

Oregon Daily Emerald University of Oregon, Eugene

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Football on the Wane?

WHAT'S the matter with the student body? Where's its pep? Doesn't it want to see its own new football coach? ... are the questions asked by those interested in seeing the biggest and best rally ever on the evening of "Doc" Spears' arrival. Curiosity about this colorful personality called Clarence W. Spears there is, but a curious lack of the rah rah spirit. Pep for its own sake—or even for football's sake—is failing to produce gratuitous enthusiasm on the part of the student body.

And that is as it should be. Pep on tap to be turned on at any minute has no merit. And football with all its appurtenances is failing to stir it up spontaneously. It is a happy sign that the great game of football is beginning to be viewed sanely as only one among the many spectacles college has to offer. With John R. Tunis we feel that football as a means of upholding the honor of the alma mater is indeed on the wane. Why cry about it? It needs only decent burial.

That is the story of the professional spirit that killed the sport that caused the pep that made the colleges the favorite habitat of the rah rah boys.

Politics—Pickled

THE spice of life—politics, of course—is receiving so much attention nowadays we thought it timely to point to the horrible example of a neighboring campus which has let its elections become completely pickled.

A little university nestled among fir-covered hills is the paragon referred to. There the Alpha party, powerful combine, parcels out the offices among the houses and halls, voting "regularly." Election of class officers is by standing vote, and such a careful check is kept that the house of an "irregular" voter never again gets a chance at an office. The election recently by the frosh of a vice-president not on the Alpha ticket caused consternation among those few to whom politics are still interesting.

No free discussion on that campus—or apparent desire for it. No mushroom publications, no vagabonding, or auditing, of classes, apparently. Moreover, no discontent with the existing order is voiced. "What can you do about it?" shrugged one co-ed there. "And why do anything?" supplemented another. "The house is sitting pretty as it is."

Meanwhile the Omega's are grooming their candidate for May Queen, it being their turn this year to win the honor. Her election, two months off, was safely pickled two years ago with the formation of the combine, the Alpha party.

Counting the Cost

THE selection of the editor of the Emerald by a committee rather than by popular election, the hullabaloo raised over the legality of publishing a paper like Socks from Socrates, and now the weighty question before the constitution revision committee as to exactly how questions relating to the document shall find their way to the judiciary, all suggest that the Oregon student is becoming less and less a self-determining creature, that his freedom and ability to govern himself, if any, is declining.

Certainly the good old days when every student on the campus knew every other and, moreover, said "Hello" to him in the lane between the library and Villard, are gone. Gone too are the days when the frosh could be counted upon to wear a scrap of green felt on their heads without constant reminder from big paddle-wielding athletes.

Now a public relations bureau sends out the institution's official news. A Greater Oregon committee drums up trade for the old University during the summer. Neither you nor anyone else knows every student that passes you in Hello Lane, and you feel it would be absurd to speak to those you do not know.

Ours is a large institution now, comparatively speaking, and must present a united front to the world. Defection in the ranks would be fatal. Hence the importance attached to the selection of the Emerald editor by a committee, the concern felt that Socks from Socrates might not be a credit to its alma mater, even though it avowedly did not identify itself with the student body as such, and to the present pondering over the method of bring-

ing a constitutional question before the judiciary proposed by the re-writers of the document. Less self-determining the students are becoming, and it is because of the size of the student body. Student government affairs are of less interest to the man in the parking—or rather, to the man in the library—and his personal contacts with the powers that be are limited. Those still interested in collegiate governmental affairs, then, take them into their own hands. Feeling responsible to the world for the acts of the college as a whole and of each student individually, they naturally like to know for what they are taking the praise or blame. So the editor of the Emerald is selected by a committee, concern is felt over literary publications not having official sanction, and the judiciary question is pondered long. It is all a result of our enlarged student body.

"Elements of Demagoguery" A Course for Campus Politicians

FIRST TERM BOOCRACY; GOVERNMENT BY YELLS Technique of keeping your ear to the ground. As soon as you find out which way the thundering herd is stampeding, run out in front and cheer them on. Animated cheer-leading and classical yells on the pattern of Brek-ek-kek-kek-coax-coax, especially suited for Greek letter trade. Tumbling and mountebankery to keep your following amused. ... Once you have got into office by these antics, determine your policy by inclining your ear toward the loudest yells. ... Required readings—Aristophanes: The Knights; Letters and State Papers of Big Bill Thompson of Chicago. Prerequisites: Brass, a loud voice, and big ears.

SECOND TERM OMPHOCRACY; GOVERNMENT BY RUMOR Methods of starting and stopping whispering campaigns. Picking up rumors that are blown on the wind. Finding the truth by sorting out scandals. "The wish the father to the thought"; or the art of believing what you want to. Sowing seeds of discord among the opposition by the judicious use of rumor. "A common enemy the best political cement." If there is no common enemy, make one. Hand-to-mouth methods of publicity, especially useful in creating news while you are buying the drinks at the College Side Inn. Catering for the women's votes, by distributing your attentions. "Divide and rule." ... Required readings—Suetonius: LIVES OF THE CAESARS; Duc de Saint Simon: MEMOIRS OF THE COURT OF LOUIS XIV; Pope: "At every word a reputation died," and similar passages. Prerequisites: A strong stomach and a wicked heart; large bump of credulity.

THIRD TERM PHOBOCRACY; GOVERNMENT BY ESPIONAGE Building up a spy service and a stool-pigeon system. Getting the low-down on friends and foes. How to get people to break down and tell all. Unearthing skeletons in the closet. The art of intimidation. The organization of Scandal Files; or Making Private Life Public. Technique of Paul-Prying and keyhole-listening. How to scuttle a rival political organization by devious and underhand methods. How to say one thing and do another. Keeping your own organization in hand, by a judicious mixture of fear and bribery—this last must be done indirectly. Do not sign the checks yourself. How to make promises by proxy; they are more easily broken, without loss of face. How to collect rake-off on public contracts, without risk of detection. Handling your yes-men and secret agents: get something on them. Required reading—Memoirs of Talleyrand—that "silk stocking filled with mud," as Napoleon called him; Memoirs of Fouché; W. J. Burns: The Secret Service; Machiavelli: The Prince. Prerequisites: Inferiority complex, plenty of envy, and a sneaking disposition.

If this course goes well, a senior elective will be offered for successful candidates, in CENSORSHIP AND METHODS OF CONTROLLING PUBLICITY, with special attention to the practice of Napoleon, Mussolini, and Rivera.

CAMPUS CRACKS

VANISHING MAGNETS: Now that skirts are getting longer, many men are afraid their eyes are on their last legs.

TRY A PULMOTOR MOTORCYCLE HIT BY TRUCK; MAY DIE —Oregon Journal.

A' LA HEADLINES

"Bootleggers Battle With Rifles and Bombs" "Senator Found in Actress' Arms" "Stunt Flyer Crashes in Holiday Crowd" Oh, Why Should the Spirit of Mortal be Proud?

ETIQUETTE HINT: After eating scalding hot soup at a dinner party, wrap the napkin around the throat to avoid catching cold.

Then there's that blase individual who carries a thermometer around with him to test the girls before he takes them out.

TOAST OF THE HAY-FEVER CLUB

"Here's looking at-choo!"

One of the Eugene dailies identified A. A. Milne, playwright of note, as a University professor. Wonder just how Milne would take that.

Here's the NOSE song you've been waiting for: "Am I Blue?"

TODAY'S MORAL: Spare the handkerchief and spoil the sleeve.

'Just a Few After-Effects of the Radio Contest'—By Dorothy Shaw

Grid of illustrations and text: 'Singing in the Bathub' by some Poor Frosh; 'Lady Godiva' by KKL; 'Short talk on Waxing Floors' BY Sigma Nu; 'A Bird in a Gilded Cage' Sung by Madge Normile; 'This space for Rent'; 'Wrigley's Chorus By Gamma Phi Beta IHS.'

Three Fr'a Nickel By REIDSON

Our readers, not always gentle, we fear, have now and then assailed your humble editors. They have accused us of trivialities, of inconsequentialities. They have even denounced us for taking great liberty with campus personalities. Dear readers, we hasten to remind you. When is a triviality not a triviality? When is a dirty crack not a dirty crack? When it is ART. There is the secret. What though our names (aye, they have leaked out regardless of our violet-like personalities) are taken in vain? What though we are cut to the heart by these searing criticisms? Our art is our ART. So, with thumb on our nose, we go on ...

FABLE FORTY-ELEVEN "To the Brave Belong the Fair" The boys of the — of — gang are just a bunch of jolly good fellows. High spirited and athletic. They go en masse to the basketball games and have a game all of their own during the play, resembling toss the bean bag. These brawny he-men shoulder their way down 13th, shoving all lesser fry from their pathway. There is an inner clique of the gang, composed of the huskiest, who set the example for the less hairy members. Two sterling specimens of manhood in flower known

students of the University in enforcing the good old Oregon traditions, yessir, and keep up the good old Oregon spirit. Why, only recently the — of — boys decided that boozing at games wasn't ladylike and was an unseemly practice for Oregon students to indulge in. So they said they'd hack the posterior extremity of the offensive rat who boozed at the games. Funny thing, though, at the very next game, if a prize had been awarded to the loudest boozer, it would have been a toss up which one of the — of — boys was first. The — of — oafs (notice the lovely alliterative swing) are lovers of clean fun, and for pre-initiation, amuse the visiting editors and the co-ed rooting section by dressing up; they really show an amazing amount of originality in their costumes. They have a playful little habit of divesting themselves of their garments, before the loudly cheering women's section. Clever skit, what? It is sometimes leveled at the — of — that they didn't come to college for the pursuit of knowledge down the flowery lanes. How unjust is that accusation, how unfair it is shown to be in the light that they presented to a departing English professor who had so loyally given his spare time and efforts to building up a strong eleven, a pair of silver, elaborate book-ends.

throughout the northwest are the famous quarter-ton babes. The handsome half of the duet is very conscientious, especially about training. He uses a baby blue roadster to travel to and fro, in order to avoid the dangers of over exertion resulting from too strenuous walking. This car also becomes, on occasions, a portable Condon libe, a study table, transported to Hendricks Park. On the whole, the — of — men are the cream of the crop, the hand-picked plums of campus manhood. They represent what every little boy now living in this broad free land of America can become if he keeps himself clean, both morally and physically, re-

Save S & H Green Discount Stamps "Eugene's Own Store" McMorran & Washburne PHONE 2700 Men's 4-Piece Suits With Golf Knickers to Match \$3750 FABRICS TWEEDS HERRINGBONE HOMESPUNS Sizes 34 to 44 The Men's Shop—Main Floor

spects womanhood, plays the game square, and thus some day he may too enter the sacred group of the — of — Student Art Work Exhibited at Baker

A group of student work from each department in the school of architecture and allied arts is to be sent to Baker, Oregon, to be put on exhibit there. Mrs. Carl G. Patterson, of the Oregon Mothers' club at Baker is sponsoring the exhibit. Mrs. Patterson is the mother of Joan Patterson, senior in architecture.

CLASSIFIED ADS PIANO JAZZ—Popular songs immediately; beginners or advanced; twelve-lesson course. Waterman System. Leonard J. Edgerton, manager. Call Studio 1672-W over Laraway's Music Store, 972 Willamette St. 1f

LOST—A gold ring, with a brown cameo setting, and a sterling silver ring with Alpha Gamma crest on black onyx, in the music building. Call 1780.

CAMPUS BULLETIN

Wesley club cabinet—and other members please be present at the church at 9:45 Sunday morning to discuss next term's work.

Arts and Crafts group—of Philometele will meet Sunday at 4 o'clock at the Y. W. bungalow.

Sigma Xi dinner—to have been at the Faculty club changed to the private dining room at the new men's dorm at 6:30 tonight.

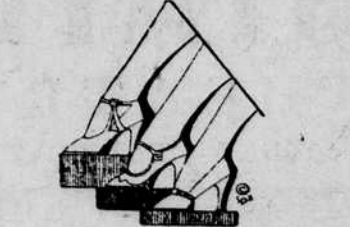
Tryouts for one-act German plays —today at 4:15 at 106 Oregon building. Plays to be given next term at a "Deutsches Garten Fest."

Drama group of Philometele—will practice at Gerlinger from 1 to 2 o'clock Saturday. Please be on time and know your lines.

GRILLE DANCE

Lee-Duke's Campus Band Friday and Saturday Nights LEE-DUKE'S CAFE Phone 549 for Reservations

"This is the Best Emerald of the Year ... I Think, but Anyway I Lean Towards Girls." "Sez Sue"



To Keep That Swing of Youth ... It is necessary to wear a type of shoes that fit your feet correctly. And you will find that the new stock of shoes that McMorran and Washburne's are now carrying in their basement store fit well. They are the Vitality Health shoes at \$5 and \$6 that come in all sizes, and that are very smartly designed for girls' tastes.

Since the World Is Eye-Minded ...

It behooves most of us to keep our eyes in good condition and not to strain them through overuse or faulty sight. Only too often the college student finds that his eyes are for the first time giving him trouble because of the great amount of reading that he does. For headaches see Dr. Ella Meade, 14 8th West, for an examination.



Feminine Styles Call For Feminine Waves

But unfortunately many co-eds are confronted with very straight locks, so the correct thing to do is to have a permanent wave put in, a good one, you know, like the "Realistic" waves that the Eugene Hotel Beauty Parlor, phone 847, gives. You'll find, too, that this shop is very good for other kinds of beauty work.

Notes on Fashion's Whims

With the 1930 style frock going feminine it is interesting to note some of the small items of fashion. The waistline, for instance, is no longer the simple affair that it was, for now there are peplums around the natural waistline, and they are little ruffles that flare out about the hips. Then there are shirred waistlines, puffed waistlines and for the more tailored dresses there are high belts. All together there is the effect of pronouncing the natural look around and that there are so many exquisite things to choose that the result will be that she will find just what she wants.

The Magic Sparkle Of Rhinestones ...

Has a way of doing a good deal to enhance the beauty of a frock, not to mention the setting that it gives the girl herself. At Laraway's Jewelry Shop on Willamette there is a galaxy of rhinestone jewelry, for they have just received a shipment of perfectly gorgeous bracelets, necklaces, earrings, and pins that are moderately priced.

Colorful Triangles Of Silk

Have a very important part to play in the co-ed's wardrobe, especially those campus ensembles that have a way of being so typical and smart. At the U of O Ko-Ed, next to the College Side, you will find not only the scarfs for campus outfits but skirts, sweaters, hats and sport jewelry—enough items to form a very smart combination.

What! No New Spring Coat?

But if you are like most college girls you wish that you had! At Kafoury's Department Store on East Broadway there are some of the best looking coats, coats that swagger along in their smartness, but yet are very moderately priced at \$12.50—not that they look like anything but expensive imported models!



To Town, To Town

Goes the college girl looking for the unusual in gifts, though she does not know exactly what she wants, but at the Alladin Gift Shop, 41 West 10th, she knows that Mrs. Pickett is so nice about letting her look around and that there are so many exquisite things to choose that the result will be that she will find just what she wants.



What Girl Doesn't Like Corsages?

And flowers of all kinds? But it is easy enough to fulfill her wish for them by calling 616, Raup's Floral Shop. Remember that there are a great many birthdays in February and that flowers make a very delightful remembrance, but most of all it is well to remember that corsages go straight to a co-ed's heart.