Oregon Daily Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene

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

UPPER NEWS STAFF

Oscar Munger, News Ed.
Francis Pallister, Copy Ed.
Bruce Hamby, Sports Ed.
Parks Hitchcock, Makeup Ed.
Bob Moore, Chief Night Ed.
John Gross, Literary Ed
Bob Guild, Dramatics Ed.
Jessie Steele, Women's Ed.
Esther Hayden, Society Ed.
Ray Clapp, Radio Ed.

DAY EDITORS: Bob Patterson, Margaret Bean, Francis Pallister, Doug Polivka, Joe Saslavsky.

NIGHT EDITORS: George Callas, Bob Moore, John Hollopeter, 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 Corrigan.

REPORTERS: Julian Prescott, Madeleine Gilbert, Ray Clapp, Ed Stanley, David Eyre, Bob Guild, Paul Ewing, Cynthia Liljeqvist, Ann-Reed Burns, Peggy Chessman, Ruth King, Barney Clark, Betty Ohlemiller, Roberta Moody, Audrey Clark, Bill Belton, Don Olds, Gertrude Lamb, Ralph Mason, Roland Parks.

ASSISTANT SOCIETY EDITOR: Elizabeth Crommelin.

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 Bryson, Bingham 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, George Callas.

SECRETARIES—Louise Beers, Lina Wilcox.

BUSINESS STAFF

Adv. Mgr., Mahr Reymers
National Adv. Mgr., Auten Bush
Promotional Mgr., Marylou Patrick
Asst. Adv. Mgr., Grant Theummel.
Asst. Adv. Mgr., Gil Wellington
Asst. Adv. Mgr. Bill Russell
Executive Secretary, Dorothy Anne Clark
Circulation Mgr., Ron Rew.
Office Mgr., Helen Stinger
Class. Ad. Mgr., Althea Peterson
Sez Sue, Caroline Hahn
Sez Sue Asst., Louise Rice
Checking Mgr., Ruth Storla
Checking Mgr., Pearl Murphy

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 Creed for Oregon

" . . . . There is always the human temptation to forget that the erection of buildings, the formulation of new curricula, the expansion of departments, the creation of new functions, and similar routine duties of the administration are but means to an end. There is always a glowing sense of satisfaction in the natural impulse for expansion. This frequently leads to regarding achievements as ends in themselves, whereas the truth is that these various appearances of growth and achievement can be justified only in so far as they make substantial contribution to the ultimate objectives of education . . . . providing adequate spiritual and intellectual training for youth of today—the citizenship of tomorrow. . . . .

" . . . . The University should be a place where classroom experiences and faculty contacts should stimulate and train youth for the most effective use of all the resources with which nature has endowed them. Difficult and challenging problems, typical of the life and world in which they are to live, must be given them to solve. They must be taught under the expert supervision of instructors to approach the solution of these problems in a workmanlike way, with a disciplined intellect, with a reasonable command of the techniques that are involved, with a high sense of intellectual adventure, and with a genuine devotion to the ideals of intellectual integrity. . . ."—From the Biennial Report of the University of Oregon for 1931-32.

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.*

PRAY FOR WAR, BOYS!

THE League of Unemployed College Alumni is growing fast. It has a good chance to become the biggest fraternity in existence before the end of the year. Many of us undergraduates are beginning to wonder if membership in the unemployed league is the only position that waits for us after graduation. The glowing letters which once spelled "Opportunity" above the doors of every university may soon be replaced by "Abandon hope, all ye who enter here."

Most of us have ceased to expect from those older and wiser than ourselves the kind of political and economic leadership which will lift the country from the bog of unemployment. Three years of short-sighted bungling at home and abroad give no indication of clearer thinking or more resolute remedial action in the near future.

Strangely enough, our national mismanagement as applied to foreign affairs may yet prove to be the salvation of us, the students, "the flower of America's young manhood." If Roosevelt and Hull continue the Oriental policy of Hoover and Stimson, and go on speaking loudly and carrying no stick at all in the Far East the chances are excellent that a nice new war may start within a conveniently short time after June commencement exercises.

If war comes, we need worry no more about ways and means for the balance of our lives. Here's the formula:

As soon as war is declared, rush to the colors and get on a uniform as soon as possible. The more days in uniform, the more compensation you can demand later.

As soon as an armistice is declared, those of us who are left alive and sane must get together at once and organize the Brotherhood of Retired Patriots, conveniently known as BORP. With a membership of two or three million veterans, BORP could do great things—for its members.

Taking advantage of the natural gratitude of our countrymen for our patriotic self-sacrifice on the fields of glory, we could with very little trouble organize a BORP lobby at Washington to push this program through congress:

(1) Ten dollars a day for the time every member of BORP spent in the service of his country.

(2) A pension of five dollars a day for every unemployed member of BORP.

(3) Free medical and hospital care for any injury or disease acquired in any way for the rest of our lives.

(4) Comfortable pensions for wives and children acquired by any member of BORP within ten years after the armistice.

(5) Free cigarettes, free beer, and passes on all railroads for every retired patriot.

Pray for war, boys, and have no fear for the future. God and the Government will provide.

FUN OR FORMALITY?

FACULTY dinners have long been traditions on this and other campi. Their success is sporadic. Sometimes they are very enjoyable affairs where students and professors really get acquainted, but just as often they are stiff, unnatural formalities that both hosts and guests regard as necessary evils to be gotten out of the way as quickly and painlessly as possible.

Now comes a substitute for the faculty dinner—an informal Sunday night supper with food served cafeteria style and conversation groups centered around scattered tables. The very method of getting the food is conducive to easy conversation and informality. There is something about standing in line with a hungry brother, plate in hand, that defies stilted phrases and forced banality. Sunday is preferable to mid-week nights, as there are no campus activities to make either guests or hosts late to dinner or early to leave.

If Sunday night tea is habitually prepared by the house members themselves, an arrangement could be made with the cook to serve a light Sunday noon meal and then have her prepare the buffet supper in the evening for a slight additional fee. This would solve the financial side of the suggestion. This system of faculty entertainment is being tried very successfully on the campus by one sorority and also a fraternity, and certainly merits investigation by all.

LIGHT ON THE SENIOR BALL

THE Emerald still is occasionally besieged with letters, telephone calls, and personal visits protesting the lighting at the recent Senior Ball. Many persons maintained that the brilliant illumination spoiled the effect of the decorations. Somewhat belatedly we decided to investigate the situation.

Curious, we called the dean of women's office, who referred us to the dean of men, who referred us to Cecil Espy, president of the senior class. Said Espy: "I am satisfied with the dance and refuse to make any comment on the lighting." The statement seemed to us to lack conviction so we pursued our investigations further.

The indirect lighting system at the Senior Ball consisted of small flood lights which reflected against mirrors set in the drapes. The whole motif of the dance was based upon this lighting system. Upon arrival at nine-thirty, Dean Schwering ordered these lights turned around to bring more illumination on the floor, but the result far exceeded anyone's expectations. The flood lights at close range made silhouettes from the formal dresses and the effect was that of a Fanchon and Marco review. However, this was considered preferable to having any unlighted or dim corners.

It is our contention that lighting at dances should be sufficient for visibility, but not enough to give the effect of a carnival circus; being able to recognize other couples on the floor a test for the former. A certain softness is necessary to give the proper atmosphere to a formal dance.

Good taste, not morality, serves as the criterion in lighting, according to Dean Virgil D. Earl. This is rather puzzling, but we are glad to know that the lights were not turned around because the faculty suspected that any indiscriminate conduct would take place.

TO THINK OR NOT TO THINK

TO what extent are college students seriously puzzled about their future life work?

As many as seventy per cent of the graduates of 1931 in a representative number of colleges are still unemployed. Forty per cent of graduates of 1930 are still looking for jobs. Thousands of students now preparing for definite professions probably will never be able to find a place in their chosen profession so long as our present system of unplanned vocational economy exists. The Association of Unemployed College Alumni is adding new members fast.

It is no easy task to find one's place in the world. The vocations are tremendously overcrowded. This is a result not only of the fact that since the war colleges have been turning out more and more graduates each year, but also of the fact that the world's economic foundations have been crumbling beneath our feet. Our whole machine age and our past way of doing things is going through a vast metamorphosis. We of this generation are suffering because of it.

College undergraduates must learn to discover themselves and their real abilities more quickly and more surely than they have been doing in the past. They must discover what they can do better than anything else and specialize in that particular field. This does not mean simply building mousetraps better than anyone else in the world, and that alone, for the world will make a path only to the door of the person who has a broad, cultured education and who realizes the interdependence of the people of the nation and the world.

THE DEATH OF TECHNOCRACY

TECHNOCRACY is as outmoded as last year's hat. And that is merely saying that it will appear again in some other form within the next twenty years as fashions have a habit of reappearing. As an explanation of or remedy for the depression it has failed utterly. For a while it furnished interesting table conversation and kept economists of a more conservative turn poring over pages of inaccurate statistics and technical data.

There has been so much written about technocracy (even now the mails are cluttered with some two hundred books on the subject) that even at this late date we feel it necessary to at least make a mention of the most highly controversial topic of 1932. That the theory has been completely discredited by the more eminent economists does not make it less of an interesting phenomenon.

Economists have tried to explain every major depression that has affected civilization. There are so many interrelated factors that quite properly no one has been singled out as the cause of depression. Technocracy does not explain anything, but only defines a condition that already exists. Following every major war has come depression so we could logically draw the conclusion that war and its attendant artificial quickening of production is one of the causes. Depressions occur, however, without war and the interruption of delicately balanced international relations.

Our civilization has within itself the conditions for recovery. If that was not true, it would have broken down long ago under the weight of recurring periods of prosperity and distress. As in depressions of the past the situation will gradually right itself in spite of government interference, and the cure come as mysteriously and certainly as the disease.

But the solution will not be the result of one man's work nor of a particular group of men. We do not believe that even in a Utopian future the men of science will be entirely able to control the course of production. The variable human factor is too great for that.

Undoubtedly there will be many reforms following this era, but they will come with slowness as in the past. Undoubtedly, too, there will be a shortening of the hours of labor since that has been the tendency within the last fifty years; but the technical improvements of the future will not destroy our civilization nor lead to an autocracy of special interests.

The Vandals Are Coming

By KEN FERGUSON

The Sword Over Education

(Editor's note: This is one of three articles sent to the Emerald by Glenn Frank, president of the University of Wisconsin, following the trip of three Oregon students to the state legislature protesting against indiscriminate cutting of higher education in general and faculty salaries in particular.)

By GLENN FRANK
(President of the University of Wisconsin)
II

I ask you to remember that we could dismantle every federal bureau and stop every civil function of the national government—with the four exceptions of construction, relief, loans for shipbuilding, and the federal farm board—and still reduce the federal budget by only 8 per cent. The complete cost of the legislative, executive, and judicial activities of the federal government absorbs less than two-thirds of one per cent of the total federal money. Where, then, you may ask does all the money go? Well, for one thing, almost three-fourths of the total expenditures of the federal government go to pay the costs of our current military establishment and to carry the obligations incurred in past wars. That is to say, of every dollar we pay in taxes to the federal government about 75 cents go into payment for past wars and preparation against future wars. Think of that the next time you are tempted to applaud the blatherskite or jingo who denounces every intelligent attempt to outlaw war as puling pacificism.

The more deeply we analyze the problem of public expenditures, the clearer it becomes that it simply is not the scientific, social, and educational services of the nation that are bending the American back. And yet, throughout the nation, we are trying to balance budgets by cutting the very heart out of the only things that make government a creative social agency. We slash scientific bureaus. We drastically shrink our support of social services. We starve libraries. We reduce hospital staffs. We squeeze education. And we call this economy. And actually think we are intelligent in calling it that. How the gods must be laughing at us! And how our grandchildren will damn us!

While we are bleeding white the only things that make government socially significant, we go gaily on with political and economic policies that are surely setting the stage for further wars and thus fastening securely upon us three-fourths or more of the existing federal budget. And state governments throughout the nation are committing the same blind sin. In our states we lay the ax at the root of the tree of all the civilizing agencies evolved during the last half century and at the same time blandly tolerate the multitude of unnecessary and criminally wasteful forms of local government which, essential and unavoidable in the days of bottomless mud roads and the one-horse buggy, are indefensible in this day of good roads, automobiles, telephones, radio, and the varied new forces that have conquered both time and distance. We could balance the state budget of Wisconsin and make unnecessary the surrender or starvation of a single socially significant service if we had the vision and the courage to effect an intelligent reform of our system of local government. But to effect real economies of that sort is to call for a kind of thought and action we have yet to display.

The real issue confronting us is not economy versus extravagance. That question is well on its way to settlement. Leaders who foster extravagance will be broken. The issue is real economy vs. bogus economy. The sword that hangs over education and all the other social and cultural enterprises of government is the danger of bogus economy.

In the achievement and administration of real economy every responsible schoolman must stand ready to cooperate with the leadership of community, state, and nation. If even one drop of water can be found in any educational stock, now is the time to dehydrate. If there is anywhere in our schools a service that has measurably outlived its usefulness, now is the time to eliminate it. If there is anywhere anything that has been over-developed, any phase of our program that has been overspecialized, any over-coddling of the student where we might properly ask him to indulge in a little more self-education, now is the time to correct such errors. Now is the time to declare a moratorium on vested interests and vested ideas that may, in more normal times, have slowed down healthy processes of educational reconstruction.

But even so utterly sincere and statesmanlike a facing of the challenge to real economy as I have suggested may leave the future of education seriously endangered throughout the nation. It will not be enough to foster economy. Bogus economy must be fought. Not to save their own skins or to safeguard their salaries, but to discharge their responsibility to the American future, educators, once they have come with clean hands on the issue of real economy, must be willing to put their breasts to the guns in the battle against bogus economy.

There is under way a high-powered drive, national in scope and manned by able leaders who are determined drastically to slash the national bill for education at any cost. It is important, for all Americans who want to see the significance of education for the national future safeguarded, to understand the forces back of this drive. The more obvious forces back of this drive are, I think, three, viz:

(1) The epidemic of fear that grips the nation as it watches its income fall lower and lower.

(2) The weakness of a taxation system that, in most places, puts an undue part of the tax load on real and personal property, and prompts millions of harrassed Americans to strike blindly out for relief without any too much discrimination about what they hit.

(3) Groups which have always been opposed to adequate support for education and are now taking advantage of the real necessity for economy and the epidemic of fear to achieve their niggardly and anti-social objective.

I suggest three broad lines along which I think educators are obliged to move if they are to discharge their responsibility to the future of community, state, and nation.

(1) Educators should see to it that the teaching profession and the public are put in possession of all the pertinent facts about any short-sighted and anti-social forces that may be operating in an uncritical drive against educational expenditures.

This is not say, let me make clear, that educators should set themselves in opposition to sound economies. It is only to say that they must not permit, if they can prevent it, a blind assault on the enterprise of education by limited and anti-social interests bent upon taking advantage of the time to slash the heart out of education in the cold interest of their pocketbooks.

(2) Educators should meet an unfair propagandizing of the public with a wise education of the public in the actual facts of the situation.

(To be continued)

promenade by carol hurlburt

By THE SPORTS STAFF

(Editor's note: While Carl Hurlburt is resting up from a bad case of the screaming jitters, contracted at the Dime Crawl when the too-much publicized Butch Morse came over, the sports staff most generously takes over the daily column. At various times Promenade has appeared under the by-line of the sports department but was really written by Neuberger and Hitchcock. This is the pure quill so get out your French dictionaries and go to work.)

As No. 7 in the list of ten best dressed men on the campus the Army and Navy store nominates Alvin McKelligon, the old devil. Always smooth-shaven McKelligon presents a striking appearance on the campus—whenever he gets that far from College Side. Yes, Al is one of those fatal ten. And who cares?

* * *

Here's the really startling truth about the Dime Crawl.

1. The Theta's cut prices to eight cents in the hopes of luring more men. And at that the Gamma Phis beat them for second place.

2. Parks Hitchcock swears up and down that Pi Phis didn't have more than 40 men in the house all evening. And they turned in $7. Either someone got short-changed or—well, figure it out for yourself.

3. Oh! So the Chi Psis won first prize among the men's houses. The old meanies. They should have stayed home. Do you get it?

* * *

J. B. Lowell once wrote:

"Earth's noblest thing, a woman perfected."

And who cares?

* * *

From Promenade of Wednesday, February 8:

"The latest sensation is from Africa, that land of surprises. It seems that a very charming woman, the Comtesse de Maigret, visited in Turkey. . . She was entranced by the fez . . ."

Such geography! And who cares?

* * *

Et comment ca va aujourd'hui? C'est bien aussi! (Let that be a lesson to you!)

* * *

Who is this guy Jim Emmett that he can pick the best-dressed men on this campus? Thought he was more acquainted with overalls, coming from Oregon State. Here's the lowdown, as we have gathered it: $5 worth of purchases gets you in "We select for——." $10 and you're one of the fatal ten. And who cares?

For ten cents, on the line, we select for Promenade: John (Albie Booth) Yerkovich, for God-only-knows-why. If he'd shave he would probably get in the fatal ten and if he dressed up in a suit he'd probably scare everyone on the campus. And who cares?

Malcolm Bauer,
Ned Simpson,
Ben Back,
Bruce Hamby.

Questionnaire

By BARNEY CLARK

By BARNEY CLARK

George Turnbull, professor of journalism, submits the following questions with the suggestion that the answers should be of more or less interest to anyone interested in things journalistic:

Answers will be found on page 4.

1. What was the first newspaper published in colonial days in what is now the United States? and what became of it?

2. Who made the first typographical error that ever appeared in an Oregon newspaper? What was it? And when did he make it?

3. What country in Latin America has the most daily newspapers? Which has the next most? the next? Which daily newspaper has the largest circulation of any published in Latin America?

4. What state in the Union has the largest number of daily newspers? and which one has the smallest number?

5. Who is the author of the following statement: "In popular governments, a free press is the most important of all agents and instruments. The conductors of the press, in popular governments, occupy a place in the social and political system of highest consequence. They wear the character of public instructors?"

6. Who first gave this bit of ironic advice to his fellow-cubs on the reporting staff of a western newspaper: "Be sure to spell all proper names three ways in every news item of sufficient length; there's a chance then that one of them may be right"?

Contemporary Opinion . . .

Which Group Is Competent to Direct Our Education?

"The contribution made by the R.O.T.C. to a young man's general education is sufficient to warrant the continuance of the course as a curriculum requirement." Statement of the Minnesota department of the American Legion auxiliary to the University Board of Regents.

* * *

IT may be that women of the auxiliary are competent to decide whether or not compulsory military drill contributes to a young man's education. But there is a remote possibility that this question ought to be decided not by well-meaning, though misinformed women, but by trained, professional educators. These women of the auxiliary would not go to a well-meaning but untrained surgeon for a medical prescription. Before making statements about the contribution to education of compulsory military training, they should have considered the informed opinion of the University of Minnesota Arts college faculty which is on record as unanimously opposed to compulsory drill.

They should have consulted the 348 educators who signed the petition presented to the subcommittee of the congress committee on appropriations handling the war department appropriations bill on January 15, 1932, asking "that the war department be removed from the field of education." They should have consulted such distinguished educators as Dr. Alexander Meiklejohn, former president of Amherst college, who would have informed them that "The overwhelming majority of our school masters have been opposed to military training," of Professor John Dewey, Columbia university, who would have told them that military training "is undemocratic, barbaric and educationally wholly unwise," or any of the many other nationally-accepted educational leaders who could and would have told them that compulsory military drill has no legitimate place in a university.

As long as military training in the schools continues to be compulsory, it will continue to do more harm than good, not only to individual students forced into the subject, but to the whole R.O.T.C. —Minnesota Daily.

A Decade Ago

From Daily Emerald
February 10, 1923

—and so young

The Frosh Glee, held last night in the Women's building was noted for its simple decorations and dim, yes, very dim, lights.

* * *

'Nether Gnash

The varsity trimmed the Oregon State Aggies to the tune of 31-24 when they met on Oregon's home floor last night.

* * *

Short Circuit

Up at the University of Washington traditions are obeyed or the wrongdoer suffers, if the report from that campus can be believed. Frosh violators are not haled before some upperclass honorary but have hacks meted out by fellow frosh.

* * *

Recent advices from the University of California indicate that all campus publicity there is to be handled through one advertising agency in the future. The purpose being, the report said, to remedy "mishandling" of certain news.

Assault and Battery

by Parks Hitchcock

After the smoke has cleared from the debris left by the Dime Crawl the following anecdotes have come to our attention:

1. Appears someone phoned up the Phi Delt house and said it was the Phi Psis calling, and would the Phi Delt boys come down for the Dime Crawl?

2. An extensive price war loomed after several houses complained that the Thetas had phoned prominent men's houses saying that they could gain admission to the Theta dancing school for only eight cents. Thetas indignantly denied these charges, though averring that the men were glad to come to see such attractions as Kistner, Hurlburt, Fales, Templeton, Peterson, Liljeqvist, Latourette, et al even for a dime.

3. A man named Kennedy, Hubert Kennedy, who claims he was present at the Chautauqua fire, fainted on the Tri Delt porch from exposure to the heat.

* * *

So Commander Neuberger got a medal at last. Congratulations, Commander Neuberger, of the Salvation Army, or was that another chap?

* * *

Figured it all out how the Pi Phis got the most attendance at the Dime Crawl. Everybody came to watch the Phi Delts dance.

* * *

Well, here's the first results on the Emerald's own "Most Popular Man" race:

Three precincts, incomplete from Corvallis, Benton county: Birkenshaw, 234; Kinley, 8; Cate, 345; W. J. Kerr, 23,670;

Five precincts, incomplete, city of Eugene: Stahl, 856 (All Fijis and their families), Cate 864; General Motors 23 1-2 off 1 1-2; Birkenshaw, 64; Bailey, 789; Gus Elbow, 1.

More returns every day. Keep waiting.

* * *

President-elect Roosevelt is outlining a great program for backward regions of the country. Harry Handball wonders how big an appropriation Benton county will get.

* * *

ON THE POLICE BLOTTER: Rod Lamont yodeling . . . Betty Anne Macduff looking peeved . . . Jack Granger blowing . . . Herb King, the actor . . . Ramona Grosser giving somebody the aephus . . . Willoughby Dye looking sick.

CAMERAS • FILMS
SUPPLIES
EXPERT FINISHING — QUICK SERVICE
FREE!
Enlargement with each $3.00 worth of finishing.
UNIVERSITY PHARMACY
The Students' Drug Store
11th and Alder Phone 114

GASOLINE
OIL
SERVICE ----
The Oregon Service Station's good will has been constructed upon a foundation well established by the quality of services and commodities given to its customers.
OREGON SERVICE STATION
11th and Hilyard