

Mu Phi Epsilon Concert Sunday

Selections From Schubert To Be Featured

Mu Phi Epsilon, women's music honorary, is to present its largest affair this year, a concert, Sunday afternoon in the school of music auditorium at three thirty o'clock.

Architecture Society To Give Unusual Dance

UNIVERSITY OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA, Los Angeles, April 20—(P. L. P.)—A street scene from the slums of Paris will be the novel setting of the benefit dance to be given by Sappho, women's professional architecture society, Saturday evening.

the garret which is used as a chapter room by the members of the society. The tickets are in the novel form of a map showing the location of the place where the dance will be held, and have been blue-printed so that they create an architectural atmosphere.

Couch to Visit Campus To Work on Catalogue

Ralph Couch, secretary of the medical school at Portland, will be on the campus Tuesday, April 23, to finish work on the medical school catalogue which is now being prepared.

Barnegat, N. J., April 20—UP—Several districts in New Jersey were swept tonight by forest fires and at least one town was threatened with destruction.

One fire sweeping down through the wooded region between Manahawkin and Barnegat, reached such proportions shortly before midnight that it was feared that it would get entirely out of control.

The flames cut a swath about a mile wide as they roared through the wood and forced many farmers to remove their valuable belongings and join firemen from nearby communities in attempting to check the fire.

WASHINGTON, April 20—UP—American marines must be kept in Nicaragua to fulfill this country's obligation to supervise to October election, Senator Borah, chairman of the foreign relations committee told the senate today.

"We have kept officials, representing foreign capitalists rather than their own people, in power in Nicaragua for 15 years and now it is our duty to make amends by giving the people a fair election," he said.

Mary Watson Barnes To Return in Spring

Mary Watson Barnes, instructor in English on the Oregon campus last year, will return to Eugene this spring, it was announced yesterday by her husband, Professor Walter Barnes of the history department.

Although Mrs. Barnes is improving steadily, it is reported that she will not resume her work on the campus next year. Last year she instructed classes in novel and Shakespeare.

More Seniors Urged To Compete for Prize

It is not too early for the seniors to start working on their orations if they intend to compete in the Failing and Beekman Oratorical contest that takes place as a part of the commencement program every year on the Oregon campus, according to J. K. Horner, head of the public speaking department.

The first award of \$150 is known as the Failing prize, and the other

award, the Beekman prize, is for \$100. "The amount offered in prizes should stimulate more students to take part in the contest than the number that have been competing in the last few years," said Horner.

The orations must be original. They will be judged on originality as to the subject, style of treatment, and the manner of delivery, he stated. All members of the senior class in the classical, scientific, and literary courses may enter the contest.

The money for these prizes is derived from the income of a \$2,500 gift made to the University by Henry Failing of Portland, and the gift of \$1,600 made by C. C. Beekman of Jacksonville.

Four Sigma Delta Chi Diplomas Arrive Here

The Sigma Delta Chi diplomas arrived yesterday for Claudia Fletcher, Pauline Stewart, Ruth Newton, and Malcolm Epley, who were recently honored with the Sigma Delta Chi scholarship key.

Follow the Crowd DANCE Tonite

Laraway Hall Eugen's Dance Hall De Luxe

Men 75c Ladies Free

Classified Ads

Do You Want? Stutz Bearcat. 16 valve special roadster. Will take in Ford or make special price for cash. G. H. Dotson. Phone 2440J. 1772 Lawrence. apr20-21

Good Music

Makes good food and good service better. In fact everything that's good is better at

Lundy's

Across from the Old Sigma Chi Corner

What's Wrong With This Picture? Win a Prize!



And here, kiddies, we see Betty Compton and Norman Kerry in a scene from Carl Laemmle's "LOVE ME AND THE WORLD IS MINE." Cut out the illustration, paste on paper, write a caption above it, with a brief paragraph beneath it, telling what you think is wrong with the above picture. The cleverest 10 answers mailed or handed in at the McDonald before noon Monday will receive prize tickets.



On the Stage George McMurfhey and his Kollege Knights in "FUN FROLIC" Harmonicso Supreme Nightly at 8:50 With JACK WALDRON "Snookum's" — "Oswald"



Is Coming Monday for 3 Big Days

English Correctness Subject of Address

In a talk before the practice teachers and members of the English department yesterday at the Education building, Dr. Sterling A. Leonard, professor of English at the University of Wisconsin, and chairman of the committee of research of the National Council of English Teachers, said that English teachers were not making very fast progress in "English correctness."

He claims that there are two reasons for this: first, that too many untrue and unimportant things are taught; and second, that teachers rely too much on corrections that do not produce the desired effect.

"English teachers should be interested in what their pupils have to say and how they organize it. They should be least interested in the mere form. Composition means organization of material with respect to the audience," Dr. Leonard said. Many teachers, according to Dr.

Leonard, rely on the quite futile procedure of constant correction, which results only in hardening the pupils because they soon commence to think that everything they do is wrong.

"Almost everything in the English grammars," said Dr. Leonard, "was hatched in the 18th century with no historical justification. The statements were made by persons who knew nothing about the history of English. This, also, prevents us from teaching English correctly."



THE BULL SESSION

The First Blast

—in which "Crum" and "Ajax" paw the ground and snort.



CRUM McINNIS stamped noisily into the living room of "The House," threw himself into the one vacant chair by the fireplace, and exploded: "I'm sunk—wrecked—torpedoed."

"What's-a-matter, Crum?" asked "Bart" Bartholemew, from his place by the mantle. "You seem slightly annoyed."

"Well, I am—no foolin'. Here I start out with a nice new freshly laundered ten dollar bill to buy a few measly text books—and this flock of Coco Colas is all I've got left"—and he emptied the pocket of his cords of a handful of small change.

"Whatta they think we are, anyway—Rockefellers? Three dollars for a Taussig! Three-fifty for a Chemistry! Two-seventy-five for a Psych!—and so on. It's a stick-up—that's what it is."

"I'm with you on that," growled "Ajax" Henderson. "Thought I'd beat the game this year by buying second-hand books. I did save a little—but not much. Got this Geology for three dollars."

"Let's look at it," said Bart. "If I'd known you were going to take Geology this year, I'd've saved my copy and sold it to you, instead of turning it in for half price."

Ajax passed him the book, and Bart riffled the pages.

"Well, I'll be—" he exclaimed. "Wouldn't that burn you up! Why that's the very identical book I sold to the Co-op not more than ten days ago for two dollars in trade! And they had the nerve to soak you three bucks for it!"

"That's just what I'm roarin' about," Crum burst out, with renewed heat. "It's a regular Tea-Pot Dome—that's what it is. By golly, I—"

"Wait a minute," interrupted Johnny Masters. "Wait a minute! Your radiator'll boil over in a second, Crum."

"Well, I've got a right to be sore, haven't I? Stung for a lotta lousy books the profs wish on me!"

"You don't expect to learn anything without books, do you?" John asked.

"Course not. But that don't signify they've got to hang such unholy prices on the darn things, either."

"How do you know the prices the Co-op charges are 'unholy'?" rejoined John. "I don't suppose they're any more than book stores charge anywhere."

"Oh, of course John would side in with the authorities," commented Bart. "That's what comes of being on the debate team, and the Student Council."

"Yes, and his Dad runs a store, too—don't he, John? Don't your old man run a store?"

"He certainly does," answered John. "If he didn't, I wouldn't be going to Oregon right now. He makes a little money out of it—but none too much. But I've been around

enough to see the retailer's side of it—or some of it, anyway."

"Yeah," growled Ajax, disgustedly, "enough to take sides against the poor guy that pays two prices for everything he buys. Why, everybody knows that we get stung right down the line. The University's behind the whole thing, prob'ly—just another way to squeeze money out of us—like the student body tax, the fees, and everything else."

"Oh, I wouldn't go as far as that," put in Bart.

"I'll say not," said John. "That's all apple butter, Ajax. You don't know the first thing about it when you make a crack like that."

"The heck I don't."

"No—the heck you don't. You're as wet as an Oregon April. You just growl on general principles—that's all. Why, you get value received for every cent of your student body tax—that is, if you use what it buys you. And even if you didn't you overlook the fact that the students voted it themselves—every cent of it."

"I didn't have anything to say about it," said Ajax.

"No—and you probably wouldn't even take enough interest to vote if the thing came up today. Every penny of that money is disbursed on the order of the student body officers."

"Well, what's that got to do with the price of text books?" said Crum, who resented being left out of the argument.

"Nothing—necessarily," answered John. "Only Ajax tried to make the University responsible—that's all."

"It ain't only text books," interjected Crum, "it's everything else—note books and paper and athletic stuff and all the rest of it. It's strong-arm stuff—that's what it is."

"Well," answered Johnny, "you don't have to buy anything there—except textbooks, do you? But say—we're chewing a lot of rag here, and none of us know what we're talking about—really. You fellows have kind of got me interested in this thing, anyhow. What do you say we look into it?"

"Yeah—a senate investigating committee for the campus Teapot Dome," said Ajax.

"Well, that's all right. I'm willing to put in a little time on it. I ought to know more about it than I do, anyway. All of us ought to. It's a Co-operative store, isn't it?"

"Yes—they co-operate to hold us up," from Crum.

"Forget that stuff, Crum. You make me sick. You're just a belly-acher. You're like the Irish Democrat—always agin' the government. What I want to do is to find out. What do you say, Bart—are you with me?"

"Well," said Bart, "I'll put in my time with yours, John. It might be interesting, at that."

"Okay—and we'll spill the dope as soon as we get it."



Next Blast in Tuesday's Emerald.

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