

Oregon Daily Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene

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Heroes Both

HE MADE his way through the crowd of students erupting from the big stucco administration building. A rakishly set hat topped off an immaculate light suit . . . flashy tie, brown and white shoes . . . a rich tweed coat. The door opened to show him his way down the marble corridors, stairways that led to the dean's office.

Into the mahogany suite he strode, soon to enter the door marked "Dean."

"How do you do? . . . How do you feel after the game? . . . Get hurt bad when you tackled Red Burnham? . . . Kinda tired, eh? . . . Yes, that was a pretty hot game . . . sure earned this scholarship check. . . Too bad it isn't more."

HE WAS pushed here and there by the crowd that erupted from the business office. A rather shabby felt hat sat dejectedly above his hair that needed cutting, topping off a pair of well-worn cords and sweater, clothes neither rich nor flashy. No one noticed him as he climbed the marble stairs. . . . He was out of place—spoiled the picture . . . shoddiness, shiny rails.

Waiting on tables did not pay much. His folks at home could not spare money for his college education. Bills were heavy enough there without sending any money away. . . . So he was working. It did not leave much time for studying, but one has to live on something besides ambition.

His presence at the barred window created no furor. He stood a while before anyone noticed him. When he got his check it seemed pitifully inadequate to pay his expenses, for his room and books.

THE two men left the building together. One strode to a car and got in beside the girl who was waiting for him. The other went down the street to a florist's. "Mother's Day, you know. Take the price of three roses out of this check. . . . Yes, just three . . ."

Wooden Figureheads

THE campus has seen its last of politics this year. At least the official variety of rumor-and-report rivalry has ended with the selection of officers by three classes yesterday to serve them the coming school year.

Four students were elected by each class to carry out the multifarious and multitudinous duties which attend a class office.

Magnitude unconsciously breeds a maximum of interest in an activity and the number of votes cast in the class elections is directly proportional to the importance students place on those offices. Where little attaches to the position little concern is held over the results. Cut down the duties of an office and make it a figurehead and the tide of student interest in it ebbs away until the incumbent stands high and dry on a hollow pedestal of fictitious prominence.

In the past, the paper has taken the stand that there are too many class offices which are only a name. Regardless of the merits of the elect it still holds to the same opinion. What profits it to

elect capable students and then figuratively place them in an empty office without even a desk?

There are few duties of a class which a president could not discharge with facility. But so long as there are four officers elected to carry out the business of the classes next year let these officers look around them for something to occupy their time. If there is nothing for them to do, if they cannot put their ingenuity to work and make work for themselves, then probably the class could get along just as well without such an office. Let there be a dearth of figureheads and the campus will be better off for the lack.

Laugh and Live

THE big, round muzzle of a 44 bored down on the Cisco Kid from over the top of a dusty boulder. "Reach for it, you—" came from beneath the sloppy grey felt sombrero in greaser English. Cisco Kid was startled, surprised, but not scared. From on top his pinto pony he elevated his hands toward the Gemini twins. As his hands went up so did his head and he laughed aloud and raucously.

That—in the words of an eastern psychologist—was beneficial to the Cisco Kid's health in more ways than one. It may be easy to laugh when you're happy, but it is when you laugh at death and pain that laughter does the most good. Through stimulating respiration and circulation, increasing the blood pressure and sending more blood to the brain by breaking up every train of thinking and every sustained activity, bodily and mentally, the benefit to health is obtained, to quote the technical words of explanation.

A laugh can do a lot. Laugh when you're eating dinner. Laugh when you say something that 190-pound behemoth does not like. Laugh when your date turns you down for another fellow. You can get another yourself. Laugh to drive away the blues and shake off the worries. A good healthy ha-ha will do a lot more than a half-dozen stammered explanations when your sweetheart finds a pink letter in your pocket. It drives away the embarrassment when you get caught picking up that lost golf ball before it stopped rolling. Be nonchalant. Forget the tobacco slogans and laugh with the rest of the world. The battle's half won when you go into it with a smile.

A German inventor is working on a device which, if perfected, will make it possible to place a printed book in a machine and have it read aloud automatically. Great idea—students in Condon could learn Taussig through ear-phones and use their eyes for the usual purpose.

Some gardener has crossed cabbage and asparagus. Now if someone could cross beefsteak with spinach, these house lunches would taste better.

The Collegiate Pulse

THE FRATERNITY'S FUTURE

(Michigan Daily)

It is difficult for us to see how the fraternities on the local campus can view their present status with equanimity or their future with confidence. Wherever they turn outside their membership they are charged with snobbery, extravagance, moral turpitude, sloth, selfishness, and barbarism. Harvard junked the whole system in favor of dormitories back in the 1880's. Princeton and Yale have followed suit, reducing fraternities to the status of ping-pong parlors; and now Michigan is experiencing a wave of dormitory propaganda which bids fair to go hard with the fraternity system.

The fraternities are not entirely guiltless. Founded with high ideals of Christian fellowship and mutual aid, they have for the most part been careless of this heritage. Some of the bad influences that inevitably arise in college life have been tolerated instead of defeated in the chapters. A general mockery of serious academic work is perhaps the most serious of these bad influences, though certainly its complimentary tendency—the encouragement of drinking, loafing, luxury, and ease—should receive mention. Fraternities have rather generally failed to show cause why they should continue to exist except as superior rooming and boarding houses, and even this rather hollow excuse will hardly hold water when the university can provide dormitories.

Fraternities, of course, will spring to their own defense on the ground of their lasting loyalties and friendships, and it cannot be gainsaid that these sterling virtues are a product of the associations they foster. But unless this university goes completely country-club (the direction in which it has recently been headed), we fail to see how it can permit the continued existence of these distinctly anti-academic groups. The fraternity might be permitted to leave the business of learning with companionship and recreation, but it cannot be allowed, as it has been in the past, to actively discourage scholarly achievement.

We do not advocate the abolishment of fraternities. We simply warn them that if they would preserve their usefulness, and perhaps their very existence, they must radically alter their attitude. They must reorganize as small colleges, preserving their standards of membership and individuality, but adding a serious constructive purpose to their excuse for existence.

It is encouraging to note that the alumni of at least two of the older and better established fraternities on the campus are already thinking along these lines.



Contributions were exceptionally good for today. The box over in the old libe certainly does attract high class art.

Scan this poem, for instance. Isn't it the smoothest thing you had come sparkling into your system? Note in particular the subtle thought behind the amazing rhythm. It's not a bit juvenile, either.



Hank de Rat,
Forgot his gat;
So Hank got shot,
On the spot,
Where he sat.

And Hank, to his disgust,
Found he couldn't trust,
That spot,
Where he got shot.

Perhaps this rat,
Is not so hot;
But believe it or not,
Hank got shot.

—A. B. C.

Isn't that darling? Guess it must be real good, because it doesn't seem to mean anything.

Here's some more contributions:

1. It is rumored that spring seepage has caused senior mustaches to be rather thin in spots.



2. Prof.—There's a striking similarity in these examination papers.

Grader—Yes, they are from a pony chorus.

TODAY'S DUMMEST ENTREE
The guy who dated the movie usher to a show.

ADVICE TO THE LOVE-WORN



Dearest, darling Aunt Fannie:
I love a girl sweetly, and I know she's crazy about me. There's a drowned fly in our ointment, however, because I have not told her everything. I have false teeth! What shall I do about this?

—Horried.

Dear Horrified: Eat mush.

—Aunt Fannie.

AS WE SAID BEFORE—
"This is too much."

Alexis Lyle Picked Prexy of Honorary

Alexis Lyle, sophomore in business administration, was elected president of Phi Chi Theta, national commerce honorary for women, at a meeting of the group held yesterday at 5 o'clock in room 101, Commerce building.

Other officers chosen were Frances Rupert, vice-president; Thella Wood, secretary; Gladys Collins, treasurer; Juanita Kilborn, reporter; Verno Smolinsky, historian; Gladys Bennett, grand councillor. Installation of these officers will take place soon, it was announced by Lucile Cornutt, retiring president.

Johanna Koberstein has been chosen to represent the chapter at the national Phi Chi Theta convention, to be held June 19 to 24 in Boston, Massachusetts.

H. Wright Commander Of R.O.T.C. Parade

Harvey Wright was named yesterday by Major F. A. Barker to act as battalion commander for the parade which assembles at 4:50 this evening on the R. O. T. C. drill field. Crosby Owens will act as adjutant. Company commanders are to be Francis Sturgis, company A; Eugene Laird, company B; Carl W. Nelson, company C; George W. Jackson, company D. The personnel of company E will be divided among the other four companies.

EMERALD OF THE AIR

By THORNTON GALE

"Flint's Followers," popular campus band, will be presented again tonight at 8 o'clock in the "Emerald of the Air" broadcast over KORE. This is the third appearance of the orchestra at the local station, and comes as a result of many requests by telephone and letter, for another engagement.

Paul Hunt, former chairman of the Greater Oregon committee, will speak on the "University of Oregon, Past, Present and Future." This is the fourth of a series of talks by prominent people of the campus.

Slim Eward, soloist, will be presented in a medley of popular numbers.

Congress club, campus discussion group, was featured last night over KORE in a travesty session of the United States congress. For 15 minutes, pseudo senators flung highfaluting words about the broadcasting room of the station. Those taking part in the dialogue were Merlin Blais, president of Congress club, Paul Laub, Don Campbell, George Bateman, Jack Bellinger, Robert Camer, Kenneth Campbell, Leroy Goff, Don Saunders, and Wallace Campbell.

"The Troublesome Trio," Slug Palmer, Kelley Slocum, and Bob Goodrich, was presented in a series of vocal numbers. Bob Goodrich sang one solo accompanying himself on his guitar.

Carolyn Haberlach, studio girl, and director of the women's musical numbers, played two request piano solos.

The Traveling Troubadors, Larry Fisher and George Kopchik, played two violin duets. In the midst of their first number, "The Perfect Day," they were cut off by Frank Hill, manager of KORE, because the piece is a copyrighted song of Amos 'n' Andy's and is not allowed to be broadcast except by them. KGW, Portland, was also stopped last night in the middle of the piece, said Mr. Hill. Disregarding of copyright puts a station in danger of losing its license.

Bob Stoltz, of Flint's Followers, finished up the radio hour with a piano solo. The usual broadcast of late Oregon Daily Emerald news was interspersed throughout the program.

Alumni Directory To Be Published In Old Oregon

6,967 Graduates' Names Listed in May Issue Of Magazine

The 1930 edition of the University of Oregon Alumni Directory, to be issued as the May number of Old Oregon, official alumni magazine, will be off the press about the first of next week, it was announced last night by Miss Margaret Boyer, acting editor in the absence of Miss Jeannette Calkins, alumni secretary.

The cover, a four-color half-tone of the administration building, is now being printed, and nearly half of the actual list of names is finished. The index will go to press the latter part of this week.

Names, addresses, degrees, and occupations of 6,967 Oregon graduates are listed in the directory, according to Miss Boyer. The alumni are segregated according to the classes with which they graduated. The index lists all the names in alphabetical order, giving class and page number. Married women are listed again under their maiden names.

Braille Press Donates 70 Books to Library

A gift of 70 volumes of Braille books has been received from the American Braille Press, publishers, from the Paris office. These books, some of which are in French and some in English, will be shelved with the other Braille books which compose the library for the blind on the campus. Most of these books are by well-known authors such as A. Dumas, Joseph Conrad, A. Douglas Sedgwick, and Tolstoi.

The Daily O'Collegian of the Oklahoma Agricultural college is conducting a prohibition poll. Latest returns list 116 for modification, 109 for enforcement, and 45 for repeal.



Eugene girls—meeting in room 110, Johnson hall, today. Appointments will be made.

Cosmopolitan club picnic—Saturday, May 17. Be sure to sign up at Y hut.

Congress club—will meet tonight.

Ticket sale—for commencement play, "Yellow Jacket," opens today at Co-op.

Students who have not called—for their Oreganas at the graduate manager's office are asked to do so at once.

Emerald staff—meets today in room 105, Journalism, at 4 o'clock.

All junior women—must buy tickets today at bungalow for Junior-Senior breakfast, Sunday, May 18, at 8:30, Gerlinger hall.

Woman in Her Sphere—meets Sunday from 5 to 6 in the women's room, Gerlinger hall.

PLEDGING ANNOUNCEMENT
Delta Gamma announces the pledging of Mary Pat McGowan.

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. tf

LOST—A lady's blue spring coat. Finder please call 851, Fransetta Prideaux.

FOUND—Gold ring. Phone 1441.

A dean at an eastern university advocates the formation of a "Super Kindergarten" for the non-serious collegiate, and activity-mad college students.

Hank Says Ideas Differ

Correspondents define pigging today. Tomorrow's word will be "fraternity." Put your contributions in the Seven Seers box in the main libe.

The art of going with a girl for four years without developing anything more serious than a habit. —T.G.

If pigging means going out with a girl, then serenading and hog calling must be synonymous. —D. D.

When a guy goes around in a daze with a haunted look on his face, like, say Slug Palmer, then he must be pigging. —Art Potwin.

Fussing, wenching, queening, dating, squirling, jilling, blimping. —Hank De Rat.

Do You Know?

Heilig theater tickets are given for the best contributions to this column.

That a 4-year-old child was recently initiated into a national social fraternity in Florida?

That the president and president-elect of the A. S. U. O. appointed a member of a sub-committee of the executive council to a position he cannot constitutionally hold—and left off the name of a person constitutionally a member of the committee?

That a tennis ball lodged into a hole in the wall of the Gerlinger building during a practice tennis match there two years ago, still remains there securely? —M. B.

Temenids Choose New Officers at Meeting

Dorothy Eberhardt, junior in history, was chosen president of Temenids, campus branch of the Order of Eastern Star, in a meeting of the group held yesterday at which new officers were elected and installed.

The following girls also received offices in the society: vice-president, Kathryn Feldman; recording secretary, Lucy Spittie; corresponding secretary, Emma Bell Stadden; treasurer, Bernadine Carrio; editor, Cora Rae; guardian of the gate, Helen Hieber.

The next meeting of the group will be held on Tuesday, May 27, it was announced by Miss Eberhardt.

Just a nice driving distance . . .

to Mammy's Shack. The ideal place for that little conference, or sneak date. You aren't so likely to be seen by those upperclassmen vigilantes and if they do find you out here they won't tattle, but will sit down and help make the party.

Mammy's CABIN

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22322—IN MY LITTLE HOPE CHEST and SING YOU SINNERS—The High Hatlers

22332—THE ONE I LOVE JUST CAN'T BE BOTH—Philip Spitalny and his Orchestra, and BLUE, TURNING GREY OVER YOU—Nat. Shilkret and the Victor Orchestra

22346—SWEEPIN' THE CLOUDS AWAY—Conn. Sanders Orchestra, and ANY TIME THE TIME TO FALL IN LOVE—Philip Spitalny and his Orchestra

22337—THE WOMAN IN THE SHOE—Nat. Shilkret and the Victor Orchestra, and ONLY LOVE IS REAL—The High Hatlers

22339—WHEN IT'S SPRINGTIME IN THE ROCKIES and DOWN THE RIVER OF GOLDEN DREAMS—Hilo Hawaiian Orchestra

ALL THE MUSIC YOU WANT WHEN YOU WANT IT ON

VICTOR RECORDS

Now That You've Read The Emerald

Answer These to Test Your Knowledge of Campus Current Events

1. Who was the winner of the Jewett contest?
2. What did yesterday's varsity baseball game turn into?
3. Can sophomores wear cords, or can juniors grow mustaches?
4. What Oregon golfer left for California?
5. What decided the freshman editorship of the Emerald?
6. What will happen at the assembly Thursday?
7. To what position was Professor Wright chosen?
8. Who won the Webfoot tennis match?
9. Who will read a play at Guild hall tonight?
10. Who will the frosh meet in track today?