

Oregon Daily Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene

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Unsigned comment in this column is written by the editor. Full responsibility is assumed by the editor for all editorial opinion.

THINKING is the great enemy of perfection. The habit of reflection I am compelled to say, is the most pernicious of all the habits formed by civilized man.—Joseph Conrad.

Thou Shalt Not Discredit the Court

THE EMERALD acknowledges with heart-felt thanks and due humility the very generous action of the student court in permitting one of its representatives to join in the eminent judiciary's second star-chamber session, yesterday.

Let it be clearly understood that the court's action was not based on the Emerald's earlier criticism of the first session. Emphatically not. What's more, the austere judges hesitated to grant admittance to the reporter for fear that in so doing they might appear to be bowing to outside influence. They permitted the reporter to enter because—well, just "because."

They also told him, after they had seriously considered his case, that he would be denied further admittance if the Emerald in any way ridiculed the court or reported its proceedings in a manner not in keeping with the dignity of the learned and just magistrates.

After swallowing whole the principles of faith embodied in the court's holy creed, the reporter was permitted to enter the sacred precincts where justice rules in simple splendor. So, let it be understood, the court has no regard for the Emerald.

But despite their great learning, the judges inadvertently confessed that though the Emerald may not be able to force the court into open session, it can at least force it to remain closed.

Read the story of the meeting in today's Emerald. Certainly, the reporter has done nothing to ridicule the court. All he has done is report the proceedings, the questions and decisions. He has left it to the court to make itself look ridiculous. The court has succeeded.

One culprit agreed with the judge's suggestion that he (the accused) is not opposed to the green hat tradition. The clever lad (always agree with the judge, children) was allowed to go free.

Ah, but the next man very wisely said that hats are more comfortable in rainy weather than are "hids." Quite right. Asked if he would continue to wear a hat instead of the traditional green cap, he refused to commit himself. A wise course in cases of doubt.

Did the very excellent court dismiss the case and give the man credit for having sense? Oh no. "Four swats from a paddle" will refresh his memory on the matter of traditions. Are they going to hit him on the head?

Those who confessed disagreement with the tradition were asked to tell why green caps should not be worn by freshmen. Well, you very learned judges, let us hear

from you why they should be worn. You are upholding the affirmative in this matter; the burden of proof rests on you. Tell us, won't you, why you or anyone has a right to dictate to someone else on the hats he should wear. Give us some of your matured wisdom and don't believe too sincerely that your mock dignity is an acceptable substitute for reason.

And just think of the court complaining that it is being unjustly discredited by the Emerald!

Lords, majesties, little tin gods,—fear not. We shall make no further efforts to discredit you. Just continue to play house as you now are, and in a short time we are sure you will have discredited yourselves far more completely than we could ever hope to.

Philosopher in Sports Writer's Clothing

WRITERS of sports news are rarely thought of as practical philosophers. They are more generally considered masters of fiction writing, which description may or may not be fitting. Then, there may be here and there one of those rare geniuses who combines both talents.

The Emerald's own Mr. Mangum has long been recognized by his readers and co-workers as an excellent sports editor. He is the possessor of a refreshing style, masterful phraseology, and well-directed humor. These talents, combined with his own experience as a football player, well qualify him for his hazardous occupation. There is an ever-present danger, it must be remembered, to the sports scribe who makes the fatal slip of slighting athletic stars. But Mr. Mangum weighs 200 pounds, besides being accurate.

So Mr. Harold Mangum has a good professional reputation, and no writer could ask for more. But our sports editor is also a practical philosopher.

"Publicity Secret of Success, Think Mangum," the Tuesday Emerald cries in astonishment. The surprise comes in the first four words, for sports writers are known to think, even out loud, as Mr. Mangum seems to have done on this occasion. And the athlete, whose photograph appears in the column gazes upward, as though scanning the headline, his wrinkled forehead seeming to indicate great interest.

Two secrets are out: the first, a positive means to success, and the other, far more important, the exposition of Mr. Mangum's hitherto unappreciated genius.

The weight of authority rests on Mr. Mangum's side, for Mr. Mangum agrees with Mr. Mangum's declaration, and who knows better than Mr. Mangum? After all, Mr. Mangum has frequent use of the line: "By Harold Mangum, Sports Editor."

Why do we write this? Only to test Mr. Mangum's theory and to give him a little friendly assistance, by way of publicity, on his hazardous climb to the dazzling heights of success.

Diversions On a Penny Whistle

By RUTH SUCKOW

Here is another trenchant exposition of realism in the much vicious Middle West, a feminine version this time, which at once calls up the contrasting dictums as delivered by Sherwood Anderson and Sinclair Lewis.

Ruth Suckow in this group of short stories makes as complete a cycle as she could have done in a full length novel by restricting her milieu to Iowa farms and by including a wide range of types and

the long brown fields of the country she describes. Running between the lives is a common force which comes from and goes back into the land. Occasionally someone breaks the pattern, and it is always by breaking from the land, going out to urban life, becoming a "city man." And even these, if they come back, feel again the old force reaching out to them, expressing itself in old unchanging, inarticulate ways of living.

In contrast to the detailed emphasis of Sinclair Lewis' "Main Street," Ruth Suckow diffused her effect partly by the arrangement in short stories and partly by the range of her subject matter over farm, town, church, social life, poverty, and prosperity. She flashes a succession of sharply etched scenes, unlike in individual implication, but all part of a cycle.

Her style is utterly unmannered, sometimes even harsh; but its suitable simplicity gives the effect of spontaneous expression. It might be the direct narration of one of her characters. Humour is notably absent. But at the conclusion of "Iowa Interiors," one feels with the author herself, no doubt, that in all this there is little humour. The picture is not drab but its shading is in its poignancy and pervading homeliness. Ruth Suckow leaves no doubt about the distorting possibilities as well as the simple virtues of corn-raising in Iowa as an inherited occupation, but she delivers her opinion with an intense sympathetic kind of pessimism.

A detailed investigation of her method would point out the almost stenographic exactness of her transpositions from life to paper, the synthesis of the numerous types she scans, and her selection of highly charged situations. But more important than the mounting of her thesis is the indelibility of the whole, one illuminated sector from the life of the great American common people.

One might point in ending, if to nothing else, to the "Golden Wedding," a short story, to rank with Anderson's "I'm a Fool," as in itself a justification of the book's perusal. Its crisp realism and muted irony are incomparable.

M. J. S.

Court

(Continued from page one)

Your memory not to forget and I don't want to see you up here again," the judge said as he dismissed the case.

The third case on yesterday's docket was that of Darold Elkins, a flagrant offender of the green lid custom. The accused's excuse was that "he forgot."

Putting on your green lid should be like opening the door, not like putting on a top coat or rain coat, the chairman admonished.

Since the freshman had the proper attitude and was in favor of freshmen wearing the symbol all the time he was assigned three swats and warned to wear his lid all the time.

Kenton Case was notified but did not appear. He was sentenced to six swats for failure to wear his lid. Those who were to have appeared last Wednesday were ordered by the court to be at the steps today.

The court is composed of Lowell Baker, chairman, Tom Graham, and Frank Reinhart. Reinhart was not present at yesterday's session.

In dealing with each case the court pointed out to the student that the offense was against Oregon traditions.

Practice Games Held For Swimming Matches In Women's Finals

In preparation for the women's swimming matches, which will be held next week, a series of practice games are being played during this week. None of the teams have been picked as yet, the selection being difficult due to the number of women starring in each of the events.

The games played thus far are: sophomore first team versus freshman third, and a combination of freshman second and junior second teams versus the freshman fourth and fifth teams. The sophomores won their match, 33 to 20, and the freshman-junior combination defeated the freshman teams, 57 to 4.

Individual winners and the teams on which they played were: Dena Alm, sophomore, first, and Dorothy Endicott, freshman, second; crawl, Dena Alm, sophomore, first, and Janice McKinnon, freshman, second; back stroke, Beth Ager, sophomore, first; free style, Elizabeth Gallagher, freshman, third, and Hazel Kirk, junior, second; plunge, Beth Ager, sophomore, first, and Myrtis Gorst, freshman, second; breast stroke, Dena Alm, sophomore, first, and Dorothy Endicott, freshman, second; diving, Elizabeth Gallagher, freshman, third, and Betty Summers, freshman, second.



"YOU'RE JUST THE TYPE," SAID THE PRINTER AS HE SET ABOUT CONCOCTING ANOTHER EMERALD.

The Alpha Chi cook wishes to state that in speaking of turning on the H2O faucet—let's have soup—that she is irate that anyone has stolen her recipe. Now we suppose for the rest of the year the menu will be soup via water.



SOLDIER FITS

Some people return from vacations with no wardrobes—but the best one is Jack Hempstead has donned a smart well fitting lieutenant's uniform—in care of the R. O. T. C. Don't salute.



STACKED AGAIN

Stacks and stacks of things happen back in the stacks—Beware of the brunette man, who wishes to help the campus fragiles. All take heed, 'tis a warning printed this day.



A POX UPON THEM!

Now it came to pass that in the castle Sigma Chi one of the Knights of the Study Table fell ill with the plague, and he was sore oppressed. And his fellow First Knights cried, "Fetch this sad Knight a nightie, and we shall his him to yon Infirmary." So Squire Billworthy Williamse, for such was this pledge with the plague dubbed, was mounted on a snorting palfrey and hied away to the pest house where he will hide for several days.

And when this godly deed was accomplished the jolly Knights of Sigma Chi returned to their castle and there was much merrymaking. Every knight did raise a tankard of nitre on high and the court jester, Dickity Jones, did cause much raucous laughter. But as with a mighty shout they said, "Let us away to a joust!" Just then a Phyzicke came in and made known to them that they must be pricked by the needle to prevent a spread of the plague. Then did the Knight cry, "Darn these leeches! They sneak in and speak out of their turn." But it was of no avail, for they undid their armor and breastplates and did make much moan, one fair Knight swooning from the suffering.

And so throughout the court for days to come there will be no courting of damsels, by reason of the sore arms.



He is tall And dark of hair And he demands That she must wear Woolen hose More clothes Did she obey I'll say.

IN FRONT WE HAVE EXAMS—ON ALL SIDES RAIN—WITH-ER SHALL WE TURN?



He answered the call—they called him Coo-Cu.

Now What Is Your Suggestion "This is here how," states ye man about college which has no carriage except the splendid carriage which he has. "If I make good grades and demand one gas engine from the folks they will say well, you with a vehicle on the campus will not be able to still keep up the good work. Now if I get rotten gradelets they will say, Terrible! how do you suppose your grades would be with a car—Guess, I'll petition for a credit for walking—take up track, maybe.

DON PARKS—A W, HE DOESN'T DOES HE.

SEVEN SEERS.



Tabard Inn—Very important meeting tonight at 7:30 in Journalism shack.

Thespian: Important meeting Woman's building 7:30 tonight.

House managers meeting at Y. M. C. A. hut tonight at 7 o'clock.

Dial meets Wednesday night Ruth Miller, 1791 Alder street. Usual time, but be on time.

Chi Lambda Theta will hold a luncheon, Thursday, November 2, at the College Side Inn.

Phi Chi Theta meeting—Wednesday nite 7 o'clock, room 105 Commerce building.

Meeting of Graduate club, Friday, December 3, at 7:30 p. m. in Woman's building.

Men's freshman hygiene—Those absent from classes this week, secure final examination sheets in the office of the men's gymnasium before Friday.

Educational club meeting Thursday evening, December 2, in room 2 Education building. Paper by H. S. Tuttle of the school of education, "The Progress of Character Education." Paper by Miss Stauffer of the Portland Center, on "The Educational Activities of the Congregational Church."

All holders of Harvard degrees meet at 6 o'clock Thursday at Campa Shoppe.

Following are to appear on the library steps today, Wednesday, at 10:50 a. m.:

- | | |
|--|-------------------|
| Lee Hall | Bob Hosford |
| Walt Brown | Lawrence Morgan |
| Hank Bristol | Herman Fulton |
| Hank Ball | D. Lester Belshe |
| Neil Dickerson | Darrel Elkins |
| James Wiley | Kenton Case |
| Fred Bismann | Jerry Van Dervigt |
| The following freshmen please report at the men's gym at 4:00 p. m. today: | |
| Rosser Atkinson | Terrance King |
| Henry Baldrige | A. McCarty |
| Bill Bartle | Fred Powell |
| Harold Carlberg | Don Speer |
| Scott Warren | Hal Anderson |
| Cecil Gabriel | Ralph Bates |
| Philip Ireland | Cary Thompson |
| Don Stevens | Harry Woods |
| Tim Wood | Joe Erkendbreaker |
| Bob Frantz | Reynold MacDon |
| Sidney Dobbins | Gordon McDowell |
| Wilbur Harden | Jack Coolidge |
| Carl Noeske | Fletcher Udall |
| John Schaefer | Henry Bristol |
| | Reynold MacDonald |



Heilig: Starting today, running Friday and Saturday—John Gilbert in "Bardelys the Magnificent," the outstanding picture of the year for Gilbert. It is historical as well as educational.

Thursday only—Association vau-deville with five big acts and a special musical program by the new Heilig concert orchestra under direction of Charles M. Runyan.

Coming attractions—"Three Bad Men, a production equal to "The Iron Horse" and many others of note.

McDonald: Last day: Mary Roberts Rinehart's spine-chilling, breath taking, rib tickling mystery-faree, "The Bat," with all star cast; Sharky Moore and the Merry-Macks in "Hula Knights," a south sea serenade, with Harriett Miller, world's smallest Charleston stepper, on the stage, tonight at nine; special scenic, "Menace of the Alps," and International news events.

Coming Thursday—Gilda Gray in "Aloma of the South Seas," an alluring romance of the tropical isles of love; Saturday football matinee; Notre Dame-U. S. C. football classic play for play on the gridiron in conjunction with feature picture and music.

Rex: First day: Marshall Neilan's "Diplomacy," a compelling drama of love and international intrigue, with Blanche Sweet, Neil Hamilton and Matt Moore; comedy and news events; Clifton Emmel at the organ. Coming—Nellie Lowell's drama of the big top, "Spangles," with Marion Nixon and Pat O'Malley.

Champion Swimmers Will Come to Light At Meet Tonight

A large number of excellent swimmers have signified their intention of competing for the championship of the University which is to be held Wednesday night at seven o'clock at the pool in the Woman's building.

The event is open to all students of the University who have not previously competed on the varsity or freshman swimming teams. The man scoring the highest number of points will be declared the best all-around swimmer in the school. Officials for the event will be chosen from among the physical education majors, and Del Oberteuffer has consented to act as starter. Five events are scheduled in the following order: 40 yard backstroke, four fancy dives, 20 yard swim under water, 40 yard breast-stroke, and 40 yard free style. Points will be awarded according to the excellence of the time made. Coach Abercrombie urges all men who are interested in competing to report to the pool promptly at seven o'clock tonight.

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Pledging Announcement
Sigma Chi announces the pledging of Frederick Schetter of Marshfield.

GIRLS

Did you get your pair of pumps or slippers at our

\$1.98 Sale

Only the rest of this week to get them

BUSTER BROWN SHOE STORE

CLOTHES

Ready-made And Cut to Order

ESTABLISHED ENGLISH UNIVERSITY STYLES, TAILORED OVER YOUTHFUL CHARTS SOLELY FOR DISTINGUISHED SERVICE IN THE UNITED STATES.

Charter House

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BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT OUR STORE IS THE

Charter House

OF EUGENE

The character of the suits and overcoats tailored by Charter House will earn your most sincere liking.

RAGAN & BOWMAN

825 Willamette St.

"She kept the wolf away"

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD with her basket on her arm met a wolf. And she outwitted the old fellow because she used her head. However, if she hadn't had food in the basket, she wouldn't have succeeded in keeping the wolf away.

YOU have to have food to buck the world. You've got to eat to keep your brain going and your wits about you. When you think you're going to meet the wolf, dodge him by dropping in for a basketful at—

Peter Pan

E.C.S.