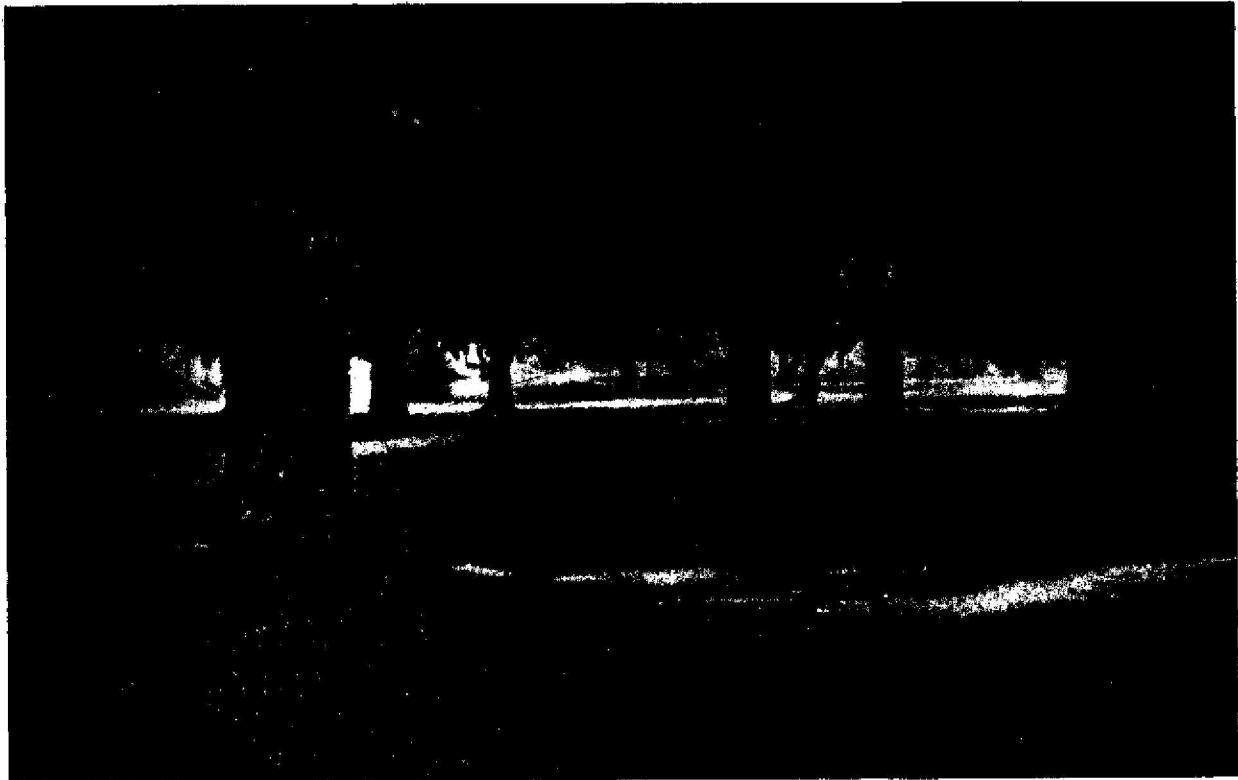


April, 1923

VOLUME V, NO. 7

# Old Oregon

Published Monthly at the University  
of Oregon, Eugene.



THE CAMPUS STILL LOOKS LIKE THIS IN JUNE

EUGENE AND THE UNIVERSITY IN 1890 by *Herbert Thompson* — TRUE ACCOUNT OF THE FIRST GAME OF FOOTBALL by *Lawrence T. Harris* — MORE CONFESSIONS ON COLLEGE ACTIVITIES — NEWS OF THE CAMPUS AND OF THE CLASSES

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Eugene, Oregon

# OLD OREGON

VOL. V.

APRIL, 1923

NO. 7

## *The OREGON of 1890*

By HERBERT THOMPSON, ex-'96

**EDITOR'S NOTE**—Herbert Thompson, "sub freshman in 1890" now in the publicity department of the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce, presents here the most interesting and yet the most kindly account of early days in Eugene and at the University that OLD OREGON has ever published, we believe. Readers are advised not to begin it unless they have time to finish—there is no stopping.

**IT MAKES** me feel curiously ancient to look back upon the year 1890. Automobiles, moving pictures, phonographs, airplanes, the radio and X-ray had yet to come. Life was unstandardized. There were sectional peculiarities even in Lane county. Colonial tradition still persisted. And I feel now that we boys were closer to Washington, Franklin and Jefferson in those days than the modern boy is, for example, to Roosevelt.

Eugene in 1890 was a strange mixture of Far West and New England. How quaint seem its likes and dislikes, its ridicule of red hair, partiality for reed organs, reverence for parlors which were seldom opened in some homes unless for weddings or funerals, and its belief that a man who smoked cigarettes was unfitted for positions of trust. Politics still adhered to Civil War alignment and the G. A. R. was all-powerful. We had a class of professional veterans who wore the G. A. R. blue as their ordinary dress, perhaps in some cases to arouse a sense of patriotic gratitude in persons who had not investigated their military records too closely. Many a bloody nose I received at election time, defending my party from the slur that "dead rats and pickled cats were good enough for Democrats." At the age of twelve, boys were already educating themselves on the tariff.

### **Dogfennel and Country Barns**

Only Portland had paved streets in 1890. Towns like Eugene, then of about 3,000 counting the railroad Chinamen and Nigger Cole, had their principal streets graded and filled in the center with gravel that used to churn under wheels in wet weather. Dogfennel grew in the gutters. Sidewalks were of board. Even the few business blocks of Main street, as we still called Willamette, did not consistently have cement foot pavements. The law impounding stray cows was still too recent to make it safe to substitute hedges for picket fences. Every house had a country barn at its rear.

As the life of the University was largely the life of the town, this sketch of Eugene may stand a little more detail.

Main street began at the red, box-like "depot." The railroad marked the northerly limit of building except for a scattering of square, ugly cottages among the tarweed of "Mud Flat" and a few equally lowly dwellings in "Fairmount" to the east. From the depot's board platform, the waiting traveler surveyed a number of wooden warehouses with floors set a wagon bed's height from the adobe to make trucking easy. The walls of the warehouses were covered with circus bills, fresh or dilapidated according to the season.

In those days, locomotives burned wood, and I recall how neat they were with their zinc boiler coverings and trimmings of burnished brass and inverted funnels of smokestacks. Two long omnibuses with landscapes and decorative designs painted in their panels and a lone cab smelling very leathery used to meet the afternoon train, along with the great rumbling truck on which sat Mr. McClanahan of Santa Claus beard. A frivolous type of girl used to turn out to see the new drummers, who wore checked suits and radiated perfume and urbanity.

The residences near the station were set among flower beds and truck gardens. But the one house to catch the eye was Underwood's, the largest in town, where the college swells, boys and girls, boarded. To live at Underwood's was the antique equivalent of belonging to a fraternity. Then came the Lauer residence, with its quarter-block of grounds (only half the space of Underwood's). Between the hospitable Lauer and Friendly residences, four blocks apart, both of which figured largely in the student life of the nineties, lay the commercial section.

The "down town," or business area, still contained wooden buildings of an older epoch. I recall Mrs. Withrow's millinery store. Its porch was supported by posts set on the sidewalk a foot from the curb. Against these posts, absent-minded farmers used to crack their heads on a Saturday. There was Matlock's three-story building. Strolling acrobats stretched their ropes from Matlock's third floor to the top of Mr. Peter's store, opposite. There were in Main street some six or seven saloons with swinging doors and dark interiors, smelling of hops, containing rooms for a friendly game. At this period, the old-time gambler, immaculate in dress and dignified in bearing, for he had his code of honor, was still far from being obsolete.

### **The Famous Town Characters**

In Eugene, every one knew his neighbor's history. Sometimes this was unpleasant. But there was a very fine side to this intimacy. If a laugh was raised against those who laid themselves open to ridicule, there was warm sympathy for those in trouble. We had our notables and characters. There was Judge Joshua Walton, a patriarchal, kindly man with one eye, a head as bald as an egg, and a sparse black beard, who reminded me of Joshua of Holy Writ—a distinguished looking man despite these peculiarities. Andrew Jackson Babb was a type of Southern "colonel" who looked to be a contemporary of his illustrious namesake. "Pegleg" Coleman might have stepped out of the pages of Dickens. He wore muttonchop whiskers and hair of Dutch cut. His white shirt and collar were immaculate and his high boots, one with a thick wooden sole, always shone under Bixby's Best. "Birdie"

Fisher gave Eugene a frontier touch. I see him now riding up to his meat shop on a pie-bald cayuse, the lass-roped coiled by the pommel, his long legs, almost touching the street, encased in chaps, bandana about the neck, Texas hat, and long, "soup-strainer" mustache. A friendly soul was Birdie, and as mild a man as ever brained a beef. Then there was Wiley, the colored skipper of the one-mule tram plying between the Depot and University. Everybody liked Wiley and his quaint philosophy.

The slang of that day has now almost a classic sound, such as "Don't monkey with the bandwagon," or "Was that you spoke or a cabbagehead busted." The accepted retort to "What for (fur)?" was "Cat fur to make kitten breeches." A person on the lookout "kept his eye peeled." The young bucks of the period used to greet country lassies with, "Ah, there, my daisy;" and if she were up to the minute, she would come back with, "Ah, there, hey there; when you get there, stay there." This reminds me that a craze for short hair was then sending girls to the barber's, and there was a much whistled refrain entitled, "Get your hair cut."

#### On Saturday Afternoon

The old fashioned hayseed, incongruously garbed, generally bearded and ever reckless of personal appearance could be seen at any time in Eugene. Saturday was his holiday. He was curiously vain of his contempt for dress, attributing this contempt to his own superior character, independence and sincerity. I heard a rustic candidate for the Legislature, speaking from the Court House steps, appeal for votes on the ground that he had never worn a shirt collar in his life; and the old fop pointed to the useless bone button in his neck-band.

Our town clothes would look quaint to modern eyes. The "bustle" was the prevailing feminine distortion. Men's styles were undergoing a transition from "spring-bottom pants," which fit like a snake's skin, to a wide, flopping, divided-skirt style of trousers. Pickledish derbies and congress shoes (with rubber-gored sides) were in the mode. Hair was worn in a clipped pompadour.

Wiley's one-mule power tram line was little patronized except in rainy weather and Commencement Week and by such girl students as were supposed to be rich and lazy. People walked in those days.

#### Two Buildings and Much Bunchgrass

The University campus stood in somewhat lonely grandeur. Deady hall loomed up grimly in its midst, architecturally conforming to the model of all public buildings of the period, particularly of schools, jails and asylums. Villard hall was new in 1890. There was a small lawn between the buildings and surrounding Villard. A convenient windmill supplied the irrigation. Buildings and grounds were cared for by Mr. Close, the janitor, who lived with his wife in the basement of Deady hall. The outlying campus was covered with bunchgrass. Railway track and river bounded one side of the campus, farms and graveyards the other, and hills stood at the back. Only the front of the old hall faced the town, but even then half of the prospect was of farm land.

Student life was concentrated in town, as the students boarded among private families. The regular price for board was \$2.50 a week, although Underwood's was said to charge \$4. Students were treated as members of a family, and no limit was placed on consumption of food. I recall stopping to see a friend at breakfast and marveling at the pie, cake and preserves on the table.

Athletics were confined to impromptu games of baseball, in nondescript uniforms. The rival team was composed of the "town boys," and games were free to the public. College yells were unknown. The first gymnasium owed its existence



Carl Sandburg, Chicago poet, celebrator of many things like dinner pails and dinosaur dust that no other poets have not bothered with, was on the campus recently. Here you have him in front of *The Pioneer*, Phinister Proctor's study in bronze.

to Lawrence Harris (now Judge) and Emanuel Lauer, who raised the funds. It was placed on the top floor of Deady hall.

The favorite hour for congregation, among the boys, was at train time, when they would gather in Main street at discreet distances from the doors of the saloon or poolroom. Here they would gossip over studies, talk politics and crack jokes and peanuts. On Friday or Saturday evening they might enjoy a (canned) oyster supper or, if a show was passing through, go to Rhinehart's opera house, converted, not altogether successfully, from a grocery. Dancing was rather frowned upon. But there was a dancing club, where the polka, schottische and square dances were enjoyed to the music of cornet and piano.

It is my painful duty to record a persistent rumor of the time that a group of students used to creep down an alley to the brewery on dark nights, carrying an empty pitcher. But I give it only as a rumor.

Recitations began at eight in the morning and ended by one o'clock, save for the weekly class in composition. The weekly essay took a form unknown to published literature—a rigid, artificial form, in language removed from the commonplaces of life. Once a month, the entire college assembled to listen to an exercise in rhetoric and oratory, known as public rhetorical. It was accepted by us, I fear, as a penance. The college debating societies, to which every student belonged, gave a good deal better training in public speaking.

Commencement week was in Eugene the great holiday season of the year, culminating in Commencement Day. I

remember Villard hall on Commencement Day strung in evergreens, the break of the stage banked with moss and lillies, the smell of spring and song of meadowlarks coming in to us through the open windows, the gilt lettered class motto, such as "Ad Astra Perseverando," strung over the heads of the graduates, who sat stiffly self-conscious in their mortarboards and Sunday clothes. Napoleon ("man of destiny"), Savonarola, Lincoln and others of the great did noble duty on these occasions. Then came the valedictory, when professors and audience sniffled and wiped eyes, for commencement meant the breaking up of a small family, bound together by six years of association—two sub-freshman and academic. I recall one class of four members, and a dozen made a fair-sized class.

#### Daily Under the Tap

It was as a sub-freshman that I entered college in 1890, having the painful distinction of being the only student in "short pants." As such, I came into undue prominence. I recall three hulking oafs who used to shampoo me daily under a tap. Then they initiated me into college ways, patterned after a contemporary five-cent novelette entitled "Shorty at Yale." In raising mysterious noises in the halls, trumpeting on the fire nozzle and popping acorns against doors, they displayed a mental acuteness and resourcefulness that was signally absent in the recitation room.

There were three courses, classical, scientific and literary. I omit the business course, since in those times studies of no cultural value were believed to be unworthy of a college. (I wonder now what would be thought of a professor of real estate salesmanship!) Two preparatory years were held necessary because of the poor quality of most high and preparatory schools in the state.

Mental discipline, ability to concentrate and training in memory formed the basis of the system. Over-emphasis was placed on mechanical memorizing. Original investigation was discouraged, as leading the student to doubt the word of the text-book writer and professor. The student admiration of professors was thoroughly conformist.

Greek and Latin were begun at the same time in the classical course. Grammar was learned from A to Izzard. I applaud now the thoroughness of this teaching and deplore the present Painless-Parker methods in vogue.

#### Three Months Per Science

The scientific course included Latin and German with all the known sciences, each science disposed of in three months. In chemistry and physics, no student laid profane hands on Professor Collier's text books. There was no dissection and no biology.

English accompanied Latin in the literary course. Literature was taught as a historic chronicle, and, I suspect, as something rather removed from human life than as a comment upon it. But, in any case, it was not taught as a science, in a laboratory for choloforming and dissecting books.

We boys never thought it worth while to study English literature. Our reading may have been reckless, but it was our life. I can recall now among my classmates omnivorous readers like Virgil Johnson, Lee Travis, Owen Van Duyn, Earl Church, "Monk" Eastland and Arthur Lowell. I can say honestly that by our sixteenth year we had read all of Dickens, Scott, Mark Twain, Hugo, Irving, Smollett, Fielding, Sterne, Cervantes and Shakespeare, to say nothing of moderns, and had dipped into historians like Hume and Macaulay.

Character building was then considered the main object of education, and no one expected a graduate to make a commercial success for some years. Standards of judging human values were in some respects different from today's.

The much-esteemed booster was called a "blowhard," a live-wire was known as a "squirt," and the go-getter was considered a public pest.

A cursory sketch of this kind does not give space for descriptions of the college characters and leaders. But to omit the faculty would be like presenting Hamlet without the Dane.

#### President Johnson a Hunter

President Johnson was a remarkable drill master, thorough, meticulous, a man of sound sense and a hater of social frills. He had a keen sense of humor and loved jokes, with which he used to illustrate his points. His passion was duck and deer hunting. In his treatment of students he was kindly, and if he seemed at times severe, he was never unjust. His one weakness was the plug, and he was given to nipping off chews surreptitiously in the classroom. He was a small man with a high, rounded forehead, furrowed with wrinkles, and a pointed beard, an old Yale man by training and an old-school Democrat. His students ever held him in affectionate memory.

Professor Condon was the only member of the faculty who worked on his subject, geology, apart from teaching, and his investigations in the John Day country are known to geologists today. He was a dear old gentleman and one of the most beautiful characters I have ever known.

For quaintness, I have never seen the like of Professor Bailey—a curiously unearthly character who lived in a world of sines, cosines and tangents, a trifle deaf and quite near-sighted. He was tall and wore a long, blue clergyman's frock, had a cropped yellowish beard and mustache, and walked with a peculiar stalker gait. He had two facial expressions. One was a look of abstraction. In the other, he showed his long teeth, indicative of pleasure, pain or surprise. It was believed that he was never quite reconciled to having girls in his classes.

Miss Carson of the English department always reminded me of Queen Victoria, and from reading Strachey, I think she had many of the outstanding qualities of that remarkable woman. She insisted on strict decorum in her classes and visited her stately displeasure on the temperamental cut-ups who forgot themselves.

#### Professor Hawthorne from Virginia

Professor Hawthorne, affectionately known as "Buck," perhaps from his billy-goat beard, was a Virginia gentleman who fought for the South and, I felt, had never quite adjusted himself to his new environment. He was kindness personified and was never known to administer a rebuke or register a flunk.

Professor Straub remains today as a sample of the old time quality.

Professor Collier I recall casually as a quiet little man, always smiling and pleasant.

I can not dismiss the list without reference to Professor, then "Tutor," Edgar McClure, who met a tragic death on Mt. Tacoma. I can not think today of his loss without pain.

He was a man of extraordinarily keen mind, and balanced judgment, of insight and understanding and of noble character.

As I look back upon Eugene in those years, I feel that I enjoyed a peculiar privilege in associating with the pioneers and the interesting types developed in pioneer times. No man or woman could cross the plains or come over the Isthmus or around the Horn and remain wholly uninteresting, like the commercial types of today. Eugene was rich in characters. And no matter what my grudge against the public school, where we were forcibly fed on intellectual chaff, I have never wished to trade away my sub-freshman years at Oregon.

## Pleasant Aspects of the Legislative Period

THE University was highly pleased by the presence in the 1923 legislature of a Lane county delegation that knew what the University is trying to achieve in the way of scholarship, and that made it a special item of business to see that the institution was protected in its program. The delegation was equally friendly to the Agricultural College, although less familiar with the policies and program of the college. Lane County as a whole was also blessed in its delegation in that the men stood well in the legislature, drew many important committee appointments, and were able by position and popularity to contribute materially toward the accomplishments of the session.

Two of the delegation were University graduates, deeply interested in the success of their Alma Mater: Senator Fred Fisk of '97, and Representative Edward F. Bailey of '13. Both were men of prominence in the student body in their undergraduate days, and both are a confirmation of the frequent statement that the man who is conspicuous in good ways as a student is likely to be conspicuous in good ways as a citizen.

Senator Fred Fisk was assigned to the Joint Ways and Means Committee, on which he assisted to bring about the reductions that have made the 1923 Ways and Means Committee noteworthy in the legislative annals of Oregon. Senator Fisk was also chairman of the Game committee, and was a member of the committees on horticulture, and medicine, pharmacy and dentistry. Toward the last day of the session, the president of the Senate announced Senator Fisk's appointment by the governor as a regent, which appointment was confirmed with many compliments and great acclaim by his fellow senators.

### Senator Magladry Hard Worker

Senator Fisk's colleague from Lane County, Senator J. S. Magladry, was equally valuable. Senator Magladry was one of the hardest worked committeemen in the session. Not only was he chairman of the important Industries committee, to which were assigned probably more bills than to any other senate committee and which had the pleasure of seeing practically all its reports upheld by the Senate, but he had membership also in the committees on agriculture and forestry, assessment and taxation, irrigation, judiciary, military, railroads and utilities, and resolutions. Thus, no senator perhaps drew such heavy committee assignments as Fisk and Magladry.

Representative Bailey, a mighty man of Oregon's football teams in '09, '10, '11, and '12, speedily became a prominent man in house leadership, withal a Democrat in what was largely Republican company. He was popular and influential, and rated as a man of squareness and sound judgment. Although a lawyer running for the legislature in an agricultural community, supposed to be "dead set" against a preponderance of legal talent in law making, Representative Bailey swept the farming region around Junction City to the extent of about 75 per cent of the vote. At Salem he was made chairman of the Forestry and Conservation committee, and a member of the Game, Insurance, and Judiciary committees, a good list of assignments for a new man in view of the fact that there are sixty members to put on committees.

### H. C. Wheeler a Veteran

A fourth man who was invaluable to the legislature, and to Lane county, and who was as loyal to the University as one of its own alumni could possibly have been, was Representative H. C. Wheeler. Mr. Wheeler, a farmer and stock

man with an extensive investment in land and equipment in the Pleasant Hill district, was the only one of the Lane county delegation who was a legislative veteran. His previous experience and his good judgment were recognized by Speaker Kubli, who appointed him to membership on Assessment and Taxation, Education, Food and Dairy Products, and Resolutions. To the House committee on education were referred most of the several bills in the House that affected existing higher educational policies adversely.

The fifth member of the Lane county delegation was Representative Ben F. Keeney, former assessor of Lane county. Mr. Keeney did not happen to be a member of any committees to which University and Agricultural College bills were referred, but he voted favorably upon four bills that were introduced for the University.

These bills were the usual appropriation for the medical school, amounting for the next biennium to \$200,000, or \$71,000 less than for the previous biennium; a reimbursement to the extent of two thirds only of the \$84,000 fire loss of last July, or \$56,000; the exemption of the school of music, which is on leased ground, from taxation, this bill being a correction of an oversight in the authorization bill of two years ago, and a bill empowering the board of regents to administer gifts.

## Who All Wants a Baby Show at Commencement

PROBABLY there is no reason why a commencement baby show could not be staged, as suggested in the following letter. Is anyone else than "Multnomah County" interested?

Portland, April 1, 1923.

Dear Editor:

My wife and I are going to get back for commencement if we can, and that means we are going to bring our kid. We don't belong to any of the five year classes, but we've never been back and it looks as if we could bust away this year.

Now I've got a suggestion. I'm no beauty myself, and my wife was too busy making her way in college to grab any high marks, but we've got a kid that can liek any other alumni kid we've seen with one arm pinned to his leg if necessary. We want to put him up against something classy at commencement and see if we have been kidding ourselves about what league he really belongs in.

I suggest you have an alumni baby contest at commencement. You could let Doc Bovard's department decide on the healthiest, and somebody over in the art school could pick the most ornamental. We'd probably enter ours in both benches. Let me know if there's anything doing, so we can begin groomin' on ours right off.

MULTNOMAH COUNTY.

# True Account of the First Game of Football

EDITOR'S NOTE—A good deal of excitement was aroused among alumni who remembered the first football game at Oregon by inaccurate account of it recently appearing in print. The following letter from Judge Lawrence T. Harris, '93, and the press and magazine accounts which he has traced to verify his memory will interest a good many others than just those who took up the "sight-seeing positions," including fences, neighboring housetops and woodsheds, which "were crowded to their utmost seating capacity" in the occasion of the first game.

Salem, Oregon, February 23, 1923

Dear Miss Edgington:

"In the Oregonian of February 22, 1923, appears an article in which it is stated that Oregon's first football game was played on February 22, 1894. The article is apparently based upon mere recollection, and the numerous errors in it illustrate the tricks which memory plays on us all. The first game was not played on February 22, 1894, but it was played on Saturday, March 24, 1894. The score was not 46 to 0 but it was 44 to 2 in favor of Oregon. The game was played in the southwest corner of the old campus between what is now known as 13th avenue East and 12th avenue if extended through the campus. A board walk at that time led from the end of 12th street to the west entrance of Deady Hall. The game was played between that walk and 13th street.

At that time the Laorean and Eutaxian debating societies issued a monthly publication called The Reflector. In the April, 1894, number is an article entitled "The Game of Football." I hand you herewith a copy of that article, and upon examining it you will discover that the game was played on March 24, 1894. This article contains the names of all the members of the team and gives their respective positions on the team. Four of the members of the team, Fred Herbold, left guard, Fred M. Templeton, right tackle, James Linn, left tackle, and Roy Hurley, right end, are deceased. E. P. (Ted) Shattuck, center, resides in New York; J. M. Edmundson, right guard, resides in Eugene; Judge C. A. Wintermeier, left end, resides in Eugene; Frank Matthews, quarter, resides in Seattle; Howard Davis, right half back, resides in La Grande; Dr. Clarence W. Keene, left half back, resides in Silverton, Oregon; and Harry S. Templeton, full back, resides in Seattle.

The files of the Oregon State Journal, published at Eugene by Harrison R. Kincaid from 1864 to 1905, are in the Oregon State Library. This paper was a weekly. In the issue of March 24, 1894, is an item concerning the game; and I hand you herewith a copy of that item. In the next issue of the Oregon State Journal under date of March 31, 1894, is an account of the first game. I also hand you herewith a copy of that account.

Within the last six months I have seen three different newspaper accounts concerning the first game, and each account was erroneous. In one it was stated that the first game was played on the Stewart field at the south end of Willamette street; in another it was said that the game was played in the fall of 1893; and the article in yesterday's Oregonian was the third newspaper account.

For the sake of historical accuracy a correct account of the game ought to be given in OLD OREGON or in the Emerald or in one of the newspapers. I am handing you the material in order that you may, if you see fit, prepare an article giving a correct account of the first game. Undoubtedly the files of both the Eugene Register and Eugene Guard are available and I assume that an examination of those files will confirm what is stated in the articles taken from the Reflector and Oregon State Journal.

Respectfully yours,

LAWRENCE T. HARRIS.

[Article appearing in the April, 1894, number of  
The Reflector.]

COLLEGE athletics at the University of Oregon have always heretofore been visionary, a dream; but the students and friends of the University were forcibly impressed, on March 24th, that physical feats were no longer Utopias with us, but were actual realities. On the aforementioned date the football team of this institution played against the team from the Albany Collegiate Institute and won a glorious victory. And well may we be proud of such a victory when we consider the fact that this is our first physical contest with a sister college. Verily "we have met the enemy and they are

ours." Much of the praise for the success of the game is due to Mr. C. M. Young, coacher for the U. of O. team. The crowd of spectators was very large. Not only were most of the sight-seeing positions inside taken, but the fence, and even neighboring housetops and woodsheds, were crowded to their utmost seating capacity.

The teams were made up as follows:

Albany—	Position	U. of O.—
Nixon	Center	rush
Johnson	right guard	Shattuck
Shaannon	left guard	Edmundson
Emmett	right tackle	Herbold
	left tackle	Templeton
Hulbert	right end	Linn
Graham	left end	Hurley
Biddle	quarter back	Wintermeier
McCully	right half back	Matthews
Turner	left half back	Davis
McClure	full back	Keene
		Templeton

Mr. Matthews is the U. of O. captain, and Mr. Turner the Albany captain.

The Albany eleven took possession of the field about 2:15 and limbered up till 2:40, when the U. of O. came on a sharp run from their dressing room. It was seen in an instant that the U. of O. had the advantage in weight; but could they, with short practice, withstand the skill of their opponents? The game was called at 3:00. The U. of O. won the toss and chose the ball, the Albany team selecting the north goal.

Sweaters were laid aside and the two elevens quickly lined up. The first play was through the center; the ball flew back. There was a crash and the referee called out a gain of five yards. The ball was then sent around the right end, with a gain of eight yards. Thus the ball was carried by five to eight yard gains across the field, and finally sent through the center for a touchdown in just six minutes. The full back, Templeton, successfully kicked goal.

Albany now took the ball and began, with a flying wedge, which was successfully stopped. They soon lost the ball, having failed to make the required fifteen yards. U. of O. then for the second time carried the ball, without losing it, across the goal for another touchdown, but failed to kick the goal.

Albany again took the ball only to lose it. Captain Turner of the Albanians was now carried from the field, being too sick to play. Two more goals were made by the U. of O. and the score stood 22 to 0 at the end of the first half.

The second half was a repetition of the first half, with one exception. After the U. of O. scored a touchdown and a goal, Albany had the ball and kicked it half way to the goal. The ball was accidentally kicked by the U. of O., which gave Albany the ball and fifteen yards. The ball was then kicked across the U. of O. goal line, but was secured by the full back, Templeton, who gave Albany a safety. The second half resulted in a score of 22 to 2, which made the whole score 44 to 2, in favor of U. of O. The game passed off without any injuries, except that one of the Albany men had his ankle sprained.

In former issues of The Reflector arguments were published for and against football but it is not our purpose to defend or reproach the game. It may be, as some one has said, a remnant left in us of the barbarism which caused the Romans to delight in gladiatorial combats; or it may be, as some one has said, that the brutality and danger of prize fighting do not compare with this; but we are not concerned with these. The U. of O. football team met the Albany team and beat them, and The Reflector wishes to help bestow honor upon those who so bravely and courageously heaped distine-

tion on the University; and it wishes, figuratively speaking, to place the wreath of laurels on the brow of each member of the football team.

In the Oregon State Journal, a paper published and edited by Harrison R. Kincaid, of date Saturday, March 24, 1894, appears the following item:

"Much interest is being manifested in the football game to be played on the University campus this Saturday afternoon between the Albany College team and the U. of O. boys."

In the Oregon State Journal of date March 31, 1894, appears the following:

"The game of football played on the University campus last Saturday afternoon was witnessed by a large number of people. It was the first inter-collegiate game ever played here and a large portion of the inhabitants of this town were talking football several days before and after the event. The team from Albany displayed more science in punting, tackling and lining up than the State University boys but the Albany boys were too light. They were clearly over-matched and easily beaten by a score of 44 to 2 in favor of the Eugene team. One of the Albany boys said: 'I have played in many games, but I never bucked as heavy a man as the one opposite me in Saturday's game.' The University team here has only been organized a short time, this being its first game. It has the weight and muscle and with training will be heard from later on."

### Three Campus Groups Pledge \$1000 Each

THREE recent gifts of \$1000, coming partly or wholly from University students, have stimulated to a marked degree campus interest in the Ten Million Dollar Gift campaign.

Students aware that Delta Gamma had been holding a week-end reunion were astonished to find that out of the reunion had grown a gift of \$1000, the money to be used toward the erection of a student union at Oregon.

The gift money will be invested in two ten-year endowment insurance policies, made out in the names of the two youngest active members of Delta Gamma on the campus. They are Margaret Boyer of Portland, and Esther Church of Eugene.

The action of Delta Gamma came as more of a surprise in view of the fact that the sorority is paying for its house on Alder street.

Among alumnae present for the reunion were: Beatrice Thurston Paget, ex-'19; Clem Cameron, '20; Catherine Dobie, '19; Mary Alta Kelly, '22; Helen Casey, '21; Vivian Chandler, '21; Clara Betty Heisler Keller, ex-'16; Marian Neil Giger, '18; Mildred Huntley, '21; Polly Kerr, ex-'23; Marian Gilstrap McKenna, ex-'21; Helen Brown, ex-'19; Claribel Williams, ex-'19; Ina McCoy, '22; Lucille Yoran Sweek, '14.

The following Eugene alumnae were also present: Dora Francis Ford, '19; Marian Taylor, '22; Mrs. Anna Dunn, ex-'95; Dorothy Lowry, '22; Aurora Potter Underwood, '21; Jeanette Calkins, '18; Maude Beals Turner, '12; Lillian Stupp (Wisconsin), Mrs. A. A. Rogers (Idaho), Amy Dunn (Stanford).

Similar in purpose to the gift of Delta Gamma was that of Hammer and Coffin, announced a week later. This second gift of \$1000 was also in the form of insurance, payable to the gift campaign, and was also intended for application on a student union.

No other organization of the character of Hammer and Coffin, which is a society of writers and cartoonists working on the Lemon Punch, comic magazine, has made a gift to the campaign. The editor, John T. Braddock, said that the purpose of the Hammer and Coffin gift is stimulation of interest in and giving toward the campaign.

Phi Kappa Psi, new men's national, was the third group to promise a thousand dollars to the gift campaign, proposing,

similarly, that the money be used if possible for a student union.

The Phi Psi plan is to deposit five dollars a month with the Union Savings and Loan association of Portland, which sum immediately begins drawing interest at 8 per cent, compounded semi-annually. At the end of eight years the payments stop. In a little over ten years the interest that is compounded on the amount brings the deposit to \$1000. During this entire period the actual cost to the fraternity is only a little more than \$500. The per capita cost to members of the house on the present basis of 37 members is about 13½ cents a month.

### Camilla Leach Fund Will Buy Art Books

IN HONOR of Miss Camilla Leach, who first came to the University of Oregon in 1897 to serve as registrar and librarian, a bequest known as the Camilla Leach fund for the purchase of art books for the library has been begun.

Members of the library staff, and of the faculty in architecture and allied arts, on which Miss Leach now serves as librarian, were guests at a luncheon last month when the new gift was announced. Sums to date amount to about \$500, and donors are the members of the library and art staffs.

When Miss Leach came to Oregon the library was housed on the ground floor of the president's residence. Later it was moved to Friendly hall, and in 1907 to the present structure. From 1900 to 1908, without giving up her work as librarian, Miss Leach served as instructor in free hand drawing and the history of art. From 1908 to 1912 she acted as reference librarian, and since the founding of the school of architecture and allied arts she has been art librarian.

### Jackson County Alumni Organize

WITH Edison Marshall as toast master, Jackson county alumni and former students met at the Hotel Medford late in February to do away with a banquet and to effect an alumni organization.

Other speakers were Vernon Vawter, '13, regent of the University; G. A. Briscoe, '15; George Gates, ex-'19; Helen McKinney Arnsperger, '07; and Lamar Tooze, '16. It was an enthusiastic gathering, which pledged itself to the active support of the University in its gift campaign.

Officers were elected as follows: Don Newbury, '21, president; Helen McKinney Arnsperger, vice-president; Marjorie Delzell Newbury, secretary-treasurer; and an executive committee consisting of Edison Marshall, ex-'16; Vernon Vawter, and G. A. Briscoe.

Besides speakers and officers the banquetees included the following:

Beatrice Gaylord Merrick, '18; Mrs. Carrie G. Carnahan, '95; O. Arnsperger, ex-'08; F. G. Thayer, '03; Mrs. George Gates, ex-'23; Aletha E. Vawter, ex-'14; C. K. Logan, '21; Sara Vanmeter, '22; Leona Marsters, '21; Bessie Lamkin Murphy; Agnes Weatherson, '17; Esther Booth.

### Mrs. MacDaniels President at Grants Pass

JOSEPHINE county alumni met at the Oxford hotel in Grants Pass, February 21, for a dinner and general discussion. New officers of the county association were elected, as follows: president, Mrs. Bessie Kidder MacDaniels, '08; vice-president, Wilford C. Allen, ex-'22; secretary-treasurer, Ruth Lawrence Brownell, '17.



# Oregon · Poetry · Page

Edited by EMILY A. VEAZIE, '23

Bright spring days must bring reactions, even on a University campus. Here is a poem which speaks what we suspect is the mood of a number of other would-be "wool-gatherers":

## WOOL-GATHERING

The small woolly sheep  
In fields all day  
Gambol with no one to govern their going;  
White sheep, and black sheep, and sheep that are grey,  
In wide fields, in green fields, and no one can say  
Where they may feed—because there's no knowing.

The fields are so far  
And so green, and so sunny,  
That, sitting here sombre, I know that I'd rather  
Feed on their freedom. And isn't it funny,  
None would go with me, for love nor for money,  
Saying, it's nothing but wool that I gather?  
—Jessie M. Thompson, '23.

The next two poems, expressing a more philosophical turn of mind, we clip from the Sunday Emerald. An interesting thread of similarity may perhaps be traced between the thought expressed in Miss Skavlan's "Prayer" and the older poem of J. G. Neihardt entitled "Prayer for Pain."

## PRAYER

Some color let my life be painted in!  
For I have seen the winter dawn begin  
In gradual grays that pale to leprous white—  
A white that turns to gray again toward night.  
In plunge to blackness. God, from this defend  
My life—let there be color to the end!  
—Margaret Skavlan, '24.

## THE FOOLISH OAK

Outside the window I can see  
An old oak, that has kept its leaves  
All winter, though it's nearly spring.  
I think it is a foolish thing  
To keep the old so carefully,  
As if the new were not as dear.  
As if with spring of every year  
There were not new leaves for the tree!  
—Jessie M. Thompson, '23.

A little free verse should always be introduced between the more conservative rhymed forms, if only for the sake of variety. Here again we are philosophical, though perhaps in a rather more pessimistic frame of mind:

## CHANGEABILITY

I sought to paint a picture  
Of the sky.  
Clouds—colored argosies—and blue  
Yet—  
E'er I finished  
Clouds had shifted,  
Now—  
Were grey.

I sought to paint a picture  
Of life.  
Human hearts, character, and love.  
Yet—  
E'er I finished  
Love had fled.  
Now—  
Disillusion.  
—Beryl Bond, '25.

The next poem, in perfect contrast to the above, brings us back to the idyllic mood. Though the idea, and even much of the imagery, is familiar, the poem acquires a smack of originality through its many little unexpected phrasings:

## SUMMER

Come sit beneath my shady tree  
And view the summer's pageantry.  
Hark to the sun-splashed bee's low drone,  
The little brook's soft, teasing tone,  
And watch the sunbeams try to fall  
Through peep-holes in the grape-vine wall

Across the fields the heavy grain  
Still whispers huskily for rain  
In a hoarse voice that would deny  
This blue expanse of shimmering sky;  
And see, in stacks across the way,  
The dusty yellowness of hay—  
A golden spread of summer, made  
For watchers in the spotted shade.  
—Katharine Kressman, '25.

And this we print by way of challenge; it is the only contribution as yet obtained from the stronger sex. Perhaps the fancy turns to deeds, not words, these bright Spring days.

## TO A GRAD

"Hello," you say in the same old way  
You said it a year ago,  
"Where have you been, why I haven't seen  
You for a half a year or so."

So we shake hands, restore the bands,  
Broken by my absence;  
And we talk a while, with a happy smile,  
Keeping a safe distance.

And then we part, I ask my heart,  
"Now who the devil was he?"  
And it's plain to see, you're wondering of me  
Who on earth I can be.  
—Arthur Johnson, '23.

(Contributions to this department are earnestly solicited by the editor).

## Hoyt to go to Mexico City

WILBUR K. HOYT, '22, who has been employed in Washington, D. C., in the department of foreign commerce, has been appointed clerk to the commercial attache of the United States government and assigned to Mexico City. He left for this post March 1.

Hoyt has been taking graduate college work while in Washington, and had planned on two years advanced study of foreign commerce. At Oregon he was a major in foreign commerce and a member of Phi Delta Theta.

Dr. Luella Clay Carson, remembered with affection and respect by many alumni of Oregon, can be reached at 811 South Lake street, Los Angeles.

Mrs. Carl Latham is the only woman trustee of Northwestern University.

## Whether College Activities Pay: A Symposium

EDITOR'S NOTE—More letters have been coming in on the college activity question since the March *OLD OREGON* went to press. Not only is the opinion of those who went in for activities desired, but even the views of those who stayed out, or who were very judicious. Not all who kept clear are sorry, it is to be assumed.

Here is Alumnus E who "had actually taken smatterings in thirteen schools and departments and had mastered nothing" when he got his B.A. degree. He was an activity specialist. He was a member, he says truthfully, of four national fraternities and honorable locals. He was a class president, student body president, Emerald man, member of the varsity debate teams and winner of the state inter-collegiate oratorical contest. His letter, though long, is printed almost in full because of the useful specific detail given.

I was flattered by your request for my experience with and opinion of student activities. I am afraid that nearly a thousand miles of distance and the lapse of twelve years of time may combine to make my humble opinion of little interest. One's opinions on a matter of this kind are based largely upon personal experience and were it not for your promise to keep my identity concealed, modesty would forbid my talking about myself.

I think I was a typical small town freshman. The University was very grand and wonderful—as it is to country boys more than to city ones. It was the beginning of a new life. Untold possibilities lay before me. I revered the old school and longed to make good so that I could honestly call it my alma mater and not have it ashamed of me.

### Becoming a Joiner

I chose a stiff course and began to study—real study—three and four hours a lesson, studying and thinking, and enjoyed it immensely. Made good grades the first semester. But meanwhile I had been learning things. One above all others was this: no one was completely without honor save the student, the grind. Ergo, one could never reflect credit on the institution that way. So I went in for activities. Made a varsity team (freshmen could in those days). Picked out what seemed the highest honor in the University and decided to make it three years hence—and did. Became a joiner—joined four national college fraternities, not to speak of local organizations. Everybody with a bug for new organizations picked on me as a charter member. Was an available committeeman at all times. Was on the staff of certain publications with three or four articles a week to write. Became class president. Meanwhile, in the middle of my freshman year, my limited funds having given out, I began to work four hours a day at thirty cents an hour. I did my share of society, and campus politics was my specialty.

I became an expert on snap courses. Had to do it. First in importance was making my living; next my activities. My lessons I got on the run. Up from the luncheon table, grab a book, skim for ten minutes, off to class. In my senior year I had one course that required thirty minutes prep-

aration—it was the bane of my existence. Graduated with the B.A. degree at the end of four years. I had actually taken smatterings in thirteen schools and departments and had mastered nothing.

Did my student activities pay for the other values sacrificed? I've thought it over carefully and I'm convinced that I would be better off if I had taken part in no activities. Don't misunderstand me, I don't mean that the student should have no activities, I mean that he'd better have none at all than too many. I'm afraid that if you'll look through the senior summaries in the *Oregonian* for years back you'll find that the activities are bunched among relatively few people and I believe these people are the losers thereby.

### Mastery of Curricula

At college the human ship is taking on fuel for the voyage of life. Activities supply this fuel only to a limited extent. The solid material that produces the energy and motive power is obtained in the mastery of one of the well organized curricula, which, I understand, the University now has.

But, someone says, the business or professional man doesn't devote all his time to his work-a-day pursuits. No, but he does devote eight or ten hours a day to them, and how many students give that much time to their studies? If a student will actually put in eight honest sixty-minute hours a day on his studies (recitations and preparation), I think he'll find that one or two school activities will be quite enough and, furthermore, the situation will parallel more closely that of actual life. Then there'd be enough activities to go around and give all the benefit. Incidentally there'd be such a sudden rise in scholarship that a number of professors would likely drop dead with surprise.

What are the values of student activities? Administrative ability, ability to mix with and handle people, social ease and polish, and so on. I wouldn't for a moment belittle the value of these, but they can be acquired without paying such a price. One or two activities per man properly taken care of will give them, and they can be further cultivated in practical life. But the other things, the knowledge, the learning, the mental training, the culture, the equipment for life—those things for which colleges are maintained—cannot be acquired elsewhere, and the man who sacrifices scholarship, which includes all these things, for activities is passing up pure gold for tinsel.

What would I suggest? Scholarship at the University must not only be made honorable and hence desirable, but it must be made a *sine qua non* for remaining. I doubt if legislation by student-body or faculty cannot reach those unlisted time-killers such as loafing, fireside sessions, too much society, and so on, which account for the fact that often the poorest students are those who do nothing in activities.

This alumnus was secretary and then president of the women's league, a regular member of the women's athletic as-

sociation, vice-president of the senior class, and two years a member of the student council. She won membership in Scroll and Script on the strength of her scholarship, which was high. Alumnus F comments:

"It seems to me that my efforts were not wasted, but on the contrary they gave me education of a nature I could not have acquired in any other way. The bumping up against the problems constantly arising when one is leader of a big activity such as women's league is excellent mental training. Initiative and confidence in yourself are developed. Ability to express yourself publicly is cultivated.

"Much can be said as to the development of democracy through student activities. You meet fellow students on an entirely different basis from the classroom or the social gathering. Social restrictions and fraternity seem to fade into the background as you unite on some issue for the good of the whole. It isn't whether you belong to some special group but whether you are capable of putting a thing through with success.

"Unfortunately it isn't possible to pick out specific benefits gained from attending student council meetings for a term, but I wouldn't take anything for my experience in some of our rag-chewing sessions."

Alumnus G has been teaching several years and was recently married. She limited her college activities to class committee work, Eutaxian, presidency of Triple B, membership in Scroll and Script, Y. W. C. A., etc. She is not entirely satisfied with her participation in activities:

"I regret now that while I was a student at Oregon I did not take a more active interest in affairs outside of my classes. I do not believe in subordinating class work to activities, but I think that with proper planning of his time the average student could take on more outside work. There is too great a tendency to permit a few workers to monopolize the offices, and of course, as a natural result, they are overworked.

"While a career as I should arrange it if I were to go through college again might not win for me Scroll and Script, I believe that my increased experience in dealing with real problems would compensate. To know your fellow students and be known by them is to lay a foundation for benefits in years to come.

"Perhaps I have not hit on the question at all, but the thing I should like to urge on every student is this: Get into something besides your regular class work. Just because the other fellows seem to have cinched most of the offices, don't sit with folded hands. What you are to your college now, you will be to your community in five or ten years."

Consider the type of office held by Alumnus H. He was president of the

junior class, member of the executive committee (student body), vice-president of the glee club and band, member of the dramatic club and college orchestra, served on the advertising staff of the Emerald and was freshman treasurer. He is now manager of a branch business in a good sized town in Oregon.

"Every college student once graduated is supposed to be a leader in his community and should share the burden of filling various elective offices where he resides. The training a student gets in college, running for offices and, if elected, presiding, is invaluable experience. It trains him to organize and direct an organization, and it is all in line with the practical experience which one must have to successfully operate a business enterprise of any kind.

"I am indeed pleased to have had the opportunity of serving in some elective capacities while at the University. I do not feel that I sacrificed any value by taking on these duties, but profited by them.

"I believe the records will show that the students who were leaders in college activities are continuing that leadership in their communities."

### Gordon Moores Describes Famous Game

**EDITOR'S NOTE**—The following letter, written to Shy Huntington, football coach, in regard to an early and famous football game concerning which Huntington was making inquiry, is so interesting that it is printed nearly in full. The writer is Gordon C. Moores, '08. Moores is now postmaster at Kennewick, Washington.

Kennewick, Wash., Feb. 11, 1923.

Dear "Shy":

The only things in the U. of W. game of 1907 that I can recall are personal, though I believe Oregon had much the better of the game. U. of W. was coached I think by Victor Place and Oregon by Gordon B. Frost. The Washington captain was none other than your friend Bagshaw. Bagshaw was splendid on defense.

Bill Hayward may recall the following incident: I was on my back with blood poisoning in my leg for many days before that game. The day before the team left for Seattle my leg got better and I went with the team "just for the trip." The day of the game my leg was still better and I begged to start, as it was my last game. Bill made a wood fiber guard padded from the ends to protect the sore on my shin.

I got by the first half, and after some dispute got to start the second with the understanding that I was all in and would soon give up my place. I secretly had my mind made up that I was going to stay in until Oregon had that game tucked away. Soon I got a dandy jolt on the head and neck and asked a back to go down on a punt for me. I remember thinking, "Now the coach will send in a sub," and he did. I remember, however, of getting to the referee as soon as the sub did, and telling him that I was running that team on the field and at the same time ordering the sub off. I explained to the referee, with a lie, as to why I let the back go down on the punt, and how the coach had mistaken that action, and I got by with it.

By the grace of God about a minute later I got a forward pass from Washington, and Bill Hayward may remember that I was tackled from behind. This about con-

vinced me that the coach was right and I was a dead one. I remember then of giving the quarter strict orders, something I seldom did. We had Dudley Clarke and I don't believe Oregon or any other college ever had a better man in a pinch. I ordered Eberle Kuykendall to give the ball to Clarke and no one else, and I believe Clarke made the necessary 20 yards or more in four or five downs. Oregon then went on the defensive, and it was easy for me to kid myself into believing that the game was safer with an experienced cripple than with a green sub. So I stayed in, Oregon won in spite of it, and although I got hell from Frost and Bill I married an Oregon girl and have "lived happily ever afterward."

Yours sincerely,  
GORDON C. MOORES.

### Salem Weddings Carry Off Oregon Alumnae

CATHERINE CARSON, '14, of Salem was married March 7 to Walter Allen Barsch of Oakland, Calif. Mrs. Barsch is a member of Gamma Phi Beta sorority and in college was prominent in student activities. Mr. Barsch attended college and later the University of Washington. Eleanor McClaine of Silverton, '15, was the maid of honor at the wedding and Carl Gabrielson, '12, was best man. Four sorority sisters of the bride, former students at the University, assisted at the wedding, Alsea Hawley of Cottage Grove, Katherine Stanfield, Portland, Mary Johns, Pendleton, and Grace Bean, Salem.

The wedding was a large social event and a number of the guests were former Oregon students from Salem and out of town.

Mt. and Mrs. Barsch are making their home in Oakland, Calif., at the Pantheon apartments. Mr. Barsch is connected with the Dodge motor car company.

The marriage of Ina Proctor, ex-'23, of Salem and Marc Latham, '22, of Silverton was solemnized in the First Methodist church in Salem March 24. Marc had accepted a position with a lumber com-

pany in Santa Barbara and since he was to report immediately the wedding date was changed from June to March with one day's notice.

Mrs. Latham is a member of Delta Delta Delta and before entering the University spent two years at O. A. C. Latham is a member of Phi Delta Theta. In college he was especially well known in athletics. He was associated with a lumber company in Silverton prior to taking up his position in California. Hugh Latham, '24, his brother, was best man at the wedding.

### Edith Prescott Booth at Famous College

Edith Prescott Booth, '10, is now at Antioch College at Yellow Springs, Ohio. She is serving as an instructor and reader in the department of English and is head resident in a hall for boys in the Antioch preparatory school. The boys in this hall range in age from ten to college age, and Mrs. Booth's own two boys are enrolled.

Antioch will be remembered as the college founded by Horace Mann before the Civil War where a unique system of cooperation between the school and the industrial life of Dayton goes on. Only half the students are on the campus at one time, the other half being at work in industrial plants in the city. Thus when graduated an Antioch student is equipped with a technical trade as well as with a college education.

Lawrence Johnson, '06, is also teaching English at Antioch, and Dr. Gibbs, who gave summer work at Oregon several years ago, is head of the English department.

President Morgan of Antioch is also president of an engineering concern in Dayton. Effort was made to get him to go to China to work on a project of preventing floods, but he did not go.



Pledges to Condon Club, honorary fraternity in geology, frying "prospector" flap-jacks on the campus as an initiation requirement.

# OLD OREGON

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## *Efficacy in Eden*

Efficacy and justice are essential matters in the measuring out of punishment, whether the question is general or confined to that unique little world, a college campus. However, we believe both equities have been saved in the withholding of names in punishments inflicted by the Oregon student advisory committee for cheating, inappropriate conduct and violation of good ethics.

Their friends know what students are "up" and those who have no friends mostly stay out of trouble. Publicity as to the kind of charge and the punishment meted has been free, but identity is John Doe. This policy has continued for nearly three years, and on those who read the proscriptions periodically darkening the Emerald, the effect seems to have been wholesome. Distaste for dishonesty and ribaldry may not have grown, but respect for the astuteness and impersonal rigor of the committee has. Moreover, some let out of Eden have later virtually thanked the celestial police for showing them they were ne'er-do-wells.

The resort of publishing names should be only a last resort, and there seems no present reason for distrusting the working of the Oregon system.

## *Little Oregon*

Does the Oregon alumnus realize that the state of Oregon draws more students to its institutions than it has students in college anywhere in the country?

There are but ten states in the union so distinguished. Oregon's only neighbor of which this is true is California.

Does the alumnus realize that Oregon leads all states in proportion of its population attending college? (The District of Columbia is not considered here). In Oregon there is one college student to every 112 people. California has one college student to 168 people; Massachusetts one to 240; Tennessee one to 604.

Does the alumnus realize that only one state educates a greater proportion of its own students than does Oregon? That state is California. It educates 89.9 per cent; Oregon educates 85.3 per cent. New Jersey educates but 18 per cent of its own college students.

Is it a strange thing that gifts of many kinds should be gratefully receive at the University of Oregon?

## *The Also-Rans*

Several foreign students visited the Oregon campus last month. One of them, a German, was frank. Asked at the close of the day if he were having a pleasant time, he said he felt like a talking machine. He wondered when American students had time to think. He had had no time for that process since arriving.

The American, being speedy, may be able to do more thinking in a minute than a mere foreigner. But he would be able to think on more subjects at Oregon, let us say, if he could be disabused of the idea that it was always necessary to know, to be known, and to talk.

With barely more than 2000 students, Oregon competes favorably in its fields with many state universities four and five times its size. It seems a pity that with such vigor and vitality so many of its students would lower nothing but the registration figures if they dropped out.

## *Psychology of the April Frolic*

The first April Frolic at Oregon must have been preceded by some strictly masculine party, the accounts of which came highly colored. Women congregate for their own exclusive society because they have been ignored; because they desire to seem self-sufficient; or in the hope that an effort will be made to reduce their barriers of secrecy by an enemy in disguise.

The tang of the April Frolic is the legend that men have been known to witness it; their assertion that they could and may smuggle in again.

It is not that the sights at April Frolic actually surpass the imagination, or the experience in everyday beach and ballroom life. It is that men having been forbidden and almost completely excluded, the thrills of a not quite certain secrecy are vastly heightened.

April Frolic this year is to be accompanied the same night by a men's smoker, at which, women hope, men will be wondering what in heaven the girls can be doing this time. Their hopes are probably a by-product wasted.

Did an alumna of 1913 happen into a 1923 Frolic it is safe to say she would wonder what high class vaudeville circuit had been divested of its stars. Did an alumnus of any vintage get in he would speculate on how painfully women labor to divert themselves.

*The Overdressed Frosh*

Women at Oregon tend to wear uniform costumes, belted jerseys with pleated skirts. Among men high boots and flannel shirts are not uncommon. The customs are good, and from the universities that dwell in large cities the commendation for the Oregon way has been especially warm.

Into the midst of this simplicity comes Miss Frosh, from a family of such frugal means that to send her to college is the biggest sacrifice it has made in fifteen or twenty years of little but sacrifice. Pridefully ambitious that she shall walk with the mightiest, her parents have provided her with more clothes than she has ever had, and of quality many planes removed from what her mother will wear while she is gone.

The girl is better dressed than many whose parents have found it perfectly easy to send them to college.

It is, of course, an unconscious attempt at equalization, of which tragic attempt the world is full of examples.

The sense of power from better clothes is undeniable. Perhaps they give children of struggling parents a confidence they would never otherwise experience. But it is to be wished that these children might presently realize the unfitness of scrimping at home to provide glory at college.

If more parents would visit college at the outset of a darling child's career, instead of just at the finish, there would be less danger of a good Oregon custom being spoiled.

*The Medium is at Hand*

The Oregon Emerald has done a highly commendable piece of work this year in issuing a Sunday paper whose purposes are half way between pure (meaning undiluted) literature and pure reporting; that is to say, approaching the purposes of a general magazine.

Lemon Punch, Oregon's comic, can never represent anything but flashes of University life. If it attempts more than flashes, probably it will not be read, since its present readers certainly do not buy it for sustenance, for a reflection of University life as a whole, or for opinions.

We wish there were freer production of a type of writing, either in the Sunday Emerald or in the Lemon Punch, that combined brevity, crispness and an accurate representation of student view, unwarped by any necessity of being shocking. The following sonnet, verily sonnet, from the Amherst Student, a magazine, is like what we are trying to describe:

THAT TO YOU

"Dammed if I know!" we baffled students cry,  
 And watch the Prof chalking the zero down.  
 And we can tell by his most moral frown,  
 As by the righteous rancor in his eye  
 We have a snowball's chance of getting by.  
 He who achieves that enviable renown  
 Must "get the facts," label 'em green and brown,  
 Nor doubt their eternal authenticity.

We warm ourselves beneath the chilly glance,  
 We tell ourselves that it was ever so,  
 Achieve a tolerant philosophy  
 Toward those who having stormed infinity  
 Are never yet quite wise enough to know  
 The wisdom that is in our ignorance.

*Typed, Unsigned Letters*

Following the practice of more experienced editors than ourselves, we are disposed to refuse publication to any-

mous letters and to refuse to publish news accompanying anonymous letters.

If the Central Oregon correspondent who recently sent in interesting word of graduates at Milwaukie and Canyon City omitted his signature because he forgot it, we should like to be so informed. And if the Roseburg individual who reported at some length an Eastern Oregon engagement would like to have back his clueless envelope, he may have it without thanks.

A request that matter be held confidential can nearly always be heeded. All typewriters are equipped for making signatures.

*Criticism and-----*

Oregon students have discovered that while to criticize what is given them in the class room may be lese majeste, it brings no disaster. Moreover, if they go on in this direction, they may get what they want, which they think is "bigger men on the faculty."

E. C. Hills, writing in School and Society, says that the big teachers are not to be had merely by offering more money. As with the ministry, he points out, education is suffering because the get-rich-quick doctrine has harvested its crop from a previous generation of university scholars, leaving too few to go back into teaching.

It takes twenty years of school, college, university and research to make a scholar, and in the latter years especially there must be incentive. That incentive is appreciation. If learning for its own sake has no value to college students, few of their number will seek it and cling to it to the distant point of scholarship, where their learning is returnable to young people.

In the end college students will not get more big faculty men unless they cultivate them among themselves, Mr. Hills believes. Certainly Oregon students would not prejudice their cry for personal contact with big and stimulating minds if they gave higher esteem to their contemporaries who are trying to get big and stimulating minds.

*The Left Hand Will Never Know*

In a former day, men and women waited for their good deeds to find them out. Rotogravure had not been invented, and one did not see in tomorrow's paper the likeness of him who gave his substance to good works today. Although it had no other choice, goodness actually would have preferred retirement.

It was a period of delicate reticence. To the survivor of it, the abandon with which a man or woman now allows his likeness in the public press, along with a recount of his more commendable movements,—this is unutterable.

Miss Camilla Leach, a lady, a gentlewoman, came to the University in 1897 to be its combined librarian and registrar. Last month her friends met to announce the founding of the Camilla Leach fund, for the purchase of art books for the University library.

It is true that Miss Leach, now librarián in the school of architecture, a frequenter of the campus ways and a familiar if enigmatic figure, came to the luncheon in her honor and responded to the announcement of the fund. Since that time she has been willing to speak of the library in its early days, but of herself and her long years of service—never.

"Replying to your inquiry regarding a photograph of myself," writes Miss Leach to OLD OREGON, "I have none and should be much annoyed by having a 'picture' in OLD OREGON. I am sorry to refuse anything—but I think my decision must be accepted and excused."

*The Educated Clapper*

The super-refinement of showing applause in a theatre or other public and not sacred edifice by waving the handkerchief or holding the thumb straight up always seemed to us quite that—super. Handclapping, we had held, is not esthetic, but it is good American, and capable of disclosing several shades of appreciation; and of the opposite.

However, it occurred to a good many persons not too, too refined that applause was unsuitable between and after acts in the play "La Malquerida" put on by Fergus Reddie's Company in Guild hall recently.

With the curtain going down on the "Hail Mary, full of grace" of shawled women kneeling before a shrine, the faithful clacking of the audience came a little grotesque.

Again, in the last act, closing with a scene that made the audience shiver: passion bared and the fatally interlocked lives of three people fronted with moral ruin mutually wrought: there was nothing for the audience to do but clap.

The moral is not that Mr. Reddie should avoid putting staggering themes on his stage. The moral is that an audience composed about half of college students and about half of adults with and without so-called culture should be able to recognize that there is more than one way of producing an effect of appreciation. Silence still has its meanings.

*Delicate and Indelicate*

Doctors shouldn't be asked how many new patients they have. Lawyers should not be questioned publicly about the number of clients they have recently made or ruined. Authors have a well known and vindictive attitude toward thoughtless ones who demand to know how many stories they have sold of late.

We should think the sponsors of the gift campaign would sometimes feel a modest grain of irritation at the repeated question: "Well, have you got any more money?"

The campaign is still an idea taking root, only one group of people having as yet been asked to pledge actual money since the initial and generous send-off by Eugene friends. Faculty members were asked to give money, and did so, thus to provide a building from which the campaign could work. Gifts of many kinds are coming in and more are due. Some of them are of the intangible quality of good will, without which universities usually do not endure too well.

*Honor Spread Thinner*

(Reprinted from the *Washington Alumnus*)

\* \* \* For those who feel that athletics are in need of extension rather than restriction, another Cornell man has an interesting suggestion which would seem to increase athletics without overburdening the participant: "Why should we not have two Harvard football teams and let them play two Yale teams on the same day, one game at New Haven and one at Cambridge, and count total points? The trouble with our present system is that the honor and responsibility of representing the College is concentrated on too few men. Instead, let us arrange a much larger number of participants." It is obvious that this man must have been a debater when he was in college and doesn't know what honor is, so calmly to suggest its dilution. Still, it already takes eleven men to make a football team, and twenty-two is only twice eleven. However, who knows where such a thing might end? Why, before we know it we might have everybody going in for athletics! \* \* \*

*Holier Than Then*

We had thought that in the Canadian, British, German, and French universities no one ever did anything he shouldn't. We had heard that the opposite practice was frightfully common in America.

But behold the provisions that in 1879 were posted outside the gates of Toronto University. They were mounted on a large bulletin board so that not even the weak-visioned could miss anything. Within the gates students must not ride nor drive immoderately nor get on the greensward. The trees must not be climbed nor the shrubs, flowers nor banks injured. Dirt must not be deposited nor carpets cleaned on the campus. Playing football or other sports without permission was banned. Firearms must not be discharged; fireworks must not be "let off."

We wonder if students are really more adult today than when it was necessary to post minute directions as to their conduct; whether the tactics of dissuasion have changed; or whether it is merely the quaint phraseology that makes all old rules seem so remote in spirit.

*Old Oregon Will Be Smaller*

This month your editor assumes for a short while duties connected with that mysterious realm, the dean of women's office. Only a part of the time formerly devoted to the transcribing of the comings in and goings out of alumni will now be devoted to that not unpleasant task; thus to allow your editor opportunity to learn if possible why students want what they want when they want it.

We are not sure that in the universities of 1950 a dean of women will still be a recognizable figure; but we are very sure that the absence of Dean Elizabeth Fox from the campus will constitute a loss and the occasion for longing. One discovers that deans of women vary as do women themselves, but that the charm and beneficence of the resigning dean has made the office at Oregon distinguished.

Iowa State College at Ames lost its armory by fire in December. The total loss was about \$260,000.

## ANNOUNCING

THE Class of 1913 special edition of OLD OREGON, which will arrive on your doorstep early in May. The class of 1913, about to celebrate its tenth anniversary reunion with a great conclave, has challenged all other reunion classes to have more living alumni back for commencement than any other group.

Formally, it has challenged only '98, which will celebrate its twenty-fifth anniversary, but it means to claim everything in the showdown.

The 1913 special issue will contain messages from all the alleged living members of the class, pictures of some of its so-called great ones, and a recital of the achievements the Committee on Intimidation claims for the class.

If you know anything for or against this class, now is the time to speak.

# CAMPUS NEWS



## Salesmen Practice on Live Victims

William Frater, of Riddle, won a first prize of \$25 and a watch fob in the annual life insurance selling contest, held recently in the Eugene chamber of commerce. The contest was sponsored by the University school of business administration. Ned Strahorn, of Pendleton, was awarded a second prize of \$15, and Darle A. Seymour, of Eugene, third prize, a gold pencil.

The contestants were required to give the best selling talk they could. The judges observed the effect of these talks on persons who posed as prospective buyers of policies.

## Twenty-three Covet Story Prize

Twenty-three manuscripts have been entered in the sixth annual Edison Marshall short story contest at the University. This is the largest number to compete since the contest was founded. A student whose story is judged best will receive \$30. Second prize is \$15, and third prize an autographed copy of "The Isle of Retribution," Mr. Marshall's latest novel.

## Novel Placed by Haycox

Ernest Haycox, Sunday editor of the Emerald, has sold a 30,000 word novelette to Street and Smith. It is called The Rum Runners and will be published as a serial in Sea Stories.

## New Men's Local Organized

With twenty charter members a new fraternity has been organized at Oregon. Lewis Martin of The Dalles is president. The new local is known as Sigma Pi Tau.



Karl W. Onthank, '13, executive secretary of the University. With him are Mary Elizabeth and Lois Onthank. Mrs. Onthank was Ruth MacLaren, '14.

## Information Morgue Begun

In the new building of the school of journalism there will be established a morgue for keeping track of University faculty members and students who have left the campus. The Oregon Emerald is undertaking the project.

## Girls Study Physical Ed Centers

Oregon physical education majors were guests of the Oregon Physical education society in Portland last month. The young women visited physical education centers of every kind and inspected community and playground work carried on throughout the city. They were entertained by the physical education department at Reed College during their stay.

## Korean to Coach Native Ball Players

Chi Sung Pil, junior in journalism, left college at the close of the quarter to return to Korea where he will coach a Korean baseball team in preparation for a three months' tour. Pil played baseball three years with Pacific University. Baseball is already known in Pil's native land, having been introduced ten years ago.

## Guard Likes Journalism Majors

Five former Oregon journalism students are working on the Eugene Guard: Velma Rupert and Lyle Bryson, '22; Floyd Westerfield, '17; Raymond Lawrence, ex-'22, and Harold Moore, ex-'21.

## Dallenbachs Still Think of Oregon

K. M. Dallenbach, formerly a member of the Oregon faculty in psychology and now at Cornell, writes to friends on the campus that the sight of OLD OREGON recalls the most happy memories of life here. The Dallenbachs have bought them a big double house, having been obliged to forego apartments on the arrival of Elizabeth Ann, now nearly two years old. Dr. Dallenbach is business editor of the American Journal of Psychology. At a meeting of the American Psychological association in Boston at Christmas he met Kimball Young, also a former faculty man in psychology at Oregon.

## Dr. Conklin Talks of Coue

Professor Edmund S. Conklin of the department of psychology recently spoke before the Portland branch of the American Association of University Women on "Healing by Suggestion." His talk related particularly to the work of Coue.

## Dr. Schafer's Book Out

Dr. Joseph Schafer, former head of the University of Oregon department of history and now director of the Wisconsin Historical Society, is the author of "A History of Agriculture in Wisconsin," just off the press. The volume constitutes the general introduction to the "Town Studies" of the "Wisconsin Domesday Book."

## Chief Justice Praises Law School

Thomas A. McBride, chief justice of the supreme court of Oregon visited on the campus last month. Speaking of the University law school, the chief justice said: "The diploma issued from this institution has become at least a prima facie proof of qualification. When this fact is supplemented by the report of the law examiners, we feel that we can certify that we have not only admitted an applicant to practice at our bar, but in addition have introduced to the public a genuine, qualified lawyer."

## Mrs. Parsons Going Abroad

Mabel Holmes Parsons, professor of English literature in the Portland Center, will join this summer with Mrs. Lucy Dodd Ramberg, a Portland portrait painter, in conducting a European travel tour. Mrs. Ramberg, who has lived 27 years abroad and is a fluent linguist, will see that the art interests of the party are taken care of. Mrs. Ramberg has been an exhibitor in foreign galleries herself. Mrs. Parsons will support the literary excursions of the party. Sailing date is June 23, with an itinerary covering the principal cities and art centers of France, Belgium, Holland, Switzerland and Italy. Particulars about the trip, which is open to both men and women, may be had from Mrs. Parsons.

## Frank Jue Sings on Radio

Frank Jue, Chinese, former student at the University and possessed of a beautiful tenor voice, was one of the Oregonian's radio entertainers last month. It was his first experience with the invisible audience.



Roger Moe, ex-'14, of Hood River, president of the Hood River County Alumni Association.

### Mrs. Gerlinger Sketched in Sunset

Mrs. George T. Gerlinger, regent, is the subject of a sketch in the "Interesting Westerners" section in a recent issue of *Sunset*. The article was written by Louise F. Shields of Portland. The work of Mrs. Gerlinger in leading the movement that made possible the construction of the Woman's building on the campus is related. The Woman's building is pronounced by experts, according to the article, "the finest university building for women in the United States."

### Will Study Southern Flora

The American Association for the Advancement of Science has made a grant to Albert R. Sweetser, head of the department of botany, for research work near Kerby, west of Grants Pass. Professor Sweetser will carry on his research during the month of May.

### Professor Nagley Publishes Book

F. A. Nagley of the school of business administration is publishing a book "Brains and Business," with McClurg. Mr. Nagley has published a number of business articles but this is his first book.

### Dear Teacher is Best Student

Pi Lambda Theta, women's educational fraternity, has higher scholarship marks for the first quarter than any other honorary group. Its mark is 1.76 and it has 9 members. Pot and Quill, writing women, stood second. Beta Gamma Sigma, business administration men, stood third.

### College Faculty Women Throw Better

O. A. C. physical education faculty women defeated Oregon women of the physical education faculty in a basketball game last month. The score, 56 to 11, was not in Oregon's favor. Following the game the O. A. C. visitors were entertained in the Woman's building.

### Thorpe's Book In Demand

C. D. Thorpe, director of public speaking courses, is joint author of a textbook, "Public Speaking Today," which has sold over 9000 copies to date. His collaborator is Dean Francis Commins Lockwood of the University of Arizona.



Bernice Altstock, a senior of Portland, is president of the Women's league. Last year she was awarded the Gerlinger cup, given yearly to a distinguished junior woman.



Ralph D. Casey of the faculty in journalism who managed the trade journalists section of the recent newspaper conference at the University. The section was unusually large this year.

### Students' Feet Larger

Cupped wooden steps used to lead up the bank to the side door of the library, under the maple tree that offered temporary protection to the co-ed without an umbrella. These steps have just been replaced by a flight of concrete ones, twenty-three feet wide. The first steps were six feet wide, ample for all travel.

### University High is State Winner

The University high school basketball team won the championship of the state. A trip east may be the reward.

### Student Masons May Have Building

Eugene Masons have proposed the erection close to the University campus of a building for the use of students who are members of the Masonic order. Fred Fisk, '97, regent, is one of the members of the committee promoting the idea. J. S. Maglady of Eugene is another. Both Mr. Maglady and Mr. Fisk were in the 1922 legislature.

### Dr. Koehler is Dead

Dr. G. F. Koehler, a member of the faculty of the Oregon medical school, died in March. Dr. Koehler had held the rank of major in the Oregon national guard, and a large body of guardsmen, including many of the staff officers, attended his funeral. Many Portland medical men were also present.

### New German Glass in Use

The department of geology is in possession of a petrographical microscope of German make, valued at \$1500. The machine did not cost nearly this amount, however, if allowance is made for the depreciation of the German mark. The glass will allow more delicate and accurate work than could be done before, being particularly adapted to the study of crystalline subjects.

### Susan Campbell Girls Swim Best

Women of Susan Campbell hall won the women's doughnut swimming meet, defeating Kappa Kappa Gamma, which had swum undefeated until the final match. A cup goes to the winners.

## Dierdorff to Work in New York

JOHN DIERDORFF, '22, who has been doing newspaper work in Portland, has gone to a position in New York City with Tamblin and Brown, a New York firm that specializes in the raising of endowments for educational institutions.

Dierdorff was news editor of the *Emerald* and was closely identified with newspaper activities on the campus.

## To Teach in California Summer Session

DOROTHY DUNIWAY, '20, information secretary and assistant registrar at Reed College, will teach a course in the University of California summer session. With this work she will supervise the reportorial staff of the Summer Session Californian. Dean Eric Allen of the Oregon school of journalism will be in charge of the department, a place he has filled regularly each summer for several years.

Miss Duniway did reporting on the Portland Oregonian following her graduation.

## Judge McGinn Was a Law School Man

HENRY E. M'GINN, former circuit judge of Multnomah county, who died in Portland late in February, was a University of Oregon law school man. The Oregon Journal said at the time of his death that among attorneys Mr. McGinn carried more prestige than any other man in the state. "Lawyers, experienced and inexperienced, feared him in the courtroom. Few juries could withstand his eloquence."

Judge McGinn was born in Portland in 1859. His father was a baker, at one time owning a shop on what is now Broadway and Washington. The boy attended several schools in Portland and later enrolled in the Oregon law school.

The Portland papers carried a number of stories about Judge McGinn's personal hold on Portland hearts, and numerous letters of personal tribute. At the Oregon State Bar association resolutions lauding Judge McGinn's life were spread on the supreme court journal, and Chief Justice Thomas A. McBride eulogized him as "one of the most talented and able lawyers of the state and a man whose friends were numbered by the thousands."



# NEWS OF THE CLASSES

## 1882

J. R. Wyatt is a member of the firm of Weatherford and Wyatt, attorneys in Albany.

## 1883

James A. Eakin, ex-'83, is circuit judge in Astoria, having been on the bench there for fourteen years. From '84 to '88 he practiced law in Union, going then to the University of Boston law school for two years. Judge Eakin writes that he began school at Oregon in the preparatory department under Mrs. Spiller and spent six years, missing one. Owing to the continual changes in the curriculum he became so involved in his course that the faculty ruled he must put in a full year to make up three months' work. This he refused to do. Dorothy and Frisella Eakin, now students in the University, are daughters of Judge Eakin. Wallace Eakin, '16, is a son.

## 1886

W. J. Roberts, who can be reached at 616 Puget Sound Bank building, Tacoma, instead of at the Courthouse as formerly, was one of the first of the continuing string of Oregon men to go to Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Roberts took his degree in the classical course in '86, was later awarded a master's degree, and in 1888 went to Boston for a three year course there. He has been engaged in civil engineering since 1891, employed in numerous capacities. From 1899 to 1909 he was sanitary engineer with the Washington state board of health. From 1914 until recently he was chief engineer for Inter-County River Improvement in Washington. He has contributed to the technical magazines of the country as well as English publications.

## 1890

Robert C. Wright has been practicing law in Portland since 1888. Mrs. Wright was Delia Smith, a Wellesley graduate. The Wright address is 1870 East Alder street, Portland.

## 1892

J. O. Kindt can be reached at Nanton, Alta., Canada. Mrs. Dora J. Elliott's present address is Pullman, Wash.

## 1901

Walter L. Whittlesey is the author of a series of feature articles appearing in *Colliers Weekly* recently.

## 1902

John B. Winstanley, ex-'02, is salesman for the Goodyear Tire and Rubber company in Los Angeles. His home address is 2818 Orchard avenue. Mrs. Winstanley was Celia Loomis, a student at Oregon in 1896. Since joining the Goodyear people Mr. Winstanley has traveled about a good deal. For two years he represented them in Honolulu; one year at Fresno; and another year at Salt Lake City.

## 1903

G. L. Biggers is practicing medicine in La Grande, with offices in the New Foley building.

## 1904

Virginia Cleaver Bacon is assistant director of the junior division of employment service in Washington, D. C., her work having to do with the vocational guidance and placement of children above the legal working age but under twenty-one. Mrs. Bacon edits a newsletter covering the field, and also a series of field studies. In the absence of the director she wields official authority; occasionally she does field work herself. Mrs. Bacon regrets her inability to come to the campus for her initiation into Phi Beta Kappa, but holds that Margaret Bannard Goodall, of the same class, her closest friend in college, will amply represent them both. Mrs. Bacon's present address is 1722 H. street, N. W. Washington.

J. O. Russell is superintendent of schools at Wasco. This is Mr. Russell's third "term" at Wasco. Twice he has left, but both times he has been recalled. Wasco has a "teacherage," an unusual feature in a town of its size.

## 1906

G. H. Billings, was elected scoutmaster of Ashland Troop No. 2 of Boy Scouts recently. Mr. Billings is in the realty business with his father and takes a keen interest in boys' affairs.

## 1908

Curtis Gardner of Portland recently went to California with Mrs. Gardner (Hattie Hyde, '11), but was taken ill with influenza and had to return to Portland. They went down by automobile and had expected to return the same way.

## 1909

MaeCormac Snow, who took his professional law work at Harvard, graduating in 1912, is representing the United States Shipping Board (as he has been doing since 1919) in the matter of government claims against Frank Waterhouse of Seattle. Mr. Snow is counsel for the shipping board for the district of Washington and Oregon, with headquarters in Portland. During the war he was a second lieutenant in the 37th Machine Gun battalion.

Herbert F. Clark has been assistant cashier in the United States National Bank in Eugene since 1920. Mrs. Clarke was Marguerite Rohse, '13. Following his graduation in law, in 1911, Mr. Clark took work at Columbia University.

## 1910

Roy K. Terry is living at 849 Montgomery Drive, Portland. Mrs. Terry was Ruth Elton, ex-'21.

Dudley R. Clarke is associated with the bond house Council and Mabler in San Francisco. Mrs. Clarke was Charlie Fenton, '16,

## 1912

Leonard Leon Ray the Second is the new son of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Ray of Eugene. He was born March 3.

## 1913

Wallace Mount is assistant United States attorney with his office in the Federal building, Tacoma. Mr. Mount's degree in law was got at the University of Washington, which he attended from 1914 to 1916.

A. C. Yaden, ex-'13, has been practicing law at Klamath Falls since 1916, being a member of the firm of Rutenic and Yaden. He was at the University for something more than a year. Mr. Yaden is married and possesses three children.

Franklin Allen can be reached in care of the Advertising department of the New York American.

L. W. Soden, Beta Theta Pi, visited on the campus last month. During the war he served with the navy and later was transferred to the Orient where he was connected with the purchase of supplies for the United States Asiatic fleet. He returned to the United States only about two months ago.

## 1914

Lucile Robards Scott is living in Helena, Montana, at 1006 6th avenue. Her husband is federal statistician for Montana. Mrs. Scott was at Oregon the fall semester of 1912.

## 1915

"Miller E. McGilchrist, for the last four years a member of the staff of the attorney-general of Oregon, was sworn in and assumed his official duties as assistant United States attorney yesterday morning. Mr. McGilchrist is a native of Portland and a graduate of the University of Oregon in 1915. He finished a law course at Willamette university in 1916 and afterwards passed a year at Harvard. Following his service in the army, Mr. McGilchrist went into the attorney-general's office and specialized in land cases."—Portland Oregonian.

Harold H. Grady, ex-'15, formerly of La Grande is now in the bond business in Sacramento. He has his own firm, Harold H. Grady and Company. Grady is financial manager for Martha Washington Grocery Stores, Inc., and can be reached at the address 1220 R. Street. He expects to locate in the Northwest before long.

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Gail White Kinnison, ex-'15, completed her work for a B.A. degree at the University of Arizona last June. Her husband, a graduate of the University of Idaho in 1916, is on the faculty at Arizona.

### 1916

Clark Burgard is manager of the insurance department of the Mercantile Trust company of San Francisco. He was recently married.

Lamar Tooze was called to Powell River, British Columbia, last month by the fatal illness of his father-in-law, William Sheahan. Mr. Sheahan had sent three children to the University of Oregon: Joe, ex-'17, Louise, ex-'22, and Marie Sheahan Tooze, ex-'18.

### 1917

B. B. Breeding may be addressed at Hagerstown, Md., care the Pangborn Corporation. His work, however, keeps him traveling and in touch with wide industrial interests.

Martin Nelson, athletic coach of the Astoria high school, recently took his basketball team to Salem to compete for the state championship. The Astoria five played in the semi-finals. Nelson, who still holds the coast record in the half-mile, writes asking what is the matter with the varsity track men in the last few years, since they have not broken his record—"It is not such a high mark, and someone should excell it some of these days."

### 1918

Ada Matthews, '18, and Robert McKenzie, an ex-Oregon student, were married in Portland, March 6. Miss Matthews majored in music on the campus, and after graduating was instructor in music at Enterprise high school. The McKenzies will live in Pittsfield, Mass., where Mr. McKenzie is connected with an electric firm.

Mary Johns, '18, and Kate Stanfield, '16, who are in the insurance business together in Portland, visited on the campus last month.

Jeannette Kletzing is coaching the senior class play at Salem high school, and is in many other ways managing to be exceedingly busy. The play is "All-of-aSudden Peggy."

### 1919

Terressa Cox is teaching English in the high school at The Dalles, being in her third year there. Her first teaching was done at Vail.

Frances Elizabeth Baker, '19, writes from Wellesley where she is working for her master's degree in physical education, that Wellesley can boast of as good looking backs as those pictured on page 12 of the February OLD OREGON, but not of a regent as good looking as the one on page 5. She sends pictures of a Wellesley skiing party and of Lake Waban, part of the 300-acre campus. Miss Baker's address is 3 Waban street, Wellesley, Mass.

Paul Spangler has entered the Massachusetts General hospital in Boston as an intern, expecting to spend the next two years there.

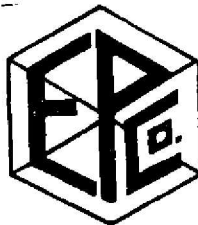
### 1920

Helen G. Burke, listed as "missing" in a previous OLD OREGON, is teaching history and normal training in the Eugene high school.

Evangeline Kendall, now Mrs. E. K. Smiley, is living at Reedspört. She is the mother of a young daughter.

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Laurel Canning Hjelte's new address is 2207 Atherton street, Berkeley, Calif. If she changes her address again she will surely send word, "for it would be a lonesome day indeed if I realized Old Oregon had been lost to me—especially since it looks as if the old debate U. of O. vs. O. A. C. is to be life long for me. And you can better believe that I intend to hold my end of it as high as possible."

Grace Hammarstrom is in the West again, teaching at Miss Catlin's school in Portland. Since graduation she has been in the East completing work for her master's degree at Columbia and teaching at St. Mary's Episcopal School for girls at Peekskill on the Hudson. She has also been traveling in the states and in Europe.

John Masterson, ex-'20, is farming near Sixes. In college he was a member of Kappa Sigma. After leaving Oregon he completed work for a degree at O. A. C. Mrs. Masterson was Vernice Robbins, '21.

1921

Reuel S. Moore, now on the staff of the Oregon Journal, was initiated into Sigma Delta Chi, national journalistic fraternity for men, during the recent newspaper conference on the campus.

Marjorie Holaday is completing her second year as assistant to the principal at the Veronia Union high school. She writes that Veronia is small but interesting; that she is enthusiastic over her work, the students and the patrons—"so what more could I ask?"

Ollie Stoltenberg Ogle, who is supervising physical education at Medford, will go to Boston in June to join her husband, Clair L. Ogle, '16, who is graduating this year from Harvard medical. He will then enter Brooklyn Hospital, New York, as an intern.

University of Oregon graduates teaching in Ashland were given a surprise party by members of the high school forensic club in March. The party was in honor of Leota Rogers, '21, whose birthday was celebrated, and in appreciation of her work along forensic lines. Other teachers present were Leona Marsters, '21, Geraldine Ruch, '20, and Marie Ridings, '21.

Merril D. Ely, ex-'21, is surveyman for the United States Engineers. In college he was a geology major.

Claire Holdridge has fulfilled two of his greatest ambitions: one to travel and the other to be a geological engineer. March 19 he sailed for the interior of Africa to work for a Belgium company developing diamond and other resources on an excellent contract of three years duration. His address is: Tshikapa; Belgian Congo, West Africa. He reminds his friends that postage is five cents, and then asks that everyone write to him.

Carl B. Weigel, ex-'21, is buying bonds for Blyth-Witter company, with headquarters in Portland. He visits the campus occasionally.

Margaret Smith Wood, ex-'22, a member of Chi Omega at the University, is now living at 504 Belmont street, Salem. Mr. Wood, who was formerly with the Oregon-California Power company in the Klamath country, is recuperating from an accident.

Charles Robertson, of Salem, who did his pre-medical work in Eugene and completed his first medical year in Portland, has suffered a break-down in health but is said to be recovering, down San Diego way.

Clifton Tucker is superintendent of schools at Ione.

Ina M. McCoy is teaching in the Salem high school. Part of her undergraduate work was done at Reed.

Harris Ellsworth has left his work as advertising manager for the Eugene Register to go to Shedd, where he is managing a saw mill. Ellsworth was manager of both the Emerald and the Lemon Punch in college.

William E. Coleman is practicing law in Marshfield with the firm of Bennett and Swanton. He is a cousin of Ann McMicken Murrow, '13.

Hazel C. Lankins is teaching in the high school at Monument.

Marjory Gilbert is a graduate assistant in education at the University. She took her preparatory work at Willamette University, attended Reed one year and Oregon Normal school another.

Helen S. Hartley is instructing in the school of social work of the University of Oregon in Portland. Part of her undergraduate work was done in Iowa, in Chicago, and in Teachers College, Columbia.

Verne Blue, graduate instructor in history at the University of California, writes that he is pleased to learn of his election to Phi Beta Kappa. Blue has made no plans for next year, and considers a return to Oregon possible.

Jay Allen is doing assignments on the Oregonian, and has several humorous accounts of how the copy desk mutilated his stories for several months. He says that he is now able to recognize them in print however. Allen was awarded the prize by Dean Allen, of the school of journalism, last year for the best editorial work during the school year.

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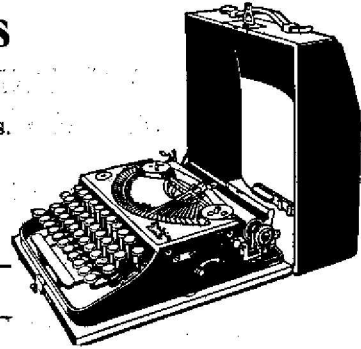
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### 1922

Lucile Murton is teaching in the Connell (Wash.) high school. Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Gratke have left Oregon City for Portland. Since leaving the University Gratke has been city editor of the Morning Enterprise but was recently transferred to the Oregonian.

Ella B. Rawlings, now with the State Industrial Accident commission, was on the campus last month for a visit.

Roberta Gibson is teaching at Clovis, Calif.

Grace Tigard took a month's vacation from her work in the San Francisco Y. W. C. A. and spent the time with her family at Tigard, near Portland. On her return Miss Tigard will organize a new department of industrial and extension service. This will call for recreational work among factory girls and the organization of girls' clubs. She will still keep two gymnasium classes at the Y. W. C. A.

John W. Sutherland, who received his master's degree from the University last summer, had an article in the February number of the Journal of Experimental Psychology. The article is part of a thesis written under the direction of Dr. Edmund S. Conklin. Sutherland had studied in Scotland and was a graduate of Willemette University before coming to Oregon. He is now teaching in the West Lynn high school.

Ruth Lane, graduate in business administration, was recently on the campus, taking a vacation after an eleven months' trip booking concerts for Ellison-White chautauqua. Her travels carried her through all the western states. In California she met a number of Oregon alumni, including Charlie Fenton Clarke, '16; Lois Hall Bond, '22; and Laurel Canning Hjelte, '20.

### 1923

Kathleen Kem, who has been working as assistant in the pay roll department at the University while attending college, has signed a contract as director for the Ellison-White chautauqua company. She leaves for New Mexico the latter part of this month.

Harvey Scanlon Collins, ex-'23, was married to Miss Sallie Smith of Portland, March 14. Collins was prominent in athletics at the University, and before that at Franklin high school in Portland. During the war he served with the navy. Miss Smith is an accomplished musician. The Collines will live at 882 East Ash Street, Portland, Mr. Collins being in the employ of the Telephone company.

Hallie M. Smith, ex-'23, is at home in Dallas. In college she was senior woman on the student council.

### 1924

Lee Williams, ex-'24, is superintendent of schools at Alsea. Florence Cartwright, ex-'24, visited on the campus recently. Her home is Salem.

### ON OTHER CAMPUSES

At Washington State College the senior class has voted to give \$1250, its accumulations during four years of college, to the Alumni Scholarship fund. A provision attached is the matching of this amount by the general alumni association.

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During the first three years the fund is to be loaned to the Student Store at seven per cent interest for the purchasing of caps and gowns for rental. Rental charge to seniors is to be somewhat lower than the usual commercial price, so as to enable seniors to graduate a little less expensively.

The alumni have already raised half of their amount.

## THE FAMILY MAIL

**EDITOR'S NOTE**—Alumni letters are used in this department without getting special permission, and, it is hoped, without incurring offense. We think there is no more popular department in OLD OREGON than this. Writers are asked to pardon the trimming down that space often requires.

### Remy Cox Wants Companions

Remy Cox, ex-'23, who is now with the United Press in Kansas City, Mo., writes: "If you have a line on anyone I should know who is within a thousand miles of K. C. please let me know. I crave companions worthy of the name.

"I took the last copy of OLD OREGON to Tom Larremore at Lawrence, Kans.,—he's teaching law in the K. U., playing the French horn in the orchestra with the other Jayhawkers, and enjoying life in general."

### Collins Assures 'Em

Russell E. Collins, ex-'18, writes from 491 Boylston street, Boston, where he is attending Massachusetts Institute of Technology: "They are very curious at Tec to know what the magical influence is that sends so many Oregon men to the architectural department here. They think it (Oregon) must be quite a live place. I assured them that such was the case and that probably the main spring of the inspiration was Mr. E. F. Lawrence. Past Oregon men here have certainly set a high standard of performance, which I can only hope and try to live up to."

## The Anthology of College Verse

**THE POETS OF THE FUTURE, 1921-22.** Edited by Henry T. Schnittkind. Cloth, \$2.25. The Stratford Company, Boston.

Once again with Spring—like beating rugs and reading seed catalogues, inevitable but welcome—comes the College Anthology of Verse, gay with its youthful idealism and freshness, heavy with its usual burden of love and death, beautiful with its bits of color and sound.

It is not unlike a workbasket, full of bright colored yarns and threads—here and there badly knotted pieces, here and there used pieces wound over, here and there a sombre gray or black ball contrasted with the scarlets and gold. Not unlike a workbasket either in its promise. It takes only the vision of one deft in the recognition of good bits to see the finished pattern of the future, nor are here those lacking who prefer the bits with their maze and mystery to the formal finished design.

Opening the volume which is done in a middle-class, budgeting variety, the Introduction begins with the startling statement that "Literature is a lost art;" and Henry Schnittkind, the editor, goes on in his graphic language to deplore the present-day writers whose "modernity of style" he says "is an unsuccessful attempt to conceal the antiquity of their thought." In college students, who have not yet reached the place where they exchange poetry for beans and bacon or cheap fame, he believes the restoration of literature as an art lies.

Leaving the introduction, which is aggressive enough in feeling to soon become more than an introduction, we find the poems themselves on a pretty consistently high level. Life, Love and Death are capitalized through frightfully earnest lines, and Spring, Youth and Hope dance with abandon over them as the pages slip through your fingers. More than anything else there is sincerity in these pages. Sincerity and the deepest desires of youth. Youth gazing at the great problems of the universe with the kite string and fish line still hanging out of trouser pockets.

Margaret Larkin of the University of Kansas in "Goodbye-To My Mother" has reached one of the highest points in the collection with her poem which also won her the \$100 prize for the best Kansas poem in 1921. Harriet Cogswell of Mount Holyoke has a series called "Tunes For a Willow Whistle" in which there are lovely fanciful queries in a hodge podge of which this is a sample:

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I bite half-moons around the slice  
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"Sonnet to a Colored Dancer" by Countee Cullen of New York University is unusual in its theme. "The Fall," by Frank Tillson of the University of Southern California is discerning and savours a little of "A Fool There Was—."

Mr. Schnittkind has done a real service to both students and the literary world in this annual publication, which will in a

degree forecast the trend of the poetry of America a day hence. In his very earnestness he has encouraged both sides. The material between the middle-class covers promises that literature as an art shall not die.

The edition contains 140 poems representing 78 colleges and universities and also an honorable mention list of 214 poems which ranked next highest in literary merit.

—Katherine Watson, '24.

## PHOTOGRAPHS

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## New Journalism Building is Dedicated

WITH a record attendance of newspaper men, the annual Newspaper Conference of the Oregon school of journalism closed a two-day session on March 24. Meetings were held in the just completed journalism building, which was dedicated as a part of the program.

The address of dedication was made by Elbert Bede, editor of the Cottage Grove Sentinel and retiring president of the State Editorial association.

A fine copy desk was given to the school of journalism by the editors of the state following the dedication of the building, C. E. Ingalls, editor of the Corvallis Gazette-Times, presenting it. Acceptance was made by Kenneth Youel, editor of the Oregon Emerald.

A new feature of the conference this year was a writers' section, arranged by Pot and Quill and Theta Sigma Phi, women's writing organization. A number of prominent women writers of the state attended and there was considerable campus interest manifested. It is expected that next year a similar section for men writers may be arranged by men's organizations on the campus, possibly with some joint sessions.

George P. Cheney, editor of the Enterprise Record-Chief-tain, was elected new president of the State Editorial association during the conference.

## More Paul Bunyan Tales to be Told

NOT later than the summer, Ida V. Turney, '12, author of Paul Bunyan Comes West, will try to have out another edition of this book. A few more tales of the mythical logging camp hero will be added to the original, and all of them will be re-illustrated.

Paul Bunyan was published in 1921, the tales collected and written down by Miss Turney and the illustrations which she suggested carried out by Miss Helen Rhodes and her students in normal arts. The peculiar drawings, which looked like old wood cuts, were done on linoleum blocks.

Paul Bunyan, who has been hailed by eastern reviewers as a hopeful sign that an American folk lore is at last to have its inning, has found much appreciation abroad. Miss Turney has received a number of foreign orders since the first small edition was exhausted. Mr. Ernestine Evans, who is connected with the foreign diplomatic service in Moscow, wrote that every English speaking person around the legation had read his copy of the book and that it was nearly in tatters. His request for two additional copies could not be fulfilled. Mr. Evans had an article in the December Century on the matter of Paul Bunyan, and Miss Turney has herself been requested to prepare an article for Century.

Perhaps none of the reviews and notices of the Bunyan book have been more interesting than that appearing in The Nation. The Nation said the book was beguiling enough to make "all lovers of American and all collectors of chapbooks snatch for it."

Lawrence Boyles has been added to the faculty of the Ashland high school, teaching history, civics and algebra. With his arrival Oregon had five members on the Ashland faculty.

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