

The Sunday Eleven o'clock

By Bruce J. Giffen
University Pastor

IMMORTALITY BROUGHT TO LIGHT

Text: "Our Saviour, Jesus Christ, hath brought immortality to light through the gospel." 2 Tim. 1:10. Easter is the festival of flowers and the immortal hope. What is the birthday of a nation compared with the celebration of the hope of immortality? No greater thought, no higher hope can ever fill the human mind. The average "expectancy of life" is 15 to 20 years. Said Huxley once: "Here I am walking on a plank, and it reaches out into the fog, and I have got to keep walking. I can see only 10 feet ahead of me possibly. I know that pretty soon I must walk over the end of that plank, perhaps today, perhaps next year, perhaps in 20 years."

Now Jesus Christ did not bring us new the hope of immortality. He found it here in our hearts, but he has confirmed it and enriched it. His proof of immortality is not our instinct. His proof of immortality is God. If we are God's children, and if he truly loves us, then it is incredible to Jesus that we should cease to be. Once realize the fatherhood of God, as he was never weary of proclaiming it, and you must believe in the immortality of the soul. His is the love that will not let us go. He is not the God of the dead, but of the living. It is thus that Christ has confirmed our human yearning. He has rooted it in the fatherhood of God.

John Fiske put it a very little bit differently when he said: "I believe in the immortality of the soul, not in the sense in which I accept the demonstrable truths of science, but as a supreme act of faith in the reasonableness of God's work."

TWO SENIORS ANNOUNCE THEIR ENGAGEMENT

Friday night at dinner, the engagement of Mabelle Breckon to James Baker was announced at the Pi Beta Phi, of which Mrs. Breckon is a member. Mrs. Breckon is a senior in the fine arts department and president of the Allied Arts League. Mr. Baker is a senior in the school of sociology, and a member of Alpha Tau Omega.

NEVADA BASKETBALL FIVE STARTS SPRING PRACTICE

University of Nevada—(P. I. N. S.)—Coach Martie has decided to have spring basketball practice at the university this year. The men on the varsity squad started practice this week, and the beginning of next week the freshman team will go on the floor.

CLASSIFIED ADS

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Oh, Those 'Friday-Night-Library Blues'

By L. L. J.

There have been "blues" about "sweet mamas" and blues concerning "aggravating papas," not to mention the various and sundry varieties of blues on everything in general from tin pans to delapidated shanties, but some great composer of celestial harmony is missing a wonderful opportunity. What is needed to fill the bill is a fine concord on "Friday Night at the Library Blues."

Now the name may not be catchy, but there is certainly a host of material. Blues at the library on Friday nights are spread about like the snowy blossoms of a shedding cherry tree, or something that center of research gathered on the sixth day as is the over-advertised snowball in the proverbial eternity.

Go to the library some weekend evening and try having just a whale of a time; just try it. Outside are the trees, the moon, the race; dim echoes of floating music and drifting couples strolling no-place and getting there. Inside, books, millions of them, with no more popularity than a broken date. Empty chairs and forelorn tables, bored assistants sleepily waiting for the creeping clock to do its stuff. Here and there a student, and for once if the term is used correctly, perhaps it would even be permissible to use scholar as an adjective describing these industrial individuals who are willing to let education carry through Friday night.

There is what might be called a rumor, but really may be a tradition

around here concerning the library on Friday night; at any rate it is said in masculine circles that the fairer sex refuses to go to the library over the weekend because of injured pride, whatever that is. The explanation seems to be that the co-ed uses the logic that if she isn't seen minus a date nobody knows that she didn't have one. In other words, all those who did not bat high at the telephone booth hide out and would sooner sit at home saying catty things about the sisters than be exposed to the unbearable disgrace of being seen undated. Well, there is a certain bit of popular psychology in the argument.

Regardless of explanations, there is an obvious absence of anything in the nature of a mob scene around the reserve desk, and you don't have to make a few enemies trying to find an unoccupied chair. According to the economic law of supply and demand, Friday night should be bargain night at the library.

There has been a great deal of well worn and over emphasized romance built about this old building; its comfortable steps and convenient location are said to have had a part in the making of many a successful (and the opposite) love affair. It is said that love can surmount a great number of difficulties; if so, it would surely be put to a test around this building after sundown on Fridays.

So there may be blues and blues, but there can be none like the library blues—we know, because we were there Friday night, but we weren't students, so of course we left.

Picking Political Plums Is the Coming Campus Chaos

If you think your'e good, just start talking yourself up. Be liberal with the cigarettes; talk fluently and with some smattering of common horse sense while under the nicotine bush; take all of them to the movies; tell them you like the girls in her house; smile sweetly and gargle a toothsome hello to all of them.

If you have all of these symptoms, you are sure to succeed. Succeed in what, you say? It's getting close to that time when the campus political pot begins to boil, when the bee starts buzzing and when everybody knows the good and bad points about some of the potential candidates for the student body offices.

If you have been passing up your political information, never mind studying the papers now, because you'll get an insight into politics right here at home. Charity begins at home. So do crooked politics. The campaign of course will be square this year as it always is. Yet, just like a lottery dance.

It's going to be a grand little race this year, providing someone runs. If you feel real popular get in the race; sharpen your spikes and get ready for the campaign gun. Several nice political plums will be ripe for plucking soon. Of course, there will be the little scandal, but there won't be any of us connected with oil. Then of course, you may not win. Don't worry, you'll win something. The Royal Order of Lame Quackers will bust over and console you after the last ballot is counted

and you find that you didn't reach the plum. Run anyway and get the recognition and a membership card in the Lame Ducks society.

The Murphy Clan Have Their Innings

(Continued from page one) received this scholarship, and he is now a prominent lawyer. He has passed the good news on to Errol, who, with his last term's grades averaging better than a "2," is in a position to continue his studies at Harvard with all expenses paid. Is everyone aware that a law in America enables a man to change his surname if he so desires?

The modern Dumas wrote it! "SCARAMOUCHE" The screen's master directed it!

The RESURRECTION as a Modernist Sees It

Evangelical Christianity has seen fit to found much of its theological system on the occurrence of the physical resurrection of Christ. That Jesus Christ rose from the dead is taken as a proved fact and that fact is made the basis of the whole Christian doctrine of personal immortality. It is used as the complete and adequate proof of human immortality.

No wonder the Modernists in the evangelical churches have shocked and disturbed greatly their more conservative brethren in the faith of the fathers when they questioned the truth of the doctrine of the physical resurrection of Christ.

Yet the Modernists in evangelical churches may appeal to the resurrection theme as an expression of religious aspiration as being present in many widely distributed peoples running through the whole history of the race as far as we can trace it. It is not a doctrine peculiar to Christianity. In it is to be found the effort of the human being to give some concrete expression to a deep innate longing.

Suppose all of these attempts at concrete expression are to be taken as so many myths, as indeed from any point of view they are, still they may be used symbolically as an expression

Literary Gossip

by PAT MORRISSETTE

We're not the only one who's beginning to think the American Mercury is rather soft stuff. The appeal of the Mercury, says an American editor, is:

1. To liberated adolescents who wish to kick up their heels.
2. To the middle or muddle generation in American letters. And while we're on the subject we might as well mention that Mencken's "Book of Burlesques" is on the April lists. It is his old stuff. He orchestrates the field between death and jazz.

Robert Bridges set right out for the University of Michigan, and he's going to stay there—for a while, perhaps. "It was the poet laureate of England, imported for the little middle-western boys and girls to look upon," wrote John Farrar. Bridges wouldn't give Farrar an interview. But Robert wouldn't pay attention to a thing. He went right out to Michigan.

The newspapers are printing Papini's "Life of Christ." All the Hearst papers are going to run it—that is, Randolph has signed a contract to that effect. Reminds us of what Lloyd Morris said: "Papini is an extraordinary clever journalist with a predilection for the sensational and an absolute contempt for consistency." Yes sir. Newspaper stuff.

Carl Van Doran gives Stuart P. Sherman a cunningly brutal slap in "Many Minds." Sherman has crowned Puritanism as the radicalism of the past, you know. And Carl just says he's not satisfied with dead radicals. Ho-hum.

Harry Kemp has dramatized "An Untold Tale of Boccaccio," and issued it in book form with nine other one act plays. Sir Walter Raleigh's essay on the old boy is not what it's cracked up to be. Sir Walter quotes "from the spirited English translation of 1820." But he's got no taste at all. And we might mention that under the direction of Doc Marti four young men on the campus have just completed reading Boccaccio in the original. Yup. Boccaccio stands the test of time.

It seems pretension to believe that the campus could get to know Meiklejohn in a day (et vice versa!) But a lot of us are pretending that we do. Lucien Price's "Prophets Unawares" gives us a monologue to look through that puts an idealistic glamour about the man, and his attempt at Amherst to bring about "a return to the agora of Athens and the groves of the Academy." One critic says Price gives us a human and lovable martyr, but he doesn't tell us definitely enough what he suffered for. But Price takes up, or rather dismisses, the complaint made against the Amherst president. It seems that some objection to his way of spend-

ing his \$18,000 a year, etc. Four football captains made Phi Beta Kappa during the Meiklejohn administration.

Quarter Men Show Speed in Contest

(Continued from page one)

der. Poleyvaut—Rosenburg and Canterbury. Javelin—Tuck, Rosenberg and Simonton. Shot—Tuck, Johnson and Beatty. Discus—Tuck, Johnson and Terjesen. Officials: Starter, Larsen. Clerk of course, Byers. Judges, McClure, Wilson, Mautz and Walker. Photographer, Godfrey.

REED INSTRUCTOR VISITING AT UNIVERSITY

Miss Bertha Young, instructor in the English department of Reed college, has been a visitor on the campus the past few days. She is a guest of Miss Gertrude Talbot, head resident of Hendricks hall. Miss Young will return to Portland this evening.

Chicken Dinner

Doesn't it make your mouth water to think of it? Certainly it does, but it's seldom that we have one.

Let's give ourselves a treat on Easter and have a real chicken dinner at the

Jitney Eats

for only forty-five cents. On 9th just below Oak.


Tonight
Our Delicious
Baked Ham
Dinner
Southern Style

Important
Starting today the Anchorage will be open every Saturday. Make it a part of your Saturday plans.

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The Anchorage

Rose LaVogue Beauty Shop Shampooing, marcelling, scalp treatments and hair goods made to order.

You haven't forgotten "The FOUR HORSEMEN of the APOCALYPSE" You'll never forget "SCARAMOUCHE"

Marriage? BLAH!

That's what Helen said when she discovered a thing or two she hadn't known about her own Richard.—Matrimony?—Well, if you want the laugh of your life, see—



VIOLA DANA in
Don't Doubt Your Husband

THE LAUGHTER HIT OF THE YEAR
Clever, sparkling, daring humor and satire



MONDAY AND TUESDAY
FOX NEWS Comedy "ARABIA'S LAST ALARM"

The CASTLE

COMING SOON—



THROUGH THE DARK
the thrill picture
a love story of San Francisco's underworld

The Spirit of Easter Sunday

is in the atmosphere at the Rainbow today. Have you seen our candy rabbits, Easter eggs and novelties so characteristic of the day? Come in for dinner—our Sunday menu is a real Easter treat.

The Rainbow
Herman Burgoyne

A Sure Cure for Spring Fever

is a delicious dish of ice cream, covered with crushed fruits and whipped cream. If you need nourishment during the lazy afternoons drop in at

Ye Campa Shoppe

and try some of our salads or sandwiches. They are a whole meal in themselves. You will see all the gang there too and have an enjoyable afternoon.

A Picnic Is Not a Picnic

If you haven't a well prepared lunch, let us fix you up and

You Will Have a Good Time



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)