

# Oregon Daily Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene

RAY NASH, Editor MILTON GEORGE, Manager

EDITORIAL BOARD

Robert Galloway Managing Editor Walter Coover Associate Editor  
 Claudia Fletcher Asst. Managing Editor Richard H. Syring Sports Editor  
 Arthur Schoeni Telegraph Editor Donald Johnston Feature Editor  
 Carl Gregory P. L. P. Editor Margaret Long Society Editor  
 Arden K. Pangborn Literary Editor

News and Editor Phones, 655

DAY EDITORS: William Schulze, Dorothy Baker, Mary McLean, Frances Cherry, Herbert Lundy, Marian Sten.

NIGHT EDITORS: Lynn Wyckoff, chief; J. E. Caldwell, Robert Johnson, Floyd Horn, L. H. Mitchellmore, Ralph David. Assistants: Rex Tussing, Vinton Hall, Myron Griffen, Harold Bailey, Harry Tomkon, William Finley, Joe Frock, Everett Kleha.

SPORTS STAFF: Joe Pigney, Harry Dutton, Chalmers Noce, Joe Rice, Chandler Brown.

FEATURE STAFF: Florence Hurley, Edna May Sorber, John Butler, Clarence Caw, Charlotte Kiefer, Walter Butler, Don Campbell.

UPPER NEWS STAFF: Amos Burg, Miriam Shepard, Ruth Hansen, LaWanda Fenhaon, Flossie Rudabaugh.

NEWS STAFF: Margaret Watson, Wilfred Brown, Grace Taylor, Charles Boice, Elise Schroeder, Naomi Grant, Orpha Nofsker, Paul Brannin, Maryhelen Koupal, Josephine Stofiel, Thirza Anderson, Etha Jeanne Clark, Mary Frances Dilday, William Cobagen, Elaine Crawford, Audrey Honrikson, Phyllis Van Kimmell, Margaret Tucker, Gladys Bluke, Ruth Crager, Martiel Duke, Serena Madsen, Betty Hagen, Leonard Delano, Thelma Kom, Jack Colledge, Crystal Ordway, Elizabeth Schultze.

BUSINESS STAFF

LARRY THEILEN—Associate Manager Foreign Adm. Mgr. Bill Hammond Ass't. Advertising Mgr. Wilbur Shannon Ass't. Circulation Mgr. Vernon McGee Ass't. Advertising Mgr. Ray Dudley Assistant Circulation Lucielle George Mgr. Checking Dept. Elinor Fitch Office Administration Ed. Bissell Circulation Manager

ADVERTISING SALESMEN—Bob Moore, Maurine Lombard, Charles Reed, Francis Mullins, Eldred Cobb, Eugene Laird, Richard Horn, Harold Kester, Helen Williams, Christine Graham.

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 News 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, 121; manager, 2799. Business office phone, 1895.

Day Editor This Issue—Frances Cherry  
 Night Editor This Issue—Ralph David  
 Assistant Night Editors—Harold Bailey

SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1928

## Something Scented Behind the Scenes

THERE appears to be at least one who has a bone to pick with the initiators of the Dad's Day festivities scheduled for next Saturday. Between the lines of the simple invitation to the parents, he perceives ulterior motives lurking.

Nothing can touch the Emerald's heart like the spectacle of disillusioned youth. We are sorely tempted to utter soothing euphemisms in an attempt to restore alma mater to her rightful place in his affections. But in order to assist his speedy adjustment to the practical procedures of a democratic university, we will grit our teeth bravely and tell the truth. It may hurt a little but it's all for the best! And sometimes one must be brutal.

Our congratulations to L. D. His communication is proof positive of a thought process. We cherish it for its richness. And if L. D. tapped out his views with strokes too fluid, we can see clearly that it was because he considers his father affronted by the university's simulation of cordiality, which he cannily attributes to its self-interest.

But L. D. wrote too hurriedly to be thoroughly fair. The University bids for more than financial support, though we all know well its needs in that respect. It requires, to be at its best, the good graces of the whole state which it endeavors to serve. For in this way only can its work become generally current.

Granting that Dad's Day is purely politically and financially actuated—which is a bit too strong, we think—is it justified? Or is the hypocritical stigma too malignant to be counteracted by the obvious benefits of the mingling of students and fathers? We doubt it.

Rather, we should raise the objection that it adds just another ring to the circus which the campus program can ill afford. One more distraction to the business of the University in mid-term is a vulnerable breach to tempt some fathers whose critical faculties survive the flattery of an invitation.

It's hard to say, unreservedly, but it appears probable that in this case, the good may outweigh the bad features. Parents will not interest themselves without ballyhoo

in the affairs of their youngsters. So it's ballyhoo with sugar on it with which they're being baited. And again, we commend L. D. on his powers of penetration.

## Wherein the Dodo Plays a Part

THE absent-minded professor, says President Max Mason of Chicago university, is as extinct as the dodo. Such a statement, emanating from one who doubtless is a high authority on the subject is most emphatic.

The dodo, one must remember, is definitely extinct. It is so extinct that even the dictionaries take cognizance of the fact. So many ages have followed ages gone on before since the time when the dodo bird flapped his way about our ancient planet that it is only by the wildest flight of the imagination that one can rouse into being a conception of the noises uttered by the historic bird.

What was there about this creature of another time which so labeled it as to become the subject of innumerable jests? What is the reason that the one-time bird is now popularly associated with the creature of the imagination, the whiffenpoof? Was it an unconscious clew among the feathered flocks?

Think how fitting it is that the dodo and the absent-minded professor be associated with each other. Perhaps the poor dodo was to be pitied; yet we laugh at the mention of the word, even now when its bones have long since mingled with the dust. And the equally pitiful specter of the professor with the wandering mind still provokes a kindly feeling of mirth, although it is but a faded ghost. Poor absent-minded professor! Now, says Dr. Mason, he cannot be distinguished from a lawyer, a banker or a merchant. The exceptional has become merged with the common.

But hark, good people! Do not be dismayed. Even so distinguished a man as President Mason can make mistakes. The absent-minded professor is not extinct. The University of Oregon is in possession of one of the species in the person of an anonymous gentleman who appeared at a formal reception minus a tie a short two weeks past.

Dr. Mason's contention is faulty. The truth is known. No more need be said.

—W. C.

## Communications

Says Dad's Day Is a Hoax

We are now about to celebrate the first Dad's Day and as this great event approaches the writer wonders just what the significance of it is. It cannot be because we really want to see our parents. Because the administration has taken pains to see that the Dads have most of their time taken up listening to speeches and whatnot. Therefore it seems that the dear old alma mater wants something and it is afraid to ask for it out in the open. It wants to get our poor unsuspecting parents down here on the pretext of being sentimentally fond of them and then preach the needs of the school to them. We suspect that what the university really wants is not to show them the school and what it can do, but what the school can't do and what it could do if it had the money.

Our president went through the dust and collected scalps to the total of a hundred and thirty thousand dollars which went to our medical school. And now he has come home to raise the rest from our fond parents.

We happen to have a parent of our own and after receiving the

president's very tearful invitation he wrote us a letter. In this letter he congratulated our president on such a clever invitation and asked us a few questions. Among them was one in regard to the great banquet. He wished to know just how many of the kids at the feast, when called upon to speak, will really give their honest opinion; on this glorious festival? Knowing that we are not alone in our stand, we wish that the powers that be would please explain their clever subterfuge.

—L. D.

Lowering Bars for Real Scholarship

The ever growing undercurrent of controversy regarding grades has once again bubbled to the surface and the Emerald has cause to find fault with the action taken recently by the inter-sorority council of New York State College by which it abolished scholastic requirements for initiations. May we suggest that the Emerald need not seek at such a distance for action of this sort. There are those on the Oregon campus who have seen fit to feel the urge to support the contentions of the far away New Yorkers, quite unaware that such a proceeding would incur the displeasure of the august Emerald.

Because the University insists on placing its great emphasis on grades, must we follow blindly and carry out a similar fallacy in our organization?

(Continued on page three)



## The Seven Seers

SENATOR DILL HAS PRESENTED A RESOLUTION CALLING FOR THE BROADCASTING OF SPEECHES IN THE U. S. SENATE.

Probably the next step will be to print the radio programs in the Congressional Record.



## Standard to Sell Silk

A weird romance of a lower Manhattan junk shop is to be depicted by Order of the "O" neophytes tonight at the game. Joe Standard, who sells silk underwear in a saw mill, falls in love with Henry Neer, daughter of Clare Hartman, the junk dealer.

Harry Woods and Ebbe McCutcheon are Joe's bitter rivals and they sneak down to the sawmill where they find Joe and his models, Eddie Kier, Les Johnson and Willis Fletcher, selling underwear. Joe is pushed into a circular saw and then Harry and Ebbe return to the junk shop, only to find Henry married to another man.

## Today's Geographical Answer

"Doesn't the sun ever shine in Eugene?"

"No; it does nothing but Rainier." (And her fresh young laughter warmed our hearts.)



## Fall and Sinclair Thought Captured

(By Clothes Press)

SNOOZE, Minn., Jan. 20.—(Special.)—Two men carrying oil cans and believed to be Fall and Sinclair, wanted in Washington, D. C., on oil conspiracy charges, are under arrest here today.

The two men, in spite of the almost positive identification, deny they are the oil men and claim they are John D. Rockefeller and Henry Ford. Upon word of the capture the town jail was surrounded by the entire populace of the town (20 by the 1927 census) who demanded that the prisoners be shown no mercy.

Alpha Gamma Delta planned to hold pre-initiation yesterday, but when the time came around they couldn't find any of the pledges.



## Our First Leap-Year Joke

Kappa: "How would you like to take part in another war?"

Fiji: "Oh, this is so sudden."

HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT THE FELLOW WHO DECIDED NOT TO GO INTO PHI BETA KAPPA BECAUSE THE HOUSE GRADES WERE TOO HIGH?

Professors haven't a monopoly on absent-mindedness. A house manager of one of the sororities snuffed off the lights as she went out of the library the other night.



## Bull-ETin

Kennell-Ellis announce that next week has been set aside as "committee week" during which time special rates will be given on pictures of special student body committees.

Gretchen's sweetie used to call her a dumb-bell until she reminded him that dumb-bells always come in pairs.

I have a friend from California, but you wouldn't know it just to talk to him.

(Continued on page three)

## 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: Of what are you most afraid?

Ruth Gregg, secretary in the school of journalism: "I am more afraid of spiders than I am of mice because of the deadly precision with which they advance upon me."

Bess Duke, freshman in English: "I am most afraid of walking across the street when bicycles are coming. I was hit once by one and I have been afraid of them ever since."

Maxine Bradbury, junior in art: "I am afraid to talk. Words have such a habit of turning on one."

Chal Noce, junior in journalism: "I hate to admit I am afraid of anything. I am afraid of women—I mean collectively."

Warren Korstad, junior in biology: "I am most afraid of myself. If I don't watch out I'll pull a boner."

Lillian Bramhall, sophomore in botany: "I am afraid of the dentist. What I hate worse than anything is the hypodermic needle."

## Maddox

(Continued from page one)

Do we consider issues of any significance? No one can tell what the forthcoming campaign will be about, but if it is conducted as party managers have directed previous campaigns, there will be a great deal of invective and much high-sounding talk about nothing in particular. It is safe to predict that the platforms of the two parties will be vague, evasive, meaningless, the one indistinguishable from the other. The party nominees will be perched on top and the people will be allowed to take their choice. And then men wonder why fifty per cent of the world's largest-scale democracy don't go to the polls.

The only permanently successful device for bringing men to the polls is to appeal to their self-interest. The things to be decided there must be of vital importance to them. There is no value in choosing between Democrat and Republican if the terms are of no significance. Party names must be associated with principles; issues must be faced. What are the issues, you ask? You will find them everywhere about you. Read the newspapers, listen in on street-corner conversations. What are the people talking about? Prohibition? Nicaragua? Protection for the farmers? All things of political importance, it is true, are not talked about on street corners, but some of them are, and men want to express opinions concerning these things at least. The straightforward meeting of some issues is itself indication of an effort at political honesty, and that is a good deal.

## Newspapers Endorse Candidacy of Hoover

(By United Press)

FRENCH LICK, Ind., Jan. 20.—Editors of the Scripps-Howard newspapers, numbering 26 papers published in all parts of the country, today voted to support Herbert Hoover for the presidency.

Governor Al Smith of New York, however, was their choice in case "a Republican like Dawes and Lowden" were nominated by the Republicans instead of Hoover.

## Dr. Huffaker Talks To Klamath Teachers

Dr. C. L. Huffaker of the school of education in Klamath Falls today to give an address before the Klamath County Schoolmasters' club. Yesterday Dr. Huffaker spent the day visiting the Klamath Falls high school.

## Have You Tried Frozen Custard

A delicious delicacy manufactured and sold by

R. B. LITTLE CO.  
(Across from new Telephone Building)  
123 East 10th St.

A Brand New Food and It's Delicious!



## Theaters

REX—Last day—Hoot Gibson in Peter B. Kyne's "The Rawhide Kid"; also "The Last Nose of Summer" is the comedy, and the International News Events. Marion Zureher at the organ.

Coming—John Gilbert in "Trazton King." Soon—"What Price Glory."

McDONALD—Last day—Constantine Talmadge in "Breakfast at Sunrise," Connie's sauciest comedy romance, with Don Alvarado costarred; also, George McMurphy and his Kollege Knights, featuring "Among My Souvenirs," with Kenneth Allen and vocal trio; and Koko cartoon, Neil Burns comedy, Paramount news, and Frank Alexander's musical comedy settings.

Coming—John Golden's greatest success, "7th Heaven," with Janet Gaynor and Charles Farrell, presented with elaborate musical score and prologue.

HEILIG—Last times today—William Boyd and Bessie Love in the "Dress Parade." Unofficial ambassador, Will Rogers, abroad now in "Berlin." "The Golf Nut," a Mack Sennett comedy. Metro News. On the stage, the "Two Dancing Cadets." Freddie Holt playing and singing "When Song is Ended."

Coming—Ceclie B. DeMille's "King of Kings," with the company's own symphony orchestra. Rod La Roque in "The Fighting Eagle." Marion Davies in the "Fair Co-ed."

## Glee

(Continued from page one)

ing of black cloth must be put in place, the stalactites and stalagmites arranged properly, and many other things done before the grotto is ready for the dancers tonight. It is essential that all members of the freshman class report at the Woman's building this afternoon at 1 o'clock to finish the work.

The members of the Frosh Glee directorate who are working to make the dance a success are:

General chairman—Kenneth Curry. Decorations—Ben Weatherwax, chairman; Juanita Babbit, Clyde Gilbert, Sam Luders.

Patrons—Dorothy Kirk, chair-

## See Me for Better Vision

Dr. Royal Gick  
OPTOMETRIST - OPTICIAN  
Next to First Nat'l. Bank

man; Willmadene Richelson, Florence King, Margaret Poorman.

Refreshments—Elizabeth Gesler, chairman; Amy Van Horn, Audrey Lyons.

Floor—Preston Gunther, chairman; Fred Basche, Ragnar Johnson, Stanford Brooks.

Publicity—Paul Hartmus, chairman; John Caldwell, Dorothy Burke. Music—Cleon Hammond, chairman; Ed Swanson.

Program—Bill Overstreet, chair-

man; Frances White, Francis Andrews.

Feature—Alice Morrow, chairman; Dewey Baker, Maurice Kinney.

Woman's vigilance—Reba Bragdon, chairman; Dorothy Armsby, Frances Munro, Louise Smart.

Men's vigilance—Hal Paddock, chairman; Ted Park, Clarence Barton, Alex McEwen.

Subscribe for the Emerald

# We Have It!

—Whatever You Need In Cosmetics or Drugs

WHEN you need powders, rouges, or creams, come in and see us. We always carry the best and are sure to have just what you should use to suit your skin. We will be glad to show the mto you anytime.

We are conveniently near the campus. Drop in — you will be promptly waited on.

Have You Tried Our Popular Lunch Counter?

# Lemon-O Pharmacy

Thirteenth and Alder

And again---

Four Feature Soloists

# Geo. McMurphey's Kollege Knights

AGAIN it's our treat, as it will be every Sunday evening, featuring those incomparable soloists. Just ask anyone how he liked the food and music last Sunday.

Sunday, January 22  
Special Sunday Dinner, 75c  
12:00—8:00

Menu

Cocktail  
Manhattan Fruit  
Relish  
Ripe Olives Sweet Pickles  
Soup  
Cream of Corn  
Salad  
Head Lettuce and Thousand Island Dressing  
Entrees

Choice of—  
Baked Chicken, Celery Dressing  
Chicken ala King on Toast  
Top Sirloin Steak and Mushroom Sauce  
Baked Virginia Ham and Sweet Sauce  
Cream Flaked Potatoes Escalloped Tomatoes  
Coffee Tea Milk  
Desserts  
Choice of Pies, Peach Cobbler, Jello Whip Cream  
Ice Cream or Sherbet

Also—  
Next week-end there will be Grille Dances on both Friday and Saturday. For SATURDAY ONLY we will have—

# Chestnut's Colonel's of O. A. C.

Remember—Saturday Only