

Lemmy's Ghost

The Hammer and Coffin Society

(The following weekly features are printed in the Emerald as indicated: Tuesday, Lemmy's Ghost, Society; Wednesday, Art, Drama, Music; Thursday, Poetry; Friday, World of Sports; Saturday, Library Readings. Contributions for any of these columns may be left in the Emerald Box at the circulation desk in the University Library, or at the Editor's office.)

Little Essays Series No. 10972—Water

Water is composed of two gasses, both dry, which become wet when they get together. This often happens among men in dry territories.

Water is found in many places, such as oceans, lakes, milk, stocks, on the knees, on the brain and recently on the bars. One becomes accustomed to having water in oceans, lakes and stocks, but water on the knee is different. However, this condition is easily cured by wearing pumps. If you suspect you have water on the brain, have a small hole bored in your head. If water runs out you have water on the brain. If nothing comes out you have no brains.

Noah was the first prohibitionist. He lived on water for forty days. The strain was too much for him, however, for as soon as he got out of the ark, he beat it for the fermented grape juice and drank himself cock-eyed.

Jonah was another of those ardent water spaniels. His story about the whale, however, casts some suspicion on him.

Water falls upon us in the shape of rain, hail, snow, and water taxes. It springs out of the ground at the slightest provocation.

A large percentage of the human body is water. This percentage has been rapidly increased since prohibition. In the not far distant future burial will consist of being poured back into the ground.

You sing a little song or two,
You have a little chat,
You make a little candy fudge,
And then you take your hat.

You hold her hand and say "good night,"
As sweetly as you can.
Ain't that a heluvan evening
For a great big healthy man?

"There's going to be a necking party," said the tie as it was hurriedly adjusted.



Jack—"I see where old George married a negress."
Jackette—"The poor boy was always looking at the dark side of life."

The Sidewalks of New York

"Lo Boit."
"Lo Hoibie."
"Watcha know, Boit?"
"Duno nuttin, Hoibie. Wadya know?"
"Bout dsame, Boit. Bout dsame."
"Hava inhaler, Hoibie."
"Dunt care ifado, Boit."
"Howsya skoit, Hoibie?"
"Wat skoit, yamean, Boit, Goitie?"
"Ya, Goitie."
"Aw—am tru widder, Boit."
"Wasamatter, Hoibie?"
"Shes ngood, Boit, Shesa golddigger."
"Howzat, Hoibie?"
"She wants me ta taker tu dmovies alltime, Boit."
"Ad giver dgate, Hoibie, shes ngood."
"Tanks fer dadvise, Boit. Algiver dgate."
"Agota gonow, Hoibie."
"Soda I, Boit."
"Glada seenyu, Hoibie."
"Glada seenyu, Boit."
"Slong, Hoibie."
"Slong, Boit."

"I ought to take a good picture," said the burglar upon entering the art museum.

Do—"What's Ed doing in a football suit with his back in a cast?"
Re—"Dunno. Guess he's bound to win."

"Who gave me a little gun and told me to go out and have some fun?—My Mother.
One day when I got a chance
"I shot an eye out of sister Nance.
"Who pressed the boot against my pants?—"My Father."

(Absent minded minister speaking in a prison chapel): "My, I'm glad to see so many here."

Boy to Meatman—"How about a half a pound of meat for my dog?"
Meatman—"Too much. I'll trade you dog for dog."

He Must Have Been a No-Account-Man

It was the last quarter. He knew that she was watching him. Unless he acted quickly and showed her he was no slouch, he could never expect to see her again. He tried and tried to make himself charge, but to no avail. He could't. He was disgraced—overwhelmed. The bill was \$.50 and it was his last quarter.

SOCIETY

By Lylah McMurphy
PHONE 851

Society activity of the past week has been marked by large affairs of considerable formality, as well as outstanding musical and dramatic events. The presence in Eugene of many interesting visitors has provided incentive for much entertaining. Miss Amy B. Onken, grand president of Pi Beta Phi sorority, and Mrs. Burton Beck, province president, were distinguished visitors over the week-end. The announcement of engagements of prominent Oregon students has also added excitement to campus life.

One of the season's most interesting events was the formal dinner dance for which members of the local chapter of Chi Psi entertained at the Osburn hotel on Friday evening from 7 until 12. Dinner was served in the sunparlor which was most effectively decorated with potted plants and spring flowers. The dance gave an effect of a Paris cafe with the menus and programs arranged in French.

Patrons and patronesses were Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Brewer of Albany, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hardy, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Simpson, and Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Irelan.

The Delta Delta Delta house was striking on Saturday evening as a Moorish castle, the scene of their formal dance. One room was arranged as the court room proper while two others were entrance halls. Moorish arches, mosaics and rugs that came from Alhambra were used to carry out the effect. A Moorish dance was given by Jeanette Dentler.

Albert R. Sweetser, Rev. and Mrs. Bruce Giffen, Prof. and Mrs. James Gilbert, and Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Kelly were patrons and patronesses.

On Friday evening Pi Beta Phi held a formal reception at the chapter house honoring their grand president, Miss Amy B. Onken, of Chapin, Illinois, and Mrs. Burton Beck, province president, of Portland. In the receiving line were Mrs. Frank Benson, Mrs. H. L. Hubbs, and Priscilla Eaken. Daffodils and Oregon grape were arranged about the rooms. Faculty members, alumnae and mothers of the town girls were included as guests.

Miss Onken and Mrs. Beck came Friday noon and left Sunday for Corvallis, where they will visit the chapter there.

Of interest to college folk is the news of the engagement of Peggy Schuebel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Christian Schuebel of Oregon City, to Rudolph Warrington Cabell, son of the late John Branch Cabell of Portland.

The news was made known Friday at the Alpha Phi house, of which Miss Schuebel is a member. The marriage is planned for late in the summer. Mr. Cabell is a marine superintendent of the General Steamship company at Portland and Miss Schuebel, who is a former student at the University of Oregon, is now at her home in Oregon City.

A charming affair of Friday evening was the formal dance of Gamma Phi Beta at the College Side Inn. The ball room represented a roof garden with the blue sky and stars. Striped awnings were arranged over each table and the orchestra. For the feature, Mr. and Mrs. Sid Woodhouse did an Apache dance.

Chaperons were Mrs. Ellis

Stearns, Mrs. Bruce Bogart, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Earl, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. White, and Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Dixon.

The Japanese tea room and ball room at the Hotel Osburn was the setting of the formal dinner dance of Alpha Chi Omega on Saturday evening. Decorations were in the form of a conventional flower garden with the lattice work, palms, greens, and butterfly lights.

Guests included alumnae of Alpha Chi Omega with Mrs. Harriet Wright, Mrs. Katherine Yerex, Judge and Mrs. Lawrence T. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bushman, and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Crockatt, as patrons and patronesses.

The Woman's building was the scene of a joyful event on Friday evening when members of Hendricks hall held their formal dance there. The rooms were cleverly arranged to represent a doll shop and doll figures were hung on the walls while tin soldiers were lit at each end of the room. A Raggedy Anne dance and another by a French doll were the features.

Chaperons were Mr. and Mrs. Marion McClain and Miss Gertrude Talbot.

Quite in keeping with the times was the cross-word puzzle dance of Lambda Psi at the Anchorage on Saturday evening. Programs, place-cards, and decorations were effective in carrying out the idea. Bobby Warner gave a clever feature dance.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred L. Lomax and Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Kelly were patrons and patronesses for the affair.

Very unique was the informal costume dance of Sigma Beta Phi, Saturday evening at their house. Palms and crepe paper were used about the rooms while confetti was prevalent throughout the evening.

Chaperoning were Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Simpson and Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Lomax.

Black and white prevailed everywhere from decorations to food at the Alpha Xi Delta informal at their house on Saturday evening. There were many black and white squares on the walls with the frosted section in white and the women in black figures as dancers over the white squares.

Patrons and patronesses were Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shontz and Mrs. Mildred Giffen.

Underclassmen of Kappa Alpha Theta were hostesses at a cabaret dance on Saturday evening at the (Continued on page four)



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