

Oregon Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene

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The Emerald's Creed for Oregon

There is always the human temptation to force 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.

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.

ACTION—THAT'S WHAT WE WANT!

PLAN to keep financially embarrassed students in college has been presented to the University of Oregon. The Emerald feels that it has rendered a valuable service in doing so. In these times we must face the facts. That is what the Emerald has done in offering its proposal. We are not living under ordinary conditions now. These are perilous times and they demand drastic action. No drastic action is more imperative to the maintenance of the University at its present standard than the establishment of the Emerald plan.

Enrollment is declining steadily. The dormitories are almost two-thirds empty. Students are living literally from hand to mouth in an effort to stay in school. Parents are making unheard-of sacrifices to give their children educational opportunities.

Something must be done. The Emerald plan is the answer. Some say it is not necessary to open dormitories to the needy students. "Let them live out in groups," say the scoffers. That is what some students are doing. And they pay \$3.06 a month for food and almost twice that much for rent. Ask a doctor about such an arrangement. He'll probably say some things that won't bear repeating.

There is one solution to the entire dilemma—the Emerald plan. Its establishment would be a boon to the University of Oregon. It has been placed before the authorities. It is now up to them to investigate the feasibility and practicability of adopting it. And now we need action. Let's have it.

GREAT LIBERAL MAY SPEAK

LINCOLN STEFFENS, one of the most popular lecturers in the country, has been invited to speak on the campus. Oregon will be exceedingly fortunate if he can be persuaded to stop over on his way home to Carmel, Cal.

Mr. Steffens is one of the outstanding liberals of the day. His investigation of graft in commercial and political circles has led to numerous reforms. His arraignment of the present industrial and political order is brilliant and witty. His topic, "Education in the Changing World," provides a background for debate on one of the most controversial topics of the day. He has received glowing praise from that courageous author, Upton Sinclair.

We appreciate the liberal attitude of the University lecture committee in its attempt to engage Mr. Steffens. Many state universities are prone to regard liberal speakers with distrust, feeling that the so-called stigma of "radicalism" carries with it the connotation of the rest of the "isms." At a

time when the entire country is calling for drastic economic and political legislation, his lecture would prove one of the most worthwhile events of the year.

FREEDOM OF THE COLLEGE PRESS

Truth is God's Daughter—Old Spanish Proverb. THOSE who maintain the antiquated phobia that faculty or student body officials can control the editorial policy of a college newspaper should peruse carefully the resolution recently prepared by the National College Press association. It deals the loudest smack ever dealt to the busy-bodies who continue to uphold the shibboleth that a student publication is a sounding-board for censored stories and not a womb for opinion and thought.

The resolution, in part, follows: "Whereas in some instances college faculties and executives have exercised an extreme censorship, be it resolved that the National College Press association advocate complete freedom of the college press from any censorship or editorial control by the faculty administration, student body officials, or any other authority beside the student editorial board of the publications."

Thus has the N. C. P. A. at last laid down the law to the hush-hush meddlers who work in the dark and fear the spotlight of publicity and the statement of the truth. And no mistake should be made about the origination of the resolution. It was inspired not by those who worded it and passed upon it, but by ever-increasing demand of the American people for the truth.

This great nation wants no walls between it and the facts. Where an entire college editorial board could be turned upside down surreptitiously five years ago without even one protest being raised, the voice of the press and the people rises in a mighty well of wrath today. The public wants the truth told in its colleges. Intimidation and threatening of college editorial writers no longer will be tolerated by the American citizens and the newspapers who represent them.

The resolution of the N. C. P. A. was an ultimatum for a gradually diminishing group—that which fears the truth. That it is diminishing cannot be denied. The resolution and the facts which inspired it are sufficient evidence.

Taken by and large, the action of the association was a forward step, one which was not nearly so imperative as it might have been half a decade ago, but a symbol of liberalism and advancement, nevertheless.

A WORTHY PROJECT

CAMPUS interest in the newer books of the day has been stimulated by the reduced rates in effect at the Co-op circulating library, student-owned enterprise.

The little library, housed in the upper floor of the Co-op, has achieved a tremendous popularity. All the latest volumes, fiction or non-fiction, may be obtained. To Miss Dorothy Roberts and Marion F. McClain goes the credit for the enterprise.

This type of service not only heightens the student opinion for the students' store, but spreads the seeds of education outside the classroom.

The furtherance of enterprises such as the Co-op circulating library is also the furtherance of true educational interests.

Glen Godfrey, Colonial theatre manager, said recently that he hoped the Emerald plan was adopted by the fall. "With such cheap board and room," Mr. Godfrey remarked, "there should be more money left over for theatre admissions. I also am willing to permit students who are hard-pressed to sleep in our loges, provided they furnish their own blankets."

Oregon Aggies, new champions, now have quite a game on their hands. Southern California should prove a mouthful for the valiant and dashing holders of the highest gonfalon in the basketball diadem from Corvallis.

True valor lies in the mind, the never-yielding purpose, nor owns the blind award of giddy fortune.—Thomson.

The Ohio experiment station advises farmers that a portable burner is useful in cleaning up orchards.

Two roadside markets to every three miles of typical state highway were found to exist in Ohio in 1932.

Contemporary Opinion

Give Them a Chance

ARE THERE not a lot of jobless who are eager to be given a chance to prove their independence?

Jobless folks showed that very strongly at Centralia, Washington. There are 50 families of them. They have, with a little assistance, worked their way out of the depression and are now fully self-supporting.

There are 50 families in the colony. A logging company set aside 1,000 acres of logged-off land and sold it to the jobless at a nominal price.

The project was launched early in 1932, and today, says a news story, "each member of the colony is self-supporting."

The first task was clearing the land of stumps and preparing the soil for crops. Small houses were built, some of cedar shakes made from logs on the land.

A co-operative shingle mill was erected, in which shingles were exchanged for labor. Out of the plan, the "50 families are making a comfortable living and are independent," says the news story.

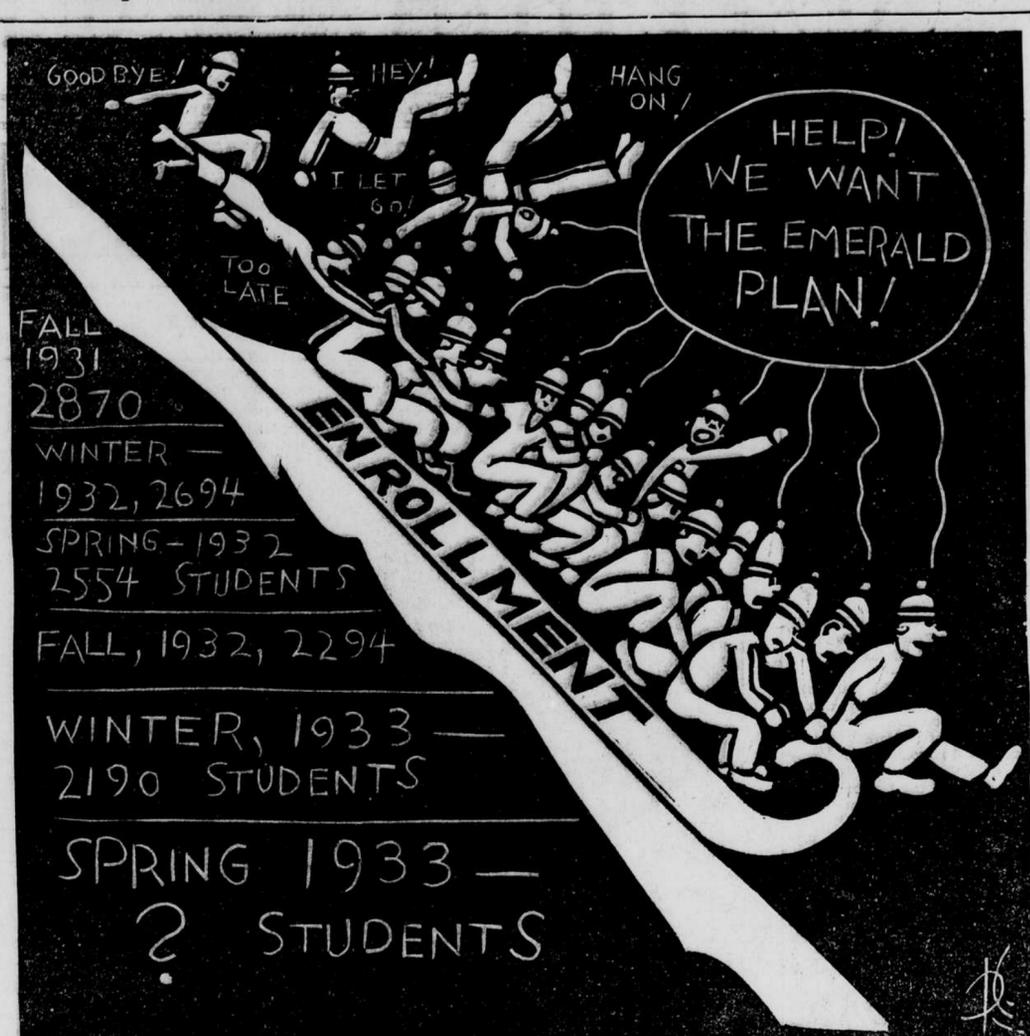
At Salem the legislators have not been keen for planning a back-to-the-land program of emergency relief. Manhood, these legislators seem to think, is so broken and beaten that a jobless family can't survive out on the land.

Doesn't it seem a false assumption? Has American manhood become so dependent on pressing buttons, turning faucets, buying bread already baked and opening cans that the old Oregon pioneer spirit is gone and our men resourceless and licked animals?

It can't be so. There are men as strong and militant and as go-get-'em in purpose as men ever were. And if our jobless are given a chance to get back on the land through the Dorothy Lee and other bills, a lot of them will prove it.—Oregon Journal.

Let's Keep Them in School—The Emerald Plan Will Do It

By KEN FERGUSON



promenade by carol hurlburt

IT IS NOW generally recognized that woman has a figure. No longer need she suppress her curves along with her emotions.

If we might be allowed to express our theory of dress, it would be this: glorify the human body rather than try to conceal it. Don't try to exaggerate the shoulder line; leave the waist where your creator put it; don't make the thighs look like either side of a board fence.

Lingerie, to our way of thinking, shouldn't be worn to give a flat look to the situation; rather it should be worn to mold the figure to one fluent line. The curving line, you see, should be continuous, not broken up into a series of sharps and flats, highs and lows.

Another important item to remember in purchasing either lingerie or outer garments is to be sure to have plenty of room. Remember the tight little frocks of post-war days that almost pulled their seams every time you sat down, skirts that had to be pulled slightly for enough room? One of the major tragedies of purchasing cheap clothes, and especially men's undergarments, is that, in being able to put a cheap garment on the market, the manufacturer has had to economize on the amount of material put into the article. Discomfort follows.

It is significant, apropos of having enough room, that motion picture stars stand for hours while being fitted swinging first one arm and then another, in an effort to attain complete freedom for action. This is especially true of the "seduction" gowns.

This season's clothes run more true to our theory of dress than any have for years. The new waistline has finally settled itself just above the hipbone. Belts are lowish. Many of the evening gowns are molded, clinging to the figure, rather than cutting it in to halves and quarters.

Sleeves aren't so flamboyant. Quantities of them are short, the better to display the truly lovely curve of the elbow and lower arm.

Skirts are longer, which we like better, because it lends the figure, and especially the carriage, a more rhythmic grace. They come below the calf for morning and are ankle length for afternoon.

For evening the silhouette is slim, almost slinky. . . . the undergarments so designed that they lend an almost naked look, which is the epitome of the smart Mauthattan's frankly molded silhouette. The skirts sweep low and languorously to the floor, with only

insisted the glaring headlines over the Miami news did have some psychological place in the picture. Whatever the impelling causes, however, a dramatic moment came and went in the senate so swiftly that it was hardly comprehended in the galleries. Robbed of last moment oratory to stir them up once the senate started its succession of roll calls leading to final action, gallery partisans, wet or dry, made no sound when the result was announced. The ripples of handclapping that have, for years, despite senate rules, marked high points in every prohibition debate, were notably lacking.

From the hour of the vote counting in the house that first day of the session when a mere handful of votes stood in the way of adoption of the prohibition repealer by the necessary majority there has always been the thought that before it adjourned the house might vote again and put it through. That has tempered all speculation about the subject, and made the senate the hub of discussion. Ample parliamentary means existed there for an unbreakable minority blockade even had that minority been far smaller than the vote indicated.

As McKellar said, nobody, least of all a senator, knows what the senate will do.

By BARNEY CLARK BERKELEY, Cal.—Consternation reigned in the office of the Daily Californian, student publication of U. of C., when the staff discovered that some unknown prowler had stolen their telephone. Examination disclosed that the wires had been snapped off close to the transmitting box. However, the bell was still in working order and rang lustily. The phone is still missing.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass.—About \$36 has been clipped off next year's room rents at the seven houses or dormitories at Harvard, created under the \$13,000,000 Edward S. Harkness "House Plan." The average student will pay \$264 instead of \$300 in rent during the next college year.

MADISON, Wis.—Organization of a third cooperative house for men students at the University of Wisconsin was announced recently. Two such houses already are operating successfully and have reduced the cost of room and board combined to less than one dollar per day per student. The men living in the houses combine their purchasing power for food and supplies and care for the rooms themselves.

PALO ALTO, Cal.—An all-male burlesque show, sponsored by the Stanford theater fund, is scheduled for presentation on May 26, according to the Stanford Daily. Only hairy masculine beauties will

appear in the skit, but co-eds are invited to submit scripts, which will be acted out by the men if approved by the committee of nine judges.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn.—Tickets for Minnesota's 41st Junior ball have reached a new low. This year they are selling for \$7 apiece, a \$2 slash below the cost for last year's tickets.

Lyman Molander, general arrangements chairman, stated that "We are particularly proud to offer this reduced rate to students along with Charlie Agnew's nationally famous band, which will come to Minneapolis exclusively for the ball."

The ticket price includes dancing, supper, favors, and programs.

Quite incidentally, if you want to devise a parlor game, you might try to see how many of the above mentioned names you can identify.

Sandwich board men, those wooden shoe fellows, usually advertise such things as shoe repairing shops, beauty parlors and pants patching emporiums.

So it was sufficiently upsetting to meet up with that sandwich man walking along Madison avenue advertising a book. An investigation revealed that he was ballooning the newest novel from the pen of Robert Nathan.

That latter is an author who has written several books which have won critical bouquets from the reviewers, but he was dissatisfied with the fact that in these hours the sale of books is not overly large.

Wherever, Brother Nathan writes a new novel which attracts flowery comments, but he doesn't depend on that. He hires himself a man to walk up and down the avenues telling the world in person what a grand book it is.

In Times Square are a pair of news stands which specialize in out-of-town newspapers. If you watch these stands for a lengthy time it will be observed that there are two or three men who loaf there day after day. These men are detectives.

Next to the railway terminals, these two out-of-town news stands are the most logical places in the city to capture fugitive criminals. Say a bank robber from Minneapolis or Punxsutawney or New Orleans has fled to New York. The odds are that the first place in town he will head for is these stands to buy the home town paper.

Letters to the Editor

All "Letters to the Editor" must bear either the signature or initials of the writer, the former being preferred. Because of space limitations, the editor reserves the right to withhold such communications as he sees fit. All letters should be concise and to the point. The editor of the Emerald solicits opinions and constructive criticism from the members of the student body.

What have the banks got to do with that? We select for Lemonade: Bud (Anselmo Leonardo Y Ferrante del Pozzo, because he has been hanging around the Kappa house too much recently. ON THE POLICE BLOTTER: Norman Burke strutting . . . Speed Holloway exhibiting three Sigma Chi pins . . . Jay Wilson typing industriously . . . Jake Stahl leaning over the College Side "bar" . . . Brian Hark trying to borrow a nickel . . . Bob Butler setting heads . . . Rogers and McNamara around and about . . .

ERIC W. ALLEN.

A New Yorker At Large

By MARK BARRON

NEW YORK, March 3.—A typical tabloid edition of New York should include these names: Babe Ruth, Peggy Hopkins Joyce, Bishop William T. Manning, Traffic Cop MacDonald, Otto Kahn, Lee and Jake Shubert, John McGraw, Nicholas Murray Butler, Frank Campbell (the undertaker), Samuel Seabury, Mayor O'Brien, Tony the boot-legger, Jean Gladrymple, Faith Bacon, Gladys Dal. Also Peggy Joyce, Mr. Zero, Lynn Fontaine, Tammany Chief-tain Curry, Ina Claire, Magistrate Corrigan, Grover Whalen, Dr. Charles Namack, Lawrence Tibbett, the Sligo Slasher, James J. Johnston.

Also, Howard Scott, Texas Guinan, George Jean Nathan, Al Smith, Capt. Bob Bartlett, Lillian Gish, Tallulah Bankhead, Adolph Ochs, Yehudi Menuhin, Anne Morgan, Ogden L. Mills, Eugenie Leon-tovich, Ely Culbertson, Grand Duchess Marie, Mae West, Stanley Walker, James Farley, Roxy, Gilda Gray, Alice Brady, George M. Cohan.

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LOST

TRI-DELT PIN — Phone 478-J. Reward.

FOR RENT

LOTT COURT, 751 East 14th Ave. Apartments furnished and heated. Rent \$16.00 and \$20.00.

CINEMA

By PARKE HITCHCOCK "Red Dust," Harlow-Gable vehicle, continues at the Colonial, to-night. We've already unloaded all the venum we care to on this show, so we may remark that as an added attraction (the Godfreys are putting out a great deal for 15 cents these days) "Downstairs," co-starring John Gilbert and Paul Lukas, is showing. "Downstairs" comes on at 11 o'clock, and at no extra price.

"Red Dust" has to do about an East Indian rubber plantation, and the turmoil that goes on when adultery starts in (as it usually does.) Good Shot Gable and old-timer Tully Marshall inspecting the interesting rubber plantation, conversing meanwhile.

Beginning Sunday, Glen Godfrey will show "Uptown New York," featuring Jack Oakie. This is first run, and none other than George Godfrey assures us that it will be really a fine presentation. There's no denying that Oakie is rather good.

Over at the men's gym is a strange assortment of folded paper slips tacked up on the board. Students' names on them. Paul Washke says they're probably notes to all the prize athletes. Boushey says nix. Seems they're all some part of a ladder tournament. The last name on the list is Arne Lindgren. That doesn't mean much, though.

Over at Corvallis they're letting a fellow into the student dances if he can bring four co-eds. Regular price: 15 cents. One O.S.A.C. co-ed equals \$3.75. Harry Handball, who knows his way around at the state college, says that's about right, too.

Headline, Ore. Daily Emerald: STUDENTS ARE CIGARETTE-LESS. PENNILESS, AS BANKS CLOSE

Elsewhere

By KIRKE SIMPSON WASHINGTON, March 3—(AP)—"But we can never tell, of course, what that senate may do," observed that Tennessee veteran, Senator McKellar, just a few minutes after that body had started the prohibition repeal resolution on its way by the surprising vote of 63 for and 23 against.

He was not referring to that action; but to his expectation, later realized, that a bill carrying annual appropriations for great government departments, state, justice, commerce and labor, could be whipped through the senate in about two hours. Knowing his senate by long experience, however, McKellar modified his prediction.

Yet the senator might well have looked backward to the prohibition repeal action to support his view. That action fairly staggered press gallery observers.

None would have predicted even that morning that so decisive a vote would be rolled up on the all but naked question of submitting flat prohibition repeal to the states. Of all the solid rank of house members fringing the senate walls as the roll was called, of all the folks in the jammed galleries—for any hint of action about prohibition has been the greatest gallery lure for either house—probably not a handful expected anything like so definite a result.

What lay behind it? What prompted the anti-repealer filibuster, launched so stoutly by Senator Sheppard, father of the dry amendment, to be toppled so quickly? That left Sheppard and the thinned ranks of the "dry" wing of the senate, so long in undisputed control, registering nothing but their own negative votes to stay the rush toward passage of the resolution.

The Bystander found some well-posted onlookers afterwards who thought they sensed in that final vote a reaction from the attempt to assassinate President-elect Roosevelt. They could not explain just why any senator should permit his vote to be influenced by so remote a happening as that, yet