

# Oregon Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene

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The Oregon Daily Emerald, official student publication of the University of Oregon, Eugene, issued daily except Sunday and Monday during the college year. Entered in the postoffice at Eugene, Oregon, as second-class matter. Subscription rates, \$2.50 a year.

## The Emerald's Creed for Oregon

There is always the human temptation to forget that the erection of buildings, the formation 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 objective 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.

—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.

## CAMPUS TRAFFIC HAZARDS

MAYOR LARGE of Eugene has placed before the traffic committee of the city council the Emerald's request that stop signs be placed at the intersections of 13th and University and 13th and Kincaid streets. There can be no doubt that such precautions are badly in need. In the past few months there have been several near mishaps at both corners. At the request of numerous students and faculty members, the Emerald sent a brief letter to Mayor Large, urging that these regulations be considered seriously by the city council.

## FOR SEVERAL years 13th street, because it connects indirectly with both the east and west portals of the Pacific highway to Eugene, has been a speedway for motorists passing through the city. Barney Oldfield himself would not travel much swifter than some of the maniacs who bullet through our fair campus. From their speed one might derive the entirely erroneous conclusion that the prime desire of the drivers is to get on the outside of Eugene without having seen any of it. And all this activity, appropriate only to racetracks, takes place while students are passing back and forth from classes!

## WE DON'T want accidents to cast a pall over the campus. Those of us who think financial exigencies are bad cannot but know that injuries and death are infinitely worse. Every precautionary measure should be taken to prevent accidents. Which is why the Emerald communicated immediately with Mayor Large upon realizing the hazard of mishaps at the aforementioned corners. Probably the traffic committee members will order the installation of stop signals at the two intersections immediately. It would be well if they do.

## MR. ROOSEVELT IN ACTION

Every letter that passes through the British post office is stamped with the admonition "Buy British." The machines which do the stamping bear the label "Made in the U. S. A."—The World Tomorrow, Nov. 9, 1932.

## NO ACTION of President Roosevelt's to date is half so significant as that which he and Secretary of State Cordell Hull contemplate in the immediate future. The president's determination to tear down the tariff walls that hem in America looms as one of the great economic benefits of the 20th century. If congress gives him the support his purpose merits, he will wipe out the "Buy America" shibboleth and stimulate trade in one master stroke. Such action would be a blood-transfusion for this country's commerce, now slightly anaemic.

Across the face of the earth today extend trade barriers that have proved curses to progress and amenity. They have fostered back-biting nationalism, perverted ideas about other peoples, greedy industrialists and malicious political dynasties. Commerce among nations has become a "dog-eat-dog" proposition under the influence of high tariffs. The sponsors of these barriers delight in calling them "protective" tariffs. Mr. Roosevelt

realizes they are "destructive tariffs" and has pointed them out as such.

That the new president intends to urge legislation to wipe out this evil is news which should cheer the nation far more than such relatively inconsequential moves as the legalizing of beer and the establishment of new farm-relief agencies. Countless misinformed souls believe the tariff to be a boon to the country. They do not realize its malicious ramifications—how it benefits the big manufacturer and grinds down the farmer and merchant, with its walls that make them pay more for the shoes they wear and the food they eat. But Mr. Roosevelt will show them. The new president already has shown the country far more than it expected; it is encouraging that there is more action to come. We are behind him. Are you?

## Tomorrow night's smoker is the first enterprise

the Order of the "O" has originated in a month of Sundays. It is encouraging to see the organization revive.

## Delinquent taxes have caused more than

2,000,000 acres of land to be transferred to the state from land owners in Michigan.

## On Other Campuses

### Justifying "Hell Week"—

"A broken nose and broken hand bones were the result of fraternity 'Hell Week' held at the University of Wisconsin during the past four days. The first injury was sustained by a freshman who hit his head on a faucet while being 'ducked' in a bathtub, while the second injury resulted when an upperclassman hit a freshman on the hand with a paddle."

## THIS news item might have been written last

fall during the fraternity "Hell Week" period, but these occurrences were kept very quiet by the two fraternities involved. They are both true!

The Daily Cardinal, during the time it has advocated a saner method of orientating freshmen into fraternity life, has often been accused of attacking a "scarecrow." "Hell Week" no longer exists, the good fraternity men have insisted. Does the above item bear them out?

## IN endeavoring to determine the arguments em-

ployed by fraternity members in justifying the retention of the sadistic tortures of "Hell Week," the editors of the Daily Cardinal have had many lengthy and heated discussions. The arguments of the defenders of the system may all be classified under one of the four following headings, viz:

1. "Hell Week" makes the initiate appreciate membership in the fraternal organization, and gives him a higher regard and respect for the fraternity.
2. The activities of the week bring freshmen closer together in the bonds of friendship and brotherhood.
3. The trials and tribulations forced upon the neophytes "uncover a man's true nature."
4. The freshmen, by padding and humiliation, can thereby be disciplined.

The repetition of the answers to these arguments are particularly pertinent at the present time, in light of the fact that many of the Greek-letter organizations are now planning "Hell Week" activities to be held within the next three or four weeks.

1. If a fraternity must beat and humiliate the real purposes and objectives of its organization into a neophyte, it certainly cannot justify its existence. If the ideals and friendships and mutual benefits that result from membership in a fraternity are not of a high enough character to induce a desire for membership in it, why keep it going at all?

2. Yes, physical injury and humiliation does, to a certain extent, knit the freshmen together into one body, but "not in harmony with or love for their fraternity but rather in hatred for a system that permits an inferior, as the paddle wielder frequently is, to torture a man because the one tortured was born a year later and so is a freshman instead of a sophomore. We would, however, report having observed the all too frequent case where one man is treated more severely than the others only to stir up deep prejudices in his breast which sometimes last throughout life. . . . If torture brings the freshmen closer together, why not let the other classes benefit? Why not let the freshmen torture the juniors, and the juniors the seniors, etc.? If torture is a good thing, why stop with a week, why not keep it up throughout the four college years? If torture discovers the man who won't take punishment why not increase the severity of the tests and find out which are the 'best' men, that is, why not carry the punishment as near death as possible without killing the freshman?"

This is the general secretary of the Sigma Nu fraternity, Mr. Vernon M. Williams, speaking.

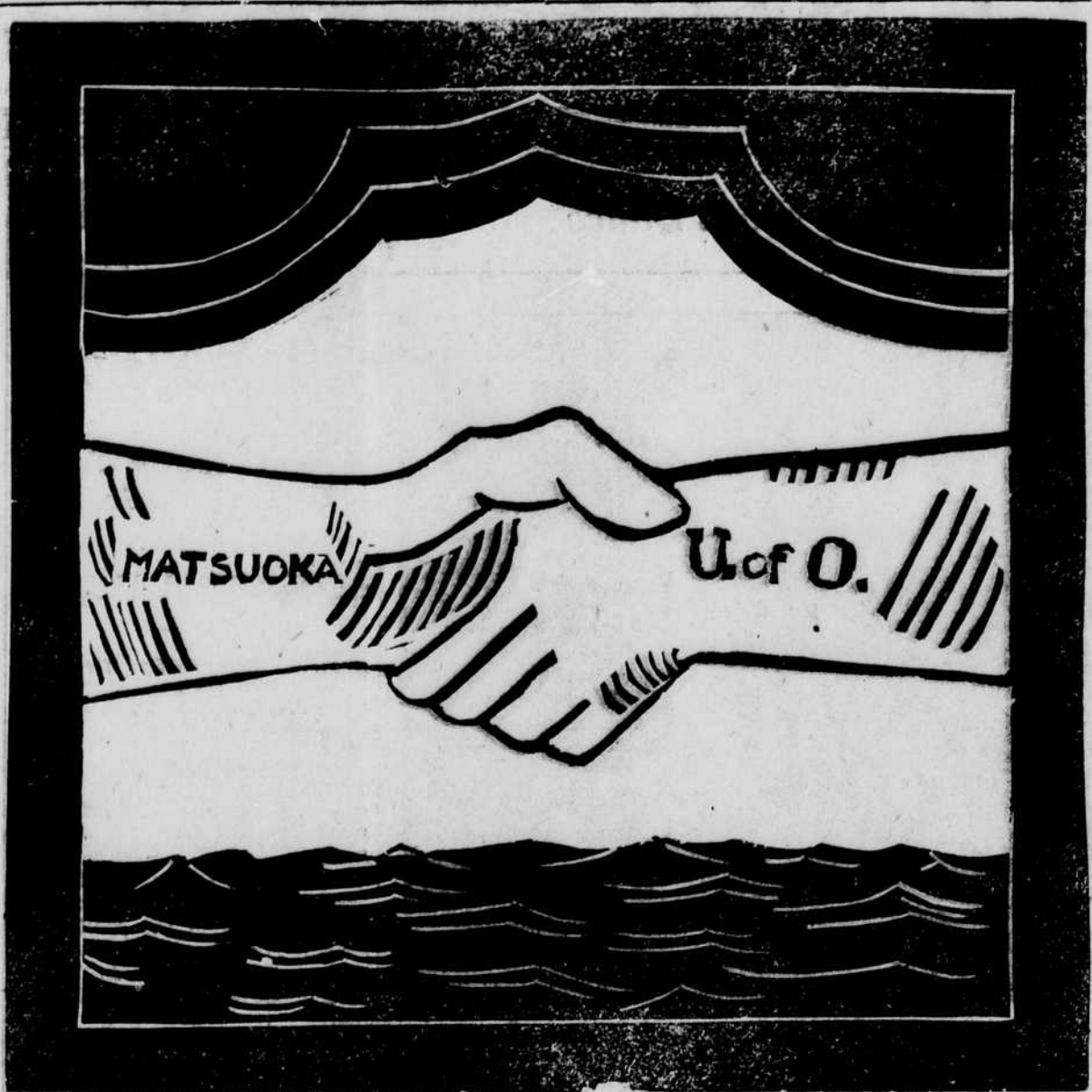
3. If, after a man has been pledged to a fraternity for from three to five months, the members of the organization have not uncovered "his true character" (whatever that may mean), one cannot certainly commend them very highly for their abilities as judges of human characters. If the neophyte "takes" all that is given to him during a "Hell Week," and if he does have a forceful character, he will soon tell the group that he has no desire to join an organization made up of hoodlums and playboys. And by the way, is a man's character proven by the amount of padding and humiliation he can live up under?

4. Returning to the old "spanking and humiliation system of disciplining a freshman is like telling him that he has no reasoning power and that he is yet a child. And any man that is worthy of membership in a worthwhile fraternal organization certainly would not be asked to join that organization if he did not possess an active and forceful reasoning power. The fraternity is made by the men who compose it, and a good fraternity is made up of reasoning men. In addition, fraternities do not attempt to discipline the active members by any of the methods used on the neophytes. If the system is so good, why not extend it to those who have crossed that mystical threshold of brotherhood? The actives are not perfect, either. Why maintain the inequalities between the two groups?"

The thinking and active leaders of the worthwhile fraternity will deliberate long before he allows his group to continue the "Hell Week" system.—Wisconsin Cardinal.

## Hands Across the Sea

By STANLEY ROBE



## KALEIDOSCOPE

(News and comment from and about persons and institutions in current educational circles.)

### By K. M. KAPPER-JOHNSON

(Professor at School of Citizenship, Syracuse University)

THREE great problems face us today: armaments, tariffs, war debts. Like three great giants, they seem to sneer at our puny efforts to loosen their grip upon our world. But hard times make men desperate, and by a concerted effort we might loosen their hold, if we were united. Some of us, however, want to tackle only one giant—some of us oppose armaments, some tariffs, some debts. We fail to see that only cooperation can rid us of their dominion; and—cooperation in each of these problems. It is a truism of international life that you cannot successfully follow two opposite policies at the same time. You cannot cooperate if you are isolated; and your isolation is spoilt if you cooperate. Which policy shall be followed?

With this in mind comes the question: how shall one cooperate? Here is a problem of every nation. We have not yet become accustomed to the condition of close inter-relation in which we find ourselves.

In spite of America's one and one-half billion dollars in Germany and her five billion dollars in Latin America, her treaty rights in China, her possessions in the Caribbean and the Pacific, there are Americans who cannot think in terms of cooperation, just as there are Englishmen who cannot, in spite of two billion dollars in the Argentine, oil rights in Persia, and a trade worth \$650,000,000 in Europe. We wish for disarmament—we perceive that putting over \$700,000,000 per year into arms is not conducive to American prosperity either now or in the future when we might use those arms. So we desire to cut down these costs. But that means cooperation; it means persuading others to do the same.

Now this persuading is a most difficult thing anyhow, and is rendered more so if a policy of economic nationalism through tariffs is being followed. Tariffs mean tariff wars, mean intensified conflict for the export markets and few states have forgotten that one of the most important causes of the last war was the economic rivalry of England and Germany was the competition for markets and resources in Morocco between Germany and France. They know that high tariff walls are a sure indication of economic nationalism and they fear the possibility of war which may result and may in the present world demand all the arms they can muster. You cannot follow internationalism in arms and nationalism in economics.

In the present situation, however, when the economic life of so many countries has been built up on the basis of a high tariff—and none more so than the United States—it is clear that tariffs cannot be drastically reduced in a short period of time. Some indication then must be given of future intent. There must be an international agreement to reduce tariffs over a period of time. Meanwhile another step might be taken to relieve the constant friction of cut-throat competition.

At present, the United States is demanding payment of \$250,000,000 per annum in war debts, and by her tariff, refuses to take pay-

ment in goods. This means payment in gold or U. S. bonds purchased with the profits of surplus exports. Quite clearly, since immediate and effective reduction of the tariff is out of the question, a contribution to the problem might be made by reducing the war debts. If this would mean an alleviation of the intense competition necessary for an export surplus to pay the debts, or of the bitterness engendered when the gold supply of a nation is attacked in order to obtain payment of a debt, for as Senator Borah said:

"To attack a nation's gold holdings creates about the same kind of fear and fright and uneasiness among the people of that nation as the attack of an invading army," and that does not conduce to disarmament.

America's contribution, then, might well be a willingness to cooperate over war debts, to lessen the economic friction resulting therefrom, while Europe should lessen the intense fears and hatreds resulting from arms. The two go hand in hand. Lessen economic nationalism, be it engendered by whatever cause, tariffs or debts, and you weaken the hold of armaments. Cut down your armaments and you lessen suspicion, remove the need for tariffs protecting war-utility goods, and add 5 to 10 per cent to the national income which can be spent on productive enterprises.

Keep your armaments: you will engender suspicion and fear, give rise to tariffs to protect the home producers, weaken the enemy; you will encourage a bitter nationalism to insist on the payment of war debts and reparations. Keep your tariffs: you will become involved in economic conflicts where arms will be regarded as an inevitable accessory and a protection, and war debt repudiation is a necessary consequence. Political isolation or cooperation, economic conflict or prosperity? Which shall it be?

## Assault and Battery

by Parks Hitchcock

The week's funniest snapshot is Phil Corrigan carrying Fifi (or some other small pooch) over to the Alpha Xi Delt house in a shoe-box.

Where, Oh Where, Has My Legal Beer Gone? might be the theme song of the day. Obaks predicts a shipment early this morning, though.

We understand that Raymond J. (Senator Butch) Morse is planning a trip to Manhattan, and we don't mean New York.

We nominate for the Keg club and a free pass to the Godfrey cinema emporium, Fred Stanley because he is Oregon's old man of the mountains.

Another old timer, Hal Paddock, was on the campus the other day. Got in a session with Lawyer Leedy on their famous canoe trip down the river to Portland.

Helen Binford, Lou Webber, and their mob put out a pretty good brand of show the other night at

## Current LITERATURE

By JOHN SELBY

YOU will find an easterner, stumbling toward death through the early winter, in Merle Colby's "New Road." And then you will find him stumbling into Hagar, who has just finished burying her husband in the soil of northwestern Ohio.

First, because they must, later because they wished it, the easterner and Hagar combine forces. From a wagon load of odds and ends and the country itself, the two build first a house for themselves, later a settlement, finally a town. But so much building and so much success must make changes in the builders—and it does. Martin Ward, who was the easterner, grows a shell, along with a good many other things.

And finally his town, which has been built quite as much by the westward movement of the twenties and thirties as by the effort of its chief citizen, is depopulated by the very thing that created it. There is a great deal more, but the detail is unimportant. What is chiefly to be wondered at is the fact that here is a novel of the soil and the primitive emotions deriving from the soil that rings true yet is neither drab nor laden with factitious nonsense.

Martin and Hagar and Miguel and Madame Perkin (whose establishment is guarded by a group of ancestral portraits imported from New England)—these are flesh and blood people.

Which is another way of saying that in his effort to provide an American saga, Mr. Colby has not bogged down in what might be called a Scandinavian literary tradition—namely, that a series of sentences written as it were, under a leaden sky, about leaden people, is applicable to the pioneer scene.

"New Road" might be a small chunk of American history, if history were ever written about the interesting detail of a country.

## MUSINGS

By CYNTHIA LILJEQVIST

TODAY we present three-act play entitled, "The Adventure of the Excuse," or, "As You Desire Me."

ACT I  
Place: Campus Dispensary.  
Personae: Dr. Cant-help-at-olli, Joe College.

Joe College: Hello, Dr. Cant-help-at-olli, how are you this fine morning, and how is Mrs. Cant-help-at-olli, and the little Couldn't-help-buties? Oh yes, yes, that's right, AWFULLY nice day, isn't it? Too bad you doctors always work in the insides, isn't it? You know, I slept right through that class I have to pass, this morning. Yes, I ALWAYS sleep through it. Oh no, I mean if I'm not awakened. You don't USUALLY give excuses for over sleeping? But you say there ARE exceptions? Thanks doc.

ACT II  
Place: Campus Dispensary.  
Personae: Big Athlete, doctor, Big Athlete: Good morning, doc, GIMME an excuse for a couple of classes, will ya? Thanks, another one for good measure, you say? Thanks. Well, see you tomorrow.

ACT III  
Place: Campus Dispensary.  
Personae: Dr. Haze, Josephine College.

Josephine: (pocketing handkerchief with recent rake-up wiped off).

Oh, Dr. Haze, I REALLY think I'm AWFULLY sick. I spent a very bad night. I coughed a good deal. It's an old family trait. Yes, I'm pretty light headed. You say my throat doesn't look very INFLAMED? Maybe it hasn't got that far yet. Oh yes, always fine. Light treatments, you say, and sleep? Oh, I hadn't thought of that. Watch my diet? Oh I NEVER eat very much at meals, anyway. What hour do you want my excuse for? Oh, the last two I guess. Thanks, Dr. Haze.

He dreamed of a day when shutting fleets of great air liners would weave the continents of the world closer by whole days of time in the commerce of peace. No fitter resting place could he have found than amid the shattered fragments of the mighty Akron, the product of his own flaming enthusiasm.

William Moffett was a gallant man-of-warman before he shifted to the skyways. At Vera Cruz nearly 20 years ago he brought his

## Washington Bystander.

WASHINGTON, April 10.—(AP)

A greater tragedy for the hopes of lighter-than-air aviation enthusiasts than even the death of nearly four score men in the loss of the giant navy air battleship Akron marked that disaster.

For with the ship went Rear Admiral William A. Moffett, whose faultless courage and dynamic energy did much to keep alive in the face of repeated setbacks of American governmental interest in harnessing the upper airways for the uses of peace.

Nor could even the Akron tragedy have blighted the glowing enthusiasm of Admiral Moffett.

Moffett glimpsed a vision when he was drafted to head the navy's aviation service in an hour fraught with grave concern for the sailor folk.

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