

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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Webster Ruble Manager

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No Tears for Sun Dodger

The Sun Dodger is no more. The bright and snappy comic which in two short years jumped up into the front ranks of college publications of the sort has succumbed for the ultimate good of the University of Washington. Its days have ended. Some there may be to do it honor. The Emerald will not; it will sing no liturgy for its late contemporary. It has pursued the pages of Sunny; it has smiled sometimes and blushed not a little, for Sunny, bright and snappy as it was, reeked of that thing in college life of which The Emerald is least proud. In the words of the committee which first sanctioned its publication and then just last week choked off its infant breath, "There is always a tendency to degenerate into that which is cheap and low or just smart."

Sunny did that, thinks The Emerald, and therefore it sheds no tears over the little man's sad demise. Washington, it thinks, will struggle along without it; probably a row will be raised at first; doubtless copies of the last issue of the magazine which in itself seemed rather colorless and diluted in its efforts to walk the straight and narrow will sell at a premium; but in a college generation even the name of Sun Dodger will have gone the way of all that is "cheap, low, or just smart."

Now all this raises a very serious question, one which surely strikes home here. Just what is the place of the college comic? Surely it is first of all, to reflect credit on the institution which makes it possible and surely too it is to provide a type of entertainment based on what is droll and what is humorous in our college life and on a presentation of those latent ideas of humor which lurk in the undergraduate mind. And then, it is most certainly understood that there are to be none of the violations of good taste of which Sunny is accused. Oregon has not had that aspect to view.

Undergraduate humor is excellent in so far as it is spontaneous, but the point to be raised and the point at Washington is this: Is there enough acceptable wit and humor on a college campus to fill the pages of a regular monthly or bi-monthly magazine? If there is and if it is presented in a manner which is acceptable, which merits the time spent upon it, which reflects to the credit of the school in question, which offers no offense to finer feelings, and finally which makes some real contribution, then by all means let's go on with all the tribe of comics. If not—well, there is an example in the Sun Dodger case.

The Emerald has just this one suggestion to make to the Lemon Punch, which it watches with interest, and to all the tribe of comics and to Hammer and Coffin, their sponsor, here on the coast at least. If your ideals run to the sort of thing for which Sunny was at last thrown out, you merit the same fate. If your ideal is that but you are held in leash by faculty and student sentiment you will doubtless be dull and will die a natural death. But if you try, and try hard to enthrone the true spirit of comedy, which is no more "nice" than it is in violation of good taste, then you will succeed and you will merit your success. The Emerald's advice is that you stick to the latter and to you, Lemon Punch, toward whom it has only the best of feelings, it wishes real success based on the latter.

Easy prejudices are as old as the human race and doubtless they will continue to play their part until the eve of the millennium. There is one place, however, where they do not belong and that is in a college political campaign. Publicity is a sure cure for that sort of thing. The columns of The Emerald are open at all times and perhaps if they are used more widely in the coming ten days as a safety valve by those who feel they have just complaints to make, things will run more smoothly. There surely can be no issues involved which cannot be brought out into the air, surely not in a college campaign.

SUN DODGER SUSPENDED

(Continued from page one)

present business arrangements will permit."

The letter closes with the statement that the committee wishes the editors to realize that the committee has not viewed the matter unsystematically or disposed of it summarily, and that the editors have had one very definite notice of the standard that the committee expected them to maintain.

The final sentence of the letter is: "We ask you to acquiesce in this decision for the good of the University, your loyalty to which, we are sure, is above any private interests or ambi-

tions you may have for the Sun Dodger."

The members of the publications committee are: W. E. Henry, director of the library school, chairman; Dean Henry Landes, Dean Frederick M. Padelford, Edwin A. Start, director of extension; George W. Umphrey, associate professor of Romanic languages; H. B. Denmore, associate professor of Greek; Eric T. Bell, associate professor of mathematics, and Fred W. Kennedy, director of the journalism laboratory.

U. OF W. NINE DEFEATS O. A. C. University of Washington, May 1—(P. I. N. S.)—Washington defeated O. A. C. in a two-game series with the score of 11 to 3 in the first game and 18 to 0 in the second game.

The Crow's Nest

By CARNY

(An open letter to another E. J. H.)

My dear E. J. H.: Ordinarily, whenever I address the public, I find it fitting and convenient to look my audience squarely in the eye and tell what I have to say. To write a private communication, labeled "open letter," and to let that communication stray into the columns of the Emerald in the hope that the whole world will be charmed by my wisdom, is not in strict accordance with my ethical standards.

Today I am permitting myself to use your method of approach for a certain, specific reason. In the process of warning an intelligent public against your crude political aspirations I had forgotten that you might make an attempt to understand my glowing rhetoric. With that oversight in mind I shall make my address to you extremely elemental.

Nothing illustrates more clearly, my dear E. J. H., the kaleidoscopic, kinkajouine kinks of your intellect than your violent and unjust attack on my friend Noah Webster. Let me point out that Mr. Webster's great romance has a wider circulation in America than any other book. Though his style seems disconnected and jerky at times, it must be said in justice that Webster never lacked a word to express himself. Furthermore, he could spell the longest word with ease, while it was only the copy-reader who saved you from spelling God with a small g. Webster is probably as great a man as you, though you needn't take my word for it.

Concerning the R. O. T. C. I haven't much to say. One of my friends in San Quentin, who is confined rather closely to his work, wrote to me recently concerning a little episode in his community. It seems that one of the boys who was standing on an elevated platform, enjoying the cutaneous sensation of a rope about his neck, was suddenly surprised and shocked by having the platform drop from under him. He was packed in ice, and the following inscription was scrawled on the box with a rough carpenter's pencil: "In status quo."

On seeing this, one tenant of the place asked another what the inscription meant. "I'm not quite certain," was the reply, "but I think it means 'In a h—l of a state!'"

Singularly, I cannot seem to connect this statement with the R. O. T. C.

Not content with maligning everything in sight, in your querimonious manner, you emerge from your diogenistic barrel to give vent to a volume of ouarine political yelps at me. Unfortunately I cannot seem to hear you, for every time you open your mouth I see the sizzling of your evil mind.

Now, precisely, what do you mean when you wield the expression, "as false as a co-ed's complexion"? If I were addressing the women of the University, I should say: "Here is the Cynic, known in classical times as 'Dog Countenance,' who asserts that each of you carries a different complexion for every day in the week. He says that you are double-faced. 'Arise, ye goths, and glut your ire!'"

Now, in conclusion, I want to reiterate my conviction that you are out for office. Thousands have begged you not to run, yet some misguided moron has told you that you amount to something, and you have magnified him into a whole multitude. Very soon, with a voiceiferous whoop, you'll heave your hat into the ring.

Now, before you go any further, just come out and tell the audience what qualifications you have. Do you belong to honor societies? Do you eat your own tobacco? Perhaps if you can answer these pertinent questions and a few others, someone might vote for you. Otherwise you couldn't even carry one precinct.

HAMPDEN'S GENIUS FLAMES

(Continued from page one)

theless most effective, it was a better artistry. Hampden's reading, his enunciation of the veriest words excites a wonder that sometimes distracts attention from the role.

Ernest Rowan was a thrilling and romantic Cassio. William Sauter, however, presented an Iago that was a knave rather than a deep-dyed villain. He was obvious at times and too much of the swaggering rogue. Shakespeare's Iago is not that. The Desdemona of Mabel Moore grew upon the audience as the play progressed. Mary Hall was vigorous in her Emelia.

Not often do Hamlets of this day bring verses to their heads. Walter Hampden in the role inspired this from Charles Hanson Towne:

"You caught hid meanings in the mighty bard; And through those lines with aching beauty starred, You wove a thread of sound, like winds at dawn— Your voice the thread, each word a bead thereon."

And it is in "Hamlet" that Hampden appears tonight at 8 o'clock and it is in "Hamlet" that he has won his greatest fame.

PLEDGING ANNOUNCED

Alpha Chi Omega announces the pledging of Eleanor Kepp of Washougal, Washington, and Nellie Rowland of Salem, Oregon.

BULLETIN BOARD

Notices will be printed in this column for two issues only. Copy must be in the office by 4:30 o'clock of the day on which it is to be published and must be limited to 25 words.

Graduate Club—Members will meet Wednesday evening at 6:15 for dinner at Anchorage. Dr. Torrey will speak on "Recent Development in Biology." Dinner 50 cents a plate.

State Aid Men—April report and expense statements must be filed at window 19, Administration building, on or before Saturday, May 6.

Trial of divorce case by University law students, county courthouse, 7 p. m. tonight.

Regular meeting of Hammer and Coffin at Anchorage at 7:30 Wednesday.

Beta Gamma Sigma—Meets at the Campus Shoppe at noon today.

Eutaxian—Tonight in the Bungalow at 7:15.

FRIENDLY HOLDS MUSICALS

Campus Artists Entertain with Program in Hall Sunday Afternoon

A musical program made up of a wide variety of music and containing four arias from operas was given by Gwladys Keeney, soprano; Herbert Pate, basso; Ralph Hoerber, cellist, and Reuben Goffreiere, pianist, in Friendly hall Sunday afternoon. The dormitory living room was filled with appreciative listeners, most of whom remained after the concert for tea.

Vocal and instrumental numbers were evidence of the talent of the four campus artists.

GEOLOGISTS RETURN

(Continued from page one)

Riddle by auto. On the way down the oil wells at Oakland were examined. On the following day a hike of seven miles took the group to the summit of Nickle mountain, where much snow was encountered. From Riddle the members of the party hiked by stages up the Umpqua to Roseburg, covering many interesting localities by detours.

Meals were cooked over campfires, and the students slept in their laboratory—a laboratory which had as its ceiling the realms of astronomy and for its walls the massive geologic formations of pinnacles and cliffs.

EUGENE MAY 5 FRIDAY ALG. BARNES BIG 4 RING WILD ANIMAL Circus TUSKO A FOOT TALLER, TON AND A HALF HEAVIER THAN JUMBO. 1080 PEOPLE, 550 HORSES, 1200 WILD ANIMALS. IN THE STUPENDOUS FAIRYLAND FANTASY ALICE IN JUNGLELAND NEW EDITION OF ALG. BARNES AMAZINGLY BEAUTIFUL LYRICAL EXTRAVAGANZA LOTUS WORLDS FIRST AND ONLY PERFORMING HIPPOPOTAMUS 2 PERFORMANCES DAILY 2 AND 8 P.M. HERE OPEN NEW THEATRE SEATS IN 1030 AM SURETY

Reserved numbered chair sale show day at Red Cross Drug Store, 624 Willamette, at prices charged on grounds.

Eugene Steam Laundry The place to get your laundrying done when you want it done right and with a snap. Phone 123

Phillips' 'MILITARY' Soles and Heels Jim THE SHOE DOCTOR. 986 Willamette Street.

Sport Shoes Smart stylish one-strap effect, rubber soles. The latest sensation in spring footwear. For women and men. Price \$5.00 to \$9.00 GRAHAM'S FOOTWEAR

Boxing--24 Rounds NEW ARMORY, MAY 3rd Eugene, Oregon DOUBLE HEADER TEN ROUNDS PETE JENSEN EUGENE—158 POUNDS —vs— DUBS MULKEY MONMOUTH—158 POUNDS Coast Championship Wrestlers NICK ZVOLIS Tacoma vs. CHARLES ANDERSON Minnesota Six Rounds ROY CEDARSTROM, Roseburg, 145 Pounds —vs— EDDIE MURAY, Frisco Kid, 145 Pounds Four Rounds K. O. Brown, Oakland, 165 Pounds —vs— JITNEY FORD, U. of O., 165 Pounds Four Rounds JOHNNY MARTIN, Corvallis, 130 Pounds —vs— YOUNG MAYHEW, Eugene, 130 Pounds Jack Fulton, Matchmaker and Referee TICKETS AT OBAK'S CIGAR STORE

Indian Blankets and a Girl aren't the only things you take on a picnic— You need food, in quality and quantity— Our sandwiches, salads and pastries will make the picnic a success. Peter Pan Walt Hummel, Prop.