

# Oregon Daily Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene

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## Why Not Build A Library Instead of a Student Union?

Almost exactly a year ago the Oregon student body was waxing hysterical over the proposition of a student union. The Emerald screeched with red head lines; captains exhorted their teams; those who hesitated or refused to sign the dotted line were socially ostracised. In the end the \$5.00 fee was passed, and the student union saved. Also the basketball center and the bleachers were provided for in the measure, the \$5.00 fees to be applied to the last named structures first, construction on the student union to start when the pavilion and bleachers were paid for. That was the situation a year ago.

But consider the outlook at the present time. We have the bleachers. In nine months we will have the pavilion. In three to five years these will be paid for and then we will start construction on the student union, according to the measure passed last spring. But considering all things, do we need the student union as much as a library? We do not. In fact, taking into account all factors entering into the welfare of the university, it would appear sensible and reasonable that the students, as soon as possible, should divert their funds to the construction of a new university library.

Do we need a library? We do. We need it more than a men's gymnasium, more than a fine arts building, more than an auditorium, more than class rooms. The library, the soul of the University, is most inadequate, most incompetent, and most unsatisfactory.

And do we need a student union? Yes, to a certain extent, but the need is not vital. A year ago, with other structures apparently provided for by the gift campaign, it appear reasonable that the students should build their student union. Certainly the men who achieved the vision of student assistance to the University are to be lauded most highly for their vision; and it will be due to the efforts of these former students that the new structures—pavilions, libraries, or otherwise, will be made possible. But coming back to the necessity of the student union, at this time we cannot see that its need is imperative.

We have the Woman's building for social affairs; the city of Eugene is to erect a splendid municipal University auditorium that will provide an excellent formal gathering place; we will have the basketball pavilion for rallies and dances; we have our co-op; and even our nicotine bushes and library steps that would seem to provide ample student gathering places.

In considering the need for a student union we should notice carefully the relation of dormitories to a structure of this sort. A student union, calculated to be a social melting pot for the students, would not be appreciated to any great extent by fraternity people, nor by students living in attractive dormitories. No student cares to lounge around with a polyglot crowd; he would rather seek his friends, most of whom will be found in his dormitory or fraternity. At Oregon dormitories are conspicuous by their absence save for one small men's dormitory, and two women's dormitories that hold but a fraction of the total number of students. At the University at the present time almost half the student population is housed in private homes, and it is reasonable that these students should appreciate the student union. Obviously, however, when dormitories are provided, which we hope will soon be the case, the need for the student union will automatically tend to evaporate. Briefly stated, ample dormitories will fairly well take the place of a student union; and a student union will not take the place of dormitories. Incidentally, Friendly hall, which should soon be abandoned as a dormitory because of its unsuitable location, would serve very well as a center for student-body activities, the only pressing need for the student union at the present time.

We need the library—and we don't need the student union. Therefore, when our present obligations are reasonably well cared for, let us divert our student resources to the construction of the most essential portion of a university—the Library.

The University welcomes to the campus this week-end the members of the senior class of Hill Military Academy of Portland. These young men, whose military bearing has attracted admiring campus eyes, will find in their visit an opportunity to acquaint themselves with the various aspects and manifestations of higher education; and will return to their Academy with the knowledge of the ways in which the University may be of future service to them. We hope their visit will be of genuine value.



**CAMPUS BULLETIN**  
All House Emerald Representatives turn in receipt books to James Manning by noon today at Emerald business office.

All varsity Tennis Men be at the University courts this afternoon at 1:45. Orders by Coach Edward Abercrombie.

Saturday is the last day that a course can be added for this term. Students are urged to do so before noon, as the office will be closed in the afternoon.

April Frolic Senior Rehearsal at 11 o'clock, Woman's building. Full dress rehearsal at 1 o'clock.

Russian History. It proved impossible to make arrangements for the special class.

Seabeck committee will meet at 7:15 Monday evening in the "Y" hut.

Dr. Bowen wishes to announce that make-up examinations for those who received the grade of "Incomplete" in winter term of French I and II or Spanish I and II will be given at 4 o'clock, Tuesday afternoon, April 13.

Physical Ability Test will be given Saturday morning at 10 o'clock in the men's gymnasium.



## THE WAGES OF GIN IS BREATH.

**BANG!**  
Her mother thought her darling daughter had been out with an architect, she showed so many blueprints on her arm.

The front door opened, He tried to duck, But the back-door latch, By golly, stuck.

## TRY THIS ON YOUR PHONE BOOTH

He—(Seeing all boths filled)— "How soon can I get a party?"  
She—(very fair and dumb)—"I'm on duty now, but at eight o'clock."

**EPILAF**  
A cake of soap upon the stairs. He hadn't time to say his prayers.



"I'm not guilty," said the painter as he dodged a bucket of gold paint.

**A WORD OF CONSOLATION**  
Wet your hankie For Nellie Carrol My row-boat leaked She had no barrel.

## THE PHILOSOPHY OF WUN DUM BUM

(Literal Translation)  
To be there is a very onerous new ladies society that has been organized near the Yung Wimmens Christian Club about four days before tomorrow. There is to be a definite purpose positively minus in this ladies fraternity, and all honorable gentlemen and others seem to gape wide-eyed and pie-eyed to who and what the noble idea shall have been. This appears to the venerable and aged in the wood Wun Dum Bum that the minus idea is very too powerfully weak for absolute value. Be not it an idea of excellency if all these beautifully pretty more sweet than sour, enterprisers of recognized worth, should assemble some suitable and fitting standards for entrance to get into entering this association society?  
It, meaning the "Oregon Daily Emerald," stated and said that all those truly interested with unequalled enthusiasm in a brand new unused and original ornery club, should congregate in a mass at the shanty belonging to the U. V. Y. W. It all seems funny queer and different to Wun Dum Bum the Philosopher man.

**MATRIMONIAL RADIO**  
1 husband plus two wives equals work.  
1 husband plus two wives equals workhouse.

While the old saw, "A Uniform makes a Man" isn't true in every case, judging by the extent of feminine glances directed at the squad of chocolate soldiers arrived on the campus from Hill Military Academy, puttees and medals surely give him a good start.

Miss Elsie Goddard will intro-

duce a new Oregon song entitled "And the Green-horns all hung around."

The Seers Date Bureau has been too busy to give itself any publicity lately but with the Painters and Paper-hangers big splurge well on its way, we can mind our own business for awhile.

Believe it or not the S. D. B. started the Hobson episode, the Mautz tragedy, the Oberteuffer war, and the battle of Tippecanoe. Act immediately if not sooner!

Not an ocean of love—just a drop in the bucket.



While college professors and philosophers are floundering around to determine the menace of the present generation, today's strictly fresh threat came to us in a burst of light last night.

The curse of the age is the Charleston marathon contest. You know what the Charleston is. It is the only dance that makes a bow-legged girl look at home.

Yep, the Charleston is a dance. The Chamber of Commerce of Charleston, S. C., claims it was named after Charleston, W. Va.

To do this beautiful dance correctly you use your head, shoulders, hips, knees and feet. Positively no waste material. But there is an enormous demand for spare parts.

Up to last week the length of a Charleston was about the same as a hard-boiled egg. Five minutes was plenty to leave the dancers exhausted or the spectators disgusted or both. Then someone thought of omitting the intermission and the Charleston marathon was on. That's when the ambulance gongs start clanging.

Tough shabies and slim sheiks exhibited shuddering torsos for hours at a time. They wore out jazz bands, pianolas and phonograph records and still they refused to quit. They wiggled elbows and wiggled knee pans for more than six hours. Then someone moved that the Charleston be named after Cripple Creek and they unanimously passed out.

The Charleston is the most energetic thing since Coolidge's electric horse. The shimmy was danced with the shoulders. The Gild Gray brought on hips. The Charleston combines the features of both with the daily dozen and delirium tremens thrown in.

The dance of the Seven Veils was nothing compared with this. When a cutie does the Charleston it takes 12 towels to bring her to. The dance is very trying on the nervous system. It is like taking a rough detour without any automobile.

The art of terpsichore has certainly tripped along in these last 50 years. We think it was Barnum who said a sucker was born every minute. Now, 10,000,000 suckers are born for every freak dance.

The Charleston is not only tough on the legs. It is tough on the underpinnings of the dance hall. In San Francisco it knocked a night club for a row of ambulances.

Since then it has grown worse. What started out to be a sensible disturbance has turned out to be a darned nuisance.

P. S. It might be well to explain that neither we nor the Seven Seers know the darn dance and that explains our attitude a bit.

## Carnegie Instructor To Give Summer Courses in English

Dean Frank Parker Day, of the Carnegie Institute of Technology, has been engaged to teach at the Portland summer session, June 21 to July 30. Summer school is divided into two sessions, one at the University of Oregon, and one in Portland at Lincoln high school. The Portland session is devoted to undergraduate work and to work of general and popular interest.

Mr. Day is director of general study at Carnegie and writes for various reviews and for national magazines such as the Atlantic Monthly. At summer school he will teach courses in English. Members of the Northwest Poetry Society, and those interested in literature and study, are especially interested in the course Mr. Day will offer in poetry. He uses as a basis the short period of eight years since the World War, and deals with the subject of modern poetry in a unique, and interesting way.

## Peter C. Crockatt Returns from Trip

Dr. Peter C. Crockatt, of the Economics department, has just returned from a trip visiting high schools along the lower Columbia river, where he addressed the high school student bodies and senior classes separately. The purpose of Dr. Crockatt's trip was to give vocational guidance to high school seniors and to present them with a survey of the professions and tendencies of today. Dr. Crockatt also conferred with some of the service clubs of the towns. He visited Astoria, Seaside, Warrenton, Knappa, Westport, Clatskanie, Ranier and St. Helens.

Send the Emerald Home



**THE McDONALD**—last day: big double bill, the fastest, funniest farce on record. Reginald Denny in "What Happened to Jones," the famous stage success in a modern picture of a thousand laughs. Extra added attraction, Sharkey Moore's Midway Jazz Band in the musical sketch "On Top O' The World" with the California Charleston champions Teddy Blanchard and Betty Norrell introducing the Saint Louis Hop.

**REX**—today only: Zane Grey's "Wild Horse Mesa" with Jack Holt, Billie Dove, Noah Beery and Douglas Fairbanks, Jr. in the swiftest romance of the plains that America's favorite author ever pictured; Century comedy, "Stranded," but full of fun; International news events; J. Clifton Emmel in musical accompaniment to the pictures on the organ.  
**COMING**—"The Scarlet Saint," with Lloyd Hughes and Mary Astor; Richard Barthelme and Lillian Gish in D. W. Griffith's "Way Down East;" Fred Thompson in "The Tough Guy."

## Classified Ads

**LOST**—A white gold compact, about size of a watch, at the Campa Shoppe last Saturday night. Reward. Call A. Buster, 688.

**Johnson Motor Sales Corporation** has just what you want...Used Cars.  
1922 Dodge roadster  
1925 Ford roadster, five balloon tires  
1922 Ford roadster  
1921 Overland Touring  
1920 Overland Touring  
1924 Ford Coupe  
Several good cheap cars, easy terms. 9th and Pearl, phone 592.

STYLE - QUALITY INDIVIDUALITY  
**TAILORED STRAW HATS**  
Crepes and Crocheted  
A crinkled high crown pulled towards the front, in various new straws in new weaves. The smartest straws turn up sharply in back and down in front or down all around.  
**UPWARD FROM \$3.95**  
Eleanors HATS  
4th Branch Store of Eleanors Hatshop—Portland  
**J. Matt Johnson Co.**  
30 East Ninth Street

**CLOTHCRAFT**  
Tailored Clothes  
NEWEST MODELS AND PATTERNS  
Suits . . . . . \$25.00 and upwards  
2-Pants Suits \$32.50 and upwards  
WATCH OUR WINDOWS!  
Men's and Boys Outing Shoes  
**ENDICOTT-JOHNSON HI-KICKS**  
Composition and Crepe soles: Canvas and Leather uppers  
The longest wearing and the lowest priced outing and work shoes made—  
Boys' \$2.19 up Men's \$2.49 up  
WE ISSUE "S. H." GREEN DISCOUNT STAMPS

**J. Matt Johnson Co.**  
DEPARTMENT STORE  
30 Easy Steps from Willamette  
30 Ninth Ave., East, Eugene, Ore.

## Carol the Co-Ed

**DEAREST ANN:**  
School certainly started off with a bang and that all feminine affair takes place this week-end—the April Frolic! I just came back from the Co-ed barber shop where I had a trim they certainly are conveniently close to the campus and do the best work. You know they are right back of the Co-op between the Y. W. C. A. and the Co-op and just across the street from the Oregon building and it is easy to run over between classes.

I got the dearest new hat the other day, it is of Panama straw and this new lavender shade that is so good this spring. It is so cool and light you hardly know you have it on and every one has commented on how good looking it is—when you come down this week-end I'll take you down to Letitia Abrams Hat Shop over Wetherbee-Densmore's and I am sure you won't leave without a new hat.

We had some rather special guests for dinner the other night and Marg had to arrange the table—she is so lazy and really busy too, that she went down to Raup's florist shop and ordered a special basket of pink sweet peas with pale yellow tulips and ferns which looked marvelous with yellow candles in crystal candlesticks. When everybody exclaimed over it Marg said, "Oh, yes, I like to arrange flowers so much."

Each term we change room mates and this term our room mate with all the furnishings moved out and we were left holding the empty room and to day we down to the Aladdin Gift Shop and got a pair of the best looking brass candle sticks. I think we'll have to lock them up to keep them. They had some good incense that left a motto in it's ashes and is rather interesting to wait for the incense to burn to discover the motto.

That candy store across the street from the Eugene hospital has the best bargains every Friday and Saturday. This week they are having peanut brittle at 19c a pound and log roll for 44c a pound and a pound box of assorted homemade candy for 49c. The name of the shop is McKillop's.

The Eugene Art and Gift Shop has changed ownership but they have the same line of clever articles and lovely pictures. In there looking around the other day and we saw a huge, red magazine basket with a china Cheshire cat nestled in it. But what I did buy was a blue china dog that smokes incense and will look well with my brass candle sticks.

Have ordered home baked ham, Boston brown bread, baked beans and huge ripe olives of the Maywood brand—these are all for the feed we are going to have after the April Frolic Saturday night. We ordered them from Underwood-Elliott's on thirteenth street about a block and a half towards town from the Alpha Chi house.

Stopped in at Hasting Sisters for a marcel today and Mrs. Hovey has just come back from Portland where she attended lectures and demonstrations given by Madame Lucile, Mrs. Bell and Mrs. Mowry, all of New York and Chicago. Some of the things they discussed were the new "vaper" marcel, which isn't a marcel but is a permanent wave and they don't use electricity but have a special machine and it takes a much shorter time. Hair tinting and facials were gone into to a great extent. Another point of interest is the fact that the bob is 'passed' in the east and the long bob with a soft, loose marcel is allowed but long hair is the thing.

I went to the Anchorage to a luncheon the other day and was so pleased by the service. They had special flowers and little extras like jellies and other things that one usually gets at home. They like to have you call and make your reservation early and they can plan all these extras for your table. They serve special dinners, too.

Must close and get ready for dinner as we are having guests—to be specific, the Emerald staff.

As ever,  
CAROL

**20 REX 95**  
TODAY ONLY  
**'WILD HORSE MESA'**  
ZANE GREY'S latest romance - thriller filmed by Paramount on the same stupendous scale as "The Thundering Herd."  
With  
JACK HOLT - NOAH BERRY  
BILLIE DOVE - DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS  
A Paramount Picture