

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. Member, United Press Service. Member of Pacific Intercollegiate Press. Entered in the postoffice at Eugene, Oregon, as second-class matter. Subscription rates, \$2.50 per year. Advertising rates upon application. Residence phone, editor, 721; manager, 2799. Business office phone, 1895.

Day Editor This Issue—Pod Stan
Night Editor This Issue—L. H. Mitchell
Joe Rice

TUESDAY, JANUARY 17, 1928

Sly Oregonian Elects Scott Sage

AT last, Oregon has a Sage. We've thought ourselves fortunate with a Pioneer and a Grand Old Man, but now . . . The Emerald pours out its praises to the patriarchal old Oregonian who yesterday elected the Sage of Oregon. Listen: "The suggestion recently was made by someone (the suspense, the mystery!) that colleges should teach athletics of use in later life, such as hunting and fishing. "Hurry, Oregonian, and name the man! But it only proceeds, so exasperatingly deliberate: "We deplore our lack of information concerning the identity of the sage who offered this advice." "Ha! Ha! We know anyway. The little tiger's smirk gave you away. We read the article, too, in last June's Nation's Health where Harry Scott tells all about his idea. Tried to fool us, didn't you? Well, we found out. Even if Harry has become a Sage and is quoted all over the country since he went back to Columbia, we guess he's the same Harry that's been head of the Physical Ed. department for the last seven years. And we're not ashamed to use his name in our articles. Thanks, Oregonian, for giving us a Sage.

Corvallis Campaigns To 'Upbuild the State'

If some University man actually should "get up a speech telling the people of Oregon something that would do them some good," as the Corvallis Gazette-Times facetiously suggests, he could no doubt interest the people by showing how they build auditoriums that are inhospitable to qualified lecturers on vital topics and equip radio stations which proscriber Grange addresses. Perhaps he would be in a position to render a great service to his state; but, we daresay, it would not be done through the medium of KOAC. And the same man might be delegated to drop in, on his way state-ward, at the Gazette-Times office and clear up a few details that were hazily spinning about the editor last Friday. This University, the G.-T.'s splenetic chief should learn, harbors no "propagandist." It employs a member of the staff of the school of journalism who assists correspondents to prepare strictly University material, which is so delineated. The Page stories emanating from Eugene originated with the Emerald's report of Mr. Page's remarks. Eugene correspondents of Portland papers thus obtained their material. The staff member, official source of University news, not only ignored the story but requested that it not be used by campus correspondents. So much

Freshmen Debaters To Discuss Policies Tomorrow Evening

Tomorrow night all members of the freshmen men's debating squad are instructed to meet in room 103 Sociology at 7 o'clock to discuss plans and talk over policies for the coming season, according to J. K. Horner, debate coach. The freshmen women will meet in the same room at 8 o'clock. The members of the men's freshman debate squad from whom the teams will be chosen for debates with Linfield College and Eugene Bible University, are Harvey Reynolds, Cleon Hammond, Neil Taylor, Calvin Bryan, Charles McClan, Stanford Brooks, Stanley Darling, Harry Tonkon, Jesse Douglas, Clarence Barton, Ragnar Johnson, Ed

for the "university propagandist" . . . sending dispatches full of untruths. . . Now, who's a what? However, paradoxically, the G.-T., ungrammatically wishes "the stuff was true." Talk about "pathetic stories," as the G.-T. characterizes Page's report of the O. S. C. cancellation of his speech. Compare the tribulations of the struggling Corvallis daily. Between slugs at the University, its dyspeptic irascibility is directed to Grange "freaks" and "cranks," "tricky" Mr. Page, newspaper "untruths," and even the "infestinal inadequacy" of the appointed O. S. C. officials. For the editor's sake, we hope the Gazette-Times publishes no more than the Barometer that he must champion, and that Friday the Thirteenth comes no oftener in Corvallis than elsewhere.

To Say Nothing Of Sportsmanship

REFEREES, like the rest of us, are not infallible but will make errors from time to time. They are chosen for the position because of their knowledge of the game and the rules by which it is governed. It is to be regretted that mistakes are made but in a game as fast as basketball it is quite unavoidable that they should occur. Were the referee to venture to reverse a justly protested decision in any case save one of the utmost importance, such as will arise in only the rarest of instances, he would find himself exposed to protests without the slightest grounds for justification in actuality as to constitute a far greater evil than the occasional unrectified mistake is likely to do. Without a referee with unquestioned authority, basketball, or any other game in which order depends upon the obedience of players to the decisions of officials, would degenerate into the endless round of squabbles characteristic of the corner-lot days of childhood. When a few zealous but misguided Oregon patriots booted Referee Coleman last night, because of what they thought to be mistakes in decisions, they cast uncomplimentary reflections on one who has long been the favorite basketball official with a great majority of University of Oregon sportlovers. Like most officials he chose to disregard the booby, but a continuation of the practice, even by a few, may not meet with such passive treatment later in the season when a game won or lost will make serious difference in Oregon's conference standing. Officials who are found to make mistakes too frequently find that their services are no longer in demand after a time, thus putting emphasis on the fact that the time to change horses is before attempting to cross the stream. W. C.

Paralysis Authority Stricken by Disease

(By United Press)
 LONDON, Jan. 17.—Sir Henry Head, world's greatest authority on creeping paralysis, lies at his Dorchester home incurably stricken with the disease, but continues to give advice to hundreds of doctors on its treatment. A world famous neurologist, Sir Henry, martyred to the insidious disease, feels himself daily becoming more and more helpless in the grip of the mysterious malady.



ALPHA OMEGA OF SIGMA CHI AT STANFORD, EVEN AFTER HAVING ITS CHARTER REVOKED, IS BETTER OFF THAN THE OREGON CHAPTER.

The Stanford fellows, chances are, at least have a house to live in.



SEER AUTOMOBILE SHOW ATTRACTS IN NEW YORK

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, N. Y., Jan. 14.—(Special).—New York tumbled all over itself here last night in Madison Square to get a glimpse of the new Seer Seven which made its formal showing of 1928 models. The car, built in the far western city of Eugene, Oregon, incorporates many features unheard of in the automobile industry. Among them is seven cylinders as a compromise between six and eight. Little difference is noticeable in the steering apparatus over that of last year's models—it still works entirely by foot. The gasoline tank is in one of the poor pockets and the gear shift lever is out of the way under the back seat. A cigar lighter is conveniently placed on the spare tire rack and the exhaust is in front, in order that no smoke will enter the car while it is going in reverse.

Small Newspaper Received Recently By M. H. Douglass

A copy of a newspaper 3½ by 2½ inches in size, published by Sheldon E. Sackett, now editor of the Telephone Register of McMinnville, when he was eight years old, was received recently by M. H. Douglass, University librarian. Mr. Douglass is making a collection of papers in this state, and Fred Lockley of the Portland Journal urged Mr. Sackett to send this early journalistic effort to Mr. Douglass to add to the library collection. The name of this miniature paper is the Sheridan Sun. It later developed into a two column, four page, 6x9 inch sheet. Four tiny pages make up this paper. It is dated Sheridan, Saturday, April 29, 1911. It carries, among other things, the following news of national interest: "Former President Roosevelt arrived at his Long Island home after his speaking tour to the Pacific coast and back." "Among local news, the small paper has the following item: "A county spelling contest is being held today." Page 2 is devoted entirely to poetry, or rather, to a poem, entitled "The Thief," as follows: "Who steals my flattened purse will get Small payment for his pains, Nor shall I sit and long regret His few ill-gotten gains. But he that takes my hope away, Gets nothing, yet, alas! He leaves me plunged in dark dismay, And ne'er can pay me back."

TODAY'S GEOGRAPHICAL ANSWER

"What makes you lip?"
 "Duluth tooth." (And she grinned from ear to ear.)
 Oh, thither, lither—
 "Who's this Ethel I hear you talk about?"
 "Ethel to be poor."



Trade

(Continued from page one)
 charge of the third hour, at which R. J. Leo will speak on "Opportunities in the Business World for the Accounting Trained Man." Alpha Kappa Psi, professional commerce fraternity, will present Allen Meier in the fourth hour. Mr. Meier will speak on "Opportunities in the Merchandising World." Arthur Berridge, accountant, will be the chief speaker during the fifth hour, choosing for his topic, "Opportunities in the Financial World Today." At noon Pan Zenia, Phi Chi Theta and Beta Alpha Psi will entertain at lunch. In the evening Dr. Arnold Bennett Hall, president of the University, will be the speaker at a banquet sponsored by Beta Gamma Sigma and Alpha Kappa Psi. Both business men and students are enthusiastic over the idea of the conference, and it is planned to enlarge on the program for next year. It is hoped to have other experts in the future, and to extend the time to two days.

Pledging Announcement

Alpha Upsilon announces the pledging of George Anderson of La Grande, Oregon.

Who can still maintain that the gentle sex hasn't a strong influence?

Bill Baker, handsome Phi Delta Brunette, attended church last Sunday for the first time in five years. Needless to say he had a fair co-ed in tow.

Another Ad from O. S. C.

LOST—Corona typewriter in parking space by Ag building. Return to Prof. Hartman, room 139 Ag building, for identification and reward.

Wonder if he could have forgotten to lock it? Or, maybe, the cops took it because he left it too near a fire hydrant.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS
 "Go ahead and try it."
 SEVEN SEERS

Rapid-Fire Replies To Curious Queries

The Inquiring Reporter Asks from Campus folks selected at random, one question each day. Replies are directly quoted.

Today's Question: What does your ideal professor look like?

Tommy Chapman, junior in business administration—"There ain't any such thing as an ideal professor."

William Swails, senior in business administration—"Tall and scholarly looking. Rather old. Intelligent looking face. An expressive voice that is not a monotone."

Harold Hunnicutt, senior in journalism—"That is one I have never been to class to. Two principal characteristics would be a benign disposition and near-sightedness. He should be dumb enough so he wouldn't hear a reasonably loud snore."

Harry Tonkon, freshman in journalism—"I think he should be one who has a good background of psychology so he can realize how much the student can do. He should be one who would realize that his subject was not the only one taught on the campus."

Cadet Officers' Club To Petition National

C. R. Clark, scoutmaster of Eugene, was the guest of honor and a speaker at a banquet of the Cadet Officers' club Thursday evening, at which time he discussed with the members their petition for organization of a chapter to Scabbard and Blade, the national officers' honorary. The petition will be handed in next week. Wade Rutherford, president of the club, presided at the banquet.

Theaters

McDONALD—Second day—"The Gorilla," it's in the movies now—and how! Livers quiver, spines shiver, tummies tickle, nerves wiggle, the year's laughingest mystery fare, with Charlie Murray and a great cast; presented with an atmospheric prelude, featuring Frank D. C. Alexander, premier organist, in musical thrills, with unique lighting effects; also, "Let George Do It" is the comedy, and International news offers the latest world events in picture.

Coming—Constance Talmadge in "Breakfast at Sunrise," a saucy comedy drama of love and sunshine, with the vivacious Connie at her most captivating, with a new screen find for a lover.

REX—Last day—"Man Crazy," with the screen's most popular pair, Jack Mulhall and Dorothy Mackaill, in a smart comedy drama of wisecracks and romance adapted from the Saturday Evening Post story; also, "Scared Silly," a Christie comedy, and "Felix Ducks His Duty," with the feline funster at his funniest; Marion Zuercher at the organ.

Coming—Madge Bellamy in "Silk Legs," a gloom-proof comedy of a silk stocking saleslady who knew how to put the kick into her arguments. Soon—Hoot Gibson in "The Rawhide Kid."

CAMPUS Bulletin

Y. W. C. A. chorus meets at Bungalow at 4:50 today. Please be there.

Phi Chi Theta will meet tonight at 7:30 in 106 Commerce.

Red Cross, Life Saving class is to be held Tuesday at 3 and 4, and Thursday at 4. This class is open to anyone. All life-saving examiners report promptly.

Amphibian club will meet at 7 instead of 7:30 this evening.

Inter-fraternity athletic representatives meet at 8 p. m. today, McArthur court—Bill Hayward's office.

Fraternity and sorority proofs are to be returned to Kennel-Ellis by Wednesday.

All changes in membership of sororities should be reported to Diana Deisinger by Thursday.

Tonight—Swimming practice for sophomore and junior women who are turning out for class teams. An hour and a half of practice a week is the maximum requirement for swimming. For further information see the class managers, who are as follows: senior, Virginia Lounsbury; junior, Anona Hildenbrand; sophomore, Naomi Moshberg; freshman, Margaret Cummings.

October 6, 1926

English Prayer Book To Undergo Revision

(By United Press)
 LONDON, Jan. 17.—Bishops of the Church of England have agreed to revise the prayer book, removing misapprehensions which caused its recent defeat in the house of commons. An official statement was issued today at Lambeth Palace, home of the Archbishop of Canterbury, who is head of the English church, saying that the bishops, after a three-day meeting, had agreed on changes.

Week-End Brings Five Patients to Infirmary

Colds, sore throats, the influenza, all brought in their week-end toll of patients to the infirmary. Instead of the one lone patient of last week, five patients are now in the infirmary. Lloyd Stormo, sophomore in pre-law; Alice Hessler, freshman sociology major; Cecil Matson, senior education major; Clarence Craw, sophomore majoring in journalism; Polly Povey, sophomore art major; are all in the infirmary.

Finds Right Tobacco for the Tropics

Larus & Bro. Co., Richmond, Va., U. S. A. Gentlemen: Most all well-known tobaccos smoke well in a cold or temperate climate, but very few in a tropical climate. They are mostly too heavy, don't seem to be blended right—at least that is my opinion gained from practical experience. However, Edgeworth is the same in any climate. Again that is my opinion gained by practical experience. I cannot get the same pleasure out of any brand of tobacco that I can out of Edgeworth, and I have tried many—and paid fancy prices, too. It costs real money to smoke imported tobaccos here; the import duty is very high. Anyway, we cannot have everything we would like in these countries, so we hold on to all the little pleasures possible. Now you know why I smoke Edgeworth. Yours respectfully, R. C. Rigg, Cartagena, Columbia, S. A.

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 Entertain with a
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 next Sunday at Dinner
College Side Inn
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Pharaoh Wrote Few Letters

POST OFFICE, CAIRO, EGYPT

Now during the tourist season, the mails out of Cairo are tremendously heavy. And no wonder! Everyone who travels in Egypt, who comes into contact with the most ancient of civilizations, must say something about his impressions to someone—even if he has hitherto been a lazy correspondent. He may send only a postal card showing the Great Pyramid with "X showing the spot where I ate my luncheon." But he must write something!

• And since the discovery of the tomb of Tutankhamen, tourists have multiplied, impressions have been voluminous, and the mails have increased enormously. "Of course, you can't imagine it without being here, but I simply must tell you about" And so on.

It is very lucky for the correspondents that with her wonders of antiquity, Egypt did not also inherit the ancient postal system. Only the Pharaohs and the great officers of state could indulge in the luxury of corresponding with a foreign country—and a letter from the King of Egypt to the King of Babylon might take months in transit. Some of these royal letters have come down to us. They are very long, full of elaborate salutations and important news—as if their writers considered their composition the event of a season.

All things considered, we may be grateful that the modern postal system of Egypt is what it is—efficient, orderly, up-to-date. Of course, the Cairo Post Office is equipped with Otis Elevators.

So with the advance of civilization, Otis, the symbol of twentieth century convenience, has been put at the service of the Pharaohs of Egypt in spreading their fame far beyond any worlds which they could even have dreamed of! The pyramid builders would, we feel sure, appreciate the marvel.

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