Oregon & Emerald

PUBLISHED BY THE ASSOCIATED STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF OREGON University of Oregon, Eugene, Oregon

Robert W. Lucas, editor Eldon Haberman, manager Clair Johnson, managing editor

EDITORIAL OFFICES: Journalism building. Phone 3300— Editor, Loral 354; News Room and Managing Editor, 353. BUSINESS OFFICE: McArthur Court. Phone 3300—Local 214.

MEMBERS OF MAJOR COLLEGE PUBLICATIONS
Represented by A. J. Norris Hill Co., 155 E. 42nd St., New
York City; 123 W. Madison St., Chicago; 1004 End Ave.,
Seattle; 1031 S. Broadway, Los Angeles; Call Building, San
Francisco. The Oregon Daily Emerald will not be responsible for returning unsolocited manuscripts. Public letters should not be more than 300 words in length and should be accompanied by the writer's signature and address which will be withheld if requested. All communications are subject to the discretion of the editors. Anonymous letters will be disregarded.

The Oregon Daily Emerald, official student publication of University of Oregon, Eugene, published daily during the lege year, except Sundays, Mondays, holidays, examination iods, all of December except the first seven days, all of urch except the first eight days. Entered as second-class matter the postoffice, Eugene, Oregon. Subscription rates, \$2.50 a year.

"True Princeton Gentleman"

JOHN DUNCAN SPAETH, whose commencement address will give godspeed to the class of '36 when it pushes off next month, is by no means a stranger to the campus. The veteran Princeton professor seven times has taught at summer sessions, where his ruddy good-humor has won him a raft of friends.

Dr. Spaeth's long suit is his eternally boyish wit, which makes him the kind of teacher that every young professor must aspire to be, and the kind whom every student must long to have. Nothing of the musty academic about him, he did a double-shift at Princeton for 15 years, coaching the varsity crew and professing English.

Few men well-qualified as he could be chosen for sending a body of champing young graduates out into the world, for there is in Dr. Spaeth something of the pioneer spirit, a spiirt that has made him dare to undertake a new career, presidency of the newly opened University of Kansas City, at an age when most men would be thinking of a quiet place in the country.

A legend at Princeton, according to Time magazine, is the account of Dr. Spaeth's parting words to a Princeton crew before it went up against a crack team of Harvard oarsmen. "You will doubtles be beaten," he said. "But winning doesn't mean anything. I don't care whether you win or not. I just want you to behave like true sportsmen and true Princeton gentlemen." The Princeton crew upset the dope, however, and skimmed in ahead of the Harvard shell. Returning to the boathouse, still deporting themselves like "true Princeton gentlemen," the victorious crew

'Dinner at Eight'

Will Be May 21-23

New York Critics Hail Play

In "Dinner at Eight" Kaufman,

author of many Broadway success-

es, and Edna Ferber, known inter-

nationally for her powerful novels

of American life, have combined

their talents to create a scintillat-

ing and moving drama. When the

play ran in New York it was hailed

by critics as the most successful

Herace W. Robinson, director.

has assembled a cast of 24 students

from the Guild Hall players and

technique of acting class to fill

the roles which range from an

a carving knife to Carlotta Vance,

a fading beauty of the stage. Un-

der the suave exterior of the char-

acters in "Dinner at Eight" seethes

"Dinner at Eight" will be pre-

sented on the Guild theatre stage

in the University administration

building. The theatre workshop

class will construct the setting de-

signed by Horace W. Robinson and

act as technical crew for the pro-

(Continued from page one)

"Oh, I lost Al's pin down the

drain, and was trying to get it

back." She displayed seven rusty

fraternity pins, an Eagle scout

badge, and a button that said,

"He'll get it at the other end."

ly, opening his notebook.

"I'm here to delve into your his-

sy proundly. "You see, the prof

"Straight A's," announced Slug- group.

"If you think that isn't personal recital.

ticed ease, swung him over her tend.

with overalls on?" inquired the bers.

Slugsy Gunn

disappointed interviewer.

production of the year.

greed and ruin.

Ferber is Co-author

shoulder across the room.

As Season's Best; Edna on his head. "What did you want?"

Playing dates for the University note, one eye warily on Slugsy, one

theatre production of "Dinner at on the door, another on his note-

Eight," by George S. Kaufman and book, and the other roving around

Edna Ferber, have been set for as a substitute, in case anything

Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, should take one of his eyes.

the roles which range from an Italian chauffeur who is quick with Master Dance

a cross section of love, jealousy, Numbers for Program on

"War? We say no!" "But I didn't vived from previous performances

find it. Oh, well," and she or copied from other dances. Mrs.

scratched her back philosophically, Knox states. Because appropriate

"But I mean your personal his- the women's intramural dancing

Slugsy deftly side-stepped, then May 7 and 8, which members of

grabbed his arm, and with practihe local group will probably at-

all these years for nothing do

you?" she said, helping the dazed

press representative to his feet,

and then knocking him down

again. "Now we'll get on with it,"

she smiled, jumping up and down

An hour later, the reporter, with

his head in a sling, silently took

Slugsy Gunn was born in Gulp

her parents were abroad. She at-

tended the Belcher School for Ad-

University from the Topeka Home

"My favorite book is 'Grimm's

Slugsy, "my favorite music is

Mendelberg's 'Wedding March,

and my favorite dish is broken.'

May 20 Considered at

the gymnasium of Gerlinger hall,

cital, has announced. Persons or

groups interested need not be in

inated and carried out by the stu-

dents themselves; nothing is re-

music cannot be found for several

of the dances, special music is be-

years, the men's rhythmic class and

Tryouts May 6

Practice Meet

for Wayward Girls.

got somewhat of a jolt to find Coach Spaeth jumping up and down on the dock, roaring: "We ---s! We beat the beat the

In a letter to Dr. James Gilbert, accepting the commencement invitation, ex-Coach Spaeth insists that Time magazine has maligned him. "My friends know that it is not my custom to speak in blanks!" he cracked.

Chafing all year with resentment that holidays should be pared and schedules juggled so that commencement exercises may be held before summer vacation, students can now consider the game worth the candle, for the chance of hearing Duncan Spaeth will prove a delightful and illuminating compensation.

The appearance of Dr. Spaeth, veteran educator, sports enthusiast, good fellow, and "true Princeton gentleman," is an event for eager anticipation, and one that will not be soon forgotten.

Hilarity in Hitlerland

A N edict prohibiting a sense of humor! That should be Hitler's next move.

'Cause some day 60 million people are going to bust right out laughing in Germany, and Charlie

Chaplin will have to hide out in the woodshed. A few weeks ago the head of the German church in Naziland revised the Bible to conform to National Socialist policies. Salient features of the new Bible was a new fifth chapter of Mathew, in which good Nazis were adjured that in case some ignorant persons should slap them on their right cheeks, they should not immediately rise up in wrath, but wait for an apology.

Last week a copy of Hitler's favorite piece of literature, "Mein Kampf," was promised to each birde and bridegroom, as they left the bridal halter, in Germany. Presumably it will take its place in the embryonic library of the newlyweds, alongside such indispensable works as "What Every Young Married Couple Should Konw," and "Care and Feeding of Babies."

This week Adolph perpetrates another gem of humor with the order that the popular sausage must henceforth be addressed by only one cognomen, that determined upon by the National Socialist party. No nation can be really united in spirit with a dozen localized names for sausages, says Hitler, so "Frankfurt yellow sausage" becomes extinct in Nazi usage.

Smedley Butler, in his recent assembly address on the campus, declared that the most powerful weapon for the prevention of war is a sense of humor. Granted he was in large measure right, what a boon to the rest of the world it would be' if Germans today saw Hitlerism as others see it! And what a brand book of humor could be made out of a compiliation of the orders issued by Hitler since the birth of his dictatorship in 1933!

"You don't think I been Al's girl 1936 Freshman **Counselors Meet**

Dean Schwering Explains Principles of System and Challenges Girls

Dean Hazel Schwering spoke to number of University women yesterday, introducing them to the principles and ideals of frosh counsellors, while Josephine Mclilchrist explained the system ing Gulch, Massachusetts, while under which they were to work

this coming year. Describing the different attiudes vanced Morons, graduating with that would be adopted by freshhonors and several well-known pol- men, Dean Schwering told how *iticians; was matriculated into the each girl would have the opportunity to help bewildered newcomers in adjusting themselves to the friendly spirit of the Oregon

Fairy Tales,' by Aesop," simpers campus. "It is a challenge," she said, "to every one of you to see how much influence you can have on them. Be sure to remember to foster the 'hello" spirit and also that you are

University of Oregon women." The latter statement was made to impress upon her listeners the importance of the atmosphere they would create by their letters this

Under the new plan for this year, freshmen will be assigned throughout the summer, at which time counsellors will immediately Try-outs for the annual recital correspond with their "little sisof Master Dance will be held Wed- ters," encouraging a friendship for nesday, May 6, at 7:30 p. m. in the coming year.

This meeting was the first of a Mrs. Faye Knox, director of the re- series to be held each Tuesday until the end of the term.

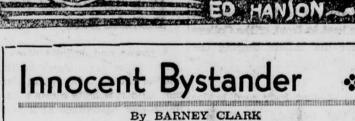
costume when they present their **Eugene Mothers**

The Eugene Oregon Mothers chub will meet this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in Gerlinger hall to elect officers for the new year, and to make plans for entertaining visiting mothers during Junior

tory," corrected the interviewer. | class will present a number for the | Cal M. Young is secretary. Mrs. Hazel P. Schwering, dean of women, will speak at the meet-Orchises, organization at Oregon

dent of the organization, and Mrs.

Send the Emerald to your friends. Subscription rates \$2.50 a year.



. That my GPA's too low;

Noble

printing it.

That the gin that I've been

Rots the stomach sure and slow.

Tell me not my gal's unfaithful,

Since I've just cracked Harold

Minor news can't bother me,

For a large and gaudy 'B'."

"Shucks, it's only beer!"

The Marsh

By Bill Marsh

This writer hates to go Win-

chell on you lads and lassies,

but half a dozen or so people

tipped me off to some dirt that

is so dirty that I can't resist

Sc: What Alder street soror-

ity was recently paid a visit by

what recently defeated campus

politician? And why did the

gals living in said sorority tilt

their noses a bit higher than

they are usually tilted, and re-

fuse to accept this man's con-

gratulations for their being on

the winning side? And why did

they make smart cracks and

catty remarks which added

nicely to the pain of defeat?

And why do these gals think

they're so darn good anyway

that they don't have to accept

the courtesy of congratula-

It's a funny thing. People

For you chaps who like to

listen to the clink of the chips

once in a while, I have an in-

teresting story. It concerns it-

self with one Nick-the-Greek,

the most colorful gambler ever

to thrive in the land of suckers

Nick, one fair night, got him-

self into a game of stud. Before

long, his sensitive nostrils be-

gan to tingle with the unmis-

that are usually the snootiest

are the ones with the least to

be snooty about.

and plenty

Of Time

So you thought I was dead, eh, my flabby-faced sextette? That shows how little you get around, my pretties. Even Marsh knew that a flicker of life still lingered in the old hulk and Marsh is practically vegetable at that!

But YOU - I curl my lip! Shall we discuss something more pleasant?

This is a subject I really hate to go into but it must be done, if only to expose Harold J. No-

Last week Lyle Baker, B. Clark, and George "Bugs" Callas gathered together to do a spot of studying in preparation for the morrow's Modern Europe mid-term. Their research into the subject took hours and hours and hours and concluded only when the birdies were twittering in the early dawn.

"Now," says Baker sensibly, "We'd better not go to bed or we'll forget all we have learned. I propose we stay awake until the exam." The motion was carried and the three fatigue-ridden victims kept their scratchy eye-balls open until 11 o'clock. With joy in their hearts they hastened to the classroom and took their seats. They waited.

And waited. Aid waited some more.

At last, with sickening clarity, they realized that Harold J. Noble WAS NOT GOING TO

Think of it! Hours of agony and then no Harold! Clearly a case for the American Legion, if there ever was one.

The long-awaited Chi Psi-Phi Psi beer bust occurred the other evening (though 'occurred' is probably the wrong word). The evening was marked by a startling display of fireworks, acrobatics, and oratory. "Rudie the Rodent" Monte, prominent after-dinner speaker, terminated the evening by crawling into a telephone booth and refusing to emerge no matter what the inducement. He dictated the story of his life (considerably garbled) over the wire to an unknown female, however, and offered no end of amusement to a large audience. Bill Marsh fell over a set of shelves placed at the head of the third-floor stairs and accompanied them down to the landing, where a considerable area of plaster wall suddenly ceased to be. Berk Mathews gave a clever and persistent imitation of Lady Godiva and Wendell McCool added to the jollity of the evening with a case of canon crackers, from which everyone got a sample, thoughtfully preignited. Tired but happy the boys trooped to their cast-iron cots at an early hour (in the morning) and dropped into instant slumber. All of which just

The following ditty is respectfully dedicated to Harold J. Noble, in awe and wonder.

Our Pal Hal "Tell me not in mournful num-

king, and his pair of bullets tock the huge clean-up pot. He had torn off a corner of a king card, and held it to the corner of his buried ace during the betting, thus cheating the cheaters into thinking he had an aceking high instead of a pair of

a Harvard man. On September

stand up and say, "Mr. president . . . I move that this meeting be adjourned to 1936." Bang goes a century!

Smooth?

AGAIN

IN JUST A

A hundred years is nothing to 18, 1936, when Harvard's tercentenary celebrations will officially be over, a member of the Harvard alumni association, by prearrangement, will rise and say, "Mr. president . . . I move that this meeting be adjourned to September 18, 2036."

Even so, in 1836 did someone

* Europe Firsthand *

By Howard Kessler

Yesterday there came a letter from the slender, swarthy, young Blue Shirt whom I met in Malaga, the radio enthusiast and Fascist who hoped that some day he might come to America and make his fortune. In the past years his English has improved, and with it has grown his desire to see the sky-line of New York. Dear Howard: (he writes)

Very many thanks for your letter. I am so glad to hear from you and that you are keeping well. I remember also your friend the old Australian. I am now very busy at work and thinking also to go to your country, but it is possible that I will go not very alone, because I will go with my girl.

Have you also a fiance? I am study in the Granada University, that city is very famous by olds monuments. I go there only for passing examination, once by year, in June. Now, I want to tell you something about the last spanish occurrences. In the present moments, as you know our president is Dn. Manuel Azana he is very clever man, but there are many opinions in the country and people are never satisfied.

Last months, I know that something happens in Granada and also in Madrid, but not very dangerous. In Granada socialist and

In Malaga the situation is the same as when you were here, some people were a little afraid thinking that the communist party would make some trouble, but nothing happen, so the situation here

This winter has been here many tourist specially English. I want to know if it is possible to make some business in

your Country with some tipic Spanish object. I have bought in a little spanish town some very nice table centre charmingly embroidered in shades blue and black. I also have some tipic spanish bag where girls keep everything necessary for to sew, I have also spanish pots and everything you think can be interesting for selling

If you are so kind telling me if it is possible to sell it in your Country, I thank you very much. Are you interested in stamps collection? I can send you stamps from my Country that I am quite sure you have never seen. If you are really interested in it tell me, and also if you like ours tipical festival Bull-Fight (Corridas de toros) I give you many picture and papers about it.

If you have stamps from your Country and also from America, I will be very glad if you send some of them to me, because my girl likes very much stamps collection. We have here stamps from your Country but generally the most usual.

What do you think about Hauptmann? Here the most people think he was innocent, and when we know that Hauptmann was killed, every one said that it was a pity. Of course we don't know so many thing about him as you know and possible your opinion will be different.

of writing as I know that it may be a little difficult for you to read my writing. Trusting that you will write soon, and that you are well, I am,

Yours sincerely,

I do hope you can understand this letter, I have typed it instead

L. Carceles Sanchez (With a flourish.)

Among policemen, firemen, letter carriers, and waiters, the last named are most likely to be afflicted with flattening of the arch of the foot.

A Brazilian tree, the Andira Laurifolia, has its trunk underground. What appear to be surface roots are really the branches of the tree.

HALF & HALF MAKES



For "loads" of pleasure, load-up with Half & Half. Cool as the summons: "The dean wants to see you." Sweet as his greeting: "My boy, you've made good." Fragrant, full-bodied tobacco that won't bite the tongue-in a tin that won't bite the fingers. Made by our exclusive modern process including patent No. 1,770,920. Smells good. Makes your pipe welcome anywhere. Tastes good. Your password to pleasure!

Not a bit of bite in the tobacco or the Telescope Tin, which gets smaller and smaller use-up the tobacco. No bitten fingers as you reach for a load; even the last one.

F AND HALF LOST Gamma Phi Beta pin on The Safe Pipe - Tobacco

cleaned up. And here's how he In the clean-up pot, his high-

est card showing was an ace, while his highest rival hand boasted only a jack. The tipster other-with a jack in the holekept over raising.

23. Reward. Call 772.

takable oder of dead fish. In other words, Nick felt that the game wasn't exactly on the upand-up. The cards weren't marked, yet the other players always seemed to know what his holecard was. He looked around, innocently enough, and noticed a mask on the wall behind him. Through that mask a man was peeping, tipping the other players off as to what Nick had In spit of that handicap, Nick

signaled the other that Nick's goes to show you what healthful hole card was a king. So the exercise can do for a growing

At the showdown. Nick

dance. Members of Master Dance and Mrs. Knox will judge the num-To Name Officers A tentative program for the recital, which will be held May 20, was considered at the practice last evening. The dances are all orig-

The meeting will be a social tea, of which Mrs. Dan Johnston and Mrs. Herbert M. Roome are in tory," said the reporter important- ing composed by Mrs. Catherine charge. Assisting them are Mrs. Holman, accompanist for the A. F. Sether, Mrs. S. A. Sexsmith, Mrs. B. W. DeBusk, Mrs. William For the first time in several Barker, and Mrs. J. R. Nasholm. Mrs. Louis E. Bean is now presi-

In exasperation, the reporter State College which corresponds to ing. All Eugene mothers are inswung a right viciously, but Master Dance, is giving a recital vited.