

# Oregon Daily Emerald

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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 functions, the routine 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 experience 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 workable 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.

## CHILDREN—AND MORTAR

THE STRUGGLE to save higher education from bloody sacrifice at the hands of the high-priests of the political cults proceeds onward to an indeterminate conclusion.

The scholars and educators still strive valiantly to protect what they know to be the cultural and intellectual nucleus of the nation.

The turmoil is confined to no specific locality. It is stormy in Oregon; it is even stormier elsewhere. Through it all, from Maine to Puget sound, from Louisiana to the Canadian border, exists a widely prevalent condition. Higher education is hearing a far greater proportion of the general retrenchment than it can endure and still maintain itself on a basis compatible with its purposes and policy.

Highways, police forces, armaments, prisons, commissions, asylums—the politicians have cut them all, but the brunt has been shoved onto education. "Fire a professor!" rings more pleasingly in the demagogues' ears than "Cut down the police force!" or "Limit the national guard!" It is against such conditions that the nation's foremost scholars and educators are directing their influence and endeavors. They have the statesmen on their side; it is the politicians who oppose them.

One of the foremost gladiators in the amphitheatre for higher education is Dr. William Trufant Foster, ex-president of Reed college, and now a noted writer and scholar. University of Oregon students will have an opportunity to hear him when he speaks at Villard hall Thursday night. In an appearance at Portland Sunday, he uttered some pungent comments on higher education, the substance of which follow:

"They have cut government payrolls and thrown the victims into the bread lines. Still they want more cutting. How much is enough? They do not say. Especially they insist on cutting down expenditures in education. They have liquidated business. Now they want to liquidate education. They have thrown 40,000 teachers out of work. Now they call for further retrenchment.

"The tragic mistake of the retrenchment is the assumption that any reduction of taxes, at any cost, is economy. It is possible to economize on education until we have broken down the morale of the nation, and destroyed the very institutions which the retrenchers are trying to protect.

"There is no economic reason why the education of youth must go up and down with the stock market. The children of today should not be forced to pay for the mistakes of their parents. Payments can wait; children cannot. No 10-year-old child will ever again be 10 years old. The next generation should not be crucified on the cross of false economy.

To those who have followed the words of Glenn Frank, Arnold Bennett Hall, and many others on the subject, Dr. Foster's facts ring as a fitting climax. His phrases portray vividly and dramatically the mistake of economizing by impairing the efficiency of higher education. "Payments can wait," he says, "but children cannot."

No one is willing to suffer because the highway

between Mink point and Turtle ridge is gravel instead of concrete. But a generation of future citizens of the United States will be unjustly and cruelly crippled throughout their lives if higher learning is slaughtered upon the altar of political expediency.

A bridge or a mile of concrete can wait. A child cannot. That kind of logic ought to sway the politicians. Even they can understand the difference between flesh and blood and mortar and steel.

## DEPRESSION DANCES

THERE are those of us who remember when all winter-term house dances were at either the Eugene or Osborn hotels and when a five dollar tax for the annual formal was a matter of course.

Those days are past. A few of the harder fraternities and sororities have seen their way clear to have hotel dances this term, but only a few. The majority are using their own houses and making the affairs either informal or semi-formal.

And the strange part of all this enforced economy is that house dances this year are as enjoyable, if not more so, than any past affairs. Most house interiors are handsome enough to lend atmosphere to any formal occasion, and with a few flood-lights and possibly the conventional palms, can be easily transformed into attractive dance floors. The drudgery and expense of decorating is eliminated, and a little extra money can be applied to the music or programs. Punch has replaced elaborate intermission meals, and finances and digestions have profited thereby.

House dances this year are more informal, less work, more economic, and still lots of fun.

## AS THE WORLD SPINS MADLY

FROM the four corners of the earth comes news bewildering in variety and foreboding in portent. It makes headlines in the newspapers, conferences in the capitals, and sober thought wherever men meet and think.

But before the fraternity fireplace all is calm; words are blithe and spirits are gay. To the news that the would-be assassin of President-elect Roosevelt is sentenced to an 80-year term, the collegiate reply is short and succinct—"poor sucker!"

The tidings of prohibition repeal action in congress evoke brief comment from the Greek brethren. "What the hell?" is the rhetorical retort. With the price war rampant in Eugene, beer can be had as low as a dime a quart, and corn liquor for a mere six bits. So why the fuss about repeal?

Even the sombre rumblings of war in the Orient go unchallenged in the portals of the tri sigmas. Why bother that the world after nearly 20 years again hovers on the brink of armageddon? With the returns of the latest Aggie basketball game still ringing in their ears, why should our University men pause to consider matters of greater moment? And when glaring headlines fairly shout the news of impending conflict, the lackadaisical rejoinder of Joe College drawlingly comes through the haze of cigarette smoke: "Aw, shoot the chinks. Too many of 'em now."

It's getting so that it's a mark of distinction to have even a socialist club on the campus.

## Contemporary Opinion

### Honor Systems

INTERESTING reading is the recent report of a study of the "honor system" in colleges and universities. There was a time when with the abandon characteristic of the intercollegiate world the "honor system" was being debated, lauded, adopted, or adapted on campuses from coast to coast. Disillusionment followed close; it was found that the system did not function unerringly and with disregard to local conditions surrounding it. And, of course, there were those who were quick to see in the failure of the system the general breakdown of the entire collegiate moral fabric. The observations of Franklin I. Sheeder, of what in his report he calls conditions prerequisite to the development of a true and active honor spirit, are sufficiently stimulating to warrant condensed quotation.

(1) A student body that is normally and intellectually worthy of a college education . . . Students should not be admitted to college who are mentally or morally unfit. This calls for a careful examination of the pre-college histories of all prospective candidates for admission and a courageous determination to sacrifice quantity for quality. . . .

(2) A student body that is serious in its purposes—i. e., individuals who are really in quest of an education. This means the discovery and modification (or elimination) of the lazy student at the earliest possible moment in his college career. . . .

(3) A faculty group that knows as much about youth as it knows about the subject matter which it teaches, and because of this knowledge has such sympathy for the confidence in youth as to be trustful rather than suspicious in its dealings with them. . . .

(4) An educational philosophy which places the emphasis upon growing rather than upon merely learning facts. This is one of the most revolutionary conceptions in modern educational thinking. . . .

(5) Less emphasis upon examinations, grades and credits. This is a natural outcome of the adoption of the educational philosophy suggested above. . . .

(6) The realization that a curriculum to be truly educative must be built upon the interests and needs of individual persons. Such a curriculum will not impose upon the student an array of courses which are meaningless to him. At the same time, if properly administered it will provide all that is necessary to make him a fully integrated personality.

Too often the discussion of student honor has hinged on the question of cheating in examinations and on the justification for a student reporting infractions of the code. The real issue lies deeper. Is education itself merely a series of graduated acquisitions of knowledge? or is it something infinitely more? Naturally, we are impelled to the second alternative. But that does not lead us to agree that a "fully integrated personality" is the end to seek. Rather, life and education assume significance and drive as we find causes and loyalties outside ourselves which lead us to forget ourselves save as we see the need for preparation in order that our service might be richer and more effective. Taken out of this natural social setting education presents a myriad of insoluble problems. Student honor is but one.—Intercollegiate.

## Another Trophy for Troy By KEN FERGUSON



## promenade by carol hurlburt

THE event for which the world waits anxiously, breathlessly, is the inauguration of Franklin Delano Roosevelt as president of these United States on March 4. One can almost feel the apprehension in the very air one breathes. Nothing is being done, all activity is at a standstill in the interim.

What we of the "world of fashion" have been waiting to know is what Mrs. Roosevelt will wear at her husband's inauguration. A press dispatch from New York tells that while she officially receives the distinction of becoming the first lady of our land, Mrs. Roosevelt will be clad in a grey velvet gown that reaches to her ankles, has long full sleeves puffed after the Victorian manner, and a regal stand-up collar. She will wear dark blue kid pumps. These are low-heeled in order that she may better endure the grueling task of standing throughout the long day.

It is enlightening of Mrs. Roosevelt's character that she took only thirty minutes to purchase her outfit. What efficiency!

Another event, which is of international importance, has been thrust forcibly upon us. We brought it to your attention Saturday when we discussed the vogue for trousers, but, more generally, it may be called the appearance of the masculine-feminine mode.

If you recall, women of the post-war period almost lost their heads in an endeavor to ape men's clothes. The pendulum swung back, and the year 1932 marked the high-water mark of intense femininity. 1933 launches a swing to the extreme left. The outstanding example of this mode is the strictly tailored suit.

Last Christmas when Henri the stylist returned from New York he told me that the smartest thing for spring would be this tailored suit, which is designed on manly lines. The skirts are straight. The jackets are trim with a well-groomed air. Some are single-breasted; others double-breasted. Some, after the manner of men's suits, have slightly padded shoulders.

The suits are most chic when they come in men's styling with a firm smooth weave; are popular when a white hair-line runs through the cloth. Perhaps you will prefer your suit in flannel of dark blue or grey. Tweeds, especially those with a herringbone design, have rushed to the fore. But if you are more exquisite in your taste, have your suit made from imported French wool.

The top of your suit may be of a dark bright color, and you will find this contrast not only in colors but in patterns, because some of the models combine both checks and plaids, for example, but use fabrics of the same weave.

These suits, of course, are intended for street wear, so that you may meet man upon his own ground, look him in the eye and feel his equal (in a skirt I always feel his superior!).

But, most precious daughters of Eve, don't breath a sigh of relief and think that these mannish modes are relegated to daylight hours. Intriguing evening gowns, built on sculptured lines, are complemented by short tailored jackets. Mess jackets, inspired by the cadet's uniform, have been graduated with high honors into the full-dress evening class.

The inconsistent thing about this masculine mode is that these mess jackets, while they cling to the waistline and have all masculine characteristics, such as a low-cut front, revers, and belt, sometimes have full Victorian sleeves than which nothing could be more feminine.

O, woman, thy middle name is inconsistency . . . but isn't that a woman's privilege?

We select for Promenade: Irene Van Houten because she exemplifies the feminine mode in an evening gown of palest blue. Made with a tucked bodice of chiffon, it has a long clinging skirt of lace, a low décolletage in black and a wide bow of the pale blue satin. The ensemble is complete with slippers of blue and hose of blue lace.

Washington Bystander. . . .

By KIRKE SIMPSON  
WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.—(AP)—One thing can be said of Speaker Garner's trip to the theatre to hear a political parody on the new job to which he will go March 4, the vice-presidency. Nothing said jokingly about that post possibly could be more biting than what Garner has been saying about it for years.

Yet just about the time Garner was enjoying the wise-cracking at the vice-presidency, President-elect Roosevelt was letting it be known that he long ago, when running for the vice-presidency, had favored cabinet service for the vice-president and proposed to draft Mr. Garner for such duty.

Nor will it be merely a stand-by service in Garner's case. That he is to play an important part in the Roosevelt "new deal" plans has been obvious from the start.

But for the fact that Garner, with his 30-year background, will be available as vice-president for off-stage contacts with his old colleagues of the house, the names of house members certainly would have passed through the public discussion of possible cabinet timber. As it was, a flock of senators bobbed in and out of the cabinet picture; but not a single house member.

It has been customary for all incoming presidents to seek a contact through their own official family with the house. President Hoover's appointment of the late Jim Good of Iowa as secretary of war and his drafting of Walter Newton of Minnesota, just re-elected to the house, into his personal secretariat illustrate that theory. With Jack Garner at his side, however, Mr. Roosevelt need not go farther.

Incidentally, Roosevelt's bantering offer to the news writers at Warm Springs to bet that 80 per cent of their published speculations as to his cabinet selections would be wrong overlooks the fact that they have left almost no nationally known demagogue out of

## A New Yorker At Large

By MARK BARRON

NEW YORK, Feb. 20.—Joe Cook is back from a very unhappy invasion of London, and the great trek of celebrities has started anew to his Lake Hopatcong estate.

This pride of Evansville, Ind. (although he is really Spanish and born Joseph Lopez), brought his comicalities to the Piccadilly stage right at the heat of the "Buy British" campaign, and he found our cousins across the sea in no mood to entertain Broadway stars.

When a brochure upon world famous hosts is compiled, then the name of Cook must come well up at the head of the list. His domain on a New Jersey lake has been built especially for the entertainment of his famous guests.

And what a line-up of guests: Jack Dempsey, Gov. A. Harry Moore, Marc Connelly, the late Hudson Maxim—in fact, the list includes spotlight names from such varied professions as politics, journalism, art, music, theater, police departments, diplomacy. His parties are democratic. Virtually every stage hand in Manhattan has been there.

One of his typical parties will include a senator, a prize fighter, a portrait painter, a newspaperman, a stage hand, a musician, a detective, and a couple of fellows who are just out of work.

They come there for conversation, sports and food that delights the most exacting of epicures. Besides his many talents on the stage, Joe is a noted chef. His pride is a huge outdoor fireplace where he barbecues chickens, steaks and spare ribs in the wood of a smoke fire and smothers them in paprika-flavored gravy.

Maxim, whose laboratories were near by, often put aside his experiments with high explosives to drop over to Cook's and try out his own favorite recipes at that outdoor fireplace.

The two show spots of the place are the museum and the golf course. The museum has for its purpose the exhibition of any article one can name which is now larger than a man's hand, and there is a prize for anyone who can name such an article that isn't there. The prize never has been claimed.

The golf course has several fantastic features. There is one hole where the player must drive through a tunnel. One of the tees is atop a high water tower. Another green is in the shape of a bowl so if the drive goes on the green the player is bound to make a hole in one.

Another green is merely a small island surrounded by a canal. Some players have taken as many as 40 drives to sink a ball on that one.

Cook also has a huge outdoor stage where he and his troupe of acrobats-comedians practice the stunts they pull in his new shows.

never met on the gridiron, a situation which has robbed the coast of a lot of good football contests.

But one caution, if separation is decided upon. Let the name of the southern institution be changed, so that touring Iowans can longer be shown, by Iowans who have taken permanent residence in Los Angeles, the U. C. L. A. campus with a flourish of civic pride and a "There, brethren, is the University of California about which you have heard so much."—Stanford Daily.

## A Decade Ago

From Daily Emerald February 21, 1923

Poor Fish  
Mid doleful oomphs from instruments of musical notoriety two little goldfish were soulfully lowered to their grave 'neath the old Alpha Phi oaks this afternoon. It seems that some campus hero dangled the Alpha Phis' pets by their tails and the pore things died—'stoo bad.

Sprechen Sie Deutsch?  
Three Old World students from Germany and Holland will pay the campus a visit on March 4th, as the first delegates of a series of six students to visit America from foreign countries.

No Crooner  
Oregon students will have the opportunity to hear one of America's most noted tenors this evening when Paul Althouse gives a recital of purely American songs.

Seven students were found eligible today for degrees by the Faculty club in its monthly meeting.

Gas and Oil, Too  
Spring is here. Flowers are blooming, almost anyway, birds are singing, and piggers (God bless 'em) are showing the girls a good time. Co-eds blossom out in new creations, and young men's thoughts turn nightly—aw heck.

## On Other Campuses

Change the Name  
THERE is little that can justly be said in opposition to the clamor aroused by citizens of the southern part of this state to sever U. C. L. A. from its mother university, U. C. at Berkeley.

Not altogether indifferent to the problems of California's state university, or universities, the average tuition-payer of this vicinity would undoubtedly view such a movement with mild approbation. After all, U. C. and U. C. L. A. are in fact already two separate institutions, each with its own local problems, its own philosophers, its own social heritage. Then, too, the administrative tie between the two schools is said to be responsible for the fact that they have

## S-P DOLLAR DAYS!

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A Sample Menu  
80¢ SOUP  
Beef Broth with Barley Consomme  
ENTREE  
Grilled Salmon  
Lima Beans French Fried Potatoes  
THE SALAD BOWL  
Hot Corn Bread Assorted Bread  
DESSERTS  
Green Apple Pie with Cheese  
Ice Cream, Cake, Rice Cup Custard  
Tea Coffee Milk

## Questionnaire

By BARNEY CLARK  
THE following are the answers to the questions furnished by Alfred L. Lomax, professor of business administration, in last Saturday's Emerald.

1. The "Buy American" campaign is a well meant but misdirected effort to break the depression by focusing the attention of buyers on the purchases of American goods to the exclusion of foreign goods. Some American goods contain imported materials. Therefore, Americans who purchase such articles are indirectly supporting foreign commerce.

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