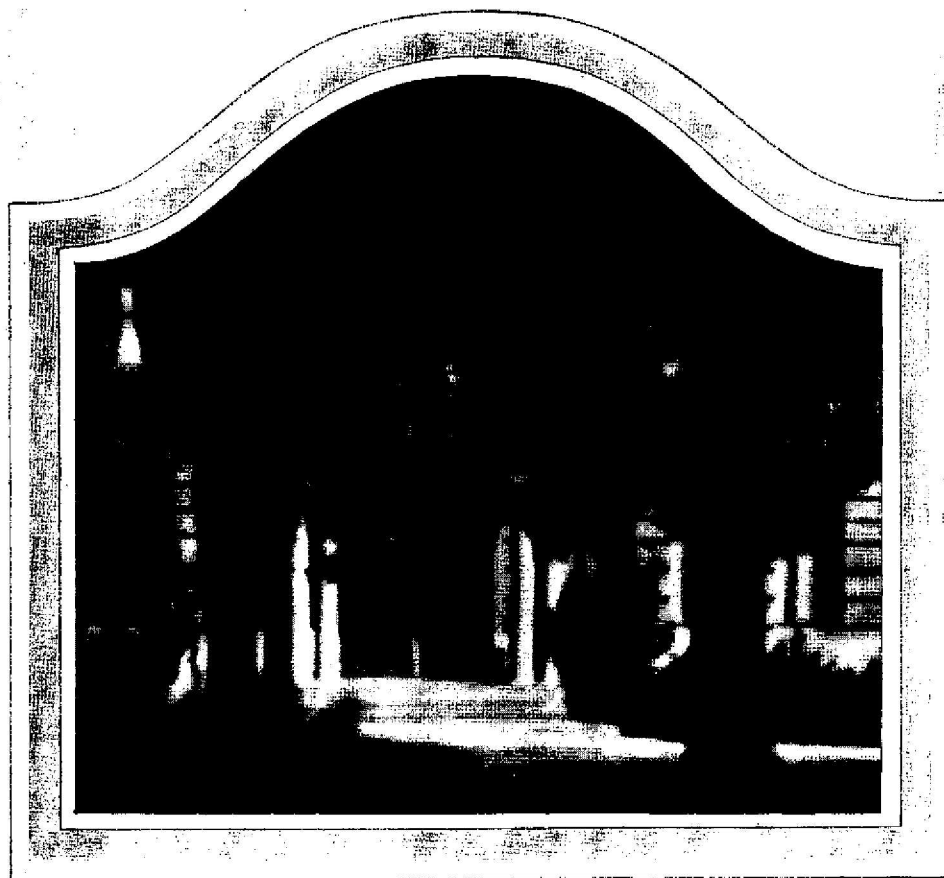


# Old Oregon

November, 1927

Volume X, No. 2





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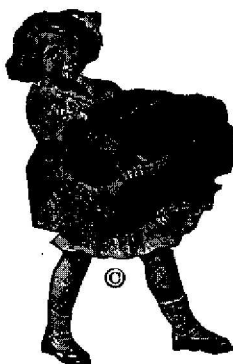
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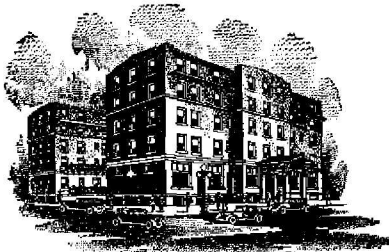
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COME BACK HOME, ALUMNI!  
 "The students this year are trying to stage the biggest and best Homecoming ever put on at the University," says George Hill, chairman of Homecoming, "and we want the Grads back."

HOME TO HONOR OREGON!  
 Is the slogan of the 1927 Homecoming. "We need the alumni for this Homecoming celebration," says Don Beelar, president of the A. S. U. O. "Urge them to come back home."



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## THE DIRECTORATE FOR THE 1927 HOMECOMING

Few alumni realize the details involved in staging a modern Homecoming. It takes a Directorate and numerous sub-committees and many committee meetings, and an army of Freshmen for the Frosh bonfire, and scores of student waitresses and waiters for the campus luncheon, and a mob of students

for the Roaring Rally, and the whole student body at the game and the dances afterward. In fact, all the campus will be host to the alumni on November 10 and 11. And, judging from present plans, there will be a royal welcome Home! Don't forget, Alumni: Home to Honor Oregon!





## Students Urge the Grads to Come Home

By LEONARD H. DELANO

**A**L L of the year, as Ben Hur Lampman would say it. Soughing Douglas fir trees—majestic, complacent—whispering the restlessness evident about them. The pine squirrel, saucy little creature, taking a last look for his winter's food supply in the carpet of leaves on the ground. The wild geese have passed in exodus to milder climes. Maple leaves float lonesomely to join their fellows on the ground. And by golly! the change does effect a fella' doesn't it?

Homecoming, as an old grad would say it. Homecoming and Indian Summer have much in common, but the atmosphere of solemn Indian Summer can never quite attain the sparkle and the tingle of a good, old-fashioned homecoming. We know it! Although we are still laboring for the goal of graduation.

For we, the present members of the University of Oregon student-body, are looking forward to homecoming this year with almost as much expectation as you, the alums, are. We look forward to meeting former students of the greatest University on earth.

What if California did win? . . . There is a more important game to play and it is to be played during homecoming. A team can't be underestimated on the outcome of one game—especially if it is a green team with a majority of sophomores comprising its fighting strength. Besides, what Oregon team wouldn't fight when battling the Aggies? You can't spill any dope for that game;—the juux is duped;—who can tell the outcome? Year after year, history has repeated itself, and Oregon Spirit and Oregon Fight, have conquered overwhelming odds, carrying the Lemon Yellow to victory. This year—well, who'll predict the score? At any rate any Oregon grad who won't rally back when we're fighting the Aggies, must have forgotten every single day of his undergraduate career. Remember, *You can't beat Oregon fight*. Come on back and help us!

As for specific plans: the Homecoming Directorate is making every effort to put on a homecoming that you alums will like. The Directorate contends that when bigger and better homecomings are made, it will make them. And it is backing up its good intentions with a little active footwork, so to speak.

To begin at the beginning is to start with the hour of the Alumni Convention. And here is something new as many already know. The Alumni Convention will be made up of

delegates elected by ballot from all parts of the state. They will start the ball rolling at two o'clock in the afternoon, Thursday, November 10, in Guild Hall. Roll call will locate the delegates from the various sections of the state and start the Convention off with a bang. President F. H. Young, '14, will preside. It's a big idea, this Alumni Convention, and the delegates this first year should make history. Among the officers of the Alumni Association.

business items they will take up will be the nomination of

At six o'clock that same evening will be a dinner for the delegates—a chance to get-together informally and exchange ideas. At eight o'clock the dinner will break up so that the delegates may join the rest of the homecoming alums at the rally.

The Rally! Well, sirs, you may have heard of rallies before,—but this rally! It'll be a war dance—a tom tom—a rally that will bring everyone's blood to the boiling point—one of those old time, rousing, roaring rallies. And when you get through viewing the pajamarino and the frosh conflagration—you can enjoy the Feature. Something unusual and different, the Feature.

Next day is Armistice Day—but you'll never guess it at the football battle on Hayward field. But wait a minute, I'm getting ahead of my story.

In the morning, at eleven o'clock to be exact, the Alumni Association will hold its semi-annual meeting, not in Guild Hall, but in the Woman's building—in Alumni hall. The main feature of this meeting will be the unveiling of Dean Straub's portrait, gift of generous alumni to the students and the University. The portrait is by Julian Lamar, famed portrait painter of New York City, who did the picture in Eugene last winter.

After the alumni meeting, will come the campus luncheon. Mrs. Edna Prescott Davis, able and experienced director of the campus halls of residence, has again offered her welcome services as advisor to the luncheon committee. For alumni, that is enough recommendation for the luncheon. If it rains, the luncheon will be in the Men's Gynnasium. If a miracle happens and the sun smiles, alumni and students will gamble on the green in front of Friendly Hall.

At 1:30—The game. O. A. C. against Oregon. All-together now! One! Two! Three! Everybody back!

It's Homecoming!

# Friend of Fifty Years of Freshmen

By GEORGE TURNBULL

ON PAGE 17 of that little-suspected source of human interest, the University Catalogue, appears the following item in the faculty directory:

JOHN STRAUB, Lit.D., Emeritus Dean of Men; Professor of Greek Language and Literature. B.A., Mercersburg, 1876; M.A., 1879; Lit.D., Franklin and Marshall, 1913. Faculty, Oregon, from 1878; dean of the College of Literature, Science, and the Arts, 1899-1920; dean of men, 1920-1925.

This is the bare official part of it—the brief statement of a half century of varied service to the University and to the thousands of young men and women who have drawn, from it and from him, training that is making them more useful and inspiration that has given them the spirit to carry on. This article aims to go somewhat behind the statistics.

\* \* \* \*

It was a slippery Portland sidewalk in the autumn of 1878 that supplied the first link in a chain of circumstances which have joined John Straub inseparably with the history of the University of Oregon, from tallow dips to electric lights.

The Dean, who was then 25 years old and not even an instructor and had never heard of the University of Oregon, fell on the slippery walk and sprained an ankle. He was on his way to take another job at the time, and the sprain delayed him just long enough to make him miss connections. There's an old-country saying that "ye never know whether it's too fast or too slow ye're going."

Young John Straub doubtless was a bit discouraged when he failed to land that first job in this state. But if he had obtained it, he might never have become the daddy of all the freshmen at the University of Oregon, and thousands of Oregon's sons and daughters might never have known the help and the inspiration given by the understanding soul who has connected the University's past and its present with strands of sympathy.

It might be possible to go back farther than that for the first link in the chain. We could attribute Dean Straub's long career at Oregon to an attack of malaria in Philadelphia which sent him west to a more healthful climate earlier in that fateful year. An ironic destiny put the young Pennsylvanian to bed with fever almost immediately on his reaching Portland in the summer of 1878, and it was about seven weeks before he could get out to the wet sidewalk where he was to sprain his ankle.

Going farther back, we could credit Oregon's good fortune to the revolutionary tendencies of Dean Straub's father in

Germany in 1848 and to a certain fleetness of foot that got him over the border into Switzerland just ahead of a squad of German soldiers who captured his companion. The companion was executed. All this is another story, interestingly told by Fred Lockley in an article published in the Oregon Journal in the summer of 1926. But Straub proceeded to Paris, was married to a Swiss girl at the American legation, and emigrated to Philadelphia, where John Straub was born, April 6, 1853.

\* \* \* \*

But we seem to have left the younger Straub there in Portland with a sprained ankle in the fall of 1878. The young Pennsylvanian knew no more of Eugene than he did about the University of Oregon—which at that time was no particularly grievous reflection on his geography. But he had heard of Columbia City—Columbia City, Oregon—a place which, its early promise faded, has settled down satisfied, as a suburb of St. Helens. He had received an offer to teach school there—and it was a good offer, as salaries went in those days of dear money. Seventy-five dollars a month—all that from the district and enough more from some students who were to come from across the river to boost the total to the altogether respectable figure of \$115. Mr. Straub was to take the matter up with Mrs. Straub, whom he had married in Philadelphia the previous July and who was then on her way up the coast from San Francisco on the famous old-time steamer George W. Elder. He had to go back to Portland to consult his wife

and return the next day with his answer to the school board. If he did not accept by noon, the place was to go to another applicant. His young wife advised him to take it, and he hurried down to catch the boat. He would have reached the Gem City in plenty of time to get the job.

Then the slippery sidewalk performed its historic function. The sprain delayed the young Pennsylvanian just long enough so that when he reached the wharf the river steamer was 20 feet out in the stream. Well, that was all right; he would catch the train—but he was to find that there was no train down the Columbia. Well, then, maybe the next boat . . . . . but that was the next day; too late. Oh, well, he could telegraph or telephone. Two years before, he had telephoned on one of the original Bell instruments, at the Philadelphia Centennial Exposition. But there was no electric wire into Columbia. That was that. He'd do something else.

A night school was the young Mercersburg graduate's next

**JOHN STRAUB**

☪

*Is entering his fiftieth year of service for the University of Oregon.*

*Was first to suggest P. L. Campbell for president of the University.*

*Has lent more than \$20,000 to students—and got all of it back!*

*Suggested the inauguration of the student loan fund.*

*Nagged the regents until they planted those big trees that give Oregon's campus its distinctive beauty.*

*Has brought more students to the University of Oregon than any other single influence.*

*Has more friends among Oregon alumni than has any other person.*

*Is the "daddy of all the freshmen" and the "dean of deans."*

idea. He certainly was qualified to teach. He had helped out at his Alma Mater for a year after his graduation, and he was versatile. So he is soon seen putting up in the old Portland postoffice some circulars telling the public that he was starting a night school where he would teach French, German, Latin, Greek, and shorthand. A stranger was watching him curiously. "Can you teach all the subjects it says on the card?" he finally asked the young teacher. "Yes," was the reply. "I'm John Straub."

"Well, you're just the man we'd like to have at Eugene. I'm Judge Deady."

"Eugene? What for? Where's that?" asked the young easterner.

"It's 125 miles up the river. We've started a state university up there. What would you like to come for?"

Dean Straub recalls that he hastily set the figure at \$75 a month and that, when the Judge, who was president of the first board of regents, immediately gave a tentative O. K., he regretted it as perhaps too low. That sum, however, was agreed on for the first year, with prospect of an advance when the money should become available.

As a matter of fact, it was only by a very recent act of the cautious and economical legislature that there was any money at all for the extra instructor, who was to supplement President John Wesley Johnson, Professor Mark Bailey, Dr. Thomas Condon, Mrs. Mary P. Spiller, and two tutors less well known. Two thousand dollars had been appropriated for two years, in addition to the University's income from its granted lands.

The regents' president went up to Eugene and told Presi-



DR. JOHN STRAUB

*One of the biggest—beg pardon, latest—and best photographs of Oregon's grand old man, as he looks after half a century on the faculty.*

dent Johnson about the prospective new faculty member. On his return he had another interview with Straub. "When are you going up there?" he asked the young tutor—who as yet had no faculty rank.

"When does the first train leave?"

"Two-fifteen this afternoon," Judge Deady replied, and putting his hand on the young man's shoulder in friendly fashion, he added: "If you always get that sort of action, you'll get along all right." That was November 17, 1878. The Dean has "got along all right." That night, at 9:30, after more than seven rather weary hours on the indolent old train, the future dean and his wife arrived in Eugene. They stayed at the old Astor House, on the site of the present Smeed hotel (Willamette, between Seventh and Eighth avenues). That night, probably about 10 o'clock, Mr. Straub walked over to President Johnson's residence, at Ninth and Charnelton (three or four blocks) to interview the University executive about his new work. It is often told how the young tutor, who had seen the town lamplighter turning off the kerosene lights on Willamette street for the night a few minutes before, was unable to find the gate at the president's house and climbed the high board fence to the tune of a noisy welcome from President Johnson's three or four setters (for the University's first president was a mighty hunter). The president had gone to bed; but he came to the door and made an appointment for 7:45 the next morning.

"Will your dogs bite?" was the anxious query of the young caller as he groped his way out to the gate, which had been pointed out to him.

"No," was the blunt but friendly reply. "If they would, they'd have bitten you before this."

The next morning's appointment launched the new tutor on a program of 35 hours a week in classroom. Eight to 12, 1 to 4, for five days a week. On top of this there was the extra work entailed in makeup classes for those behind in their subjects. "Some of your students are older than you," the president told the 25-year-old instructor. "You may find them a bit difficult. You'd better start in right away having them come back at 4 o'clock for a special class if they don't know their lessons." The instructor, however, who used to keep up the classroom stove during the recitations, managed to stir up the slack ones sufficiently to obviate much of the extra teaching.

The list of subjects taught by Mr. Straub in those early years reads like the curriculum of a college piled on a grammar and high school. And that's about what the University of Oregon was in the years when Dean Straub first knew it. Greek, Latin, French, German, geometry, algebra, higher arithmetic, and rhetoric.

\* \* \* \*

A little playful carelessness on the part of Judge Deady is recalled by Dean Straub with a smile. When the regents' president went up to Eugene for his conference with the president he told the faculty members that the new teacher was a "young, unmarried man." This, the Dean chuckled, caused the young women around the University to outdo themselves in courtesy; they gave up for his use as an office a fine waiting-room they had fixed up in the southwest corner of the University building (later to be known as Deady hall). "When I went up to Eugene," said the Dean, "my wife was with me, and I think Judge Deady was 'in bad' with the girls for a while."

Dean Straub has the kindest memories of President Johnson. The president's nervous dyspepsia he attributed to overwork in obtaining his education. He had borrowed \$2,000 at 12 per cent to go east to college, and the strain of hard study broke his health. The Dean recalls him as noticeably nervous. One night President Johnson went over to his young instructor's house somewhat agitated. "I wish you would help me," he said. "I find a deficit of \$10 in the

University accounts (there was no L. H. Johnson on the staff in those days to keep those things straight), and I can't straighten it out. Would you mind looking these sheets over?"

"Why not just put \$10 in the cash account and let it go at that?" was Professor Straub's first helpful suggestion, as he recalls it. "That's what I'd do."

"Oh, no; I must keep those records exactly right."

"I was lucky enough to find the trouble immediately," the Dean reports. "Right on the first page the president had performed an addition like this: 9 plus 3 plus 5 are 16. Changing the sum to 17 straightened everything out." Mr. Straub went right over to the president's house and relieved his chief's mind the same evening.

\* \* \*

The influence of John Straub has made itself felt in every phase of the University's development. Even the physical campus reflects his service. Old-timers recall when the campus was bare of trees save for the two Condon oaks at the north end—a field of wild grass and camas. President Campbell used to speak of those treeless days. Few know that Dean Straub was the first advocate of trees on the campus—the man, in fact, who kept agitating trees until he got them. It was John Straub who pestered Judge Deady for the \$200 the regents finally appropriated, about 1882 (when \$200 was \$200) to plant 100 trees. Almost all of these have thrived, to give the north end of the campus a calm, green restfulness and a sylvan beauty unsurpassed. It took about three years to get the money. The persistent young instructor would waylay Judge Deady and suggest trees to him personally.

"Aren't you going to plant trees?" he would ask persistently. He used to write the Judge letters about the matter. He wanted those trees, and why couldn't the regents. . . . . Finally the harried head of the board told his young tormentor, with a kind smile, "I've either got to get that \$200 for you or, if I'm to have any peace of mind, have you dismissed from the faculty." One day, as Dean Straub recalls, Judge Deady was able to report, "Well, I guess we don't have to discharge you. The board has appropriated the money."

This was not merely a bit of agitation on Straub's part for money to plant trees. He had some ideas about how he wanted those trees. He didn't want them in rows; rather, he suggested, they should be planted with the natural irregularity of the native forest. Those familiar with the campus have noted the effectiveness of this arrangement.

Dean Straub recalls that the committee of the regents which took charge of the tree-planting included T. G. Hendricks and Ben F. Dorris. They hired Mr. Nelson, the janitor, to plant the 100 trees at \$2 each, he to replace any that died. Only two had to be replaced of all the pines, firs, maples, and cedars taken from their native Oregon woods and transplanted in the new academic environment. The Dean quotes Mr. Nelson, who knew his evergreens, as saying: "The only way to transplant an evergreen is to put a string on it to mark the north side and then plant that side to the north again. Otherwise the strong heat is too much for it."

Dean Straub remembers these friendly forest giants when they were little saplings—"about so high," he said, indicating three feet or so. His trees have grown from year to year, giving always more of fragrance and shade and green

freshness to the campus. So has the Dean grown, ever widening his beneficent influence over his "boys and girls," a half century of Oregon students. The kindly, friendly trees . . . . . a kindly adviser . . . . . growing side by side through the years that have brought Oregon from the bareness of those pioneer days when a high board fence enclosed a single building alongside a pile of cordwood, to the brighter, fuller days of fruition.

\* \* \*

John Straub's parents had some slight idea of making a Presbyterian minister of him. A phrenologist, however, early detected what he identified as a prominent bump of fun and humor. He thought some other profession might more nearly fit this particular bump. John Straub, however, did become a good Presbyterian, and an authentic story is told of the time when, as a delegate to the general assembly of the church, in Philadelphia in 1901, he convulsed clergymen and laity with one of those spontaneous flashes for which he was known in Oregon. The "bump" was busy.

The assembly was discussing the subject of "infant damnation," which had been a controversial point among Presbyterians for three hundred years. The church canon read that "all elect infants are saved." Liberal members were arguing that the word "elect" should be eliminated. "Why," they contended, "should not all infants be included among the saved?" A resolution making the desired change was coming up for vote when, from somewhere back among the Arizona delegation, a man arose and moved an amendment "that the provision including

all infants among the saved be made retroactive and that we let in all the infants who have been on the outside roasting for 300 years." The man was John Straub, delegate from Oregon, who had strayed in among the Arizona group. The "retroactive" amendment nearly broke up the meeting. The delegates roared and howled with laughter, and it took the moderator some time to bring the gathering back to a semblance of Calvinistic calm. Later in the day Dean Straub waggishly asked one of the eastern members if he knew who it was that had created all the commotion a while ago.

"Oh," was the reply, "it was some fellow from Arizona. I understand they saw a bowie knife and a six-shooter on his hip." The Oregon man decided to let the credit go to Arizona, and it was several years afterward before he finally released the secret. He told it to President Hickok, of the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity, a fraternity brother and fellow-delegate to the 1901 Presbyterian assembly, on the occasion of Mr. Hickok's visit to Eugene to officiate at the installation of the A. T. O. chapter on the Oregon campus.

\* \* \*

Dean Straub has always been a magnet for students. Drawing them to the University from all parts of Oregon has been all in the day's work with him for many years. His latest achievement is to bring one clear across the continent. Here's how it happened. Last year, with Mrs. Straub, the Dean went back to Mercersburg, Pennsylvania, to attend the semi-centennial of his college class and, incidentally, to take in the exposition at Philadelphia. While at Mercersburg, he met a young Italian-American who had "walked"—

(Continued on page 34)



JOHN STRAUB AND HIS YOUNG WIFE  
Forty-six years ago.

# Adult Education and the Alumnus

By ALFRED POWERS, *Dean of the Extension Division*

THE young lady in Old Philadelphia was only casually interested when an awkward youth passed down the street with a loaf of bread under each arm and "eating the other." Later, however, he became her rather prominent husband.

That's the way with the Extension Division. To the undergraduates it starts out without significance and then to the alumni assumes the proportion of a bridegroom. The busy offices upstairs in the old music building on the campus mean nothing to the freshmen, sophomores, juniors or seniors. They don't know what all the activity is about and they don't care—and as for 322 Corbett building, Portland, whose floors are trampled by more feet than any other higher educational office in Oregon, they can't recall whether it's the location of a dentist or a hairdresser.

But five years later, or ten, when the millrace is only a tender memory, and the girl in the canoe is showing the excellencies of an Oregon co-ed as a wife—at that time, since dear old memories of Oregon can hardly hold their own as a steady diet with a cool, and maybe a somewhat concerned, appraisal of the future, the Extension Division begins to be articulated as a rather important and decidedly useful part of the University. The vines of Villard are still ruddy with October welcome, but they are now far away, while the correspondence study lessons are in the mail box on the porch. The classroom lectures that moved inevitably through the allotted fifty minutes without being so inevitably utilized, are now irrevocably in the preterit tense, but the wise Alma Mater has provided a second chance for those that mix regret with their reminiscences—the University night classes are in the present and future tenses.

In the bright lexicon of the Extension Division there is no such phrase as "too late." Thousands of adult students who have done and are doing work in the University correspondence courses and night classes, bear this out. And it is borne out, too, by cold statistics.

The American Association of Adult Education two years ago set Dr. E. L. Thorndike, of Columbia, to work on finding out the ability of adults to learn. The *Journal of Adult Education* for June reports some of the results of his two-year psychological study:

" . . . . Persons thirty-five years old and over, averaging forty-two, were compared with persons twenty to twenty-four years old, averaging twenty-two, in their ability to learn acts of skill and to acquire various forms of knowledge. . . . In learning Esperanto, an artificial language constructed on logical principles, the old learned about five-sixths as fast as the young. Both groups learned more rapidly than children. . . . Extensive experiments with adults learning algebra, science, foreign languages and the like in evening classes, and with adults learning typewriting and shorthand in secretarial schools support the general conclusion that ability to learn rises till about twenty, and then, perhaps after a stationary period of some years, slowly declines. The decline is so slow (it may roughly be thought of as one per cent a year) that persons under fifty should seldom be deterred from trying to learn anything which they really need to learn by the fear that they are too old. And to a lesser degree this is true after fifty also. The chief reason why adults so seldom learn a new language or a new trade or any extensive achieve-

ment of knowledge or skill, is not the lack of ability, but the lack of opportunity or desire. They have too many other things which must be done or which they prefer doing.

"Not the lack of ability, but the lack of opportunity or desire." In Oregon it is believed that the opportunity is provided by the 91 courses offered by the correspondence-study department and the 130 night courses offered by the Portland Center, the Salem Center, and other extension centers. The desire is shown by the fact that last year 1,241 took work by correspondence and 5,300 term students, or about 3,500 individuals, enrolled in the Portland Center.

University of Oregon alumni, with alumni of perhaps twoscore of other colleges and universities, form one of the largest groups in this big total. If you needed three or four alumni for some emergency, you could be pretty sure of finding them in almost any classroom in Lincoln high school any night in the week except Saturday or Sunday. Bearing out Dr. Thorndike, these haven't noticed in themselves, and their instructors haven't noticed in them, any appreciable deterioration in their learning faculties. On the other hand, many of them have come in for a new and higher appraisal on the part of their teachers.

It works both ways. It would be tragic if adults couldn't learn. It would be only less so if the University couldn't offer them anything to learn. It is a two-fold proposition, and on this side the situation is equally sound; the validity of the adult education program offered by the University of Oregon is attested by the way that alumni, already doing well, turn to it in the direction of varied ambitions, for help in doing better still.

For instance, here comes into the Corbett building to enroll in short story a member of the class of '18, who carries under her arm a copy of the *American Magazine*, containing an article by her, written perhaps as an assignment in a former term.

The alert and eager young man in the literature class in Room 214 was editor of the *Oregon Emerald* a few years ago, but he realizes now that the exigencies of the journalism course didn't leave enough room for many things which he scarcely missed then but which he very much wants now.

Here is another who moved to Portland not so long ago, being promoted from one good business job to another. He knows a good deal about accounting, but he has in mind a C.P.A. certificate, and wanted to get in touch with Mr. Janney who teaches a whole series of such courses.

Up in Room 309, on the front seat, is the principal of one of the large high schools of Oregon. He was graduated two or three years ago. He now feels the need of sociology, to supplement his pedagogy, and drives a distance of twenty-five miles to get it in the Portland Center.

So, on and on, instances could be given of those on the rostra of the Alumni Association. They have found education a continuing process and now that they know scientifically from Dr. Thorndike that it can move on through life with little retardation, they can look forward without misgivings—having on the one hand their own practically undiminishing faculties and on the other the dependable opportunities provided by the University of Oregon through its Extension Division.

## The Junior Partner of a Lifelong Firm

By MARY LOU TURNBULL

**W**HEN a man can put in forty-nine years giving of his mental and physical strength to young people, it is a natural question to ask "what is the source of this inexhaustible supply of energy, of courage, and of kindness?"

In the case of Dean John Straub, part of the answer is his own kindly disposition which is refreshed, not wearied, by acts of service, and the other part of the answer is Mrs. Straub.

Mrs. Straub, since she came to Eugene a girl-bride, has definitely made her husband and his career her life's work. Recently when she, the oldest faculty-wife, was asked by a very new faculty-wife what she considered the most important thing to keep before her, Mrs. Straub replied with a little smile, "Well, I guess the most important thing is keeping your house well and keeping up your husband." That sounded fairly simple to this inquiring young woman until she began to think it over. "Keeping house well" could be understood, but what did it mean to "keep up your husband."

In Mrs. Straub's case it meant leaving Philadelphia with its modern conveniences, its fine old traditions of society and its background of culture, and coming to a western village of muddy streets, coal-oil lamps, and a school where seven people made up the faculty. There was not a woman's club in the whole of Oregon. The Eugene Fortnightly club, the first to be organized in the state, was started five years after her arrival, and of this Mrs. Straub became a member.

In those early days on the campus there were no organized social groups; even the literary societies which were the forerunners of the various social organizations, had not made their appearance, and Mrs. Straub made her home a social center. Not only were students entertained informally and in small groups, but each Christmas and New Year the Straub home was the scene of a festival. Lack of funds and the difficulty of the journey to outlying parts of the state, kept many students on the campus. Each year these young people, together with those residing in Eugene, were invited to a Christmas tree and to a New Year's party. Dean and Mrs. Straub then lived in a four-roomed white cottage in the exact location of their present home on Eleventh street, and the whole place was turned over to the students. Lack of chairs was made up for by the simple method of putting planks across boxes, and the informality added to the happiness of the occasion.

Mrs. Straub was also hostess to many visiting persons of note who came to Eugene. These were, to a large extent, men and women interested in church work. Dean and Mrs. Straub have been members of the Presbyterian church in Eugene since their arrival half a century ago, and they have helped in the spiritual and moral growth of the community in many ways. Mrs. Straub helped organize the Y. W. C. A.,

and invited the young women to meet at her home long before a building was available. She was a member of the first advisory council of this organization.

An amusing incident is told by Mrs. Straub concerning the attitude of her church friends in Philadelphia. These friends thought of Oregon almost as a foreign country, and believed she was coming out among a heathen people. One friend gathered up a number of tracts and gave them to her for distribution to the "heathen" when she should arrive here! This attitude was to a certain extent shared by her own family, Mrs. Straub declares, and her mother wrote cautioning her not to let Dean Straub take his customary long walks, lest he should be attacked by the Indians. Of course the Indians had long ceased to be a menace at that time, and as for the "heathen," the newcomers found they could leave garden rakes, hoes, and other things lying about outdoors without the slightest danger of their being stolen, while such a thing was impossible in "civilized" Philadelphia.

As the school and town grew and society became more organized, Mrs. Straub helped to get newly formed groups working smoothly. As a charter member of the Fortnightly club she gave time and thought to this organization, and she has always carried on her church work, but for the most part Mrs. Straub has preferred the personal contact with friends and students and the care of her home and family to club work. Mrs. Mary Stafford, the only daughter of Dean and Mrs. Straub, tells of seeing her mother toil over a paper on "Darwinism," which was then a very live issue, but she states this form of activity is not really representative of her mother's life. It is as the quiet, ever-thoughtful hostess, the devoted wife whose sweetness and strength has been of inestimable value to her husband, and as a personal friend to the many students and others with whom she came in contact, that Mrs. Straub is best known. One friend who has watched her with affectionate pride since her arrival in Eugene as a bride, says that in all those days of entertaining she never saw Mrs. Straub hurried or ruffled; that during the busy days when life imposed cares and sorrows on her, she had never appeared over-burdened or weary. Her warm hospitality has been never failing and has been offered always in a quiet, self-effacing way that has won the constant love of those with whom she has come in contact. She not only has faced the problems of life with courage, but has added to this a sweetness and calmness that has made her life one of rare beauty. She has brought to the duties of every-day life such high qualities that life has become a fine art.

A strength which amounted to heroism was shown by Mrs. Straub during the illness and death of her only son, Vincent; a tragic event which is so personal it can be written of only to the Oregon alumni family. This only son of Dean and Mrs. Straub was taken ill at the age of eighteen and physicians told his parents he could live but a short time. Mrs. Straub determined that he should be given every chance to live, and for two years she travelled constantly with him, taking care of his every want, surrounding him with love and tenderness, and by her sheer love and will-power keeping him with her several years longer than it had been thought possible.

How constantly Mrs. Straub has stayed at her post, how entirely devoted she has been to her family, what it has meant to her to "keep up her husband," is indicated by the fact that after coming to Eugene as a bride she did not return to Philadelphia to visit with her family for ten years, and it was thirty-five years before a second visit was made.



CORNELIA MILLER STRAUB

*Who has backed up the Dean in his long life-work.*

# Progress is Reported on Fine Arts Campaign

By MRS. GEORGE T. GERLINGER

Regent, University of Oregon.

**I**N 1924, when the general gift campaign for the University was planned, it was agreed that the citizens of Eugene would pay the expenses of the campaign; that alumni gifts outside of Lane County would probably go first into the men's gymnasium buildings, to the library, and to the Memorial Court. The objective was \$5,000,000 in five years, or \$10,000,000 in ten years. The writer was asked to produce a half million dollars for the Fine Arts Building.

Just as the campaign was fairly launched and going off practically on schedule, President Campbell became too ill to carry the heavy load of leadership any longer, so it was necessary to settle quickly with the eastern firm that was conducting the campaign. At that time the Alumni Holding company, in order to pay this pressing obligation, temporarily borrowed something over \$33,000, which had been given most generously by President and Mrs. Campbell and members of the family for the Fine Arts Building, together with about \$30,000 which had been paid in miscellaneous accounts.

For out of the \$450,000 pledged by the Alumni and their friends, only \$30,000 has so far been paid in. It is the intention of Eugene citizens in the near future to put on a drive in Lane County to restore this amount to the funds originally designated, to repay to the Fine Arts Building fund the \$33,000 given by the Campbell family, to pay the \$25,000 pledged by Eugene people to the Fine Arts Building fund, and to raise more money for the future general campaign, a total of \$150,000.

It is altogether likely that at the next session of the Legislature the University will be granted an adequate sum to build the library. We must each bend all our energies to this end. The students, by voluntarily voting on themselves an additional tax of \$15.00 annually for building purposes, have lifted from the Alumni the necessity of giving the men's gymnasium buildings; and the student union is provided for by student pledges. Consequently, of the three original objectives for alumni gifts, there remains only the memorial court. Obviously there can be no court without buildings to define its boundaries.

When the alumni campaign had to cease temporarily over two years ago, the Alumni Holding Company urged that the Fine Arts building campaign be pushed vigorously, so that the momentum afforded by all the effort put into the campaign previously would not be lost. To this end a most earnest effort has gone forth each day for the past three years to make good the promise made to President Campbell to put a roof over the very valuable art treasures which the University already possesses, and to provide for the future collections of art objects and historical material certain to come as gifts. Since the Fine Arts Department is one of the greatest assets of the University, it is very necessary that these things be available to the students.

Thanks to the generosity and the good will of friends largely outside the University family, something over \$100,000 is now pledged to the Fine Arts Building. Because this is to be President Campbell's memorial, it is especially fitting that the Alumni should have a definite part in its financing. Consequently, President Hall and the Alumni Holding Company have given me permission to give those of the alumni, who wish to do so, the opportunity to transfer part or all of the unpaid portion of their pledges, up to a total of \$60,

000, to the Fine Arts Building Fund. Of this amount 85 per cent is to go to the Fine Arts Building, and 15 per cent to finance the future gift campaign. Alumni gifts pledged to the student union, Medical School, or Portland Center Building are not to be transferred to the Fine Arts Building.

We are just now starting to put this into effect, and already Esther Maegly Justice, Multnomah County chairman, reports \$10,000 in pledges gladly transferred, and with her volunteer alumni workers reporting success each day. Chairmen of other counties have not yet had time to report progress, except A. R. Grout, Benton county chairman, who reports his list 100 per cent of pledges transferred.

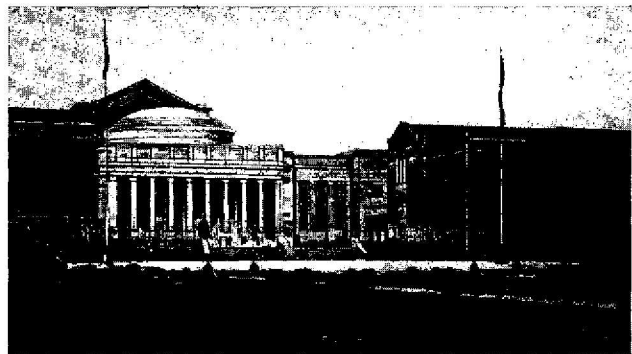
The following loyal alumni have transferred part or all of the unpaid portion of their pledges to the Fine Arts Building fund:

Homer D. Angell, Hazel W. Bastian, Dr. Harold C. Bean, B. B. Beekman, A. G. Bettman, Chas. F. Berg, J. C. Benedict, Mary Billmeyer, W. L. Boise, Sibyl Brown, E. C. and B. Bronaugh, Mrs. John D. Coleman, Roscoe W. Cahill, Dr. James H. Carrico, Mrs. Arthur Clark, George T. Colton, Virgil G. DeLap, Walter and Vera Dianni, E. L. Getz, Martin Hawkins, A. R. Grout, Mrs. Aline J. Holtman, Esther Maegly Justice, Nicholas Jaureguy, Otto H. Kramer, Webster L. Kincaid, John R. Latourette, Dr. Kenneth W. Livingston, C. L. Marshall, Richard W. Montagne, Aline Noren Ebinger, Donald G. Onthank, Henry R. Patterson, Jr., Georgia Prather, L. A. Recker, Dr. Thomas W. Ross, Mrs. George Rossman, W. T. Slater, Lamar Tooze, Arthur L. Veazie, B. F. Wagner, C. E. Wagner, Ruth Hansen Ward, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Young, Dr. Fred Ziegler, and others.

Those whose gifts amount to \$1,000 or more, will become Founders, or the Committee of 100 Members. Those whose gifts total \$500.00, or more, each have the privilege of naming one to be honored or memorialized. Donors of gifts of \$100.00, or more, become members of the Committee of 1000. Gifts of any size are welcomed, and will be noted in the Great Book of Remembrance, and the names will also be inscribed on the walls of the lovely inner open-air court in the heart of the building.

Will your name be written there?

We trust that it will be there, with all the other generous and friendly alumni.



A PORTION OF THE MEMORIAL COURT

With the proposed auditorium in the background.

## News of Oregon Alumni Living in Paris

By RAYMOND D. LAWRENCE, '22

PARIS, France, October—(Special to OLD OREGON)—Some 6,000 miles away from the ivy which blooms so red on the walls of Villard, from those towering Condon oaks of which Dean Straub is so proud, and from the millrace about which so many bad songs are sung are thirteen Oregon graduates who either live or have their headquarters in Paris.

They are Verne Blue, '22; Alfons Korn, '27; John Boyd, '24; Carolyn Cannon, '22; Jay Allen, ex-'23; Charles Purdy, Helen Joseph, Clinton Howard, '25; Robert Stenzel, ex-'23; the Schlick brothers, Lucille Saunders McDonald, ex-'19; Mrs. Ruth Austin Allen, '22; and Raymond Lawrence, '22.

Sometimes it seems strange that here in Paris should be so many from an isolated western state like Oregon; but when one remembers the alluring beauty of Paris, with all its fascinations, it is not difficult to understand why it is the capital of Europe, the crossroads of the world. Here where food is one of the chief arts, it is hard to remember the stern fraternity house fare; but again, here where life is so pleasant, so charming, so easy, so tolerant, it is not hard to recall the happy times of another sort that most of us spent in Eugene.

Jay Allen, who at the University was one of the leading writers on the Oregon Daily Emerald and who helped conduct the famous fight against the R. O. T. C. in 1922, is the oldest Oregon resident here. He is now a correspondent in the Chicago Tribune foreign service and assistant to Henry Wales. Allen spends much of his time crashing about the continent covering a revolution, a political crisis, the death of a king, or what not.

Mrs. Jay Allen (Ruth Austin), formerly of Salem and Woodburn, who was a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma at Oregon, has been interesting herself in French art and becoming an authority on Paris fashions. She has just presented the Allen family with a new member.

Verne Blue, formerly instructor in history at Oregon and the University of California, who received his bachelor's degree in Eugene, expects to receive the degree of Docteur d'Université at the Sorbonne this spring. This is his second year here; and he has just received notice that he has been re-appointed to the fellowship of the Native Sons of the Golden West, which is awarded by the University of California for study of Pacific Coast history abroad. Blue is writing a book on one of the phases of Oregon history in addition to preparing a thesis in French. He plans to return to the West next fall, after delivering an address at the International Congress of Historians in Oslo, Norway, in August.

Two Rhodes scholars spend considerable time in Paris. Clinton Howard, who comes from the University of Oregon, was here for a month or so during the summer and then went on a jaunt to the Balkans and Turkey. He plans to spend an extra year at Oxford reading law, and then will go back to the States.

Alfons Korn, who was awarded the Rhodes scholarship in Eugene last spring and who has been in Paris for a month, is now at Oxford. This is his first term at Oxford, and he plans a big trip on the continent during the Christmas holidays.

John Boyd, of Portland, who was graduated from Oregon in 1924, has been in Paris for the past year and a half, much of his time having been spent in the usual pastime of Americans here which is called "absorbing atmosphere." Recently

Boyd became connected with an exporting and importing firm, but he intends to return to Oregon about the first of the year. During the Legion convention in September, Boyd was popular with the Oregon delegation (including Ben Dorris and George Love, of Eugene, and Jerry Owen, of Portland, editor of the Pacific Legion), because of his intimate knowledge of Paris.

Carolyn Cannon, of Portland, class of '22, who has been jaunting about the world for the last three or four years, has just returned to Paris after a summer spent in Ireland and Germany. Following her profession of teacher of physical education, Miss Cannon, or "Boom" as she is still known, taught in the American high school. This winter, however, she expects to loaf around a bit and perhaps go back to America, although unwillingly, she says. Miss Cannon was a member of Kappa Alpha Theta at Oregon.

Charles Purdy, who was in Eugene in the summer of 1924, is in Paris writing a novel which he hopes to get to the publishers this winter. Helen Joseph is another permanent Oregon resident here.

Robert Stenzel, who attended the University in 1925, is here for a month or so. Together with the Schlick brothers—it will be remembered that Bob Schlick stirred up a row over poetry in the Emerald two years ago—Stenzel will attend the University of Berlin this winter. In the spring he plans to return to Paris and take a position on an American magazine with headquarters here.

One of the most recent additions to the American colony here is Lucille Saunders McDonald, who expects to remain for a year or so, perhaps permanently. Mr. McDonald is now on a Mediterranean business trip. Mrs. McDonald was prominent on the campus in the school of journalism, and afterward worked on the Oregonian in Portland, for the United Press in South America, and for a newspaper in Alaska.

Nancy Wilson, Oregon '24, is in Europe on a tour; and, although she spent most of her time in England, she is in Paris for a month or so. Many University graduates turn up some time or other in Paris. During the late summer visitors were Pauline Bondurant, '25, and Martha Wade, '26, who were Delta Gammas at Oregon; Miss Gwladys Bowen, ex-'22, an Alpha Phi, who is now society editor of the Portland Oregonian; Mr. and Mrs. George Riddle (Jeanne Elizabeth Gay), both graduates of the class of '26.

There are probably a number of other Oregon alumni living in Paris, or visiting here, with whom I have not come in contact. Mrs. Mary Chambers Brockelbank, '17, is one of these.

Sometimes the visitors from home provide us with very good amusement, especially so the Legionnaires. Recently, in taking a party to see the palace at Versailles one of them asked, after I explained that this was the former home of French kings: "Where does the king live now?" It was only the other day that an Oregonian, from Portland, complained after being in Paris four days, that he hadn't had any good food here. Another wrote back home describing a visit to Notre Dame and informed his reader that Jeanne d'Arc was buried there. Seeing France in six days isn't very satisfactory but some invent ingenious schemes like the couple who went to the Louvre. They only had half an hour so they decided that one would see the outside and the other the inside.

*Voilà!*



# Recent Books Reviewed

By S. STEPHENSON SMITH, Associate Professor of English

THE SHANGHAI GESTURE by John Colton . . . A study in scarlet. This is a vivid melodrama which uses many of the old theatrical tricks to some purpose. There is a good deal of high comedy mixed in . . . comedy inevitable when Colton gets such marked contrasts of manners as those between the Orient and the Occident. And finally this play ends in bitter, poignant, crumpling tragedy.

For all the pageantry and melodrama in this work, it is also a study of character. A one-time Manchu princess is running the most luxurious bordello in Shanghai. She is a mysterious, mask-like creature . . . a strange mixture of the "great lady" and the *Madam* of the half-world. Her talk has high crackling gaiety and wit. She is sublimely indifferent to the respectable social world, because she has the "goods" on the men who move in it and cares nothing about the opinions of their wives. As the play unfolds, the mystery of her past life is gradually revealed. We learn that the leading English merchant prince in Shanghai made love to her twenty years before, when he was a penniless clerk. She ran away from her father's court and with the treasure that she carried off with her this Englishman bought his way into a great firm, of which he is now head. The *Madam* contrives a dinner to which she asks the principal men in Shanghai . . . in supreme irony she makes them bring their wives. The scenes in the bordello are vivid, multi-colored . . . there is a magnificence about the *Madam's* mandarin coats, her jade, her lacquer, her cosmetics. The grim comedy of this drama is reminiscent of *Barrie's* curious venture into the macabre, *Shall We Join the Ladies?*

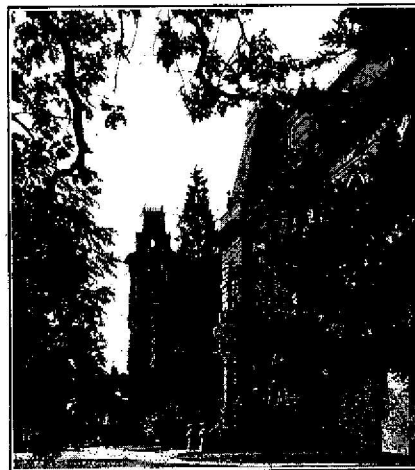
How accurately Colton has observed cosmopolitan manners I must leave the reader to judge, but certain it is that the central character in the play is vividly realized and intensely alive. The play is of the theatre but it is of the half-world too. Here is no such sentimentalism as is found in *Mrs. Warren's Profession*. The effect of this play on reader or spectator is that of summer heat lightning changed to Tyrian purple flares, all on a close and sultry tropical night.

THE KING'S HENCHMAN by Edna St. Vincent Millay . . . Edna St. Vincent Millay has made a new venture. Her earlier lyric work had given little indication of sustained dramatic power; but in this libretto for Deems Taylor's opera, she shows great competence as a dramatist. There is a hardy vigor and a swing about the lines which would have suited her Anglo-Saxon subjects of ten centuries ago. There is a fund of free, hardy, masculine humor in the scenes in ball and bower . . . one might wonder where Edna Millay learned so much about men's humor . . . not that she hasn't rendered it all in artistic terms. Here is no local color, no indication of realistic detail drawn from the newspapers and moved back into tenth century Saxon England. There are no lapses into

modernism, and, mercifully, there is no romanticism. An Icelandic saga writer could properly be proud of the grim, iron-biting wit of the old minstrel. The women characters in the play are rather like Halgerda in the *Burnt Njal Saga*, who finished off two husbands and let her third die when she might have saved him. There is nobility in the characters of Aedgar and Aethelwold. Their David and Jonathan friendship is one which only desire for the same woman could end. This is true art, deeply felt and deeply considered. Here Edna Millay's dramatic power is unmistakably proven, while she has lost none of her command of lyric form and grace.

FOUNTAINS IN THE SAND by Norman Douglas (reprinted in the New Adelphi Library) . . . Norman Douglas has gone a cruising through Tunisia, stopping at several of the villages. This gives these villages a chance to be immortalized. As usual Douglas writes about himself and his own impressions. His epigrams are as unforced as ever—"Mohammed was the desert maker"—and he has the same charm and flavor as his devotees found first in *Siren Land*, which carried them on through *South Wind* and *Alone*. *Fountains in the Sand* is, if anything, more of a personal record,—if that were possible. It should be read by all romantics who have become enamored of Lawrence's *Revolt in the Desert*. Douglas' mild but corrosive touch will serve as a corrective to the mysterious aura which Lawrence has cast around the Arabs. If only more travellers would put themselves into the picture with the same grace and lightness and well-bred good humor which Douglas always musters!

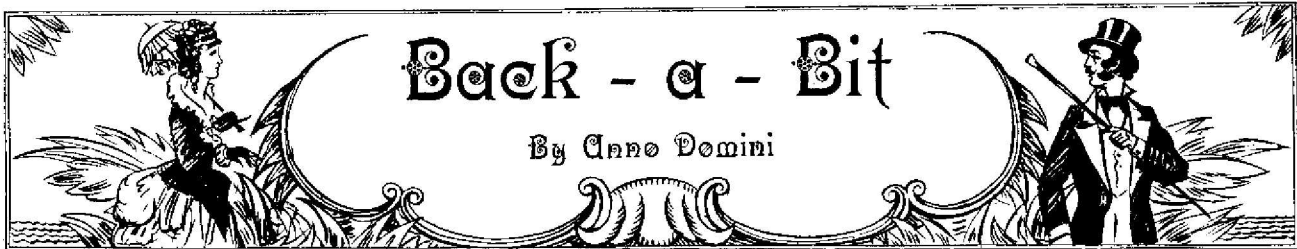
GIANTS IN THE EARTH by Rølvaag . . . Rølvaag has done for the South Dakota pioneers what Hamsun did for the Norwegian peasants and Reymont for the Polish land-folk . . . has shown the



DOWN HELLO LANE  
A favorite walk for Homecomers.

aspect of farm life with the slow rhythm of the seasons, that "dark unconscious logic" of nature at work, entering into the very fiber of the being of these Scandinavian immigrants, who have made the long trek west and north by oxcart. An old Dakota settler, who moved in only eight years after Rølvaag's characters, has remarked to me how immeasurably true is the whole picture of Dakota life here set down. The struggle between man and nature is here viewed in tragic terms . . . the soil demanding its blood sacrifice is finally appeased. The most tragic figure is the wife, a sensitive and delicate soul who cannot cope with the hard realities of pioneer life. Her husband, the leading figure, is a sort of Peer Gynt without the malice, and with less strength but more abounding good humor than Ibsen's hero possesses. If one feels the heavy and mysterious ground swell far beneath the surface of ordinary human life . . . if he likes the massive, slow-moving rhythms of peasant life, this is the novel to read. Anyone looking for rapid, smart exposition of surfaces or amusing comments and clever plot or melodramatic interest had better look elsewhere.

OTHER PEOPLE'S DAUGHTERS by Eleanor Rowland Wembridge. The one-time dean of women and professor of psychology at Reed College has turned a number of social workers' case studies into rather lively and animated sketches. Why she printed these in *The Survey* instead of sending them to *Dial* or *The American Mercury*, I cannot imagine. She writes about girls' problems with a certain cold analytic indifference but without condescension or any of the patronizing tones of the *Lady Bountiful* or professional social uplifter. She has a rare eye for manners and the details in these stories are most revealing. Here are some of the titles: *Silk Stockings*; *Petting and the Campus*—a study based on extensive inquiries made mostly at collegiate conferences and written with a good deal more scientific indifference than you might expect from a one-time dean. These sketches must have been rather spicier reading than the rest of the articles in *The Survey*. They do not err on the side of warmth and sympathy and I still sense the scientist's touch guiding the hand of the artist. Dr. Wembridge does not import moral judgments where they would be ungrateful. Her stories are very well documented and if each one were not prefaced with a little paragraph (on the page preceding the title) stating the psychological motif on which she is playing, I should not have guessed that she was still developing psychological examples as she used to when I listened to her lectures. Her style is as flawless as ever. I have heard that William James once recommended her to succeed him in his chair; and her style is in every way a credit to her master. This book would be light and easy outside reading for sociology courses; and it should not be hard to take as sheer entertainment.



'LONG about this time of year, when the crisp November days begin making dates for us, and the air is full of the snap of falling leaves returning to their ancient mother; of the honk of wild geese at night flying back to former haunts, the old grad begins to feel a strange homing instinct surging up within him. . . . Restless. . . . Can't get down to work. . . . Desk looks stuffy. . . . What the thunder's wrong with me? . . . . Oh, Gosh, I know. . . . Homecoming!

And so, the big Hello along the old walks of the campus. Here's one for you, Webfooter.

#### HELLO, THERE

AND THEN, of course, after you find out about Susie Smith's baby and who Johnny Jones really married after all, there's still one burning question. . . . THE GAME? . . . . You've guessed it.

Imagine Homecoming without that football game.

Brain fag? . . . . I thought so.

Imagine Hamlet played without the Danish prince in "inky cloak," who goes down through the ages asking the question that still torments us: "To be or not to be? . . . ."

#### THAT IS THE QUESTION

BUT as it's quite some time yet before this particular question can possibly be answered, Anno Domini, growing a bit impatient and thinking to give an "inside" tip to anxious readers, sought out Dobbin, who, like some rotund, modern Sphinx, was, after a hard day's work, sweetly asleep in the fields of Memory.

"Dobbin," says A. D. ingratiatingly, "What see you as you gaze into the future, 'long about homecoming time? What see you, I implore you? A band of beavers paddling home triumphantly, bearing poor slain Webfoots as their pillage? Or do you see a flight of wild ducks winging to the sun, far beyond the reach of dams, and beavers? . . . . Behold this growing crowd here, hanging on your answer."

Incense, and Delphic charms. And after that the Boot. All, all applied to Dobbin. And spite of all these urges. . . . Humiliating. . . . How can it be written. . . .

#### DOBBIN WILL NOT ANSWER

SILENT and stubborn as that stony Sphinx along the Nile, nothing, apparently, could break his dreams. Booted and hooted, still he slumbered, more serious in mood than usual. Only, after anxious moments, there faintly waved one long gray ear—the west one—and down came fluttering a bit of paper. . . . Believe it or not, as Mr. Dooley says, 'tis true—bearing this cryptic rune. Writing and spelling both late Dobbinesque, and done as with a hoof.

"Dere A. D.:

"Don't get so hote under the coler . . . . about wun game. I gotte that way myself—wun August day, even tho mine wuz a hors coler. . . . Never agayne. . . . Suppوزه yu leave itt too olde Orygon. "Yrs,

"DOBBIN'S DREME."

"P.S.—Goe Back a Bit."

#### BALKED

WELL now, good crony, what would you have done, pray, after such a biff as that?

Anno Domini just took the count, remembering that Dobbin's maternal forebear was a white Andalusian mule, and "left itt too olde Orygon."

Wherefore, without more ado, in search of causes for that Oregon "comeback" that somehow wrings a victory out of seeming failure, we label these excursions to the past—the first problem being to find the bleachers themselves in those enchanted days.

#### BACK-A-BIT ON THE BLEACHERS

The old football field itself was located, after some search, on that corner of the present campus between the Co-op and the library, where the Y. M. C. A. shack and the Law building now stand. Here, as pictures and records show, the townspeople flocked to witness those historic battles. As to bleachers, as Coach "Bill" Hayward remarked with a twinkle in his eye, the only bleachers in those days were the buggies of the folks who drove out from town, and stood or sat there somehow to watch the game. An old wooden fence ran around the campus in the early days. So that the bleachers on acute occasions overflowed the non-reserved seats on the fence to the neighboring house-tops.

#### NO BENZINE BUGGIES, BACK-A-BIT

THIS small football field was used until about 1902, when the combats were moved across the street (13th street) to Kincaid field, adjoining Johnson hall. And here they really began to have bleachers—primitive ones; perhaps about a hundred yards of bleachers on one side, running up 20 seats deep. And here fought and battered his way to glory many a gridiron hero, with grim fighting spirit. Here Bezdek battled his ancient foe, Gil Dobie of Washington. Great names—Latourette, "Shy" Huntington, and many another, wrote themselves into the archives, until that never-to-be-forgotten day, January 1, 1916, when an Oregon team won in the East-West contest, held at Pasadena, defeating Pennsylvania, 14-0.

In 1919, after the war, the present site, Hayward field, was first used. And now the bleachers we all know must carry on the story. . . . WE'RE WITH YOU NOW 3,000 STRONG, FOR 1927.

THE contrast of conditions in the pioneering days, as told by Track Coach Hayward, who came here in 1903, spring term, from California, is interesting. Quite a lark it seemed, things were so different. A student body of something like 300, with perhaps 15 or 20 boys in the various athletic squads, the same ones usually turning out for everything: track, football, basketball, often baseball too, as they rotated, each in due season. The average age of the college student was then considerably higher, freshmen being twenty years or so. Coming mostly from farm homes around the state, there were few overflowing purses. Most everybody worked at something—janitor work, helping in the dormitories, washing

dishes, caring for lawns. Nearly all the boys put themselves through college. Campus customs too were flexible; everyone, faculty and students, mixing freely, with first names the rule in address.

Handicaps were plenty, along the bleachers, in those days: few men, little equipment, long distances to travel, with not much gate money assured. For example, it is told that on one occasion when the football team went south to play (Pat McArthur, manager), to scare up railroad fare, they had to add several games along the way. At one stop, Ashland, where they met the Normal team, something happening to one of the men, McArthur himself had to play. The comment as to possible substitutes is obvious. At times, to make expenses, four or five contests had to be crowded into the same week. The team, leaving here, would play Pacific one day; the next, Willamette; then on to Washington, with perhaps a game on the way home. Crowds attending were so small that expenses could not be guaranteed for any trip. As to "crowds," in those days, 500 or 750 was large, the bleachers holding about a thousand people. For big games, the overflow stood around back of the field, roped off from the players.

Personal equipment was as limited, one suit and one pair of shoes being furnished each man—IF he made the team. These must be kept in repair at his own expense. . . . But the idea of personal responsibility was strong, and the old Oregon "fight" bubbled on indomitably—a case of spirit overcoming physical constraints.

An amusing sidelight is furnished by the case of the Moores brothers, long about 1906-7-8; Gordon Moores coming to Oregon, his brother, Merrill, going to O. A. C. Both were excellent players, and occupied the same position on the opposing teams. Games had to be scheduled about two hours earlier to allow for the encounters of these two boys. The game would begin, only to be stopped by the referee finding the two brothers off in a corner of the field fighting each other. It was the same in track. They fought all through track and football, entering and leaving about the same time, still on opposing teams.

**STORIES—SCADS OF 'EM**

ENDLESS stories are still at large, some of which should be captured for these good-natured pages, showing Oregon's stubborn battling spirit—the one about the fellow with the damaged leg, who finished the runs in a last quarter practically held up by the player behind him; stories about dramatic scenes in locker rooms, preceding the great games. Tales of strategy, divulged about Bill Hayward's craft, and others'; how a rival team was thrown off the scent as to a player's "bum" leg, by bandaging the other; how a track meet was won from Washington by sending an extra man along to "do the worrying" for a nervous runner. . . . Then there's that one about the shrimps. That's a good one, which should by all means be impaled. Perhaps we'll give you that one next time. Or else the one about the elevator. We haven't quite decided.

However, since there are good stories, too, from other fields than football fields, just for variety, suppose you

**ADD THIS TO THE STORY HOUR**

**THE PARABLE OF DR. CARSON AND THE SOPHOMORE'S HAT**

(Contributed by Frederic S. Dunn, '92)

"MR. DUNN,"—she did not call me Fred until near my graduation—"do you not think you should have a new hat?"

We were walking down from Villard hall, somewhere back in 1889, I think it was,—Professor Carson and I. Conscious pride was clinging to the back of my frontal bone that I, a Sophomore, should be acting as her escort for a few blocks—albeit mingled with apprehension that some prank in lin-

guistics might prompt me to use "I" instead of "me," or *vice versa*.

So I fumbled at my hat; looked at it dolefully, and was obliged to confess that it was unprepossessing. Its rim was limp; its crown was sunburned, and its band discolored. For one of my weak points had been to adhere to any old derrick that had done me service as a hat, perhaps not so much through affection for an old friend as from a dread of that uncomfortable probationary period when a new hat seems curiously aware of a million eyes.



THE SOPHOMORE—WITHOUT THE HAT

Authentic portrait of the author of the accompanying parable in the classic period of the pompadour.

But a friendly conference with father at supper resulted in a triumphant emergence in a new Stetson—with Eastern still some distance in the future. . . . And all on account of a woman.

The above anecdote is a characteristic one, which might be run through many modes and shades: How Luella Clay Carson, afterwards LL.D. and dean of women, came to the University of Oregon in the eighteenthies to teach English and rhetoric and logic, but graciously appropriated a province far wider than her professorial chair, and of much greater significance to the student body at large—an advisorship over the welfare, the well-being and the future of her undergraduates. She taught us much outside of our texts, for hers was a dignity, a graciousness, a mantrously oversight that schooled us, through respect for her, into a wholesome respect for ourselves and our fellows.

**THIS LOOKS LIKE A COCKLE-BURR**

THE well-beloved Dr. John Straub, now celebrating his fiftieth anniversary of service at the University of Oregon, should appreciate this amiable quip from a sprightly day.

In the good old days everyone at Oregon studied either Latin and German or Latin and Greek. Latin was taught by President John W. Johnson; Greek and German by young Professor John Straub. Enthusiasm for these branches of the tree of knowledge was not universal and behind the scenes the honored men just mentioned were sometimes referred to as John Auger and Johnny Gimlet—a question of size of bore. But this is not the main story.

On a certain day the class in Homer was in session, and the dumbest member had just recited—or tried to.

"Now, Mr. Blank," said Professor Straub suavely, "will you please explain to the class the use of the enclitic *ke* in the passage you have translated?"

"It—it—it means . . .", stammered Mr. Blank, who had hoped he was through for the day. "I—I did know what this was, Professor, but I've forgotten."

Professor Straub eyes him pensively for a long minute while the clock ticked aloud; then he said, "That's too bad, Mr. Blank. . . Too bad! . . . Greek scholars have given the matter much study and thought, but have never been able to decide. And you knew and have forgotten! What a pity!"

\* \* \*

A. G. V.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT and thanks are due William Hayward, Virgil D. Earl, Marion McClain, F. S. Dunn, and Agnes Greene Veazie for assistance with the November column.

Further material will be gratefully received.

ANNO DOMINI. Care of OLD OREGON.

# The Faculty News Letter

Dear "Doc" Guyescutus:

The Campus,  
October 26, 1927

I saw Walt Snyder early in the term. He was on his way to Stanford. He was in an auto wreck in Washington. Ford turned over. Smashed the top of the Ford. Walt only had his arm wrenched. . . . . Gene Carr and Johnny Mueller have seen "Abie's Irish Rose." Gene saw it here, John saw it in Chicago. They both liked it. Mueller can defend it admirably. I can only weep at his success. The play is really worse than the bad accounts of it. . . . . "An Introduction to Idealism" is the title of a recent sheaf of lectures published by the mimeograph department of the University for the department of philosophy. Is it Gustav Mueller's work. I haven't read it yet. . . . . But I talked with someone who had. Opinion concerning it is of two sorts: it is either a very superior achievement, or it is an impenetrable intellectual fog. Please do not take your choice until you have read it. . . . . Gertrude Talbot is back from Florence, Italy. She found it easier to take care of six girls there than it was to take care of one hundred twenty-five at the University. She is in Portland . . . . . helping Mrs. Gerlinger with the Fine Arts Gift campaign. . . . . You remember George Godfrey? Little George has a new job. He is now director of publicity for the University. George has the task of bringing the University, including Sam Wilderman, before the public. Sam Wilderman has the task of bringing the student body, including George Godfrey, into the newspapers. One of the first scoops of George and Sam in the Oregonian was a picture of George and Sam in the Oregonian. . . . . Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Hudson play bridge very well. . . . . I must see some of his work some day. It might be that he paints well. . . . . There should be a change in Schroff's canvasses this year. Instead of going to Carmel-by-the-Sea, Schroff went to Newport, Oregon. At first he thought it was an ugly place . . . . . I think it is . . . . . but later in the summer it is said that he became enthusiastic. He learned to like it. . . . . Sounds like what some persons say of marriage and olives. Olives never bothered me. . . . . The McClain's have moved up on the hill. . . . . Rex Underwood has a beautiful new house. . . . . Dean Straub stopped me again this year. He asked me, as he

did last year, if I were teaching at the University. I was non-committal. . . . . People who take an interest in the arts should follow the career of S. Stephenson Smith, who is now about to become a painter. He is painting a picture. It is to be of a tall Hindu with sharp teeth and a thin body. There will be a large ruby ring on a skinny brown finger, and a mean look on a skinny jaw. The man is a mysterious owner of Arabian horses. If he is painted correctly he will have a vile, but striking, look. Personally, I shall not look at the picture. I would rather have Steve tell me about it. I have been listening to the young instructors who talk about their students. I heard one very lovely remark: "Have you seen that girl with the vacuum cleaner face?" . . . . . and speaking of young instructors, I am now the proud author of a group of diagnostic tests. I can conceal it no longer. President Hall should have Karl Onthank look at them, they mark a tremendous advancement, etc., etc., etc. . . . . but joking aside, Doc Boyer and the department of English will have much to show at the end of the year concerning the scientific examination of instruction in English composition. . . . . Co-operation. . . . . By the way, Bob Horn has a very bad pair of red checked socks. Bob does what he pleases in a quiet manner. . . . . Social Swim. . . . . It is really an ugly term. . . . . Australian Crawl. . . . . You do not know what I am thinking, but the thought is funny. . . . . Johnny Anderson has been chartered to save those persons who plan on drowning themselves. . . . . I learned all this at a faculty meeting, a funny place to learn anything. . . . . Someday an artist will attend faculty meeting and will come away with a head full of funny pictures. Once in awhile there is really a good joke. . . . . I have had the pleasure of tea with Miss Chambelland, the French girl attending the University on a scholarship. My knowledge of pig-latin enabled me to conduct a conversation with her in English. . . . . James D. Barnett has been unable to sell his prune ranch and will perhaps continue to support it for some time. A prune ranch could be a sad incident in anyone's life . . . . . Thomas Cutsforth is boarding himself in one of Miss Hager's

apartments. Tom and two graduate assistants picked up a cook, hired a hall, and are now managing and directing their own diet. Tom has promised to make me a pipe rack. . . . .

. . . . . Many young men with a desire to become Rhodes scholars were duped this year. They thought that Warren Smith was on the examining board; consequently they learned the height of nearly every mountain in the Holy Land, Oregon, and Asia. Their disappointment was keen. . . . . John Allen, one of the Eric Allen offsprings, tried out for the Rhodes scholarship. I have been told that young Allen made a very good showing. He is only a sophomore. . . . .

. . . . . item: Ben Lindsey. I read in the papers that Portland objected to Lindsey's championship of companionate marriages. The judge was also billed in Eugene. From what people have told me about the Oregon country, I am led to believe that the state is a fertile field for missionary work. The idea has not progressed very far in the Willamette valley . . . . . it may be that this country is just naturally damp . . . . .

and, by the way, I know who and what Anno Domini is. But, as I have always said, I never tell secrets. . . . .

. . . . . Intellectual activity . . . . . that's a fine phrase. Intellectual activity seems to be confined to graduate seminars. I have heard good words about several of the seminars—Bowen's "Balzac," Griggs' "Coleridge," etc., etc. Faculty people are rather quiet about intellectual activity. . . . .

. . . . . Mrs. Sheldon, I have heard, is auditing a course in comparative literature. So is Mrs. Pallett . . . . . by the way, why didn't you write me, Guyescutus? . . . . . I do not know what to say now. I am all written out. Besides, if I could think of anything more to say, I wouldn't say it . . . . . and as for you, Pauline, I want to thank you. Any time anyone has the bad taste to object to my scribbling, uncork that lovely manner (oh, you have a lovely manner, Pauline) and explain that I am only a poor little boy trying to get along.

Sincerely,

—PAT

P.S.—Because nothing happened during the month, I have been unable to include any news in this letter. This omission should be over-looked, as all the space is filled.

## University Regents Appoint a Vice-President

**P**EOPLE of the state of Oregon have expressed unanimous approval of the action of the board of regents of the University of Oregon in electing Burt Brown Barker, noted lawyer of Chicago and New York, as the first vice-president of the University.

Mr. Barker comes from the state of Oregon, as both his mother and father were pioneers to the Willamette Valley. They settled near Salem, where Mr. Barker received his elementary and part of his college education. After attending Willamette University, Mr. Barker entered the University of Chicago, from which he was graduated, and later received a degree from Harvard Law school. He has made a marked success of his career as a lawyer, yet he has found time to do a great deal of educational work.

At Oregon Mr. Barker will take over many of the administrative duties now carried by Dr. Arnold Bennett Hall, thus freeing the president from much of his present activity and allowing him more time for campus work and for research in various educational fields. Mr. Barker will also take charge of the Gift Campaign.

In electing him unanimously, the regents declared that they felt the University was very fortunate in obtaining a man of the calibre of Mr. Barker for the place. Dr. Hall has known him personally for many years, and vouches for his marked ability.

Mr. Barker will come to Oregon in the spring. In the next issue, OLD OREGON hopes to have Mr. Barker tell the alumni of his plans for his new work.



GRACE ELIZABETH HALL  
Five-year-old daughter of President and Mrs.  
Arnold Bennett Hall.

## MEDICAL SCHOOL GOSSIP

THE National Board of Medical Examiners has advised the University of Oregon Medical School that a number of the students who took Part I of the National Board examination here in June have passed very creditably. As evidence of the excellent medical training given by the University of Oregon, the Medical School was the only one in the West, including the Middle West, to receive mention in the honor list of ten published in the National Board Bulletin. Out of 314 candidates from medical schools all over the United States who took this examination, William C. Panton, an Oregon man, took fourth place, having received 378 credits out of a possible 425. Another Oregon student, John B. Flynn, also ranked well in the lead with 370 credits out of the possible 425.

Other students who successfully passed Part I here in June are: Leo J. Meienberg, Albert H. Schwichtenberg, Charles S. Warwick, Howard C. Stearns, Paul A. Pemberton, John E. Vinson and Camilla M. Anderson.

The National Board examination, which is given in three parts, is accepted for license in most of the States, Canada, England and a number of European countries. Upon the successful completion of the three parts, the candidate is eligible for a certificate and is known as a National Board Diplomate. The examination is very comprehensive. Part I, which is given after the second year's study of medicine, covers work in anatomy, physiology, chemistry, pathology, bacteriology and medicine. Part II is given after the fourth year on medicine, surgery, obstetrics and gynecology, and public health. At the end of the hospital interne year, Part III, which requires four days, is given covering clinical medicine, dermatology, clinical laboratory, physiology, surgery, pathology, applied anatomy, operative surgery, eye, ear, nose and throat, obstetrics, gynecology, embryology, pharmacology, public health and bacteriology and physiological chemistry. The purpose of these examinations is to maintain the high educational standard which now applies to medical education, to provide more well-qualified practitioners and to safeguard against the licensing of incompetent physicians.

The National Board has played a prominent part in the development of a greater degree of uniformity in the educational standards upheld by licensing boards and also in the enforcement of these standards. The officers of the National Board are: E. R. Stitt, surgeon-general, United States Navy, president; Doctor J. S. Rodman, secretary; and Everett S. Elwood, director and treasurer. The executive committee consists of such prominent physicians as Walter L. Biering, Lewis A. Conner, H. S. Cumming, surgeon-general, U. S. P. H. S., M. W. Ireland, surgeon-general, U. S. A., and J. Whitridge Williams.

The Alumni Association of the University of Oregon Medical School and the Willamette University Medical Department had a get-together luncheon, September 1, at Hotel Marien, Salem, during the annual meeting of the Oregon State Medical Society. Dr. Kittie Plummer Gray president of the medical alumni, was officiating chairman. Dr. Richard B. Dillehunt, dean of the Medical School, gave an informal talk on the Medical School of today, what is being done, recent gifts and plans for the future. Dr. R. C. Coffey of the Medical School faculty also spoke. An interesting feature of the luncheon was the reminiscing of the older graduates who recalled incidents that occurred in the days before the Medical School was moved to Marquam Hill and before the consolidation of the Willamette Medical School with the University of Oregon Medical School. The luncheon was well attended.

Dr. Richard B. Dillehunt, dean, is actively back at work at the Medical School after an absence of several months due to illness. It seems mighty good to have the dean back on the job.

Word has been received from the U. S. Veterans' Bureau that the construction of the new Veterans' Hospital at the medical center on Marquam hill will start about January first. Bids will be let out within the next thirty days and definite construction will be started immediately upon the award of the contract. This will be a 300-patient general hospital. The building site which overlooks the beautiful Willamette river was given to the Medical School by Mrs. C. S. Jackson and Philip L. Jackson, who in turn gave it to the United States for a hospital location.

Dr. James Francis Bell, emeritus professor of medicine, recently died in Portland after a long illness. Doctor Bell was one of the original members of the faculty of the Medical School and although he has not taken an active part during recent years, his loss will be keenly felt by members of the school faculty.

Dr. Ernest Fanning Tucker, emeritus professor of gynecology, died during the summer following an illness of several months. Dr. Tucker was an active member of the faculty of the Medical School up to the time of his death. The Medical School has lost a true friend in Dr. Tucker.

Dr. George E. Burget is back on the job at the Medical School after a year's leave of absence spent in research work in the East. Dr. Burget is head of the department of physiology.

Dr. Meredith G. Beaver, B.A. Oregon '23, M.D. Oregon '26, who has been instructor in pathology at the Medical

School, left during the summer for Rochester, Minnesota, where he has accepted an internship in the Mayo Clinic.

Dr. E. E. Osgood, M.D. Oregon '24, associate in biochemistry and medicine at the Medical School, is now in Vienna, where he is taking post-graduate work. Dr. Osgood plans to be away for about a year.

Dr. R. B. Landis, M.D. Oregon '18, who has been located at La Grande, has moved to Portland and opened offices in the Medical Arts building.

Dr. J. R. Coffey, M.D. Oregon '23, has returned to Portland after four years of graduate study in the East. Dr. Coffey worked with Dr. J. C. Bloodgood in Baltimore and at the Mayo Clinic, Rochester, Minnesota, and has specialized in surgery of the head, neck and thorax.

Dr. Charles S. Edwards, M.D. Oregon '02, of Prineville, has opened offices at Redmond.

The engagement of Miss Jean Speier and Dr. R. W. Hausler was recently announced. Dr. Hausler received his B.A. and M.A. from Oregon and his M.D. from the University of Iowa. He is now located in Portland and associated with Drs. Bodine and Cantril.

Dr. W. D. Butler, M.D. Oregon '12, who has been located in North Bend, Oregon, has moved to San Luis Obispo, California.

Dr. C. D. Donahue, M.D. Oregon '19, who has been a member of the Eugene Hospital staff, is taking post-graduate work in Vienna. He plans to specialize in diseases of the kidneys and bladder.

Miss Annabelle Mickle and Dr. C. Elmer Carlson were married in Portland on October 6. Dr. Carlson, M.D. Oregon '20, is located in Portland and is associated with Dr. O. F. Akin.

The wedding of Miss Charlotte Reidel and Dr. Raymond T. Kaupp took place in Portland on September 8. Dr. Kaupp received his M.D. from Oregon in 1924 and is practising in Portland.

Dr. and Mrs. Earl D. DuBois left Portland recently for Chicago, where Dr. DuBois plans to take post-graduate work for a year. Dr. DuBois, who received his M.D. from Oregon in 1925, has been practising in Portland.

Dr. Harold M. Perry, who practiced at Marshfield for a number of years previous to taking special post-graduate work in Rome and Vienna, plans to open offices in Eugene. Dr. Perry received his M.D. degree from Oregon.

# Oregon to Battle O. A. C. at Homecoming

IT WILL be a grand and glorious Homecoming, November 11. Last year's was a good one when we met Stanford on the gridiron. But this Armistice day will see Coach John J. McEwan's Webfoots lined up against our traditional rivals, the Oregon Beaver eleven.



BERYL HODGENS,

To date, both teams look on par. The Oregon Aggies have lost two conference games, the last to the powerful Stanford eleven at Portland, 20 to 6, and one to the University of Southern California Trojans, 13 to 12. The Lemon-Yellow grid machine was tied in its first conference game with Idaho, 0 to 0, and was defeated 16 to 0 by the University of California Bears in Portland several weeks ago. Thus, with the past showings of both teams, it looks as if the grads are in store for a treat. It has been two years since a Webfoot football team has triumphed over the Orange and Black warriors.

Before the Webfoots take the field against the Beavers, they must face "Pop" Warner's tricky Stanford Cardinals at Palo Alto, October 29. Last year, Warner brought his troupe to Eugene for a Homecoming game and romped back to the south again with a victory. The Cardinals showing against the Beavers in Portland proved that Warner's team, though beaten by St. Mary's early in the season, has a good 1927 eleven.

Coach John J. McEwan has been sending his charges through a stiff pace during the past week in order to have them in readiness for the Cardinals. A number of practice periods were given over to scrimmages with the freshmen. Big lanky George Stadelman is a permanent fixture at center, and has won the praise of sport critics for all of his performances this season. Besides being an accurate passerback, Stadelman is in the thick of every play and a good tackler.

Captain Beryl Hodgens is one of Coach McEwan's biggest mainstays at right guard. This big captain playing his third season is like a rock of Gibraltar to the opposing backfieldmen. McCutchan, a sophomore, has the call over the rest of the candidates for the left guard position. They don't make them too fierce or too big for this guardsman.

Harry Wood, graduate of last year's freshman eleven and the lightest man on the line, seems to have the edge of the rest of the aspirants. Wood started both the Idaho and California games at right tackle. Tom Weems, another sophomore, is holding down the left tackle job in good style. Big Homer Dixon and John Warren, lettermen from last year, have alternated with the above mentioned sophomores at the two tackle posts.

The wing positions have a number of candidates. Coach McEwan has been favoring Wetzel and Handley as his starting pair. Ted Pope started the Idaho game. In addition to the three flankmen named, Frank Riggs and "Red"

Slauson are lettermen from last year.

Bobby Robinson was injured in the Idaho game and his injury left McEwan without one of his fastest backs when the Webfoots met the Bears in Portland. An injured wrist caused this fleet-footed ball carrier to remain on the bench until the beginning of the second half when he entered the game. His stay in the contest was only for a few minutes but during this time Robinson made 65 yards of the Webfoot's total of 139. His injury is rapidly responding to treatment and Robinson will enter the Stanford game.

Burnell, Williams and Coleman are three halfbacks who are hard to beat when it comes to fight. "Speed" Burnell has been a consistent ground gainer. "Chuck" Williams is without a doubt the best defensive player in the backfield. "Rolly" Coleman has made his 175 pounds work to a good advantage when it comes to plunging the line.

Cotter Gould has assumed the name of the "spinning fullback." Spinner plays seem to be Gould's best bet and whenever a few yards are needed for a first down Gould and his spinner are called into action. Cotter will save a few for the Oregon Beavers on Hayward field November 11.

INTRAMURAL sports at the University of Oregon are on the upbound, and from all indications, there will be no dropping. Never in the history of this university has there been such an interest in con-



CAPTAIN MCEWAN  
Head coach, in his football togs.

tests between the various organizations on the campus. Each fraternity is represented; Friendly Hall is there in force; and this year three independent groups are competing.

Basketball, under Coach "Billy" Reinhart, is the most popular sport of the donut schedule. A total of 72 games will be played by the 24 teams entered. Four leagues, A B C and D respectively, have been formed. Each league plays a round-robin tournament among its members. The winners then play for the championship. As yet only 12 games have been won and lost, which makes only a slight dent in the astounding total of contests that are to be run off.

Edward F. Abererombie, swimming and tennis coach, has his two sports wedged into the intramural program. His fall tennis matches have been played and California was well represented in the finals. Some fine material was uncovered, if you can believe "Abbie's" smile when tennis is the topic of conversation. At the present time there is a water polo tournament being fought out in the men's pool. There is considerable interest in this "wet" sport.

Puffed hands, the sign of handball, are noticeable around the men's gymnasium. Two tournaments in this sport are underway, an intramural doubles and a perpetual ladder. The first round of the doubles play must be finished by November 1. "Spike" Leslie and Reinhart are parked on top of the ladder, probably as the result of signing up first and accepting no challenges.

An indoor track meet is formulating in the mind of "Bill" Hayward. This will be another innovation in the realm of donut sports.

The latter part of next month will find Billy Reinhart busy with varsity basketball. After winning the northwest title for the past two years, but failing to annex the coveted Pacific coast championship either time, Coach Reinhart has a past reputation which must be lived up to.

Oregon lost its "three Basketeers" last June when graduation terminated the college careers of Jerry Gunther, Swede Westergren and Okie Okerberg. It was on these three that Reinhart had pinned his hopes for the past three seasons.

With Gord Ridings and Scott Milligan as a nucleus for the 1927-28 quintet, a number of last year's super-varsity will be recruited into action. Ridings and Milligan have each had one season of varsity experience. Big Dave Epps, Joe Bally and Don McCormick seem to be the three most promising candidates for the vacated berths.

Last year's freshmen team which had a somewhat disastrous season, offers very little new blood for this year's varsity.

The barnstorming trip into California has been discontinued for this season and a valley tour will take its place.

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of the University  
of Oregon for  
Alumni and  
former students



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OFFICERS OF THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

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THE STAFF

JEANNETTE CALKINS, '18 ..... EDITOR AND MANAGER  
PEGGY BOYER ..... MANAGING EDITOR  
M. Boyer, '26 ..... CIRCULATION MANAGER

Vol. X. NOVEMBER, 1927 No. 2

THE FIRST  
ANNIVERSARY

IT IS with a feeling of satisfaction that alumni may contemplate the achievements of the first year of Dr. Arnold Bennett Hall's administration as president of the University.

With quick discernment President Hall grasped the immediate problems facing the University of Oregon and with farsighted penetration he has been planning for the University of the Future.

In line with President Hall's plans for a Greater University is the appointment by the Regents of Mr. Burt Brown Barker as vice-president. Mr. Barker comes with high recommendations, but for the alumni it is enough that President Hall says, "He is the man for the place."

THROUGH  
COURTESY  
ONLY

PERHAPS you receive this issue of OLD OREGON by courtesy only. It is being sent to all alumni and former students whose names are on file in the Alumni Office, paid and unpaid.

It is, however, the kind of a gift horse which should be looked in the mouth. For it is sent only to tempt you to subscribe for the year's copies of OLD OREGON.

And in case it comes to you by courtesy only, the December OLD OREGON will miss you unless you subscribe at once.

HOME  
TO HONOR  
OREGON

RECENTLY, when Oregon played California and three-fourths of the students were planning to go to Portland to attend the game, President Arnold Bennett Hall gave the Emerald a statement. Said he: ". . . I hope everybody will go to Portland with a sense of responsibility for the University's reputation. Two or three students, by ungentlemanly conduct, may temporarily bring the whole student body into disrepute. I hope that all the rooters will go with the same determination which our team has—to give the best they have for the University."

Good sound advice for the students. Equally good sound advice if transposed for alumni homecomers. The A. S. U. O., the President, and the Faculty all join in the invitation to alumni to "come home" on November 11. But the President has indicated the policy of his administration; and the alumni, too, may well assume some "sense of responsibility for the University's reputation." Let's put it baldly: We want the alumni back, but we want them back—articulate.

Celebrating a Centenary

FROM time to time the University calls on sons and daughters in different parts of the world to represent it at the state functions, celebrations, centennials, or inaugurations of other colleges. Because of distance, it is often impossible for the University to send a delegate from the campus, and hence loyal alumni are asked to represent their Alma Mater.

Recently Mary Chambers Brockelbank was asked to represent the University at the Centenary celebration of the University of London. The official report of the affair has not yet been turned over to the alumni office, but from a personal letter of Mrs. Brockelbank to friends in Eugene, an interesting and informal account of part of the centennial celebration has been received. She writes:

"The Centenary has come to a close. Yesterday we were entertained by the Drapers' Company—one of the old guilds which used to govern the textile industry but now has grown far away from it. The president or Master, as he is called, told me that he was the only member who was in any way connected with textiles. It was a gorgeous affair. Their club rooms are in Throgmorton street, near the Bank of England, and such a sumptuous place. The Drapers were organized in the twelfth century, but they make no boast of their clubrooms, which are *only* one hundred years old—although the site is the same since their beginning.

"At the foot of the great staircase I was presented with the menu with my name on it and some professor took me up to the first landing where the announcer called out, "Mrs. Brockelbank," as had been done at all other functions of a less formal nature. As I started up the second flight, and saw five men in gowns and medals on the next landing, I wondered what I ought to do before this formidable receiving line. The Master shook hands cordially and had a friendly smile, and I was quite surprised to find my place beside him at the luncheon. The U. of O. delegate found herself between the Master Draper and the Provost of University College—in fact, the seat of honor for the delegates, and she wondered why she was put there.

"The luncheon tables were decorated with their old silverware—loving cups of all sizes in gold and silver were placed on the table—the oldest dating 1578. The most interesting piece of old silver was a "voiding knife," a solid silver knife at least two feet long and four inches wide, used before the time of plates and table cloths to clear the table of bread, bones, seeds, greens, and so forth. There was a huge silver plate to receive the debris.

"Our luncheon consisted of iced melon, lobster, game; peas and potatoes, with cold mutton, (no matter how elegant the surroundings, the English must have their mutton); ham and salade mariette.

"The unusual dish was pear and cauliflower salad, mixed with a thin mustard sauce and not bad at all—in case you want to try something new.

"Strawberries, with the stems on, are served on a plate and one must get the stem off by means of fork and large spoon, to do like the English.

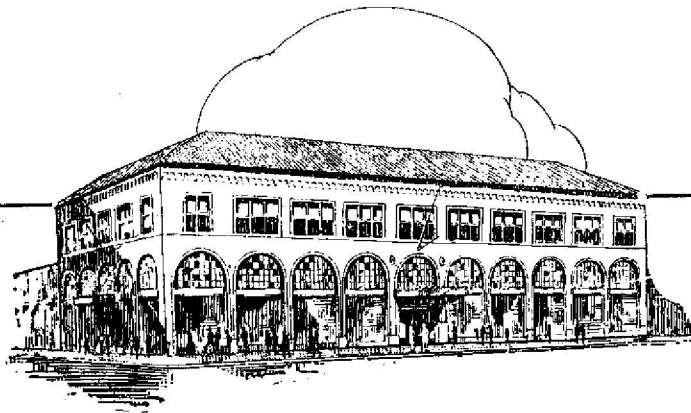
"At the teas and evening affairs, tea, coffee and lemonade were the drinks; ice cream, fruit jello, moulded custards and trifle were served. Trifle consisted of thin custard poured over a sponge cake and decorated with whipped cream and candied cherries. It is a favorite English dessert, and very good."



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Some of this is no doubt due to the splendid designing of the interior—the proportions—the arrangement—but, back of all this is a desire to serve—an earnest feeling of friendliness that extends from the owners down through the entire organization—and that has earned for this institution the significant name of

*Eugene's Own Store*



**Men in Hawaii**

The three University debate men who started around the world on a tour are now in Hawaii. The boys, Walter Hempstead, Avery Thompson and Benoit McCroskey, will debate the question: Resolved, That foreign powers immediately relinquish extra-territoriality privileges in China.



**HERBERT SOOCLOFSKY**  
*Vice-president of the A. S. U. O., says the students are preparing a royal welcome for Homecomers.*

**A Chinese Doctor**

Dr. T. T. Lew, a small, quick young man with a sharp but twinkling eye, has been on the campus to address the student assembly. He spoke before several classes and student and civic clubs. When asked why he had chosen education as his field of interest, he replied: "Why did I enter education work? Because I believe the Chinese problem would be solved ultimately by the two forces of education and religion."

**Student Pastor Leaves**

Bruce Giffen, student pastor of the Presbyterian church, and Mrs. Giffen have left Eugene as Mr. Giffen has accepted the pastorate of the church of the Presbyterians at Cedar Falls, Iowa. Robert Giffen, his son, will remain in Eugene.

**Informal Sophomores**

The sophomore informal dance will be held on November 19. Tom Stoddard is general chairman of the affair. Says Tom: "No one will want to miss it." Walton Crane will have charge of the decorations. It is in the decoration for dances that the undergraduate often displays his originality and creative ability. Crane has made no boasts, and no announcements.

**Silk**

The bureau of business research of the University has completed a brief investigation of the possibilities of developing

the silk industry in Oregon. Said a member of the bureau: "Oregon is a fine place to raise silk."

**We Who Create**

"What would become of the creative impulse if there were no such thing as an audience reaction, or applause?" Anthony Euwer, Portland poet, asked this question of students of the University at one of their assemblies. Euwer called his talk "We Who Create." Euwer usually visits the University once a year.

**Fourteen Men**

Fourteen men signed for the Rhodes scholarship examination. Four were chosen to go to Portland for the final examination and choice. The lucky ones were: Martig, Alderman, Jackson and Ruch. They are all well known on the campus. Ruch is at the present time a graduate assistant at Stanford University.

**Sousa Writes a March**

Harry Askin, manager of John Phillip Sousa, recently telegraphed the University that John dedicated his latest March to the University of Oregon. The student body is reported as still being in search of a hymn.

**Thirty-four Out of Sixty-five**

At the first try-out for the girls' glee club, sixty-five girls were considered. Of this number thirty-four were chosen for further consideration. Eugene Carr is director of the club this year.

**Inspected**

The local unit of the R. O. T. C. was inspected on October 13 by Major Edmund C. Wadill of San Francisco. Major Wadill also inspected units at Utah, Nevada, Wyoming, Montana and Idaho.

**Guild Theater Players**

The Guild Theater Players will present a three-act play, "The Swan," on November 16 and 17. The play is one of Molnar's best. The players will include Grace Gardner, Ruth Street, Cecil Matson, Joy Ingalls, Pattie Park, Renee Nelson, Arthur Anderson and Glenn Potts. Miss Florence E. Wilbur will direct the production.

**Working in the Library**

The University library now employs between fifty and sixty persons. Some of these persons only work part time. The library is no longer housed in one single building, but scattered in seven different parts of the campus.

**Seniors Change Custom**

There will be no senior kid party this year. "The men are to put on their cords, and the women whatever it is that women

wear." The motif for the dance will be "heat"—"a hot orchestra furnishing hot music." Dick Gordon is chairman of the committee in charge of the dance.

**Traditions Committee**

The traditions committee of the student body recently submitted a report to the student council. The report contained this item: "The Emerald is an official student body publication and should rightly devote some space toward the fostering of worthwhile Oregon traditions." The report was accepted by the council and printed in the Emerald.

**Padding**

"I am very much against hazing of the freshmen," President Arnold Bennett Hall told an Emerald reporter. "Although I have not followed the work of the traditions committee in trying to curb this hazing, I feel that this useless padding of the freshmen is but a relic of the hoosier school days."

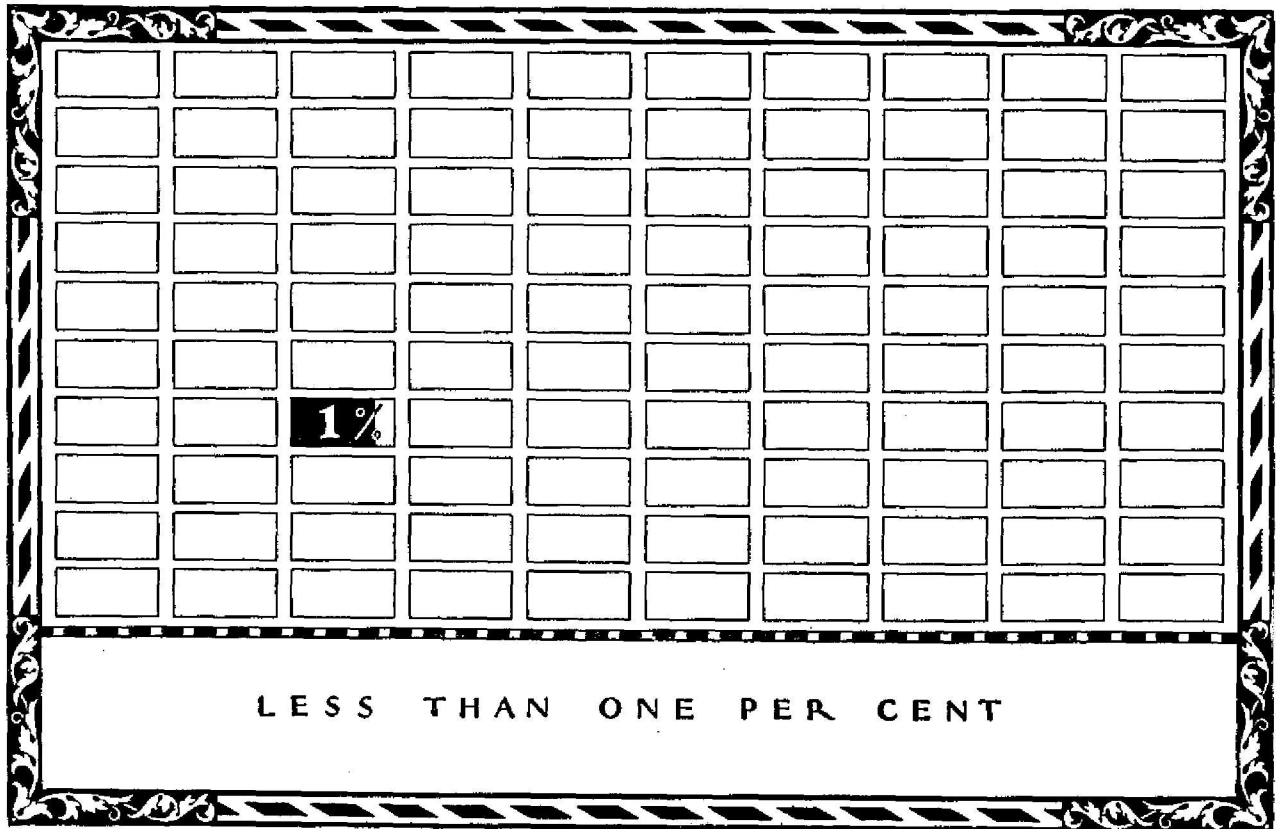
**Burt Brown Barker**

The Oregon Emerald told of the new vice-president of the University, Burt Brown Barker, with the following comment: "The creation of the position of vice president in charge of public relations at the University, and the selection of Burt Brown Barker to serve in that capacity may be regarded as a significant mark in University expansion."

Wrote Burt Brown Barker: "I feel keenly that Oregon is in the making more than many of her citizens realize. Great growth and development are in the near future. She should prepare, and her surest preparation lies in an educated and trained citizenship, which should be a home-cured product."



**VENA M. GASKILL**  
*Secretary, A. S. U. O., urges alumni to register at Homecoming.*



*An Advertisement of  
the American Telephone and Telegraph Company*

No ONE person owns as much as 1% of the capital stock of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company.



The company is owned by more than 420,000 people, with stockholders in every section of the United States. It, in turn, owns 91% of the common stock of the operating companies of the Bell System which give telephone service in every state in the Union, making a national service nationally owned.

The men and women owners of the American Telephone and

Telegraph Company are the largest single body of stockholders in the world and they represent every vital activity in the nation's life, from laborer and unskilled worker to wealthy and influential executive. Although the telephone was one of the greatest inventions of an age of large fortunes, no one ever made a large fortune from it—in fact, there are not any "telephone fortunes." The Bell Telephone System is owned by the American people. It is operated in the interest of the telephone users.

# NEWS OF THE CLASSES

## 1893

The wedding of Katherine Kubli, ex-'28, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. K. K. Kubli, to George Collins Gallagher, occurred September 14, at the home of the bride's parents in Portland. "Kap" Kubli, father of the bride, is a member of the class of 1893.

## 1894

Winfield A. Gowan, who attended the University in 1893 and 1894, is a clerk in the U. S. Land Office in The Dalles, Oregon.

## 1896

F. R. Blochberger, who received the degree of LL.B. at Oregon in 1896, is publisher and owner of the Mt. Pleasant News, Vancouver, B. C. His home address is 151 8th avenue, east.

Two of Oregon's students of the '90's have been enjoying Europe the last few months. Dr. W. Carlton Smith, '96, went overseas as captain of the Field Hospital Unit, and was accompanied by his wife, Lotta Johnston Smith, '97. The following card, to a friend of Dr. Smith's, is an interesting little glimpse into the travels of the two. He writes:

"Florence, Italy, October 4, 1927.

"After Paris visited Nice, Genoa, Rome, Naples, and Florence. Tomorrow morning to Venice, then through Switzerland down the Rhine—Holland and London. Well fed up on pictures, statues and ruins. But Vesuvius has them all beat—this requires no explanation or interpretation."

## 1899

John Raymond Barber, who is a physician and director of public health in Stevenson, Washington, visited in Eugene recently, and was entertained by resident members of the class.

## 1902

Wilbur Sherfey Hanna, who, after leaving the University in 1902, attended Purdue University and received B.S. and C.E. degrees, is located in Billings, Montana, where he is supervising engineer in the U. S. Indian irrigation service.

## 1904

Mr. and Mrs. William Riddell, Jr., ex-'04, are living on a farm near Monmouth. They have two sons, Percy O. and Eldon, seventeen and fifteen years old.

We heard from George J. Perkins, '04, the other day. Mr. Perkins is the senior member of the firm of Perkins and Bailey, located in the Board of Trade building, Portland.

## 1905

Elizabeth L. Woods, who is director of the department of psychology and educational research of the Los Angeles public schools, represented the University of Oregon on the occasion of the dedication of the Eleanor Joy Toll residence hall, Scripps College, and the inauguration of Ernest James Jaqua as president of Scripps College.

## 1906

Mrs. Chester H. Starr (Norma L. Hendricks) attended the centenary celebration of the University of Toronto, October 6, as representative of the University of Oregon.

*To the Class of 1906:*

*Greetings—impartial greetings to you all—to those who have answered my recent request for a subscription to the Memorial Fine Arts Building—and to those who have not. The response has been so gracious and satisfying that I regard you all thru' the haze of that fine spirit. Some of you even said you were glad to do it!*

*Fortunately for me, there are six of us in Eugene and I find it an easy task, to transfix persons with my glittering eye and more or less painlessly extract five dollars from them.*

*There were forty-one in our class; of that number five are gone, and two letters have been returned to me as missent. If anyone can give me the present address of Jeannie Gray or George Murphy I shall be very glad to rewrite them.*

*To date I have sixty dollars—the subscriptions of thirteen persons.*

*I earnestly desire that every member of the class give something. The amount is not nearly as important as the fact that each one has given that tangible evidence of his appreciation of and affection for Mr. Campbell.*

*(Signed) Camille Carroll Bovard.*

## 1907

*To the Class of 1907:*

*Each member of your class was requested, some months ago, to send in three dollars to your Secretary, that the class of 1907 might pledge \$100 to the Fine Arts Building. So far, only nine have responded. I am waiting to hear from the rest of you.*

*(Signed) Mary Bothrock Culbertson.*

## 1910

Homer Lackey, who is a public accountant in Chicago, visited in Eugene during October.

## 1911

Jessie Fariss, who since receiving the B.Mus. degree at the University in 1913, taught first on the campus and later in the Portland high schools, is taking this year off to study at the University of California. Her address is 2702 Channing Way, Berkeley.

## 1912

Mr. and Mrs. John V. Rast are living at 3123 Adams Mill Road, N. W., Washington, D. C. They have a young son, John Robert, two years old. Mr. Rast is senior civil engineer, Interstate Commerce Commission, Bureau of Valuation.

Maude Beals Turner is teaching in the Principia school, St. Louis. Her address is 1215 Blackstone avenue.

## 1913

Hilda Brant Carruth, who teaches mathematics in Portland, has been transferred from Washington high to Benson Boys' Polytechnic because of the increase in the enrollment there.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin S. Allen are living at 1013 Judson avenue, Evanston, Illinois. Franklin is now connected with the Barron G. Collier Advertising Company, of Chicago. The address is Illinois Merchants' Bank building, Chicago, Illinois.

## 1914

More recent news of the present whereabouts of Daniel McFarland has reached OLD OREGON since the last issue went to press. He is now resident engineer on the Los Angeles flood control project. He and his family live at Azusa, California.

Ford Hendricks, ex-'14, who received his LL.B. degree from the University of Washington, is deputy city attorney of Los Angeles. The Hendricks are living at 1508 Micheltorence street, Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Young (Lila Sengstake, ex-'14) have a son, Frederic Sengstake Young, born on October 5. F. H. Young, as everyone knows, is president of the Oregon Alumni Association. He is also associate editor of the Oregon Voter. The Youngs live at 1521 East 31st street S., Portland.

Norma Dobie Solve, who received her doctor's degree a year ago from the University of Michigan, is now teaching a class at that institution on "The Teaching of English." The class, is given jointly under the school of education and the English department; consequently, while she is only a left-hand member of the English department, she is the first woman ever to teach a class listed by that department.



# Pipe paths lead to P.A.

YOU can take the long, circuitous route and come to P.A. by degrees, as you eventually will, or you can cut corners and *start right* with The National Joy Smoke. Open a tidy red tin of Prince Albert, drink in that rich, rare aroma, and you will decide on the quick route.

Your first taste of P.A. in a pipe will clinch the decision. What a smoke, honestly! Cool as a conference in the Dean's office. Sweet as getting back on unlimited cuts. Mild as tea, but with that tobacco-body that satisfies your most

deep-rooted smoke-hankering. No matter how fast you feed it, P.A. never bites your tongue or parches your throat. Just cool contentment and solid satisfaction with this long-burning favorite of experienced jimmy-pipers. Ream out the old pipe and give it a brand-new deal with good old P.A.—today.

*P. A. is sold everywhere in tidy red tins, pound and half-pound tin humidors, and pound crystal-glass humidors with sponge-moistener top. And always with every bit of bite and parch removed by the Prince Albert process.*



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—the national joy smoke!

# EUGENE HOTEL



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 THE LAST ECHO IN  
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ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF  
 200 ROOMS ☞ ☞ 100 BATHS

— — — — —  
 FRANK A. CLARK and HARRY HUTTON  
 Managers

## 1917

Mrs. W. John Brockelbank (Mary Chambers) attended the centenary celebration of the University of London, June 23, 1927, as representative of the University of Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Collier (Blanche Warren, ex-'23) will conduct a winter tour to Cuba similar to the one on which they went last winter. The very attractive folders which they have sent to OLD OREGON describe the thirty-day trip by way of the Panama Canal and the blue Carribean to Havana and the return overland by way of Florida, New Orleans, Galveston, and the Grand Canyon. They will sail on February 18 from San Francisco.

Clyde E. Phillips, ex-'17, is assistant secretary of the Union Savings and Loan Association in Portland. Mr. and Mrs. Phillips live at Route 5, Box 90, Portland.

Roland Geary and Lavilla Bilger were married on August 24 in Seattle. They are living in the Cornelius apartments, Seattle.

Ruth Merrell Hoffer is now Mrs. E. S. Biehn. Her address is Box 401, Salem.

## 1918

Mr. and Mrs. Waldemar Spliid (Helen Downing, ex-'18) have sailed from New York for a short visit in Europe.

Dr. Melvin T. Solve has been promoted to assistant professor of English at the University of Michigan. His book, "Shelley: His Theory of Poetry," is just off the press. OLD OREGON hopes to carry a review of the book in a later issue.

News has reached OLD OREGON of the arrival of a second baby girl, Dorothy Phyllis, at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Ray Faubion (Dorothy Wilkinson, ex-'18). The Faubions are living at 1526 Rodney Drive, Hollywood, California.

## 1919

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Barnes Amspoker (Ada McMurphey, '20) have moved to Eugene. They have been residing at Riddle.

John B. Hamlin, ex-'19, is sailing for America this month after three years in the American consular service in Madrid, Spain. He will stop first in Washington and will then come west to visit his parents in Springfield, Oregon.

## 1920

Morris Morgan is with the General Motors in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Dow Wilson (Gladys Anderson, '24) are living at 569 Garfield street, Woodburn. Dow is pharmacist in the Evenden drug store.

Rev. Fred Coley is minister of the Christian church in Bedford, Iowa. The Coleys have two children, Jean, five years old, and Frederick, one.

Helen M'liss Case became Mrs. James Louis Cox on September 10 in Tillamook. They are living in Apartment F, 772 Pettygrove street, Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Charles Hendricks are home on furlough from missionary work in Japan. They are living at 360 Lighthouse Road, New Haven, Connecticut.

Paul Abbott Schafer, who was on the campus in 1919 and 1920 and who later received A.B. and A.M. degrees from the University of Wisconsin and Hamilton University, holds a graduate fellowship this year, in geology at Harvard University. Mr. and Mrs. Schafer are living at 47 Langdon street, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Madden (Florence Hemenway, ex-'20) and their three children are returning to the States to live after a number of years in Japan.

## 1921

Charles G. Robertson, B.S. '21, is studying at the Oregon Medical School in Portland. Mr. and Mrs. Robertson (Mildred Apperson, '22) are living at 684 east 65th street, north. They have a small son, Charles G. Robertson, Jr., born in August, 1926.

Raymond F. Jones and Irene Merton were married on October 5 at St. Paul, Oregon. Mrs. Jones is a graduate of St. Mary's and St. Vincent's training school. Dr. Jones received a B.A. degree in 1921 and an M.D. degree from the Oregon Medical School.

Carlton Savage, whose interesting work at present in the state department was noted in the October OLD OREGON, lives at 1834 16th street, N. W., Washington, D. C. His office is 323 State Department.

Norval Thompson, ex-'21, is managing The Little Theatre in San Francisco.

## Can You Think of Homecoming Without a Visit to the Anchorage?

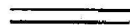
Most Alums couldn't! They would feel as if something were missing if they didn't wander over to the Old Mill Race and stop for lunch or dinner at the Anchorage.

..... And we serve at all hours now. You'll find better service and delicious food whether you come in the morning for a cheery breakfast, in the afternoon for a cozy tea by the fireplace, or at night to dine and dance!



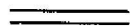
Darle Seymour, '22

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OF THE UNIVERSITY

Howard "Lob" E. Kelley and Margaret L. Wilcox were married June 16. They are now living in Stonewall apartments, Portland. "Lob" is district sales manager of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company.

### 1922

Dean C. Hurd, ex-'22, who received a B.A. degree at the University of Utah, is plant superintendent for the Utah Stucco Products Co., Salt Lake City.

Charles H. Mooers, ex-'22, is in the lumber business at Skamokawa, Washington.

Margaret Russell has charge of physical education for girls again this year in the Lincoln high school in Tacoma.

Mildred Ferguson is teaching at McMinnville this year.

Dorothea Boynton Wegner, Walter R. Wegner, and little Walter Lee spent the summer in their old haunts in Oregon, and not being used now to a mild climate, returned to California's heat with bad colds.

### 1923

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Dawson Hostettler (Arbelyn Healey, ex-'23) are living at 26 Irving street, Bend, Oregon.

Irving Curtis Huntington, who received the degree of B.B.A., is now in the importing business in Portland.

Hubert Edward Jacobberger, ex-'23, is a salesman in Portland. He may be reached at 622 Railway Exchange building.

Mr. and Mrs. William Granville Smith (Mina Miner), ex-'23, are living at 660 east 16th street, north, Portland. William is credit manager, General Motors Acceptance Corporation.

Marjorie Stauffer is doing psychiatric social work in South Philadelphia. Her address is 416 Queen street.

Pearl Lewis is teaching in Miss Catlin's school in Portland.

Ruth Marie Brauti is art supervisor in the Salem high school. Her address is 165 north Liberty street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold O. Bonebrake (Barbara Armstrong) are living at 301 east 55th street, Portland.

Margaret Scott was married to Emerson Goble of Chicago late in October. They will live in Chicago or further east.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralf Couch, formerly at 89 E. 26th street, have moved to 194 Hazelfern, Portland. Ralf is secretary of the Medical School, Portland.

Eitel McDole, ex-'23, is with the United States Forest Service and can be found at Willows, California, care of that department.

California has lost Mrs. Wauna McKinney Stewart, '23, and her family, to Arizona. Mr. Stewart is now with the Arizona Auto Club, and with their son, Donald, is to be found at 1027 North 11th street, Phoenix, Arizona. Wauna says she's been drinking ice water and wielding a fan ever since she struck the torrid zone.

Jean Mitchell is accountant with the Western Dairy Products Company in Seattle. We are told that few women hold positions similar to Jean's as expert accountant.

Students in Battle Ground, Washington, now call Victoria Rice "teacher," for she has transferred her activity from Rainier to Battle Ground.

A newsy letter came from Charlotte M. Clark, '23, a few days ago. Charlotte is teaching corrective and general physical education in the Luther Burbank Junior high school, Los Angeles. She says it is the most modern junior high in the United States, although "why they limit it to the U. S., I can't say."

### 1924

Mr. Grace Whitten and Edith Pierce, '26, were married in Prineville on September 10. The Whittens are making their home in Salem, where Mr. Whitten is in business with his father.

Cecile McAllister, who since graduation has been teaching and studying at the University, is at Riverside, California, Junior College this year, as dean of women and professor of psychology. Cecile was representative recently in Claremont, California, on the occasions of the inauguration of the new president of Scripps College, and the same day, the anniversary of the founding of Pomona College. Cecile writes most enthusiastically of her new work.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Moore (Mildred Le Compte) have a baby son, born on September 28. The Moores are living at 1066 East 20th street, Eugene.

Gretchen Brown became Mrs. McDannell Brown late in September.

Raymond M. Rice and Doris Clearwater were married on October 1 in Portland. Raymond received his M.D. degree from the University of Oregon Medical School last June and is now at the Emanuel Hospital in Portland.



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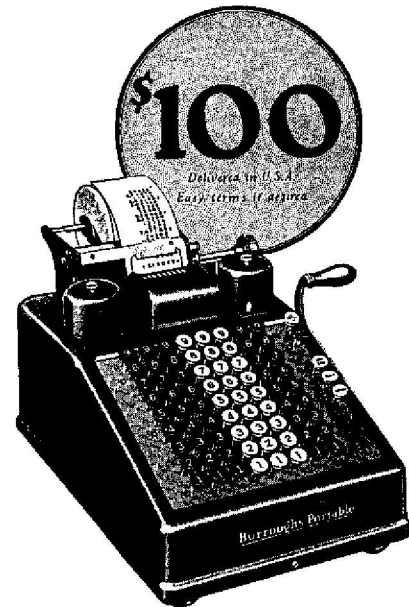
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*Leonard Floan, ex-'18*

*Keith Kiggins, '19*

*Dwight Parr, '19*

*Roland W. Nicol, '20*

*Forest Watson, ex-'20*

*Frank A. Bosch, '23*

*William Collins, '23*

Virginia Pearson became Mrs. Phillip Prentiss Werlein on October 6th in Portland. The Werleins will live in St. Francis wood in San Francisco where Mr. Werlein is a minister.

Claude D. Robinson, who was president of the student body in 1923-24 and Elizabeth Manning, '27, were married on October 6th in New York City. Claude received an M. A. degree from Columbia University in 1926 and is now studying there for a Ph. D. degree.

Francis W. Linklater, ex-'24, and Margaret J. Smith were married in Portland, October 1. They are making their home in Aberdeen, Washington. Since leaving the campus, Francis has been reporter on the Grays Harbor Washingtonian at Hoquiam.

Mr. and Mrs. Irwin S. Adams (Priscilla Fisch), Milwaukie, Oregon, are parents of a son, Irwin Scott Adams II, who was born July 24 at the Women's Hospital, Portland. The young son shows early athletic prowess because of acknowledged ability to drop kick his rattle over the crib posts. He should never become scholastically ineligible, as his father was a member of Phi Beta Kappa on the Oregon campus. Mr. Adams is assistant to the president of the Jantzen Knitting Mills, and just recently returned from his annual tour of the Atlantic Seaboard, where he conducted a series of sales conventions. He will leave during December on a trip to Australia.

A letter came the other day from Glendale, Oregon, enclosing alumni dues, and a subscription to OLD OREGON. It said, "Please note that the name is changed from Ruth M. Powell to Mrs. Carl J. Sether." The couple will still reside in Glendale.

## 1925

Myrtle L. Baker is doing stenographic work in Portland and living at home, 781 east 14th street.

Edward T. Irwin, ex-'25, is a salesman in Portland. Mr. and Mrs. Irwin live at 491 Mill street. They have a small daughter, Margaret Lillian, aged three.

C. V. Vallentyne, ex-'25, is a salesman with the Titus Manufacturing Co. in Portland. Mr. and Mrs. Vallentyne (Mary Titus) live at 1524 east 32nd street. They have a baby son, Edward T., born on October 4.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Howard Vonder Ahe (Bertha M. Berger) are living at 2186 Geary street, San Francisco. Frank is employed as chemist with the Western Sugar Refinery.

Ray Bethers, ex-'25, who will be remembered for the splendid art work he used to do on the Oregonian, has been engaged for some time in commercial art work in San Francisco, 1907 Leavenworth street. He has evidently gone up a notch, to bigger fields, as we heard just lately that he is now living at 5 West 16th street, Apt. 8, New York City.

Harold J. Hoffich, '25, has changed his address from 974 Glisan street, in Portland, to 483 Wickson avenue, Oakland, California.

Enid Veatch writes that she is spending her second year of teaching in Roseburg. Her address is 515½ East avenue. She writes that she is looking forward to Homecoming.

Howard Zachary, '25, and Marda Mayer were married on October 2 in Milwaukie. Mrs. Zachary is a graduate of the Oregon Normal School. They will make their home in Spray, where Mr. Zachary is at present engaged in sheep raising.

The wedding of Dorothy Scotton to Donald M. Cash, ex-'27, was solemnized September 24, at the Hinson Memorial Baptist church, Portland.

## 1926

Mrs. Ethel Elizabeth Dixon, who received a B.A. degree in 1926 after study in the Portland Center of the University, is platoon music teacher in the Montavilla school.

Adrienne Hazard teaches French and English in the Clatskanie high school.

Maxine Lamb is teaching in the Eugene high school.

Helen Beryl Latham is teaching in the Roosevelt Junior high school in Eugene.

Roland D. Eby is continuing his medical studies at the Medical School in Portland.

Lillian E. Flint is secretary to the promotion manager of the Oregon Journal in Portland.

Ruth A. Gregg is a secretary in the school of journalism on the campus.

Rose E. Johnson is critic teacher with the Oregon Normal School. She may be addressed at Rickreall, Oregon.

Harry L. Leavitt is a student at the Medical School in Portland.

Ector Bossatti, who received a B.A. degree at the University in 1926, is continuing his medical study at the Medical School in Portland.

Marjorie Winifred Taylor, ex-'26, is working in the recording room, Portland Court House. Her home address is 334 east 16th street, north.

Rachel P. Woodward is teaching English at Drain.

Margaret Vincent is heard each morning from radio station KGW in the Oregonian Town Crier service. She broadcasts in the morning and writes the advertising copy in the afternoon. Margaret says that she likes the work very much.

Alice L. Stockman is secretary to the president of the United States Building and Loan Association of Los Angeles. Her address in Los Angeles is 2393 Venice boulevard.

Alice Luella Overholtzer Swearingen is teaching history and English in a Portland high school. Her address is 533 61st street, northeast.

Myrtle Pelker, ex-'26, is teaching English in the Leslie Junior high school in Salem. Her home address is 725 north Summer street.

Herman E. Semenov is continuing his studies at the University Medical School in Portland.

Robert Hajime Shiomi is also a student at the Medical School.

Burney B. Slack, ex-'26, is farming near Canyon, Texas. After leaving the University of Oregon, he attended the University of Texas, where he received the degree of B.B.A.

Vernon Bernard Smithley, ex-'26, is in Prosser, Washington. He is engaged in packing and shipping fruit.

Ivan T. Budaeff is a student at the Medical School in Portland.

With her alumni dues, and subscription to OLD OREGON, R. Romayne Brand, '26, gives her new address as 320 North East street, Monmouth. She is serving as a critic teacher on the Oregon Normal School faculty of the Monmouth Training School, and is planning on attending Stanford for her master's degree in education next year.

Caroline Tilton, who last year was teaching math at the Kelso, Washington, high school, liked it well enough to stay, so she can be reached at Bashor Apts. D, Kelso. Her summer was spent at Ashland, Oregon.

Paul Ager, who has been in the Portland Open Air Sanitarium for the past two months, has returned to his home in Bend. Ager was vice-president of the A. S. U. O. during his senior year. He received a Stratheona scholarship at Yale this year, but was unable to take it because of his health. He is now improving very rapidly.

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— Noon Lunch —  
Colonial Theater Bldg.—776 E. 11th

## Friend of Fifty Years of Freshmen

(Continued from page 10)

as much as a pedestrian on the highway usually walks these days—from New York City to prepare for college at the Mercersburg academy. The Oregon man, true to form, became interested in the young seeker after knowledge and enjoyed a long talk with the lad, who appeared to be about 15 years old. "Why don't you come to Oregon when you get ready for college?" the Dean asked. The other day, the Straub doorbell in Eugene rang. "Do you remember me?" asked a youngster of 16 or so when the Dean appeared at the door. "Why, are you the boy I talked with at Mercersburg last year?" asked Dr. Straub. Questioned how he happened to come so far to college, he replied that he liked the Dean so well that he wanted to come to the Dean's university. How he "hiked" three thousand miles to Eugene is another story.

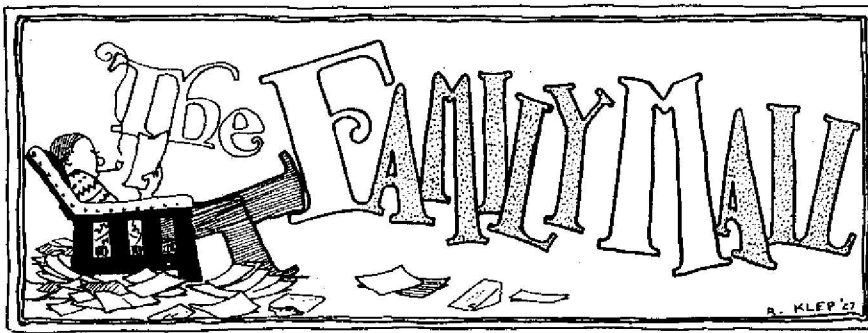
A few years ago a group of entering freshmen that filled Villard hall was asked, as one of the questions in an English examination, to state the deciding factor in bringing them to the University of Oregon. A check of the papers indicated that 45 per cent of the students had come to Oregon as a result of the influence of Dean Straub. The Dean had spoken in their high schools, had met them personally, talked with them sympathetically, and had brought home to them, better than anyone else had done, the idea of making the most of their brains and talents.

A few months before the death of President Campbell, at a time when the University's enrollment was 2,800, the president told Dean Straub that, in his opinion, without the Dean's efforts, the University's enrollment, he believed, would not have exceeded 1,400. Trips in the interest of the University and of higher education in general have taken Dean Straub into every corner and nearly every community of the state. He has traveled many thousands of miles in this work. He enjoys this contact with the prospective students and does as much of it as his other duties will permit.

Dearer to Dean Straub's heart than some things of apparently greater importance was his ability to forecast with approximate exactitude, in midsummer, the number of students to be enrolled in the University the succeeding college year. Eleven years ago, when the enrollment went above the 1,000 mark for the first time, he had forecast this figure in what seemed an extravagant estimate. Before the enrollment for the first term was completed the mark had been passed, although it was so close that when the Dean put in a good word in faculty meeting to save some student in danger of expulsion he was jokingly accused by a fellow-faculty member of trying to fill out that thousand. "It wasn't guess work," the Dean explained. "It was really an estimate. I used to visit a great number of the high schools, find out how many members of the various graduating classes were expecting to attend the University, and work the whole thing out on a percentage basis to find the size of the new freshman class. Now, since I have ceased to visit many of the high schools, of course, I have no means of estimating, and any forecast I might make now would be a pure guess."

(To be concluded in the December OLD OREGON)





Dear Editor:

Enclosed you will find a check for two dollars for a year's subscription to OLD OREGON. I couldn't be without it, for it keeps me in touch with the affairs of campus life which I have missed so much the past year.

I am teaching piano at Silverton and Scotts Mills as I did last year, and enjoy it very much.

I am anxiously waiting for the next issue of OLD OREGON.

Very truly yours,  
La Verne Rich, '26.  
Scotts Mills, Oregon

Dear Editor:

As you see, the rolling stone has turned over once more and come to rest, (temporarily?), in the middle west. Lindenwood is a girls' school of about 500 students, beautifully situated on a low hill where we see the Mississippi and its bluffs on one side, and the Missouri with its wooded bottom lands on the other.

I am head of the department of biology here with two instructors to help me, and three student assistants. The girls are lovely to work with, and they seem more like Oregonians than the Georgia girls.

I thot I'd surely "come home" this year, but I guess I'll have to take it out in reading OLD OREGON.

Yours Truly,  
Ada Hall, '17.  
Lindenwood College  
St. Charles, Missouri

Dear Editor:

I am enclosing my check for two dollars for my alumni dues and my subscription to OLD OREGON. I certainly don't want to miss any of the numbers, because I enjoy them so much.

My husband and I are living on a wheat ranch near Centerville, and I am teaching this winter to fill in my spare time. It's quite exciting to live on a farm especially when one has always lived in a city.

There are two other Oregon graduates teaching at Centerville high, Harriet Dezendorf, '27, and Louise Leonard Austin, '24.

I hope my remittance is not too late for the October issue.

Yours truly,  
Edna Steward Basse, '26  
Centerville, Washington

Dear Editor:

Please continue sending OLD OREGON to 475 Schuyler street, Portland, Oregon; enclosed check for \$2 will cover yearly subscription. I missed the last two issues and would appreciate it if you would send them.

I am going to give you my home address,

and then I'll be sure OLD OREGON will be forwarded to me wherever I go. If you still have my name on the list with a California address, this will notify you of the change. I returned from Los Angeles, where I was connected with Hammond Lumber Company, and am now doing market research work for this organization, which, by the way, is made up largely of college graduates in forestry, engineering, architecture, journalism, and, in my case—business administration. The lumber industry is probably the first West Coast business, which, as a group, has directly sought technically trained men, and the success of this undertaking should encourage other lines to adopt similar programs. This might be of some encouragement to those who are now preparing themselves for the business field, particularly those studying marketing, finance and economics.

Very truly yours,  
Jason C. McCune, '23.  
Care of Bottsford-Constantine Adv. Agy.  
410 Hughes Bldg., Portland, Ore.

Dear Editor:

Enclosed you will find a check for \$2.00, to pay my alumni dues and subscription to OLD OREGON until June, 1928. My address is now Box 408, Goldfield, Nevada.

Sincerely yours,  
Bessie L. Holts, '26.  
Goldfield, Nevada.

Dear Editor:

There is very little that I wish to say, but there is a lot that I should like to do, not the least of which is to visit my Alma Mater again.

However I should like to extend a cordial invitation to any Oregon Student to drop in on me should he be traveling this way. At home in the summer I live close to the ocean side, and the refreshing breezes are certainly appreciated during these hot days.

Sincerely,  
Paul E. Shinninger, '27.  
Wheeler, Oregon

**Students Say They Go to Church**

One-half of the students in the University go to church. Few say that they belong to no church what-so-ever. The largest student church membership group is the Presbyterian, while the smallest is the Mormon. Said Rev. H. W. Davis, when he heard these facts: "The vast majority of our students come from Christian homes."

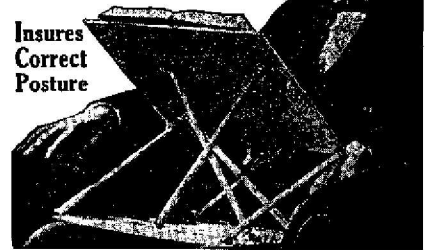
**Homecoming Committees**

The directorate of Homecoming has been busy appointing committees. Mrs. Davis, director of the University halls of residence, will act as advisor to the campus and alumni luncheon committee.

**Save Your Eyes**

Dr. C. W. Trail says:—"When I am not using the Farrington, my wife is using it; when my wife is not using it, our 8-year old daughter is using it. Every home should have at least one."

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**Students Delight In Its Use**

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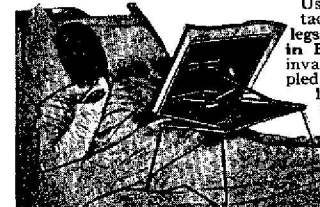


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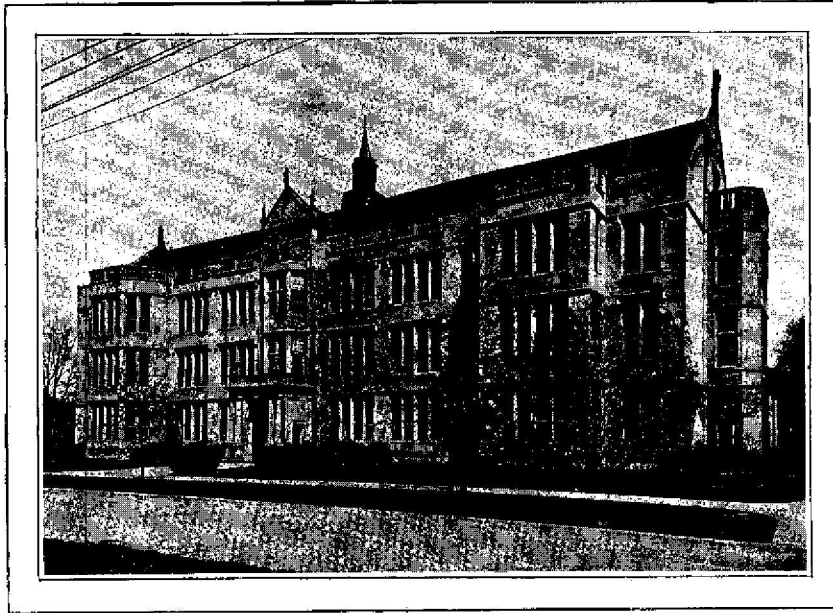
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### Students' One-Act Plays

Three one-act plays, written by University students, will be put on this year by the Guild Theater Players. The plays are "T'Other Side," "The Refuge," and "Fugue." The authors are Eugenia Strickland, Ray Stalker and Florence Jones. A fourth, "The Making of Mr. Igg," by Mary Kessi, will also be presented.

### Hermian Club

May Moore is the new president of the Hermian club. The group is an honorary society for girls majoring in physical education. The Hermian girls recently entertained all the majors in their chosen department.

## How Is Your CREDIT?

**Y**ESTERDAY—  
life insurance agents were considered a bore, a time consuming nuisance. That prejudice has disappeared now.

Today, if you ask a banker about your credit, he asks you about your life insurance.

But, though you may have enough insurance to satisfy your banker, you may not have exactly the right arrangement of policies to secure you and your dependents the maximum of future security.

A John Hancock agent is a specialist in security for the future, the foundation of mental serenity.

Ask him to come in.

*John Hancock*  
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY  
OF BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

A STRONG COMPANY. Over Sixty Years  
in Business. Liberal as to Contract,  
Safe and Secure in Every Way.

# Home to Honor Oregon!

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11

(Armistice Day!)

MAKE YOUR RESERVATIONS IMMEDIATELY

Send Football Applications to

**JACK W. BENEFIEL, Graduate Manager**

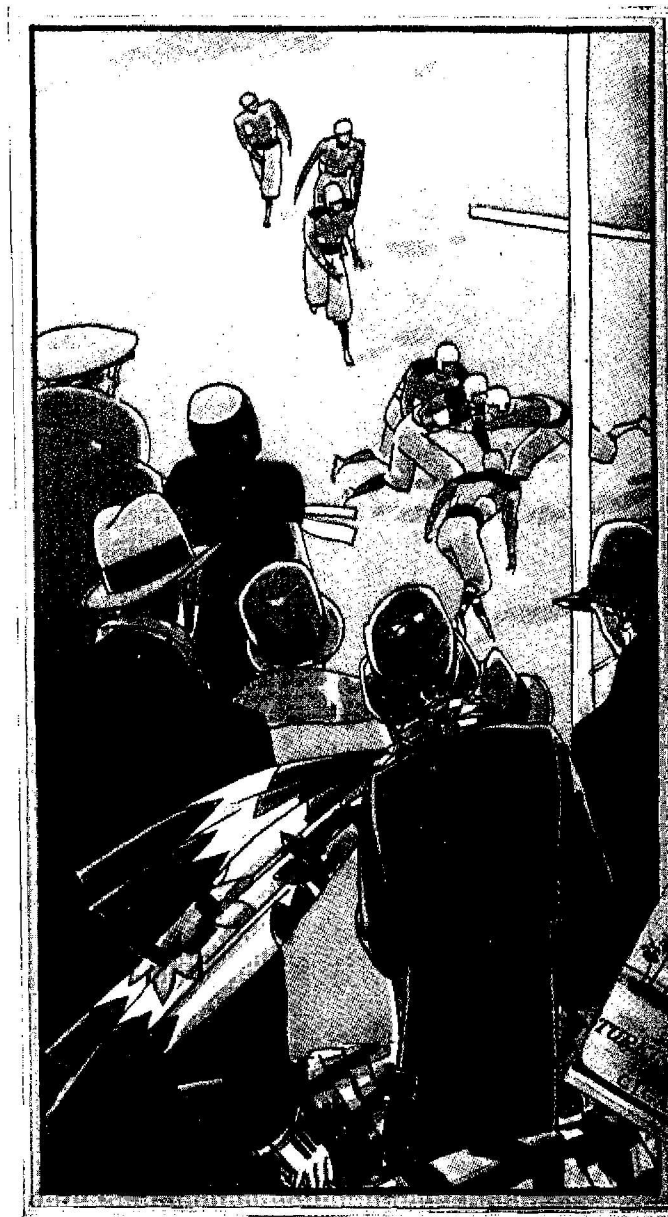
A. S. U. O., Eugene, Oregon

*Homecoming Football Game*  
**OREGON vs. O. A. C.**

HAYWARD FIELD, 1:30 P. M.

Armistice Day, November 11





## The one cigarette in a million

THE instant a Camel is lighted, you sense that here is the distinctly better cigarette. And how this superior quality grows with the smoking! Choice tobaccos tell their fragrant story. Patient, careful blending rewards the smoker with added pleasure.

Camel is the one cigarette in a million for mildness and mellowness. Its decided goodness wins world popularity for Camel.

Modern smokers demand superiority. They find it fulfilled in Camels, and place them overwhelmingly first.

You should know the tastes and fragrances that choice tobaccos really give. Camels will reveal an entirely new pleasure. And the more of them you light, the more enjoyable.

*"Have a Camel!"*

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

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