

FRITZ WELCOMES AMBULANCE CORPS

"Had Big Load of Bad Eggs Waiting for us," Writes Harold Jenkins.

"Fritz must have been expecting us, for he sure had the correct location and a big load of bad eggs, writes Harold Jenkins, a member of the class of 1919 in telling of the thrilling experiences he had on his first night at the front, in a letter to Elmer G. Boyer. Harold is in the 361 ambulance corps and is a son of J. W. Jenkins of Eugene.

"The only close call we had was the night we reached the front, he said. "Two fellows in the column, but not in our company, were hit and slightly injured. We billeted close to a canal that night and Fritz tried all night to get the pontoon bridge about a hundred yards from us. No one was hit, however, and the bridge was still good the next morning. Listening to Fritz's plane and the noise of our own barrage kept us from sleeping much that night.

Sees First Shells

"The next morning I got my first initiation to shell fire, thereby getting rid of the title of 'rookie, which the boys had tacked on me because they had been through one show and I hadn't. I don't believe I will forget that morning for various reasons. Of course Fritz was decorating the landscape with a little pig iron, but there was a good deal of satisfaction to know that our boys were sending over about five shells to Fritz's one.

"I suppose you are rather curious to know just how I felt the first time under shell fire. Now I never did have the close calls that many of the boys had, so in consequence did not get all the thrills that a shell can produce. But let me tell you that every time that one of those rolling kitchens, G-I cans, or whiz bangs came over I felt a tension in every nerve in my body.

Air Raid Is Worst

"The worst feeling of them all is to go through an air raid. There you are without any protection whatever and with no means of defense. Of course nothing but a direct hit could get you, but when you know that death is circling above your head and you are unable to see it you have a feeling that is far worse than the one experienced when a shell is coming over. I was in a town one day when a Boche came over and sprayed the town with machine gun fire, but that wasn't so bad because one could keep track of him and shift positions accordingly. It is those night raids that I don't like.

Hopes to Re-Enter

"I often wonder how things are going at school and how many of the old students are there. I rather imagine that by the time we get back home the personnel of the student body will be very much changed. I do not expect to be able to re-enter school before next fall.

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GIRLS' GLEE TRYOUTS END

Helen Briggs to Fill Remaining Vacancy in Club.

No more tryouts for the Womens Glee Club will be held this term, according to Margaret Mansfield, manager. She states that there is one vacancy to be filled, but Helen Briggs, an old member who has returned to college, will be given preference in filling it.

The glee club is planning to take a trip to various Oregon towns the latter part of April. No definite plans concerning the trip have been made yet, but before the girls go, they will give a concert here.

FRATERNITY FIVES TO PLAY TUESDAY

Twenty Struggles Fixed By Doughnut League; Rules Announced.

DOUGHNUT LEAGUE RULES

Each organization shall turn in to the secretary a list of men eligible to represent that organization in contests at least three days before the opening game of the season. These men in order to participate must be present in at least three practices prior to their first game. A fee of two dollars (\$2.00) payable at the beginning of the season shall be levied against such organizations represented in the Doughnut League.

ALEXANDER G. BROWN, Secretary Inter-Fraternity Athletic Council.
BILL HOLLENBECK, Treasurer.

The official opening of the inter-fraternity basketball series will take place on next Tuesday afternoon at four o'clock when Bill Hayward and his tin whistle will call the Fijis and Sigma Nus together for the first struggle of the season. Such is the decision of the inter-fraternity athletic council and, providing the Sigma Nus and Fijis have coughed up the said two bones in the rules, the spectators will see a thriller from start to finish. Following the Fiji-Sigma Nu game the Betas and Kappa Sigs will stage the first bout in the second division.

Practice games have kept the gym floor busy for the last few days and judging from the sounds which emanate from the gym windows, a good part of the games are played with the mouth. However, plenty of pep and zeal will more than make up for the lack in skill.

Stars Out for Laurels.

As the season comes nearer numerous stars are developing out of the conglomerate mob of would-be aspirants for laurels. "Fat" Mautz is acting as the main battering ram for the Kappa Sigs while Mort Brown looks like a sure winner for the Deltas. Askey, the Deltas' other star man, hasn't as yet learned the type of struggle, commonly misnamed basketball, which Bill Hayward referees annually, but if cleverness can offset roughness Askey will be there with bells. The Sigma Nu quintet will be bolstered up considerably by the return of Gilbert and it looks as though, with the aid of Bill Hollenbeck and Don Van Borkirk, their warriors will be among the leaders of the league. When the Fijis have Bain, Gray and Ritter for their aggregation so it looks as though the first game will be a fast one and start the season off with a rush.

Kappa Sigma will have in Boylen Mautz and Still a quintet which will make it rather hard sledding for the Betas. The Betas will start the season with a quintet of midgets with "Skeeter" Manderud, Wolcott Buren, Geo. Beggs and Fred Lorenz playing the leading roles.

Official Schedule Out.

The official schedule has been decided upon as follows:

- Fiji vs. Sigma Nu and Betas vs. Kappa Sigs, January 14, 4 p. m.
- Deltas vs. Sigma Chi and A. T. O. vs. Oregon Club, January 15, evening.
- Friendly Hall vs. Fiji and Betas vs. Phi Deltas, January 16, 4 p. m.
- Sigma Nu vs. Deltas and Kappa Sigma vs. A. T. O., January 18, morning.
- Sigma Chi vs. Friendly Hall and Oregon Club vs. Phi Deltas, Jan. 21, 4 p. m.
- Fiji vs. Deltas and Beta vs. A. T. O., Jan. 22, evening.
- Sigma Nu vs. Sigma Chi and Kappa Sig vs. Oregon Club, Jan. 24, 4 p. m.
- Deltas vs. Friendly Hall and A. T. O. vs. Phi Deltas, Jan. 25, morning.
- Fiji vs. Sigma Chi and Betas vs. Oregon Club, Jan. 28, 4 p. m.
- Sigma Nu vs. Friendly Hall and Kappa Sigs vs. Phi Deltas, Jan. 29, evening.

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OREGON MAN FIGHTS ON FIVE OF FRONTS

Walter Church Writes of His Travels; "Boche Dirty and Disheartened."

Walter Church, son of Mrs. P. L. Campbell and graduate of the University in the class of 1916, who is in France with the 63rd Field Artillery, writes that he has now been on five fronts and has been in some of the heaviest fighting of the last few days before the armistice was signed. The letters dated October 29 and November 3 follow:

"We are now on our fifth front, having added two more to our list since I last wrote. You can imagine how much time it takes to tear out big guns like ours, dismantle them, lead them up and travel by our truck trains trying conditions very often of heavy mud and heavier traffic, to our next stand.

"Then we go through process of 'laying' our, surveying, digging, and putting up the guns again. My work in the Oriental detail is usually preliminary to the actual firing. We go ahead and survey the ground where the gun pits are to be dug. We have to locate the positions accurately.

Hoped For End of War.

"Things are moving fast these days and I can scarcely wait for the papers. We are hoping the end is near, or has come. But in the meantime you should have seen what I have seen these last few days. The endless line night and day, day and night, of our boys going up to the big fight, always smiling, always cheerful, cussing away in the darkness maybe but still good natured.

"And then would come back. Never a groan, never a complaint. Lots of them hobbling along, bandaged and bloody but still smiling and able to crack a joke about the whole thing. If you could have seen that line of our boys going up, and the long lines of grey-green Boche prisoners coming back, and could have compared the two I think that you would have known as we did that such men could never in this world have conquered boys like those going up to the fight.

Boche Glad to Be Taken.

"Of course the boche were played out, were dirty and disheartened, though some of them seemed to be happy enough to be taken prisoners. On the other hand our boys were fresh and eager to get into it. Even so there was no comparison. "Perhaps it would be fairer to take our boys coming out of the fight, wounded and unkempt, but there was the same smile of confidence and courage which we saw as they went up. And the boche, old men and young boys, straggling along not caring much for anything seemingly, a stupid, animal type on the whole except where one found a haughty Prussian officer.

"We followed very closely behind the front lines the other day. Such sights and sounds I cannot describe, but I can never forget them. There was the continual barrage shrieking and tearing over our heads while the long line of troops moved up. The advancing lines rushed a German infested wood whose edge was tinsel bound apparently, with the sun sparkling off of it. But the rat-tat-tat of the typewriters of death told only too plainly what our boys were going up against. Three waves, then some tanks went up, and there was no more tinsel.

German Shells Burst.

"Then there was the bursting of the German shells all about us. For several minutes we would lie flat with the shrapnel falling all around us, then running a few steps we would drop again, and so we managed to reach an old German dugout and later some German trenches taken only a few hours before by our men.

"An aeroplane dropped a small bomb and it exploded just twenty-seven feet from us, killing a horse, but not touching us. Lots of fun this, if they do not come any closer."

FOWLER BUYS INTO PAPER

Former Editor of Emerald Becomes a Joint Owner of Bend Bulletin.

Henry N. Fowler, '14, former editor of the Oregon Emerald, this week became a joint owner of the Bend Evening Bulletin of which paper he has been managing editor since returning from officers' training camp at Camp Zachary Taylor in December.

While in the University Fowler was active in journalistic work and following graduation was employed as city editor of the Albany Democrat and later in the same capacity on the Baker Herald. He joined the Bulletin staff when that paper entered the daily field two years ago and was associate editor until he entered military service. He is a Sigma Chi and a member of Sigma Delta Chi and Friars.

Associated with Fowler in the purchase of the Bulletin from George Palmer Putnam, former secretary to Governor James Withycombe, are R. W. Sawyer,

editor under Putnam's management, and Fred Woelflen, advertising manager and a graduate of the department of journalism of the University of Washington.

COTE'S PUPILS TO APPEAR

Martha Tinker, Melba Williams and Ada McMurphey to Sing January 15.

Pupils of Arthur Faguy-Cote, professor of voice in the School of Music, will appear in recital in the Y. M. C. A. hut Wednesday evening, January 15, at 8 o'clock. The following program has been arranged:

Part I.

- Adieu, Forets from "Jeanne d'Arc".....Tschiaikowsky
Martha Tinker.
- Hindu Slumber Song.....Harriet Ware
- Come Out, Mr. Sunshine.....Paul Bliss
- Your Kiss.....Fay Foster
Melba Williams.
- Like the Rosebud.....Frank La Forge
- Before My Window.....Rachmaninoff
- L'Eete.....Chaminade
Ada McMurphey.

Part II.

- "Love and Music," from "Fosea".....Puccini
Melba Williams
- "One Fine Day," from "Madam Butterfly".....Puccini
Ada McMurphey
- The Maids of Cadiz.....Leo Delibes
The Nile.....Leroux
Spring's Reverie.....Leroux
Martha Tinker.

Mrs. Faguy-Cote at the piano.

MIRIAM PAGE GIVES PLAY AT GUILD HALL

French Class of University High School Students Make Up Cast.

The one-act fantasy "The Nation's New Year," written in French verse by Miss Miriam Page, graduate of last year, was given to a crowded house at Guild hall yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Eighteen students of Miss Page's French class in the University high school produced the play in costume. In answer to the wish of the audience the production was given twice.

The play represents Father Time who asks his eight daughters, who are the allied nations, what gift they wish from the New Year. Each asks for a doll. The New Year enters and bestows these dolls which represent what each nation has gained by the world war. Germany, who is present, is silent, weeping. But America finally leads her to the New Year who gives her his greatest gift, "Democracy."

The two characters, the Dough Boy and the Gob, who can't parley vous, were especially liked.

Miss Page took honors last year in both French and Latin. She was a major in Romance languages.

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JANUARY SALE

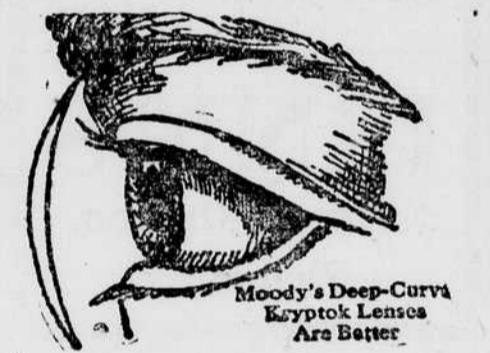
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