

# Oregon Emerald

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University of Oregon, Eugene

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The American people cannot be too careful in guarding the freedom of speech and of the press against curtailment as to the discussion of public affairs and the character and conduct of public men. —Carl Schurz.

### THE BUDGET IS BALANCED

DISBURSEMENTS and receipts at last have been made to meet in the A. S. U. O. accounts and the budget has been balanced at approximately \$91,000. On the face of things this appears as an achievement. Operating on a balanced budget is rather rare these days, as will be attested by the financial plights of numerous states and cities.

However, the manner in which the executive council trimmed expenditures to equal receipts must be considered before any praise can be given. Virtually all activities sustained slight budget slashes, but four in particular were the object of heavy retrenchment. They were the Emerald, baseball, concerts and track.

Concerts have been eliminated completely. Baseball has been placed on a restricted basis. The same has been done with track. The Emerald has been reduced from five to four issues a week, after having operated for 12 years on the former basis.

Thus we see that the council has picked at the very foundations of the entire A. S. U. O. program. Perhaps the only two activities that have any cultural and intellectual values are the Emerald and the concert program. One has been reduced materially. The other has been abandoned. Forensics might be included in this group, and it, too, has suffered sharp retrenchment.

Perhaps of all our major sports, baseball and track are closer to a Utopia in athletic activities than any others. They are on a far more amateur foundation than football. Although neither is as financially profitable nor as popular with the multitudes as football, they are essential to any well-balanced athletic program. The curtailment of baseball and track cannot but have a derogatory effect on every other athletic enterprise. The entire system is interdependent, and two weak links in the chain may precipitate a general far-reaching collapse.

The Emerald returned a paper profit of \$389 last term. This figure may not be attained when all receipts are collected, but it is undeniable that the Emerald is more than self-supporting. Should not the paper then be permitted to operate on a five-day basis at least until its surplus of the fall term is consumed?

It was the opinion of the executive council, however, that the Emerald should contribute to the support of other functions, rather than being an independent financial unit. Evidently the members forget several important points one among which is the fact that the student body constitution specifies that the Emerald shall be a "daily paper." It is doubtful if four issues a week conform to the requirements of the constitution.

The Emerald could offer a host of other arguments why the reduction is unwise, but it will not do so. In these times sacrifices are expected. The Emerald already has made several of them. It is operating on a budget \$3,500 below that of last year. All salaried workers have accepted reductions. The Emerald is ready to accept the cut in issues, although it does not believe such is the mandate of the student body as a whole.

First, however, the Emerald wants to know why other activities were not reduced proportionately. Certainly it is neither wise nor fair to impose the greatest cuts upon four such valuable functions as the Emerald, track, concerts and baseball.

Rallies, an activity whose worthiness is doubtful at best, received its full budgeted amount of \$175. This sum was spent during the football season, when, according to those in authority, the need for retrenchment was not realized so keenly as it is at present. The plausibility of this statement is dubious. In a football season as off color financially as was Oregon's, it seems as if the monetary plight of the organization would be apparent from the start.

The Emerald this week goes on a four issue a

week basis after having been published five times a week since 1920. The football schedule next season is as extensive as that of this year, yet the 1932 gridiron campaign returned a profit of only \$4,000, as compared to that of \$23,000 in 1931. We wonder what the executive council would have said and done had the Emerald's surplus suffered as great a tumble proportionately. We wonder.

### IT'S NEW FACTS THAT WE WANT

DR. NITOBE is a sincere internationalist. As a scholar and a gentleman, as well as an international figure, he is entitled to the unequal respect of any American audience. His address on internationalism was interesting and informative, but one could not help but feel that the hundreds of students who turned out to hear Dr. Nitobe came away with less than they expected to receive, with less than they had a right to receive.

The Japanese author and statesman devoted his address to a review of the agencies which exist for international co-operation, such as the International Labor office, the World Court, the League of Nations, and others of the 473 international associations in existence. This type of material is not new to a college audience, for phrases of it are covered in a score of courses of study offered at the University. The bulk of Dr. Nitobe's address, then constituted a repetition of the lectures we hear in our class-rooms from day to day.

We are reasonably familiar with all this international machinery. What we want to know is why it isn't working. If our automobile refuses to run and we call in a mechanic who contents himself with describing to us are various mechanical parts of the machine, we'd have small patience with him. We would want him to tell us what part had dropped out and needed replacement, or what mechanical additions were needed to get the car to running again.

In a time of international crisis, with grave economic diseases aggravated by diplomatic nervousness, it is no reassurance to review the agencies which now exist to help create international understanding and cooperation. No matter how many of them there may be, or how wideflung their influence, they are not numerous enough, not powerful enough to give us any sense of security for the future. So far, so good, but where do we go from here?

We appreciate that Dr. Nitobe is in a delicate position in lecturing on international co-operation while the papers are again filled with cables from Manchuria. We also appreciate that if he had gotten down to fundamentals in his address and had fearlessly spoken of the obstacles to world peace and the measures necessary to remove them he might have had to say some things unpleasant to American ears. But we could have stood that well enough, and whether we agreed with him or not, we would have felt that we had received some things of permanent value from his address.

College students are becoming more and more critical of "authorities." That immeasurable gap between idealistic platitudes and hard realities which we see on all sides is inevitably making us more hesitant to accept as the revealed gospel anything an eminent speaker chooses to bring before us.

The international scene cries aloud for courageous measures. We are looking for a program of action, and we shall have less and less patience with international academics.

## Washington Bystander

By KIRKE SIMPSON

WASHINGTON, D. C.—(AP)—Jan. 9—Where President Theodore Roosevelt had the support of his "tennis cabinet" in his physical conditioning, and where President Hoover's morning session with the "medicine ball cabinet" had its place in the news, President Franklin Roosevelt is apt to have a "swimming cabinet" of his own.

For in the water, Mr. Roosevelt, a powerful swimmer, is free of the after effects of the infantile paralysis.

That fact accounts for the "Little White House" at Warm Springs, Ga., for the swimming pool at the Roosevelt estate, Krum Elbow, for the pool that replaced potted plants in a conservatory in the grounds of the executive mansion in Albany after he became governor.

Just what will be done about providing suitable swimming facilities for White House use during the coming Roosevelt administration has not been disclosed. It is safe to say, however, that there will be a pool and that the next President of the United States will make daily use of it.

Swimming is a part of his physical routine and it is his good luck that from boyhood he has always found joy in water sports.

At Albany swimming parties in the pool always enter into the entertainment of guests. They are as much a matter of course as Mrs. Roosevelt's teas every afternoon at which the secretarial staff puts in an appearance, work permitting.

An invitation to spend a day or stay overnight at the executive mansion almost is invariably accompanied by a suggestion to bring a bathing suit. Nearly everybody swims and the governor gets a lot of boyish "kick" out of these water parties.

Incidentally, the amenities between the outgoing and incoming administrations are being maintained by Colonel Louis Howe for Mr. Roosevelt and Lawrence Richey for Mr. Hoover.

When Howe made his first Washington visit after election, Richey guided him about the White House and it is a reasonable assumption that the physical arrangements of the mansion in view of Mr. Roosevelt's special necessities came in for careful consideration.

Mr. Howe is credited with having assumed that he slipped that visit over on the White House crew of reporters. He picked a Sunday morning, early for the trip and did not sight a reporter at any time. His surprise, next morning when he read an account of his visit in his New York papers may be imagined.

The White House staff of clerks, stenographers, telephone operators and what-not probably looked a bit askance at Howe if they saw him that morning. Jobs are important. Yet there seems something behind the prediction that most of the permanent staff will not be disturbed. The President-elect himself is said to have laid down that command.

## "The Right Hand Knoweth Not What the Left Hand Doeth"

By KEN FERGUSON



## A Message to Garcia

(This is the first of two articles by Dean Allen. The second will treat of the report of the President's Committee on Social Trends.)

By ERIC W. ALLEN  
Dean of the School of Journalism

SINCE school closed a few weeks ago a new word has been added to the common language: technocracy. It is heard wherever the depression is discussed—and where is it not discussed?—at luncheon clubs, on the radio, in newspapers and magazines, in smoking compartments on the trains, and now it is making its entree about the fraternity fireplace.

What is technocracy? To answer fully would consume too much space. The definition must be dodged. In its various aspects technocracy is a research project, a group of engineers working on statistics, a new form of government, a social philosophy, and a publicity wave. The last is perhaps the most important.

Technocracy is not nonsense. There is too much truth in this body of thought for it to be superciliously brushed aside in its entirety. It is emphasizing certain facts that ought to be emphasized (facts not previously realized by the man in the street), but it is also asserting from the house tops some things that social scientists regard as only probably or possibly true, and of these last it has not yet submitted its alleged proofs for critical examination. And enthusiasts on the fringe of the group have been making predictions that sound wild. It is raising hopes of a millennium to come impossibly soon. On the other hand the wide popular spread of this doctrine may speed up the necessary social reorganizations.

The wildest statement printed so far is that technocracy could, as early as 1934, guarantee every family a standard of living equal to what a \$20,000 income brings at present. Even the more moderate technocrats promise vastly better living for all as a result of developing our machine industry to its utmost, taking its control away from the business men, capitalists, and politicians who now run it, and handing it over to engineers to operate solely in the interest of production and distribution. Profits and debts are to be cancelled out. The technocrats are said to have amassed, in the engineering buildings at Columbia university, vast charts of statistics showing what enormous wealth our modern techniques could produce for all of us if business considerations could be wiped aside and the controlling engineers told to go ahead and run the national plant at full capacity. It is now more than half idle.

Technocracy is a scheme to wipe out in fact these "business considerations." It proposes to measure wealth not in dollars but in a new energy-unit, perhaps something like the British thermal unit. In its research aspect it is a new form of cost accounting, disregarding bonds, stocks and ownerships. It substitutes this measure for the economic concept of "value," which is based not upon energy consumed in manufacture and transportation, but upon desire and scarcity. Under the technocratic scheme the dollar would disappear from the picture.

Now, in any of the sciences the invention of a new form of measurement has revolutionary results. It inevitably initiates great changes, whether anyone wills it or not. Have the technocrats a new, valid and easily usable form of measurement? Nobody knows. They claim they have, and it is the most definite claim they make, but the details of their method have not been published, nor their figures analyzed by outside critics. If they have, and if their new units proves easily applicable, look out for deep seated social changes! But up to now scientists are left to guess how practically one can measure in terms of energy, the worth of a tube of tooth paste, a locomotive, or a college education. Naturally they are skeptical.

appearance . . . polished shoes, well-kept nails, a close shave, a clean shirt, a straight tie, closely cut hair.

The most attractive woman is the fastidious woman. If her shoes are dainty; her stockings sheer; her frocks neat, well-fitting; her finger-nails like japonica blossoms, her hair shiny, her skin fresh and carefully made-up, she must inevitably be charming in appearance.

Not to indulge in personalities: but one of the most beautiful girls I know, born to be the delight and apple of a man's eye, loses half her attraction in that she isn't fastidious about her person.

An authority on fashion design, W. R. Lethaby, writes: "If we look for the main stem of principle on which modern costume develops, we seem to find it in the desire for freshness, for the clean, the

## promenade by carol hurlburt

A blessed event has occurred . . . 1933, the child, has been born, and from all reports, both mother and infant are doing well.

You may have made a "good resolution" to get a straight "A" average; you may have determined to give up wine, women, and song; perhaps you have given up that companion of our convivial hours . . . friend cigarette; or perhaps you have decided to stop biting your finger nails.

Ninety-nine chances out of a hundred, however, you didn't include any "fashion notes" among your resolutions; and so if you will permit me to make a few suggestions, go into a "strange interlude," so to speak, here are some ideas which you might turn into resolutions, if you aren't already overburdened with them.

There is little time in the whirl of college life, when there is one assignment after another, one class after another, one party after another, with midnight bull-sessions thrown in, to give time to our toilet.

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## Assault and Battery

By Parks Hitchcock

(Editor's note: Coincident with the demise of Walter Winchell and his notorious legion, Mr. Hitchcock passed from the kith and kin of columnists last term. Between that time and this a period of transition, during which there was great turmoil in Mr. Hitchcock's soul, took place. Now he emerges, as one from a bath (in the mill-race), purified in mind and body. His column now will lack all prurient details and he presents it to you in hopes that it will stand forth as an eminent example of literary effort, a masterpiece so splendid in its style and content that you will be both dazzled and attracted by it.)

THE STORY has been sneaking around to us that Frank Swayze (self-styled "old maestro of the law school") has invested in a new suit. Swayze claims it's his first purchase along this line in 18 years.

Rumor has it that Anselmo "Bud" Pozzo and Mike Mikulak are giving Cassy Cornell the boost up at the Pi Phi dive.

We've always been secretly awed by the sun dial, found to the northeast of the ad building. Even Mr. Lyons, the cashier, couldn't tell us why anyone would ever build a sun dial in a country where the sun never shines.

Nosed about quietly for a while and finally discovered that the dial was erected in honor of a man named Mays, Wilson Pierce Mays. It seems he was a student and died. He was an econ major. Maybe that explains it. Well he came from Portland, entered in eighth, five, died shortly after. Most everyone seems to think it was his

father who built the dial. It's got Latin all around the edge (of the dial, that is). Too deep for us.

We understand that Roy McMullen is just "moping," now that his primitive passion has graduated. Quite a blow.

A grocer down on Eleventh street has a note pasted up in his window that says: "For sale. In account with Gordon Fisher—30c. What am I offered?"

Virgil Langtry, self-styled "Tilamook Tessie," has invented a new deal in super-business. He rents crockery. The scoundrelmurgers up at the law school have it that he has five of them out among his clientele.

Speaking of crockery, we hear that Jack Ruslow sold his at last. Johnny Londahl was the purchaser.

Our friend Mikulak advises us that the Oregon chapter of the Minnesota Rotarian club is thinking of incorporating at their club house down on Patterson street. Members already include such famous names as Mikulak, Morse, Neuberger, Gemlo, Gagnon, Cuppoletti, and Weimar. (Morse and Neuberger are undoubtedly ringers but there's nothing we can do about it.)

We understand that the other night when Bud Johns was up at the Tri-Delt house the other eve, somebody left a small dog on the front porch in a basket. He and Cobbs appropriated it and took it back to the "Grand Hotel."

We see Bob James is the latest fly attracted by the Redmond terror.

uncrushed, and the perfectly fitted and draped. Probably a modern lady's ideal would be to wear a dress once and then burn it."

Of course, you should have made your resolutions a good ten days ago . . . but what are a mere ten days to a college student?

And if you are interested in knowing how the world of fashion gowned itself on New Year's eve, dazzling even the much-be-dazzled New Yorker, here is what Ninon of the San Francisco Chronicle writes from New York of that glittering night and morning:

"There was enough lavish fur to have robbed the plains of Siberia—sweeping wraps of ermine deeply collared in sable—long wraps of the ermine with voluminous, exquisite puffed sleeves—deep velvet coats with two and three sweeping circles of white fox—velvet with two or three skin deep silver foxes. Everything new and beautiful you have ever seen sketched or heard about popped up here and there.

"And through it all ran the simple formula of slender women with infinitely simple, clinging gowns of this or that color and some interesting but usual fabric."

We Select for Promenade: Maud Sutton, because she announced her engagement to Frank Jay Cobbs, Jr., at an egg-nog party on New Year's day, given at the home of her parents in San Francisco, and because she looked particularly charming in a long, clinging gown of black satin, made with wide and flattering sleeves of ruffled pinky satin, terminating just below the shoulder.

## Letters to the Editor

All "Letters to the Editor" must bear either the signature or initials of the writer, the former being preferred. Because of space limitations, the editor reserves the right to withhold such communications as he sees fit. All letters should be concise and to the point. The editor of the Emerald solicits opinions and constructive criticism from the members of the student body.

### Don't Cut the Emerald

To the Editor of the Emerald:  
Sir: The existence of the Emerald is justified because it alone performs and can perform functions that are vitally necessary to the students' activities. Reports of games, announcements of coming events, news of campus activities, and editorial comment on the condition of the student affairs are all necessary to the efficient and interested student. Further, it is self-evident that the daily publication of the Emerald tends to carry news of the University to many people and increase the prestige of the institution.

Cutting the issues of the Emerald will of necessity lessen the

prestige of the University and cause unfavorable comment in many places. The proposed changes in the publication of the Oregon State Barometer last fall certainly did this and no doubt the same effect will to a lesser extent apply to the dropping of the Saturday issue of the Emerald.

This policy will also injure the students as they will not have the Saturday issue with its reports of games and the announcements of meetings and activities.

If the cutting of the Emerald was necessary because of lack of money or because the omitted issues were unessential to student activity no strong protest would be in order. However, the Emerald last term operated at a profit. So that this cut seems unreasonable. Unless the powers-that-be can justify this crippling of student activities and this lessening of the prestige of the University, their decision is certainly unwise and merits condemnation sufficient to bring about a reversal of the action.

GEORGE BENNETT.

## A Decade Ago

From Daily Emerald January 10, 1923

All Wet  
Thirteen and fifteen-hour—even thirty-seven-hour—train rides from Portland over shaking trestles and flooded tracks were the lot of returning students and faculty members last week—e-n-d. Marshfield and central Oregon students are still marooned.

Dean George Rebec left England yesterday for Paris after spending three months of his year's leave of absence at Oxford university.

Sez You!  
The doom of the three-term plan at Oregon has been sealed; the two semester plan is adopted.

Dean Eric W. Allen was elected president of the Association of American Schools and Departments of Journalism at the annual convention held last of December at Northwestern university.

"The Faculty and Student Directory for 1922-1923" is out.

Flunk 'Em  
Thirty-eight students failed to make passing grades in even three hours' work during fall term. Over 100 students are on probation because they did not pass the required nine hours of work.

## Emerald Of the Air

The first Emerald-of-the-Air of the winter term will bring you today at 12:15 a quarter hour of current news from the Oregon Daily Emerald.

The Emerald-of-the-Air comes to you every day at this time with a variety of news, lectures, sports talks, music, and features. It's your program! Are you listening?

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