

Oregon Emerald

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Hide the Bell but Not Its Story

IF no one can remember how it started, it's tradition, according to one more or less justified definition.

For a while it seemed that the victory bell, so long a part of University life, was well-established in such a position, for, as the Emerald declared yesterday, no one seemed to know where it originated. That made it official.

But hardly had the ink dried on the story of yesterday than the true facts began to come to light, and with their exposure the possible demotion in standing of the bell as tradition. The bell had a past all right, and it was only by chance and the story in the Emerald that the story comes out.

Source of the new information, lost so long as to be an unexpected find, was none other than a man who has a habit of coming out with things no one expects him to know. Last spring his scoop was a story about his memories on the subject of Jesse James. Nobody knows what will be next. And Bill Kirtley is the only one who knows.

THIS victory bell, however, to continue with the original subject, is one of the most generally tickling things about the University's extracurricular sides. Since its inception a project of the Order of the "O", the bell spends most of its life in complete seclusion, if that is indeed the word. Something about the way the lettermen hide the thing at the bottom of the millrace, or any of the other hiding places, appeals to the imagination. It has all the elements of the kind of

glamor that makes pirate stories and such the glory of boys, and of men who continue to be boys throughout life.

As for the bell itself, whenever it is dragged out of concealment there is usually a special cause. It does not come out for just anything. The noise it makes is no argument; when the victory bell comes out it is because the victory bell is the only answer.

Everybody will know about the bell in a day or so, if they chance to read the Emerald's number-two attempt to clarify the past of the bell. Only yesterday there was but one man who really knew. The question for consideration now is whether the general knowledge of the facts outlaws the tradition aspect. We rather think not, for the bell means too much by itself.

ACCORDINGLY, theorem number one stands refuted, not on particularly logical grounds, but purely from the angle of human nature, which will not let so colorful an article suffer such a setback.

The cause of the victory bell brings to mind other equally vivifying traditions which, through lack of common knowledge, have been allowed to slip somewhat from their former positions. It would seem that something should be done to bring the facts into public view.

It is probable that there are enough Bill Kirtleys around to supply the background wherever it is needed. All that is required is the finding of these authorities.

It may be that the victory bell started something.

Bad News for the South



Drawn by Morris Martindale, University of Oregon student.

Carmichael to Sing For Oregon Mothers

Robert Carmichael, Eugene baritone, offered two groups of songs for members of the Portland Mothers club of University of Oregon students, which met Friday afternoon in Portland at the

home of Mrs. Mark Miller.

Carmichael's selections included Rasbach's "Wanderer's Song," MacMurrough's "Macush-la," Huhn's "Cato's Advice," and Wagner's "Song to the Evening Star" from the opera, "Tannhauser." The soloist was accompanied by Miss Zoe Brasse.

Museum Will Open

The museum of art which has been closed since the beginning of fall term while undergoing repairs to the entrance may be opened in time for homecoming. Mrs. Gertrude B. Warner, director, said yesterday.

The Condemned---or, The Call of the Amazon

CALL them the hard-luck class of '33. The freshman class was yesterday sentenced to the Amazon mud flats to build the Homecoming bonfire.

They are earning the title, the freshmen. Only a week or so ago they were faced with the realization that the "O" on Skinner's butte was no longer a brilliant yellow, having taken on a two-tone effect in orange and black. This was considerably sooner than any such thing was expected, but early or late the frosh had to roll up the paint barrels and restore the original color. Now, before talk of that piece of work has completely died down they face another which makes the first look like a picnic.

Selection of the location at Nineteenth and Ferry means the frosh are up against a much stiffer proposition than they expected. In fact the job is such that it will test their organization to the limit before the flames liek upward through the pile Friday night of Homecoming.

Originally it did not look so bad for the frosh. The chosen spot was the bare lot between the music building and the school of education. Here was supposed to be an unused piece of ground which was acceptable to everyone whose approval was necessary. It was located such that the hauling operation would be simple, and do danger was contemplated.

HOWEVER, it didn't take long before the course of events made a right-about face.

The projected location was to close to the music school, and too close to residential property. The University had spent considerable funds upon the grading of the land. Furthermore there would be a resultant problem of clearing away the debris when the flames had died. That was that.

The position in which the freshmen now find themselves is anything but enviable. The mudflat spot is such that the rally will probably have to be held in the street, while the bonfire must be well back from the street. This means that every shred of material on the bonfire will have to be bodily carried by manpower, or froshpower, to the scene of the stack. And the pile itself cannot be too near a girl scout house which happens to be around.

All in all, the frosh face a man-sized job in the building of the bonfire, the frosh big moment of fall term, and their one entry into the Homecoming program. In order to make it good in the face of the new setup they will have to dig in and produce as they have never produced before. They will have no flaming "O" on Skinner's butte this year to help them, so the bonfire will have to carry the whole load.

Other freshman classes have built bonfires for Homecoming, and though it has never been easy they have usually managed to come out of it with a pretty good score. This year will probably be no exception, but it is plain to see that the frosh have their work out for them.

New Students Swell Ranks of University Choral Union to 300

One hundred students have been added to the University of Oregon Choral Union and the group now boasts 300 members, it was announced recently by Director Theodore Kratt, dean of the school of music.

Dr. Kratt, who organized the group, extended an invitation to University students, faculty, and townspeople to enroll. No charges or tryouts will be made, and members do not have to be registered in the University to belong.

Mendelssohn's best-known oratorio, "Elijah," will be the group's first major performance. It will be given during winter quarter under Dr. Kratt's direction, accompanied by Rex Underwood and his 70-piece University of Oregon symphony orchestra.

"Those who cannot attend afternoon rehearsals may soon have an evening practice hour arranged to accommodate them," Dr. Kratt

Research Students Assist Dr. Comish Gather Material

Dr. N. H. Comish, professor of business administration, is writing a series of articles on the compensation system in 206 Oregon stores for the Oregon Merchants' magazine.

The first article which appeared in the September issue is on the "Use of the Salary for Retail Salespeople in Oregon." The second article on "The Use of the Commission System for Retail Salespeople in Oregon," appears in the October issue of the magazine.

Research students who assisted Dr. Comish in gathering and compiling the data for the series of articles are: Luther Seibert, Lorraine Hunt, A. W. Furrell, Gordon Palmer, Carol F. Gates, Virginia Bird, La Verne Good, Jack Fil-suiger, and Laurence Waler.

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