Oregon Emerald

University of Oregon, Eugene

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EDUCATION FOR INTERNATIONAL AMITY

IT is reassuring in these days of ominous darkness over the world to be privileged to hear such a man as Sir Herbert Brown Ames, former treasurer of the League of Nations, recount the positive benefits that the league has brought to the world in its brief career.

Despite the optimism of Sir Herbert, recent months have not been the sunniest of times for the League of Nations. The apparently hopeless deadlock of the Geneva disarmament conference has, by some curious line of reasoning, been blamed on the league, which sponsored the conference. Italy suggested that the league be abandoned entirely. Britain has not seemed strongly opposed to the proposal. Various European diplomats, even a few French, have recommended the virtual emasculation of the league by divesting it of almost all power.

The league has had many disappointments, it must be freely admitted. Critics are quick to point out that the "international debating society" failed utterly to halt Japanese aggression in Manchuria. They forget that the league was acting without benefit of the assistance of Russia and America, the nations best able to threaten Japan.

The world takes little note of the invaluable peace-time activities of the league, and too many persons fail to realize that failure of the league would mean a return to diplomatic intrigue, secret treaties, "defensive" alliances—all the undercover international dealings that brought on the World war.

The disarmament conference failed, not because of any weakness of the league, but because of the blind nationalistic selfishness of statesmen who will not accept the risks of disarmament. Removal of discussion from the league's auspices could not help the situation, and might make it impossible.

The world has been enduring through 1933 a period of high-riding economic nationalism. But there are, nevertheless, increasingly large numbers of people in this country, as well as in others, who are becoming international-minded. It is by education in world politics and world economics that such views will become crystallized and forced by the nations of the world upon their diplomats, who must one day learn that the league is the sole possible answer to the plea for international amity. And it is just such educational endeavor that Sir Herbert is carrying on.

HO! FOR THE BLISTER

ANOTHER spring is with us, and once more we are in the midst of the annual sun-bathing season. We prepare ourselves to feel like peeping Toms for the next four months.

For on fire escapes, on lawns, on porches, on roofs, bevies of broiling brutes will be sprawled practically as God made them, quietly and slowly turning from white to red to golden brown.

Every self-respecting male between the ages of 9 and 38 will be busily contracting a blistered torso. And sooner or later he who ventures upon the bathing beach with gleaming alabaster body looming like a lighthouse will be as popular as a leper.

Some few lean, lissome youths will burst almost full-blown into a coat of lovely brown. Other wretches will spend hours of carefully rationed time in the sun, with cocoa-butter and witch hazel in hand, and will be rewarded only with a sickly yellow or a case of galloping sunburn. And they shall suffer the torments of the damned.

The Ubangis, or some such tribe, have a reason for making their women stretch their lips until they resemble platypi. The Arab slave traders used to drop in on the tribes and carry off the dusky beauties. The device was used, we understand, to make the gals unattractive, and indicates both great ingenuity and a passive attitude toward beauty.

But we can boast of no such excuse. No raiders from the north are going to pounce upon us, carrying off those with lily-white bodies. Our parboiled dermis is entirely our own idea. Which makes us just two laps behind the Ubangis in horse-sense.

SPEAKER HUNTINGTON

REPORTS from Salem indicate that Charles A. "Shy" Huntington, former Oregon football coach, is a likely candidate for speaker of the state legislature.

This is pleasant news to those who have stuck pretty close to the mill-race for a number of years. They will fondly remember when the Oregon football song, "Down the Field," was sunk like this:

". . . We'll give a long cheer for Shy's men,
We're out to win again,
O. A. C. may fight to the end, but we will win."

A lot of water has run under the bridge since those early post-war days. Oregon rooters now sing the more gentlemanly version of:

". . . We'll give a long cheer for our men,
We're out to win again,
Oregon will fight to the end and we will win."

And the man who engineered the winning football teams of those years went into business and then into state politics.

The campus is glad to see Shy doing all right for himself at Salem. If he is as successful bossing a pack of quarreling statesmen as he was in turning a bunch of apple-cheeked lads into football players, he'll be running the statehouse in a week.

On Other Campuses

College Takes Care of Everything

SEVERAL American universities and colleges have recently announced particularly unusual courses in their curriculum. Some of the courses include "Nut Culture" at Oklahoma A. & M. college; "Ping Pong" at the University of Iowa; "Charm" at Rollins college, and "Sleeping" at the University of Iowa.

It just goes to prove that colleges are rapidly preparing to take care of every present day problem. There is probably no drowsing in the lecture room of these courses, and one would suppose that the class attendance is large. With these results in mind why shouldn't the University of Kansas follow the path of its contemporaries and install a few such courses of practical instruction?

For example it might open a course in "How to Cram," for students who leave the majority of their studying until the last few weeks. Then a study in "Correct Cribbing" would no doubt assist many who are now doing it rather clumsily. "Perfection in Apple Polishing" would be welcomed by some, and a student enrolled in this study should expect a definite raise in his grades or no fee. A course which should prove particularly popular for many coeds, and some men, would be the evasion of date acceptance, and also appointment breaking. This course might be labeled "Artful Dodging."

There is no doubting that the installation of these courses here would make students more eager to learn, and education would become truly popular.—Daily Kansan.

Student Interest

ARE university students interested in national and international affairs? Yes, declare many student publications, magazine writers, and others who are supposed to be in position to know whereof they speak. Changing economic conditions in the past few years have had a sobering effect on the men and women attending colleges and universities, they say.

What, then, is the conclusion to be drawn at the University of Colorado, when it is revealed that only 29 ballots have been marked in a poll to obtain student expressions concerning the foreign policy of the United States government? Apparently, Colorado students are not interested, and have failed to follow the general trend supposedly evidenced in other institutions. So it would seem on the face of the returns, which mark a two-weeks' campaign on the part of The Silver and Gold to obtain a student expression.

We can hardly reconcile ourselves to the belief that Colorado University students are more of the old-time "rah-rah" college movie type than will be found in similar institutions throughout the nation. Perhaps the explanation lies in the thought, "What does it matter how we mark our ballots? Nothing will come of it anyway."

Whatever the attitude taken with regard to the ultimate effect of a student vote, such a poll does give students an opportunity to do a little serious thinking on the subject.—Colorado Silver and Gold.

No Temptation - - - By STANLEY ROBE

Explaining the Dry Ordinance

(From the Eugene Register-Guard)

REV. FRANK S. BEISTEL, pastor of United Lutheran church, who presented to the city council the ordinance creating the dry zone around the University, Thursday issued a statement explaining the motives behind his action. Following is his statement:

"Since I offered to the city council last Monday night the ordinance which it passed creating a dry zone around the University, I feel under obligation to offer some explanation of the motives and reasons that prompted this action.

"I am no fanatic on the prohibition question nor a fighter but a sane, thoughtful citizen desiring the best living conditions for myself, my family and my neighbors. To human welfare, I have dedicated my life and continue to find life's greatest joy in this service. I have a deep personal interest in the University. Six of my children have been students therein and another hopes to enter next year. Anything touching the University, therefore, lies near my heart. I am in some position to enter into the feelings of the 2,000 fathers throughout Oregon concerning the living conditions for their children at our school. Who has a better or a greater obligation to seek the best?

"I, too, have been in college and have seen some of my best friends go down because of drink. Alcohol will do just the same to some of the fine young people of our University. Perhaps I can do nothing about it but I would feel myself a coward and unworthy of the respect I enjoy in Eugene if I would not engage actively in curbing the evil.

"After the prohibition laws had been repealed and the city council had up for consideration the regulation of the sale of 3.2 beer, university authorities, the two most responsible for student personnel, came before the council and urged a restricted zone around the University. The council acceded to their wishes and established such a zone. Other schools have sought and have obtained similar restrictions. I know no better way. Perhaps the critics of the new ordinance know no better way.

"Citizens of Eugene should remember that only a short time ago they frantically appealed to the people of the state to keep the University in Eugene and urged that this city was an ideal place for student life. All was true but we have a very solemn obligation to keep it so. The desires of wet citizens or their business interests must have less consideration in planning our laws than the 2,000 student guests and the 500 more university personnel who are here at our invitation and request.

"That beer-loving students or citizens will not stay in any reservation drawn around their doorsteps is well known by zone advocates. Neither would they respect city, county or even state limits. The zone will have no effect on them. There are many others less thirsty and on the border land of influence. To the degree of favorable conditions they will refrain. Others are ardently dry. Which group should be favored by regulatory laws? Most certainly there ought to be one dry zone around the University, providing the most favorable conditions.

"The city council realizing its responsibility faced the criticisms they knew would descend upon them and voted a dry zone around the University. Whether it is legally effective or whether their action is only a suggestion to the liquor commission are matters for the law to determine but the desires of the councilmen to do their honest duty should be recognized and commended by all right thinking citizens.

"I appeal to the citizens of Eugene and to the students of the University to give it a fair and honest trial. If its results are not good I will join with the council in seeking its repeal. But what has been done comes from good motives of honest citizens."

Innocent Bystander

By BARNEY CLARK

STUDENT body meeting today in 104 Journalism.

* * *

The dean of women down at U.C.L.A. must be on a spot right now. It seems that one of the Thetas down there contracted scarlet fever, and as a result the whole house was put under quarantine. The unfortunate part of the matter is (from her standpoint) that four lads were in the house at the time, and they, too, are forbidden to leave it. It works a great hardship upon them, of course, but last reports indicate that they are bearing up well under the strain.

We might suggest to our own dean of women that if any one of our sororities breaks out in a sudden red rash, she would do well to determine whether it actually is scarlet fever or merely carefully applied mercurochrome.

* * *

Here's the disgusting sequel to the sea serpent story. A careful observer who saw the creature at close hand in the millrace declares that it was NOT a sea serpent at all, but only Donin on his way to the Gamma Phi house! We have never seen Ike in the water, but in the dark and half submerged—yes, we can see how a mistake might be made.

* * *

All the time we are being shocked and disheartened by chance revelations that come our way. This one wrecked our entire faith in human nature.

It seems that in our psych lab section there is none other than Mary McCracken. Mary has been hailed far and wide as the purest, the most demure, not to mention prim, girl under the banner of Alpha Phi. At this time she was being given a word-association test, in order to detect what her innermost thoughts were the words she matched up. The class was waiting breathlessly while the instructor popped words at her.

"Knife," says he.
"Cut," says Mary.
"Egg," he barks.
"Hen," she retorts.
"Spoon," he snaps.
"Car," she answers brightly and then, too late, claps a horrified hand over her mouth.
Mary, how could you?

* * *

OGDEN GNASHES
Sea serpents, they say,
Are all right in their place,
But the Gamma Phi's pride
Is still King of the Race!"

* * *

"I'll have another of the same, Colonel!"

Scanning the Cinemas

McDONALD — "Bolero," Carole Lombard, George Raft, so, "Murder in Trinidad," Heather Angel, Nigel Bruce, and Victor Jory.

COLONIAL — "Palooka," Jimmy Durante, Stuart Erwin, Lupe Velez, and Robert Armstrong.

By DONIT BEFOUR

ALL murder mystery fans will get their fill when they see "Murder in Trinidad," which is showing at the Mac in conjunction with that fast moving musicale film, "Bolero." "Murder in Trinidad," with Heather Angel, Nigel Bruce, and Victor Jory in the title rales, is replete with drama, gripping action with numerous tense moments, romance, a la palm trees, etc., and just plain mystery.

There is little attempt at direct humor in the action, although Nigel Bruce furnishes some release with his peanut eating propensities and his tiny monk. Bruce, incidentally, is the detective who does all the crime solving in the show. He nearly gets bumped off a couple of times, but somehow manages to live through to the end. There is a minor romance involving Heather Angel, (only lady in our drama) and Victor Jory, the handsome young man.

High spots in the picture are the race of the two cutters and some of the jungle scenes.

"Bolero" is composed mostly of music and dancing. George Raft handles himself nicely in the dance line; he certainly is smooth. Playing opposite him is Carole Lombard, who dances the "Bolero," sensuous with George. This dance, incidentally, is performed on a huge replica of an African kettle drum, with smaller drums beaten by natives surrounding it. Some shot.

Of interest is the actual shots of Theodore Roosevelt, taken about 1910, which serves as an introduction to the opening scenes.

The story is of the rise to fame of Raft, who starts out in anickelodeon and gradually works his way to the top. He discards his current dancing partners from time to time for one who appeals to him a little more.

Sally Rand and her fans do a short bit. The camera must have been a bit bashful or sumpin', 'cause we couldn't get a very close shot of her in action.

* * *

Jimmy Durante is clowning around again. This time he is in the fight racket in "Palooka," which is the current attraction at the Colonial. Jimmy, of course, plays true to his usual style, which is good entertainment if you like it.

Jimmy would hardly be natural if he didn't get the worst of it in every way—only to come out ahead in the last lap.

He has an excellent supporting cast which is in part composed of Lupe Velez, Stuart Erwin, and Robert Armstrong. The absolute ridiculousness of some of Jimmy's actions bring down the house from time to time.

Emerald of the Air and Elsewhere

By JIMMY MORRISON

LAST night was revival night at the Essex House—you know, the Colonnades, from where emanates the Camel hour with Casa Loma. Glen played "Moonlight and Roses," "Roses of Picardy," and "Only a Rose" as only his Casa Loma orchestra could play them.

Connie Boswell's singing "Alabamy Bound" must have convinced the radio-listening public once more that she is the Crosby of torch singers.

The band featured Harry Barris' new strike tune, "Little Dutch Mill," and featured it well. But even if it is possible that you don't get a chance to hear this band in its full half-hour program Tuesdays and Thursdays at 7 over KSL, don't, for gosh sakes, miss the whipper that comes in at 7:25 sharp. That is always the one that the "boys" sit and wait for in eagerness. Last night's whipper was the "Washington and Lee Swing." You wouldn't recognize it after the first chorus. They did it up brown in true Casa Loma style, which has made them the most unique orchestra in the country. The applause was tremendous, and don't say it was produced by electrical transcription!

* * *

And then people say Guy Lombardo has a good band. Why, Lombardo is lousy. He has only two brass. They play so far apart it sound like two men selling fish in different sections of New Haven. That terrifying brother of his doesn't do him a whole lot of good, either. And those awful saxes . . .

* * *

Paul Whiteman was given a lot of credit for making something out of the jazz that was being played around 1926. He rose to great heights and remained there for a long time, but who knows what he's doing now? Playing, probably, and making more than you could "shake a stick at," but he really isn't in the running any more. Even Lombardo, and Jan Garber, and Cole McElroy and some of the other so-called good bands are more prominent.

* * *

This afternoon Joe Darby, hey-hey Phi Delt pianist, will play for 15 minutes over KORE, starting at 4:30. Joe has played many times before for the Emerald-of-the-Air, and there's nothing corny about him. He plays a fine brand of piano. So don't forget, Joe Darby at 4:30 today.

Reading and Writing

PEGGY CHESSMAN, Editor

Editor's note: The following resume of new book arrivals at the library is contributed by Fred Colvig, the Emerald's library reporter.

POETRY, passion, people, politics—the recent arrivals at the old libe circulation desk cover a round little literary acreage.

"Bird of Dawning" will give the Oregon student a clue to what has thrown John Masefieldians into such delighted stirrings. Sixteen men facing danger, starvation, thirst, drowning, madness on the briny large. Probably real heave-ho-ey, as Masefield usually chants of the sea.

"Looking Back on Life" catches George Robey, the noted English comedian, in revery. Sir James Barrie, bart., does the introducing.

E. E. Phare presents "The Poetry of Gerard Manley Hopkins," a survey and commentary on the writing of the priestly prosodist, Father Hopkins.

Simone d'Erigny has written a scalp-tingler, "The Mysterious Madame S. . . ." Simone has a darling old professor in it. All the prof has to do is look you in the eye, say abacadaba . . . booh! and you're ready to grace a slab some place. What then when one of the professor's cronies is found with a dirk quivering in his left lung? But, wait. How about the passionate letters of that lady of mystery who signs her mail S. . . ."?

The Evening News literary supplement says of Henry Williamson, author of "The Beautiful Years": "He can narrate," which doesn't mark him from the file of authors, but the thing must have been meant complimentarily.

The only new book of verse to arrive is "The Collected Poems of Herbert Read."

They say that Agnes Rotherty's "Sweden, the Land and the People," might be a guide for the traveler or, in effect, a journey for the stay-at-home.

"Long Remember," the Literary Guild selection for this month, catches passion and cuckoldry in the crossfire of the northern and southern guns at Gettysburg. Rather an uncommon tale, if one can pass on it after merely skipping through.

Another Literary Guild selection is "The New Dealers," which purports to give the low-down on the higher-ups of the new deal.

And a volume that should be of interest to students who are following the Oriental squabble, "The Empire of the East," of Book-of-the-Month-club recommendation. Ten famed authorities on the Orient go over the origins of the clash between Japan, China, Russia, and the United States and predict the results. The names adorning the cover are Owen Latimore, Joseph Barnes, Frederick V. Field, Carl L. Alsberg, Tyler Dennett, John E. Orchard, Grover Clark, H. Foster Bain, Pearl S. Buck, and Nathaniel Peffer.

Class to Enter Contest Sponsored by Agency

The annual contest of W. F. G. Thacher's space selling class, sponsored by Botsford, Constantine, and Gardiner, advertising agency with headquarters in Portland, will comprise the term's work for the 30 students in the class.

The prize for the best preparation of complete advertising campaigns for 18 specific accounts handled by the agency are $15, $10, and $5.

KOKONUT GROVE SCENE OF EVENT TO START 7:30

(Continued from Page One)

and to bring a report of their work during the past week, with an accurate count of all members and non-members in their respective groups. Signed membership application slips may be submitted at this time.

Finis Tomorrow

Tom Tongue, president of the student body, will be in charge of this check and will make an appeal to non-members to add their support to the drive before the active campaign comes to an end tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Rosson and Dean and Mrs. Karl Onthank will act as patrons and patronesses.

The facilities of the Kokonut Grove are being donated by Art Holman.

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