

Oregon Emerald

EDITORIAL OFFICES, Journalism Bldg. Phone 3300—News Room, Local 355; Editor and Managing Editor, Local 354. BUSINESS OFFICE, McArthur Court. Phone 3300—Local 314.

University of Oregon, Eugene

Richard Neuberger, Editor Harry Schenk, Manager Sterling Green, Managing Editor

EDITORIAL BOARD
Thorton Gale, Associate Editor; Jack Bollinger, Dave Wilson
Julian Prescott

UPPER NEWS STAFF
Oscar Munger, News Ed. John Gross, Literary Ed.
Francis Pallister, Copy Ed. Bob Gould, Dramatics Ed.
Bruce Hamby, Sports Ed. Jessie Steele, Women's Ed.
Paris Hitchcock, Makeup Ed. Elsie Dornier, Society Ed.
Leslie Dunton, Chief Night Ed. Ray Clapp, Radio Ed.

DAY EDITORS: Bob Patterson, Margaret Bean, Francis Palster, Doug Polivka, Joe Sniasky.

NIGHT EDITORS: George Callas, Bob Moore, John Holloper, Doug MacLean, Bob Butler, Bob Couch.

SPORTS STAFF: Malcolm Bauer, Asst. Ed.; Ned Simpson, Ben Back, Bob Avison, Jack Chinnock.

FEATURE WRITERS: Elinor Henry, Maximo Pulido, Hazle REPORTERS: Julian Prescott, Madeline Gilbert, Ray Clapp, Ed Stanley, David Eyre, Bob Gould, Paul Ewing, Fairfax Roberts, Cynthia Liljeqvist, Ann Reed Burns, Peggy Chesman, Ruth King, Barney Clark, Betty Ohlenmiller, Roberta Moody, Audrey Clark, Bill Belton, Don Olds.

ASSISTANT SOCIETY EDITOR: Elizabeth Gummelin.

COPYREADERS: Harold Brower, Twyla Stockton, Nancy Lee, Margaret Hill, Edna Murphy, Mary Jane Jenkins, Marjorie McNiece, Frances Rothwell, Caroline Rogers, Henriette Horak, Catherine Coppers, Claire Breckon, Edna Powell.

ASSISTANT NIGHT EDITORS: Frances Neth, Betty Gearhart, Margaret Corum, Georgina Gildez, Elma Giles, Carmen Blaise, Bernice Priest, Dorothy Paley, Evelyn Schmidt.

RADIO STAFF: Ray Clapp, Editor; Barney Clark.

SECRETARIES—Louise Beers, Lina Wilcox.

BUSINESS STAFF
Adv. Mgr. Mahr Meyers Circulation Mgr., Ron Rev.
National Adv. Mgr., Asten Bush Asst. Circulation Mgr., Ron
Promotional Mgr., Marylou
Patric
Asst. Adv. Mgr., Grant
Thumel.
Asst. Adv. Mgr., Gil Worthington
Asst. Adv. Mgr., Bill Russell
Executive Secretary, Dorothy
Anne Clark

ADVERTISING ASSISTANTS: Gene F. Tomlinson, Anne Chapman, Tom Holman, Bill McCall, Ruth Vannice, Fred Fisher, Ed Lohbe, Eldon Haberman, Eliza Adles, Wilma Dentie, Hazel Fields, Corinne Plath, Marian Taylor, Hazel Marquis, Hubert Totter, Hewitt Warren, Donald Platt, Phyllis Dent, Peter Gantshen, Bill Meisner, Faley Lee, Lorry Ford, Jeannette Thompson, Ruth Baker.

OFFICE ASSISTANTS: Patricia Campbell, Kay Discher, Kathryn Greenwood, Jane Bishop, Elma Giles, Eugenia Hunt, Mary Starbuck, Ruth Byerly, Mary Jane Jenkins, Wills Bittz, Janet Howard, Phyllis Cousins, Betty Shoemaker, Ruth Rippey.

The Oregon Daily Emerald, official student publication of the University of Oregon, Eugene, issued daily except Sunday and Monday during the college year. Entered in the postoffice at Eugene, Oregon, as second-class matter. Subscription rates, \$2.50 a year.

The Emerald's Program for Oregon

THESE are the constructive developments which the Emerald hopes to institute and help maintain at the University of Oregon:

1. Advance educational ideals.
2. Promote intellectual achievements.
3. Reorganize the student government structure.
4. (a) Establish a student parliament in an advisory capacity. (b) Establish a faculty legislative committee.
5. Advocate a well-balanced athletic program.
6. Promote minor sports.
7. Subordinate extra-curricular activities to academic attainments.
8. Maintain the Emerald on its present status as a representative college daily.

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.

NEW LIBRARY FOR OREGON?

UNDOUBTEDLY the state legislature, which looks with hungry eye upon what to it is the opulent figure of higher education, would throw up its hands with horror at the mere thought of addition to the University's equipment. Higher learning in this state already has accepted hitherto unheard-of sacrifices, and still more extensive ones are imminent unless the legislature puts some other neck in its economy guillotine.

Yet, the state senate and house, by granting the University permission to negotiate a loan from the Reconstruction Finance corporation, could make invaluable amends for the damage it has been forced to inflict because of necessary economies. The R. F. C. is pouring millions of dollars into roads, bridges, and other projects, yet has overlooked higher education completely in its efforts to stimulate business conditions.

What difference does it make to the R. F. C. whether 200 unemployed men be put to work erecting piers for a new highway bridge or mixing cement for a modern library at the University of Oregon? The only difference will be to generations of future citizens, who will benefit far more from the latter than they possibly could from the former.

No one can deny that our present library has outlived its usefulness. Its rooms are difficult to study in; its awkward arrangement provides only a minimum in convenience. The annex at Condon hall is even worse. The large study-room there is little short of impossible. To attempt to concentrate in it is a heroic feat and requires patience worthy of a better cause. It is built like a corridor.

A new library would enable the law school to occupy the present library building, leaving Oregon hall open for the romance languages and other allied subjects. The law volumes stored at Oregon hall are far too valuable to be left any where except in fireproof stacks, and the building in which they are placed at present never was constructed to support their heavy weight.

But, aside from these practical reasons of immediate benefit, there should be considered the great lasting impression such an enterprise would make upon the University and the state. The library is the nucleus of the institution. Around it centers all the cultural and educational activities of the University. It will increase in importance as liberal ideas spread throughout the nation and this country turns more and more to its thinkers and intellectuals to determine its policies.

There are many obstacles standing in the way of the construction of a new library, but it is a project so worthwhile and beneficial that it merits unlimited energy to make it a reality. At present we pay a building fee to provide for the McArthur court bonds. Would it not be of greater value to contribute money for a new library?

The idea is only in its embryo stage at present. We should do all in our power to advance it.

FROM A CHINESE PERSPECTIVE

IS THE popular American method of obtaining a diploma by attending so many classes and securing so many credits a wise or stupid system of education? There will be no attempt to answer the question here, but it is possible to present a new angle to the situation.

In China the League of Nations Educational mission has found the credit system one of America's most unfortunate gifts to education in that

country and a valid reason for following European methods. Certainly it is a just criticism, yet it must be remembered that the important part that the credit American system has played in the past has been to introduce uniformity into the heterogeneous nature of education of the pioneer days of this country's history. It is possible that American education methods, if modernized, may perform a similar service for China.

Yet we must not turn a deaf ear to the mission's report. It points out some things that cannot be ignored as criticisms of our own educational system. It is wise to look at what we are doing from a new and different perspective, and certainly China is far enough removed to give a far different outlook on our colleges and universities than might be obtained at home.

HE WHO SELLS MUST BUY

THE BIGOTED attitude of mercantilists, who would blow hot and cold in the same breath, is admirably set forth by Charles E. Martin, director of the institute of world affairs. The fact that "The nation who would sell abroad must buy abroad" has been overlooked by the ardent supporters of the Hawley-Smoot tariff.

Professor Martin, a member of the faculty of the University of Washington, points out that while political nationalism is to be decried, the world is in a much worse position through the selfishness of economic nationalism.

The salient points of Professor Martin's case, so clear that every Oregon student should read them, follow:

"The economic life of the world is bound by a nationalism more terrible and more selfish than any political nationalism could possibly be. A nation may deliberately choose the course of war, counter the cost, and take the consequences. In case of actual war, force is generally met with forcible resistance, and there is generally much blame attaching to both parties to the conflict. It is a bi-lateral or multi-lateral undertaking. A restricted economic policy, however, even in times of peace, may be the result of the unilateral action of a single state, and may affect adversely the lives and prosperity of countless millions beyond its borders.

"Trade is a process of peace, and it is also a mutual undertaking. Conflicting economic policies of the nations, however, are in such a state that a condition of economic war virtually exists. Tariffs are so high that trade appears to be merely a unilateral undertaking on the part of one nation alone. Something must be done to restore economic peace, and to make trade mutually profitable to all parties. It cannot be done by the continued exercise of legislative power in the legislative field, without limit or stint. It must be done at the conference table.

"Our ramshackle national economic structure was leveled to the ground through uncontrolled speculation. The old banker was satisfied with security and six per cent. We of this generation demanded several times our initial investment. With the world boom on, the world's Casino on Wall Street became the scene of a mad national and world gamble. The bubble burst, and the strain wrecked us, but also dislocated the world. Never again will we allow the speculative proclivities of the few to impoverish and enslave the many.

"An equivalent abuse in the international sphere is the tariff amounting to a virtual embargo. If allowed to continue without limit or modification, our international economic structure will be leveled even more than was our national economy through speculation. Our tariff war is posited on the absurdity that we will sell abroad to the limit, but that we shall buy from abroad, either with the greatest reservations, or not at all. The nation which would sell abroad must also buy abroad. Commercial relations, even between nations, cannot long remain one-sided. Its foundation is mutuality; its very life is exchange.

"Commerce, ever skeptical of government's attitude and resentful of its intervention, has not hesitated to use the power of the state for its own welfare. During the days of the depression, business has hastened to government to save it from itself. In our orgy to produce, we have found that we have many products on our hands for which we have no domestic market, and that our exportable surplus remains on our piers and in our warehouses. Much of this condition comes from an economic policy which would enrich ourselves and impoverish our neighbors. We have learned that even the highest tariffs do not guarantee a home market; and they do cut off our foreign markets. Let us be frank. Wherein has the embargo tariff helped us? How has it profited us? It has not guaranteed local consumption, high wages, or even a job. And it has driven our foreign market away. Moreover, other nations, in retaliation, have built their tariff walls all the higher, in foolish but expected contravention of plain economic law."

The Oregonian says the great Westbrook Pegler has been criticized severely in letters from his readers lately. Which only goes to show that he is as popular as ever. It's only the newspaper content which says nothing that escapes criticism and condemnation.

On Other Campuses

Individuality

ROMANTIC altruists and ethereal idealists are always decrying individuality. Frightened by the bugaboo of a Nietzschean philosophy and the horrid dream of a world run by gigantic morons, they proceed with frantic and amusing haste to check the reins of the artist and the genius.

By law, they have curbed the physical and intellectual strong to protect the struggling, insipid weak. By convention, the mother of propriety, they have invented modesty, which forces a superior to pretend he is a mediocrity. Delicious irony! And now, they proceed to science and philosophy to provide them with more restrictions.

Nature's main purpose, they say,—in a humorous, panicky attitude of pretended logical calm—is the continuation of the race, and this can be accomplished only when the individual sacrifices his needs to those of the race in general, when he primarily spends his life considering other people. But, alas, they fail to see that this consideration—this substitution of another's will for one's own, perhaps a baser one—is founded not on ethics and in Nature, but in cowardly fear and slavish sentimentality.

Besides the individual is never as dependent on the race as the race is on the individual; the latter can exist very well without the former; the race, however, depends on the individual for its existence. And then, the general prolongation of the race is in itself useless and purposeless—like that of a man wanting to be a centenarian because he likes the figure one hundred. The race is important only inasmuch as it can serve the individual.

No doubt many people throw up their hands in horror at such an attitude. But it is to be observed that a great many evils now and ever existing are due to the realization of the wishes and wills of stupid, weak people. Had these been squashed, instead of duly considered, much misery would have been averted.—McGill Daily.

Swing High

By KEN FERGUSON



A Message to Garcia

This is one of a series of articles to which outstanding members of Oregon's higher educational system are contributing. Another will be published in the next issue of the Emerald.

DR. FRED N. MILLER
(Head of University Health Service)

"HELLO, doctor, this is Mrs. X. Can you come right out? My husband has had a bad attack and has a great deal of pain. I think it's his heart again. Come right away, please."

"All right, Mrs. X, I'll leave here just as soon as I can, but there are one or two patients I must see before I leave," answered the doctor, a well-known physician of Eugene, for the call was from a near-by town and the doctor knew that after he left his office he could see no more patients there that day.

Twenty or thirty minutes later, the telephone rang again. This is better news this time. "Mr. X is much better now, and I don't believe you need to come." Scarcely another thought was given to the case by the busy doctor, for he is used to being urgently summoned for conditions that are much less serious than at first described, and he is glad to be able to give more time to study the case of the man in his office at the time of this second call.

Four days later another call from the same home. "Oh, doctor, can you come right away? I—I—Oh, I'm afraid G— is dead."

And indeed he was dead. Four days ago a sudden attack of stabbing pain. White-faced and gasping, he was helped to bed by his wife. A few minutes later, however, and he was able to state that he was better. Improvement was very slow, but there was no extreme pain. Then on the fourth day when his wife was out to the barn he turned his head toward the window and saw one of his cows looking in through the window. Realizing that the gate to the yard had been inadvertently left open and being of an impulsive nature, he got up, went out, and threw a few stones at the cow. Suddenly he stopped, clutched at his left side, swayed and called out, "M—come, help me. I'm fall—"

This was the story the doctor got from the grief-stricken wife—this and more.

They had worked hard, these two, wresting a living from the soil. But crop losses—no market or pitifully low prices—taxes—the same old story. Finally even the insurance could not be paid. Then three days after the last day of grace, the husband dies.

Could this tragedy have been prevented? Just what did happen both at the time of the first call on December 30 and then the last act on January 3? These questions the doctor asked himself and while from the history of this and previous illness he had a pretty good idea of the cause of death, the doctor was enough of a scientist to want to know as exactly as possible just what had happened. The more exact and detailed his knowledge, the more definitely could he answer the wife's questions and, too, the more accurately could he manage cases of a similar nature. For these reasons he advised an autopsy examination. Very wisely, permission for such a post mortem examination was given.

It was found that the doctor's

diagnosis of coronary thrombosis was correct, for a clot or thrombus was found in one of the arteries of the heart, and as a result of the loss of blood to the heart muscle, one of the chambers was acutely dilated and the heart stopped beating just as must any muscle deprived of blood and its oxygen fail to work. This confirmed the doctor's diagnosis but in addition showed him just exactly how extensive an area of heart muscle was involved and the preexisting condition of the blood vessel in which there was a clot.

Further study of the heart revealed a definite change in the heart muscle—a degeneration that comes slowly from small blood clots. This could be seen with the naked eye, and the cell degeneration could be and was demonstrated under the microscope.

As a result, the pathologist could not only state how large a blood clot caused death but he could say without fear of contradiction, "Here is heart muscle degenerated because it received no blood." For this change to take place a certain amount of time must have elapsed. This man did have a blood clot on the day he died, but he also had another blood clot previously as proved by the area of degeneration found in the heart muscle. This first clot gave him a severe heart attack and in accordance with his insurance contract produced "total disability."

Therefore, since he was totally disabled on December 30, he no longer needed to pay his insurance premium to keep it in force, and the widow can claim the insurance.

Now it is, of course, rare that an autopsy will be so immediately valuable to the family of the deceased. However, it frequently will add something to the knowledge of the cause of death, and it should be a satisfaction to the family to have this additional information. For this reason, the doctor who asks for and urges autopsies is giving evidence of his scientific zeal. In fact, the more autopsies a hospital has, the better its rating, and to be accredited it must have a certain number.

The common saying that "the doctor buries his mistakes," with the implication that neither he nor anyone else discovered the error, should not be possible. Scientific medicine has been tremendously advanced by post-mortem examinations.

We now know largely as a result of post-mortem examinations that many hearts in which murmurs are found are not diseased and that rigorous curtailment of active life is not necessary. The individual physician, too, who is fortunate enough to have his diagnoses checked by frequent autopsy has his diagnostic acumen markedly improved.

In the successful practice of medicine it is not enough to make a correct major diagnosis. In severe pneumonia, it is rare that the doctor, even unskilled, mistakes entirely the diagnosis. However, to treat a pneumonia patient, the scientific doctor tries to estimate as accurately as possible not only exactly how much lung involvement there is but the degree of

to send flowers for such a formal event as the Senior Ball.

Special from New York: Orchids and orchids combined with lilies of the valley are the only thing for corsages. The deep purple ones are the most popular.

Both Mr. Masterton at the University Florist and Les McDonald at the Campus Flower shop said that, the depression being what it is, they hadn't stocked up on orchids, but that they could order them on a day's notice.

What kind of corsages can you send, then, if orchids are out of the question?

Mr. McDonald has made a scientific study of the subject: for a pale blue dress, he would combine gardenias with forget-me-nots. A white dress, he says, is stunning with deep-hued roses. Gardenias are perfect for a starkly black gown. Imagine a string of seven of the perfect waxy blossoms winding from the shoulder to the black of low décolletage. If you wear a frock in an orchid shade, you should have a corsage of lilies of the valley and orchid sweet peas.

"Freσίας are not used enough," said Mr. McDonald. "They have a lot of character." Another opportunity which most co-eds neglect is that of pinning a single blossom to a pointed décolletage at the back of a gown.

Both Mr. Masterton and Mr. McDonald suggested the giving of more leis. Gardenia leis are somewhat extravagant, but you can have them made of carnations, of violets, of hyacinth, and freesia blooms, of sweet peas. (In Hawaii, a gardenia lei costs only 25 cents. . . Oh, for Hawaii!)

"Rosemary's for remembrance."

We Select for Promenade: Margaret Van Clève, because she is smartly garbed for the campus in a swaggy suit of rough black and white tweed which she wears with a knitted sweater of soft blue yarn.

The story is going around of the Beta frosh, a fellow named Klosterman, who arose at an early hour the other morning. Seems the Betas were going to have a delightful little work party for their freshmen at 5 o'clock in the morning. Somebody tipped over a dishpan or maybe an alarm clock went off and frosh Klosterman arose (the hour was exactly 11 p.m.) donned his clothes and wanted to go to work.

The campus marauders apparently made their last call at the Beta house. Didn't get anything, though. They'd just come from the Sigma Nu house. Harry Handball suggests that they probably couldn't see to get anything, by then.

The old saying, "It's papa who pays," will not be applied to a lot of campus sugar daddies since the interfraternity council announces that the dime crawl will remain on the same old plan.

The prize achievement of the week goes to the chap who went to Portland over last week-end and at loss to find a better mode of transportation, hired a taxi cab to drive him back to Eugene. Arrived safe and sound, but the meter worked all the time, chalking up \$25 on the scoreboard. Expensive.

A headline in yesterday's paper indicates that "Dr. Conklin Will Speak to Christian Council." Yes, we think it's time somebody spoke to them.

Beta Theta Pi Sergeant W. J. (Dubs) Mulkey of the state police says that the campus burglaries had the appearance of having been done by the same group that went through student rooms about three years ago. Thank you, Beta Theta Pi Sergeant W. J. (Dubs) Mulkey, it's certainly interesting to know. And we suppose that the robberies next year will appear a great deal like the ones done three years ago, too.

ON THE POLICE BLOTTER: Scotty Welch being acclaimed as the slot machine hero . . . Carl Huston, law school "coach," smoking innumerable cigarettes . . . Harry Handball wandering . . . Mary Boboskey plus admirers . . . Cecil Espy with Espy grin.

Board of Specialists
President-Elect Woodrow Wilson will be the recipient of advice on the negro question from Professor Shafer's class in World Movements.

Our choice confessions
Win their affections—
KOH-I-NOOR
533 Willamette

Footnotes

By THE COMMENTATOR

THAT gap we've all sensed in the year's social news has been identified. There's been no Alpha Phi-Phi Psi elopement yet.

Concurrently, the Alpha Phi grade-rating hits an all-time low. That's what happens when a steady influence of long standing is suddenly removed.

Freshman caps are gone, but that green look is still there.

What's news about eastern students bartering farm products for their college educations? Our boys and girls have been buying passing grades with "faculty dinners" for quite some time.

A new ballad dedicated to Kok McKean, the sports manager who loses his job because his grade average is .02 of a point below standard, is entitled, "To Be So Near—And Yet So Far!"

Inter-sorority swim meets are like rush week. The gals who make the biggest splash walk off with the prizes.

Somebody suggests that the bright red posts on the Phi Psi lawn serve as channel markers for the brothers who seek safe harbor on wet nights.

My cynical friend inquires if Don Eva sings his "Ave, Maria" solo every time the Black Maria backs up to the curb.

Bright spot on the bond-market: Oregon's basketball stock is not expected to go any lower.

But every time the boys lose a game, the quotation on McArthur court bonds drops another point.

Which prompts Dean Lansbury to remark that the Igloo should be known as the "U-O" building.

The only bright spot in additional faculty salary cuts is that the cash value of 10 per cent decreases with each cut.

"Oregonian" editors would do well to run pictures of the best-looking man and woman in the freshman class, rather than trying to pick them from the seniors. Nine out of 10 beautiful co-eds acquire marriage certificates before they get junior certificates. And as for handsome men . . . well, there's always Hollywood.

When the critical student called a prof "a mass of half-digested information," the prof's comeback was that he'd rather be ill with indigestion than die from starvation.

Two Decades Ago

From Oregon Emerald
January 28, 1913

Same Old Story
A reactionary attitude is sweeping over the entire state against the short-sighted policy of starving the educational institution. This is indicated in a resolution passed unanimously by the Ashland Commercial club January 20.

The Y. M. C. A. Stag Mix will be held in the men's dormitory, February 14.

Even K. P.?
O. A. C. is to engage in mimic warfare January 31. All phases of military life will be shown.

"You can't make yourself big by making others small."—William Hanley.

A non-secret campus organization of red-headed men has pre-empted a library table. Talk of a similar society for co-eds is going around.

Tonight at the Rex—Two-reel Eclair drama, "The Return of Lady Linda."

Board of Specialists
President-Elect Woodrow Wilson will be the recipient of advice on the negro question from Professor Shafer's class in World Movements.

Our choice confessions
Win their affections—
KOH-I-NOOR
533 Willamette

SUPER-SPECIAL

at the

CAMPUS GROCERY

1249 Alder St.
Sunday, Jan. 29

Roast Turkey Dinner
25c

12 to 2 5:30 to 7:30

TONIGHT ALL COLLEGE DANCE

at LEE DUKE GRILL

Music by the LEE DUKE TROUBADORS

Ray Williams—Master of Ceremonies

A New Orchestra That's Plenty Hot

Featuring ILO WILSON

Phone In Your Reservations

Refreshments Free ADMISSION, 75c