Oregon Daily Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene

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Day Editor This Issue—Dorothy Baker,
Night Editor This Issue—Floyd Horn
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WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1927.

Knows Neither Who Nor What

THERE is nothing occult in the emergence of natural student accompaniments of excitement as cheering machines. Organizing genius is not alone confined to American business, so it would be strange indeed if such a force would not be exploited for spectacular effects.

In this way, united mass yelling has come to be an engine; one to be carefully groomed by a corps of hostlers before each test; hardly second to the athletic machine in registering victory. But evolution seems to have become accelerated beyond the student appetite. For when the logical sequence to individual mimetic movements—highly organized collegiate pageantry—is offered, the Northwest student palate revolts. It will have none of it.

Under the flippant caption, "East Is So Nice******Crude Out Here," the Washington Daily garbles, indeed if not in word, a communication from Ralph D. Casey, "former Oregon faculty member." Says the Daily:

That between-halves frolicking is regarded as undignified and ungentlemanly in the East is the opinion given by Ralph D. Casey, former Oregon faculty member, in in a recent letter to the Oregon Emerald. Writing from Madison, the home of the Wisconsin Badgers, he deplores the spirit of revelry evident at the football games in the Northwest between halves.

Yes, in addition to high-hatting a most prominent Washington graduate of the class of '13—former editor of the Daily, Phi Beta Kappa and whatnot—the Daily has lifted Mr. Casey's comment from context necessary to its sense. It has distorted a criticism of one particularly gawkisk instance to apply generally to all between-halves frolics held in the Northwest.

As Emerald readers will recall, Mr. Casey suggested constructive changes—bands and pageantry to displace cheap and often ill-natured exhibitions. All of which the Emerald heartily endorsed.

Oregon is proud to claim Ralph D. Casey as a "former Oregon faculty member." If Washington doesn't assert its prior claims, well and good. But although the Daily continues refusing recognition of whom it's talking, in fairness to its alumnus and also former faculty member, it should acquaint itself with what it is talking.

Concerning the Art Of Whittling

"WELL—for a year or two I am going to whittle."

Such, according to press reports, is the declaration made by President Coolidge when asked what he intends to do when he retires to Vermont on the expiration of his term of office.

The usual product of the pastime is a pile of shavings, or whittlings if you will; but in the hands of the expert whittler the wood may be made to take on a form of usefulness.

So much for the physical aspects of whittling. Just as the knife of steel is used to trim the wood to meet the plan of the whittler, so should the knife of criticism be used to shape the individual to the requirements of life.

The years which he spends in pursuit of an education is a period wherein the student with a purpose is seeking to build his mental equipment to such a state of perfection as to require a minimum amount of readjustment when it is placed in active service.

That the modern educational system is still endeavoring to fit square pegs into round holes, and vice versa, is indicated by the number of students who prepare to follow one occupation only to find themselves unfitted for it.

Regardless of what his instructors may try to do for him, the final shaping of his education remains with the student. If he is to truly fit himself for a definite purpose, he must criticize his inner self. Others may aid in determining what course is to be adopted but he alone has knowledge of his likes and dislikes, of the inner conditions which govern his real adaptibility to the vocation selected.

The amount of shavings which result from the whittling out of an object is largely governed by the definiteness with which the object is conceived in the mind of the carver at the start of the process. In educational matters, however, few courses, carefully attended to, can be said to be just so much wasted time for the individual even though he makes no specific use of the knowledge gained in them; but it is possible to greatly increase the efficiency of one's education by carefully considering the possible value of a course before taking it, thus eliminating much of the chance that it will be scrapped later on.

To shape the material to a purpose indicates a plan thought out in advance; to try to bend a purpose to fit the available material is a makeshift proposition with slight chance of success.

The time to whittle is now.

—W. C.

"Do you know what is meant by Scotch descent?"

"Yes, leaping out of an airplane to save burning the gas it would take to land."

* * *

FABLE

Once somebody got up and said a few freshmen were wanted, and nobody shouted, "Well?"

* * *

The boys up at the Delt farm are congratulating themselves that they got all their crops in before the heavy rains set in. They also send in word that four diminutive rabbits have been added to the livestock. Things ought to be ready for the big round-up sometime soon.

* * *

Which reminds us of Gretchen telling about one of the frosh at her house being so dumb she thinks a hair raising story is one dealing with the multiplying of rabbits.

* * *

TODAY'S GEOGRAPHICAL ANSWER

"What did the robber say to you?"

"Hanover those jewels or your name is mud" (and she laughed, etc.)

* * *

Little Blue Eyes says it's all right to go with a bad egg—if it isn't broke.

* * *

MADDENING MOMENTS

Finding that the moth proof bag one of the brothers sold us last fall has a hole in it and that all that remains of our tux is a few buttons in the bottom of the bag.

* * *

SUSAN CAMPBELL HALL TO HAVE TRACK TEAM

Secrecy so far shrouds all practice of the Susan Campbell track squad which is rapidly rounding into shape. A track team in a women's organization is somewhat of an innovation this year but it is expected that plenty of competition will be available along the entire coast. Every evening around 10 o'clock the squad of about ten girls slip into costumes that for all the world resembles track uniforms and start for Hayward field. There they climb the fence and circle the regular track several times.

* * *

Gretchen thinks Springfield is the three mile limit.

* * *

"Let's fly to Hawaii," chortled the Oregon frosh as he tackled the rook Hawaiian fullback.

* * *

QUESTION ME ONCE AGAIN
Or Ask Me Another

(A new Seven Seer general intelligence quiz.)

1. Give the next line of this famous quotation: "Twas the night before Homecoming and all through the house . . ."

2. On what occasion was this quotation used? "Women are, generally speaking, . . ."

3. How should the above question be finished?

4. Supply the missing words in these familiar quotations: "War is ——." "It's —— to be poor."

5. Finish this one: "She laughed as though . . ."

* * *

Of course we know that Kewp Dahl's letters are wonderful and all that, but we wonder if they're worth a tumble in the muddy Phi Delt alley. Jane Cochrane takes it a little slower now, even though she sees the mail man coming up the Chi Omega sidewalk.

* * *

The blond senior with the coffee-stained mustache thinks the University is going to rack and ruin: the mill race so dry, the cemetery so wet, fewer and less serenades, and butter-horns not what they used to be.

* * *

"NOW I'M TILLIN' YA," SAID THE FARMER AS HE STARTED DOWN THE FIELD WITH THE PLOW, "I'M TILLIN' YA."

Library Receives New Fiction and Histories

"Growth," by Booth Tarkington, is one of the outstanding books just received by the main library. This is really three novels in one, for it contains three parts of a single study—that of growth. The first section is "Turmoil," the second "The Magnificent Ambersons," and the third, "The Midlanders."

Other interesting new books are: "Red Sky at Morning," by Margaret Kennedy, who also wrote "The Constant Nymph"; "Caroling Dusk," an anthology of verse by negro poets; "China and the Powers," by Henry Kittredge Norton; "Philosophy of the Recent Past," by Ralph Barton Perry, professor of philosophy at Harvard University; "French Poetry and Modern Industry (1830-1870)," by Elliott M. Grant.

"Jesus" is written by the author of "Under Fire," Henri Barbusse. In writing the book Barbusse says: "I too have seen Jesus. He revealed Himself to me in the beauty of precision. I love Him. I hold Him to my heart, and I will champion Him against others if need be."

Five new books have been added to the library's series, "The History of Civilization," which is edited by C. K. Ogden. They are: "Mesopotamia," by L. Delaporte, late attache to the National Museum of France; "Ancient Persian and Iranian Civilization," by Clement Huart, member of the French Institute; "Primitive Italy, the Beginning of Roman Imperialism," by Leon Home, professor in the University of Lyon; "Art in Greece," by A. DeRidder and W. Deonna; and "Ancient Rome at Work," by Paul Louis.

Renown of Debaters Spreads to Florida

Dean Gilbert has received a letter from Ephraim D. Conway (Oregon 1925) who is now located in Jacksonville, Florida, and is in charge of credits and collections for the Hutchinson Shoe Company, wholesale distributors of shoes and hats.

Mr. Conway enclosed a clipping from the first page of the Sunday edition of the Florida Times-Union of Jacksonville, Florida, showing a picture of the three Oregon debaters, Avery Thompson, Jack Hempstead, and Benoit McCroskey. Over the picture of these three world-tour debaters is the caption; "They'll talk their way around the world."

Mr. Conway says, "I was certainly very much pleased to see it on the front page of our Sunday paper."

Webfooters To Play In Golf Tourney

Three University of Oregon golfers will go to Portland this week to enter in the first Oregon state open tournament which will begin tomorrow.

Isaac Staple and Ed Crowley, varsity divot diggers, are representing the Eugene Country Club. Don Moe, a freshman, is playing under the Alderwood Country Club of Portland.

Woman's League Tea, 4 to 6, Woman's building.

Phi Chi Theta business meeting at 7:30 tonight, Women's Lounge, Woman's building.

Intramural basketball, McArthur Court, 4:15 p. m., Kappa Sigma vs. Zebras. Men's gymnasium, 4:15, Theta Chi vs. Chi Psi; 5 p. m., Sigma Nu vs. S. A. E.

Fraternities and sororities to obtain space in 1928 Oregona reservation must be paid for by end of week.

The Seniors will play the sophomore first team and the juniors will play the sophomore third team in speedball today. Substitutes are to be picked from the freshmen.

Pot and Quill meeting Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. Fitch, 7:30.

Mu Mix scheduled for this evening has been postponed indefinitely.

"An Outline of Physics" is the title of a book written by Dr. A. E. Caswell of the physics department of the University of Oregon, which is being sent to press next week. The book was written last spring and was accepted for publication by the Macmillan Publishing Co. of New York. It will be out by March 1, 1928, according to Dr. Caswell, and in time for adoption for the Fall sessions of 1928.

HEILIG—Today only—The Moroni Olsen Players offering "Lilies of the Field," by John Hastings Turner. Curtain 8:15.

Coming—Friday and Saturday—"Tillie the Toiler," featuring Marion Davies. You've seen Tillie in her inimitable rib-bending comic strip of the newspapers. Now she's on the screen with all her jolly pals.

"The Fire Brigade," the big parade of peace times. A flashing romance of a two-fisted fire-fighter.

* * *

COLONIAL—Seldom do you have an opportunity to see as beautiful a girl in as good a picture as Billie Dove in "The Stolen Bride." Also a Harry Langdon comedy, "Remember When," and Aesop's Fables.

Coming—Friday and Saturday—Wallace Beery in "Casey At the Bat."

Patronize Emerald Advertisers

"A Wonderful Display"

The three senile alumni who joined in the first raspberry letter greet you. This time, however, we wish to compliment the student body upon its wonderful display of Oregon spirit and fight at Homecoming.

We believe that the alumni of the state join us in saying that it was not only a marvelous celebration, with the exception of the game, and that Oregon spirit is not dead. The big thing now is not to let it even get a night's sleep before next year, the year after or ten years hence.

With proper support, we place that first, the men coming up from the freshman team and a chance during spring practice to acquaint the squad with the fundamentals of blocking, tackling, running interference and, in general, the basic principles of the game, there is no reason why Oregon should not have a great team next year. Look at California a year ago.

We will be on hand to trim the wicks, if needed. Your job is to keep the vessel filled with oil.

ALEXANDER G. BROWN, '22
EP HOYT, '23
LEE BOSTWICK, Ex-'16

Alumni Rules Quoted

To the Editor:

I am very sorry that distance made it inevitable that I should learn of the alumni round table at this late date. However, Mr. Edward Miller's note stirred me to action.

I too had resolved to let the University go its own course without my advice when I had joined the alumni ranks, an arrangement that I am sure is no less acceptable and gratifying to the University than to me. However, I write not to add my voice to those of the immortals, but merely to suggest some rules for alumni conduct laid down last year by Mr. Patrick Monkhouse, now on the staff of the Manchester Guardian (this seems to be a newspapery discussion anyhow) and a visitor here several years ago with the Oxford debate team. Remember, I am not saying a thing. Here are Mr. Monkhouse's rules, which I take from the New Student:

"The greatest service which the average alumnus can do his Alma Mater is to pay up without asking.

"Every four years or so, the campus changes completely, in population, tradition, sentiment, and mood. Therefore nobody understands his successors.

"Revisiting the haunts of youth and especially pulling strings there, is a delightful pastime; but no one has a right to complain if he gets his fingers burnt.

"People will learn more from their own mistakes than they will from ours.

"All reminiscent persons are utterly ridiculous.

"The only sound principle for alumni is taxation without representation. If your Alma Mater is worth anything she will call for your love, your money, and your service; and give you absolutely nothing in return."

I join Mr. Monkhouse in his final remark: "It should be understood that I write as an alumnus."

SOL ABRAMSON, '27.