

# From where I SIT

By CLARE IGOE

We are told that a bit of very neat work was put in by Politico Jack Enders the other night during the presentation of the Shan-Kar ballet, when he busied himself, and with some results, to become acquainted with the exotic Zohra.

It seems that Jack and Burton Barr gave a dinner for some of the members of the troupe at the Anchorage before the performance, during which Zohra decided Jack was pretty cute, and, we presume, vice versa.

During the performance itself Jack stationed himself backstage and during intervals when Zohra was not dancing or dressing for the next number, she was talking to Jack. He told Zohra he was planning to take a trip to India next summer (which he may be, for all we know) and finally obtained the beautiful Zohra's address there.

Now it seems also that one Dick Williams was also interested in the lady, and he, too, wanted to know her address.

But apparently he met with less success than Jack, for it was only after some difficulty he got it, and we fear there was some rancor in his heart.

Now we suppose the address of a beautiful Hindu maid is a fine thing to have, but after all, India's a long, long way off.

we like nights like tonight for tonight is spring and in spring a young man's fancy (and a young woman's too, we'll wager) turns to thoughts of romance and when people's thoughts turn to romance we have something to write a column about and when we have something to write a column about the editor doesn't bark at us and when the editor doesn't bark at us things are much more peaceful. tonight is beautiful.

# Pink's Lemon-Aid

By JOHN PINK

Although I retired, and definitely, from the public newsprint some weeks ago to devote my somewhat obscure talents to even obscurer pursuits, I now find it necessary to don again the columnar garments in order to right a wrong. Being of rather leftist tendencies, doing anything right is a task.

After reading the biased account on the edit page of the sports staff-news staff basketball game of Saturday last, in which the accusation was made that the sports staff (of which I was once an active) deliberately omitted any mention of the game from the paper because of the enormity of the defeat that they suffered. I decided to tell the whole unvarnished, unsonorized story, and without a glimmer of partisanship.

The sports staff, kindly, gentle, trusting souls that they are, let the news staff keep score. And therein lies the story. After cavalry charging up and down the floor for twenty minutes, during which time the ball swished in and out of the basket so many times that the net had to be replaced four times. The sports staffers then asked how the score stood. "The score," asked a news staff scorekeeper, frowning a beetle-spiderish brow, "huh."

The whole crew of them had been making up Monday's paper, and playing tit-tat-toe in the margins. They were then instructed on how to keep score and the game resumed.

Another twenty minutes of inspired scoring on the part of the sports staff. They wore out the iron hoop this time, and you could see light through the backboard where so many balls had caromed into the basket. The game was over. The news staff hadn't once touched the ball. The sports staff (enmasse) went over to the scoring bench. The news staff scorers were deep in study. "The score?" they repeated like a group of Huxley's gamma minuses, "oh, 48 to 31 for the news staff."

And how did you arrive at that figure they were asked in a polite but steely tone. "Prayer-shot Mattingly told us to say that before the game even started," they croaked in gleeful unity. So the sports staff could still be pouring them through the hoop at the Igloo. But the score would still be 48 to 31. You see, the news staffers have only one-track minds.

While I am writing I think I will clear up another issue that has been clouding the untoward serenity of my sleepless nights. It concerns the little incident in Modern Europe class last week.

A remark of mine was elaborated at length and with more detail than it deserved in one of the columns of this paper (namely, Miss Igoe's, but I never call names). I'm sorry the thing ever got out of the classroom. I never grind my heel in a man's face, when I have him down (although it is only one down with three weeks to go).

too-o-o perfect?" gushed a very stout lady who smelled dusty with strong bath-powder to her companion who was doing a very efficient job of pushing me downstairs as we left the court. And the companion came back in her best blase tones, "Quite pretty, re-illy. Quite pretty." Ye gods!

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PATRONIZE THEM

## A Function Class Government

SINCE Sophomore Treasurer Dick Hutchison raised the question of "where did the money go?", the need for strengthened class governments has been made evident. The controversy resulting has revealed a lack of official responsibility.

George Root and the educational activities division of the ASUO of which he is the manager can account for all the sophomore funds. Every dollar—including the \$32 the class is now in debt—has been spent legitimately. Classes may protest that the ASUO shouldn't let them spend their money so promiscuously—but the spending of the money really isn't an ASUO affair. The associated students handle the money just as would a bank. Manager Root attempts to guide expenditures as much as possible, but has no right to tell the class to spend or not to spend for any purpose. The sophomores are overdrawn.

NO one of the classes, apparently, has kept its own books as a check on the ASUO although all have duly elected treasurers. Some such check seems absolutely necessary, not only because of the responsibility the office of treasurer should involve but also because the weakest point in the ASUO accounting system is that it is slow—anyone who has had any experience with it will vouch that it's good policy to get your Christmas requisitions in early—about the Fourth of July. Handling the business of both educational and athletic activities, Bookkeeper Ed Walker is swamped with routine work and it is difficult to obtain at a moment's notice an exact statement of the financial position of any one of the many ASUO accounts.

No class is run on the basis of term-to-term or year-around budgeting. No efforts have been made to see that expenses remain within the estimated income, and apparently even dance budgets have not been presented to the class treasurer for his consideration.

CLASSES would have nothing to gain by taking their funds out of the ASUO's hands. Under the present system, the expenses and the income of each class is itemized

in available books and there is little chance of misappropriation of funds by any officer. There is, of course, always the chance that the money will be spent not wisely.

The ASUO does the banking but that's no reason why the class officers shouldn't keep the accounts. The \$25 fee is for handling the money—not for budgeting it and determining how it should be spent.

Class treasurers have been neglected. They have not functioned to the extent which class constitutions permit them to function. Their failure is in part the result of neglect on the part of class presidents; it is partly their own.

Hutchison's protest should bring about an investigation of the activities of class officers. There can be no legitimate charges against the ASUO—except that of slowness in preparing statements. But something is very much wrong with class organizations.

UNFORTUNATELY, it's almost spring term. Class big shots have both eyes on next year. They want "big" reforms—publicity movements, activities which will bring them into the eyes of the student voters—and are not particularly concerned with class affairs.

The biggest recommendation any candidate for higher office can have is the record he's made in his present position. The class officer who can take his organization, investigate it, see that his treasury is in order and that his activities are on a sound, budgeted, financial basis has a lot to recommend him if he is politically ambitious. But he hasn't got much claim to promotion if he can't hold down the job he has now. More and more it becomes apparent that class jobs have been pretty sloppily filled. Perhaps this condition is the result of electing politicians instead of presidents who can preside; and of having vote-swingers for treasurers instead of men who can add. Hutchison has a very legitimate "beef." Aimed in the right direction, the reform which he has indicated as necessary may bring needed readjustment of class responsibility.

## Fun Round-Up

Mayflower: "Love Under Fire."

McDonald: "That Certain Woman" and "Back in Circulation."

Hellig: "She's Got Everything."

Rex: Same as McDonald. Nathan Milstein, 8:15 at Igloo.

### Wrestling

Armory, 8:30.

### Thursday's Radio

KORE: 10:30, Emerald News Reporter.

NBC: Rudy Vallee; 6, Good News of 1938 with Robert Taylor, Fannie Brice, Frank Morgan; 7, Kraft Music Hall with Crosby and Burns; 8:15, Standard Symphony Hour.

CBS: 8:30, Kate Smith.

Dance orchestras: 9, NBC, Roger Pryor; 9:15, NBC, Nat Brandywine; 9:30, NBC, Garwood Van; 10, NBC, Louis Panico; 10:15, Paul Christenson; 10:30, NBC, Jack Winston; 10:45, CBS, Phil Harris; 11, CBS, Ted Fio-Rito.

## House Dances

(Continued from page three)

### Sigma Kappas Have Ship Dance

Sigma Kappa will go nautical as they decorate the chapter house Saturday night with huge ships that will be black cardboard silhouettes. Buck McGowan's orchestra will play.

The patrons and patronesses are Dr. and Mrs. Leeper, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Lomax, Mr. and Mrs. Robert, Dr. and Mrs. F. L. Beck.

Following the silhouette idea closely, the programs will be in black suede with the crest in gold.

### Kappas Have Winter Formal

Kappa Kappa Gamma will entertain at the Eugene hotel for their

winter formal. Earl Scott's orchestra will play.

Patrons and patronesses will be Mr. and Mrs. W. F. G. Thacher, Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Schyering, Mrs. Lois Talbert, Mrs. M. P. Earbour, and Mrs. A. L. Wall.

Holding their dance at the chapter house on Saturday night, Alpha Xi Delta will have the music of Wayne Field's orchestra.

Patrons and patronesses will be Mr. and Mrs. George Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. George Turnbull, and Mr. and Mrs. Perry Price.

### Pi Phi Fete

Distinguished Guest Entertaining for Elizabeth MacDonald Osbourne was Pi Beta Phi at lunch Tuesday.

Wednesday noon, Beta Theta Pi played host. A preference dinner with Miss Osbourne as an honored guest was given by Alpha Phi. The Alpha Phi trio sang preceding dinner.

Today she will be the guest of the women's co-ops at lunch.

After each engagement, Miss Osbourne talked informally of personality pointers and various things that she has found in her work on other campuses.

### Various Events

#### Scheduled for Week

Kappa Alpha Theta will install her new chapter officers on Monday night. They are: president, Betty Crawford, vice-president, Louise Plummer, secretary, Pat Taylor, and treasurer, Laurie Sawyer.

Theta Chi will have a radio dance on Friday night.

Alpha Chi Omega had a faculty dinner Tuesday and Gamma Phi Beta on Wednesday.

Tonight, Sigma Alpha Mu will entertain Kappa Alpha Theta at a dessert; Delta Upsilon, Gamma Phi Beta, Phi Sigma Kappa, Alpha Delta Pi; Alpha Gamma Delta, Phi Gamma Delta; and Chi Omega, Delta Tau Delta.

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## Patton Comments; Kay Daugherty Next

Freeman Patton last night was the third student announcer to broadcast the Oregon Emerald daily news program sponsored by Lucky Strike.

Patton, a sophomore from Arbutle, California, has been active for the past year in university radio work, taking part in the weekly dramatizations on Saturdays over KORE. He was chosen with nine other students to compete for the permanent announcer's post.

Records of the five-minute broadcasts each night this week and next at 10:30 on KORE will be sent to Boake Carter and Lowell Thomas who will make the final selections. Monday and Tuesday night's speakers were Roy Schwartz and Jean Rawson.

Though majoring in business ad, Patton says that he is "very much interested in radio work."

Tonight, Kay Daugherty, freshman, will air the Emerald news flashes.

## CLASSIFIED

LOST: A pair of glasses in maroon case. Finder please return to Jennie Blaiser, Pi Beta Phi.

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Wednesday Night Desk Staff Eugene Snyder Chief Night Editor this issue: Carl Newcomb

Assistant Night Editors: Evelyn Kirchhofer Nancy Hunt Doug Parker

### Backseat Driver

(Continued from page three)

let artists Monday afternoon along with Press-agent Zollie Volchok, Camera-man Bill Pease (who swears the camera was loaded) two uninvited guests and the welcoming committee, were eight members of one of the local labor unions leaning against a mail-box in a sinister group.

"Either you tear down the stage you fellows built at McArthur court and let our men build one," announced the leader to the harassed Zollie, "or we don't let the dancers unload their trappings."

This at 4 o'clock with the show going on at 8:30, and they looked like they meant it. After a few hectic moments in which everyone stood around looking for trouble, General Zollie stepped forward, took the situation in hand, went into a huddle with the union men and three minutes later they were all shaking hands and swapping stories.

"Wasn't it just too-o-o, well—"