

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 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 duties of all difficult and challenging problems, typical of the life and world in which they are to live. They must be supervised by instructors to approach the solution of these problems in a workmanlike way, with a disciplined intellect, with a reasonable estimate of the techniques that are involved, with a high sense of intellectual adventure, and with a genuine devotion to the 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.

A HAPPY SOLUTION

OREGON STATE college athletic officials showed splendid cooperation by meeting Oregon's demands for a new official to replace Emil Piluso in the coming series at Corvallis and Eugene. The bringing of Jimmy Mitchell from Spokane is the happy solution to what might have been an embarrassing situation for all concerned.

Despite all comment to the contrary, Billy Reinhart and Hugh Rosson need not apologize for their adamant stand against Piluso. The Portland official openly requested to be relieved of his duties and expressed in no uncertain terms his disapproval of the attitude of the Oregon student body. Why the coach and basketball manager need hesitate to interpret such action as eliminating an arbiter from consideration as an official in an Oregon game is beyond us. Clearly they were within their rights. They showed both courage and sound judgment by their actions.

There also have been some disparaging remarks to the effect that Oregon is the cellar team and has nothing to lose. "Therefore, why be so exacting?" ask the cynics. It always has been our belief that one of the principle objectives in athletics was to win. Circumstances do not alter the case, whether a team be in the basement or on top. The most stirring sports stories concern cellar teams that have reversed touted rivals.

A definite principal was involved. An official had manifested his aversion to refereeing for Oregon. It was up to Oregon to oppose his working for it, regardless of standing in the league. That was the position Reinhart and Rosson took—and it was the right one.

But everything has been settled amicably now, and the squabble had best be forgotten as an unpleasant hiatus. In our opinion, both schools acted wisely—Oregon in rigidly standing by its original position and Oregon State in agreeing to employ a new official.

LIVE AND LEARN

THE A. S. U. O. administration must realize by this time that the students of the University will not tolerate any last minute attempts to shove through legislation that should have been accomplished in orderly and well-regulated channels. The absence of a quorum at yesterday's meeting vindicated the Emerald's previous contention that the A. S. U. O. officers should have delayed action upon the constitutional amendments until next term.

There now will ensue a delay of approximately a month insofar as action on the amendments is concerned. Although this would not have been necessary if the first meeting had been called properly by the officers, it will cause no great harm and nobody should sustain any gray hairs worrying over it.

The only real mistake was committed yesterday when the A. S. U. O. administration attempted to rush through the amendments without passing them by a representative gauntlet of student opinion and

thought. The enterprise was doomed to failure. The only surprising fact was that as many as 277 attended, considering the rain storm which deluged the campus shortly before the meeting. The officers should have realized they didn't have a chance of getting a quorum of 500. They also should not have attempted to continue with the meeting when the numerous vacant seats in the music hall indicated the absence of the required number. The spirit of the constitution should be adhered to at all times, even if the letter cannot be interpreted.

It also is likely that even if 500 had attended yesterday's meeting, there would not have been that many ballots cast in the election next Thursday, without an Emerald to announce the event, the school paper ending publication for the term Tuesday.

In regard to the absence of a quorum yesterday, only this must be said for the A. S. U. O. administration: There are a considerable number among us who would not move themselves as far as the music building to witness a head-on collision between the Overland limited and the Spanish Armada.

THERE IS A NEED

READ the box on page one today. It won't take you long and the information is well worth while. The data therein proves conclusively the need for the Emerald plan for reduced living costs for hard-pressed students.

It shows the gradual decline in enrollment which the University has sustained ever since the fall of 1931. It shows the ever-increasing proportion of students living off the campus and also points out the deplorable emptiness of the dormitories, the new men's dormitory being only approximately one-third occupied.

The chart also substantiates the veracity of the Emerald's statement of yesterday: "That fraternities and sororities will not be impaired by the plan." Statistics indicate that fraternities have gained in membership since last year and that sororities have about held their own.

The figures and statistics are so plain that they require little elaboration. They all vouch for the need for the Emerald plan.

Now turn to page one and read them.

PAY THE PROFS, OR—

HARD-BOILED business men are fond of reiterating the commercial platitude, "You get only what you pay for." But when they reach the legislature their tune changes, and they view with each other to see how deep a slash can be made in the salaries of state employees.

Demagogic senators do not hesitate to propose drastically unfair cuts, and today the legislature has before it a proposal to divert another half million from higher education. The suggestion to reduce Chancellor Kerr's salary to \$6,000 is not only an insult to all thinking people, but a menace to the faculties of the several institutions.

The war-cry of the exodus, "all the good men are going east," has been ringing incessantly in our ears. We may lose all of our men of national reputation, but the impairment of their economic independence will seriously handicap them in their professional performance. It is difficult for even the most courageous of instructors to speak his views steadfastly when the knife of retrenchment hovers perilously over his head.

Significant indeed, is the fact that this contention has been made by interests all too ready to turn it to their own advantage. Public utility groups that have written our textbooks and attempted to corrupt so many of our professors relish an underpaid and impressionable collegiate faculty. While we have the utmost faith in the character and integrity of our own professors of sociology, political science and economics, we believe that heed should be paid to the revelations of the Federal Trade commission in its recent investigations. And the following extract from the address of Charles Aubrey Eaton, one of the managers of General Electric, to the National Electric Light association convention, offers food for sober thought:

"Here is a professor in a college who gets \$2,500 a year and has to spend \$3,000 to keep from starving to death, who walks up to his classroom in an old pair of shoes and some idiot of a boy drives up and parks a \$5,000 automobile outside and comes in and gets plucked. Then because that professor teaches that boy that there is something wrong with the social system, we call him a Bolshevik and throw him out."

"What I would like to suggest to you intelligent gentlemen is that while you are dealing with the pupils, give a thought to the teachers and when their vacation comes, pay them a salary and learn into your plants and into your factories and learn the public utility business first hand, and they will go back, and you needn't fuss—they can teach better than you can."

To which we have little more to add.

Contemporary Opinion

When Washington Told a Lie

IF THE historians who delve into the career of George Washington keep on with their work, they may yet make him into a human being. School boys have been taught for years that Washington was a paragon of truth, that (according to Parson Weems) he declared at a tender age, "Father, I cannot tell a lie," and that he never departed from that lofty moral attitude, even to indulge in a tiny fib. Now, however, A. S. Salley, secretary of the South Carolina Historical society, has tracked down a lie cold-bloodedly told by Washington, as related in an old document.

The occasion was his surrender to the French at Fort Mifflin, in July, 1754. The French commander's terms included the surrender of a sentry who had killed three French soldiers without challenge. Without batting an eye, Washington told the Frenchman, "He was killed on duty." At the moment, the culprit was standing at Washington's elbow. The untruth wrecked Washington's nothing-but-the-truth record, but it saved a soldier's life. Not even the most straight-laced moralist could object to that. Anyone but a fanatic would have done the same, and Washington was no fanatic, but a human being, as a few have suspected all along. And if the historians can find documents giving Washington's remarks on his wife's new bonnet or the talent of a neighbor's daughter at the harpsichord, they will be able to exhibit a few more white lies in his career—even as the rest of us.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Ready for An Upset

By KEN FERGUSON



promenade by carol hurlburt

"MERRILY we go to Hell!" The banks have closed; there is an apparent war in the offing; examinations loom ahead.

But here is a new invention in the realm of textiles which should make that road, paved with all its gloriose intentions, a thousand times more charming. This invention is, rightly called the "Houdini of Textiles," named Lastex, and seemingly refutes the dire threats of the technocrats in that it will not throw 50,000,000 men out of work.

Lastex is an elastic fabric that retains its lasting qualities, suffers from neither wear, tear, fire nor ice.

Dainty pink satin evening gloves that go half way up a woman's curving arm . . . and yet, treated with Lastex, they fit any man's arm to perfection. Many glove sizes will be eliminated: a boon to manufacturers.

A pair of shoes with Lastex laces were worn for a year and never untied, morning nor night.

The formula for manufacturing Lastex is one of the world's mysteries, but enough of the secret is out so that people know it to be a by-product of latex, the milky liquid which serves as the base for rubber. It is supposed that Lastex is made in a manner similar to rayon . . . that the latex is chemically treated, forced through holes, very minute, so as to come out as threads which are hardened and then spun with intricate fineness about strands of cotton, wool, silk, rayon, or linen.

The result is a thread as soft and fine as the hair on a new baby's head or as coarse as the hair in a horse's tail . . . as you choose. The magic lies in the elasticity of this thread, which feels not like rubber, but like the fabric which it surrounds. It can be dyed, woven, or knitted in any of the usual ways. It can be washed, cleaned, heated, pressed . . . it never loses its shape. (Too bad that a woman's figure cannot be fashioned of Lastex!)

Lastex has revolutionized the

world of corsets, which has been in a sorry state. A great revival has been instituted, for corsets now are stretchable both ways, can be made of silkiest, feather-weight fabrics. Eighty-seven per cent of all better grade corsets are now made with Lastex . . . and so we say . . . on with the corset! (Since you can't have a figure fashioned of Lastex, preserve it that way.)

Lastex has been commandeered for the tops of stockings and men's socks, thus eliminating the unforgivable garter.

The most important use of Lastex in the field of spring fashions, however, is to be found in bathing suits. All the newest, smartest, most sun-loving suits are made of Lastex, which neither shrinks nor sags.

We Select for Promenade: Janice McKinnon, very blond, very attractive, at the Phi Delt sister dinner in an evening gown of blue lace, which was cut with a pointed décolletage in back and swirled about her ankles.

Washington Bystander.

By KIRKE SIMPSON
WASHINGTON, March 2—(AP)—If Senator Couzens' plan for opening military posts for a year to an army of some 90,000 wandering youths accomplished nothing else it served to stop Senator Frazier's annual motion

JIG SAW PUZZLES!
New Puzzles Arriving Every Day—
80 to 300 Pieces—
10c to 25c
GET YOURS NOW!
UNIVERSITY PHARMACY
The Students' Drug Store
11th and Alder Phone 114

LENTEN SERVICES

SUNDAY MORNINGS

11:00 A. M.

- Mar. 5.....Confucius and Jesus
- Mar. 12.....Buddha and Jesus
- Mar. 19.....Socrates and Jesus
- Mar. 26.....Mohammed and Jesus
- Apr. 2.....St. Francis and Jesus
- Apr. 9.....Tolstoi and Jesus

EVENING FORUMS

7:30 P. M.

- Mar. 5.....What a Liberal Thinks about God
- Mar. 12.....What a Liberal Thinks about Man
- Mar. 19.....What a Liberal Thinks about the Bible
- Mar. 26.....What a Liberal Thinks about Sin and Salvation
- Apr. 2.....What a Liberal Thinks about Jesus
- Apr. 9.....What a Liberal Thinks about Life after Death

Here's an opportunity to think through the great problems of existence and work out a philosophy of life. Remember this is a Forum.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
13th & FERRY STREETS
CLAY E. PALMER, Minister

wholly lacking in military background. He has never done a "hay-foot-straw-foot" even as a cadet. It was just the humanitarian side of the picture of these wandering youths which aroused him to action. And that developed from Couzens' colleague, Vandenberg, a tribute to Couzens' lifelong interest in under-privileged boys, of his vast personal benefactions, unique in senate annals.

"He (Couzens) would be the last man to sanction what I am about to say," Vandenberg said, adding: "We in Michigan have grateful reason to know that not only his efforts and sympathies, but his resources, with an amazing and almost unparalleled generosity, have been dedicated for underprivileged children for many fruitful years."

CINEMA

By PARKS HITCHCOCK

Glen Godfrey's current attraction is labeled "Red Dust," though we really don't see why. There isn't much dust, and we didn't see red at all except during certain of the highly-publicized Gable-Harlow tangles.

It's all about rain and the East Indian rubber plantations and adultery and all the other things that go toward making up the regular jungle plantation picture. They've even got a tiger, slightly mangy, but undoubtedly still in the feline run.

All in all, it appeared to be two different shows to us. Harlow and Gable just weren't meant for such melodramatic environment in which Hollywood's usual bonehead directors place them. Harlow is pretty, vulgar, wisecracking, and occasionally rather funny; Gable is the big strong silent man, as ever. Good enough. But why in the name of Laemmle, Griffiths, or the other Hollywood saints, drag in the East Indian locale (all right by itself, though) and Tully Marshall and the exotic scenes no end?

When we want to see Harlow and Gable we want to see them in something smart and vulgar, not this awful bushwa. . . . Ever since he entered the senate, up to this year, he has relentlessly bombarded both the camps and the compulsory drill in land grant colleges.

This year, however, Frazier not only accepted the routine two-million-dollar appropriation for the camp without a grimace; but approved the \$22,500,000 additional sum added by the senate without a record vote. It is difficult to imagine any other circumstances in which that implacable Frazier anti-militarist attitude could change.

The point is that neither to Frazier nor to Couzens was it a military matter at all. It was just a government job of housing and caring for the 300,000 or so youngsters between 15 and 21 years of age estimated to be roaming the roads and railways of the country, jobless, homeless and all but hopeless, victims of the depression and a potential menace to organized society.

So, if the Couzens plan carries through to become law, the army at once will embark on the strangest task ever assigned to it. It will have on its hands a volunteer army of boys and youths, unrestricted by enlistment, individually free to leave the camps at will.

It may impart rudimentary military instruction to this military kindergarten. It may teach them citizenship, respect for government, give them such vocational training as it can. And it may house, clothe, and feed them and build them up with physical exercises.

In presenting his original plan Senator Couzens noted that he was

Assault and Battery

by Parks Hitchcock

ANOTHER SCOOP: Finally dug up the lowdown on how the rumors of war spread around the campus. Seems some of the boys up at the Delt house strung up a loud speaker hook-up to their radio, then went upstairs. Terseley, they gave a brief bulletin telling how Hoover had declared war. Fellows downstairs took it all in, too.

We Select for Lemonade: Chick Burrow because he is now (8:00 a. m., Pac. Standard Time) on his 156th hour without nicotine, and going strong. The old adage of the mountains says, "A burro never stumbles," you know.

Today's voice: PILUSO HAS A GROUCHO! Everything is so-so with Piluso; So listen to him tell you so. Now Rosson's sore and wants no more, So who will tell Piluso so?

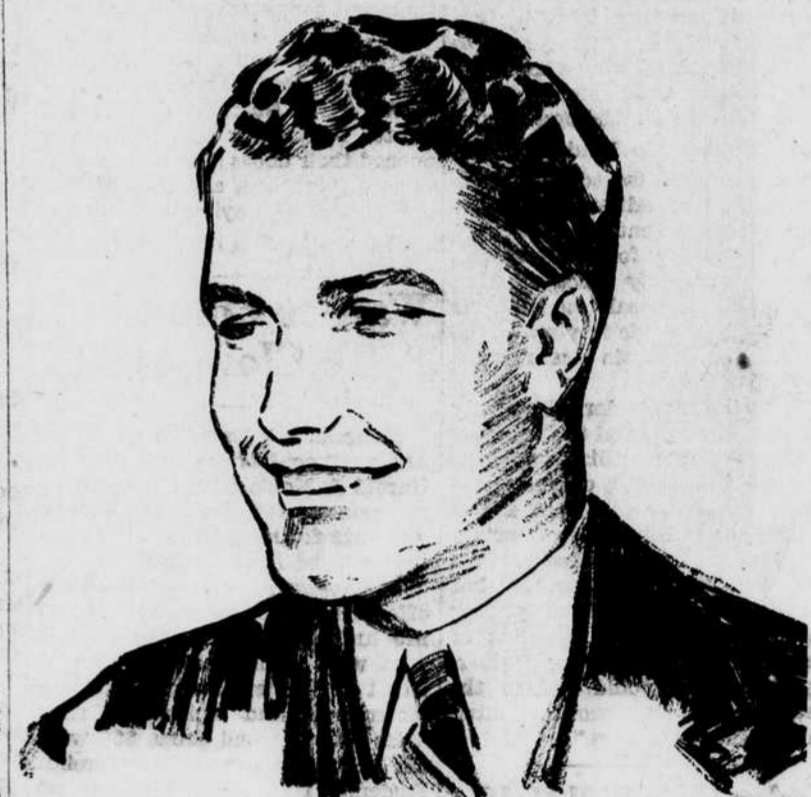
NEATEST TRICK OF THE WEEK: Prof. Mittelman, of Organization and Production, buys four decks of high-priced playing cards. Total expense: \$2.70. Prof. Mittelman takes them to class to demonstrate methods of unpacking and dealing with their relation to cooperation of movement or something fine in the way of an experiment. Then he assesses the whole class to pay for them and takes them up and puts them on reserve in the library. Let's go up and have a hand of bridge some day.

Advices have it that the Walt Gray pin is back in circulation again. Apropos of pins, Clark Thompson, blonde tumbler, has found a resting place for his on the breast of Pi Phi Nancy Weston.

Art school students want to know what Richard L. Neuberger was doing over on the archery range across the millrace the other day.

ON THE POLICE BLOTTER: Hal Birkinshaw getting out of his limousine . . . Warren Gram plus his long-lost pin . . . Don Caswell smoking a fag . . . Barbara Tucker leaving the Side . . . Ken Linklater telling foul jokes . . . Bill Perry studying . . . Sam Ramp back at the slot machine. . . .

One—and Lonely
We hope Gertrude Robbins doesn't get lonesome over there at the infirmary. She is the only patient since Alice Hester left.



Treat yourself to a month of sunny living

YOUR health influences your reaction to undergraduate life. You need plenty of vitality to make good in the classroom, and in the various activities of the school.

Too often common constipation is permitted to undermine health and energy. Overcome it by eating a delicious cereal.

Try Kellogg's ALL-BRAN for a month, and see how much better you feel. Two tablespoons daily will promote regular habits. ALL-BRAN supplies "bulk," vitamin B and iron. Ask that it be served at your fraternity house or campus restaurant.

The most popular ready-to-eat cereals served in the dining-rooms of American colleges, eating-clubs and fraternities are made by Kellogg in Battle Creek. They include Kellogg's Corn Flakes, PEP Bran Flakes, Rice Krispies, Wheat Krumbles, and Kellogg's WHOLE WHEAT Biscuit. Also Kaffee Hag Coffee—real coffee that lets you sleep.

