



University of Oregon, Eugene
Sterling Green, Editor Grant Thummel, Manager
Joseph Saslavsky, Managing Editor

EDITORIAL BOARD
Doug Polivka and Don Caswell, Associate Editors; Guy Shaddock, Stanley Robe

UPPER NEWS STAFF
Malcolm Bauer, News Ed. Barney Clark, Humor Ed.
Estill Phipps, Sports Ed. Cynthia Liljeqvist, Women's Ed.
Al Newton, Dramatics and Chief Night Ed.
Peggy Chessman, Literary Ed. James Morrison, Radio Ed.

UPPER BUSINESS STAFF
Fred Fisher, Adv. Mgr. Ed Labbe, Circulation Mgr.
William Temple, Asst. Adv. Mgr. Ruth Ripper, Checking Mgr.
Elden Haberman, National Adv. Mgr. Willa Bitz, Checking Mgr.
Pearl Murphy, Asst. National Adv. Mgr. Sez Sue, Janis Worley, Office Mgr.
Alene Walker, Office Mgr.

ADVERTISING SALESMEN: Bob Helliwell, Jack Lew.
Job Cresswell, Jerry Thomas, Jack McGirr.
OFFICE ASSISTANTS: Gretchen Gregg, Doris Oland, Cynthia Cornell.

The Oregon Daily Emerald, official student publication of the University of Oregon, Eugene, published daily during the college year, except Sundays, Mondays, holidays, examination periods, all of December and all of March except the first three days. Entered in the postoffice at Eugene, Oregon, as second-class matter. Subscription rates, \$2.50 a year.

THE GUARD AND STUDENT ACTIVITIES
SELDOM does Eugene's Register-Guard permit its feet to be swept off the ground of solid reality. But its editorial of Sunday, advocating the curbing of the "entire (student) activity racket," and suggesting the abandonment of conference athletic relations, was mere building of dream castles, and hardly worthy of consideration by those commissioned to reorganize student government.

Every serious student has long realized that universities would be much better off if the "whole weird structure of intercollegiate athletics" were toppled, and not a few have said so. But that is not a valid reason for Oregon schools to consider such action at present, or even for many years to come.

We may harangue at "over-emphasis" on football, at the nation-wide practice awarding scholarships on the basis of gross tonnage and line-smashing ability—but we are jousting with windmills. As long as America's philosophy of education is to educate everybody, as long as colleges compete among themselves instead of cooperating among themselves, as long as great student populations and fine physical plants are considered hardly secondary to scholastic attainment, the system of pseudo-amateur football and basketball will prevail.

It would be foolhardy for Oregon to step out of line. Those who would be the first to applaud the sweeping change from the educational standpoint must immediately recognize that such a move would probably lead to an aggravation of the University's already grievous troubles. Could the University be sure that a majority of other colleges would follow suit, then the step might be taken. Until then, the approach to the problem is through advocating joint action of all conference schools, rather than urging isolated ones to try the perilous experiment.

IN the matter of other student activities, the Guard's position is a bit more difficult to analyze. On Sunday it demanded a debunking of the "activity racket." On Tuesday it acknowledged that orchestras, bands, debate clubs, concerts and lectures have obvious educational merit, and are presumably worthy of support. Apparently it is advocating complete separation of athletics from the so-called cultural activities.

The Emerald is solidly behind any move to expand the educational activities, rather than deflate them. And the Emerald, plus probably 95 percent of the students, does not care how they are administered, as long as these three conditions are met:

- 1. That there continue to be a reasonable degree of coordination of the financial and functional administrations of those activities which necessarily have close relationships.
2. That proceeds from football continue to be available for the support of non-athletic activities.
3. That there be no diminution of the part which students themselves play in the control of their activities.

The crux of the Guard's campaign lies in its appeal for lowering the cost of attendance at Oregon's institutions. Herein we thoroughly agree—and here relief is in sight. Were it not for the A.S.U.O.'s burden of debt, now fast disappearing, we believe that student dues could be immediately cut in half.

There can be no doubt that the board of higher education will reduce the cost of enrollment as soon as it is financially feasible to do so. This issue lies entirely with the board of higher education, and there is no doubt that the board will slash fees at the earliest opportunity.

EASY A'S

A FRESHMAN writes today to Safety Valve inquiring what policies will be pursued by the committee on military training named last term for the hearing of petitions for exemption from drill. He is willing, he says, to take his "easy A's" this term, but does not want to spend valuable hours next year on the drill field.

The only answer which can be given is that the committee has not organized a basis for procedure and has not yet designated what it will consider legitimate grounds for exemption. It is fair to say that it has been deliberating frequently and expects to meet again this week for the purpose of further studying plans for a policy of operation.

Two students filed requests for exemption at

the beginning of this term, but in neither case has a final decision been granted, since no code of allowable excuses has been formulated. Neither student, however, is now enrolled in military department classes.

It is surprising to the Emerald that the committee has not proceeded farther toward organization. But it is likely, and indeed to be hoped, that the committee will be ready to submit a statement of policy well before the close of this term. Unless adequate publicity is given its procedure and policy, so that freshmen and sophomores may know how to secure exemption, the committee will have failed to serve its purpose.

NON-FEE-PAYING MUSICIANS

THE EMERALD suggests for consideration of the executive council, in session this afternoon, a dispute which is said to be causing serious disturbance to the University orchestra, now in rehearsal for a concert on May 7.

Repeated statements from A.S.U.O. officers have declared that no non-member of the A.S.U.O. shall be allowed to participate in the orchestra, band, or other student-supported activities. The orchestra, made up to a large extent of graduate students, supplemented by citizens of Eugene, is inclined to take issue with this ultimatum. It declares, rightly, that if the orchestra is to be beneficial to its undergraduate members and worthy of representing the University it should be allowed to use its non-student musicians.

Likewise, the musicians question whether the amount of support given by the A.S.U.O. (\$225 is the budgeted amount for the current year) is great enough to warrant the A.S.U.O.'s assumption of dictatorial powers in the matter.

All of which raises a number of delicate questions:

If the non-campus and non-fee-paying members of the orchestra do not purchase membership cards before May 7, will they be permitted to play in the concert? Will members of the band whose presence is necessary to the quality of its musicianship be barred from performing because of non-payment of fees? The band is supported to the extent of about \$1680: is that a sufficient subsidy to warrant A.S.U.O. control over it?

The morale of the orchestra cannot be at its best while the issue hangs fire. A settlement should be made today.

On Other Campuses

Are There Too Many?

INDIVIDUALS have been expressing the opinion that there are too many honorary and professional organizations on the campus in which membership is an honor without being otherwise beneficial. There is an overlapping of organizations in many of the departments of the University it is contended. Membership in several of these leads to excessive expenses as well as a loss of time in attending meetings and in organization work, if the student has no direct interest in the organization.

Organizations are to many individuals worth the money spent for them; but when a student joins an organization only to become a social lion, then his money and time could be spent elsewhere to greater advantage. Keys and pins will mean little to him after his short span of university life unless he has a personal interest in the things for which they stand.

If there are too many organizations, the reform should come through them rather than from other sources. Many of the professional fraternities are accepting membership only from students who intend to make their life work that for which the fraternity stands. In this way they are eliminating the tendency of fraternity members to pledge people because of their popularity rather than because of merit or interest in professional fields.—Daily Kansan.

Students Are Adults

IF the time ever comes when we are prepared to treat university students like adults we shall see further economies in administration." Robert Maynard Hutchins, president of the University of Chicago, declared in a recent article in the Yale Review. "Universities," he said, "have developed the idea in parents, or parents have developed it in universities, that the institution is in some way responsible for the moral, social, and intellectual welfare of the student. This is very nice for the parents; it is hard on the universities, for, besides being expensive, it deflects from their main task, which is the advancement of knowledge.

A university can not undertake to give a student character or intellectual interest, he said. If it is to do its work properly the student must have these qualities when he enrolls. President Hutchins is not speaking only of the University of Chicago where he has made great strides forward in administration and contributed in no mean degree to the advancement of knowledge. He is speaking of any university which finds that it is spending too much money to do the work of a custodial establishment, a church or of a body-building institute.

Parents who do not make adults of their children before they ship them off to college unquestionably are handicapping not only the school which receives the children but also the children themselves. If a boy or girl can not take care of himself or herself by the time college age is reached, it is unlikely that he or she will learn to do so without considerable pain and without unnecessary trouble and expense for the school which receives him or her. The work of the university should begin where the work of parents leaves off. The duties of the two should not overlap.—Indiana Daily Student.

UNFOLDING OF SLOGAN MYSTERY IS SCHEDULED

Editorial association. She began work Monday.
(Continued from Page One)
Printing, Babb's Hardware, Gordon's, The Hub, Tiffany Davis, Army & Navy, Smart's, Co-op, Hoffman Jewelry, Carson's, Laraway's, Pressman, Paul D. Green, Graham's, McCready's, Preston & Hales, Cressley's, Bristow's, Oregon Pharmacy, Coe Stationery, Hendershot, and Old, Wortman & King.

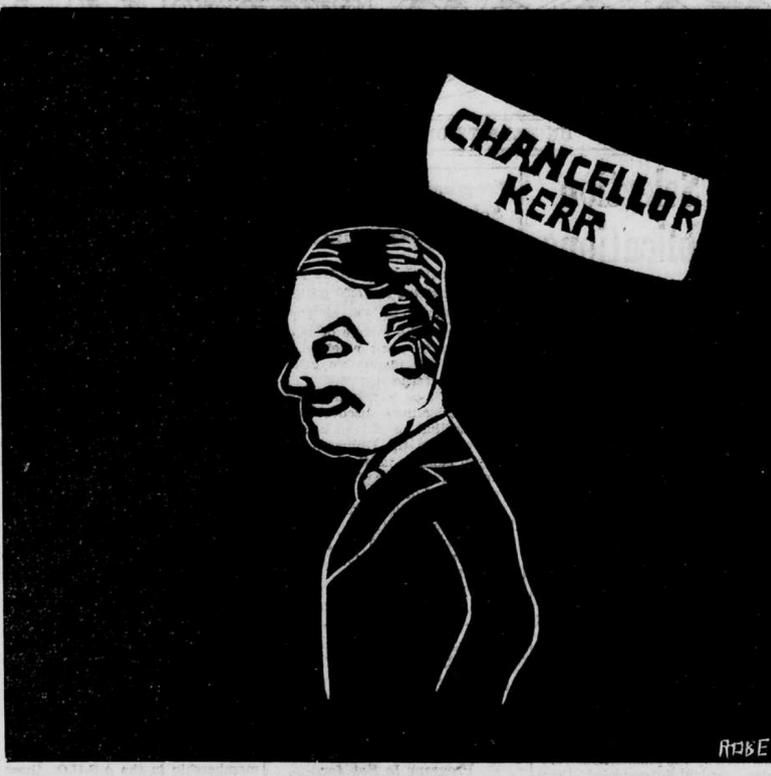
THIRTY HOUSES PAIR UP FOR CANOE FETE

(Continued from Page One)
"Captain, I mean Emperor," the man ventured—
"Proceed," Cardinal Tongue answered in bad Latin.
"Don't burn 'em but have a mighty pageant and let these Christians produce it and thus keep the University at Eugene."
Tongue stroked his grizzled chin and cogitated—"Splendid. I nominate you editor." None other than our president friend Bernie

scuttled away happy but tired.

And everybody and Popeye lived happily afterwards while the Christians rushed to their Catacombs and the Vesuvian Gazette printed the following pairings for the fete which will be repeated in other issues:
Beta Theta Pi and Hendricks hall; Kappa Sigma and Susan Campbell; Phi Kappa Psi and Zeta Tau Alpha; Phi Sigma Kappa and Sigma Kappa; Pi Kappa Alpha and Phi Mu; Omega hall and Kappa Kappa Gamma; Delta Upsilon and Chi Omega; Sigma Alpha Mu and Alpha Gamma Delta; Sigma hall and Alpha Delta Pi; Phi Delta Theta and Gamma Phi Beta.

Withdrawing---In Good Order By STANLEY ROBE



Estimates Edited by J. J. G.

MAD MAX MILLER, EDITOR
"Mad" Max Miller, his kind is scarce on any campus. The University of Washington has not seen another such in twelve years.

I would like to tell some stories about this man. But first, if memory is short, remember that Max Miller is the author of three books that have been widely acclaimed—books that have received as well a tremendous popular reception. The first was "I Cover the Waterfront"; the second, "He Went Away for Awhile"; and the third, "The Beginnings of a Mortal." But they tell little of the strange story; there is no more than a hint of the "Mad" Max Miller.

My information is second-hand; I have never met him. But I believe that Max Miller first came to Washington after the war. He started to school and was distinguished from the start by his unconventional opinions. By that I do not mean that he led the advance in the post-war moral disintegration; I do not mean that he was a leader of modernity. Far from it. Miller's opinions were, though unconventional, not the popular kind. He had that strange capacity, granted to so few, of uncovering, as though by an instinctive elemental sense, the sham and hypocrisy, the superimposed and utterly irrational modes of action, to which all cultures at one time or another seem certain to fall heir. In all this time Miller poured his impassioned and bitter scorn

upon the head of mediocrity. He was a savage raging Houyhnhnm in the midst of a bumbling herd of Yahoos.

THE story is still told of how he wrote and published a book called "C Plus" ridiculing the average student, the average professor who gave an average grade, in short, the sad average. I have also heard that the book was written as a result of a similar grade given to him. Not, you understand, because it was less than excellent, but because it was average. He would have appreciated an "A"; he would have accepted an "F" without dejection, but a "C Plus," that was the insult too bitter to bear. Proud Max Miller, almost left school that time.

It was during his last year at Washington that Max Miller became editor of the campus daily. Long before this he had withdrawn from his fraternity house and taken a little shack on the lake front. Here he lived alone with the husky dog that later became the school mascot. Here, seeing few visitors, he loafed, read into the night, and invited his soul. I should like to have known Max Miller at that time, the year that he became editor of the campus daily. It was then, I believe, that he came into his fullest reputation. Everyone knew "Mad" Max. Then it was that he published his famous editorial, "Ten Reasons Why I Am Mad." I remember one reason. "Because I do not walk

down University Avenue with a girl on my arm and a sack of popcorn in my hand." But that was not enough; Max Miller proceeded sharply and methodically to exorcise the foibles and practices of collegiana.

THERE is another story told of Max Miller's love life. Max often addressed this lady in his editorials by her initials. He might as well have spelled the name, letter for letter. It is a charming story; it is typical of the man. And there is no trace of maliciousness in my narration of it, only a deep respect and admiration for a young genius who could be so gloriously, deliciously mad.

Finally Max left school for the south seas, or Singapore, or Malorca, or Hong Kong, or some other equally exotic place—I have forgotten his exact destination. It does not matter. Regardless of his direction it was the mad quixotic quest that one could expect Max Miller to undertake. He did not finish the year at school, but made a dramatic exit with the last issue of his term as editor. It was splendid, that last editorial that he wrote. It was a moving

document (Miller was ever the artist) in which he bid the school good-bye, and in the next breath he gave the girl of the initials a parting kiss upon the forehead. And then "Mad" Max Miller was gone. He picks up his own story from there in his first book and carries it on into his second and third. Max Miller, I salute you!

ONCE heard one who knew Max Miller say that he was only a tramp, a tramp reporter. I can not believe it. He is more . . . much more.

Last year in Seattle I talked to those who knew the former editor back in those days, twelve years ago.

"He was a queer duck, that Miller," said one.

"Yeah, yu never knew what he was gonna do next," the other affirmed.

For a moment they meditated in silence. The comparatively youthful author might have been dead, judging from the hushed reverence of their speech.

"Yu know I never could understand what that guy was up to. Never could tell what he meant when he talked to yu," the first concluded.

"Yeah," the second added. "He was a queer duck. Never knew what he'd do next."

I SEE none about me today, Max Miller, who are as splendidly mad as you were. No one mad enough to fight for his own convictions; no one mad enough to bare hypocrisy with your courage. A cup around for "Mad" Max Miller!

Emerald of the Air and Elsewhere By JIMMY MORRISON

Flo Rito plays some pretty tricky stuff, but Hal Kemp has beaten him at his own game. Kemp gets off about two of those fast little clarinet and flute joints between melody notes to Ted's one. But after all, it's what you like that gets your vote, as long as it isn't Lombardo.

Slim Taft—there seems to be a bit of an argument in the advisory board whether Slim plays fiddle or bass fiddle—is now playing with George Olsen on the road, somewhere near New York, no doubt. Slim used to play in the Oregon grill in Portland, and George got his start many years ago in Portland. Sweet voiced Ethel Shutta is George's wife.

Jimmy Lunceford is at the Cotton club, Lenox avenue at 142, New York. He plays a glorified impression of "Tiger Rag" that will get you . . . Rubimoff plays in the Roosevelt Grill . . . Igham Jones is at the Commodore . . . Ozzie Nelson's at the Park Central Coconut Grove . . . Little Jack Little is at the Lexington . . . Phil Harris is at the Palais Royal . . .

The Safety Valve An Outlet for Campus Steam All communications are to be addressed to The Editor, Oregon Daily Emerald, and should not exceed 200 words in length. Letters must be signed, but should the writer prefer, only initials will be used. The editor maintains the right to withhold publication should he see fit.

To the Editor:
As I remember there was a faculty committee appointed to hear the requests of under-division students for exemption from R.O.T.C. I have not heard of this committee since its appointment was announced. Is it possible to find out the grounds upon which exemption will be granted and the procedure required by this committee, or must we still submit to the mock hearing given by the military department? Many of us are willing to take our "easy A's" again for this term but after a year's trial do not wish to waste our time there during the sophomore year. Has there been or will there be a statement of policy issued by this committee? G. B.

To the Editor:
After listening to four of Sir Herbert Ames' lectures on European politics and its relations to the League of Nations I cannot help but feel that the gentlemen at Geneva are not taking their job too seriously. While the story of "Sir George Foster's little pink handkerchief" and "Three cheers for Mr. Briand" are, no doubt, delightful incidents in the lives of these gentlemen, however, they also take a considerable amount of time and attention from such problems as the Sino-Japanese and the Bolivia-Paraguay conflict.

Furthermore Sir Herbert seems to base his conclusions on the assumption that the present governments of Europe represent 100 percent of the public opinion of the nations they dominate. With that Sir Herbert forgets that in each European country there are large political minorities which will share in the important decisions that Europe is awaiting.

More direct methods of education in internationalism than the League of Nations idea will be necessary to prevent the worst holocaust that humanity has ever seen. GOTTFRIED HESSE.

And dear old Rudy Valee is at the Hollywood restaurant.

Today the Emerald of the Air will present for your entertainment and pleasure piano solos played by Frank Evenson. Tune in on KORE at 4:30.

Tune in CBS at 6:30 tonight and hear Burns and Allen. Lombardo's on the same program, but he doesn't hurt it too much. Ted Flo Rito and his orchestra will be on at 7. Dick Powell makes a darned good master of ceremonies. That continuity last week, though—where he swore he was going to mention Old Golds on the program—was terribly feeble. He'd get about as far as saying "Old G—" then he'd say, "Remember, I didn't say it." "Patronize Emerald Advertisers."

Innocent Bystander By BARNEY CLARK

ARE we MORTIFIED! At last word has gotten out about the humiliating experience that was ours in the Co-op a few days ago. Just to keep the record straight, we'll give you a blow-by-blow description.

We came in there one morning to get our Emerald and found a new man behind the desk. Calmly we reach forward and appropriate a paper and start to walk out. "Just a minute," says he sternly. "Do you have a student body card?" "Sure," say we, somewhat taken aback.

"What's your name?" he enunciates. We look at him, but he really means it. "Barney Clark," say we, smirking proudly and preening ourself just a little.

He looks at us without a glimmer of recognition. "How do you spell it," says he.

dent would know exactly what he was being let in for, and would avoid the repetition of such incidents as that of the young gentlemen who signed up for physical education and after two weeks woke up to the fact that it was only gym after all.

We think it would be funnier to leave the original films in, though.

OGDEN GNASHES "Underestimating your allure Makes your footwork fast and sure!" "Hey, RUBE!!!!!"

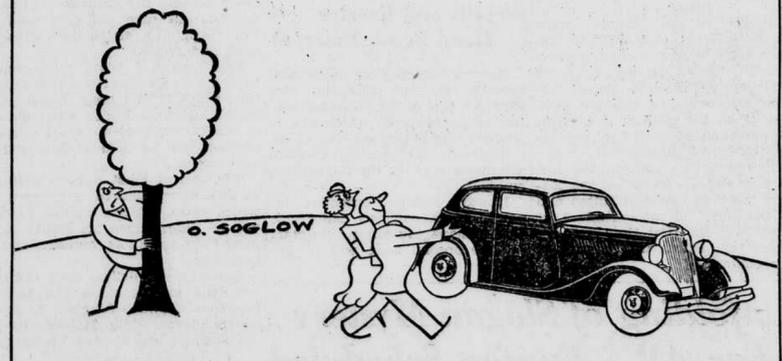
CLASSIFIED Advertisements

Rates Payable in Advance 10c a line for first insertion; 5c a line for each additional insertion. Telephone 3300; local 214

DRESSMAKING PETITE SHOP 573 13th Ave. E. Phone 3208 "Style right—price right"

LOST—Black and white Shaeffer pen, near Condon. Finder please call Hague Callister, 1320.

WANTED—Einzig's "Fascism." The University library wants the copy of Einzig's "Fascism" that I loaned to somebody. J. D. Barnett.



These humble quatrains are composed Now Bert had honors, letters; he To tell a sprightly tale Was quite the well-known lad. Of how a witty junior nosed While two-bucks-ten and faith-in-me A senior with a frail. Were all that Tommy had. The tale, ye hearties, goes like this: When blond Miss Lutz declined to go It seems two lads were nuts With Bert, he wondered why. About a certain little miss That Tommy should get all the show Whose name, we'll say, was Lutz. Was quite a blackened eye. The junior's Christian name was Tom; He learned the night the prom was thrown The senior's name was Bert. Why he had lost the date. They both considered for the prom For Tom had made the timely loan The same blond, blue-eyed skirt. Of someone's Ford V-8!