

Oregon Emerald-American

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Keep Your Shirt On— It's All For Fun Anyway

There is no sting of bitterness in this issue. It is written entirely in a spirit of good nature; and must be read that way. Sigma Delta Chi, a journalistic fraternity, seeks to offer an imitation of New York yellow journalism. Next year, perhaps, it may offer something less lurid—for instance, the style of a London paper.

THIEVES

There are Oregon students—not a large number, but too many—who seem deliberately to avoid paying accounts which they have run with Eugene merchants. Whether they elude their creditors by leaving college in the Spring without paying their bills, by changing rooming places, by giving fictitious addresses, or by whatever similar tactics, their practice amounts simply to theft.

Eugene tradespeople are very liberal in extending credit to students,—perhaps too liberal, for easy credit often means running up larger bills than one student can well afford. But however this may be, to abuse their good nature and confidence is small indeed.

There are students who honestly cannot pay, and who just as honestly intend to, and will do so as soon as it is possible. This is the situation with not a few who are working their own way through college. But this is also the type in which the merchants have the most confidence. It is the man who gets a large remittance from home each month and who promptly squanders it, who never has his bills paid, who owes every one in town at the end of the year, and who gets his name on the merchants' black list before the end of his college career.

This is the type of man whom the Merchants' Protective Association is looking for. The University fortunately has few of them. It will be much better off with none.

GENTLEMEN—AND OTHERS

It is one thing to try to be funny and tease a good natured girl a little just because she is a girl, and it is altogether another thing to violate her right to be let alone and left alone when she really wants to be. Gentlemen are capable of respecting the wishes of gentlewomen. Other "men" are not wanted on the Oregon campus. But here is a situation.

For nearly a month past University girls have been trying to play a game of baseball and have made it distinctly known that they did not want men present. Whether they were prompted by modesty, or "just because" they wanted to play the game themselves, is immaterial. The fact that they want the men to stay away should be sufficient to find occupation elsewhere for every man.

Now whether or not these girls play their game, it should be distinctly understood among Oregon men, Oregon gentlemen, if you please, that whenever they want to be left alone, they will be left alone.

Paste this in your hat and think it over. There is always a point where humor ends; thoughtlessness does not excuse; Oregon men are gentlemen always, and most of all in their attitude toward the women of the University.

And now remember it, when "the boys" want you to help pull off some roughneck stunt as a "joke" on the girls of the University. The presumption is that you left your childish irresponsibility behind when you entered the University.

It is to be regretted if you have not.

FRAT MEN MUST PAY BILLS BEFORE LEAVING

Continued from first page.

Students Can't Jump Debts. "And there is one thing further," continued Mr. Nicklin. "Some of the University students who do not pay debts before leaving town are going to have trouble in getting out of town."

Eugene merchants are virtually unanimous in the action to eliminate the dead head students from their accounts. Heretofore they have hesitated to take action against students for fear of gaining ill will. They claim, however, that after a student has run a certain amount of bills with one merchant he will go elsewhere to run his account.

We have accounts two and three

years old by students who cannot and do not intend to pay," declared an Eugene merchant today, discussing the proposed action.

"Among these are students who are known as the most prominent and most popular men upon the campus. Two of the fraternities are head over heels in debt. Some of the students owe practically every firm in town. We propose to make examples of these dead-heads, that credit may be easier for others who can pay."

Reports from Salem tell of filing of University referendum petitions.

Any replies which the "kick" editor accepts will be published Saturday.

Havana Cigar House, next door to Eugene Theatre.



HOLY SMOKE—LOOK WHAT WE ARE COMING TO!

Oregon Boot Writes Baseball: 'Twas Some Game Yesterday, Too

The Boot takes pardonable pride in printing in this issue, for the first time in any publication, several action pictures of yesterday's Fiji-Avava game. They were secured by the staff photographer at great expense and under a galling fire, and are recognized by authorities as the acme of journalistic art.



Here we have Joe Jones sliding home for the first tally of the game. Note the strained, eager look in the eyes of Catcher Nut Rolfe, as he reaches for the ball, which is bounding merrily in left field.

And here we have Pitcher Buck Bigbee in characteristic pose—the wind-up of his "Salome ball"—nothing on it. Every detail is complete—even to the complacent quid of Heidsieck in his left cheek.

While here we have the chef-d'oeuvre of the day—Snowball Fisher's curtain raising catch up by the tennis-court in the second paean. Note Mr. Tuerck's Mexican intervention tactics, and Catcher Gray, well in the rear. A close observer will see the ball descending in the proximity of the foremost figure.

POETRY FOR WOMEN

By Hella Spielers Billcox

Poem of Passion.

Sweetheart, had you told me sooner That you loved me, heart and soul, I would not have drunk that schooner, Nor have touched that flowing bowl.

But your soul from mine abstaining, Filled my being full of pain— When at Springfield's bar remaining, Thoughts of you brought tears like rain.

Maudlin, oft your name I murmured, Praising you with fairest word; You were deaf to my entreaties, Not a syllable you heard.

Lovely Love, your love too tardy Will not do me any good, Now my taste for liquor's hardy, Alcohol is in my blood.

So our happiness is shattered; You encouraged me too late,

And the love I bear my toddy, Never can be turned to hate.

Bewaring Apparel.

To every woman, everywhere, I, solemn, say, "Beware, beware! Beware the furrow of the frown, Beware the blues that cast you down!"

But most of all, beware the paint; Beware to make brows black that ain't; Beware the ripples of such curls As dampness spitefully unfurls!

Beware the witchery of such curves As nature's felt no one deserves; Beware the finger with too rosy tip, 'Ware rubber-set pearls 'neath cherry lip!

Beware all things that may be worn— And taken off—, to leave forlorn A maiden who can only mourn. "Beware de wear; beware de worn."

GENERAL INFORMATION

By Hella Spielers Billcox

Tested Recipes.

Beans—May be cooked in three different ways. "Graced," "bobbed," or "hailed." Wash, sack and boil, then bake for three hours and, according to which style you prefer, add Worcestershire sauce, poison oak remedy, or catsup.

Cake—An excellent new recipe, very much in vogue at present, is called "Sherwood-Cake." Stir together one moonlight canoe trip, one Gretchen, one Ralph, a liberal dash of romance, and a heaping teaspoonful of congeniality, and garnish with a Fiji pin when done.

Turk (Brown)—Take one large fine Turk, preferably with a healthy left wing. Stuff with an "e" and a "c" and bring to a nice Brown. Carve carefully.

Fish and Rice—A new dish which is proving very popular at the Chi Omega house. Take equal quantities of Rice and Fish, cook nicely and arrange on platter, with Fish surrounding Rice or Rice surrounding Fish, according to taste.

Wines—There is a new vintage called "Clara," which is having a remarkable run of popularity on account of its complete and perfect deliciousness and rare flavor.

Dear Mrs. Billcox, I have long desired to become an actress and feel that I can wait no longer to set out on my career. Will you please let me know where a person would go to reach the big managers? Also, what train do you think it would be best for me to take?

J...ry M.t.n.

Ans.—I cannot publish the names of such managers, but I will be glad to send you some circulars if you wish that will give you all the necessary information about reaching these people and getting work. Since you are young, and innocent too, I should like you to take the name of a friend of mine there, who is in the employ of the Traveler's Safety bureau.

Mohawk Lumber Co. for lumber and shingles.

HELLA SPEILER BILCOX

PERSONAL ADVICE TO WOMEN

Fashion Hints.

Coats will not be worn any longer this Summer; as a rule, for 7 a. m. to 11:30 p. m.

Straw hats for men will be worn on the head except in windy weather, when they should be worn in the hand.

Nothing is more appropriate for the water than a bathing suit.

Girls, among the younger set especially, will be worn on the arm.

Many girls who don't believe in spangles will nevertheless be seen in freckles.

The new "sneak shoes" are finding great popularity, especially among the shorter girls, as they serve to accentuate their petite stature.

The popularity of the LaSalle collar is assured for the Summer, since such unquestioned fashion-leaders as the Misses Dolly Gray, Hallie Grady, and Boysina Fenton have taken them up.

Queries and Answers.

Fanny Waite—Since you have asked me I will tell you frankly what I think about secret engagements. Of course, I realize that it is a delicate subject, but it seems to me, dear girl, that you are making a great mistake in not announcing your engagement, if your only reason is that you are afraid that it will never reach the matrimonial stage. If you fear that, you are probably the only one who does.

Owen—I think you are very brave to write to me when you know that men as a rule do not consult my page. My heart bleeds for you! To think that they call you "Baby Doll," when they could easily see, were they not so blind, how sensitive you are and how such thrusts hurt you.

Hawlina Bean—"It seems that your natural unselfishness would tell you that forty-five minutes is too long to hold conversation over the telephone, even if there were no rules of etiquette prescribing a time limit. The best people never talk more than three minutes over the telephone, even if they are engaged. A formula for such conversation now in vogue among the young girls of the smart set, consists of the word "yes" repeated three times at the correct interval. You have had your three, Hawlina, now give your sisters a chance."

Maurina Turpenning—"If you really are convinced that all three of the young men you mention are hopelessly in love with you, perhaps the wisest and kindest thing you could do, is to simply drop all three of them with characteristic impartiality and fairness and choose another outright. In another column I am publishing a list of the eligible young men in the University and will be able to furnish particulars about any one of them, if you will send me a stamped and self-addressed envelope."

Willing Maiden—"Do not be disheartened, Little One, I am sure you will win out in the end, even though the search for a soul-mate at times seems hopeless and the outlook dark."

Donna Pague—"You say that you are worried. Cheer up, I have seen many cases similar to yours, and I have never yet seen one last. I have every hope for your ultimate escape."

Wilma Heuser—"Yes, the things they are saying about you and your sweetheart are really believed by many. They wisely quote, 'He who runs may read what is an old story to every lamppost on Thirteenth street,' and as yet there has come forth none who dare deny."

Nortonia Cowden—"No, dear, I cannot understand it any more than you can. It seems to me that you are a very sweet girl, and well fitted to become the wife of any man, no matter how superior he may consider himself."

Coy Feminine—"So you want to know whether you should go to the Rex on Mondays and Tuesdays or not. All I can say here is that if you are sure that your escort is a pure minded young person, it will be all right, otherwise perhaps it would be the wiser part to absent yourself."

Innocuously Innocent—"Sh', the word 'spoon' is a vulgar one and is never mentioned in the best families, Gwendolyn. The practice is one which I, personally, would not venture to condemn, but could you not find a more delicate word to express it, if you must speak of it? Personally, I believe, that I should keep it dark."

Ralfina Cake—"I cannot say too much against the pernicious habit of canoeing late at night. Really, my dear, it is attended by all sorts of contingent evils, chief of which is the monstrous one of being seen by other rule-smashers, who will invariably tell on you in the vain endeavor to make themselves appear less liable."

Edna Bailey—"My dear little girl, you are right in your contention that those of the opposite sex should not be admitted to your athletic games and contests. Reserve your maidenly modesty at all costs."

Puzzled—"By all means accept the Tri Delta bid. I believe you were made for the bunch and can make no mistake."

Leona Spec—"Beauty unadorned is most adorned." Besides, it is not considered good taste for a young girl under 18, especially if she has not made her debut, to wear diamonds. "Uncles" will probably reward you richly for your good taste in discarding them.

Roberta Prosser—"A cold plunge is an invaluable remedy for the malady of which you speak. There is no treatment so effectual for reducing adipose tissue in the cranial regions."

Hallie Warner—"Aesthetic dancing classes have been organized of late years to cultivate just such talents as you possess."

Johanna—"Some prefer the powdered toilet soaps, such as 'Dutch Cleanser,' but I should rather recommend something of another nationality—shall we say Parisian—like 'Bon Ami'? It cleanses the skin thoroughly and ought to give your cheeks a sweet, healthy glow."

Tessie Kronenberg—"So you want a design for a gown for the alumni ball? A pale pink chiffon, full-gathered, ankle-length skirt, with the dainty bodice trimmed with tiny pink and blue rosebuds would be charming. Be careful not to have it cut extreme decollete, as that might make you look too matronly."

Josie—"A brunette would suit your Titian beauty perfectly."

Hermiona O.—"Certainly, you cannot expect people to refrain from thinking and even saying that you are engaged, or ought to be, if you allow yourself to be caught holding hands with a certain young person."

Donna Rice—"Your queries about a certain book must remain unanswered, as I can figure out no way to answer it that wouldn't be an advertisement."

"Therese, there is a point upon which you have long needed motherly advice. Do you not realize that when the girls hear you tell your young man that you do not wish to go to the movies or other thronged places that they divine, by intuition and experience, your reasons for wishing to be alone?"

The very statement brings before their eyes the picture of a shady nook somewhere, or the edge of the board walk on a dark night, or even a comfortable fence on a back street. In short, don't say that you don't want to go to the 'movies' in public. It is a dead give away and we are all onto you."