

Oregon Daily Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene

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Day Editor This Issue—Barbara Blythe
Night Editor This Issue—Leonard Delano
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THE human heart has no more precious possession than illusion.—Max Nordau.

The Greatest Show on Earth

PROPOSALS for "reforming" intercollegiate football are akin to perpetual motion, says the New York Times. Which is true. Yet there must be something to this "reform" movement, else why the continual hubbub?

Several recent happenings have brought the problem of intercollegiate athletics, particularly football, into prominence once more. President Ernest Hopkins of Dartmouth started it with his plan of reform. Then came Liberty magazine penning Dr. Hopkins "fifteen yards three times for being outside in his theories." Now comes a star athlete of the University of Wisconsin and advocates a plan similar to that of the Dartmouth president, and wins the support of the Wisconsin Union. And now President Hamilton Holt of Rollins college, speaking through the Review of Reviews, calls for collegiate athletics to either return to amateur standards or become openly professional.

With particular plans we are little concerned. Most of them look excellent on paper, but they remain on paper. We must first analyze the evils.

Liberty does this, we believe, better than anyone has so far. That is because Liberty is so naive. The eminent weekly discards the Hopkins plan because it is aimed at football—"the most enthusiastically successful institution in the American college," and "the rallying point of the alumni, the source of income for supporting all other athletics, and the chief contributory argument in endowment drives." There it is; never was the truth more plainly told. And this, says Liberty, is why the game should be left alone. Exit Liberty.

How similar are these words from President Lowell's report to the trustees of Harvard university:

"Intercollegiate sports resemble the world series of professional baseball leagues, the games in the Coliseum in Rome, or the races in Constantinople.

"They should be conducted for the benefit of the students, not to furnish entertainment to the alumni and the public. Even a college with a small number of undergraduates stands a good chance of beating a great university that does not regard the winning of football victories as the prime object in higher education."

Now surely the most ardent college supporter of the game will not deny that universities do not exist for the sole purpose of turning out football teams. None other than Jefferson Burrus, star end on the Wisconsin football team, and captain of the crew, makes the same indictment of the game, and suggests reforms similar to those of Dr. Hopkins. His suggestions are being forwarded to what end it is impossible to foresee) by the college union, composed of all male students.

But where do all these specific reforms lead? Perhaps, as the New York Times suggests, there is need for reform not in the game but in the colleges. "Put up your standards and put out the obsessed incapables," it says.

Yet one more voice, and one that we believe should be heard. President Hamilton Holt, who last year dismissed nearly a score of Rollins football players whom he charged with receiving remuneration, sweeps aside, in the May issue of Review of Reviews, all the current plans for relieving emphasis on the game and makes his point in these words: "If American colleges will not live up to the amateurism in athletics which they profess, or publicly adopt the professionalism which they practice, I submit that no college that pretends to hold up moral standards before the

young can take part in intercollegiate athletics. . . .

"The chief trouble with football in our college today is not so much the way in which the game is taught and played, as in the timidity and laxity of college authorities in enforcing the standards they set."

Determined to make amateurism a fact at Rollins, he says:

"If it is impossible to find enough colleges geographically proximate to play with under purely amateur conditions, I am ready to suggest that we abandon our pretense of amateurism and come out open and above board for professionalism. I would be perfectly willing to print in our catalogue just how much we pay our pitcher, quarterback and high jumper.

"What I object to is this hypocrisy in pretending to one thing and doing another."

To all of which we heartily subscribe. Either make athletics openly professional (and the making would amount only to an admission of generally existing conditions) or actually enforce amateurism. There seems to us to be no other alternative, no half-way steps, and no solution that fails to make a clear division of standards.

We offer no solution. We simply join President Holt in his "ultimatum." But more; where others have talked, he is going to do. He, as head of Rollins, can reform his institution, and thereby he makes our point.

So far, the reform measures have been merely "suggested." To whom, nobody knows. They are discussed, praised and denounced and . . . and that's the end.

The only persons who can do, are the college presidents. When these scholars get to the same point as Hamilton Holt, curse the athletic alumni, forget the athletic public, eschew hypocrisy and come to the conclusion that colleges should be more than hippodromes—when they have done this and have enough courage to face the fire, then we may expect a housecleaning. It is up to the presidents to decide when universities shall place education foremost.

The question is, of course, who will first put the reforms into effect, the presidents or the Messiah? We place our bet on the Messiah.

What Has This To Do With Learning?

IT IS with a sigh of relief so heartfelt as to be practically poignant that we learn of Justice J. F. Doyle's epoch-making decision of the Zweriski-Xonocadas case as rendered in a recent Associated Press dispatch from St. Paul.

The proceedings, just in case you don't remember, were concerned with the all-important question of exactly who had the property rights to Mrs. Rose Zweriski's false teeth. It seems that Mrs. Zweriski (probably pronounced Wiski) had had a row with her Boy Friend, veiled Bartolomeau Xonocadas; and Bart, being fully aware that there are other females in this world, very naturally wanted his ring back. The lady, however, thought different. During the lusty argument that followed, the teeth slipped on some banana oil or something and precipitately left their place of business. Mr. Xonocadas retrieved them—the report doesn't say how, but perhaps they were rubber and bounced into his mit—and made off with them as hostages for his lost sparkler, leaving his former sweetheart feeling like a pitcher without his home plate.

Mrs. Zweriski promptly sued, doubtless living meanwhile on soups and cooked cereal; and after considerable litigation, Justice Doyle decided that false teeth are an "essential part of the human body, being of no use to any other individual."

Thus is the world made safe for Fletcherization.—H. A.



SEBEN SEERS

Wasn't it Miss Eugene who said a few weeks ago that she wasn't going to neck any more? Lots of girls say they aren't going to neck any more, but that doesn't mean that they are going to neck any less.

CLASSES—Where the college students sometimes go to pass the time between week-ends.

It's interesting to note that although this is known as the "machine age" more persons attended the Spring Flower show in New York than the Automobile Show. We moderns may come out all right after all.

A HICK TOWN IS WHERE FIFTY PER CENT OF THE DEATHS ARE STILL DUE TO NATURAL CAUSES.

My report is now ready on why people are so delighted to ask and answer questions that a book full of them has been published. The answer is, that it is more fun for students to ask questions than to perform the solemn round of their appointed tasks. And it is more fun for professors to answer questions than to answer questions their pupils insist on asking them in the course of the conventional "faculty night" dinner. Finally, it is more fun for practically everybody to ask and answer questions than to do any form of work at all. That's my report. Ask me another.

CHRISTMAS COMES BUT ONCE A YEAR, BUT CHRISTMAS BILLS JUST KEEP COMING.

The man I hate
Is Sam McHoughton;
He washes his face
In the drinking fountain.

OMIGOSH! WHAZZIS!

Gertrude Lawrence leads the large cats of beauties in "Oh Kay."—New York World.

Our idea of a chance to make a fortune is to start selling swimming suits to the inhabitants of the Mississippi valley.

I'VE COME TO THE END OF MY ROPE, OBSERVED THE BANKER, TOSsing ASIDE HIS CIGAR BUTT.

"Oh where are my pyjamas?"
Was the cry that went around.
And the Sig Pi Taus looked high and low
And not a pair was found.

But Sunday morn church goers
Were seen to gasp and stare,
For out on the roof in pennant style
The pyjamas were fanning the air.

Frosh Ben Dover thinks it would be darn risky to go golfing in those crimson knickers like some of the De Molays wore.

The band held practice at the baseball game yesterday.

Campus morons have an opportunity to kill two birds with one rock tonight: Hear Sig Spaeth speak, and also see the inside of the Music auditorium.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

"I smell gas."

Zimmerman Good in West Point Baseball

Don Z. Zimmerman, graduate of the University of Oregon, now attending the United States Military Academy at West Point, has won further honors for himself by playing an exceptionally fine game in center field in the four games that the army has played so far this season, according to a report received from the academy. "His batting and fielding were especially good in the Catholic University game, which was won by the army 12-10, and in the Lehigh game, which was won by the cadets 11-3," the report says. Zimmerman, who belongs to the class of 1929 at the academy, formerly attended Eugene high school and is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Zimmerman of this city. He received his appointment to the academy by the Honorable Robert N. Stanfield, former U. S. senator from Oregon.



McDONALD: Second day: McDonald second Anniversary Week program headed by the first and only local showing of John Barrymore in "Don Juan," the screen's greatest lover in the greatest romance of all ages, supported by Mary Astor and ten of the most beautiful women in America; Anniversary specialties: Sharkey Moore and the melodious Merry-Macks in "Birthday Greetings," with Harry Seougal, singing Schubert's "Serenade," nightly at nine; Frank Alexander in solo, "Kamennoi-Ostrov," (The Angel's Dream) and in marvelous musical settings on the super-organ; first complete air views of the Mississippi flood disaster; (matinee special) Felix, the cat, in "Scouting Through Scotland."

Coming (Thursday)—Laura LaPlante in "The Love Thrill," a sparkling comedy of love, laughs and life insurance, with Tom Moore and Bryant Washburn features; also, the last of "The Collegians."

REX: Last day: E. Phillips Oppenheim's comedy deluxe, "Millionaires," with an all comedy trio—Louise Fazenda, George Sidney and Vera Gordon featured in a mint of mirth provoking comedy drama; comedy and novelty subject; John Clifton Emmel at the organ.

Coming (Wednesday)—Ben Lyon in "High Hat," a delightful comedy drama of a movie extra, who wouldn't take "no," Mary Brian is the girl, who finally says "yes." (Soon) "Men of Daring," the great epic of the west, when empire builders trod the trails of adventure, and romance.

Midway to Be Scene Of Freshman Picnic Thursday, May 19

The frosh picnic, the last big social event of the year for the first year class, has been set for May 19 at Midway, about three miles east of Eugene on the main highway. This was also the scene of last year's frosh picnic.

George Peterson is the general chairman for the picnic, assisted by the following committees: transportation, Dean Creath, chairman, Eleanor Planagan, and Bruce Titus; food, Margaret Stauff, chairman, Leroy Hall; entertainment, Don Campbell, chairman, Helen Lyons.

There will be competitive stunts with prizes and the usual baseball game for the followers of the national pastime, and boating and swimming for the "George Youngs." An eight piece orchestra is being secured for the evening. Prizes will also be awarded the best dancers.

Transportation is being arranged by the committee. For all those not going in private cars, tickets will be provided without expense. There will be food galore with pop and Dixies in order at any time. Further notice will appear soon.

Pledging Announcement
The Mathematics club of the University of Oregon announces the pledging of:
Muriel Bell,
Frank Baylis,
Frank Crosby,
Richard Edge,
Elizabeth Flood,
Robert Jackson,
Anna Jacobson,
Edwin Jensen,
Marie Klev,
Madaline McDonough,
William Saunders,
Constance Weinman,
Malecolm Wilkinson.

LAST DAY



A meeting of the pony chorus of Creole Moon to meet in Villard hall at 5 o'clock. Bring your canes, ponies.
All football men turn out today at 4 o'clock on Hayward field. Wear track suits and football shoes.
Sigma Delta Chi pledges meet today at 11 o'clock in the "Shack."
Sophomore Class—Meet today at 4:30 in Villard hall. Nomination of officers for next year.
Junior class meeting tonight at 7:15 in Villard hall.
Amphibian club—Meet tonight at 7:30.
Cosmopolitan club carnival, Wednesday, 8 p. m. Everyone is invited to attend.
Theta Sigma Phi—regular meeting today at noon at the Anchorage.

James Leake Accepts Position as Secretary To Merchants Group

James Leake, journalism major, who graduated from the University in 1926, recently accepted the position of secretary to the Specialty Merchants' association of Portland. While on the campus, Mr. Leake was prominent in student affairs. In his senior year, he won the Portland Advertising club scholarship, being the first beneficiary of that award. He was business manager of the Emerald, and general manager of music.

At the present time he is working with Harris Ellsworth, as business manager of the 4-L Timber News, in developing plans for the First Pacific Coast Convention of Alpha Delta Sigma, national advertising fraternity, to be used in connection with the convention of the Pacific Coast Advertising Clubs Association at Portland June 19-22.

Prof. W. F. G. Thacher, of the school of journalism, is in charge of the Educational Department of the Convention.

Prizes Offered for Research in Business

Students in the school of business administration are eligible for com-

petition for two prizes, one of \$300 and one of \$200, offered by the Chicago Trust company for the best research articles on the Business Development and the Modern Trust Company, or some similar subject, according to a pamphlet received by E. C. Robbins, dean of the school of business administration. The awards are made annually to encourage the production of objective material in the colleges of the country. The research articles should be about 20,000 words in length and should be submitted to the committee of awards before August 31.

After College—What? A Vital Question

Are you going into business? If so, are you facing years of apprenticeship, the costly and discouraging trial and error method of learning the principles of business with the possibility of never attaining success?

Would you not prefer to be equipped with a thorough training that should enable you to follow a steady rise in leadership? If you wish to be thoroughly grounded in the fundamental laws of business, and to know how these laws are applied in actual business life, Babson Institute can serve you—and serve you well. Here a student learns not only the theoretical, but the practical application of business principles.

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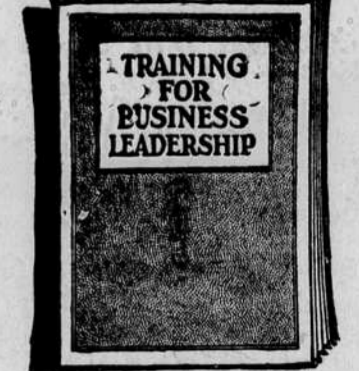
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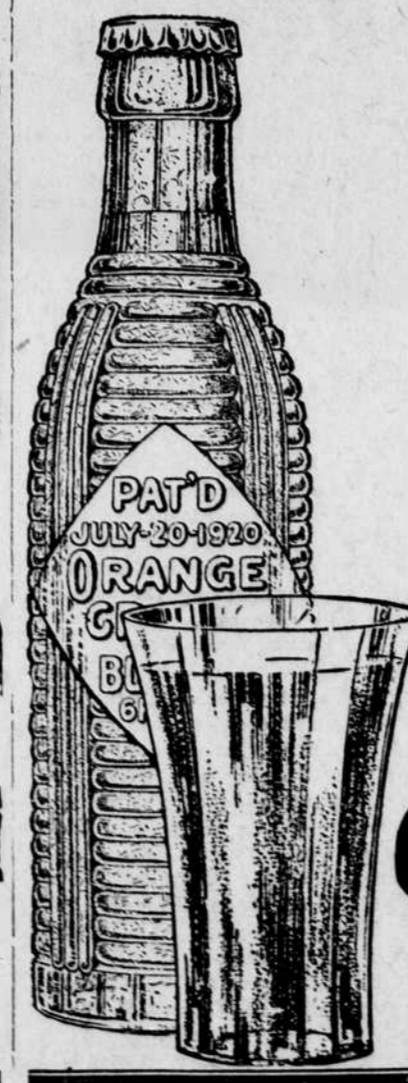
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