

# Oregon Emerald

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**"MAKE EVERY POSTCARD COUNT!"**  
EACH student on the campus now has 10 government postcards to fill out and mail to voters in this state urging against the passage of the Zorn-MacPherson school destroying bill. It is the obligation—nay, the duty—of every student to use each of his cards to advantage. The fate of the University hangs in the balance. To use the choicest bits of old hero Israel Putnam's words: "Make every postcard count!"

**ON WITH THE ELECTION**  
THIS PAPER does not share the fear of one of its contributors that the result of the campus presidential poll tomorrow will bring down upon our heads the displeasure of two of three factions throughout the state. In a communication to the editor, which appears in the "Safety Valve" column, a student suggests the possibility that the outcome of our straw ballot will incur the wrath of certain minorities, regardless of which of the three candidates is victorious.

Virtually every representative institution of higher learning in the United States is conducting a presidential poll. The majority of those schools are dependent upon the good-will of the people for their appropriations and support, yet they do not hesitate to broadcast to the world the political preferences of their students.

We have nothing to hide from the people of the state of Oregon. They know what kind of young men and young women we are. The fact that our school now exists because of their generosity is proof positive to that effect. There is no reason why the students of the University should not tell the state who they think is the outstanding presidential candidate. The students of the college did so without hesitancy.

In previous presidential years, when the University of Oregon depended entirely upon new appropriations from the legislature to continue as a school, straw ballots were taken, and nobody shivered and shuddered over the result. No Oregon student hesitated to vote for a Democrat because the majority of the legislature members were Republican, or vice versa.

So let us go ahead with our vote, cast our ballots conscientiously, and have implicit confidence in the fact that the people of the state will interpret our opinions as they should be interpreted.

**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.

**The Straw Vote Assailed**  
To the Editor:  
In conducting a straw ballot at this time the Emerald is making a very foolish move, and one which may cause the University a lot of harm.

If the results of the balloting show the student body leaning toward the Socialist party, the University will be condemned by the people of the state, who are not enlightened on the doctrines of that party, as a breeding place of communism, radicalism, etc.

If the results show a majority for Roosevelt, some of the "old" guard Republicans are sure to be wroth for this has long been a traditionally Republican state.

If Hoover wins, liberal, Democrats, and protesters throughout

## JAPAN HAS PROPOSAL

FROM THE land of the rising sun comes a news dispatch stating that Japan will present a comprehensive program for reduction of naval armaments when delegates to the disarmament conference meet in Geneva early next year.

The plan is understood to affect all categories of naval craft, but to strike primarily at offensive weapons. Details, however, are being kept secret until the conference.

Japan is in a peculiar situation as far as armaments are concerned. She is in no danger from a land power. The only threat on her supremacy in the east can come by way of water and that from only two nations, Britain and the United States.

Reduction of offensive war vessels would put Japan in a position of absolute security in the Orient, as long as she could maintain supremacy over the Chinese in Manchuria. And no other power could make an armed protest against Japanese acquisition of this land of vast resources in minerals and grain.

On this side of the ocean, Alaska, Canada and the United States would be equally secure from inroads by the Nipponese. Australia would have no further need for worry. The Hawaiian islands would be in no danger. The Philippines, on the other hand, would be left more than now at the mercy of Japan.

There have been proposals by President Hoover and Stanley Baldwin that would have achieved practically the same end—minimizing rivalry in the Pacific.

Elimination of the possibility of armed pressure to make Japan withdraw from Manchuria would force the other powers to use economic pressure. The use of economic pressure, while it brings personal hardship and financial loss, is far less expensive than war.

It is to be hoped that the delegates of Britain, the United States and Japan can agree on arms reductions that will stave the rivalry and prevent armed pressure being brought to dampen the economic aspirations of the Japanese and other nationals in Manchuria.

## ONLY A CORPORAL'S GUARD

APPROXIMATELY 70 seniors participated in yesterday's election for a new class vice-president. This is not a very imposing proportion out of a group that includes more than 300 students. We congratulate the young woman who won. Probably the result would have been the same had every member of the class voted. This is no attempt to detract from the credit accorded the victor. She is to be felicitated upon her success.

But the deplorably small number of ballots cast is a subject not to be ignored. In the past there have been other fall and winter term elections at which the percentage of class members voting was even smaller. However, two wrongs do not make a right, and the fact remains that there are numerous elections held here every year in which the majority of the students do not even know what is going on.

This betrays either a fundamental weakness in our political organization or a total lack of interest upon the part of the students. We would think it funny indeed if our elders turned out in as small numbers for a municipal or national special election.

There are two possible immediate remedies that suggest themselves. One is to avoid all special elections by permitting a committee, appointed by the class president, to name officers to vacancies created by emergencies. The other is to fix a quorum of ballots necessary to make an election official, 40 per cent of the entire class, for instance.

## ACROSS THE SEA

**STUDY ABROAD!** The goal of every advanced student in art, medicine or science. But the measure of profit derived from such study is subjected to searching criticism in November Harpers, in an article by Olaf Axelgaard.

Lured by famous names and hazy conception of what European study really is, the average graduate student is victim to a hundred pit-falls as he embarks blithely for the continent. Does he know the exact field he wishes to investigate? Does the institution of his choice offer the best courses and instruction in this field to be found in Europe? The very finest should be the objective of every intelligent student.

Lastly, is his command of languages adequate to enable him to use libraries and absorb lectures in a foreign tongue? The importance of these three considerations cannot be over-emphasized, Mr. Axelgaard believes.

If every graduate student contemplating going abroad for study would apply these tests to his present store of information, there would be eliminated many of the cynical, ultra-provincial scholars who return disgusted or discouraged to their own countries.

Northwestern college is organizing an association of college widows. Only those are eligible whose "loves" are far away, and who are refusing dates on the campus.

the state are bound to be displeased. No matter what the result of the balloting may be, some group of individuals is bound to be displeased. After all we are not half so interested in national politics as we are in defeating the infamous "grab bill," so I say forget about the straw ballot for the harm that it might do to our cause. We cannot afford to make enemies at this stage of the game, and as I see it this straw ballot will do us no good, but on the other hand it may do us a lot of harm.

Let us devote all of our time and effort to the defeat of 317 X. We cannot afford to do anything which may, at this time, turn public opinion against us.

Ken Jette.

**A Decade Ago**  
From Sunday Emerald  
October 26, 1922

**A Whole Straw Stack**  
On the Emerald straw vote ballot next Wednesday will be the presidential candidates, candidates for senator from Oregon, the 35

initiative bills that will go before the voters of Oregon at the coming election, the local option question that has recently been called up in Eugene, and the question of making the purchase of the season ticket compulsory upon entrance in the University.

Oregon's gridsters went down, 7 to 0, before W. S. C. in a hard-fought game with no sensational plays.

## Our Mr. Callison

By KEN FERGUSON



## CAMPUS CARAVAN

By DAVE WILSON

**L**ONELIEST place on the campus yesterday was the polling places in Villard hall for the special senior election. At high noon it appeared that the final count would be three to five. At the freshman election two weeks ago the single clerk was almost mobbed. Yesterday there were two clerks and no business. But perhaps they were intended to keep each other company.

What's the idea of encouraging co-eds to write essays in favor of the proposed amendment to the U. S. constitution that "men and women shall have equal rights throughout the United States and every place subject to its jurisdiction"? It's the men that should get out and put that over.

Very considerate of Mahr Reymers, senior class barber, to appoint Bill Morgan as "chief hacker" for his senior traditions committee of 15. As long as Bill has both wrists in casts, the frosh can thumb noses at the committee members with complete immunity.

I have a theory that the annual variations in campus styles of dancing may be traced to the high schools of the state. Instead of being leaders in the subtle changes of terpsichore, vainly aped by our juniors in the high schools, we allow incoming freshman classes to stampede us to new styles on the dance floor every year.

This year the frosh have imported a dance step that outdoes their previous efforts at ballroom imbecility. We must take steps (no pun intended). I watched it in operation at a sorority tea the other evening, and could think of no better name for it than the "pogo-stick" shuffle. \*Short, unrhythmic

## Moonbeams

By PARKS (TOMMY) HITCHCOCK

We hear that Tommy Blankenburg and Austin had an accident the other night. The bus turned over four times (actual count) but they didn't need a wrecker. Set it back on all four and drove off. Pretty good.

Speaking of Blankenburg, we hear that he has a rival up at the Fiji tong in the breast stroke—Bob Seufert. Pretty good team they've got up there.

Well, well. Alpha Phi Jean McDonald seems to have a great love for singing in choruses and smoking pipes, so we observe. Not to mention that Fiji pin she's toting.

And what's this about Don Eva and Morrie Rotenberg's "Chewing gum"? And was Don's face red?

Latest ultimatum from the Morgan froth. Bill orders all Sigma Nus out of town, including Ross Bates. Bates retreats to downtown apartment.

We see where Ted (Teddy Bear) Robb is doing a little bit on the sly with a certain Kappa pledge up at Pullman. Got the system.

time. Football players are too rough.  
Well, we see Jerry Henson is at it again. This time a Theta, though.  
Just what happens down at the Breaker Arms these days?  
It appears an SAE and a cer-

mic steps, with a four-inch vertical jump between each one, make a group of couples addicted to it look like enlarged versions of the "Black Sambo" mannikins that used to be attached to phonograph disks. There's no grace, no true rhythm, no easy-flowing smartness about it. If that mania is to be "collegiate" during this year, the time is ripe for a return to the Virginia reel, schottische, polka and square dance.

Of course, dance styles change. I once read that when Lord Byron, whose biography has never been incorporated with "The Lives of the Saints," first saw the modern waltz in operation, he left the ball room, indignant with what he termed a "lewd spectacle."

Today's column seems to have inadvertently become half-way serious. So we might as well take up the serious quotation from Albert Einstein which Mr. Chester E. Flory published in the letters-to-the-editor column yesterday.

Mr. Einstein is quoted as saying "the man who enjoys marching in line and file to the strains of music falls below my contempt." Isn't it peculiar that a man who has devoted his life to making the elements of the universe fall in line and march to "the music of the spheres" should hold in contempt man's natural joy in organized activity and orderly rhythms?

Much more significant is the quotation from Einstein which is cut in stone over the fireplace of a new building at Princeton. "God is clever, but not dishonest." Just six words express in masterful condensation the spirit of 20th century faith.

such a thrill every time she hears Bob Parke's name over the radio?  
We saw Johnny Holopeter down eating oysters at the cottage the other day.

And has everybody seen Newt Smith's new ash tray. It's a honey, but Mrs. Smith made a statement disclaiming any responsibility for it.

Will someone give us the straight goods on the Mark Thomas, Dorothy Roberts fiasco? We're interested.

A guy we know is Thornton Gale All Alpha Phi's He thinks are stale.

We hear that Rosy Gagnon is that way over a very certain Pi Phi.

The latest story on Shanghai Lil up at the Tri-delt tong. Somebody discovered some food under her bed that had slightly deteriorated with age. Had been left there for some time.

The Kappa Sigs had quite a fire the other night. Bus Leggett turned in the alarm, and they got two trucks out. Couldn't figure out who started it though.

Today's sad story. Morse (the butcher) and his Kappa are all busted up. Too bad. She thinks she'll go in for a debater next

tain blonde Pi Phi have signed a piggish contract for the Christmas holidays. All very legal, too.

We'll see Ethan Newman has contracted a bad case of sore feet. Well, Ethan.

A couple of perennial couples: Ned Simpson and Cyn Liljeqvist, and Walt Gray and Virginia Howard. Nice work.

We see Bob Hammond is cutting his girl's throat in collaboration with Betty Butler.

We hear the Pi Phi's got fined 50 bucks the other day for kissing in the house. They out to have a more commodious porch like the Gamma Phi's.

## promenade by carol hurlburt

**T**HE man who is known as an exceptionally good date is not the one who has a good line, but the one who has a different line for each girl. Conversely, a girl who wishes to get over in a big way, to be colloquial, endeavors to suit her personality to that of the man. For example, a girl who has a date with the Honorable Art Potwin would be foolish to dress in pink or red.

Nothing helps a girl in developing a personality so much as the clothes she selects. Take the situation as it stands. If you have a date with a Phi Delt, you want to be feminine, flattering, and wide-eyed attention. To impress a "Sigma Nu, dress with smart sophistication. For the S. A. E., be daring, so that the onlooker draws his breath with a slight gasp. With a Chi Psi, you should dress conservatively but with an air. A Beta likes a girl who is natural and unaffected. . . . try to appear as if you had a "school girl complexion!" To attract a Fiji you should be subtly alluring. . . . indifferent.

Before going any further I might say that there are just about two basic ways of attracting

the opposite sex. A man should be either masculine, possessive, but indifferent; or else she should have a worshipful, attentive, self-sacrificing attitude. A girl should employ either indifference or flattery. To assume the wrong attitude is fatal.

Now suppose that you have a date with the great lover, John Marrs. "Oh, you may reach the sun or the moon, but you'll never reach Marrs." It will probably be a sneak date, as that is Johnny's great specialty. Would suggest wearing one of the new rabbit's wool dresses, fashioned, not as a sport dress but as a street dress. Rabbit's wool is about the least severe of woolen materials, and it's new. Wear your hair curled softly around your face; plenty of lipstick, but manage to look naively inquisitive about life.

If you should be going to a picture show with "Black Mack" McKelligan, a black wool suit, built on the new skyscraper plan, high at the throat and broad at the shoulder, would be appropriate. Wear one of the hats that scoots down over one eye and up in back, black strip pumps, and black gloves. For femininity's sake, the black should be relieved by white. . . . white fur on a removable neck-piece, tiny ermine tails, or a scarf of soft white peau d'ange.

If you should be asking Kek McKean to your pledge dance, garb yourself in a formal that is "nothing much in front (although it should be high around the neck), and a little less than 'arf' o' that behind." It should mold your figure as a glove does your hand. If you are a brunette wear dead white; if a blonde, laquered black.

If you have the good fortune to go to a dance with Jimmy (Speed) Travis (probably another Chi Psi will go along so that you will have to be doubly clever) a frock on this order would be eminently suitable: a deep wine-colored sagehaer velvet with sleeves and sash-girdle of silk velvet, the skirt ankle length, the sleeves full, but tight from the elbow down, the waistline normal. I think that Mr. Travis would be intrigued!

## ALL SIZES—SEE US McMorran & Washburne



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