

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. Member of the Pacific Intercollegiate Press. Entered in the postoffice at Eugene, Oregon, as second class matter. Subscription rates, \$2.50 a year. Advertising rates upon application. Phone, Manager: Office, 1895; residence, 127.

College Yelling

WHEN the Emerald carried the news yesterday morning that the city council of Eugene might pass an ordinance prohibiting noise-makers and loud-speaking apparatus on downtown streets, including the banning of student rallies and noise parades, a person who visions the average college man as a "rah-rah" boy would probably expect a student uprising in protest. Nothing happened.

The campus did not care much. Nobody was particularly stirred up over the prospect of losing noise-parades and rallies—or if they were they kept it pretty quiet. One is almost led to think that collegians do not like rallies because of the passive spirit in which this announcement was received. As it turned out, however, the ordinance would not curb rallies.

But the declaration gave the student body a chance to rise up in protest if it felt inclined to rally. The mob spirit and desire to behave like madmen before everyone is a strange phenomenon. It seems to flourish only in the football season and on a few special occasions. College students are not naturally given to wild Indian war whoops and aboriginal antics, but usually take on those characteristics under urgings from rally committees and the student press. There are many who are not averse to going to rallies and yelling their heads off, but the majority of students would rather yell when there is something spectacular to yell about, especially while the game in progress is exciting. It is the spirit of competition which brings to the surface the human desire to vocalize. No matter how unimportant the game, if the players are on the verge of fisticuffs or the score is 39-38 and one minute to play, the average person forgets his inhibitions and yells. And this yell is more genuine than those extracted by yell leaders at pre-game rallies.

Yelling adds a touch of color to college life and the student who does not feel like giving vent to his desires that his school's team win is not common. A live school spirit is really to be desired, any college president will vouch.

Colleges do not seem quite the "rah-rah" places they were in the days of turtle-neck sweaters and literary societies, but neither have they degenerated into places where the spirit is like that displayed at English colleges. Violent vociferations such as "bally well done, Joe," or "corkingly played" have yet to arrive on the American campus.

Dance Hall Needed

Editor's note: The Emerald today is printing the first of four editorials, each to be written by candidates for the post of editor for next year. These are not printed as a demonstration of editorial excellence, but merely as an informal feature of the paper, and to give candidates a chance to see how they like writing editorials.

SOME folks say that a college student would rather dance than eat. That point may be conceded when one takes a glance at the social calendar and finds it chucked full of house parties. Although each accessible date may be filled with three or four dances, still remains the fact that a certain percentage of the students on the campus will be without a thing to do other, perhaps, than go to a theater.

There being no other fit place on the campus where a Friday or Saturday night date may be taken for an entire evening's entertainment, one doesn't wonder why Hendricks park and Skinner's butte prove so popular. A grill dance, where the date may be taken at a nominal sum, has proven most acceptable elsewhere.

The Emerald often wonders why such could not be had on the Oregon campus, and as a suggestion it offers the following:

- 1 A building of moderate size, one sufficient to house as many as 100 or 150 couples. Attractive decorations, not too elaborate, and a smooth floor. Heating facilities for winter application.
- 2 Refreshments for each table to be included with the cover charge of a reasonable price. Food, wholesome, and of a high quality.
- 3 Campus music, highest in the estimation of a majority of students. Features planned for each evening.

Under direct supervision of the present dance commission, each affair would be handled much the same as campus dances during past years. It is

the duty of this commission, composed of the president of the student body, dean of women, and the Eugene dance matron, to prohibit drinking, roudyism, and general misconduct.

By apprehension of the foregoing statements, either an individual or the University of Oregon could make it possible to have clean and high class amusement on the campus. Dancing, as the approved pastime for students, is still as popular as ever and until that time when something will fill the bill more effectively it will be the leading form of student pleasure.

The New Decorations

THE EMERALD wishes to take this opportunity of extending the sincere thanks of the University of Oregon campus to the city council of Eugene for the splendid measures which have been taken to solve the traffic problem along Thirteenth street. It is now highly improbable that even the most casual or careless observer would be as negligent as to park his car along that thoroughfare.

Signally appropriate, too, and to be appreciated by every loyal son and daughter of Oregon, is the color scheme effected by the new signs. The brilliant lemon yellow blends in well with the green of the adjacent lawns and shrubbery.

The Emerald ventures to make a suggestion to the city council by which it is quite possible that the indebtedness of the town might be materially reduced. Yellow, the predominating color of the new signs, is also the color by which a certain oil company has attracted attention to itself throughout the nation. When a person notices one of the new signs, he thinks involuntarily of the oil corporation, so what would be more appropriate than to sell the company advertising space on the up-rights to the signs.

Friendships

CAMPUS politics are interesting for those who like them. There is a place for such machinations in the scheme of running a student body which gives students full representation and rights in the organization.

But there is one damaging indictment—one undesirable feature—which serves to mar politics in the minds of many and makes participation distasteful. A man can go through three years of school and be good friends with another fellow in a neighboring house. Along come elections and one decides to run for an office. They're still friends. But let the other man's house decide to go on the opposition ticket and the friendship goes up in thin air.

Long college friendships are often blasted by a single political campaign. Personal ambition brooks no opposition. What is a friendship after all that it should be cast aside so easily? Perhaps after the polls are past these two may drift back together again, but the strained feeling between them is bound to persist long. It may be a good test of the "calibre" of a man to put him in such a position where he may either show himself to be a "small-bore" or else display character enough and is "big" enough to be a friendly enemy.

A person who figuratively "bares his fangs" at his friends whenever they happen to oppose him will find his lips will have a lot of work to do before he reaches the seventh age of man.

Making Use of "Jetsam"

EACH year the Canoe Fete grows a little larger and takes on a new feature or two. From a plain aquatic display of floats it has metamorphosed into a beautiful as well as entertaining spectacle, featuring diving acts, orchestra music over the waters, and blues singers.

This year it has been proposed that the fete take over one or two specialty acts from the defunct Junior Vodvil and add to its bill of attractions. The choruses were organized and considerable work done toward the vodvil before it was banished so that it would be easy to add an act or two to the entertainment presented on the float across from the bleachers. By so doing the junior class could raise the admission price to the fete and help offset some of the financial loss created when the vodvil was dropped.

Neckers at Idaho climb up on top a lofty water tank on the campus for privacy, says the Argonaut. This would hardly work out unless your date was a P. E. major, it would seem. Girls we know won't even walk up a knoll or two to the cemetery.

The Collegiate Pulse

ADULTS OR INFANTS
(Minnesota Daily)

As the school year draws to a close, one may survey the usual outcrop of student escapades, expulsions, and various misdemeanors which have taken place in American colleges and universities. They range from practical jokes and prohibition violations to moral offenses of one sort or another.

The attitude has fortunately been growing that college students are after all adults and should be allowed, in general, to take care of themselves. There are few colleges which still adopt the old attitude that they are authorized guardians and preservers of the student's morals. But in small colleges, denominational schools, and a few state universities, the tendency to treat students as infants persists.

Clashes of authority have usually come where the authoritative power lies in the hands of a dean of men or of women who, bound by the dictates of an older philosophy or discarded moral standard, yet insists on compelling the student body to abide by his or her standard. Such procedure gets nowhere. It makes for atrophied students or outright antagonism or secret evasion of regulations.

The joker in the deck seems to be public opinion, before which may institutions of learning still pay homage. One wishes that one improvement in this field were attempted: that colleges would print in their general announcements a statement that they regard students as adults, capable of handling their own affairs, and that parents who want moral guardianship would do better to send their offspring elsewhere.



The Seven Seers

Dear Seven Seers:
One of the biggest assets of a humor column can have is a humorist. I hope one of you is a humorist. But don't get discouraged if you aren't humorists because only people who have suffered can produce real humor. It must evolve out of a sense of deep melancholy. A real humorist must



have about the same attitude as a man who is just about to jump over a cliff. Then anything he says is funny because it is so futile and pointless. The trouble with most pseudo-humorists is that they prefer to be clever, and cleverness arouses appreciation in only the esoteric few who can equal it. The rest are envious. What you want is laughter. I will illustrate this and you can observe the different reactions on yourselves.

HUMOR: It all happened very suddenly. A man yelled. A woman screamed. I pulled out my watch, as I always do when unusual things happen so that if called into court I can reply with exact information, and scarcely had time to observe the hour when a shadow fell on the dial. I glanced upward and took in the situation. A safe falling a dozen stories was not more than ten feet above my head.



I rapidly calculated its speed per second and immediately realized I could not avoid its path. Fortunately the door of the safe was toward the earth, and with my customary sang froid, I reached out and opened the door, and the safe fell harmlessly about me. It was soon removed, and I emerged and only then noticed that my watch, still in my left hand, had sustained a broken crystal. Confound the luck.



CLEVERNESS: "What are these scratches and torn clothes the result of, friend?"
"I was pursued by a wild beast."
"Your courage, man, your courage! Why did you not turn and slay him as Samson did the lion with the jaw-bone of an ass?"
"Unfortunately, I could not spare a jaw-bone."
(Notice the feeling of disgust?)

Yours,
Doleful Dan.



Ladies of the campus, 'tenshun! Big party to be given this Saturday in Women's gym. Don't miss it!—Adv.

Phi Theta Epsilon—meeting at 7 in Westminster house.

Phi Beta—meeting today at 3:45 at the Tri Delt house.

Y cabinet meeting—this afternoon at 4 o'clock, at the hut.

Alpha Kappa Delta—meeting at 4:30 in Room 2, Johnson.

April Frolic dress rehearsal—at 7 tonight in Gerlinger building.

Archery sign-up—closes at 6 p. m. W. A. A. archers should be out at 4 or 5.

April Frolic—from 8 to 11 p. m. Saturday in the Gerlinger building.

Christian Science Organization—meets tonight at 7:30 in the Y. W. C. A. bungalow.

Oregana—editorial and business staffs will meet Thursday in 104 Journalism for nominations.

April Frolic stunt chairmen—must turn in detailed report of all work

done and all money spent by their committees before 6 o'clock Saturday night.

Gamma Alpha Chi—meeting today at 5 o'clock, 105 Journalism. Important that all members be there.

Only one doubles team—from each house allowed to enter men's intramural tennis tournament.

Alpha Delta Sigma—luncheon meeting today at 12 at the Anchorage. Everyone be there. Important.

Students Attempt Graft on Library

Sophomore and Freshman Get Heavy Fines

Signing fictitious names to books taken from the reserve library cost a sophomore a fine of \$50 and a freshman one of \$15, after action had been taken yesterday by the student advisory committee, according to official reports.

The sophomore was placed on disciplinary probation for an indefinite period and the freshman will be on probation during the remainder of the present college year.

"Taking books from the library without complying with the usual formalities exposes a person to legal prosecution," stated Karl Ontank, executive secretary, yesterday. "The committee, however, is much more interested in the protection of students in classes who have assignments to read in the library and who may be made to suffer in University work if other students take books from the library illegitimately."

FILMS

Printing
Developing
Enlarging
Tinting

SID CLAYPOOL DRUGS

"Next to Gosser's"

Ludford's

Painting and Decorating Supplies for All Kinds of Work.
ARTISTIC PICTURE FRAMING

Floor Polishers for Rent
Ludford's
PAINT—WALL PAPER
ART GOODS
55 West Broadway
Phone 749

And now

A New Convenience

Ted says that shine tickets bought now are good until summer. The prices of the tickets are:
10 shines \$1.00
5 shines50
Two-tone shoes are shined for 25c, or two punches on a ticket.

CAMPUS SHOE SHINING PARLOR

"Ted Pleases Everybody"
Across from Sigma Chi
THEODORE RADIOS

EMERALD OF THE AIR

By THORNTON GALE

TALENT for the intended Junior vodvil will be featured tonight by the "Oregon Daily Emerald of the Air" broadcasting over KORE at 8 o'clock tonight. Bob Goodrich and Marjorie Douglas, will sing vocal solos and blues with Pat Boyd at the piano.

The famed "traveling troubadours" Larry Fischer and George Kotchik will give a number of vocal duets, according to Arthur Potwin, director of the broadcasts. The second episode of "Guilfin and His Cal," written by Bob Guild and acted by himself and Jewel Ellis is slated for the first fifteen minutes of tonight's program. Those who are following the college romance will find the two lovers in the midst of a hilarious dancing lesson, which promises to be even better than last night's predicament.

Lester McDonald, editor of the Oregana, is the principal speaker of the evening and will talk about the 1930 year book. McDonald will be followed by 10 minutes of Oregon Daily Emerald news.

LAST night's program drew an unusual number of telephone

PICNICS

It's really time to begin thinking about picnics again. Probably your April Frolic guests would enjoy a trip up the McKenzie. And when you're all ready to set out for your "big" time, drop by the Oregon Service Station and fill the car up.

OREGON Service Station

calls and messages of congratulation. The first episode of "Guilfin and His Cal" received the praise of everyone who heard it. Kwama, sophomore women's honorary was represented by Carolyn Haberlach and Erma Logan, who gave piano and vocal solos and duets. Josephine Scott gave a piano medley. Encore requests for the Kwama presentation were unable to be filled because of lack of time. Tom Stoddard, student body president spoke on "Student Franchise."

Arthur Potwin, director and Slug Palmer, assistant director, are doing the announcing for the broadcasts.

INITIATION ANNOUNCEMENT
Sigma Phi Epsilon announces the initiation of Dr. John R. Mez to honorary membership.

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. 1f

Do You Know?

(Two Heilig theatre tickets offered as prizes for the best contribution to this column for the week. Place contributions in Seven Seers box in main lobby on bulletin board of Journalism building.

That in 1923 and 1924 there was a Sunday Emerald?

That the Mayflower was the largest ship ever built? If all the antiques which are supposed to have come over on the Mayflower were gathered together in one place the aggregate would be more than enough to fill the largest ship that was ever built.

That 1x0 equals 0, but 0x1 equals 1. (Nothing once is still nothing, but one unmultiplied is still one.)

GRILLE DANCE
Lee-Duke's Campus Band
LAST DANCE OF THE TERM
Friday, April 18th
LEE-DUKE'S CAFE
Phone 549 for Reservations

ROME WASN'T BUILT
in a day, neither can we acquaint you with the many charms of the Anchorage in one ad. This is the second installment.
BREAKFAST or BRUNCHEON
Whatever you call it, it consists of some food between the hours of 8 and 11 a. m., intended for those who lingered a little long in the arms of Morpheus before 8 o'clock. A cheery fireplace, flowing water, green trees, and good food make the Anchorage a favored place at this time.

THE FAGGED HOUR
Sometimes called afternoon tea, between 2 and 5, comes at a time when we feel we need just a little something to tide us over till dinner. This is indeed the "Anchorage time." A place by the window where one can watch the swimmers, canoeists, and gay umbrellas in the sunshine, makes the spring term worth while.
Delicious cooling drinks in thin glasses, tempting toasted sandwiches, pastry as only the Anchorage makes it, leaves you with a desire to go to just one place. That's
The Anchorage