

Oregon Daily Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene

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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1927.

The Old Stuff Is Still Here

OREGON GRADS, HELLO!
 This is Oregon's big day. As Hood is to Skinner's butte; as each frosh bonfire in the old days used to rear above its predecessor, so is Homecoming compared with its closest rival for the interest and affection of Oregon.

Today is happily appointed for a great debauch of enthusiasm. Hordes of many generations swarm home to recapitulate briefly and intensely their happy years on the campus. Class lines have faded out long since, house feuds have dissipated in the mellowing mists of time. And all Oregon, past and present, is forgathered in response to a dominating common emotion of mingled fellowship, pride, and homage.

Needless to remark, the older grads sense a foreign air about the campus. Treasured landmarks have yielded to buildings which intrude themselves ungraciously into the happy reminiscences of the older. He feels a little bewildered, a trifle disconsolate for, we'll have you know, his epoch composed the full flower of Oregon. Never was nor will be again such fighting gridsters or such cards on the faculty!

But if the grads will forget these more obvious and inevitable scars of evolution; if they will penetrate to the essential living spirit of the University, we believe they'll have no occasion to feel any flagging of the friendliness or enthusiasm of the student body or its mentors.

Rather, we are confident that they will find in today's Oregon as in yesterday's something eminently worthy of their best. And we welcome this opportunity of proving it.

Shadow Boxing And Evil Signs

SEVERAL days ago the Emerald discredited the Daily Californian's statement that the University has thrown "considerable opposition" in the way of Oregon State Agricultural College's name-changing campaign. Today's communication, however, gives evidence of some campus resentment.

Two years of frequent abortive efforts to replace the A. with S., indicates that the reformers' road was not rose-betworn. So there's nothing remarkable in discovering a sympathetic discord here.

But our correspondent scents something sinister in the change. His fears are not alone for the forfeiture of those "valuable and highly remunerative land grants." Perhaps the erstwhile Aggies plan to absorb us—Pioneer, Deady and all! But the Emerald doesn't believe in signs. It believes in news. And when responsible agents date-line

Communications

Our Brother's Keeper
 To the Editor:

Why the reference to the Oregon Agricultural College as O. S. C. and Oregon State in the columns of the Emerald?

Why do Oregon students aid the Corvallis institution in their attempt to cover up the fact that they are an agricultural school? As long as farming, agriculture, and other arts of the soil are taught at our sister institution, they merit the name of O. A. C., the Aggies, or (if you wish) the Beavers!

It is a well known fact that it is legally impossible to change the title of the other Oregon school, as they hold certain valuable and highly remunerative land grants from the government under their original name, and they will lose these if any legal action is taken. They

their dispatches O. S. C. or Oregon State they are authentic. However strong be the Emerald's urge to reform, it draws the line at christening colleges. Let the neighbors exercise their penchant for juggling initials as they wish; facts are not so easily altered. Our correspondent is shying at a bogey which is of the shadow, not the substance.

The whole affair reminds us of a doggerel couplet. It seems that a sensitive Mr. Hog took legal steps to rid himself of his cross. Some quipsters were inspired to produce the following poetic gem:

"Hog by name and hog by nature,
 But now it's Hoag by legislature."

Fight 'Em, Oregon! Fight! Fight!
 TODAY finds Oregon in the midst of its thirteenth annual Homecoming. Last night's rally is already a thing of the past. Today is the big day.

The program for the day calls for a variety of events. Prominent among them will be the campus luncheon, the cross-country race against the Aggie harriers, and the Homecoming dances. All will come in for a good share of attention but are fated to yield first place in the crowd's interest to the annual battle for the football supremacy of Oregon.

What a game it should be! What fight and spirit will be shown! What though certain dopesters give the Aggies a margin of 13 points or so! Oregon has spilled the dope and thrown the bucket far and wide so many times in the past that dope no longer is given serious consideration when the Lemon-Yellow clashes with the Orange and Black.

Oregon is out to win. She must win! Every Oregon man and woman worthy of the name, whether of the faculty or of the student body is praying for an Oregon victory. A maligned student body will be there to show that all talk about a dead Oregon spirit is just some more of what is known as bunk, apple-sauce, and the like. Oregon students stand ready to give the lie to their accusers.

The Oregon team is ready for whatever Coach Schissler's athletes have to offer. Win or lose, the Oregon gridsters are going to fight in such a way as to recall the days of old for the alumni. It is waiting to answer the criticism which has been directed against it without cause. The team means to win if it takes its last bit of energy.

One thing is certain. The game will not be a pink tea affair. Oregon students have the spirit of old. The team has never lost its fight. The combination spells victory.
 —W. C.

have waged a secret publicity campaign by word of mouth, and by "stickers" to get people talking of them as Oregon State.

They can't do it. True Oregonians should not let them get away with it.
 DICK JONES.

Physical Ability Test Will Be Given to Men

A physical ability test will be given to all men students in the Men's gym Saturday, November 19. A list will be suspended in the basement of the gym to which all aspirants must sign their names before 6 o'clock on Friday, November 18.

Special P. A. men must take the test or they will not be able to hold their privileges. P. A. men in general are invited to try to raise their grade. The entire schedule must be completed before any event will count in the grade raising.

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WELL! If the Oregon Spirit is dead, that was certainly a woe of a wake they held over it last night.

LIFE'S LITTLE TRAGEDIES
 The color-blind frosh wearing a black and orange rooster's lid in the Oregon rooters' section.



Al B. Dam, noted inventor of elastic beds, who is on the campus in the interests of his company during Homecoming. Al says that during the past two years enormous progress has been made in the industry and that now a special Homecoming model bed is available for sororities and fraternities. It easily accommodates 75 persons. It has a luminous dial indicator which tells at all times exactly how many occupants are in the bed. By glancing at this, the house steward can tell at a glance how many more the bed will hold and he can also tell when everybody is up in the morning.

Gretchen wonders if the "round the world debaters" have scheduled any contests with the Spanish bull-fighters.

"Pardon me," said No. 1313.
 "You go hang," said the governor.



Wetzel of Oregon, stopping Maple of O. S. C. on an attempted end run after "Vic" had warned him seventy-eight times not to try to make anything around that end. This was the thirtieth attempt that resulted in no gain. Maple had resorted to Vic's end because Riggs had threatened to call the next guy who came his way an "Aggie." Hodgen is breaking through into the O. S. C. backfield so often and fast that twice the referee thought him an orangeman and penalized O. S. C. for backfield in motion.

TODAY'S MILL RACE CANDIDATE
 The bird who swipes women's umbrellas so he can get acquainted with them when they answer his "found" ad in the paper.

"How could you get hurt by dropping your wrist watch?"
 "Idiot, I had it on."

Divorced are Mr. And Mrs. O'Grady;
 Game was exciting,
 He hugged the Wrong lady.

Frosh Ben Dover says that ever since he first entered the University and was told the freshman class was the cream of the school, he noticed that the upperclassmen were the milkmen for they always water the cream.



MADDENING MOMENTS
 About 6 o'clock last night, realizing that you forgot to get a ticket at the Co-op.

The most pathetic case of the week-end so far happened when Mrs. Splutter went insane during the noise parade. It seems that she could not hear herself talking and she thought that she had lost her voice, thus affecting her mind.

"She's sure a beaut," said the frosh as he gazed admiringly at Skinner's.



TRY AND STOP US!!!

Ghosts of Old Kincaid

(With apologies to "Ghosts of the Alamo")

There's the tramp of a ghost on the low winds tonight—
 An echo that drifts like a dream on its way;
 There's the blur of the spectres returned for the fight,
 Grave-risen at last from a long-vanished day.
 There's the shout and the call of grim soul unto soul
 As they come one by one from the past's shadowed glen,
 To join in the rally, the "Osky's" long roll
 When ghosts of old Kincaid are gathered again.

I hear "Beauty's" voice and his blood-curdling cry
 As he sweeps all the rooters as one to their feet,
 As Parsons, Malarkay and Cornell and "Sky"
 Follow up the long trail of the Aggies' retreat.
 Though lost in the darkness that covers their past,
 In undying memory their deeds shall remain
 And their spirits shall rise in the old order massed
 When ghosts of old Kincaid are gathered again.

You think they've forgotten because they have passed—
 The day that the Aggies came on old Kincaid massed
 To witness defeat before Oregon's fight?
 You think they've forgotten—but faint from afar
 Old Bezdek is calling the roll of his men,
 And a voice answers "Here" through the shadows that bar
 When ghosts of old Kincaid are gathered again.
 There's a gleam on the field—and you thought it a star.

There the "ghost ball" is passed—and you thot it the moon
 You thought the wind echoed that anthem of war,
 Knowing the lit of the Oregon tune.
 Grey shade after shade stir again into breath,
 Grey phantom by phantom they tackle their men,
 Where souls hold a rivalry greater than death.
 When ghosts of old Kincaid are gathered again.



CAMPUS Bulletin
 Order of the "O" banquet for alumni and active lettermen, Friday at the Campa Shoppe at 6:30 p. m. New football lettermen especially invited. Features! Speeches! Big time!

Order of the "O" men meet at R. O. T. C. barracks promptly at 1 o'clock today (Friday), where the parade will form and march down to the field to the reserved seats. Be prompt, wear sweaters, and bring student body tickets.

To-Ko-Los—Be at McArthur Court at 10 a. m. sharp this morning to handle transportation for the campus luncheon. Absolutely everyone out on time.

The marriage of Miss Margaret Seymour to Lester Wade was solemnized in Portland at the First Presbyterian church, October 29, Reverend Harold Bowman officiating. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was given at the Heathman hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade are former University of Oregon students. She is a member of Alpha Omicron Pi and he is affiliated with Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

No Matter How Much You Learn

YOU KNOW ONLY SO MUCH AS YOU REMEMBER. Your mind will obey you just in proportion to the requirements you place upon it if you give it a chance. You can always remember if you train your mind to serve you when and as you want it to serve. You can think and talk better and clearer with training that will take but a few minutes of your time. Prof. M. V. Atwood, formerly of the N. Y. College of Agriculture at Ithaca, now Editor of Utica Herald-Dispatch wrote: "I have all memory courses and yours is the best of the lot. You owe it to the public to publish it in book form." In response to this and other demands this course has been issued in a handy little volume to fit your pocket and the cost is but Three Dollars postpaid until December when Five Dollars will be the price.
 LIFE AND HERALD,
 Johnson City, N. Y.

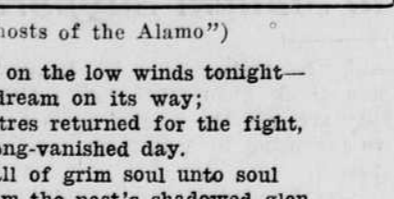
Welcome, Old Grads

Chocolate Footballs 25c
 Oregon Ribbons Attached

Yes fellows—the girls like 'em!
 Remember—our candy is strictly fresh.

Otto's Confectionery
 Eugene's Pioneer Candy Store
 705 Willamette Call 56

The Campus Stroller



Observes

THAT win or lose, it'll be a good game.
 THAT another year has passed in which the freshman bonfire committee overlooked the possibilities of the men's gym as a source of firewood.

THAT Oregon's oldest living grad, "Jup" Pluvius, is confined to his bed with a bad "cold," but may yet recover sufficiently to make his annual Homecoming visit.

THAT the alums act as if they'd like to say "Hello!" when passing, but are a little bashful about it.
 THAT today the lemon-yellow "Mum" again comes into its own.
 THAT Oregon Fight in the stands will do much to assist Oregon Fight on the field in producing a victory.
 THAT any grads who still doubt that we have that fight will please form their opinions after THE game.

Homecoming Vespers Consists Entirely of Musical Numbers

A musical program featuring the Women's Glee club, contralto and violin solos, and harp and organ accompaniment will comprise the Homecoming vesper service, Sunday, November 13, in the auditorium of the Music building.

Why God Made Hell
 Do you know why? If you don't, you should learn NOW—at once. One reviewer has said: "When Dante went to Hell he must have steered clear of the roasting apparatus. . . it remained for Dr. Saubrah to interestingly and fearfully describe the nether regions." Over 2,000,000 have read it. Why not you? One Dollar postpaid.
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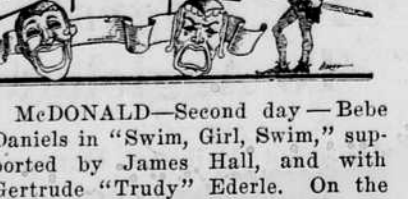
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Theaters



McDONALD—Second day—Bebe Daniels in "Swim, Girl, Swim," supported by James Hall, and with Gertrude "Trudy" Ederle. On the stage, George McMurphy and his soloists, featuring "Honolulu Blues," nightly at 8:50; cartoon and Paramount News.

HEILIG—Today and Saturday—Tom Mix and his horse Tony, in "The Circus Ace"; a Hal Roach comedy, Our Gang in "The Old Wallop"; Metro-Goldwyn News, the spotlight of the world; Curiosity Novelty, and Pathe News.

Coming—November 16—Moroni Olsen Fields offering "Lillies of the Field."

COLONIAL—Continuous show today from 2 to 11 p. m., showing George Jessel in "Private Izzy Murphy," a comedy drama of a Jewish boy who enlisted under an Irish name; Collegian Series, Pathe News; Harry Lamb at the Robert Morton organ.

12 Pencils with Name Printed in Gold, 60c

Johnson City, N. Y.
 assorted colors, high grade No. 2 black lead, postpaid. Cases for six pencils, Morocco, \$1; leather, 75c; imitation leather, 50c.
 LIFE AND HERALD,
 Johnson City, N. Y.

Edgeworth
 is what the well-dressed pipe will wear

It's the Ol' Oregon Spirit - -

To treat the Old Grads and show them a good time. Bring them in after the game for a regular food fest.

The Peter Pan
 PHONE 252

Chesterfield smokers don't change with the tides!

...but watch how other smokers are changing to Chesterfield!

FOR THE BEST OF GOOD REASONS BETTER TASTE!