

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.

Day Editor This Issue—Pod Sten
Night Editor This Issue—L. H. Mitchellmore
Assistant Night Editors—Joe Rice

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1928.

When College Birds Will Flock Together

HARD on the heels of Pro Bona Schola, who last week summarily impeached the graduate assistant and his ilk for gross incompetence, comes word from the graduate school that Oregon will need about 63 assistants and teaching fellows for next year.

Stampeding students to universities and colleges have aroused an uneasiness symptomatic of hysteria within the higher educational centers themselves. The continuous strain by a mob on the facilities intended for only a few taxes the institution to its utmost.

The whole show bears unmistakable evidences of exigency. The multitude has gathered, it is hungry; the obligation of the university to the state is to feed it.

It doesn't matter so much who tosses the particles of the miraculously unending supply of education loaves and fishes, just so they are tressed. Unprepared graduates do it handsomely—or they release more highly paid instructors from the interminable round of grading and quizzing for class oratory.

Nor does it seem to count whether the bits so dispensed are assimilated. That is the responsibility of the student. He, however, objects that his treatment is shabby in comparison with his fellow who has registered more discreetly.

Segregation is the only solution. If students must be herded—and it's patent that they must under such circumstances, let the sheep be preferred before the goats in the choice of their range.

The University committee on undergraduate curricular reforms, here confronts the enigma: which is the potential sheep and which the goat? The members of the committee are planning a group of correlated freshmen courses.

ver Clarion. The critical observations of Mr. Collier are by no means as vitriolic as are those of Henry L. Menck, of the American Mercury, but neither are they lacking in interest.

In a recent issue of the Clarion, Mr. Collier gave utterance to the statement that "Cynicism has become the religion of the modern collegian. After a few years of higher education he begins to inquire what college is for—whether or not it is really accomplishing its purpose."

There is a question as to just what Mr. Collier was driving at when he made the statement. Possibly he meant that the modern collegian was developing a viewpoint on life so that he could see the existing order of things only in a contemptuous light.

By RALPH D. CASEY
UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN, Madison, Feb. 6.—(Special to the Emerald)—Since 1898 the Haresfoot Club, men's dramatic club at the University of Wisconsin, has been producing musical comedies and extravaganzas until now the Haresfoot shows would do credit to professional companies.

As men impersonate girls in some of the leading roles and also as members of the chorus, the director selects his cast with great care. Boys with big feet and hands, awkward and ungainly boys, young men with rugged features—they haven't a chance.

William Rahr, Jr., a junior from Manitowish, Wis., who wrote this year's "hook," satirized the Hollywood motion picture industry, creating two quite humorous characters, Eleanor Blynn, scenario writer, and Eric Von Stroheim, a director. Rahr had a lot of fun at the expense of Elinor Glynn—I mean Eleanor Blynn. The Hollywood setting gave the club a great chance to doll up its cast in dazzling costumes.

morons. I merely mean that I don't approve of them and as an alum through the back door allow me to step in and advise them that they lack the proper spirit; that their ideas of how a paper should be run are badly bent; that they are delving too much into other people's business and that I hope they all have ingrown toenails

And Now Comes "Leap Week"
To the Editor:
Various colleges over the country have instituted some form of "leap" celebration, day, week, or fortnight. I believe such an event will be highly favored by the Oregon campus.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 6.—(Special)—Samples of liquid refreshment served weekly at the Campa Shoppe, Eugene, Oregon, passed the highest government standards here today and thus dispelled rumors that there were slight traces of fruit juice in the drink.

TODAY'S GEOGRAPHICAL ANSWER
"Are you sure the airplane fell?"
"Yes; I saw Maryland." (Even the stars twinkled their merriment.)

TODAY'S THRILLER
Jack Benefiel has personally requested Don Beelar to appoint a committee to find out the Campa Shoppe recipe for punch.

Gretchen thinks the "Night Club" is an organization for sweethearts of Oregon Knights.
There was a young man from Damascus
Who slipped and sat on a cactus;
His remarks at the time
Were not made in rhyme,

Harry Dutton says he'd hate to be a woman. It took three guys to dress him Saturday night and he "didn't have anything on either."

CECIL SNYDER HAS HOT TIME!
Another incident proving a weakness of celluloid combs occurred the other evening at the S. P. T. house when Snyder sat down at his study desk with a match in his hip pocket to keep aforementioned comb company.

PEOPLE WE DON'T ENVY
The teacher's pet at the physical culture school who stays after classes so he can help put away the weight lifting apparatus and carry home the hundred pound dumbbells.

SOLICITED COMMENT ON THE SEVEN SEERS
I believe that the Seven Seers is not only a powerful factor for good in the University, but its clean, wholesome humor has been instrumental in keeping my three-year-old son from becoming a drunkard.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS
"Call me at six."
SEVEN SEERS



The SEVEN SEERS
A NEWS ITEM SAYS A MAN HAS BEEN ASLEEP FOR OVER 44 HOURS, BUT THAT ONCE WHILE IN SCHOOL HE SLEPT A WHOLE WEEK.

Which only goes to show that one just can't keep up on all the arts he learned at college.



The Vagabond
(The lectures on today's calendar have been selected for their general appeal. Everyone is welcome.)

Amphibian Club tryouts at the women's tank tonight at 7:30.

Alpha Delta Sigma—Big time Thursday noon at the Anchorage this week.

W. A. A. council meeting at 7 o'clock in the Woman's building tonight.

Women's Faculty club will meet Wednesday, February 8, at 3:30, in Alumni hall.

Chairmen of University day committees meet in 110 Johnson hall at 5 o'clock today.

Theta Sigma Phi luncheon today at the Anchorage. Very important.

McDONALD—Second day—"Beau Sabrier," a flaming answer to "Beau Geste," by the same author, and produced on an even more elaborate scale, telling a fervid romance of the French Foreign Legion, where a handsome officer vowed he would never look at another woman, but failed to reckon with the spell of the Sahara.

Coming—"The Four Flushers," with George Lewis and the entire "Collegians" cast in their first feature length comedy drama of love and laughter. Soon—"The Wizard"

Sickness Makes No Distinction in Majors
Seven patients are in the infirmary up to date with varied ailments. Gladys Baylis, junior in music; Lucille Carroll, senior in journalism; Nicholas Costosa, sophomore in journalism major; William Correll, freshman art major; Fred Meeds, junior major in business administration; Mark Jenkins, freshman in journalism; Robert Keeney, senior art major, are all patients at present.

We Spend—
our money with you and help the students. We have good food here, "no foolin'!"

BUSTER LOVE'S
832 Will St.
The first student to present this ad at Buster's today gets a free meal.



CAMPUS Bulletin

The Vagabond
(The lectures on today's calendar have been selected for their general appeal. Everyone is welcome.)

"Some Characteristics of the Romantic Revolt," by Dr. Rudolph H. Ernst. Class—Literature of the Modern World. 107 Villard, 9 a. m.

"German Empire; the Church and the Army," by Professor Walter Barnes. Class—Modern Europe. 110 Johnson, 2 p. m.

"What Was It that Called Forth Rome to World Empire?" by Dr. George Rebec. Class—Philosophy of History. 111 Johnson, 3 p. m.

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Our Lucky Day
JUNIOR: (Counting on fingers)—"Monday, meatloaf; Tuesday, corned beef; Wednesday... let's see... oh yes!... HASH! Gee! I just hate hash! I just abominate hash!"

SENIOR: "Why worry? I've had four years of it myself and could stand a change. Let's go over to THE ANCHORAGE and get a real meal!"

The Anchorage

Some call it mellowness...

SOME say that Camel is the mellowest cigarette ever made. Some that it's mild and smooth. It's really all good things in one, and that is why it is supreme upon the pinnacle of modern favor.

And, it costs something to make this kind of a smoke. It costs the choicest tobaccos

that money can buy, and a blending that spares neither time nor expense. Each Camel cigarette is as full of value as the world of tobacco can give.

You can be sure of smoking pleasure, serene and full, in these quality cigarettes. Smoke all of them you want; they simply never tire the taste.

"Have a Camel!"

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.



Communications

Wire Suspension Rouses Ire
To the Editor:
I stand aghast as I look upon Wednesday's Emerald and discover that there is a move on foot to abolish the United Press pony news service.

nothing more than announcement organs, and place it among the daily NEWS papers of the state.

Perhaps if a few of those campus nitwits who spend all their time criticizing the Emerald, and their money on the big igloo and similar educational enterprises, would get in touch with the world outside, they would realize that they were not the only flies in the soup and that a bond salesman and gas pump are given a lower rating in the scale of world accomplishments than the 'hod carrier and the street cleaner.

Just for the fun of it, why not ask those who object to the news service in the Emerald just how much they read the Emerald anyway. Then ask them how much they read other papers. Might ask them, too, if they CAN read.