

Oregon Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene

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RALLIES AND LIBRARIES

LAST night's rally was a splendid one—a well-organized and yet spontaneous demonstration of school spirit and loyalty that could not help but have had a tonic effect upon the group of gridiron heroes who departed for the south eager to keep their unbroken record of victories intact.

The rally chief and his crew of assistants are to be complimented on their work, but we believe that the student administration is going a bit too far when it arranges to have the University library closed an hour early in order to force students to attend.

The library of course is only too glad to oblige. Every hour off the daily schedule means salaries saved and overhead reduced. Already library hours have been pared to the absolute minimum, and students whose week-ends are the most convenient time for study find the library doors closed against them during a large portion of Saturday and Sunday. That they should be closed again on a week-night, with but a day's notice, is a further hardship upon that element in the student body who must do most of their studying while the rest of the campus is at play.

The rally committee and the A. S. U. O. officials should remember that a large number of students and faculty members will not attend rallies whether or not the libraries are closed, and the interests of that minority which does not accept football as one of the major interests in a college career, should be protected.

The Emerald will continue as in the past to support rallies and urge that every student attend them. The rally committee, however, should draw the line at abbreviating the already limited schedule of library hours.

AGAIN THE CARNEGIE GRANT

ATTESTING to the high esteem in which the University's department of art and architecture is held by the great educational foundations, came news yesterday that the department will for the fifth successive year be awarded a Carnegie grant of \$6,750. The grant is to be distributed as fellowships among art teachers from other schools of higher education whose art departments need bolstering.

This is recognition of a sort that should bring a glow of pride to Dean Ellis F. Lawrence and his associates. It amounts to an acknowledgment that the University's teacher-training facilities in this field are the finest in the Northwest.

About two weeks ago another branch of the University won signal honor. This was the law school, whose entire graduating class of last year, with the exception of one man, successfully passed the state bar examination.

No words of praise can sufficiently laud the splendid work being carried on under the direction of Dean Morse and Dean Lawrence in their respective departments. Working under enormous handicaps of reduced staff and lacerated budgets, they are maintaining and even raising the standards of former years, and by their efforts are bringing glory to the University of Oregon.

THE CAMPUSLESS CAMPUS

NEWS that the University of the State of New York (not to be confused with New York University) is in reality no university at all, but merely a board of regents who do little but meet and occasionally hand out kudos, is not especially shocking, but it leads us afield into pleasant speculation as to the advantages of such an institution.

Think what perfect peace and quiet could be maintained in such a school! There would be no squabbling over student morals or grades, no disgraceful labor troubles, and best of all no such endless quarrels over matters of policy as have af-

flicted our more material schools. The only opportunity for the dignified board of regents to get a bit heated under the collar would be in a squabble over prospective recipients of honorary degrees. And they wouldn't even have to sow their honorary degrees where they would reap the most bountiful political harvest!

Consider this idea of the figurative campus. Ponder its restful peace, and consider whether a paper university would not be better than a gunpowder university, such as it has been our lot to attend. The strange paradox of the campusless campus points alluringly to a new road for education—a way that leads not in the valley of disputation and squabbling.

An Emerald editorial on the farm strike was made to sound more than usually inane yesterday by an error which made us repeat a sentence twice. Consolation is derived from the assurance of quite a number of people that they didn't read it anyway.

We can't see any great future for the Oregon State football squad. They don't sound like a football team, somehow: Curtin, Pangle, Joslin, Franklin, etc. There really should be a few Mucszynskis, Mikulaks, or Sulkoskys in the lineup.

A survey in an eastern university showed that 60 per cent of the students sleep through at least three hours of classes each week.

The University of Oklahoma football team gained a half mile on forward passes alone during the 1932 season.

A study of scholastic averages at Temple university revealed that membership in a Greek letter organization was not a handicap to a student.

On Other Campuses

Formal Course Saves

THE University of Wisconsin, which has made the name of Madison a symbol of liberalism in education, is to offer its student body a course in debunking. It is rather amusing, in view of Wisconsin's reputation as a university willing to espouse the minority viewpoint, that the university does should find it necessary to subject their students to any further exploding of popular fallacies. At Wisconsin, and for that matter at our own university, the student of liberal arts changes his ideas pretty swiftly without the aid of any course devoted exclusively to blasting myths.

But Wisconsin, apparently, is not taking any chances. Their course will make it possible for students to learn the folly of "Buy American" without taking a course in economics, or to find out that Germany is not solely responsible for the World War without taking a history course.

To find out that an old, common idea is entirely mistaken is a stimulating spiritual experience. Once the discovery is made, the student should have the pleasure of playing the debunker, by bringing the word to his acquaintances who have not yet seen the light. But the best part of the whole experience is that the student has to do a little digging himself in order that his ideas may undergo the change which comes with a college education. To set up the fallacies in wholesale antity and then knock them down while the student sits by and watches smacks much of predigestion.—Minnesota Daily.

Contemporary Opinion

A New Board Chairman

THERE is this which is refreshing about the election of Roscoe C. Nelson as chairman of the board of higher education: It promises a positive leadership in educational affairs, one that will be frank, definite and upstanding. No more whispering in the alcoves; no more "this is not for publication" interviews; no more "confidential" audits.

The new chairman's statement with reference to supporting the chancellor is important both for his subordinates and should go also to the board itself. That requirement of loyalty should not extend, however, to any denial of freedom to express one's self in fairness and candor, whether a member of a faculty or a member of the board. We do not interpret Mr. Nelson's demand as one inaugurating military discipline in the staffs of the state institutions. Instead they will grow and thrive by virtue of cooperative effort, directed and guided by the executive at the head.—Salem Statesman.

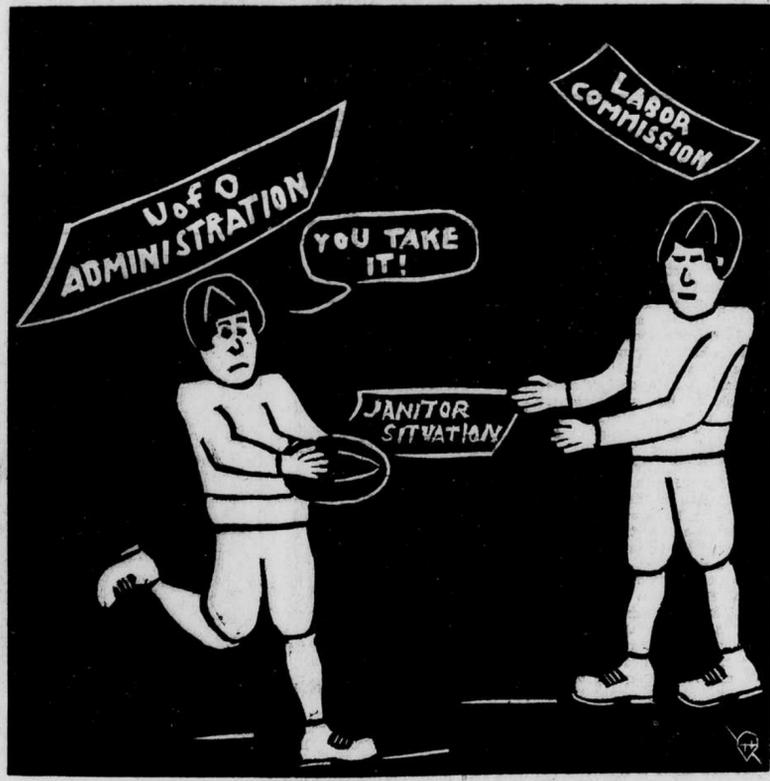
The New Board

THE first meeting of the state board of higher education had an auspicious start. The election of Roscoe Nelson as chairman insures that the business will be conducted promptly and that the meetings will not get beyond parliamentary control. His opening statement was heartening. It was a promise of harmony even if certain instructors who have been at the bottom of much of the underhand attack on the chancellor have to be told where to head in by the board. As we interpret the statement, it was a fair warning that cooperation is expected on the part of the faculty to make the new plan in Oregon successful. This does not mean a subservieny nor any abridgment of so-called "academic freedom."—Corvallis Gazette-Times.

The New Board

HERE in Oregon the college board of regents elected the two new appointees, Roscoe Nelson, Portland, and Willard Marks, Albany, chairman and vice-chairman, respectively. This was done unanimously. There were no fireworks. Mr. Nelson, who is not well known throughout the state but appears to be very highly regarded where he is known, issued a wise statement to the effect that the board would back the chancellor and that "subversive" tactics within the institutions would not be tolerated. This was a needed warning and if heeded will greatly reduce the amount of friction in the system. Not all of this has "just happened." Some of it has been made to happen. A harmonious board backing the chancellor or getting a new one if the one they have does not command their confidence can work a big improvement. They have made an excellent beginning.—Pendleton East-Oregonian.

Passing the 'Buck-Skin' - - By STANLEY ROBE



Press Censorship and Propaganda

By ELINOR HENRY

Propaganda organization in the

"New Germany" was described by Dick Neuberger, former Emerald editor, in a talk presented recently before members of Dean Eric W. Allen's class in "Investigative Methods in Editing." He is the author of a recent article in The Nation which has called forth much comment.

Neuberger told how statements denying atrocities were obtained from prominent Jews for publication in a book. Touring cars drove up to their homes, he was informed by several refugees, and they were taken under armed guard to the office of Dr. Joseph Goebbels, head of the propaganda division. Multigraphed statements were shown them, and, when they refused to sign, their lives and their families were threatened. Convinced by "third degree" methods that Goebbels meant what he said, they finally allowed their names to be used.

Not only are German papers censored and used for the dissemination of misleading information, but a considerable number of foreign papers are barred from circulation. "To possess a copy of the Manchester Guardian is almost worth a man's life," Neuberger said. This newspaper fought Hitler before his rise to power and printed the truth about his persecution of the Catholics, Jews, and liberals—until the

paper was barred officially by the Nazis.

Usually the London Times may be sold, but every issue is watched carefully, and any paper containing criticism of Hitler's government is ripped to shreds so it cannot be read. The New York Times is obtainable in Baden-Baden and the leading hotels in Berlin as a rule. Foreign correspondents reported that every obstacle was placed in their way when they attempted to find facts. Neuberger traveled through Germany with an experienced observer, his uncle, Commander J. F. Neuberger, U. S. N. medical corps.

German newspapers receive "news" from Goebbels' office marked "display in prominent place"—and bitter is the retribution which follows if a story so marked is not the lead story in the next issue. An example of how foreign news is twisted was pointed out by Neuberger in a newspaper shown to the class. Much publicity was given to the Schmelzing-Baer fight. When Schmelzing was knocked out by Baer, in a fight described as clean and fair by competent observers, German newspapers reported that Baer had used dirty and unfair methods. Accompanying the article were two pictures. One was a handsome, angelic-looking German—Schmelzing; the other a vicious pug-ugly Jew—Baer.

The deliberate manufacturing of

"news" is an important function of Goebbels' bureau, according to Neuberger. In one case a "communist air raid" was reported, when communist literature was assertedly dropped in the streets of Berlin by unidentified airplanes. Newspapers, suspicious, had included in their stories to foreign papers, "according to the department of propaganda." Later it was proved conclusively that such a raid had never occurred, but the incident was given much space in German papers and some credence in foreign countries.

The problems of repressing facts are manifold, Neuberger said. "It's easy to keep out newspapers and movies, but it's difficult to keep out back-biting ether waves." When radio stations just across borders from Germany were intruding too freely, the Nazis set up electric stations on the other side of the borders, to be turned on only when the feared stations were broadcasting.

In the most sensational of the German propaganda sheets, Der Sturmer, the name of the president of the United States is sometimes spelled "Franklin D. Rosenfeld." Democracy is as much in disfavor as communism, and the paper claims that "Rosenfeld" is completely run by Jews.

"How did you get these papers out of Germany?" Neuberger was asked. He explained that they were hidden under car seats when he crossed the border.

Mannequin

By PATSY LEE

THIS is on campus etiquette, pals, so don't look for style—(more poetry than truth).

First, one should be intelligent if one is in college. If you aren't, don't cry, little girl, you have plenty of company. Even the six boys from a Salem institution came straight to Eugene, because they knew they would be perfectly at home.

In case you barge into a member of the intelligentsia, who insists upon pinning you down to a certain phase of literature (which isn't often)—go into a Barrymore trance, and then naively blurt out, "seventeenth century," because no one is sure, anyway, and besides very few of we morons know about the seventeenth century.

To go a little social—if you have a date some night (we sometimes do)—be different, be sophisticated—don't talk about anything. Be disinterested about football. Ask in a dull moment if Oregon is playing football this year. Try to look bored (not dumb, it's too common). Wait for at least 60 seconds after one of the jolly party has asked you a question—then snap out of it, bring your eyes back to focus, and then solemnly ejaculate, "Did you say something?" Insist upon your going home at 12:15. You'll go over big, gal, and for the extra "esprit-de-corps" look up some famous hang-outs in Paris before you go out, and in your few conscious moments, tell 'em about your most recent trip to the continent. You can be assured of staying home the remainder of your college career. This tip is for those who wish to be Phi Betes.

To become a real rumble seat rider is one of the few practical accomplishments of a college career. One must be grateful—climb in with the grace of a god-

dess—alight with the feet first, please, or jump bodily into your Kappa Sig's arms (they are the only ones who know anything about this kind of racket). I cannot go into the details of the Jumble seat rides. After all, there are censors.

Only a few of the higher things have been touched upon—parachute jumping next time, maybe. A word of advice—it is better to have loved a short man than never to have loved a tall. (Be careful of hang-nails, they just aren't being done this year.)

The Emerald Greet

"Felicitations" feels pretty important today, because it has been asked to suppress one name on the day's column, at the request of a certain prominent student. That's all right, so-and-so; we won't breathe it to a soul. In the meantime, there have been no complaints from: ROLLA GOOLD KAMILLA KLEKAR GEORGE MINTURN RAY SHEARD ALICE HESLER LOUISE WETTERSTROM T. G. BENNETT SWANTON

U. OF O. ALUMS HAVE PART IN PLACING CAMPUS TREES (Continued from Page One)

clms in case one failed to, mature. Both of these trees are now growing at the northwest corner of Deady.

In case one sees an alumnus, or even several, with hats off and heads bowed, standing in reverence before some trees, she should not mistake him for a member of some curious nature-worshipping cult. He will merely be a grad-recalling bygone days.

nocent Bystander had considerable of a sore throat and a deal brighter look.

For be it known that I. E. was lured to this den of iniquity by the promise of frequent and vociferous rallies and when he gets up here, what does he find? Everybody and his brother are sitting around on the back of their laps and moanin' low about hard times and how there isn't much hope for the team. Not a rally in a carload! Deader than a can of Siberian herring. Why, even after the Oregon State game there wasn't enough spirit aroused to produce a mild burst of handclapping!

But at last there is a rift in the clouds. The rally last eve showed a faint revival of the old push; and now Mickey Vail, the pride of old Erin, comes forward with that setup for the game in Portland, and, children, WHAT a setup! Four or more sirens donated by the fire department. Three big circular saws, and a pneumatic riveting hammer to go with each saw; and let us inform you, dear readers, that when those things go off, the residents in St. Johns will KNOW it!

Also, we have a choice selection of hydrogen bombs, and a rooting section that is going to be a ROOTING SECTION this time. After all, why shouldn't we have some spirit on this campus? It isn't a matter of money; it's only a state of mind; and, brother, it's time some of us got off the dime!

Emerald of the Air

"SOME fawn, eh kid?" says the huntsman on returning from a successful hunting trip.

Well, anyway—this may be immaterial, irrelevant, et al, but anyway.

The society editor consents to dish out the info about the "400"

this afternoon. Teas, dances, and the like are the subject of interest on this broadcast.

The time is 4:30. The medium is KORE. The weather is fine. Are you listening?

Herman Kehrli Leaves For Chicago Session

Herman Kehrli, director of the Bureau of Municipal Research and Service and executive secretary of the League of Oregon Cities, left yesterday as a representative of the league for Chicago, where he will attend the meeting of the American Municipal association. Kehrli will attend a one-day session and return next Thursday.

You Can't Hide on the Dance Floor

PEOPLE are watching and commenting. No matter how you thrill to the music... or lose yourself in your partner's arms your dancing is always on display. Your partners may say, "Thank you, that was wonderful" to you. But friends at the next table may tell a different story. And it's so simple and inexpensive to be a really good dancer. Since 1920 Sid Woodhouse has been recommended by better dancers to their friends. They know the value of expert authentic instruction. Make an appointment today at the Campa Shoppe Studio, open daily from 1 P. M. Lessons strictly private. Results guaranteed. Special low rates now. Young lady and gentlemen instructors.

CAMPA SHOPPE STUDIO

"WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND"



... here's a friend, indeed!

Placed on the market a few months ago, this pipe mixture made many friends before it had a line of advertising.

Said one smoker to another: "Try a pipeful of this mellow mixture. I've paid much more for tobacco not nearly so good!"

Aged in the wood for years... there's not a bite in a barrel of BRIGGS! But BRIGGS would much rather talk in your pipe than in print. Won't you try a tin and let it speak for itself?

Innocent Bystander

By BARNEY CLARK

AT last after to these many years, it looks as if a little of the pre-depression spirit is coming back to the old institution. This column was written just after the rally last night, when In-

Practice Croquignole

Permanent Wave 95c Complete

EXPERIENCED \$3.50 TULIP OIL

Permanent Wave \$1.40 Complete

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