REDDIE CALLS HAMPDEN LEADING SHAKESPEAREAN

Appearance of Noted Player Attracts Much Interest

"Walter Hampden is unquestionably the greatest American Shakespearean actor of today," said Professor Fergus Reddie in an interview anent the coming production of Othello and Hamlet at the Eugene theater on May 1 and 2 respectively, "and probably the greatest Shakespearean actor of any country since Booth."

Mr. Hampden holds the record for a straight run of "Hamlet" in this country, according to Professor Reddie. This record is 59 consecutive performances, and altogether Mr. Hampden has played "Hamlet" 400 times.

Great interest attaches to the act that Mr. Hampden is a friend of Mr. Larrimore, formerly a professor on the Oregon campus.

There has been heavy buying of seats by mail, said Professor Reddie, and record crowds for the two performances are expected.

Several persons on the campus have seen Hampden in performances in other cities and speak very highly of his merits. Mrs. Arma Smythe, who is now editing Old Oregon, saw him in "The Merchant of Venice" in New York last year when he received curtain call after curtain call and the audience finally applauded for ten minutes and until Hampden had changed into his street clothes and again appeared before the audience.

The appearance of Hampden in Eugene is undoubtedly the greatest thing in the dramatic line this year and it is being looked forward to by many of the faculty members and the students.

GIRLS' TENNIS CONTEST HAS ONE SERIES TO GO

Adah Harkness Plays Augusta DeWitt; Winner to Meet Marianne Dunham for Championship

All games except one have been played off in the second series of the women's varsity tennis contests, leaving Adah Harkness to meet Augusta De Witt and the winner of the unplayed set to meet Marianne Dunham. The victors in these two games will then be the final contestants for the championship.

In the first round the victors were: Marianne Dunham over Wave Leslie, 7-5, 2-6, 6-2; Inez Fairchild over Helen McCormick, 6-2, 6-1; Mildred Brown over Marjorie Baird, 6-4, 6-4; Augusta DeWitt over Leah Greenbaum, 6-0, 6-1; Adah Harkness over Dorkas Conklin, 4-6, 6-1, 6-2.

In the second round Marianne Dunham defeated May Lindley who had no opponent in the first series, and Augusta DeWitt won with two 6-4 sets against Mildred Brown, both of these girls having won in the first series. Inez Fairchild is scheduled to play the winner in a first round game between Gertrude Andrae and Florence Riddle. The latter players will probably forfeit as the game should have been played before Thursday. Adah Harkness, having no opponent scheduled for the second round, will meet Augusta DeWitt in the third series.

All games in the third brackets are to be played off by Friday and the final games will be completed by May first.

CAMPUS TONG STRUGGLE ENDS IN FRIENDLY HOP

Sigma Delta Chi and Alpha Phi Sign Peace Pact, then Enjoy Dance in Downtown Resort

Oregon's own little "tong war" has finally been settled.

It started away last fall at the Y. M.-Y. W. mix when the Sigma Delta Chi men published the "Fizz Bang" in which there was a flippant item about it being rumored that "members of the Sigma Delta Chi were to be entertained at dinner by the Alpha Phi tong in the near future." The rumor proved better founded than the writer had anticipated and not long after they were given a dinner that far surpassed anything that had been dreamt of by the irresponsible journalists. Reference to back files of the Emerald will show that.

But the scribes felt that the score was all one-sided, the first team at bat having clouted out a home run, and they wanted a turn at the offensive (in a military sense) game themselves. And time passed—and kept on passing—until last week it was decided to try in a small way to return the compliment.

Hence the notice in Wednesday's Emerald, the one which led to each and all members of Alpha Phi to spend the day in answering questions as to whether they had to resort to newspaper publicity in order to get all the girls together for a house meeting, or if it was a sinister political move.

Hence the gathering of the clan at the Delt house Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Hence the single file parade down Eleventh to ill-carried tunes and the devious approach to the Alpha Phi domicile.

Hence the 11 girls lined up on the front porch of said domicile for 15 minutes at the approximate hour of 8.

Hence the two-by-each parade downtown, down the center of Willamette street and to a well-known place of Wednesday night terpsichorean amusement.

And hence the "Lost" notice in Thursday's paper which was caused by promiscuous planting of pins on the part of some of the S. D. C.'s under the influence of the hilarity attending the evening's events.

So the "tong war" is settled. But the men, at least, are unanimously and diametrically opposed to the establishment of any league for the insurance of permanent peace.

"Who wants to fight?"

Campus Cynic

(An open letter to one Carny)

Dear Carny: Yesterday, under the soaring headline titled "The Crow's Nest," you addressed a dirty letter to me, filled with a series of words that only God and Noah Webster could understand; words which properly belong only to those high strung moments when psychologists go nutty and tack one incoherent syllable to another in a sort of raving melody.

It seems, old bean, that I am a "meliphangoid moha" of "paleopsychic intellect," given over to "subreptions of pallid veracity." Well, alright, alright, my dear Carny, quite so. But the more I look at these edifying samples of the dictionary's worst moments, the more I believe that only Webster knew their meaning; they come much later than the Lord's era.

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One thing, in passing, do I wish to call you on: who said that I said the R. O. T. C. was an alleged military organization? I am always sure of my facts before stating them, and believe me, my dear Carny, I'd never allege our own little army of Tombstone Guards to have anything in common with military formations or the Infantry Drill Regulations unless I could find some infinitesimal resemblance. Have you seen them go through their wand drill, Carny? You ought to. It's a pleasant relaxation. The irregularity is so pleasing to an eye long jaded with the monotony of form and symmetry and cadence.

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How come, Carny, that you suspect me of running for office? True, I did run last year, and got beat. But, you know, unlike many of our contemporaries on the campus, I am not a long distance runner. Hope may spring eternal in the human breast, but the supply of gall and brass is irrevocably fixed in the system. Once you exhaust your supply you have none left. Of course I am aware that some of the boys, Bryan-like and brook-like, run on forever. However, just look what happens to these twain: the brook goes down to the briny brink, and Bryan is now desperately striving to keep himself on that page of the newspaper dedicated to advertisements of "Oxotone, the Blood Purifier," and "Men Only, Send for Descriptive Pamphlet."

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Under all this verbiage, my dear Carny, I suspect you are trying to get a little preliminary advertising free of charge. Unless I am a political prophet as false as a co-ed's complexion, somebody on Thursday next will slowly and impressively rise from those soft fir assembly hall seats that have been dented by the sitting of bored students these many years, and will proclaim in fresh, original lines, the absolute and unqualified excellence of a certain man they have in mind for a certain job they have in mind.

And after working up gradually through the successive period of the birth, teething period, adolescence, and final stage of mental immaturity, he will spring your name in a surprised tone, as if to say, "Here is the creator, the sustainer, and the savior of all our precious institootions and traditions, and God be with you if you don't elect him."

Forty naive nominators will precede this particular nominator, and forty naive nominators will succeed him. And they'll all sing the same old hymn of glory.

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You're a paragon, my dear Carny, according to your political director. Two weeks before election time you've taken a bath in the old family tub and sprouted out as a blooming angel. But do you know how you sprouted? From the sediment of subsoil left in the tub after you got through bathing. In reality, just between us two, about the only thing you're good for is to lend me eating tobacco in those troublous hours between classes when the spirit sinks low and the echoes of the jimmygilbert guns roar down the valley, and the infernal smoke of hell and hot air ascends from commerce gun pits.

But you are not the only one. Like you, forty others have suddenly acquired whole toothfuls of Socratic reasoning, are become giants of the first degree, work like the devil, and have never shirked a committee meeting since the snake and Eve held the first one.

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In short, the report that I am a candidate for office is not true. It is absolutely false. I wouldn't have a political job thrust on me. They are all the bunkety bunk. I absolutely refuse to serve. Oh, of course, if there was an overwhelming desire on the part of the campus——

E. J. H.

MUSIC SCHOOL TO HOLD TRYOUT SATURDAY MAY 29

All Departments Will Participate in Program in Music Building; New Numbers to Be Added

All departments of the school of music will participate in a musical rehearsal on Saturday afternoon at 1:30 in the school of music building. Every student in the school is expected to be present. The program will be as follows:

Valse Chromatique .....Leschetizky
Claire Collette
Pierette—Air de Ballet.....Chaminade
Mary Hardy
Ballade in A Flat.....Chopin
Berenice Yeo
Flute Solo—The Secret.....Gauthier
Maxine Moore
Etude Melodique .....Rogers
Lucille Biggs
(a) Prelude .....Ronald
(b) Dawn in the Forest.....Ronald
Savilla Welk
Cello Solo—Slumber Song.....
..... Stephen Heller
Fredericka Teshner
Rider's Song .....Shumann
Josephine Burnett

Other numbers will be added to the program.

SALVATION ARMY DRIVE NOT VERY SUCCESSFUL

Campaign Support on Campus Only Voluntary; $25 Highest Receipts Received in One Day

The drive which the Salvation Army has been carrying on this week to raise money for the ensuing year has not been as successful on the campus as it has been in previous years. Canvassing of the city of Eugene has been more fruitful, however, and hopes for raising the quota are high.

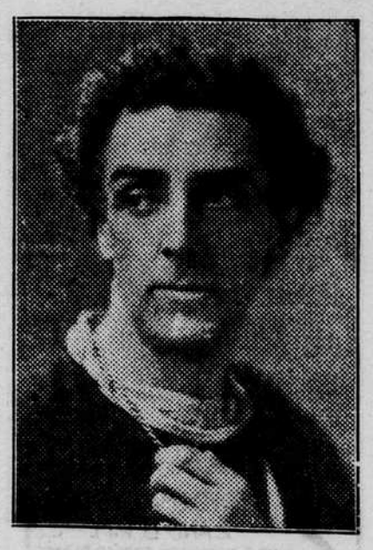
Last year the support of the individual organizations on the campus was asked and good results were obtained. The Army has decided to only erect a booth on the campus and rely upon the students to make voluntary subscriptions. As high as $25 have been received in one day, but Friday's receipts were almost nothing. No specific sum has been set as a quota for the University, but it is hoped that the spirit of giving will take a more firm hold before the end of the campaign. Friday was the last day that the booth was on the campus. Students who wish to contribute may now place their money in the hands of the town solicitors.

The money which the Salvation Army is raising is promised to be used solely for the benefit of Lane county except for a small portion which is sent to the Salvation Rescue Home in Portland. This home has done some worthy work and some contributors have expressed the desire that their money should go to such protection of young girls. Today is the final day of the drive.

HALL EMPLOYEE BURNS ARM

C. O. Brown, an employee in the Friendly hall kitchen, has a badly scalded right arm as a result of the accidental overturning of a pan of hot milk he was removing from one of the ovens. The accident happened Tuesday and he has now returned to work. The burn is being treated at the dispensary.

Noted Shakespearian



Walter Hampden as Hamlet