

Oregon Daily Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene

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Day Editor This Issue—Frances Cherry
Night Editor This Issue—Ralph David
Harry Tonkon

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1927.

If We Get Heads Bruin'll Turn Tail

WHEN a spinning coin strikes the gridiron at Multnomah stadium before the clash this afternoon, the fates will have decreed. If the prophetic eagle's wings flutter vainly, then rest importantly on the field, be of good cheer, Web-footers, for yours is the victory. But if Liberty rolls over and bites the dust... The oracle has spoken and the score is on the knees of the gods.

But we were saying, if Liberty does roll over, as the best of goddesses must do every now and then in order to keep their standing as enigmas, still we retain our opinion that Oregon will not have lost. The argument sounds hardly plausible but the Emerald stands behind it. If October 15 is the day that a caprice of the goddess, performed in the interest of feminine mystery, costs the Oregon eleven several necessary points, should mere man murmur?

Today's game will be good. And the wild fanatical frenzy given vent in the grandstand is not the least of its blessings. A hard battle, fought either in the bleachers or on the field, is a rare treat in these effete days. So all honor to the last of the berserks.

And even if the incalculable arbitrariness of the lady on the coin does favor bruin, Oregon will win.

Campus Talents Get a Chance

THE CURTAIN is soon to rise on the Guild Theatre season. And the three one-act plays on the opening program promise to be worthy of unusual interest.

There is only one precedent that we recall for the production of original one-acts, and that occasion is notable for the enthusiastic response it invoked.

Times have been too frequent when the urge to reform seemed to dominate the Oregon mummies; when the strain of amateur performers to transcend their abilities was mirrored in a fidgety, querulous audience.

At its best, there are few more enjoyable diversions than that provided by a sympathetic and accomplished amateur company. Such players have an energetic enthusiasm and an intriguing naivete all their own. If they have these qualities, we'll gladly overlook their lack of finish.

The production here of original plays written by students, opens an

avenue of expression immensely valuable in itself, and should coax out some new campus playwrighting talent.

These little groups compose the laboratory of the professional stage. Experimentation can be freely carried on that is often the basis of improvement in dramatic art generally. And for this purpose, the interpretation of originals is best adapted.

The Golden Bear Came, Saw, and—

TODAY FINDS the campus almost deserted, for the majority of Oregon students have made their way to Portland. The thoughts of those who remained behind are directed toward Portland. All friends, students, faculty and alumni of Oregon are eagerly waiting to know the outcome of the clash on Multnomah field this afternoon.

Once more the Webfoot gridders will go into the game as the underdogs. Dope on the two teams rates them as about even in relative strength. An advantage of weight is granted to the Golden Bears, who are also betting favorites on close odds. It is a situation with which Oregon teams are not unfamiliar.

Time and again the wearers of the Lemon-Yellow have upset the dope-bucket by out-fighting, out-playing and even out-scoring opponents who were expected to win with little trouble. Washington's unexpected defeat in 1924, which deprived them of first place, is still quite fresh in the memory of northwest fans. Again in 1925, Washington was made to suffer many anxious moments when the Oregon underdog once more threatened to keep the pennant from the Huskies' clutch.

This time Oregon enters the fray not as an underdog to be despised and played with in a careless manner, but as one to be feared; a dangerous and threatening foe of worthy metal. It enters as a team well provided with the necessary weapons of offense and defense and the knowledge of how to use them.

Oregon teams have always been known for their fighting qualities. With the fine showing made against the heavy Idaho team on Hayward field last Saturday, this year's team has proved that it is no exception to the rule. Oregon's rooters will be on hand to edge the team on against California. An Oregon victory is by no means a forlorn hope.

Look out, Bears. Here comes Oregon.—W.C.

Atlantic Monthly, Triple X, Publish Stories Written by W. F. G. Thacher

Professor W. F. G. Thacher of the University of Oregon, has achieved a record in having had short stories accepted by both the Atlantic Monthly and the Triple X magazines, the two extremes in the story writer's field.

Some years ago Professor Thacher dashed off a little story of a childhood experience and sent it to the Atlantic Monthly. It was accepted. Not only was it run in the Atlantic Monthly, but Edwin O'Brien, famous connoisseur of short stories, rated it as one of the best stories written that year. Since that memorable date he has had several stories a year printed in magazines of various types and ratings.

"It is only during the summer that I can write," declared Professor Thacher. "A professor's life is filled with classes and students during the three terms of college and it is practically impossible to get into the mood of writing."

"Every week-end I resolve to work on a story and every week-end I do something else. I have a story started and in my typewriter in my study at home right now, and I'm actually afraid to look at it. I don't dare put my head inside the door. Yet, I think about that story

and can see myself sitting down at my machine and working on it, but when my thoughts become an actuality I can't make myself work. One simply has to be in the writing mood."

Thirteen groups of embryo short story writers have been developed by Professor Thacher. He is now starting in on his fourteenth year as a teacher of short story.

Edison Marshall, nationally known writer, was a member of Professor Thacher's first class. Marshall is now under contract with the Cosmopolitan Book corporation, and his home is temporarily in Beaufort, S. C. E. J. Haycox and Robert Case, both former members of a class in story writing under Professor Thacher, now contribute regularly to Adventure, Western Story, and Ace High magazines. E. P. Hoyt, another student, recently gave up newspaper work in Portland and went to New York to devote himself exclusively to fiction. Harold Say, newspaperman and formerly a student under Professor Thacher, is among those who write fiction occasionally. Often students of years ago will write to him and tell him of some article or story of theirs that has been published.

who are not now teaching, or who have not been exempted because of previous experience, should fill out an application card which may be obtained at the school of education and return the same within the next few days. Eighty-one seniors are now in charge of practice classes in the schools of Eugene and Springfield.

Practice Teachers To Be Given Classes

All seniors, to whom classes are not already assigned for practice teaching, will be given assignments in the very near future. Dr. Earl R. Douglass, director of supervised teaching, announced yesterday. All those expecting to teach next year



IT WAS DEAN ESTERLY WHO WAS REPORTED AS BEING OPOSED TO DANCING ON THE SPECIAL TRAIN YESTERDAY.

Thank heaven somebody protested! Imagine trying to dance on a train; and worse than that, to a military band.



FOOTBALL (Question & Answer Dept.)

(Q) The signals had been called and I found myself with the ball, the deception having been so perfect that nobody knew I had it. I hesitated about running, because to do so would have given it away that I had the ball. What should I have done? (The coach didn't hawl me out after the game.)

(A) We take it that your coach wasn't at the game but if he had been there your best move would have been to continue the deception and walk over and ask him what to do. Otherwise your best bet was to stand until the game ended.

COURTESY HINT:

During the excitement of the game try and refrain from kicking the person sitting in the seat below you. Remember your's isn't the only hip in the grand stands.



Coach McEwan and Coach "Nibs" Price are here seen talking things over just before the game. McEwan has just told Price that Jack Benefield had things figured to such a fine degree that if one less ticket would be sold than they figured, some player would have to go into the game without any trousers. Word has just been received that the ticket has not been sold and the coaches are arguing over which team will have one trouserless half-back.

SO-CALLED SMART CRACK

Really, my DEAR, have you heard this ADORABLE new MIAMI song they're singing? Oh YOU know, I MEAN this 'Miami SHADOW.'

THE GOOD OLD DAYS

Somebody said that the days when rival teams were met with boo's when they got off the train have gone forever. Yes, they went with prohibition.



We see by the Oregonian that "the lid is off" and that students can make as much noise as they like and as late as they like. It goes on to say that 50 special policemen have been detailed to keep order in the downtown districts. One of the rooters was wondering if the extra cops were put on to help lift the lid.

TRAFFIC NOTE:

Motorists are advised to not drive past hotels. In this way broken glass will be avoided.

Our friend with the swishing false teeth says he doesn't see why football coaches are so scarce, when you consider the fact that there are always two or three sitting around you at a game.

SPARE THE ROD AND SPOIL THE CHILD.

(or) SPARE THE HANDKERCHIEF AND SPOIL THE SLEEVE.



Two fans who have stayed at the pool halls to make some last minute bets arrive just as the game starts. The one on the right has made a bet



CAMPUS Bulletin

Theaters

Any men on the campus who wish to listen to the radio reports of the game this afternoon are invited to come to the Craftsmen's club on Fourteenth street.

McDONALD

Last day—Clara Bow in "Hula," a captivating romance of a fiery little South Sea island siren, who held her heart aloof and laughter at love until a handsome explorer found her heart—and how the vivacious Clara, "It" girl of the screen, dances, flirts, loves and fights, with Clive Brook playing opposite; first motion picture of the Oregon-Idaho football classic, filmed exclusively for the McDonald; "Snookums," the million dollar baby, in "Snookums, Clean Up"; Koko cartoon comic; Paramount world news; special musical feature, "Hawaiian Echoes," featuring Frank Alexander, assisted by Nellie Baxter, popular vocalist, twice nightly; "By the Light of the Silvery Moon," an organ solo.

Saturday—A McDonald "Grid-gram" showing of the complete Oregon-California football game, play by play, direct from the Multnomah field, Portland, starting at 2:30 p. m.

REX

Last day—Ken Maynard, the popular western star, in "The Devil's Saddle," a heart thrilling drama of the old West, as our forefathers knew it, when adventure lurked at every turn, and romance lived, and pretty Kathleen Collins is co-featured; also, another adventure of "Blake of Scotland Yards," with Hayden Stevenson; International News; Marion Zurcher at the organ.

HELLIG

"Silver Comes Thru," Fred Thompson and Silver King in a smashing drama of sagebrush and cactus shot with the thrills of the old-time West. Spiced with the roar of guns and the flash of flying feet as Silver beats the favorite and saves his master. "Yale vs. Harvard," Pathe News.

Coming—"Monkey Talks," featuring Olive Borden. A fascinating novelty of absorbing mystery—with thrills, laughter and suspense. Next week comes the picture epic of Lillian Gish's career, "Annie Laurie." Then "The Big Parade," the greatest motion picture of all time, featuring John Gilbert and Renee Adoree.

AT THE COLONIAL

Friday and Saturday, October 14 and 15—Thomas Meighan in "Tin Gods." Tom's here in the picture you've been waiting and wanting to see. The dramatic story of a man, forced to the depths of one woman, and helped to heights by another. Also "Collegian" series, "Fighting to Win"—and Pathe News.

John Wilbur Vaughan, Oregon Graduate, Dies

John Wilbur Vaughan, who received an M. B. A. degree from the University in 1927, died October 3 from infantile paralysis, according to word recently received by the school of business administration. He died at his mother's home in State College, New Mexico, after an illness of three days. Since his graduation from the University, Mr. Vaughan had been working for a telegraph and telephone company in New Mexico.

Ruth White Will Talk At Y. W. C. A. Monday

Miss Ruth White, religious worker of China, will speak Monday at the five o'clock meeting of the Y. W. C. A. on "China." Everyone is invited to attend.

Miss White will be at the Y. W. C. A. Monday. Townspeople and students can make conference appointments with her for any hour from one until four that afternoon.

that McEwan will chew up a cigar faster than Price. The one on the left is just as tickled over a five to one bet that the California team will require more buckets of water than Oregon.

Next to leading yells by radio, we think about the most trying situation would be that of a blind football coach at a deaf and dumb school.



REMARKS ONE ALWAYS HEARS AT A GAME:

"Lookit that! I thought Wetzel could play end, and there he just let Burnell get around for ten yards."

FIGHT 'EM OREGON! FIGHT! FIGHT!

SEVEN SEERS

OLDS-WORTMAN & KING

Fight, Oregon! Fight! Fight!!

Fight! Fight! Fight! Fight! The ringing march that has held Washington! The jubilant command that has smashed O. A. C.! The challenge that has conquered Stanford! The cry that has made Idaho bite the dust! *Fight, Fight, Fight!*—for another Oregon victory!

Saturday—
Oregon shows its metal, Olds & King's its style!

with dresses to frock you smartly from eight o'clock clear through to the last strain of the Friday night dance! Their points of style are as sterling as the scientific game of an all American fullback! Complete story in Saturday Oregonian!

Boats that score on any bleacher!
Be sure to come from Olds & King's, where style is the major. We've cracked the books of Paris couturiers. We've taken notes from London shops. We've scanned the best from New York's Fifth avenue. The coats are here! Complete story in Saturday Oregonian.

Shoes for yardage
in the realms of style have a way of stepping from Olds & King's shoe shop. I Miller and Vogue please even the most sophisticated! Complete story in Saturday Oregonian.

Get Your Chrysanthemums at Olds & King's Flower Shop! 55c and 65c.

To the victors, Society Brand
For they are the box in clothing—made for leaders—in any escapade—in any drive—in any racing action. Complete story in Saturday Oregonian.

Rally to Oregon
in shoes that tramp to the victor's march! You'll find Setz Shoes at Olds & King's—the store where shop the well-dressed college men. Complete story in Saturday Oregonian.

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