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Presidential Aspirant? Then Help the ASUO

BECAUSE of a monkey wrench in the machinery of the pre-election controversy for the junior class election, campus politicians are once again at each other's throats. There are two parties formed. One of them has a candidate. Prior to the break, both parties looked with favor on this candidate. However the junior class election upset the accord and now it's do or die with both parties.

All of this is of little importance. If campus politicians choose to waste their time beefing over who shall be appointed Junior Weekend chairman, and then transfer this beef into the student body election that is their own business.

But there is now a real problem facing the school—the task of selling student tickets for spring term.

In the next two weeks the embattled politicians will pull and haul at the fraternities, sororities and the independents in an effort to get their candidate elected; and in the meantime, the ASUO will go begging.

The ASUO needs support NOW. Regardless of what comes from the reorganization, regardless of what persons think of the spring term program, the future of the ASUO will be impaired by failure to sell more tickets! This is a plain statement of truth; and in spite of this harsh reality, the fellows who run politics on this campus insist on bludgeoning through in their own interests and leaving the organization they seek to control high and dry!

There has been lots said about the evils and inefficiency of politics on this campus. Right now there is a practical application of just these objections!

Where is the loyalty? Where is the concerted action? Where is the devotion to the school, its activities, its self-respect? Right now it is submerged in the debris of political bickering that is occupying the thoughts of politicians who want an ASUO president but don't give a rap about the ASUO.

Does a candidate for ASUO president want a slogan for his campaign?

HE HELPED THE ASUO!

To the candidate who really helps should go the glory.

A Different Frosh Glee Coming Up

LAURELS to the class of '39! The freshmen are sparking! The annual Frosh Glee is Saturday, April 11. The usual plans are of course under way for the affair. But the plans are different. Preparations are decidedly original.

Class leaders decided on a scene of Japan motif for the traditional dance. But the directorate didn't stop there. It decided to make it authentic. So before Mr. Jiro Harada, instructor in Japanese art and culture, left for California the class went to obtain his advice.

The popular instructor graciously gave advice. He aided in planning the decorations, and gave Decorations Chairman Sam Fort many ideas. And then he took another much appreciated step. He lent the class many Japanese prints, kimonos, and statues to be used in the decorative scheme.

The class is to be commended for its originality and taking on the extra burden of work, which will be necessary to carry out the scheme. Mr. Harada merits commendation for making possible the carrying out of the plans in a better fashion.

Amateurs..... Fire Away!

GATHER 'round, amateurs. The field's wide open. Start firing in your masterpieces. Anything from a sonnet to a short story is acceptable... and the only gong is the editorial blue pencil. The Emerald amateur section, "Miscellany," is set to publish your literary creations.

The section means what it says... pronounce it any way you wish. At any rate, fire away. It's an opportunity to give that hidden talent no one else appreciated a chance to show itself. Maybe people will say, "I always thought he wrote like the great novelist 'Conroy,' or the poet 'Shapeworth.'"

Details: Send your material to the Emerald in care of the feature editor. All editorial matter and letters to the editor will continue to run in Smiles and Smirks (Safety-Valve). The amateur section wants sketches, poetry, essays, descriptive writings, interesting experiences, original anecdotes, sonnets, short shorts, and anything else you can think of that it ought to have.

You've always wanted to write. You know you have. Well—!

Miscellany Being Stuff From Heah and Theah Vocation Impression Of Eighth World Wonder

THE San Francisco Bay bridge takes its place as the eighth, and perhaps the greatest wonder of the world. A tribute to concrete and steel, and to the daring mind of man, the bridge, a challenge to credulity, stands almost complete.

All roads of the Golden Gate city lead to the "bridge" as dwellers of the Pacific metropolis are wont to call it. A visitor to the city cannot help but be impressed by the enthusiasm and interest the San Franciscans show in watching the biggest bridge in the world grow—almost out of the waters of the bay. On the street cars, ferries, in busses, theaters, restaurants, and other public places—in Chinese, Italian, Japanese, Russian, French, German, and English languages, the "bridge" is the object of conversational sport.

But then, the eighth wonder of the world is something to talk about! Progress, symbolized by the colossal concrete piers, skyscraping steel towers and graceful suspension cables of the Bay Bridge, soon will end, for all time, San Francisco's isolation. Early in 1937, the picturesque ferry boats will lose their prestige, as motorists will whisk across the Bay waters in ten minutes via the great steel highway.

Extending for 23,000 feet (about four and a half miles) over the San Francisco Bay waters, the Bridge will really be two huge structures, each longer than the largest bridge as yet constructed (George Washington Bridge across the Hudson at New York City). East of Yerba Buena Island the "bridge" will be a cantilever structure more than two miles long. Between Yerba Buena Island and San Francisco it will consist of two suspension bridges, built in tandem, each approximately one mile in length, each a complete bridge in itself. Such an engineering feat has never been done before.

Neither has a bridge ever been reared above piers which were sunk by this caisson method from the surface of the water down through both water and mud to rock bottom. Never before did suspension bridge towers rear themselves until their hollow steel frames rose 505 feet above the water and their concrete bases sank 235 feet below the water level. From rock-bottom base to the tip of its tower, each major Bay Bridge pier and tower is the equivalent of a sixty-story skyscraper.

Other "never before" features of the "bridge" include a magnificent sweep of 218 feet above high water, 70,800 miles of cable, enough to girdle the globe three times; 17,464 wires in each cable forming a solid metal mass 23½ inches in diameter, to support the highway, the railway tracks, the thousands of motor cars and motorists and the electric trains whose weight will be on the structure at one time.

Under the genius direction of Chief Engineer C. H. Purcell, the Bay Bridge will be ready for the champagne christening in less than four years, with a total of 54,850,000 man hours of labor.

(Tomorrow—Bay Bridge History)

Toothsome Tragedy A Story—By Bob Moore

RICHARD Mortimer Fabbitt, people called him Mort for short, stood in the rear of the Riviera and sniffed the air accusingly. "Stinking place" he hisped, "rotten party—enough women—bah."

A twig snapped. "Ah, the villain," thought Mort. He whirled, a six gun handy in his hand. Expressions of pain, pleasure, and passion quickly shot across his brow.

A young gal, in her tender twenties, was standing there—panting.

Fabbitt, famous for his fastidiousness, strummed his fingers on the branch of a large oak tree nearby. "You have cute legs," he imagined almost audibly.

The girl giggled and giggled, showing two rows of pearly second-growth teeth.

Fabbitt, a dentist by hobby, squinted and edged up.

The girl closed her mouth and giggled through her nose for a little while. Then she began to look a trifle panicky—and started to vibrate ever so slightly.

For an instant Mort lost his temper. He ran his hand slyly through his sleek hair. "Grrr" he shouted.

"I feel kind of empty inside" said the blond in a hollow voice.

Suddenly drops of moisture fell, one by one, from her large dreamy eyes. Mort sniffed a little himself. He could feel the moth ball in his pocket too.

Mort shook himself. After all he should appear more masculine before this proud beauty.

"Perhaps," he said warmly, "you would like to view my etchings."

"Why don't you scratch 'em'?" The girl guffawed at her exceedingly smooth humor—but Mort had heard something go "bang" or "pop" behind him. Again he thought it was Joe Jukes, the villain. He flitted about, bracing himself for the impact of the bullet.

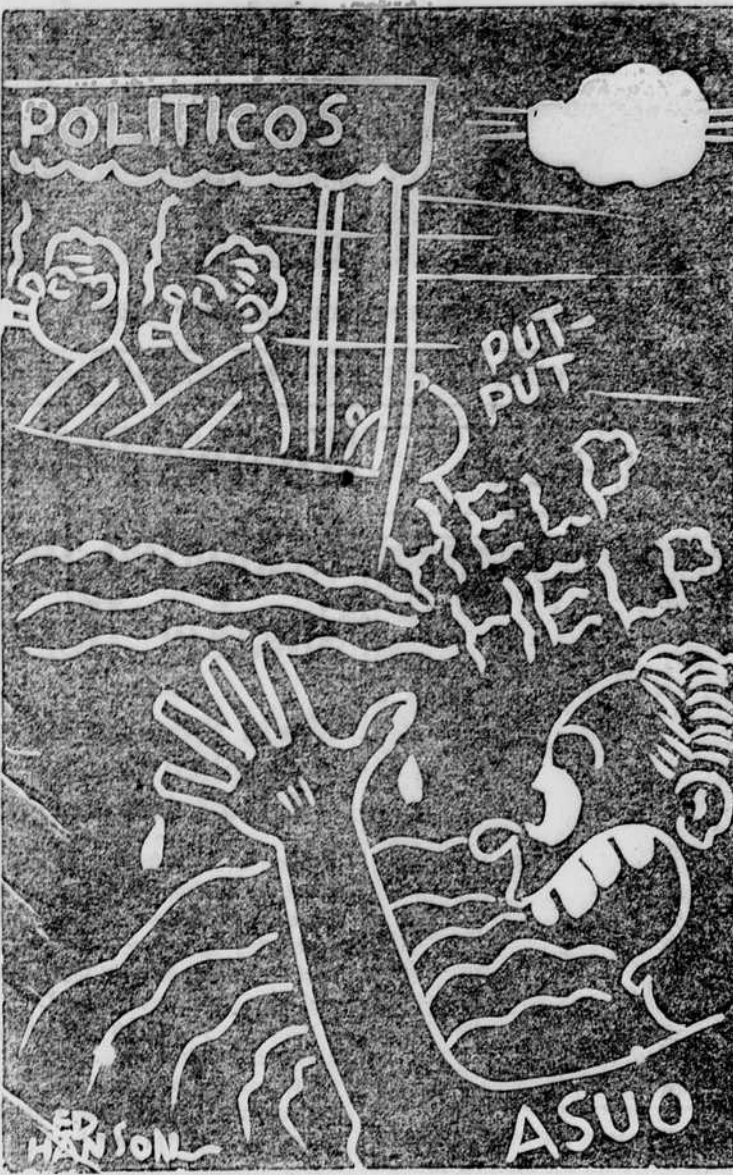
It was another twig. But a brunette, the electric type, was standing there this time. Her teeth were sweet too. A gentle breeze ruffled her white lace dress. Perfume wafted its way through Mort's carefully plucked mustache into his slender sophisticated nose. He shifted his gaze back to the blond. The moon smiled contentedly. It cast shadows on the girls' glistening, half-parted lips.

There Mort was—torn between two dandy sets of teeth—the kind of teeth that would put a gleam in any amateur dentist's eye.

Mort didn't know what the heck to do, so he just stood there. He didn't even hear a twig snap when Joe Jukes came up presently and plugged him in the guts.

Mort was still gazing at those teeth when he gasped "Ah, the villain" and turned swiftly over on his face and died.

—Bob Moore.



Europe Firsthand

By Howard Kessler

SCENE: Petticoat Lane, London.

Characters: Bill Cull, retired metropolitan police officer; Harry Brandon, young salesman; and inevitably, the American, who is being guided through the East Side's street of a thousand bargains by his hosts.

Time: A busy Sunday morning, when hundreds of poor Londoners besiege Petticoat Lane for three dollar suits and genuine silver-plated utensils.

Place: It is a street of stalls, or rather, a network of arteries thrown into a great space of ground in East London. Barkers shout their wares, some good, most of them gyps, and the Lane is a clanging cymbal of coarse salesmanship.

Bowler Hat: Gather around me lydies and gents! Let me demonstrate for your benefit what is ab-so-lute-ly the most stupendous discovery of the age! Now, tell me, what do you do when you get a cold? What do yudo? Why, lydies and gents, you take a bit of sulphur and molasses, that's what yudo! Now, by this simple experiment, I shall proceed to show you what happens down in your insides when you take sulphur. Watch closely now, you see I tyke this sulphur, and I add a little of this, and then I apply a match. So! Wren: Cool! Don't it 'alf smoke!

Bowler Hat: Exactly! Now, this preparation I have in this bottle is the latest, the very latest, scientific discovery for the cure of colds. You see, why I try to set it on fire, it will not burn. Now, lydies and gents, I am prepared to offer, for a short time, only, bottles of this truly marvellous preparation, for the amazingly low price of two and six a bottle...

Bill: Come along. We've had enough of this.

Check Shirt: ...so what do I offer you! I offer you these fine tailored serge and tweed suits for one pound, no more and no less. And why can I do this, dye ask me? Why, simply because through my contacts with Bond street, I receive these suits tailored for all the lords, when they can't pay for 'em! (The crowd roars, and we move on.)

Tarzan: (stripped to the waist) ... Now I'm going to show you how I stretch a 1500 pound tension spring. (he does) Se that, all you weak-kneed, chicken-chested, pasty-faced infants! I'm a man, that's why I can do it. I'm a man!

Bystander: Lor' bless me, so he is! Tarzan: Now, I'll tell ye what I'll do. I'll challenge any man in the audience to come forward and pull that spring. Yes, sir, and anyone who can do it gets this five-pound note I'm holding. No, I didn't think anyone would. You know I'm the strongest, I'm the fittest man in London today. And do you know how I developed my strength? Just by taking a teaspoonful of this mixture I have here in the bottle after each meal. That's what you skinny chumps need.

The American: Looks like water to me.

Harry: It is. With a dash of sugar.

Patches: Wanna buy a dog, mister? Thoroughbred rat 'ound, 'e is.

Bill: Plenty of chaps down here leading dogs. You see, this is a good place to get rid of 'em. Some nice pups you can pick up for two bob.

Gold Teeth: You see wht I 'ave in my 'and, don't you? Six genuine, guaranteed, solid silver forks, as usually sells on h'Oxford street for four bob apiece! Now, I add to them six forks in my right 'and, six more knives, solid silver knives. And to show you 'ow big-hearted I am, 'ere goes six silver spoons in that same 'and. Now, lydies and gentlemen, what I'm goin' to say next is fair goin' to swipe your toppers off your bloomin' 'eads. I offer to you all this beautiful silverware for six bob, half a dozen shillings! Scarf: Blimy! That ain't 'alf a bargain, ain't it!

Bill: At any rate it helps home industry. The tin mines in Cornwall haven't been working full shift for years.

Play * By * Play

Marian Bauer

HEILIG today — Astaire and Rogers in "Follow the Fleet."

"FOLLOW the Fleet" brings us again that pleasing combination of Rogers-Astaire with all their terpsichorean talents. There are plenty of novel numbers and good gags in this latest box-office sensation, but the dual love story deal often breaks the continuity and necessitates awkward transitions which stand out like A, B, and C. Nevertheless, and who cares—we accept it wholeheartedly, not as perfectionism, but as a pleasing piece of singing and dancing comedy, with Fred and Ginger at the helm. Songs by

Irving Berlin. Harriet Hilliard makes her screen debut with Randolph Scott as the other romantic part.

Dr. Osgood Speaks At Science Meeting

Dr. Edwin Osgood, of the medical school, was guest speaker at the meeting of Sigma Xi, science honorary, last night. He spoke on blood grouping and its legal-medico aspect.

Members of the Lane County Medical association were special guests at the lecture. A short business meeting followed the in-dancing comedy, with Fred and Ginger at the helm. Songs by

Music in The Air

By BILL LAMME

Musicellany

KORE, Eugene's leading radio station, is to move into its own building to be constructed soon at Willamette and 19th... George Olsen and his singing half Ethel Shutta are heading west... they open at the Ambassador, Los Angeles, April 13... Al Jolson is off Shell Chateau and Smith Ballew, orchestra leader, singer and master of ceremonies takes his place Saturday... Fred Allen's program tonight has an April Fool theme... on future programs they'll just drop the April... Harriet Hilliard was metamorphosed from a sexy blond into a wistful brunette for Follow the Fleet... wonder what husband Ozzie Nelson thinks about it... Clyde McCoy, razed for his corny music which reached its height in his record of Sugar Blues, has the last chuckle... largely because of its popularity he got a new recording contract.

Wallerings Thomas "Avoirdupois" Waller is 34 and the son of a minister. Until he was 15 he played organ and sang in the choir of his father's church. Later he played theater organ and thumped out mechanical piano rolls.

In 1930 he wrote the music for "Hot Chocolates," which had the hit, "Ain't Misbehavin'." Returning from a tour of clubs in London, Paris, Berlin, and Vienna he joined the staff of WLW in Cincinnati.

He's Victor's best seller of records, and as you've listened to some of them you've probably wondered if he has ever taken lessons. He has. From THE Godowsky of Vienna and THE Carl Bohn of New York.

Dial Exercise While you dine at 6:00, KOIN with Rosa Ponselle... while you smoke your cigaret at 6:30 KGW-NBC and 20,000 Yrs. in Sing Sing (not a musical!)... while you ruminate, KOIN-CBS at 7:30 for March of Time (DON'T confuse with Marsh of Time)... while the Sminkys' drop in for a visit so you can't hear a darn thing try Burns and Allen... KOIN-CBS... 8:30... (turn 'em up loud)... pray for the "Ain't!"@ Sminkys' to leave by 9:00 so you can concentrate on... Freddie Allen... KGW-NBC... 10:00—give yourself up and go to bed.

Lines to A Vain Lady

I bring these flowers to
Madame
Naught but a small corsage
But still I hope that you will
deign
To take them and them not
disdain
For they convey for you,
Madame,
A meaning sage.
Wear them and cease your
being vain
For the unpleasant, yet 'tis
true
Just as these flowers will fade.
Just so will you.
—The Tulane Hullabaloo.

Punters Sought By Coach Callison

Successor to S. Riordan Is
Needed for the Webfoot
Backfield

Coach Prink Callison looked over his punting possibilities in the varsity spring football workout last night in an effort to uncover a long-distance booter to fill the shoes of Stan Riordan, who tormented Webfoot opponents last season with sixty yard spirals.

No exceptional punting is in evidence this early in the season, but a few of the men show possibilities of future development. Lettermen Bud Goodin and Dale Laselle, and sophomores Tom Blackman, Dave Gammon, and Bobby Anet were drilling hard on kicking essentials. The second week of spring practice is now in session, with the squad of some 45 hard at work on fundamentals. Later in the season the squad will be divided into two separate teams, and scrimmage games will be played between the two every night.

International Ball Date Postponed

Dance to Be Held April 24;
Model League Assembly
Will Be Presented

International Ball scheduled for April 4, has been postponed to April 24, at 9:00 o'clock in Gerlinger, according to Chairman John Espy.

A standing committee of faculty members in connection with international relations will take charge of a dinner to be given before the dance. This dinner will be in honor of a few expected noted guests from Portland. The committee will be made up of V. P. Morris, chairman, J. J. Landsbury, A. L. Lomax, H. J. Noble, G. Rebec, W. Shumacher, S. S. Smith, and W. D. Smith.

In the afternoon, a Model League assembly will be held for the campus. Several students will represent different countries, debating on the following subject, "Oil sanctions against Italy, with reference to the attitude of the United States." The speakers will be: England, Maxwell Morris; Ethiopia, Robert Goodwin; Italy, Scott McKeown; Germany, Carl Anthon; Japan, Charles Shimomura; Russia, John Tuvas; First American observer, Jason Lee; Second American observer, Donald Serell. The representatives from Austria, and France have not as yet been chosen.

Yeomen-Orides Dance Scheduled for April 3

The postponed dance of the Yeomen and Orides is scheduled for Friday, April 3.

An amplifying system and a phonograph will offer the music of the nation's leading dance bands for the evening.

The price has not been raised and it is possible for students to dance all evening for a nickel. Those with Yeomen or Orides cards will be admitted free.

Partons and patronesses will be Dr. and Mrs. Schwering, Miss Janet Smith, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Lindstrom and Mrs. Siefert.

Invited guests include Mrs. Alice B. Macduff and Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Rhinesmith. Co-chairmen for the dance are Ruth Orrick and Phoebe Kolonoff.

Andrew Jackson was the oldest president of the United States. He lacked only 11 days of being 70 when he left the White House.

ASU to Meet With Peace Committee

Plan on ROTC Initiative
Campaign to Be Made
Thursday Evening

With plans for an initiative on military training receiving statewide notice this week the American Student Union and the Oregon Committee for Peace and Freedom will hold a joint session Thursday evening to determine whether or not the campaign will be undertaken. Reports of the Union's labor investigations committee will also be heard.

The military issue assumed state importance yesterday when third party organizers in Salem pondered whether or not to write the initiative into the platform of a Farmer-Labor party which will put candidates in the field for the first time this fall. Howard Ohmart and Charles Paddock, members of the optional military group, attended the Salem session to aid drafters of the party platform in determining a course on ROTC.

Today a broad committee representing labor, grange, women's clubs, churches, and the National Council for the Prevention of War will meet in Portland to decide whether or not to undertake the initiative. It is expected that favorable action will be taken. Up state reports are that interested persons in Washington are planning an initiative in that state. Idaho may also be the scene of a showdown on compulsory drill.

Optional leaders are anxious that the tri-state initiative be undertaken. If it is successful, prominent speakers from the East will tour the states in behalf of optional drill.

Meantime Oregon students are wondering just what their part in the campaign will be. Headquarters will probably be in Salem or Portland so that students here favoring optional drill will have as their principal duty petition-pushing in Lane and neighboring counties, and educational work both on and off the campus.

Library Group to Meet

The library committee will meet tomorrow to discuss plans for the new library. Browning room furnishings will be an important topic. The library staff is also expected to recommend courses on the library for freshmen.

TENNIS SPECIALS

RESTRINGING—

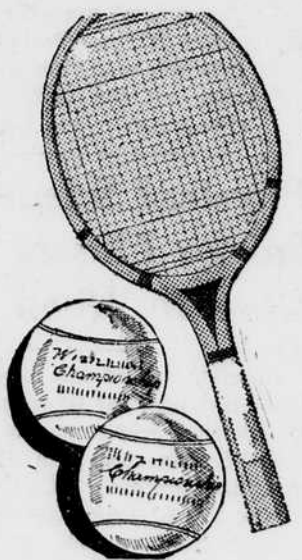
- Split Lamb Gut \$4.00

RACKETS—

- Bancroft Special \$7.50 for \$9.00 Frame.
- Wilson Frames \$5.75 for \$6.50 Frame.

BALLS—

- 3 for \$1.10—Reduced From 3 for \$1.25.



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IF

If I were to live my life again,
I would live through the moonlight nights,
Holding your hand as I did in the past,
Sitting with you in the dimming lights.

Holding your hand when sorrow was near,
Kissing your cheek when the children cried,
Smiling, my dear, when things went wrong
Or, shedding a tear when the baby cried.

If I were to live my life again for a wife
And I'd worship you as I have in the past
Even though I knew of our coming strife.

Yes, if I were to live my life again,
I'd pledge it, my dear to you
As I used to do in the long ago,
When you were my sweetheart, good and true.

—Franklin Lee Stevenson.

POOLE FUNERAL HOME

Office of Lane County Coroner

Old age has seen the need of funeral services many times.
We are proud of the quiet dignity of our labors.