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We Think So, Too

The amazing ignorance of the college undergraduate regarding public affairs and the issues of the day has been demonstrated many times. Questions designed to find out student knowledge of current events and the problems that the world faces today, have brought from undergraduates answers that show a startling fund of misinformation.

To relieve the lamentable conditions of the student mind, many of the eastern colleges have instituted courses in the issues of the day. The success of the courses offered during the war on the issues of the conflict, provided the germ from which this new course has developed.

The course deals with big national and international questions that are occupying the attention of the peoples of the world. World events are interpreted in terms of motives and relations which cannot be discerned through a cursory reading of the daily press.

The course develops an interest in the affairs of the day that is maintained after leaving college. It is a big step toward making the kind of future citizen who has an intelligent understanding of the problems that he must come in contact with in discharge of his duties as a citizen.

At Columbia University, where the course is made compulsory for freshman, it has been very successful. Students coming back from professional schools say they profited more from it than from any of their under-graduate courses.—From the Kansas Daily.

The "Y" Speaks Up

(The following article is, in a sense, the reply of the Y. M. C. A. to the charges of lack of efficiency which have been directed toward it recently. Mr. Karpenstein was elected president of the campus organization a short time ago.—Editor's note.)

By Henry Karpenstein

It should be kept in mind that the University of Oregon Y. M. C. A. is a student society and is absolutely controlled by students who are active members. A cabinet of elected student officials and appointed members is in executive charge of all plans and policies of the organization. These members and officials of the Y. M. C. A. are loyal Oregon students and have always been strong supporters of the movement for a Student Union or Commons under student body management.

The welfare work of the Y. M. C. A. is the natural result of the spirit of service. An organization of this kind cannot help being engaged in social service of some kind. Specifically, however, the employment service of the University is being carried on by the Y. M. C. A. because this method seems to the University administration the most efficient way of handling it at present. The Y. M. C. A. has absolutely no selfish interest to serve in conducting the employment service for the University. Whenever the A. S. U. O. or the University administration wishes to have this work handled under some

other auspices, the Y. M. C. A. will be glad to shift the responsibility and expense. The A. S. U. O., or the University administration, may be sure of the hearty cooperation of the students of the Y. M. C. A. in any plan they may suggest for taking over the employment service.

The Hut was built at an expense of at least \$8,000 to the Y. M. C. A. during the war to serve the S. A. T. C. Since that time it has been open for use of University of Oregon students and organizations with absolutely no distinctions. But the Hut can serve only temporarily as headquarters for student religious interests. Ultimately a suitable building must be constructed near the campus to house the student Y. M. C. A. and University pastors, and to further the work of religious education.

In regard to the possibility of donating the Hut to the Associated Students as a step toward realization of a Student Commons: Thus far no suggestion from student body officials has been made in this direction. If the student body officials and those in charge of the Student Commons project feel that such action would be of material help in their plans we shall be glad to have the matter placed before a business meeting of Y. M. C. A. members in the near future. Thus the matter will receive thorough and sympathetic consideration and may be passed upon by those who should make the final decision.

Sprigs o' Catnip

By J. M. T.

It Is Not Raining Rain to Me, It's Raining Anglerworms

The little leaves burst from the stalks
Of trees once dead and sere;
The meadowlark now blithely talks
Of romance and of cheer;
By the dead anglerworms that line the
walks
I know that Spring is here.

Classroom in Oregon Hall

Timmy keeps the door shut tight,
Likewise the windows too,
This is a piece of wise foresight
Regarding me and you.
He is afraid some brilliant thought
Might quite escape away,
Therefore he shuts his classroom up
So as to know they'll stay.

The Ides of March

Now is the season of the year
When term exams are coming,
With students from both far and near
The Library is humming,
You see they one and all now fear
They'll pay for weeks of bumming.

Worker and Student Have Talk on Education

Friendly Window-Shade Man Gives Novel View of Modern Taxpayer

By J. M. T.

A freshman appeared at the door of my room, where I was sitting at the study-table, reading, and wanted to know if the window-shade man could come in and measure the window that needed a new shade. I said he could,

and I sat still and went on reading, and the window-shade man came in with his tape-line.

The window-shade man was a friendly sort of character.

"Do you have to study on Saturday morning?" he asked. "When my son was at the University, they didn't have to study on Saturday."

It happened to be a story I was reading, but I didn't say so.

"Well," I told him, "you see times have changed, and now they're telling us that you taxpayers aren't going to want to send us through college unless we do an awful lot more work than they used to do in 'the good old days'."

"How did you know I was a taxpayer?" demanded the window-shade man, getting interested and turning around to talk.

"Oh, I didn't, but if you aren't, they're people just like you," I said.

"Well, I am a taxpayer," said the window-shade man, "and I don't believe in cutting down on education, but I own such and such a number of houses in such and such a town, and do you know that the money I make during four months of every year goes to taxes? One third of all I can make."

"Every third day," said the window-shade man, "I'm working to pay my taxes."

RULES WILL BE ENFORCED

Committee Appointed to Promote Respect for Law; Liquor Rejected

Yale, March 15.—A number of separate, spontaneous incidents indicate that a wave of sentiment is sweeping American colleges. At Yale, at a student meeting, two undergraduate committees were chosen to promote respect for law in the student body.

At the University of South Dakota a "Bone Dry" club has been formed to promote enforcement of the Volstead Act.

Poetry

BESIDE A STREAM

I seated me beside a stream
To hear how it, in flowing, cried
Between its banks, eternally:
I found you laughing by my side.

Your voice spoke tender things to me;
Your laughing voice, it pleased me well.
Full long we sat there, purposing
Forever by that stream to dwell.

And, as we sat, a star there rose—
Fair to you, blood-red to me:
Your voice grew silent, and I heard
The little stream flow weepingly.

—Emily Veazie.

FROST

The frost
Is the pure sharp note
That quivers
When winter first draws his violin bow
Across the keen-strung hills.

Emily Veazie.

SEA SONG

Slow, slow, ebb and flow,
Breakers murmur soft and low,
Farther out at sea to go,
Slow, slow, ebb and flow.
Out along the humid beach
Ocean's tidal traces reach.
Tender children of the sea,
Cast aside in virile glee
By the billows, as they go
Slow, slow, ebb and flow.

Deep, deep, slip and sweep,
Shadows o'er the waters creep,
While the breezes sink to sleep,
Deep, deep slip and sweep.
Far from out the south and north
Shrouding mists come gently forth;
Through the dimness wafts a loon,
Rents the calm with erie tune,
Where the distant billows leap,
Deep, deep, slip and sweep.

Slow, slow, ebb and flow,
Evening whispers, soft and low,
While the surging waters go
Slow, slow, ebb and flow.
Not a sound save sea gull shriek
Bursting from a white-cap's peak
Or the ever steady lave
Of the fast receding wave,
Dreamy waters, so they go,
Slow, slow, ebb and flow.

—Margaret Nelson.

PHILOSOPHY

What a pretty moon!
So big and round and white.
Brother thinks a man is in
The moon.

Well, men are in most things
But the moon's too high for them.
I think.

The man in the moon
Is God.

—Margaret Nelson.

MOONLIGHT

Under the myrtle a young child sleeps,
Tender and undefiled.
Out of the heavens a young moon peeps,
Fair and pure as the child.

Silvery-white is the moonlight path
Gleaming down on the sod.
Silvery white is the young child's soul,
Mounting that path to God.

—Margaret Nelson.

"GROWIN' PAINS"

I sing the songs of the other men,

But never the song of me.
For I am lost in the shifting surf
Of some unsounded sea.
With every wave I rise and fall,
And never once can keep
A steady course across the swell
Of this unchartered deep.
Yet I shall reach that quiet way
Along the open sea,
And singing songs of other men
Shall sing the song of me.

—Margaret Nelson.

HEART'S HAVEN

The world is just a little place,
After all—after all.
A bright hearth-fire, a loving face,
After all—after all.
The surface shine of Fortune goes
And Friendship follows fast,
While Fame sits shaking on a throne
That's all too frail to last.
But love has gone the quiet road,
Broadening day by day.
For real Life takes with placid step
The deep and peaceful way.
The world is just a little place,
After all—after all.
A bright hearth-fire, a loving face,
After all—after all.

—Margaret Nelson.

"THELMA" TO SHOW AT REX

"A little pale rose with a crimson heart."
That was Marie Corelli's description of her heroine in "Thelma," her classic romance of the Norseland. "Thelma" is thrilling hundreds of theatergoers at the Rex theater where it is being shown for an engagement of two days, starting Monday.

"THE CHRISTIAN" AT CASTLE

Truly one of the notable screen achievements of the year is Goldwyn's picturization of Sir Hall Caine's most successful novel, "The Christian," directed by Maurice Tourneur, which is the attraction at the Castle theater next week.

DOROTHY PHILLIPS AT HELIG

There is no doubt that Dorothy Phillips, the star of the Principal Picture, "The World's A Stage," which starts a three-day run at the Helig tomorrow, has had more screen successes than any other actress.

A Green Shamrock

sure helps the creation of a St. Patrick's Day dance program, like the nifty ones we made for Susan Campbell Hall. But right when we are straining every nerve in the making of something like that, the Emerald advertising man comes horniing in to induce us to write an ad—then—that does take all the joy out of life.

Brodie & Co.

Where Quality Comes First
26 W. 7th Ave. Phone 363

Wear a "Schoble" Hat This Easter!



Broadcasting today the first Official Style Signals in Easter Suits from

SOCIETY BRAND

Q. S. T.—"All persons stand by"

Adjust your receivers to the highest meter of expectancy—and meet here.

For young men of 20 who are keeping company—and for you men of 50 who own the company—for every wearer of clothes within a radius of 40 miles, we can say, "Ready O! The Suits are here—and we want you to listen in!"

Twenty different models—no two alike—and 19 of them that you'll like.

Come—we're not asking you to buy, but we do want you a "stand by."

New Easter Suits
\$25, \$30, \$35 and up

NEW HATS - NEW SHIRTS - NEW SOCKS

Green Merrell Co.

men's wear

"One of Eugene's best stores"

For the One Who Cares

Easter time
suggests photos

McKune Studio

623 Willamette Street

Kitty Corner from Post Office

Phone 741

Picnic Today?

Then of course you will want good food. Ye Campa Shoppe pies and cakes will be a delight. Sandwiches of all kinds can be made to your order—ham, olive and nut, tuna fish, pimento cheese, and many others that will please. Pickles, olives and fruits may be had here. You don't have to plan a picnic far ahead if you let Ye Campa Shoppe supply you.

WATCH YE TOWNE SHOPPE WINDOWS

For special Easter selection of candies. Beautiful gift boxes and Easter novelties of all descriptions.

Ye Towne Shoppe

DOWN TOWN

Ye Campa Shoppe

ON THE CAMPUS



John Storm in his bleak religious haven, hearing of Glory's mad life, decides that a divine duty impels him to kill this girl rather than let her continue her dangerous course. Suddenly he appears before her to kill! But Glory, the woman, stays his hand, and John's unquenchable passion overrides the dictates of conscience. He kisses her madly.

Goldwyn presents

THE CHRISTIAN

adapted from
The famous novel and play

Sir Hall Caine

with

Richard Dix
Gareth Hughes

Mae Busch
Phyllis Haver

Mahlon Hamilton

Directed by
Maurice Tourneur

STARTING MONDAY AT

The CASTLE

NO RAISE IN PRICES