

GYMNASIUM WORK NOW IN FULL SWING

Women Do Remedial Massage; Swimming Is Proving Popular.

Classes in the department of physical education for women, so long delayed by the use of the gymnasium as sleeping quarters for S. A. T. C. men, began in full force this week. Although all classes in the department are up to their usual standard this year, perhaps more advance has been made in corrective work and remedial massage, say those in charge.

Much equipment has been added for use by this class and the room on the lower floor of the commerce building has been enlarged, making accommodations far superior to those of last year. Twelve operators, all of whom are juniors and seniors, are available in the class in physiotherapy. Although the work for a large part consists of massage, the clinic comprises a variety of cases, some of which are neurasthenia, foot cases, such as broken arches, neuritis, fractured femur, trained back, and arthritic knee. Some of the patients are students and others are townspeople.

Swimming shows indications of being as popular among the women this year as it was last year, said Miss Mabel Cummings yesterday. The tank will be open on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons from 2 to 5:30. Swimming may be taken as an elective by any woman in the University, or it may be substituted for required work after certain requirements in gymnastics have been satisfied. Announcement will be made as soon as classes in swimming begin.

RIVALRY IS KEEN AT HALL

The United War Work campaign in Hendricks Hall has been going on in full force. Yesterday the girls at the booth in the reception room were kept busy all day, from 8 a. m. until 6 p. m., taking in the volunteer subscriptions. In charge of the campaign at the hall are Lotta Holloper, Bettie Kessi, Erna Laird and Evelyn Smith. Miss Gertrude Talbot is on the University committee.

There is to be individual competition in the house between the units as well as the part taken by the units in the campus campaign. First and second units are in the race with third unit and the two annexes. Interest runs high in regard to the returns, which have not yet been turned in.

The girls in charge of the booths say that the average subscription was about \$3.50, so they hope to almost come up to the amount suggested by the faculty.

S. A. T. C. COMPANIES

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release this valuable piece of news by noon.

Much Interest in Tug-of-War.

The tug-of-war is arousing a lot of interest and both companies claim to have the world beat in this particular department. There will be three teams entered by each company at three weights. The heavyweight team will be the birds who tip the beam around 165 pounds, while the second class will be those who range between 150 and 165, and the third division is made up of the "shrimps" of the companies who weigh below 150. This last event should be the best as there are more lightweight themselves say so.

The football game will be a knock down drag out affair.

Two More Stars to Leave.

Huntington is facing the possibility of the loss of two more of his first string men in the aviation bunch which have been recommended by Colonel W. H. C. Bowen. F. Jacobberger and Joe Trowbridge are both affected by this call and may have to leave this week for Berkeley for examination. The loss of these two men coupled with that of Hauser would leave the team in a weakened condition to face Corvallis next Saturday. These men will also be needed in the California game but if their call comes "Shy" will develop a couple of men to take their places and with the "Oregon Fight" they should give both the "Aggies" and California a most interesting afternoon.

MUSIC TEACHERS GET CREDIT

According to a new rule made by the state, all music teachers wishing to receive credit for work done outside of school, must fill out applications and they are passed upon by a committee appointed by state superintendent of schools, Mr. Churchill. This committee consist of Mrs. Thomas Carrick Burke, Frederick Goodrich, of Portland, and Professor John Landsbury, of the University.

MESSAGES FROM OVERSEAS

Following is a letter received this week from Harold S. Jenkins by a friend on the campus. Jenkins is a member of the 361st Ambulance Company which spent last winter at Camp Lewis and went across in July. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jenkins of Eugene and was a member of this year's graduating class. The letter, written September 30, while Jenkins was in the hospital, follows:

"I weakened on those rather lengthy, to say the least, hikes which they handed us in quite rapid succession. An ankle went on the bum and they shipped me to the hospital. Being sent to the hospital over here is not the simple stunt that it was back at Camp Lewis. First, I went to the evacuation hospital and from there was sent back to the base and at present I am in a convalescing camp.

"I lost track of my company from the time I left them, for we were on the move at the time. I am afraid I missed the first time into the trenches with the bunch for I am quite positive that we were moving in then. They will likely treat me as a rookie when I get back. That will be some time this week, I think.

"At the base hospital I was very much surprised one morning to see the nurse who was in the ward I was in last winter when I had the measles, walk into the ward. She was just reporting for her first duty over here and was as much surprised to see me as I was to see her. She left camp about a month and a half after we did. It seems quite singular that out of all the hospitals and hospital wards that there are in France that she would hit the one that I was in. I can't help but think of it occasionally.

"I think I told you how they took away all but one of our blankets, one uniform, etc., didn't I? Well, it was at that time I had to say good-bye to my Oregon. It was pretty much of a wreck from almost constant personal and very severe usage but when a fellows' mind would stray away off and finally settle in the close proximity, at least, of the campus, it was then that it was a very pleasant thing to have. But now, so far as I am concerned, it is laid to rest in a Y. M. C. A. in a pleasant little town 'somewhere in France.'

"That reminds me, it was in that town that I saw Floyd Westerfield and a short time after who strolled into the orchard where our bunch was camped in pup tents, but Prof. Dymont himself? None of us were aware that he was over here and naturally were quite surprised. I understand that he is attached to our division.

"When I left the company we were pretty close to the front. We could hear the constant roar of the big guns when they were laying down a barrage and could see the flashes of the guns as well.

"Occasionally, we can hear them back here at the hospital too, but not nearly as distinctly as then. Whenever we do hear the guns we know that the Fritzies are getting theirs. Reports have been most favorable for the allies lately, and believe me, they will continue to be that way until this little old war is over.

"A good many of the boys here in the hospital have been wounded in action. Every evening they recall just how it was done at the capture of a certain village or just how it was the time they went over the top and stopped one of Fritzies' bullets. It is all very interesting, both the truth and the fiction, but I'm afraid when this war is over and we boys get back that there will be a good deal of fiction.

"It will be a year and one week from today since I arrived at Camp Lewis. It surely has been a year quite different than I ever spent before and I sincerely hope and really expect that all of the coming year will not be like it.

"I have tried to take a general resume of the things I've accomplished during this time. Except for having become quite addicted to my pipe and cigarettes, having learned that it is possible to go for more than a week without taking my clothes off to sleep and to go for nearly the same period without washing, and to eat out of mess kit that is washed by wiping it out with a hand full of grass. I can't figure out where I'm so awfully far ahead. However, that is all part of the game and these are not hardships in comparison with what many of the fellows have endured and what may be in store for us before the winter is over. But when the job is done, it will be done right as indicated in President Wilson's address last week.

"We heard today that Bulgaria has accepted the allies' peace terms. We figure that it ought to be Turkey for Thanksgiving and sauerkraut for Christmas."

Leo A. Potter, '17, is at Contres, France, playing in a band of forty-eight pieces which travels around giving concerts for the American troops stationed in French villages. His band furnishes music for the church services held by their chaplain, Major Gilbert, (DeWitt Gilbert's father). During a recent open air service held in the town square of an ancient French village, a fire broke out in another part of the town.

"You would have died laughing at the French policemen and firemen," writes Leo. "Some came running down the

street blowing bugles and others beating a couple of drums. They ran over to a little 2x4 building and dragged out a little cart that really did not look much larger than a baby buggy and ran off up the street. Soon they came running back, having forgotten the hose. A few American soldiers went over and put the fire out with a couple of buckets of water, and the poor, old, excited Frenchmen looked on with awe. I think they would have died of heart failure if they ever saw a modern American fire department in action."

A late letter says: "Chet Zumwalt is at Tours, about five miles from here. Kent Wilson is a sergeant, first class, now on a hospital train running from the front to base hospitals. Ralph Hurn, hospital sergeant, is still in England, and Bill Blackaby is near the R-front. The last time I saw Kent Wilson he said he heard that Heinie Bills was a second lieutenant in an aero construction company, herding Chinese laborers around."

Sergeant Fred B. Moxley, Sigma Chi, ex-'18, who enlisted in the first ordnance corps at the University of Oregon, has been in France since the latter part of July, 1918. He writes from Tours, France, where he is ordnance sergeant: "We are right in town, stationed at a cavalry training post for French soldiers. The work is office work, the mess fine, and we are quartered in stone stables. Some of the ordnance men are being sent to the front to do salvage work.

Every evening, Ans Cornell, Don Caley, Bas Williams and I get together right after mess and go down town or sit inside and talk. We have some great times. A fellow named Junius Jarvis who worked in Schwarzschild's bookstore, is also at these barracks. He enlisted in the French army as an ambulance driver before the U. S. came into the war, and it seems he spent a few delightful weeks in the guard house for leaving his ambulance standing on the streets of Paris, while he was enlisting in the American army, when the U. S. came in, without a discharge from the French army. He is a sergeant in the Q. M. here.

And yesterday afternoon I was sitting down in the Y. M. C. A. drinking a cup of hot cocoa when a fellow sat down next to me and started talking. It was Phil Janney, an A. T. O. who took the third ordnance course at Oregon, and he had just come over."

Johnny Beckett, now with the U. S. Marines in France, writes Charlie Fenton telling some of his experiences in a country, "fully 20 years behind the good old U. S.," he says. The letter is dated October 2 and was written only a short time after Johnny arrived.

"I have seen millions of men around but very few we know," he writes. "Lloyd Tegart was paymaster on the ship we came over on, and George Vilas was on the same convoy. This 'sure is' an ancient country, fully 20 years behind the good old U. S., but they are catching up fast now.

"I was rather disappointed with the 'fair ones' over here, they don't compare with those from the home town. In fact, we don't have much to do with them. I see a few around the town who look a little decent, but somehow the boys don't fall for them. They are too anxious to get the war over and get home.

"Well, Chuck, how is everything at the old school? Is anybody back I know? I suppose our friends Bill and Bez are still around. There is not a thing to write about, but just as soon as I get oriented I'll give you all the dope. Am going on a short liberty tomorrow, and when I find out something, I'll write you a long letter."

GUYS WILL BUY

(Continued from page one)

erates libraries for soldiers and sailors both here and overseas. It supplies books and magazines for the Red Cross, Y. W. C. A., Y. M. C. A., the Knights of Columbus, Jewish Welfare Board, War Camp Community Service and the Salvation Army.

Libraries are placed on warships, transports and government cargo ships. The association makes the public's gift of books available for all men in the service. It buys educational and technical books to meet the demand of men for books that help. The magazines contributed by the public through the postoffice department are distributed through the libraries. A library service in the wards of every military hospital is maintained.

The library association needs \$3,500,000 to buy more books.

Thursday evening dinner guests at Hendricks Hall were: Dr. and Mrs. W. P. Boynton, Miss Mabel Cummings, Miss Catharine Winslow, Miss Gladys Gorman, Miss Harriet Thomson, Miss Ella DeWitt, Miss Eunice Zimmerman.

Claribel Williams, ex-'19, is the house guest of Delta Gamma for the week-end.

Get the Soldier's Present at This Store

Now is the time to get the soldiers' present for they must be shipped soon in order to arrive at the front on time.

Nothing is more compact or more easily shipped to the battle front than the soldiers' presents that we sell.



Send Him a Military Wrist Watch!

He will need it for it will be over a year before he comes home.

Other presents that are desirable are Signet Rings, Emblem Rings, Fountain Pens, Identification Tag Chains, Identification Locketts, Eversharp Pencils, Pipes, Cigarette Rollers, Cigarette Cases, Cigarette Holders and many other articles that are dear to the heart of the soldier.

The Gift Supreme For The Soldier "Over There."

It is the Wrist Watch that reigns as the gift supreme in the mind of the soldier boy at the front. There is no need for the striking of a match to see the time on those dark mornings when he wishes to get an early morning shave. Even if he had a watch of the other style he would not dare to light a match to see the time when on that lonesome sentry duty or when waiting the zero hour.

Experience has shown that all of the boys send their other watches home or throw them away for they have no place to carry them.

Get Him a Wrist Watch

And send it to him, for nothing will give him more comfort or help so much to pass the time till he comes back home again.

A Good Military Wrist Watch Weighs Less Than 2 Ounces. So Send Him One

Luckey's Jewelry Store

Phone 712 to lay away one of these watches. We have the best assortment in the state outside of Portland.

Shop Early to Avoid Congestion of the Mail and Express.

NINE MEN CHOSEN FOR FORT MONROE

School Is Prepared to Accept Applicants Recommended by University.

Nine more men were recommended yesterday by the Oregon State Officers' Training camp headquarters to the coast artillery school at Fort Monroe, Virginia, as a result of a letter received from that school expressing their satisfaction of the men who have been sent there after their military training in the O. T. C. camps of the University.

The nine men who were recommended have been in attendance at the camps here recently. They are Rae Woodbury, Calvin A. Farrar, M. E. Kahn, R. E. Hitch and J. R. Purcell all of Portland; H. W. Howard, of Prineville; Francis R. Olds, of Klamath Falls; Sophus K. Winder, of Eugene; E. C. Smith, of Hood River. Some of these men received their calls yesterday and the rest are quite sure of getting theirs very soon.

The letter received from the coast artillery school, signed by Colonel R. R. Welshofer and Captain W. D. Love, is as follows:

Three men from your camp have just reported here and we desire to express our appreciation to you for the high type of men you are sending us.

It is felt that there must be more of these men with the necessary qualifications with you, and should appreciate your distributing the circulars of information which are being forwarded under separate cover, in your camp.

We are prepared to accept all applicants that you can recommend to us as there is need of an unlimited number of men to take the training here leading to commissions.

Any citizen of the United States between the ages of eighteen and forty-five inclusive, who has registered and is qualified for General Military Service, except class one men who registered prior to Sept. 12, 1918, is eligible for induction into the Coast Artillery School.

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Rob many people of their pleasure—more's the pity—for a pair of right glasses would make the whole world seem bright and cheerful. Tell us of your eye troubles and let us show you what we can do to relieve them at—

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