

Oregon Daily Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene

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Day Editor This Issue—Mary McLean
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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1927.

Liberalism Only Antidote

SO many comparisons—and most of them odious from our viewpoint—have been made between English and American education that this particular bone of contention is quite without savor.

We desery a lingering bit of marrow, however, in the observations of Bertrand Russell, who is now on a lecture tour of American colleges. Perhaps no one's opinions would have more influence on American educators than Mr. Russell's. And there is surely none whose critical faculty has more perspective than has this outstanding English educator. He remarks thus to a correspondent of the New Student concerning his impressions of American colleges:

"In the private universities it is the wishes of the millionaires from whom they seek endowments. In the state universities it is the parents. I like the millionaires better. . . . The English universities are more liberal than those in America. For one thing they are self-governing, and they are so old that they no longer need be responsible to public opinion. They need not worry about losing their respectability. Because of their age and long-established position, no matter what they do they remain respectable."

The sensitivity of American universities to public clamor is a most vulnerable point. Merely dismissing the matter as an inevitable thorn in the side of democratic education proves nothing. For, in wiggling its ears to keep the "state" in a good humor, the college becomes asinine in the eyes of its faculty, students, and its worthwhile friends. It's an extravagant bid for a few fickle ballots.

As Mr. Russell suggests, this instability or self-consciousness of American universities is due to their youth. And for youth there is no cure but time.

But there is a compensating quality which Mr. Russell disregards in this interview. This is the characteristically buoyant optimism that believes in educating everyone. Come one, come all. . . . American colleges welcome them. And who is to judge whether a universal mediocrity is not of more value socially than an intellectual oligarchy?

But if Mr. Russell is correct in implying that liberality in American colleges is in inverse ratio to their democracy, there is danger that educational energies may be dissipated in the mass. Under such circumstances, deterioration is certain.

"If you cannot liberalize the student there is no hope for America." That is the warning and the challenge that Bertrand Russell brings to American education.

Don Quixote; A Chicago Version

IN his capacity as the mayor of Chicago, William Hale Thompson has assigned himself to the task

Communications

"WHO WROTE AS GENTLEMEN"

To the Editor:
I read in the Emerald of October 22 a letter written by some old school mates of mine, Lee Bostwick, Ep Hoyt and Alex Brown. They saw the Oregon-California game and lamented the apparent passing of the old Oregon spirit.

I also read your editorial answer, "Don't Break Up the Old Home!" in the same issue. Shades of Leith Abbott, Harry Smith, Floyd Maxwell and some other who wrote as gentlemen!

"Complete expiration of the feebly flickering flame of a vitiating Oregon spirit (you say) seems imminent to the faithful alumni vestrymen of sacred symbolism. In their zeal to trim the wick before the light finally winks out entirely it is only to be expected that their notions have the awkwardness and error of impulsive haste."

Your modesty, your restraint 'does you proud.' What might you, a student still equipping himself for a cub reporter's job have told these gentlemen, all of whom are highly valued members of the Oregonian

of purging the city's public library of books found to contain any paragraphs that might savour of pro-British propaganda. The task of determining which books are to be consigned to the eternal limbo has been delegated by Big Bill to a library trustee, answering to the name of U. G. ("Sport") Hermann.

The mayor of the second largest city in America is a product of the public schools, according to "Who's Who." A number of years were spent upon a cattle ranch in Colorado, where he rose to the position of manager. Next he engaged in the real estate game in Chicago. From real estate he went into politics, becoming a member of the Illinois state legislature and serving on a number of legislative commissions. The next step for Big Bill was the mayoralty of Chicago for two terms, 1915-23. In the spring of this year he was again successful, running on a platform advocating anti-British doctrines.

"Sport" Hermann, Thompson's library commissioner, is a theater owner, by way of bill-posting and scene shifting. Such a career, honorable in itself, does not necessarily imply the possession of the qualifications desirable in a censor of literature.

The limiting of the proposed censorship to books of British origin is a detail which can be ascribed to the political motives of one who is dependent upon striking a note of popular appeal for the untutored masses and people of anti-British sentiments. In its broader aspect, the question resolves itself into whether any one or two men can be trusted to act as dictators of the reading matter of such a city as Chicago, especially such self-selected censors as Thompson and Hermann, who show so little evidence of suitability to the work.

While the literary output of a nation may be termed a national literature because of certain peculiarities of style and subject matter, it is not restricted by political boundaries but becomes international in its values. Such literary interpretations of a nation as are rated as literature are of as much value to people in other nations as to those in the country of origin.

The probability of finding large doses of propaganda in books which have stood the test of time is slight; and for what is to be found, there is an abundance of books which will serve as antidotes. To take away all books of any one national origin because of bits of favorable comment made or attitudes which might be created is like throwing away a full box of apples for the reason that one single apple is wormy.

It is not to be expected that Mayor Thompson will meet with any great measure of success in his present crusading venture. He has already met with opposition from the friends of culture, and it is expected that the citizenry of Chicago will recognize the matter merely as the spectacle of a chauvinistic demagogue tilting at an imaginary windmill under a political weather-vane.

staff, if you had only turned yourself loose! How you could have shown up these dubs, some of whom are so illiterate they can get only \$150 or \$200 for what fiction they submit to American short story magazines, if you had but tried.

What pleasing language is that in which your ideas are couched. Surely no alumnus would, or could, take offense—providing he was blind, and couldn't read; and deaf, so no one could read it to him. You say, "These exaltations of alma mater—the alma mater of a virile yesterday—from her lachrymose erstwhile foundlings have the appealing sentimentality of senility."

We have a dictionary in our office, and we have turned to it often in our efforts to grasp your meaning in several parts of the editorial. The word "fondling" was a puzzle. We looked it up in Webster, and got this:

"Fondling: a.—Fool; simpleton; ninny (obsolete). b.—A person or thing fondled or caressed; one treated with foolish or doting affection; a pet."

Would you mind explaining just what you meant to say in this instance? Some of the boys of whom you wrote believe they're being honored; some think they've been insulted—for they can hardly understand.



The Seven Seers

WE JUST CAN'T EVER BE HAPPY AGAIN.

The quota for back stage work in Gay Paree had been filled before a single one of us even heard about it.

LOCAL BOY IS HONORED



Jack Benefiel, pride of the alumnae and lord of the exchequer, received national honor and fame Tuesday when he was honored by being given a life membership in the Poison Oak club by the well known Thomas S. Kat, of the Portland News. Jack was awarded the membership for his wonderful ingenuity in, about this time of the year, returning the neighbor's electric fan and borrowing the electric heater.

CO-ED COUNCIL

Dear Aunt Seerah:
I bought a pair of new shoes yesterday afternoon but last night I couldn't get them off, with the result that I had to go to bed with them on. How can you account for this?
WORRIED.

Dear Worried:
I can't account for it, but I would advise you never to risk putting on a pair of galoshes.
AUNT SEERAH.

Gretchen thinks the new Campus Chest drive is a lung clinic.



Alumni

(Continued from page one)
two vice-presidents chosen at the convention.

The list of candidates from which the 43 representatives to the convention follows: Portland—Dr. Fred Zeigler, '02; J. Fred Staver, '04; Arthur D. Leach, '06; William M. Cake, Jr., '10; Grace Hobbs, '11; Chester Moores, '12; R. C. Bradshaw, '14; Beatrice Locke, '16; Dr. John R. Montague, '18; Dorothy Flegel, '19; Stan Anderson, '20; Jennie Higgins, '17; Lyle Palmer, '24; James Leake, '25. From the list of 14 candidates 7 will be elected.

Lane county—Ed. F. Bailey, Lulu Currin, Mrs. Ruby H. Goodrich, O. W. Hayes, Mrs. Ora Reed Hemingway, Orlando Hollis, James K. King, Sam Lehman, Lynn S. McCready, Judge E. O. Potter, Herald W. White, and Ruth Ann Wilson. There will be four chosen.

Marion and Polk counties—Carl Gabrielson, Salem; George Hug, Salem; Mrs. Hollis Huntington, Salem; Fred Stamp, Saver; Walter Winslow, Salem. This district will choose three delegates.

Coos and Curry counties—B. R. Chandler, Marshfield; William Coleman, Myrtle Point; Dal M. King, Myrtle Point. There will be one chosen from this group.

Clatsop and Columbia counties—Ray Bryant, M. R. Chessman, Marjorie Holiday Cole, Dr. Frank E. Fowler, Leo Farney, A. C. Hampton, Dr. Al Harding, and C. W. Robinson. Two will be chosen from this district.

Benton and Lincoln counties—Helen Hamilton Clarke, and Eugene LeRoy Getz, one of whom will be appointed.

Douglas county—Rev. Mr. Frank B. Matthews, and Carl B. Neal, one to be chosen.

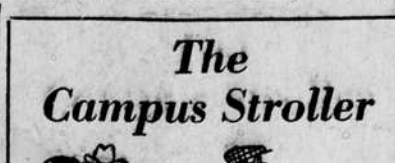
In the following districts there were just enough candidates without any balloting, so they were automatically elected:

Jackson county—Marie Myers Bosworth and Larry C. Mann, Washington county—Mrs. George Benson Patterson, Malheur and Harney counties—Mrs. Helen Dillman.

All of the districts have not yet been apportioned candidates but the list nears completion and in a few days the ballots will begin to return for the final count at Miss Catkin's office.

Staff

(Continued from page one)
Mr. George, the Emerald is adopting the use of written contract forms to facilitate the selling of advertising in Eugene. There have been various other reorganizations in the paper, including an increase in advertising rates. For the first time in the history of the Emerald a so-called "sliding scale" of advertising rates has been adopted, by which business firms are offered decreased rates proportionate to the amount of advertising space used.



The Campus Stroller

Observes. . . .

THAT the rally today will afford the student body an opportunity to demonstrate that the alleged apathy toward the team and its achievements exists only in the minds of those old-timers to whom things are never as they were "when we were in college."

THAT Hallowe'en, with its pranks, will soon be upon us, and house-managers would do well to securely nail the name-plate to the front door.

THAT the Seven Seers feared lest our humble efforts be mistaken for part of their column, because of the proximity of the two.

THAT we were struck with the same thought, and so will observe at a respectful distance hereafter.

THAT the number of vacant chairs in classes indicates either a heavy epidemic of illness, or a large mortality rate after the first monthly quizzes.

THAT the arbitrary ban on serenading should be applied to people who turn on the radio at night, and then leave the doors and windows open.

THAT we believe more than serenading would be necessary to "disturb the peace" of Eugene. Especially on Sundays.

Plays

(Continued from page one)
tells of her courtship. They imagine a much more satisfactory one. Florence Couch Shumaker, who

played in "Liliom," "Yellow Candle Light" and "Aria da Capo," acts as the mother, with Betty Allen and Janet Thacher as the two little girls.

Mrs. John J. McEwan, Mrs. Clara Fitch, Mrs. George Turnbull and Mary Jo Shelly take parts in "The Couch Shell."

Friday and Saturday, November 4 and 5, have been set as the dates of production, and tickets are now fund.

A faculty horseback ride around Spencer's butte will be held Saturday. All persons going are to meet Mr. Roy Boyd at the Co-op at 2:15 p. m.

A hike up Spencer's butte for W. A. A. points will be held Saturday. The girls are to meet in front of the Woman's building at 9 o'clock with a lunch.

Intramural basketball today, men's gymnasium, Phi Gamma Delta vs. Phi Sigma Kappa at 4:15; Friendly Hall vs. Alpha Tau Omega at 5; McArthur Court, Delta Tau Delta vs. Phi Kappa Psi at 4:15. No game scheduled for 5 o'clock.

Woman's league council meeting in Woman's building at 7:30.

Sigma Delta Chi meets this noon at the Anchorage. Very important.

Football

(Continued from page one)
rive in Palo Alto they will take a light workout acquainting the men with the green turf of the Stanford gridiron.

Today's southern trip sees three Oregon football men, Captain Beryl Hodgen, Vic Wetzel and Homer Dixon leaving for their last California jaunt as Webfoot gridmen. Captain Hodgen has starred on the line in every contest this year. Vic Wetzel has enjoyed success as an end this year and Homer Dixon has been alternating at a tackle post.

The players leaving today are: captain Beryl Hodgen, George Stadelman, Homer Dixon, Robert Keener, Victor Wetzel, Tom Weems, John Warron, Harold Hatten, Coter Gould, Everett McCutchan, Robert Robinson, Theodore Pope, Merrill Hagan, Edgar Slauson, Charles Williams, Frank Riggs, Roland Coleman, George Burnell, Dave Mason, Harry Wood, Ira Woodie, Arthur Ord, Neil Thompson and Tony Greer.

Staff

THE longer you smoke Prince Albert, the more convinced you become that it is the most satisfying tobacco that ever nestled in the bowl of a jimmy-pipe. You get a brand-new thrill every time you open the tidy red tin and breathe that wonderful aroma.

And when you tuck a load into the business-end of your pipe, light up, and open the drafts—say, Mister! Cool as a letter from home, telling you to cut down your expenses. Sweet as an unexpected check in the next mail. Sweet and mild and long-burning.



Campus Bulletin

Togolo luncheon, 12 sharp, at College Side Inn. Important.

Fresh commission meets today at 5 p. m. at Y. W. C. A. Bungalow. All freshman women invited to attend.

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Bearly Camels Hair Coat \$165

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Familiarity breeds CONTENT

THE longer you smoke Prince Albert, the more convinced you become that it is the most satisfying tobacco that ever nestled in the bowl of a jimmy-pipe. You get a brand-new thrill every time you open the tidy red tin and breathe that wonderful aroma.

So mild, in fact, that it never bites your tongue or parches your throat, no matter how swift your pipe-pace. Yet it has that full, rich tobacco-body that lets you know you're smoking and makes you glad you are. Try Prince Albert, Fellows, and get the joy that's due you! Buy a tin today and get started!

And when you tuck a load into the business-end of your pipe, light up, and open the drafts—say, Mister! Cool as a letter from home, telling you to cut down your expenses. Sweet as an unexpected check in the next mail. Sweet and mild and long-burning.

—no other tobacco is like it!

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