

Oregon Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene

ARDEN X. PANGBORN, Editor LAURENCE R. THIELEN, Manager

EDITORIAL BOARD

Arthur Schoen	Managing Editor	Leonard Hagstrom	Associate Editor
Carl Gregory	Asst. Managing Editor	William Haggerty	Associate Editor
Joe Pinyen	Sports Editor	Dorothy Baker	Society Editor
Leonard Dehano	P. I. Editor	Donald Johnston	Feature Editor
Serena Madsen	Literary Editor	Clarence Crow	Makeup Editor

To Staff: Secretary
News and Editor Phone 655

DAY EDITORS: Lawrence Mitchelmore, Mary Frances Dilday, Serena Madsen, Carl Gregory, Elaine Crawford.

NIGHT EDITOR: Rex Tussing, chief; Winston J. Londagin, Walter Butler, Chas. H. Barr, Melvin F. Coover, Mildred E. Dobbin.

ASSISTANT NIGHT EDITORS: Ted Hewitt, Alyce Cook, Mary Ellen Mason, Fred Bechill, Stivers W. Vernon, Ruth Gaunt, Nils Ecklund, Barney Miller, Carl Metzner, H. A. Wingard.

SPORTS STAFF: Estill Phipps, Delbert Addison, Alex Tamkin, Chan Brown, Joe Brown, Fred Schultz, Harry Van Dine.

UPPER NEWS STAFF: Ralph Millsap, LaWanda Fensason, Harry Tonkon, Chrystal Ordway, Margaret Clark, Mary McLean, Wilfred Brown.

REPORTERS: Mary Kimm, Evelyn Shanon, Myron Griffin, Lester McDonald, Maryhelen Kounal, Cleta McKennon, Audrey Henriksen, Margaret Reid, Gene Laird, Ruth Hansen, Alice Gorman, T. Neil Taylor, Willis Duniway, Lois Nelson, Vinton Hall, Dorothy Thomas, Dorothy Kirk, Carol Hurlburt, Phyllis VanKimmel, Beatrice Bennett, David Wilson, Victor Kaufman, Dolly Horner, Aileen Barker, Elise Schroeder, Osborne Holland, John Dodds, Henry Lumpee, Lavina Hicks.

BUSINESS STAFF

William H. Hammond, Associate Manager Charles Reed Advertising Manager George Weber Jr., Circulation Manager Richard Horn, Asst. Advertising Manager Wilbur Shannon, Foreman Harold Kester, Asst. Advertising Manager Business Office Phone 1895

The Oregon Daily Emerald, official publication of the Associated Students of the University of Oregon, Eugene, issued daily except Sunday and Monday, during the college year. Member of the Pacific Inter-collegiate Press. Entered in the post office at Eugene, Oregon, as second class matter. Subscription rates, \$2.50 a year. Advertising rates upon application. Residence phone, manager, 2799.

Day Editor This Issue—Serena Madsen
Night Editor This Issue—Charles H. Barr
Asst. Night Editors This Issue—Ruth Gaunt
Stivers W. Vernon

Vote Down the Addition To Student Fees

(Continued from Page One)
she shall be unable to spend as much money as was spent last year or the year before.

It is the fetish of practically all student editors to wish to excel. It is a human tendency, but one which is likely to drive year-book business managers to distraction and one which almost invariably leaves an unpaid debt from one year to the next. There is no necessity for the gratification of such a desire. The task of the editor is to discover how much money may be spent, and then to spend it with extreme caution. No editor can be termed successful who departs from college with the balance sheet of his records showing red, though his book may be slightly smaller in size than that of the preceding year.

No matter how small a year book may be, it need not be inferior in quality, and if the editor of the present volume has already decided it must be inferior in that respect, then we respectfully suggest that the editor turn over the task to another.

The logical solution to the problem of the Oregana, if it is to be continued at all, is to place someone of experience in charge of the entire work. This should be a man of some knowledge of printing, some idea of college life and a man of excellent business acumen. A good proportion of the money now spent on the book should pay him for his work, and he should present form is really little more than a contribution on the part of the advertisers, should be handled the same way.

Thus the book could be made to pay for itself, with those interested in it rightfully footing the bills and those not interested in it having the privilege of disregarding it. The book might be small some years, but it would never be "inferior."

As for the alternative of publishing no Oregana at all, we feel that such a suggestion is too good to be true. The elimination of the book for a year of two probably would serve to put it upon a sane financial basis again. The memory of the big book of 1927 would be gone and there would be no glorious example for the new editor, if a student, to excel. Probably the book would pay for itself for the first year or two at least.

There seems to be comparatively little question as to whether or not the students want the Oregana. Most of them seem to feel that it is tradition on the campus which should remain. It is, therefore, probable that the book should be published in some form or other, student tax or no student tax.

We feel certain, however, that within the next decade the Oregana will disappear along with the year books of other leading colleges all over the country. There is no necessity of rushing the matter as long as the book will remain within its financial limits.

Our correspondent, ostentatiously defending the Oregana, points out one excellent reason for its discontinuance in that it duplicates the same news which appears in the Emerald—only the communication fails to point out that it does so several months after the events are past. Is there any reason for such duplication, and if not which should go?

In his criticism the one important query is that regarding the payment of fees for the Emerald under a scheme somewhat similar to that proposed for the Oregana. We feel certain that our correspondent will admit that the Emerald has a greater function in student life to perform than has the Oregana; we feel certain also that he will grant that the University of Oregon has grown beyond the "bulletin-board" stage and must have some means of disseminating daily news to the student body at large.

Even so we declared yesterday that student fees for activities not directly concerned with scholastic endeavor have reached the saturation point. We do not consider that any activity which depends upon the taxing of those who do not benefit is operating in the most satisfactory manner. On the other hand, we do feel that the fact that the Emerald is forced at the present time to operate under an arrangement that is unfair to a few students can be construed into an argument for adding still more of a burden. The whole thing boils down to the old truism that two wrongs cannot make a right.

In the meantime the Oregana issue will be voted upon. It will mean increasing student fees from \$19.75 per term to \$21.00 per term, or telling the editor to spend as much money as the book can earn on its own merits.

Communications

CELLULOSE AND MATCHES

To the Editor:
"People who live in celluloid houses shouldn't throw matches."
When the Emerald objected to the adding of \$1.25 to the fees to finance the Oregana simply because it had no direct scholastic benefit, I immediately began to try to recollect all the scholastic benefits that

were derived from the said Daily Emerald. As far as I could see, they are much the same as those of the Oregana; the same functions are described; the same pictures are printed; the same events are recorded. Yet, each term the Emerald receives its allotted sum from the same long-suffering fees as it is now trying to deny the Oregana. Does it fear, perhaps, that some "broad-minded" students will collectively say of the Oregana and Emerald, "Oh, what's all the fuss about, anyway," and abolish them both entirely?
E. M.

Poetry & Book Reviews

Literary Section—Edited by Serena Madsen

Dr. Muller Writes Play

Dr. Gustav Muller, assistant professor of philosophy, has let the flaws of the mechanistic tendencies in American civilization rankle long enough in his unperturbed philosophical mind to set down his objections in a one-act play, which he wrote this summer while in his native Switzerland. The play, translated from the original, may be entitled, "The Call of the Desert."
Dr. Muller has wrought the thundering tale of the exodus of the Jews from their land of bondage, and the accompanying ruin of a traitor of the race, into close analogy with the breadth and depth of contemporary cultures, and of America, as she lives today by the betrayal of her own inheritance.

The oneflower rests in the overtones so effectively produced in finely woven sense patterns, but the flavor of American indulgence may be tasted throughout. The play takes place the night before the exodus in the house of a rich Jew who has gained his position by the enslavement of his own people. His mother and sister, dragged from their hut to his palace, are his only associates, and he lives in constant fear of the loss of his position with the Egyptians. The mother, crazed by the force of unaccustomed pressure, and the sister, heaping ruin upon her brother, and then heeding the overwhelming urge of her departing people, desert him. Nothing but the stretching desert awaits the Jew. It is supreme tragedy, and runs the path that Dr. Muller feels is America's untold story.

The play is to be published before Christmas, and the city theater of Bern is considering presenting it shortly afterwards. Dr. Muller modestly said, upon being questioned about it, that it received "favorable comment at the hands of the German press" after his public renderings of it in Bern.

Its brevity, its plot (clearly thought through and clad in a grand simplicity) all point to a halo of undaunted faith that lifts its context above the usual dogmatic and uncharitable treatment of American thought and purpose, and relegates the play to the realm of art.
—Constance Bordwell.

Jade Things

Jade things . . .
Carved ornaments on tables.
Tables oriental
Covered with rich tapestry
Of varied coloring
That makes more vivid
Jade things . . .
Pendants that whiten
Slim throats of gorgeous women;
Drops hung from olive
Make shoe-eyes glisten
With unshed tears . . .
Braacelets
Of jagged intricacy,
Crested with tinted pearl.
Jade things . . .
Whispers in a scented room,
Murmurs in heavy darkness,
Thoughts and hopes
In dingy temples
Of jade things . . .
—Mary McKinney.

The Baffled Bumble Bee

A bee buzzed madly at the window pane.
A blustering bee with a big bass humble
Roared his rage with a grumbling humble,
Bumble, buzz and humble;
Bumped and beat the glass with all his might and main,
Bumped and bruised his beecer in a frenzy of the brain.
Then he took a tumble . . .
And though it was in vain,
He rose and flew again toward the window pane.
The blooms and the blossoms on the other side,
The sun, and the air, were all the things he wanted.
He didn't understand the thing that kept him haunted,
Nor the reason he was taunted;
But buzzed and blindly butted his own suicide,
Bumbling and buzzing the bungling bumpkin died . . .
Although he was undaunted,
Although he tried and tried,
He never reached the blossoms on the other side.
—Ralph Millsap.

"A Mirror for Witches"

By Esther Forbes
"A Mirror for Witches" is the latest result of Esther Forbes' search for the elegant idealism, the devout literature, the driven snow that was the purity of yesterday. The other two outgrowths are "O Genteel Lady," and a big shout of laughter, provoked by "Godie's Ladies' Book," in "The Independent."
In "A Mirror for Witches," the title page tells us, is reflected "the life, machinations, and death of famous Doll Bilby, who, with more than feminine perversity, preferred a demon to a mortal lover. Here is

also told how and why a righteous and most awful judgment befell her, destroying both corporeal body and immortal soul."

Its equivalent, and perhaps its inspiration, exists in medical case histories by Saton, or Osler. The book is a witty satire on puritanism, but what with: "Mrs. Hannah would undoubtedly be given a place in heaven. She was a pious woman, always at meeting, lecture, or prayer. There were already millions of just such vicious singing miserable hymns, badly out of tune, about the golden streets. If she did in some way get down to hell, the demons promised that they would all get together and make it hot for her," it is not at all the sort of thing to pack along to a week-end at a minister's house.
—Marjorie Shane.

"The Children"

By Edith Wharton
If an authoress wants to worry a forty-year old engineer about whether he should marry a middle-aged, cultured, beautiful widow or the fifteen-year-old daughter of a multi-millionaire—that's her business. But I hate to have to make it mine. Especially if the fifteen-year-old girl is foster-mother to a small sister and two small brothers, a pair of wee Italian twins and an actress's flaming haired daughter, all a good deal younger than herself. But this Edith Wharton has done in "The Children."

Fresh from an arduous engineering job in Egypt, Martin Boyne meets Judy Wheeler, daughter of a college classmate. Judy, almost grown-up in spite of her fifteen years, has with her and in her charge the six smaller children. Judy's father and mother had been divorced; her father had married an actress, with one red-headed daughter as a result. Her mother married an Italian prince, found him to be a beast, and divorced him. A previous marriage to a lion tamer had presented the prince with twins, a boy and a girl, and these Mrs. Wheeler had taken with her to give a home. Mr. Wheeler then divorced the actress and remarried Mrs. Wheeler. When the story opens Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler have just settled down again, but Judy doesn't expect the tranquility to last. Meanwhile she is entering her whole life on keeping her flock together.

Thus far the book was without particular interest to me. I liked the children, but would rather have left them to play their games and chatter to each other while I pursued some more interesting occupation. Beautifully phrased though, and with a wealth of out-of-doors

metaphor that brought the rustling tree-tops and coy wild things into the flutter of an eye-lid or the lifting of an arm, "The Children" was impressive rhetorically. As a story—give me thirty-five cents for a Cosmopolitan magazine.

Mrs. Wharton's characterizations are complete, but unconvincing. One sympathizes with her, and hates with her, and is perplexed with her, but without feeling that anything vital is concerned. I did hope, though, that Boyne would marry or adopt Judy. The widow was too suave, and tightened her lips at the wrong times.

I would have liked the book a great deal better if the ending had come sooner—much sooner.
—J. C. Eberhart.

Campus Bulletin

There will be a very important meeting of the Frosh Commission tonight at 7:30 at the "X" hut. All members are requested to be present without fail.
Beta Alpha Psi meets today at 5 o'clock in 101 Commerce.
The university men's glee club meets this morning at five minutes to eleven in the Woman's building for the assembly.
Alpha Kappa Delta—very important business meeting in Dr. Mueller's office today at 5 p. m.
Pi Lambda Theta Founders' Day

luncheon at the Anchorage, Thursday, Nov. 1
Gamma Alpha Chi will hold its initiation Thursday at 11 a. m. in the men's room of the Woman's building.
Heads of Houses must hand in the names and addresses of the president of their alumnae association in Portland at the dean of women's office.
Social swim will be held at 7:30 p. m. Friday at the Woman's building.
The Y. W. C. A. cabinet will hold its regular meeting this evening at 7:30 at the Bungalow instead of at 5:30.
A general meeting of the news staff will be held this afternoon in room 105 of the Journalism building at 4 o'clock.

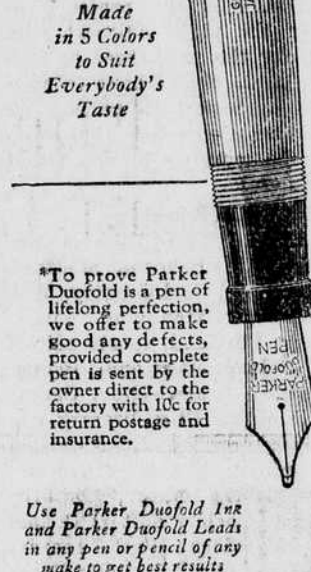


Voted the Favorite in 55 Colleges

... by a Margin of Forty-seven Per Cent

The pen of a student must clear the track for THINKING by eliminating all pen troubles that might interrupt the train of thought. It must give the brain the Right of Way to insure proper concentration.
We wanted to know how the Parker stood in face of these requirements, so we made a test in fifty-five of the best-known institutions of learning to determine the real facts.
Fifty-five professors simply handed students cards on which these inquiries were written: "Which fountain pen do you own now?" and "Which will you buy next?"
The result showed that 47% more students owned a Parker than the next most favored pen . . . and in addition, 14% of those now owning other makes would change to a Parker next

time they buy a pen.
Thus the world's most critical users, as a class, gave their preference to Parker.
Parker Improvement Number 47, known the world over as *Pressureless Touch*, is one reason for this preference. Another is Non-Breakable Parker Permanent Barrels, 28% lighter than rubber.
Then to make satisfaction doubly sure Geo. S. Parker "Guarantees the Duofold forever against all defects."
Look on the barrel and read the imprint, "Geo. S. Parker—DUOFOLD." No imitation beats that mark, and you want the genuine.
THE PARKER PEN CO., JANEVILLE, WIS.
OFFICES AND SUBSIDIARIES:
NEW YORK • BOSTON • CHICAGO
ATLANTA • DALLAS • SAN FRANCISCO
TORONTO, CANADA • LONDON, ENGLAND



Made in 5 Colors to Suit Everybody's Taste

To prove Parker Duofold is a pen of lifelong perfection, we offer to make good any defects, provided complete pen is sent by the owner direct to the factory with 10c for return postage and insurance.

Use Parker Duofold Ink and Parker Duofold Leads in any pen or pencil of any make to get best results

Parker Duofold

OVER-SIZE \$7
Lady Duofold \$5
Duofold Jr. \$5
The College Trained Pen

And So His Face Was Utterly Ruined

By BRIGGS



OLD GOLD

The Smoother and Better Cigarette
... not a cough in a carload



© P. Lorillard Co., Est. 1870