



# AROUND and ABOUT

## THE DOWAGER QUEEN OF THE SEASON

Summer may be pleasant but autumn is never without its admirers. Our popular air, "When the Leaves Come Tumblin' Down Through the Trees"—testifies to our regard for the fall in the year of grace, 1923, as have other songs in other days.

The glory of the maples in the first days of the frost; the crackle and snap of the ground under foot, and the crimson blush of the vines of Old Villard; the tang of the morning air and the mists in the evening; all this is autumn in a University community.

We woke the other morning on our sleeping porch. We recalled that we had heard the 7 o'clock whistle blow some time ago, so we dashed out of bed. Lo! it was 7:30—and ourselves with an 8 o'clock class. We hastily gulped a cup of hot coffee and waited for our second piece of well browned toast, without which the day is never started right. But we were late to class. Doggone the luck, said we. And then asked, why blame the luck. The chill of these fall ante meridian makes a warm place to curl up under blankets mighty attractive.

O-o-o-o-oh!  
"Oh, dear, I'm so glad there is to be a full moon on the 23rd of this month," said the University girl, "I love full moons, they're so romantic. I do hope that the almanac's right and it's clear that night, and I'll tend to getting a keen date!"

## "A WORD FOR AUTUMN"

(A. A. Milne)  
"Last night the waiter put the celery on with the cheese, and I knew that summer was indeed dead. Other signs of autumn there may be—the reddening leaf, the chill in the early morning air, the misty evenings—but none of these comes home to me so truly. There may be cool mornings in July; in a year of drought the leaves may change before their time; it is only with the first celery that summer is over.

I knew all along that it would not last. Even in April I was saying that winter would soon be here. Yet, somehow, it had begun to seem possible lately that a miracle might happen, that summer might drift on and on through the months—a final upheaval to crown a wonderful year. The celery settled that. Last night, with the celery, autumn came into its own.

Yes, I can face the winter with calm. I suppose I had forgotten what it was really like. I had been thinking of the winter as a horrid, wet, dreary time—Now I can see other things—crisp and sparkling days, long pleasant evenings, cheery fires. Good work shall be done this winter. Life shall be lived well. The end of summer is not the end of the world. Here's to October—and, waiter, some more celery."

These Chilly Fall Nights! B-r-r-r!  
A brother, with electric torch,  
Came out upon the sleeping porch,  
Cocked his eye on us and said,  
Come on there, you, roll outa bed.

"AUTUMN FIRES"  
In the other gardens  
And all up the vale,  
From the autumn bonfires  
See the smoke trail!

Pleasant summer over  
And all the summer flowers,  
The red fire blazes,  
The grey smoke towers.

Sing a song of seasons!  
Something bright in all!  
Flowers in the summer,  
Fires in the fall!

B. L. S.

## WE WONDER!

Since there are so many poets of the impressionist school on the campus, we wonder why some of them don't produce a lyric of fall mill-racing parties. We can't write it for them, but we can suggest some material as follows: A dark huddled crowd on the bank of the race; a wink of lantern light; a low murmur, one, two, three, four—in! The flash of a white body through the air into the wintry cold water and then—"Run, damn you, run!"

## "Logic" and Debate

As regularly, we note, as the feminine sex blossoms forth in furs in July, so do the male tennis fiends of the Oregon campus appear in abbreviated gymnasium v. d.'s at the first approach of cold weather.

## WE SUGGEST A PIPE CLEANER!

Dear Sir:  
I've been meaning to write you now for a week or thereabouts. My pipe won't work. I was having my fiftieth (or thereabouts) fireplace confab in perfect peace with the brothers last week when my pipe suddenly refused to draw. I'm not meaning to be witty, but my pipe has no self-starter on it and until it starts to draw, I'm out of luck for a thing. Hoping you will do the same and decent daydream. I've tried every blessed tell me how to remedy my trouble, I am Yours 'till they don't satisfy,  
Velvet Pete.

Society) of the P(roper)  
T(reatment) of T(obacco).  
C. N. H.

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## The Alluring West and One Who Returned

By Margaret Morrison  
"You say you've read of the lure, the spell, The call of the West, and all that—well— That's the lure that tugs at your beating breast When you've turned once more to the beckoning West."

In such a way might Miss H. Broeksmith, house mother of Susan Campbell hall, have described that feeling which made her come back to the University of Oregon, after having spent a year here in 1922 in the same position which she holds now.

A thoroughly "dyed-in-the-wool" middle westerner, Miss Broeksmith accepted the position with not a little trepidation, when first she received the call from "Dean Fox," to come west and mother the girls who were to occupy the new dormitory.

"I accepted the position with the fixed stipulation that it should only be for a year," she smiled. And when she smiles, her deep blue eyes have that misty warmth which one somehow connects with a real mother and a lasting friend and confidant."

One year in the University and a summer of travel through the Crater Lake region and up through the Olympics was the right prescription to give her the real western spirit, she says, so after a year spent in the east, she returned again to the University.

This is not Miss Broeksmith's first experience as a mother to a group of

girls, for she spent three years in perfecting such an organization at Iowa State Teacher's college in Ames, Iowa. "How did you go about it?" I asked. "Wasn't it all planned out for you before you started?" "I should say not," she laughed. "The president presented me with the position and when I asked how to go about it, he replied that I could only try it out and learn through trial and error." Not only is Miss Broeksmith a perfect mother to the group of 103 girls which she has to manage, but she finds time to play golf occasionally and she is also an expert horsewoman. She has visited most parts of the United States and has travelled abroad extensively.

Proof that she is not an inexperienced collector of beautiful tapestries, was evident by the finished appreciation which she exhibited in pointing out their fine points. Particularly was this shown when she brought out for inspection, two small specimens of Chinese work, done in deep blues and rose; gems of color only to the uneducated eye, but even then, worthy of more than a casual glance.

And to the lady herself they meant all that was woven into them, the intricate Chinese characters, plus the atmosphere in which they were purchased and perhaps the people with whom she dealt with at the time of the purchase.

The very atmosphere of the apart-

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## Rooters Stage Portland Rally

## Alumni Join Students in Noise Fest

By Webster Jones  
PORTLAND, Nov. 9.—(Special to Emerald)—A stupendous example of Oregon Spirit was shown Friday night when the "Thundering Thousand" got into action and with the noise making machinists of the alumni association cannonaded the streets of Portland for two hours.

The rally at the Multnomah Athletic club was the main feature of the evening with one of those stirring pep talks by Colonel John Leader, which seldom fail to strike a key note in arousing Oregon Spirit.

The alumni took over the meeting and talks of the old days in Oregon football were given by Bob Kuykendall, Mart Howard, Sam Kozler, Captain Coghley, Shy Huntington, Pat MacArthur, Jack Latourrette and other grads.

From the Multnomah Athletic club, the "Thundering Thousand" marched down in a lengthy serpentine through the streets. The high buildings reverberated to the deafening sounds of steam rollers, clanging steel saws and the shouts of "O-O-O-Oregon."

Heading the parade was an escort of policemen, the University band and students following in a long line. Around the Imperial hotel, where the team was housed for the night, there was a seething mass of students and spirit and enthusiasm was rife in anticipation of the game.

Yell King Jack Myers led the yell at the Multnomah Athletic club with five hundred or more students who turned out and many mighty "Oskies" and "The Team"s were given with the old Oregon fight.

The parade went past the Multnomah hotel, where the Stanford team was stopping, to show them that Oregon is here with spirit and with fight.

## Juniors to Have Meeting Nov. 13

A meeting of the junior class will be held Tuesday afternoon in Villard hall at 4:30, according to Don Woodward, president.

The Homecoming directorate has asked for \$50 from each class in the University and this matter will come up for discussion by the members. Plans will be discussed for annual junior shine day, to be held Thursday, November 15, which is headed by Winifred Graham. Proceeds of the efforts of the shoe experts of the class will go toward Christmas baskets of food for the poor of Eugene.

The girls of the class will be ornamented with bright turbans and sashes and will solicit trade for the "boot-blacks."

## DR. KIMBALL YOUNG TO LECTURE

Dr. Kimball Young will lecture Sunday evening at 8 o'clock at the Unitarian church on "Some Contemporary American Groups as Seen by a Psychologist." Students are invited.

## Rudd Selected College Press Head for 1924

## Student Body Presidents Favor Community Chest Idea

## Meeting at U. of S. C.

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 10.—(P. I. N. S.)—Arthur S. Rudd, editor of the Emerald, was elected president of the Pacific Inter-collegiate Press association at the fourth annual conference, held at the University of Southern California, Los Angeles, November 8, 9 and 10.

Rudd is the second editor of the Emerald to be honored with this position since the founding of the organization, Floyd Maxwell being elected to the office in 1921 at a meeting held at the University of Washington.

## Other Elections Made

Cecile Carle, editor of the University of Southern California Trojan, was elected vice-president; Eugene Zachman, editor of the University of Idaho Argonaut, was elected secretary, and Chester Reese, editor of the Washington State College Evergreen, was named corresponding secretary.

The sessions closed with the completion of the most definite plan of association cooperation in the history of the group. Work of the coming year is to be carried out through part-time secretaries. Many problems of the various publications represented were taken up at the conference and a number of editors plan to work out changes in their papers as a result.

The newly-elected president, who succeeds Owen Cowling, of the University of Washington Daily, was in charge of the final sessions. He will direct the activities of the association until next June, when the editor of the Emerald for 1924-25 will assume control.

The next conference, scheduled for the fall of 1924, will be held at the University of Washington.

The conference, which was held jointly with a meeting of student body presidents and managers of student publications, is for the purpose of promoting the exchange of news between the members of the group and to encourage cooperation in solving problems incident to college publications.

## Drives Frowned On

The presidents' conference, held jointly at the University of Southern California and the University of California, southern branch, expressed itself as favoring the establishment of community chests at the various institutions to eliminate the numerous calls made on students by campus drives.

Delegates were entertained at the University of Southern California—University of California football game Saturday and made a trip to several of the moving picture studios in Los Angeles.

Frank Carter, vice-president of the A. S. U. O., represented the University at the student body presidents' conference, as Claude Robinson, president of the Oregon student body, was unable to attend.

Leo Munly, manager of the Emerald,

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## Stanford Wins In Contest, 14-3

## Chapman Saves Oregon from Shutout by Field Goal in Third Quarter; Cardinal Line Heavier and Has the Breaks; Terjesen Out in Last Period.

By KEN COOPER.

PORTLAND, Nov. 10.—(Special to the Emerald).—Oregon was saved from a shut-out yesterday afternoon on Multnomah field when "Chappy" booted a field goal from placement on the 37-yard line. Shy's fighting varsity went down before a heavier team that got more than its share of the breaks. The final score: Stanford 14, Oregon 3.

The first break of the game went to the Red Shirts when Oregon fumbled Nevers' kickoff and Stanford recovered on the Oregon 14-yard line. By a supreme effort the varsity line braced and held the heavy Stanford backs for downs, Hunk punting out of danger.

## Rooks Winners From Frosh, 3-0

## Oregon Men Have Edge During First Half

By "Bob" Thiering

Staff Writer O. A. C. Barometer

OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, Corvallis, Nov. 9.—(Special to Emerald).—In a hotly contested game the O. A. C. rooks triumphed over the U. of O. yearlings today by a 3-0 score. Only the stubborn defense of the Lemon-Yellow squad on the threshold of their goal and the splendid punting of Harrison kept the score from being larger, as the rooks threatened the babes several times only to be stopped by the stone wall defense of the frosh.

The first half of the game was very fast, the advantage seeming to be with the Oregon team. Two first downs and a penalty for holding placed the ball in Oregon's possession on the rook six-yard line. Here the Aggie men held and the frosh were forced to give up the ball. Liebe punted out of danger.

This was, with one exception, the only chance that the frosh had to score, as the rooks kept the ball well out of danger for the rest of the game.

The other Oregon opportunity came in the second period. A 25-yard run by Harrison on a "dead-man" play brought the ball to the O. A. C. 30-yard line. A penalty on the University men for 15 yards lost them their chance, however, as on the next play a rook intercepted a pass and ran 30 yards before being downed.

Wes Schulerick was the big man for the O. A. C. yearlings, smashing through the Oregon line time after time for big gains. It was his place kick at the beginning of the fourth quarter that sent the pig-skin over the bar for the first and only score of the game. Denman and Liebe were the other stars for the rooks.

For Oregon, Harrison was the stellar light. His punting and running with the ball saved the freshmen severe losses time and again. Cash and Jones in the backfield also caused the rooks no little worry. Kjelland was a tower of strength in the line until he was taken out because of injuries.

The lineup was as follows:

O. A. C. OREGON  
Kingsley .....REL..... Brooks  
Craig .....RTL..... Kearns  
Pepon .....RGL..... Carter  
Weonmark .....C..... Johnson, C.  
Dean .....LGR..... Johnston, L.  
Dickerson .....LTR..... Kjelland  
Liebe .....LER..... Dills  
Ireland .....RHL..... Agee  
Schulerick .....LHR..... Socolofsky  
Denman .....Q..... Harrison  
Dixon .....F..... Jones

Officials: Referee, Sam Dolan; umpire, J. Ruzik; head linesman, Burgess Ford.

Substitutions—O.A.C., Kirk for Dixon, Peck for Pepon, Balcom for Weonmark, Hasbrook for Matson, Edwards for Denman.  
Oregon—Stearns for L. Johnston, Minnaugh for Harrison, Bellshaw for Kjelland, Post for Socolofsky, Harrison for Minnaugh, Cash for Post, Adolph for Dills, Socolofsky for Cash, Vitus for Agee.

## PACIFIC COAST SCORES

Oregon 3, Stanford 14.  
California 14, U. S. C. 7.  
Idaho 7, O. A. C. 0.  
W. S. C. 26, Montana 14.  
Whitman 7, Willamette 0.  
Oregon Frosh 0, O. A. C. Rooks 3.

## CAMPUS COUPLE ANNOUNCE ENGAGEMENT

The engagement of Lea MacPike, '26, of the Sigma Pi Tau fraternity, and Wilhelmina Daniels, '25, of the Sigma Beta Phi sorority, was announced at the respective houses Thursday evening.

The first Stanford counter came in the first period, when the Cardinals got possession of the ball on their own 45-yard mark and by a series of line plunges, which featured Nevers, pushed the ball over Oregon's goal after a 15-yard pass, Nevers to Lawson.

The rest of the half found the varsity on the defensive most of the time. The weight of the Stanford line made gains through the line almost an impossibility. Oregon did not get into position to open up with the aerial offensive during the first three quarters of the struggle.

The second Cardinal score came at the beginning of the third quarter when Latham's punt was blocked by the fast charging forward defense of the men from Palo Alto. Shipke, Stanford lineman, scooped up the ball on Oregon's fifteen-yard line and raced for a touchdown. Campbell converting the goal.

In the final period, Chappy opened his passing offense and with a strategic mixture of passes and line smashes, worked the ball from his own twenty yard line to the Cardinal twenty five yard mark. Here an attempted pass by Latham was intercepted and Nevers punted out. Oregon again worked the ball inside the Stanford thirty yard line and with one minute to play, Chapman elected to try for a field goal. On the next play, Chapman's right toe sent the ball squarely between the uprights from the thirty-seven yard mark, for Oregon's only score. Nevers and Campbell were easily the star performers of the eleven from the south.

Time after time the big Cardinal full-back would hurl his 200 pounds through the Lemon-Yellow line for gains while Scotchey Campbell at safety proved himself to be one of the most elusive open-field runners that has faced the varsity this season.

Chapman and Terjesen were the

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## Sidelights

Oregon's section of bleachers filled to overflowing, at least seemingly, before main body arrived from its serpentine up Washington street. Yet they crowded in. At 1:30, one hour before game began, the seats were filled. Oregon alumni without rooters' headpieces were cautioned by yell leader Myers to "yell or get out." They yelled.

Mayor George Baker plainly showed which side he was on. He was given a big ovation by rooters. Piggings was given usual razzing. Fred Harrison, frosh quarter, was given a good one when he walked by with his.

The Benson Poly band, evidently in services of Stanford, appeared on the field at 1:46 and playing, marched to its place in the center of grandstand.

An estimate of 15,000 was placed on attendance. It seemed that at least 14,999 of them packed in the Oregon bleachers. It was, in other words, a sandwich formation. Eight green and yellow boxes of confetti were overturned from the roof of grandstand just after Oregon varsity hit field.

Between halves the Oregon chant was "chanted" in midfield after a long student serpentine. Time did not permit giving the "Oskie" and others. Teams were coming out the doors of Multnomah club house. A generous sprinkling of yellow chrysanthemums distinguished the grandstand from the Oregon bleachers. Possessors were mainly co-eds and co-eds of Old Oregon alumnae.

In spite of the predominance of University colors, there was enough Cardinal-and-white to show that there were supporters of the other side. Quite a lot of noise can be had from small rooting sections. Stanford's cheer leader realized this. The cards evidently were not stacked just right in the last quarter. Andy Kerr made substitutions so fast to stop Oregon's advance that an adding machine would have been useful.

## "LEST WE FORGET"

