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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, Local 214; residence, 2306.

**FEET
of
CLAY**
By BOBAR

Well, it seems as though it was a quiet week-end all the way around. Regular Blue Monday. Nothing much happened, or maybe no one thing was outstanding above the other. Of course, there was the one about Maurice Kinney, the local Eddie Peabody, Russ Columbo and Ely Culbertson et al, being the life of the Delta Gam yearly. The old pin that has been going the rounds for the past few years continued its phenomenal race and changed hands again. Anyway Maurice was seen coming into the college side with his tux tie in one hand and a flower pot in the other, and as I believe we intimated, sans the pin. But then, of course, Kinney's pin planting activities are rapidly approaching the status of "old stuff" so we'll go on.

Or maybe we won't go on. On account of this being Blue Monday, the traditional day of Monday, and on account of we don't feel very good today, it seems that we might make a turn about face and write a little anthology of good deeds that have been done on the campus instead of our usual theme. Aw, well, it'll be fun to try.

In the front roster of this week's Boy Scouts we might mention one Wilbur Preble who went up to the Kappa house Friday and electrified the girls by expansively offering to act as transportation for any number who might want to go to Portland. Of course the fact that none of them would go doesn't spoil the admirable principle involved. Bill tried hard enough . . .

And then we can't overlook Leighton Gee, Gloria Hertzog, Bunny Clapperton, Dorothy Edliffsen, Ken Scales, and, oh, lots of 'em who descended from the Olympian heights long enough to show the habitue of the Silver Spray to just what unbelievable extent God's superior handiwork is manifest in college students. Whether these so honored were appreciative of this parnassian indulgence, remains, of course, a matter of some doubt—but anyway, as we said before, you can't get away from the magnanimous principle.

And then we come to the case of Jack Gregg. Feeling that the murals on the Pi Phi walls lacked a certain something, our Jack, in a true glow of altruistic fervor, proceeded to refresco the parlor to his own taste. That the result was a bit soured does not, of course, detract from the principal again. At least his heart was in the right place.

And now Feet of Clay proposes to do its good deed for the day. In line with the notion we aren't going to mention Jimmy Hondias once today, nor are we going to tell about Jean Robertson's mad dash for anyone at all. We're going to bat for the Alpha Phis and the Gamma Phis. They need some attention . . . We're going to advertise . . . a deplorable condition, evidenced by this sad, so sad little pome, left on our doorstep . . . They're certainly going down hill on the race . . . The pome says so, and everyone else says so . . .

"An Alpha Phlea, and a Gamma Phly,
Sat by the mill race, Me Oh My!
Said the Alpha Phlea, I'd like to hop—
Said the Gamma Phly, I'd like to buzz—
As they thought of the dates
That used to wuzz."
That's not such swell poetry, we guess, but the principle, ah, that ever ubiquitous principle, is there—We're going to help out wherever we can. And that's all.

The Lid Is Off

WE are losing faith in the principle of majority. Too long have we patiently listened to politicians expound the invincibility of the majority. The "great will of the pee-pul" is beginning to ring a trifle flat in our tired ears.

So it is with mixed feelings of relief and anticipation that we hail the formation of a campus chapter of the League for Industrial Democracy. Following a visit of Harry W. Laidler, field representative of that organization, thirty dissenting souls banded together to extol the principle of "production for use and not for profit." The inequality of opportunity in our present industrial system will meet the hearty disapproval of the new branch of the L. I. D.

The moving spirit of the group appears to be Wallace Campbell, varsity debater and former president of the Congress club. Knowing Campbell as we do, we realize the chapter will be anything but quiet and retiring in its activities. Campus-wide meetings, petitions, travelling deputations, and socialistic speakers are to be expected in the program that will be made public next week.

We welcome the entrance of the League for Industrial Democracy into campus activities, not because we agree with its policies, for we don't. Private profit is too powerful an incentive to be dismissed with a wave of the hand. And the principle of individual enterprise is too strongly entrenched to change suddenly.

But a vigorous minority, idealistic in its aims, is an asset wherever it may exist. It is usually far ahead of the times, visionary and utopian perhaps in its beliefs, but nevertheless a potent factor in stirring the social lethargy which is always with us. So we hail the L. I. D. because it is a determined minority, and we look forward with interest and anticipation to the activities of the newly installed chapter and its red-haired leader.

'They Are a Noble Band'

ABOUT three years ago the University band was nothing to brag about. The student body alternately jeered and lamented. Today the University band IS something to brag about. The student body accepts it at face value, and says little. Just another example of the human tendency to be quick on the draw with caustic criticism but slow to hand out the bouquets that are merited.

Our band is not any good, but it works hard and faithfully. And it is work. Membership in it means a lot more than parading down the street on state occasions in a colorful uniform. Behind that parade are many hours of patient practise, for which the musicians must shelve all other interests.

The services of John Stehn, band director, cannot be over-estimated. Under his very capable leadership the band has become a year-round unit, which appears to equal advantage on the concert stage and the football field.

Last Friday night the band played for the Colonial Raut. Sunday afternoon it gave one of the best concerts in its history. Yesterday it set the stage for the Washington assembly with a half-hour program. Each of these appearances required special music, but the band's repertoire is always equal to the occasion.

The members of the band serve the interests of the student body in a most tangible way, devoting their time and their skill to enrich campus life. Let's be a bit quicker on-the-draw with the bouquets. A corsage may cost money, but a compliment takes only a little thoughtfulness and a few words.

Spring Is Came

CAMPUS opinion will declare us incorrigible and hopeless weather forecasters, but we come to the front again, undaunted by past failures, and assert, once for all
SPRING IS CAME!

We asked for snow, and the next day the sun shone all day from out a cloudless sky. We had suggested a flood as a possible alternative!

A month ago we predicted the arrival of spring, only to be greeted by four weeks of downpour.

But now, rain or no rain, we know that **SPRING IS CAME!** We saw five crocuses nestled in the grass Sunday and immediately put on our new spring suit.

Yesterday our special investigator saw eight more—he had instructions to count them. And he reported that the leaves on the shrubs in front of the architecture building and elsewhere on the campus are cagily poking their buds out.

There's only one sure sign missing: We haven't seen any couples strolling down to the river yet. But just wait!

CAMPUS CALENDAR

There will be a research dinner for the chemistry faculty and graduate students tonight at the men's dormitory at 6.

Phi Chi Theta will hold a meeting at 3 o'clock today in 106 Commerce building.

Women's House Managers' association will meet in front of Condon hall at 12:30 today to have their picture retaken.

Thespians are to meet in front of Condon at 12:40 p. m. today to have their picture taken.

Pot and Quill will meet at Ruth

Newton's home, on University street, tonight at 7:30.

Phi Beta will meet today at 5 o'clock in their club.

Cosmopolitan club will initiate new members tonight at 8 at International house. All members are asked to be present by 7:45.

Tonqueds will hold election of officers on Tuesday at 7:30 at the Westminster house.

Enlarged Y. M. C. A. cabinet will meet today at 3 o'clock in the Y hut.

All-campus tea this afternoon at Hendricks hall. All women invited.

Temenid meeting at 7 o'clock sharp tonight. All members are urged to attend.

HOPKINS' SELECTIONS COVER LONG PERIOD

(Continued from Page One)
 son's "Clog Dance" will complete the third group.
 Fritz Kreisler's "Caprice Vennois," "El Manisero" by Simons-Gallico, the Gluck-Brahms "Gavotte," and Schubert's "Military March," arranged by Tausig, are the numbers to be played in the final group.

The Callico arrangements of El Manisero, or "The Peanut Vendor," is highly interesting from many angles. The popular dance tune has been turned into a concert piece of the first importance in modern idiom, and the ancient Cuban folk tune seems likely to be preserved in its more sedate form in piano literature.

Covering more than 150 years of musical history, Hopkins' program is well balanced, and his modern sympathies will give it the fullest and most satisfactory expression.

POLYPHONIC CHOIR TO OFFER 'HYMN OF PRAISE'

(Continued from Page One)
 ed schedule for both orchestra and singers did not permit the completion of the program.

In its three and a half years of existence, the first division choir has earned for itself an enviable record on the campus and in Eugene. Like other concert organizations of the University, only the finest music has been performed, and only the finest and most exacting work has been presented.

Of the 40 members of the first choir, fully two-thirds have sung together for more than one season. Their voices are outstanding, individually, and their training has been rigorous.

WESLEY CLUB HEARS CONKLIN ON 'COMPLEX'

(Continued from Page One)
 club on the subject of "Personality." Over one hundred students were present at Sunday night's meeting, which took place at the First Methodist church.

GIRLS HIKE TO BUTTE
 The eight girls who went on the W. A. A. hike last Saturday to Gillespie Butte covered about eight and a half miles looking for Mr. Whittum, an old pioneer who was supposed to take them to the frog farm near by, but they could not find either Mr. Whittum or the frog farm.

Classified Advertisements
 Rates Payable in Advance
 10c a line for first insertion;
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FOR SALE
 FOR SALE—Hand-made, Cordovan officers dress boots, size nine; destitute student will sacrifice. See U. of O. Shine Parlor.

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 DRESSMAKING, hemstitching, sewing. Over Underwood & Elliott Grocery. Harriett Underwood. Phone 1393.

MISCELLANEOUS
 CAMPUS SHOE REPAIR—Quality work, best of service; work that is lasting in service. 13th between Alder and Kincaid.

NEW BEGINNERS' BALLROOM CLASS
 Starts Tuesday—8:30 P. M.
 MERRICK STUDIOS
 861 Willamette Phone 3081

KRAMER BEAUTY SALON
 Also Hair-cutting
 PHONE 1880
 Next to Walora Candies

WAA Nominations Will Be Made At Meet Tomorrow

W. A. A. is holding a mass meeting Wednesday, February 24, for the purpose of nominating officers.

The nominating committee will give their report and there will be nominations from the floor.

New membership cards will be given to the members. These cards must be presented by those wishing to vote at election, one week from Wednesday.

CONCERT BAND SHOWS NICETY OF EXPRESSION

(Continued from Page One)
 fires at night; of long, dusty roads leading nowhere; and of fast dances and furious loves. Between the castanets and his drum, Geary was kept busy. The climax was great, with trumpets and trombones contributing largely to the impressive effect.

The delighted audience, a good-sized house for a beautiful, sunny afternoon, demanded an encore. Assisted by two very small girls in the front row, who joyously

beat time with folded programs, Director Stehn and the band repeated the finale of "Gipsy Life." Only when the band members picked up their music and walked off the stage did the audience realize that the concert was finished. They didn't want to go home; they wanted more music. They'll get it—next term.

Cosmopolitan Club To Hold Initiation for 25

Cosmopolitan club will initiate 25 members tonight at 8 o'clock in International house. All members are requested to be present by 7:45. Initiates are asked to bring 50 cents, and members who have not paid their fall term dues are also asked to pay up. A program of music will follow the initiation.

Those in charge of arrangements are Lois Greenwood, refreshments; Ruth Griffin, program; and Hubert Allen, membership chairman.

BRILLE BOOKS ARRIVE

The following books transcribed in Braille were received by the library Saturday for the use of blind students: "Frau Sorge" by Hermann Sudermann in three volumes, "Der Letzte" by Ernst von Wildenbruch, and "Heinrick von Kleist" by Prinz Frederick von Hornburg.

BOOKS OF THE DAY
 EDITED BY ROY SHEEDY

MORE HOMICIDE
 About the Murder of the Night Club Lady. Anthony Abbot, M. Coviell-Friede.

By JANET FITCH

The author of this tale has evidently succumbed to the passion for concocting detective stories; a passion that has attacked some well-known novelists who had already won fame for other types of fiction. "Anthony Abbot" is a nom-de-plume; the man who uses this name is a novelist and music critic of New York. If he writes his other things under a nom-de-plume, that makes him twice "nommed," and therefore pretty average well disguised. The publishers furnish no clues.

Here is another of those hopeless mysteries; everybody suspected, everybody seemingly guilty. The lady of the title is a prominent lady-about-town, beautiful, rich. The story opens with her request for police protection, and her statement that an anonymous note says she will die at three that morning. Die she does. Police and detectives are patrolling the whole building at the time, and the chief commissioner (Aha! Now we have the master mind!) is in the next room waiting to question her fur-

ther about this threat on her life. And all the time she is dying.

The scene shifts rapidly from the night-club on New Year's eve to the apartment of the "night-club lady;" then to various headquarters of the police department, and to the homes of various people who are being questioned. It is a crowded New Year's day. Unbelievable amounts of research, and, of course, the giant brain of Thatcher Colt, police commissioner, solve the problem. The puny brain of the reader will stagger along somewhat behind and eventually make the proper guess, just before Colt announces the murder's identity.

FIND NEGROES DOMINATED

PARIS.—(IP)—The findings of eminent archaeologists and recent anthropological discoveries indicate that negroes at one time dominated the civilizations of both Egypt and India, according to J. A. Rogers of New York, a member of the Institute of Anthropology of Paris. "They were a race of super men who perished thousands of years ago," he said recently, in an address on "The Black Man's Contribution to the World's Civilization."



"DON'T SHOOT!"
 cried the willowy Winona

"And why not, my gal?" demanded Josephus Universitas (Joe College), thrusting his classic chin against her heaving bosom.

"Because," replied Winona, "you will not be annoyed on the campus by his sloppy clothes any longer. He has promised that, if spared, he will change and buy his clothes from Eugene merchants who advertise in the Emerald."

Good clothing may be purchased from:

De Neffe's
 Paul D. Green
 Eric Merrell
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