

Oregon Emerald

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Men must be at liberty to say in print whatever they have a mind to say, provided it wrongs no one. —Charles Anderson Dana, New York Sun

MR. LINCOLN MARCHED TO MUSIC

A PERSON who signs himself Chester E. Flory, a name which does not appear among the records of University students, has addressed a communication to the editor of the Emerald.

There in Mr. Flory quotes one of the eminent Albert Einstein's outbursts against militarism. Similar notes, presumably written by the same Mr. Flory, have been placed at various strategic points on the campus.

The communication opens with Mr. Einstein's quotation. Thereafter follow remarks by Mr. Flory which imply that he agrees entirely and completely with his noted contemporary. All of which is very commendable. That we should have one in our midst whose ideas coincide so harmoniously with those of the famous Albert Einstein is indeed gratifying.

Mr. Flory bases the strength of his letter on the fact that he cites so noted a person as Albert Einstein. He says: "Thus speaks a great thinker," meaning, of course, Mr. Einstein. The fact that Mr. Einstein derides the actions of such fairly well-known people as Napoleon Bonaparte, Abraham Lincoln, Julius Caesar, George Washington, Alexander Hamilton, Oliver Cromwell, Theodore Roosevelt, and Benito Mussolini is indeed lamentable. It weakens Mr. Flory's none-too-strong argument.

In part, Mr. Einstein says: "... The man who enjoys marching in line and file to the strains of music falls below my contempt; he received his great brain by mistake. ..." Remarks of a similar nature follow until the great scientist reaches the end of his bristling discourse.

Abraham Lincoln was a young trooper in the Blackhawk Indian war. Presumably the Great Emancipator was called upon to march to the air of martial music. This places him in the class of men that falls below Mr. Einstein's contempt, and also (presumably) that of Mr. Flory. That Mr. Flory presumably should hold Abraham Lincoln in contempt is too bad. Mr. Lincoln is quite a figure in this nation's history. So are Hamilton, Washington, Lee, Davis, Roosevelt (not Franklin, but Theodore), Hayes, Harrison, and others. That Mr. Einstein holds them in contempt, and that Mr. Flory refers on to us Mr. Einstein's advocacy of such contempt is, as we have repeated, indeed unfortunate.

In concluding his letter, Mr. Flory asks: "What place has the R. O. T. C. on a campus devoted to 'higher education'?" He also might interrogate: "What place has football, student government, dances, social affairs, music, clubs and publications on a campus devoted to higher education?" Certainly they are as much connected with higher education as R. O. T. C., so long as our country maintains an active army.

Mr. Flory would be far more logical if he asked: "Why war? Why armies?" We do not necessarily advocate the continuance of military training. We merely advise him to attack militarism at its crux, and not at one of its many ramifications, the campus R. O. T. C. units.

It also is to be wondered if Mr. Flory took into consideration Mr. Einstein's early life when he quoted the latter's passage against militarism. The following is from a brief biography of the famous scientist: "... The rough methods and self-

Win Again." is this year's prize-winning Homecoming slogan.

Ruthlessly Slashed! A reduced round-trip to Portland of \$5.08 has been secured from the Oregon Electric company for those going to the Oregon-Idaho game.

"When Day Is Done" When football season is over and practice finished, all of Kincaid field is to be plowed, levelled, and seeded in order to improve the looks of the campus.

Individual Gymnastics is the new name given the work formerly listed as "Corrective Gym."

Delta Tau Delta, Alpha Tau Omega, and Sigma Alpha Epsilon were the basketball squads which came out on top in yesterday's intramural battles.

Home Again; Fight Again;

No Hunger Strikes Hershey bars, creamy milk and crisp Graham crackers were put on sale today at Mrs. Hempey's counter by the Women's League.

Home Again; Fight Again;

opinionated tone of his teachers, who for the most part had the military attitude of non-commissioned officers, irked his spirit. . . .

Thus, as a boy, Einstein was biased against the men who march for their country. Early prejudices, often little better than snap judgment, are difficult to sway.

COL. HAYWARD STEPS ON THE GAS

IT IS a grand and wonderful sight to see Colonel William L. Hayward, may his tribe increase, dash out from the sidelines to the aid of a stricken Oregon athlete. His vividly-colored necktie trailing out behind him like the headband of a Roman charioteer, the Colonel moves to the rescue as speedily as some of the boys themselves move with the football.

Not soon forgotten will be an incident at Portland three weeks ago. Bill Morgan had been injured when he dived for a Washington fumble, and Colonel Hayward went into high gear as he raced onto the field to give aid to the motionless player. A spectacled sports writer, high in the press-box, peered through his glasses at the galloping Hayward.

"Say, fellows," he called. "They're sending in a 10-second man to replace Morgan. See if you can get his number."

It was indeed a surprised reporter who found that the individual moving so rapidly below was the well-known and highly respected Colonel Hayward, and not a blithe triple-threat halfback.

Colonel Bill Hayward is a tradition here. For more than 29 years he has served Oregon athletic teams, and each year finds his popularity on the rise. No pernicious comment ever derides him; always he is liked; never is he in disfavor. Every time he races onto the field with the water bucket and smelling-salts, at least one Oregon grad says proudly, "Here comes Colonel Bill Hayward!"

This winter Colonel Hayward will have completed three decades of service here. Appropriate to the occasion would be a campus-wide celebration, open to all Oregon alumni and ex-students. The Emerald is willing to assist in any such project. To those in charge, we address a message—"Get busy!"

WRITE 'EM SHORT

NEWSPAPER space always is at a premium. To date the Emerald has received numerous letters, but the majority of them have been from 500 to 1,000 words in length. Because of space limitations, especially now in the heat of the election and football campaigns, the communications should not exceed 500 words in length. All previous statements as to the length of letters are hereby summarily retracted. They should be as short as possible.

Mr. Flory's letter elsewhere on this page, under the "Safety Valve" heading, is a good example. Remember—the briefer your communication, the better its chance of being published.

IL DUCE ON DEBTS

PREMIER BENITO MUSSOLINI, at a celebration of the 10th anniversary of fascism Sunday, made a plea for cancellation or reduction of the war debts owed to the United States. Whether his plea will receive much attention right in the center of a national election is doubtful. On the other hand, one of the candidates may take it as a cue for making a statement of his policy as to debts.

There are two ways of looking at the war debt problem: That of the theorist who looks at the conditions under which the loans were made and that of the practical man who looks at the opportunities for collection.

Some of the idealists who consider that the United States went into the war to win it for France and Italian irridentists who had as big a part in causing the war as the Germans, if not more, believe that the French and Italians should pay their obligations. Others of the same group feel that since the United States let themselves in for a war to aggrandize the Triple Entente and its allies, this country should continue its big-heartedness and cancel the debts.

Other supporters of cancellation or reduction are those who hold that the debts should be used as a rod to bring certain of the nations into line in the disarmament conference next February. The idea is that before the conference agreements should be made with France and the other nations owing the United States money providing that if they meet this country half way in carrying out disarmament, the debts will be reduced or cancelled.

This idea looks good. If Uncle Sam is going to continue to play Dutch uncle for Europe, he should get something out of it. The easiest way to gain by cancelling or reducing debts is to cut appropriations for armaments at the same time that European nations cut their military expenditures.

Disarmament can be carried out safely only through mutual action of all of the powers. If any power refuses to co-operate, what instrument could be used to better advantage than the war debts.

Mussolini predicted that the conference will be a failure. He cited that France has refused Germany parity of armaments. He held this would force Germany out of the league, should it occur again.

Germany would undoubtedly be satisfied, for the present, with reduction of arms on the part of the allies, as provided in the peace treaty. The United States, Italy, and several of the others of the former allies have been in favor of reduction. It is believed that those holding out could be brought in line should the United States use the "big stick" of war debts.

There are those in this country who believe that using the debts as a "big stick" would be better than the dilly-dallying of the past with the result that they may never be collected, cancelled or reduced, but just written off the books.

As a further step in the reorganization of the conservatory of music at Rollins college, members of the conservatory faculty have been appointed to titles of academic rank for the first time in the history of the department.

came out on top in yesterday's intramural battles.

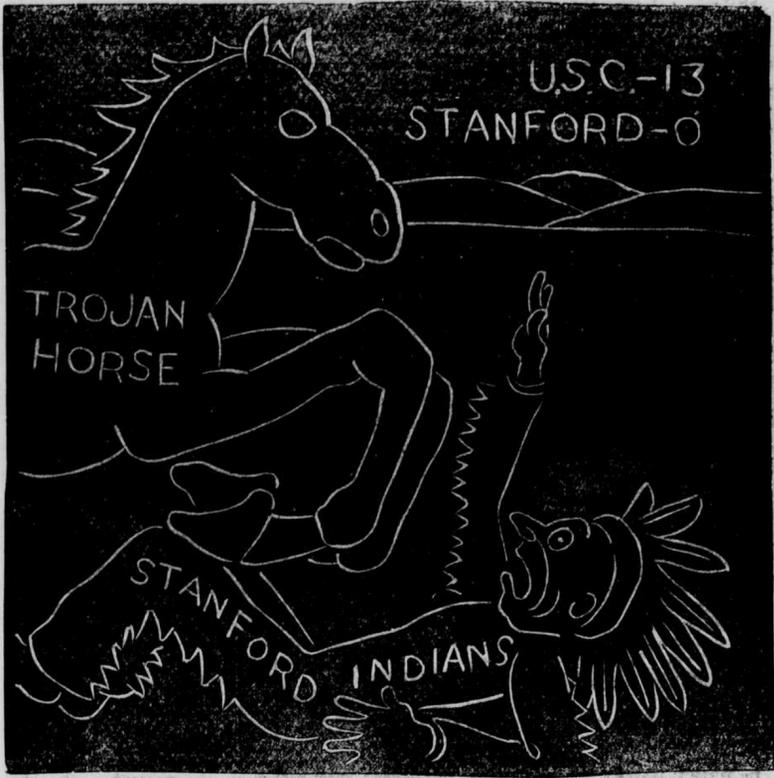
When Day Is Done

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The Last of the Mohicans!

By KEN FERGUSON



CAMPUS CARAVAN

By DAVE WILSON

THE SATINY black top of Kappa Alpha Theta's Chickering grand-piano has acquired three new dents. All of them were caused by the 17-year-old sorority scholarship loving cup, which for the past week has stood unsteadily on the satiny black top of Kappa Alpha Theta's Chickering grand-piano.

Chi Omega got its name on the cup by buying it and putting it in circulation back in 1915. So far it has not appeared on the reverse side, among the list of winners. Alpha Chi Omega has the most repeats, with six notches to its credit. It broke into the win-column for the first time in 1919, and rang the bell for four straight years. After a four-year lapse from grace they came back again for two more wins between '27 and '29. Since then their new house has been all the rushing asset they need.

The Pi Phi's won the cup the first two years it was up. They've been resting on their laurels for the past 15 years. Delta Gamma had it between 1917 and 1919, but when the boys came back from the war they lost interest in scholarship. Well, wait till the next war!

Kappa Kappa Gamma, Alpha Gamma Delta, and Sigma Beta Phi (?), had it once each. The Sigma Kappa's just lost it to the Theta's after having it two seasons. After two or three years there will be no more room for winner's names, so the Chi Omega cup will be pensioned off and returned to the donors. But Burt Brown Barker put the larger "Vice-President's Cup" into circulation three years ago. It should last for a quarter century if the engravers make their letters reasonably small.

Personality portrait . . . Art

promenade by carol hurlburt

THE first thing a man usually notices about a woman is her figure, secondly, her carriage. Most co-eds walk with what might be termed a Hollywood slouch, as interpreted by Greta, the Swedish girl. Now, Greta may get away with it, although I once heard an army officer remark: "She has no figure, no carriage. I can't see her attraction."

Last night I called one of the R. O. T. C. officers and asked him about the situation. What he said was far from flattering, but here it is: "The girls are delightful (Oh, yes; he has a good eye!), but they don't use their ankles when they walk; they are a little humped in the back; they don't hold their heads up; they take steps that are too long; their stomachs hang forward." It doesn't sound enticing, and he says that it looks worse.

It is this officer's pet contention that classes should be conducted in the gentle art of walking, and he judges a woman's beauty by her feet. The Great Creator gave us our pedal extremities and there isn't much that we can do to change them, but we

can aid Him by choosing the right kind of footwear.

Special from New York: "Shoes are monk style. The latest evening shoes are salmon skin—good for the Oregon salmon business."

If you aren't already cognizant of the monk style shoe, you can recognize them by noting a flap of the leather which crosses over the instep to button on the side.

The new shoes are arrogant, smug. They are rounded off at the toe so that they resemble nothing in the world so much as a snub-nosed, self-sufficient Peckinese.

The new street pumps are of lizard, combined with kid, or else of suede combined with kid. Saw a fascinating pair of afternoon pumps in bronze kid and crepe trimmed with lustrous kid piping. Metallic gold and silver have reasserted themselves for evening wear. Metal combined with brocade is provocative, and the most startling pair of evening slippers I've seen are of silver with very high rhinestone bejeweled heels. Ever hear of sparkling steps before?

As for our friends, the gentlemen! I can't pretend to be any one so important, nor so involved, as an army officer, and it

is only out of the depths of my feminine intuition that I speak. This I know: the man who slouches loses his air of command, his air of masculine authority, his air of self respect. 'Twould be hard to love a man who didn't hold himself erect.

The latest thing out in men's sports shoes is a brown buckskin, preferably with a plain toe and fashioned with a rubber sole and heel. Brown English wing tips are dress wear. As the women's shoes get less pointed, the men's become more so. Point and counter-point!

We Select for Promenade: Caroline Hahn, because she hies us back to the days of Egypt's splendor with her evening sandals of silver kid, extreme as to design, cut away at the toe, high as to heel and glittering with brilliants.

Did you ever try to find out the who and why of the annual butchering of foliage along the banks of the mill-race? The only version I've been able to pull from those who ought to know what's going on is that "the property owners living along the race had it done to beautify the stream." Did you say "beautify"?

When the mill-race intake had its face lifted last summer, the way was cleared for canoes to go direct from the race into the river above the rapids. Immediately all the shrubbery on the river bank was cut out for a half mile above the dam. Funny, isn't it, that nobody ever thought of "beautifying" that stretch before?

Shall we students stand back and let a beautifying campaign go on without our help? Never! We call upon "Hitler" Hall, A. S. U. president, to call a "Campus Beautification Day." Armed with scythes, axes, and mattocks, we shall go forth to make our campus a thing of beauty and a joy forever. First let us tear out the shrubbery around the "Pioneer" statue. It's a rendezvous for squirrels and field-mice. Back of Villard hall is a darksome cupola of ivy. Away with it! In Chancellor Kerr's back-yard is a grape-arbor. Build a bonfire under it! Nothing must stand in the road of beautification.

Oh, Mr. Einstein!

To the Editor: "This subject brings to me that vilest offspring of the herd mind—the odious militia. The man who enjoys marching in line and file to the strains of music falls below my contempt; he received his great brain by mistake—the spinal cord would have been amply sufficient. This heroism at command, this senseless violence, this accursed bombast of patriotism—how intensely I despise them! War is low and despicable, and I had rather be smitten to shreds than participate in such doings."—Albert Einstein.

This speaks a great thinker. What place has the R. O. T. C. on a campus devoted to "higher education"?

Chester E. Flory.

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.

Some one informed us that Ike (Ruby Violet) Donin is going into singing in a big way. Perhaps he'll hit it up with Donald (Oh, Promise Me) Eva.

And what were those two Chi O's doing on the Chi Psi front porch the other morning at four o'clock?

A person unknown walked into the Pi Phi house the other day and found some lizards on the floor. What with the Phi Deltas it looks as if they are starting a menagerie this year.

We understand that they're renaming that little plot of ground between the Phi Sig and the Chi Psi house Pershing square.

And, oh, yes, what's the difference between a Tri-Delt and the Graf Zeppelin?

Well, we hear a certain Tri-Delt got a hunk of ice down her neck at the Delt pledge dance the other night.

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Moonbeams

By PARKS (TOMMY) HITCHCOCK

WE see our old pal, Bob Miller and the Fiji terror, Stan Brooke, worked on the same ferry down in Astoria this summer. Made quite a go of it, too. Got all the experience necessary for an ocean-going captain.

A guy we know Is Johnny Creech; He's known afar For his lengthy reach.

Why is it that all the girls in Huffaker's educational psych class always get such a kick out of walking with Jim Watts? Won't leave him alone.

Well, we hear a certain Tri-Delt got a hunk of ice down her neck at the Delt pledge dance the other night.

And what's this we hear about the three D G frosh who had the dates with the sugar-paddies from Spokane the other night?

And what's the deal about Morrie Rotenberg and Reva Berns?

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Washington Bystander

By KIRKE SIMPSON

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 24—(AP)—To what extent democratic activities in Pennsylvania represent any real hope of carrying that historic stronghold of old guard republicanism in November it would be hard to say.

On the face of the record the idea of raiding a state still filled with memories of the days of Boies Penrose and where the influence of "Uncle Andy" Mellon still is felt might appear fanciful.

Within the memory of man Pennsylvania has never faltered in republican regularity but once. It did flop to Theodore Roosevelt in the three-way fight of 1912.

And that 20-year-old fact no doubt is what dictated democratic strategy in summoning Senator George Norris from his Nebraska theater of prolonger republican irregularity to fire the democratic

THIS morning the Emerald again publishes three different opinions on the presidential race. The sentiments of Julian Prescott, who supports Hoover; Carol Hurlburt, who advocates Roosevelt, and Parks Hitchcock, who supports Thomas, appear on page 1.

Your opinions are also solicited. Anyone wishing to contribute articles on Hoover, Roosevelt or Thomas, can do so by leaving them on the school of journalism board, in an envelope, prior to 4 o'clock this afternoon. The most outstanding stories will be published in tomorrow's paper. The envelopes should be addressed to Dick Neuberger, editor of the Emerald.

Neve Lois Thompson will play the misbegotten and misbeguided Susan Walker, hanging guilelessly, wide-eyed and hopefully about the lady columnist. (We call her lady columnist, despite authors Hart and Kaufman's innuendo—once a columnist, never more a lady—). At any rate, Susan hangs around, hoping for a break in the movies, and is being assisted vociferously and energetically by

Her mother, Mrs. Walker (Louise Marvin), duenna of modern duennas, who does all she can—You'll remember Louise from her previous work with the Guild players—always a good performance. Put these three together with the Broadway three, and you

national campaign opening gun in Pennsylvania. . . .

If there is a man in public life today qualified to speak from experience about holding lightly the ties of party regularity, that man is Norris.

Nobody remembers a time when he was completely regular. And if there is a large state which has a better record for republican regularity than Pennsylvania, the books do not show it.

Offhand, Norris might appear the last man to "sic" on Pennsylvania.

Drafting Norris, however, is more understandable when it is recalled that the state ran up some 44,000 votes for Theodore Roosevelt in 1912 against 395,000 for Wilson and 273,000 for Taft; that Norris was an original Roosevelt man that year and that he was the original republican irregular to call for "another Roosevelt" this year.

As the senator himself said in his address, Governor Roosevelt can carry Pennsylvania only if enough old line republicans vote for him to do the trick. There are not and never have been enough democrats and independents combined in the state to accomplish it.

The Norris address served as an introduction for Governor Roosevelt's own campaign swing into Pennsylvania. In the early days of the 1928 campaign in which he figured so largely as convention manager of the Smith nomination boom, Roosevelt had a notion that a Pennsylvania miracle might happen.

It didn't. President Hoover got the state by about a million votes, the biggest of all Pennsylvania republican majorities. Yet Mr. Roosevelt was back again in his own interest this year, hammering at that citadel of republicanism.

What is he doing to provide a probably vitally necessary republican majority from Philadelphia in November.

Contemporary Opinion . . .

Youth's Wider View

MORE than a beautiful building wherein foreign students may be entertained, Chicago's new International House, the fourth gift of its kind by Mr. John D. Rockefeller Jr., is indicative of a trend in the scholastic field which is becoming more important.

Long and notable has been the service performed by the Cite Universite in Paris as a center where students from the far ends of the globe come into contact with one another for an interchange of opinions and experiences. The facilities of such a center are not restricted to those of ample means, evidence of which is found in hostels where board and lodging is only \$15 a month.

In all parts of the world the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. have established international branches by which visitors and native students are brought together for interchange of ideas. Such organizations as "The Committee on Friendly Relations Among Foreign Students," "The Academic Foreign Bureau" of Hamburg, Germany, "The Institute of International Education," "The American University Organization" and numerous similar societies are helping students the world over to form friendly relations.

Then, of course, there is the well established movement in the line of traveling scholarships, student exchanges and other like organizations. Societies have been formed in some countries for the purpose of meeting, welcoming and entertaining student visitors. The practice is now being carried on even among boys from elementary schools—and successfully, too. Indeed, much might be written on this ever-growing movement among students whose every step is toward international fraternity and good feeling.

Despite wars, tariff barriers, international complications which may arise, there is among the brotherhood of students who enjoy one another's hospitality a mounting good will, a reaching out of "hands across the sea." With the growth of cultural relations between nations, this reciprocity will continue to increase. Indeed, this is one of the more effective means through which a true internationality of feeling may be obtained.

It is the youth of the world who have most to gain from true internationalism. Through their innumerable societies and institutions there should result among scholars a unity of feeling which will reach out and imbue other citizens of the nations with this broader outlook—an outlook which must be a fundamental factor in dissolving international strife and misunderstanding—Christian Science Monitor.

One Patient in Infirmary

The number of students in the infirmary has fallen to such a low level that the nurses are spending their time in assisting the cook.

Only one person, Dorothy Sinnott, is now enjoying the advantage of having three cooks on the job.