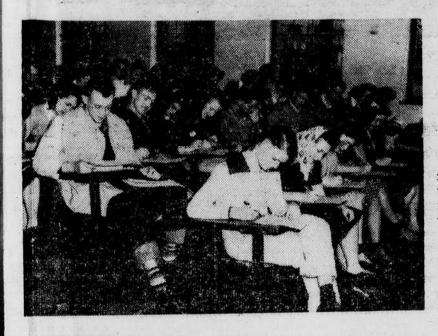
## PICTORIAL ESSAY ...

## Oregon, Our Alma Mater...

The University of Oregon isn't just an institution of higher education. It is all the things students remember about it. It is the things Webfoots come back to year after year. It is the things newcomers will learn to know and love.

There is a lot to Oregon that has nothing to do with GPAs or visits to the deans for "counseling." Some of the things which distinguish Oregon from all other schools are all bound up in tradition . . . like the "O" on Skinners butte and the mill-race. Others are so much a part of our everydays that no one notices them . . . like the heating tunnels or the physical plant whistle.

Perhaps the most-used building is McArthur court, the "Igloo". Here Oregon's basketball teams "plow through the

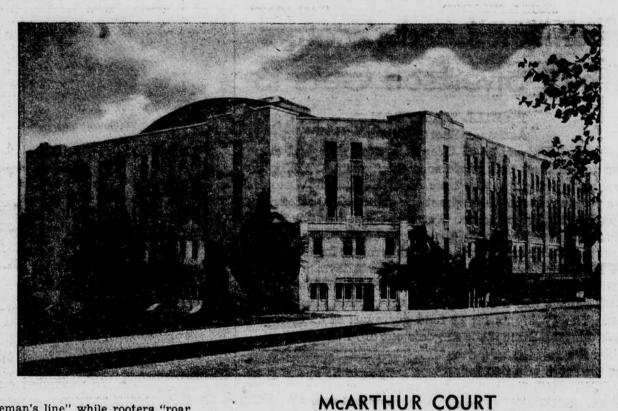




ACADEMIC SIDELIGHT

THE MILLRACE

HEATING TUNNELS



foeman's line" while rooters "roar the praises of her warriors." Then the backboards are camouflaged with stardust . . . the court becomes a ballroom for dream-cometrue dances. Or shadows obliterate the steel beams while a spotlight is centered on concert stars. Or solemnity keynotes the atmosphere as cap-and-gowned seniors

file past the diploma table.

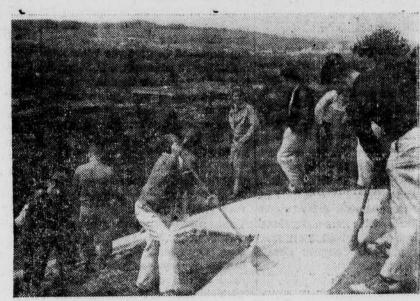
Annually rival Beavers try to mar the bright lemon yellow of the concrete "O" and freshman are given the dubious pleasure of repainting it . . . an old tradition, one that will never die.

Marking the march of time, the steam whistle atop the physical plant daily brings students to their eight o'clocks and sends them to their lunches at noon. On special occasions, like last Armistice Day, it signals moments of silence. It is indispensible, but ignored, like the heating tunnels which carry steam and hot water to all the campus buildings. Once they were even considered as possible airraid shelters.

"I like a shady place by the old millrace" . . . . In the most sentimental of Oregon songs the stream is made immortal. Now it is a muddy gulch, but sometime again it will be the scene of spectacularly colorful canoe fetes.

Classrooms, too, form a memorable part of the University. "You shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free" is carved over the library doors... and in the classrooms we learn the clues of where to find it.

... Gather 'round and cheer her, Chant her glory, Oregon!





SKINNERS BUTTE'O'

