

Oregon Daily Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene

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Day Editor This Issue—William Schulze
 Night Editor This Issue—L. H. Mitchelmore
 Assistant Night Editor—Harold Bailey
 Vinton Hall

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1927.



AN ADVERTISEMENT SAYS EVEN A BICYCLE RACER MUST SMOKE CIGARETTES THAT PRODUCE NO COUGH.

We suppose there's always the danger of a coughing spell fooling the judges and making them think he's riding a motorcycle.



Gretchen says she has taken up auto suggestion again, now that Christmas is so near. "Mother, you auto get me this," and, "Dad, you auto get me that."

TODAY'S GEOGRAPHICAL ANSWER

"Well, so long, Mose, keep your hat on."

"All right, boy, Abyssinia." (Contributed by Del Obertseuffer, who laughed as though his little heart would break.)

Frosh Ben Dover says business is so quiet in his father's bowling alley that you can't hear a pin drop!



The Seven Seer Rhodes Scholarship for this term goes jointly to Joe Holaday and Don Campbell, who started for the Theta Chi dance at Corvallis Friday night. They had a blow-out and the night was so dark that they changed the wrong tire and got started again before they noticed it. They didn't reach Corvallis until the dance was over and then they took a bus home.

"I haven't cut an eight o'clock alarm."

"Good alarm clock?"

"No; no eight o'clock."

(Oregon Daily Emerald)
 John B. Siefert, head of the voice department of the school of music, will address interested parents on the preservation of the changing voices of the boys during the library hour at the Eugene high school today.

Little Blue Eyes says that here in the University they don't change during library hours. They only change during football games.



Pat Gainer (transfer from Maryland) and "Hoopie" Kelly (Sigma Chi) have a "no smoking" agreement on for the remainder of this term. If either is caught smoking he has to go from Villard hall down 13th street and then home, and all with no apparel other than a barrel.

Watch their smoke!
 "All of my children take after me," said the bootlegger father, as his policeman sons chased him down the street.



SIGMA NU'S REVIVE CHECKERS ON CAMPUS

The recent thinness of the Sigma Nu's is due to the checker bug that has bitten all the boys. After meals there is a big race to various parts of the house where the interrupted games have been carefully hidden. A sudden silence pervades the place and the breath-suspending contests are again on—and so far on into the night.

It was thought for a while last evening that the Oxford debate would have to be postponed because Don Bealar was in the midst of a championship checker game.

Who said you couldn't dance on closed week-ends? Why, we know a girl who is dancing right now. She's doing the St. Vitus.

Boys at the Delt farm threw a big corn-husking party Saturday night. Other things than the party were thrown, however, as the party was informal and the boys used their week day manners at the table.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS
 "Fa, when I grow up, can I go to college?"

SEVEN SEERS

From Our Book Nook

By the Literary Editor

YANKEE DOODLE-DOO, compiled by Grenville Vernon. New York. Payson & Clarke, Ltd. \$5.

The latest addition to the literature on Americana is this anthology of early American lyrics. The volume was compiled by Grenville Vernon, the versatile author, whose first novel, "The Image in the Path," is taking the women readers of the country by storm.

In the history of the American theater the lyric drama, in whatever its form, has been little regarded and less remembered. Yet it existed, it amused, and if now it has been forgotten, there is ample reason why we should know what it meant and was. It has been said that the soul of a nation is revealed in the songs of its people. Here is a corner, and a forgotten one, of the American soul prior to the Civil war.

The period covered is marked by an extraordinary eclecticism on the part of the librettist toward the composer. He, as often as not, stole his music from whomever he wished, the law of copyright having not yet placed its non possumus upon this merry method. Sometimes the librettist was good enough to indicate the tune he stole, and sometimes he wasn't. There was, however, especially in the late eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries, also much original music written for the plays and operas. The songs incorporated in this anthology include both kinds. Altogether, "Yankee Doodle-Do" is a book no lover of music or Americana should miss.

ROBESPIERRE, by Hilaire Belloc. New York. Putnam. \$5.

Reissued by the author thirty years after having been first written, "Robespierre" still offers probably the most accurate picture of the Frankenstein of the French Revolution that has ever been drawn.

Robespierre, like so many figures of national and international fame, has become so shrouded with false yet generally accepted beliefs, that his true character has been almost entirely hidden. Perusal of all the documentary evidence of the horrible days in France just preceding and during the Terror brought Belloc to the conclusion, nearly three decades ago, that the spokesman of the Revolution deserved what justification truth could give him. The book was the result of that decision.

That Robespierre was a fanatic, Belloc does not deny. But that Robespierre was the creator or the conductor of the Revolution or that he fell because of his egotism to magnify the Revolution, Belloc emphatically declares false.

The author's style of presentation is simple, but vivid through that simplicity. His description of the final days and the end of the paradoxical character of whom he writes is so gripping that it approaches the melodramatic. Yet even in this there is a faithful following of fact that makes the volume authoritative.

MY PIOUS FRIENDS AND DRUNKEN COMPANIONS, edited by Frank Shay and illustrated by John Held, Jr. New York. Macaulay. \$2.

A rare collection of songs of conviviality is "My Pious Friends and Drunken Companions," which has just been published by Macaulay. Many a ballad which has heretofore rung only through the congenial atmosphere of the barroom is brought forth to blush in the company of mild, old ladies and staid librarians.

The songs are both new and old. The favorite of the doughboys, "Mademoiselle of Armentieres," is included—slightly expurgated to be sure, but not enough to harm its intrinsic beauty. The volume is a decided addition to the collections of American music and near-music which have been gaining popularity in recent months—books such as Dr. Sigmund Spaeth's "Read 'em and Weep," Frank Shay's previous "Iron Men and Wooden Ships," a collection of sailor songs and charties, and Grenville Vernon's "Yankee Doodle-Do," which is reviewed herewith.

Some of the interesting titles selected from the 68 included in the book are "Casey Jones," "Christoforo Colombo," "Clementine," "When I Die," "The Old Grey Mare," "The Dying Hobe," "The Ballad of Lydia Pinkham," and "Don't Go in Them Lion's Cage Tonight, Mother." The songs are ideally illustrated with a number of gay woodcuts by John Held, Jr.

THE JOYOUS FRIAR, by A. J. Anderson, New York. Frederick A. Stokes. \$3.

Along about 1909 when many of the readers of this column were learning to say "da" and beginning to wonder why grown-ups delighted in dangling watches in one's face, A. J. Anderson first wrote a historical novel which he called "The Romance of Fra Filippo Lippi."

The volume published at that time was more novel than historical, and this year the author conceived the idea of completely re-working the subject of his former book. The new volume is as absorbing as the first and is more strictly in accordance with fact.

Fra Filippo was a colorful figure; he has come to be almost symbolic of that which was Florence in the

fifteenth century. Though a friar, Fra Filippo acted in a most unfriar-like manner; he delighted in brief dispensation of his vows and he opened his soul to all sorts of evils. "The Joyous Friar" has achieved such a wide circulation since its publication a short time ago that mention of its intimate and charming style is unnecessary.

THE IMAGE IN THE PATH, by Grenville Vernon. New York. Lincoln MacVeagh, Dial Press. \$2.50.

This book is the first novel of an author who is destined to reach a tremendous contemporary popularity if he continues to write the type of oratory that is contained in his initial effort. That Grenville Vernon should write a novel is not particularly startling, since for years after his graduation from Harvard in 1905, he has followed the trails of the newspaper game.

He joined successively the reporter staffs of the New York Herald, the New York Tribune, and the Evening Sun. He then transferred to the New York Times as music critic, and eventually went to Paris as staff correspondent of the New York World. He is at present on the editorial staff of the Dial Press.

All newspaper men at some time in their lives have hopes of writing a novel. Few of them do; and fewer of them that do have the success which has greeted Vernon's book. "The Image in the Path" is a unique book in that it is an original adaptation of the triangle plot.

THE WAR CHIEF, by Edgar Rice Burroughs. Chicago. A. C. McClurg. \$2.

Action is the keynote of "The War Chief." From the first page to the last there is constant movement. Written in the typical Burroughs style, though dealing with a less grotesque situation than the usual Burroughs tale, "The War Chief" is a book intended to achieve the sole aim of entertaining the none-too-critical readers. There is nothing to involve serious thought in the rapidly moving pages. That, to one superficially sophisticated, is an unforgivable sin. But why should a book invoke thought? If a book appeals to thousands of readers, it is a good book—no matter how short it may fall of conforming to the so-called "literary" standards.

LEGEND, by Clemence Dane. Garden City. Doubleday-Page.

A searching study of personality is "Legend," by Clemence Dane. The author, writing without regard to the prohibitions of stylists, has succeeded in producing a remarkably unified story and one with a tremendous dramatic appeal.

Harcourt, Brace and Company have just published the following books: "Venture's End," by Karin Michaelis; "Ali Baba and Other Plays for Young People or Puppets," by Helen Haiman Joseph; "Maggie Lane," by Nancy Byrd Turner; "The Story of Naughty Kildeen," by Marie, Queen of Roumania; "Genius and Character," by Emil Ludwig; a new standard edition of Papini's "Life of Christ"; "Industry's Coming of Age," by Rexford Guy Tugwell; "Living Machinery," by A. V. Hill; "Later Greek Sculpture," by A. W. Lawrence.

Corrado Ricci, the famous Italian art critic, has written a book on the Lombard country-side and its artists. The English translation, with handsome off-set illustrations, has just emerged from its publisher, the Oxford Press, at 35 West 32nd street. The title is "Umbria Santa"—but be not discouraged by that, for it is a charming and delightful book.

Pavilion

(Continued from page one)
 550 tons of structural steel, 572,000 tile and 11,000 square feet of maple flooring.

The University of Washington's new pavilion will probably be the scene of a coast indoor track meet early next spring. At the conference meeting in Portland this week-end, Darwin Meinstest, Husky graduate manager, will endeavor to schedule such a meet.

Is Coach Bob Hager of the Aggies making a mistake in taking his hoopsters on such a long Christmas barstomping trip? Oregon well remembers last season's schedule which before completed called for 28 games. It was a worn out team that faced California for the coast championship. Although Hager has eight lettermen to work with and

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LIFE AND HERALD, Johnson City, N. Y.



CAMPUS Bulletin
 Lincoln high school, Portland, will hold a Christmas Alumni dance at the Lincoln auditorium on Friday evening, December 23. All Lincoln alumni on the Oregon campus are urged to attend the annual affair.

Theta Sigma Phi meeting at 4:30, Journalism shack. Last meeting of the term. Very important.

Salem students—Meet at Johnson hall at 4:30 today.

Amphibians—Meet at 7:30 tonight in the Woman's building.

To-ko-Lo—Tonight at 7:30 at College Side Inn. All old as well as active members are urged to attend.

some wonderful material from last year's freshman team, a trip as far as Chicago with games along the way will have a telling effect upon the Orange hoopsters.

Election Announcement
 Phi Theta Upsilon announces the election of: Evelyn Anderson, Barbara Janzen, Marian Lowry, Helen Wood.



McDONALD—Second day—"The Loves of Carmen," with Dolores Del Rio and Victor McLaglen. Presented with an atmospheric prologue, "A Night in Spain," with Edyth Hopkins and Harry Seougal, twice nightly, at 7:25 and 9:30; Christie Comedy; International News Events; Frank D. C. Alexander, playing "Carmen" prelude, and in musical settings on the super-organ.

Coming—"Smile Brother Smile," with Dorothy Mackaill and Jack Mulhall, also, George McMurphy and his Kollege Knights in "Hot Stuff," featuring Ed Cheney and a grand total of twelve entertainers.

REX—Last day—Warner Baxter in "The Coward," also comedy; Marion Zuercher at the organ.

Coming—"The Covered Wagon,"

HEILIG—"Adam & Evil." Pathe News, Ben Turpin, in "Love's Language Lure"; "The Voice Across the Sea" a novelty. Concert by Freddie Holt, "Cheerlie Bee Bee."

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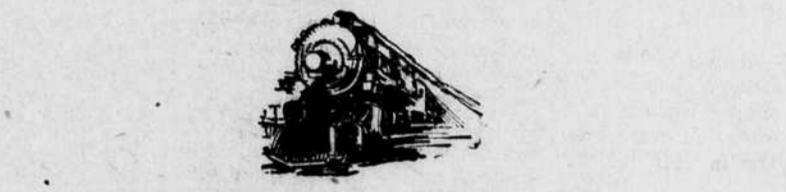
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	AM	AM	PM	PM	PM
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'Reelings' Of the Campus

TO "see yourself as others see you" is an opportunity which rarely comes to one. The college student who can truly see himself in what the motion picture producers offer the movie-going public as pictures of college life is abundantly endowed with the gift of imagination.

It is probable that many college students in the United States would like to see campus life modeled more closely after the movie director's conception of the pursuit of higher education. It is also probable that many of them would soon be bored with a life which held as few realities as do the general run of pictures purporting to represent the search for knowledge.

Were people with a knowledge of the nature of college life the only ones to view such pictures, all would be well. The college student who watches these efforts to depict a scene which is familiar to him, notices the many incongruities and gets an added laugh from a film which might otherwise cause but little mirth. There are, however, people glib enough to interpret these celluloid inanities as confirmations of the tales they have heard about college life.

The situation is not one of alarming seriousness; but such obvious misrepresentations not only add nothing to the scanty list of the artistic achievements possessed by the newest of the seven arts, but also have a tendency to make college appear as a wholly frivolous waste of time.

More than 250 students at Princeton University have recently joined in submitting a petition to theater operators asking that no pictures of college life be shown the general public save such as present a "true dramatization of the American college." If such an action were to be reflected in the number of tickets sold when the so-called "college movies" are being exhibited, the desired effect might be secured, for the box office is the solar plexus of the motion picture industry.

Dead Timber Thrown Into Discard

(Washington Daily)
 TUESDAY last saw the Washington Code come to an official demise, heard the count of ten solemnly sounded over an institution which faculty and students alike regarded as a dead letter.

Neither a code of honor nor a code to supplant the honor system, the Code was evolved to enforce the Honor System. In other words, it was designed to compel students to be honorable in their class room and scholastic conduct, something that probably no system, code nor creed imposed from without ever will do successfully.

Dropping the Code, therefore, was simply dropping an enforcing

Communications

Gale Disturbs Regimen

To the Editor:
 Jack is supposed to write this letter but he is resting in his cabin, just resting, though there is a sixty mile gale outside. It seems he ate something yesterday that did not agree with him. He assures me, however, that he will get up in a few minutes to see that everything is fine with Benoit and me. Yet he feels fine—not sea sick, just something he ate affects his nervous system. Strange as it may seem, though, Jack has not rehearsed his,

agency, and in no way, as the faculty pointed out, meant an abolition of the Honor System.

Its passing, however, does have an important consequence, for its abolition automatically causes an abolition of the Senior Council, and the passing of both means a sweeping away of whatever self government the student body possessed outside its business organization, the Board of Control.

This cleaning of the slate comes at an opportune time—at a time when student agitation for some participation in the affairs of the University is widespread and sincere. What form this student participation should take neither faculty nor students know, students probably even less than faculty, although both are willing to ascertain.

Now, it seems to The Daily, with what existed in the past wiped away and a clean field ahead in which to start work, is the time for conclusions to be reached, for a determination to be made as to what it is students want in self-government. At present one committee from the student body is at work with the faculty to find ways and means of enforcing the Honor System, no easy task.

Appointment of another student group to determine first what it is the student body wants in self-government, then to work with the faculty in attaining those ends, now is in order.

Abolishing the Code and the Senior Council left a clean field in which such a committee may work. Its appointment would be a logical and timely move.

Let's Petition For a Chapter

(Penn State Collegian)

A NEW fraternity is in process of organization at Penn State. Its members will be drawn from students who travel from Old Main classes to ones in the Liberal Arts building; visa versa; and for that matter, those who travel anywhere on the campus. Debating upon a title for their fraternity, the prospective members have come to the conclusion that "Jump Brothers" will be nothing if not apt for their collective title.

It seems that there are roads that run through the campus and upon these local highways a plentitude of traffic may be found at almost any time of the day, for the most part, strange as it may seem, just when classes are changing. And as these cars, trucks and delivery wagons make their hurried way lives are at a premium and the agility of the modern student is the only thing that keeps him in school—low grades notwithstanding.

And so we will have with us some day in the near future a new fraternity, motivated by mutual admiration of its component parts, and the desire for longer life, and its password and motto will be—"Jump Brothers, Jump."

"Shadows of Truth" for forty-eight hours. And the fact that we arrive day after tomorrow in Yokohama does not interest him. Nor have we been given our daily instructions. He certainly has a change of mind. Yet, with all his seriousness, he assures us that he is not sea sick. Just what he has eaten has made this remarkable change possible.

We told him that he was missing something by staying in his bunk, that the waves were wonderful, that the boat was toppling about in them like a skiff in the Bay of Biscay.

"Oh, yes," was his reply, "I have been down to the bath room, I know."

The fact is Benoit and I are a bit off our diet, but it is not something we have eaten; we are sea sick. We (Continued on page three)