAMPUS writing clubs have their quota of poets. Pot and Quill, writers' club for women, was founded in May, 1919. Its official presentation of its work to the campus came in June, 1922, when it published "Green Ink," a magazine of poetry, short stories, and a one-act play. Ye Tabard Inn, local chapter of Sigma Upsilon, national writers' fraternity, is an older organization, having been installed in October, 1915. Graduates from both organizations have continued their interest in writing after their student days, in many cases with considerable success.

What with fictitious initials attached to one poem, and a dedication to a fictitious wife in another, the poetry page should furnish sufficient mystery for one month.

CLOVEN FEET To W. E. K.

Whose pipe, whose clear pipe trills,
Like reedy whistling winds,
About the April hills?

Whose unseen cloven feet
Tap on the dripping stones
Where waters split and meet?

I've searched the woods of dawn,
But all I find are prints
Where cloven feet have gone.

Illusive Pan, I yearn
To see your ring of sprites
A-tiptoe on the fern.

Pan's feet are still—his tune
Fades through the silver dusk
Into the half-tipped silence of the moon.

—A. R.

FIRST PLOWING I. MARCH TOIL

The earth lifts through its snowy sleep again:
The wintered streams rush loud with sudden showers
And hills mist green with grass and budded flowers.
A wagon trundles muddily in our lane;
The wheels draw near; hems run from the manures
Heaped by the barn. Hired men have come to stay
To plow and sow the fields for harvest day.
(Grandpa and Joe and Pete will do the chores).

Men have a passion for their springtime toils:
The farmyards sound with mending of the plows.
The teams are hitched for work at early dawn.
(Oh, the plows bury the field-flowers that cows
And sheep have left unrippled). The plowing's done,
Men sow rich visions in the urging soils.

II. FIELD TALK (To my wife)

The orchard, as in any other spring,
Puffs white with busy bloom, and rainy scents
Gust down the breeze along the lane; larks sing
Their aching words in beauty to the rents
Of lyric blue in clearing skies. The field
Turns rawly dark before the plow. The plower's mind
Spreads brightly with five acres gone to yield
Of barley heading in the sunny wind.

"But who am I, that I should crush and turn
These tip-top flowers of March days under soil?"
And then he catches back the dreams that yearn
In shapes of children through this earthen toil.
His young bride calls across the plowing steel;
He barns the team, goes to his noonday meal.

—Walter Evans Kidd, '26.

SONG FOR HARLEQUIN'S LAST DANCE

Balloons will wither,
Finger-tips pale.
The moon is our ship
Without any sail.

Balloons will wither,
Columbines fade.
Pierrot's grown wrinkled,
Coquette's an old maid.

Balloons will wither,
Silver lutes rust.
Pierrette's little slippers
Are covered with dust.

Balloons will wither,
Bleeding-hearts die.
Life is a memory,
Love is a cry.

—Irene Stewart, '22.

ASMI YUVAN

(Asmi Yuvan is the Sanskrit for 'always young')

God gave me Life to fill in the "business,"
fashion the speeches
untangle the plot:

I made of the stuff a "closet drama" in one act,
and crushed the sbrived bud of my soul
between its dead pages.

—I. V. T.

SO WOULD I LIVE

My life I would live
Like a ribbon of smoke.
All that is spirit
Snatched into wraiths
And blown into air,
Clear blue as the unshadowed mirror of centuries.

All that is body
Consumed by the hot sparks
Of living: wind-reckless ashes
To be cast, unsodden
By weeping from the face
Of a cliff.

So would I live,
Like a ribbon of smoke.
So would I die
With its ashes.

—Elnora B. Keltner, '25.

(Miss Keltner is the winner of the Edison Marshall short-story contest for 1924).

PERCHANCE

If life were only a play, lad,
A comedy light and gay,
Where we tripped through our laughing parts, lad,
A-singing a lightsome lay,
Then I would be only yours, lad,
For the whole of a summer's day,
And we'd kiss in the shade of the hawthorn bloom,
If life were only a play.

If life were only a play, lad,
A tragedy sad and long,
Where we parted forever in tears, lad,
A-singing a sombre song,
I'd be loyal for all my life, lad,
I would weep the hours away,
Mourning the one I had loved and lost,
If life were only a play.

But life is foolishest fact, lad,
And dolefully dull, they say,
Could we live by a fancy fond, lad,
Through the common-place day-by-day
That stupidly comes and goes, lad?
And yet, should I say you nay,
Could I quite forget you? Perchance I might—
If life were only a play.

—Sally Elliott Allen.

MORT D'AMOUR

This afternoon there was sunshine
On a yellow hill,
And for the first time
Since I began to love you,
I would have run out into it
And let the wind twitch at my garments
And felt motion in my limbs.

Until today
Hills were but meeting places,
And skies have been blue shadows
Between the lashes on your cheek—
But when I came you always held me.

Poof!
I am bored with love.
You—stay here—
Don't follow—
I am going to wander through the yellow weeds
To the hill-crest,
And look for sunsets.

—Kathrine Kressmann, '25.

GREED

I fashioned me desires most fanciful,
I craved because I thought the craving dear,
I struggled to possess the far-off things—
And now they're mine, and I am poor indeed.

A round rose-window from a cathedral,
The ruby from a buried emperor's crown,
A thistle 'cross the Danube blown,
White hands of ladies in a jinrickshaw,
The wings of sea gulls circling round my ship,
The foam laces that the keel weaves by the yard,
And crystal mead to wet my parched lips
With coldness sharp as point of jewelled poniard.

These do I hold, and yet, my heart must ache
As ever, with unanswerable fear—
I long the more for something in the dusk—
Love, and a song that's bought not without pain.

—Marion D. Lay, '24.

YES

(This title being as non-committal as possible).

Talking; fashioning brilliant-shaded words
into shining plumage for an ego
to clothe it as it stalks before the crowd.

Thinking; the ego before the mirror
sadly observing sudden brown patches,
Pinning the bright purple on the mirror-ego,
refashioning the shining plumage,
waiting the witenagemot of egos.

Ten thousand egos
thumping on tables,
calling for order,
persuading each he is a bird of paradise
appearing a crow-jim-crow
to the nine thousand nine-hundred-and-ninety-nine.

Call it life if you want to—
and what of it.

—Laurence Hartmas, '25.

PORTRAIT OF AN OLD GRECIAN WOMAN CROSSING THE
STYX AFTER WAITING IN VAIN FOR A
PROUD LOVER TO RETURN

She moves! And not unlike the leechvous pain
Of soggy leaves pulled slowly over glass,
Her painful movements cling upon my mind.
Then slowly marble shadows fix and break
Across her stony forehead, pasty-old
And ever numb.

She'll wait no more for him.
A smile of olden sorrow creeps on through
The tangled wrinkles of her face, along
A beaten path of scorn, and creeps away.
She still is vain. She clothes herself with green
Corrosive grins Narcissus might have breathed
Upon the mocking, self-sufficient thing
He saw within the pool wherein he plunged.
She gazes in the Styx—where beauty galls
When unreflected—long. She wraps her love
Within herself, and dips into a Stygian thing—
The image of herself within the Styx.

And, O! The raucous hissing of her lips
As low she stoops and sinks into the thing!
As when hot lava sears the frozen edge
Of hell, the Stygian ripples wax away . . .

I wonder why no lover came for her.
And why she would no longer wait for him.
And why so ogre-like the ripples wane.

—Pat Morrisette, '25.



Every Saturday morning small persons in gymnasium attire are seen hurrying toward the Woman's building from every point of the compass. They rattle on about their important affairs as they go—the world is waiting for them, up in the women's gym. They are truly important, for, by showing them how to play, the physical education majors will learn how to coach playground work in all parts of the known world—in time. The children are grouped by age: 5-8; boys 8-11 and 12-15; girls 8-11, 12-15. In the left, back, a group is playing poison snake. In the middle, a game of volley ball is in progress. Boys climb the ladders and ropes and twist over the bars. One has managed to stand perfectly still on his head. In the immediate foreground, an over-under relay is going on. Just back of them, a group of small children are listening to a story. During the spring term, the physical education majors will coach playground in the schools of Eugene.

Further Recollections of Dr. Driver

Dr. Earl F. Abbett, '06, now practicing dentistry in Portland, being himself the son of a Methodist minister, was deeply interested in the account of Dr. Driver, formerly Methodist bishop in Eugene, in the November number of OLD OREGON. This account was written by Herbert Thompson, ex-'96, and attracted considerable attention. Dr. Abbett called OLD OREGON'S attention to the fact that a large part of it was reprinted in the Pacific Christian Advocate, and that, in a later issue of that publication, an article called Famous Preachers of Old Oregon further describes Dr. Driver, harking back to Mr. Thompson's etching of the minister's appearance.

Dr. Abbett writes entertainingly himself about the great Methodist, whose words, no doubt, fell on the ears of many an early student at Oregon. At risk of extending a delightful subject past the exact limits of its interest for the general alumni body of the University, still we quote from Dr. Abbett's letter:

Some years after my father had left Eugene, he had Doctor Driver come to his church and deliver a two-weeks' series of lectures on Biblical subjects. Of course, he stayed at my father's home, enjoying very much the renewal of former friendships. Many pleasant little remembrances of the man cluster about that two-weeks' stay. He was greatly delighted to find that one of my brothers had a flute, as he said that he had played one when he was a young man, and was even more delighted when he found that he had not forgotten how to play some of his old favorites. He spent many happy hours playing my brother's flute, with my sister accompanying him on the piano.

His rough and ready way came into evidence when my father was getting things ready for him to shave, and asked him if he would like to have a mirror in a certain window for the light.

With a characteristic snort, he declined any mirror, saying, "I could shave in the dark." And I believe he could have done so.

When engrossed in the discussion of some great theological question during a meal, the unconcern with which he would or would not season foods as they should have been seasoned was amusing.

Another instance illustrating his absent-mindedness was related by him, when explaining to my mother how he came to have a sore heel, which had to be dressed every day. He said that a few days before he had left Eugene he was sitting in front of the fireplace at home, reading and warming his feet. Without noticing that there was a shallow kettle of hot water standing on the hearth in front of him, he went to set one foot down, and dropped his heel square into the kettle.

An amusing picture which I have of the old divine now recurs to me. Dressed in a black Prince Albert broadcloth suit and silk hat, he drove up one Saturday morning in front of the old Methodist parsonage at Eugene, which stood on muddy Tenth street, just west of Willamette. He was riding in a cart, and driving a shaggy, long-haired horse. In the cart, among other purchases he had made at the store, was a stone jug of molasses, with an old-fashioned cork in the mouth. Dr. Driver alighted from his cart, and, as he stood leaning against the muddy cart wheel earnestly talking to my father, every now and then he would slip the cork out of the jug, insert his finger into the molasses, and lick off the liquid sweetness between syllables. A little mud on his broadcloth coat or vest, or a little stickiness on his fingers, was nothing to him when his great mind went into action.

(Continued on Page 39)



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

Authorized by the University PUBLICATIONS COMMITTEE as official organ
of communication with Alumni.

Subscription: Two dollars, payable annually before October 1. 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.

GRACE EDGINGTON.....EDITOR AND MANAGER
ROSALIA KEBER.....EDITORIAL ASSISTANT
JOHN P. DYE.....ADVERTISING MANAGER

Since second-class matter is not forwarded without additional postage,
OLD OREGON cannot be responsible for copies not received by subscribers
who have not given notification of a change of address.

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

OFFICERS OF THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Robert B. Kuykendall, '13.....President
Mrs. R. S. Bryson, '39.....Vice-President
Grace Edgington, '16.....Secretary-Treasurer

ALUMNI COUNCIL

Edward F. Bailey, '13.....K. K. Kubli, '93
Lawrence T. Harris, '93.....James H. Gilbert, '03
Jeannette Calkins, '18.....Mary Watson-Barnes, '09
Fred Zeigler, '02.....James S. Johns, '12
Nicholas Jaureguy, '17

ALUMNI MEMBER OF THE EXECUTIVE COUNCIL
Delbert C. Stannard, '14

COUNTY AND ALUMNI ORGANIZATIONS

Baker—Homer B. Jamison, Baker, president; Prentiss Brown, Baker, secretary.
Clatsop—Mrs. Charles Robison, Astoria, vice-president; Olive Riskley Gilbert, Astoria, secretary.
Clackamas—Frank Mount, Oregon City, president; Charles Gratke, Oregon City, secretary.
Hood River—Roger Moe, Hood River, president; Helen Carson, Hood River, secretary.
Josephine—Bessie Kidder McDaniels, Grants Pass, president; Ruth Lawrence Brownell, Grants Pass, secretary.
Jackson—Don Newbury, Medford, president; Marjorie Detzell Newbury, secretary.
Lane—Dean Walker, Eugene, president; Mrs. Gladys Wilkins McCready, Eugene, secretary.
Linn—E. U. Steelquist, Albany, president; Roberta Veal, Albany, secretary.
Douglas—Walter E. Fisher, Roseburg, president; Ethel Tooze Fisher, Roseburg, secretary.
Marion—Lyle Bartholomew, Salem, president; Isla Gilbert, Salem, secretary.
Multnomah—Lyle Brown, Portland, president; Dorothy Fiegel, Portland, secretary.
Yamhill—Omar N. Bittner, McMinnville, president.
Polk—Robert Kreason, Dallas, president; Hallie Smith, Dallas, secretary.
Umatilla—J. A. Murray, Pendleton, president; Mrs. Smith McEwen, Athena, secretary.
Union—Hugh E. Watkins, La Grande, president; Mrs. William Miller, La Grande, secretary.
Wasco—Elliott Roberts, The Dalles, president; Hallie R. Hart, The Dalles, secretary.

Dr. Jordan is quoted as saying that an institution should live in harmony with its environment, and its rules should be based largely on the wishes of the majority. "... Only a small minority that drop out in the first months of the school year and a scattering of absentees throughout the year are slightly benefitted by the quarter system. It chops up the year and emasculates the course of study, bringing in many distracting examinations. Four sets of examinations involve a waste of time."

Quarters or semesters, we have never been able to get excited over the question. Some families clean house every spring; some every week. The question, we suppose, is to know which method leaves them freer to think of matters more important than domestic machinery.

The loss of time for three registrations has been noticeably reduced this year at Oregon by requiring year-registration in the fall and making it gently expensive to change the mind afterward. The next step, the yearly examination, would imply a test that can call for thinking as well as mere memorizing. And that, we could point out, isn't a step downward.

WHAT WOULD THE ATTIC YIELD?

IT IS not because of the substantial citizen he has become that a man's classmates of fifteen and twenty-five years ago desire to see him at a class reunion. They want to know what he is doing and whom he married, but they want to spend at least half of the time asking him if he remembers.

The recreation of the old scene and the restoration of the figures that walked through it: that is what a commencement class reunion is for.

What have become of the high-boned collars, the stuffed and puffed sleeves, the bodices and drapes that the lovely women of '90 wore? Where are the enormous neckties, the high vests, the braided coats, and the elastic-sided shoes that the gallants of '90 got themselves up in? Literally, where are they?

Some of them have been preserved in attics. Some of them are still as chic as on the day they were donned for the class picture. Some of them would do to wear again, though, speaking of the bodices, a few hooks might have to be reset. Think of the hats alone!

There are eight classes meeting for reunion in June, in addition to the regular reunions of the 10, 25 and 40 year groups. These former are the classes of '87, '88, '89, '90, '06, '07, '08, '09. It surely is not impossible to restore the scene of that former commencement—why not one procession of the reuning classes in the costumes in which they left Oregon?

ULTRA AND MORE ULTRA

COMPELLED by his conscience, or his wife or his fetish for consistency, one takes a position he fears is extreme. Presently he learns that his position was not extreme—some one has so out-positioned him that he is not even uncomfortably famous any longer. The relief is soft, but disappointing.

Thus, when we announced ourselves as convinced that the chaperon was a very appropriate symbol at large social affairs and that we thought she should be honorably retained and spoken to during the evening, we felt we were being pretty reckless.

But out comes Della Thompson Lutes with "The Gracious Hostess," in which we read as follows about chaperonage in general: "Mothers no longer expect to sit in the parlor during the entire time of a young man's evening call, but no mother should go to bed herself until young men callers have left the house. Youth needs to be protected against itself.

TRAINED AT OREGON

THE MOST purely pleasant monotony attends the reports of former Oregon students taking advanced work in the Terrible East. There seems no doubt that Oregon training stands alongside any other training, and without uncomfortable stretching to seem tall. Last month there was Ralph Hoerber's scholarship, won in the Harvard law school. This month there is Edwin Durno's honor in the Harvard medical school.

Law and medicine. And Harvard.

QUARTERS; SEMESTERS

STANFORD has not seen the success of the quarter system of college administration, in the opinion of David Star Jordan, president emeritus of that institution. About 24 of the 650 colleges of the country have adopted the quarter system in whole or in part, according to a survey made by the Christian Science Monitor—figures we do not wholeheartedly recommend however, since they seem inaccurate with regard to the University of Oregon.

Moreover to leave one's young daughter unguarded is to show a lack of proper regard for her good.

"The ideal chaperon is a woman of rather mature years who understands and loves youth. One who is quick to see the trend of instinct, the direction of thought and deed, and to lead impetuosity and enthusiasm into more harmless preserves.

"The bachelor, giving a party of any kind, always invites a sprinkling of married people or a chaperon. The chaperon must arrive before the guests and leave with or after the last."

PIONEER PROFESSORS

AN EDITORIAL in the Oregon Journal for January 30 praising the faithfulness in point of years of many of the Oregon faculty, and asking if any other institution in the west could offer a similar record, drew a reply from Whitman.

Here, it was pointed out, eighteen per cent of the faculty had been on the campus more than twenty-five years, whereas at Oregon but two per cent had such a record. The longest term of service at Whitman is 42 years, that of Louis F. Anderson, professor of Greek and vice-president of the college. President Penrose has been on the staff for 30 years.

BUSINESS AS USUAL **T**HE INCLUSION in this issue of OLD OREGON of a comic section does not mean that a fairly steady-going publication has dreams of putting on paint and high heels and pirouetting before the footlights. OLD OREGON's original purpose was to convey to alumni what the University had become in their absence. Previously we have hinted that it wrote poetry, engaged itself in athletic contests, studied at times, and still felt an inner urge that it still called Oregon spirit. We shall now intimate that it has moments when it does not take itself seriously.

Personal conductor in this venture will be Eugene F. Short, '24, the creator of "Lemmy," the little man in sombrero and high boots who carried the enormous pen and the bucket of ink through the pages of Lemon Punch.

We have high confidence in Mr. Short's ability as both an editor and a cartoonist. He assures us that he will be happy to receive humor and art work from alumni as well as from students. Whether the policy of offering small cash prizes for the most acceptable material will be continued after this first issue is as yet undecided.

THE TACTICS OF GANDHIS FOLLOWERS

THERE is increasing evidence that Oregon is weary of imposed activities. The inner meaning of the decision about Junior week-end is not indifference so much as it is silent rebellion. Perhaps the announcement of the inter-fraternity council abolishing compulsory participation in intramural athletic contests (men's houses) is a similar rebellion.

For several weeks the Oregon student body has, through its spokesmen, been upbraiding itself for indifference. These spokesmen were sworn, in a day when activity per se was a virtue, to keep the primeval ooze stirred up and producing something, even if nothing but motion. And so their lamentations about indifference need not be taken as a sure sign of decadence.

Except in pursuit of pleasure, the student body does show a certain apathy. Spring fever, sky-rocketing standards, athletic defeats—the cause is explained variously. But the fact remains that the weary are getting the victory.

Their solution is oddly negative. Rather than fight it out as to what guests should come for Junior week-end and what should be done for them, the decision was that there should be no guests.

Junior week-end without guests will be, we suppose, like an unexpected evening at home, alone, with a shaded lamp and slippers by the fire, and a queer emptiness in the atmosphere. Its novelty will add to its charm no doubt.

FOUND WANTING AGAIN

FIFTEEN years ago it was proper to let the cheek pale when reading in the state press the headline that "Oregon's Colleges are Hit." But now that the state understands us better, we just read and don't pale.

Last month there greeted the eye the word that somebody in a leading city of Oregon had attacked the state institutions of higher learning in a speech before a large gathering of the members of his profession. Perusing, we observed that both the University and the College were doing too much production and not enough talking about the production. Salesmanship was being shamefully neglected.

The gentleman making the accusation was of the profession referred to in Mr. Sinclair's book Babbitt. He was, indeed, a realtor, speaking to realtors.

We tried to see ourselves as we had been seen, but our undisciplined mind wandered off, onto a story about a blissful bridegroom-to-be who incorporated into the second page of his handsomely engraved wedding announcement his business card.

This, of course, was irrelevant.

DICK RUTHERFORD'S "DICK" RUTHERFORD, RESIGNATION

ball coach and director of physical education at O. A. C. will sever connections with the College on July 1.

In The Barometer, student publication, Rutherford is quoted as follows with regard to his move:

"I want it distinctly understood that I am quitting O. A. C. with nothing but the kindest feeling for the institution and the students who have so wholeheartedly given me their loyal support. The friendship and good will of the students is one of the happy memories that I shall carry away from Corvallis. I have nothing to say with regard to the causes which led to my resignation."

THE WEAKER SEX? MISS OREGON, rather more collectively than singly, has

just finished a strenuous week-end. Starting last Thursday noon, she began to enjoy her Washington's birthday vacation with a matinee. In the evening her week-end program of dances started with a formal of an honorary underclass society. Friday morning a breakfast dance routed her out, sleepy-eyed but game, for another three or four hours of pleasure. Friday afternoon found her at the Anchorage dancing or watching her sister funsters cavorting in or on the mill race. The evening saw her, of course, at another formal.

Saturday morning was quiet and perhaps a horseback ride, a stroll up to Spencer's butte or a shopping tour downtown sufficed to keep Miss Oregon amused. She didn't mind a quiet morning, however, because the prospect of a matinee dance in the afternoon and another formal at night kept her in good spirits.

Yes, and the all-day picnic, Sunday, was also very nice, thank you.

"Lots of fun and lots of people killed," is a favorite campus saying. You understand, of course, that the group of men that were necessary for this generous program of social

life of each young lady was not exactly killed—just worn to a nice frazzle.

Monday morning found the girls looking forward to another week-end with real zest. The men who had survived were, of course, subject to the usual Monday-morning class room slumbers.

And still they talk about the weaker sex!

—Reprinted from the Oregon Emerald.

COLLIER'S WEEKLY calls attention to the fact that 180 inmates of the Wapun (Wisconsin) penitentiary are enrolled for study in extension courses at the University of Wisconsin. . . . "These prisoners, makers of many a front-page scarehead, are studying all sorts of subjects, from music

to engineering. One of these days we'll make it compulsory for every convict to study and educate himself while he is serving his sentence. Then we'll have more reformation and less vengeance."

GRINNELL, announcing a collegiate conference on its campus, hopes that the delegates will return home with enthusiastic accounts of the "Pioneer College of the West." Perhaps the reference is to a social frontier, not a geographical nor intellectual one.

LEWIS B. DOUGHERTY, A. B. '47, A. M. '50, was the first to subscribe to the University of Missouri's Union and Stadium fund. Mr. Dougherty is Missouri's oldest living alumnus, being 96.

The Sea-Going Profession for College Trained Men

Editor's Note: Clarence E. Ash, '14, majored in journalism. He is now master of the steamship Dewey of the Columbia Pacific Shipping Company of Portland, but it was not until four years after graduation that he forsook the newspaper game. There is plenty of the flavor in his account below of the opportunities in the shipping business for college trained men. See how he rolls the products of the Occident with those of the Orient into such fascinating heaps that the odors themselves are scarcely missing.

Inland Sea of Japan, January 24, 1924.

To the Editor:

In yesterday's mail at Kobe, Mrs. Ash enclosed a letter from yourself about the "advantages and opportunities for a university man in the Merchant Marine." To any opinion that I have, I am sure she should append "and he should also remain a bachelor." In my voyages to Japan and China during the last four years, I have "visited" at home four times annually. And in early December, now that the Japanese rush is on, I had eight days in Portland. My oldest, Dorothy, aged five, much pleased one time when I had given her some candy, said to me, "Daddy, I wisht you lived here." So I would say to any university men taking up the sea as a career: you must bid good-bye to practically all home life.

Probably in no other career does one so seldom meet college trained men as in the sea-going profession. A probable reason for this, at least in regard to American shipping, is that previous to war our flag had very nearly disappeared from foreign waters. Ships were scarce; wages were lower. More opportunities offered the young man on shore. As a result, most of the crews and officers on our vessels were foreign born. My early training was on Hollandish and American sailing ships. I remember one long voyage around Cape Horn on the "Aryan," last of our clipper ships, wherein there were but two natives on the entire ship. And this was the common occurrence at that time.

The Effect of the War

Along came the war. We built hundreds of ships, big fine steamers. Wages increased considerably; living conditions were bettered. The sea-going profession came into its own again.

Now, in spite of foreign propaganda and foreign trade conditions, American ships are in all the ports of the world. Our business with places hitherto unknown and undeveloped has grown wonderfully. Just as an instance, look into the Oriental field. Before the war a ship now and then went from the Pacific Coast to the Far East, and often was lucky to break even. Now there is in that trade a fleet of 20 big American steamers sailing out of Portland alone. They carry lumber, wheat, flour, in enormous quantities; they bring back copra, hemp, bean oil and cake, rugs, porcelains, wool, silk, peanuts—a hundred different things. This is the great trade from Portland. Other ports along the Pacific coast are also interested; so are eastern U. S. ports.

All over the world, there is an increased demand for exchange of products between countries. The war chopped down

barriers and removed the mystery that had hitherto enshrouded far corners of the world.

American ships have had much to do with this. They have followed the increased demand, have met competition and, where their business is builded on solidarity, are in the field to stay.

New ships have meant new men. Naturally, Americans are the ones who should control their own ships—and man them. This fact is increasingly true. Our young men, as never before, have gone into the service and are doing wonderfully well. And if a man has a good education, then just so much better should he fare.

But, he must start at the bottom. Ordinary seaman and able-bodied seaman before the mast for three years, then he is eligible to come before the United States Steamboat Inspectors and take his examination for third officer. He should by that time have a working knowledge of navigation and a good understanding of ship maintenance and conditions at sea. His progress from then on will depend very much on himself.

As an officer on our steamers, he will find good working conditions, good, clean quarters and wholesome food. He need no longer be a "roughneck" and can take an interest in seeing that his brass buttons are polished and shoes shined.

Six Years' Training Necessary

At the least, he must have six years of service at sea before becoming master of steam vessels under the American flag. This should be thoroughly understood when one starts into the profession. Knowing this, and continuing willing, one can go far.

Many men who have put in their time at sea, later find themselves as agents for their company in some foreign port. The field branches out unlimited. Sea-going is an honorable, if exacting, profession. It is always new, ever changing. Certainly, one need not get into a rut. In other words, there is opportunity in it for the college-trained men if they are willing to work. Come on in; the water's fine.

Well, I am sure that I had better chop off quickly, or this will look like a sermon. I feel now that you are wondering why I don't "hire a hall." But I have tried to outline a few points that may interest some of the varsity men. Why not? Candidly, I wish some more would come into this game and rot all crowd in for insurance!

Sincerely Yours,
CLARENCE E. ASH,
Master S. S. Dewey.

—Have You Ever Written to Your Class Secretary?—

Jimmy Sheehy, manager of the International News Service bureau and reporter on the Oregon Journal and the Telegram, is planning to spend a two months' leave of absence in San Diego. While at the University Jimmy won fame for his baseball playing and other proficiencies.



MEDICAL SCHOOL NEWS



DEPARTMENT BY JOY GROSS, '18

"Collected Reprints"—and the Drama Back of Them

The medical school library has just received from the University Press 100 nicely bound volumes containing the collected reprints of the published articles of 1923, representing research work carried on by the school, during that period. The work is listed as Volume 1 and the plan calls for the collection each year of all such material into one or more similar volumes and the necessary interchange with other institutions carrying on similar work. Fifteen distinct reports are presented in the volume under technical titles representing work carried on by fifteen men of the medical school faculty.

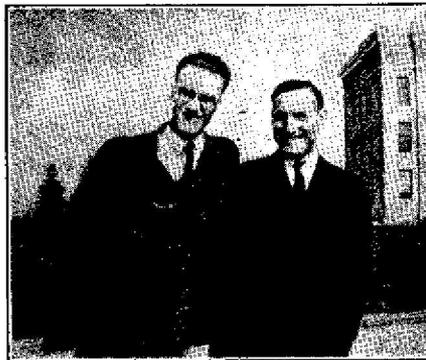
Visitors to the medical school are interested in the volumes, modestly resting on the library shelf, for they tell a story of human endeavor that is only partly sensed by a walk along the somewhat gloomy corridors. On such a walk, door after door is opened disclosing a cell-like room with row upon row of microscopic slides arranged along the walls, with books, microscopes, chemicals, stains, microtomes and countless other materials and instruments, each awaiting its turn of usefulness in the problem under fire. Then off in some corner sits the doctor deftly selecting his instruments or jotting down his observations while a student stands at his beck and call, assisting in the task and absorbing the technique as well as the spirit of the work so as to insure a continuation through another generation.

After looking in on a dozen or more such scenes, the layman visitor, dimly senses a creational effort and self sacrifice that is hardly comprehended, and Volume 1, 1923, of the University of Oregon Medical School, Collected Reprints, tells a story to him, not only of the work going on in this

medical school but in all the schools of every state and country, and he leaves the building feeling that the day when every human ailment is under control is not so hopelessly distant.

Papers of Medical History Club Being Accepted

A number of the faculty members and some of the students who are interested in the history of medicine and of science have banded together as the "Medical History Club." This meets once a month during the school year at the homes of the members. Original papers on topics of medical history or biographical sketches of scientific men are presented by members of the club. The standard of these papers may be judged by the fact that two presented last year have already been accepted for publication by "The Annals of Medical History," which is one of the best known journals in its field. Dr. Olof Larzell is secretary of the Medical History Club.



Dick Berg and Eric Witt, freshmen in medicine.

Dr. W. L. Pemberton, '12, has recently taken a partner, Dr. D. W. Davis, a Canadian. Dr. Davis has recently been in New York city taking extensive graduate work.

Dr. George S. Holeman, '21, is now located in Centerville, Alameda county, California. After leaving the medical school he spent 14 months as resident physician at the Alameda county hospital in San Leandro, going then for a year to Santa Rosa. He gave up his practice at the latter place in November.

F. M. Brooks, '90, is practicing in Portland, with offices in the Stevens building.

Dr. F. M. McCauley, '78, medical director of the Pierce Sanatorium in Portland, has been in Vienna the last three months. His return date has been set for July. In Vienna Dr. McCauley is doing medical research, and he intends to do work also in Switzerland and France before coming back.

Dr. J. W. Thomas, '02, died in October and was buried at his old home at Stayton.

Morris L. Bridgman, a senior in the medical school and member of Sigma Nu and Nu Sigma Nu, has announced his engagement to Miss Lucile Rush of Portland. Miss Rush is the sister of Dr. Homer Rush of the faculty.

An attractive tea was given by Alpha Kappa Kappa medical fraternity on Washington's birthday. The rooms of the chapter house were charmingly decorated with daffodils and pussywillows. Dr. W. Park Richardson sang and Mrs. Irving Lupton and Mrs. Henry Hendershott presided at the tea table. Assisting about the rooms were Mrs. Garrett Lee Hynson, Mrs. Harry Freeborg, Mrs. Rudolph Bissett, Mrs. Carleton Pynn and Miss Winifred Douthit.

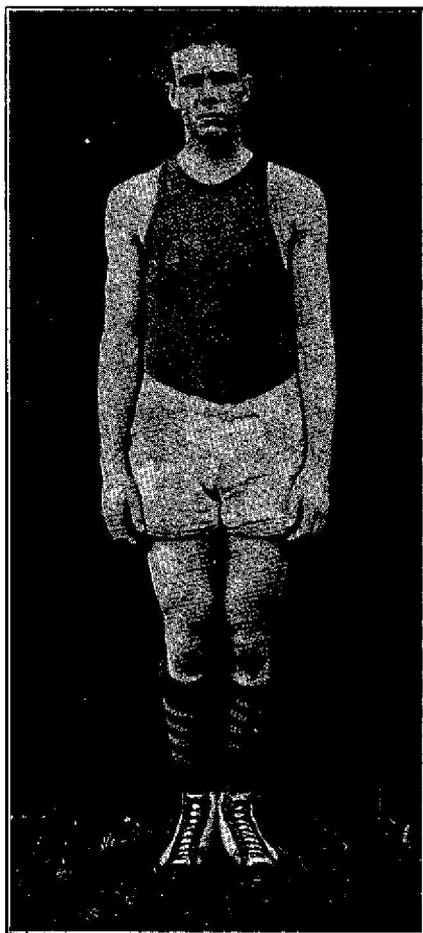
(Continued on Page 20)

Thirty years of cooperation

We Never Close

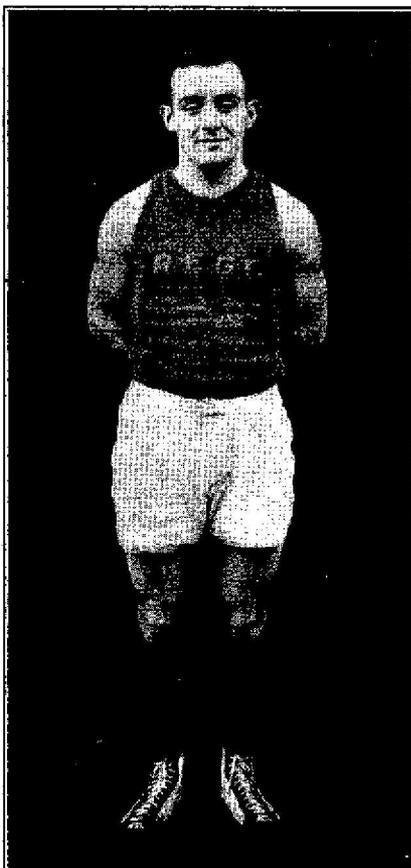
FOR thirty years the ready cooperation and willingness of our organization, coupled with the skill and experience of our trained prescription force has won for us the confidence of the medical fraternity.

Frank Nau
Prescription Druggist
SIXTH AND ALDER STS.
Portland — Oregon

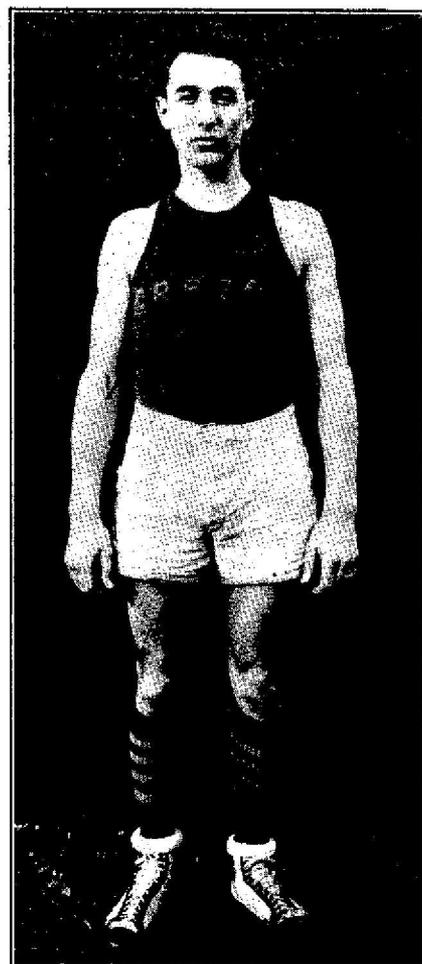


The all-coast basketball center, Hunk Latham cops them all, in ability as well as in altitude. He's the choice of Dr. J. Fred Bohler, coach of the W. S. C. basketeers, as the best on the coast. In making selections Dr. Bohler had the advice of the other coast coaches.

“O”

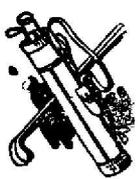


“Chappie” King is one of the reasons why Oregon expects to be high up on the basket ladder next season. He's a speedy forward and had a little first-team experience this season.



Jost is the boy who stepped in there at guard and kept things moving in one of the varsity basketball games after Chapman had been disabled. Jost is a good guard prospect for next year.

Special to Students
 On Golf Balls, Golf Clubs,
 Caddy Balls
SETS OF SIX GOLF CLUBS
 Made up of
 Driver, Brassie, Mid-iron
 Mashie, Putter, Sperrs
 While they last
\$10.00



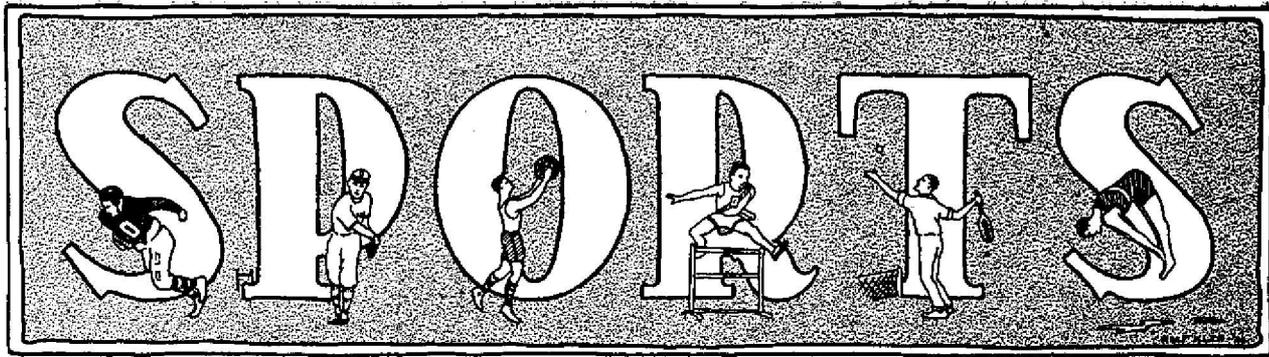
Griffin - Babb Hardware Co.
 716 Willamette—Phone 31

SINCE 1906



“Where College Folk Buy Footwear”

828 — WILLAMETTE STREET — 828



EDITED BY WEBSTER A. JONES, '26(Copy closes 10 days before Publication.)

Washington First in Northwest Section of Conference

Oregon's Team Makes Third Place Among Six

When the varsity basketball squad started on the second northern trip it was necessary for them to win all the three remaining games of the season in order to tie for place in the conference standing. The first game played was with Washington State at Pullman and ended in a score of 33 to 29 for the varsity. Things looked brighter until the decisive defeat by the University of Washington team at Seattle on February 26 by a score of 29 to 22. This was the blow that eliminated Oregon from all chances at conference honors. The defeat by Idaho had sent the team on the downhill grade, and they had not recovered from the loss of Shafer at guard. Then the two defeats from the O. A. C. team ended the conference season with Oregon in third place.

The conference was in confusion because of the entering of Montana. Washington had made her schedule to include games with the University of Montana, while O. A. C. had her schedule practically completed when Montana was admitted to the conference. The University of Washington played Montana and won. At first these games were ruled not to count in the conference ratings, but after a consultation among the members of the conference it was decided that they did count. Thus the University of Washington landed on top place in the conference standing, with O. A. C. second and Oregon third. Idaho, Washington State College and Montana finished in fourth, fifth and sixth places respectively.

Oregon got the breaks of the conference when Chapman was injured just as the close of the football season in a practice game the night before the Washington game. However he came back for basketball with his leg partly healed and played in all the pre-season games. Then just before the first conference game he was laid out again and was unable to play the remainder of the season. Then when Oregon was resting at the top of the conference list, Jake Shafer was put out of the team by an operation. With the two regular guards gone at one time the team took its first

defeat and from then on went down the line, finishing in third place.

Coach Bill Reinhart has developed new men for the varsity next year, and has made a very creditable showing with the team. The team a year ago, with the same number of lettermen on it, finished at the bottom of the list. Reinhart has had the support of the students and of the team.

The windup of the basketball season meant that Oregon's three stellar players would play together no more—Latham, Chapman and Shafer. They will leave a hole in the team next year that will be hard to fill. Gowans, Gillenwaters and Hobson, this year's lettermen, will return and with the help of Just and King will continue the backbone of the team.

Frosh Basketeers Finish With Fine Showing

The freshmen basketball team finished the season by defeating the O. A. C. rooks on March 1 by the score of 31 to 19 at Corvallis. The previous night the rooks had defeated them by a score of 26 to 19. The comeback of the frosh was as strong as it was unlooked for.

This one defeat by the rooks left the frosh team a very creditable record for the season. They played 12 games and lost 2, a very respectable percentage.

In the first game of the two-game series the rooks took the lead early and rushed the frosh off their feet. They ran up a sufficient number of points to put them out of any danger, and kept ahead of the frosh for the entire game. At the end of the first half the score stood 14 to 9 in favor of the rooks. The lead was never overcome by the losers. Chiles, taking Westergren's place, was high point man with 10 markers.

In the second game which resulted in a victory for the frosh the latter took the lead at the first and were able to hold it. They piled up a ten-point lead by the end of the first half. Westerman went in in the last half and started the scoring for the frosh. He was high point man of the game with 10 points.

Increased Interest Shown in Wrestling

The showing of the varsity wrestling team this year has been exceptional compared with that of the previous year. The team has just completed a hard schedule of five meets and has succeeded in annexing one victory out of the five. This places the Oregon team fourth in the conference standing.

Much interest has been shown in wrestling this year and it is rapidly coming in to its own as one of the popular varsity sports after two years of lagging interest. Coach Earl Widmer has been working hard with his material all during the term, and he has developed a lot of raw stuff into varsity wrestlers—no mean job. The increased interest shown this year will bring a large turn out next year it is hoped. Few of the men on the varsity squad this year had had experience.

A noticeable feature of wrestling this year was that four men, Ford, Whitcomb, Robertson and Wells, have made their letters in the sport by winning their matches. The last man to make a letter at Oregon in wrestling was Wagner in 1922. This is the first time that several have won their letters at one time. Robertson won both of his matches in the W. S. C. and Idaho meets. Whitcomb also won both of his matches in the two meets.

The hard schedule this season has enabled Coach Widmer to give the team experience that will be valuable to them next year. Most of the men will be back.

The members of the team are:

125 pound class, Ford; 135 pound, Whitcomb and Chatburn; 145 pound, Robertson and Peterson; 158 pound, French and Prescott; 175 pound, Wells.

The schedule the past season included two meets with O. A. C., one at Eugene and one at Corvallis. On February 15 the team went to Moscow and engaged with the University of Idaho. On the following day they won the meet from Washington State College at Pullman. The following week-end the University of Washington came to Eugene.



Oregon's peerless frosh basketballers, who won almost all their games. The man at the left is Westerman, one of the two speedy "Westy's" at forward. Then come Childs and Flynn and Hughes. The man in the middle is Okerberg. Reinhardt, Kiminki and Westergren complete the basketballers. Coach Evans stands at the right.

Scores of the meets:

O. A. C.5	Oregon.....0
Idaho58	Oregon.....30
Washington State ..30	Oregon.....46
U. of Washington.....5	Oregon.....0
O. A. C.5	Oregon.....0

Junior-Senior Team Wins Interclass Relay

Track work for the winter term was completed by the interclass relay carnival run off on March 8. The combined upperclasses, a more experienced group of men, took the lead in the meet with a score of 21 against 13 for the Sophomores and 11 for the Freshmen. Five relays, the four mile, two mile, mile, half mile and quarter mile, were run off by Hayward.

Although the weather was raw and wet, the meet was a success. No times were taken, but the exhibition enabled about 60 men to compete and gave Hayward an opportunity to see many of the new men in action.

Results of the relays:

440 relay won by the junior-senior team composed of Art Tuck, Lucas, Kinney and Rosenberg. Sophomore 2, frosh 3.

880 relay won by the junior-senior team composed of Art Tuck, Lucas, Rosenberg and Hunt. Frosh 2, sophomores 3.

Mile relay won by the junior-senior team composed of Risley, Rosebraugh, Kinney and Carruthers. Frosh 2, sophomores 3.

Two mile relay won by the sophomore team composed of Keating, Dahl, Gerke and McClelland. Junior-senior 2, frosh 3.

Four mile relay won by the sophomore team composed of Stephenson, Van Guilder, Cray and Keating. Junior-senior 2, frosh 3.

For the past two months Hayward has been staging track meets to give the men turning out a taste of competition. The meets have been held every Saturday and usually have included only such events as the distances one Saturday and the sprints the next. Much interest has been shown and there have been comparatively large turn-

outs of students to watch the meets. The winter term's work in track has been merely conditioning. In the spring term Hayward will start intensive training. He has chosen a varsity squad from among the most promising men in each event and has planned to work with them at a certain time in the afternoon. Four men in each event were selected as the varsity squad. It will be from this group that he will select his regular team.

State Swimming Meet Calls Out Best Talent

In the state swimming meet held March 8 at Corvallis, Multnomah club easily won with a score of 68 to 35 and 17 respectively for O. A. C. and Oregon. The fastest swimmers in the state participated. Out of the

eight events for men Oregon took one first place and two seconds.

The Oregon team composed of Sinclair, Wiswall, Lombard, Horsfall, Palmer and Stone was entered only in the sprints, the breast stroke and the relay.

Sinclair won first in the 100 yard breast stroke. Lombard won second in the 220 and Wiswall won second in the plunge. The Oregon relay team composed of Horsfall, Palmer, Lombard and Stone finished close behind the victorious clubmen.

Rudolph Fahl, new swimming coach, is putting his men through their paces for the dual meet with O. A. C. early in the spring term. The men have been turning out regularly in the pool in the Woman's building.

On March 1 the Varsity was defeated by the Multnomah Athletic club swimming team in Portland by the score of 42 to 17. The Multnomah club swimmers won every event with the exception of the plunge, which was won by Wiswall of Oregon. Samuels of Oregon took second place. Palmer, veteran Oregon swimmer, came in third in both the 50 and 100 yard dashes. Sinclair finished second in the 100 yard breast stroke. Yoran won third in the back stroke and Horsfall placed second in the dives.

MEDICAL SCHOOL NEWS

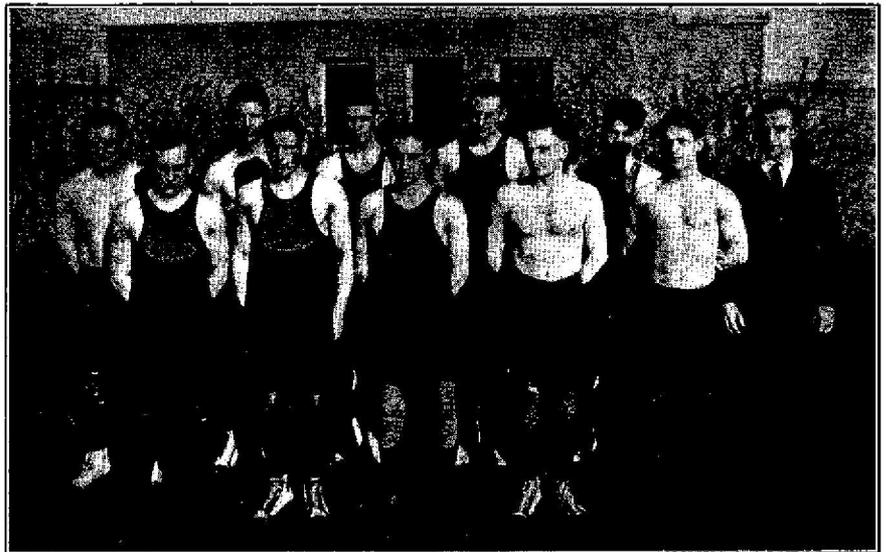
(Continued from Page 17)

Dr. and Mrs. Ray Staub are the parents of a baby girl born February 7.

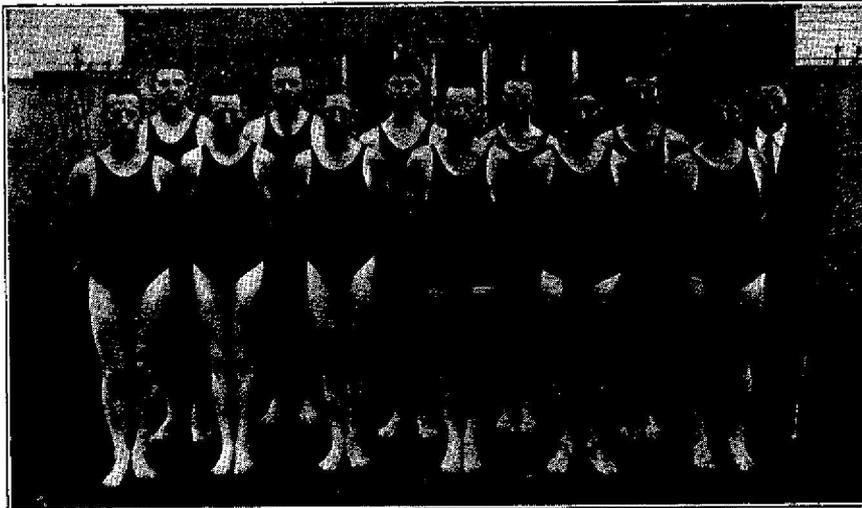
Nu Sigma Nu entertained with a delightful dance on February 16 at the fraternity home on Belmont street.

James Sears, a junior in the medical school, announced his engagement to Miss Sally Cusick, a member of Kappa Alpha Theta. Both are well known on the Oregon campus.

The members of Alpha Kappa Kappa medical fraternity were hosts for a dance at the Portland Heights club on the evening of February 21. About forty guests were present.



This group is Earl Widmer's Varsity wrestling squad, which showed great improvement over its last year's form. Upper row, left to right: Acher, Prescott, Wells, French, Robertson. Lower row: Whitcomb, Peterson, Ford, Chatburne, Sumption, Wingard, mgr.



Oregon's water babies—her even dozen speedy swimmers and deep divers—are here shown. On the top row, reading from left to right, are: Wiswaid, Heider, Sinclair, Clausen, Herron. The man in his street clothes is Coach Fahlt. Bottom row: McCabe, Gardner, Yoran, Horsfall, Palmer, Samuels.

Triangular Meet Lost

Oregon lost both contests in a triangular debate with Washington and Stanford March 7. Herschel Brown and Glenwood Archer, the Oregon negative, lost to Stanford in Palo Alto, 2-1. The Washington negative beat the Oregon affirmative by a 3 to 0 decision in Villard hall.



Virgil Cameron, now in his second year at the medical school. On the Eugene campus he was a member of A. T. O.

Two Alpha Kappa Kappa juniors were married during the Christmas holidays—Henry Freeborg to Miss Margaret Mills and Harley Shields to Miss Mary Anderson.

Dr. August P. Bailey, '04, is practicing in Portland, with his offices in the Selling building.

Selection for the much sought after internships in Multnomah County hospital has been made for the year beginning July 1st, 1924. The following senior students were chosen from numerous candidates: Warren C. Hunter, Edwin E. Osgood, Morris L. Bridgeman, Marion LeCocq and Richard F. Thompson.

The Lass with the Winning Line

Doesn't talk clothes or society or art any more. She knows the virtues of "Snowball" and the best riding paths in the country.

For real appreciation of spring weather, in the Willamette valley, there is nothing like the assistance of a good piece of horseflesh.

Phone 995 for reservations



BANGS' RIDING ACADEMY

Between High Street and the mill race near Eighth

"Follow the Horse Shoe Trail"

CAMPUS NEWS



Dr. Clark Oregon Historian

Dr. R. C. Clark, head of the department of history, is writing a book on the history of the provisional government in Oregon from the years 1841 to 1849. Much of his material was obtained from letters written by officials of the Hudson Bay company.

Pill-Chasers Have Own Retreat

The University's three-hole golf course on the drill ground west of Hayward field is a popular resort among devotees of the sport. The University will enter a team in the collegiate tournament held by the Waverly club in Portland in May.

Campus Plutocrats Suffer Restriction

A half dozen "No Parking" signs scattered along Thirteenth street are the result of an ordinance passed by the Eugene city council which prohibits parking between 7 a. m. and 9 p. m. on Thirteenth between Kincaid and University streets.

Senior in Architecture Dies

Fred Junken, senior in the school of architecture, died February 20, at his home in Willamette, Ore., following an operation for appendicitis. Junken left school a week before his death.

Dean Sheldon Visits Chicago

Dean H. D. Sheldon attended a superintendent's convention held in Chicago from February 23 to March 1. He visited the Universities of Chicago and Wisconsin and other leading institutions of the middle west before returning.

Gilbert Heard Afar

Dr. J. H. Gilbert's radio lecture from station KGW of the Oregonian February 15 on the "Tax Situation in Oregon" was appreciated way down on the border, according to the congratulatory letter received by Dr. Gilbert from President D. P. Hill of the University of New Mexico.



Last autumn the Oregon Emerald interviewed James H. Gilbert, '08, very entertainingly. But James is still uncertain whether it was a successful interview—half the people who read it thought it meant he was an old bluffer and not one-fifth as likely to bite as he pretends to his classes he is. He has many moods, one of his best being assumed when he puts on a lot of knacker colored things, arms himself with formidable looking implements and his watchful-spider smile, and goes out to plant—lettuce probably. Dr. Gilbert is permanent secretary for his class and a member of the alumni council.

Jitney Dance Given Up

Because Washington's birthday fell on Friday this year, for the first time in many years, Women's league foreswore its annual matinee jitney dance. Too many students had planned to go home. Other means will be substituted to raise money for the foreign scholarship fund.

One, Two Three, Hold—

Faculty women, faculty wives, housemothers, and other women connected with the University use the swimming tank in the Woman's building on Tuesday mornings at 10. Children under eight are admitted with their mothers.

Professor Dunn Broadcaster

Prof. F. S. Dunn gave a radio lecture from station KGW of the Oregonian on the evening of Washington's birthday on "Portraits of George Washington."

Gra-kos New Honorary Organization

Gra-kos, an underclass inter-fraternity society, was recently organized on the campus. Its purpose is to promote closer relationship among fraternity men, assist local fraternities, foster student democracy, and maintain Oregon ideals and traditions. At present fourteen sophomores are the only members.

Eugene Girl Y. W. Head

Florence Buck of Eugene was elected president of the Y. W. C. A. at the recent elections. The other new officers are: vice-president, Mary Donaldson, of Coquille; secretary, Marian Lowry, of Walker; treasurer, Lois Easterbrooks, of Portland; undergraduate representative, Helen Andrews, Eugene.

Glee Clubs Exchange Courtesies

The Willamette Glee club gave a concert in the Methodist church on February 15 under the sponsorship of the men's glee club of the University.

Photographs that are Real Portraits

at

LOWEST PRICES

Superior equipment and experience always expresses itself in the best work at the lowest price. We welcome you to visit our studio.

The Martin Studio

708 Willamette Street

Phone 733



Photo by Kennel-Ellis, Eugene
 Charles Norton, a member of Bachelordon, newly elected president of the Oregon Knights. This organization seems, in most people's minds, never to have brought anything but credit to itself and the University. Membership is composed of underclass representatives from each men's house, from Friendly hall, and from the outside men. Knights act as traffic cops at games, usher at both indoor and outside affairs, conduct visitors about the campus on special guest occasions, and so on. They are members of the Intercollegiate Knights.

Professors Not the Only Absent-Minded Men

When Prof. H. R. Crosland gave the results of his two years' scientific investigation and study of the causes of errors in proofreading before the annual newspaper convention held on the campus in February, he told the editors of the state that proofreaders did not appear to improve in efficiency as the result of practice; that the kinsnip between the amount of time consumed in reading a galley proof and the number of errors found was very slight.

Debate Has Huge Audience

An intercollegiate debate with the contesting teams approximately 700 miles apart, the first radio debate in history, was held February 29 between the University of Oregon and the University of California. Oregon's team, made up of Joe Frazer and Walter Malcolm, both sophomores with previous varsity experience, upheld the negative end of the subject, "Resolved, that the Bok peace plan should be adopted as a part of the international policy of the United States." The Oregon team broadcasted from the Oregonian station KGW while the California men talked from station KLX on the Oakland Tribune. The outcome of the debate which was left to public vote was a nearly 2 to 1 decision for Oregon. It was estimated that several hundred thousand people heard the debate.

Gamma Phi Best Swimmers

Gamma Phi Beta won the women's donut swimming championship by defeating the Alpha Phi team by a 41 to 26 score. Virginia Wilson, Gamma Phi, high-point winner in every meet she has entered this year, made an unusual record in the back stroke race, swimming the length of the tank in 14½ seconds.

Junior Fete Bids Recalled

Form letters issued by the Junior week-end committee with personal letters of explanation have been sent by the various houses to guests already invited to Junior week-end withdrawing their invitations. This is in compliance with the rulings of Pan-Hellenic and the Inter-fraternity council prohibiting the entertainment of any guests during that time.

Women's Mentality Higher, But—

Girls are uniformly mentally superior to boys, said Prof. Kimball Young of the psychology department in a lecture to Sigma Xi on "Sex Differences in Immigrant Groups." His conclusions were, however, that there are more genuises among men than women.

Freshman Women Win Cup

At the banquet at the Osburn hotel, during the sixth annual conference of the newspapermen of the state, February 15 and 16, Paul R. Kelty of the Oregonian presented a resolution that the state newspapers do all in their power to aid the University in its gift campaign. George P. Cheney, retiring president of the conference, appointed a committee to make constructive plans to carry out this resolution.

Editors Back Gift Campaign

Tennis is the most popular sport among women, judging from an election held by the women's physical education department. Swimming, riding and golf took second, third and fourth places, respectively. In former years, baseball and kindred sports have taken first place.

Fairbanks Models Trail Mark

Avard Fairbanks' sculptured medallion, cast in bronze, will mark the Old Oregon Trail, the historic highway stretching from the Missouri river at Council Bluffs, Iowa, to Seaside, Oregon. The medallion, depicting the pioneer guiding the ox-drawn prairie schooner, was received at a meeting of the Old Oregon Trail association held at La Grande in February.

Men's Organization on Top

A men's honorary organization in business administration, Beta Gamma Sigma, heads the list of professional and honorary organizations in grade averages for the fall term. Their average was 1.71. The second, third, and fourth places are held respectively by the following women's organizations: Pi Lambda Theta, education, Mortar Board, senior honorary, and Theta Sigma Phi, journalism.

Managers to be Rewarded

The manager of the debate team will be awarded an "O" hereafter, according to a recent ruling by the student body. An amendment changed the size of and style of the gold "O" awarded to members of the debate team.

Dean Is Visiting Leading Universities

Dean Colin V. Dymont is making a two and a half months' tour of investigation among leading American universities. He will examine methods of financing among state universities, the latest development among colleges of liberal arts, and will make note of high-class men who, as vacancies occur, may be considered as Oregon faculty material.

Vod-Vil Squad Picked

Don Park will manage the Junior Vod-Vil. Selection and direction of the acts is in charge of Dave Swanson. There is some talk of making the Vod-Vil an event of mother's week-end.



House mothers at Oregon were always a superior race of women. The exact reason hasn't been arrived at, but it is alleged that the Oregon "atmosphere" has something to do with the case. Here is Mrs. F. W. Benson, who came to Oregon in the fall of 1916 to be "head resident" for Pi Beta Phi—the term house mother is now quite out of style. Mrs. Benson is standing on her own little side porch at the new Pi Beta Phi house at 15th and Kincaid. Mrs. S. N. Boyer at Kappa Alpha Theta first came to Oregon a year before Mrs. Benson, but her stay was interrupted by several years away.

Mere Woman Best Marksman

The women's rifle team defeated the Riverside, California, Polytechnic school and Junior college by a score of 905 to 855 in a recent match. One of the members of the team, Alice Dornan, of Ontario, has the distinction of having made the highest score that has been made on the local gallery range this year by either a man or a woman.

Campus "Highbrows" Combine

The new classical club, recently formed on the campus calls itself Collegium Augustale, with the motto "Ad Litoras Illuminiores Extollendas."

New Courts on Paying Basis

The ten new tennis courts north of Hayward field built last year show promise of paying for themselves, according to figures from the physical education department. Ten cents an hour is charged, and between July 18 when the courts opened and February 1, of this year, \$615.30 has been collected. To meet the first amortization payment July 1, \$900 more must be raised.

Illinois Dean Comes West

Thomas Arkle Clark, dean of men at the University of Illinois, listed in "Who's Who" as an author, and national authority on fraternities, visited the campus last month.

Post Office Beautified

Ten pictures, nine of them beautiful scenes along railroad lines and one reproduction of Deady hall, that were stored for some time in the attic of the administration building, were recently taken out, dusted, and hung in the new University post office. This, with the supply depot, occupies a part of the new heating plant building.

They Like Ian at Northwestern

Ian Campbell, '22, is making a name for himself at Northwestern University. Dr. Warren D. Smith received a letter recently from one of the faculty members in geology there highly recommending Campbell and the work he is doing.

New Parsonage Materializing

About \$3,000 of the required \$15,000 has been raised for the erection of a new residence for the University pastor on a lot at 14th and Kincaid streets. The money is being collected by the Presbyterian churches of the state.



Mary Watson Barnes, '09, on the steps of her own house, out on Nineteenth street. The Watson smile is nearly as important on the campus as any movie queen's in a studio. By it the freshmen in her class attempt to judge whether they are to take the question lightly, seriously or not at all. Mrs. Barnes is a member of the alumni council, this being the pretext upon which her picture was demanded.

Greeting Sent Harvard President Emeritus

The message from the University of Oregon for the celebration of the ninetieth birthday, March 20, of Dr. Charles William Eliot, president emeritus of Harvard University, was framed by Frederick S. Dunn, '92, and done on parchment in hand script by Phil Bergh, a freshman in the school of architecture.

Amazons Take Up Track

In order to be in good trim for outdoor work in the spring, girls interested in track held indoor practices the greater part of last term. Besides the usual events, women's track includes rope climbing, ladder work, buck vaulting, etc.

Timmy's Tastes Unchanged

Dr. Timothy Cloran has two hobbies, according to a recent Emerald interview: gardens and cats. He likes best to raise flowers and vegetables and of these his favorites are astors and lettuce. His cats are Tam and Smoky.

Walstrum Gives Recital

Theodore Price Walstrum, new member this year of the faculty of the school of music, made his first public appearance on the campus in February with a piano recital in Alumni hall. Mr. Walstrum replaced George Hopkins, who is studying in New York.

Women Prefer Tennis to Baseball

The freshman women's class basketball team won the championship of the season by defeating the senior team by a 37 to 21 score. The victory entitled them to the Hayward class basketball cup. They got it at a basketball and swimming banquet.



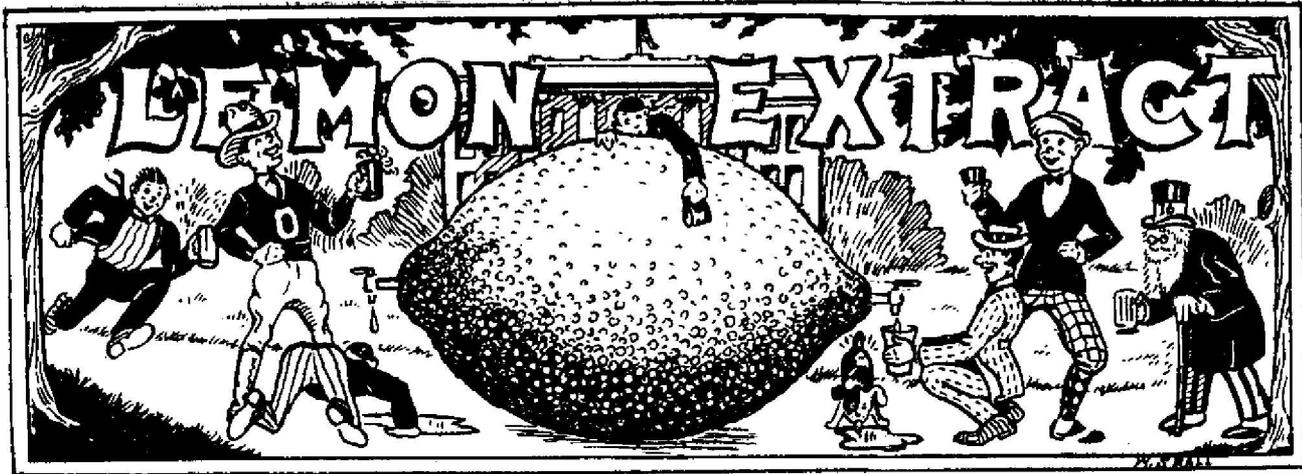
Helen McDonald, permanent secretary for the class of '19, now on the staff of the Oakland Chronicle. For several years after her graduation Miss McDonald did newspaper work in La Grande.

On a cloudy day there's sunshine
in —

The Rainbow

SANDWICHES—DRINKS—CONFECTIONS

HERM BURGOYNE, Proprietor



DEPARTMENT BY BUNK SHORT. '24

BUSHWAH

Under the Oregon nicotine tree,
The college loafer sits,
A most distinguished man is he;
He sits and sits and sits.
And ladies of the school that pass
All have conniption fits.
Sitting, sitting, sitting,
Onward through life he goes,
All day he sits beneath the tree,
The only work he knows.
Nothing attempted, nothing done
Yet he earns his night's repose.

* *

STUDENT UNION

Flub—"Does it take much money for that girl?"

Dub—"Oh, about the same as any gift campaign."

* *

THE TWIN CITY

Empty—"Where are you from?"

Young Thing—"Walla Walla."

Empty—"Oh! The town they liked so well they named it twice."

* *

She—"What do you think? She's going to marry him."

He—"I think she's going to take in a lot of washing."

* *

JUST MY LUCK

If I were in a department store and the lights went out, I'd be in the piano department.

If gold grew on trees I'd have rheumatism and couldn't climb.

If it was raining suits of clothes I'd get boy's sizes.

* *

WEATHER REPORT

High Narrative winds accompanied by reminiscences.

PAGE THE ANCIENT MARINER

Prof.—"What is the great need of students today?"

Voice from the back seat, wearily—"Sleep!"

* *



SOME FOWLS MAKE A HOME RUN

* *

There was a young maid from Yazzoo,
Who was nearly overcome with the flu.
She took to strong drink,
And what do you think?
From spirits to spirits she flew.

CONTRIBUTORS TO THIS ISSUE:

Small	Short
Skavian	Dye
Hopkins	Hulin
Brill	

* *

Alumni humor and art work is desired.

CO-ED'S CREDO

That all men who don't know her believe her mysterious.

That her men professors ignore her because they are at heart deeply interested in her.

That if she were to undertake classic dancing she would excel anything in that line the University has ever produced.

That most professors are married to frumps.

That the right clothes and the right car would make her the most popular woman on the campus.

That if her photograph were exhibited in the downtown galleries, there would be many secret attempts to buy copies.

That her college experiences would make a novel that would certainly make the world sit up.

That though her figure may not please the physical education department, a motion-picture producer able to recognize real individuality might say something different.

That she would make a sympathetic and understanding wife for a rich playwright.

That there are lots of men, disguised, at the April Frolic every year.

That she writes an interesting looking hand.

That she has many phone calls that the frosh fails to report to her, and that almost any of them might mean something fateful.

* *

NOT A BRICK LAYER

Burglar—"Money or your life."

Prof.—"Take my life; you couldn't live on my money."

* *

PHILANTHROPIST

He—"I saved a man's life yesterday."

She—"How?"

He—"I shot at him and missed."

THE DAYS OF "TWENTY-THREE"

You are looking now on old Tom Moore,
A relic of bygone days.

"Professor," too, they call me now,
But what care I for praise?

A student I was in the days of yore,
And you wouldn't have recognized me
In the Days of Bluff, when I knew my
Stuff,

In the Days of 'Twenty-Three.

I had comrades then who loved me well,
A rounding college crew;

There were some hard cases, I must confess,

And there were piggers, too,
Who would never study, never cram,
Whate'er the courses be,

But like good true Lads would rob their
Dads

In the Days of 'Twenty-Three.

And now my comrades all are gone.

I'm "Professor" now, not "Chum,"
I'm Out-of-Date, a Foggy too—
Downtrodden like a bum.

A student I was in the days of yore,
And you wouldn't have recognized me
In the Days of Bluff, when I knew my
Stuff,

In the Days of 'Twenty-Three.

A pessimist is the man who wears
both suspenders and a belt.



She—"Have you seen 'The Four Horsemen'?"

He—"Do you mean the ones from Bang's Riding Academy?"

* *

NEWER

Shingled Kathleen bowed her head
Over the coffin; the rest all said:
"Devoted friend, what grief!" but tut,
The corpse, she had a newer cut.

COMPLAINT TO AUNT CLARINDA
(*Plaintively*)

My dearest Aunt Clarinda:
My mind's in such a state!
I fear my pink hoopskirt
Is sadly out of date.
With planning and with cutting
And stitching I will strive
To change my pink spring hoopskirt
And make me four or five.

(*Determinedly*)

Then, I've a faint suspicion
I have a one-man heart—
And I'll confess that this thought
Has given me a start.
Yet—if it should be broken
I'd pick it up again—
Divide its five small pieces
Among as many men.

(*Triumphantly*)

L'envoi.

To remedy your training
I'm doing what I can.
I'll soon be home from college—
Your loving little Nan.

* *

HEAVY

(*To a man moving a safe*)—"What,
are you moving?"

Burdened One—"No, Idiot, I'm taking
my money to the bank."

If We Spent the Night on Our Own Doorstep

We could hear "Tell Her I Love Her So" repeated
by the same quartet ten different times. Under
ten different sets of windows, you understand.

That is what the world means by "Centrally Located"

The Lemon "O" Pharmacy

1249 Alder Street

Eugene, Oregon

MISTAKEN IDENTITY

Slightly—"Say, ol' man, I met you down in Frisco once; say, didn't I?"

Not-So-Much—"Certainly not. I've never been there."

Slightly—"Well, now I think of it, never been there myself. Must be thinkin' of two other guys."

* *

TERRIBLE

"Ever hear the story of the Japanese incense?"

"No. Spring it."

"I'm not jossing you when I say it's punk." *Columns, Washington.*

* *

REGULAR SORORITY HOUSE

Ad for Florida hotel. "Each room equipped with bath, telephone, and beautifully furnished, accommodating two hundred guests."

* *

Broke—"Don't you know that the Lord will punish you for charging 9 per cent when the law allows only 6 per cent?"

Money Lender—"Yah, but when he looks at a nine it looks like a six."

* *

WHEW!

The room was dark; very dark.

Suddenly he arose. "I must be going," he said. "I have an awful pain in my stomach."

"That's funny," answered his bob-haired friend. "I've lost my barette. Do help me find it."—*Arkansas White Mule.*

* *

FROM THAT GIRL IN MINNESOTA

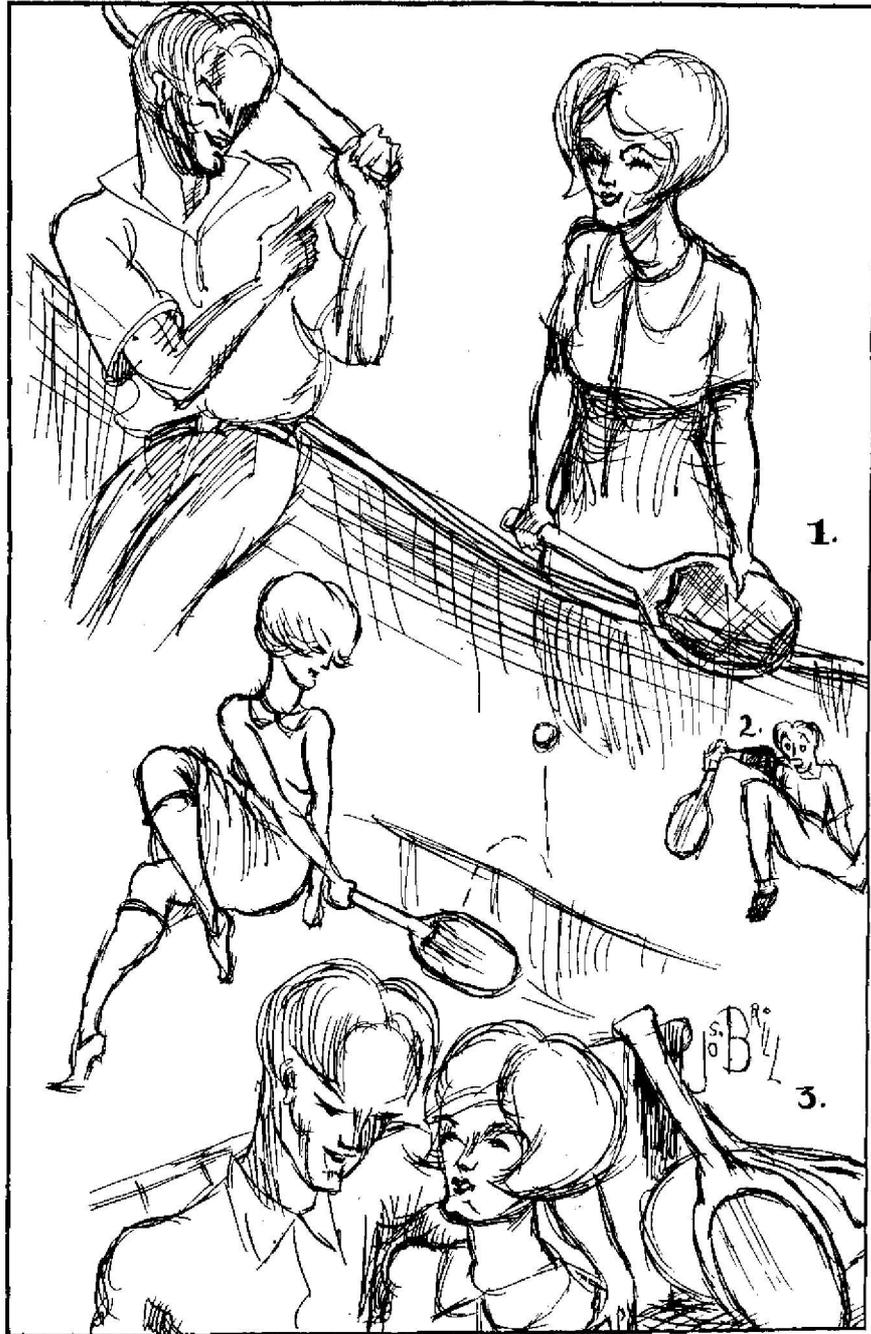
Dearie, since you have went
My bitter tears have fell—
How lonesome I shall was
I cannot never tell.

A lot of time has went
Since I have saw your face,
And when you have came back
Don't never leave this place.

I have not yet forget
Them lovin' words you've spoke.
I knewed they wasn't meant,
But still my heart is broke.

You've left I all alone
You've came and went back again.
You've learnt me that I can't
Not never trust no men.

But maybe when you've wrote
And showed of me you've thunk;
I'll dry them bitter tears
And won't felt quite so punk.
—*Extravagansa*



1. *Ethel*—"Love Two?"
Reggie—"No, Love One and that's you."
2. *Ethel*—"Love Five?"
Reggie—"No, Love Sick."
3. *Reggie*—"That makes it a Love Set."
Ethel—"Shall we call it a Love Match?"

TIME TO CHEER

Steamboat Captain (who had just fallen overboard)—"Don't stand there like a dumbbell. Give a yell, can't you?"
College Stude Deckhand—"Certainly, sir, Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Captain!"—
Denver Clarion.

BULL

the big red steer
he waggled his ear,
a solemn eye he wunk.
he kicked the mud,
and chewed his cud,
and thunk and thunk and thunk.

KERR'S

Cereals and Patent Flours

Oregon Made Products

EUGENE MILL & ELEVATOR CO.

EUGENE, OREGON

LUMBER, LATH and SHINGLES

Are you building a new fraternity house this summer? If so you want the best and most lasting lumber available from a reliable dealer. Let us give you an estimate. We consider the fact that we furnish the lumber for the large buildings a firm endorsement of our stability of prices and dependability of material.

Also remember we can supply you with Slabwood.

Booth-Kelly Lumber Co.

5th and Willamette Streets

Phone 452



PROFESSOR INKWELL EXAMINES A FEW FAMILY TREES

NEWS OF THE CLASSES

Permanent Class Secretaries

1878—Ellen Condon McCornack, R. F. D. 1, Eugene.
 1879—Carrie Cornelius McQuinn, 473 Simpson street, Portland.
 1880—Edward P. Geary, 643 Holly street, Portland.
 1881—Claiborne M. Hill, 2509 Hillegass avenue, Berkeley, Cal.
 1882—Mary E. McCornack, 715 Lincoln street, Eugene.
 1883—W. T. Slater, 150 Mirimar street, Portland.
 1884—Caspar W. Sharples, Burke building, Seattle.
 1885—Daniel W. Bass, Hotel Frye, Seattle.
 1886—No secretary.
 1887—Herbert S. Johnson, 164 Bay State Road, Boston.
 1888—Mark Bailey, 1553 Grand avenue, Kalamazoo, Mich.
 1889—L. J. Davis, 555 East 40th street, North, Portland.
 1890—Fletcher Linn, 574 Laurel street, Portland.
 1891—J. C. Veazie, 745 Overton street, Portland.
 1892—Frederick S. Dunn, Campus.
 1893—Myra Norris Johnson, 1284 East 13th street, Eugene.
 1894—Melissa E. Hill, Washington High School, Portland.
 1896—Louise Yorán Whitton, 1262 Mill Street, Eugene.
 1895—Edith Kerns Chambers, 1259 Hilyard street, Eugene.
 1897—Edith Veazie Bryson, 715 16th avenue East, Eugene.
 1898—Lillian Ackerman Carleton, 1237 Ferry street, Eugene.
 1899—C. L. Templeton, 2501 Cascadia avenue, Seattle.
 1900—Homer D. Angell, 514-517 Lewis building, Portland.
 1901—Richard Shore Smith, 910 Washington street, Eugene.
 1902—Amy M. Holmes, 792 Hancock street, Portland.
 1903—James H. Gilbert, Campus.
 1904—J. O. Russell, Wasco.
 1905—A. E. Tiffany, 675 13th avenue East, Eugene.
 1906—Camille Carroll Bovard, 236 13th avenue East, Eugene.
 1907—Mary Rothrock Culbertson, Hood River.
 1908—Mozelle Hair, Extension Division, Campus.
 1909—Merle Chessman, 885 9th street, Astoria.
 1910—Ralph Dodson, 698 East 16th street, North, Portland.
 1911—Jessie Calkins Morgan, R. F. D., Nyssa.
 1912—Ceila V. Hager, 1366 Beech street, Eugene.
 1913—Carlton E. Spencer, Registrar, University of Oregon, Eugene.
 1914—F. H. Young, 420 East 46th street, North, Portland.
 1915—Bertrand Jerard, Box 252, Pendleton.
 1916—Beatrice Locke, The Spectator, Portland, Ore.
 1918—James Sheehy, 413 10th street, North, Portland.
 1917—Nicholas Jaureguy, 491 East Broadway, Portland.
 1919—Helen McDonald, The Chronicle, Oakland, Cal.
 1920—Dorothy Duniway, Registrar's Office, Reed College, Portland.
 1921—Jack Benefiel, Campus.
 1922—Helen Carson, Hood River.
 1923—Aulis Anderson, Tillamook.

1883

Alwida E. Dunn has left Corvallis, her home for many years, and can now be reached at 545 East 29th street, Portland. She will be in Portland permanently.

1884

Mrs. Emma B. Lucas is living at Aberdeen, Wash.

1885

Bessie Day is at home at 212 Sixth avenue west, Eugene.

1887

Herbert S. Johnson will, for the next three months, be in active service in the United States army at Fort Benning, Georgia. He is ordinarily to be found at 164 Bay State Road, Boston.

1892

J. O. Kindt, ex-'92, is engaged in farming and stock raising at Nanton, Alta., Canada.

1893

John Carson, ex-'93, lives in Los Angeles, California. He is junior vice president in the Pacific Southwest Trust and Savings bank.

Arthur McKinley is happily located at 1326 Lucile avenue, Los Angeles. He is professor of Latin in the Southern Branch of the University of California. He was elected president of the Philological Association of the Pacific coast at its annual meeting November 1. The Philological association represents the language scholars of the far west. Mr. McKinley is expecting to be on the campus in June.

1895

Mrs. James W. Seavey (Bessie Kelly Seavey), an ex-member of the class of '95, is living in Eugene.

1896

Clarence W. Keene is still in the business of wielding the knife and administering the pill in the city of Silverton. He distinctly specifies that he doesn't doctor horses.

1897

"White Moss Roses," a story of the journey across the plains and the early life of an Oregon pioneer family, has gained for Miss Laura Miller, '97, international recognition. The story appeared in the November number of the Woman's Home Companion and Curtis, Brown, Ltd., of London, cabled Miss Miller a flattering offer for the English rights, which she accepted. Miss Miller has written numerous short stories, showing her versatility and range of vision, one of which, "The Eurasian," was awarded first prize in the Mabel Holmes Parsons contest for 1923. Ninety-seven points with particular pride to the fact that two of its members are serving the University as regents. Mr. C. E. Woodson, attorney, of Heppner has served as regent since 1917, and he also served a term as representative from his county in the state legislature. Mr. Fred Fisk, timber dealer and capitalist of Eugene, was elected joint senator from Lane and Linn counties in 1922, and in 1923 was appointed regent of the University.

1898

Agnes Adams Randle, who took her B.A. degree at Oregon in '98 and her M.A. in '99, is in Mulato, Alaska, with the Alaska division of the bureau of education. Mrs. Randle is expecting to return to the United States in time to take work in the Portland summer session prior to teaching in this state next year.

1901

C. E. Wagner is having a bad round with his health, and the doctor has ordered him to rest and relax as much as possible. Wagner is with the Employees Beneficial association of the Portland Railway, Light and Power company. His office is in the Hawthorne building at Hawthorne and Water streets.

Bernard C. Jakway, who is a member of the extension staff at the University of California, has an article in California alumni monthly for February on "What Makes a Home Attractive." The monthly conducts a series of papers entitled Californians in the Home, of which Mr. Jakway's paper is a part. Mr. Jakway is an authority on interior decoration, and has written and lectured considerably on the subject.

1906

Walter Winslow continues to practice law in Salem.

1907

Custer Ross is practicing law in Silverton.

Henry McKinney, formerly football star and now a member of the board of regents of the University, has announced his candidacy for the republican nomination for sheriff of Baker county.

1908

Lilla Irwin Leach's present address is 4719 72nd street, Portland, and her occupation is the time-honored one of house-keeping.

1910

William E. Lowell, who has been engaged in the newspaper business in Oregon and Idaho for several years, is now connected with the Spokane bureau of the Associated Press.

F. J. Whittlesey is a special agent for the Fidelity Phoenix Fire Insurance company. He makes his home in Portland.

1911

F. T. Struck has been elected president of the Teachers College Columbia University Alumni club of Harrisburg, Pa. There are over one hundred Teachers College alumni in Harrisburg.

F. D. Curtis is completing his thesis on the teaching of general science. This is to be applied toward his doctorate. He has received a research fellowship amounting to \$250 at Columbia University.

1913

Mildred Whittlesey is teaching in Franklin high school, Portland. She can be reached at 210 Wasco street.

J. A. Ryder, who is engaged in highway engineering, can be reached at 624 Keefer Place, northwest, Washington, D. C.

Minnie Holman writes from Laramie, Wyo., where she is on the faculty in the department of mathematics at the state university: "I am enjoying my work very much. I have fourteen hours of teaching, ten hours freshman algebra and four hours trigonometry. The average number in classes is sixteen." Just after Christmas the Wyoming dean of women took a vacation and in her absence Miss Holman took care of her duties. This, with her teaching, kept her from having any time in which, so to speak, to get lonely.

Grace Hartley is completing her third year in the Palo Alto high school, where she is director of physical education for girls. Included in the equipment of the school is a new gymnasium and an outdoor swimming pool. Several other Eugene people are on the Palo Alto faculty. Miss Hartley can be reached at 321 Kipling street.

Grace Hobbs has suffered the loss of her mother, Mrs. Anna Hobbs, a long-time resident of Eugene, by death. Mrs. Hobbs died of heart disease in Portland, February 4. Grace Hobbs is the only surviving member of the family. She did graduate work at O. A. C. following her graduation at Oregon and for several years was head of the domestic science department at Washington high school, Portland.

Glen Storie has returned to Pendleton after spending the winter in California.

1914

Lauretta Archambeau, who was principal of the Days Creek school last year, is now an instructor in English in the Eugene high school.

Dr. and Mrs. Eberle Sheldon are at Hollister, Calif., where Dr. Sheldon is getting a reputation as a surgeon.

1915

Betsy W. Wootton is teaching in the Astoria high school. Sam F. Michael is in the furniture business in Kelso, Wash. Bert Jerard, who during college days was one of the stars of the University of Oregon glee club, is active in musical circles in Pendleton. Bert took entire charge of the music for the recent Elks' minstrel show, held in Pendleton for the benefit of charity. Incidentally, Bert is now in the insurance business.

Brook Dickson, ex-'15, has been appointed a director of the Round-Up board at Pendleton and has been elected treasurer of the association.

1917

Will Rebec, who is now at the University of Michigan medical school, writes of a trip with Orphant Annie (a Ford) down through the Cumberland gap, up through the Middle Atlantic seaboard visiting friends at various points, and back across Upper Canada. Through the fall, Rebec was an assistant trainer for the Michigan football team, and in charge of varsity reserves, his business being to look after diet, set dislocations, open boils, bandage injuries, etc. He had a fine visit with Johnny Beckett in the fall when the latter brought his marines up to Ann Arbor. Elmer Hall, ex-'14, was with Beckett. Rebec's intern work is being carried part time, so that though he will not finish his medical work this year, his internship will be completed about the time he gets his degree. He has seen Ian Campbell, '22, since the latter arrived in Chicago, and he also attended the wedding of Betty Schafer (daughter of Dr. Joseph Schafer, formerly of the Oregon history faculty) in Madison, Wis.

Glenn Dudley, of Athena, who spent the winter in Portland, is now back on the farm in Umatilla county and says he plans to remain there for the spring and summer. Glenn was a member of the famous '16 football team.

1918

Grover Utzinger is cashier of the Astoria National bank. Tula French Kinsley is married, now being Mrs. V. B. Fairley of Hillsboro.

HOTEL CONGRESS

Sixth and Main Sts., Portland



EXCLUSIVE

REASONABLE

Absolutely Fireproof

Especially recommended to Portland Center instructors because of its convenient location

M. B. Haworth

For——

attractively prepared sweetmeats that are distinctively different always visit

Ye Towne Shoppe

— Our Motto —
QUALITY and SERVICE

Meals served from 6:30 a. m. to 1 a. m.
French Pastry and Candies made on the premises by efficient help.

Soda fountain widely known for the output of typical and unexcelled Sundaes and Drinks

Ye Towne Shoppe

Ernest Seute, Caterer

EUGENE

OREGON

Harold H. Cake and Edna Howd were married in Salem recently. On the campus Cake was a member of Phi Gamma Delta and Miss Howd of Kappa Kappa Gamma. They are living in Portland at the Silver Court apartments.

Florence Powers, ex-'18, of Marshfield was married to J. Arthur Berg of Coquille in January, and they are now living at Coquille. Miss Powers was a member of Delta Gamma on the campus.

1919

Miss Carolyn Kenyon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Kenyon, 815 Paloma street, Oakland, Calif., and Nelson Morse, a young business man of Sacramento, were married in October at the home of the bride's parents. The bride was for some time attached to the Oakland library staff. Morse, who is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Morse of 365 Hillside avenue, Piedmont, and a nephew of F. F. Morse, former city commissioner of Oakland, attended Oregon two years. The young couple are making their home in Sacramento where Morse is with the National Rice Mills.

Annette H. Vaughan who is now in Bellingham (608 Cedar street), writes that OLD OREGON is a great inspiration—especially when it doesn't fail to arrive.

Eloine Leighton (Mrs. Waldo Harris) of Kelso is the mother of a two-months-old daughter, Virginia Anne.

Keith Kiggins, who has been with the Portland sales organization of Blyth Witter and Company, has been appointed resident representative in Eugene. Blyth Witter is a bond firm with Chicago and New York houses, besides coast branches.

1920

John P. Jaeb is a railroad settlement clerk, with his home at 1516 North Lyndale avenue, Minneapolis.

William H. Gerretsen and Joe Denn are in the fuel business together in Roseburg.

Roy L. Davidson has been elected to teach the rest of the year at Oregon City.

Harold Brock, who left the University of Oregon campus during war days to enter the radio service, is still a radio fan. He is planning on putting up a radio "shack" at the rear of his home in Pendleton.

Mary Johns and Kate Stanfield, ex-'20, are now engaged in the insurance business and spend their time in Portland and Pendleton.

One of the busiest of Pendleton's matrons is Mrs. Roy Temple (Jane Murphy, ex-'20). Besides caring for two babies, Mrs. Temple is active in club work and finds time for an interest in civic affairs.

Mrs. J. H. Sherman (Helen Engherg, ex-'20) now resides in Pendleton and her address is Security apartments.

1921

Merrit B. Whitten, who is in the Oregon medical school, can be reached at 310 East 16th street, north, Portland.

Ruth Cowan was on the campus the last days of February booking artists for the series of concerts sponsored by the A. S. U. O. She is employed by the Elwyn Concert bureau of Portland. Last year she was in Los Angeles with the Wolfsohn Music bureau. Her sister, Marjory Cowan, is field secretary for the Cornish school in Seattle.

Felix Bulso was recently a speaker at the meeting of the Cosmopolitan club on the campus. Bulso is a Filipino and has been in his own country since he left here.

Nancy Fields, who is taking nurse's training at Johns Hopkins, was a delegate to the national student volunteer convention in Indianapolis recently. Miss Fields is expected to return to Eugene in the fall, this being her parents' home.

Marie Bidings, who was teaching in Ashland last year, is now in Pocatello. Her address is 218 Hayes avenue.

George McNamee, who attended Oregon in 1917 and after the war finished an engineering course at O. A. C., is with the Western Electric company in Los Angeles.

Kenneth Comstock, a former student in business administration, lost his mother, Mrs. P. A. Comstock of Sutherlin, by death, February 10. Comstock has been for several months in Seattle, where he has a responsible position with a steamship company. Mrs. Comstock's death was due to cancer.

Victoria Case, formerly with the Astorian at Astoria, is now reporting for the Portland Telegram.

Unquestioned Leadership

—In **STYLE**
QUALITY
and **VARIETY**

—the unique distinction enjoyed by this progressive department store.

Mrs. Morrison & Washburne Store
FOR STYLE, QUALITY & ECONOMY

Eugene Oregon

Where Men Go for Good Shoes—

KNIGHT SHOE CO.
Morrison St., near Bdwy



KNIGHT'S
COLLEGE BOOT SHOP
Next to Remick Song Shop

Ride the Street Car

It's—
Safe,
Comfortable and
Economical

SOUTHERN PACIFIC LINES

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD

—Use it

We Charge No Interest



WETHERBEE - POWERS
EAST NINTH AND OAK

Barney O. Garrett has joined the advertising department of the Oregon City Enterprise staff. Garrett was married November 17 to Miss Hildegard Hiernickel of Portland.

James Schmeer was married in December to Ruth Hendryx of Portland. Since Christmas they have been living at 594 Madison street. On the campus Schmeer was a member of Phi Delta Theta.

1922

Curly Lawrence, ex-'22, is working for the United Press in Los Angeles. He sends a very handsome collection of personals about ex-Oregonians in the southern city.

The engagement of Julia Opp, ex-'24, and Ian Campbell, '22, has been announced. Miss Opp came to Oregon from Reed. On the campus she was a member of Chi Omega. Campbell is doing graduate work at Northwestern this year. He was considered a brilliant student in geology at Oregon, being elected to Phi Beta Kappa.

Charlyle Goffreiere, '22, and Arthur Johnson, '23, were presented by the Fortnightly club of Eugene in benefit concerts on the evenings of February 15 and 16.

Carl ("Butch") Weigel, ex-'22, is another of the 80 former Oregon students who are living in Los Angeles. Weigel is selling bonds for Bond, Goodwin and Tucker and has charge of the Hollywood office of that firm.

Gladys Lupher is teaching at Bickleton, Wash.

Walter K. Belt is teaching in the Canton Christian College in Canton, China.

Ruth Engstrom and Don D. Davis, both former students at Oregon, were married March 1 in Portland. On the campus Miss Engstrom was a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma. She attended Oregon three years, spending her fourth at O. A. C. Davis was a member of Phi Kappa Psi. He is now with the Armstrong Cork company of Seattle. The Davises will live at 2528 Queen Anne avenue, Seattle.

Helen Lucille Watts was married at New Years to Reverdy Clothier of Silver Creek, N. Y., the wedding taking place in Seappoose, the bride's home. Miss Watts was a member of Delta Gamma at Oregon, where she spent two years. She

then went to Oberlin. Mr. Clothier is a graduate of Allegheny College, and a member of Phi Delta Theta. The Clothiers are now at home in Silver Creek, N. Y., following a wedding tour through California and the south.

Fred Main is connected with J. R. Hanify Company, a lumber firm of Los Angeles. Main can be reached at 522 Central Building, Los Angeles. He plans to make his home permanently in the City of Angels.

A cut of Leith F. Abbott, looking about 38 and very much aware of the fact that the world is full of disillusion, appears in the February issue of "The Log of Long-Bell." The write-up goes into Leith's various important offices on the campus and his record in track. The "Log" is published in Kansas City.

Guy Saere, ex-'23, is selling bonds for Bond, Goodwin and Tucker in Los Angeles.

Tom Murphy, ex-'23, is one of the most active of the Pendleton members of the American Legion. He acted as toastmaster at a recent banquet when legionnaires entertained their ladies. Over two hundred guests were present.

E. P. Hoyt is now telegraph editor and sports writer for the Pendleton East Oregonian.

1923

Margaret Casad and Buelah Wright, who were on the campus during the fall term of the present year, have obtained teaching positions in the Silverton and Ashland high schools, respectively.

Del Oberteuffer will return to Eugene as a member of the summer term faculty in physical education. He will teach two classes and be in charge of the recreational program.

Maybelle Miller was married in February to Merrill Thorne, a druggist at Roseburg. On the campus Miss Miller was a member of Delta Gamma. The Thornes will live in Roseburg.

Arthur Johnson is with a firm of certified public accountants in Portland. He gets mail at 565 East 62nd street, north.

Mae Ballack is living in Long Beach and is variously connected with several newspapers there, doing special assignments. Miss Ballack can be reached at 403 East 17th street.



TWO of the most home-like hotels in Portland, in the heart of the shopping and theatre district.

HOTEL SEWARD

where the Oregon Electric stops at 10th and Alder.

HOTEL CORNELIUS

Two short blocks from the Seward.

Both are within several blocks of the Auto Bus Terminal Depot.

At all times

SERVE

**COLLEGE
ICE CREAM**

Specials to Fraternities and Sororities
or larger groups

Phone 1480

**Eugene
Fruit Growers Assn.**

Main Office, Eugene, Oregon

D. W. Boitnott, who received his M.A. in June, 1923, is head of the Flat River Junior College, Flat River, Missouri.

Ralph Porter, now at medical school in Portland, says that they work 'em hard but he likes it.

Eugene Kelty is president of the Los Angeles University of Oregon alumni association and connected with Freeman, Camp and Smith, a bond firm.

Harold Sydney Evans is doing good work with the United Press at the Southern California bureau in Los Angeles.

Claire Keeney and George Stearns, ex-'21, are late arrivals in Hollywood. They can be reached at 1138 North Vine street.

Glen McGonegal, ex-'23, is doing art work with the Pickford-Fairbanks motion picture company in Hollywood.

Morgan Staton and Warren Kays, both of the class of '23, are putting out several shopping papers in Los Angeles. They plan to establish four papers, devoted to news of Los Angeles' stores intended to guide shoppers. At present they have three, which are producing a good profit. Bill Kays, ex-'24, has left the University of Southern California, and is attending a Los Angeles school of optometry. Bill plans to return to Eugene this summer.

1925

Bertram G. Hayes, ex-'25, has been visiting on the campus after an absence of a year during which he has been studying in Chicago. He returned from the east by way of New York and the Panama canal. He expects to go into business in Portland.

THE FAMILY MAIL BOX

EDITOR'S NOTE—Alumni letters are used in this department without getting permission from the writers, and, it is hoped, without incurring displeasure. We think there is no more popular department in OLD OREGON. Alumni are asked to pardon the trimming down that shortage of space requires.

Winstanleys Now in Denver

Celia Loomis Winstanley writes from Denver, Colo.: "We shall truly be glad to be more closely identified with the University. My husband (J. B. Winstanley, ex-'02) has recently accepted the position of branch manager for the Goodyear Tire and Rubber company at Denver, after having been for three years in the general office of the company in Los Angeles. We are always greatly interested in all that pertains to the University and especially in the comings, goings and doings of the students during the '90's."

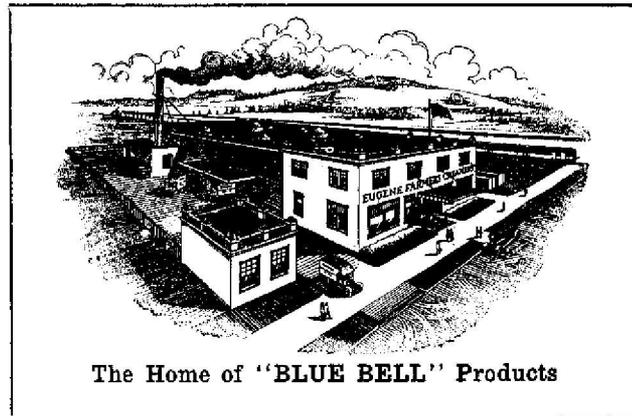
Hjeltes Are Enjoying Honolulu

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall C. Hjelte (Laurel Canning, '19) are now located at Punahou School in Honolulu, T. H., where Hjelte is physical director and Laurel is acting as secretary to the president of the school. Under date of November 20 Mrs. Hjelte writes: "This is certainly 'the place.' We have both fallen in love with Honolulu. That first glimpse of it from the boat—it seemed so green and lovely. It has never disappointed us. Honolulu is on the leeward side of the island. Most of the agricultural pursuits are on the windward side. A ridge of sharp jagged mountains divide the two sides. There is only one pass through them and that road is an engineering feat as awe-inspiring as the Columbia River highway.

"I could not believe my ears when I answered the telephone one day to hear a voice at the other end say, 'This is "Boom" Cannon.' Elsie Bain and Caroline ('Boom') Cannon, who were Thetas of Oregon, arrived here on the Vancouver boat about a week after we did. I certainly was tickled to see them.

"U. of O. and O. A. C. alumni are joining hands to entertain the O. A. C. football team when they come to play the University of Hawaii next month.

"At present we have two lovely rooms—big ones—in Dole Hall. They certainly are airy and spacious. The ceilings are at least ten feet high. We are very comfortable here but hope to get a campus cottage about January 1. The cottages are tiny but convenient. All houses here are surrounded by heaps of foliage. Most of them are low so as you look over the city from some high point it looks more like a forest than a city. The cottages particularly are built like shells and are mostly windows and doors both of which are left open most of the time. About fifty



The Home of "BLUE BELL" Products

Shorthand Typewriting
Bookkeeping

Special Courses by Arrangement
Catalogue Sent on
Request

EUGENE BUSINESS COLLEGE

A. E. Roberts, President

992 Willamette St., Eugene, Oregon

Typewriters

— New and Rebuilt —
L. C. Smith and Bros.
Underwoods
Remingtons
Woodstocks
Royals



\$5.00 down, balance in
six to ten months.

Office Machinery and Supply Company

Phone 148

Over Western Union



Phoenix Pure Paint

Varnish, Stains,
Boat and Canoe Paint,
Floor Wax and
Val Spar Varnish

—you buy it right at—

PRESTON & HALES
857 WILLAMETTE

per cent of the houses are screened. Seems strange, but there are practically no flies though the mosquitoes (both day and night varieties) make up for the lack of flies."

Mrs. Hjelte also adds that she has bobbed her hair, explaining that "everyone who enjoys swimming does it here." The Hejeltes sprung a surprise on their friends last January when they were married in Reno, Nevada, while the O. A. C. basketball team, of which Hjelte was captain and star, were on a several weeks playing tour. News of the wedding was kept secret for some time.

They sailed from San Francisco the latter part of August after spending the summer directing a tubercular camp for children at Del Valle farm near Livermore, Calif.

Rita Durkheimer Writes of Stanford

Rita Durkheimer, '23, writes from 759 Cowper street, Palo Alto, Calif.: "This is to let you know how much OLD OREGON is appreciated every month. Isn't there a chance of making it a semi-monthly, so that I wouldn't have to wait so long for each issue?"

"Even though I am attending another university, the happenings of Oregon alumni are of great interest.

"As to the other former Oregon students whom I see occasionally on the Stanford campus, there is Professor Harl Douglass (who seems to be a favorite in the education department), Miss Sanborn, Helen Hoeffler, Marjorie Vail and Hazel Hatch. We are always anxious to hear the latest news from 'home'."

Holt Busy in Bolivia

Theodore P. Holt, '07, who is in Bolivia, recently wrote to Dr. O. F. Stafford at the University, and part of his interesting letter follows. After leaving Oregon Holt went to Utah, where he worked along metallurgical lines. He developed a new type of ore-roasting furnace that has been adopted in a good many places in the United States. It is in connection with this that he is now in South America:

"Christmas day and I have just returned to my room from a football game. The town of Uzrini came up in force and gave us a very close game, 1 to 1. They play association here, which for me does not hold the interest of our home game. Before the

game some Red Cross señoritas staged a parade, the brass band was out, and altogether it was quite a celebration.

"I have my testing work well under way here and we are now getting encouraging results. The company has ordered one of our standard roasting units for their pilot plant and if this checks, the laboratory results will build a large mill. Huanchaia is one of the largest silver mines in the world. There is no authentic record of production but it is probably in excess of 600,000,000 ounces. The ores also carry gold, copper, lead, zinc, antimony, etc. In fact it has been responsible for nearly all the zinc output of Bolivia in recent years. Mr. Ball, the managing director, and most of the staff are Americans.

"The 1500 workmen and women are natives, mostly Indians. There are probably 150 Indian women on the Cancha breaking ore with stone hammers and hand picking zinc, lead, and silver products. They are good judges of ore and work with remarkable speed. Indeed the women and boys are better workers than the men, due to the fact that they drink less and chew less cocoa.

"Out at San Vicente, where I spend half my time, we have the mill two-thirds complete. This plant is near the Argentine border and one of the highest in the world, being at an elevation of slightly over 15,000 feet. Part of the journey is by mule along the summits of the Andes. Our railway supply point is sixty miles distant and our supplies come by llama trains and carts. Some days we have 500 llamas arrive, each with a load of about 100 pounds.

"Summer is the rainy season here—or rather mostly snow at San Vicente. They claim more snow in summer than winter. The winters are clear and cold, but on the whole the climate is better for milling than Canada or the northern Rocky mountain states. Of course there are a great many who cannot stand the altitude and most newcomers are sick for a few days after they arrive. The natives have well developed chests and are able to do a fair amount of work.

"One of the hardest things to acquire is an appetite for native cooking. At San Vicente and along the road we live much in native style, which includes a lot of dirt and dishes that would be considered much out of place on the American table. Cat, monkey and devil fish are held in high esteem."

THEO. P. HOLT.

We Are Sold on
"Old Oregon"

* * *

Are you sold on

Betsy Ross Bread

A finer bread was never made

* * *

KORN BAKING CO.

Eugene, Oregon

Phone 71

Try our line of Bread and Rolls



☞ If you need shoe repairing while you wait, we have a nice waiting room and lots of good reading.

JIM the Shoe Doctor

"WE LIVE ON OLD SHOES"

10th and Willamette

From the Top of the Editor's Desk

WRITERS are getting so prolific among the Stanford alumni that the latter are urged by their publication to ask their publishers to forward copies of their books for review. We have reviewed only two books by Oregon alumni this year. There must be more. Besides notices of books, we want notices about publication of short stories and poems, articles and reports. No man ever gets very famous until he loses his modesty—we invite shameless disclosure.

We are receiving a welcome gift this month: the services on our staff of Rosalia Keber, a senior woman in journalism. Miss Keber's special field will be the department of campus news, but we shall call on her freely for everything else that needs doing. This, in addition to her already well-established work on the Oregon Emerald and the million uncataloged activities of senior women, will keep her from dwelling too much on the sad fact of being about to graduate.

Pity the poor class secretary. His name is published each month at the head of the class list, and we suppose he writhes in anguish when OLD OREGON arrives, wondering if there will be any news about his class. He hasn't been able to find anything himself for the altar, and he wonders whether some other secretary has accidentally done him a good turn, or if the editor has dug up some buried ex-student and shoved him in below the numeral. A few of the secretaries get letters from the members of their classes. And those letters, we have no doubt, are as welcome as the discovery of an unsuspected bank balance.

OLD OREGON needs a file of Oreganas. We have volumes X, XI, and XII. We used to have another one, but we think it was borrowed by a low-slung stenographer in the outer office who couldn't reach her key-board. There must be many an Oregana mouldering away in trunk or attic, never opened by its busy owner. If it were given to us, we should fasten it to our desk like a Western Union pencil, and ruminatē upon it every day.

The American University Women's Club of Paris acknowledges receipt of OLD OREGON. It gets one every month.

The man in the Ford sedan first saw the man with the heavy shoulder-pack on the other side of Salem. But he reminded himself that the good samaritan was not infrequently slugged these days and woke to find his car vanished. Besides it was a bad place to stop. So he drove on to Salem, got lunch, and was off again. Once more he saw the man with the heavy pack. He stopped.

"You don't look like you'd hit me over the head," he said. "Do you want to ride?" And then he saw a dagger-looking implement in the stranger's belt.

The fellow with the pack came running.

"Where are you going?" said the owner of the Ford sedan. "Berkeley."

"What for?"

"I'm going to enter the University of California."

"Where have you been?"

"Reed."

"Why do you go to California?" pursued the man with the Ford sedan.

"I have a brother on the faculty there. He and his wife are graduates of the University of Oregon."

"And who are they?" inquired the man in the Ford sedan, whose name in real life is Lamar Toozee, '16.

"Marcus O'Day. He graduated in '20. His wife was Mary Everett."

The man with the pack was Paul O'Day. He was walking for his health, and a peculiar dagger-looking implement he wore in his belt did not figure in the encounter.

At this point the story comes to an end.

Professors, housemothers and week-end guests, universally they love Eugene and stay after their time has run out. They

GOODYEAR BALLOON TIRES

to fit your regular wheels
can be had from .

**EUGENE
VULCANIZING WORKS**

We Handle GOODYEAR TIRES Exclusively
"If you are in a hurry, you will like our style"

— Free Service Car —

957 Oak Street, Eugene, Oregon Phone 1020
Albert Lundstrom Earl Moses

Hotel Osburn

THE BEST PLACE
TO STOP WHILE
IN EUGENE

**The Eugene
Packing Co.**

Incorporated



Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Quality
Meats, Fish and Poultry

"Our Products are Lane County's
Best Products"

675 Willamette Street

Phone 38

CLASSIFIED DIRECTORY

ATTORNEYS

L. M. TRAVIS, Inc.
COLLECTIONS AND REPORTS
L. R. TRAVIS, Manager
Eugene, Ore.

AUTOMOBILE NECESSITIES

STEWART'S
Equipment Specialists
Everything for the car and camp.
Service with a smile.
EUGENE

HAIR DRESSING AND MANICURING

HASTINGS SISTERS BEAUTY SHOP
Room 2, Register Building
Phone 1009
MARCELLING A SPECIALTY

THE BEAUTY SHOP
Marinello System
Over Laraway's Jewelry Store
Phone 647 Bertha Piper

CLEANERS AND PRESSERS

Cleaning Pressing Repairing
HOTEL OSBURN CLEANERS
Phone 342 O. A. Faust

AUTOMOBILE DEALERS

OVERLAND—WILLYS-KNIGHT
"The Greatest Automobile Values on the Market"
Willys-Knight Touring.....\$1395.00
Overland Touring Car.....\$635.00
WEST AND SONS MOTOR CO.
9th and Pearl, Eugene Phone 592

ELECTRIC SUPPLIES

H. W. WHITE ELECTRIC CO.
FIXTURES - WIRING - SUPPLIES
Phone 245, Eugene, Oregon
New Location—878 Willamette Street

PLUMBERS, STEAM FITTERS

GEO. D. HEITZMAN
PLUMBER and TINNER
Dealer in Plumber's Goods, Furnaces, Tinware, etc.
56 Sixth Avenue West, Eugene

RESTAURANTS AND CAFES

DEPOT RESTAURANT
OPEN ALL NIGHT
Newly Remodeled Will treat U right



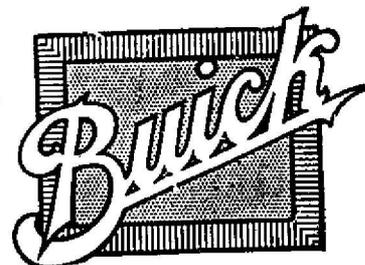
The ANCHORAGE

—On the Millrace

FOR ECONOMICAL TRANSPORTATION



Power
to
Start



Power
to
Stop

Phone 1207

B. F. GOODPASTURE
EUGENE

Corner 7th and Olive

settle down, in the words of our poem below, and "call it home sweet home."

Janitors are the latest to join the chorus. Just listen to the devoted cadences of J. W. Dooley, janitor of Johnson hall:

FOR THE LOVE OF OREGON

I love the little city of Eugene, with shade trees every place,
And all the lovely flowers, and oh, the old mill race.
I love the University, well-known both far and near,
That brings new lads and lasses to join us every year.

I love the dear, green campus, where all can take great ease,
I love to hear the robins sing their songs high in the trees.
I love all of the students—they are so full of grace
And say hello with always a smile upon the face.

I love Willamette valley, with its crops that never fail,
With plenty of work for every man, and a good-sized dinner
pail.

I love the old McKenzie, the Sisters cloaked in snow,
I love the clear, cold waters that from their foothills flow.

I love the evergreen forests, where birds are wont to nest,
Where one may go when weary and take a quiet rest.
I love the state of Oregon and never more shall roam,
For I intend to settle down, and call it home sweet home.

—Have You Ever Written to Your Class Secretary?—

Further Recollections of Dr. Driver

(Continued from Page 13)

Scottsburg as the Stake

I have often heard Doctor Driver tell a story of the old days of early Oregon, when he was a circuit rider. He said that one night as he rode into Scottsburg, one of the mining towns of Western Oregon notorious for its toughness, he saw a light shining through the cracks in a cabin at the edge of town. Interested, he drew near and peered through a crack, and was astonished to see the Reverend John Flynn, another of the old Methodist circuit riders, and the Devil, seated at a rickety table, playing a game of seven up with the town of Scottsburg as the stake. Breathlessly he watched the game, and at last when it stood six to six, and the Devil's deal, he thought that things were becoming too warm for him, and lost no time in getting away from the place.

—Have You Ever Written to Your Class Secretary?—

Are You Among the Cultured?

(Continued from Page 7)

PRINEVILLE

- Mattie Bailey
- vDr. Wilford Hall Belknap
- vMorris Bixby
- Rennie Booth
- vMrs. M. E. Brink
- vMrs. Helen Douthit Claypool
- vLynn Cram
- vDr. Charles Edwards
- vAlmeta D. Eckert
- vMrs. Bernice Ship Elkins
- vAgnes Elizabeth Elliott
- vMrs. Dolly Hedges Fessler
- vMrs. Edith King Fleming
- vWarren Glaze

- vDonald Graham
- vMrs. F. J. Griffin
- vMrs. Blanche Shipp Hainline
- vMcKinley Kane
- vMrs. F. Mae Cooley Jonas
- vCyril C. Kimmell
- vMrs. H. G. Maison
- Gail S. Newsom, M.D.
- vJohn D. Newsome
- vAdah A. Robinson
- vJ. H. Rosenberg, M.D.
- Harry I. Stearns
- Grace Stewart
- vWilliam Herman Wirtz
- vWilliam Adrian Yancey

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON ALUMNI RESIDING IN
DESCHUTES COUNTY

BEND

- Mildred Mersdorf
- vDr. Harry Moore
- vEarle Rae Norris, M.D.
- vMrs. Albert Oliver
- vH. J. Overturf
- vJohn Thomas Parish
- vMrs. Larence Mabel Peoples
- vMrs. Eva Roche Moore
- vMrs. Myrtle E. Rice Moore
- Helen Louise Smith
- vLester W. Smith
- Lucille Snyder
- Ruth H. Spoor
- vEdward Oscar Stadter
- vSteven L. Steldl

- vHugh MacKaye Thompson
- vMrs. Mary Frances Geer Turner
- vJay Upton
- vArthur C. Vandever
- vDr. George V. Vandever
- vMarian M. White
- vCharles Wesley Wright
- Ada S. Young

REDMOND

- vThomas E. Driscoll
- vDr. Jacob F. Hosch
- Naomi M. Hoskins
- vMaybelle Jarrett
- vMarion Vernon Nelson
- vCynthia Hobbs

- Douglas Mullarkey
- vG. Rex I. Putnam
- vMrs. Ray M. Rogers
- vJay M. Shively
- vLynn M. Royal
- vIrving G. Smith

- Eugene Vernon Young
- TERREBONE
- vMrs. Gertrude Whiteis
- TUMALO
- vMarian Eloise Dunsmore

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON ALUMNI RESIDING IN
DOUGLAS COUNTY

BUCK FORK

- vMrs. Alta Conley

CAMAS VALLEY

- vEulalia Titus

CANYONVILLE

- Marshall J. Clapp
- vAtha May Cornutt

CLEVELAND

- Evany T. Woodruff

DIXONVILLE

- Allan Oden

DRAIN

- Jewel Delk
- vEarl Ensley
- vFrederick Wing Fay
- Mildred Francis
- vMrs. Eve Thiel Letson
- Ray Moore
- James Emmett Pourie
- Eunice Rush

ELKHEAD

- vMargaret V. Thomas
- Thomas C. Todd
- GALESVILLE
- Mary Hardison

GARDINER

- vMrs. Edith Wilcox Hays
- vDonald G. Knox
- vGeorgina Perkins

GLENDALE

- vMary Belle Estes
- vMary Evans
- vMrs. Maude Nail Martin
- Ruth Williams Roberts
- vK. K. Robinson
- vVictor C. Sether

GLIDE

- vMrs. Miriam Underwood Bovington
- vFloyd Watson
- vMrs. Evangeline Husband Layton
- LOOKINGGLASS
- vThomas W. Morgan

MYRTLE CREEK

- vMrs. Edith S. Ackert
- vKenneth F. Campbell
- vRudy M. Coryell
- vEcho Knight
- vVie E. Rice
- vClement I. Robnett

OAKLAND

- vMrs. Mary Stearns Beckley
- vCreed L. Chenoweth
- vRush R. Clarke
- Sarah Fryer
- vClaude Goff
- vRea Louise Hall
- Mildred Kruse
- Cora L. Pike
- vP. H. Pinkston
- Annie Powers
- Thomas Earl Powers
- vMary M. Rice
- vJames E. Stearns
- vRalph Stearns
- vYoung Roy Stearns
- vAlta Lorraine Spaulding
- vE. F. Strong
- Grace W. Ufford
- vR. C. Underwood
- vElmer J. Wainscott
- vRoy T. Waggoner
- vMartha C. Young

REEDSPORT

- vWallace G. Benson
- vFloyd Bartlett
- vClyde Joseph Buck
- vHubert Claire Eastland
- vMrs. Evangeline Kendall Smiley
- vMrs. Frances Williams

RIDDLE

- vMr. and Mrs. Walter Barnes
- Amspoker

Maud Blundell

- Nenn Blundell
- vMrs. Lee Cutsforth
- vThomas D. Cutsforth
- Bertell Ford
- Opal Marion Gilmore
- Hazel Phon Rasor
- Oral Rasor
- vLouis S. Jones
- vLillie May Poley
- vMrs. Laura B. P. Riddle

ROUND PRAIRIE

- Mattie W. Rice

ROSEBURG

- vRoland Agee
- vWayne M. Akers
- vMrs. Corine Churchill Alley
- vGrace Grinstead Arundel
- H. O. Bennett
- vHarrie W. Booth
- vCarl T. Black
- vGeorge J. Botcher
- vJames H. Bassard
- William H. Brown
- vRobert Leslie Butner
- vMrs. Olivia R. Carnes
- vHelen Casey
- vMrs. Maybelle Wilson Church
- vMrs. Howard E. Coleman
- Keitha L. Conn
- vSamuel B. Crouch
- vO. P. Coshow
- vF. P. Criteser
- Elmer P. DeMotta
- Mrs. Augusta J. Baldwin Darby
- Jessie Crowe
- vJoseph A. Denn
- Katherine DeVoe
- Elta Dillard
- Mrs. Maggie Medley Dimmick
- vNed E. Dixon
- Bocken Douden
- Edward J. Elison
- Richard Faulkner
- vA. H. Ferguson
- vMr. and Mrs. Walter S. Fisher
- vM. B. Germond
- vMrs. Frances Mary Holloway
- Gerretsen
- vWill H. Gerretsen
- vMarie Louise Gilkeson
- Walter S. Hamilton
- vMax Simpson Hamm
- vEdward Everett Harpham
- vHarry J. Hildeburn
- vGeorge E. Houck
- Sophia Hunter
- Mary Hazel Jewett
- Bernard J. Kropf
- vMrs. Josephine Lilburn
- Irma Martens
- vMrs. Genevieve McClintock
- vMrs. Margaret Bounds McMannis
- vMrs. Sadie A. Martin
- vAlbert Micelli
- John M. Miller
- Maybelle Miller
- vMr. and Mrs. Carl B. Neal
- Mrs. Clara Pengra Olsson
- vMrs. Dora Page Orchutt
- vAlbert Newton Orcutt
- vLois C. Parks
- vRosa B. Parrott
- vFloyd Ramp
- J. B. Rees
- vEva Rice
- vMrs. A. O. Rose
- vSaul T. Rose
- vMrs. Kate Buick Sewell
- Benjamin F. Shambrook
- Annie E. Smith
- vLucella Amelia Smith
- George L. Story
- vFrederick Laurence Strang
- vRuth Swinney
- vGladys Taylor
- A. Lee Thornton
- vAlice Blanche Thurston
- George Pearce Tucker
- Charles H. Wade
- vMrs. Robert L. Whipple

George Willett
Blanche V. Wilson
SUTHERLIN
vLourette M. Archambeau
vMelvin C. Bond
vMr. and Mrs. Charles Henry
Tisdale
Kenneth Comstock
George Duke
Jeanne Franz
vLula Craig Gorrell
vOscar Gorrell
R. S. J. Hamilton
vJohn Farley Musgrove
Mrs. L. A. Pettibone
vEarl Milton Smith

UMPQUA
vW. W. Cardwell
WILBUR
Floyd Melvin Barton
vE. E. LaBrie
vClyde S. Henninger
vFord Franklin Northrop
vMazie V. Walker
YONCALLA
vL. P. Miller
vMrs. Lulu Poill Miller
vRoy R. Booth
vEdith Witzel

Margaret Elizabeth Cameron,
2156 Harris Street
John Dewey Campbell, 310
West 11th Street
Clifford M. Carlson
Mrs. Augusta Patterson Carl-
strom, 751 East 11th Street
James H. Carson, 761 Emerald
Street
Jennie G. Carson
Hallie Carter, East 13th Street,
Care of Mrs. Cornelius
Ferd Halsell Cate, St. Francis
Apartments
Clarence Alda Chase, Motor
Route B
Gladys Irene Chase, Motor
Route B
Elias Alexander Child
Elma M. Chilson
William P. Clapin
Mrs. Anna W. Clark
Rosalie Hazel Clark, 733 East
15th Avenue
Wright Clark
Lillian Ruth Clave, 2334 Alder
Street
Regine Cleveland
Will Clubb, Ferry Street
Daniel Ulysses Cochran
Harry Cole, 751 West 7th Avenue
Mrs. B. Coley, 1479 Franklin
Blvd.
C. I. Collins, 1329 Oak Street
Edna Dean Condon, 11 North
Lawrence Street
Mrs. Alice E. Connell
Charles Daniel Cook
Nellie Coombs, Route 2
Viola Corneggs, 189 6th Avenue,
West
Alice E. Cornell, 740 East 11th
Charles Cornell, 590 Tyler Street
P. M. Corum, 1577 Moss Avenue
Angus Cowan
Dorothy Cox, 1062 Oak Street
Henry C. Cossmann, 1855
Agate Street or 1850
Claude C. Cruson, 1799 Columbia
Street
Clarence Curry, 969 6th Avenue,
West
Mrs. Roger Irving Cuyler, 385
East 13th Street
Mary E. Cuyler
Anna Dale, R. F. D. 1
Ralph Edward Dalton, 754 East
14th Street
Mrs. Irene Taylor Dalzell, 1219
University Street
Frank Davidson, R. F. D. 1
Paul Davis, 854 Emerald Street
Roy H. Davis
Edward Day, 979 Patterson Street
Johanna Day, 1057 Charnelton
Street
Allan Joseph DeLay, 1219
University Street
Edward Earl Rotherford Denham,
490 East 14th Street
Cora Adelle Deyoe, 865 Pearl
Street
Jender Singh Dhillon, Box 147
Mrs. John L. Dilard, 1043
Alder Street
Paul B. Dimm, 312 11th Avenue,
East
Fremont Dixon, R. F. D. 2
Mrs. H. C. Dixon
Mrs. L. C. Douglass, 1658 13th
Avenue, East
Mrs. Eva M. Dorse, 572 Jeffer-
son Street
Bryant S. Drake, 706 Monroe
Street or 1165 Mill Street
Margery Dresser, 1224 Mill Street
Helen Jayne Dull, 613 East
11th Avenue
Edna Aileen Duryee, 12th and
Ferry Streets
G. E. Dyar, 1230 Oak Street
Harold Clayton Dye, 472
Lawrence Street
Margaret Dyer
W. J. Dwyer
Alta Eastham
Pearl M. Eaton, 1965 Alder Street
Belle Eaves, Fairmont
Leon R. Edmondson
Emma V. Ehivegen
Elsa Elliot

Edythe N. Emery, College Crest
Margaret Leslie Emmons, 633
Alder Street
Helen Mae Enoc, 1045 Charnel-
ton Street
Tillie Lorenza Erickson, 1226
6th Avenue, West
Thomas P. Estacio, 612 9th
Avenue, West
Alberta Ettinger, 609 4th
Avenue, West
Charles W. Evans
Schuyler M. Evans
Clara Rosalie Evenson
Harold E. Ewer
Laura Farrow
Helen Frances Fay, 1919 Uni-
versity Street
Elizabeth Ferguson
Jay B. Ferree
Henry W. Fisher
Luther M. Fisher
Minnie Fisher, Fairmont
Lulu Flint
Catherine Flynn, 312 East 16th
Street
Willis W. Fogle, 847 Willamette
Street
Blanche Fohy, 1310 East 13th
Street
Olin Fish Ford
Neal Kelly Ford, Box 678
Ethelyn Forrest, 1211 High Street
Margaret Frank
Roger Evans Frohn, 907 8th
Avenue
Mary Huntington Fuller, 775
Willamette Street
Louis E. Farrow
Lenore Elizabeth Gale
Alice Gardiner, 1212 Olive Street
Ethel Gaylord, 11th and Patter-
son Streets
Maude Gerald, 141 9th Avenue,
West
Edward D. Geoghegan, 1838
Olive Street
Frank K. Georg, 234 West 6th
Street
Susie B. Gibbs
Mrs. Ruby Jane Gilbreath, 436
East 11th Street
Ethel Gibson, 352 12th Avenue,
West
Lillian Gilkey
Georgia D. Gilstrap, 547 West
10th Street
Harold J. Gleason
Richard Godfrey, 212 East 14th
Street
Elmer F. Goodwin
Raymond A. Graham, 446 East
13th Street
Claude Egbert Gray
Joseph E. Gray, 801 East Wash-
ington Street
Mary Green
Esther E. Grissen
Preston Martin Gross, 958
Patterson Street
Helen Laurel Gulliford, 1374
High Street
Mrs. Anna W. Gullion, 973
Hilyard Street
Percy Field Guy, 1590 High Street
Elnora Gylland, 934 4th Avenue
Vera Haag, Route 1
Irene Hagenbuch, Route 3
Ollie Hamilton
Eva Harrison
Mrs. Nancy J. Hartley, 1365
Onyx Street
Ruth Headley, 593 Willamette
Street
Mildred Mary Heffron, 724
Washington Street
Clara Heideman, 2020 East 19th
Street
Itha Hembree
Arthur Henderson
J. H. D. Henderson
Clara S. Herrick, 149 East 8th
Street
Florence South Herrick, 149
East 8th Street
Ida S. Hibbs
Georgia Hickernell
Don B. Hill
Mrs. Josephine Hickernell, 893
East 11th Street
Frank Leslie Hill, 934 Patter-
son Street
Mrs. Violet Robinson Hill, Care

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON ALUMNI RESIDING IN GILLIAN COUNTY

ARLINGTON
vMrs. William T. Ericriksen
Delmer N. Hayden, M.D.
vMrs. Audrey Medler McMillin
vDr. Alfred H. Johnston
vPearl E. Hall

D. W. Hammack
Williamson Claude Myers
vDavid R. Parker
vMarion Wilbert Rinehart
vMrs. Georgia S. Rogers

CONDON
vMrs. Alvena Howard Cushman
Mary Farnsworth
vRobert M. Fitzmaurice
vDr. George G. Gaunt

MAYVILLE
vMrs. Emma B. Dyer
vEion Harold Ross
WILLOWS
Irene Douglass

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON ALUMNI RESIDING IN GRANT COUNTY

CANYON CITY
vCharles R. Byram
vFrederick Robert Hunter, M.D.
vGertrude M. Lyon
George B. Marsden
vAla O. Mosier
George T. Smith

MOUNT VERNON
vCatherine Anderson

DAYVILLE
vHarold Lincoln Cummings
vMrs. Lydia Dorcas Laughlin
Mascall

PRAIRIE CITY
vRoderic Randall Belknap
vClifton Cleaver
vThomas M. DeArmond
vMrs. Blanche Huston Clifford
vE. W. Kimberling
Electa Lawrence
John H. Lawrence
vElizabeth C. McHaley
vKenneth Guy McHaley
vThomas Lyman Meador
Virgil Meador
vHerbert Rice
James Addison Rice
Julian Rice
vJohn L. Stalker
Clarence W. Williams

HAMILTON
vAndrew R. Cobbs

JOHN DAY
vDr. George G. Carl
vWilliam C. Laycock

UNVERIFIED ALUMNI, DIVISION I, LANE COUNTY

EUGENE
Name and Last Known Address
Pauline Albright, 1227 Willamette
Street
Eugene Clair Alford
Eva Elizabeth Aman
Norma Andrew, 869 Willamette
Street
Mrs. Alta H. Armstrong
Lucie Mae Armstrong
Guild Atherton
Avon Dale Babb, Care of Mr.
L. B. Young, R. F. D. 1
Guy Armantrout, 13th Street
Gertrude Bailey
Wayne Barbour, 720 13th Street,
East
Mable R. Barnard
Walter Clement Barton, 1760
Villard Street
Sister Mary Basilla, 1116
Charnelton Street
Alice B. Beebe
June Beebe
Harshel Royal Bendshadier,
1491 Walnut Street
Leslie J. Bennett, 65 West 8th
Street
Milton S. E. Bennett
Karl Berg
Millard L. Bilbreath, 486 East
11th Street
Lilly Black, 196 West 12th Street
Tanjor T. Black, 390 West 12th
Street
Laura Bond
Noble Watson Bond, 869 4th
Street, West
Ralph Trus Bowden

Harry Eugene Bowden, 938
Jefferson Street
Ralph Waldo Bowden
J. Howard Bowles, 809 East
11th Street
Bertha Boyum
John J. Boyum
James Maurice Bradway, 2292
Emerald Street
Claude H. Bramel, 1200 Ferry
Street
Roscoe Branaman, 360 East
11th Street
Luella M. Brewster, 1530 High
Street
Matt Bridge
Mabel C. Brigham, Hull Apts.
Lillian Brock, 1243 Hüyard
Street
Edward C. Brooks, 914 Charnel-
ton Street
Lloyd S. Brooks
Elaine Brown, 1193 West 5th
Avenue
Lois Estella Brown, 1536 East
13th Avenue
Mary M. Brown, 3rd Avenue, West
Alfred J. Buchan
George I. Berstetta, 585 East
12th Street
Olive Whitecomb Butterfield,
Lumas Apartments
Mildred Ethel Calkins, 958
Lawrence Street
Dennis M. Callaghan, 351 West
12th Street
Prince Callison, 391 West 12th
Street
Prentice P. Callison

Frank Davidson, R. F. D. 1
Paul Davis, 854 Emerald Street
Roy H. Davis
Edward Day, 979 Patterson Street
Johanna Day, 1057 Charnelton
Street
Allan Joseph DeLay, 1219
University Street
Edward Earl Rotherford Denham,
490 East 14th Street
Cora Adelle Deyoe, 865 Pearl
Street
Jender Singh Dhillon, Box 147
Mrs. John L. Dilard, 1043
Alder Street
Paul B. Dimm, 312 11th Avenue,
East
Fremont Dixon, R. F. D. 2
Mrs. H. C. Dixon
Mrs. L. C. Douglass, 1658 13th
Avenue, East
Mrs. Eva M. Dorse, 572 Jeffer-
son Street
Bryant S. Drake, 706 Monroe
Street or 1165 Mill Street
Margery Dresser, 1224 Mill Street
Helen Jayne Dull, 613 East
11th Avenue
Edna Aileen Duryee, 12th and
Ferry Streets
G. E. Dyar, 1230 Oak Street
Harold Clayton Dye, 472
Lawrence Street
Margaret Dyer
W. J. Dwyer
Alta Eastham
Pearl M. Eaton, 1965 Alder Street
Belle Eaves, Fairmont
Leon R. Edmondson
Emma V. Ehivegen
Elsa Elliot

of Hills Store
 William H. Hill, Care of Hills Store
 William J. Hill
 Adline Hillpot, 336 9th Avenue, East
 George Peter Hoerr, 610 East 14th Street
 Dorothy Ann Holland, 391 West 8th Street
 Clarissa M. Holliday, 1389 Ferry Street
 Jessie D. Holloway
 John W. Homewood, 1411 Agate Street
 Emma Horn
 Ruth Viola Horton, 516 Ferry Street
 Carl Harrison Housel
 Flora Housel
 Katherine Howells, 862 14th Avenue, East
 A. Blanche Hughes, 285 West 10th Street
 James Madison Hughes, 728 Willamette Street
 R. Blanche Hughes, 720 11th Avenue, East
 Fred Mariner Hunt, 1006 Olive Street
 Grace Hunter, Fairmount
 Mrs. Anne Young Huntress, 188 East 11th Street
 Esther Jay Hurg (Hurd)
 Orisa Hurd, Motor Route A
 Marion Granville Hurd
 Eugene F. Hurlburt
 Harry Leigh Huston
 Herbert Walbridge Hyatt, 749 18th Avenue, West
 Mabel Inglis, 249 West 12th Street
 Ward A. Inglis
 Ernest Jackson
 Ralph E. Jackson, 710 Jefferson Street
 James Carl Keopke
 Alice M. Jenkins, Route 1
 Hattie Johnson
 Hazel Johnson, 2158 Alder Street
 Ursula Johnson, 951 Patterson Street
 Ernest Eugene Jones, 265 North 10th Street
 Mercedes Jones, 60 East 11th Street
 Ora D. Jones
 S. Jones
 Lela Mae Keizur, 1057 Charnelton Street
 Lottie Keizur, 1057 Charnelton Street
 Kate O'Connor Kelley
 Clarence Kelton
 Alice W. Kerr
 Roy Kerr
 Karl King
 Silvanus Kingsley, 117½ Jefferson Street
 Frank H. Kinsel
 F. B. Knapp
 Ralph L. Knapp
 Leonard George Knight, 1071 West 7th Street
 George Dewey Know, 1212 High Street
 Guy Koopp, 458 Blair Street
 George Washington Korn, 400 East 14th Street
 Helen Mabel Koyt, 521 Lincoln Street
 Eldon Krool, Crow Stage
 Henry William Kuhlman
 Lena M. Kurtz, 160 East 9th Street
 Frances Lackey, 325 East 11th Street
 John C. Lamb, 1981 Moss Street
 Arthur F. Lambert
 Ida W. Lambert
 Mrs. Dorothy Lane, 1945 Kincaid Street
 Dorothy Grance Lare, 1565 Franklin Street
 Mrs. Thomas A. Larremore, 764 Mill Race
 Anna M. Lassell
 Ruth Madeline Lathrop, 805 Columbia Street
 Mrs. Minnie E. Lattin, 1461 East 13th Street
 P. S. Lawrence
 Jean Ivan Lee, R. F. D.

James Currie Leith
 Mrs. L. Lehman, 1410 Alder Street
 Mildred Lehman, 1435 Olive Street
 Marjorie V. Lewis, 1671 High Street
 Estella Lickard
 Mrs. Hazel F. Linney, 84 West 9th Street
 Gertrude Livermore, 450 West 7th Street
 Percy Albert Lockwood
 Mrs. E. S. Logan
 Lorenzo C. Lomboy, 1107 West 7th Street
 Frank A. Long
 H. H. Lowe
 Frederick Daniel Lowndes, 682 Washington Street
 L. A. Luckey, 339 West 17th Street
 Erma Ludford, 1978 Moss Street
 David Harold Lyons, 1394 Lincoln Street
 Katherine McAlister, 334 Pearl Street
 Dewey Elmer McAlpin
 Mildred Jane McCrae, 630 East 12th Street
 Howard McConnell
 L. C. McDaniel
 Fred Charles McDonald, 1043 Alder Street
 Joseph Howard McDonald, 741 Lincoln Street
 Mary E. McDonald, R. F. D. 3
 Paul V. McElwain
 Lydia McGhee
 George Theodore McGilvary, 727 East 13th Street
 Maude Eleanore McIntire, 633 13th Avenue, East
 Wilma MacKenzie, 1734 Villard Street
 Judson Bartlett McKinney, 1338 Lincoln Street
 Malcolm MacKinnon, 1417 Alder Street
 Ruth Orpha McLean, 190 Patterson Street
 Kathryn Mae McMullen, 1418 Olive Street
 George McMurphy
 Frank McMurry
 Mrs. Thomas G. Mantle, 813 East 13th Street
 Curtis M. Marshall, 1550 Pearl Street
 Herbert L. Martin
 Henry Ellis Marsh
 Louise Mason, 81 East 10th Street
 W. H. Mather, 705 17th Street, East
 John F. Matthews
 Pansy Maurer
 Laura Maxey
 Vivian Messinger, 780 Washington Street
 Eric W. Merrell, 1148 Pearl Street
 Howard Sumter Merriam, 1310 East 13th Street
 Agnes Miller
 Allen Miller
 Elsie F. Miller
 Harry Edgar Miller
 Henry George Miller, 1367 Lawrence Street
 Mrs. Lucy Bond Miller, 338 West 7th Street
 Robert J. Miller
 Darrell W. Milton, 838 Orchard Avenue
 Harry Molineaux
 Grace Esther Moore, 344 West 9th Street
 Helen Moore, 1398 Willamette Street
 Maude Cloeona Moore
 Paul Moore, 1398 Willamette Street
 Thomas H. Moore, 372 West 12th Street
 May La Veigh Morris, 1479 Franklin Blvd.
 Mrs. Minnie S. Morris
 Lee Burton Morrison, 629 Patterson Street
 Rose A. Morrison
 Philip J. Mulkey
 Ruth M. Muller, 1741 Villard Street
 Raymond Francis Murray, 1307 West 11th Street
 Harry Lord Myers, 276 12th

Avenue, West
 Leon LeRoy Myers, 276 12th Avenue, West
 Leo Navet, 212 East 14th Street
 Mildred F. Newland
 Emmett G. Newman, 2097 Alder Street
 Frank Noland, Hotel Osburn
 Gladys Beulah Oakes
 Herman W. Oakes, 572 Jefferson Street
 George W. Oberg
 Earl P. Olds
 Mrs. Euphemia Vivian Evernham Olsen, 676 East 9th Street
 Mette Olsen
 Roland Ralph Orne, 980 Alder Street
 Raymond E. Osborne, 1600 Columbia Street
 Albert G. Osburn
 Madge J. Overton, 708 Washington Street
 Nesmith Owens
 Leone Paine (Mrs. Luke Goodrich)
 Ernest Orson Palmer, Care of H. D. Palmer
 Verlin Parker, 729 West 11th Street
 Helen Partridge Parkhurst
 Herbert Vincent Pate, Motor Route B
 Frank Lester Patterson, 1729 Franklin Blvd.
 Pauline Pearce, 1360 Patterson Street
 Cecile Christine Peelor, 668 Jefferson Street
 Gaylord Peltier, Care of Ezra Peltier
 Jennie Peterson
 Charles Henry Phillips, 669 East 15th Street
 Rufus Lloyd Pickard
 Harry W. Pierson, 1062 Oak Street
 Rosalie Clark Piper, 738 East 15th Street
 Lois Margaret Pixley, 809 East 11th Street
 John B. Platts
 Milton Platts
 Ethel Pland, 1570 Pearl Street
 Elizabeth Porter
 Edith C. Prater, 493 East 15th Avenue
 Gertrude E. Prather, 2193 Willamette Street
 Mason F. Price, 1261 Alder Street
 Dewey T. Probst, 369 East 8th Street
 Neil Purkerson, Chula Vista
 Alyce Irene Ransom, 169 East 10th Street
 Sophie Reese
 Ethel Genevieve Reid
 Lenna Leotta Reid
 Loa Jane Reininger, 1210 Patterson Street
 Raymond Manning Rice, 975 11th Avenue, East
 Fannie Riley
 Tommie Riley
 William H. Robb, 388 East 15th Street
 D. O. Robinson, 1915 Alder Street
 Clarence C. Rodgers, 120 West 8th Street
 Elmer H. Rogers
 Floyd A. Ross
 Helen Marie Ross, 652 East 13th Street
 Allen Rothwell
 Eva Jane Russell, 59 East 14th Street
 Laura Ruth, 411 10th Street, West
 Margaret B. Ryan, 658 Pearl Street
 Mary Clare Ryan, Motor Route A
 Raymond Sahsbury, 846 Charnelton Street
 Fortunato T. Samonte, 612 9th Avenue, East
 May Sanders
 Berkie Saunders
 George Frank Saunders, R. F. D. 2
 Merle F. Saunders, Motor Route B
 Ann Colette Schaeffers, 547 12th Avenue, West
 Elizabeth Schenk, 1043 Alder Street
 Sara Scheckner, 470 14th Avenue, East
 Walter Davis Schmeiding, 1108

Monroe Street
 Gottlieb Schmid, 710 18th Avenue, East
 Mrs. Muriel Schmid, 710 18th Avenue, East
 Alta Schneider, 1531 High Street
 James C. Scripture
 S. P. Seirsen, 376 East 11th Street
 George D. Seitz
 Frank E. Selover, M.D.
 Faith Olive Sence, 305 High Street
 Jane Estelle Schaub
 Glen Shaw
 Minnie Shaw
 Robert B. Shefler, 15th and High Streets
 Audrey June Shepherd, 286 East 13th Street
 Kenneth C. Sherman, 342 8th Avenue, West
 Floyd S. Sherwood, 1630 High Street
 B. H. Smith, 1549 Willamette Street
 Earl M. Smith
 Elmer E. Smith
 Emma Smith
 Eva Venetia Smith
 Iva Smith, 286 Washington Street
 John Alan Smith, 1820 Olive Street
 Ralph J. Smith
 Sidney Ben Smith
 Winifred Derby Smith
 James W. Smeed
 Mrs. Beulah Westfall Soultis, 186 14th Avenue, East
 Cornelius Sparkman, 312 11th Avenue, East
 Byron C. Spencer
 Robinson Spencer
 Caly Avon Stammerwood, Route 2
 Nicholas R. Stansell, 1545 Oak Street
 Thelma Stanton, 534 11th Avenue, West
 Edwin Stearns, 306 East 12th Street
 Ethella Stearns
 Leslie E. Stephens
 George Stevens
 May Stevens
 Irene Stewart, 639 9th Avenue, East
 Laura Stillman, 1610 High Street
 Ruth Adeline Stillman
 Mrs. Laura St. John., Hull Apartments, No. 5
 Winifred W. St. John, 904 Ferry Street
 Clara G. Stone
 Ramona Adolphine Stover, 608 East 15th Street
 Sarah Strange
 Ned B. Strong
 Carl Svarerud
 Van Svarerud
 Henry Claris Sweany
 Fred Leigh Swinson, Phi Delta Theta
 Forrest W. Taylor, 1379 Lincoln Street
 John D. Taylor, 145 East 13th Street
 Martin Taylor
 Edward Jay Thomas, 1192 High Street
 Ermine Louise Thompson
 Ethel Thompson
 Mary Jeannette Thompson
 Catherine Cogswell Thorne
 Alice E. Thurston
 Mary H. Tischer, 1142 Alder Street
 Alice Gertrude Titus, 592 15th Avenue, East
 Wiltha Trafser, 1178 Charnelton Street
 Lionel W. Trommlitz, Phi Delta Theta
 Alf Tromson
 Mrs. Myra McFarland Tschanz, 1190 Hilyard Street
 George Hillar Turner
 Harold W. Turner, 1109 West 6th Street
 Henry Tuttle, 907 East 11th Street
 Frank Tutz
 Bessie M. Tyree
 Joseph Neal Underwood, 511 North 12th Street
 Rex Underwood, Bartle Court
 Esther Ivy U'Ren, 281 North 9th Street

William Stayton O'Ren
C. P. Van Houtte, 2013 Charnelton Street
Henry Alfred Van Winkle, 306 East 14th Street
Louise M. Veit
Zona Vernon, 1910 University Street
Susie Elizabeth Vodjansky, 1143 East 7th Avenue
Thomas Jefferson Walker, 545 Madison Street
Alvie Wallace
Mabel B. Walter
Lulu Walton
Mrs. James Ware, 1233 Emerald Street
Harry Warshaver
Eva F. Wash
C. D. Watkins
Eleanor Watkins
Floyd Watkins
Ina Mae Watkins
Madeline Harding Watson (Mrs. Morgan)
Pauline Watson, 433 9th Avenue, East
Minnie A. Weaver
Mrs. Vera Wickett Webb, 412 13th Street
Raymond Garrett Weber, 1243 Pearl Street
Calvin L. Welch, 146 East 9th Street
Alice Mabel Welsh, 289 8th Street, East
J. K. West, Route 3
Sadie Elizabeth West
Ernest R. Wheeler
Flora J. Wheeler
George Vivian Wheeler, 825 East 13th Avenue
Mabel F. Wheeler
Mark H. Wheeler

Elsie Whipple
Lena William Whipple
Charlotte J. White
Ella Marian White, 494 11th Avenue
Gail White, 876 Moss Avenue
Sam Whitley
S. Anna Whittley
Ludella M. Whittlesey, 1094 Columbia Street
Benian E. Williams
James A. Williams
Marion A. Tuttle Williams, 606 13th Avenue, East
Miriam Williams
Tessa A. Williams
Wayman C. Williams, 769 Lawrence Street
Oro Willson, 535 Pearl Street
W. G. Wilmet, 1027 8th Avenue
Harley P. Wilson
Helen C. Wilson
Fannie Winchell, 2212 Agate Street
Frank H. Winsor
George W. Winsor, 148 East 9th Street
Edith Winters
Grace Wood, 281 West 8th Street
Orest L. Wood
Carroll Willis Worthen, 423 Monroe Street
Lucille Essex Wright, 945 Hill-yard Street
Lillie Wyatt, Care of Russell Wyatt
Gladys Avon Yoder, 547 East 14th Street
Elizabeth Clare Yoran, 1679 Fairmount
Glover E. Young, 897 Cheshire Street
Homer C. Young

bloodedly; I do not believe that we consciously adopt mannerisms of speech and bearing with the definite idea of aping our superiors. I do think, however, that the great majority of us are making a desperate struggle to rise above the class that produced us. Toward this end, we cultivate the lesser social graces and put ourselves through four years of a sort of refining process.

It is well, perhaps, that we have our eyes turned upward, for we may acquire a certain degree of poise and nicety about our person. I can't help thinking, however, that gentlemen and gentlewomen are born, not cultivated, and that no amount of wealth, mental nimbleness and personal integrity can compensate for inferior stock.

* *

The Indifferent Generation

On every side we are denounced as the indifferent generation. Just how the big breach occurred between our own slovenly generation and the alert, efficient one of our parents, no one seems to know; just how ideals and interest in life should have forsaken us so consistently has not been explained. But the charge of indifference remains.

As I see the problem, our generation has been found guilty of indifference as the result of unfair comparison between the student bodies of our day and those of our fathers', or even our grandfathers' day. There can be no question, I think, but that the general quality of our student class is decidedly inferior to what it used to be, due, in part, to the accessibility of higher education, the general increased prosperity of our lower classes, and the social ambitions of the bulk of our people. It is a matter of fact that our student class is diluted with thousands of young men and young women that could never be admitted were we to insist upon scholarly attitude as our first entrance requirement. I think I would be the last to withhold a college education from all but the born students, but we cannot overlook the fact that the average college student of today is hardly the equal of the average student in the days when only the best went on to college. The point of all this is that our elders, quite naturally, look at us through our colleges, see a general lessened interest in cultural things, and condemn us as indifferent.

I insist that fineness of feeling and brilliance of intellect did not go out of fashion with the departure of our parents from halls of learning. Our scholastic achievements would, I think, shine out as splendidly as those of the older generation if they were not obscured by the hordes of restless sons and daughters that come to college for anything but an education.

CAMPUS MIRRORS

Editor's Note: The following comment is from the notebook of a student. It was not intended for publication. However, since it reflects a somewhat out of the ordinary view, it may be significant.

We Aren't Democratic

I don't believe in the Oregon Spirit any more than I do in the Spirit of America or the Brotherhood of Man. I don't think this spirit ever existed here. I know it doesn't exist now, and I doubt if it ever will. I don't think any institution can "rise up and lay strong hold" on Spirit in any form—democracy, loyalty, or just plain fight.

As in the case with most colleges in the adolescent stage of their growth, we of Oregon can look back, or are coerced into doing so by the reminiscent and tedious lecturer, to the days when a few hundred students strolled about the tiny campus and hailed each other in familiar terms. Out of this necessarily intimate custom has grown up the tradition that Oregon students are, by virtue of a certain resident Oregon Spirit, democratic and friendly.

We aren't, of course. We fairly snap at the girl from Malheur County—you know, that queer girl with the awful hat; we can't be bothered with that "goof" who pulls I's in Inorganic and wears his hair too short. We wouldn't for the world go to the Lottery with the "egg" we drew, and we viciously spread out our bags and magazines to warn off any amiable soul who might want to ride up to Portland with us.

The fact is, students are pretty much normal human beings and, as such, tend to ignore all those not of their particular group, or not flexible enough to fit in. We may, through much darning in the columns of our campus newspaper, train ourselves to "Say Hello First," but two thousand loyal sons and daughters to the contrary, I should dislike very much having to wait for the day when our greetings are accompanied by sincere goodfellowship.

* *

To Seem Well-Born and Well-Bred

I think the members of the Oregon student body are primarily interested in assuming the bearing of persons well-born and well-bred. I am firmly of the opinion that very few of them have both the advantages, but I would not for a minute criticize their ambition, although I personally consider the barrier impossible.

I don't mean to intimate that we go about the thing cold

Shirts
Ties
Caps
Hats

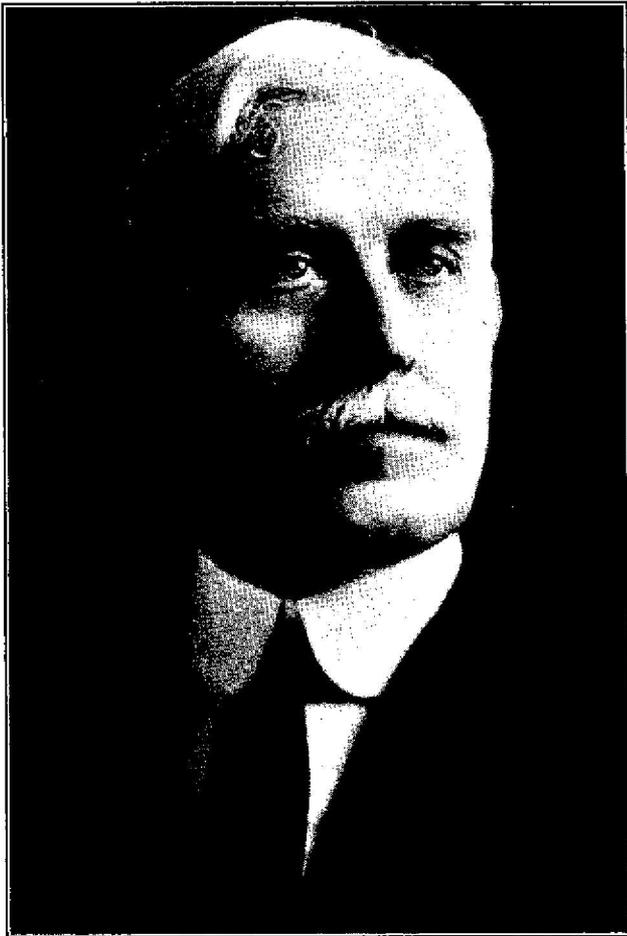
Lowey & Co.
CLOTHIERS
& HATTERS
256 Washington Street



is on sale every day of the college year at

Lemon "O" Pharmacy
University Co-op
Coe Stationery
Eugene, Oregon

J. K. Gill, 6th and Stark Streets
Rich's News Stand, 5th and Wash.
Portland, Oregon



Dr. Claiborne M. Hill, '81, president for twenty years of the Baptist Divinity School at Berkeley, Calif. Dr. Hill has recently returned from a European trip. He is permanent secretary for his class.

Dr. Hill Finds British Attitude Reassuring

Declaring that he found a great conviction for peace in Great Britain during his recent visit there, Claiborne M. Hill, '81, is quoted at length and interestingly in *The British Californian* for February 1924.

Dr. Hill is in his twentieth year as first president of the Berkeley Baptist Divinity school, 1606 Dwight way, Berkeley. He and Mrs. Hill (Anna Pengra, '82) have but recently returned from a four months visit on the continent, including nine weeks in London. They also devoted six weeks to New York, on their way home, as well as visiting in Chicago and Los Angeles.

The *British California* quotes Dr. Hill with regard to Great Britain:

"It is not surprising that one finds in Great Britain a great conviction for peace. This expressed itself nationally in the speedy demobilization of the army after the war. While so many European countries still burden themselves with large standing armies, Britain has sent her men back to the walks of civil life. This conviction for peace showed itself also by Great Britain's hearty co-operation with us at the conference for the limitation of armaments. Sometimes it shows itself in the sentiment one often hears over there that we cannot have another war, certainly not for a long time. The conviction for peace is the father of the assurance that the call to arms cannot come again soon, in spite of the fact

that there are so many breeding centers of war in Europe.

"Before leaving international matters I must refer, though it be only for a moment, to the friendship of Britain and America. Of course, there are those on both sides of the Atlantic who speak of this friendship with jest and skepticism. But during my stay over there I came to feel that Britain's desire for an abiding friendship with us was sincere. National as well as personal motives are very commonly mixed. Great Britain's motives in desiring close and friendly relations with America may not be wholly free from selfishness. America could not consistently expect that. But making due allowance for the element of selfishness we may, I feel, have confidence in the genuineness of Britain's profession of friendship and good-will toward America. It is right and to our advantage that we should respond to it. I believe that humanity has much to gain and nothing to lose through Great Britain and America clasping hands across the sea. Great Britain's willingness to extend the limit within which rum-running vessels may be seized is much more than a gesture of friendship. One expected to hear more than he did of criticism of America for our refusal to enter the League of Nations and felt that in the interest of good will they were exercising self-restraint."

—Have You Ever Written to Your Class Secretary?—

Eleanor Spall Secretary of Confidential Exchange

The new secretary of the Confidential Exchange of the Community Chest in Portland is Eleanor E. Spall, '22.

The exchange is a medium through which various institutions in the charitable and philanthropic field keep trace of the cases passing through their offices. The exchange prevents both duplication of effort and the neglect of overlooked cases.

In college Miss Spall worked on the Emerald staff and was a member of Theta Sigma Phi, national journalism fraternity. During three summer periods she was playgrounds and recreation director in Spokane and Portland. For a year after graduation she served as industrial secretary for the Y. W. C. A. in Des Moines. She then went abroad and has but recently returned from Paris. On the campus she was a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma.

—Have You Ever Written to Your Class Secretary?—



So far as is known, the Oregon-California radio debate of February 29 was the first one in the history of Earth, Mars, or any other planet. Walter Malcolm (left) and Joe Frazer (right), are sophomores. Their opponents at California were both juniors. The man in the center is Hugh E. Rosson, debate coach, added to the Oregon faculty this year. A week was allowed for the votes of the radio listeners to come in (and they did to the extent of over 2000). The decision was in Oregon's favor, the question being the Bok peace plan.

Oregon Graduates in Ypsilanti Summer Session Faculty

WILLIAM C. HOPPES, '21 and Harold Benjamin, '20, will be on the faculty of the Ypsilanti Normal School (Michigan) this summer. Mr. Hoppes is already at Ypsilanti, being head of the Zone system of rural schools, a new and extensive program of the Normal. He is working under Dr. M. S. Pittman, formerly on the faculty at Monmouth Normal School. Dr. Pittman himself will teach at the University of Michigan.

—Have You Ever Written to Your Class Secretary?—

Oregon Women Champion Debaters

THE WOMEN'S debate teams won the state championship by defeating O. A. C. and Willamette University in a triangular contest held February 15. The Oregon affirmative team which won a two to one decision from O. A. C. in Villard hall was composed of Mildred Bateman and Mildred Whitecomb. The Oregon-Willamette contest was a unanimous victory for the negative, Margaret Woodson and Dorothy Abbott. The next debates will be with Washington and California the beginning of spring term.

Margaret Woodson is a daughter of C. E. Woodson, '97, a regent of the University.

—Have You Ever Written to Your Class Secretary?—

Miss Hair Sees Oregon Graduates

ON A RECENT trip into Eastern Oregon, Mozelle Hair, '08, of the faculty in extension, met many former students. James Johns, '12, proved to be newly elected president of the chamber of commerce at Pendleton, where Miss Hair also found Hal Warner, '13, and Fred Steiwer, '06, who spoke at

a luncheon of the Rotary club. Warner and Steiwer are devoted to the law.

At Milton Miss Hair saw Agnes Dunlap, '18, whose reputation as a dramatic coach at the high school is growing strong and mighty. The ordinary assemblies at the high school are frequently attended by from 75 to a hundred town people, and when there is a special program the crowds are exceedingly large.

—Have You Ever Written to Your Class Secretary?—

Miss Skavlan Second in Poetry Contest

AMONG 500 poems entered competitively in the Circuit Rider poetry contest arranged by R. A. Booth of Eugene, first honorable mention went to Margaret Skavlan, '25. Miss Skavlan has been editing the OLD OREGON poetry page since last October.

First prize was won by Mary Carolyn Davies, a Portland writer of note.

Miss Skavlan's poem follows:

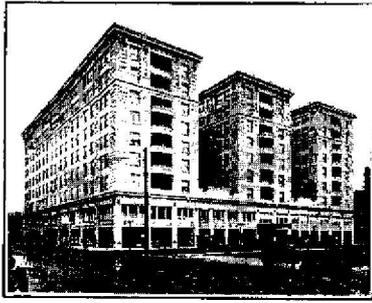
The sunset trails across the windy gorge
 Know him no more;
 The far-flung forests, dangerous and dim,
 Sigh as before.

For he has passed. Passed—not as warlike men
 Who ride in might—
 Yet valiantly, half prophet, with a prayer,
 And faith in right.

Birth, marriage, death—he knew great joys and woes
 As wise men can.
 He guarded even in the wilderness
 The soul of man.



Here are the varsity lettermen, with the exception of seven who arrived after the shot had been taken—or never at all. The seven are Latham, Reed, Hardenberg, Williamson, Sax, Allstock, and Vonder Ahe. Top row: Brooks, Gowans, Baldwin, Myers, Blake, Mautz, Cook, Hunt, Rice, Hobson. Second row: Terjeson, Kirtley, Sinclair, Shields, McKeown, Bliss, Anderson, Hayden, Gillenwaters. Lowest row: Ritsley, Sorsby, Ross, Zimmerman, Rockhey, Chapman, Wright, Bailey, Williams. Six members of the Order of the O are three-year men: Zimmerman, baseball; Latham, baseball, basketball and football; Rockhey, basketball; Chapman, football; Williams, tennis; Vonder Ahe, football. Major sports now include football, basketball, baseball, track, wrestling and tennis. No freshman is a letter-wearer. Douglas Wright is president of the Order of the O; Francis Allstock is secretary.



**Where College Folk
Dance**

**MULTNOMAH HOTEL
PORTLAND, OREGON**

The stopping place for Oregon Alumni and
Oregon Students

U. of O. Alumni and Students Welcome

Moderate Rates—Coffee Shop

Your Pleasure Here Is Our Real Profit

When you visit this Store, do you feel an atmosphere of friendliness; a desire on the part of our salespeople to be of real help to you?

It is not what you buy here nor how much you buy nor is it the amount of money you spend that concerns us so much as it is that your visit is enjoyable.

When you shop comfortably and your experience is one of personal satisfaction, then it is that we find pleasure in our store keeping.

J. C. Penney Co.



Interior of the College Side Inn, Westgate Building

*Western entrance of the Oregon Campus, Eugene. Careful service, a college atmosphere, harmonious surroundings.
C. M. McClure, manager.*



University Men

both in and out of
college, have the same
identical idea as to
what is right for them.

That's why they will
be interested to know

Styles for Spring have arrived at Fulops

Cut on authentic lines with a correct-
ness that conforms to the well dressed
man's ideas of fit and comfort—and
for the man who wants his suits to do
double duty—

We have the
largest
selection of

2 Pants Suits

that is being
shown in
Portland

At \$**37.50**

Other 2 Pants
Suits at
\$45 and \$55



Our latch string
is always out
to "U" men

328-330 Washington JUST BELOW
BROADWAY
PORTLAND, OREGON