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Member of Pacific Intercollegiate Association

ARTHUR S. RUDD EDITOR
LEO P. J. MUNLY MANAGER

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Managing Editor Don Woodward
Sunday Editor Clinton N. Howard

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Contributors to this issue are: Eugenia Strickland, Beth Fariss, Jack Burleson, H. A. Kirk, Ruth Hill, Georgiana Gerlinger, Eunice Jonsrud, Margaret Morrison, Mary Clerin, Don Woodward, Mary McLain, Edith Bewley, Marian Lowry, Webster Jones, Monte Byers, "Bob" Theiring, Ken Cooper.

Al Trachman
Assignment Editor

Daily News Editor This Issue Leonard Lerwill
Night Editor This Issue George Belknap

The Wind and the Poppy

A poppy blew in Flander's fields. The wind as it passed over the flower whispered tales of foreign lands and great scenes of the after-war days.

After the days of Armageddon, said the wind, when the armies of the great nations had disbanded, when the banners had been furled and the sound of fife and drum hushed through the land, the people of young America had kept their faith and their idealism which was born in the first years of the war. Yes, the wind told how some had yielded to the post-war hysteria which had stalked abroad, some being unable to control their impulses had loosed upon their fellow countrymen, the poisonous hate which the leader of the plagued horsemen band had put within their hearts to play blindly against the enemy.

"May some of the sweetness of idealism of most of them that sleep beneath you here, the downtrodden of war, penetrate the hearts and minds of the younger generation of America, yea, of the world!" cried the wind to the flower. Wind bent lower, "Oh, Poppy, the younger generation is now in the schools of America. I passed over the heads of a group of university and college young men and women and they were speaking of Armistice day, and I listened to hear if they still spoke of it as a sacred day. Then I cried to them, and softly whispered over their shoulders the words of their leader in their second great war, consolation to a nation in its grief and spur to a nation in its endeavor that "these dead shall not have died in vain!"

There was a silence. The poppy nodded. "I told them of the custom among ancient peoples," continued the wind, "to toast their dead."

"Pledge then your dead in new vintage," I cried to them, "in gratitude and appreciation, taking well to heart the warning, 'Lest we forget, lest we forget!'"

The wind paused and the poppy bent her blushing head toward the green leaves of her stem. Along the ridge of the little French valley where the wind was whispering to the blowing poppy, a figure passed, singing.

"C'est un Americain," murmured Wind, "ecoutez a qu'il chante!"

Into the blue twilight of the French evening strode the figure, treading lightly, singing:

"Under the wide and starry sky,
Dig the grave and let me lie.
Glad did I live and gladly die,
And I laid me down with a will."

COMMUNICATIONS

Letters to the EMERALD from students and faculty members are welcomed, but must be signed and worded concisely. If it is desired, the writer's name will be kept out of print. It must be understood that the editor reserves the right to reject communications.

HAVE WE A REMINDER?

To the Editor:
Five years ago today the signing of the armistice brought to a close the most momentous conflict that the world has ever known. In that war America played an important part. And in her contributions of men and money, the state of Oregon was second to no other state. The University of Oregon played her part, too—played it nobly and well. Five years ago the campus was a military camp. Thousands of her students, former students and faculty members were in the service. Something over forty of them never returned. They did all that men can do for a great cause. They gave their lives.
What have we, the survivors, done to honor these men, who, of all men, are worthy of our honor? Where on our campus is there a stone, a tablet, a tree that will remind us of the sacrifice they made?
It is so easy to forget—so easy to permit the importunate affairs of the present to occupy our minds and hearts to the exclusion of all else. They are gone—these men who died. "Let the dead past bury its dead." We live, and life is for the living. By such sophistry we may condone our negligence. But in our hearts we know that we are recreant. It is not for the dead—they sleep peacefully—but for ourselves that we should grant them the recognition of their heroism. Only by such acts of reverence can we hope to nurture in our youth the ideal that lies in the beauty and the high privilege of patriotism.
LEST WE FORGET.

Get the Classified Ad habit.

The Romany Road of Dreams

Oh to follow the gypsy trail
The Romany road of dreams,
To loiter along its pleasant ways
And camp by its wandering streams.

Sluggish and slow are the rivers here,
Trees are just things that grow.
Life is so dull for us stay-at-homes
Knowing the things we know.

Knowing the ache of the wander-lust,
The lure of the crooked lane,
The gentle tap, tap, tapping,
Of the finger tips of rain.

Oh to follow the gypsy trail
Under the silver beams
Of a crescent moon in a strange far
land
On the Romany road of dreams.
—Alan Hill.

Dreams

Dreams are made of fairies wings,
And silver moonlight fair—
Dreams are made of sunlight
That nestles in your hair.
When I fall a-dreaming
Of the laughter in your eyes,
Then the birds start singing,
In the blue, blue skies.
The stuff that dreams are made of
Is fragile witchery—
But half my love is builded
On the dreams you bring to me.
—Margaret Cathey.

LIBRARY NOT AFFECTED BY HALF HOLIDAY

The library will remain open Monday afternoon and hereafter will observe regular hours on all half holidays, according to a report given out by the librarian Friday.

NEXT EMERALD WILL BE WEDNESDAY

Due to the half holiday tomorrow, there will be no Emerald on Tuesday. The regular edition of the paper will appear Wednesday morning.

One Year Ago Today

SOME HIGH POINTS IN OREGON EMERALD, NOVEMBER 11, 1922

Richard S. Smith, Oregon's ambassador to the Washington homecoming, started on the first lap of his journey today.

The varsity line-up for the Oregon-Cougar game presents a formidable appearance.

Ten patients were confined at the infirmary yesterday.

Approximately \$25,000 will have to be raised to complete the interior of the new Music building.

Everything in connection with the Homecoming program is ready for the big event, according to Jack Myers, chairman of the pep rally.

A series of articles on mining, written by Dr. Warren D. Smith, head of the geology department, have appeared in "Mineral Resources of the Philippines in 1919 and 1920."

The Other Campus

FLASH VIEWS OF THE DOINGS OF COLLEGE FOLK ELSEWHERE

Dudley DeGroot, 1922 football captain, is one of the five candidates for the Rhodes scholarship fund who have been chosen to represent Stanford in the final selection to be held in San Francisco this month.

Opening exercises marking the one hundred and seventieth year at Columbia University were held recently. Total registration at Columbia is expected to approach the 30,000 mark this year.

A bucket is being passed at football games at the University of Minnesota to raise money in order to send the band to Wisconsin with the football team.

Twenty-five different athletic sports are in vogue at the University of Wisconsin, and 4,200 men took part in them last year.

Showing the keen interest in sports in Canada, a recent issue of the McGill (Montreal) Daily, carried nearly 300 column inches on sports and less than 200 inches of other reading matter.

The Cub, a freshman newspaper, recently made its appearance at the University of Michigan. The frosh will be allowed to print the publication for a brief trial period. The paper, which is a bright green in color, is published every two weeks.

Literary Gossip

by PAT MORRISSETTE

Those who know Henrik Van Loon's "Story of Mankind" may recognize the fact that Van Loon is repeating himself, or, at least, his technique in the "Story of the Bible." The book has been "written and drawn" by himself. He has the knack of enhancing his book both typographically and intellectually, with the deep stamp of his own personality. Donald Stewart's parody, "Aunt Polly's Story of Mankind," published this fall, accentuates the difficulty that the critics found in Van Loon's first book in such an obvious manner that the public is able to grasp the idea as satire.

But a limited edition, numbering 950 copies, of Joseph Hergesheimer's "The Presbyterian Child" has been issued. The book has been designed in its entirety by Bruce Rogers and the high price placed upon it will probably make it an object for book collectors—the rest of us will have to wait for a second edition. An autobiographical study of his own childhood, the book is bound to be an important link in a Hergesheimer set, although there is the possibility that the man's taste for pretty words and pictures may have led him away from the concept of an autobiography. He might have taken a hint from W. H. Hudson and entitled his book "Very Far Away and Too Long Ago."

There is something "peculiar" about Gerhart Hauptmann's "Heretic of Soana," just arrived at the library, says Mr. Schmidt in the German department. One of the factors in the peculiarity which Schmidt notes may be an evident divergence from Hauptmann's particular methods.

Ludwig Lewisohn is introducing the latest edition of Rousseau's "Confessions" to the American public. Prior to this edition, the book, or set, had been out of print for a long time. All the editions in the library are rather ancient.

From Hegel to Hamlet, Don Quixote to Calderon, and across the world to Kwang-tze! Signor Giovanni Papini (after his "Life of Christ") has warmed his opinions enough to warrant the name of "the Italian Mencken." In his latest translated book, "Four and Twenty Minds," Papini has certainly placed himself among the "opinionated" critics of the world. To him, Maeterlinck is a "parlor occultist, a moralist for old ladies, etc." The Signor is enthusiastic in his attack on Shakespeare, and as enthusiastic in his praise of Walt Whitman. The trouble with Spencer, and his poetry, he says, is that it's "too Parnassian." When Papini talks about Dante and Italian literature, however, he is in his

own field and has something rather worth while to say. His essay on Dante is considered, by some, notable for its clarity and its analysis. Papini's "Life of Christ" is in the rent collection.

The work of Isaac Goldberg in translating Pio Baroja is bringing American readers to recognize that there are other Spanish authors besides Benevente and Ibanez. Goldberg's translation of Baroja's "Weeds" (the second book in a trilogy that is to depict the "struggle for existence") has just appeared.

That old book of essays by Max Beerbohm entitled "Yet Again" is being published in America for the first time. Max is notable as being one of the big influences on that group of contemporary New York essayists centered around Christopher Morley, Don Marquis and Heywood Brown, who are taking the field as novelists. "The cans clank audibly when he distributes the milk of human kindness at our doors," Christopher says of him now.

Lure of West Brings House Mother Back

(Continued from page one)

ment which she occupies is one of quiet taste and refinement accompanied by that homey feeling which one senses, in being with her. Just as I arrived, she had been arranging some late fall roses in an old cloisonne vase. The touch of color and brightness was the finishing touch to a perfect setting. In fact, if one is just a little tired of the rush and worry of classes and study, if the weekly letter from mother has failed to arrive and one feels just a touch of homesickness, there could be no better prescription for dispensing with cares than a visit to the apartments of Miss Broeksmith. It acts as an absolute chaser of despondency.

Rudd Named President Of Press Conference

(Continued from page 1)

attended the first meeting of the Association of Inter-Collegiate Managers. Rudd, at the request of the president of the association, spoke on "The Sunday Emerald," Oregon being one of the first institutions in the country to establish a Sunday edition of the daily. Several copies of the Sunday Emerald were taken to the conference for display.

Members Are Listed

Members of the three organizations are: University of Washington, Seattle; Washington State college, Pullman; Gonzaga college, Spokane; Whitman college, Walla Walla; University of Oregon, Eugene; Oregon Agricultural college, Corvallis; Willamette university, Salem; University of Califor-

nia, Berkeley; University of Southern California, Los Angeles; University of California, Southern Branch, Los Angeles; University of Idaho, Moscow; University of Nevada, Reno; University of Montana, Missoula, and University of British Columbia, Vancouver.

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