

# Oregon Emerald

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University of Oregon, Eugene

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## OUR RHODES SCHOLARS

IN TWO previous editorials the Emerald has attacked the type of candidates selected for the annual Rhodes scholarships by the University of Oregon committee. We have pointed out how far the committee has drifted away from the balance of four qualifications laid down by Cecil Rhodes himself, and we have maintained that the qualification of scholarship in candidates has almost eclipsed the other specified qualifications of fellowship, leadership, and sportsmanship.

In this, the concluding editorial on this subject before the 1932 candidates are selected by the committee this Sunday, we will attempt to explain how this overemphasis on scholarship has grown up, to demonstrate the disappointing results of that overemphasis, and to make constructive suggestions for remedying the situation.

Figures show that 70 per cent of returned Rhodes scholars become teachers. In other words, the successful candidates have in the main been academically inclined youths who have regarded the scholarship chiefly as a stepping stone to a snug berth on some university faculty.

With seven out of every ten Rhodes scholars intent on a cloistered life in halls of learning, what chance have the young men "of power and promise" and "by character and circumstance likely to be of political and social influence in their country"? We use those phrases because they were used in the first official instructions sent to the selection committees back in 1903.

The reason for this situation is that the selection of the scholars is left almost entirely in the hands of college professors. It is only natural, no matter how regrettable, that they should favor candidates of their own kind. It is true that the district committees, who finally pick the scholars, are composed largely of lawyers and other professional men, but they have to choose from the candidates that are forwarded to them by the faculty committees, so their hands are tied. Unless these faculty committees become more broad-minded, there is no hope of removing the overemphasis on scholarship unless prominent laymen are made voting members of the committee.

Secondly, it is a waste of money to pick such a large proportion of academicians. Rhodes wanted these scholarships to broaden the outlook and internationalize the minds of political and social leaders in English-speaking countries. Our college professors are already our most truly international people. Most of them are well-travelled, cosmopolitan in outlook, well acquainted with the virtues of other civilizations. Why should the selection committees keep on picking candidates who are bound to become internationalized anyway, through their teaching work? The Rhodes scholarships will never be of great value until the committees start sending over youngsters who are going to replace such narrow jingoists as "Big Bill" Thompson, William Randolph Hearst, Charles M. Schwab, and Gen. William Mitchell in the America of tomorrow. Why spend \$192,000 a year to internationalize 96 internationalists?

In many American universities, the students as a whole are allowed a voice in the selection of that university's candidates. This is but just, for adequate testimony of a man's fellowship, leadership and sportsmanship can come only from his fellow students. Furthermore, a Rhodes scholar is in a very real sense the representative of his university's student body, and is the basis on which the English students and the other Rhodes scholars form their opinion of that university. It is certainly a reflection on the fellowship and leadership aspects of a successful candidate if 90 per cent of his fellow students do not even know who he is.

Beginning next year, this student body should be allowed to express its approval of certain candidates. A system should be worked out whereby that approval should be expressed without the interplay of "politics," and so that the committee would still be free to pick the men it chose. But the stu-

## A Decade Ago

From Daily Emerald October 14, 1922

### No Early Dating

All dates made before the official opening of Senior Leap week, October 30 to Nov. 9, will not bind either of the contracting parties.

A four-way campus dance is set for tonight, with the seniors dis-

porting themselves at the Camp Shoppe, the juniors whooping it up in the men's gym, the sophomores waltzing at the Dreamland, and the freshmen dancing in the women's gym.

### Then As Now

The crippled varsity lines up against Multnomah today minus the services of Hal Chapman, quarterback; "Dutch" Gram, half-back; and McCraw and Akers from the line.

Clipper Smith, who starred on

dents would at least have had the opportunity to express their opinion on the type of man to represent them at Oxford.

## THE \$ IS NOT OBTAINABLE

TO ANYONE confronted with the grave problem of getting together enough money to remain in college, another look at the picture which appeared on page 1 of Thursday's Emerald might not be out of the way. The photograph shows a young woman named Elena Percy driving nine head of cattle onto the campus of Louisiana State university, which, incidentally, is Oregon's opponent in an intersectional football game late this autumn. The caption goes on to explain that Miss Percy subsequently sold her nine head of cattle, and with the money derived therefrom enrolled at the university.

The rather spectacular exploit of Miss Percy is of no specific importance, but it points out a powerful general moral. Like innumerable other young men and women of the United States, Miss Percy found herself financially unable to attend college this fall. She was one of a vast group while she was in that predicament, but immediately became one of a select few when she showed the ingenuity and decisiveness to discover a new method of earning the money necessary to finance her education. There are numerous instances equally as commendable, though perhaps not so sensational, as that of Miss Percy. They all illustrate the same general moral.

Here at Oregon are conditions virtually identical to those at Louisiana State or any other American school. Students are pressed hard financially; jobs are few and far between; parents are denying themselves to give their sons and daughters a chance to obtain an education, and there also are opportunities for those sons and daughters to relieve somewhat the burdens imposed upon their struggling parents.

Jobs are difficult to find, that much is granted, but they are not impossible to obtain. There is a young man on the campus who is earning his way by getting orders for a large grocery firm; another is selling yearbook covers and printed material; several others are corresponding for newspapers; others are writing occasional feature stories for small magazines.

And so it goes. Opportunity is what the individual makes of it. Shortly before the Santa Clara football game, a student who had been on the campus three years advised a newcomer to apply for a job taking tickets at Hayward field. The freshman pooh-poohed the idea, so the senior took the job himself and earned enough money to pay for two days' meals.

## HAMBY IS CRYSTAL-GAZING

THE PROGNOSTICATIONS which Mr. Hamby ventures on the sports page this morning are entirely his own invention and the Emerald accepts no responsibility for them. In all fairness to our readers, however, we hasten to explain at this time that Mr. Hamby is not what one would call a "widely-recognized gridiron authority," so his predictions must be taken with a grain of salt.

Should anyone bet his hard-earned dollars on Mr. Hamby's accuracy as a prognosticator, he does so at his own risk. In case some 200-pounder should do so, however, Mr. Hamby leaves Eugene for Portland today, and will remain secreted in the Rose City for several days.

In only two of Mr. Hamby's predictions are we vitally interested. He says Oregon will beat U. C. L. A., 7 to 6. We hope he is right in the outcome, but pray that the margin of difference is greater. He also predicts Purdue's Big 10 champions will down Wisconsin, 6 to 0.

Doc Spears is coaching at Wisconsin, and Doc Spears was one of the ablest football coaches who ever set foot on Hayward field. So we conclude with: "Come on, Doc!"

## MRS. MOREY SAYS . . .

AFTER the first few years of married life, college women inevitably become dissatisfied and unhappy. "They stir and yearn and think vaguely about what they might have been," Elizabeth Morey makes this accusation in a recent article in Forum. After having no greater responsibilities than making her bed and attending enough classes to get passing marks, the average co-ed strolls forth from her alma mater with a sheepskin and an exaggerated opinion of her own worth.

She has become a member of a privileged class, an elite few, above the plane of the rest of the world. When after a few years of marriage she finds herself unnoticed and neglected, she feels hurt. Why has she wasted her talents on trying to make a home when the world thereby has lost a great artist of some sort? If the truth were known, so the author contends, these women have no special interests or talents and never did have. They refuse to face their own mediocrity. A concert pianist will not neglect her piano because she annexes a husband.

We believe this author is correct in her assumption that the average co-ed had no special interests even while in school. With a wealth of activities practically pounding at her door, with fascinating courses a bit out of her major line begging to be pursued, she slips through pipe geography and "lure of the arts" courses and daintily side-steps any extra-curricular activity which might interfere with her social or leisure life. Now is the time to acquire those special outside interests which will carry you through the stiffest depressions of pocket-book or spirit. The opportunity is at hand. All you need do is take advantage of it.

Sir Ronald Ross, 75, whose discovery that the anopheles mosquito carries the malaria parasite was responsible for controlling one of the world's most terrible scourges, died last week in London.

They are as sick that surfeit with too much, as they that starve with nothing.—Shakespeare.

Notre Dame, now seems to be the big man on the visiting eleven.

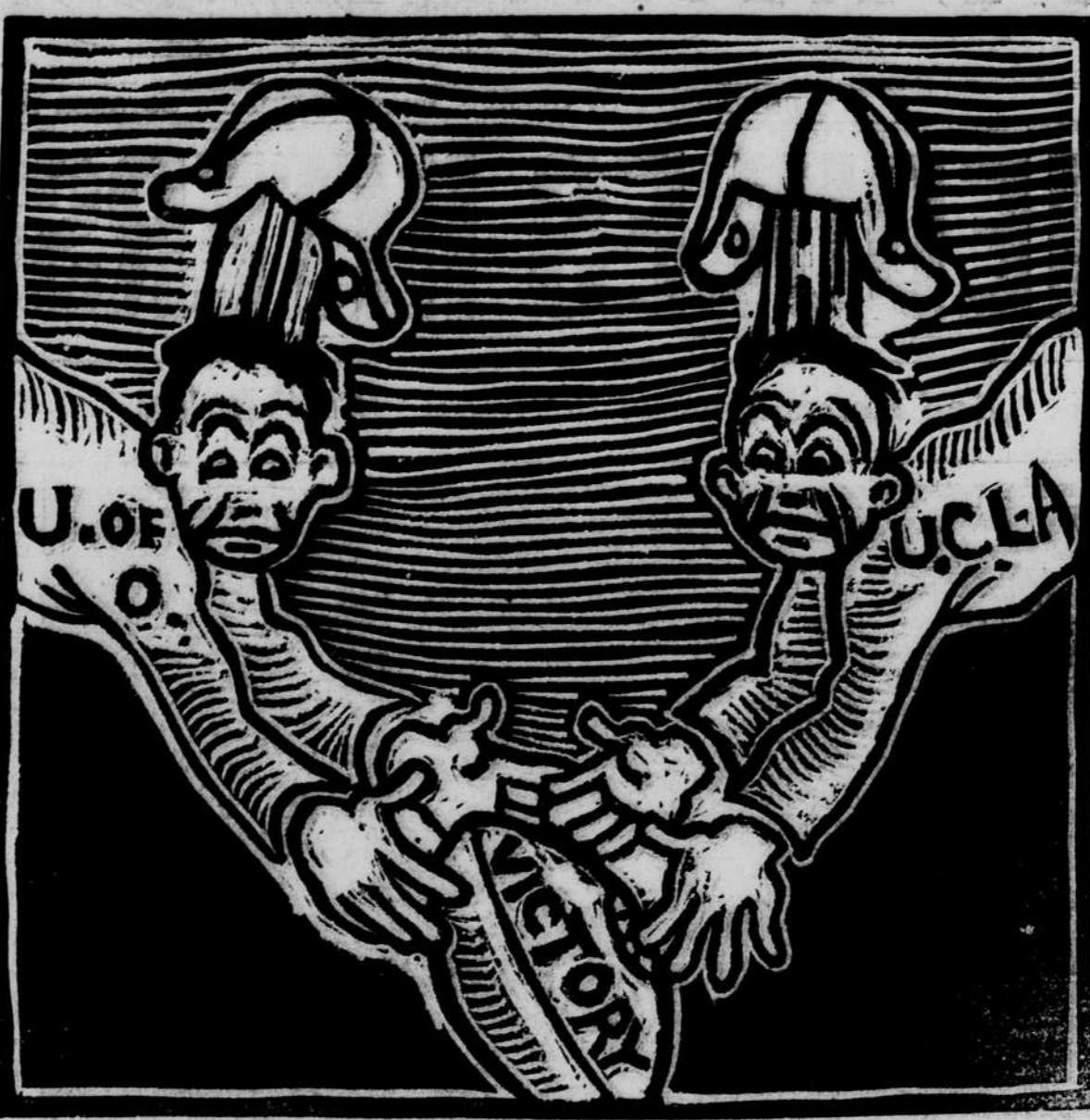
## There's a Reason

Excavations for the new journalism building at the rear of McClure hall yesterday brought to light the fact that the structure must be erected over a muck hole in the Oligocene sandstone.

Those who desire to witness the Oregon-Idaho game at Portland can secure a week-end round trip rate for \$3.90.

## Tomorrow They Meet

By KEN FERGUSON



## Contemporary Opinion

THE Emerald's recent suggestion to play the Oregon-Oregon State football game in Portland on a charity basis has aroused widespread comment throughout the state's editorial columns. Some of the remarks on the situation is printed herein.

This appeared in the Eugene Register-Guard:

The alert editors of the Emerald, student paper on the University campus, have brought forward the suggestion that this year's football game between the University and the State college should be played in Portland, with the profits of the game divided one-third to the University athletic association, one-third to the college association and the remaining third to Portland charity.

The Emerald's proposal will force a public decision on a question that has been rumbling under cover for several weeks. This year's game is set for November 5, the Saturday before the election. The date was fixed long before anybody dreamed there ever would be an election involving one of the institutions. There is no way of changing dates in a complicated conference schedule, but the embarrassments in playing this year's game in either of the college towns have long been obvious.

The first suggestion to move the game came from Portland people who saw in the situation a chance to get a sure-profit game which might clear off the bonded debt on the Multnomah stadium. The officers of the Associated Students at the University were agreeable and went so far as to work out plans whereby all the students of both schools could be given free transportation out of the additional profits to be had in the larger city. The objections came from Corvallis, and the plan was rejected finally.

The Emerald's proposal opens the whole thing up again with the "cut" for Portland charity substituted for the not-so-popular plan of aiding the bondholders of Multnomah stadium. With certain modifications, the Emerald's idea is entirely practicable and timely. Both schools will incur certain extra expenses in playing in Portland and both are entitled to full compensation for all extra expense in transporting students and players and redeeming student tickets held on the Corvallis campus.

These allowances might cut down the net profits quite a bit below the optimistic calculations of The Emerald, but there would still be a substantial share for each athletic association and for Portland charities which are both needy and worthy. Both schools should profit greatly in good will by making this cooperative gesture at a time when relations are supposed to be none too friendly. There need be no fear that this great annual affair will be moved permanently to Portland, but in this particular year the change is desirable from every viewpoint. Thousands who could not afford the long trip to Corvallis in addition to buying tickets will be enabled to see a great contest. On the financial end the difference is between a possible maximum of 22,000 admissions and a possible 40,000 or even 50,000.

Here is a situation where the chancellor and the state board might well step in to decide the question without further discussion. We hope the board will take this action when it meets next Monday.—Eugene Register-Guard.

Here is what the Morning Oregonian had to say:

Play It on Home Grounds There recurs this year some advocacy of bringing the Oregon State-University of Oregon football game to Portland. We think it is a mistaken movement. That is the one game that ought to be played alternately on the university and the college campuses at Eugene and Corvallis, respectively. It is a tradition of the years that is worth maintaining.

Students of the two schools are the main factor to be considered in this. All of them want to see the all-Oregon game. Nearly all of them can make the short trip from Corvallis to Eugene or from Eugene to Corvallis for the occasion, but relatively few can take time for a trip to Portland, nor can many afford the expense of railroad bus fare and incidental costs for meals and incidentals here. The fullest attendance by students at this home-state football classic ought to be facilitated in all proper ways. That can only be done by making it a home-and-home event.

The university team has made an appearance in Portland this season and is to make another. The college team has played here. Portland always welcomes such events and "gates" are substantial. But university and college students are entitled to have the all-Oregon game played where most of them can afford to see it.

This is from the Salem Statesman:

The University of Oregon Emerald, which we have had occasion to mention once or twice recently, is trying to put the state college "on the spot" by clamoring for the Stater-Webfoot grid game to be transferred to Portland as a charity affair.

Advance notices of the "campaign" which the Emerald plans to conduct sound objectionably dogmatic, intimating that all parties concerned will be forced to show their hand and that the blame will be placed definitely if the game isn't transferred.

The Emerald, as we have observed heretofore, is being run by Dick Neuberger, former Oregonian sport writer, who continues to have a Portland complex, and no doubt he counts upon, or has been promised, a lot of Portland support.

We are not opposed to charity, nor do we question the necessity for large charity funds this year. But the need is not appreciably greater than last year, and we did not, at that time when the university had its turn to decide where the game was to be played, notice any agitation nor any action to take the game away from Eugene and give it to charity. Instead, a post-season game was played in Portland for charity, the winner of the Stater-Webfoot game being scheduled to play it and Oregon State actually getting the call though the state classic was a scoreless tie.

So now the university, and not the college, owes Portland a charity game, and we cannot see why the college and Corvallis should be browbeaten and coerced. It looks as though young Mr. Neuberger has ambitions to be a "Little Caesar."

The following was written by Burton Hutton in his sports column in the Corvallis Gazette-Times. Its references to an al-

liance between Paul Kelly, editor of the Oregonian, and Dick Neuberger, editor of the Emerald, were proven incorrect the following day when the former advocated the retention of the game at Corvallis;

So the University of Oregon daily paper, the Emerald, is going to leave no stone unturned to get the state college-university football game, scheduled for Corvallis, November 5, moved to Portland and then divide the profits 3-3-3 with one-third going to the jobless or any other kind of relief named.

Mr. Dick Neuberger, the Emerald's sophomore editor who is an Oregonian staff member, released this information "when in Portland yesterday." The editorial carrying Neuberger's comment was supposed to have been published this morning. The university's Portland daily, the Morning Oregonian, printed it this morning, too.

No doubt the editorial was penned in the Oregonian offices and under the direction of anti-consolidation interests, (university henchmen). No doubt that the drive by the university and Portland interests to get the Oregon-Oregon State game moved out of Corvallis this fall now hits upon this Emerald editorial as a means of stirring up public sentiment against the college and Corvallis if they refuse to be sucked in by this "relief" hokum.

Since Neuberger is an Oregonian employe on "sabbatical leave" to attend the university and edit its daily sheet it would be only natural for him to work hand in hand with the powers seeking to keep that football game from being played in Corvallis this fall, the regularly scheduled location.

They continue to talk about the increase in gate receipts. Portland has already shown that it cares little for over one game. Additional expenses would be incurred in having the game played in the "hog" city of Oregon.

But it is not public relief which to us is behind this latest move, it is a last desperate foul drive to keep the game from being played in Corvallis for political reasons and those alone.

We would be chagrined to think Carl Lodell's office would fall for this line of bunk. We know he is too smart to be sucked in by a bunch of the political racketeers which are seeking to run university athletics and at the same time discredit the state college which endeavors to play fair.

Sooner or later the state at large will become aware that it is supporting an educational institution of higher learning at Corvallis and a political melting pot at Eugene.

## promenade

by carol hurlburt

Since the days of the ill-fated Narcissus, the women of the world, instead of the men, have been accused of Vanity. Recently, however, the homme du monde has become clothes conscious. He bedecks himself in a slightly more conspicuous fashion. Is it that men are becoming vain, or is it that they are losing their self-confidence?

To be correctly titled a man should wear a black bowler, which may supplement an outfit of grey or blue. The bowler is incorrect, however, unless worn with a stiff collar and black shoes.

Women change their minds so! Two years ago they wore angel hats that sat on the back of the head far off the forehead. Last spring the Empress Eugenie

swooped elegantly upon us in full plumage. And now we wear chapeaux slapped sideways on the head like inverted saucers. But from New York we hear:

For the country, football games, and motoring (or do we motor?) the soft felt, worn with a soft collar and brown shoes, is in vogue. As to color, either a dark brown or the heaviest gray.

The newest thing in the way of head-gear is the modified Homberg with a curled bound brim. The new color is green, but while green is at present popular and decidedly correct, we predict that it will run but a brief course in the history of fashion.

Special from New York:

"High fashion has gone low brow and the daring woman lets her hat lie straight on a level with her eyebrows. If this style doesn't become her, she wears a hat that dips down over the right eye. Hats rarely have brims and are high in the back. Have small decorations of little curled ostrich feathers or bows up in back and down in front.

"Dancing hats are usually apique, have a small beguiling veil and reveal the hair, which must be fastidiously dressed, even in the topmost parts of the crown.

## Emerald Of the Air

Bruce Hamby, Emerald sports editor, will talk football, ultra plus. So tune in this afternoon on the 4:15 Emerald-of-the-Air program and learn why Oregon has such a remarkable football team.

## Moonbeams

By PARKS (TOMMY) HITCHCOCK

Well! Well! Well! Today's big scoop!

It seems that Choppie Parke, Austin Colbert, and Chuck Wishard are taking a course in SWEDISH FOLK DANCING up at the Woman's building! The boys are right in the running as there are more women than there are men in the class.

What's this rumor about Butch Morse being that way over a certain Kappa?

And speaking of Kappas, has everybody heard about the long and lovesick letter that Phoebe Thomas has received from the full-back on the Santa Clara football team?

The last bit of dirt from Portland. It appears that some kindly soul made out a check payable to Sadie Zilch (bless her heart) and signed it Josie Zilch, and then dropped it in the center of the aisle on the rooster's special. The conductor picked up the check (it was for seventy-five dollars) and gave it to the station agent who promptly wrote down here to see who lost it.

A pal of ours Was Doctor Spears; He never stopped To wash his ears.

And what's the dope on Pozzo, the lovesick letter-writer—"Gee, you're nice looking, Mac. I'm just beginning to realize it." Well! Well! Anselmo! What a note.

And, oh, yes, what's this on Grace Lynch? Didn't she get a long letter from a certain friend in Washington, D. C., recently?

Up in the law school they're boosting Don Eva for the post of best dressed man in the building. The only objection, a certain person advises us, is that Don is a bit too stout. In fact, they go so far as to say that the chief difference between Don and the Graf Zeppelin is that most people get a stiff neck from leaning back and gazing at the Graf.

Who was that Adonis that Helen Raitenen was admiring so intently in the libe yesterday?

The A. T. O.'s have made a drastic step to increase their popularity. The other night, when they had an exchange dinner with the Alpha Chi's, they chartered a bus to go over and get the girls. Everything went fine, Neal Bush advises us, except that one couple was left and had to hoof it.

We wonder why (or who) is it that Ray (Why Dance) Green keeps chasing up to Portland every week-end?

It must be pretty generally known by now that Michael, the great, Mikulak's name is interpreted in his own language as Santa Claus. We wondered why those Kappas kept hanging around him.

What's this we hear about John Shaw breaking his schnozzle in three different places in a recent affair?

The prize story goes to Doc Ireland, who fell asleep in Jimmy Gilbert's class, and heard the question, "If you were taking money

for a debt, would you rather have gold or greenbacks?" "I'll take silver," shouts Ireland from his doze.

A pal of ours Is Kenton Case; He leads his babe At an awful pace.

And a certain person has been informing us of that trip to San Jose that Reischmiller and Longaker took in recently.

Mickey Vail seems to have taken up bicycling. Why?

The Pi Kaps notify us that they have a new vacuum cleaner and suggests that it might be a good place to pick up some more dirt.

## The Safety Valve

An Outlet for Campus Steam

All communications are to be addressed to the editor, Oregon Daily Emerald, and should not exceed 200 words in length. Letters must be signed, but should the writer prefer, only initials will be used. The editor maintains the right to withhold publication should he see fit.

To the Editor: I wish to point out to your readers that it may be easier to appreciate the current series of editorials on the Rhodes Scholarships in the light of two or three pertinent facts concerning Cecil Rhodes, Oxford, and England.

The first of these relates to a previous will, invalidated by the one providing for the scholarships, but furnishing an index to the motives underlying this subsequent will. At that time he intended that his estate should be devoted to a secret society to further the interests of the British Empire and to reunite to it the seceded American colonies. No mention of this plan is made in the present will, but it seems reasonable that the original aim was not abandoned and that Rhodes adopted a different means to the attainment of this end. It follows that all patriotic and right-thinking Americans should thank the committees of selection who have cunningly prevented our potential leaders from being made the dupes of this nefarious plan, sending in their stead bookworms, insulated against these subversive doctrines by the covers of pondrous tomes.

Since the selection committees cannot in conscience follow the spirit of the will, they have very sensibly chosen to select people least likely to tread on the toes of our British cousins or to fill their minds with wonder concerning this strange, outlandish country and its strange, outlandish customs. It is rather doubtful whether Cecil Rhodes, the British Empire, or Oxford university would esteem our notoriously mediocre and uninteresting student body officers; our professional gladiators, unable to represent Oxford at any sport except track and lacrosse, the two games we have in common; our budding journalists, "plus royaliste que le roi"—more reactionary than the Morning Oregonian; our boresome, fact-grubbing debaters; our activities people, the porters of bleachers and hangers of cheese-cloth, doing for nothing what is done at Oxford by people hired out of funds not needed for the building of basketball pavilions and football stadia.

Not only would these our leaders make Oxford unhappy: they would themselves be idle and unhappy, for there are no student body offices; the athletes on trips, being big boys, buy their own tickets (out of their own money); there is no school of journalism; and there is no ritualistic yelling by the spectators at games.

It is true, however, "that England and the British Empire draw a good share of their public men from Oxford." The reason is known to anyone conversant with English politics and diplomacy. The fact is that politics, either as diplomat, civil servant, or M. P., is looked upon as the career for young men of ability and character. In our country such young men, if ambitious, enter business, if not, remain in academic life.

One hopes that the Emerald editorial writers will return to the more serious business of denouncing corruption in student politics, leaving their readers to contemplate the benevolent deception being practiced on poor, helpless Mr. Rhodes.

Robert Jackson.

To the Editor: The Emerald must be commended on this week's charitable feeling. Perhaps such spontaneous outbursts of sympathy will yet demonstrate that we, the younger generation, may save the race.

But why should Portland's needy be the sole objects of our charity? Why should we not go three ways, say, with the Benton or Lane county chests? And why was not this charitable idea suggested for other Portland games?

In September each student contributes \$10.25 to student body funds, and hopes to get returns largely in games. Although Portland is supposed to be "home ground," he must pay again to see games there—after paying railroad fare.

What "influence" is back of this game moving? The S. P. and O. E. for the additional fares? No, that is too crude. Doggone it, it looks like a nigger in the woodpile, just the same.

John E. Caswell.