

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

(Published every evening and Sunday)
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER - Alton F. Baker
MANAGING EDITOR - William M. Tugman
NEWS SERVICE - Associated Press, United Press
MEMBER - Audit Bureau of Circulations

The Register-Guard's policy is the complete and impartial publication in its news pages of all news and statements on news. On this page, the editors of The Register-Guard offer their opinions on events of the day and matters of importance to the community, endeavoring to be candid but fair, and helpful in the development of constructive community policy.

A NEWSPAPER IS A CITIZEN OF ITS COMMUNITY.

THE LAST BIG PUSH.

WITH nine days left before the election on November 8, victory in the fight against the vicious school grab bill depends entirely on whether the opponents of the measure keep driving through to the last minute.

There is every reason to be hopeful of the outcome, but as yet, no reason to be confident. There is grave danger of over-confidence, and it is all important to be prepared for the enemy's last big thrust.

A survey of the situation in every part of the state reveals these facts.

Wherever the truth about this movement to prostitute higher education to a promotion racket has penetrated, voters of all classes are against it.

Under Amodeo Smith and Harold Young, the School Tax Saving Association has done a magnificent job of building up a campaign against this steal and developing an effective attack upon it in every part of the state.

It is, however, a tremendous task to reach more than 400,000 voters with the factual and non-sentimental arguments which are needed to break down catch-phrase appeals to passion and prejudice.

"You have made big gains," admitted a leader for the Zorn-Macpherson forces in a city downstate, "and today we'll have to admit that spoken opinion is swinging to your side, but we still count on getting those who are silent."

The last week of the campaign is on, and victory depends on the last big push, on reaching the intelligence of every taxpayer and every citizen with the real facts.

It is a problem of reaching all voters with the pictures of the University's buildings which give the lie to the assertions that they are due to be scrapped. It is a problem of driving home the fact that no state can destroy millions of public and private property and save taxes by doing it.

Throughout the state, the sponsors of the measure have been put on the defensive by their refusal to name their financial backers. For this reason, voters everywhere have grown suspicious of all the arguments they make. The voters are receptive to the arguments against the bill, but in the last week of the campaign, there remains a huge job of driving home the facts.

The Zorn-Macpherson bill can be defeated and it can be defeated by an overwhelming vote—BECAUSE IT IS NOT RIGHT. Are you enlisted for the last big push?

WHY VOTERS LEAVE HOME.

DOWN in Portland they will show you sample ballots for the coming election, and they are indeed worth a look. They are 44 inches long and about 16 inches wide. Take two pages of this newspaper and put them end to end (lengthwise). Then add another strip two inches deep and you can get a fair idea of what the Portland ballot is like.

In Portland, of course, in addition to having all the national and state candidates and state issues to vote on, they are having a big local political circus. This being a presidential year and a year of much uncertainty, all parties, major and minor, have come to life and put out full tickets. In the local field, all kinds of people are scrambling for office.

A more serious difficulty, however, is found in the appalling number of state and local issues which have found their way to the ballot. In Portland, the initiative and referendum have certainly borne a bumper crop. In all parts of the state we are all of us going to have plenty of trouble voting intelligently on the thirteen measures on the state ballot, but the Portland voter has a double load of grief.

Endless complications may result in the Portland situation. With the heaviest registration in many years, it may be necessary to keep polls open far past closing time, if all voters are to be given time to master this unwieldy ballot. How long it will take precinct officials to make a count of these ballots nobody can predict.

This year's Portland ballot would be a splendid Exhibit A in the case of reform of the initiative and the referendum and the abuse of the petition habit. Already, the talk down there is that the coming legislature MUST act.

SMALL SCHOOLS IN REVOLT?

LED by Swarthmore, some of the smaller colleges in the East are in revolt from the good old American tradition of using the small college football teams as "brothers" for the teams which rate in the variety "big leagues." Swarthmore is refusing to renew the customary game with Pennsylvania and there is talk that many of the other small schools will follow suit.

The argument of the Swarthmore people is that it is neither good sportsmanship or good business to have small college teams playing eleven with which they are plainly under-matched. They claim the prospect of a generous cut in the big school gate receipts does not compensate for the annual beating up.

It will be interesting to see how far the Swarthmore argument carries among the smaller colleges. Did you ever hear of Mount Union College? If you ever meet a Mount Union man about the first thing he will tell you is how a great little Mount Union team beat Michigan back about 1906. Bates College, way down in Maine, is just a tiny place, but Bates "took Yale" just a few weeks since, and it is a fairly sure bet that next year Bates will be looking for a chance with Harvard or Yale and hoping to repeat. Everybody remembers the epic of Little Centre College down in Kentucky some years back and how they won a national championship. Loyola almost gave Southern Cal a thrill week before last.

It is true that sometimes, perhaps often, the matches between the small schools and the big ones are out of balance. Sometimes the big schools, with their tremendous reserves, literally do "beat up" on the small opponents. A good deal depends on the attitude of the big school coach. But, the contests are not always one-sided, and since most

of them come in the early part of the season, they are often decidedly good sport. A good little team very often gives a big raw squad more than its money's worth.

Besides, unless we are very bad guessers, most of the players in the smaller colleges love it. That outstanding fullback at dear old Siwash lives to give Stanford or Wisconsin a jolt. The ambitious young end prizes the chance to put an all-American tackle in his place. In many of these contests it is a battle of wits against strength and now and then the smaller college enjoys a memorable triumph. Whether in small colleges or big ones, football breeds the kind of young men who aren't afraid of the biggest.

It may be common sense, but it isn't human nature or much fun, to play exclusively in your own class.

OREGON SWINGING TO HOOVER?

IT is an old saying that elections are won or lost long before the last week. This year's presidential race in Oregon may be one of the exceptions. As the campaign enters the last week, it is difficult to tell whether Hoover or Roosevelt has the lead, and the prevailing opinion in nearly every county in the state is that the race will be very close.

The Roosevelt campaign which was extremely vocal all through the summer and early fall has been silenced to some extent and a great deal of Hoover talk has taken its place. It is not safe to interpret this change as indicating Hoover victory, but it does indicate certain important things.

In the Northwest, Mr. Roosevelt's great speaking tour to the Pacific Coast was not a conspicuous success. He was generous beyond precedent with his promises and in every section he catered assiduously to local interest (as for instance the power speech at Portland), but his visit failed to inspire the general acclaim of confidence. Many lumber and agricultural communities were patently disturbed by the possibility that Roosevelt policies might cost them their recent hard-won advantages in tariffs.

With the Des Moines speech by Hoover, Republicans in every section of the state dropped the defeatist attitude which had characterized the early part of the campaign and they have been making Hoover talk ever since. In the last week they have made much of the amazing Al Smith speech. It is doubtful if the violent H. Johnson attack on Hoover in California gained many Oregon votes.

To an unusual degree, the Oregon voter goes into the last week of the presidential campaign with his mind not yet made up. Perhaps the most significant symptom of indecision is the fact that in nearly every town and hamlet, people are listening in or reading every possible political speech.

"Whether to take up arms against a sea of troubles or fly to others that we know not of," said Hamlet (or words very like that). Put Oregon in your column of doubt. If Roosevelt fails in the last week to sell himself as the apostle of the new dawn, the chances are it will be Hoover by a small margin with the out and out protest vote going to Thomas.

WHERE THE SEASONS MEET.

IN the high plateaus of Eastern and Central Oregon it is early winter. Fresh snow glistens on the neighboring peaks. In the early morning the sage is brilliant with heavy frost. Mid-day is warm and almost languorous, but as the setting sun picks out the gorgeous colorings of the high desert and rim rock, the wind blows a wintry breath.

In the Willamette valley and in the valley of the Umpqua and down along the Rogue it is a glowing autumn. Maples and poplars were golden banners against the evergreen background of the forests. Here and there where the frost has lain heavily, the leaves have turned a brilliant red. Brisk mornings ripen into days in which brilliant sunshine plays through vagrant showers and mists.

Over on the Oregon Coast summer lingers. Winds shifting to the southwest have brought warm fall rains but they have kept away all frosts. In this water pastures, grass grows green and deep. On bright fall days, summer lingers along the Oregon Coast.

Much is said from time to time about the Oregon climate. It would be better perhaps to use the plural. Oregon has varied and merging climates. It is a region in which the seasons meet and blend and where one seldom finds extremes of cold and heat. No season in Oregon is more beautiful than this.

OUR MOUNTING RELIEF NEEDS

WILLIAM HUDSON, executive director of the Welfare Council of New York, warns that the coming winter is going to put public and private charity to its supreme test. Admitting that the worst of the depression seems to be past, he remarks that "improvement with increasing employment will be a slow, gradual process, and states bluntly:

"The outlook for relief this winter is that more people will be in need than ever before and much larger sums must be spent to care for the destitute than have yet been provided."

What is true of New York is true of other cities. To be sure, this warning has been voiced before; but it needs to be said again, over and over. We must not fail the needy during the coming six months. They are in more dire straits than ever before. It would be tragic if we let the prospect of a business revival blind us to the importance of caring for those who cannot care for themselves.

Candidate Roosevelt is classed as a "gentleman farmer," that is one who does not run his farm for profit. The woods have been full of those "gentleman farmers" during the last few years.

Zasu Pitts testified the other day that she never attends movies, not even her own. We suppose that even a taxicab driver gets bored with his own work now and then.

Engineers of the department of agriculture have found that water leaking from a faucet in a stream the size of a pin wastes about 150 gallons a day. Something we've always wondered about.

The leg-o-mutton sleeves of the gay '90s are coming back. Perhaps it's the depression; the ladies feel the need of having something up their sleeves more than usual.

Election Odds!



WHAT SOME THINKERS THINK

—Compiled by CLAY E. PALMER—
Pastor of First Congregational Church

THOMAS CAMPBELL, Montana's wheat king, who has been helping Russia solve some of her problems: "Now is the time to cultivate Russia as the great champion of peace in Europe. . . . I believe that we in the United States, through business cooperation, proper sympathy and fair criticism, can be instrumental in the development of that great country towards an end which will bring peace and happiness to many millions of its struggling humanity. We gave to the world a new kind of government in 1776 and I believe we will give to the world another kind of revolution; not one of war, but of intelligence; a revolution directed by sympathetic consideration for the rights of others."

Dr. Ernest S. Holmes, writing in "World Affairs Interpreter," says: "Democracy, although far from perfect in practice is the highest expression of a Divine Ideal in government, which mankind has yet conceived. As Croly says, 'Democracy may prove to be the most important moral and social enterprise yet undertaken by man.' The one sure way to improve any government is through intellectual and spiritual development."

"The Intercollegian," a lecturer once remarked in answer to a question that the ideal state would be one in which the laws were made by radicals and administered by conservatives. Heywood Brown, New York newspaper columnist: "The shameful fact of the depression has been the patience of those who have been the hardest hit. 'On the other hand,' replies Harry Stock, 'from the standpoint of personal character, it is possible to say that this is one of the most glorious facts of the depression.'"

A Physicist: "The atom has in it a power more appalling than man's imagination can grasp. Its forces, properly applied, can split our planet. I am sincerely praying that God will not release this terrible secret from mankind has developed enough moral character to be entrusted with the control and direction of such omnipotence."

Charles R. Brown, Dean Emeritus of Yale Divinity School: "Science is great, but it is not all. The knife has no power for good or ill. It might be used by a surgeon to save a life or a madman to take a life. All the machinery of civilization is

only a tool; if wielded by greed or fear or ill-will, it might destroy all that man holds dear. If wielded by friendliness and cooperation, it may be used to build a finer social order."

Dr. W. Russell Bowie, Episcopal minister: "Bad men can be resisted in the open, and often won over to the right; ignorant people can be enlightened. The cynical man, who thinks he is as good as he needs to be, and is confident that already he knows more than other people, spreads the slow poison which paralyzes moral progress."

G. B. Shaw, English dramatist and writer: "At present there are probably more people who feel that in Christ is the only hope of the world than there ever were before in the life time of men now living."

H. G. Wells, English thinker: "Education is the preparation of the individual for the community and his religious training is the core of that preparation. Out of the trouble and tragedy of this present time there may emerge a moral and intellectual revival, a religious revival, of simplicity and scope to draw to gather men of alien races—into one common and sustained way of living for the world's service. Religious emotion . . . may presently blow through life again like a great wind, bursting the doors and flinging open the shutters of the individual life."

Dr. Robert A. Millikan, one of the leading scientists of the world: "The really great men of science have always given a definite place in their cosmic scheme of things to a divine force. . . . To scoff at religion is not a mark of science. It is more often a publicity device for the pseudo-scientist."

World Tomorrow Editorial, asks if we are going to make Samuel Insull a scapegoat. "A large number of prominent financiers collaborated with him. Without this collaboration the Insull schemes, or some of them, could not have been 'put over.' As far as social effects and ethical relations are concerned, Owen D. Young, Melville T. Loomis, and their companions in this sorry mess were backers and therefore principals; it is exactly as if they employed Insull to do their dirty work. They knew what they were doing; they made a deal with him; they intended to profit, under cover, at the expense of uninformed investors."

IN THE EDITOR'S MAIL BAG

FROM MR. WISECARVER
MCMINNVILLE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—Kindly permit me to express through your paper my appreciation of the loyal support given me in our recent primary by the members of my party whereby I became the democratic nominee for the office of secretary of state. I also wish to thank my republican friends for their assurance of support for the coming campaign.

As repeatedly stated, I hold that no candidate, irrespective of his or her party affiliation, is entitled to the support of our voters who does not offer definite and constructive plans for the conduct of the office to which he or she may aspire.

A crisis confronts us in the administration of county, state, and national governments. The tax burden, both direct and indirect, is dangerously near confiscation of our homes, our farms, and our business property. A candidate's attitude is, therefore, the sure indication of what he will do if he is elected.

I propose, if elected your secretary of state, to do away with the 50 offices with their entire office force, which Mr. Hoes has established in this state known as the operators division. These many offices with their staff of officers are supposed to examine and test some 500,000 licensed operators of automobiles. The present secretary of state has stressed the importance of conducting an educational program along with these 500,000 examinations. I intend that this program when under full swing will be a lavish expenditure of money, an imposition upon the public, and will not accomplish the desired results. I will favor a simple law to govern the operation of autos on our highways and, instead of the present program, give an examination to all

new applicants for driver's licenses and such licensed drivers as display by their driving that they do not understand the rules, or do not respect the fundamentals of safety. And last, but by no means least, I will insist that this work be played out by the state police force and conducted without additional cost to taxpayers. Isn't it about time to hit this official extravagance squarely between the eyes? At the present rate of increase of officers we will soon have as many officers as we have civilians.

We should have a reduction in the cost of our auto licenses, and the surest way to obtain this is to "Carve Engraved Expenditures."

If all the other departments of the office of secretary of state are conducted in the same manner as the one just mentioned, certainly a great opportunity is presented to give the people of this state a plain, constructive, and economical administration of that high office. Respectfully,
RAY H. WISECARVER.

"HITS OUR ROAD PROGRAM"
EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—J. R. Pattison in yesterday's Register-Guard derides our local road construction in a way that indicates he does not fully understand the highway situation in Oregon. Our wonderful Coast Highway, U. S. No. 101, and the New York-Florence Highway, U. S. No. 28 and U. S. No. 30, are both federal military enterprises designed for defense in the event of foreign war. The cost of Oregon has very limited fortifications leaving our coast exposed to invasion by any foreign power disposed to attack us by water.

Our military engineers decided a highway on which big siege guns and all army equipment can be handled at high speed will prove superior to

fortifications and at the same time prove useful for commerce, hence the two super highways, costing more than \$200,000,000, while \$10,000,000 of this sum was spent in Lane county.

The federal government and not the state of Oregon or Oregon counties is directing the expenditure of these large sums in Oregon with the counties furnishing the right-of-way and the state its stock-money. The bridges on the Coast highway were built and financed by the federal government and of quality equal to the highways themselves. The last one hundred miles is now under contract and when this is completed Lane county will have a federal super highway direct to New York City, connecting with all big cities of the east. To build this super military highway the McKenney road had to be straightened, widened and strengthened. If Mr. Pattison and others will investigate the truth about our highways, then travel them enough to understand their value, they will be well pleased. GEO. MELVIN MILLER.

HITS MR. KEENEY
EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—I have read with interest an article in the Register-Guard dated Oct. 19th written by County Assessor Ben Keene. In this article he launches his attack on a bitter attack on the character and morals of Cal Pryor, candidate for sheriff on the democratic ticket. After reading the article of this self-appointed Moses who proposes to lead us incompetent children of Lane county out of the wilderness of ignorance I can not refrain from saying a few words on the subject. If I ever did have any doubts as to who I would support for sheriff this bitter slanderous attack for assassination of Mr. Pryor's character by Mr. Keene has dispelled it. Evidently Boss Keene has set himself up as the dictator of the republican, democratic, liberty and socialism parties of Lane county. He is not satisfied to control the office of county assessor. For some mysterious reason he wishes also to control the sheriff's office. Why? There is some motive behind it? Does he have an axe to grind? Should republicans of Lane county when their welfare is at stake be compelled by the whip hand of a local politician to vote for a candidate handicapped by that same czar? I for one rebel against such tactics and propose to vote for my choice. Republican party principles advocate liberty of action, free thinking, and government by the people and for the people. It does not advocate any principle whereby one man tells the others they must vote for certain candidates. I have personally known Mr. Pryor over a period of ten years and have always found him clean of character with his fellow men and his country in all respects and a man of courage who was not afraid to go ahead.

In the republican primaries as a candidate for nomination I received approximately 2100 votes. I have those voters who have confidence in me and voted for me and my principles I wish to say—think well before you vote.

Personally I intend to support Mr. Pryor, the democratic nominee. That is my answer to Boss Keene's dictatorship. Respectfully,
JULIAN STRAIT.

EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—Your editorial headed "Bernard Shaw Sounds Off," was very interesting reading, and I do not believe that Mr. Shaw is so far off in his assertions as he might be.

I should like to know how world peace can be established as long as the people remain patriotic about world wars, for as a "People Think" so they live, still remains a psychological fact.

I believe Mr. Shaw is right when he declares that a false patriotism is only a pernicious, psychopathic form of idiosyncrasy, and a force that leads to do without reason.

I do not believe that the great majority of patriotic mistake blind prejudice for noble sentiment, because they are not in the habit of making a choice between the two, they prefer to accept the conclusions of the "Master Minds" whom they permit to do their thinking for them.

Take the Boy Scout movement for example, the insidious propaganda behind it all is not to save the boys for themselves, or for the good of society in general, but to make them subordinate and mental slaves to a certain standard of patriotism which just suits the dominating class of the present time.

The false standard of patriotism that the "King can do no wrong," and children's morale of authority,

and the religious teaching of "Servants obey your masters," has been as "green slime" on the point of infecting since the "master minds" have discovered the power of propaganda to make mental and physical slaves do their bidding willingly, by teaching them to be patriotic about the things they wish them to do.

Military appearance and precision assist in fostering the military mind, and the military mind has drenched the earth with blood ever since boys and girls have been taught to be patriotic about such false standards of life and morality.

People may sometime discover the psychological fact that if they wish to avoid evil, they must first avoid the very appearance of evil, for mankind has always been controlled by the "power of suggestion," and when the suggestions are selfish and evil the results are selfish and evil also.

The patriotic "subordinate mind" is that great gulf between man and civilization, between man and freedom, and between man and the greatest good, the reason that women were kept in bondage for thousands of years was because they were taught subordination, and for the same reason the masses are kept in bondage today, the subordinate mind is the mind of a slave, and they who are subordinate to any ideal are not the highest principles and ideals are not only slaves, they are the chief obstruction to the progress and welfare of the human race.

Let mankind know that the inevitable result of competition is selfishness, war and sorrow, and the eternal reward of co-operation is love, peace and plenty, and the present idea of patriotism will vanish, and be replaced by an intelligent enthusiasm for that which is constructive and true.

If "cracked skulls" of preceding generations would develop a race of people capable of peace, we should now be enjoying tranquility supreme, the student still remains that "like begets like" and the reason that "baby cannibal" craves "missionary stew" is because "Papa Cannibal" has taught it to do so.

Ye Gods! What crimes have not been committed in the name of patriotism? G. W. THOMPSON.

EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—I read in this morning's Oregonian about the graceful retreat of the board of higher education on the regulation of student automobiles. This is only the first step of a disgraceful rout of the first ideal. The only reality of this was done due to the fact that a few automobile salesmen could not sell, under pressure, a few more cars to the parents of prospective students or if not that sell more second hand cars to the students themselves; that the service station owners would be denied the privilege of selling a few more gallons of gas and oil to the users of student cars.

This was not done for the welfare of the student himself but for the welfare of the local automobile industries adjoining the local camp.

The next step in regulation will be a regular but steady lessening by the chancellor of those regulations that he himself will be allowed to make under the extended authority that the board grants him. Then the third and last step will be to ask the board to rescind any regulation of student cars but to leave them as they were before he took office.

This is not surprising for the board has wobbled before on the military question that it had decided on, when the militarists demanded it and their complete reversal upon the chancellor's question. I am wondering if Senator Hoes will not be right when he condemned the present board and advocated a change. I do not yet agree with him but if they keep on backing down I may have to as they cannot be trusted to do anything without winking when pressure is used.

C. MADISON LANDAKER.

REPORT ON OUTLOOK
EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—Mrs. Laura Trachsel returned recently from Salem where she attended the state convention of the W. C. T. U. She was the only dry representative from Lane county, but she reports that Oregon will keep her dry laws Nov. 8 for:

The old time bar it ain't where it used to be.
Ain't where it used to be, ain't where it used to be.
The old time bar it ain't where it used to be, many long years ago.
Chorus
Many long years ago, many long years ago
The old time bar it ain't where it used to be, many long years ago.

The old time drunk he ain't where he used to be.
He ain't where he used to be, he ain't where he used to be.
The old time drunk he ain't where he used to be, many long years ago.
(Chorus)
The old time wet don't know just where he is.
He don't know where to go, he don't know where to go.
For the old time bar it ain't where it used to be, many long years ago.
(Chorus)

NADIE HINKLE.
SIX IN STALEY ROW
They were part of Spring's ecstasy, Budding against the sky, A picture rare, a symphony— 'Til men decreed they die.

Atune to all the winds that blow, Like princesses stately tall, Swaying to music soft and low As evening shadows fall.

Six they stood so stately and tall, Formed and fashioned by God— And now by woodman's axe they fall Proud heads against the sod.

The silvery leaves tremble and sway, South wind pleads soft and now, But slim and courtly no more they stand in a stately row.

But litter and chips now are strewn, Where once proud poplars stood, And the excuse for all this ruin, He wanted them for wood.

He could have found much better wood Our men forests I know, And not decapitated the trees that stood, Six in a stately row.

He saw not beauty in a tree, All that he saw was wood, Sole a part of Spring's symphony, And called his day's work good.

HELEN G. FRIDMORR.

OUR UNIVERSITY
By the banks of the Willamette In the city of Eugene There is a stately university That you may have never seen.

I am speaking to the people Of the state of Oregon; On a great, untimely issue That you are called to pass upon.

Have you seen the stately buildings That comprise the U. of O.? Have you thought of time and labor And the years that made them so?

Have you seen the ivy clinging To the walls of Villard hall? Do you know the flowers blooming Along the library's time stained wall?

Have you thought fullwell and pondered Of the wreckage left behind If the U were scrapped, abolished? Her students bereft and unregretted?

Will you scrap all their old traditions That makes the U. so dear? All the work and pain and labor That have been expended here?

Will you tear down their Alma Mater, Discard the Lemmon-Green? Will you waste the years of effort, And all such efforts mean?

Come and see the costly buildings And the lawns and flowers, trees Come and see the Pioneer Mother; Do not make a mockery of these.

Let no inconspicuous tear smolder What you have builded here; Let no one move the U. of O. From ground held now so dear.

Let love's labor never be lost Through schemes of errant men; Let not the years of arduous toil Be tossed aside by them.

The memories of men and women Who wrought so well and good Ne'er come to mind so poignantly Nor that for which they stood.

Come let us harken to the voice Of sentiment and common sense And keep the U. just as it is; We'll have our recompense.

In duty done and faith well kept With all the toil and tears; With all the labor, pride and joy Of sixty arduous years;

Of all the dreams and hopes of men That labored hard to guide The sons and daughters of our soil In learning by their side.

Let not the Pioneer look forth at dawn Upon deserted paths and halls, But let him look on students there, And in the ivy covered walls.

Stand by our university, Our U. our Oregon; Keep faith with those who builded this Our own, when all is said and done.

E. W. MILLER.
Route 3, Eugene, Ore.

THE UNIVERSITY
Covered walls of sweet green ivy Amidst stately Douglas firs Stands our noble university Sweet of scent as ancient myths.

Noble aims in education It has sheltered in its walls; Teachers famed in erudition All came hither to its calls.

Sixty years and more in building, Sixties, pleasing to the eye; It has earned a name in learning That has reached a spot on high.

E'er its fine old loved traditions Had grown with lengthening years It had sown a field of great ambition With sweat, and work, and tears.

Labor went into its building, And a purpose, noble, true; To spread the seeds of learning To the world, as to the few.

Students from the far flung borders Heard, and came to learn At the feet of well beloved teachers Whose words we all can now discern.

Like a flame beside the river, Like a beacon in the night, Our own U without a quiver Has stood for Books and Light.

And wherever footsteps turning To the work of the world, You may find the Lemmon-Green firm Like a standard high unfurled.

To our old precious U. of O., Built from the hearts of men, We give thee loyalty, and so Oregon, Alma Mater, amen.

E. W. MILLER.
Route 3, Eugene, Ore.

AUTUMN
Such a splash of beautiful colors That cover the eastern hills,