

# Oregon Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene

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Night Editor This Issue—Myron Griffin  
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THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1928

## Hand in Glove, Not Always in Pocket

AN unusually apt illustration of the sort of hand-in-glove relations that are growing up between the state and its principal center of learning came out in yesterday's Emerald. First we read of the record-breaking attendance of business delegates from all quarters of Oregon at the annual short-course given by the University school of business administration. Then, nearby, was an account of the treat enjoyed by a group of architecture students when they spent last Saturday in Portland viewing and discussing the finest city architecture with masters of the building art.

We can discover nowhere, in either of these very different conventions, even a hint of the boot-strap-tugging and self-glorification that nearly always befuddle an uninitiated spectator. There was not a breath of Bartonism even in the campus affair, as far as we can determine. Both were feasts for the intellectual curiosity of their members, not self-love feasts familiar in what Lewis Mumford calls the "jamborees" of service and fraternal bodies. A group of business men merely brought their problems to a scholarly forum; near-architects saw theory graphically expressed in stone and steel.

College walls sometimes have been constructed so high and thick that their monastic inhabitants have been held prisoners unwittingly. Like life-tenants, the scholarly inmates were terrorized at the onslaughts of the battering ram of a suspicious public opinion. And even today, when confronted with the spectacle of patrician learning hobnobbing in the street with plebeians, hall-marked heads are wont to wag dolorously.

We are sure, however, that when students have freer contact with the social environment to which they will soon succeed, stimulus to learn begins to arise from within and self-motivated study, the only real education, results. Nor is there any doubt in our mind that the clash of scholarly theory with everyday problems when the two meet, far from tainting scholarships, serves as a healthy purge for both academic and practical. The tradition of sep-

aration was engendered under very different circumstances from those of present-day America.

Wherever the balance does finally lie in this policy of easy reciprocity between practice and theory, it will be the index of democratic education—be it blessing or curse. The two convenient samples we have just taken from the lot to illustrate our case show both phases of the process—affairs of the state as they are influenced by the University and the teaching of the University as it is supplemented by the state. So hand is in glove, not just in the state's pocket as it is over-emphatically portrayed.

### Bits of This And of That

In the neighborhood of two million persons in the United States are unemployed, according to an estimate made by the Department of Labor. Students who have not taken pains to fit themselves so as to meet the stiffened competition which results from such a condition are likely to experience hard sledding when they leave the shelter of the campus walls.

The Nicaraguan question and the protection of American foreign investments seem to be favored topics with the Oregon debate teams this year. The subjects are ones which lend themselves to interesting discussions whenever both the affirmative and negative sides succeed in talking about the same thing.

Skinless frankfurters have made their appearance in the east, according to newspaper reports. To anyone accustomed to the old-fashioned hot dogs dressed in nifty tights, the new-fangled creation must look about as out of place as a hairless dog in a cold country.

The first Dad's Day held by the University was a financial success in a way not planned by its sponsors. The surplus of \$48.25 left from the banquet expenses will no doubt do real yeomen service as an addition to the general student loan fund. The fund might well serve as a repository for any other surpluses from campus affairs.

## 'Shady Place By The Old Mill Race' Pleasant Spot To While Away Hours

Any day when the sun is hot and you don't know what to do, get yourself a canoe and paddle up the race. Nothing seems more delightful than passing under the willow trees that line the banks of the race. Everything is so quiet and peaceful in the flickering shadows of the afternoon sunlight. Paddle over the rippling waters when you approach the dam. Stroke on up the race, and pass under the numerous wooden bridges. Life along this stream appears at its best. So tranquil and peaceful. Nothing seems hurried, nothing artificial. Nature is itself.

At the portage, tie your canoe to a tree trunk along the bank. Lay back on your cushion and listen to the water's murmuring as it slowly glides past the soggy banks. Listen to the song of the robin as he builds himself a nest in a nearby tree. Watch the white clouds through the overhead branches as they pass under the fathomless, blue sky.

you realize it. You have experienced its peacefulness and quietude. When you return home you feel at peace with the world. Nothing seems troublesome. The evening studies are made easier, clearer, more understandable.

Thus the results of an afternoon on the race are apparent. So inviting. They almost seem to say, "Come again."

### Miss Burgess' Return Expected This Week

Miss Julia Burgess, professor of English, who attended the funeral of her brother in New York, is expected to return to the campus some time this week, according to the word received by Dr. C. V. Boyer, head of the English department.

Miss Burgess was delayed by an attack of influenza. Walter Evans Kidd, graduate assistant of the English department, has taken over the enrollments and assignments of Miss Burgess' classes during her absence.



## IN CHICAGO IT ISN'T ONLY YOUR CLOTHING THAT GOES OUT OF STYLE.

Revolvers were expected to remain in vogue for spring and summer and then bombs came in almost over night!



### SEERS NEARLY GO WAY OF WORTHLESS HONORARIES

The University would have been lots better off, fewer reputations ruined, and all that if the Student Council committee on "ousting worthless honoraries" had followed its first impulse and insisted that the Seven Seers go.

It took hours of pleading on our part and a lot of ill-gotten pull, but we finally came through with colors flying. Our defense was built around the fact that there is no honor among us in the first place and that it naturally follows that there is nothing honorary about the column.

### TODAY'S DIRECTORY ANSWER

"Haven't you ever heard about me?"  
 "Oh, I guess I read a Boucher in the papers."

Grethen heard about gangrene the other day and then she went down town to one of the stores and asked to see a pair of stockings of that color.



Brandy: "Do yoush think that (hic) fella back there looksh like me?"  
 Wine: "Maybe it ish (hic). Lesh go back an' shee."

ELWELL, Maine, March 28.—(Special)—Herbert W. Jones, inventor of the saxophone, passed his seventieth birthday under heavy police guard at his home here today.

I think that I shall never find A man as fickle as this kind; These men who change their girls each day

And always to each new one say, "You are the first, the only one, The sweetest creature 'neath the sun."

A college man whose only thought Is for the next that's to be caught.

Whose only motto seems to be "My, how the girls all fall for me,"

I hope some day they'll change their time

And do away with hook and line: 'Twill neier be for the girls, I trust, When a college man turns to just— A MAN!!

—J. S.

Little Blue Eyes feels sure that the Seven Seers must be swearing when they refer to Prof Anity in their column.



Professor Howe told one of his classes the other day that women always succeed in getting their men. Little Blue Eyes piped up and said she didn't know that women could join the Royal Northwest Mounted Police.

TODAY'S ADVERTISEMENT He walked through the Mississippi floods, waded the Gulf of Mexico, swam the Atlantic, and visited Eugene. After he was through he gargled with Listerine and didn't catch a cold.

Fable: One time a person went out of the house and left the door open and nobody shouted, "Hey, where were ya raised? In a barn?"

FAMOUS LAST WORDS "Isn't it great to be back in school?"

SEVEN SEERS

## Bulletins

H. L. Hudson, general traffic manager of the Port of Portland Commission, will speak on "Developing Foreign Shipping Through the Port of Portland" Thursday, March 29, in room 165 Commerce at 2 p. m.

Frosh committee meeting today, Y. W. bungalow at 4:30. Miss Dunn will speak. All frosh women invited to attend.

Woman's league council meeting tonight at 7:30.

Five o'clock chorus will meet today for rehearsal in the lounge of the Music building at 5 o'clock.

Phi Chi Theta meeting tonight, women's lounge, Woman's building, at 7:30.

Mr. Hopkins' class in economic history will meet in room 4, Education building.

Alpha Delta Sigma—Interesting discussions and plans impending for the luncheon meeting today noon at the Anchorage.

Alpha Kappa Delta meeting Thursday evening at Dean Young's home, 8 o'clock sharp.

Mr. Harold S. Tuttle will supervise the waffle breakfast to be given at the Congregational church Sunday morning from 9 to 10 o'clock.

Frosh commission meets today at 4:30 at the Bungalow. All freshman women are invited to attend.

## Theaters

REX—Last day—Pola Negri in "The Woman on Trial," a drama of mother-love and romance, in which the popular star rises to unparalleled heights of histrionic achievement.

McDONALD—First day—Glenn Tryon, "The Peanut Kid," in "A Hero for a Night," a non-stop flight of fun, that sets a new world's record for laughing thrills and love, with Patsy Ruth Miller and a great cast of comedians; and, the triumphant return of George McMurphy and his popular Kollege Knights in "High Spots," featuring "Starlight and Tulips," with the McDonald Chorines in a new dance revue, under the direction of Katherine Stang, nightly at 8:50; also, Larry Semon in "Oh, What a Man," Koko cartoon classic, and Paramount News; Frank D. C. Alexander in musical thrills and comedy setting on the organ.

HELLIG—Association Vaudeville. Follies Past and Present, with Jerry Ryan, "Master of Ceremonies," and "The Gay Nineties and Today"; Laurelo Bros., the world's fastest and best contortionists, will present their sensational gymnastic novelty, "Fun in a Devil's Garden"; Morin

& Caie in "Tinkertown"; "Tiny" and "Midge" (Johnson sisters) singing and dancing novelty; "Two Sunflowers from Dixie"; Metro News; comedy, "Love in a Police Station." Pledging Announcement Gamma Nu announces the pledging of Irene Bowsley of Eugene and Esther Saager of Freewater.



## Confidence - -

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## The Eugene Hotel

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Madeleine Northway  
George Chiles



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Tobacco Buyer

## "It's toasted"

No Throat Irritation—No Cough.

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