

## Oregon Daily Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene

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### The Taking of Baths

THE principal thing that is wrong with this world we live in, according to Ezra Peck, is that there isn't time to stop and think any more. Our minds, our bodies, and even our souls are geared up to such a speed that when we sight a tumbling brook or a maple tree in autumn foliage we have an impression of pleasure, but we pass hurriedly on, and the sensation does not last. For this reason, old Ezra will have nothing to do with motor cars, and when he travels it is behind a venerable gray mare, who frequently stops to graze along the wayside, allowing her master plenty of time for observation and meditation.

While the opinions of the Douglas county sage may be unduly influenced by the lethargy of age, there is nevertheless an element of truth in his criticism. There isn't much time any more, for a person to let his body rest and his mind ramble. Things are moving too fast.

One institution which has always been conducive to thought and which seems to be passing, is the bath tub. Doubtlessly in a few years it will be replaced altogether by the shower.

There is something of the luxurious about a bath tub. You climb into warm, soapy cleanness and let your body go limp. A feeling of rest and leisure comes over you. Then it is that your mind begins to work, and you begin to philosophize rather elementarily, probably, on the ways of the world. You wonder if perhaps you haven't been trying to go just a little bit too fast, and if you wouldn't get a little more enjoyment if you slowed down a bit and observed a little more. This train of thought continues until the water gets cold.

This is the way baths should be taken—not just a hurried shower for the mere material purpose of getting clean, but for the more cultural one of preserving and developing thought.

### Time to Reflect

THE perennial announcement from the University of Washington that their football coach will be asked to resign serves as a reminder to Oregon students that Captain John McEwan was for two years barely ahead of the wolves who were continually snarling because of Oregon's lost games on the gridiron. Particularly pertinent is such reflection after the decisive win which the Emerald warriors marked over Idaho Saturday.

Student favor is fickle. If Oregon should lose to Oregon State at Homecoming, the Emerald may again carry headlines as it did in December, 1927—"Disgruntled Alumni Want to Punish McEwan," "Football War Council to be Held by Alumni of Oregon," and a large cut titled "Under Alumni Scorn." To be sure, only the alumni were cited, yet students were perhaps more scornful.

Captain McEwan and his system have proved themselves, but with the swing of the pendulum upward may Oregon students remember those past years of lean scores, and appreciate more fully our future victories.

Perhaps the best "campus erate" couldn't make it to Portland for the contest.

## The Collegiate Pulse

### THOSE GOOD OLD DAYS

Mankind seems prone to bewail the fact that the time of opportunity is past. People speak with regret of the former times when there was much more to be discovered. They say that there was much more opportunity for greatness in the days before electric lights, the telephone and automobiles; when airplanes flew only in the minds of a few young fellows like Orville and Wilbur Wright, and when people called Marconi crazy for believing that messages

could be sent for long distances without a visible conductor. People point to these times and say that there was so much more to be discovered and invented than there is now.

For their benefit we can only point to the example of the employee of the Patent Office in Washington, D. C., who resigned his position in the early fifties of the past century because he thought that everything possible had been patented and that he would soon lose his job anyway.—Linfield Review.

### California to Debate Team From Oxford

Berkeley—Debating teams representing Oxford university, England, and the University of California will meet on November 13 for a discussion of this subject: Resolved, That the talking picture will strike a deadly blow at western culture. Announcing the tentative arrangements for the debate, University of California au-

thorities said it is probable it will be held in the Oakland Municipal auditorium, and broadcast by radio from that place.

A greater number of students were graduated from the public schools in North Carolina in 1928 than were enrolled in all public schools in the state twenty years ago. Enrollment for the session 1907-08 was 7,144 students. The total number of graduates in 1928 was 12,512.



**LEMON TODDY**  
HUBBA HUBBA! PRIZE CONTEST NOW ON! THE SODA JERKER WILL AWARD TO BEST CONTRIBUTOR, TWO TICKETS TO THE McDONALD THEATER GOOD FOR MEN AND WOMEN UP TO 300 POUNDS.

As a consolation prize, we offer one date with the best looking usher. Take your pick, but don't crowd.



**MEN WE ADMIRE**  
The man who said Idaho threatened to take the '29 Northwest title.

**Today's Putrid Pun**  
Give a sentence with the word "tableau."  
I need a handkerchief tableau my nose.

Red—Why was Shakespeare like Louie XV?  
Hed—Spill it.  
Red—"Cause neither one wore silk underwear.

**LIFTY LEW**  
He calls the girl friend "Birdie" because she's always up in the air 'bout something.



**DID YOU KNOW**  
That at one time the university co-eds lifted their skirts when ascending the stairs so the boy friend wouldn't step on them?

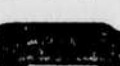
A guy would break his neck if he tried to step on a co-ed's skirt nowadays without having them lifted.

### Lemon Toddy Literary Section

#### THE POET'S DREAM

If you love me, act the part,  
Let your eyes belie your heart,  
Passion cannot hide her flame,  
Modesty is but a game.  
Purge my lips with your warm breath,  
Kiss me, let us live 'till death,  
But, dear maiden, never say,  
"I don't kiss all boys this way."  
—D. H. & Co.

**Society note—"The Fijis** were guests of the Rex theater over the week-end during the run of the "King of the Kongo." The boys felt quite at home in the jungle surroundings.



**DITTY**  
Tell me not, in mournful numbers,  
Classes are an empty dream;  
For the guy is flunked who slumbers,  
If he by the prof is seen.  
Thanx—K. W.

**AIN'T IT A SHAME**  
That a guy spends four years at school to earn a sheepskin and then the d-n thing won't even keep him warm?



'Smatter, Hank?  
Oh, I just thought I heard that certain well known creek.

**DON'T FORGET THE McDONALD TICKETS!** Anything and everything accepted but be sure

## LATE AGAIN!

All because you didn't get through breakfast in time. We aim to please and aid you in making your 8 o'clocks.

### THE "O" LUNCH

"I'll Meet You at the O"

## Annual DAD'S DAY at Oregon!



to give some name and address, anybody's name will do except Pres. Hall's. He's a little bashful about such matters.  
THE SODA JERKER.

A modern girl, my son, is like a rebuilt automobile. The same old chassis all worked over.—Cajoler.

### CLASSIFIED ADS

PART TIME stenographer wanted. Must be experienced and skillful. See Mr. Walker at 69 Broadway West, Tuesday, or telephone 137.

FOR SALE—One good saxophone. Phone 1352-J or call at 1498 Villard.

LOST—Small black case containing glasses; lost Sunday night between Villard and 13th and Hilyard. Call 1770.

LOST—Shell-rimmed glasses in blue leather case, between Commerce and Twelfth. Name Kilborne inside case. Reward. Call 2788.



Headline in paper: WOMAN FOUND SANE; MUST DIE.  
—Black & Blue Jay.

"Why do you keep going to the doctor? He said it was no longer necessary."

"I'm reading a continued story in one of his waiting-room magazines."—College Humor.

She: Did you tip over that canoe deliberately?  
He: No, I did it as unexpectedly as possible.—Pitt Panther.

Doctor: Your little boy has absolutely no hearing in one ear.  
Willie: There, Maw, and you've been washing it every day for nothing.—College Humor.

Friend: Whew! Just listen to that man swear.

Producer: Isn't he great? I'm going to sign him up to write a play for me.—College Humor.

## .... what a sock A Hole In One!

... or a Hole in Two?

Nobody can say it takes two socks to make a hole when we count your score . . . for we darn every hole and make those socks go a long ways further.

## Domestic Laundry

WE DELIVER "SEND IT TO NEWT" PHONE 252



**HIGHGATE Expression!**

Expression is that out-of-the-ordinary quality in clothes that makes lapels eloquent and broad, trim shoulders a joy to look upon. **HIGHGATE Tailors** have achieved a unique expression in their distinguished styles for young gentlemen.

**HIGHGATE TAILORS**  
UNIVERSITY CLOTHES

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In Our New Location  
957 Willamette Street

## SHELDON LEAVES FOR CONFERENCE

H. D. Sheldon, dean of the school of education, will leave this Friday for Eli, Nevada, to attend the Teachers' Association District conference. He will deliver an address on the "Recent Development in Curriculum Making," and will be absent from the university the greater part of next week.

While Mr. Sheldon is absent from his classes, Karl Onthank will conduct the class, and he will give a lecture on some recent tendencies in university and college finance.

## Scientists Discover Undersea Mountains

Honolulu, Hawaii.—(IP)—Seven scientists aboard the non-magnetic ship Carnegie, have reported the discovery of two new mountains in the Pacific ocean. Although the summits of the mountains are far under water, they are said to rise 10,000 feet from the floor of the sea. Another ridge has been found by the scientists, which is 6,000 feet high.

Make it 2500.

## Campus SHOE SHINING Parlor

10 Shines for \$1.00  
Tickets Good for 50 Days

**Boots Shined for 20c**

"Ted Pleases Everybody"  
Across from Sigma Chi

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**Tobacco's**  
at its best . . . in a pipe

**MEN'S** preference for a man's smoke—the pipe—is plenty positive. But do you know why? We'll tell you.

First, pipe tobacco's different—for instance, Edgeworth. Second, tobacco smolders as it should in a pipe. And third, these mean you get more satisfaction—greater relish of the good old savory burley, soothing fullness of rich smoke.

There's even a fourth reason: you like good company. The pipe-smoking brotherhood is that.

Tobacco's at its best in a pipe. It gets a chance to be itself there—to loosen up as it comes to life, to expand and take in air and glow. Only the choicest leaves get that chance, moreover, for pipes tell the truth about tobacco. Choice leaves, choice blends, and mighty careful handling. Edgeworth comes up through eleven distinct processes before we're willing to pass it on to you.

If you keep on missing all this, that's your fault—for we're waiting to send you your first pipefuls of Edgeworth. See the coupon? Fill it out, get a good pipe and the postman will bring you a neat little glad-to-meet-you packet of good old Edgeworth.

Edgeworth is a careful blend of good tobacco—selected especially for pipe-smoking. Its quality and flavor never change. Buy it anywhere—"Ready Rubbed" and "Plug Slice"—15¢ packet package to pound humidor tin.

## EDGEWORTH

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Richmond, Va.

I'll try your Edgeworth. And I'll try it in a good pipe.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street \_\_\_\_\_

Town and State \_\_\_\_\_  
Now let the Edgeworth come! -v