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Fraternity Responsibility

Those of us on our campus who are privileged to take courses under Dean George Rebec have found that some of the ancient Greeks were not so ancient after all and that many of their sayings come home with a surprising force to us today.

In the play "Orestes" of the great Greek playwright Euripides, one of the characters says: "Greek it is still to honor kindred blood." On our own campus we have a system of social life modeled after and named for the Greek people in their noblest days.

Now and again attacks are made on the fraternity system, and oftentimes with justice; for it is a poor fraternity man who will not admit that the system has its faults.

But at the base this fraternity system is a success or a failure in proportion as it correctly defines the word "kindred." A chapter of any Greek letter society on a campus which is an association of "kindred" men who are leaders in college life can not help but be one of the chief assets of the college.

Jewels

A junk heap is not a pleasant thing of which to think, but it often yields valuable treasure to the man who searches through it, for more than once diamonds of the first water, and jewels of rare value have been found in just such unexpected places.

Fortunate indeed is the man who, going through the junk-heap of three score years and ten, picks up the three or four true friends allotted to him by a kind Providence.

C. N. H.

Average Student Merely Attempts to "Get Through"

By Harold N. Lee

Have you ever stopped to consider how much it costs every one concerned to hold the University in session for a year? What the total turnover is? Not merely the money spent by the institution, but in addition all that is spent by the students?

There are over 2000 students on the campus this year. A very conservative estimate of the gross expenditure is over \$2,000,000. At least \$1,500,000 of this sum is a total waste!

It is apparent to any critical observer that the largest portion of this is waste. Does the average student really know what he is paying such a sum for? Does he know why he is here? Apparently not.

The average student is here to "get by" or "get through"; he is here because it is his superstition that a college diploma will mean something—either money, or place, or culture—to him.

define what he means by "culture" or "refinement."

Of course this view omits those who are at the University simply because father pays the expenses—those who come so that they will not have to work. That class should be omitted from an article like this.

Most of the students are so occupied with the business of registering, getting hours, attending classes, yes, and even taking notes and passing examinations, that they have no time to get educated. They have no time even to wonder what it is all about.

The average college graduate knows next to nothing about history; about books; about thought; about art; about science. The average college graduate does not have even a basis of scholarship; he has credits and a diploma. He is not educated; he is graduated.

The University is a place for the promulgation of knowledge; for the training of thought processes. The University is a place for scholarship. Every one would be better off if those who do not want scholarship and those who are not capable of scholarship would leave.

according to news received from the court house.

Percy La Salle has been elected head of the chemistry club.

Word in today's paper says that the Alpha Delta parrot is learning to speak English fluently.

NEW PICTURE COMING TO CASTLE THEATER

Potash and Perlmutter, creations of the famous humorist, Montague Glass, appear on the silver screen Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at the Castle.

Barney Bernard and Alexander Carr who played the title roles when the play was presented on the legitimate stage impersonate Potash and Perlmutter in the screen version.

Students who wish to vote at the coming state election held November 7, must secure certificates of registration.

One Year Ago Today

SOME HIGH POINTS IN OREGON EMERALD OF OCTOBER 21, 1922

Oregon today defeated Whitman college 6 to 3 in a hard fought contest, the outcome of which was not certain until the final whistle had blown.

Water is preventing rapid work in excavating for the new Journalism building.

Harold Newton, Oregon graduate and American vice-consul at Kobe, addressed several classes on the campus today.

Students who wish to vote at the coming state election held November 7, must secure certificates of registration.

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:

This past summer I had occasion to talk at length with a number of prominent men, among them managers of a public utility corporation, and advertising agency, and a metropolitan newspaper. In each case the conversation turned to the subject of the college graduate—a subject in which each of the men was interested because each is an employer who looks largely to our colleges as a source of supply of the recruits of which he is in constant need.

I asked each man this pointed question: "What, in your opinion, is the typical defect in the college graduate for your purposes? In what respect can the college improve the training they offer to the young man who might be supposed to aspire to positions in your corporation (agency) (newspaper)?"

In each case the answer came: "The college graduate is deficient in English. He fails because he cannot speak and write correct, effective English. The college should remedy this fault."

In the cases of the newspaper and advertising men, the answer seems reasonable, because the use of English is a part of the technical equipment of their businesses. But it was the manager of the great corporation that emphasized the point most insistently. "We have no trouble in getting technical men," he said. "Our difficulty is in finding men who are capable of interpreting our business to the public."

The criticism, I think, is just. From all of our universities, men are graduated with the stamp of the institution's approval in the form of a degree, who are quite incapable of using the English language correctly—not to say effectively. And yet I do not blame the universities. They do everything in their power, everything which might be expected of them, to meet this situation. And they fail. They accomplish something; but in the main, they fail. Even where the classroom methods are the most skillful, the margin of failure—in so far as final results are concerned—is only slightly reduced.

Is there a remedy? If there is one, I believe that it lies in the development of a strong public opinion in favor of good English. Suppose it were possible to create here at Oregon a campus consciousness for good English, both spoken and written.

Under the persistent impact of public opinion, with such favorable conditions as exist here on the campus, even the most deep-seated habit of incorrect expression must yield.

Propaganda is no longer a felicitous word. But I commend to the editor of this paper the proposition that a campaign for better English, waged persistently and vigorously by the Emerald should bring measurable results.

W. F. G. THACHER

AN ODYSSEY

Spirit kindred, I do greet thee; Happy am I now to meet thee, For I like thy manner easy, And thy careless air so breezy; Provost thou hast articulateness Nothing hampered by sedateness. Roaming, art thou? So shall I With you on your wand'rings ply. Man, his motions, shall we see, Channelled mortals, nowise free; Let them laugh as you and I Renounce all tradition And venture perdition.

Come! Let not the world's persuasion Seduce us into weak evasion. True to that flame that in each burns, Nor never back but forward turns, We'll seek the truth, and prove that which we seek, Knowing that inactivity alone is weak; So shall we on, for error ne'er contrite, Stumbling bitter error's path to right Whence to the world these words we'll speak.

Renounce all tradition And venture perdition. —John Scheffer.

—Say Hello First— BITTER SWEET

Because I bear a love of you I also bear a pain, A pain as keen and bitter-sweet As April's lilac-rain.

Because you came and smiled on me But passing, bid me stay, I dared to look within your eyes, And threw my soul away. —Alan Hill.

FACULTY SUBSCRIPTIONS to the Emerald are now due Mail, \$2.25 year to Emerald Business Office

Literary Gossip

by PAT MORRISSETTE

Ben Hecht is supposed to have written "The Florentine Dagger" in ten hours. Ought to get Ben to write this column while he's combing his hair. That would give us Friday night to play pinochle. In "The Dagger" Hecht introduces himself to the art of the mystery story. This means that another American novelist is ruined.

Absolutely. The rent collection needs some rejuvenating. Now that we're all back from Europe everybody ought to have some ideas on the subject.

Speaking of Prof Howe, an unpublished paper by that gentleman entitled "The Biological Limit of Civilization" bears a startling resemblance to a study published this summer by P. Anderson Graham called "The Collapse of Homo Sapiens." The resemblance is one in conclusions—not in treatment. Howe's paper antedates Graham's by about six months.

After teaching "Julius Caesar" in the grade schools for a cycle of red moons in order to give our growing young Americans a simple sample of Shakespeare, here comes a guy by the name of William Wells who can prove that William only wrote 57 lines of the play. (Note: Profs please answer this low brow in the following manner: "It is of no particular interest who wrote etc., etc.")

"The Dance of Life" by Havelock Ellis is a new conception of the art of living based, for the most part, on a statement found in the introduction to Einstein's "Relativity." Although out less than a month it is considered by many of its reviewers to be a valuable addition to the philosophy of mysticism. Havelock is better known on the campus as the author of the "six best books" rather than the charming writer of "The New Spirit" found on the shelf of English essays.

Ludwig Lewisohn and John Dos Passos have each contributed a novel to the season's literature. Those who got a thump out of "Up Steam" and "Three Soldiers" may—and may not—be anxious for the arrival of the books on the campus. Lewisohn calls his book "Don Juan" and the other gentleman retitles with "The Streets of Night."

"Bunk" is the appropriate title of a novel by W. E. Woodward dedicated to the cause of "debunking" the world. Woodward says the world is full of bunk. Mebbe so. "Of What Use are the Common People?" a study in democracy by Heinrich E. Bucholz, attacks the same question in a more scholarly manner. Both come out strong in defense of the common people and treat the pseudo-intellectual rather harshly.

Say, are you still reading this stuff, Pauline? or is there too much abracadabra? That is the question. Abracadabra—or no abracadabra. Is it not, Mr. Turnbull?

"To make woman upright and honest would be to attack the most vital impulse within her," intimates Anthony

Worth Selling is Worth Telling Advertise! (Illustration of a man in a suit)

Ludovici in his recent book on "Women." If that makes you rabid, Pauline, get the rest of it.

The Stewart Walker dramatization of the Book of Job has been booked for Eugene. 'Way in February sometime, I guess.

Three successive biographies of Henry Ford seem to indicate that the personality of the man is being issued in models. The latest model is Allan L. Benson's "The New Henry Ford."

Hall's "Life and Confessions of a Psychologist" was probably the most talked of book on the campus during the past week. Besides being the subject for an assembly the book was a topic in education and psychology seminars. It is interesting to compare the campus opinion with the humorous review of Joseph Collins, author of "The Doctor Looks at Literature" a few of the earlier copies of which are now on the campus. If two and two makes four, Hall's book marks an epoch in psychology and education—but has little to do with literature.

Lord Dunsany has two more books of drama out.

—Say Hello First—

FUTILITY

Soft as the insistent flutter Of a bruised moth wing, against The night's half of a stained Amber window, through which The light of an Idol comes warm In shafts, from some remote and Shadowed corner, to be quickly Blotted out, and swallowed by The wish of other shadows Eager to be warmed—and welcomed.

So is the thistle down of thought I might have sent you, But for those swarming others, who Sleaked themselves within The barrier of your attention. —Elnora Keltner.

—Say Hello First—

THANK YOU

The members of the freshman class wish to take this opportunity to express their appreciation to the members of the senior class who most kindly gave up the Woman's building to the freshman class Saturday evening.

(Signed) LOWELL BAKER, President of the freshman class.

—Say Hello First—

"THE GUNFIGHTER" HERE WITH WILLIAM FABNUM William Fabnum in "The Gunfighter" opens tomorrow at the Rex theater for a two day run. The story is by John Frederick, more familiarly known as Max Brand. A strong cast supports the star.

Helio THEATRE Three Days Starting Monday ARROW presents JACQUELINE Blazing Barriers by JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD with an amazing cast of players including MARGUERITE COURTOT LEVY CODY SHELDON LEWIS EDMUND BRESE EFFIE SHANNON GUS WEINBERG J. BARNEY SHERRY PAUL PANZER KATE BRUCE CHARLIE FANG BABY HELEN ROWLAND JOSEPH DEPEW RUSSELL GRIFFIN & EDRIA FISK

Strong men, brave women and knaves are cast by fate into a web of intrigue amid the wild splendor of the timber country—a bigger and better photoplay of the north than you have ever seen.

Other Added Features. As Usual, 20 Cents.

"MAIN STREET" IS COMING

EXPERT SHOE SHINING

For a number of years we have been the students' headquarters for shoe shining. We clean, dye and shine any color shoes. Orders for repairing taken.

REX SHOE SHINING PARLOR (Next Rex Theatre)

Look at the Fellow Ahead of You---

ARE HIS HEELS "RUN OVER"?

The fellow behind you thinks the same of you.

Corrected while you wait.

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The Place to Eat

- Meals at all hours
Soda Fountain
Confectionery
French Pastry
Our Specialty
First Class Service

Ye Towne Shoppe Ernest Seute, Proprietor

Pot Roasted Chicken

You remember how delicious we served it last year? Fortunately we have been able to get back the chef that prepared it for you then. This fine chicken dinner tonight will delight you.

Musical Concert by the University Trio, 6 to 8 Dinners, 5:30 to 8

Ye Campa Shoppe Herschel Taylor, Proprietor