

OREGON SUNDAY EMERALD

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ARTHUR S. RUDD
Editor

LEO P. J. MUNLY
Manager

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Managing Editor.....Don Woodward Associate Editor.....Clinton N. Howard

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PHONES
Editor655 Manager951

Daily News Editor This Issue
Leon K. Byrne

Night Editor This Issue
George Belknap

On the Second Lap

Today's issue of the Oregon Sunday Emerald marks the beginning of the second year of this rather interesting experiment in University journalism.

For a number of years the daily has run along in the even tenor of its ways with little or no change. It is an accepted campus institution and as such it will continue to be published with only an occasional change as a sign of steady progress.

On its first anniversary the Sunday Emerald has by no means sounded the depths of its possibilities.

During its first year of existence, the ups and downs of the Sunday paper were watched with interest by critics throughout the state as well as on the campus. They generally concede that it marks a step in the right direction but that there is plenty of room for improvement.

We believe that the Emerald should have as its main purpose the publication of the news, whether in the Sunday Emerald or the Daily. Consequently when a big story breaks on Saturday, it will be run Sunday and placed according to its merit. The literary part of the Sunday Emerald will be maintained, however. We hope this feature will furnish an outlet for the work of a number of writers who, while not essentially journalists, feel the urge to express themselves.

Faculty and students alike are invited to contribute. It is to be hoped that the Emerald may be of service to Oregon by uncovering on the campus a number of new literary lights.

The first number is of necessity not the finished product which we hope to produce later in the term. Until that finish is secured, we hope you will bear with us in our attempt to give you an interesting Sunday edition of your daily.

COMMUNICATIONS

Letters to the EMERALD from students and faculty members are welcomed, but must be signed and worded concisely. If it is desired, the writer's name will be kept out of print. It must be understood that the editor reserves the right to reject communications.

To the Editor:—

As a means of entertainment, few things provoke greater ennui in my soul than the motion picture. The thrilling escape, the blood-curdling murder, the hair growing episode, the emotions stirred, the complications necessary to secure the lady, the final scene: safely married; wedding soon; in each other's arms; and so on, and so on, endless love scenes, endless "thrills," endless boredom.

A pool room is a stuffy place with a lot of cigar smoke, a lot of dirt, a lot of idle talk. Like the movies, pool rooms are places of last resort for me.

For pure fritter, both of mind and time, a Sunday newspaper with comics and sports surpasses the movie or the pool hall. If it were not for the Sunday newspaper, a good many of us wouldn't get out of bed on the morning of the day of rest. As it is, fighting sleep grows monotonous, and the newspaper helps waste the morning.

But someone has values mixed when they oppose the petition which has been circulated about Eugene and which merely asks that the pool halls be left open and the theaters allowed to show their pictures on Sundays.

Idleness produces more evil than activity as a general thing, and if some people don't care to indulge in church going, and have consumed their Sunday paper, and it happens to rain—what are they going to do? Play Mah Jongg with a Chinese instructor? Or maybe count the flowers on the wall paper?

Evidently certain ecclesiastical organizations know that people want Sunday entertainment, and they have set out to give that entertainment a religious twist. With nothing to do, people go to church, and perhaps some of them try it once in a while. But on the whole, the chances are that those who attend church would go anyway, and those who don't go, or who go occasion-

ally are looking for something else, something quite as legitimate. The movies or pool hall perhaps.

This petition asks for nothing unreasonable. It is altogether too reasonable to have any good points to argue about. It will solve the Sunday problem for many a student and townsman. Whether it has enough signatures or not, is, after all, not an important matter compared to the obviousness of having entertainment on Sundays in the same fashion as other towns.

Someone hinted that keeping the movies and the pool halls closed would help the "morals" of Eugene. Hooray! But what could be worse than enforced idleness? And what can be better than even a movie show or a pool hall on a rainy, darksome Sunday?

ROBERT F. LANE

ACTION IN FOX PICTURE

"The Silent Command," a William Fox feature picture which comes to The Rex Monday for three days is a spectacular melodrama of international intrigue, and many of its scenes are of unusual magnitude. The scenario was written from a story by Rufus King. The leading characters are played by Edmund Lowe, Bela Lugosi, Alma Tell, Martha Mansfield and Betty Jewel. There is a shipwreck scene at the end of the picture that is said to be one of the most realistic reproductions of a disaster at sea ever filmed.

Swift waters run
Down to the sea
Like love that's done
With you and me.

Driftwood and chips
From burnt out fires
Like ghosts of ships
On dead desires.

A dream in shreds
One star less bright
And several threads
For us tonight.

Annou.

CLASH WITHIN

"Blackness ahead!"
Says The-Thing-Has-Always-Been-In-
Me.
"It's dawn!" says my youth.

THE HILLS OF HEAVEN

THERE are no gray-green hills in heaven
Know not your feet.
High on those blessed slopes my thoughts have given
You steadfast retreat.
I set you walking there down golden afternoon,
Through sunsets, into many a fragile moon.

THERE are few gray-green hills in heaven
Remember me.
Only on days when I have cynically striven
God-like to be
Do I walk near you down the gray-green turf,
Adoring your face, creator I, and serf.

—Grace Edgington

Velvet Joe Says:

Registration is finished. That is to say: the rush for pipe courses is over temporarily.

We are out of luck this year. If we hear of a pipe course now we shall have to wait a whole year before we can try it out.

Most of the students don't know it, but an institution of higher learning is no where they want to be. They would be more at home at the Oregon Pipe Manufacturing company.

Or maybe the freshman men were not allowed to smoke at home, and so are looking for the Old English Brier variety.

But the co-eds want bubble pipes—pipes that will turn out something showy and brilliant.

Bubble pipes produce an article where brilliance lasts until some one grabe it. Furnace pipes are for the purpose of delivering hot air. So are pipe courses.

How things have changed! Bull Durham is only used in cigarettes now; but it used to be that all pipes were full of Bull.

A pipe is a round object that is hollow inside. This sounds more like a description of the average student's head than the description of a course.

Once in a while a pipe will brew and the water will spurt out. Last spring I saw a girl spouting quarts of tears because the pipe she relied on failed her.

If you are looking for something soft, don't bite on a pipe too easily. It may be an iron pipe.

It used to be that anyone who was a good judge of pipes could graduate at the end of four years.

I once heard that modern govern-

ments was a pipe. If it is, Stiffy must have smoked Peerless in it for about a century. That is enough to ruin any pipe.

But put this in your pipe and smoke it: Them day are gone forever!

CAMPUS BULLETIN

Notices will be printed in this column for two issues only. Copy must be in this office by 5:30 on the day before it is to be published, and must be limited to 20 words.

Girls—All gymnasium suits left at the Woman's building, that are not claimed by October 8, will be sold.

R. O. T. C. Juniors and Seniors—Requested to complete their class registration in the military department at once.

Biology Students—Students of last spring term must claim term problems and notebooks within 10 days at 201 Deady or they will be destroyed.

Addresses—All students see that their names and addresses are correctly listed at the registrar's office so that the University students' directory may be published as soon as possible.

Food Preparation—A special class in food preparation and food economies will be arranged for those desiring this work but unable to take the regular scheduled course because of conflicts.

Lecture—Prof. Kimball Young will speak on "The Mind of Primitive Man" before the University men's class at the Hut today at 9:45 a. m.

Floating Moment

Much as a spray moist lily
Adrift on the pond's passive brow,
Tipped by a breeze now gently,
But bearing the scars of a wind
Once reckless;
So was a moment, but it drowned
Through my fingers. Gone—
And the others are fastened
To stems.

ELNORA KELTHNER

The Little Church of the Human Spirit

That is the slogan of our Unitarian church. Because we occupy a somewhat distinctive position among the churches of the city, the best advertisement seems to be a statement of our point of view.

We accept the universe as Science reveals it and find in evolution a great harmonizing law.

We try to make our conception of God big enough to justify him as a creator of that kind of a universe.

We read the Bible as that part of the world's religious literature especially related by history and tradition to Christianity but do not isolate it as differently inspired.

We see Jesus as a great human revealer and exemplar and accept his ideals of reverence for the Father and love for man as fundamental.

We see all men as partly saints and partly sinners and seek to develop the better part of them at the expense of the lower. That is we believe in salvation by character.

We regard the church as organized for the expression of our noblest idealism, for community of service and worship and think as such it should be characterized by friendliness toward men and fidelity to the truth as we understand it.

In our church we do not always agree in opinion but rather well succeed in uniting in tolerant brotherliness as seekers after the truth.

We aim to avoid compromise and evasion, especially in the statement of vital truths of religion. We do not pretend to always be right but at least we would be always sincere.

Quite a number of students have discovered our church in the years immediately past, becoming more or less regular attendants. To these and others who may be newcomers on the campus and who think they would enjoy a church of this character, we extend a cordial invitation.

We focus our efforts upon the Morning Service which is held at 10:45 o'clock. It is followed by the church school at 11:45 o'clock. We have no regular evening service.

Tomorrow the sermon-topic will be "THAT FORTUNE-TELLER-DAME EDUCATION." Robert McKnight will be the soloist at this service.

I proffer the hospitality of our little church to all who find themselves responsive to its appeal.

FRANK FAY EDDY, Pastor.
—Paid Advertisement.

Heilig, Tuesday, October 9th
Prices 75c to \$2.50. Seat sale Monday, 10 A. M.

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You Want What They're Wearing Not What They're Wearing - - -

whether it was to force a man to buy new apparel - - - or to force him into a "style bankruptcy" if he didn't - - - we don't know.

but - - - one thing is sure - - - men's styles have changed as quickly as your radio can develop static when company calls.

suits - - - overcoats - - - hats - - - shirts - - - sweaters - - - everything except pajamas and underwear are different in line and this store is keeping in step with the new turns as faithfully as a boy follows a circus parade.

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