

Oregon Emerald

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University of Oregon, Eugene

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PLACE: THE IGLOO—TIME: 10 A.M.—11 A.M. YOUR PRESENCE at McArthur court this morning from 10 to 11 o'clock is imperative. At that time and place an assembly will be held, the principal purpose of which is to further the fight against the Zorn-Macpherson school moving bill.

Into your ears for almost a year have been dinned the evils of the aforesaid bill. Possibly you are tired of hearing about it. Perhaps you think the defeat of the measure is assured. Even at this advanced date, with the November election virtually at hand, the attitude of the student-body in general is blasé and nonchalant.

Experienced men are conducting the opposition to the bill. They would not spend money, put forth their efforts and time, and carry on such enterprises as the assembly today, if the defeat of the measure was a certainty. There is still considerable danger that the bill might pass. The meeting today at McArthur court is one of many projects being planned to change a possibility into an impossibility.

The students of the University are expected to do their share in thwarting this vicious measure. The least they can do is attend this morning's assembly. It would be a great calamity if the people of the state of Oregon were to abolish the University at the polls next month. It would be a still greater calamity if that were done because the students themselves failed to put forth their best efforts to avert the disaster.

PROFESSORS OF BOOKS IT WAS none other than Ralph Waldo Emerson, in an essay on "Books," written back in 1856, who said: "Meanwhile, the colleges, whilst they provide us with libraries, furnish no professors of books, and I think no chair is so much wanted."

While there is no person at Oregon dignified by the title, "Professor of Books," the University is fortunate in having a staff of librarians, all of whom are willing and anxious to help students in their search for various types of material that are to be found in our library.

The library is hard pressed for funds this year, and many of its workers are carrying double loads, but the same efficient service of past years is being carried on.

When persons as busy as Miss Casford, reference librarian, find time to address classes on the best ways of finding and using reference material, as she did yesterday before the class in editing, and when every member of the staff is serving the students to the best of his ability, we believe that we really have some "professors of books" on our campus.

A WORTHY INSTITUTION LITTLE theatres the country over have the same hard row to hoe. Competition with the comparatively cheaper and more frivolous-minded movies hurts their box office; struggle with the buggaboo of scanty publicity, poor housing, insufficient materials, and small treasury makes production difficult. And yet in these same little theatres, maligned and neglected as they might be, is done some of the best dramatic work to grace what-eyer boards there be.

Eugene O'Neill, had it not been for little theatres, might not have entertained American theatre-goers, at least not so thoroughly nor for so long. The amateur organization is the testing ground for new and novel material; it is the one medium open to innovation in the field. Here can be found tomorrow's stars, and tomorrow's playwrights. Here can be found the new, and the daring, and the entertaining.

On the campus the Guild theatre plays a most important role in the cultural life of the University. Under the direction of Mrs. Seybolt this group annually gives to Eugene the best dramatic entertainment possible. It has proven itself time and

again in the past. Announcements are out now for the season's program, which promises very well indeed. And this is perhaps not so much a plea as a promise. Our little theatre deserves our patronage and support.

A VICTORY FOR 44 CENTS A MESSAGE can make its sender famous and it also can help a football team win a game. Examples of the former declaration are numerous. Mr. Perry sent to Mr. William Henry Harrison: "We have met the enemy and they are ours." Mr. Caesar communicated as follows: "I came, I saw, I conquered." Lord Nelson flew from the halcyons of his ship: "England expects that every man will do his duty."

Thus, you see, there is a double advantage in your sending a message of good-will to the football team before the Idaho game Saturday. It not only will be a stimulus to the players, but also might make you as famous as Mr. Perry, or Mr. Caesar, or Lord Nelson, or any other celebrated message-sender of history.

Mr. McKeVitt, our good friend of Western Union, tells us a 10-word communication can be sent to the team at the Washington hotel in Pullman, where it will stop, for only 44 cents. Ten words from a house or organization on the campus can mean considerable to a football eleven on foreign soil, and 44 cents is not much of an investment considering the dividends it might pay in football results.

Oregon's football team is just starting out, and victories over Idaho and Gonzaga will bring it up to the Oregon State game with a stylish record behind it. The players and Prink Callison are ready to trim the Vandals, and the student-body can do its part by sending telegrams on the eve of the battle.

Remember—University of Oregon football team, Washington hotel, Pullman, Washington.

ANNOUNCEMENT THE EMERALD will take no stand editorially on the charges made by Bill Bowerman last night until Bob Hall has had an opportunity to present his side of the situation. This paper believes any editorial comment previous to Hall's statement would be premature and unfair. Hall will be given a chance to answer Bowerman's charges in tomorrow's Emerald.

NOW READ THE CARD THE STUDENT paper is essential to the student body, and finances are essential to the continuance of the student paper. The Emerald faces no dire crisis in its money affairs, but the manager of the publication has seen fit to inaugurate an enterprise designed to increase the paper's advertising accounts.

At the bottom of this page you will find facsimiles of the front and back of a card which the business office has had printed. These will be distributed in every living organization on the campus. Thenceforth the obligation will rest upon the students.

The Emerald's advertisers help pay for the paper. To show these advertisers that their displays are read and that their help is appreciated, the students will be asked to leave these cards at the establishments at which they make their purchases.

It is no bother or trouble to leave a card on a counter or place it in a check that goes in the mail. That much can the students do to further the financial welfare of their newspaper.

ECONOMY HITS HARD ECONOMY has hit the football team this year. And hit it in the worst possible place. The privileges of the managerial staff have been so curtailed that it is becoming increasingly difficult to get men to turn out for sophomore manager. The junior managers are not taken on trips any more, and are not even offered the privilege of complimentary tickets to games at which their services are not required.

At first sight this would seem a commendable measure of economy, but its ramifications are what make difficulty. There is far less incentive for men to turn out for two or three years and work their heads off, when they know that in all probability they will never be made senior manager, and in addition, will enjoy few if any privileges while a junior manager. And there are few people who care to work that length of time for absolutely nothing.

There is a certain amount of dirty work to be done in the handling of any team. That is the primary purpose of the managerial staff. Granting that they do it satisfactorily, we must set some goal, some point of achievement for them to strive towards. Let's not forget the managers.

While the team is out tossing the pigskin on the gridiron there are three or four fellows doing quite a bit of work, sans the glory. Let's see they get some reward.

St. Louis is trying out the experiment of having liquor law violators fined according to their ability to pay. Fines range from \$1 to \$500. An excellent idea. We would suggest the range be from ten cents to a dollar for college students, however.

That a Phi Beta Kappa lives two years longer than a football player is the assertion of a bulletin which purports to have studied the lives of 38,269 graduates of eastern schools. Yes, but if you have to be a Phi Beta, why live longer?

A California woman won a divorce decree from her husband on the ground that he went for months without a bath. Must have got his training in a fraternity.

Students at Ohio university are threatening to boycott Athens merchants unless their prices are drastically reduced. That's an idea at that.

An honest man's the noblest work of God.—Alexander Pope.

tend the dedication of the new building at the Agricultural college. Virgil Earl is again in the University. Strictly Masculine Noise! The rally set for Friday night was a success. Stops were made before Regent Friendly's house, at Griffin's Hardware store, where

the shelf of cowbells was unloaded, and before Collier hall, where a speech was demanded from President Campbell. At the bonfire after the rally, speeches were demanded from Harvey Densmore, president of the student body; "Jim" Gilbert, editor of the Weekly; and Dave Graham, assistant manager of the football team, president of the sophomore class and ladies' man.

They're Back!

By KEN FERGUSON

OUR HIGH STANDARDS ARE IN YOUR TRUST

AND I'LL DO MY BEST

CAMPUS CARAVAN

By DAVE WILSON

BRIGHT spot in a dull day: Miss Casford, addressing editing class on ready-reference works in the University library: "This book will give you dependable statistics on disease, industrial accidents, marriages, and all sorts of calamities."

Class treasurers ought to have some kind of protection against organized minorities. Very often proposals for the expenditure of considerable sums are passed without due consideration by a vote that represents only a small part of the class.

Two or three years ago one "class" voted \$1,500 to a few tennis players to travel around to summer tournaments. It was a special meeting, hurriedly called, and only a small proportion of the members attended. But everyone had to help foot the bill.

"There ought to be a law" is the old bromide, but it's good medicine still in some cases. A rule that no class could vote money for any purpose until the measure had laid on the table till the next meeting wouldn't hurt anything, and it might help a lot.

"Dear Dad:—Please be sure to come down for Dad's day. We've got to get a lot of you here or our cup runneth over to the fraternity across the street. Yours,"

Trying to dispense a subtle form of column-humor for this campus is a disheartening job. An excited film-fan rushed up to Glen Godfrey, local theatre magnate, after reading yesterday's "Caravan," and asked if it was true that the Colonial was going to get out an injunction against Sunday evening church services.

This leads me to publish the following recasting of yesterday's items: No, it is not true that the

Colonial is going to get out an injunction. It is not true that the 24 law school grads who passed the bar exam were standing in a bread-line when they got the news. It is not true that Carlton Spencer cancelled \$50,000 worth of life insurance when the automobile ban was lifted. It is not true that Jerry-the-Cop was in danger of losing his job before the ban was lifted. It is not true that a "well-known professor" has a glass eye.

Now that I've made a clean breast of it all, I feel a lot better. So must those who've been taking me seriously.

Shucks, you can't expect our rallies to be much of a success till the week of mid-term exams. When that time comes, just get a fellow to whisper "rally" a couple of times from the library steps. Twenty-two hundred students will immediately desert every class-room between the music school and the Anchorage. Today's bon mot: "A major in the law is seldom wild."

Another evening gown, and one which was almost eccentric in its elegance, was designed in black chiffon velvet. It clung to her figure, molded it and then dropped away from the knees in a long sweeping train. The shoulder line was dropped so that small puffed sleeves fell just above the elbow, leaving the throat and shoulders bare. Fine black net framed the low-cut décolleté. Miss Chatterton completed the effect with a long double strand of pearls.

Clothes may not be able to create that illusive thing called "It," but they can do a great deal to accentuate it.

Does a man have "It"? The term is usually applied to the female of the species, but the man who has poise and an air of savoir faire, not only about his manner but about his clothes, usually intrigues even the most unsusceptible damsel.

Adolphe Menjou, that versatile actor who plays the part of waiter, slicker, or gentleman with equal facility, has recently introduced a new formal waistcoat, which is designed for the new high-waisted evening trousers, being shorter than the usual kind and having a soft rolling collar. It is backless and is worn with an evening scarf of fine ribbed white silk with a black and white fringe and a cut out initial, hand monogrammed.

We Select for Promenade: Ray Force, because he wears a black derby for evening.

The student whom Miss Hurlburt selects for promenade in her column each day will be given a pass to the Colonial theatre, upon appearing at the box office, according to Glen B. Godfrey, promotional director. Today Ray Force is the lucky one.

MOONBEAMS By PARKS (TOMMY) HITCHCOCK

WELL, well, what's this we hear about NED KINNEY, sitting on the senior bench with MARIAN CHAPMAN, fiancée of ROBERT HALL, student body president, when Kinney was not allowed to run for student body office last year because he did not have a SENIOR standing? Well?

A pal of ours Is Sterling Green. He's always heard And never seen.

Speaking of Kappas reminds us of the lamentable lack of discretion that Jack Mulder used in distinguishing Kappa pledges from

upperclassmen. He spotted one in psych lab, asked a Pi Phi sitting next to him. She didn't know who the center of attraction was, so Jack gets in touch with the Butch Morse protegee up at the KKG tong and inquires who the new pledge was. Well, the girl was just a junior in the house. Well, better luck next time, Mulder. George Bernie (Pd. Adv.)

Cay McVay, Theta flash, fell down in art class. Then Carol (Fashions) Hurlburt hits the cement in the Shack. 2926?

What's we hear about Ossie Edwards and his grandmother?

Wanted—One stomach pump. Virgil Langtry.

There was a young feller from Scappoose. He ran all around with a nut loose. Then he pledged Sigma Chi, he never knew why. This lamentable young feller from Scappoose.

What's this we hear about Hal Birkinshaw and Maxine Mortenson planning a visit to Portland next week-end. Going up for a wedding, too.

We saw the great Freddie Stanley around offering people loaded fags yesterday. Got a couple of customers, too.

What's this we hear about Don McKinnon spending the night in a bootblack's stand last week-end?

We hear that the Rushtlows have a menagerie. Two cats, two dogs, and Lynn Downes.

Wasn't Keek McKean happy when little Kay called all the way from Portland the other night? It solved next Saturday's trip to Corvallis and the Gamma Phi Beta pledge dance!

A guy we know Is Bobby Hall. A mug what thinks That clothes are all.

We see that Jerry Henson has left the Alpha Gams in favor of the Alpha Phis.

It has just leaked out that Gus Elbow planted his pin last spring under the most peculiar circumstances. It was right after Tuffy Tofft's stag party.

We see where somebody inscribed this touching tribute to Thomas in the fresh concrete in front of the new Campus Shoppe: "Biddie the Bagger." Hug and

Morse are among the list of suspects. And, oh yes. The infamous Pinkham couldn't remember those lilacs after all these years. Well, the Kappa pledge could.

Washington Bystander

By KIRKE SIMPSON WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 19—(AP)—If rival national committee chairmen ever were found in agreement about what was going to happen in an impending presidential election, clearly a prompt change in one chairmanship or the other might be expected.

Campaign managers must keep their flags flying. They must exude confidence publicly, however they may privately spur their working staffs to greater efforts with warnings of threatening defeat at the polls.

Which is by way of comment on the remarks of Chairman Everett Sanders, republican, and Chairman "Big Jim" Farley, democrat, which flanked each other recently in parallel columns of the New York city papers.

Farley had returned from his post-convention tour of the interior and west coast in company with Governor Roosevelt. Exigencies of the New York state democratic convention—for he is state as well as national chairman, had called this 200-pound new figure in national politics back ahead of the presidential nominee.

Sanders was back in New York again after another of those swings around the Chicago-Washington-New York triangle over which he began to wear a path as soon as he took over his national chairmanship. The state republican convention also had something to do with his appearance, no doubt, although not to the extent that the democratic show involved Farley.

For both men what was to happen in and around those state conventions might be of vital importance in the national campaign.

So news readers got the benefit of a simultaneous blast from the two campaign managers. And those readers might easily have felt as they compared the statements, predictions and assurances that Messrs. Sanders and Farley must have got mixed somehow and each investigated the situation in a different country. The only thing they agreed about was that there was going to be an election in November.



Desert air is wet . . . by comparison!

Making telephone equipment presents many an interesting problem to the engineers of Western Electric—manufacturer for the Bell System.

A case in point is the drying of telephone cable before putting on the protective lead sheath. This step is of utmost importance, for the tiny copper wires cannot carry your voice properly unless their paper insulation is thoroughly dried. To this end, Western Electric engineers devised special drying ovens in which the air is thirty times drier than desert air!

The same ingenuity and thoroughness go into every step of making cable, telephones, switchboards and many other kinds of telephone equipment. The dependable apparatus that results is one reason why Bell System service is dependable.

BELL SYSTEM

A NATION-WIDE SYSTEM OF INTER-CONNECTING TELEPHONES

Three Decades Ago

From Oregon Weekly October 20, 1902

Rally a Success? Albany college held the over-confident squad to a zero score in Saturday afternoon's practice tilt.

President Campbell went to Corvallis last Wednesday to at-

This Card Will Be Distributed at Your House Today

Your advertising placed in the University of Oregon DAILY EMERALD brings RESULTS

Our patronage is an expression of appreciation of your cooperation with the EMERALD and the University.

STUDENTS: Let business men know that you appreciate their support of the Emerald by leaving this card whenever you make purchases or whenever you mail checks in payment of bills.

Oregon Daily Emerald "Influencing 3500 Moderns"

HARRY S. SCHENK Business Manager HAL E. SHORT Advertising Manager

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