# Oregon Daily Emerald

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Official publication of the Associated Students of the University of Oregon, issued daily except Sunday and Monday, during the college year.

Entered in the post office at Eugene, Oregon, as second class matter. Subscription rates $2.25 per year. By term, 75c. Advertising rates upon application.

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## STUDENT SENTIMENT.

The athletic council seems to have made a nice botch of things. They have gone ahead to feel out other coaches. They have even made offers to other coaches. And their actions have been done without consulting student opinion. Unless they proceed cautiously from now on, the athletic council will be a sad wreck, at whose burial few will mourn.

"Something new and startling to meet the 'Big Three,'" is the excuse offered by the council for their actions in attempting to secure a big eastern coach like Bezdek or Dobie. But Bezdek or Dobie will not coach at Oregon next year; neither would they have proven to be a factor which would materially affect the "Big Three."

The athletic council doesn't want Dobie. Three members of the council are said to be in California looking up a "second-rate" coach, which they propose to offer the students of Oregon. Why ditch a "first-rate" coach for a poorer one? Think of the time it will take to build up an entirely new coaching system here. "It took Andy Smith five years," reads the petition of the football men.

Clean athletics have been built up at Oregon under the graduate coach system. Those who scoff at this statement have but to ask the players and coaches themselves. Why not continue this policy?

Coach Huntington has done nothing to our knowledge to deserve such treatment as he has received at the hands of the athletic council. Student sentiment is forming, and the athletic council must take that into consideration before it makes its next move.

## NEW ART STUDIO READY

### Fairbanks' Classes Now Held In Remodeled Gymnasium.

The first classes in the new quarters of the art department were held yesterday afternoon when Avard Fairbanks met his class in modeling in the new building. The structure formerly used as the women's gymnasium has been remodeled into several art studios.

The decoration scheme for the studios has been worked out by Mr. Fairbanks, and the color scheme is rather unusual.

The walls are of a purplish gray with a border of turquoise blue and narrow strips of salmon pink. The balcony is cream with blue and salmon border around the top.

The south balcony is used as a class room, and the west balcony as an exhibition room. In the north part of the buildings Mr. Fairbanks has a private studio with a dark room. The old sleeping porch has been inclosed in glass, and will be used as a private office for Mr. Fairbanks.

## WHAT THE OLD GRADS ARE DOING.

Alfred D. Collier attended Oregon when they still offered engineering courses on the campus, and he won his degree in civil engineering in 1914. He continued in his chosen profession for some years after graduating and it was he who laid out the first link of the Lincoln highway on the west coast. Then came the war, and Collier was made a captain in the first division of the U. S engineers. In 1920 he became president of the Swan Lake Lumber company at Klamath Falls, Oregon. He was married in 1919 to Miss Ethel Foster, a Eugene girl who used to be in the business office of the University.

Dance Wednesday evening under the auspices of the American Legion at Springfield. s-t-w



## Announcements

**French Letters** — Unknown freshman who received letters from French lady for translation is requested to kindly return them to Lecelia E. Houk, 1874 Onyx street, before Friday. She is leaving Eugene at that date.

**Washington Club.** — Meeting, Room 1, Administration building, 4:15 Wednesday.

**Count Ilya Tolstoy,** noted Russian, will give an address "Reminiscences of My Father" at Villard hall Wednesday evening, 8 o'clock. Admission 25c and 50c.

**Assembly.** — Special arrangements have been made to have the University band play for the Assembly on Thursday. Music before and during assembly hour.

**Bible Group.** — The bible discussion group sponsored by the Oregon girls club meets every Wednesday at the Y. W. C. A. bungalow between 12:30 and 1 o'clock to discuss "Christian Fundamentals," the subject which all the different girls organizations talk about every week under the direction of leaders. All towns girls are invited to attend these meetings. Dean Elizabeth Fox is the leader.

**Oratory.** — All those who are interested in the Old Line Oratorical contests, scheduled to be held here in March, are requested to see Professor Michael before the end of this week.

**Social Science Club.** — Meeting will be held in lecture room of educational building, 7:30 p. m. today. The address wil be given by Dr. Victor Andres Belaunde, professor of international law and political science, Universidad de San Marcos, Lima, Peru. Subject: Inca Communism and the Bolshevik Regime. Members of faculty, students and others interested are invited to be present. Dr. Belaunde of the Universidad de San Marcos, Lima, Peru, will speak in Y. M. C. A. hut at 2 p. m. today on economic conditions in Peru.

**Y. W. C. A.** — There will be the regular meeting of the Y. W. C. A. Thursday at 4:45 at the bungalow. Miss Grace Edgington will speak on the subject "College Girl's Budget of Time."

## The Campus Cynic

### VISIT TO HADES UNIVERSITY.

To the Editor:

This is an extract from the dairy of my Spirit, June, 1971:

"On this, the first day of June, and the fourth anniversary of the deatd of the last man in the world who possessed actual, bonafide hair on his head, I grew disgusted with my lodging place and abruptly left it. Traveling along Space road I came to an asbestos stairway and descended. I observed in my descent that many people had carved their ititials along the walls and I found amongst them the names of many of my friends, and occasionally such a phrase as this: 'E. J. H.,—am waiting for you." As I went farther it became increasingly warmer and I divested myself of my spiritual garments, one by one, until, on reaching what appeared to be the lowest level, I was garbed in nothing more substantial than a few callouses on my index fingers. I was at a loss for a moment, then stopped a passing pedestrian who carried a large scoop-shovel over his shoulder and appeared to be in a hurry. 'Huh?' said he in response to my query. 'Oh. You want to go to the quartermaster's first and get your equipment, then to the Ad. building to register — straight down Lucifer street four blocks, and over two. You can't miss it. You'll hear the stenog's talking a block away. Mebbe you can hear a typewriter clatter occasionally too, I dunno. They say they do run once in a while. Never heard 'em myself. You're entirely welcome. 'Scuse me, must hurry off to my ten o'clock.'"

I was issued my wardrobe, consisting of one pair of red tights, a sulfur-green cap, one stable lantern, and a detachable tail, for dress occasions only. Then I made my way to the Ad. building. There was a spacious hall surrounded by offices, and a series of numbered windows. In front of each window was a long line of people. I joined the line leading to window 19. The fellow in front of me turned and grinned amiably. "What're you going to expose yourself to?" was his query.

"Guess I'll major in Sulfur." I answered.

He held up a warning hand. "Don't do it, don't do it. You'll make the mistake of your life. Old Prof. B. Zel Bubb teaches it — makes you take notes — weekly quizzes — rotten marks. Stay away, a-way."

"Thanks," I said gratefully. "How about Brimstone mineralogy?"

He shook his head decisively. "Punk. No dames in that class."

"But the catalogue says it is a fine course," I gulped, holding up the "List of Courses for the Nether World College." My friend favored the outstretched volume with a disinterested stare. "Unhunh," he said. "That's the year's best seller in the line of fiction."

"My goodness, what shall I take?"

"Well—lessee—there's a swell course in Diabolical Dancing—full of classy looking dames too. Then Jazz Appreciation is a pipe course."

After two hours or so I reached window 19, was referred to window 7, then back to 19, and some time, during the small hours of the graveyard shift, I got a card from 16 and was shunted to my major prof. He being a conscientious advisor, promptly erased everything I had down and proceeded to rig up an entirely new schedule.

"Why, man," said he, "you don't want to take Fire Building. That's for men of phlegmatic temperament. You are of the distinctly artistic type. Let's put you down for Fine Arts. How about Prodding, and Nomenclature of the Pitchfork—"

About a week later I managed to secure the signatures of all my instructors and returned wearily to the Ad. building. The first thing saw was a huge sign reading: "Furnace stoking compulsory for all undergraduates."

"That," said I to the multitudes, "is the limit. I nursed a sorority furnace for four years; Hell can teach me nothing more." I turned toward the doorway. "This place," I flung over my shoulder, "can go to the devil."

"Old stuff," remarked a grizzled Senior who had six service stripes on his tail. "Old stuff. Where do you think you are?"

E. J. H.

# COUNT ILYA TOLSTOY TO LECTURE TONIGHT

## Son of Noted Russian Author to Address Forum.

Count Ilya Tolstoy, Russian writer, son of the famous Russian novelist and philosopher, Leo Tolstoy, will give his address "Reminiscences of My Father," at Villard hall Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. He has been brought here through the efforts of the University Forum.

Count Tolstoy delivered a speech at O. A. C. last Wednesday, and more than 4000 townspeople and college students turned out to hear him.

During the course of his address at the agricultural college, Count Tolstoy described prevailing conditions in Russia. He stated that the one great accomplishment of the bolsheviki was that of printing money.

That the ultimate ideal of the bolsheviki was commendable, was the belief expressed by the Count. However, their methods of reaching that goal was nothing short of criminal he said. He declared that in order to fight bolshevism the American people must be thoroughly educated. He further stated that the land question in Russia was serious, and that people were rapidly reverting to the primitive conditions of life.

## TWENTY-TWO LETTER MEN, SIGN PETITION

(Continued from Page 1)

Huntington has won a northwest championship and a Pacific coast championship during his three years of coaching at this institution. It took Hugo Bezdek four years and Andy Smith five years to produce championship teams.

"We ask in despair what the disgruntled members of the Athletic Council desire? Two championships in three years is an excellent record, and it would be a mark of the rankest ingratitude and poorest sportsmanship for these disgruntled and envious members to agitate for a new coach.

"We also would like to remind the athletic council that if a new coach is secured, that it is not at all founded that the coach would either be with, or without many of his prospects for next year.

"We, the undersigned, wish to declare that we have signed the petition on our initiative, without any suggestions from anyone. Once more we wish to state that we believe that any man, who has made good as eminently as 'Shy' Huntington has, should be retained without discussion." The signatures of the 22 men followed.