OREGON SUNDAY EMERALD

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Bugologists

Revel 'Mongst Stones and Old Ccrumbly Bones;

Geologists

Crack Rocks, Stall on Funny Snails; Call on

Fossilists

By Link

Little fossil, whyinell
Did you die and leave your shell
On that Cretaceous ocean floor—
Why did you not disintegrate?
That should have been your proper fate
Then I'd not have to sit up late
To assemble you once more.

Last Sunday's Emerald set forth the beauties of the pursuit of knowledge on the Campus during the summer session, but there were others whose thirst for experience in unravelling the mysteries of geologic ages long past led them farther than the Condon Museum.

The 1922 Summer camp of the U. of O. Geology Deparment was held on Griffen Creek, about seven miles south of Medford. Under the direction of Dr. Packard, work began the Monday following examinations and lasted three weeks, ending with a trip to the Oregon Caves.

Rise with Early Birds

Instead of dashing madly to an eight o'clock, these intrepid scientists arose with the lark (if there are any around Medford) and started the day with the best the chef d' occasion could produce; then with a couple of sandwiches for lunch and a canteen of water, set out to crack loose another date or two from the earth's calendar. Returning in time for supper, they would hastily bolt their home cooking and try to piece together the information and fossils gathered throught the day. Phil Brogan, publicity agent par excellence, kept the world informed of our scientific progress.

While we can fully appreciate the excitement to be derived from a contest between the married and single men, or a furious set of croquet, (these fascinating events being a part of Summer School) let it be understood that the geologists-to-date had their pleasures as well as those who found solace in the soothing silence of a well oiled millrace.

Ditch Wading Delightful

After an all day stroll over a perpendicular landscape, gathering fifty pounds or so of choice rock specimens in the balmy hundred-and-ten-in-the-shade sunshine, what could be more delightful than a dip in a knee deep irrigation ditch? What matter if the crystal brooklet had taken on the hue of a sunburned Indian in its tortuous course thru wavy alfalfa fields? What if it did leave a deposit of Cretaceous alluvium upon the topography of the bather? Water is wet. Wetness is refreshing. The mud served as a plaster to alleviate the irritation of sunburn and poison oak.

Then, too, there was always mail for Ian Campbell and some times a letter on of the rest of us. The pinochole class met every evening, their studies broken only by heated arguments such as "when is granite granidiorite," or "Is Trigonia Fitchi a variation of Trigonia Lena?" . . . . . .

Were you oyster, snail or clams?—
Not that I really give a dam
But science says you must be classified.
Did you simply stay and sit
On that friendly sandy spit
And let your food come on the tide?

Fault-finding Pastime

Fault-finding was a popular diversion. Not that the members of the party were afflicted with mania for criticism, but the presence of Paleozoic Metamorphics and Chico Cretaceous on opposite sides of the camp had to be explained. The adherents to the fault hypothesis spent their leisure discovering new faulty evidence.

After Ford Wilson had wrapped the last of the ten rock specimens required of each members of the party and the finest fossils had been padded for transportation to the department, we set off for the Oregon Caves—led by the world's champion pack carrying hiker, Dr. Packard. The dusty miles rolled away beneath our hob-nailed boots, and we arrived that night at the alleged town of Applegate. Walkley and Riggs had arrived on their snorting tin horses with the provisions, so we made camp in the midst of a flock of young turkeys. A restful night was spent by all, swatting mosquitoes, and we were awakened early by the gobbling of the grasshopper traps as they stalked their breakfasts.

Cavemen Are Unheeded

Next day we ascended the old trail to the Caves, and camped in sight of the downy mattresses which could be had by those posessing a surplus of capital. Siskyou, the pet deer of the hotel-camp, consumed all of Dr. Packard's jelly sandwiches about midnight,

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IS MENTAL ARISTOCRACY TO BE AMERICAN TRAIT?

MANY CRY "NO!" SOME COLLEGE HEADS SPONSER IDEA

Increased Enrollment Cited as Proof That Students Are Seeking Practical Education

Is there such a thing in America as a "mental aristocracy"? Will Americans, who pride themselves upon their adherence to the principle that all men are "free and equal," agree to recognize such a caste in American life as that proposed by President Mark Hopkins of Dartmouth University?

Quite apparently "no," is the answer which the crowds have given to President Hopkins, and those college authorities who have supported him in his stand. The enrollment in every college in the country has increased this fall, with the exception of those institutions where students were absolutely forbidden admittance, either upon the excuse of an entrance examination, or overcrowded conditions and lack of equipment.

Columbia University, New York City, admitted 31,000 students to its halls of learning this fall. At the University of California, 15,000 students tread, at its various stages, the path of learning. And that is only for the students resident on the campus during the college year. Counting her extension courses, summer schools, inter-term courses, and subsidiary institutions, California probably numbers between 26,000 and 30,000 people among her students; 10,000 students are on the University of California's campus daily.

Look at the following list and read the desires of thousands of men and women to attain an education—just a good workable education, not desiring to belong to any "mental aristocracy." And remember that many colleges, like Oregon, have been forced, through inadequacy of equipment, to limit their numbers, at least temporarily.

Columbia University	31,000
University of Pennsylvania	19,000
University of California	15,000
Northwestern University	9,000
University of Illinois	8,000
University of Iowa	7,000
Chicago University	6,000
Oregon Agricultural College	3,000
University of Oregon	2,200
Washington State College	1,887
University of Idaho	1,400

HONOR SOCIETIES ON CAMPUS NOW TOTAL 34

19 Organizations Are National; 15 Originated Here

With the installation of Phi Beta Kappa, there will be 34 honor societies on the campus this year, 19 of which are national and 15 local organizations. The societies are departmental and only those students who stand highest in scholarship and ability in the different schools are elected to membership. A student is never taken into any of these organizations by the "handshaking" method. Hard work and perseverence are the two qualifications that determine a candidate's chances of becoming an honor fraternity member.

Majority Have President

The majority of the organizations have a president, but a few appoint committees to take the place of a president. The national honor fraternities with their presidents are: Phi Beta Kappa, a scholarship society for men and women, has been granted the University but has not been installed yet; Sigma Delta Chi, journalism, for men, Kenneth Youel; Theta Sigma Phi, journalism for women, Mary Lou Burton; Hammer and Coffin, humorous publications for men, John Braddock; Mu Phi Epsilon, music, for women, Florence Garrett; Phi Mu Alpha, music, for men, Glen Morrow; Tau Kappa Alpha, forensics for men, Paul Patterson; Zeta Kappa Psi, forensics for women, Lurline Coulter; Delta Theta Phi, law for men, Walter Whitcomb; Phi Delta Phi, law for men, Harry Skyrman; Sigma Upsilon, literary for men, Gene Whitten; Pi Lambda Theta, education for women, Felicia Perkins; Phi Delta Kappa, education for men, Ralph Moore; Alpha Kappa Psi, commerce for men, Ralph Couch; Beta Gamma Sigma, commerce for men, Harold Simpson; Phi Theta Kappa, commerce for women, Audrey Perkins; Beta Alpha Psi, accounting for men, Harold Simpson; Associated University Players, dramatics, for men and women, has no active president; Geological and Mining Society of American Universities, geology for men and women, Raymond Porter; Phi Mu Alpha, music for men, Glen Morrow.

Societies Listed

The local societies with their respective presidents are: University Science club, science students, for men and women, Dr. E. L. Packard; Crossroads, honor and research, for faculty and men, Remey Cox; Pot and Quill, writers, for women, Marion Crary; El Circulo Castellano, Spanish students, Herbert Schenck; Le Foyer Francais,

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SPIRIT OF FREEDOM URGED BY BURGESS

Fir Trees Are Compared to Short-Skirted Flappers, and Deodar Is Dignified Lady

CAMPUS NEED EXPRESSED

Round-up Boy Gets By Heavy With Highbrow Line; Many Students Read Good Books

By J. M. T.

The deodar outside Villard Hall is a stately and dignified lady of a past generation, with her skirts trailing about her on the campus lawn; and the fir trees nearby are naughty, young, daring creatures, quite emancipated, with their skirts comfortably and pleasingly short.

This is a remark Miss Burgess made once, and one that some modernist producer of free verse ought to put into poetry and sell, because they always say that everything that's any good ought to be sold.

Miss Burgess' fir-tree-girls are a little behind the times, this year, considering that instead of lengthening their gowns by means of drapes and other articles, they're making them shorter than ever. Miss Burgess is one of those persons who quietly observes a great deal, but don't say anything until they're asked—about campus affairs as about other things. Because the little remark concerning the fir trees showed a touch of whimsical humor that students don't always expect to find in their instructors, Miss Burgess was asked what she thought about this shortening of skirts on the part of the fir trees—flapperism being out of date. She smiled, and answered something about the campus automobiles being able to sweep grander curves if the trees weren't allowed to take up more than their share of room. Miss Burgess' eyes can twinkle delightfully.

Young Are Self-Assertive

Since the well-worn subject of flapperism had come up, the reporter asked Miss Burgess what she thought of our campus freedom. She had in her hand at the time a theme somebody had written on the flapper, but she didn't hack any more at a subject already hackneyed. She thinks that although, owing perhaps to Freud and his ideas on self-repression, young people have been rather blatantly assertive of their personalities and desires, self-expression can be a virtue when it manifests itself in independence and self-reliance. "We may get a greater degree of intellectual independence, of fearlessness of intellectual opinion, from this spirit of freedom," Miss Burgess said, "and there's nothing this campus needs more."

Students, Miss Burgess said, often read an astonishing amount of what they might call highbrow literature, altogether outside their class assignments. "When I take out books from the library," she said, "I have the curiosity to look at the names on the cards, and I have noticed that students read a good deal in philosophy and aesthetics and other sorts of books not required in their classes."

Some Students "Highbrows"

Publicity personified in the form of a well-known student in the school of journalism entered Miss Burgess' room as she was speaking of what University students read, and served to illustrate a point. "This student," Miss Burgess said, "read 'Jean Cristophe' while he was in Colorado this summer, and was so pleased with having done so that he wrote to tell me. He sent it," she added, with a twinkle, "in a large Pendleton Roundup envelope, with a bucking bronco on the cover." The clever remark about "publicity personified" was made, since newspaper reports must be accurate, by Miss Burgess herself, and was not just now whacked off the typewriter—and brain—of the Emerald reporter; but it's quite a piece of self-sacrifice to have to admit it.

All of which goes to show that a sense of humor isn't confined to the Lemon Punch, nor a spirit of observation of the campus to the official publications. Both these useful qualities often sit behind class-room desks and lecture to us on important subjects, but neither lecturer nor student can get all his wisdom from text-books.

Outsiders Among Archies

Of the 120 majors in the school of architecture, one out of every six is a transfer from other schools or colleges, according to Professor E. F. Lawrence, dean. The larger part of these transferred students are from schools within the state of Oregon, although Washington, Montana, California, and even North Dakota are represented. One of the attractions of the local architectural school to outside students is the group of teachers' training courses. Many of the transferred students have come from normal institutions.

Football in Old Oregon Days

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Battles of Strange Tactics Told

Tales of Ancient Contests with Portland University, Albany College and O. A. C. Related by Sport Scribe; Contests in Sea of Sticky Mud and Rain Described

(By Ep Hoyt)

In "ye goode olde days" when Oregon was called the O. S. U., when the center was called the centerrush, deserving the title, the first gridiron contest was held with Albany college and "the O. S. U." took the Presbyterian delegation into camp 46-0. That game was played on February 22, 1894. The gridiron was located between the walk, that leads from 12th street to Deady, and 13th just above the present location of the "Y" hut.

A team was organized in the fall of '93 and Cal Young of Eugene elected coach but the organization was not sufficiently perfected until late winter to permit the scheduling of a game. The main scoring play in that initial combat was the "flying wedge" wherein a man was given the ball and shoved by sheer force through the opponents team. That Albany game was the first and last use of the wedge made by an Oregon team.

In the fall of '94 largely through the untiring efforts of Frank Matthews '95 and "Hank" Templeton '95, Church, a famous Princeton star was secured as coach and the "boy of the O. S. U." settled down in earnest to put out a football team. Those boys were ambitious and they tackled Portland university, then one of the state strongholds of the grid game and were beaten 12-0 for their pains.

First Aggie Tilt in '94

It was in the fall of '94that football relations were first opened with "the O. A. C.,, The first tilt with the Aggies resulted disastrously for Oregon, O. A. C. winning 18-0 Then as the season wore on and the Oregon team gradually became more proficient in the theory and of the gentle art of football a practice game was scheduled with the strong Pacific university team. The contest was played. The two teams battled it out through a driving rain on a "sticky, muddy field south of Eugene" (the old Stewart race track) and as the chronicle has it, "it was a very muddy game even for Oregon."

The Pacific team was light and fast and thoroughly scienced in the sport and "at first the visitors simply walked over O. S. U. But across the field between them and the coveted goal line ran a large ditch full of water of considerable depth and width and not being good swimmers the P. U. boys simply could not get over." Tired of their efforts to force the ball accross the visitors resorted to strategy and resolved to kick. " The quarter hurled a large chunk of clay at the full back who caught it and let drive with his foot. It rained mud for a few minutes."

Players Mire in Mud

Finally they found the ball and the game went on. According to the report "it was quite amusing to see the players searching among the lumps of clay for the ball." Where lightness made it impossible for Pacific to gain her ground on the heavy field the weight of the Oregon team rendered them equally importent and in the next half the O. S. U. found it impossible to force the pigskin across the canal. But one Oregon player could gain yardage, Travis, and he but three yeards at a clip, the story of the game discloses that "Travis would take the ball and bring stuck in the mud would merely fall forward thus gaining his three yards."

Yes, the first season of football at the O. S. U. was unsuccessful but the practice gained in the reverses of '94 gave rise to one of the greatest seasons Oregon has ever experienced on the gridiron that of 1895 when every game was won. Harry S. Templeton was elected captain and Percy Benson who had attained gridiron fame as a quarter back at the University of California was retained as coach. The team won the intercollegiate championship of Oregon defeating Portland university 6-4, Willamette twice 8-4 and 6-0 while the stain of the previous year at the hands of the Aggies was wiped out by a 46-0 victory.

Famed tSars Named

Some of the players who won fame on that great eleven were E. P. "Ted" Shattuck, "Oregon's great guard" who later won high athletic distinction at Columbia university, New York, Big John Edmunson also a guard, Coleman who was known as the "red demon end rush," C. M. Bishop and E. R. Bryson.

The fall of '96 saw J. F. Frick of the Reliance Athletic club of San Francisco elected coach and "Big John" Edmonson '96 captain. The first game was a practice session with "the O. A. C." in Eugene and in the words of the old Oregon Monthly "The day was rainy, the ground muddy and the ball slippery. After a long succession of fumbles the O. A. C. was compelled to touch the ball down behind their own goal thus scoring two for the U. O." Once during that hardfought game an Aggie back broke through and put a touchdown over "But as Whittier might have remarked it was not so bad for the aforesaid farmer failed to hang onto the ball so when they went to hang onto the ball so when they went to kick goal they found the ball tight in the arms of a Eugene man . . . .and some people were disappointed and some were not."

Aggies Pleased with Showing

The Aggies well pleased with their showing and in that game and secured a return contest to be played in Corvallis. "This game was played in Corvallis in a fierce wind and rainstorm. There was so much rain that the lime lines were washed out as fast as they could be laid, as a substitute small ditches were dug . . . . The crowd accompanied the ball up and down the field helping with the interference. The crowd made things interesting for the U. O. players and an O. A. C. man hit the referee. As the "Monthly" naively put it, "the Eugene team got out of town as quickly as possible and vowed never to go back, and they never have and they probably never will such is the memory of the treatment that they received." However Oregon won that game 8-4.

STUDENTS OF SOUTHERN INSTITUTIONS IN FIGHT

Clubs, Brickbats and Bombs Used in Desperate Battle Between Rival Colleges; One Man May Die

Two thousand students, armed with clubs, brickbats and gas bombs, fought a desperate battle on the campus of the southern branch of the University of California Friday night. One combatant suffered possible serious injuries and scores received severe wounds. Those injured were burned by gasoline bombs and maimed by blows on the head and body. The fight was waged between students of the University of Southern California and the southern branch of the institution.

Roger Vargas, the most seriously injured of the combatants, may die of his wounds. He is at the Los Angeles County hospital.

According to police who answered the riot call and subdued the battlers after a fierce struggle, the fight resulted when 600 armed students from the University of California attacked the southern branch students, who had been gathered for a football rally for the game with Occidental college today. The fire department also responded when University of California students set fire to a large woodpile.

University authorities and police are conducting a thorough investigation of the affair.

The two neighboring institutions are affiliated in no way except that their maintenance is conducted through one form of taxation.

HIST—NEW SECRET CLUB FORMED BY DATELESS MEN

Prominent Studes Band Together to Defy Women's Rules During Senior Leap Week

A dark secret! For men only! The leap is to be taken out of leap week, leaving it like any other week.

A clan more clannish than the Triple-Kays is the Obak club, all members of which are solemnly pledged, until billiard balls are made square, not to encourage, promise nor accept one single date upon the week of the leapers.

The membership includes some of the biggest men on the campus. One of the organizers, however, a most prominent journalist, has betrayed the cause. He was one of the framers of the constitution at yesterday afternoon's meeting, but on reaching home he accepted two dates, which automatically obligates his resignation.

So bethink you, senior co-eds, before you make your dates, for the club is merciless. All names of women attempting to date up a club member will receive pitiless publicity through the Obak Squealer. That is not all; after leap week, woman shall be scorned (quote from by-laws) "even as the mud beneath our feet."

A mass meeting will be held soon in the club rooms immediately after a certain dance, at which his Highness, the High Hermit, will outline the course to be taken. Several prominent campus back-sliders are to be reprimanded for alleged acceptance of dates. The Obak Scandal-monger will report the meeting.

COLUMBIA ELEVEN HOLD FROSH TO TIE

Battle Is Hard Fought From Start to Finish; Numerous Penalties Doles Out to Babes

FINAL COUNT IS SEVEN ALL

Wilcox, Gosser and Hunt forced Out with Injuries; Curran, Columbia, carried off Field

By Alfred Erickson

Fighting stubbornly before the superior weight and experience of their opponents, Coach Baz Williams' frosh gridsters signalled their initial appearance on Hayward field yesterday by holding the Columbia university eleven to a 7 to 7 tie in a rough, hard-fought game marred by many penalties.

The Oregon yearlings from the opening whistle showed a dash and fight that was remarkable and but for their misfortune in drawing numerous penalties, coupled with their inability to break up the uncanny forward passing of the visitors, would have gained the victory.

In the first ten minutes of play the babes went over for a touchdown, after taking the ball from Columbia in their own territory and marching straight down the field by a series of fast end runs. Led by the speedy work of Purvine, Brosterhouse and Anders, on the freshmen swept the heavy Portlanders off their feet, putting the pigskin on Columbia's five-yard line, from where Anderson carried it over in a line plunge. Anderson also converted the goal. Oregon then kicked off, Collins carrying the ball back to the Columbia 40-yard line. Here the freshmen held for three downs, when their first penalty allowed the Portlanders their first down in midfield, just as the quarter ended.

Frosh Defense Stubborn

The stubborn defense of the frosh kept the visitors from gaining much by carrying the ball, and they were forced to resort to forward passing, a style of play which netted them most of the yardage during the rest of the contest. The first half ended with the ball in Columbia's possession in midfield.

The visitors opened up the second half with much more snap and soon had the yearlings on the defensive. By a mixture of end runs and a series of snappy forward passes they carried the pigskin to the babes' 20-yard line, where the frosh held them. Schulmerich then attempted a place kick but the ball went wild and was carried by Poulsen to the 20-yard line. Oregon then punted and the visitors again opened up their aerial game. After several incompleted passes, a long spiral from Schulmerich to Cudahy brought Columbia to the yearlings' ten-yard line, where the fighting first year men again held and punted out of danger.

Early in the fourth quarter, however, Cudahy went over for a touchdown after another long pass had brought the ball to the three-yard line. Collins kicked goal, tying the score.

Last Quarter Fast

The remainder of the game was spiritedly contested with all the breaks going against the Oregon lads. In the last 10 minutes of play, the yearlings carried the ball to their opponents' five-yard line only to be penalized half the distance to the opposite goal line for roughness.

Frequent injuries on both sides marked the play and the last half was long and drawn out. Wilcox, Gosser, Shreeve and Hunt for the frosh were forced to retire because of injuries, and Curran, Columbia end, was carried off the field with a fractured rib.

The game ended with the ball in Columbia's possession in midfield.

The lineup:

Freshmen—7		Columbia—7
Bass	LER	Dougherty
A. Sinclair	LTR	Ransavage
Hunt	LGR	Hicks
Gosser	C	Cadigan
Wilcox	RGL	McElhaney
Mautz	RTL	Van Orden
Carlberg	REL	Haner
Anderson	Q	Cudahy
Poulsen	LHR	Schulmerich
Purvine	RHL	Johnson
Brosterhouse	F	Collins

Referee: Dean Walker; Umpire: Terry Johnson; Head linesman: Gordon Wilson.