

'Cut' of Famous Oregon Trackman Keeps Journalism Fountain Sprouting

'Chick' Rosenberg Once Mighty Pole Vaulter Loses Glory of Yore

By WILFRED BROWN

How the mighty have fallen! It was only a matter of four or five years ago that the gentleman in the adjoining cut trotted out onto Hayward field and was greeted by the cheers of the thousands seated there. He poised his slender pole, ran gracefully up to the standards, and vaulted neatly over the bar, surmounting it by inches and winning the acclaim of the spectators.

The next day his face appeared in half the newspapers of the state, and this particular picture proudly graced the 1926 edition of the Oregonian. But now, how different.

The youth's name is Wister Rosenberg, who was popularly known as "Chick" when he starred for Oregon in track. The nicknames came about in this manner:

Students who met the genial pole-vaulter on the campus would greet him with a "Hello Wister," and from "Wister" easily derived "Wooster," after the well-known sauce. From this, some one applied the name "Rooster" to the Oregon track man, and of course "Chick" naturally followed.

But all this is past for "Chick" Rosenberg. No longer do all students greet him with the cheery "Hello Chick," as of yore. He, or at least this cut of him, reposes today in the hallway of the Journalism building, is seen by hundreds of students every day, and is unnoticed.

Oregon's one-time mighty pole-



vaulter now speaks his time proping open the faucet of a drinking fountain.

N. L. Bossing to Fill Post Left by Siefert

Committee Seeks Successor For Henry W. Davis

Dr. N. L. Bossing, professor of education, was chosen to fill a vacancy on the board of United Christian work at a meeting which was held Wednesday evening at the Anchorage. Mr. Bossing will succeed John B. Siefert, who recently went to California for his health.

The work of finding a successor to the place of secretary of United Christian work on the campus, which was left vacant when Henry W. Davis resigned, has been turned over to a joint committee composed of members of the board and students.

Members of the committee include: Walter Meyers, Dean Carpenter, Karl Othman, Lawrence Mitchellmore, Hal Anderson and Don Campbell.

Elizabeth Crisell Will Decorate Dance Hall

When the merry-go-round of college gaieties resumes its whirl spring term, Joe College will have a new dance hall to which he can take his lady love.

It will be a pale green place, in the back of the College Side. On the walls will be black silhouettes—trees that hang drooping and pretty women to coquette with handsome men.

These silhouettes are to be drawn by Elizabeth Crisell, sophomore, who drew the ones for the Kappa Alpha Theta formal.

Emerald Copy Desk Hus Signs of Spring

Mrs. Wiggs in the Cabbage Patch story knew spring was here—just because she smelled it in the air.

The Emerald office knew it yesterday. Not because the sky was blue, or the day balmy, or not because any of the co-ed reporters blossomed out in cream-colored oxfords and write dresses.

They knew it—just because a little bunch of violets in an inkwell perched chirpily on the copy desk.

Let Aggies Fuss, and Utah Queen, But at Oregon He-Men Are Piggers!

By BOBBY KELL

Back in the dark ages of the University of Oregon's history, when it was situated on the outskirts of the city of Eugene, and tandem bicycles were the approved collegiate mode of travelling; when peg-top trousers and woolly rough-necked sweaters were all the rage for the rugged males, and pompadours and at least three petticoats were part of the equipment of the less rugged feminine students, our hero, whose name will be concealed for various reasons, when the shades of dusk were gathering, would mount his gallant and trusty wheel and disappear into the wild country that was located somewhere south of the city.

His fraternity brothers, so the story runs, grew abnormally curious as to the destination of their wayward brother, so a group of them followed him one evening. Out in the still night they went, on through the gloaming, till they reached a farmhouse several miles from the portals of the Alma Mater. There, to their amazement and intense grief, they saw our doughty hero, seated on a pigsty, amorously gazing at the moon with his fair lass, and signing profoundly amid the meddlesome noise of the grunting, contented pigs. Sadly his friends wended their way home, with the report that "N's" secret had been found out; he had been "pigging" as they termed it. The story found its way into print, and from then on its use became more and more popular with the students and soon was the accepted term for men who called steadily on female members of the university.

Men became "piggers," and went "pigging," until the words got such a strangle hold on the minds of students that in 1909, the staff of the "Midnight Donut," an official paper published by a group of students, that would print all the scandal and underhanded acts of students which were denied space in the Emerald, started a campaign to do away with the obnoxious words.

They stated "That the words 'pigger' and 'pigging' have made the University of Oregon notorious in the world of slang, and an attempt was made to make them obsolete.

But did they succeed? Evidently

not, for again in 1925, the Emerald staged a riproaring and grandiose contest to rid the campus of the pestilent word. A grand prize of five dollars was offered the person turning in a name that could be substituted for 'pigging.' A name was turned in, yea, but that's about all the good it did. "Juning" was that word. College men with shesky complexes never, never, were supposed to go pigging anymore, oh no, they went Juning, oh dear me. But somehow the he-men of Oregon still 'pigged.' Another good old Oregon tradition remained intact against the invasion of progress.

Our friendly enemies at the Oregon State Agricultural college, recently made brothers by a state law, go 'fussing' and the collegiate Joe's at the University of Utah, always 'queen.' Fastidious students here daintily turn up their noses at our old standby expression, because it is, oh so CRUDE and UNREFINED, you know, and it sounds so SLOPPY, and they are all in favor of doing away with it.

A very troublesome word this "pigging," and eludes all efforts at sneaking it. It still has ardent supporters who maintain that it has personality, and is typically Oregon, and furthermore the old campus would not be the same if it disappeared. The war between the two factions has been waging for years, and a sneaking notion prompts that it will continue to wage heartily in the future with many casualties on each side. But in the meantime, Oregon men are "piggers"; Joe College "pigs," Sue Sorority, and it's dollars to pesos that Vic Wetzel goes "pigging" tonight.

University Orchestra To Leave for Portland

Forty-eight people, including 45 members of the university orchestra, Rex Underwood, director, Mrs.

Underwood as chaperon, Ronald Fabock, assistant-graduate manager, and Clarence Field, orchestra manager, will leave Saturday morning for Portland, where they will play an entire week at the Portland theater.

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Women, Misses and Junior Sizes

Professor Camden Resigns Art Position; Will Go to Cornell

Harry Camden, associate professor in sculpture, has received an offer of a high increase in salary by the Cornell university in New York as an instructor there for next year.

Mr. Camden has been an instructor at the University of Oregon for

two years, before which he was a student at the Beaux Arts in Rome. He is now regarded as one of the most promising young American sculptors. His work, while here at Oregon, has been highly praised by national authorities. It is greatly admired by both professors and students on this campus.

Mr. Camden plans to exhibit some of his work at the National Sculptors' exhibition in San Francisco next month.

HEILIG TONIGHT and SATURDAY

TAYLOR PLAYERS

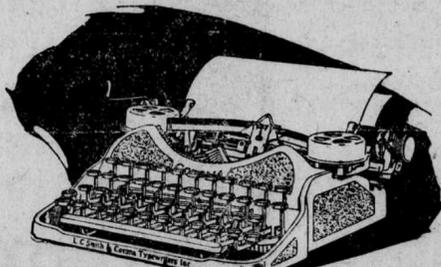
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