

Oregon Daily 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.

A. S. U. O. SALARY REDUCTIONS RECOMMENDED

ALTHOUGH they function more or less as a separate corporation, the associated students of the University are in reality a ramification of Oregon's educational system, and their employees should be subject to a sliding-scale salary reduction identical to that recently imposed upon faculty members by the state board of higher education.

No time should be wasted by the finance committee and executive council in passing an order to this effect. The latter group recently restricted the Emerald, baseball and track in order to reduce expenses, so it should welcome with open arms an additional opportunity to trim the budget.

Because Chancellor Kerr and his colleagues on the faculty are to sustain wage cuts, we see no valid reason why proportionate reductions should not be imposed upon the graduate managers and others hired by the associated students. If the executive council reacts favorably to the Emerald's suggestion, the editor of the paper and several other executives of the publication will suffer reductions along with the rest. However, that matters not, and at least those connected with the editorial side of the Emerald are glad to take the initiative in recommending such a move.

These are troublesome times. A period of economic transition and adjustment has engulfed civilization and no group can afford to demand higher proportionate salaries than its contemporaries. Many learned men, scholars who occupied long years and spent thousands of dollars preparing themselves for careers in education, have received drastic salary cuts this year. It is no more than fair that the employees of the A. S. U. O. should sustain reductions parallel to those suffered by these individuals.

We now await action by the executive council in this matter. It should not be long in forthcoming. The state board of higher education minced no words in reducing the pay of its workers.

TARIFF AND BRAINS

THE HIGH TARIFF on imported foreign brains should be repealed, thinks Professor Casimir D. Zdanowicz, president of the national federation of modern language teachers. Professor Zdanowicz argues that the immigration act of 1924 has occasioned all kinds of trouble to American colleges and foreign professors who have been in demand in this country.

"The desirability of the foreign professor and the contribution he makes to American education has been widely appreciated," he said. He referred to a recent question over the issuance of a visa to Professor Albert Einstein, which he said, "resulted in widespread indignation and fear that his learning might be lost to our students."

It might be explained that the 1924 law does not entirely prohibit the importation of foreign teachers but places certain restrictions upon those not entering under the usual quota.

The ridiculous heights to which the American tariff and immigration policies can reach is here exemplified in all its banal ramifications. The Einstein case, a ludicrous red tape incident, has made America the laughing stock of the world. That serious students and foreign professors should be denied admittance to this country is an evidence of decadent bureaucracy.

Professor Zdanowicz is right in his contention. Countries that draw around themselves the barriers of superstition and nationalism, synonymous expressions, are doomed to a policy of aggression. Only through the interfiltration of various cultures comes progress. The comparison of ideas and methods of technique bring about reform and advancement.

Where are the traditions court? Has the general retrenchment eliminated that, too? If it has, then we suggest three cheers for the retrenchment.

THE RALLY COMMITTEE BUDGET

THE BUDGET of the rally committee, under investigation by the Emerald, was released by the graduate manager's office yesterday. The contention of the Emerald has been that the money spent by the committee has been out of proportion to other student activities, and that there was no attempt this fall to trim expenditures.

Here is the budget for 1932-33:

Miscellaneous	\$ 71.00
Equipments and supplies including cleaning	50.00
Awards 1 at \$12.00	12.00
Travel yell leaders—	
Washington	18.00
UCLA	18.00
OSC	6.00
Total	\$175.00

The items listed are rather indefinite in nature, but in order to obtain itemized accounts it would have been necessary to go through each requisition. The total of \$175 may not seem particularly large, but it would have gone a long way towards stabilizing activities that have had to race rigid retrenchments, such as baseball and track and the Emerald.

The Emerald seeks no quarrel with the rally committee. It has perfect faith in the integrity of the committee's personnel. It has on occasion voiced its doubt of the value of such an activity. In a year of financial stress it strikes us that \$175 is a bit too much to pay for an enterprise whose value is dubious at best.

You cannot demonstrate an emotion or prove an aspiration.—John Morley.

A lover without indiscretion is no lover at all.—Thos. Hardy.

The Puritan hated bear-bating, not because it gave pain to the bear, but because it gave pleasure to the spectators.—Macaulay.

Linen rags, strings, old netting, flax tow, and hemp are used as basic stocks by the French cigaret-paper industry.

A Portland sports writer last night lambasted Doc Spears' "pepping 'em up" methods. We can't recall ever hearing the players kicking about it.

The dumb public finance student wants to know if Governor Meier's sales tax plan includes any proposal for making sales to be taxed.

On Other Campuses

Football's Future
CHAMPIONSHIP of U. S. football was settled by the U. S. C.-Notre Dame game at Los Angeles, or was it by the Pittsburgh vs. Trojan massacre New Year's day—or can this notion be wrong?

Quoting Newsmagazine Time: "Experts are well aware that the best football teams in the U. S. are the eight professional teams in the National Football league. . . . A heavy college line weighs 190 pounds from end to end. The Green Bay line weighs 220 pounds. . . . An immense, swift precision which makes the game compare to college games as college games compare to the higgledy-piggledy contests of gangling schoolboys. . . . Serious injuries are rare . . . because . . . there is nothing to be gained by disabling (easily replaceable) opponents."

And, really significant: "While college football game receipts this year declined 15 per cent professional receipts did not decrease at all."

As a big business, college football finds its supremacy threatened as it was not by the American professional league that collapsed in 1927. The post-graduate game can be frankly and openly professional. Crowd appeal can be emphasized always, insuring good games no matter who wins and no amateurish scruples.

Phenomenal football finance did not come until the postwar prosperity frenzy, with its accompanying rush to college and multiplication of interest in college teams. Some phases of football as a business have been justified because it supports other college athletics and physical education programs. The growth of professional football suggests that perhaps a readjustment in collegiate amateur football will come through economic pressure rather than the moral insinuation that so far has resulted in little beyond hypocrisy.

College and university supervisors of football are not noted for facing the facts—so far as the public knows of their real motives, at least. Maybe facts facts whose control is not within their jurisdiction will force their hands and end the present gentleman's agreement of pretending to be amateur driers "for dear old Rutgers" instead of semi-professional livers for what financial and advertising value they can net. Possibly a public wise to "dear old Rutgers" will prefer, for big money, at least, the uptown competition of real professionals.—Daily Iowan, University of Iowa.

Boredom

EYELIDS drooping, students fighting, hard to ward off sleep, minutes that seem like hours, the dull, monotonous drawl of the professor's voice—that is the cold-fact lecture; an academic procedure that suffers from acute dry rot. We all have experienced these bug-bear periods that mar an otherwise pleasant college day and, perhaps, have weathered them like Stoics. There must be some way of modifying the unbearable, of exterminating the routing statistical presentation of fact and obviating the drudgery attendant to such a procedure.

The professor's sphere of influence should transcend the class room. He should not feel that his only obligation is the dispensing of information that can readily be secured from recognized text books. He has the opportunity of commenting and criticizing, of giving his own viewpoints upon the subject under consideration; an opportunity of injecting his own personality into the discussion. Too often the necessary facts are left unbridged by a commentary liason. The professor, lost in a labyrinth of detail, fails to create a background for his subject and a disjointed pattern of statements results.

The drowsy atmosphere of wary inattentiveness that pervades the haunts of many lecturers would give place to a feeling of genuine regard if the lectures were improved in quality and increased in listener-interest. We do not desire our scholastic food to be served in silver salvers but we are growing weary of eating from dented tin-ware. And a bit of seasoning too will work wonders with even the toughest meat.—Pennsylvania University of Pennsylvania.

The Castaways

By KEN FERGUSON



A Message to Garcia

(This is the second article by Dean Allen on the present crisis. The first, entitled, "Technocracy," was published yesterday.)

By DEAN ERIC W. ALLEN

Dean of the School of Journalism JUST when the "Technocracy" craze was sweeping the country, boosting newspaper circulations wherever the story was emphasized, and deluging the editors' desks with letters from readers, a more sober and scientific analysis of the same critical situation was made public. Sober and scientific, so far as manner was concerned, but almost equally sensational in content. It warned the nation of possible violent revolution unless fundamental governmental and economic changes are consciously and purposively made on a scale bigger than anything yet attempted.

Where technocracy could be discredited, and in some circles was, because Howard Scott's past record was not clear, this report, (by the President's Research Committee on Social Trends) given out with the president's written approval, was the work of fifty of the very best social scientists in the country possesses. While technocracy was the work largely of unemployed engineers in a borrowed laboratory, this committee had had a million dollars or more to spend. While the technocracy story had leaked out by word of mouth, copyrighted magazine articles, newspaper interviews obtained under difficulty and rumors and speeches, and therefore became enmeshed in a welter of disputation concerning the accuracy of details, this report was issued in two great volumes of 1,600 pages, with thirteen more volumes of supporting data to follow. The New York Times needed 43 columns just to hit the high places.

Yet the resemblances between the two are fully as striking as the differences. The president's committee was not so ingenious as to propose an immediate dictatorship by engineers, but it did warn solemnly against the present policy of drift. It did cast a longing eye back upon the war-time economic dictatorship, and asked "is it beyond the range of men's capacity some day to take the enhancement of social welfare as seriously as our generation took the winning of a war?"

It did find that "modern civilization rests upon power, upon energy derived from inorganic rather than human or animal sources. . . . A larger proportion of work by machines and a smaller proportion by human labor is to be expected in the future. There are, indeed, a few cases of wholly automatic factories."

It did envision and predict further limitations on the part private property will play in the control of industry, but it did not rush in and propose its abolition.

The committee mapped out four possible paths for society to follow:

1. Drift, leading to possible disaster and violent revolution.

2. Drift, with some readjustments as time goes on.

3. Dictatorial systems "in which the factors of force and violence may loom large."

4. Planning. Constructive social initiative.

The committee favors the last named. It calls on the public for

"willingness and determination to undertake important integral changes in the reorganization of . . . the economic and political orders." It calls for large scale intensification of research everywhere, both organized and unorganized, with greater emphasis on interpretation and synthesis. For the immediate present, however, there is much suffering ahead.

How were these events revived by public opinion? Technocracy was a nine-days wonder. It went best in the tabloids, but the high brow magazines and some conservative newspapers devoted much space to it. It undoubtedly intrigued the public mind, and became a staple of conversation everywhere. Middle class opinion is busy now discrediting it, but its glittering Utopia is undoubtedly having an effect, working underground and making the general public less willing to endure the several years of acute suffering implied in the policy of drift.

The report of the president's committee was a dud. It is too long for anybody but a college professor to read, and it did not come out in fine sensational form like technocracy. It can be safely ignored (for a while, at least) by those who do not like its implications.

—Old Air.

While we Americans look avidly forward to a damp spring and summer, and while European champagne shares, beer and wine stocks, go skyrocketing joyously heavenward, the world of fashion finds as great an enjoyment in the last election. Paris has responded nobly and honored our new president by naming one of the intoxicating new shades "Roosevelt red," which is a glorified wine color.

With this Roosevelt red leading the colors of the new spectrum, to our way of thinking, deep maroon, cherry, and lip-stick red are still in the picture. Schiaparelli has created a ravishing shade of orange, which is just off orange, for the red-head. Then there is a dull gold shade, which is perfect for a languorous, golden brunette; and a delectably fresh-looking greenish-yellow shade, which should be worn by someone like Anne Frank.

Grey is still the smartest color to wear under your winter wrap, but, while all the shop windows are full of grey gowns and grey chapeaux, take heed: the latest dispatches from the East and from Paris say that grey is going out and will be supplanted by beige.

The trend in fashion is comparable to the swinging of a pendulum. The pendulum swings to the left . . . and you have the extreme . . . and then it inevitably swings back.

With our flat hats scooped over to one side, our high waisted, our exaggerated shoulder-lines and balloon sleeves, we have suffered a wide flair to the left . . . and now the pendulum swings back, with a consequent trend toward the conservative. The waist-line seems to be definitely going down. Your gowns will no longer reveal every curve in your lithe and supple little figure . . . so they say . . . although, while the moynagean waist-line "conceals," it still "reveals" . . . if "it" isn't one thing, "it" is another.

Sleeves remain full, especially at the shoulder, but the huge leg-of-mutton, which looked more like a perverted balloon than the upper part of a woman's arm, seems to be on the wane.

Ladies, it would seem, are to look again like gentlemen, not like mannequins on parade.

We select for Promenade: Dorothy Roberts, because she dresses with great chic and appropriateness for the campus in a smart knitted frock of brown and yellow, wearing with it a rich brown leather jacket, brown and white spectator sport oxfords, and hand-stitched pigskin gloves.

—Old Air.

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ashurst's upward of six feet and his general breadth gave little hope of physical limitations to his oratorical powers.

By the sound, he was sometimes in a towering passion of vehemence. Yet if you looked closely, there was always a twinkle in the Ashurst eye.

There nearly always is, although fellow senators have learned not to let it lull them into thinking Ashurst does not know what he is doing. It is just that he is enjoying the show.

Two Decades Ago

From Oregon Emerald January 11, 1913

Religious Fervor

Forty-five first year journalists must go to church tomorrow—to write up the sermon.

Division of the college year into four semesters was the radical revision in the University calendar proposed at Thursday night's faculty meeting.

Kappa's Birthday

Installation of Beta Omega chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma began today. It is the University's fifth national.

Bang's Livery Company—Cab Service, Automobiles, Baggage Transfer and Storage. Phone 21.

Inappreciative!

The University of Washington Glee club journeyed all the way to Vancouver, B. C., at a cost of \$160, and played before a \$4.50 house Monday. The manager cancelled the rest of its engagements.

Go to the Y. M. C. A. cafeteria for good things to eat.

Assault and Battery

by Parks Hitchcock

WE'VE always wondered why those little domes were ever put on the front of the library on each side of the steps. Finally worked up enough curiosity to go over and ask the library people about it. They said that whoever had the building erected, thought that they ought to have street lamps or some such affair put on the front. The domes are the bases. Never got around to it, though. Maybe they ran out of money or figured that the University didn't need any more light. They've still got a fine place to screw in street lamps, though.

We've traced down the real dope on the Rushlow-Londahl crockery deal. Londahl bought it from Rushlow, who in turn purchased it from George Bagley, who bought it from a man named Kjosness.

Washington Bystander . .

By KIRKE SIMPSON

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—(AP)—The stage, or perhaps the movies, lost an opportunity when Henry Ashurst, ex-cowboy, deputy sheriff and other things, became a senator from Arizona.

It is not only that the senator is a master showman in action. He is the most appreciative audience any other senator could possibly hope for when he does something out of the ordinary.

The thought was inspired by watching Ashurst's face as Huey Long of Louisiana pre-empted the center aisle during one phase of the Philippine independence bill debate and set out to block a reconsideration vote.

Long was very frank about it. "Some of our side have gone home," he declared. "They could beat us now."

So Long began stalling around to force a recess—and succeeded. He rumbled his auburn curls and called on his quick wits for the twists and turns of debate that would keep the thing going without stirring up enough resentment to start an anti-filibuster drive.

Ashurst sat just behind Long. He watched Huey's work with a delighted grin. He awaited each

new twist of Long strategy eagerly. It mattered not that they were in opposition on the point at issue.

Long was putting on a good act, and Ashurst, a noted master of similar single-handed battles in the senate, was enjoying it.

Which recalls that Ashurst probably more than any other senator seems to get a "kick" out of senate floor proceedings. Whether it is a cloak-room conference, a hard fought debate on the floor or the wrangling around a committee table, the big Arizonan rarely has been caught in anything but a smiling, happy humor.

Back when the Boulder Dam bill was in the making, Ashurst and his colleague, Hayden, shared in a prolonged filibuster that carried the senate through at least one night in an effort to break it down.

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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.

Dr. Gilbert's Poetry

To the Editor of the Emerald:
Sir: Dr. James Howard Gilbert, dean of the school of social science, emitted the following original gem in his public finance class today. It's too good to hoard, so I'll pass it along to your readers:

"The radical bum and the Communist rat,
So much despised by the plutocrat,
Just borrow the lingo
Of Science, by jingo,
And is now