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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 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 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.

AREOPAGITICA

FOR THE past two terms the Emerald has printed the facts as it saw them. It will continue to do so in the one term remaining this school year. It also reserves the privilege to comment upon these facts as it sees fit.

Despite the protest of organized minorities, whose selfish ambitions may be thwarted or gainful plans foiled by the publication of the facts, the Emerald will continue to print and interpret the truth. It is glad it has done so in the past; it is glad there is opportunity to do so in the future. Those in disagreement with this doctrine can quarrel with the facts, not with the Emerald. In the words of John Milton's noblest passage:

"And though all the winds of doctrine were let loose to play upon the earth, so Truth be in the field, we do injuriously by licensing and prohibiting to misdoubt her strength. Let her and falsehood grapple; who ever knew Truth put to the worse, in a free and open encounter? Her confuting is the best and surest supporting."

IN STEP WITH THE TIMES

LAST night's dance or next week's social calendar may be important matters of small talk, but their triviality becomes glaringly conspicuous when we consider the gigantic maelstrom of events that whirls about us. Chapters are being added to the annals of history even as we concern ourselves with the humpty-dumpty affairs of our own narrow corridor of life.

These are stirring times. Europe is poised on the brink of Armageddon. War flames in the Orient. America struggles to maintain its financial structure. We are fortunate to be young so that we may profit by the knowledge of the mistakes and attainments of our elders in this world crisis. But we must be alert to what is going on. We should read the newspapers and we should be sufficiently informed to analyze the cause and effect of what we read.

We must get our faces out of coke glasses and our hands and minds off cards and dancing long enough to become keenly aware of the progress of the world. These are eventful hours and he who spends them dancing and carousing is little less than a fool. Let us just consider what has happened in the fleeting days since the Emerald last was published.

A new president has taken command with decisive vigor. He has led the nation through a prolonged financial moratorium. He has ordered the return of beer and the eliminating of a major part of appropriations for war veterans.

Japan has continued its attacks in the Far East. Its representatives have outlined their reasons for withdrawing from the League of Nations.

Tolerance has been forgotten and terrorism instilled by the imperious advent of a dictator in Germany.

A man who rose from the coal mines to the mayoralty of Chicago has died, victim of an assassin's bullets. Countless other events of great significance, too

numerous to mention here, also have occurred. They are a challenge to us to prepare ourselves for the herculean task of carrying on in the future. The places to begin that preparation are the classroom, the library and the silence of our own considered thoughts. The ballroom and the card-table are not the cradles in which greatness and ambition are nurtured. Lincoln and Washington and LaFayette and Jefferson and their immortal legion never owed their leadership to social graces. It was due to knowledge and character and intelligence. Let us remember that.

A WELL-CONSIDERED MOVE

THE CHAIRMAN of the sophomores' annual beard-growing contest has said no attempt will be made to coerce students into participating. He is wise in making such an announcement. In the past numerous unpleasantnesses have arisen over the rather pathetic efforts of self-appointed bullies to force students to go about with beards. Such antics merely give the University a bad name and instill unwelcome tendencies in one group or students and indignation and righteous anger in another.

Coercion in connection with a beard-growing contest—at best a trivial affair—merely would serve to deprive the contest of whatever chances for success it might have. In previous years the campus bullies have awaited the beard-growing contest as an opportunity to do some first-class bullying, with ample protection. Bullies require protection. Otherwise they would not be bullies. That this evil will be removed this year is encouraging. It is relatively unimportant and of not much consequence, but it signifies a trend to abandon detrimental anachronisms. Further activity in this direction will be of definite service to the University.

ENCOURAGEMENT FOR NEEDY STUDENTS

THE DECISION of the chancellor to appoint a committee to investigate living costs on the campus is encouraging. With his assured support, the possibility that needy students will receive substantial assistance in the formation of cooperative living groups becomes a definite reality. In determining to name a group for that purpose, Dr. Kerr has shown a fine knowledge of, and kindly sympathy with, student needs and requirements.

The fact that Dr. Kerr noticed as many as 700 students doing their own tasks at colleges he investigated indicates that he will not restrict numbers in ordering his committee to assist students wishing to organize cooperative groups. All needy scholars will be helped by the chancellor's appointments.

In these trying times, when financial exigencies are the rule rather than the exception, such a committee as Dr. Kerr plans will be an emphatic contribution to the welfare of the University.

On Other Campuses

Leading College Dailies Look at Economy

THE LEGISLATIVE economists in the state capitols along the coast have energetically hacked off huge pieces of appropriations from the already thin budgets of their institutions of higher learning during the past two months.

While we at Washington have been engrossed in preventing a budget cut greater than 28 per cent under the appropriation for the past biennium and in killing the effort to set a maximum limitation on faculty salaries, the state-supported universities in our neighboring states of Oregon and California have been waging battle with their own state legislators.

The collegiate press has taken the lead in denouncing radical and indiscriminate budget slashes proposed in the legislatures. Here's an interesting glance at various editors' views of higher education economy.

(From the University of Oregon Emerald)

FROM the days of the old Northwest ordinance down to our present time, there has been no theory imbedded more deeply in American ideals than that education is one of the primary functions of government and therefore deserving of a high degree of priority in any program of distributing funds or any reverse program of proportioning the degree of retrenchment among competing public activities.

This fact is incontrovertible. Because of it, one might expect that retrenchments in education would show a smaller percentage than in any other function of governmental activity not so fundamental nor so deeply entrenched in the very foundations of American life. Yet, this most certainly has not been the case. Higher education has suffered greater reductions than highways, for example.

Men who have worked and studied almost a decade to acquire the knowledge necessary to their profession are teaching classes for pay at which a skilled day-laborer would scoff. Yet, over the heads of these men tower vast "temples of learning," buildings that cost ten-thousand times a professor's salary to erect. The incongruity of the condition is apparent immediately.

(From the Oregon State College Barometer)

ON ONE side Chancellor Kerr and E. C. Sammons, chairman of the finance committee of the state board of higher education, have been fighting to save the institutions from the destruction certain to result from further curtailment. On the other hand this subcommittee of five legislators with what seems to be stubborn prejudice refuses to recognize that the budget submitted by the board is an honest, minimum budget and wish to inflict still more reductions to those which already have reached 32 per cent of the 1929-30 biennium.

(From the University of Southern California Daily Trojan)

IN PROPOSED legislation now up for consideration before the California legislature all the constructive work for which far-seeing educators have worked for many years is doomed to be abolished in one mad cost-slashing jag. Under the guise of cutting down taxes, the bills are cleverly designed so that big real estate holders and corporations will be able to escape the necessity of paying out some of their large profits to educate the children of their workers. Many of the measures place the school tax reducing program almost directly in the hands of "big business" so that they may ruin young people's chances of enlightenment as much as they wish.—Washington Daily.

The Home Stretch - - - By STANLEY ROBE



The Oregon State System of Higher Education

(This is one of a series of articles describing the various schools and departments under the system put into effect at the start of the current college year by the state board of higher education.)

Forestry, Pharmacy and Law

SALEM, April 3.—(Special)—Three degree granting schools in Oregon's reorganized higher education set-up remain practically unchanged by the unification plans of the board of higher education. Organization and personnel of the law school at Eugene and the schools of forestry and pharmacy at Corvallis will function about as usual on their respective campuses.

The school of forestry, organized in 1910, continues in tact on the Corvallis campus under the leadership of Dean George W. Peavy, who was brought here from the federal forest service in California to organize the school and who has been its executive head throughout the 22 years. Curricula offerings are identical with those of last year, giving the student a choice of specializing in technical forestry, logging engineering or lumber manufacture. The University law school, rated Class A by the American Bar Association and the American Association of Law Schools, continues its work on the same high plane offering the following three major curricula: a five-year course leading to an LL.B. degree; a six-year course leading to a J.D. degree and a six-year combination business administration and law or social science and law course leading to a J.D. degree. The professional law training is taken in the final three years of these courses, while the basic preparation can be secured in the new two-year lower division set-up which is located on both the Eugene and Corvallis campuses. The third year of pre-law work for the two six-year law curricula is located on the Eugene campus.

Dean Wayne L. Morse, who came to Oregon in 1929 and was elevated to the deanship last year, is at the head of the law school. During the past 10 years 95 per cent of the graduates have passed the state bar examination, while last year 100 per cent qualified. All of the work of the school of pharmacy has been continued on the Corvallis campus identically as it has in the past, under the direction of Dean Adolphe Zierle, who came to Oregon State in 1914 as head of the department of pharmacy which was established in 1898. It was made a school in 1917.

Graduates of the school of pharmacy are eligible to take the examination for registration of the Oregon state board of pharmacy. Certificates in this state qualify them to practice in all other states except California and New York without further examination. The school qualifies its students for about 50 fields of work open to pharmacists and in addition gives good basic training for medicine, dentistry and nursing.

All three of these schools have their own buildings on their respective campuses with all necessary facilities for efficient instruction. While no changes have been made in either the pharmacy or forestry schools at Corvallis, Dean Peavy and Dean Zierle both report that the training will be strengthened, especially for graduate work, by the addition of the major work in science on the campuses.

Although course offerings in the abandoned marshes of Long Island after midnight. George White and the pretty ushers, in his theatres (the fetching lassies who understand the beauties in his shows are the same who show you to your seat) . . . The credit manager of an Eighth avenue furniture store who is fascinated by politics—you can easily get him off the subject of your bill merely by mentioning something about the future of the republican party . . . he black-shirted supporters of Mussolini who gather around the Fascisti headquarters in West Forty-third street.

The daughter of a chief of a mid-western fire department who is working as a maid in a hotel in Times Square . . . The telephone operators in Morningside Heights who are authorities on the shenanigans of Columbia university students . . . An old Russian general who lives in an East Side rooming house is said to be one of the worlds greatest military experts.

The butcher shop in Amsterdam avenue which is run by the father of Gertrude Ederle . . . Remember her?—The last I heard of her whereabouts was that she was a swimming instructor at a pool in the Bronx . . . The woman on the West End avenue who has a bottle of peach brandy which she claims is 106 years old . . . Jigsaw puzzle workers at all night cafes, on the subway, on the ferry, in the wings backstage, atop Fifth avenue busses, in cafeteria kitchens, in Peacock alley, on the terrace of the Statue of Liberty, on the piers of the North River, in Park avenue penthouses and in the death house of Sing Sing.

Girl with flowers under arm eating buttered popcorn on Times square shuttle train . . . Singing waiters on Third avenue . . . The wealthy broker who has a Murray Hill phone number . . . And the

A New Yorker At Large

By MARK BARRON

By MARK BARRON NEW YORK, April 3.—Vignettes of the town:

The Metropolitan Opera boot-black who raises canaries . . . Duck shooting just after dawn in Jamaica bay (The price is \$20 a hunt) . . . Whatever became of the Green Room club? . . . The Ninth avenue trolley motorman who once picked cotton in Georgia . . . Singer-looking youths who roam the

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SKIE'S Jewelry Store 927 Willamette Phone 411

Dear friend: At the Fashion dance Saturday night, Bob's girl wore a stunning pair of earrings. She laughed when he told her so. "I knew you'd like them," she said. "You always admire anything that comes from Skie's!" "As usual," he told me yesterday, "she was right." TICK. If It Comes From Skie's It Must Be Good!

pants presser who has a Murray Hill phone number . . . Harry Thaw, cigar in mouth, charging up Fifth avenue unrecognized with a stout bodyguard just behind . . . Noel Coward hipity-hopping toward Sutton Place . . . Hope Hampton and her ermines . . . Julia Hoyt whirling a roadster into Madison avenue . . . Pretty girl walking on Vanderbilt avenue with toothpick in her mouth and dragging a Pekinese . . . The Lexington avenue realty man who requires that his feminine help wear grey smocks . . . The bachelor ex-telegrapher who now runs a paddle tennis association (Paddle tennis is sort of cross between tennis and ping pong).

Assault and Battery by Parks Hitchcock

TODAY'S deadly truth: prosperity is just around the corner.

Spectacular, chic, Ike (Rudy) Donin parades in a turkie-neck sweater. Rumor has it that Ike has been offered a moving picture contract. Nertz.

Harry Handball says that Jimmy Gilbert is going Russian. We've seen it coming for a long time. Jimmy has been laying out the five year plan in all his courses—one term credit, five terms work.

What's this we hear about George Christenson trying to put the fire out at the Theta house.

Saw Bob Johnson making five different trips out to Ernie's the other afternoon. We can see the reason for going out, but why come back?

Today's Razzberry for: Bob Guild, because he is cooking for hungry J. Wilson Johnston and hungry Harry (Duke of) Weimar.

The annual G. A. C. (Gin and Chartreuse) dance gave campus railbirds an idea of what is fashionable to wear. If spring weather and the depression keep up, next year's dance is liable to be easier on the eyes but harder on the clothing business.

Spring vacation applause goes to Jim Jacobsen, who upset the Phi Delts' new table. Sort of resolved it down to a question whether to move the table or table the motion.

We'd like to get the straight dope on who really got the most votes for Gamma Alpha Chi girl. We imagine the ballots ran about like this: Duke Shaneman . . . 27 Mahr Reymers . . . 6 Bud Pozzo . . . 6 Blakeley Hamilton . . . 1

We souce our heads in the well known keg starting next Friday. Cokey Cola reminds us, however, that beer for the student is a bier for the studies.

ON THE POLICE BLOTTER: The Delta Gammass back in force . . . Jim Emmett getting warmed up for track . . . Johnny Creech and Chuck Crawford fighting for a seat . . . Brian Heath and Chuck

MUSINGS By CYNTHIA LILJEQVIST

CARBO'S "I tank I go home" has superseded the erstwhile famous "Veni, Vendi, Vici." Yet it is no earthly reason why so many women should strike a pose and air their superficial charms at large.

I am speaking especially of that stratum of women which seeks to obtain the illusion of some famous or merely well advertised woman and develop this illusion in public. My thumbs involuntarily turned down at the College Side the other night. It was a week night and was near closing time. Two young women, University girls, sauntered in the door in long dress clothes, jewelry, and accessories pertinent to evening wear. They formed a decided contrast to the students in other booths, rather bedraggled and careless after an evening with their books (early term determination in evidence).

The newcomers, in strict conformity with the Hollywood tabloids, struck an attitude, raised their eyebrows an inch, and slid into a booth. The next scene nursed my contempt to maturity. They produced cigarettes and performed the most diversified smoking tricks I ever have witnessed. With well developed nonchalance, smoke was shot and twirled and rippled, in single and double columns, in all directions. Their lashes dropped and their ear-rings twinkled at every male observer. They seemed to be saying:

"We are the essence of woman, strange, unintelligible, and exotic. We have a cloud of illusion about us. Men's imaginations leap into deeds of valour for us. Our charms are treasures. We are immortal women."

Involuntarily I thought: "We are women whose art lies in the make-up box, whose dreams are adoration, and whose future is regeneration."

Imagine a situation, an ideal state of affairs wherein a real psycho-analyst would be employed to walk the campus and snatch away the decorative curtains from individuals like those two women. How delightful it would be to see them as pure specimens.

Of course, it would be tragic in diplomatic intrigues and in love affairs wherein one member being divested of his outward charms is divested of almost everything.

Yet, how much more interesting and simple to walk through the campus, look a man straight in the face and mutter, "Half Brain," without the usual methods of complex analyses.

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