

Oregon Daily Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene

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Day Editor.....Dorothy Thomas Assistant Night Editors
Night Editor.....Ted Montgomery Louise Gurney, Katharine Patten, Jack Bellinger

Let's Be Hard-boiled

WITH Saturday's stirring victory over the Oregon Aggies, Oregon wound up her 1929 conference football schedule with a record of four victories and one defeat. This is the best record that an Oregon team has made in many years, but there is yet one fly in the proverbial ointment—the overwhelming defeat by Stanford in the first week of the conference.

There are many reasons advanced as to just why Oregon lost to Stanford by such a decisive score, but the consensus of opinion is that the Webfoots were not yet in condition, whereas the southern team had reached mid-season form. It is a notable fact that Oregon teams of the past years have developed slowly, much slower than those of California. This line of thought brings up the question: Why play Stanford early?

The fact is that the larger California schools have assumed an unfair and discriminating attitude toward the University of Oregon and Oregon State college. Jack Benefiel, on returning from the conference meeting last December, stated that October 5 was the only date on which Stanford would play Oregon because of a full schedule. However, the southern school did not hesitate to sign up Nevada, Idaho, and California Tech for mid-season games. California, in a like manner, refused to play a game with the Webfoots on November 9 because of fear of the Oregon strength at mid-season.

If Oregon had been able to take on Stanford some time after the first of November instead of in the very first week of October, the story might have been different. It is to be noted that Oregon trimmed Washington by a larger score than did either Stanford or California, and it is to be presumed that the southern schools were both trying to win from Bagshaw's men.

The only remedy for this situation is for Oregon to recognize the fact that her teams develop slowly and to assume a hard-boiled attitude toward Stanford and California. If those two institutions refuse to give Oregon decent playing dates, cut them from the Webfoot schedule. Such a procedure may financially injure the A. S. U. O. to a certain extent, but it will prove more satisfactory in the end.

It is the desire of the Oregon student body that the team be given at least an even break with the conference leaders and not sacrificed in early season games for the sake of a few extra dollars.

Collegiate-ism on Decline

FROM another quarter comes the cry for "more pep behind the team." Down at Stanford, where Pop Warner has developed one of the best teams he ever turned out, the student backing has been lukewarm. Said Pop, "Stanford spirit is not as good as it was when we had a losing team."

Except for the impromptu rally staged mostly by freshmen in front of the Ad building yesterday morning, the spirit which urged the students on to yell for the football team was low during Homecoming.

Oregon supports her winning gridsters with less vocal volume than when she had a losing team. Everything was set for a big fight Saturday. Rivalry between Oregon and Oregon State was supposed to be at a fever heat on account of the blasting of the "O" and the painting of the Corvallis campus.

When game time came, when the two teams trotted onto the field, there was a scattering of applause, coming nowhere near the full-throated roars which greeted the Lemon-Yellow and Green teams of yore.

Student bodies of today do not feel the urge of yelling at the least provocation. Unless there is something to yell for, some particular tense situation or brilliant play, Mr. Average Studer just sits and watches. Football lacks the wise-cracks that baseball has built up.

Rivalry was considerably greater at the Frosh-Rook game Friday than at the big battle on Saturday. The yearling score seesawed back and forth. Both teams played fast and rough, with plenty of spectacular football. No one had to urge the stands to yell. The game itself drew all the enthusiasm necessary. Considerably more exhortation per capita came out of the townspeople in the stands than from the students.

Quite naturally it is doubted that this extraordinary personage—the Oregon undergraduate—is motivated by any feelings of loyalty. He lacks it, in the old sense. He has no such motivation making it necessary for him to root for the team.

"Yelling," as such, is being more and more relegated to the high schools, which are infinitely more "collegiate" in dress and actions than any college in the nation.

When there is co-operation in university undergraduates it is an emotional co-operation. It is not the loud-mouthed variety.

After several narrow scrapes between passing cars and parked autos on Alder street along "fraternity and sorority row" over the week-end, the thought occurs that it might not be a bad idea to widen the street and solve a lot of those traffic snarls. The wide parking spaces could be made into very usable street area. Alder street, as it now stands, is too narrow.



AND NOW THAT THE BIG BATTLE IS OVER OUR GRADS CAN GO HOME AND TELL THE POLITICIANS HOW WE SETTLED THE FARM PROBLEM WITHOUT HOOVER AND HIS COMMITTEE.

This week we will offer two passes to the well-known COLONIAL THEATER for the best contributions to this column.

DROPPED FROM THE EAVES



First Grad—I can't go to the game, I broke my glasses. Second Grad—Thash all right, we'll take it right out of the bottle.

Next we will hear that brand new little theme song of the Benefiel-Football squad squabble entitled "O Promise Me."

BE A GOOD BOY NOW, OR MOTHER WILL SEND YOU TO CORVALLIS.

"Smatter, ain't you got any bad habits?" "Nope, acquittal that for Aimie."

INFAMOUS LAST WORDS

You're a great little dancer, kid—ever work for Pantages? "We want a holiday!"

We announce that the remaining contestants in the Alpha Phi-Gamma Phi chewing gum marathon was disqualified for soaking her wad in Ethyl for mileage.

Second—Our coveted prize of the Poison Ivy necklace goes to the composer of the new Oregon dating song.

Fiddle—The what? Again—You've heard it—"The Piggin' Love Song."

TIPPY TILLIE She calls the boy acquaintance "Doorbell" because he has to be pushed to work.

ODE TO THE ODIFEROUS



To be the Southern branch Of a dairy ranch, Is insult hard to take, But all the while, The refuse pile Is kept at Oregon State. T. G.

SORORITY SIDESHOW

Lou—Why did some of the grads fall asleep in their seats at the game? Lou—Probably an excess of spirits.

EMBARRASSING ANSWER AT HOMECOMING

No, Mum!! J. Benefiel has hinted that the so-called student Directory will be out soon—if he doesn't hurry up it'll be out of date—and then who ever heard of a STUDENT, anyway? Most of us are just going to school.

YES, WE STILL BURN THE MIDNIGHT OIL—BUT NOT AT HOME. WHAT DO PEOPLE THINK WE DRIVE AUTOMOBILES FOR?

THE COLONIAL TICKETS WILL BE GIVEN FOR THE BEST DIRTY CRACK ABOUT SOME WELL-KNOWN BUT SELDOM-SEEN INDIVIDUAL, SAY PRES. HALL.

THE SODA JERKER.

Abe: Did you lose much at your fire last night? Ike: Sh! It's next week—Record.

Ted: What's worse than playing poker with a hard loser? Ed: Playing with an easy winner.—California Pelican.

"I should say not! I never kissed a man in my life." "But I'm a college student."—Sun Dial.

take the Cash

By MIKE GRIFFIN

A GLIMPSE

A storm swept through the thick branches of the cedar, and whipped the slender limbs of the birch into a blurred swirl of white, indistinguishable from the soft, pelting snowflakes. The wind was not fierce, but steady, and lonely; as it often is on dark nights, when there are few people abroad to enjoy its beauty. Stumbling along the path that now seemed vague and desolate, was a girl, with her coat collar turned up over her hat, and her body bent to shield herself from the wind. Across the street, not far behind her, was a boy, just as lonely, just as friendless . . . and they passed, within thirty feet of each other and made their ways down the street separately. When they had gone, the wind howled with even more loneliness than before, and the birch shivered, shaking snow from its branches. —G. M.

She smiles at the moon . . . Vagrant wisps of shadowed hair Drift before her dancing eyes. She is love, lost in time. She smiles at the moon . . . But the moon is dead a million years. —R. G.

EX-WIFE

"An ex-wife," says Lucia, "is a woman with a crick in her neck from looking back over her shoulder at matrimony."

Pat elaborated. "Ex-wives— young and handsome ones . . . illustrate how this freedom for women worked out to be God's greatest gift to men."

And in the last line is really what the book is about. Patricia proceeds to illustrate her point, and illustrate it well. There are men—and men—and men. Principally there are two men. There is Peter who left her, and there is Noel whom she gave away. The rest of them are nonentities with who Patricia hopes to forget the first one who mattered—and doesn't until she meets the second.

There is sophisticated chatter, there are aphorisms to be remembered, and more to be forgotten. It's an "I Confess," all right but so well done that it doesn't matter. The real beauty of the book lies in Pat's sacrifices for the two men she loves. It is her love for these two men together with the sophisticated finesse of the author's style that gives the book the beauty of a classic statue. It is appalling to think how a clumsy artist might have distorted it into a smutty cartoon. —J. C.



TICKETS for "The Importance of Being Earnest" on sale at Guild hall Wednesday and Thursday, at 50 and 75 cents.

ALL GIRLS interested in Girl Scout work meet today at 12 o'clock in the W. A. A. club room in gymnasium end of Gerlinger hall. Bring lunches.

PHI CHI THETA will meet in room 106, Commerce hall, today at 5 o'clock.

PHI CHI THETA Oregon picture will be taken today in front of Friendly hall at 12:30.

POT AND QUILL will meet tonight in the women's lounge of Gerlinger hall at 8 o'clock.

DR. JOHN R. MEZ will lead a discussion on "The United States of Europe," at 7:30 Thursday night in the men's lounge of Gerlinger hall. All students and faculty members invited.

WESLEY CLUB party, scheduled for Friday night, has been postponed on account of the religious conference on the campus.

VARSAITY MANAGERS CLUB will meet this afternoon at 5 at the Igloo.

PUBLIC SPEAKING classes are urged to attend the debate tryouts.

ALL FRESHMEN candidates may listen to the varsity men's debate tryouts starting at 2 o'clock.

GERMAN CLUB meeting 7:30 tonight at Y. W. C. A. bungalow. Dr. Schmidt will give an illustrated talk on German universities. Visitors welcome.

NATIONAL COLLEGIATE PLAYERS luncheon meeting at

Eat Waffles! . . . before a fireplace— just one place— THAT IS THE ANCHORAGE

The Anchorage at 12 today. Important. All active members are urged to be present.

PROSE AND POETRY group of Philomelete will meet at 5 Wednesday at 1374 Onyx street. Members only, and all members please be present. Very important.

INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS group of Philomelete will meet at 7:30 Wednesday evening in the women's lounge of Gerlinger hall.

The Ambler

YESTERDAY WE SAW

HAL KELLY absent from the rally . . . DEAN BIGGS offering a spiel from the Ad building steps . . . PROF. DE COU appearing quite pained at the invading raltiers . . . ELMER PAHL jumping from a window (first floor) . . . THE A. B. C. homecoming sign still up . . . the College Side minus SWEDE BENSON . . . HAL HATTON limping up Thirteenth . . . MITCH MITCHELL mourning over a broken windshield . . . JANE CARSON forgiving a freshman . . . KATHLEEN MARTIN missing a class and beaming with delight . . . SING HARPER drowning a do-nut in a mug of coffee.

Premier James Ramsay MacDonald, of Great Britain, received the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws from George Washington university when he was a recent visitor in Washington.

Co-op Store Plans Book Work Displays

A display of book prizes for the freshman reading contest will be a feature of the Co-op's activity this week, which is national book week.

The Co-op will place exhibits of books in the University high school and the Roosevelt junior high school, and will probably accompany them with book talks.

Rowen Gale Crawford, Co-op librarian, will give a review of five or six novels in a radio talk Thursday afternoon.

A biography will be the Co-op's specialty at a Book tea Saturday. Other features of the tea will be

a book talk by Stephenson Smith and book displays by Eugene book stores.

CLASSIFIED ADS

WANTED—Typing. Phone 1261, from 12 to 3 p. m.

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REWARD—For the return of a Cine-Kodak, lost at Oregon-O. S. C. game. No questions asked. Phone James Gilbaugh, 2968, Sherry Ross Hall.

LOST—Saturday or Sunday, brown leather bill-fold belonging to Wilbur Gorst, Portland. Finder please call 1388-J.

Seven Hundred FRESHMEN CAN'T BE WRONG!

But some are. This is not said maliciously but as a helpful hint . . . Always keep your clothes clean and pressed well. Now, better dressed men always do this and besides this they choose the best equipped laundry because they know the added services a laundry of this kind renders.

Eugene Steam Laundry

—Just Call 123

DON'T MISS The First Campus Play

"THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST" By Oscar Wilde

• Guild Hall Nov 20, 21 at 8:15

Admission: 50c and 75c Ticket Sale Guild Hall Box Office—Phone 142

Social Gatherings
Thanksgiving Specials
BRICK
Mince Pudding
Cranberry Sherbet
Nesselrove Malt
French Pineapple Sherbet
Strawberry
BULK
Cranberry Sherbet
Mince Pudding
Eugene Fruit Growers Association
Phone 1480 8th and Ferry

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THE new Royal York Hotel, Toronto, Canada, is the British Empire's tallest building and its largest hotel. This immense structure embodies modern improvements throughout and particularly in regard to Vertical Transportation, which is provided by seventeen elevators of Otis-Fensom manufacture. Ten of these are Otis Signal Control elevators, and the remainder are equipped with Otis "Flying Stop" control. Here again is found proof of the saying that "most of the world's famous buildings are Otis-equipped."