

# Oregon Daily Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene

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**UNLESS** something has been learned, nothing has been taught.—Henry Clay Trumbull.

## On Having the "Proper Spirit"

ONE often hears the remark, made by one student to another in regard to a particular college, that such-and-such a place lacks the proper spirit. Usually nothing more is said—it is generally taken for granted that the place in question is in something of a bad way, that its campus is somehow tainted, and that if you are looking for a congenial institution to spend an agreeable four years, you had better steer clear of it.

We have never dared inquire into just what was meant by "proper spirit." The phrase has always carried with it such a hallowed significance, a significance which everyone at all familiar with college life evidently understood, that any questioning appeared little short of sacrilegious. And yet we have always wondered a little... privately.

Consequently when we stumbled upon an editorial in a recent issue of the Barometer headed "Proper Spirit" we were more than interested, and while a little surprised that any one would attempt a discussion of the phrase in print, read it eagerly.

"Notre Dame," ran the first paragraph, "nationally known for wonder football teams, furnishes an ideal example of a student body vitally interested in the gridiron success of the school." No other institution of learning in the country, it seems, has been more completely given over to the great football sport than the midwestern university in question; no other body of students in the nation has devoted more of its time and energy to the vocal and spiritual support of some thirty athletes, than the "sturdy backers of the 'Fighting Irish';" and no other university in this fair land has developed a gridiron warrior like George Gipp, "one of the greatest backfield men in the history of the game... a recognized all-time, All-American half-back."

All of which was very well, but we were a bit uneasy as to the point of all this until the last paragraph. . . . "For O. A. C. to duplicate the school spirit of the midwestern institution would be as great an achievement as equalling the gridiron successes of the "four horsemen." The possession of a great school spirit, always on tap, and independent of pep injection, would be of as much real worth to the college as a coast championship." And then we were no longer in the dark. The proper spirit, to quote again from the editorial, may be said to permeate that gloriously ideal institution where "the students play the game, think football and even go so far as to visit the college chapel to invoke spiritual

assistance for the team in their stiff schedule."

It is sadly obvious that unless we have this "proper spirit" we can never boast of any nationally known football heroes. Never will a "coast championship"—or maybe more, loom in the future for a team from the misty Willamette valley. This and more we must inevitably forfeit if we begin wrong, if we fail to distill a unified, campus-wide spirit of sufficient potency and quantity to be kept "ever on tap," ready to gurgle frothily forth whenever the cheer leader turns the spigot. It is sad; but we do appear to be off the direct route to this glorious gridiron valhalla. G. F. B.

## Her Majesty Is Here

DEMOCRATS and Republicans unite in genuflections to Her Majesty, Queen Marie of Rumania. The front page space which we have become accustomed to look to for accounts of the investigation of the activities of Aimee McPherson is usurped by the royal migrant. Her every movement is watched and reported. We learn what kind of clothes a queen wears. We are told that she dislikes a popular brand of American cigarettes, and we ponder seriously the kind it might be. We know, however, that time will reward us with knowledge for what an excellent argument a queen's recommendation makes in an advertisement. We note for future reference the advice syndicated so generously, on how to behave in the presence of royalty, the approved methods of curtsying and starting conversations. We gladly abandon our provincial notions of etiquette for the imported brand.

The Queen is being given a royal reception. Limousines, washing machines, hotel bills, railroad fares—except on the Southern Pacific—come free to royalty when Uncle Sam entertains. Every small town on her line of travel is proudly awaiting the arrival of the guest and is preparing to hand over its keys in exchange for a choice collection of memories. Large cities are no less proud of the opportunity to lavish entertainment. What does all this mean? It very clearly demonstrates what has been shown so many times before; that we, as a people, have long since ceased to shy at royalty as something from the nether world. Thomas Jefferson and Patrick Henry are dead; but their shades may still be among us. How they must bow in shame, rather than in obeisance. The people do not seem very much concerned over this invasion of our liberty loving soil. The fact of the matter is that our country is growing up. We feel our importance to the rest of the world and are perfectly willing to show the splendors of our country to one who, we believe will be properly impressed by them. We can't help remarking: How times do change. —D. T.

## From Other Colleges

Eight members are enrolled in the first male sewing club at the Carroll school which is under the auspices of the University of California. The men are learning to darn socks and other wearing apparel, but whether or not they are misogynists has not been revealed. . . . No hazing takes place on the Syracuse University campus. The freshmen, however, must commit to

memory the rules in the handbook provided for their use, and upon demand of upperclassmen, recite whatever is required. Also, any freshman appearing on the Syracuse campus without his green lid will be brought before the Senior council where his punishment will be meted out to him. And yet, no hazing takes place on the University campus! . . . The Missouri School of Journalism has a record enrollment this year in the 361 students registered for this semester. Of this number, 219 are men and 142 are women. . . . Feminine ire was aroused at the

DePaux-Indiana game recently, and in a spirit of revenge at their treatment by the cheer leaders, the University of Indiana women have selected yell leaders of their own sex. They plan to show up the men at the coming game.

The modern fathers knows more about psychology than his collegiate son, says the Grizzly, publication of the southern branch of the University of California. He reads the post script first.

Here's a toast, (not too dry), from the "Blah" column of the University of Nevada Sagebrush. Here's to the girl With the silken hose, Here's to the girl With the turned up nose. Here's to the girl With the baby talk, But Hats off to the sheik Who made her walk!

"America is not materialistic, for she could not be the great country she is if she were not spiritual," declared Prof. S. N. Dasgupta, of the philosophy department, Presidency College, India, in a speech last week before the students of the University of Michigan.

## Varsity

(Continued from page one) back, has his leg in a cast. Earl Jabs, a veteran, is a total loss. McEwan Shuffles Players The Golden Bear that Oregon faces next Saturday will be a decrepit beast, without much fight left. There is always a possibility, though, that it will snap out of its lethargy and play at least one good game. However, there is no particularly good reason to believe that it will be against Oregon. Coach Price must take this game in his stride, as the keying up process must wait until the Washington and Stanford encounters. The Oregon team is not in the best of shape, either. Smith, Jones, Gould, Vitus, and Dixon are nursing injuries, several of them quite severe, and several of the other boys wince when they walk. Coach McEwan tried a new combination last night. Wetzel was at fullback, Ord and Burnell at halves, and Woodie at quarter.

## Vandalism

(Continued from page one) were painted in O. A. C. colors. Either O. A. C. students were responsible for this occurrence or a group of unaffiliated people; as yet I have not been able to discover. Following this occurrence, last Thursday some of our freshmen entered your campus and painted the Iron Lady, and several sidewalks, according to their own confession. That action was not sponsored by the Associated Students, but occurred without any previous knowledge on our part. They confessed this information Friday morning and gave as their reason for this conduct the fact that O. A. C. colors had been painted in several places on our campus. Saturday morning the campus was painted the second time. I am setting these facts forth in some detail, not with the intention of mitigating the offenses of the Oregon students but merely to enlighten the facts of the case. Freshmen Not Instructed "The fact remains that both campuses were disturbed and that the disturbances were not in accord with the original agreement. I am at fault in failing to instruct the freshmen in regard to this matter during Freshman week and neglecting to impress upon them the importance of preserving the friendly feeling that has existed between the two schools for the past few years. I had taken it for granted. However, I offer you a sincere apology for the part played by the Oregon students in bringing about this circumstance. There is no excuse for removing the statue in front of the gymnasium; this amounts to destruction of property and reflects even greater discredit on them. I am extremely sorry that they went so far. Let Agreement Continue "Theirs was an act of irresponsibility and ignorance of the original standing agreement. I am inclined to believe that the action of the O. A. C. students, if it was that of O. A. C. students, in painting the Oregon campus, arose out of similar circumstances and does not reflect upon you or your student administration. I am anxious that the agreement mentioned above continue, and feel confident that if it is brought to the attention of incoming students from year to year the conditions for which we are striving will be successful. "I hope that you join with me in the desire to continue and improve in every possible way a most amicable and friendly relationship between the two institutions."

**THE SEVEN SEERS**  
"THAT'S A HECK OF A NOTE" SAID THE COW AS SHE SNEEZED INTO THE SAXOPHONE.



**Pooled Jua**  
"Just one more" he said—you see he was from Stanford—and he meant just more more games today and more maybe next week. And another muskrat spoke out of turn.



**HEARD ON SORORITY SLEEPING PORCHES:**  
Theta sleep talker: "Oh! you are so sweet." we make a surmise that these words refer to a certain Phi Delit. Even the members of the Three Arts club may have their unconscious chats. "I wouldn't marry him first because he is too old and second because he is too fat and that's that." We could hardly make a suggestion to whom this refers.

Sigma Phi Epsilons announce the pledging of another Salem inmate. A dog is their new member who is trying to get in with doggie five hundred. Pat is his name not pet—he has a patter and not a patter.

**University Depot**  
—They look after the lost and found—  
The famous Ernst of the English department—lost his voice in class the other day and now the whole force at the depot are doing their best to recover it.

**S. A. E.'S PUT BAN ON SWEARING**  
Living in a fraternity completely surrounded by the women of the campus has forced the Sig Al's to not be as democratic as they might be—by not allowing them to speak their minds and thoughts.

**Why is a man like an egg**  
\* during Homecoming—  
\* Because he is usually fried or  
\* made a friar.

Our candidate for the pest house this week is the man who on a week-end date insists on talking about his quiz on Monday and that term paper.

We wonder if the wearers of these white garments—beer suits, now have to drink their milk from steins.

Dear McHoehandle: Some things are pardonable others are far worse—I have been in a state of great unrest of late—Sunday I received a unsigned note of which I would like to meet the owner—I am sleeping very little of late thinking of this—Quote far hat'em.

"The man that wins out is the one that steals rings from dead men's fingers and counterfeits 'em into forty dollar bills to smoke with Bull Durham. Go look for the grape vine swing and don't tell a soul—  
"When you want to see me start down 13th street. Go four blocks forward then three blocks backward. Turn clear around then half again and go one block left whistle three times if it is eight o'clock and seven times if it is half past nine. If it is after eleven just play three notes on a jews harp."  
"I will meet you when there isn't any moon."  
Now wouldn't that make any one want to meet the man. Please, help me Hoebo.  
JUST A WONDERING

**A Notice Found on the Journalism Bulletin Board**  
Will the person who removed my slicker from under my hat, while hanging on a hook in this hall, please see me with regards to securing the hat? (How did you get on the hook)  
DUM DIDI DUM DUM, DUM DUM  
SEVEN SEERS

**Theaters**  
McDonald — Last day—Corinne Griffith in "Into Her Kingdom," a glorious romance of a modern duchess, who gave up regal luxury for an American bungalow—priceless jewels for a shop girl's freedom,—to find real love; Jimmy Adams' comedy, "Shell Sogked;" and, on the stage, "Sharky" Moore and his happy, snappy "Merry-Macks" in "A Night in a Chinese Opium Den," with Ted O'Hara, "Whispering Blues" singer, nightly at nine; pictures of the Oregon-Stanford football game; International news events; Frank Alexander in melodious musical settings on the organ. Coming—The King of Jokers, Edward Everett Horton, and the Queen of Comediences, Laura La Plante, in "Poker Faces," the screen's funniest farce in months, with Horton palming off another girl as his wife,—"for business reasons,"—only to run into his wife,—and, the girl's prize-fighting sweetheart.

ReX—First day: Lewis Stone in "Don Juan's Three Nights," an intimate romance of a worldly-wise lover, who lost his head—and then his heart—when the right girl came along, Shirley Mason is co-featured; another Fiestical Culture comedy, "Punches and Perfume," a knock-out for fun; Kingogram news events; Clifton Emmel at the organ.

Coming—"The Yellow Back," a swiftly moving western comedy drama of a coward who made good—because a pretty girl told him he couldn't ride a horse, and he fell for her; "The Plastic Age," with Clara Bow.

Heilig—Last day—"The Waltz Dream," an entirely new phase of motion picture production, starring all foreign actors and actresses. Mady Christians enacts the leading feminine role. The plot is worked around Duke Eberhard XXII who is troubled with two things: the welfare of his kingdom and the future of his dynasty. This showing will continue until Wednesday.

Thursday—Association vaudeville with the Claire and Wilmot Revue office people headlining. Friday and Saturday, the big circus life hit, "Bigger Than Barnum's." This enacts the entire life, both humorous and emotional, beneath the big canvas top.

**Classified Ads**  
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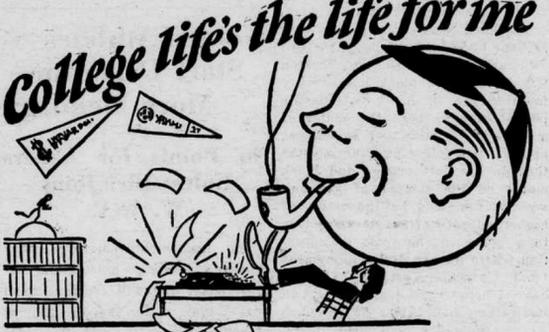
**CAMPUS Bulletin**  
Orchosis meeting tonight at 7:15. Original dances. Please be prompt. All Methodist students are invited to a Hard-times Hallowe'en party Friday, October 29, at 8 p. m., at the First Methodist church. Alpha Kappa Psi—There will be a regular meeting at 7 o'clock Wednesday evening in room 106 Commerce building. Women's League tea postponed until next Wednesday afternoon, November 3. Y. W. C. A. Cabinet meeting this afternoon at 4 o'clock in the bungalow. Women's Junior and Senior swimming teams practice tonight at 5. Ye Tabard Inn meet at the journalism shack at 7:30. Important. Oregon Knights—Meeting tonight at 7:30 in the Administration building. All members must be present. Donut Games today are: Phi Gamma Delta vs. Theta Chi at 4:15, Sigma Phi Epsilon vs. Bowery Boys at 5:00. The Girl's Oregon club announces the election of the following girls to membership: Doris Healy, Cavita Campbell, Portland; Margaret Humphrey, Vale; Vivian Turner, Ida; Corinne Carpenter, Marguerite Carpenter, Ruth Rose, Eugene; Anna Neilson, Grants Pass; Esther Crowe, Lostine.

**Leaf Fossils Found; One With Five Petals**  
A larger collection than has ever been secured before of leaf fossils in rock layers was brought from a place on the highway about a mile and a half south of Goshen recently by members of the class in paleobotany. The fossils were found in

the layers of the sand stone rocks which had been disturbed when the road was being prepared for the pavement. Some can be distinguished as chestnut, oak, poplar, willow, and elm, and one of special importance is the perfect fossil of a five-petaled flower, about one inch in diameter. The largest is about twelve inches in length. A smaller collection was brought back from the same place last year, but, according to Miss Ethel Sanborn, instructor in botany, the new collection is by far the larger and better. Miss Sanborn and Wilbur Hayden, graduate in zoology, accompanied the students.

**University Equipment To Be Inspected Soon**  
The annual inspection of University equipment by officials of the state fire marshal's office is expected soon, according to Dean H. Walker. A rigid examination into all University buildings, electric wiring, fire-fighting apparatus and other property, will be made as soon as the state officials can complete examinations elsewhere.

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