

# College From A Tower

By E. S.

For nine years he has watched from a secluded perch a moving panorama of students. Nine years he has been daily within calling distance of the campus—so near, yet so infinitely removed from contact with the outside world. Within his enclosed tower across from Villard hall, the railroad watchman has viewed the ceaseless flow of students with scrutinizing eyes. "I don't know much about the college. Never been in it." It was laconically spoken.

"No, I've never wondered much about it. I have never been any closer to it than now." He indicated the yellow and brown tower and his well-kept roses.

"And you have never wondered what it was all about, the rush, the purpose of it all?"

"No."

There was silence. He watched the track and the traffic with eyes that had narrowed with years of searching the road. He repeatedly pulled out his watch, though no train was due for quite a while. The habit of his work had fastened itself upon him.

It was not in self-defense that he began to explain, no—only the desire to impart to an outsider the lure of his work.

"I have to watch the track. If there's any accident, I get canned, you know." His words apparently slow, slurred one into the other.

"I get the blame. It's my job to see the crossing. And there's lots of traffic here. People are so careless,

and you never know what they are going to do."

He consulted his watch again with scarcely an interruption in his talk.

"Yes, there might be lots of accidents at this place. I have had one in nine and a half years. That was some time ago. I saw the driver of that truck coming and he slowed up. I thought he saw the signals and was going to stop. But he did not. The train (it was No. 18) turned him over."

"When we pulled that driver out of his cab—well, he'll never look any whiter when he's dead. 'Are you hurt?' we asked him. 'Well, I guess not,' he said slow and shakily.

"And the other fellow that was in the truck with him wasn't hurt either. Even though the load of wood was piled on him.

"There used to be lots of reporters come around here to get stories," he went on conversationally. "One fellow told me he got a big one. I used to show them how the indicator worked when the fog was so heavy that we couldn't see. But that was before they made it a rule to admit nobody. Now it sometimes gets lonesome. But it's best that they can't come, I guess, for it does take one's eyes off the road."

He tipped his slouch hat, said goodbye and went back to his job—a faithful employee in his heavy corduroys and with the ever-present watch. The University touched him not, for somewhere down the track a train was pounding its way; somewhere down the road an automobile was rushing. And he was on the job.

be seen what the scarlet jerseys will do against Idaho and the Golden Bear. Idaho defeated the Aggies at Spokane yesterday. Now the Gem Staters make the long jump to Palo Alto where they go against Stanford and then hop down to Los Angeles for the go with the Southern California Trojans, both hard teams. These games so close together will make the Idahoans lumpy if they come out ahead in either contest. They are playing away from home and in a much different climate.

### Berkeley Game Important

Washington and California play next Saturday in Berkeley and the championship of the coast is virtually at stake in this struggle. Both have, however, hard games after this one. California still has Stanford to do away with and Washington has the Cougars to put to sleep and the Oregon battle of December 1. But everything points to their success at present unless some slip is made by the dope. The Cougars may sling the wrench into the machinery of the Huskies and Stanford might do the same to the Golden Bears. In the latter case, the settlement of the conference might take time to solve.

Freshmen, sophomores and advanced students of the R. O. T. C. will participate tomorrow in the Armistice day parade to be held through the streets of Eugene. The University band is also ordered to turn out in full force to furnish music for the marchers.

The American Legion, war veterans, the National Guard, and patriotic citi-

zens in general are to acknowledge the memory of the Great Armistice in this way. The townspeople are depending on the cadets for their undivided support in the demonstration. Capt. E. G. Arnold orders all cadets to be on hand at the barracks at 1:15 p. m. Monday.

The Aggies lost to the Vandals yesterday, so are definitely out of the running. This leaves the championship of Oregon for the two local teams to fight for in the coming game November 24. Dope is always "haywire" on this game and all that can be predicted is a good fight. The Aggies journey to Tacoma this week-end to take on the Cougars, while the varsity indulges in a much-needed rest.

## Old Time Piece Ticks No Longer

This clock in the "Ad" building is no exception, and no one does know where its missing parts are. But it once was useful—long years ago when the University had an observatory in connection with the astronomy department. How long ago is hard to tell, but it was quite some time before this generation of students came on the campus. The observatory was on the top of Skinner's Butte, but vandals used to break in and break the instruments, so it was moved. Probably that is how the observatory clock lost its parts.

On the second floor of the Administration building, in a far corner all by itself, stands an interesting-looking old clock. It hasn't run for ages, but that is no wonder—some of its parts are missing. It is an exceptional clock that can run when some of its import-

ant parts are some place else—no one knows where.

## University Owns A Steam Roller

Mr. H. M. Fisher, superintendent of buildings and grounds, has, among the many things which constitute equipment for the upkeep of the University, a small three-ton steam roller. This machine has been used on the campus for several years to roll and smooth the walks and gravel drives. In its canvas covering it is at present standing over by the new heating plant and will be used to smooth down the

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## Stanford Is Winner In Portland Contest

(Continued from page one)

bright spots on the Oregon offense, although Tergy had to be taken from the fray in the last period when his bad leg was smashed. Fat Wilson played a whale of a game at center and was a tower of strength on the defense.

### The Lineup

OREGON	STANFORD
Mautz	LER..... Lawson
Reed	LTR..... Johnston
Shields	LGR..... Faville
Wilson	C..... Baker
Bailey	RGL..... Cravens
Bliss	RTL..... Shipke
Risley	REL..... Thomas
Chapman	Q..... Campbell
Terjesen	LHR..... Wheat
Sax	RHL..... Cleaveland
Latham	FB..... Nevers

Officials: Sam Dolan, O. A. C., referee; Alwood Ward, Tacoma, umpire; Bob Morris, Seattle, head linesman.

## Defeat Puts Oregon Out of Pennant Race

By Monte Byers

Oregon's pennant hopes went glimmering with the 14-3 defeat at the hands of the Stanford Cardinals. The varsity went down to glorious defeat at the hands of the scarlet jerseyed tornado from the Southland. With everything against them at the outset, the varsity men gave all they had and that is all that can be expected of them.

While the Oregon gridsters were battling manfully at Multnomah field in Portland, Vonder Ahe, her best bet in a forward berth, lay in the infirmary with tonsillitis. Vonder Ahe's presence in that Oregon line means much, not only physically, but psychologically. He is one of the most vicious linemen in the conference and his presence helps the rest of the team.

In the last two contests Oregon has been caught at the wrong moment and the result has been costly to the Lemon-Yellow football aspirations. Oregon lost to Washington State, a good team and one that is fast coming up in the race. Oregon lost yesterday to Stanford, another good team that will have to be figured before the curtain falls. Stanford lost to Southern California which gives her one black eye in the pennant race.

The Cardinals do not play the University of Washington, so it remains to

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