

SWITCHBOARD SLEUTH LOCATES OPERATOR

BY GEORGE ROOT

Let those who will wander through swamplands looking for their Chloes and let Leanders swim Hellespontos for their fair Heros, but here on the Oregon campus when an erstwhile interviewer's idea sends him searching for a "voice" he is liable to have to brave all the darkest hideouts of the University's buildings at night in order to gain his objective.

Now, advertisements which read, "Develop your speaking voice to bring out all its hidden charm,"—or the like are not far wrong. There IS something about a sweet feminine voice

(remember, this is a men's edition!) and especially one which, after you have told the town operator that you want "3300," answers with the most engaging tone, "University of Oregon—thank you, one moment please!"—and, if you have any spark of Quixote curiosity about you at all, you have wondered, "Who is that—what does she look like—and where is she?"

Well, your sleuth found out that, if you happened to strike the right evening, you were being served not only effectively, but adequately and efficiently as well, by personable Edna Mathews, ex-Oregon student and one of the four attendant-operators of the University exchange branch of the telephone company.

Into the exchange's inner-sanctum, in a small room within Johnson hall's basement, pushed your voice-seeking sleuth one evening this last week to find out not only who the owner of the said voice was, but also that operating the switch-board of the University's "P.B.X.," private branch exchange, is a great deal more interesting than one might think.

"Of course, its understood," young, brunette Mrs. Mathews explained, as she sat by the switchboard, her hand holding the receiver in readiness for a call, "that telephone operators are supposed to be deaf, dumb and blind to what goes on over the 'phones, however the exchange here is used as a regular information bureau on any subject." Filling the need for a complaint or service bureau, as well, the exchange does a rousing business as people who are connected with the exchange "3300" often begin a tirade demanding a certain library book or else proceed to orate to the president of the University, not realizing that they must first be re-connected with the local offices under the exchange's supervision.

The prize conversation complaint of all times, Mrs. Mathews recounted, was that of the annoyed proletariat who irritatedly called the exchanges to say that he understood that the University of Oregon published the Morning Oregonian and he wanted to know why in the name of thundering blazes

Welcome to the High School Track Men

- We will be glad to serve you.
- Stop and see us on your way to Willamette Park.
- All kinds of beverages.

ERNIE'S BARBECUE

Telephone Springfield 84
Three Miles South of Eugene.
Springfield Junction

Lamson Wins Third Chance To Save Life

SAN JOSE, Calif., May 17.—(AP)—The state, twice thwarted in its attempt to hang David A. Lamson as a wife-murderer, elected today to bring him to trial for a third time.

At the same time, the former Stanford university publishing house official accepted the prosecution's decision with complacency and predicted he would be acquitted.

Setting of the date for the trial was postponed to next Friday at a brief court session during which the 32-year-old defendant spoke but one word.

his paper had not been delivered that morning!

Oregon's private branch exchange has been in operation only during the past four or five years. It is under the direction of D. L. Lewis, superintendent of grounds, and has for alternate operators, besides Mrs. Mathews, three others: Mrs. Affie McCaulley, ex-student of the University, and Ben Bowie and Richard Hillis, both students here at the present time.

Meet Officials Asked To Be at Igloo Today

District managers have been asked to report to the Igloo at 12:00, today, to make preparations for individual districts' participation.

All Skull and Dagger members and pledges will meet in the Igloo basement at 8:00 a. m. today, to erect the queen's throne on Hayward field. Also, the Skull and Dagger escort for the Queen must meet at the judges' stand at 1:00 p.m.—white pants and white sweaters will be worn.

The parade aids and marshal must report at the Igloo basement at 8:00 a. m. also, today. They must appear at the judges' stand at 1:00 p. m. in white uniform.

Seabeck Is Praised By Former Visitors

"It's worth a year at college." What? Seabeck. Believe it or not, but that's what students who have been there tell Ray Culver, regional executive secretary of the Y. Mr. Culver was in campus town last night, telling Christians and would-be Christians why they cannot afford to miss this by-the-sea conference.

Kirby Page, Dr. Douglas Steere, Philadelphia; Dean Ralph Dennis, Northwestern university; and Dr. O. R. Chambers, Oregon State—these faculty men are four good reasons, he declared, why it will be a good place to be June 15-24. Mr. Culver held forth in Villard assembly, with slide pictures and a detailed account of what happens at the conference.

The Flag, It's Up, It's Down It's Cockeyed

"About face" came a ringing command from a loud speaker hookup. Prep school athletes grouped in the center of Hayward field turned on cleated shoes to face the flag raising ceremony. Grandstand crowds stood up as the University band played the national air. All eyes were centered on hoisting operations across the field.

But the "hoisting operators" were having a little trouble. The flag rose slowly and upon reaching a point where it should have unfurled, tangled strings would not allow it to open. There was an expectant hush as the "operators" tugged feverishly at the strings. The band played on. A titter of laughter rippled through the grandstand. The flag came down. The flag went up. Heads in the grandstand crowd jogged nervously as the ceremony became complicated. Still something was wrong—more tugging from the ground crew. Then, at last, the flag opened and streamed out in the breeze—upside down. Laughter in the grandstand—the flag came down.

"About face" came an order from the speaker.

Near, Wood, Thomas Considered for Jobs

Dick Near, Burton Wood, and Gerald D. Thomas were selected Wednesday by A. J. Stephens, district manager of Firestone Rubber Co., as candidates for a year's training in the Firestone school at Akron, Ohio, preparatory to work in the Firestone company. The three business administration students will be assured of the year's training if their applications are accepted.

While in Akron, each student will receive a salary, and after completion of a year's study he will become an employee of the company.

Strawberry Event Features Unusual

The annual strawberry festival, which is to be held on the faculty tennis court between 6 and 7:30 o'clock on the evening of May 28, promises to be of more interest and original than ever before, it was declared yesterday by Mary McCracken, chairman.

A surprise feature, which will be announced next week, is being planned by Elane Goodell, chairman of the entertainment committee.

Ten cents will be charged for each strawberry sundae and jitney dances will cost visiting gentlemen five cents each. A prize dance will be held.

Radioland's Airwaver

LOCAL dial winders will have an opportunity to tune in Waltz Time at 9 p. m. this evening over KPO or KGW, and hear Pat O'Shea, Irish tenor. The program at present is one of the most popular on the Pacific coast, but its stock is due to drop a couple of kilowatts unless the Irishman has had his voice lifted since we last heard him.

PAT will be remembered as the red-haired, teathy, soloist who appeared with Gus Arnheim when the Colonel toured the coast last fall. His feature number tonight will be "One Night of Love." Meredith Willson's orchestra will do the background.

THE California intercollegiate track meet with athletes from UCLA, California, Southern California, and Stanford, competing in the Stanford stadium, will go on the air today over NBC at 2:00 p. m. Don Thompson, sports announcer will be on hand to describe the 15 events programmed.

"THIS IS NEWS" by Robert Cathey, Stanley Bromberg, and Lucille George will represent the Emerald over KORE at the regular time today.

35 Students To Pow-wow Up McKenzie

It's up the river and far away for 35 Presbyterian students today as Westminster house holds its annual McKenzie retreat at Cedarwood Tavern. Along with a half-dozen adult leaders they will frolic and pow-wow. Next year's program will be the big item. New officers, headed by Beverley Caverhill, president, will be installed.

Cars are leaving today, one at 6 a. m., one more in the forenoon, and several in the afternoon. Several planning sessions, discussions, worship services, and table talks are planned.

Among the leaders will be Dean Karl W. Onthank, Dr. E. W. Warrington, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Morrow of Corvallis Westminster, Mrs. D. L. Lewis and Mr. and Mrs. Jim Bryant. Saturday meetings will be in charge of Jean Lewis, retiring president.

Methodists Speed To Newport Today

Good weather, plead 30 Methodist students and Y council members today as they head for Newport for a weekend retreat which will feature some pertinent discussion on "The Campus, Its Faults," as well as diverse recreation.

Cars are leaving early this morning for the beach city. The Wesley club students plan two plotting sessions on how to set the campus right, and two more on finding the power that makes the world go around. There are also worship services, a church service, and entertainment on the side.

Rev. Cecil F. Ristow and W. P. Walter, secretary of the downtown Y, will be adult leaders, assisted by Dorothy Nyland, student director, and Alice Baker. Charles Paddock, new president of Wesley club, will handle one small group discussion on campus problems.

What the Dark Man Did

Sparce was the business of Mr. Dark Man, 823 E. Blankk Street, Eugene.

"Strange," thought he, "that I don't get some of the University trade.

"My stock is well up—my store is neat—and I carry the best goods I can buy."

Then (one day into his shop came likely-looking young lad who carried hit hat and a few newspapers.

And the young man wrote Mr. Dark Man some Emerald advertising.

The Emerald ran the Dark Man's advertising at a very low rate per column inch and distributed it to over 2700 students and faculty members.

Now—the Dark Man is bragging that he has much of the college business.

