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Mother and Father

AUTOMOBILES are spinning along the roads leading to Eugene and the University today. In many of them, eagerly leaning a little further forward as the machine nears the campus, and with eyes just a little brighter than is usual, are Mother and Father.

Down the tracks the engine whistles and slackens speed as it rolls into the Eugene station, clanking past a crowd of expectant faces, who peer up through the dusty windows in a vain attempt to identify the occupants. The long line of cars grinds to a stop, and slowly, one by one, the passengers descend the steep flight of steps. "Mother, Father, here I am! Come right out this way. Here, let me take your grips."

"The University," but a generalized name and hitherto conjuring only a hazy picture, becomes a reality. Often, when Mother has discussed Her Boy or Her Girl with the neighbors, she has glibly spoken of "The University," telling of some of the exciting incidents related to her through the "letter home;"—how the dark waters of the mill-race chill both heart and body of the imaginative freshman, of hikes to Spencer's, of the initiate's spooky thrill as he carries out some momentous "mission" in the ghostly graveyard, of the moonlight shimmering down the rippling, winding race, of the colorful house "formal," of glorious, sunshiny picnics up the dashing McKenzie. What a thrill Mother has now when she sees these with her own eyes! "There's the campus, Mother! See, where the tower is. That's Deady hall, the first building."

Father wants to see the athletic grounds. "Look, Dad, there is the football field. Right over there, at that end, is where Oregon held Washington on the goal line at Homecoming last fall. Gee, that was a battle! You'll have to come down next year and see one of those games! Will you?"

And Father suddenly feels the years fade away and he realizes that he has a "lot of boy" in him yet and His Son has a "lot of man" in him already. Why they aren't so far apart after all, His Son and he. "You bet I'll come! When will the big game be?"

What a laugh they get at the Junior Vod-vil! It is surprising what a good show those kids can put on. It was as good as any professional performance! And they chuckle again, "Yes, it was good, wasn't it?"

Dinner at the house is thrilling. "Do I have to meet all those boys?" shivers Mother, shrinking back a little, and having a queer, panicky feeling almost like that time she went with Dad to her first dance back in her teens. But the boys are so nice, and she soon forgets her first misgivings. They are so clean and manly,—and boyish, too, she thinks, as the cheery flames crackle and snap in the big fireplace.

The dinner gong, and the doors roll back, displaying the long, narrow table, lined with silverware and bright glasses, with a profusion of deep-colored carnations blanketing the center of a snowy tablecloth. Between courses the animated conversation is interrupted now and again by rollicking college songs bringing forth applause and laughter. It is fun!

Tomorrow the little groups, Mother and Father, Their Boy and Their Girl, wander slowly about, visiting the campus and the buildings. As the sun falls lower, they gather at the station, friends are greeted, farewells are made, the coaches steam out and grow smaller and smaller as the engine, puffing forth great white clouds, swings around the curve and disappears.

Automobiles whirl away down the arborescent streets, and pick up speed as they gain the open highway, joining the long stream of others also homeward bound. Mother and Father look at one another, and their eyes mist a trifle, and then shine glowingly. "Their Son! Isn't he splendid! And everyone seemed to like him so. Did you notice how friendly they all were to us. I am so glad he was able to go to 'The University'."

And the moon, a little past full and just a bit lopsided, smiled down kindly and spread his white light mellowing before them, as they smiled and talked, following the winding ribbon which stretched on and on before them into the indefinite, shadowy distance.

FAVORABLE COMMENT GIVEN R.O.T.C. PARADE

Lieutenant Sloan, '22, Says Battalion Shows Form

The University of Oregon R. O. T. C. unit is rapidly becoming one of the most creditable among the colleges on the Pacific coast, according to those who witnessed the battalion parade of the local unit on the drill grounds south of the barracks, Thursday afternoon.

The parade and ceremonial drill, participated in by six companies and the R. O. T. C. band, showed a marked improvement since the weekly drills were instituted three weeks ago, and was satisfactory in every respect, according to officers of the R. O. T. C. department.

The battalion parade was received by Cadet Major Earl Hughes, with Cadet Captain Walter Backstrom acting as adjutant. F company was chosen as the company making the best showing while passing the reviewing officers.

Among those who witnessed the ceremonies was Lieutenant Emerald F. Sloan, graduate of the University of Oregon in 1922, who is visiting a few days in Eugene, prior to his departure for the Hawaiian Islands, where he has been ordered to report for military duty.

"There has been a vast improvement in the University of Oregon R. O. T. C. unit, over what it was in 1922, and it would be a pleasure for me to work with this body of men," said Lieutenant Sloan, when asked for his opinion of the work of the local unit. "If we staged a ceremony in those days we were fortunate to have an attendance of 40 per cent among the cadets."

"Although I have come here directly from regular troops, the showing made by this unit is creditable indeed, and, I believe, would compare favorably with the military unit of any institution on the coast," he said.

Lieutenant Sloan was a Cadet Major in the University R. O. T. C. unit while on this campus. Upon graduation he entered the military service, receiving an appointment as Second Lieutenant in the infantry on January 5, 1923. He was, until recently, stationed at Fort Missoula, Montana.

The next weekly battalion parade will be held at the regular hour, Thursday afternoon, and additional phases of ceremonial drill may be presented at that time.

APPOINTMENT SYSTEM CHANGED AT CALIFORNIA

A change from the point system to the personnel system of governing activities of the women students has been installed at the University of California.

Under the point system definite numbers of points were given each office or activity, and women were allowed to carry only a limited number. This system was not effective and when the question of reinstating it was raised recently it was decided that the present handling of activities under the personnel committee is more effective.

The personnel committee aims to place students who are not already working on committees. At the beginning of each semester women are told about the system and asked to fill out cards if they wish to be put on committees. Records are kept on the cards, telling of the committees to which each is appointed and the grade of her work. Chairmen are required to submit their appointments to the personnel committee for approval and women who have never been asked to serve are added before publishing the list. In addition to adding such names to committees and so distributing the activities over a larger group, the personnel committees will, in the future, see that seniors who are carrying a great deal of responsibility report to the infirmary for examination. Thus women who are not in good physical condition will be asked to drop some of their activities.

LAW STUDENTS HEAR SPEAKER IN PORTLAND

All law classes were dismissed yesterday and today in order to give the students and faculty of the law school an opportunity to hear the lecture by John H. Wigmore, nationally known jurist, which was delivered in the Portland Central library hall last night, and to attend the meetings of the Judicial Council of the State Bar association yesterday and today.

The entire faculty and about 85 students of the law school left for Portland yesterday to attend the lecture and meetings.

John H. Wigmore, is dean of the law school of Northwestern university, and the author of one of the

outstanding treatises on the law of evidence and of several much-used books on law. He is recognized as one of the most progressive and practical men in the legal profession. His lectures are based on his extensive travels through Europe and on numerous photographs taken during that time. His lectures are unique in that they probably represent the first attempt to apply to the legal field the practice of lecturing with colored lantern slides.

SPEAKER TO BE CHOSEN FOR ANNUAL BANQUET

The committee of Phi Beta Kappa, appointed for the purpose of choosing a speaker for the talk to be given after the joint annual banquet of Sigma Xi and Phi Beta Kappa, met yesterday. This talk is given after the banquet each year, and is open to the public. Last year's speaker was Dr. Kofoed of the University of California.

The speaker is selected by each organization, for alternate years. This year the choice falls to Phi Beta Kappa. The committee consists of Professor Walter Barnes, chairman; Mrs. Alice E. Ernst, and Professor Frederic Dunn. Miss Mary Perkins, president of the Oregon chapter of Phi Beta Kappa, and Professor O. F. Stafford, president of the local chapter of Sigma Xi, are meeting with the members of the committee, ex officio. The next meeting, at which a final choice is expected to be made, will be held at the call of the chairman, Professor Barnes.

OREGON SUMMER SCHOOL

DRAWNS DISTANT INQUIRIES

Requests have come from 32 states for information about the summer sessions at Eugene and in Portland, from the District of Columbia, from the Hawaiian Islands, from British Columbia, Saskatchewan, and Peking, China. The states represented include New York, Massachusetts, West Virginia, and New Hampshire on the east and Georgia and Texas in the south. Many requests have come from Montana, Idaho, Washington and California, while nearly all the states west of the Mississippi are represented by one or more inquirers. Washington leads the list with a total of 62 requests for information. The requests come in the main from those who are connected with the public schools, particularly high school teachers and administrators. Many express a desire to combine summer school study with a vacation trip. Several inquiries about graduate work have been received.

HANDKERCHIEFS ORDERED THROUGH Y. W. C. A. ARRIVE

The order of handkerchiefs arranged in folders appropriate for Mother's day gifts has arrived at the Y. W. Bungalow, Miss Florence Magowan, secretary of the Y. W. C. A. announces. Orders were taken by representatives from a number of the houses on the campus during April but owing to a delay of the shipment many were not filled. Miss Magowan urges that those desiring any of these hand-

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE—Full dress suit, practically new, size 36. Price \$20. Phone 177-R.

LOST—A candy sample case of Rosin Candy Co. Was left on Kincaid field about a week ago. Please notify Fred Joy. Phone 550. 9-12

Eugene Drug Co. Lowell Theatre Bldg. Now open for business featuring the Marinello Beauty Aids for every need. Phone 2. We Like to Hear it Ring

TAXI Ring 99 Red Cab A GOOD SIGN TO GO BUY UNEDA PRESSING CLUB PATRONIZE EMERALD ADVERTISERS

BELL THEATRE Springfield Sunday featuring the Sundown A great story of last days of Cattle Kings

Jones & Dillingham PREPARED PAINTS ARE GOOD PAINTS See Oxner's About Them

OXNER'S Paint Store Phone 348 8th & Olive Sts.

NEW SHOES FROM OLD ONES Come in and let us tell you what this means. We do not cobble shoes, we rebuild them. We use the famous Goodyear Welt System. Jim The Shoe Doctor

Sunday Night From 6-9 o'clock Sam Soble and his "Bozo" Orchestra Le Doune Shoppe

kerchiefs procure them at once. They sell for one dollar apiece and the proceeds go to the aid of the Armenian mothers.

ENGLISH PROFESSOR STILL ILL, REMAINS AT HIS HOME

Professor H. C. Howe, of the English department, who has been ill for a number of days, is not expected to meet his classes again

HIGH SCHOOL LATIN TOPIC FOR COLLEGIUM AUGUSTALE

The problem of teaching Latin in the high schools was the topic taken up at the Tuesday night meeting of Collegium Augustale, held at the Y. M. hut.

ROMANE STUDIO New Location 9th and Willamette Over Western Union Portraits of Quality NEW MOUNTS AND FRAMES Commercial Photographs, Flashlights KODAK FINISHING

Guaranteed Rebuilt Typewriters Royal Underwood Remington Oliver Woodstock L. C. Smith Prices Ranging From \$25.00 to \$65.00 NEW REMINGTON AND UNDERWOOD PORTABLES Student Rates—\$4.00 down, \$4.00 per month COMMERCIAL MIMEOGRAPH WORK OFFICE MACHINERY & SUPPLY CO. GUARD BUILDING Phone 148

Ice Cold Anything you want. A coke, a root beer, ginger mint, sodas, or some special drink of your own. Think up a new one and ask George for it. The Oregana

Obak's Kollege Krier OBAK Wallace, Publisher W. R. L., Editor Volume 4 SATURDAY, A. M. Number 12

SOCIETY ENJOYS FOOLISH FROLIC

One of the most brilliant affairs of the social season took place on Obak Kollege Kampus Tuesday evening following the arrival of the Greenwich Village Follies. Some of the boys in the houses had the show girls up to dinner and a good time was enjoyed by all. Madamselle Fi Fi (pronounced fee-fee) tried her best to get Bob Mautz, our 6-7-8 balking champion, to sing Marcheta, but failed. . . she sang Shekago and the fellows certainly admired her slippers and clever kut drss. The A. T. O.'s entertained a southern Miss who danced at the table. The cook resigned because non of the food was eaten. At the Sigma Nu house several songs and dances were enjoyed. Freshmen under 75 years old were not admitted without parent's consent. The Phi Delt's had both show and kollege girls for dinner, but a fairly good time was had. Obak's tables were almost deserted Wednesday but Lady Rumor had it that everyone is back in school now. Fellows all express the wish that kollege girls would learn to dance a la Noo Yawk.

the line think more of their stables that we think of our place. They don't seem to mind the tax they have, which coupled with their pledged amount to more than this tax would provide for. Seems to me that if we don't get off the dime we'll lose out around this state.

ROSES ARE RED VIOLETS ARE BLUE Picture of Walter Hevens Kidd Obak's Newly Elected Poet Laureate

(Note: This little poem was found over the stage door of the Heilig theater after the Greenwich Village Follies had left town.) Six dashing, gallant A. T. O.'s, In brand new clothes, And silver-plated cars, Waited for the dancing stars. Six dashing, gallant A. T. O.'s, In brand new clothes, And silver-plated cars, Waited and waited and waited. . . W. A. C.

WHERE THE HELL ARE WE GOING TO

It's a cinch that Obak's won't be able to take care of all the athletic tournaments in the University, even with the new pool parlor. I guess the only thing to do is to pass the \$5 tax amendment. Personally, I'd hate to think that the cow-boys up