

Oregon Daily Emerald

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OREGON SPORTSMANSHIP.

Members of visiting basketball teams who have played here this year have left the Oregon campus with an agreeable feeling. It has been said by several of these men that Oregon rooters have the reputation of being the hardest to play before of any in the conference. When they left here they gave Oregon rooters credit for a decided improvement. Gone was the petty bickering, the continual baiting of the referee and the hooting of visiting players. Oregon rooters have learned sportsmanship.

Hospitality also is now one of Oregon's strong points. Oregon players who made a northern trip during the basketball season this year noted the hospitality of the northern schools. With their co-operation and that of the "Order of the O" Oregon has been able to institute a system of entertaining visitors from other schools second to none.

Opinions gathered by visiting players from other schools go far towards boosting Oregon on other campuses. We have a great school and a great spirit. We prove it to students of other institutions when we treat visiting players as they should be treated.

If Ralph Coleman needs any recommendations as a basketball referee, he could get them from fans here with no trouble. In all the games in which he has served he has only added to the high regard which Oregon students and friends have for him. He is fair and square.

The Campus Cynic

OHI SLUSH!

To the Editor:

The University is going to the demerit bow-wows. Human nature is on the merry toboggan. The simple virtues of men are fast disappearing. This world is rapidly taking on a pale pink beef bouillon hue. No, friends, I haven't the pip, nor the indigestion, nor have I been crossed in love. But yesterday I saw a sight, the likes of which I hope I may never see again on our hallowed campus.

As I write this something like a sob escapes me, and my pen point curls back, and with a fat inky tear blanning in its eye, asks in agonizing tones, "Why, oh why must I do this? It's too horrible. Let the affair drop. Mankind has little enough faith to further disillusion it by dragging forth this degrading example." But, little pen, we must struggle on bravely, writing the truth as we see it, whatever the personal sacrifice may be. So, with dry, clear, yet sorrow-filled eyes, I firmly write this: yesterday, on the campus I saw a-a-a-male person wearing spats. SPATS!

"No—no!" I hear a horrified multitude exclaim. "No—no! It can't—can't be true. It's too awful—"

But I saw it, I repeat with passionate vehemence. With my own eyes I saw it. You must believe me—goodness knows I wouldn't willingly make such a horrible confession were it not true.

Ah! I remember, when but a wee tot, how my mother used to croon sweet lullabies to me and whisper in my ear: "My son, you will be a great man when you grow up—a great man, like father, and Uncle Dick."

"And will I have a bald spot like Uncle Dick, too?" I cried eagerly.

"Maybe."

"And will I have brass buttons and funny feet like the post man?" I lisped in childish delight.

"Yes, dear, like the postman."

I clapped my hands in great glee. To be a man like those men! Ah! but men looked so god-like to me in those halcyon days. So I grew to partial manhood. In the process I lost some of my fervor and illusions. Somehow, men weren't so all-fired Jovian. The postman had a huge wart on his neck that I

hadn't noticed before. And when I saw Uncle Dick surreptitiously remove a full-fledged set of teeth in one fell swoop, disillusionment was truly mine. But still I clung to the essential dignity and he-like qualities of men—until yesterday. Now I would willingly accept the Amazonian policy.

But, I hear someone say, you are provincial. Spats become men—all well-dressed men wear them in the east. And another cries: "Away—you big farmer—away—back to the sticks."

I am not provincial, I hotly contest. I am truly cosmopolitan. I wear Boston garters, Paris suspenders, occasionally a Panama hat, smoke Havana cigars, enjoy African golf, once in a while take French leave, and swear by under garments made in lower East New York.

Isn't that cosmopolitan? Further, I read the Atlantic Monthly and think the advertisements are just awfully pretty. Isn't that cosmopolitan? Further, when an eastern visitor disparages the west and the westerners, I heartily agree and try to disparage myself more, in his presence—apologize for my crass provincialism. Isn't that the very acme of cosmopolitanism—of culture?

No, I am not provincial. Nevertheless,

WRIGLEYS



Announcements

Faculty Colloquium. — Meets next Tuesday evening, 8 o'clock. Dr. Gilbert's room in library. Important matters. Everybody out. R. H. Wheeler. **Lecture.** — Dr. Rebec will speak at the Y. hut at 8:15 Wednesday evening on "The Philosophical Definition of Religion."

Boys' Work Class. — Meets with Hal Donnelly Wednesday evening at 8:15.

Dial. — Meeting postponed one week.

Sigma Upsilon. — There will be a meeting of Sigma Upsilon at 12:45 today, (March 1) in Professor Thacher's office.

Washington Club. — Meeting Tuesday night, 8:00 o'clock, assembly room Oregon hall (education building.)

Eutaxian Club. — There will be no meeting this Tuesday evening, March 1, because of the basketball game.

Beta Gamma Sigma. — Will hold a meeting today at 12 o'clock at the Anchorage.

Lemon Punch Contributors.—A meeting will be held in the Lemon Punch office Wednesday at 4:15. Important.

ART ROOM WOOD WORK WILL BE REPAINTED

New Decorations of Colored Posters, Prints, Designs, to Replace Old On Walls.

The walls of the life class room are to be painted grey this week, to match the wood work of that room. As soon as the walls are finished Professor Schroff is planning to cover them with attractive colored posters, prints and clever designs.

The big studio in the architecture building is to be painted at the same time, and the floors will be finished in brown. A splendid light has been acquired since the lighting system was changed, and Professor Schroff is very well pleased with it, and with the effect it has produced on the work in water color.

The locker room between the studio and the class room is to be stained brown. The designs which are on the wall now will be taken down, and new work and design will replace the old ones.

less, I cherish firmly this western land where men still smoke more cigarettes per day than women; where cuspidors still have more than ornamental use; where men do not use atomizers to spray perfume on themselves; where their aesthetic expression is limited, in sartorial matters, to hair tonic and effulgent ties. I believe in this country, I repeat. And I can't see any place in it for spats.

When, in the beginning of things, little green apples and large shin bones were made they must have had a prime function, a great duty to perform in life. Suffering Sassafras! what is the purpose of a male ankle if not used for heavy duty, to get barked up, to display lisle sox on, to interfere with its partner, in a word, to be thoroughly serviceable? Not to be covered, blushing and rosy, from view, by a pair of mauve, pearl button spats.

One thing I can say, this fellow was almost as pretty as his spats. Now that the drive season has set in I suggest these is nothing more appropriate than a drive on spats. Drive hounds step forward. Here is an "urge" worthy of your best efforts.

I suppose I've made some one mad. Hope so. I'm mad too. Fight? Sure I'll fight—buckets of ink and fresh brooms—at ten paces.

E. J. H.

PLAYERS SCORE HIT IN DICKENS' STORY

"Tale of Two Cities" Has Full House Both Nights.

Playing before a full house both Thursday and Friday nights in the "Tale of Two Cities," Fergus Reddie interpreted his own dramatization of the famous novel in the double role of Sidney Carton and Charles Darnay. In the voice and carriage of Carton there was seen a forceful character but there was a still delicate something about the characterization which indicated the lack of self-control in his nature, just as Dickens depicted him.

The work of Irene Stewart as La Vendence was strong and emotional, and stands out as one of the best pieces of individual work seen in Guild theatre this year. As one of the fiery feminine spirits of the French revolution, crazed by her personal suffering and the sight of bloodshed, she was a character difficult to portray, but Miss Stewart threw her whole self into the part and scored her success.

Charlotte Banfield in a similar part carried the characterization of Mme. Defarge with her usual brilliance. The force of this wine merchant's wife added much to the local color of the play.

Marian Taylor in the part of Lucie Manette was as charming as she always is. It was the kind of part she delights in and she played with a grace and ease which marks her as a true Guild theatre star. Norvell Thompson as Dr. Manette and Claire Keeney as Mr. Lorry deserve mention for their good work. Loeta Rodgers drew on the house for many laughs in the part of Mrs. Pross, while Jerry Crumcher, the grave-robbing, played up his "agricultural tride" with a good bit of humor.

The dramatization of Dickens' novel is the heaviest thing the Company has undertaken for some time, and in some places did not touch it for quite all that it held for the audience, but that which it lacked in the aggregate was more than made up by the individual work of some of the cast.

TENNIS MADE MINOR SPORT.

Tennis is now a minor sport at O. A. C. This action came from the board of control, which arrived at the decision after a recommendation from the student body.



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Roasted Peanuts
Mother's Candy
Buttered Popcorn

STUDENT DEVISES TESTS

Michigan Public Schools Use Bulletins Planned by G. M. Ruch.

Mental and scholastic tests devised for use in the University high school by Giles M. Ruch, who took his degree of master of arts at the University last year, are being used in public schools in Michigan, says Dean H. D. Sheldon of the school of education.

The tests devised by Ruch were applied to the students of the campus high school, and the results published in a bulletin.

The bureau for testing school children in the state of Michigan has sent for fifty copies of his bulletin, and plans to distribute them among the schools in the smaller towns of the state.

Mr. Ruch is at present a graduate student at Leland Stanford Jr. University.

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