

# Oregon Daily Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene

RAY NASH, Editor

MILTON GEORGE, Manager

### EDITORIAL BOARD

Robert Fletcher	Managing Editor	Walter Coover	Associate Editor
Claudia Galloway	Asst. Managing Editor	Richard H. Syring	Sports Editor
William Haggerty	Telegraph Editor	Donald Johnston	Feature Editor
Arthur Schoeni	P. I. P. Editor	Margaret Long	Society Editor
Arden K. Pangborn,	Literary Editor		

News and Editor Phones, 655

### BUSINESS STAFF

Larry Thielen	Associate Manager	Ed Bissell	Circulation Manager
Ruth Street	Advertising Manager	Wilbur Shannon	Asst. Circulation Mgr.

The Oregon Daily Emerald, official publication of the Associated Students of the University of Oregon, Eugene, issued daily except Sunday and Monday during the college year. Member United Press News Service. Member of Pacific Intercollegiate Press. Entered in the postoffice at Eugene, Oregon, as second-class matter. Subscription rates, \$2.50 per year. Advertising rates upon application. Residence phone, editor, 721; manager, 2799. Business office phone, 1895.

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

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1927.

## Don't Break Up The Old Home!

COMPLETE expiration of the feebly flickering flame of a vitiated Oregon spirit seems imminent to the faithful alumni vestrymen of sacred symbolism. In their zeal to trim the wick before the light finally winks out entirely, it's only to be expected that their motions have the awkwardness and error of impulsive haste. But maturely rational or not, it is the protest of Oregon patriots with a grievance and, as such, demands our careful inspection.

Charge nine, preferred against the emancipated Oregon of today, sums briefly:

The paramount duty of a university is to teach those who attend it how to live . . . how to enter into competition they will find when they leave college, and how to think." We had always thought of the University rather as a repository of the world's best thought, and of the University's function as making this material most readily available and lucidly interpreted. It is the privilege of the student to come into close relationship with intellectual riches through this medium. But spare the universities the obligation of teaching their students how to think; or, at least, first allow the students something to think about.

Very well, here's more, "Snobbery, dressed in linen knickers, that laughs at the idea of college spirit—which causes many a son and daughter of Old Oregon to stand with tearful eye as 'Mighty Oregon' is played—is not equipped for life, is not worthy to take its place in the line of Oregon alumni."

So the dictum is that the linen-knickered be ostracized from the society of the bleary-eyed elite. And most horrible of all, he who laughs at college spirit isn't even equipped for life.

Then again we have: "An alumnus can never become acclimated to passing an Oregon man and have him look at him with condolence because he (meaning the alumnus) says hello." Even a man togged in linen knickers and golf oxfords wouldn't be so callous as to pass a watery-eyed alum without at least a glance of solicitous perturbation. There lingers a bit of the Good Samaritan even among those who persist in the byronic decollete collar.

These exaltations of alma mater—the alma mater of a virile yesterday—from her lachrymose erstwhile fondlings have the appealing sentimentality of senility. We are happy to see the display of loyal affection. But we can't help regretting that these dutiful sons cannot appreciate their other's efforts to lift their love. She has had her face lifted and her figure padded; she coyly pines them with the newest tricks. Yet she seems to them only the more garish by contrast with the image of their old mater. If the adjustment cannot be affected, the decrepit old dame may suffer from their negligence. Must she revert to type, or will the lads brush aside their reverie and love her as she is?

## A Remedy For Blue Monday

A SIXTEEN HOUR schedule, from six in the morning until midnight, has been just put into effect in the Princeton University library. The move was made necessary by congestion, according to the report in the New York Times.

"While no general conclusions were drawn by the library officials in the short announcement of the change of hours, the report seems to indicate that Princeton students now spend more time on studies than their supposedly more studious predecessors."

It may, or may not be that Princeton students are becoming grinds; no doubt bulky evidence could be compiled on both sides of the question. But that's hardly pertinent. What matters is that the university's facilities are sensitive to the requirements of the students and instructors; the maximum amount of service actually demanded is given at the lowest cost. And that brings us nearer home.

The four-hour day on Sunday at the library here is the source of many blue Mondays. On Fridays and Saturdays the incorrigibly improvident student is satiated with bookish endeavor and the library is a rare port of call. But on Sunday the pressure increases until the devil takes not only the hindmost but also a large proportion of the eager souls athirst for assignment material.

The inadequate expedient of the reserve system only aggravates the condition. The hurly-burly business of competition for copies of an insufficient supply helps augment the clamor. It's a challenge: try and study, but you can't win.

Until natural laws are amended, and chances seem slight at this time, students will continue in their wayward course. Monday's assignments will be prepared on Sunday, or not at all. So a gracious recognition of this characteristic human quirk on the part of the library would remove an almost insuperable stumbling block to Monday recitations.

The Emerald believes that after all the library was made for man, not man for the library. And that the acceptance of this in a revised schedule adapted to the peculiarities of the genus student would make for more profitable Mondays.

## Science Does A Kindly Deed

A SWISS zoologist has recently come forward with the statement that fish are not dumb, but that they exhibit a considerable degree of intelligence in finding their way about the watery kingdom. If the learned gentleman's contention is to be generally accepted by the scientific folk and become a well-known fact instead of a theory, a revision of our popular slang will be necessary. No longer will it be possible to express our opinion of one for whom we feel a dislike or suspect of being lacking in the proper assortment of the social graces by bestowing upon the unfortunate fellow the appellation of "fish."

What a blessing it will be for the finny tribe! What a relief it will be for them to realize that they will no longer be made to sorrow over the fate which has decreed that the name they have long borne with honor as denizens of the watery wastes be applied in decision to specimens of the genus homo.

Verily, science has opened the eyes of blind justice and another wrong has been righted. —W. C.

## Seasoned Old Grads Sigh for Days Of Oskeys, Hellos, Oregon Spirit

### Alleged Peppless Display at Portland Grid Game Maddens Survivors of 'He-Man' Times

Portland, Or., Oct. 19.—To the Editor—Three Oregon men, Lee Bostwick, '17; Alexander G. Brown, '22, and Ed Hoyt, '23 rise up, here-with, on their hind legs to voice a protest. We went to see a football game last Saturday. We went and stayed and saw Oregon take a licking. Not the first we've seen nor perhaps the last but certainly the most ignominious. And that not because of anything the team did or didn't do but because the so-called rooting section might as well been a lot of big blubber men from north of the 89th parallel. If the section rooted we didn't hear it—and if they did we stand

approved as read. And the band—smartly attired—but they didn't need the smart attire if only they'd played 'Mighty Oregon.'

It has always seemed to us, who have spent glorious years at Oregon that it is an inalienable right and high privilege for us to hear—with hats doffed and slightly dimmed eyes—the strains of "Mighty Oregon" whether defeat lingers or victory rumps in.

As to the actual football game we were not much concerned. California was on—doing everything right—Oregon was off—doing everything wrong. We think Oregon will win some ball games this



## REPORTS HAVE COME TO OUR ATTENTION OF PROFESSIONAL BUMS MAKING THE ROUNDS OF FRATERNITY HOUSES IN SEARCH OF BLANKETS.

Which only goes to show how little some people know about colleges and fraternities.



Here we have Rex Holmes, who has been secured by the Order of "O" to speak on companionate marriage at the gridgraph dance this afternoon in McArthur Court. He will speak before and during the game and it is expected that the igloo will be completely packed, judging from the number who were turned away from the Women's building Thursday night. It is predicted that from now on all campus affairs, where a crowd is desired, will feature such speeches.

### MADDENING MOMENTS

Having corn on the cob for dinner and wiping your fingers on your lap on what you suppose is your

year. We believe in the coaching staff, in the team, but where is that "spirit of Oregon" so apparent in other years?

Below Mr. Brown has offered some interesting conclusions in which the two other Oregon grads concur. They speak for themselves:

1. The rally at the Broadway theater was good entertainment, but a poor rally.

2. 5,000 alumni and ex-students were in the grand-stand at the game awaiting a chance to join in an "oskey" or stand while the band played "Mighty Oregon." The band didn't play "Mighty Oregon," or much of anything else. The rooters (?) didn't give an "oskey," or much of anything else. The glee club was reported to have sung, for no good reason at all, but outside of a fine view of several pair of suspenders, the crowd in the grand-stand didn't know what it was all about, as they couldn't hear it.

3. The team clearly showed that it needed all the help, aid and assistance possible—call it moral support if you wish—which the band and the rooters section should have afforded.

4. The action of the rooters at the game was indicative of the present day spirit on the campus—may heaven spare the word. The present "mode" is an attitude of insolent arrogance behind a mask of sophistication. This is a good healthy laugh.

5. There is too much emphasis upon automobiles, clothes, society and women, which is not to be equalled by similar young men not in college and has to be shelved as soon as the present student joins the great body of the alumni and becomes as rabid as the author.

6. Mill racing parties, class fights and frolics and a little paddle yielding, when needed was an aid and benefit and would be yet. It brought men together from all parts of the campus, even for self-protection, and brought about a situation where everybody felt perfectly at home with boots—not golf oxfords—under some other fellows' fraternity table or at Friendly hall or at two o'clock some morning at an all night coffee house after putting up or tearing down some class signs, etc.

7. An alumnus can never become acclimated to passing an Oregon man and have him look at him with condolence because he (meaning the alumnus) says "hello."

8. It has been said that the student body is growing up, the University is no longer a glorified high school, and all that sort of tripe. What of it? You're a long time dead, and more satisfaction is to be obtained from associations carried from the campus into later life, than all the abstract knowledge it is possible for a student to cram into his head, or wherever he carries it, to take with him when he leaves college and existing.

9. The paramount duty of a college or university is to teach those who attend it how to live, how to live with their fellow man, how to enter into competition they will find when they leave college, and how to think. Snobbery-dressed in linen knickers, that laughs at the idea of college spirit—which causes many a son and daughter of Old Oregon to stand with tearful eye as "Mighty Oregon" is played—is not equipped for life, is not worthy to take its place in the line of Oregon alumni.

napkin and then finding after dinner that the napkin has been on the floor all the time.



"We never encourage our girls to be popular with the men," said the house president, "because we think it hurts the house's reputation to have a lot of men hanging around."

### CO-ED COUNCIL

Dear Aunt Seerah: Do you think the top of the stocking is a safe place to carry money?

BLUE EYES.

Dear Blue Eyes: I should say not! Never under any circumstances carry money in plain sight.

AUNT SEERAH.

Gretchen says she just can't understand why no upperclassmen made the frosh team this year.

George's flirting  
Was a  
Flop;  
He tried to "Mash"  
A lady  
Cop.

Frosh Ben Dover says he was so absent-minded the other day that he thought he had his high-top shoes on and laced his oxfords clear to his knees.



Above is the photo of Will E. Holder, senior, who never once in his college career told anyone that he had a better time in his freshman year than in all the other years he attended school. (Number undetermined at present.)

Anxious classmates are having him examined by famous alienists, as they fear he may become violent. It is reported that he said, if given the chance, he would not be a freshman again.

The girl we love  
Is Miss Durant;  
Her old man runs  
A restaurant.



### SOCIETY NOTE

A very pleasant reception was given to the Delta Gamma pledges at the chapter house last Thursday night.

Upon being informed that their dramatic talent would hold sway

## DANCE

Every  
Sunday Night  
—At—  
Coburg Bridge  
Orswell's Orchestra  
Dancing 8 p. m. to 11 p. m.  
Gentlemen 75c

over the upperclass women, after dinner, the pledges all remembered that they had arranged a Dutch treat pledge banquet at the Eugene hotel.

After that they attended the theater in a body, but when they arrived home they found the front door latched, and after trying to arouse their housemates, decided to take the "tradesman's entrance," where they found a gracious welcoming committee.

### SEVEN SEERS.

## Maddox

(Continued from page one)

offer ten American dollars for every rebel rifle turned in. Some thought more of political independence, or their rifles, and refused to sell out. Perhaps it may be wise to raise the ante to \$15, and try fifteen-dollar diplomacy for a while.

The Labor party in Great Britain is preparing for a strenuous fight next year or the following against the Baldwin government at the polls. At the recent party conference, a considerable unity of outlook was noted under the leadership of Ramsay MacDonald, the intrepid Scotchman. The Communist gnats were buzzing, but did not have a chance and its wing of the party was swept aside by an overwhelming vote.

## Temenids Will Meet On Tuesday Evening

A social meeting of the Temenids, women's Eastern Star group, is scheduled for Tuesday, October 25, at 7:30, in the Craftsmen's club. Ethel Gasman, the vice president, will have charge of the meeting. A short business session will be held, followed by a social program. All members are invited to attend.



Swagger and trim  
—this Foam  
grey felt  
\$8

The brim is narrow and has quite a curl. The crown tapers in a trifle—and for fine quality too

Copper beech—the new shade of brown—is another good color

Wade Bros.  
Hart Schaffner & Marx  
Clothes



CHICKLET

As party time approaches the maid's mind turns to appropriate costumes.

The Chicklet is an all silver kid strap in high heel and round tre-superbly smart.

Your Costume is complete with this shoe.



Faculty members who wish to attend the discussion and dinner to be held for Dr. T. T. Lew at the Anchorage at 6:30 Sunday evening, please phone Mrs. Fitch, before noon, or the Anchorage after noon Saturday.

Girls are still needed for work about Y. W. Bungalow. Those interested report to Miss Thomas, secretary, and sign up for some hour during the week.

All freshmen managers are to meet on Hayward field at 9 o'clock today.

Orchestras tryouts will be held next week. All those interested are asked to attend regular dancing classes when possible and to come to trout practices at 5 o'clock, beginning Monday.

Correction—Announcement was made in Wednesday's Emerald that the Samar, botany honorary, would give a dinner later on for botany and biology majors. This dinner is intended only for botany majors.

## Dr. Milne to Address Sigma Xi Tuesday Eve

The first meeting this fall of Sigma Xi, national honorary scientific society, will be held Tuesday, October 25, at Deady hall. The business meeting will be held at 7:30 in room 107, and the open meeting will take up at 8 o'clock in room 105.

Dr. W. E. Milne, retiring president, will read the first paper of the year, the subject, "Some Applications of Mathematics to Frequency Curves."

## Channel Swimmer Taken From Water In Weak Condition

(By United Press)  
Folkestone, England, Oct. 21.—Miss Mercedes Gleitze was removed by force from the English Channel today when doctors decided she should not continue her effort to repeat her cross channel swim, it was said on arrival here of the tug Alsace that accompanied here.

## Get Away From Town!

## Get Your Girl and DANCE

Every Saturday Evening 9 to 12 and also every Sunday Evening 8:00 to 11:00 with "Jimmie's Orchestra."

At  
**Idylwood**  
At  
**Benton-Lane Park**

Half-way Between Corvallis and Eugene (West Side)

RECOMMENDED  
By the English Department of the  
UNIVERSITY OF OREGON

## WEBSTER'S COLLEGIATE

The Best Abridged Dictionary—Based upon  
WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL

A Time Saver in Study Hours. Those questions about words, people, places, that arise so frequently in your reading, writing, study, and speech, are answered instantly in this store of ready information. New words like *dactylogram*, *electrobus*, *flechette*; names such as *Cabell*, *Hoover*, *Smuts*; new Gazetteer entries such as *Larvis*, *Vimy*, *Monte Adame*. Over 106,000 words; 1,700 illustrations; 1,256 pages; printed on Bible Paper. See it at Your College Bookstore or Write for information to the Publishers.

C. & C. MERRIAM CO.  
Springfield, Mass.

YOU can bring  
PAUL WHITE-MAN  
and his entire orchestra into  
YOUR APARTMENT

And Kreisler, Rachmaninoff or McCormack. Even Jesse Crawford and his big pipe-organ. Any of them will entertain you for the price of a Victor Record. The new Orthophonic Victrola (or Electrola) and new Orthophonic Victor Records bring you the best in reproduced music of every kind.

Drop in and look over the great Victor series of instruments. Inspect them at your own leisure. Have us tell you about our convenient payment plan. Come in—today!

WETHERBEE - POWERS  
New Victor Records