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Blown Cypress Trees By Carmel's Shore

By Margaret Skavlan

PROFESSOR Alfred H. Schroff of the school of architecture and allied arts will hold an exhibition of his paintings at the art museum, Portland, from June 7 to June 15. The exhibition will be under the auspices of the Arts and Crafts Society of Portland. The paintings will include examples of Professor Schroff's work in both oils and water colors, many of which will be loaned by purchasers.

One interesting feature of the exhibition will be "Windswept Cypress" the landscape on which Professor Schroff won first prize competing with many other western artists at the exhibition in Seattle held by the Seattle Society of Fine Arts. The canvas entitled "Blown Cypress Trees—A Gray Day on Seventeen Mile Drive, Carmel-by-the-Sea" was given the highest award at the annual exhibition at Springville, Utah, which is in the nature of a national affair. It cannot be exhibited however, since it has been purchased for the collection of paintings in Springville.

Professor Schroff's work is notable for spontaneity and vitality—and a sureness of touch that has perfected through years. A freshness of coloring, especially an unusual use of blues and purples, is characteristic. He chooses for subjects scenes in both Oregon and California, painting mountains or sea

with equal skill. Those who saw "Blown Cypress Trees" at the exhibition at the Eugene Chamber of Commerce will remember its opalescent blue grays and greens, quieter than his sunny views, but in the spirit of his best effort.

Two of his best known paintings—best known at least to students of the University—are the murals "Spring" and "Autumn" that are above the mantels at either end of Alumni hall in the Woman's building.

The paintings in the Portland exhibition—about 25 in number—will be hung in a line along one side of the room, and spaced a foot or so apart, thus allowing each picture a chance to stand as a unit.

Besides Professor Schroff's own property, pictures by him are being loaned by Mrs. P. L. Campbell, two by Mrs. Campbell Church, Mrs. Colin Dymont, Mrs. Murray Warner, Kappa Alpha Theta, Mr. Guthrie, of Salem, Mrs. Ernes Myer of Portland, Mrs. Mabel Parsons of Portland, Mrs. David Campbell, Portland, Walter Church, Berkeley, California, and Mrs. George Gerlinger, Portland.

This will be Mr. Schroff's first exhibition in Portland. Notwithstanding his versatility—his fame as a worker in stained glass and mural decoration, he has very real powers as a painter.

Glasses to the Ash-Can

A UNIVERSITY of Oregon graduate is pioneering a work which is lessening the misery of eye-troubles and which she hopes will ultimately emancipate humanity from the slavery of glasses. Dr. Clara Ingham, founder of the Good Sight Institute of Portland has begun a work which is focusing the eyes of the world on Oregon, Canada, India and other countries as well as most of the states are sending frequent inquiries concerning this work, said Dr. Ingham.

When asked if there was anything college students could do to keep themselves from succumbing to this growing need for wearing glasses, she replied: "It's a crime for any young person to wear glasses, for wearing glasses is a weakening process on the eyes—It's just like carrying your arm in a sling—if you don't use it, it will lose its strength."

In a great measure the vision is controlled by the external muscles of the lens and these must be kept toned up the same as the muscles of any other part of the body. Faulty metabolism being the primary cause of much eye trouble. The red corpuscles of the blood are as essential to the efficiency of the eye muscles as to the strength of the arm, explained Dr. Ingham.

In near sightedness (myopia) the muscular contractions due to the con-

stant focusing of the eyes on near by objects cause the eyeball to be squeezed out long, and the opposite condition is true for far-sightedness, said Dr. Ingham. There are several ways of preventing these muscles from becoming stiff and tense which a student could practice with little effort.

One could practice focusing one's gaze on some near object then shift suddenly to some distant thing. Doing this several times has much the same beneficial effect on the eye muscles as calisthenics on the body muscles by relaxing them. Or, suggested Dr. Ingham, strained muscles by relaxing them. To do this one must close the eyes and relax, one can obtain rest for the tired main relaxed until there is a clear black preception; but, cautioned the doctor, the eyes are not at rest until the whole body is.

Dr. Ingham also quoted Bernarr Macfadden in explaining one fallacy which causes so many to be indifferent about trying to cure themselves; "It may be laid down as a general rule that eye diseases—like all other diseases—are not hereditary, but are acquired by each generation and by each individual for him or herself."

Dr. Ingham has taken several children from different homes, unable to

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Geologists And a Rock

By William Akers

IS THERE any one who hasn't been walking along sometime in the open and had his attention called to some peculiar looking rock; then, after wondering what it was, given it a toss aside or stuck it in a pocket and taken it home to let the neighbors admire it. Imagine how some lonesome prospector feels when he finds a ledge of rock with a mixture of queen streaks in it. He thinks of gold, and visions of a "mother lode" come into his mind which starts dreams—a millionaire spending his money on Broadway, a potentate with a palace of luxuries, paying off the mortgage on the old homestead or what ever grandolient air castles suit his temperament, but he must go to a mineralogist before he actually knows.

That's the big point. How's it all done? Over in Quartz hall, there are a dozen or so men who spend two afternoons a week squinting through microscopes at thin slices of rocks stuck on strips of glass. On looking through the microscopes one even though an inexperienced layman, who must close an eye to see through the thing at all, can sometimes observe a magnificent array of gorgeous colors that would give competition to the brilliancy of the rainbow were they only on a larger scale. Comparing these colors with a charted and indexed diagram is one way the geologists either discover the true type of the mineral in question, or eliminate a great lot that it is not.

When these men of the geology department find a strange bit of rock formation, instead of passing it around and admiring it, then throwing it aside, chip off a chunk and take it to the laboratory. There by a grinding process, they finally get a slice .035 mm. thick, stuck on a glass slide by means of balsam. This whole process takes less than an hour.

The use of a low powered lens usually commences the process of elimination that is gone through if the mineral has

unusual characteristics. All the obvious details of the piece are first observed, outlines and relief, cleavages, fractures and inclusions. At this stage most ordinary rock forming minerals can be determined.

Gold and silver are known as opaque minerals; they must be viewed by reflected light because one can not make them transparent; but these are fairly easy to distinguish since there are so few of this type.

If the methods mentioned above fail, there are several other ways of identifying minerals, mostly by processes of elimination. One of these is pleochroism, that is, identification by change in color upon rotation of the stage under the lens of the microscope.

In other methods certain prisms are used to reflect the light into just one plane due to its striking the different absorption directions of the mineral. The figures and shapes thus acquired are classified, and in this manner a few more types are eliminated, if it isn't possible to determine the exact name of the substance. This is the use of polarized lights, that is, the light is reflected through a Nicol prism and focused in a certain plane. Under cross Nicols this plane of light strikes the mineral and results in different shades of color forming, since there is a fast and slow direction of light vibration. These are birefringence colors and the difference between two indices of refraction is called birefringence; thus the elimination process continues if the right answer isn't already found. Gypsum plates, quartz wedges and other technical devices are used.

"It's an exact science and has so far replaced the hit or miss system of the old prospector," said Don Zimmerman, a major in the geology department who has recently done considerable work along such research lines, "and characters of the prospector type will probably continue to exist only in fiction."

Poetry

UNE PETITE PLAISANTERIE

The cruel clever fingers
Pull the wires
And the puppets laugh and play.
They pull another one we weep.
Sometimes (the fingers seem to mistake
And the wrong strings are pulled)
Then someone laughs
When it is customary to weep.
And all the other puppets say
"Ha! He is mad
He doesn't know what he is doing."
And—It is true that he doesn't
But—
Neither do they.

—Patricia Novlan

TO K

You are a pixie
With a brown laugh.
You are a frail butterfly,
With paisley wings.
You are a slim flower,
With golden petals.
You are a toy sword,
With a steel edge.

Mirth, make believe
Sweetness and strength
You are these.

—D. V. P.

TO MY VALENTINE

You are like a porcupine
Valentine, my dear.
Your words (like quills) dart
Everywhere—sharply.
They bristle forth to my ear
And pierce my very heart.

Patricia Novlan

P. N.

Whirl of flame
Madly ecstatic—
On tiptoe
Swirling—

Wraith of incense
Dreamy mystic—
Skyward
Drifting—

Silver snow crystal—
Feathery elf,
From Heaven
Wafting.

—H. L. D.

A PICTURE

A black coat
Hanging with dusty drooping shoulders
In the dusty sun threads of an old attic
Dried crumpled petals in a dust covered
heap below on the floor.
A dried stem stiffly hanging from a
button-hole.

A spider's web with a dried petal
caught in it,
Reaching from limp sleeve to a pocket.
There was a piece of an old wedding
cake left—
To take home and sleep on—.

A

Fraile little plate,
Dainty
Beyond dreams;
So artful
On a plate rail
But so
Shallow
That but a few
Drops
Can be contained
Within your
Heart

—H. L. S.

DEATH

White dust of cherry bloom
Shall powder my hair,
Sunlight golden thine,
Soft touch of breezes
Shall brush my cheek,
And death—is mine.

—H. L. D.

ENNUI

In the sky not a star
In the soul not a hope
Blackness above
Greyneess of ashes
Within—

—Patricia Novlan

M. (A COLOR FANTASY)

Fire hearted opal
Gleaming—
Where gold points
Shine
Through the misty green
That shimmers
Over the
Pulsing purple.
White orange and
Yellow lights
Quicken
And
Flash—
Burning me.

—H. L. S.

INVITATION

Thru dripping greenness of willows,
Purple flames
Of iris fields.
And glimpses of turquoise sky.
A perfect picture, you say!
But no! a perfect frame—
For a dancer in cerise.
For you, O Irme Lyone—
Won't you come!

—Patricia Novlan

Velvet Joe, Lotta Miles, Jello Girl, and Others

By Nancy Wilson

WHAT FUN it would be, if, at some time there could be collected together in human form all the many advertising personalities that have filled the pages of our magazines from earliest advertising history until the present time.

What a party it would be! There'd be the old fellows for the fireplace row; Velvet Joe with his wrinkled smile and his homely philosophy; P. A. fat and red and prosperous probably a dealer in real estate; The Good Judge with his package in his pocket. And the young folks: What a desperate flirtation there'd be between the Palmolive school girl and the young addit to Chesterfield, or between any of the Arrow collar sophomores and Lotta Miles, she of the red tam and the wind blown hair.

And there'd be Farmer in the Dell for the Campbell Kids and the Jello Girl and the healthy family who are raised on Beechnut and the Munsing youngest, more adequately dressed of course than when posing en famille, for a full page Post advertisement. Aunt Gemma would be in town along with the Cream of Wheat dandy and the Blend's Mah Friend "Niggah" with his expansive smile and the now defunct Gold Dust Twins. How one would really like to meet and know the socially correct Kelly Springfield sketches with the faultless picnic hampers and their impeccable taste in hats and their efficient chauffeurs. And the college men and girls of Hart, Shafner and Marx, who are always having such a delightfully chatty times en masse at a polo meet, or such boresome

times proposing in groups of two around discouraged autumn camp fires or on stretches of lonely beach.

How these personalities have enlightened the pages of our magazines for years, and how almost unconsciously, we have come to be familiar with their faces and their "lines" and have come to consider them as friends! Are they passing out? Are advertising personalities becoming fewer and fewer? There are those who think so and those who do not. When an advertisement has outgrown its novelty then it is time for it to cease to appear, or to be subordinated. The Campbell Kids have been subordinated from a full page to a little corner, Velvet Joe is going; many others have gone, even slogans like "Eventually, Why Not Now" have been subordinated. Does this mean that some time there will be no more advertising personalities. Personally we hope not. We like them.

It's an interesting and amusing study to go back through the magazine files at the library and trace the evolution of advertising, from the early years of this century when corsets and beer held the advertising field unchallenged, until the present when advertising ranges from hairpins to portable houses. I have said it is amusing and it is, to watch the evolution of certain advertisements. The Velvet Grip garter for men occurs to me as an example. In years past the Velvet Grip leg was portly and padded and could have well appeared attached to an English butler in an amateur play. Today the Vel-

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Business Men, By Gosh

By Al Trachman

THE REPORTER was escorted to the inner sanctum.

"How many bookkeepers and stenographers do you expect to liberate upon the commercial strata of our population at the end of this year, Dean Robbins?"

The head of the school of business administration had been segregating some miscellaneous papers which lay before him on his desk; but at this rather pertinent query, he quickly lifted his head. There was something in his eyes which reminded the interviewer of a certain poet's lines which run vaguely "all the forces of heaven were warring in his orbs."

"Surely, you are not joking with me!" the Dean replied. "We are what our name implies—a school of business administration."

"Yes, but—you give a course in bookkeeping, don't you?" The reporter would have his point.

"No, no, you have us all wrong. Take the chair over there, will you, and I'll tell you all about us."

The reporter respectfully seated himself; but not entirely assured until he had noticed with relief that the Dean was of rather small stature, and his eyes were really friendly gray.

"You see, I," began Dr. Robbins, (yes, he is a full-fledged Ph.D.) the courses that we give are not bookkeeping, but accounting.

"We are teaching with the idea that

the executive business man, or business engineer if you please to call him such, must have a personal and close knowledge of all the various departments with which he is in touch. And that is what we are endeavoring to do. We give the underclassman the basic instruction, and then in the latter part of the course we give him the essence of the work."

Probably one of the most original and most unique of methods for teaching business administration has been put into practice by Dean Robbins within the past year. It consists of giving the students actual business problems to solve; problems which are troubling merchants and business men all over the state of Oregon; problems, the solving of which may mean a gain or a loss to some business man. Dean Robbins has done this by having the business men of Oregon send their problems and business sticklers" to the business administration school, and there have them worked out.

"There are many branches in the field all needing specific studies for their basic understanding. Take foreign trade, for instance, a student majoring in that field must have a knowledge of at least one foreign language.

"The general manager," further explained the Dean, "must understand each department of his business. Not every business establishment finds it advisable to develop separate managerial units for

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Courage and the Youth

By Dorothy Kent

THE BRAVERY of youth and how it leads young people of today to courageously face the stirring problems of the hour was the theme of a sermon delivered by Rev. Frank Fay Eddy of the Unitarian Church on Sunday, May 20.

"The essence of greatness is bravery" said Mr. Eddy quoting from James Harvey Robinson, author of "Mind in the Making."

The world has for years been filled with fears, Mr. Eddy further explained. Just recently Luther Burbank expressed the theory that these fear thoughts are transmitted by human brains into the ether in the same way that radio messages are sent. Thoughts held in common by millions of people are either of good or evil influence. The present sick state of mind, Luther Burbank holds, is due to thought vibrations of fear, hatred, and despair that Europe has been sending out, while in America we have been adding greed to the other vibrations. Many people for some years have thought this is so, and middle-aged persons are hampered with doubts and fears consequently.

Youth has not acquired these middle-aged fears and is brave and full of fresh energy and effort. This same spirit of youth was evidenced in the act of Jonathan in Biblical days, Mr. Eddy further pointed out. When Jonathan in ignorance of the fast imposed by Saul deliberately ate honey and thereby violated Saul's promise and oath to God and no harm came of it, he said:

"My father hath troubled the land, but see I pray you how mine eyes have been enlightened."

This enlightenment comes always to youth, when unhampered by vast information of laws, theories, objections or taboos, it goes forging ahead revealing to people that they hinder themselves by too many self-made laws. To the inelastic minds of the middle aged young people seem to be law-breakers, have little or no regard for discipline and ignorant and indifferent to old well established customs. Whereas youth is in reality fearless, daring, and seeing a new vision. This new vision is priceless. Old and middle aged people should value it and consistently adapt themselves to the changes it produces. Only in this way can they hope to keep abreast of the times.

College students who are accused of being irreligious because they break away from old church beliefs and religious habits, and preppers who are ready to enter college are filled with this fresh fearless daring spirit. They have for a background all that has been achieved in law, science, religion and ethics. For a foreground they have the ternal law of love and the Golden Rule and the unparalleled opportunity for making brotherly love international. But most stupendous of all is the task before them to reconcile science with religion. It must be a logical reconciliation to satisfy the thinking men and women of today, but it will of necessity demand the breaking away from old laws and traditions.

THE UNIVERSITY OF OREGON OFFICE FAMILY—PA AND MA AND ALL THE LITTLE OFFICIA'S

PA HEWAS A OFFICIA—Pa is the head of the family, and has skillfully directed the family fortunes for the past many moons. Pa has a handsome head of red hair (but Ma Officia calls it "auburn.") Pa is of a very firm disposition, and has even been known to spank some of the children when they wouldn't behave and listen to reason, in the family councils.

CLAUDE HEWILLBEA OFFICIA—Meet the eldest son of the Officia' family! When Pa Officia' dies, then the burden of control of the family will fall upon young Claude. Claude takes after Pa Officia' and possesses a fine head of red hair.

MA HASBEEN A OFFICIA—Next to Pa Officia', Ma is the head of the family. Her other name is Margaret. She writes down in her "beeg" book, all the little fairy-tales of the Officia' family, and she likewise keeps a pretty thorough check on the household expenses. If it is even necessary to reprove Pa Officia', Ma is ready to do it with firmness and justice. For the ultimate good of the Officia' family, Pa Officia' must be kept at his work!

MARCELLA ISGOINGTOBEAN OFFICIA—Is the eldest daughter of the Officia' family. Marcella has a long middle name "Isgoingtobean," but then it is quite some time yet until the death of Ma Officia', and of course the daughter won't be allowed to take the full responsibility of the family troubles upon her young shoulders until that time. At present she is just learning the routine from Ma Officia'.

KENNETH HE'SBEENAPRETTY-GOOD OFFICIA—Is an uncle of the Officia' family, who lives with the household. He edits the sheets. He is the younger brother of Pa Officia' and has always been treated as one of the younger generation of Officia' though he has recently had a son of his own. Pa Officia' and all the little Officia's and all their relatives have been pretty much worried lately over Kenneth's "modern" tendencies. Kenneth has been away to college and has adopted several of the "cake-eater" habits, but both Pa and Ma Officia' feel that at heart he is a good boy and will "come out all right."

ARTHUR WILLBE ANEDITORIAL OFFICIA—Arthur is Kenneth's young son. He is a hardy youngster, who is learning to meet the strong buffets of the cruel world, and to give it as good as it sends, for his father is teaching Arthur that editing the sheet is no pink-tea job. Together, it is understood that they are constructing a sub-way emergency entrance and exit for the editor's use next year.

VELMA PUTOUTTHEBOOK OFFICIA—Is the next oldest daughter of the Officia' family. Velma is such a cut-up, that Ma Officia' is much worried as to whether or not she will ever be dignified. And to think that she has a young daughter! One would take them for sisters, says Ma Officia'. Dear me, one simply can't tell the mothers from their daughters these days!

FREDA HASABIG JOBAHEAD OFFICIA—is the charming young daughter of Velma Putoutthebook and a granddaughter of the Officia' family, 1923, if you please. The Officia' family is very, very old. Their family tree goes back so far that it gradually becomes associated with the Condon Oaks as early as 1876!

But dear me, children, I hadn't realized it was so late. I am afraid that we will have to cut our radio story short, right now, so that you can all go to bed. So in closing, I will just mention various other members of the Officia' family, with a word about them, and leave the rest of the story until another time. Now there's:

UNCLE OWEN HE'S QUIET OFFICIA—A brother of the older generation of Officia's, standing just between Pa Officia and Kenneth Officia, in matter of family position and birth. He spends most of his time as secretary to the Dean of the University of Southern Oregon, so that we have to leave his story until another night when we follow the Officia' family into foreign countries.

FRANK OUGHTTOBEAGOOD OFFICIA—Is the son of Uncle Owen Officia'. His father sent him to college and he has been a good boy and taken advantage of his opportunities for study. He spends such a large part of his time at the Library. He has been raised to be a very helpful boy, and perhaps Owen Officia' told him that the Library was a fine place to meet people and become popular by being helpful!

But, oh dear me, children, there is the air signal for all stations to cease broadcasting and listen in for S. O. S. calls, so I simply must stop. I will tell you about the rest of the Officia' family another time. That's all, then. G'wan to bed! Goodnight.

—C. N. H.