

Stories They Tell Reporters

RESCUE WORK NEEDS MEN

Alys Sutton, junior from Louisiana, and Gladys Everett, freshman, have advice to give canoeists who are just learning to paddle and who wear felt hats, woolen skirts, and heavy sweaters buttoned to the neck. This advice is to "keep away from the race, or take two men of husky proportions along for rescue work."

Now this bit of experience was gleaned by the girls when they went on the race last night in above mentioned attire and with a knowledge of paddling which was rather a noticeably minus quantity.

When they came back from a somewhat perilous journey up to the portage, there was a little difficulty about landing. The canoe did quite the conventional and expected by tipping neatly and thereby dumping the contents into the murky and chilly waters.

Much floundering about ensued, much swallowing of water and screams of "Mah sweater is pullin' me down and it weighs a ton, Ah know."

The story might not have been so humorous today had not a man nearby heard the frantic cries and pulled out the girls, after the weighty sweaters had been removed. Both were dragged to shore somehow and the canoe and paddles went floating gaily down the race.

WRITERS ARE BARBAROUS

Behanding done in the shack! It is a well known fact among all journalists that the copy desk is a place for rare and sparkling humor—humor usually at the expense of the slaving head writer. Somehow it is very easy to be funny about someone else's head. Many times, in fact, you just can't help being witty, the mistakes are so obvious and the results so ridiculous.

Tracy Byers was heard to call forth the other day in anguished tones, "Mr. Turnbull, give me back my head or say that it is no good."

The question is, Which did he do?

CELEBRITIES GET MIXED

Caesar has been on the campus and gone. No, we are not talking about the Kappa Sigma dog, but a man, one Carl Caesar, who was on the campus recently, a guest of the Fiji house.

While in the house, the phone rang and Carl Caesar answered it. A voice demanded to know who it was speaking. The answer came "Caesar." Again a voice demanded to know who was speaking. "Caesar." The voice in a rising tone again demands, again the answer, "Caesar, I tell you this is Caesar."

"Well, then," answered the other voice, "this is Napoleon." and hung up.

But Carl Caesar had even funnier experiences. He went on a sorority picnic. So also did the Kappa Sigma dog. Carl said that every time he went to put a sandwich in his mouth, some one in the group would yell "Caesar."

Not knowing of the existence of the dog Caesar, Mr. Caesar was quite put out for a while.

YES IT WAS LOST, BUT—

It happened in archery practice the other day. Three arrows had been shot with careful aim by one of the regular archers and in due time two arrows were picked up some five or ten feet from the target. A prolonged search was then made for the third and seemingly elusive arrow. A radius of 30 feet was searched in vain and finally it was decided to give up. Just before leaving, the searchers

STUDIES WHILE HE SAILS

On the transport ship Mauchuria is William W. O'Brien, correspondent student in English of the University extension division. In a letter dated May 17, on passage from France to New York, he tells that he has been given the position as the ship's writer.

"I am proud to say I have changed my rating from seaman to first class yeoman in six months," he writes, "and expect to be chief yeoman by July. Although my English course has suffered I believe I shall have a much better opportunity to study now than I have had otherwise."

The library facilities for study are rather peculiar on board the ship, he said, although there are several thousand books scattered among the troops and crew most of them are fiction, and very few which are real good literature.

O'Brien was a student at Washington high school in Portland before enlisting in the navy, and will probably be a student at the University later.

found it safely sticking straight into the heart of the target.

And who can blame the searchers for not thinking to look there before?

THE CANE COMETH BACK

There's a new fad occurring among the masculine members of the campus. If it progresses as much in the few remaining weeks of school as it has in the past two weeks, by the end of the term it will be quite the fashion.

Some time ago Dean Eric Allen bought a cane down town, much to his wife's disgust. Wednesday evening Jimmy Sheehy sports out with a cane, carrying it with all the ease of an old timer. And now Jimmy tries to say that he is making the attempt to bring back the old traditions of Oregon. It seems, so Jimmy claims, that in pre-war days, all the seniors carried canes, wore white trousers and sombreros.

So much for Jimmy's excuse. Dean Allen says that he himself enjoys carrying a cane, it gives him something to do on his walks back and forth from the campus, for as he takes the short cut through cemetery ridge, he can cut at all the weeds with his cane. He also uses it to catch his small daughter by the neck. Dean Allen has made some very beautifully hand carved initials on his cane. Jimmy Sheehy found his cane, and doesn't know just who it belongs to, but unless the owner appears soon, Jimmy is going to vie with Dean Allen in making fancy hieroglyphics of his own name.

Then there is Colonel Leader and his cane.

But the newest cane that has been discovered to be in existence is the one in the possession of Dr. Bovard. But Dr. Bovard is still too timid to be the next one of the faculty to spring a cane.

CITED AND DIDN'T KNOW IT

To belong to a division which has won a citation nearly a year ago at Soissons, to which is affixed the signature of Marshal Petain, and not to know about it until he read it in the "Stars and Stripes," official publication of the A. E. F., is the experience of Donald Smythe, who has returned here for his degree.

About a year ago the second engineers, of which Smythe was a member, were performing such sapper tasks as cutting wire in front of an infantry advance, digging trenches, putting in machine gun emplacements, building dugouts, and doing bridge and road building, but they often took their places in the front line with the infantry, going over the top, heaving their way through German defenses and sharing in the glory and the grief of the combat. The "Stars and Stripes" says, "In such instances the engineers successfully understudied the 'leads' in the pageant. One of the most notable of these instances was when the second engineers, used as infantry, won a citation from the French armies of the North and Northwest, a citation to which was affixed the signature of Marshal Petain. Here is the citation: 'The second engineers, under the orders of Colonel Mitchell, engaged unexpectedly in the defensive of July 18, 1918, in the middle of the night, on terrain which was unknown and difficult, displayed during two days, without allowing themselves to stop by fatigue and the difficulties of obtaining food and water, a remarkable ardor and tenacity, driving back the enemy 11 kilometers, capturing 2,700 prisoners, 12 cannon and several hundred machine guns.'

About two weeks after July 18, Smythe was ordered back to the states before his regiment had been advised of the citation.

ZOOLOGY WORK OUTLINED

Advanced Work in Summer School For Ten Students Only

Dr. John F. Bovard, head of the zoology department, plans to give an advanced course in zoology for advanced students, during the first summer school. Students having had work in the courses of elementary zoology will be permitted to take this course, though the class is limited to ten members.

"The class will take up special problems in experimental zoology," said Dr. Bovard, "and each one will have a definite problem to work out."

DR. GILBERT NAMED

Dr. James H. Gilbert has been appointed by the governor as the state representative to the national tax association, which will hold a meeting in St. Louis very soon. He has not as yet decided whether or not he will attend. He was also a delegate last year with the state tax commission, when the meeting was held in the east.

It Was a Dark Day For Some Thetas; Frosh Enjoyed It

It was a dark and chilly night on the Theta sleeping porch, but one girl wasn't asleep. The reason may have been that she had half of a borrowed bed, or that she had a woman's intuition that something was going to happen. (She was not in her own bed because something had already happened—it was full of pine cones.)

Well, something did happen. All of a sudden she heard something slipping and looking toward the door saw two white ghost-like forms come sliding into the room. She thought of all the heroines she had read of that didn't scream, so bit her tongue and decided to be the heroine.

The ghostly forms came nearer and nearer and up to the side of the bed, and opened up a sack they carried. The heroine had visions of kidnapped ladies and blackmail letters. Then one of the ghosts opened the sack over her and something soft and light fell all over her face. She tasted it and it didn't taste good. But she lay still until the ghosts had gone and all the house was quiet, then she hastened down to her room and alight and a mirror. The face that looked back at her was that of the queen of spades. She had been well blackened by an avalanche of soot.

She washed it off, cleared out her own bed and climbed into it and said nothing. The next morning when the sun shone it brought to light a most amazing variety of Theta upperclassmen. There were solid black faced ones, striped faced ones, and even variegated faces in the crowd. But two freshmen had a surprise when one upperclassman appeared with a clean white face. They wondered how they had missed one with the soot sack.

POTT AND QUILL, NEW CLUB

Students and Faculty Women Organize to Write

A women writers' club, Pott and Quill, was organized this week, with a membership of eleven, six of whom are faculty women and five are students who are sincerely interested in constructive and consistent work in short story writing, plays or poetry.

At a meeting of the club, which was held Wednesday evening at the home of Lillian Auld, it was agreed that the faculty and student members would meet, work and contribute on the same status, as active members, every two weeks and that the membership would be limited to fifteen.

Pott and Quill is made up at present of the following members: Faculty: Mrs. Eric W. Allen, Miss Mary Perkins, Mrs. M. H. Parsons, Miss Julia Burgess, Mrs. Anna Landsbury Beck, Miss Ida Turney; students, Lillian Auld, Gwladys Bowen, Dorothy Cox, Roberta Sanborn and Laura Moates.

The next meeting of Pott and Quill, which will probably be the last before the close of the college year, will be held Wednesday evening at 7:30 at the home of Lillian Auld. Plans for the work to be done in the fall will be discussed.

RUTH COWAN TAKES POST

Sophomore Goes to California to do Chautauqua Work

Ruth Cowan, '21, left this morning for Sacramento, California, where she will assume her duties as one of the directors for the Ellison-White chautauqua for the summer season. She will attend chautauqua convention at Sacramento and then will travel around southern California selling tickets and doing other advance work. Later she may go to Montana and Nevada.

Her sister, Marjorie Cowen, '14, has been doing work for the same chautauqua for several years, having returned recently from Australia. She is now at her home in Marshfield. Both girls are members of Delta Gamma. Ruth expects to return to school in the fall.

FACULTY MEN APPOINTED

Governor Selects Committee for Legislative Service

Five members of the faculty have been appointed by the governor upon the recommendation of the President of the University to handle the work at the University for the recently organized legislative service and research bureau for the state, authorized by the last legislature. The members appointed are Dean Young, Dean Hope, Dean Morton, Professor Schafer and Professor Barnett.

This committee is to gather all data and information for the use of the legislature and other organizations and persons who need it from any department in the University. This information is to be ready for the use of the legislature at any time they shall want it.

Y. W. RAISES \$50 FOR KYOTO

Money Promised to Keep Secretary in Japanese City

The Kyoto envelopes which were given out at the Y. W. C. A. meeting the afternoon that the Japanese play "It Happens in Japan" was given in the Y. M. hut have been called in this week and when counted up, amounted to \$50. The money goes towards the \$150 that the University Y. W. C. A. was to raise for helping support a secretary at Kyoto, Japan.

Just how the rest of the money is to be raised, Austrid Mork, chairman of the World's Fellowship committee, has not decided. As it is so near the end of the term, the raising of the other \$100 will probably lie over until next year.

Those helping Miss Mork to gather in the envelopes were Isla Gilbert, Ronald Cameron, Margaret Jones, Ruth Nash, Lois Barnett, Josephine Connors, Margaret Thompson, and Alice Thurston.

COTE'S PUPILS IN RECITAL

Will Give Last Program This Year At Y. M. C. A. Hut June 5

Arthur Faguy Cote, vocal instructor in the University School of Music, will present his advanced pupils in recital next Thursday evening, June 5, at the Y. M. C. A. hut.

The program will comprise operatic songs, song groups and duets from operas. Those taking part will be Melba Williams, Martha Tinker, Adah McMurphy and Curtiss Peterson. This makes the fourth and last recital of Mr. Cote's pupils this season.

OLD STUDENTS IN SIBERIA

Paul Chesebro Here in 1914 is Now in Medical Department

War services has taken some of the Oregon men even into far away Siberia, as is the case of Paul E. Chesebro, a student on the campus in 1914 and before, and now with a medical detachment at Khabarovsk, Siberia. The letter received from him is full of long names of the places where he has been stationed and they range all the way from the Philippine islands to Siberia. He enlisted in September, 1916, with an ambulance company at Fort McKinley in the Islands and was there for twenty-one months. In September of 1918 he was sent to Siberia

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and spent two months there at Vladivostok. He was transferred from the ambulance company to the medical detachment of the 27th infantry and in the changing lost his rank of first class sergeant. At the time the letter was written he had been at Khabarovsk for the last five months, but expected to be moved at any time to the section of the trans-Siberian railroad which is guarded by the American troops. Chesebro's home is in Kirkwood, California.