

Bill Hayward's Blue Pencil Figures Dope

Changes Will be Made In Track Placings For Seattle Meet

By HAROLD MANGUM
William Louis Hayward, that grizzled track coach who has been at Oregon since the days when Dick Smith was the leading football hero and the total enrollment could be crowded into one of the larger classrooms of today, is again playing his famous role of "The Thinker."

William Louis got out a piece of paper and a pencil and doped out the Washington State meet held last Saturday so that the Webfoots won by a single point, 66 to 65, and now he is exercising that self same pencil to figure a way to defeat the University of Washington team in Seattle next Saturday.

The task is stiffer this time, but William is far from disheartened. A way may develop. Perhaps he will shift a quarter-mile to the broad jump and surprise "Hek" Edmondson's merry men. Perhaps a distance man will increase his stride and nose out a highly-touted Washingtonian. Hayward will concentrate on the Husky weaknesses, and thin out his defense against the Edmondson strength. That much is certain.

Last Saturday's meet was a classic example. Hayward conceded nine points in the half mile, and gave away as many more in the mile, and almost as many more in the pole vault, yet picked up enough scattered points to win the meet. If any man had run slower than expected, the tide would have swung to Cougarland, and skeptics would have opined that those gray hairs which sprinkle Hayward's hair denote age rather than shrewdness.

Track's a funny game. Unlike football or basketball, results can be predicted days in advance. Men run so fast, and little faster. Men toss a weight a certain distance, and no further. Such things determine a coach's success or failure. If a man can jump an inch further or higher than his opponent from another school a meet is won, and the coach gets another lease on life. If he can't, the coach is blamed.

The Oregon team, though, is still a problem. Teams, depending as they do on new and unseasoned men, are always problems. In a year or two, though, those youngsters will be veterans, and each man's performance will be catalogued and cross-indexed.

Four new men contributed largely to the victory. Two of these, Stager and Standard, were doped before the meet to perform exactly as they did, but the other two, McCulloch and Magee, furnished pleasant surprises. McCulloch went five feet ten inches, four inches above the mark set in the O. A. C. Washington meet, and might have done better if pressed closely. Magee missed a second in the broadjump by an inch, ran second in the high hurdles, and then, when his points were absolutely necessary, ran second in the 220 yard low hurdles, and even led the flying "Happy Hank" Hoon, of W. S. C., for half the distance.

Another man, who wasn't even entered until the morning of the meet, grabbed three more points that staved off defeat in the last moments of the meet. George Burnett, the boy in mind, tossed the javelin 170 feet, and should repeat (Continued on page four)

Kappa Kappa Gamma Keeps High Average

Alpha Chi O's Are Second; Alpha Xi Delta Next; A. B. C.'s Ahead

Winter Grades Higher Than Preceding Term
Average House Ratings Not Issued Yet

FIRST place in scholastic ratings was retained by Kappa Kappa Gamma with an average of 51.40 points made in the winter term. Alpha Chi Omega and Alpha Xi Delta were again second and third respectively. Alpha Beta Chi, in twelfth place, headed the men's organizations.

List to be Corrected

Due to the rush incident in getting the list out at the promised time, a number of the houses did not appear in the proper positions on the copies furnished the organization last night. A corrected list will probably be issued today, according to Miss Gertrude Stephenson, chief clerk in the registrar's office, and given to the fraternities and sororities.

Grades for the winter term were higher than those for the fall term by from two to five points per house for the most part. Average ratings for men's and women's organizations were not announced.

Hours which were not passed are not taken into consideration in figuring the averages. This includes all withdrawals, incompletes, dropped courses, conditions, or failures. Hours passed by students in the graduate school and the graduate division of the school of business administration have likewise been omitted.

List Given

The correct order of rating is as follows:

1. Kappa Kappa Gamma	51.40
2. Alpha Chi Omega	48.22
3. Alpha Xi Delta	47.66
4. Pi Beta Phi	46.89
5. Gamma Phi Beta	46.37
6. Alpha Gamma Delta	46.30
7. Phi Mu	45.07
8. Delta Gamma	44.94
9. Alpha Omicron Pi	44.89
10. Alpha Phi	44.45
11. Alpha Delta Pi	44.37
12. Alpha Beta Chi	44.26
13. Kappa Alpha Theta	44.02
14. Oregon Club (Girls)	43.89
15. Hendricks Hall	43.80
16. Phi Sigma Kappa	43.48
17. Phi Kappa Psi	43.10
18. Delta Delta Delta	43.00
19. Sigma Beta Phi	42.65
20. Chi Omega	42.43
21. Susan Campbell Hall	42.32
22. Delta Zeta	42.01
23. Thacher Cottage	41.96
24. Sigma Pi Tau	41.78
25. Sigma Phi Epsilon	40.51
26. Sigma Nu	40.32
27. Kappa Delta	40.04
28. Friendly Hall	39.84
29. Phi Gamma Delta	39.07
30. Theta Chi	38.74
31. Three Arts Club	37.94
32. Beta Theta Pi	37.77
33. Sigma Alpha Epsilon	37.18
34. Kappa Sigma	36.98
35. Alpha Tau Omega	36.98
36. Delta Tau Delta	36.91
37. Phi Delta Theta	36.87
38. Chi Psi	36.38
39. Phi Kappa	34.90
40. Sigma Chi	32.65

Miss Julia Burgess Tells of Idyllic Madeira, Gibraltar, Algiers, Athens

St. Anthony Feast Day Scene, Tropical Algiers, Vesuvius at Dawn, Linger in Memory

(Editor's note: The following travelogue, which will appear serially in the Emerald, was written by Miss Julia Burgess, professor of English, who is now on leave of absence from the University.)

Nile S. S. "Lotus"
March, 1927.

Dear Friends at Oregon:

Never sail for the sunny south without being wrapped like a polar bear. Climate vendors are liars everywhere, and they sell a midwinter Mediterranean trip to many shivering New Yorkers on promises of liquid sunshine which they cannot redeem—a trip should be sold on the strength of its real value, the study of antiquity and present day customs of strange peoples.

There was one exception—one idyllic moment on a beautiful summer isle—the stop at Madeira. The island may be poorly adapt-

ed to the enrichment of its population but it was formed to captivate the eye and the heart of the tourist. It charms and allures: its central mountainous elevations, deeply cleft with dark gorges and rising one beyond another in mysterious distances; the dense verdure; the intensive cultivation of terraced hillsides, where every inch is made to yield its crop of grapes or sugar cane; the climbing city and villas, embowered with semi-tropical flowers and vines.

The peasants seem a self-respecting and self-sufficient people—having pride in their island. Besides producing the well known Madeira embroideries and Madeira wine, they expend their skill in beautifying their gardens, and their streets and paths, which they pave with tiny stones set with nicety in borders and simple patterns.

A scene that we shall remember (Continued on page three)

Three Choruses For Creole Moon Practicing Daily

'Pony' Group Will Appear In Dancing Number At Assembly

With only four days remaining before the curtain runs on "Creole Moon," that dashing comedy being sponsored by the junior class in lieu of the customary junior vod-vil, interest is centering on the chorus work which will be the outstanding feature. Three groups will be used, and all have been worked until they work like automatons, but much more gracefully. Oh, much more gracefully.

Catherine Kittie Sartain, the director of the choruses, has shifted her proteges and has finally decided on the line-ups which will kick Friday and Saturday nights, and Saturday afternoon. The ponies, the liveliest of the lot, danced at the Campa Shoppe last Friday night, and managed to get by without having any vegetables tossed at them. They will repeat their blackbottom number at Thursday's assembly, with Madge Normie performing as drum major.

Ponies Balk

They were tentatively engaged for Saturday night at the Winter Garden, but a day or so before the performance was set to take place, the ponies suddenly became obdurate and decided that their charms should be reserved for those who pay admissions at the revue. Oh, well. Some unkind wag suggested that "A bale of hay for Camille Burton the donkey chorus," might be an appropriate song hit, but that's neither here nor there.

However, there will be no stubbornness Friday night, and each Shetland will cast aside reticence and try to dance and sing her way to fickle fame. The line-up has Patricia Hatch's twinkling toes on the left wing, and the other chorines numbering away from her as follows: Josephine Price, Helen Lutzer, Charlotte Carl, Camille Burton, Katherine Clendenning, Louise Clark, Rose Roberts, Emery Miller, and Louise Stora. If there was no danger of making the other chorines jealous, we might add that Emery was out-jazzing the jazziest in the last rehearsal.

Beauties Have Grace

The beauty chorus is composed of grander, stater creatures, who are to wear fine gowns and eat fine food. Grace Gardner and Margaret Bunn are dancing the wing positions. Arranged between them, leading from left to right, are Myrabelle Palmer, Frances Hare, Esther Maxwell, Mayfair Vurpillat, Nancy Luckel, Mae Tobin, Frances Morgan, Florence Grimes, and Dorothy Carter. Now you know who the campus beauties are. Telephone numbers will be furnished on request.

Last, but not least, as Moses said (Continued on page four)

Flood Victims To be Aided by Student Circus

Cosmopolitan Club to Give Benefit Wednesday Night at 'Y'

The circus is coming! A real carnival and real side shows, with animals, freaks, n'everything, will be held Wednesday night at eight o'clock at the "Y" hut. Hula dancers will do their stuff, an organ grinder and his imported monkey will play for the assemblage, as well as the R. O. T. C. band.

On top of all, no charge will be made, but since the Cosmopolitan club is giving the show to raise funds for Mississippi flood relief, a contribution box will be placed at the door, and before or after the show one can give what he likes to help out the Red Cross.

A fortune teller will demonstrate her knowledge of spiritualism, trained animals will cavort in the hall, and those indispensable, the beard-ed, the living skelton, the fat lady, Siamese twins, and numerous "polar bears" will add to the general entertainment. It is also rumored that refreshments will be served.

The Cosmopolitan club, instead of giving its yearly pageant, decided to help the flood victims now, and for this reason are putting on the benefit.

The committee in charge of the carnival is composed of Elsie May Cimino, Alice Morris, Euchu Chung, and Ricardo Leones.

Northwest Oratorical Meet Slated for May 11

Wednesday night at 8:00 in the Music building will be staged the last oratorical contest of the season. The contest will be held between the University of Oregon and the University of Idaho.

Jack Hempstead, two years a varsity debater and orator at present general manager of forensics, will be Oregon's entry. The title of his oration will be "The Tide of Crime."

Accompanying the oratorical program will be several musical numbers including violin solos by Edward Best.

McEwan Issues Call; Spring Football Today

Captain John J. McEwan, coach of the Oregon football team, announced yesterday that spring practice would be resumed this afternoon for backs and ends exclusively, and accordingly practice will start today at 4 o'clock on Hayward field.

Many Errors Cost Oregon Game, 9 to 5

Eleven Webfoot Fumbles Bring About Downfall Of Lemon Yellow

Blunders, Overthrows Help Washington Win

Bill Baker Shining Light For Varsity Squad

By DICK SYRING

WHEN William Shakespeare said that the world was a stage and everyone in it was an actor, he forgot all about the bad performers. A comedy of errors was presented by Reinhart stage yesterday afternoon by a sadly off-color troupe of University of Oregon baseball actors. It was immensely enjoyed by the visiting University of Washington Huskies to the degree of 9 to 5.

The acting, which had previously made the Webfoots gallery gods during the first two Washington horseshoe dramas, was absent yesterday. Instead of producing the soothing effect, stage director Reinhart's entertainers looked very mediocre, the ham and egg variety. Eleven times they forgot their cues, so consequently made 11 errors. These blunders helped make the afternoon's entertainment very uninteresting for the large local audience assembled to view Reinhart's artists in their first conference play on the home stage.

Baker Fans Eight
Perhaps the only John Barrymore of the local troupe was Bill Baker, flinger, who occupied the upper part of the stage for the local crew. It was his line of entertainment that kept the audience from walking out. Eight times he made the visiting University of Washington thespians bow at the plate with his puppet-like string of fast, curved, and underhand balls. Oregon's leading light allowed the Huskies 10 hits, but they were well enough scattered that his supporting cast should have brought home the honors.

After the opening curtain, the play was but slightly exciting until the fourth act when Joe Johnson, the visitor's leading man, rushed on the stage. He performed nobly, crashing out a single. Beckett next up was safe at first on a fielder's choice. Beckett was safe at second with a steal, but Don McCormick overthrew the home plate and Johnson scored.

The Huskies again took the center of the stage in the fifth act when Duffy, no relation to the great actor, got on through an error. Bobbles at second, third and a passed ball at home gave the visitors their second score.

It was not until the fifth act that the local troupe got into action for two runs. Baker singled and scored on Minnaugh's double to right field. Minnaugh scored on Dutton's scorching left field line-drive.

Gould Lays Ball Down

A bit of poor acting on Umpire Mike Moran's part gave the Huskies another tally in the seventh. Arnold filed to right field and Cotter Gould caught it but laid the ball down before throwing it in. Moran ruled the runner safe. A scuffle, walk and a hit put Arnold across the plate. The local performers retaliated with two in their half of the seventh. Minnaugh crashed out his second double of the day and scored when Ridings, injected into the cast for Dutton, singled. Ridings scored on Gould's single. It was during this canto that the Huskies' stage director, "Tubby" Graves appeared on the stage and gave Actor Calhoun the "hook" in favor of Captain Hal Gardner, Washington matinee idol.

Two errors, which made the locals look "hamier" than ever, a double, a single, and a walk scored four runs for the Huskies during the eighth act. A pair of hits and a hit batter gave the victors two more in the ninth.

West to Hurl Today

Try as they may, the local troupe could not win the favor of the audience in their half of the ninth. Bill Eddy doubled and scored on Dave Epps' double but this fell short of the Huskies' lead.

Freddy West will occupy the limelight for the Webfoots this afternoon (Continued on page four)

Dr. Sigmund Spaeth



"America's most popular speaker and writer on music," who will lecture this evening.

Lights Go Out; Trio Rolls Over 30 Foot Bank

Prisoned Under Car Two Hours, Yet Unhurt; Car a Wreck

Two University students, Calder McCall and Frank Soule, and Miss Virginia Zan of Portland, narrowly escaped death Saturday night, when the Ford roadster in which they were returning from the Chi Psi picnic went over the thirty-foot embankment at Osman Curve on the McKenzle highway, making two revolutions on the way down. None of the party were hurt, excepting for a few bruises received by Miss Zan, although they remained under the car almost two hours before being able to get out.

The three were returning about 12 o'clock from Belknap Springs, where the picnic had been held, in a car belonging to Calder McCall. As they were nearing Osman Curve, about 30 miles out of Eugene, the lights of the car went out, and, unable to see the road, they went over the embankment.

Although they were only going 20 miles an hour the car turned over twice and landed 20 feet from the river below. Calder McCall was the first to extricate himself. He and Miss Zan were unable to reach Frank Soule and had to obtain help before he could be freed.

When they returned with a helper the man asked McCall: "Is the other man dead?"

"No. I am not dead!" shouted Soule from beneath the car. The roadster was demolished. Mr. McCall disposed of the remains for \$15 the next day. Calder is a junior majoring in pre-law. He and Soule, a senior in history, are both members of Chi Psi fraternity. Miss Zan attends Miss Allen's school in Portland.

Frosh Women to Have Own Debate Manager

The selection of forensic managers for 1927-28 has been considered by the forensic committee prior to submitting the names to the executive council.

Next year, because of the increased activities in which the debate department plans to engage, an additional manager will be needed. Besides the general forensic manager, debate manager, assistant manager, and women's debate manager, a freshman women's manager will be chosen.

General forensic manager this year is Jack Hempstead, debate manager, Walter Durgan, assistant, Joe McKeown, and women's debate manager, Frances Cherry.

Campus 'Valentinos' Do Stuff Before Critical Eyes of Movie Camera-Men

'Maker of Stars' Calls for Dark Gentlemen and Then 'Red' Slauson Steps Up and Wins

"Hope!"

What would the world be without it? It is the hope of gain—the lure of riches and of fame—that "holds children from play and old men from the chimney corner."

It was hope that drew thousands of novices across the plains to California in the balmy days of '49.

It was hope, yesterday, capital HOPE, that brought 60 male beauties, "the cream of Oregon men," and part of the skimmed milk, to

Old Favorite Songs Topic Of Address

Sigmund Spaeth to Talk Tonight in Music Hall At Eight o'Clock

Illustrations, Vocal And Piano, to be Given

Lecture Based on Book, 'Read 'em and Weep'

"THE Songs You Forgot to Remember" is the subject on which Dr. Sigmund Spaeth will lecture tonight at 8 p. m. in the music building auditorium.

The lecture is based on the book recently published by Dr. Spaeth, "Read 'em and Weep," which has proved a best seller and is today one of America's most popular books.

"Read 'em and Weep" is a book in which the old favorites, songs that have been sung for years, are brought together. Not only is an anthology of songs in "Read 'em and Weep" popular, but because each song is accompanied by an entertaining history of its author, its time, and the actors or actresses who made it famous, as well as a multitude of the keen, mirthful footnotes for which Dr. Spaeth is famous.

Many of the old songs found in "Read 'em and Weep" are known, at least in part, by many people today. They have become stock phrases of the American language. "More to be pitied than censured," "Just break the news to mother," "With all her faults, I love her still," "Where did you get that hat?"—in this book you will find complete words and music of the songs which planted these expressions in our national conversation.

In his lecture, Dr. Spaeth will give illustrations from his book, both on the piano and by voice.

As an entertainer, Dr. Spaeth holds a place among those of the first rank throughout the United States. He is a favorite toastmaster among New York music circles.

Dr. Spaeth has been called "America's most popular speaker and writer on music." His method of introducing an appreciation of music is unique and has been enthusiastically received through the country. His philosophy presents the idea that music is fundamentally appreciated through the feet—that ears are but secondary factors.

John Stark Evans, professor of music, who has heard Dr. Spaeth, says that his presentation of how to appreciate music is funny and his illustrations on the piano are full of wit and humor but that there is a well founded philosophy of music in his message. Mr. Evans feels that the University was very fortunate to be able to secure Dr. Spaeth to lecture at this time.

Dr. Spaeth has been music critic for several New York papers, he has written several best sellers and is a popular platform speaker everywhere he goes. Newspapers are enthusiastic in his praise, wherever he has spoken. As a radio announcer he has become very popular.

"If Sigmund Spaeth, nationally known musician and musical critic, ever comes on the air again, we shall listen to him no matter whether it be at 4 o'clock in the morning, or whether we have to cancel an important engagement to do so. His program Friday night was one of the most entertaining, amusing and instructive broadcasts we have heard since we were introduced to radio," says an eastern paper.

The lecture will begin at 8 p. m. in the auditorium of the music building.

McArthur court for the long-heralded screen tests.

Sixty of the most collegiate, the best-looking, the most optimistic of university men. Fifty men—trying to appear nonchalant, not disappointed. Ten men—suppressing desires to be a trifle elated. That was the result of it.

"The man with the tall, athletic build, dark hair, and dark eyes, screens the best," said the Grand Mogul in a preliminary talk, and (Continued on page four)

Boys Trip Merrily Over The Campus As Ice Factory Blaze Stops Studiers

Abramson Pulls a 'Prince of Wales' Over Wire on Way To Fire; Library's Calm Broken

—And it was such a nice fire!

Who ever heard of an ice factory burning? Well, that's what happened last night and doused all the 'glims' on the campus and sent every guy and his brother (and co-ed too) running to see it.

And more fellows found wires strung across the lawns—at the expense of skinned hands. In fact, there was more sliding done than in a half dozen donut baseball games.

It is rumored that some of the males had a tough time getting their dates to come out of the library, only to discover it wasn't the right co-ed, after all.

True to its onward policy, the

Emerald lighted its traditional candles and got out the copy while the editor and one of his cohorts went tripping over the campus until they stopped on the lee side of a somnolent wire. The worthy editor was leading by a nose when his fall from dignity to the gravel occurred.

One helpful soul offered a startling truth when he said: "Don't put water on it, it'll spoil the fire!" He was probably a brother to the Scotchman who bought a seat for the "Creole Moon" so far back in the gallery he's going to have a nose-bleed.

And who can say what the moon saw when the lights came on again?