

Oregon Daily Emerald University of Oregon, Eugene

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Starving Bulgarians

CAMPAIGN to relieve the unfortunate student of the University of Bulgaria, who, in his search for education, is reduced to the extremities of sleeping in garrets and living on twenty cents daily, is soon to be promoted on the University of Oregon campus, it was tentatively decided at a meeting of Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. representatives, the class presidents, and other interested persons at the Westminster house yesterday noon.

The Bulgarians, it seems, are in need of a new dormitory, for which \$15,000 is to be raised in the United States because of the alleged semi-bankrupt condition of the Balkan monarchy. A few weeks ago the senior class of the University, apparently partially for the purpose of justifying its existence, grew philanthropic and contributed \$25 to the cause. Yesterday the freshman class pledged the proceeds from the class dance, and the other two classes were strongly encouraged to make substantial contributions. It has been suggested by some that a form of tag day be resorted to in order to more fully furnish proposed dormitory.

While the Emerald is in sympathy with philanthropic movements, it nevertheless believes that the Oregon students should leave room for charity work on the part of some of the other colleges of the country. It is to be noted that there are in the United States approximately 1,000,000 college students, exclusive of junior colleges and normal schools. The \$15,000 needed, if apportioned among them, would allow a quota of one and one half cents per student, or something more than \$40 for the University of Oregon, provided students in junior colleges and normal schools are restrained from demonstrating their virtue.

It is the opinion of the Emerald that Oregon should be generous with philanthropy as well as with other things, and should not contribute to the Bulgarians more than the proportional share. There are other worthy objects nearer home, such as the infirmary or the Braille library. And then, in a month or so, the University of Albania might need a new administration building, or the University of Montenegro might need a new football stadium.

Boxing Culture

FORMAL evening dress was in order at a boxing meet between Western Maryland college and New York university last week. "This is an effort to 'tone up' the occasion and surround the first intercollegiate boxing meet ever held in Baltimore with an atmosphere of dignity and sportsmanship rarely identified with amateur ring activities and never with professional fighting," was the explanation given.

That last phrase, "never with professional fighting," will no doubt ring harshly in the ears of Gene ("Twelfth Night") Tunney. If his sporadic visits with Hugh Walpole and Thornton Wilder, his lectures on Shakespeare at Yale, and his soirees with G. E. S. were not giving dignity to the profession then all his efforts have been wasted. The fact is, Tunney gave the fight game plenty of dignity. In spite of Primo Carnera and Art Shires, the racket still has the chill of a seminar.

If Western Maryland thinks it can lend tone to a boxing match by wearing a tuxedo to the ring-side, their efforts are misguided. Once the fights start, solemn thoughts of Freud and theories of relativity flee and the person inside the boiled shirt-front is just a roughneck again and a sock is a sock, for a' that. History tells that the tuxedo in the eighteenth century was a garment worn for bowling. If the eastern college men turn out for a boxing match in sports clothes, the picture will be all wrong. Where would tone be then?

"Artificial Silk Undies Enter Another Field"—headline. And the story went on to say that silk undies lead to world peace. So much artificial silk is used in making them there is none left over to make gun cotton, it said. We're expecting any day now to read about an "Eat-More-Pineapple" week which will be expected to seriously hamper Chicago gangsters.

"Big Sisters" Inactive

DOWN, down, down into the depths of we don't know where apparently has passed a seemingly well-organized institution known as the Big Sisters. Its work was beneficial, it fulfilled a need in every case where its contacts were successful. The reason it has failed, if it has, and silence gives consent, is probably due to the fact that the contacts were, in a good many cases, never made.

Freshman women who can give a favorable report as to their big sister's activity are few and far between. A double opportunity is being lost. A movement with the ideals for which this organization stands cannot afford to let itself degenerate. Its life must be steady or its life will not be strong. Sudden spurts of activity are never as effective as continuous, consistent work. Lapses are more often loop holes for ridicule, and such is the status to which the Big Sister plan is laying itself liable.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt the other day said the United States needed a national anthem in keeping with the Kellogg pact. She wants to cut out the "bombs bursting in air" stuff and substitute something "full of brotherly love and buttercups, and so forth." What would a national anthem like that be in keeping with? Politics in Chicago.

Canadian women are seeking a Department of Peace to offset the War Department in their parliament. That would furnish a splendid outlet for surplus money, having the two departments fighting each other, and would furnish interesting intramural conflicts.

A rosebud-decked pair of pajamas contains sufficient artificial silk to make enough gun cotton to blow the roof off a building. And we've seen pajamas that were loud enough to be heard a mile away. Potent things, these pajamas.

Indulging in the "blues" is absolutely immoral, a Y. W. C. A. worker said the other day. "Blues belong only to the very young or the unoccupied," she declared. Colleges are certainly full of "blue" people if that's true.

Oregon men are not "culls," says Dean Biggs. Would you cull that a humorous remark?

Organized Dementia

FABLE CLVXIII

There was once a college student who defiled his ancestry by joining, becoming a member of, affiliating with the Blank-Blank fraternity.

His great-grandfather, who back in 1842 was a charter member of the Dot-Blank-Dashes, turned a flying back handspring in his grave when he heard of it. That is to say, the old gentleman was upset.



The Blank-Blanks, you see, aren't such a bad outfit, but they think the Dashes are a bunch of tea sippers and highbrows. While on the other hand, the Blanks themselves are a pack of hoodlums and bone crushers.

Just consider how this state of affairs would upset the ethereal plane.

When the wanton young man, who is now forever stamped as a Blank, goes to meet his great grandire in the awful beyond, a bitter encounter will unavoidably ensue.

The great-grandfather will point his finger accusingly: "You are a Blank, you low ruffian."

The accused one will regard the trembling finger and its owner with that leering condescending smile which was embossed on his face in the Blank initiation. Even the most inferior members of the clan have acquired it.

"And you," he will reply, "are a Dash, you hypocritical old highbrowed blank blank blank." We hope the extra blanks will not be confusing.

MORAL: The fine arts building would make a good dressing room.

Theodor Coma, our four-minded lowbrow poet, has constructed the following piece of mental crime. It would be a really intellectual sonnet but for the fact that it rhymes in a couple of places.



DISGRUNTLEMENT

This soul of mine is black with hate, For those who walk the street, With swinging shoulders crying out: "He is an athlete"; Their brass and bluff is sickening, Their brains are made of lard, I hate them like a bunch of snakes— (I couldn't make the team.)

College Folk Flood Library In Busy Times

DURING the busiest hours over 600 students are working in the various libraries on the campus exclusive of the law library. These statistics come as a result of a check-up by M. H. Douglass, librarian, and assistants in planning the library space in anticipation of a new library in the future.

Of the students studying in the library 67 per cent are using reserve books, 9 per cent using reference books, 4 per cent using newspapers or in the stacks, and 20 per cent using their own books or writing letters.

One Fr'a Penny By Guilfin

If Anyone Has Had His Feelings Hurt:

We, Guilfin, would like to take the stand at this time that this column is not a vet for any spleen, injured feelings, personal animosity, nor sadistic urgings. Nor is it written with any view toward political advantage, nor to even any of the scores of the numerous fraternity "battles" that abound in this our fair land.

This is not a new literary movement. We write "One Fr'a Penny" because it is fun, and because it seems to get the back page of the Emerald read, and if any of the comments made in our innocence hurt feelings, believe us, we must have been misinterpreted. It is all in the spirit of good, clean fun for the kiddies...

FABLE THE TENTH

They may have been nice boys when they left home, but college has gone to their heads. As a matter of fact they're not bad-looking, all of them, but whatever chance they may have had originally has been smothered under a blanket of "Rah, Rah." Wherever you see them you know them, rough and tough college boys, something on the order of the real "hey hey fellers from the University." But I don't suppose you can criticize them for that. There never was an adolescent mind that didn't yearn to emulate the exploits of the Rover Boys.

In truth, the shaggy house on the hill boasts of their own little entourage of Frank Merriwells, Tom Rovers, and Don Trents. You hardly ever find them on the hill, though, gazing at the mugs on the wall, or the goat's head over the fireplace. Ordinarily they frequent that most holy of holies, the "Side." I think they like it there. They find stimulating companionship in the persons of the right hand back booth feminine delegation, and occasionally an honest knock down and drag out bridge game. However, since this activity does require some thought, the qualifying "occasionally" is necessary.

They go in for legitimate activities, too, in a big way. And they're a bit disappointed when it doesn't get them anywhere... It's "college," you see. Why, last year they wanted a — to be student body president, and instead of being discouraged by the campus reaction to the idea, they're going to try it again. At least, they're persistent.

Their stand is a black mysterious badge that might conceivably stand for a lot of things. Maybe it did, once. When you see it now it suggests things like Woolworth's, last minute touchdowns, bath-tub gin, California "men," and advanced courses in scientific pigging, ala' — Well, three rah's!

FORUM

The editor reserves the right to withhold from publication all communications which he deems are against the best interests of the paper, the student body, or the University.

FROM AN ALUMNUS

To the Editor: In view of the recent outbreak between the University of Oregon and the Oregon State college, apparently brought on because some students of the University didn't approve of a decision given by the referee, I submit these rules to the students of the University, feeling certain that if they are followed to the letter, there will be no more trouble between the two state schools.

1. Be perfectly composed through the entire period of any athletic contest between the

schools. Pretend you are listening to a debate upon the question, "Resolved that extraterritorial rights should be refused foreign powers in China."

2. Do not become boisterous or loud at any time. If you approve of the manner in which your players are performing, quietly say "bravo" or "hurrah." To talk in a loud voice oftentimes disturbs the opponents and gives them indignation.

3. Be a good sport at all times. If the umpire's decision doesn't look right to you, pass the matter up by whispering "Cheerio, old man," into his ear. This will put him in good spirits and he won't make the same mistake again.

4. When speaking of the opponents, always refer to them as the "highly esteemed" or "most honorable." Never use any derogative terms.

5. Remember that wherever you are, the opponents always have the right of way. Give them your own seat, hand them the program and if it is cold, throw a coat over their shoulders, but never expect that treatment from them. Always play the part of a servant and don't express your own opinion on any matter until you have first received the approval of the opponent.

These five simple rules will aid greatly in bringing about peace between the two institutions if they are followed by the students of the University of Oregon. It must be understood though that no effort is to be made to have the students of the state college follow these rules.

It should be added that any student of the University who offers the slightest objection to any of these rules shall be punished by expulsion for the first offense and death for the second and third offenses. For the fourth offense they are to be punished by compulsory attendance at the state college.

Leinad Yenehc, ex-'28.

RAZZ BETWEEN HALVES

To the Editor: Have college students lost their sense of humor?

Such seems to be the case, judging from the asinine quarrel now being carried on between the two universities of Oregon.

Actually, however, how many individuals are behind the agitation to break off relations between the two colleges? Surely not more than a dozen cantankerous ones who are nobly supported by the "press" of the two institutions.

The more benighted, if possible, of the two college papers seems to be the Barometer with its ranting and raving about apple cores and milking camps. Is anyone really so narrow-minded to take seriously the charge that an apple core thrown by some misguided individual represents the sporting spirit of the University of Oregon student body? Has the student body of O. S. C. become so mentally warped that it can see no humor in a milking cap? Is it possible that the O. S. C. student body is so incapable that it can't prepare an adequate comeback in a spirit of fun?

How much better it would be for the two universities to have a custom of general razzing of each other between quarters, halves, or innings of major sport games? A razzing that is clever, fun to watch, and a stimulus for something more idiotic next time.

Why wouldn't it be possible to work out something of this present quarrel that'll be really worth while in the future? Get together in a spirit of understanding to enjoy in each others discomfiture. —Pseudepigraphous.

Listening In On Lectures

If you aim at happiness, you never get it. —Rudolph Ernst.

The radio is going to become one of the greatest fields for the success of music students of any of the fields now opening. —John Stark Evans.

As a matter of fact, at graduation men have one-tenth of a point higher grade average than women, although they are lower when they receive their Junior Certificate. —Dr. C. V. Boyer.

A person's character is determined by his measure of conformity to accepted conventions.—Prof. Fred L. Stetson.

I have often wondered why people who envy the dead do not do something about it.—Ernest G. Moll.

An American's idea of pleasure is to work hard every day until he drops dead.—Walter C. Barnes.

2. FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED. BUY SENIOR BALL TICKETS NOW!

CAMPUS BULLETIN

Mythology group of Philomela will meet Sunday at 5 o'clock at Westminster house.

Sophomore and junior women's basketball teams be out at 5 o'clock today for practice.

Industrial Study group—meets on Monday night at 8:30, in the Y hut. Dr. Taylor will talk on "Psychology of the Worker." Everyone interested is invited.

Lutheran Students' association will meet Sunday evening from 5 to 7. Discussion will be on the Augsburg confession.

PLEDGING ANNOUNCEMENT Ye Tabard Inn chapter of Sigma Upsilon announces the pledging of Harold Kelley and Victor Kaufman.

Collegiate Pulse

"There is talk about a \$100,000 football stadium for Union college. Let me suggest that if that money were used, not for the construction of long rows of cement seats to be sat on four afternoons a year, but rather for the building and endowing of an adequate library where live students would spend their time among live books year in and year out, hour after hour, then there would be more reason for the assurance that in the future Union college will make its contribution to the welfare and civilization of our country."—New Student.

Edward C. Lesch, assistant professor of English, will read selections of poetry by Edna St. Vincent Millay next Sunday afternoon at 3 in the men's lounge of Gerlinger hall as the next of the series of weekly readings by faculty members started this year.

Professor Lesch will read "Renascence," "The Harp Weaver," "The Buck in the Marsh," and a number of selections from the author's sonnets.

MOVING FINGER

(Continued from Page One) the winning student presidential candidate.

To be sure, political log-rolling is confined more to the individual classes. Juniors and seniors do not now dictate the candidates for sophomore offices. If the change is made candidates will have to be approved by the entire student slate before they can hope for success

FREE PIPES

with Heine's Blend Tobacco

"We Give Green Stamps"

University Pharmacy

"Student Drug Store"

Come Dance on SUNDAY

at 8 o'Clock and all Other Sundays

MIDWAY

among students of their own year.

The committee will no doubt remedy its error, which was probably made through oversight, but that error should remind the voters who will approve or reject the changes next term that it would be wise for them to carefully study the new constitution—and by-laws as well—before blindly marking their ballots.

More Books for Blind Given to Department

The American Braille Press Inc. has sent three copies of each of the following books as a gift to the library's department for the blind: "Rules for Reading and Writing Revised Braille" and "The Abridged French Braille System." Sample copies of two monthly magazines, "The American Review of the Blind" and "The Musical Review of the Blind" were also sent, which the library can get regularly free of charge upon application.

1. SAY, BOY! TICKETS ARE SELLING FAST FOR THE SENIOR BALL.

CLASSIFIED ADS

PIANO JAZZ—Popular songs immediately; beginners or advanced; twelve-lesson course. Waterman System. Leonard J. Edgerton, manager. Call Studio 1672-W over Laraway's Music Store, 972 Willamette St. if

NUT WAFFLES

With Strawberry Jam

It's delicious! Come in this morning and try one; you really can't imagine anything that so closely approximates the wonderful breakfasts that mother serves.

THE

The O 2952-W Phone Lunch 13th & Alder Sts.

Do You Know?

That the new Fine Arts building faces to the west instead of the east?

That a girl graduated from the University last year who flunked the English entrance examination, later majored in English and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa?

That the first paper published by students at the University of Oregon was named the Oregon Weekly? The first issue appeared Monday, February 12, 1900, with C. N. McArthur as editor-in-chief.

That in 1925 the students expected to have the Student Union Memorial building by 1928?

That in 1919 G. Verne Blue, freshman in education from Ashland, made 12 hours of H, and 4 hours of S? (H stands for honor, or between 95 and 100 per cent—S stands for superior, just slightly lower.)

Spring Is Here!

You will like our large, delicious malted milk shakes—

15c

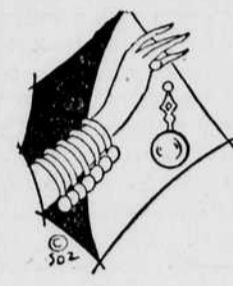
ELECTRIC TOASTWICH SHOPPE

Specials for Formals

Foods Punch Color Schemes

With Crests on Pastries

TABLE SUPPLY



... Style is such an intricate thing, and selecting the costume jewelry is an integral part of it. Now that dresses boast their own pins, and ornaments, jewelry... chokers... pendants... earrings... must be chosen and worn with more discrimination than ever, and of course variety is necessary... here at Briston's you will find this variety, and careful assortment of style at reasonable prices.



Reach Out for More Business and Bigger Profits by using ZUCKERMAN Cuts and Sales Ideas Free at Oregon Daily Emerald