

Oregon Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene
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A FOREWORD TO THE EMERALD OF 1933-34

BY what editorial policy can the Emerald best serve the University of Oregon?

That question, we suppose, has confronted every Emerald editor who ever took up the administrative duties that the writer takes up today. That every editor does wish to serve the University to the best of his ability is taken for granted, but there are two methods of approach open to him, and the choice between them is a grave one and one which will lend a characteristic color to these columns throughout the long year that stretches ahead. Frequent clashes last year over questions of policy make it seem necessary that the new Emerald administration in its first issue make clear the policy which it will pursue.

There are those in authority who would advise an editor that he must be a perpetual optimist—that the sunshine of his words must spread a glowing haze of contentment and well-being over every rough corner of administrative, faculty and student activity; that he should be a booster with a capital B, and should with an air of Kiwanian-like complacency and Candide-like simplicity assure the world at frequent intervals that this is the best of all possible universities.

Good sense inclines to a different view. Everything is not perfect on this campus, and the Emerald is the only medium by which difficulties can be aired and constructive changes of policy suggested to the student body and faculty at large. A policy of complete cooperation with the University and student administration is not incompatible with a critical attitude and inquiring point of view. The Emerald should not hesitate to point out conditions where it believes improvement could be made.

So it is the latter policy which the Emerald feels constrained to adopt. It will not carry a chip on its shoulder, yet it would be ashamed to be laggard in attacking any unpleasant situation that may obstruct itself into the path of the University's progress. The Emerald will never stint in its backing of the University's athletic program and will be found in every instance quick to jump to the support of student enterprises which are beneficial to the school and helpful to the students who participate in them—yet it cannot believe that its mission is that of a glorified house-organ.

This frank statement of policy should suffice for the time being. The Emerald will make clear its stand, after thorough consideration, upon specific projects and situations as they arise. The Emerald's administration is not unmindful that the principal purpose of the Emerald is to print all the news of the campus and to print it without bias or ambiguity. If it achieves that end, the 1933-34 Emerald will have been successful.

STERLING F. GREEN

THE BEST FRESH CLASS

A LOW how to you, class of 1937? You are far from being the greatest class ever to enter our University—numerically speaking, of course. But let us assure you that you are the best class ever to enter the University.

For you must know that it is a tradition that every freshman class becomes annually the best class in the history of Oregon. It is an amiable tradition, and it was started by a man whose name is dear to every student who ever entered upon our verdant campus as a freshman—the late beloved Dean John Straub, to whom is dedicated the Dean John Straub Memorial building.

It would be well, freshmen, to enter the Straub Memorial building—more familiar to you possibly as the Men's dormitory—and look upon the bronze bust that adorns the entrance hall. The kindness of lineament on that serene countenance is not more emphasized in the enduring bronze than it was daily seen in real life. Dean Straub is becoming a legend now, but to at least half the students of Oregon he is a very dear, very tender reality. He adopted as his special charge each entering freshman class, and at their opening assembly he greeted them affectionately and understandingly, and passed on to them the gems of advice and knowing counsel that he had garnered in decades of unselfish service to the University of Oregon; then, in concluding, he assured them, as if in confidence, that they were the best class that he had ever seen entering the University.

But Dean Straub did not permit his affectionate interest to stop merely with this assurance. He was genuinely solicitous for the welfare of his charges, and we will wager that there is not a junior or a senior on the campus who has not been halted on the campus by this fine old gentleman with the black umbrella, and who has not in his memory the recollection of carrying on with him a conversation that terminated only when the freshman had to hurry off to class.

Somehow it is impossible to dissociate an entering freshman class with the memory of John Straub—and since the dean is no longer here to tell you that you are the finest recruits in the long march of Oregon's history, the Emerald takes upon its unworthy self that duty.

Understand, please, that Dean Straub was sincere. As the years rolled past him, he saw that each succeeding student generation outstripped the last in adding solid achievements to the progress of our school. And in each green-capped class he visioned deeds yet undone, glowing records yet unwritten.

You, class of 1937, will never wear green caps, and neither will you know Dean Straub. But he is canonized in the hearts of freshmen of other years, and he will always remain the patron saint of freshmen. See that you live up to his hopes and his ideals of loyalty, service and sacrifice.

It should not be difficult—for you are, you know, the best class that ever entered the University!

SUNDAY TENNIS

A LITTLE over a week ago Eugene played host to the Willamette Valley tennis tournament. Such well-known tournament players as Mel Dranga, Bob Johnson and many others attended. The opening matches were played on the University courts as is usual in these instances. The finals were scheduled for Sunday morning, and those in charge of the tournament had every reason to suppose that they would be played upon the University courts, until an abrupt refusal was forthcoming from the head of the physical education department. Had it not been for the courtesy of a Eugene sportsman the tournament committee would have been at a loss for courts to conduct the matches.

Last spring term the Emerald spoke with the head of the physical education department and was promised that the courts would be open on Sunday morning. As far as we know all non-students participating in the tournament paid the ten cents required of them for the use of the courts. Then just what right had the physical education department to rule them off the courts? Surely they have not forgotten their promise to open the courts on Sunday morning. Such amnesia is indeed alarming in the persons of officials who are supposed to govern wisely and well an important school in the University. Suppose they should forget to open the gym some morning? And yet that is the only possible explanation of this conduct unless we were to accuse them of going back on their promise to the Emerald.

Aside from this point, there is the matter of courtesy. The University has obtained a reputation for showing a courteous interest in athletic contests. It was really quite an honor that a tournament of such magnitude was held in Eugene. If the physical education department persists in such unsportsmanlike conduct, it will not be long before all such tournaments seek another city where at least the common courtesies will be extended them.

AN EDUCATOR PASSES

IN the death Monday of Dr. Henry Suzzalo, higher education lost a staunch supporter and a leader of great vision and energy. It was through his efforts as president that the University of Washington attained the heights of academic standing it held until a few years ago.

Dr. Suzzalo became head of the northern institution in 1915. His insight into the needs of the state led him to initiate many new courses and to amplify others in the years immediately after the war. The result was that the enrollment increased more than threefold, the opportunities offered there were far above the average, and, incidentally, the appropriations for the university were greatly increased.

Getting these increased appropriations from legislatures drew Dr. Suzzalo into politics where he incurred the enmity of politicians and industrialists who saw their own pet enterprises suffering because of the financial support won by the university. They combined against him. In 1926 he was ousted by a board of regents under a charge of mixing education and politics. True, he combatted the political machines seeking money for other departments and projects—and successfully—but to give the students of Washington greater service and opportunities.

Though the great university he built up has been greatly remodelled with many courses dropped entirely and others curtailed, Dr. Suzzalo will be remembered by students and educators for the institution he left in 1926. His achievement was recognized by his appointment to the Carnegie foundation after he was ousted from Washington. Higher education has lost one of its foremost champions.

H Invites AM Members for Affair—Headline in Register-Guard.

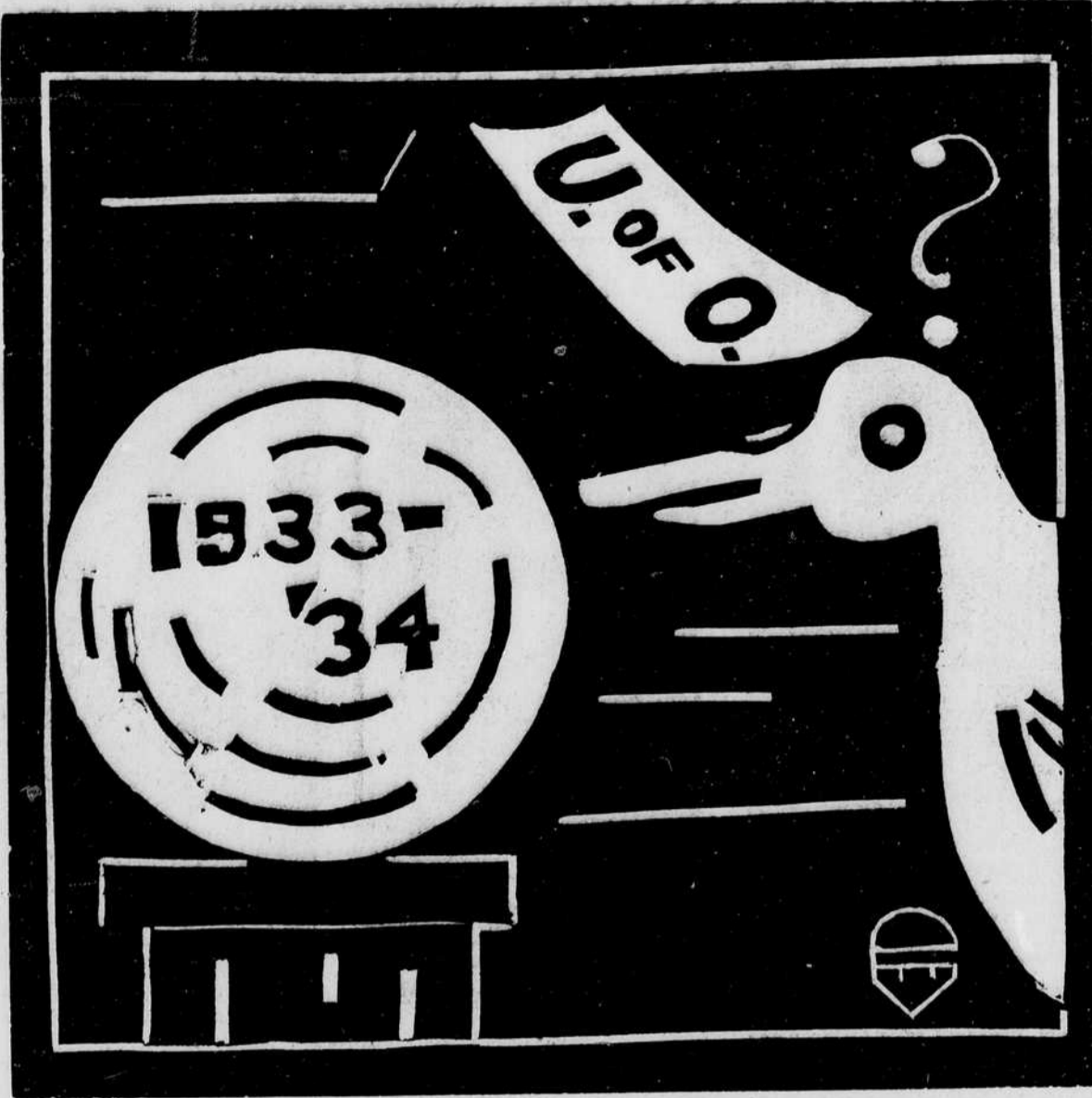
Now if we only had some eggs—

Irregularities in College Building Management Are Alleged—Headline. Some fund, eh, kid?

John Gaisworthy believed the best time for creative writings was between 6 and 9 a. m. No wonder so many term papers are so poor.

The Crystal Gazer

By STANLEY ROBE



Innocent Bystander

By BARNEY CLARK

RUSH week, the annual mad-house, is at last safely over. House prexies, broken and wan from the strain of holding a smile over the seven-day stretch, can crawl off to their lairs to lick the wounds inflicted by the tong across the street, and ponder over ways for keeping the new prize package from Harper's Corners from acting too much like amateur night at the county fair.

The week was officially ended with Phi Sigs' 2 o'clock (A. M.) pledging of T. Blakely Hamilton, University hardy perennial. This was considered THE high point of the season by those in the know, and a fitting climax to one of the battiest weeks on record.

Gamma Phi done noble this year, capturing none other than Margaret DeYoung, who succumbed after valiantly resisting every house on the campus for a year. Theta suddenly turned violently exclusive, threatening to pledge only five or six new decoys. Beta Phi Alpha went them four or five better, refusing to pledge more than ONE new member. Quality, not quantity!

Fledges of more than a few houses are going to start wondering just what became of the sacred University food list. Maybe Phi Sig with its twenty-five dollar house bill campaign knows. Delt didn't do so well, but, after all, they couldn't keep Donnelly and Ford in the cellar all the time.

Sigma Pi Tau, with \$30,000 in the bank, new house plans all drawn up, and the D. U. charter in the offing—(so they say), climbed right into the money. They were high up on the University food list, too. Fiji took an awful beating for some reason. Perhaps the boys looked too dressy for the mountaineer importations.

Sigma Chi acquired John "Jughead" Holloway, a smaller edition of the great "Speed" Holloway, as a guardian for Firpo. His experiences as a groom at the dog races this summer qualified him. Pledges to Theta Chi were made honorary members of the S. P. H. at the same time they got their buttons. S. P. H. is the Society for the Prevention of Hitchcock, a sort of Home Defense movement.

NOTICE

All anonymous letters, telephone calls, or cipher messages must be sent to the editor of this column through his secretary, Cynthia Cornell, Gamma Phi Beta. All bombs and infernal machines will be returned in five days time if your address is on the package.

Books

PEGGY CHESSMAN, Editor

JUST as the New Deal has effected changes in all forms of business enterprises, so has this year's staff of the Oregon Daily Emerald planned certain variations for its literary section that should bring about results equal to those incurred in the revision of the business world. We will do our part—will you do yours?

The column this year will be formulated around an endeavor to stimulate interest in literature, not only of the current world, but of the world closer home—our own campus. Works of Oregon profes-

sors and students will find their place in the section; campus organizations dealing with the literary world will be featured; and the latest fiction and non-fiction books at the old libe or the High Hat library will be reviewed by members of the staff and certain campus professors.

Student criticism or suggestions will be welcomed, for this column has been designed to please those members of the student body who do a great deal of reading. If you are one of that group and the column does not satisfy you, it has lost its purpose. Student book reviews will be acceptable at any time—the staff wants to know your opinions of the books of today.

Speaking of New Deals, for students of modern problems President Franklin D. Roosevelt has just published a book entitled "Looking Forward." He issues in his conception of the N.R.A. program, his plans for the future, and an appeal to the American public.

To study the situation from another angle, Edward Bellamy has just finished a fictitious study of certain economic and physical changes in the world, and calls his work "Looking Backwards." Both books are available at the old libe.

An explanation of the conditions of the present era is awaiting students in "A New Deal" by Stuart Chase, one of the many new books at the Co-op High Hat library.

Tomorrow: List of new fiction and non-fiction books of interest to students.

Mannequin

By PATSY LEE

AND so another school year starts—! And with it arrive new styles, both extreme and practical, to the discriminating eye of the co-ed and collegian.

This column, successor to Carol Hurlburt's Promenade, will not only describe the newer angles on dress, but will bring other interesting happenings about the campus to your notice. So let's start out with some of the main topics of autumn dress—

Campus and sport clothes are ultimately the most important part of the college wardrobe. We wear them most continually, and therefore they should be selected as carefully as our best formal. Everything is "up to the neck in smartness." In other words, sport clothes, campus togs, formals, and dinner dresses are absolutely up to the base of the neck. Soft wools, especially plaids, are gaining top-notch favor in the selection of every-day wear. The louder the plaid, the smarter you are. Many of the leading designers are subtracting the belts from the street frocks and are supplementing the contour of the ensemble with a tunic. The coat-frock is especially practical for college wear.

And now for colors. We all know that black is "it." When in doubt about any affair, wear black! You'll be right nine times out of nine. I am willing to wager. Brown—the soft, warm browns especially—are returning to milady's street ensembles. This rich color is contrasted with green, red, or white. The latter combination is quite sportish and very correct.

A contrasting swagger coat is a complete necessity to be packed in the co-ed's wardrobe. Nothing is so practical as a swagger or polo coat to wear over your woolen or knit dress when the weather

looks most uncertain, which is frequent.

And that reminds me. A revolution has taken place in the land of rain coats. They are no longer the drab, unattractive things which we hated to put on a year or two ago. One is almost glad to welcome the rain if she is the owner of one of the soft white rainproof coats which I saw not so long ago. This piece of raiment had a smart military cape of the same material which not only added to the general chicness but guaranteed

WELCOME . . .

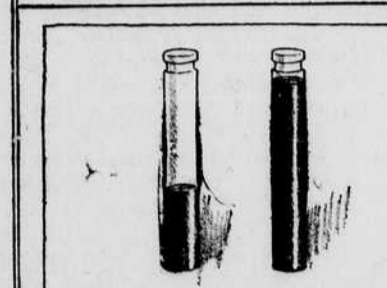
New and old students to Eugene and the Oregon campus. We are glad to see you here.

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THERE IS ONE BRAND OF FOUNTAIN PEN—NO THICKER OR LONGER THAN OTHER PENS—YES—MADE SO IT HOLDS 102% MORE INK!



MR. ROBERT L. RIPLEY

double protection from the elements. Plaids—you can't escape them—are also being rubberized into jaunty looking coats, and they certainly strike a gay note on a dismal day.

The sleeve is the thing. Exaggerated here or puffed out there—it makes no difference where, but the sleeve must be outstanding. In fact, you are going to get a whole column about sleeves. They are much too important to pass off in a single paragraph.

And now—for a few last tips: Gloves fashioned from the same material as the hat and scarf are extremely up-to-date. Your hat must have either an extremely low crown, or an extremely high crown. Fur is again on everything, and it looks as though it will stay for some time, and last but not least (this is for the men) the smartest overcoat is the wrap polo type with the pleated back, minus the buttons.

Shortcuts

Collegiate Footnotes

It is yet to be determined whether the testimony of the Hoosier grider, who appeared in court in full football regalia, threw the defendant for a loss. — Indiana Daily Student.

Although 1200 freshmen went through the registration lines last week-end, many "rush" chairmen insist that lots of the new students certainly failed to register. — California Daily Bruin.

Matrimony: An achievement that gives a girl the blessed privilege of eating things that will fatten. — The Daily Illini.

The announcement that four 1933 Junior Prom scholarships will be awarded to seniors is one possible solution to the old-age problem, "What price dancing?"

The B-flat double bass player in the Purdue band this year has a name peculiarly apt. It is W. W. Bull, and that's no bull, it's a saphophone.—Idaho Argonaut.

The first obligation of the undergraduate, says the dean of Princeton, is to think. Have you

Two Decades Ago

He Knew His Boards?
No trustees could be free enough from politics to administer fairly the business of two separate institutions of higher learning, declared President J. H. Worth of North Dakota State Agricultural college, in a letter received yesterday by a Portland citizens' group.

The supply of positions offered graduates who took a year of journalism last year exceeded the number of students available to fill them. Nine were placed.

Congratulations!
Among 14 new faculty members this year are Dr. Clifton F. Hodge (Johns Hopkins), civic biology, and F. L. Stetson, department of education.

Forty-six jobs have been secured for University men by the Y. M. C. A., 27 of which will be regular during the year.

A Standing Problem!
The library furnishes probably the only instance in the country where students stand in line for a chance to sit down and study.

The new Extension building, just receiving the finishing touches from the builders, was burned to the ground early last Wednesday morning. It was valued at \$600 and was not insured.

Exercise for Allen!
The journalism department's offices and classroom are in the basement of McClure hall. When the main class room is in use, faculty members have to climb in and out through the window.

ever noticed how many college men fail to meet their obligations? — Ring-Tum Phi.

Perhaps one nice thing about the fact that there are only three football games scheduled at home for Indiana this season is that fraternity freshmen will have to sleep on the floor only three times. — Indiana Daily Student.

"Ability to say the right thing insures success," says an ad. It isn't hard to learn either: just three words: "That's right boss." — The Daily Illini.

WEBFEET!

Come in to the old hangout and get 'em dry — Club Breakfasts Luncheons Dinners In-Betweens

Get acquainted with "Bill" Holmes "Ike" Domin and "Bud" Johns soda jerkers unsurpassed



"Parker's Utterly New Vacuumatic Filler" REVOLUTIONIZES FOUNTAIN PENS!

The Satisfying, Ultra-Smart, Laminated Pearl Beauty that holds 102% more ink. Tells you when to refill, hence ends running dry.

Geo. S. Parker now announces a marvelous new pen development in the Parker Vacuumatic Filler—a development that forever ends the nuisance of having your pen run dry at some critical moment. Invented by a scientist at the University of Wisconsin, and developed by Parker, the Vacuumatic Filler is the first sateless pen containing no piston pump or valves—nothing to render it useless later. And it holds 102% more ink with no



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increase in size. Go right now and see this new-day writer. See how it fills by vacuum—see the ink within through the clear-writing rings—see

the double quantity—try writing two ways with this one Reversible Point. All good pen counters are demonstrating The Parker Pen Co., Jamestown, Wis.

THIS IS AN INK THAT MAKES A PEN A SELF-CLEANER—CONTAINS A SECRET SOLVENT THAT DISSOLVES SEDIMENT. Dries 3 1/2 Faster Than Average on Paper and More Sticky on a Pen Point. — Its Name: PARKER QUINK