

Oregon Daily Emerald Editorial Page

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Campus Bulletin

Rally train leaves Villard Friday at 3:30. California Club—Meeting postponed until October 29. Woman's League mass meeting today at 5:15, Villard Hall. All Roosevelt Alumni please be at the Anchorage at 6:00 P. M. Thursday.

Woman's building. Friday, October 23 3:30—Rally train leaves Villard. Saturday, October 24 2:30—Oregon vs. California, Multnomah field, Portland.



That most embarrassing moment

"SILURIAN" CROW, the geology prof, had reached the crux of his course. "I define Evolution," said he, "as the—" And just then Henry Neanderthal broke the lead in his old-fashioned whittle-and-smudge. Poor Heinie! He'd be a campus ornament still if he'd only had an Eversharp.

Coming Events

Thursday, October 22 11:00—Student body meeting.

Advertisement for Venus Pencils, 'The largest selling quality pencil in the world'. Features '17 black degrees 3 copying' and 'Superlative in quality, the world-famous VENUS PENCILS'.

Short Story-Happy Ending

Today is Thursday, tomorrow Friday. The next day, Saturday, may be the biggest day in many a year, athletically speaking, for the University. Two days hence, California, for five years the undisputed football king, faces Oregon on Webfoot territory.

A glorious opportunity! California, famous the nation over, waiting for a ring in its nose!

California is facing heavy odds; and if wishes have any thing to do with it Oregon is sitting pretty. All the world loves a winner—unless the winner wins all the time. Then no one loves him.

Last night the Bruins embarked from the home stamping grounds where they have been practicing until late in the evening under the glare of arc lights. At this moment the Bears are hastening north, eager for Oregon meat.

Again, California is facing heavy odds. For the first time in five years the Bears have eaten the dust—at the hands of the Olympic club—and the California students don't like it.

California, as everyone knows, wants most of all to defeat Stanford. That done, the season is not lost. So it is, California is pointed for Stanford, and already, the Bay papers are talking of the BIG GAME.

That's too bad for Andy. That's what Oregon thought of the Idaho game—a local stop on the schedule.

Andy Smith must know this, however, that a defeat on Multnomah field Saturday will make a gorgeous mess of things down home. If Caesar returns to the home folks this time without anything tied to the chariot wheels—he'll have to sneak around and not pass under the Arch of Triumph.

There is nothing superhuman about California. Aided by publicity men as clever as Los Angeles ever dared produce Andy Smith defeats the opposing teams before he ever puts his men on the field.

'They can't be beat,' wail the sob sisters. They can be beat, though. The Olympic club did it—put the Bruins on its bill of fare two weeks ago.

Here's the point of this story: The Bears have been beaten, and the student body, reared, every man of it, on victory for the last five years, is scared to death.

Communications

The leading editorial in Saturday's Emerald suggests how repeatedly enthusiastic students and occasionally helping faculty members have striven to establish and maintain a stimulating journal for student writers, craftsmen, artists, poets and others of a kind; while a communication in Wednesday's issue indicates an attitude very favorable to the establishment of a campus magazine.

In spite of the many efforts and many failures which the campus has seen it appears that at last the circumstances which have hitherto deterred the founding of a successful magazine are removed in the idea of cooperating with "Old Oregon," at present an alumni periodical.

The Book Nook

We have just laid down our copy of "This Mad Ideal" by Floyd Dell. This particular mad ideal is concerned with artists and the artistic temperament. It is a story of a dear daughter not making the mistake that papa and mamma did.

So when daughter falls madly, madly in love with the boy who was going to go to Boston to study art and the town people try to rush them into marriage and a successful business, Judith, our heroine, cries "No," and sends him to his studies.

The incidental visit of Judith to the bean brummel's cabin, the slander of the small town people seems to us to be, in this book, merely sensational bits added to sell the book to a morbid public.

25 Years Ago

OREGON WEEKLY October 22, 1900 The Capital Athletic Association won the football game from the varsity last Saturday, by a score of 5 to 0. The game was a hard fought one, from start to finish, and was the best exhibition of football ever witnessed on the campus.

A special assembly was held Tuesday morning, and Congressman Thomas H. Tongue, who was in Eugene, was given an opportunity to meet the students of the State University. State Senator R. A. Booth was also present and made a few brief but effective remarks.

Attend assembly. It is not required by law that you should, but nevertheless you will find it both pleasant and profitable to do so.

Steam Cleaning and Dyeing Works Telephone, Red 494 Personal Clothing sponged and pressed for \$1.00 per month West 8th St. bet. Olive and Charnelton.

"Deacon" Davis has opened his dancing school for the winter. If you want to learn to dance, it will pay you to see him.

From Other Schools

AN ANNUAL PLEA Some admonitions repeated year after year seem monotonous to those who have been connected with Cornell for some time. But there is a new generation of freshmen every year and consequently the necessity is constant.

SEVEN SEERS Grand Finale

HELLO! Judging from the length of the lines up in the Ad building every day, there's going to be an awful lousy rush today to get fees paid up.

It seems to be predestined that we should have to get rid of \$18.50 just before we go up to Portland for the big doings, doesn't it? However, it might help to comfort the following to know that they have been chosen out of the hoy-palloy of the mobs as candidates for associate membership into the Seven Seers:

- Bob Gardner, because he doesn't hang out at Seaside every summer, and because he doesn't indulge in profanity and because of his whistle. Ma Ferguson, because she is helping to "elevate her sex above the common level of man." Vic Wetzel (big kick). Keats and Shelly; we don't know the couple, but we hear so much about them, we decided they must be quite popular. Camille Burton, because of the Charleston. Ted Becker, because of the Finale Hop. Bill Hayward, because if any one deserves it, he does. Jack Dempsey, because of his punch, and because he isn't suing for a divorce yet. Remington, because he made this type-writer, and it's the only one working here in the shack. The Southern Pacific, because they're in favor of rallies.

Next week, the Seven Seers are going to pick five freshmen for candidates for membership. Why not give the babes a little praise if they're deserving it?

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

"I'll show that road-hog who has the right of way." Sinbad has just announced that his latest work will soon be off the press—"Making an Eight O'clock, or Oatmeal in Eight Seconds."

Now see what's happened! Abbot Lawrence has jumped from next to the bottom of the list to the lead, and all because we found upon opening one of the ballot boxes, a little packet of 75 votes with that Appolo's name on them.

However, not to be undone, the faithful followers of Beautiful Bill Dills are hot on the trail, one ballot box yielding 17 loose votes, and the other another dainty packet of votes from eight females. This time the stationery was cream linen, lined with tangerine and gold, and scented profusely with Frezia sachet.

Table with names and vote counts: Abbot Lawrence 87, Bill Dills 72, Cylbert McClellan 36, Jim Robertson 36, Freddie Martin 30, Milt Rice 29, Wilbur Wester 25, Abbie Green 25, Bob McCabe 25, Dick Godfrey 20, Mertz Foltz 20, Bud Parson 20, Jim Forestel 19, Pug Toole 19.

If all goes well the final winner will be announced in Friday's Emerald, so that he can leave for Portland with the knowledge that he is the handsomest man on the campus. It will probably help to keep his spirit up during the festivities. Therefore, all votes must be in by four o'clock. Remember, the ballot boxes close at four o'clock today, so do your stuff, girls. CHERRIO!

Seven Seers, Statistical Bureau: I think that... is the handsomest male student on the campus.

Theatres

THE McDONALD—Last day: A mile-a-minute comedy of speed, thrills and romance. "Wild, Wild Susan" with Rod La Rocque and Bebe Daniels. Comedy of pure enjoyment. "Rented Trouble." REX—Last day: "In Every Woman's Life," a drama that asks, "What is the greatest thing in every woman's life?"—then answers with a climax that sweeps across two continents, and with a great cast, headed by Virginia Valli, Lloyd Hughes, Stuart Holmes and Marc McDermitt. Juvenile comedy, "Baby Be Good," with "Big Boy," the screen's tiniest twinkler, and a clever gang of kids; Kinogram News Events; Dorothy Wyman, maid o' melody, in musical accompaniment on the organ. Coming—Richard Talmadge in "The Unknown," and Grid-Graph of Oregon-California football game.

Large advertisement for Prince Albert cigarettes. Features a portrait of a man smoking and the text: "Everything's Jake when you smoke P. A. TROUBLE'S a bubble, just as the song says. And you can stick it with the stem of your old jimmy-pipe, filled to the brim with good old Prince Albert. A remedy? It's a specific! Ask any jimmy-piper who ever butted into trouble. Cool as the zone-of-kelvination you read about in the refrigerator ads. Sweet as the kiss of spring on a winter-weary brow. Fragrant as locust blossoms. Soothing as a cradle-song. And—P. A. can't bite your tongue or parch your throat. The Prince Albert process fixes that! Get on the sunny side of life with a jimmy-pipe and P. A. Tie a tidy red tin to trouble. Smoke the one tobacco that's got everything you ever wished for—Prince Albert. Quicker you get going, the sooner your worries will be over. Men who thought they never could smoke a pipe are now P. A. fans. You'll be a cheerleader too! PRINCE ALBERT —no other tobacco is like it!