

OREGON SUNDAY EMERALD

Member of Pacific Intercollegiate Press Association

Official publication of the Associated Students of the University of Oregon, issued daily except Monday, during the college year.

ARTHUR S. RUDD EDITOR

Editorial Board

Managing Editor Don Woodward
Associate Editor John W. Piper
Associate Managing Editor Taylor Huston

Daily News Editors

Margaret Morrison Rosalia Keber
Junior Seton Velma Farnham

Night Editors

Expert Bullivant Walkr Coover
Douglas Wilson George Belknap
Jack Burleson

F. I. N. S. Editor Pauline Bondurant
Assistant Louis Dammach

News Staff: Henryetta Lawrence, Helen Reynolds, Lester Turnbaugh, Georgiana Gerlinger, Webster Jones, Margaret Vincent, Phyllis Coplan, Frances Sanford, Eugenia Strickland, Velma Meredith, Lillian Wilson, Margaret Kressmann, Ned French, Ed Robbins, Josephine Rice, Clifford Zehrung, Pete Laura, Leonard Lerwill, Mary West, Emily Houston, Beth Fariss, Lyle Jans, Ben Maxwell,

LEO F. J. MUNLY MANAGER

Business Staff

Associate Manager Lot Beatie

Foreign Advertising

Manager James Leake
Asst. Manager Walter Pearson
Alva Vernon Irving Brown

Specialty Advertising

Clayda Noren

Circulation

Manager Kenneth Stephenson
Asst. Manager Alan Woolley

Entered in the postoffice at Eugene, Oregon, as second-class matter. Subscription rates, \$2.25 per year. By term, 75c. Advertising rates upon application.

Phones

Editor 655 | Manager 951

Contributors to this issue are Clinton Howard, Arthur Rudd, Pat Morrisette, Monte Byers, Mary Jane Dustin, Josephine Rice, Mary West, Junior Seton, R. E. C. and Co., Marian Lowry, Katharine Watson, Joe Brill, Edward Robbins, Bill Akers, Wilbur Wester, Mary Clerin, Webster Jones, Jack Burleson and Theodore Janes.

Daily News Editor This Issue Margaret Morrison
Night Editor This Issue George Belknap

Helping Hands

We went into the library the other afternoon at four o'clock and as we went up the steep stairs we noticed a freshman sitting on one of the banisters at the side. We had seen him before in one of our classes and there was something now in his gaze which made us wonder of what he was thinking. So after we had deposited our book at the desk we came back down the steps and sat beside him.

"Nice weather," we said. "Hope it lasts until Saturday. What do you think of our basketball chances?" Our attempts to start a conversation did not seem to be very successful. We looked at him.

He was sitting, with his arms clasped about one raised knee, and we were surprised to see the faint glimmer of tears in his eyes. The kid was lonely.

From then on he did the talking, and about ten minutes later we rose and left with a goodbye thrown backward over our shoulder. As we wandered along we wondered at what he had told us about his impressions of college life in the first three months. He was a "goof." Long and lanky, awkward and shy, even though keenly intelligent, he was the sort of a frosh who simply didn't fit in. He lived alone in the "town" and ate "out." His only bit of human contact was a "hello" on the campus and an occasional snatch of conversation at the gym. So this was "college life"! He was disillusioned of all the ideas he had ever imbibed from high school romances of the hero of the college team.

We felt for the boy; this "goof," and when we met a friend on the way home we told him snatches of the conversation with the freshman.

"Yes," said our friend, "it's too bad, but he will just have to snap out of it!"

True; the frosh and all of his kind will simply have to "snap." And yet while we pitied the first year man, we wondered if among the older "hands" there were not some who by a deft touch could help freshmen to swim into the main current of college life.

"To Make the Soul Safe"

In the course of our lifetime we have always tried to cultivate assiduously the faculty of perceiving and admiring valor and intellect in others, especially those to whom we are so unfortunate as to be opposed in matters of real principle.

Reading desultorily the other day in various essays of merit we came across a selection, a peroration to one essay which made us throw down the book and bang the table in sheer admiration. Briefly, powerfully, beautifully, the writer-thinker had placed himself upon his own platform in the face of all the universe, to bid it defiance. We did not agree with Mr. Bertrand Russell altogether, yet we could not help but yield him homage for uncompromising and fearless assertion.

"Brief and powerless is Man's life; on him and all his race the slow, sure doom falls pitiless and dark. Blind to good and evil, reckless of destruction, omnipotent matter rolls on its relentless way; for Man, condemned today to lose his dearest, tomorrow himself to pass through the gate of darkness, it remains only to cherish ere the blow falls, the lofty thoughts that ennoble his little day; disdaining the coward terrors of the slave of Fate, to worship at the shrine that his own hands have

built; undismayed by the empire of chance, to preserve a mind free from the wanton tyranny that rules his outward life; proudly defiant of the irresistible forces that tolerate, for a moment, his knowledge and his condemnation, to sustain alone, a weary but unyielding Atlas, the world that his own ideals have fashioned despite the trampling march of unconscious power."

Editorially Clipped

IS MEDIOCRITY A CRIME?

Mediocrity, bugaboo of progressive Americanism, is found in all walks of life. Excusable in some cases, it is entirely inexcusable in others. For, while it is evident that not all people are endowed with the same capacities in the particular line in which they are engaged, it is equally true, nevertheless, that too many individuals are content with work of an inferior quality when, by extending themselves without undue effort, a greatly superior grade of work might be produced.

But mediocrity, as it exists in the outside world, is not of particular interest to college students. It is in connection with this evil, with its attending and resulting influences, as it applies to undergraduate life at American institutions of higher learning that student interest is aroused.

There is a tendency toward mediocrity, it would seem, in all lines of collegiate endeavor. But it is not without cause. There is not enough competition in undergraduate activities. And where competition is in evidence it is usually not spirited enough for the production of exceptional results. Individuals working for student positions of honor, trust or influence on a competitive basis, seem content with mediocre work, some because they themselves are mediocre, others because they are not required to extend themselves.

To those undergraduate competitors in whose ordinary work are seen their best efforts, much credit must be given. But upon those individuals, capable of greater things, who are simply content to drift with the tide, much discredit must be reflected. "To give a little better than his best should be the motto of every man," says Coach Hugo Bezdek. And what an immense amount of good would result if college men were out to regard such an expression seriously.

Debating, dramatics, music, journalism, in fact all lines of collegiate activity are suffering because of mediocre work turned out by participants. Debating, to cite a specific example, is one of the oldest forms of intercollegiate competition and is generally recognized as an activity productive of exceptional returns. Yet each year witnesses instructors in the forensic art combating a proposition arising from a mediocre expenditure of efforts.

But there is another phase to be considered in the discussion of mediocrity. Year after year men go through college, men of superior intelligence and ability, without even trying out for any undergraduate activity, for some of which they are off-times peculiarly fitted. It is a safe estimate that there are men in college today who are better qualified to fill the positions of honor and influence on the campus than the individuals who are, at present, in such positions. It is unfortunate that such is the case, but it is none the less true. It represents a distinctive loss to the college and to the individual.

Lack of confidence may occasion non-participation,—that and laziness. But confidence can be acquired, and work is the most effective remedy for that "tired feeling." It is essential that every undergraduate interest himself in some activity independent of his scholastic routine. And then, when interested, it is only fair to his college and to himself "to give a little better than his best."

—Penn State Collegian.

CLASS TO A DOG

Have you ever seriously studied that most interesting of subjects—that which tells you more of life than any other subject—character study? If not, you are not acquainted with some of the following characters whom you should know.

There is the fresh little dog that you so often see standing downtown with the rest of the fellows who spend their evenings on the street corner. The provoking thing about him is that he is irresistible when he perks his little head on one side, smirks up at you and winks impudently. You always fall for his wiles and bend over to talk with him no matter how conspicuous a place you may be in. He knows he is cute and so he waits

RAINIER COAL CO.

for High Grade Coal and Briquets

15 East 7th Avenue Phone 412

for the next person to come along for him to vamp. There is another kind of fresh dog who chases after automobiles and barks hilariously while he glances at an onlooker to see if he is making the impression upon him that he should.

Or there is the aristocratic dog who passes haughtily in a motor car with his head held high and his nose as straight up as any human snob's. If he designs to go out on a leash with his master you may be sure he "highbrows" any cur that may have the nerve to sniff at his majesty. If he is not sure of the dog's possibilities as a friend he gives one careful sniff and usually turns quickly away with an annoyed look on his aristocratic face. Wherever he is he keeps his distance as nobility should.

Should we neglect that part of our education—that of meeting, studying and really knowing all types of characters?—Daily Illini.

THOSE "WORN OUT" BLUES

Shall we call it "piperitis?" Nearly the entire student body has it; perhaps the faculty has caught it too.

It has affected our sight. Our roommate looks like Old Man Grouch himself; he's a nuisance, we've decided by now. We fuss with him. At the meal table, there is complaint of the food. How we'd like to get back to home-cooking and away from "this grub." Books, themes, notebooks—what bothers are some of the weary courses, we decide. In fact, for the student body, the melancholy days are here. But it is an annual complaint—this lethargy, weariness of the routine facts and tasks, and desire to escape.

This "piperitis" is short-lived, but, unfortunately, often fatal. It causes some to drop by the wayside; to resort to a false remedy of quitting. Every organization has its members who already have given up the "fight" or are about to desert the ranks for the weak-willed course that leads back to the home hearthside. But we are not going to admonish. The strong will fight the prevalent spirit of unrest and will win. The weak will return home, there to be met by relatives and friends who look disdainfully at the university student who couldn't stand the pace. We change the common expression to declare: The university pace is a strenuous one, and to weaken is disastrous failure. — The Indiana Daily Student.

ANOTHER RELIGIOUS WAR

Those fortunate students who are preparing for divisionals on "the Bible and Shakespeare" doubtless find themselves especially well-equipped to enter into the controversy now raging on various religious matters. The debate in New York between the Rev. Dr. Charles Francis Potter and the Rev. Dr. John Roach Straton, upon the infallibility of the Bible developed a quantity of material deserving scrutiny. Dr. Straton, who was upholding the Fundamentalist side, lost track of just what he was trying to prove and subsequently lost the debate; but as the judges very properly observed in their announcement, the two clergy-

men had failed prior to the encounter to agree upon a definition of "infallibility." Dr. Straton interpreted infallibility very liberally, and relied chiefly on fulfilled prophecies and the vitality of the Bible under adverse circumstances to prove his case. Dr. Potter, on the other hand, went after specific phrases and historical facts, and showed fairly convincingly that word for word, the Bible is not always as exact and reliable as the word of God might reasonably be expected to be. More than that, he pointed out contradictions of the generally expressed spirit of the Bible in those blood curdling admonitions which have always worried the more logical minded.

It is this last demonstration that really hurts. Most people are willing to admit that the Bible is not to be taken too literally, when facts and miracles and history are concerned. But the homogeneity of spirit and unity of purpose have rarely been questioned, and these things are important. One can be a perfectly good Christian without believing that iron actually did swim, although that is more possible than some other statements, but it is difficult to reconcile the New Testament with "Happy shall be he that taketh and dasheth thy little ones against the stones." —Harvard Crimson.

COE COLLEGE WOMEN NOT BASHFUL

Coe College—In a recent straw ballot among the men at Coe college it was unanimously agreed that the women were not too bashful to take advantage of leap year and propose.

MISSOURI HAS NEW STUDENT COURT

University of Missouri—The University of Missouri student council has appointed six members to try

Coming—Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday



WILLIAM FOX Presents THE TEMPLE OF VENUS

WITH MARY PHILBIN YOUTH AND ROMANCE 1000 AMERICAN BEAUTIES AND STAR CAST A HENRY OTTO Production



FOX NEWS COMEDY OF FUN

The CASTLF Continuous performance every day.

Ye Collegiate Grille Announces Its First Sunday Dinner Program PRESENTING Ray Graham and His Orchestra in Concert Vocal and Instrumental Selections Rendered for the First Time in Eugene. SERVICE A LA CARTE Phone Don Woodworth or Campa Shoppe for Reservations

all violators of the honor system now in vogue at that school. Men and women will be tried in the same court.

UNIVERSITY ENTERTAINS FOOTBALL MEN

University of Nevada.—(By P. I. N. S.)—A banquet was held in the University of Nevada gymnasium recently in honor of the 79 football men who stuck to the grid throughout the season. The feed was an entirely non-partisan get-together for the football teams with all University men and downtown business men who were interested. About 500 were present.

Get the Classified Ad habit.

HEILIG THEATRE MONDAY, JAN. 28

MAY ROBSON THE REJUVENATION OF AUNT MARY

MUSIC—COMEDY—SONG Prices 75c to \$2.00 SEAT SALE NOW

College Side Inn We Offer a Large Variety of Delicacies from Which to Choose. AFTERNOONS Complete fountain menu—drinks, sundaes, sandwiches, etc. EVENINGS Real China Noodles, sandwiches, chili con carne, pastries, etc. Course Plate Dinner 50c SUNDAY DINNERS Table d'Hote 75c College Side Inn "Where You Meet Your Friends"

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)

Somewhere —There is a happy medium between necessity and luxury. A common ground on which intrinsic value and reasonable cost meet and shake hands. —None deny that increased keenness of vision means increased personal efficiency. —In making any good article there is a point where added quality means a lower cost, when durability, comfort and satisfactory results are desired. —Into every pair of complete glasses turned out of our office there enters a degree of skill, experience and better workmanship than other can offer you. —The little details others overlook receive our most considerate attention—a reason why our glasses are above the average in quality at the same prices others ask for inferior glasses. Dr. Sherman W. Moody OPTOMETRIST—EYESIGHT SPECIALIST 881 WILLAMETTE ST. EUGENE, OREGON EYESIGHT SPECIALIST

THIS IS NOT A RUBBISH HEAP Just a few of the shoes we receive daily for repairs by the GOODYEAR SYSTEM Jim the Shoe Doctor 986 Willamette Street Phone 867