

Oregon Emerald University of Oregon, Eugene

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Whom Have We Here?

WHOM HAVE WE HERE? F.

IT IS questionable whether many students realize the nature and importance of the opportunity they have to hear the lecture which is to be given by Rear-Admiral Richard E. Byrd at McArthur court Thursday evening. With the one exception of Charles Lindbergh, Byrd is the best-known and most widely admired American aviator, and an impartial comparison of their respective records leads unmistakably to the conclusion that Byrd's contribution to the progress of man's skill in aviation and the furthering of scientific knowledge has been much greater than that of the Flying Colonel.

Praise of a popular hero can easily become mawkish sentimentality, but Byrd is no mere picaresque adventurer, and the nature of his exploits, while they have captured the interest and the admiration of the entire world, has been shaped by such consistently sincere objectives and justified by so many worthwhile achievements that not even the vulture-like "debunking" critics of America, ever ready to pounce on a popular idol, have said or written anything against him.

Byrd is a maker of history. The things he has done are so recent that it is difficult to say what judgment men of the future will place on their value, but it is safe to assume that he will be ranked with Livingstone, Lewis and Clarke, Peary, Scott and Amundsen—with all those men, in fact, who have won lasting fame for their work of pushing back the frontiers of wilderness. His explorations of the Antarctic continent are doubly valuable in that he made them by demonstrating incontrovertibly that the airplane is no longer a frail toy which can be used only under the most favorable circumstances.

The graduate manager's office has done a real service for the students in underwriting Byrd's visit to Eugene, and in securing for Oregon students lower admission prices than have been set in any other city where he has appeared on his lecture tour. Get your ticket at the Co-op today and go—if for no other reason, being able to tell your grandchildren someday that you heard Byrd will suffice.

Campus Steam Impotent

THE University is resting in beautiful quietude—peans are whispered here and there in all tranquillity. A slumbering pen is undisturbed—no steam thwarts the Safety Valve.

Yet, if all is well, cannot someone lift a praising hand in commendation for the remedy of a situation that has formerly met with disapproval? Cannot the communication column provided by the Emerald be constantly active? It must be protected from an impelling state of morbidity.

Subjects for comment are numerous. The editorial column in the Emerald has not the capacity to contain an opinion on every subject. We ask for your ideas—we ask you to send them to us that your attitude may be determined, that the public may be given additional material on which it may pass judgment. The Safety Valve column in the Emerald is for public use. Opinions contrary to those of the Emerald will be published. Only communications containing libel or evidencing extremely unbalanced judgment will be withheld.

It is an opportunity to assist in constructive efforts—a chance to promote your personal ideas. Use it!

While we run this plea for more communications we print a letter from one whose name was used in a regrettable story which appeared yesterday and which might easily have been misjudged and taken as detrimental. Our communicant expresses sorrow that "the urge of journalistic effort should disregard the fundamental similarities between races which make such tragedies common to many peoples." That a reporter should overlook the effect of content in an attempt to write a readable story is indeed regrettable. That the Emerald should print a story which may be taken as a humorous report of a tragedy is rightfully deserving of apology.

The world is all business. Why is there not more laughing? The streets hum with industry, faces are stern, still few are really unhappy.

It has been reported that important helium supplies, sufficient to offer some competition to American sources of gas which is used for the inflation of dirigibles, has been found in the Belgian Congo. America will soon have to resort to the college man in his home town.

Evidence that a race of cannibals once lived on islands just off the coast of what is now Texas, has been discovered by George C. Martin, one of the nation's leading archeologists. Just what that evidence is we do not know—perhaps Mr. Martin uncovered a kettle with a left-over hip bone in it.

Valuable Dog Lost; Comes Wandering Home For Dinner

Boris, the aristocratic wolf-hound with the valuable pedigree, was lost. Ellen Louise Rickert, senior in psychology, had found him. The reporter was detailed to get the story.

Ellen Louise was found in the library last night, gazing around with a disappointed expression. She was dressed in a sky-blue creation and pearl ear-rings. (She wears her hair completely in back of her ears.) Her lip stick was a shade darker than that used by most co-eds.

As the reporter approached, she began shaking. It was noticed that this phenomenon was caused by laughter. It was impossible to get an interview in that "silent" room. We adjourned to the hall.

"It really wasn't anything," she gasped. "There isn't any story."

"No, but there will be when I get through with it."

"Yes, that's just the trouble."

"Well, it was like this. Boris disappeared some time this afternoon. (Boris belongs to Emmajane Rorer, junior in chemistry.) The Rorers weren't really worried. They thought he was just out taking another little jaunt.

"Well, I was walking past the library when I saw him." (He's so big, lean, white, gaunt, that you couldn't miss him. "When I saw him, I said, 'Boris, come here!' and Boris lay down.

"I said, 'Boris come here' again, but he didn't, and so I caught hold of his collar. He wouldn't move. So I went to telephone the Rorers. When I came back he was gone.

"I am sure," Louise laughed again, "if I had made him come with me and could have kept him long enough that I should have got a reward. Nobody could do anything with that dog. He couldn't make him move."

"Did the Rorers finally find him?" the reporter asked.

"O, yes, he came wandering in about dinner time." The sky-blue creation at this moment wandered back into the "silent" room.

WESTERN SCHOOLS IN GREATER COOPERATION

(Continued from Page One) come back). The New Year's dance, held at the Biltmore, and on New Year's day a trip to Stone mountain, with its partially finished Confederate memorial.

Following the convention, Cherry was the guest of Tulane university and of Kentucky State. On these and other camps, visited briefly, it was brought to his attention, that in comparison of the size of the schools and the size of the enrolled student bodies, Oregon is far behind the average in library equipment.

"I had not realized before just how inadequate and antiquated our library is," Cherry said, "or to what advantageous purposes a new and modern library can serve."

PLEDGING ANNOUNCEMENT

Alpha Omicron Pi announces the pledging of Margaret Bridges of Portland, Oregon.

Classified Advertisements

Rates payable in advance. 20¢ first three lines; 5¢ every additional line. Minimum charge 20¢. Contracts made by arrangement. Telephone 3300; local 214.

- Found: FOUNTAIN PEN without cap on sidewalk near library. Inquire Professor De Cou, Johnson hall. Owner may claim same after paying for this advertisement. ON CAMPUS, small pocketbook containing bills. Call Emerald business office. Lost: BLACK SWEATER with Delt fraternity pin attached. Finder please notify Ken R. Roduner. Phone 30. Reward. SILVER ELGIN wrist watch, trimmed in green enamel. Call Betty Harcombe, 2452. Reward. For Sale: LARGE electric Victrola and 50 records. Practically new. Phone 3178 for terms. GOOD secondhand typewriter for sale. Very reasonable. Call 2818-R for information in the evenings. Beauty Parlors: BROWNFIELD BEAUTY PARLOR—Marcel, shampoo, finger-wave, 50¢ each. 620 E. 8th street. Phone 2880-J. Miscellaneous: MAN IN NEED of work apply at 641 High street, 7 to 9 p. m. SHOPPE PETITE—Style right, Price right, dressmaking, remodeling, coats relined, hemstitching. 573 E. 13th. Phone 1733. YOUNG MAN, expert stenographer, typist, also secretarial work, preferably for professor, in exchange for room. Call Class Ad office for information. DECORATIONS and decorating sets for informal and formal dances. Will also decorate for any occasion. Call 127 for further information. Apartments for Rent: THREE ROOM apartment, living room, kitchen and bed-room with private bath, lights and water furnished, \$20 per month, living room, bed-room and kitchenette, lights, water and wood furnished, \$15 per month. Both 3 blocks from campus. 1372 Patterson St. THREE-ROOM furnished apartment, heat, electricity, electric stove and washing machine furnished; \$30. 990 E. 21st. Phone 3227-W.

The WETFOOT

"All the News That's Foot To Print"

"HOW ARE YA," AND OTHER ASININE AND MEANINGLESS SALUTATIONS OF THE CAMPI ELITE. WE'RE BEGINNING TO FEEL PRETTY LOW, INASMUCH AS WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO RATE A SINGLE LIBEL SUIT THESE MANY WEEKS. I GUESS WE'RE BEGINNING TO LOSE OUR GRIP, BUT SCANDAL IS GETTING SCARCER.

One day he got his courage up and he said: "Verbenia, will you marry me?" Verbenia was still dreaming of her prince and she said: "No. I love young Prince Hamhockvitch, who someday will come and marry me."

Adolphus, as I have said, was a wicked dwarf. Verbenia's coldness enraged him. "Curses," he said, "I will be revenged!" So he waited until the beautiful Verbenia was napping, and his heart tore with love of her as her musical snores pierced his black soul.

Little Aurelius just came in with the bright statement that if all saxophone players were laid end to end, a steamroller would just be the thing.

TISH, AURELIUS, ALL THE SAXOPHONE PLAYERS THAT WE KNOW ARE ALREADY FLAT.

AND THEN WHAT'S THIS WE READ IN THE PAPER YESTERDAY MORNING ABOUT JACK DANT BEING CHOSEN FOOTBALL MANAGER FOR NEXT YEAR?

LITTLE JEZEBEL SAYS THAT THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THAT. AFTER ALL, HE'S AN ECONOMICS MAJOR, ISN'T HE?

TODAY'S WANT AD

WANTED—A cultured and polished young lady with a car. Beauty no requisite. Must have blonde hair, leisure time, and a lean appetite. Advertiser is fine strong young man who can wipe dishes, change tires, stand home cooking, and recite Shakespeare. Matrimony no object. Applicants call HUNT CLARK, phone 1285.

TODAY'S BEDTIME STORY

Verbenia was the beautiful bearded lady in a circus. She was poor but honest, and as she would sit stroking her beard, she would dream of a handsome young prince who would someday come and take her away from the circus. Adolphus was the dwarf in the same sideshow, and he too dreamed. His dreams were not of a prince, however, but of Verbenia. He was a wicked dwarf, but he loved the beautiful bearded lady.

The young Prince Hamhockvitch walked by and, seeing the beautiful woman lying there, quite lost his heart. He walked in and woke her up. "Will you marry me?" he said. "Yes," she said, coyly letting her eyes fall. He picked them up for her and they went to the nearest minister.

On their honeymoon they went on an ocean liner to Niagara Falls. Verbenia was so happy, however, that she did a terrible thing. Can you guess what it was? She forgot her razor.

About the second day out she discovered this fact, and panic overcame her. She locked herself in her stateroom. The handsome young prince, after cajoling in vain for her to come out, broke in the door. When he discovered his beautiful bride's face covered with a thick growth of black whiskers, jealousy overcame him, because, believe it or not, children, it was the sorrow of the prince's life that he could not grow a manly crop of whiskers. He grew enraged. He pulled the fair Ver-



The Safety Valve An Outlet for Campus Steam

All communications are to be addressed to The Editor, Oregon Daily Emerald. They shall not exceed 200 words. Each letter must be signed; however, should the author desire, only initials will be published. The editor maintains the right to withhold publication should he see fit.

To the Editor: I feel that I should make some statement to the Emerald readers to correct any erroneous impressions that might have resulted from a feature story in the issue of January 13 entitled, "Robbins' Mild Tempered Cook Murders Sweetheart." The story concerns the recent deaths of Paul Katsuda, formerly in my employ as house boy, and Miss Shigenura, in Seattle.

While the facts of the story were essentially correct, the presentation itself was unfortunate in leaving an unmistakable impression of comedy, which, by inference, came from a member of my household. The shock of the tragedy is very seriously felt by all of those who knew Paul. He represented one of the higher types of Japanese students that enroll in our universities; and he was recognized as a well educated and respected young man.

It is regrettable that the urge for journalistic effort should disregard the fundamental similarities between races which make such tragedies common to many peoples; and that it should result in the comic treatment of a serious tragedy that had just befallen one of our alien friends.

—George W. Robbins.

Campus Dance Slated by Episcopal Student Club

An all-campus dance at which no admission will be charged will be held Friday evening from 9 to 12. The event, which will be sponsored by the Episcopal Student Club, will be held at the parish house, at 7th and Olive streets. According to Janet Osborne, chairman, a number of features have been planned, and a good orchestra has been procured.

CAMPUS CALENDAR

Y. W. C. A. executive group meets at 5 o'clock at the Y. W. C. A. bungalow.

Thalian project group meets at 5 o'clock today in the men's lounge of Gerlinger hall.

Alpha Delta Sigma meeting at 5 p. m. today in Mr. Thacher's office. Very important.

Congress club will meet at 7:30 tonight. "The Future of the Institution of Marriage" will be discussed.

Thespians will not have a regular meeting this week. All members must be at Gerlinger hall at 4:30 Thursday to serve at a tea.

Episcopal students will hold a dance after the basketball game Friday night, at the parish house at Seventh and Olive. Everybody invited.

All members and those interested in Arts and Crafts group of Philometele are invited to tea today from 4 to 5 at the Kappa Delta house.

Westminster Guild meets at the Westminster house tonight at 9.

Max Adams will give his personal impressions of phases of life in Japan. Refreshments.

Gamma Alpha Chi will hold an important meeting today at 12 o'clock. Luncheon at the Anchorage. Every member must be present.

News writing, 2 o'clock section—Those unable to get in Byrd assignment by deadline last night, should leave their stories in box by 10:30 tonight rather than take a complete cut in assignment.

Presidents of A. W. S., W. A. A., Y. W. C. A., Philometele, Phi Theta Upsilon, frosh commission, honoraries and houses must schedule all meetings with the dean of women's office at least one week before meeting is to take place.

A Decade Ago

Wednesday, January 12, 1921 "Fygmalion," by George Bernard Shaw, will be given this week as the first offering of Guild Hall theatre's winter season.

Susan Campbell, the new girls' dormitory, will be ready for occupancy the first of February, according to W. K. Newell, superintendent of construction.

University employs 100 students in diversified positions.

New opera company is to be formed on the campus.

A new milk shake... thick and heavy... eat it with a spoon. TAYLOR'S Across From Condon Hall

Matinee Dance SATURDAY—3 to 5 P. M. Coconut Grove 5-Piece Orchestra . . . . . 50c

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