

Oregon Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene

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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 fraternities and other 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 true measure of those appears to be strength 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 citizens of tomorrow.

The University should be a place where classroom experiences and faculty contacts should stimulate and train us for the most effective use of all the opportunities with which we are presented. 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 after the expert supervision of instructors, approach 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 individual 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.

EXTEND THE LIBRARY DEADLINE

THE chief librarian, M. H. Douglass, has said there is a possibility that the time limit for returning reserve books may be extended to 9 a. m. for those who present valid reasons for doing so. The desirability and necessity of such action are unquestionable. At no great bother to himself or his staff, the librarian will be performing a valuable service for the real scholars of the University.

Most of the students who study (there are those who eliminate that activity from their curriculum) do so until late at night or early in the morning. Under such conditions, it obviously works a distinct hardship upon them to arise in time to return a book to the library at 8 a. m. With that thought in mind, numerous scholars are forced to curtail their evening studying in order to get back their reserve books within the specified time limit.

There is not much to be said against extending the deadline to 9 a. m. for those who request it. So long as they can give adequate and sufficient reasons for their demand, the library can make no mistake in giving them permission to return their volumes at 9. Mr. Douglass would act wisely and well to grant the extended time limit to the students who ask for it. He must not forget that the 8:15 deadline often imposes fines upon scholars who have justifiable excuses for returning their books late.

And student pocketbooks are not stuffed with greenbacks these days.

Contemporary Opinion

Learning How To Loaf

BUTLER UNIVERSITY apparently is staffed with those professors of foresight for whom H. G. Wells appealed recently. That forward-looking school is preparing to instruct its students in utilization of leisure, preparing them for (1) the triumph of Technocracy, when no one will work more than 16 hours a week; or (2) the triumph of unemployment, when no one will work at all. To this end, it has launched a series of courses in avocations and hobbies, to enable its graduates to loaf intelligently, without the crudities certain to be committed by unenlightened idlers. Gardening, astronomy, photography, sports, books, birds—these are among the fields to be cultivated. Vocational training thus takes its place alongside vocational training in the curriculum, and it is a wise step, for schooling in one is as important to human happiness as knowledge of the other.

One subject, however, gives us pause. The last two items listed in the announcement are "appreciation of art and after-dinner speeches." This lacks a necessary clarity, but with dire implications in either case. Does Butler U. intend to teach appreciation of after-dinner speeches, or the art of making them? If the former, a horrible prospect of the Technocratic age appears. No one will be rushed for time, and speakers can drone on at even greater lengths than now. The science of appreciating them undoubtedly will be the stiffest course of the lot. And if the latter interpretation is correct, the prospect is equally bad. We need fewer banquet orators rather than more, even with a 16-hour week.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

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At Stanford university any event of general campus interest may be scheduled for a "closed gate." This means that there can be no other event of general interest at the time granted that affair. This is handled by one of the committees of the associated students.

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night was the only one on which Hopkins could appear. Last night, however, was devoted to a student recital of rather limited interest—those attending being practically all musicians.

The dean of women's office keeps a schedule of all social functions. University affairs are scheduled through Dean Onthank's office. Why could not one of these offices take complete charge of the schedule and see that no such crowding of hours recurs?

OUR PSEUDO PATRIOTS

BACK of the crass materialism for which America has been wretchedly damned by the other nations of the world is a spirit of sentiment, noble in character and noteworthy in essence. While our thousands of splendid youths were laying down their lives in the shell-torn fields of Flanders, it is all too true that paunchy-faced millionaires were adding to their ill-gotten gains by criminal profiteering—literally turning scarlet blood into scarlet dollars.

But there is something to be said for America. She does not forget. And to atone for many of her misdeeds, to make up for much of her materialism, and to pay homage to her honored dead she has set up monuments of polished granite in the public squares of her scattered cities. More than that, she has mounted field-guns in her many parks, mute memorials to her fallen heroes. America does not forget.

And so, too, the state of Oregon remembers her boys in khaki. With touching sentiment she has seen that her brave youth do not go unnoticed. In the shadow of the Broadway bridge at Portland the state has moored the obsolete battleship Oregon, and each year pays tribute to her courageous warriors to the tune of \$30,000 in maintenance funds. Thirty thousand dollars would buy a lot of food and fuel for hungry vets, but—Oregon does not forget.

There is no reason why this great University should do less. In the midst of our educational difficulties, we should rise above the moment, cast aside the crass materialism which has demanded money for men and mortar, and in truly patriotic spirit pay homage to those stalwart souls of the past who sacrificed so much for posterity. Let us now, in reverence to the stalwart plainmen who conquered this wilderness, do what little we can to express our appreciation. Let us unite the Pioneer and Pioneer Mother, those noble characters whose images we have reared on our campus grounds. Let us level our new administration building to the ground, and now, for the first time let the Pioneer gaze across the expanse at his courageous soul mate. Let not a mere building—torn of our materialistic character—separate them from each other's sight! The University must not forget!

BUGBEAR OF ATHEISM

A BILL to prohibit the teaching of atheism in public schools has just been introduced to the Wisconsin fathers by Assemblyman John Conway, who hopes that the anti-Christian "goings on" of the younger generation will be promptly squelched.

The University of Wisconsin, being a public school within their jurisdiction, would be subject to such regulation if the measure is passed. There is little likelihood of the proposal's becoming a law, however. In the great and progressive state of Wisconsin, which has been responsible for much of our liberal legislation, the strangulation of free-thought can not come about easily. The southern states that have passed laws against the teaching of evolution and the interpretation of science contrary to the precepts of the Bible, are the laughing stock of the world.

Atheism is not taught in the schools despite the wild allegations of political mountebanks. What they consider the teaching of atheism is simply the explanation of certain scientific trends and beliefs, which if omitted would not only emasculate the sciences themselves, but would be tantamount to defeating the expository aim of the university.

In order to comply with the beliefs of the occasional cranks and paranoics who are forever dredging the legislature with suggestions of this nature, it would be necessary to completely abandon any pretense of scientific investigation. Atheism is an emotional word. It always calls forth twitterings of the viscera from certain self-righteous people who fear that youth, upon even hearing the word mentioned, would be unalterably damned.

Vigorous denial of any considerable atheism among college students can be found in statistics concerning their church attendance.

Paul Gutman, a blind man, is in charge of the tuning of 245 pianos at Oberlin, Ohio.

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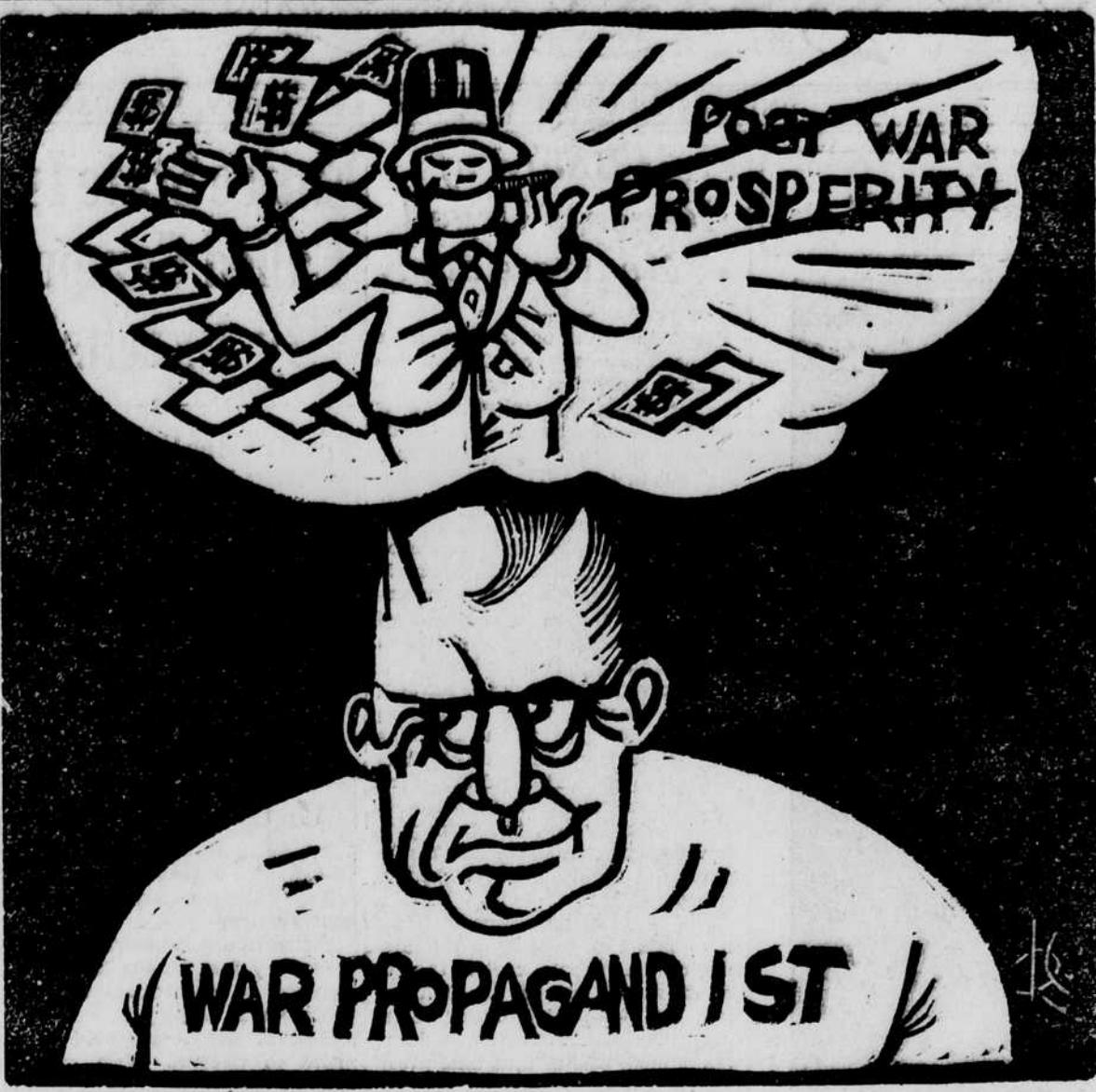
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False Reminiscences

By KEN FERGUSON



promenade by carol hurlbut

THE king commanded; the people obeyed. Thus did fashions originate from the time of Rameses, the Egyptian, until the de-nouement of Napoleon. Today only one member of a ruling royal family has any influence on styles and modes. That member is H.R.H., the Princess Elizabeth, elder daughter of the Duke and Duchess of York, and fourth lady of the British Empire. Well dressed children the world over copy the clothes of this golden-headed child of London, England.

That, however, is just about as far as the influence of royalty permeates in the matter of fashion. The clothes of today are born in Mediterranean fishing villages, in the shadowy, unmentionable corners of the underworld, of the extravagant salons of Hollywood.

The beret, which, at one time or another, graces the heads of half the feminine world, is the outstanding example of a garment born without benefit of respectability.

It so happens that a notorious Parisian cocotte went down to a Basque fishing village for a rest. The son of an Argentine millionaire, who was much enamored of her, became suspicious, paid her a surprise visit. He accused her of having an affair with one of the native fishermen. She denied it, but he espied a rough beret on her table and whereupon struck her.

The fisherman, who had been in hiding, jumped out and attacked the millionaire with knife. The young Argentine, however, was singularly lithe, agile, and succeeded not only in vanquishing the fisherman but in fracturing his skull.

Scandal ensued, but the cocotte went back to Paris, boasted of the affair, and wore the beret as souvenir. The women of Paris found the beret jaunty, alluring, with a touch of devilment about it. Thus was the debut of the beret.

Not so long ago women everywhere, from 15 to 50, wrapped a gaily colored handkerchief around their wrists for decoration. Millions of handkerchiefs, gaily colored bits of chiffon and gauze, were sold, and this is how it happened:

In one of the celebrated Parisian restaurants a courtesan was bitten in the wrist by an infatuated dancer whose Grand Duke she had stolen. Nonchalantly, she tied a handkerchief over the wound and continued dancing. The casual act was noticed by a social leader, who also was guilty of pinching the husband of one of her enemies. The next evening this woman appeared with a mouthful tied about her wrist; laughingly remarked, "In case I get bitten."

Headline: MUSIC MAJOR TO GO ON AIR TONIGHT. Yeah, that's what most of them go on.

We think there's probably some co-relation between these two headlines that appeared in yesterday's Emerald:

1. ASSAILANT FIRES ON ROOSEVELT;
2. 5 OTHERS HURT
3. OREGON RIFLEMEN SCORE VICTORIES OVER RIVAL TEAMS

Last summer a beautiful platinum blonde drove to the beach at Monte Carlo in the speed boat of a Greek gambler. After swimming, she found that the top to her pajamas had been stolen, and, being an ingenuous young blonde, she simply folded her bandana into a triangle, spread it across her chest, tying the top points around her necklace and the ends around her waist. When she emerged for lunch the blase eyes of sophisticated gallants followed her. Their companions took notice and followed the blonde's example.

Our suggestion for a good radio program would be Chic Sale broadcasting over the Chase and Sanborn hour.

It won't be long now before the usually sedate junior class bursts out with shoe shinning apparatus. We think it's only fair for the juniors to give local bootblacks a chance to go to school that day.

ed effort the courtly Arizonan ever let loose on the senate.

Ashurst explained that, while originally contemplated as a half-hour effort, he had fallen in company with a distinguished group which discussed "the uselessness, indeed, the futility, of protracted speeches in the senate," and so cut it to five minutes.

And there you are, the wordy senate operating less wordfully than the house. Who would have thought it possible?

Answers

THE following are the answers to the questions furnished yesterday by Andrew M. Vincent, professor of drawing and painting, and Lance W. Hart, assistant professor of drawing and painting.

1. That there is a "Royal Road" to artistic success—that there exist rules, formulas, and tricks that once learned insure success as an artist.

2. The difficulty in getting across to the student the fact that many of the Greek letter houses are over-assessed, and that it is in this over-assessment that the real evil lies.

3. That the instructor is there to make the decisions and to tell the student what to do.

4. Not until he had acquired a sound basic training in design such as a school for the commercial "finish" would be all right.

5. "Class" is hardly the right word—but every Wednesday night a large group of architectural and art students meet around the hearth at Professor W. R. B. Wilcox' to discuss any and all questions in a cloud of cigarette smoke.

6. An almost indefinable demonstration of that thing which we call fitness, the result of selecting with a keen sense of design for the individual as opposed to the mob movement with "styles."

And if you disagree—come over some day at tea-time and let's discuss it.

A Decade Ago</h2