

# Oregon Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene

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## CHICAGO STEPS FORWARD

THE reactionary Oregon State Barometer criticizes the recent decision of the University of Chicago, headed by that eminent progressive, Robert Maynard Hutchins, to substitute reports of "Satisfactory" or "Unsatisfactory" for ordinary grade classifications.

As supporting reasons, our contemporary offers the hypotheses that the old system is better because it has been used for a long time, and that such a system as is embodied in the Hutchins' plan would discourage the "competitive spirit."

The first argument demonstrates its own absurdity clearly. It is patent that if this theory of argumentation had been universally applied, no advances of any sort would ever have been made in any field—education, economics, science, et al.

Under careful analysis the second argument is equally fragile by the light of reason. It is precisely this "competitive spirit," as our conservative contemporary classifies it, that should be eliminated before education comes into its own. Knowledge is prostituted when it becomes a competitive thing, a question of knowing more than the mythical "other fellow." Knowledge is absolute, and only on that foundation can it rest.

The barometer counters that too many students will try only "to just slip by." Fair enough. Why should individuals be goaded to assimilate knowledge? A student should get out of an educational system only as much as he puts in. There is entirely too much mass education forced down the throats of the unwilling. Too many people are victims of the cancer of over-education.

The decision of the University of Chicago is entirely in keeping with the broad and progressive, if radical, work that they have done in the past. In hands such as theirs must the hope of future education lie.

## IN THESE TIMES

THE student who dons the cap and gown next month is facing a much different world than when he graduated from high school four or more years ago. For one thing, he, himself, has changed. He has grown in college.

History has been made in the eventful days since March 4. The changes that have taken place in our fundamental governmental structure have been so great, it is almost as though he were living through the period when the constitution was drafted. In addition, the changes in our economic structure and outlook have been so marked in the past few years, it is a changed world, economically and politically, that the senior steps into.

Walter Lippmann has said, "... we are entering an era of construction in which we shall have to call up from within ourselves the last ounce of patient and laborious, critical and tolerant thought which we possess. ... These are times of momentous change in the habits of men. Those who are privileged to live through the years ahead will see how history is made."

Woodrow Wilson, one of America's greatest idealists and practical thinkers, said, "A man does not establish his claim to an education merely by showing his diploma. His eyes must be lifted to some horizon which those less privileged than he have not been able to see."

The college student who has been well grounded in the social sciences and liberal arts should be able to grasp the problems of the new day much better than the person who has not had that background. He should be able to understand the rapid changes in our economic and political structure, to act upon these changes, intelligently and with a deep consideration for economic justice and the rights of his fellow men.

## THE MEN AT '30'

TODAY an Emerald issued by men students, down to the last cut-off rule, entirely without the grace of feminine touch, makes its bid for your approval.

This is the last of a trio of special editions which are a traditional feature of the Emerald staff during spring term. April 21 the women held sway in the news rooms at the Journalism "shack." April 28 the freshmen labored far into the night to disillusion the over-skeptical upperclassmen.

The women's and men's editions will be judged on their merits by members of the journalism staff. The losers will play host to the winners at a party later in the term.

The men had nothing to do with the other two editions, least of all the women's edition, which like the men's, was issued by a limited staff working hard for professional favor. Not unappreciative of the difficulties encountered by the other two staffs and not unmindful of their own weaknesses,

the men have restricted comment largely to praise. But, with a spirit of friendly competition, have set about to put out the best edition possible.

Of the efforts of the other two staffs the men can only say "Well done."

**CONGRATULATIONS**

WE congratulate one of the campus' hardest workers and most sincere students upon her confirmation as secretary of the associated students. Nancy Suomela should make a conscientious executive and sincere worker. She has worked hard for her position. Because of her sincerity and conscientiousness, we extend to her our congratulations. We also congratulate Tom Tongue and the other members of his party, and urge them to display the courage and intelligence necessary to a successful administration. We wish them well.

**THE PIONEER MOTHER**

(Editor's note: The sentiments expressed in this editorial, which appeared in the May 6, 1932, issue of the Emerald, are particularly appropriate at this time—the first anniversary of the dedication of the "Pioneer Mother." A cut and story commemorating the events appear on page three of this issue.)

... as noble generations vie,  
With thy calm benediction close above,  
To meet a tangled world, and press along  
With hearts as high as thine, with souls as strong.

—Eric W. Allen

LATE this afternoon as the shadows lengthen over the campus a new figure will make its appearance in the women's quadrangle. The lone vigil that the Pioneer has kept will end with the unveiling of A. Phimister Proctor's statue of the Pioneer Mother.

Seated in her chair, deep in retrospection, she will symbolize the joy and quiet of the end of the trail. Let others depict the hardships and struggles and sorrows of the long trek; Oregon's Pioneer Mother will rather be portrayed at the culmination of her efforts, softened and mellowed with the passage of years. As Burt Brown Barker has said, she will be typified "in the beauty and peace and after-glow of her twilight days."

The gift of the vice-president will be an enduring tribute to a noble character. It will be a constant inspiration to the generations of students who will come and go. It will provide an impetus to truer and finer life. But the quiet and contentment so beautifully pictured in the Oregon Mother does not symbolize the achievement of the goal. It represents but the end of one trail and the beginning of another.

For we fear the shaven lawns of the quadrangle will not be the Valhalla that Mr. Proctor would visualize. They will be rather a vantage point from which the Pioneer Mother may gaze out over the expanse and lend the inspired qualities of courage and faith to those who pass by. The very campus she overlooks, despite its apparent tranquillity, will be the scene of a struggle that will require the indomitable loyalty and devotion of faculty, students and alumni. The fate of the University must rest in the hands of those who are stalwart enough to protect and preserve her. May the spirit of the Pioneer Mother induce the unswerving fidelity which is so indispensable in the hour of need.

Let her far-seeing eyes look further. The peace and contentment that appears to envelop the state may be but the lull before the gale. The need for pioneer daring looms as great as ever. Just as the early years required the physical bravery of the settler, so today and tomorrow require the moral courage of the citizen. The clarion call for men of honor to direct the destinies of our state is a ringing challenge that cannot go unheeded. May the disciples of the Pioneer Mother provide the answer.

Wider yet is the field she must survey. From coast to coast rise the dust of deception and the mist of oppression. The battles for justice and democracy must still be fought. The gales of despair must yet be weathered. And, oh Pioneer Mother, may the happiness and contentment of your reflections be unmarred by the trying times that are before us; if they be shaken by the violence of the storm let them be re-established by the efforts of those who will brave it.

Bicycle riders are compelled to get off and walk across bridges at Louisville, Ky.

North Carolina in 1783 had a population of 90,000 slaves.

One thousand of 3,000 Washington county, Tennessee, farmers marketed 40 carloads of veal calves in 1932 and sold them cooperatively.

Canvas covers over plant beds raise the temperature about five degrees and save many tender plants from frost, the Tennessee department of agriculture advises.

## Contemporary Opinion

**May They Turn Into Jails**

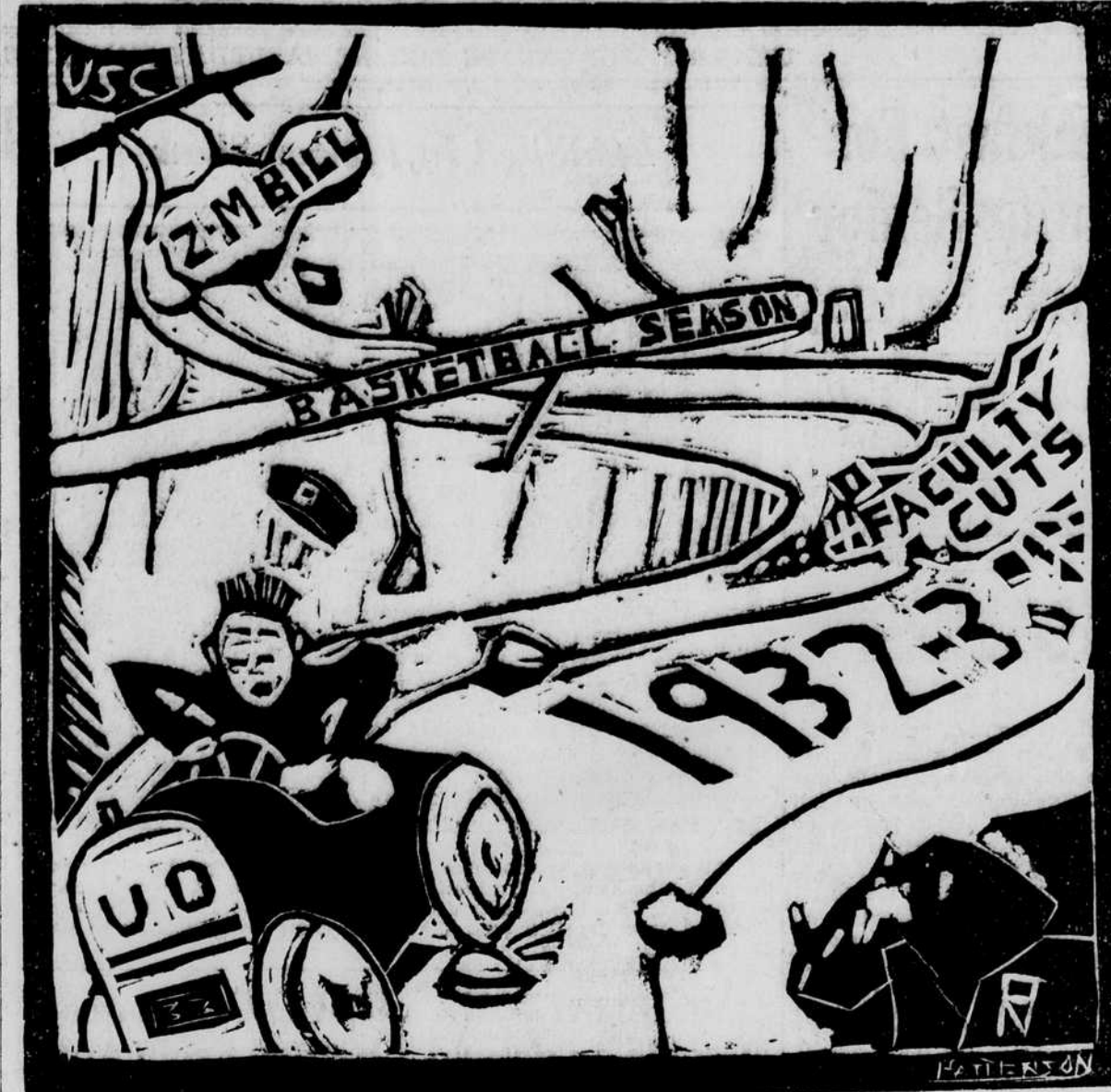
AT Columbia university a poll on war yielded interesting results. It was voluntary, and 920 students registered their opinions. Of this number 293 stated that they would under no circumstances go to war and 485 only in case of invasion; 28 were willing to fight to protect the United States citizens or investments abroad, and 81 were willing to fight for their country, right or wrong; 464 stated that they would willingly suffer imprisonment for their convictions.

On the other side of the country, at Stanford university, the intercollegiate conference representing seven universities and colleges in the San Francisco Bay region passed the following resolution: "This group, believing it is unnecessary and absurd to settle political or economic disputes between nations by violence, will refuse to be conscripted into any war service whatsoever."

In the last war conscientious objectors refused to fight on religious and moral grounds. In the chaotic and instructive years since 1918 the emphasis has shifted to the futility and stupidity of war—concrete arguments which carry more force than moral abstractions to a generation raised on disillusion. When young men refuse to fight, war must cease. May our universities turn into jails when next the old men decide that "war must come!"—The Nation.

## The Pioneer Spirit

By ROBERT PATTERSON



## Quirks of History

(Editor's note: The great march of history with its tragedies and joys reveal some queer sidelights. The following incidents are picked from here and there as amusing because of their unusualness.)

An important sea battle was won by a troop of men on horseback.

The Dutch fleet sailing up the Texel river in Germany, 1785, in the Napoleonic wars encountered a severe cold spell and became frozen in the ice. The Frenchmen on horses rode out on the ice and defeated the sailors with comparative ease.

Thomas Jefferson was ambidextrous, being able to write with either hand very effectively. He learned this in order to relieve strain when writing long documents.

The Civil war sea battle between the Monitor and the Merrimack was not the first sea battle in which an iron clad ship was used, as is commonly believed. Over three centuries before, Japan in the 16th century, attempted to capture China with 300,000 men. In a sea battle near Korea a Chinese iron clad ship shaped like a turtle practically ruined the Japanese fleet. By aid of ramming and cannon fire it practically destroyed the enemy fleet and no amount of Japanese attack could harm it.

George Washington did not confer with Betsy Ross in the making of the American flag, which by the way, she did not design. Yes, history presents some queer sidelights.

## Washington Bystander.

By KIRKE SIMPSON

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 5—While the Republican national committee organization is concerning itself, not very obviously, with the business of preparing for next year's congressional elections, a new Republican instrumentality has been projected which at first blush appears to be aimed more at the presidential campaign to follow.

It is proposed as the "Republican Federal Associates." Yet the prospectus put out by former Postmaster General Walter Brown suggests that an amendment to that title would be in order.

For one thing, no present federal office holder's name is included. The list names 10 ex-cabinet or ex-little cabinet folk as officers or directors of the "associates," together with a number of other prominent out-of-office Republicans. No sitting Republican senator or representative drew a place.

Perhaps "Former Republican Federal Associates" would better describe it. Or, since they are all staunch Hoover men and women, maybe "Hoover Republican Former Federal Associates" would be even more enlightening.

In any event, under the "purposes" outlined in the prospectus, the "associates" are to have a national headquarters in Washington, distinct from the Republican national committee, and with Mr. Brown's two former chief assistants in the postoffice department,

## Boulevard

By NED SIMPSON

WHERE usually the fashion dictates of Patou and Chanel hold sway, we present today the views of Hart Schaffner, and Marx and Louis Roth on what they think the well dressed undergraduate—and that includes the law school student body (can ya hear me, Albie)—should and should not wear. Therefore, armed to the teeth with pictures and communications from our New York, London, and Los Angeles correspondents, we shall endeavor to give our male and female readers an idea of what is recommended for spring and summer wear.

A style that has been slowly working its way westward is the wearing of tweed and flannel sport jackets with slacks of a contrasting color. Harris tweeds, in plain and plaid pattern, are the smartest, although the lighter materials in houndstooth weaves are very good. Patch pockets, by-swing shoulders, and leather buttons all tend to make this style exceedingly jaunty in appearance, and comfortable in use.

Perhaps one of the most conspicuously absent popular mode at the present time on this campus is the white linen suit. These have been worn for the past five or six years at Yale, Princeton, and other eastern colleges, as well as in Southern California, but, with a few exceptions they have never taken much of a hold in these northern climes. Is it the weather,

or is it just that attitude that such a suit is "sissified"? Neckwear is always an important item in any man's wardrobe. A new creation is the hand woven plaids and stripes that are attracting the smart and stylish to De Neffe's. These scarves, along with the old reliable regimental stripe foulards, strike the highest note in practicality and smartness.

One of these days when the mist finally abates and you can leave your slicker at home, you are going to be needing a new sweater. Recommended for your approval are the new by-swing shouldered, finely woven sweaters—in every color under the sun—now on sale at Harvey's. Emmet and McKeligan will be more than glad to see you, and the sweaters are nice—you know, "the kind she loves to touch."

College Side-lights: Tom Tongue, our new A. S. U. O. prexy, all "put away" in an Oxford grey suit, with harmonizing accessories. Jack Kavanagh's new innovation in the way of socks. Pressy Gunther and Don Moe, bar-risters at law, looking for future cases. Gvp, the pooch, resplendent in studded collar and

Arch Coleman and Irving Glover, in charge.

"Authentic interpretations of political events" in Washington are to be furnished and committees are to be set up in congressional districts to work for party success next year.

That the organization in the minds of its projectors seeks to perpetuate as a party force the associations of the Hoover administration is quite clear.

That it also contemplates Mr. Hoover's nomination in 1936 might also be inferred but for the fact that former Secretary Ogden Mills figures in the lists and he is generally credited with ambitions of his own in that regard.

The party strategy implied in the formation of the "Associates" is somewhat like that adopted by the Democratic national committee after Al Smith's defeat for the presidency in 1928.

The plan of the "associates" departs from that pattern to make it independent of the party organization, although pledged to work in harmony with the national and congressional campaign committees. One effect of that independence would be to make it possible for the "associates" to become at some opportune future moment a virtual national volunteer campaign committee in behalf of a particular candidacy for the Republican presidential nomination.

## Rose Petals and Dynamite

By BARNEY CLARK

Rose-Petals and Dynamite

Peggy Chessman was so enraged at being kept off the staff of the men's Emerald that she went and smeared lip-stick all over the tip-sheet. Called Stanley a pansy, too.

We select for Boulevard: (and this does not entitle you to a free pass to the Colonial, you mug!) "Shamus" Hamby, because he wears the duckiest baby blue jacket; Dean Bovard, of the P. E. dept., because he requested over the radio the other night the song, "Faded Summer Love"; and Carol Hurlburt, because she had to write a column on this sort of thing for two whole terms!

I nominate for King Kong—myself, because I just adore Fay Wray and besides I'm the best dressed man on the campus. I'll also be the most surprised when I see this in print!

(Editor's note: Mr. Simpson was recently seen in De Neffe's trying to get a white formal jacket. Needless to say, he couldn't get anything but mad.)

The Pi K. A's are very depressed over the fact that one of their alumni members, journeying toward Eugene on the S. P., fell asleep or something (principally something), and passed through the burg, to finally wake up in Klamath Falls. He was surprised.

Georgie Bennett, the College Side strong man, declares that he acquired his soprano voice while traveling in Turkey.

Steve Kahn is responsible for the rumor that Ethan Newman was seen embracing Elinor Henry in the Emerald news-room. Kahn admits that his eyesight is somewhat faulty.

"Bugs" Callas, the most nicknamed man in school, has acquired a new one. In addition to "Rajah," "Bree," "Ironman," "Mouse," "Yo-Yo," and "True-Blue," the lads have hung "Hermit" on him. And it isn't because he lives in a cave.

We're sorry to have to divulge their last item, but it seems it must come out. The story goes that one of our handsome Delts accompanied his girl-friend down to Portland on the train. As they got off at the Union depot, a red-cap rushed up to them and said, "Carry your bag, Mister?" "Now," he says heartlessly, "she can walk!"

"WHO THREW THAT?"

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Owl Matinee 10:45—OAKIE in "MILLION DOLLAR LEGS"

SUNDAY COMES THE **EVENT OF THE YEAR!**

**OLIVER TWIST**

By CHARLES DICKENS

## Current LITERATURE

By JOHN SELBY

THERE are light novels, and light novels, as some one may possibly have remarked before.

This light novel is by a practiced writer whose name is G. B. Stern, and it is youngest of a ponderable list of such works—a list that includes one of the most amusing of Riviera stories ("The Shortest Night"); "Mosaic"; "The Patriarch" and (the next to last) "The Ruel Matting." In quality, it is well up in the scale, too.

"Long Lost Father" she calls it. Carl Bellairs is the long lost father and Lindsay is his daughter. Carl was as careless of his family as of his bank account; Lindsay had not seen her father for some 18 years until, one day, Carl's boss ordered him to engage Lindsay to sing in the very, very smart restaurant over which the father presided. Presided, be it known, with precisely the correct touch to indicate that he was an important condition in the flavor of London smart life, and by no means a head waiter.

Lindsay decided to do something about her father, so she brought together all his loves (whom she calls "The Channel Isles," just for fun) on precisely the night he was presiding over their successor's most important dinner party. With what amazing results!

This is all very frothy, not to say vaporous. It might also be very deadly were it not written to match—which it is. The people do what people would do, and say what they would say. They keep on doing it, and there are none of those stretches of arid cleverness that deface a good half of so-called sophisticated novels.

"Long Lost Father" might even stand up under two readings—one for the fun of it, the other to see how she does it. Perhaps some day Miss Stern (or Mrs. Geoffrey Lisle Holdsworth, if you prefer) will write a much needed text on the technic of the light novel, a casual affair, such as her book about wines.

## Emerald Of the Air

Good morning, radio fans. The regular feature will come to you today at 5:45 through the medium of KORE. This being the men's edition, look for a complete coverage of all the news.

Monday, at the same hour, a program of mountain music by the "Singing Dixon Boys." Jack and Karl, will be presented.

## Classified Ads

LOST—In vicinity of College Side Inn, on Thursday evening, April 20, a Chi Psi fraternity pin. Please return to name on reverse side at 1367 Alder street or phone 1320. Reward!

**McDONALD**

HURRY! ENDS TONITE

IF YOU LIVE TO BE 100 YEARS OLD YOU'LL NEVER SEE ANOTHER SHOW LIKE

**KING KONG**

SUNDAY

"I LIVED WITH HIM!"

Glenda O'Brien's Story from the Pages of Liberty

It Took 10 Famous Authors to Write Her Case History!

The Woman Accused

By ten world-famous authors: RUPERT HUGHES—VICKI BAUM ZANE GREY—VIRIA DELMAR HOWE—JOHN GARDNER—DRESCOT J. FITZROY—URUKIA PARKROTT POLAR BRINKS—SOPHIE KERR

Dramatized by EDWARD VILLERS

Adapted by HAROLD WELLS

NARVEY CARROLL GLEN GREENT—JOHN HALLIDAY A Gramercy Picture

PLUS—Scintillating Program of Short Subjects

Thelma Todd Zasu Pitts in "Sneakably"

SPORTS REEL "Old Spanish Custom"

Movietone News