

SCULPTOR MAY VISIT ON CAMPUS

W. Frank Purdy Is Detained by Ill. Health

Taft's WORK IS BEST

Money to Bring Noted Artist Raised by Club

The possibility that Lorado Taft, American sculptor, may visit the campus some time in May, is expressed in a letter from that sculptor to Avard Fairbanks. W. Frank Purdy, director of the School of American sculpture, who was to have been here March 5 and 6 will be unable to come, according to information received by Mr. Fairbanks.

"Lorado Taft is considered by many the preeminent sculptor not only of America today, but of the world," Mr. Fairbanks said, in speaking of Taft's "Fountain of Time" at the Midway, Chicago, and his "Black Hawk," to be seen at Oregon, Illinois, on the Mississippi river. "The Fountain of Time" is one of the greatest monuments that the world has ever seen," Mr. Fairbanks added.

Purdy in Sanitarium

Great disappointment has been expressed that Mr. Purdy could not deliver his lectures on the campus as scheduled, but he is suffering from a nervous breakdown and is recuperating in a Massachusetts sanitarium before he has to "plunge into the solution of problems" at the school, at the same time "participating at the Grand Central Art galleries in what will probably be the most important art event of this decade in New York City."

Lectures by Mr. Purdy had been arranged at Washington State college, Oregon Agricultural college, Stanford university, the University of Utah, and the chambers of commerce at Seaside and Baker, Oregon, as well as at the University of Oregon. He has been for some time the manager of the Grand Central Gallery association and prominently connected with the National Sculpture society, as well as other art activities in New York City.

Funds Raised Recently

A sum of money to bring him to the campus was recently raised under the auspices of the Sculpture club on the campus by a modeling demonstration given in Villard hall by Mr. Fairbanks. At that time he made a three-foot replica of his "Doughboy," statue of heroic size completed for the state of Idaho.

PUPILS TO HEAR DEBATE

Astoria High School Installs Radio for Next Friday Evening

Letters from Yale and Astoria, Oregon, have been received by Dr. Dan E. Clark, of the University extension division, commenting on the radio debate which will take place Friday evening, February 29.

Mr. A. C. Strange, superintendent of Astoria schools, said in his letter that a radio set will be installed in the Astoria high school for that evening in order that all students who wish to do so may listen to the debate.

CLASSIFIED ADS

Minimum charge, 1 time, 25c; 2 times, 45c; 3 times, 60c; 1 week, \$1.20. Must be limited to 5 lines; over this limit 5c per line. Phone 951, or leave copy with Business office of Emerald, in University Press. Office hours, 1 to 4 p. m. PAYABLE IN ADVANCE ONLY

For Rent—Room and board for men students. 907 Hilyard. Phone 797-L. F 26-27

Lost—Jeweled Kappa Alpha Theta pin. Please call 1056-J. Reward offered. F 27

Be a Newspaper Correspondent

With the Hecocok Plan and earn a good income while learning; we show you how; begin actual work at once; all or spare time; experience unnecessary; no canvassing; send for particulars. Newswriters Training Bureau, Buffalo, N. Y. P-1245

FORMER UNIVERSITY GIRL DESCRIBES TRAVELS IN CANAL ZONE

Dorothy Reed on Y. W. C. A. Teaching Staff in Balboa; Extracts from Letters Given

Dorothy "Billie" Reed, a former Oregon student, who is now teaching in Balboa, Canal Zone, recently wrote of her travels to her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth P. Reed, of Portland, who sent the letters to the Emerald. Miss Reed spent her underclass years at Oregon and graduated last summer from Mills college. While on the campus, Miss Reed majored in physical education. She was a member of Alpha Phi and Kwama. She is now teaching physical education in connection with the Y. W. C. A. Following is the first installment of excerpts from her letters which the Emerald will print from time to time.

"The trip down was heaven all the way; the old motor ship Drehtdyk was brand new and we had the advantages of all the newness. The crew were typical Hollanders and were politeness personified, even to the lowliest seaman. The captain took me under his wing and he was a perfect duck to me and did so many little things to make the trip a happy and enjoyable one. Consequently, we had an awfully good time and a very interesting one, as well.

"The flying fish, the porpoises, whales, pelicans and great sea turtles of the tropical seas were of constant interest, and every once in a while some one would rush to the side and call to you to see this or that, and it was great fun to watch the porpoises race with the ship and see the old whales spout regular fountains.

"The full moon rose right over our bow and it seemed like living in a story, for we sailed right in the silver path of the moon until it was high over us. It was a perfect night and the spell of tropical moon seemed very real.

"The menus were a constant source of delightful surprises—they served such things as sauerkraut and weenies for breakfast, and cabbage and onions!! But they soon learned that we were true Americans, or at least used to American foods and so they changed somewhat. They always served the desert in the middle of the dinner, though, and one never knew quite what to expect after that.

"One night they brought in some soup that looked most unusual. Captain Dekker smiled at me and urged me to try it, so try it I did. It was claret soup made from real claret, and oh! such a surprise to me. They gave me a dinner party the last night on board after we had dropped anchor in Panama bay. It was a true continental dinner, with the real sort of toasts, and was quite thrilling altogether.

"Well, we sighted land about 4 o'clock Wednesday, and were in the waters of the bay about 6, just too late to get our clearance. There was a canal captain on board, though, who had been up for a four months vacation in the States and

he naturally wanted to get home to his wife, so he wirelessed the port captain and asked to have the doctor come out so he could have permission to go ashore.

"About 8 o'clock the launch from the quarantine station came alongside. They had to come out five miles to where we were anchored. The doctor, customs and other officials came aboard and gave us the practice and clearance. Captain Nehls went ashore with them, but, as I did not want to get into a strange place late at night, and not knowing a thing about what was before me, I stayed aboard.

"The next morning at 6, the pilot came aboard and we started ahead. The night before the lights were beautiful, we could see Balboa, Amador, Panama City, the fortified islands and the leper colony lights just beginning to twinkle. There is no twilight here. When the sun sinks over the hills and into the Atlantic, (it rises right out of the Pacific here), darkness comes quickly and a dense blackness, too. The lights of the channel, red on port and white on starboard, the flashing lights along the channel, and the passing ships all alight, the flying fish outlined with flashing and sparkling phosphorous—it made an indelible picture that I shall never forget.

"Well, to go on with the morning I landed. As we came in the channel we passed Fort Amador, the fortified islands, which are the three islands guarding the Pacific entrance to the canal, and are connected by causeways made from the diggings of the canal, the old French wreckage abandoned on the west shore of the channel, and half covered with jungle growth, the old French docks rusted and worn, yet still standing as a reminder of the first attempts to work out the plan of the connecting waterway.

"When we came opposite the Balboa piers the pilot looked down from the bridge, his sun helmet and "whites" making him look like a man stepped right out of India, and he called, "make the young lady ready to go over the side"—the young lady was ready.

"I was the only one to land there and, as they had no cargo to discharge at Balboa, they did not even stop in the channel, as they would have had port charges to pay had they stopped.

"With both boats, the agent's launch, which came out to meet me, and the Drehtdyk going full speed ahead, they lowered my baggage and then I was ready to clamber over the side and down the swinging pilot ladder, and just then the band on the U. S. S. Rochester, the flagship of this harbor, struck up the "Star Spangled Banner," and, of course, all proceedings stopped. It was almost too much for me, with the strangeness and the tug at

my heart of realizing that I was landing absolutely strange to all about me. I think I shall never have again such a genuine thrill at seeing the Stars and Stripes hoisted to the masthead, or hearing the national anthem as I did that morning.

"It was just 8 o'clock, and they play the anthem and hoist the colors every morning at that time, so it was not for my benefit alone, but it did give me a thrill to be ushered into a strange, foreign land with my own national hymn.

"The ship had been reported Friday, so there was no one expecting me. The agent took me through the customs and started me out to the house. Jove, I was forlorn. I did not know what to expect ahead of me, but was prepared for the worst. I got out to the house—no one was in sight, but finally I found Miss Jones, who is a friend of Miss Jeens, and came down to do volunteer work. She said I was not expected until the following day and Miss Jeens had gone to camp, planning to come back the next day to meet me.

"Well, one of the girls living in the house took me under her wing and we went over to Panama City for a drive and some shopping.

"I wish I might begin to describe the scenes that greeted me, the narrow streets, most of them one way streets, the ragged men and boys, the women in full skirts and coat-like blouses, some of them wearing queer bandanas on their heads fashioned in some turbin shape peculiar to their own tribe, the children naked and half naked running about the streets quite as naturally as if they never wore clothes at all, and some of them don't I find, the awful living conditions, the filth and mess, the tropical air about the whole city, the old cathedrals with their cracked walls and old bell towers, the great plazas with their palms and tropical foliage—it is really a picture book in true life. The method of travel is in old coaches like old Victorias and it is fascinating to ride in them. The city is separated from Balboa only by one street, on the one side of Fourth of July avenue is Balboa and across the street is Panama.

BYRNE TO BE OREGONIAN CORRESPONDENT NEXT YEAR

Leon Byrne, junior in the school of journalism, has been advised by Paul Kely, news editor of the Portland Oregonian, that he has been selected to act as the Oregonian's University of Oregon correspondent for the school year 1924-5. This position is at present held by John Piper, a senior in journalism.

Ray Graham's Collegians

Every Friday and Saturday Night at

at
The Collegiate Grille
Dancing

For reservations call Junior Seton or the Campa Shoppe. Unless requested, no tables held later than 9:30.

"Mac"—The Old Reliables—"Jack" VARSITY BARBER SHOP

11th and Alder Hair bobbing a specialty

Red Cross Poison Oak Remedy

Stops that burning and itching as soon as applied.

QUALITY SERVICE
RED CROSS DRUG CO.
A. R. PARIS
Phone 150 624 Willamette St.

MRS. WARNER DOUBLES PRIZE FOR BEST ESSAY

Only One Contestant Enters; Deadline Set Is May 1

George Turnbull, professor of journalism, is beginning to suspect that money means little in the lives of students who write. He said so yesterday. Mr. Turnbull is chairman of a committee in charge of two essay contests, prizes for which total \$120, and thus far he said only one student has unequivocally expressed a determination to go after this money or any part of it.

More than two weeks ago publicity was given to both of these contests. Mrs. Murray Warner has doubled her prize of last year for the best essay on some topic calculated to promote interest in the general subject of promoting closer relations between the Pacific Coast of the United States and the countries of the Orient. This prize was won last year by Ted Kurashige, law student, who wrote on the power of the press to affect relations between the countries facing

one another across the Pacific. The other prize, amounting to \$20, is offered annually by Philo Sherman Bennett of New Haven, Conn., for the best essay written by a student on some subject dealing with the principles of free government. This prize was won last year by Florence Walsh, journalism student, of Helena, Mont., who dealt with the weaknesses of marriage and divorce laws.

said Mr. Turnbull; "but really those who wish to compete should be starting work now. The subjects are interesting, and the prize money would buy a lot of—books."

Hellig Theatre Tonite

Company's own peerless jazz orchestra

KOLB & DILL

OFFER CLEVERLY CONCOCTED COOKEED COMEDY

- BY -
AARON HOFFMAN

"A BIG REWARD"

SPECIAL KOLB & DILL ORCHESTRA.

Prices—Floor, 15 rows \$2.00; last 3 rows \$1.50; balcony 6 rows \$1.50; next 3 rows \$1.00; balance 50c, plus tax. Seat sale now!

TODAY
LAST
DAY

to See

MARY ALDEN
HUNTLEY GORDON
NORMA SHEARER
WILBUR CRANE

in

"Pleasure Mad"

A fascinating picture with a powerful moral.

Fox News

Comedy

"Stay Single"

THE CASTLE

Eugene's only theater running continuous performances every day.

FRATERNITIES

HAVE YOUR NEW HOUSE

Furnished with Millwork from

The Midgley Planing Mill Co.

and BE ASSURED

of QUALITY and SERVICE

Phone 1059

4th and High

A Favorite Investment of This Community

WITHIN a few years the investment securities of this Company have become a favorite form of investment for our citizens.

You can find our security holders in every part of town following every kind of occupation and of varying degrees of wealth.

Our doors are open to every man, woman or child who cares to become a part owner of the service properties and to participate in the reasonable returns paid on their investment.

The Monthly Investment Plan places this opportunity within reach of everyone who can earn and save a little each month.

The money of our security-holders is invested here at home in extensions and additions and the dividends paid as wages remain in the community.

As long as we grow we can put additional money to work in useful public service.

Our Investment Department Will Be Glad to Serve You

Mountain States Power Co.

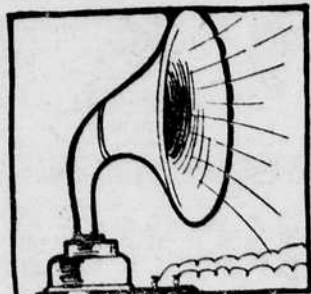
You Should Be an Investor

Remember--



Radio Boots

GRAHAM'S



FEDERAL RADIO SETS

Myers Radio and Electric Service
Phone 330 691 Willamette

Use Your Telephone



Call 38

For a quick order of meat that you know will be the best, call us. We deliver.

Eugene Packing Co.

675 Willamette