Oregon Daily Emerald

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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 Intercollegiate 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; residencce, 2800.

ANOTHER ARGUMENT FOR THE BOARD

THE OPPONENTS of the present higher educational setup in Oregon might be convinced that one administrative head and one board of governors is far better than any other system if they had had an opportunity to talk with some of the enterprising young men from the University of California at Los Angeles.

A few of the athletic notables from U. C. L. A.—we will henceforth refer to the school by its initials to the save the linotypers extra labor—were setting around discussing their football victory over Oregon in jubilant and ringing superlatives.

Suddenly someone asked: "Don't you fellows wish you were separate from the University of California, and were called just plain 'University of Los Angeles'? It's certainly a mouthful to say 'University of California at Los Angeles'."

A young executive from U. C. L. A. replied quickly and without hesitation. "No sir. Under our present arrangement, with one board of regents governing both us and California, we have eliminated all bickering and quarrels with the school at Berkeley and are better off than ever before."

What is true at U. C. L. A. and California can be true at Oregon. With one board and one chancellor over Oregon and Oregon State, petty bickering and insignificant arguments are sure to be eliminated eventually. It only remains for the state to give Dr. Kerr a chance.

This paper always has advocated, and continues to advocate, that the chancellor and the board have the best interests of the University at heart, and that it is expedient and wise to give them the utmost in cooperation and assistance.

AN ENFORCEABLE RULING

THE EMERALD most heartily approves the action of the state board of higher education in revoking its previous prohibition on students driving automobiles in the communities of the various state institutions of higher learning, and substituting a more reasonable and lenient regulation.

The policy of the Emerald with regard to the ban, previously stated, had been to withhold judgment or criticism until the ruling had proved itself successful or unsuccessful, although it felt, in harmony with the majority of students, that the regulation was too drastic, too inflexible, to endure for any protracted period.

That policy has been vindicated by yesterday's board action.

It is not to be disregarded, however, that certain restrictions still remain, and the Emerald believes them to be reasonable. Consequently, it will repeat its former stand, and offer its every effort to support the board in its new and modified regulations, with more confidence, this time, that the rule will be enforceable and enforced.

Exactly what the new regulations will be, and just what will constitute grounds for rescinding permission to drive an automobile, the Emerald has as yet no way of determining positively. No measuring-stick to determine what constitutes "abuse of the privilege" was offered in the wire reports. Yet the Emerald is confident that the new board decision is a vast improvement over the old, and recommends to all students that full cooperation be extended administration officials in enforcing justly and equitably the state board's modified auto ruling.

OUR THANKS, DR. BARKER

BURIED deep in the press dispatches telling of the meeting of the state board yesterday, and omitted entirely from press association release, was the story of a magnanimous and unselfish action that might conceivabiy have been overlooked by the campus in its rather more selfish pleasure in the fact that cars are no longer prohibited on the campus.

It was the action of Burt Brown Barker, vice-president of the University, in voluntarily offering his services for one dollar a year during the present financial crisis.

Such an action can not be evaluated in terms of money. Perhaps the salary does not mean as much to Doctor Barker as to some other administration or faculty members.

But Doctor Barker's action typifies the unselfish spirit, the willingness to sacrifice personal interests in behalf of the University, that is so universally evident in students, faculty and state at large during this period of uncertainty for our school.

For the state and for the University, we thank you, Doctor Barker.

THE SPIRIT OF THE CONQUISTADOR

NAPOLEON'S men against odds at Waterloo; Custer and his gallant regiment fighting to the last man at the Little Big Horn; Monmouth and his handful of followers staving off the might of England; young Horatio Nelson combating the terrific handicap of a weak constitution—and a football team that wouldn't quit on Multnomah field last Saturday.

Far-fetched analogies you may say, but appropriate just the same. The unconquerable will that brought Christopher Columbus across the sea of darkness and carried Cortez and his cruel troopers through the perils of Mexico was the dominant force behind the superb comeback of Oregon's football adversaries.

They didn't know what it was to admit defeat, those boys from the University of California at Los Angeles. With all the odds against them, with darkness closing in, with the ball too slippery to handle properly, with Oregon seven points ahead, with their line full of replacements, with only four minutes to go—the battered young fellows in the gold and black jersies rose up and snatched victory from the brink of defeat.

Two passes that originated in their own territory flitted through the dusk and the game was won. From the verge of disaster they had fought on to the threshhold of glory. It was wonderful. It was superb. Bitter though that defeat was to the Webfoots, they bowed to a team that would not be beaten.

"Smile, you birds, you're not licked," said a young assistant coach to the U. C. L. A. boys between halves. And they smiled; and they threw passes with reckless abandon—and they weren't licked. A splendid, admirable courage that Oregon could not match decided the game.

There were defenders all around young Ransom Livesay when he snared the pass that meant the difference between victory and defeat. If he failed, his team would lose. If he succeeded, his team would win.

He plucked the ball out of the fog-laden air. He dodged the Oregon pursuers, and he was gone. As he sploshed through the mud on his spectacular course, he was more than a football player winning a game. He was the spirit of victory; a fitting example of a band of fighting boys who wouldn't quit.

He grounded the ball in the end zone. His teammates threw their helmets recklessly into the air. They might have been Washington's men who had just surprised the Hessians at Valley Forge or Pickett's valiant crew assailing the Union wall at Gettysburg. They had accomplished the impossible. They had done what nobody thought they could do.

In the gloom of the evening the Bruins lined up to convert. The gun already had sounded, but it was customary to go through the formality of trying for the extra point. And only a portion of the Oregon team lined up to thwart the attempt. Up the steep steps to the clubhouse were trooping part of Oregon's regulars.

The U. C. L. A. players were amazed; so were the experienced watchers in the press-box. Oregon men quitting! It was inconceivable. Not surprising was the half-hearted attempt to add the unnecessary extra-point and the savage manner in which it was crushed.

Until that last episode it had been a great game. It had been no disgrace for Oregon to lose to the courageous and resourceful eleven U. C. L. A. sent onto the field. The only humiliation was in the failure of the entire Webfoot lineup to remain on the gridiron until the game was ended.

The jersies of the players who quit the game were too muddy and trampled to discern the numbers thereon. What matters it who knows who they were? They can be punished no worse than in the realization that they threw down their team.

There are other football games to come, and Oregon has ample opportunity to vindicate itself, if any of its followers believe vindication is necessary.

Certainly the Oregon players have no apologies to make for succumbing to the courageous Bruins. The only explanations are due from the team members who walked off the field before the game was ended.

To them might be repeated a story that never grows old, the story of an indefatigable grammar school youngster, who, upon being asked how his baseball team was making out, bravely replied: "We're behind 73 to 0, but we haven't had our bats yet."

Of the 1932 graduating class of 60 at Western Reserve university law school last June, 52 passed the Ohio bar examination later in the summer. The two who received the highest grades in the bar examination were the two highest honor students at Reserve last year.

Dr. A. Lawrence Lowell, president of Harvard university, was in court recently, charged with driving on the wrong side of the street.

UCLA BRUINS AND USC IN TIE FOR COAST LEAD

(Continued from Page One)

In the only other conference game of the week-end, Idaho won its first league game over Montana, 19 to 6, largely through the efforts of Willis Smith, speedy halfback.

Little Loyola university of Los Angeles nearly spoiled Southern California's perfect record, but the Trojans scored in the last minute of play to win 6 to 0. Stanford defeated West Coast Army 26 to 0, while managing to keep most of the plays and players under cover.

The feature game of the week is the Stanford-Southern California game at Palo Alto Saturday. A crowd of 90,000 is expected to watch the two leaders of the conference in the game that may decide the championship. The Indians have not defeated a Howard Jones eleven since 1926. This year the teams are rated even.

California, eliminated from the race by W. S. C., goes north to Seattle, where they meet the dangerous Washington eleven. The Huskies are still in the race for conference honors with a scoreless tie with Oregon the result of their only appearance.

Prink Callison's Webfoots await their best chance for a conference victory Saturday when they meet Idaho. The Vandals have a .500 per cent standing with a victory over Montana and a defeat at the hands of U. C. L. A.

Oregon State and Washington State share the spotlight in the Northwest with a conference game at Corvallis. The Cougars are favorites since their victory over California, but the Beavers' strong showing against U. S. C. marks them as dangerous contenders.

U. C. L. A. and California Tech and Montana and Montana State meet in non-conference encounters.

It's Only an Austin, Chief - - - By KEN FERGUSON

CAMPUS

CARAVAN

By DAVE WILSON

Well, fellers, just beat U. S. C. and O. S. C. and all will be forgiven!

* * *

Pathetic figure—The cop that's known as "Jerry," parked as of old at 13th and Alder, waiting for student drivers to run through the "Stop" sign.

* * *

One of the more interesting political bets running around the campus is even money that neither Hoover nor Roosevelt will get a majority of the total popular vote. Those making this wager do so in the belief that Norman Thomas will get more votes than the difference between the Republican and Democratic candidates. Thus, if there is a total of 40,000,000 votes cast, and Thomas got 5,000,000 of those, (which he probably will), and the other two candidates had 19,000,000 and 16,000,000, nobody would have a majority. It's a good bet.

* * *

It's funny the way our local R. O. T. C. flag stays right at the top of the mast no matter what the weather. Even in little boys' summer camps they teach the youngsters to take down the flag when it starts to rain.

* * *

Lester McDonald was the big star in the 13th street caravan Sunday night. Driving his florist-delivery truck, he skidded into a parked car at the curb. We never knew that one accident could eliminate so many wheels. Les must be an expert at billiards.

* * *

Once in a while they get a brain storm over at Corvallis. Last year they copied our "Dime Crawl" in name and in the idea of a "dime a dance." Last week they changed it to the "Bicycle Bounce," extended the time, and charged only a nickel a dance. Apparently they made as much money as under the old system. A. W. S., take a look!

* * *

Another feature of the "Bicycle Bounce" was that the man who was dancing with the "lucky girl" in each house at 9:30, received a theatre ticket. The identity of the "lucky partner" was kept mum.

But when we told one of our Beau Brummel friends about that he said it was a cinch. "Any girl I happen to be dancing with at 9:30 would be a lucky girl," he opined.

* * *

Well, some men are conceited. A graduate of two years ago was back on the campus passing out cigars Sunday. The blessed event took place in Eugene.

"Well, fellows," he said, "you'd better step over to the hospital and grab a look at MY baby!"

You'd have thought he was sole author!

Upstage . . .

Comedy reflects social history and ideas in the most palatable manner. "Once in a Lifetime," Hart and Kaufman's play which won first place on the Guild theatre program for this year, depicts a mad civilization rather mercilessly. It is probably the cruelest assault against the movies and their makers ever to emerge from an embittered mind.

* * *

This is a bit of an advance over the comic dramatists whose best weapons were irony and resignation. This is a "parade with spurred heels and each step a merciless dig." Satire, cynicism, sarcasm, and withal good comedy, all play their parts in the effervescent parade of incident that is "Once in a Lifetime."

* * *

We started out to mention that last spring one Wilbur Walker rang the well known welkin with his rendition of Polonius in Hamlet. As Mason in "Journey's End" he was the complete comedy relief. As George Lewis in this new piece he will crack nuts, look solemn, and possibly steal the show from—

* * *

Ty Hartmus (nee Smith), who was that excruciatingly comical Duchess of Berwick last year of "Lady Windemere's Fan." This year she will be the hard-boiled Broadway femme du monde who furnishes the brains and brawn of that excellent trio of hoofers, the third member of which will be—

* * *

Chuck Shoemaker, late Dumby in "Windemere's Fan," and well renowned for his excellent work in "Journey's End." This same trio of Broadwayites make the show, by journeying to Hollywood with the inception of sound in the industry, to assume their rightful place among the firmament of stars.

* * *

Not to leave you with just this bare announcement of names, I know a critic who said of "Once in a Lifetime": "It is a wildly plausible farce, so full of uproarious lines that the audience's laughter at each other has to choke itself back in order to listen to the next." And another critics, who says: "It is a grave bitter, tremendously divertin g comedy."

* * *

Be that as it may, it is certain to give you more theatre enjoyment in an hour than you will receive for many more. The date is way off—a month yet.

Moonbeams

By PARKS (TOMMY) HITCHCOCK

We think the prize story of the week-end goes to a certain S. A. E., noted in ping-pong and until recently a friend of ours. It seems it was in the middle of a crucial intramural swimming meet over in the men's tank. One of the officials cried out in a loud tone of voice, "Are there any Betas or Chi Psis present? Our friend the SAE comes back in a distinct voice, "No! This is the men's gym." Hats off.

* * *

Well, well. Fickle Kemper is back at it again, this time with a little Theta for the victim.

* * *

A guy we know
Is Cuppoletti,
He's strong on Alpha Gams,
And spaghetti.

* * *

One thing sure. It certainly looks like it was a high school girl that redheaded, Phi Delt, Jerry Denslow dragged to the football dance the other day. And after that Kappa pledge that he imported it looks as if he were sort of deserting the home stand.

* * *

And, oh yes, the feature event of all basketball, folks. The law school vs. Sigma Chi. The lawyers were a bit too flashy with the mighty Freddy Hellberg starring. Coach Huston declared himself well satisfied with the results. The score was 15 to 13.

* * *

Everybody knows Gyp, Newt Smith's dog. It's probably not in line for us to say anything, but we really think that that dog is one of Newt's greatest policies.

* * *

A certain person informs us that that blonde ATO, Thompson, is the one man among thirty-two women in the class in Clothes Designing.

* * *

A certain person tells us that Robert (Chaffee) Allen has a new secret sorrow down among the Gamma Phis.

* * *

And, oh, yes! Our little pal, Mandolin Gilbert, is chasing a very certain Kappa Sig now. Watch Corvin.

* * *

Well, folks, it's a fight to the finish! The feature of the evening! A finish fight between Weasel Spain and Ralph Brown, and they say it's over the affections of a certain very attractive co-ed. No, we won't say who.

* * *

A pal of ours
Is Ronald Rue
He and his Kappa
Are almost through.

* * *

Well, we see Fanchon and Marco hit the Delt house. And what a storm. It kept Reymers and Leede busy for quite some time. Not to mention the time Johnny Beard spent on another Theta.

* * *

We understand Heinie Jayne is taking a beating down at the Kappa tong.

* * *

To say nothing of Rusty Woodard up at the Pi Phi joint.

* * *

Well, they've had two walkouts already: No. 1. The Chi Omega frosh picked up their baggage and scrammed. They were locked out and a kindly SAE had to let them in. No. 2 The Fijis. Their frosh beat it too, most of them in an undersized Austin, and beat it to a cabin on the edge of town. They were out all night, and incidentally their absence was featured by a false fire alarm traced to the Green Parrot. Who rang it?

promenade

by carol hurlburt

Time was when we wore serges, satins, calicoes, just any kind of cloth, but now the weave of a material is just as important as the cut or the color. Almost more so.

* * *

From New York our correspondent writes: "Rabbits' wool and ostrich cloth are THE materials. . . . for dress, dull pebbly crepe and dull velvet. For evening, that lacquery looking silk.

* * *

We are either very slim, very dull or else we shimmer with an almost metallic sheen. Velvets are dull this season. Crepes are not only dull, but are smartest when dead white combined with dead black or vice versa. Dead white may also be combined with mulberry or blueberry . . . rich, deep, procative. Satin is dull; its sheen, as exemplified by Norma Shearer in "Free Soul," as passe as is the idea of that deceptive freedom.

* * *

Maggy Rouff creates an evening gown that is superlatively sophisticated in a laquered black satin, the fullness in front and a low decollet,age caught with a single gardenia of waxy perfection. These lacquered fabrics glimmer like a light-bejewelled Great Black Way. They stand out for their richness.

* * *

Woolens are shaggy, resembling a soft thatch; they resemble knit wool; faconne woolen is fine and supple as silk; and then there are woolens ridged and ribbed in horizontals, parallel and lateral designs.

* * *

One of the high-lights of the week-end was the visit of Marian Camp. Miss Camp, who was prominent on the campus last year for her outstanding work, is now a member of the Fanchon and Marco revue, "Sally."

For traveling, she wears a suit of soft mulberry wool, rought and ribbed as to weave, and trimmed with a luxurious collar of gray kolinsky.

Miss Camp, who, during our acquaintance with her, was just a plain blonde, now has hair the color of bright platinum. "I shouldn't like it that way all the time," she explained, "but I have to for the stage. I looked absolutely mousy compared to the rest of the girls, who are all decided types: blondes, brunettes, and red-heads."

* * *

From Southern California we learn that the debutantes are wearing dinner dresses of starched chiffon . . . romantic and alluring.

Those who found pique evening gowns a charming novelty this summer, will be interested to know that Chanel has created gowns of velveteen, equally charming, to take their place this winter.

* * *

To Our Gentlemen! It used to be that a man who wore a striped or colored shirt was almost beneath notice, but not so now. The newest shirts are those designed with narrow English stripings. The shirt should be made with the English tab collar which is preferred with lounge clothes. This small close striping is the natural result of the "loungy" styles, which call for soft colorings.

* * *

We Select for Promenade: Miss Bee Thacher, because she is unutterably charming in a mulberry-colored dinner frock of ribbed silk, made with the new dropped shoulders and intricate sleeves. Worn at a dinner party given in her honor Sunday evening.

ALL STUDENTS GIVEN PERMISSION TO DRIVE

(Continued from Page One)

strict ban. Neuberger said he thought the students would greatly appreciate a more lenient ruling, and promised the cooperation of the Emerald in aiding the enforcement of a modified law.

Bob Hall, student body president, also was to have been a delegate of the University, but illness kept him from leaving Eugene at the last minute.

Financial Program Set

Sharing with the modification of the automobile ruling as the paramount business of the meeting, was the adoption of a new financial program presented by Dr. Kerr. Its principal points are as follows:

1. No increase in student fees.
2. No requests from the legislature for additional appropriations.
3. Adjusting budgets on basis of income available from present legislation.

Another important action was that of increasing the power of the chancellor, extending his authority and designating him the "chief executive officer" of the board.

The board also adopted a resolution expressing appreciation of the services of Dr. Arnold Bennett Hall and accepted his resignation as president of the University of Oregon. The latter takes effect December 31. Accepted was the offer of Burt Brown Barker to reduce his salary as vice-president of the University to $1 a year during the current financial crisis.

Six members attended today's meeting, which was held at the University club. They were C. L. Starr, chairman; C. C. Colt, F. E. Callister, B. F. Irvine, E. C. Pease, and Herman Oliver. The next session, according to Mr. Starr, will be called primarily to discuss the budget.

Emerald Of the Air

How true are the contentions made by the proponents of the Zorn-Macpherson "school-addling nostrum?

The Emerald-of-the-Air is presenting the facts, and, not at all peculiar, these facts do not in any respect corroborate the specious claims of the "gentlemen of the affirmative."

The time is 4:15. The station is KORE. The program is yours. Are you listening?

KINNEY CHOSEN CHAIRMAN FOR HOMECOMING

(Continued from Page One)

faced. However, plans outlined so far indicate that new ideas to be used will in a large way make up for not having a game here that week-end.

Committee Incomplete

"The full committee is not complete yet, but Kinney has been discussing various features with several students who will work with him."

Homecoming will be held November 4 and 5 in conjunction with the Oregon-Oregon State game which has been definitely scheduled for Corvallis. It is expected that a large part of the festival will be held here Friday night before the game. Freshmen are already talking of the bonfire. A few houses are making plans for signs, but as yet have done no work.

The doubt that persisted for a time as to whether the game would be held in Corvallis or Portland considerably delayed the making of plans for homecoming. Should the game have been held in Portland, it would have been necessary to stage rallies and dances in Portland, as most students would have gone to the city Friday.

UNUSUAL RECITAL GIVEN SUNDAY BY J. S. EVANS

(Continued from Page One)

the "Mennuet Gothique," by Boellman, filled a delightful interval and prepared the listener for the calmer yet melodious "Pierre a Notre Dame," also by Boellman, which was to follow.

Beginning with notes so soft as to seem barely heard from a distance, and gradually growing louder and louder to a volume of gorgeous sounds penetrating and almost as inspiring as the interior of some magnificent old cathedral: that was "Gothic Cathedral," by Pratella-Wenver.

Every Sunday at 5 o'clock John Stark Evans presents a concert of organ music in the auditorium of the music building. They are of especial interest to University students since Mr. Evans belongs to the University music faculty. All students as well as faculty are cordially invited to attend.