

Oregon Daily Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene

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The Oregon Daily Emerald, official publication of the Associated Students of the University of Oregon, Eugene, issued daily except Sunday and Monday during the college year.

Proving That the University Has a Good Friend in The "Portland News"

An editorial signed by C. W. R. and entitled "P. S." was published in the "Portland News" on the evening of April 17th.

The editorial, a perfect example of Scripps editorial style of writing, is worth reading. It shows that C. W. R. and the Portland News are keenly and sympathetically aware of the University's greatest need—a new library.

The writer of the editorial, C. W. R. is Charles W. Robinson, now a successful lawyer in Astoria, and a former yell king and varsity debater at the University of Oregon.

Two weeks ago Beauty's wife, Birdie Wise Robinson, visited the University as a member of the alumni investigation committee.

In speaking of educational values she said: "My husband (Beauty) has often said he wishes he could return to the University for four years' study."

And now Beauty Robinson, ex-yell king and activity man is interested, not in dances and football, but in libraries and books.

If Beauty were here now we should say, after reading his editorial: "Do you really believe that fish story about the \$25 dances?"

If he should reply in the affirmative, we should say: "Well, it may be true and it may not be true. Just like Jonah, maybe it happened and maybe it didn't. But at any rate there was only one Jonah."

And if he should say: "Well, what about breakfast dances?" We would say: "Yes, Charley, breakfast dances are the rocks. Any normal person would rather study in the library than go to a crazy breakfast dance."

And if he should say: "Then why do you have them?" We should say: "That's one of the things you can't explain. It's just like our present library. You can't explain why we haven't a library that invites serious reflection and study."

But that's not the point of this yarn. The moral of the story is this: That Beauty Robinson, the ex-yell king, after many years away from the collegiate, realizes that not dances, and not goldfish and not even student elections, but libraries and books are the things that really count in achieving a University education.

P. S. No. 2: Us too, "Beauty."

J. Stitt Wilson Lists Books Valuable for Present Day Reading

A list of the 12 books which he considers the most valuable for reading at the present time has been prepared by J. Stitt Wilson.

Mr. Wilson estimates the value of the books for students in the order in which they are tabulated. He places first on his list, "The Fundamentals of Life," written by Rufus Jones.

Other books include "The Science of Power," "The Human World," "Life, Mind and Spirit," "Emergent Evolution," etc.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Kappa Delta Phi announces the pledging of Roscoe Anderson, of Hood River.

Theaters



REX—last day: "Off the Highway," with Marguerite de la Motte, John Bowers, William V. Mong, Charles Gerard and Joseph Swickard.

COMING—Hoot Gibson in "Chip of the Flying U"; "The Girl from Montmartre," with Barbara La Marr and Lewis Stone.

McDONALD—last day: "Three Faces East," the international mystery melodrama depicting on the screen the most thrilling game of hearts ever played against a background of spies, secret service and world turmoil.

NEXT attraction: sixth annual Junior Vod-Vil presenting eight headline acts of variety specialties, featuring the McPhillips Gaiety Girls.

Subscribe for the Emerald



THE WHO DRINKS LAST DRINKS LEAST.

SIRUS PINCHPENNY'S DIARY

Awaked early today and soon pondering upon the costume which I am too wear to the Cabaret on 30 April, but am at a loss for an idea.



With all due seriousness and fitting ceremonies the Seven Seers now openly and publicly nominate Ikan Laffangiggle for Yell King.

Who is this Pole that everybody is looking for in airplanes?



THE STORY OF SIR GALLUP AWAY OR THE GOOFY KNIGHT

The dust of the battle had cleared away and the bodies of the defeated knights dragged from the field. Sir Gallupway had won the melee and was riding up to the King to get his prize.

If these skirts keep getting shorter Said the poor priest with a sigh I shall have to have my glasses smoked To blind this wicked eye.



Why is everyone so nice to us all of a sudden? In the past week, we've received several invitations for tea, numerous compliments on the column, 15 ten-cent cigars and countless bright and cheery greetings.

MAXWELL FOR FISH COMMISSIONER

These are hard days for the College Inn! The ice-creams and sherbets are melting, the chocolate eclairs are wilting and even the cokes have lost their sizzle.

There was a young girl in Eugene Whom the College men thought was quite mean Still they left her lay cold For the boys had been told She was stool pigeon girl for the dean.

ABSINTHE MAKES THE HEART GO FLOUNDER.

SEVEN SEERS.

Editorially Clipped

(From the Portland News, April 17, 1926.)

P. S. BY C. W. R.

They woke me up this morning. They are having a breakfast dance.

You can't by the written word pronounce "dance" as they pronounce it. You see, it's a "breakfast dance".

I am in Eugene, and some college students are having this "breakfast dance".

It isn't the fact that they woke me up, but it is the fact they are dancing on Saturday morning that gives me the title "P. S."

When I came downstairs I talked to mine host, a fine, affable old gentleman. He told me that this was the second breakfast dance that they had had in the hotel.

Mine host told me that one sorority gave a dance where they used gold fish as a decoration and it cost each girl \$25.

This dance made me angry. So I have decided to investigate the state university myself.

There are forty couples on the dance floor. There are forty times that many in the library. I have no right to use the term "library."

I talked to M. H. Douglass, librarian of the state university. He hadn't seen me in nineteen years, but he knew me, called me by name.

He said: "Charles, last year we issued 89,117 books to students for home use. There is only one university in America that passed us—Amherst college, with a student body of 560, issued 19,483.

I said to him: "Listen. Do you know what a breakfast dance is?" He said: "I'll have one of the girls find it for you."

I said: "You don't have to find it. I just left it."

I said to him: "Look! They are sitting in those draughty halls upstairs, reading books in chairs. You can't study that way."

He replied: "I know it. But what can I do? I can do the best I can and some day we will have a library."

"Some day we will have a library!" I have been out on the football field that cost thousands. I have been in the basketball court that cost more than a hundred thousand.

In the state of Oregon, that spends a million dollars, there is not, on this morning, a place for the students to work comfortably and healthfully.

I am writing this from the hotel where the dance is. They are playing jazz music—about "The gal that I loved stole the pal that I loved" or words to that effect.

This dancing is but the slag on the rim of the educational caldron. And we—you and I, mothers and fathers—when our children want \$25 for gold fish, "pay some and pay soon."

These bits of pulchritude, measuring each 5 ft. 2, are enough to bust the gate receipts on any show, and you can cuddle that in your canopy!

P. S.—You and I too.

Small Dog Included Among Lost Articles

The lost and found department at the University post office has an unusual article among the coats, umbrellas, pens and pencils. The stray article is a small, white spaniel that wags a friendly tail at everyone and shows decided inclinations for following each University student that speaks a friendly word to him.

Advertisement for Junior Vod-vil featuring The "Varsity Vagabonds" and McPhillips' Gaiety Girls. Includes showtimes, admission prices, and the McDonald Theatre logo.

Advertisement for Camel cigarettes. Features the text "When it's the night of the season's most festive dance..." and an illustration of a man in a tuxedo.