

**Oregon Daily Emerald**  
University of Oregon, Eugene

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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 Interoceanic Press. Entered in the postoffice at Eugene, Oregon, as second class matter. Subscription rates, \$2.50 a year. Advertising rates upon application. Phone, Manager, Office, Local 214; residence, 2300.

### Thank You, Mr. Baker

AN Order of the "O" man, Walt Baker, comes to the defense of that august body today with a communication, which, due to our previous acquaintance with the writings of the aforesaid Mr. Baker, we are glad to receive and consider, yet are prone to take lightly.

Let our correspondent be answered. Editorials in the Emerald—and it is the common practice in the newspaper world—have always been unsigned.

For the four years we have been associated with the Emerald, the paper, under a succession of leaders, has always opposed the "library steps" hacking sessions. Its suggested remedy has always been abolition. Let Mr. Baker know that had the Order abolished the "steps" Wednesday night the Emerald would have replied with the highest praise of their action. Unfortunately, the Order changed its mind. We followed suit.

The tone of our correspondent's communication appears to indicate that there is a crying need for ENFORCEMENT of traditions. Webster defines a tradition as "a custom which has prevailed, as from generation to generation." Have our "traditions" ceased to be traditions, so that they must be enforced at the end of a paddle?

Mr. Baker expresses righteous indignation at the fact that the Emerald has not decided "whether it is for or against traditions." That is easily answered. The Emerald is for any tradition which it feels is constructive, but the "library steps" do not fall in this classification.

And, in closing, let me say (this is Willis Dunway writing, Mr. Baker) write us again some time.

### From Good-Will To 'War'

TWO of the University's good-will ambassadors, the Pacific basin debaters, have registered in school, and will take up their scholastic training where they left off last May.

One, Roger A. Pfaff, has enrolled in advanced military training.

At first glance, this was a blow to an idealistic conception of him. Last spring he was awarded many prizes as the author of essays and orations on world peace and disarmament. Since that time he has seen much of the world. He has traveled in the great ulcer of world stability today—Manchuria, China, and Japan. Surely he had the opportunity to learn the foolishness of war as an implement of national policy.

Yet Pfaff has enrolled in advanced military training. He will study more intensively how the instrument of war may be used.

However, after a discussion with Mr. Pfaff, the idealistic conception was restored to its balance. His contact with the sore spot of today's civilization has merely tempered his ideals—not destroyed them.

He no longer dreams of a situation in which the world's nations will live in brotherly love. In the antipodes he saw trade barriers being thrown up retaliatory to American tariffs. In China he saw barbed-wire barriers being thrown up retaliatory to Japanese invasion.

He has learned something of the way the wheels of the world actually run. He has been disillusioned of the dream that men can live, at the present time, in perfect peace and brotherly love.

He has learned that many governments of the world cannot control their own activities—that Japanese war lords defy the civil government, that Chinese soldiers plunder their own people on the march.

He has reasoned that total disarmament is not possible until the governments of the world are stable and controllable. While still clinging firmly to the premise that much of the present world armament is wasteful, he recognizes that some of that armament is needful. A machine gun on every housetop would be wasteful; but a lock on the front door is a necessity.

So Pfaff has signed up for advanced military training. He has acquired wisdom in his travels. The ideals of the classroom are gone, and in their place has come a practical outlook on affairs which is still, somehow, coupled with a hopefulness and confidence in the future that merits the heartiest approval and congratulation.

### Three Times Daily

THE young woman who smiled out at us from the advertisement on the page was very attractive, and our hand paused in its rapid run through the magazine. There was a soft light on the young lady's face, her eyes were closed, and her lips slightly parted. We thought at first she was about to be kissed, and looked elsewhere on the page for the man to do the deed.

But we were wrong. She was trying to whistle. And she didn't look at all moronic—for you surely remember the remark the eastern college professor dropped some time ago that all persons who whistled were morons. Interested, we read the ad. The young lady, we found, was telling women beauty seekers to whistle from two to five minutes every day "to keep lovely lips kissable." That was a new one on us.

What a host of things the various ads would have us do every day! Why, if we did them all, we might never get anything else accomplished. We are to do setting-up exercises every morning, eat three yeast cakes a day, brush our teeth and massage our gums thrice daily, gargle with this or that the same number of times, pause some time during the afternoon and refresh ourselves, eat an apple a day to keep the doc away, chew gum after every meal, smoke such and such a brand of cigarettes regularly, drink orange juice . . .

Three times daily—the words are fast becoming a slogan of American life.

**OREGON GRIPE**

IN REGARD TO THESE YAR-NEW AUTOMATIC PHONES THEY'VE PUT IN THE MEN'S DORM, WE SUGGEST THIS SLOGAN: "I'D DIAL FOR DEAR OLD SHERRY ROSS."



And now, with malicious, criminal, half-hearted, half-witted forethought, we present our latest atrocity. This is in direct comp with Dull and Stagger's and the boys in the back room.

#### the OREGON DISCOURTESY BOOK

by PARSUL POST  
Introduction

To create at Oregon the Sing-Sing type of man, and the Poker Nell type of woman, absolutely of proper conduct and a darned nuisance at all times is the purpose of this little guide.

#### Round I

**The Introduction.**  
1. The man should always be presented to the woman. This is with the exception of Slug Palmer.  
Example: "Hey, Susie, Thisiss Joe."

2. Kicking the lady in the shins, sifting ashes in her face or slapping her on the back while being presented are looked upon with disfavor by many.

3. If the gentleman is wearing a hat, he should remove it. If he was wearing no hat, the lady should remove hers. Somebody's gotta do it.

4. If you are being introduced to a Pi Kap, be careful not to shake hands. Permanent disability has often resulted from this fox pass.  
5. When meeting others, always put your breath beyond suspicion, pardon us.

6. When a number of people are to be introduced, the last one to meet everybody is the nigger baby.

THIS GREAT BIG NEWSY CAMPI . . . The Deltas are raisin wupp about the new buzzer system installed . . . Noble Jr. is faring fine, thank you . . . Jupe Prescott, and his C Sax pipe . . . Al McKelligon, his limp . . . Cay McVey, and her "Bouncing Baby" apple pie . . . here's another Lucretia

#### Classified Advertisements

Rates Payable in Advance  
10c a line for first insertion;  
5c a line for each additional insertion.  
Telephone 3300; local 214

#### LOST

LOST: Green and black Schaeffer fountain pen. Name engraved. Reward. Call Bob Needham, phone 1906.

LOST—Pair horn rimmed glasses in case between Condon and Old Library. Call 129.

LOST—Brown leather class notebook in men's gym. Initials G. A. D. on cover. Finder please return to Gordon Day, Phi Kappa Psi, phone 758.

#### MISCELLANEOUS

MANUSCRIPTS prepared—Expert typing work. Ted Pursley, Phone 1913-J.

HARRIET UNDERWOOD  
583 13th Ave. E. Phone 1393  
DRESSMAKING SALON  
Style Right—Price Right  
Upstairs over Underwood & Elliott Grocery.

SHOES REPAIRED—The finest shoe repairing in Eugene, quality work, and service. All soles stitched, no nails. Campus Shoe Repair, 13th between Alder and Kincaid.

KRAMER BEAUTY SALON  
Also Hair-cutting  
PHONE 1880  
Next to Walora Candies

NEW BEGINNERS' BALLROOM CLASS  
Starts Tuesday—8:30 P. M.  
MERRICK STUDIOS  
561 Willamette Phone 3081

Borgia in the making . . . she was tryin' to give it away . . . A lotta Sig Alphas raiding the Theta house in search of borrowed funnygraft records . . . no more rumblings about the libel suit Norblad planned to instigate . . . you can have that word for 19c . . . it's the depresh . . . Dick Neuberger, and his volunteer fire department shirt . . . a gal's remark about "Do they have two basketball games so they can seat everybody?" . . . (Authentic) . . . our futile attempts to explain the phenomena . . . the best improvement we have to offer on the Libe steps sitchiation is bleachers for the upperclassmen.



Here's a hotcha for you blokes to mull over. Little Irwin sneaked it into our stack of papers a week ago come Chewsdays, and as we're short on ideas this mawnin, comb this outta yer beard:  
Innpintariss  
Innokesoniss  
Innmudeeliss  
Inclaynonniss

Say it fast, and maybe you'll get it. Answer tamorra.



Cat 'n' Dog-gerel.  
My dream gal may be homely,  
With a face like a canned sardine  
To these eyes of mine, she is divine,  
For she drives a V-16.

#### CAMPUS CALENDAR

Theta Sigma Phi luncheon for women at the press conference will be held at noon today at the Green Lantern.

Professor H. C. Howe, of the English department, will give a reading Sunday at 7:30 in alumni hall of the Gerlinger building.

Skull and Dagger meeting at College Side at 4:15 Friday afternoon. It is very important that every member be there.

House managers for fraternities will meet today in front of Condon at 12:40 for Oregon pictures.

House managers for sororities



#### Tonight

SIGN OUT FROM THE HOUSE AND JOIN US DINNER THAT ARE DIFFERENT . . . WITH FOOD THAT IS DELICIOUS.

Yes, your friends will be found here!

**Lee Duke's**

sororities will meet today at 12:30 in front of Condon for Oregon pictures.

Members of the George Washington's Birthday party committee will meet at the Faculty club today at 4 o'clock to discuss arrangements.

Phi Theta Upsilon members and group presidents, must be in the woman's lounge at Gerlinger hall at 4 o'clock Sunday for Philomelete initiation, dressed in white.

Philomelete members who are to be initiated Sunday should be in the sun room at Gerlinger hall at least five minutes before time scheduled for group initiation.

The class in piano pedagogy, under Mrs. Jane Thacher, will meet on scheduled time at 4 o'clock on Friday in the ensemble room, school of music.

#### The Safety Valve

An Outlet for Campus Steam

All communications are to be addressed to the editor, Oregon Daily Emerald, and should not exceed 200 words in length. Letters must be signed, but should the writer prefer, only initials will be used. The editor maintains the right to withhold publication should he see fit.

#### BAKER DEFENDS "ORDER"

To the Editor:

Came yesterday another criticism of the Order of the "O"—their shortcomings, faults and missteps. Always when such destructive criticism appears in the Emerald, it is unsigned. Whether the writer, feeling his views to be in the minority, invariably holds out his name, or he is ashamed to have himself associated with some of the spurious trash, is perhaps beside the point.

What is pertinent, however, is why all the paning when not one single solitary suggestion for the betterment of existing conditions ever finds its way into the editorial columns of the Emerald. It seems that the attitude of the fire and vinegar journalists' thoughtless and unwarranted drive printed against the Order is all "con" with no backing outside of a flimsy personal prejudice. Why don't these same writers get their heads (or head) together in a constructive effort to sanely suggest a remedy, if such be needed?

In all probability, if the Order of the "O" had voted to discontinue the Libe Steps, some thoughtless rattlebrain would put in with an article condemning them for the destruction of one of Oregon's oldest traditions. It seems to run that way—the Order does something; and the Emerald is all against it—and with no suggestions for betterment.

Perhaps some day the Emerald will decide whether or not it is for or against traditions, so that the service organizations and the Lettermen's club, who are honestly trying to build up rather than tear down, will be able to accomplish something. It is generally the people that decry the most forcefully that do the least to improve.  
WALT BAKER

#### CO-OP REPORT SHOWS FALL IN 1931 BUSINESS

(Continued from Page One)  
"Although we were unable to add to our capital through profits, we have reduced our stock of merchandise, and have in this way reduced our outstanding indebtedness by approximately \$4000 during the year.

"The store now is in the best financial condition it has ever been in."

From 1930 to 1931, total sales fell off 11 1-2 per cent. Among the five departments of the store, textbook sales suffered least, dropping only 2 per cent. This is the department which does by far the largest volume of business. In 1931, the sale of textbooks amounted to \$36,045.

**Athletic Goods Suffer**  
Sales of athletic goods suffered most, with a drop of 27 per cent. Compared with 1930 figures, the business of the five departments fell off as follows:

Textbooks . . . . . 2 per cent  
Stationery . . . . . 20 per cent  
General books . . . . . 11 per cent  
Athletic goods . . . . . 27 per cent  
Candy, cigarettes, and drug sundries . . . . . 12 per cent

No salary cuts have been made, McClain reported. The staff of the store had been reduced from seven to six, and now consists of McClain, who receives \$3300 per year, and five other persons working full time, at an average salary of \$102.50 per month. In addition to these salaries, \$1935 was paid to students for part time help in 1931. Since October 1, 1931, the terms of his contract have entitled Mc-

### BOOKS OF THE DAY

EDITED BY ROY SHEEDY

#### AFTER HULEY

The First Mrs. Fraser. By St. John Ervine. Macmillan.

By BOB RIDDELL

Thank the Lord we've at last stumbled on a sophisticated volume that is neither malicious nor unnecessarily prophetic. Indeed, while pages of "The First Mrs. Fraser" are pure Huxley, Ervine tempers it with much candid illusion and humor that applause is inevitable. This adaptation of the successful drama loses none of the original's charm and spontaneity; Ervine at times deviates into a sort of prose poetry, some episodes are smart-aleck, but ultimately the book is to be remembered as the sane and kindly story of a middle-aged woman, and a middle-aged man whom she had once married and still loved.

It is to Mr. Ervine's credit that the characters about whom the tale revolves have their foibles, yet remain charming and likeable to the end. Mr. Fraser is a blustery Scotchman, who through two marriages fails to learn the true na-

ture of woman. When worried by his second wife he bizarrely confides in the first Mrs. Fraser, who manages affairs competently after that. His sons, one an ultra-smart unbelieving young Cambridge boy, the other a dull, stodgy, business-man, afford more than some humor with their ridiculous conceit and seriousness. Of the Fraser wives, the first is in her middle fifties, the second young, beautiful and very stupid.

Amusing among the numerous incidents, is that of the first Mrs. Fraser's journey with her sons, from an artistic, modern, playhouse (whose plays invariably had first scenes in a brothel to a stylized night-club, where she was surprised to notice that it was the habit of modish persons not to laugh.

In the Huxley manner, we are introduced to an argument between a lover and his love, on the art of Jacob Epstein. For the rest, Mr. Ervine exposes humanity humorously, but as devastatingly as the most vitriolic work of the youngsters.

manent hangar—a space upon Mr. Hopkins' Steinway in his studio. None of his ships have flown at the initial trial, Mr. Hopkins explained, but he perseveres until his patience is rewarded by seeing his creations take to the air and sail through space as graceful as the flight of a bird. And in talking with Mr. Hopkins one gathers from his enthusiasm that he derives a satisfaction in a sense similar to the creation of a musical number of his own composition. Indeed, as Mr. Hopkins views it, it is not such a far cry from the technical execution of a difficult musical piece to the making of an intricate mechanical device.

#### PIANIST MAKES MODEL PLANES IN WORKSHOP

(Continued from Page One)  
low-wing monoplane with a 40-inch wing spread. This ship has flown about three times the height of Mr. Hopkins' house after taking off, and when gliding the propeller keeps idling until the ship makes a landing. Another interesting model is exceedingly light and has a 30-inch wing spread. It is propelled by rubber and flies about 400 feet after taking off, and when landing on its small rubber wheels runs gracefully along upon the ground.  
The latest product of the pianist's skill is featured by air wheels. These wheels are made of rubber balls from the "five and ten." One of Mr. Hopkins' favorites, however, and one of his prettiest planes, is a Lockheed-Vega scale model which does not fly, but occupies a per-

French flier, Farman, was also on the scene. "I was just a youngster then," he said, "and probably few boys at that time thought of trying to make airplanes as a pastime, but I went straight home and began at once to make planes. Needless to say," he laughed, "those early models did not fly as successfully as the more recent ones."

It was not until two years ago, when Mr. Hopkins was helping a neighbor's boy to put together a monoplane from a miniature aviation set, that the urge came upon him to experiment on his own account, and he is still at it, much to the great delight of all the boys and a goodly number of the small girls in his neighborhood.

Little Beverly, Mr. Hopkins' 5-year-old daughter, already shows a decided preference for making things with tools to playing with dolls, and strangely, so far, she has displayed a complete indifference in the piano as an instrument of music.

There was rather a wistful look on Mr. Hopkins' face when he took down from a shelf in his workshop a sailboat with a torn sail and a broken mast and rigging. Such a proud and perfectly made little sailing model, gay with red and white paint.

"Mrs. Hopkins," he explained, "was distracted one day for something to amuse our 2-year-old son. What chance has even a very sturdy sailboat or one that has participated in happier days in many a sailboat race in California—at the mercy, finally, of even a very small

# The Truth!

"ALL OF US OVERLOOK GOOD THINGS PART OF THE TIME, AND A LOT OF US OVERLOOK THEM ALL OF THE TIME."

A successful Eugene merchant called this to our attention the other day when we were talking to him about advertising.

"Many of those who read current advertising in the papers are apt to jeer at phrases such as

## Lowest Prices in 15 Years

and

## A New Low in Values

The funny part of it is the fact that such statements are true!

"Never in the history of our business have prices been so low and quality so high. My advice is . . . buy now and save money later!"

And that is what we say, too. Current advertising of the Oregon Daily Emerald gives you tips on real values and where to buy. The Emerald is read by 3000 moderns whose buying power is over two million dollars a year.