

# Oregon Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene

Vinton Hall, Editor      Anton Peterson, Manager  
Robert Allen, Managing Editor

## UPPER NEWS STAFF

Neil Taylor, News Editor      Carol Hurlbert, Society  
Jack Burko, Sports      Lester McDonald, Literary  
Barney Miller, Features      Warner Guiss, Chief Night Editor

## NEWS STAFF

Star Reporters: Lois Nelson, Merlin Blais, Ralph David,  
Reporters: Betty Anne Macduff, Lenore Ely, Jessie Steele, Isabelle Crowell, Thelma  
Nelson, Helen Cherry, Jack Bellinger, Betty Davis, Helen Rankin, Beth Salway,  
George Thompson, Helen Rattain, Merlin Blais, Elaine Wheeler, Roy Shedy,  
Thornton Shaw, Zora Beeman, Rufus Kimball, Elinor Henry, Virginia Wentz, Ted  
Montgomery, Elinor Jane Ballantyne, Jim Brook,  
General Assignment Reporters: Mary Bohoskey, Elinor Coburn, Joan Cox, Fred  
Fricke, Eleanor Sheeley, Barbara Jennings, Madeline Gilbert, Katherine Manerud,  
Katherine King, George Rool, Frances Taylor,  
Day Editors: Dorothy Thomas, Thornton Gale,  
Night Editors: Eugene Mullins, Doug White,  
Assistants: Lois Weedy, George Sanford, Byron Brinton, Carl Metzger, Betty Carpen-  
ter, Elinor Wood.

## BUSINESS STAFF

Jack Gregg, Advertising Manager      John Painton, Office Manager  
Larry Jackson, Foreign Advertising      Betty Carpenter, Women's Specialties  
Ken Siegrist, Circulation Manager      Harriet Hoffman, Soc. Sec.  
Addison Brockman, Assistant Manager      Carol Werschul, Executive Secretary

The Oregon Daily Emerald, official publication of the Associated Students of the  
University of Oregon, Eugene, issued daily except Sunday and Monday, during the  
college year. Member of the Pacific Intercollegiate Press. Entered in the postoffice at  
Eugene, Oregon, as second class matter. Subscription rates, \$2.50 a year. Advertising  
rates upon application. Phone, Manager: Office, 1896; residence, 127.

# CAMPUS CALENDAR

Theta Omega will hold open house at Friendly hall tonight.

Harvard Club—Luncheon at the Anchorage Monday noon.

Industrial Research Group committee Y. W. meets Monday night at Bungalow. All students welcome.

The Prose and Poetry Group of Philomela will meet Sunday at 2 o'clock in the Women's lounge in Gerlinger hall. All freshman girls who are interested in this group are cordially invited.

Representatives in houses who are to take orders for chrysanthemums meet in the women's lounge of Gerlinger hall Monday at 4 p. m.

The Little Art Gallery showing a display of photographic art will be open on week days until 4:30, on Saturday from 8 to 4, and on Sunday from 2 to 5.

Y. W. C. A. Executive committee meeting on Monday at 4 o'clock in the Bungalow.

All girls who have signed for volunteer office help at the Y. W. C. A. please meet at the Bungalow, Monday at 4:30.

Open swims will be held in the women's pool every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, announced Miss Ernestine Troemel, head of swimming. This open swimming is restricted to girls. They are required to bring their own bathing caps, but suits are furnished in the gymnasium.

All men interested in signing for the handball, golf, tennis, and horseshoe tournaments are requested to do so by 3 o'clock, Wednesday, October 8. Sign for golf and horseshoes at the gym and for handball and tennis at their respective courts.

## Between Classes

Yesterday we saw: THREE ALPHA XI DELTS looking melancholy; PROF. MYERS actually hurrying; CLIFF GARNETT carrying on a little tete-a-tete; WALT DURGAN crooning a love ballad; ELEANOR SHEELEY being very attentive in French class; LES JOHNSON looking quite masterful; JOHNNY PENLAND following a co-ed up the campus; GWEN FANTON rushing up Alder; ELEANOR LEWIS dropping a pencil; MARGARET DRESCHER cashing a check.

University handsmen must wear uniforms Monday afternoon as pictures will be taken at this meeting.

## Petzold Second In Music Contest

### Ralph M. Cole of Men's Group Fails To Place

The last handful of votes counted in the statewide Atwater Kent audition which was held over radio station KGW last Saturday night turned the almost certain victory of Agnes Petzold, University of Oregon contestant, into an ineffective second place, and robbed her of the chance of competing with other singers in the district competition to be held from San Francisco November 17. Winners in the state contest were Alfred Leu and Barbara Jane Thorne, both of Portland.

Miss Petzold won the first choice of two of the four judges, but failed to poll enough popular votes to offset the great flood of metropolitan ballots, which carried her opponent to an 11-point victory, 923 to 912. The vote of the judges, whose names were not announced, counted for 40 per cent, and the popular vote composed the remainder of the score.

Ralph M. Cole, Eugene contestant in the men's division, and a music major in the University, failed to place in either of the first two awards, and his exact standing will not be made known for several days.

The singers were known only by number in the contest, their identity being withheld in the interest of fair judgment by the radio audience of the state. As No. 25, Miss Petzold sang "Les Filles de Cadix" (Delibes), and Mr. Cole, as No. 2, sang the Mendelssohn Recitative and Aria, "Lord God of Abraham."

Miss Petzold, a graduate student in the school of music, is training for an operatic career, and plans to study next year in Europe.

## Lad Misses Train In Saying Adieu

George Currie played good football last night on Soldier's Field in Chicago and so now it can be told how he nearly missed all chance to play.

George is a Portland boy, having played for Franklin High in that city for some time, so it was only natural that there should be someone down to bid him good luck and a lot of other hokey when the team stopped off in Portland on their way east.

However, there was evidently more hokey than luck, for when the train pulled out it left without George. We have Jack Rushlow's telegraphed word that the wires began to get hot and an extra long wait was endured at the little signpost called Troutdale. However, Currie hailed a taxi and arrived in time to catch the rattler there.

We won't even guess as to what was said by the powers aboard, but we are sure it wasn't hokey.

## Instructor Bags Seven-Point Buck

### Professors of Mathematics Enjoy Vacations

Since classes have started, professors, as well as students, are happily recalling their summer vacations.

Shortly before the University opened, Dr. W. E. Milne, professor of mathematics, and his son Bayard went deer hunting in the mountains in southeastern Oregon near Lakeview. They returned with a seven-point deer weighing 200 pounds. Previously, Professor Milne spent six weeks this summer giving courses in calculus at the University of Minnesota.

Two other mathematics professors also report enjoyable vacations. Dr. D. R. Davis and his wife spent the summer in and near their old home in Warsaw, Indiana. They purchased a new car at South Bend and drove back to Oregon.

After the summer session in Eugene, Dr. Edgar E. DeCou spent the month of August at Yachats, where he and his family enjoyed bathing and fishing.

## Let the Women Help

PICTURE—if you can—a thousand co-eds wearing lemon-yellow and green chrysanthemums swaying back and forth to the tempo of a real Oregon yell given by the men's rooting section at the Washington game in Portland and you will have the idea being worked out by the Rally committee under the leadership of Brian Minnaugh. Oregon women have long been known for their school spirit and this year they will be given an opportunity to demonstrate what they can do.

The plan is to have the co-eds sit in a special section at the game—as they have done in the past—and that they should have an organization all of their own. A committee of representative women has been appointed to handle the co-ed section and will endeavor to work out some sort of a women's stunt to be given between halves.

It is an idea new to Oregon—and it will be necessary to have the co-operation of every loyal Oregon woman. When you are asked to do your bit, show your real spirit and let's have the women do something original at the game.

## Now When I Was Frosh . . .

WHEN is a frosh not a frosh? A sort of evolution, we might say, from days of barbarism ten years ago to the present has led their standing on the campus to the position as in the picture we offer. Imagine—after the Wednesday 10 o'clock.

1920—Big burly senior, 10-gallon headgear, baggy cords, neat little mustache, addressing meek spectacled yearling: "Cut that stuff, freshie. What're you doing with them books? Think you can get any place in that class? Why that prof'll eat you alive. Come from the sticks, don't you? Anyone could tell it by looking at your necktie. Cut that gab in classes, kiddo. We know you're not smart. Partin' your hair on the side, eh? High school stuff. Run home and train it straight like a real man. What? Yeah, for all that back-talk—bend over!"

1925—Senior (you can still tell it. He's wearing cords, mustache, and has his big hat at home) to yet innocent-looking frosh: "Hello, kid. How'd you stand the parade? I'll tell the cock-eyed world you look mighty peaked. That green paint around your gills makes you look keen. Aren't you scared of that beary-eyed prof? He's apt to step on little guys like you. All efflography instructors are like that—big mouth, double chin and flat feet. See you've been pledged to a frat. Well, they'll take it out of you in a hurry. Our tong's got a paddle six feet long. We've cracked three already this term. Watch your step, kid. Keep that lid on."

1930—Senior (well dressed, usually—suit or cords, seldom a mustache) to entering student, well dressed, usually—no cords, unintentionally a mustache: "Hello. By golly, a person needs a cigarette after that class. Have one? Some prof, that man, eh? Bunch of good women this year, too. Funny how full Condon is, haven't been able to get the book I'm after yet. It's a darn good one, not dry like most. How many hours you carrying? About eight. Can't carry too many and become acclimated at the same time. Look for a big year this year, don't you? Fine spirit every-one's in. Well, be seeing you."

## Like the Sailors

LIKE the sailors of old story, with a girl in every port, University freshmen after Saturday night will be expected to have a girl in every house. And this wide first-year acquaintanceship will be far more possible of achievement with the changes in the Open House schedule listed on the first page today.

Open House was instituted primarily that students might easily make wholesome contacts in the University with others than of their own sex. Necessarily freshmen were the first to be considered. This year for the first time they are so considered, for this year the men's dormitories, residence of new-comers, will have separate places on the Open House schedule.

The long line required for formal introduction in previous years will be dispensed with in order that the hours of toe-trampling will not be lengthened. This in itself may be an improvement. Real names may lead to true friendships.

Speaking of buying floor lamps in Alaska where there is no juice reminds us that we must order those new awnings for the fine arts museum.

Here's a tip for the jealous suitor. Turn in a phoney telephone number for your gal. The pigger's guide sometimes fails.

A married woman, Golda Wickham, has captured honors three times for the highest number of points in the University. Let this be a lesson to everyone.

## EDITORS HITHER AND YON

College Bred, some cynic once said, means a four-year loaf. After all . . . —The Daily Californian.

What a tough break for the Prince of Wales! It appears that he will now have to be king of Great Britain. His sister-in-law (wife of the Duke of York) gave birth to a daughter, and the care-free prince had promised his family that if the child were not a boy he would definitely succeed to the throne.—California Daily Bruin.

Enrollment has dropped off 300 since last year. Somebody must have found out about the parking situation on the campus.—The Daily Nebraskan.

There cannot be too many tangible evidences of our respect for the builders of other years.—The Daily Californian.

# THE WETFOOT

"ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FOOT TO PRINT"

Open House, it is claimed by instruction, it is our duty to inform the freshmen on that subject which is nearest to their hearts at the present time, nothing other than OPEN HOUSE.

**HAD HUMBLE BEGINNING**  
Open house, it is claimed by those versed in campus folklore, was started back in the dim hoary past, about 12 C. P. (before Chi Psi) about a crying need was felt for four new courses in the University; those in handshaking, one to develop the endurance of the fast weakening physiques of the college students, and one in the art of polite conversation, not to mention one in campus geography.



The University being too poor to provide these courses, the students took it into their own hands and combining them all, instigated OPEN HOUSE. In the years which have followed the original significance has been lost and it has now become simply a substitute for the now defunct "frosh parade."

**PROCEDURE OUTLINED**  
When you enter the Theta, Kappa, Delta Gam, or Alpha Phi house, it is always to assume an attitude. Be sophisticated and nonchalant.

Use the good old Harvard accent. Remember that a boring evening it is, mention how well your national rates in the East (not an intentional dig at the Phi Psis). Be sure your shirt is tucked in and that your fingernails are manicured. When you shake hands, any name will do. By the time they get through passing it down the line, you won't be able to recognize it yourself. 1890 waltzes will be all the stuff. If you have gum in your mouth, park it behind your ear when entering the door.



At the Chi O, Alpha Chi, Tri-Delt, or Gamma Phi houses you must be Joe College at any cost. Feign inebriation, shout, imitate a frog on a hot rock while dancing, and sing to the music. When being introduced, never be formal. Kid, pal, and skirt or any similar form of salutation are not only permissible but in good taste. Don't bother to park your gum but offer it to your hostess.

A few hints for some of the rest of the tongs:  
Admire the Gerlinger cup at the Alpha Chi shanty; the scholarship cup at the Sigma Kappas; the new A. D. Pi house; remark on the wholesome looking pledges at the

Pi Phi house and praise athletic women; remember that Johnny Kitzmiller pigs Alpha Gam, and ask to see the singing cup at the Alpha O tong.

## MODEL CONVERSATION LISTED

To prepare you for what may follow here is a probable conversation in which you will engage:

- "Oh Mr. Smith—you dance so well."
- "My name's Jones—but I guess you're right."
- "Oh yes, Jones—"
- "Yeah, Jones—"
- "Don't you think these open house nights are just killing?"
- "Yeah—killing."
- "Ha-ha. You say the raciest things, Mr. White."
- "Jones. Sure I do when I'm with such a cute cut-up as you Miss Brown."
- "Not Brown—Gray."



- "Oh yes."
- "There's the whistle—well, good-bye, Mr. Smith."
- "Jones. Good-bye—thanks for the hop—"
- (Outside) "Darn it! What was that dame's name?"

## PLEDGING ANNOUNCEMENT

Alph Upsilon announces the pledging of Elmo Olmcheid and William Lynds of Portland.

## PLEDGING ANNOUNCEMENT

Alpha Omicron Pi announces the pledging of Jean Aiken, of Ontario.

## Law School Has New Certificate

Document Dated Oct. 1, To Be Framed

The University of Oregon now has an Approved Law School. For that matter, the law school has been officially approved by the American Bar Association since August 28, 1923, when it was recommended by the Council on Legal Education and Admission to the Bar, but it was not until October 1 of this year that the Oregon law school received its certificate of approval. The certificate is dated August 19, 1930, and is posted in the glass case on the bulletin board of the law school. It will be framed as soon as possible.

The certificate is sent upon the receipt of satisfactory answers to a set of questionnaires, usually sent out at five-year intervals. The certificate may be withdrawn if the standards which gained it are not maintained.

## Rhodes Scholarship Committee Is Named

The foreign scholarship committee for the Rhodes Scholarship has been announced as follows: Dr. George Rebec, chairman; Andrew Fish, S. Stephenson Smith, and Ernest Gellhorn.

G. B. Noble of Reed college is secretary of the Rhodes Scholarship for the state of Oregon, replacing Walter Barnes of this University, who is on leave of absence.

There will be three examinations. The first, before the University of Oregon foreign scholarship committee, will entitle the winners to go to Portland to be examined by the state committee. Two winners will go from there to the district committee, for the final examination.

Oregon is in the same district as Washington, Idaho, Montana, Wyoming, and North Dakota.



## Every Student Needs One

UNIVERSITY professors are only human—naturally a neatly typed paper will bring a better grade than one scrawled in long hand.

A portable is light and compact and as rugged as a standard machine. Our machines are not the usual run of "rent" machines that have been rebuilt—but brand new machines fresh from the factory.

The new Co-op rent service of portable typewriters has proven very popular. Better drop in and let us explain how easy it is to rent one.

New Portables Rented at \$3 Per Month

the UNIVERSITY "CO-OP"

## Oregon Pharmacy

Across from College Side

Come in and visit our new home—it's all for your convenience.

Sid Claypoole  
Walt Van Atta

## Oregon Students

We are glad to see you back in Eugene and we intend to continue our policy of catering to students' trade.

## Seth Laraway

DIAMOND MERCHANTS AND JEWELERS

—21 Years of Student Trade—

## Why Be a "Drip"?

On the Oregon campus you are considered a "drip" if you can't dance and dance well.

A few lessons at this studio under our capable instructors and you will dance the newest and smartest collegiate fox-trots and waltzes.

We are starting a NEW BEGINNERS' CLASS Tuesday—8:30 P. M.

Ten 2-hour Lessons \$7.50--Ladies \$5

Private Lessons by Appointment

Tap dancing classes for advanced and beginning pupils. For information call studio.



## Merrick Dance Studios

Francis G. Mullins, Director

861 Willamette St.  
Phone 3081

"Drip—collegiate term for 'total loss.'"