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Housecleaning

THERE hasn't been much quibbling as to the general soundness of the New Deal. As an emergency measure it seems to have been well accepted as the best way out even by most of the gentlemen who dabble in economics and should know what they are saying. Realizing that as a short time prescription, NRA is reasonably sound, it is a little difficult to understand why more than 900,000 workers have been forced to join the ranks of the unemployed since last October.

In all fairness it must be said that between March and October of 1933 about 4,000,000 of the 14,000,000 unemployed were sent back to work, so that even with the winter setback unemployment is still 3,000,000 up on the all-time low.

Investigation seems to show that neither the president nor the machinations of the New Deal are at fault. Neither is the plan being sabotaged by workers. The criticism must go to the men who are administering this huge government corporation. It is serious criticism too, with 11,000,000 men pointing accusing fingers at NRA. The question of whether or not the government should be responsible for these unemployed is irrelevant. One need not go outside the actual workings of the New Deal to find what is gumming the works.

Even so conservative a group as the Pennsylvania State Federation of Labor has sent a statement, unanimously adopted, to the White House, demanding a thorough house cleaning in NRA. They are the latest of the protesters: The Darrow report is being hushed. But for 10 months various labor interests have besieged Washington with demands for a clean-up in the administration. Simply stated, the trouble lies with the administrators who find themselves faced with such a tremendous job that they have thrown up their hands and refused to do it thoroughly.

They are not necessarily politicians, though plenty of string-pulling and back-slapping have gone on under the New Deal. Neither are they necessarily subsidized by "big business interests." They have found out that the president's request for true justice for both the little man and the big man is too large an order. Consequently, since the turn of the year, NRA has concentrated on big concerns. The blue eagle no longer affects the ordinary business man in the least. Price cutting, cheap labor and kindred evils are largely unregulated. Instead corporations and large-scale industry are benefiting. Many a great industrialist has gone to Washington to curse the New Deal and returned smiling, acquiescent or actually militant in its behalf, because he saw how he would be benefited. Corporations again declare dividends. Daily papers print statements by these same industrialists telling how much profits have increased.

For the little man no such thing can be said. Federal figures show that since October wages have only kept pace with commodity prices. This is complete stagnation and, coupled with the fact that higher prices have caused more problems in relief and among the unemployed, presents a dark picture.

The indictment points to NRA's administrators, who admittedly are playing up to the big concerns, and slighting the little men who must need help. This does not incriminate the basic principles of the administration. It merely shows that a complete housecleaning should again elevate justice to its proper position.

Notes on Sham

To the Editor: To do the Emerald justice, cheap cynicism is a vice from which it is almost always free, and from which it has been particularly free this year. But this morning's editorial, "Land of Sham," takes in altogether too much territory, and surveys this broad area with instruments that are entirely too false.

Of course it is possible for a clever student by the exercise of sufficient unscrupulous ingenuity to obtain a hollow and worthless education when he might obtain a good one. It must be because of some romantic notion that a college degree has a value in itself.

This kind of thing, the editorial concludes, is

not so bad because "it fits us for living in a world of sham."

God help the poor senior who goes out next month to "sell" the world on the strength of a sham degree, sham industry, sham honesty and the sham kind of thinking the editorial sets forth.

There is plenty of sham in the world, and it occasionally shows up in the classroom, but the other thing is fairly plentiful too, and is in great demand. ERIC W. ALLEN

The editorial referred to by the dean of the school of journalism appeared in last Friday's Emerald. Based on the career of Floyd Tillery, as mentioned in the current American Spectator, it demonstrated the possibility of being graduated from college with honors, yet without an education.

Mr. Tillery's discourse was intended to show that the only education he received at his University was in the arts of bluffing, cramming and memorizing. The Emerald editorial was neither a defense of this type of education nor a defense of the common American conception of higher education's function. Its intent was to show that the ordinary university, in suffering such a student attitude to prevail, is catering to the demands of its students and the expectations of the parents who pay for their education. The college merely holds a mirror to the social scene, and presents annually to society a large percentage of graduates whose learning is meager, but whose front is bold and whose standard of manners is on a level with that of the world in which they expect to live and win their way. And thus armed in superficiality, they have an even chance of achieving their goal.

The editorial excited some comment, not all of it in the vein of Dean Allen's communication. If it was cheaply cynical or representative of a sham type of thinking, it was not so intended. Do other readers have comments on "Land of Sham"?

That Reprobate Jury

A CENTURIES-OLD feature of Anglo-Saxon justice, the unanimous jury verdict in criminal cases, went by the boards in Oregon at the primary election last Friday. By a majority of 38,000, the voters of the state protested the prevailing delays and ineffectiveness of the jury system by adopting the constitutional amendment permitting a verdict of ten jurors in all criminal except capital trials.

Far from being cause for congratulation, the new law not only fails to solve the jury problem, but may prolong the day of genuine reform. "Hung" juries, at which the law is aimed, are not a frequent phenomenon in Oregon courts; moreover, they are not evils in themselves, for it may be better for an occasional guilty man to go free than to throw innocent men behind bars.

Charges of corruption in the juries of this state are on the whole unfounded. Often have guiltless men been saved by one or two conscientious observers of the clause, "beyond a reasonable doubt." The rights of a defendant to careful consideration in secret session are endangered by the prospect of two intelligent jurors being overruled by ten emotionally-minded "peers."

Public indignation has been wasted on a point that is not vital, for the trouble is at the beginning not the end of a trial. Jury personnel is far below average, for substantial members of a community may escape duty through the maze of blanket exemptions that thin them out like shellfire. Men of the bench agree that the juries they install are on the whole not average in intelligence.

More pertinent to this problem of justice is the proposal to eliminate all blanket exemptions, and to put dismissal of veniremen entirely in the hands of the judge and only on the gravest grounds. Such a provision would cut down the weary and costly hours spent in impanelling a jury. An intelligent jury, picked as a true cross-section of a community, needs no ten-juror law as an aid to justice.

Reformers of the state's court machinery have found some merits in the measure, however. In the November elections in 1932, Oregon adopted optional no-jury trials in criminal cases, and the ten-juror verdict may force more alleged criminals before judges for their trials. If that becomes a definite trend, it might even spell the doom of the jury, which at best is a cumbersome and unreliable feature of the American court system.

On Other Campuses

Democracy and Education

DEMOCRACY has failed! That, as the beginning of a student editorial, does not shock you, does it? Nor were we shocked when in political science and like courses which we took recently both professors and students candidly, too candidly, admitted that democracy is nothing more or less than a flop.

It may seem peculiar that this most conservative of American institutions, the university, should denounce "rule of the people, by the people, and for the people." To us, however, it appears that the same things that make the higher institutions conservative, the fear that upset of control will mean an overthrow of any dominance we may have, prompts this antagonism. Therefore, lest our tin fetishes be pried open by the masses and found to contain nothing more than exceptionally thin air, we say, "Democracy has failed!"

If you were to ask us what we think about the matter, we should probably agree that popular rule is doomed. We often wonder, though, if we are thinking logically and if the holdings of educational leaders are not only more sane but also more correct.

"Education is life and growth in a social environment," says John Dewey in his education book, "Democracy and Education." With other principal American educators, he believes that education without democracy is impossible. It does seem reasonable that if learning breeds learning, the less of it we have the less the subsequent increment will be—and the less attractive a world for us to control.

Even if training does spread to the lowliest moron, making him better fitted to do his menial tasks, the intelligence of one who is able to mount the eliminating barriers will still fit him to excel. In time, as we see it, the more complex world under such a system would select our most perfect offspring for survival. Then, through democracy, would we have a race of supermen.—Daily O'Collegian.

Settle the Issue

By STANLEY ROBE



Employment for the College Graduate

Editor's note: This is the first of a series of articles by Karl W. Onthank, dean of personnel administration, outlining a procedure which he hopes will be of assistance to University students and graduates in obtaining employment.

By KARL W. ONTHANK

THIS is the season when seniors become seriously concerned as to where they go from here. Some already have assured positions, a few others, particularly girls, are not expecting to enter employment, but the majority are looking forward, more or less hopefully, to finding remunerative occupation, preferably in line with their educational experience.

This is the fifth graduation class since the depression struck. Nowhere have the effects of the depression been as devastating as upon the opportunities for young men and women finishing formal education and ready to enter the "productive" occupation. Estimates of unemployment among college graduates of the last three years run as high as 70 per cent. It is said that as many as 500,000 college and university graduates were unemployed as recently as last December. In the face of these conditions what are the prospects for jobs for the 125,000 new graduates of 1934?

Conditions were never quite as bad here as they were reported to be elsewhere. Probably not much more than half of the University of Oregon graduates for the past three years have found employment in the field for which they had prepared but less than 25 per cent could be classified as unemployed. Temporary jobs at whatever could be found are being dropped for more permanent employment in desired fields as times are improving.

Nevertheless, letters coming to the writer's desk, from unemployed graduates trying to pay off loan-fund notes have more than once displayed discouragement and disappointment at the results of college education. There is occasionally a suggestion of bitterness that college has somehow failed, since it has not protected them against the effects of depression.

It may be admitted in candor that the college curriculum often leaves much to be desired from the standpoint of immediate social and economic usefulness. No critics are franker on this point than university statesmen themselves. The conference to be held at the University this summer to discuss the implication of current social trends for higher education is evidence of the lively interest here. But the real basis for this feeling of disappointment is mainly in having mistaken expectations of college education. The time is long since past when a college diploma was a passport to a preferred job. College education tends to develop one intellectually and culturally, to increase one's capacity to understand and to find worthy satisfaction in life. Professional courses offer more specific training for occupations. But neither creates personality nor substitutes for actual experience on the job. College graduates should be and generally are able to do better work and to go farther than non-graduates, but it is as incumbent upon the graduate as upon the one who has not been to college to hustle for a place and to prove his worth.

Prospects for employment for college graduates as well as for others are looking up encouragingly this spring. The number of calls coming to the appointment office and otherwise reaching the campus is impressively larger than last year. Competition for every place is still very keen, however. Those who get the better jobs, or perhaps any at all in their preferred fields, will be those who are thoroughly qualified and who use to best advantage the aids and techniques of job-getting.

The editor of the Emerald has asked the writer to describe briefly some of the means that college graduates can use toward getting positions. The methods suggested are not original nor even very new. They have proven their worth by the experience of others, often costly experience, which may be had in this way free by job-hunting seniors.

Some of the suggestions may seem unflatteringly elementary. In extenuation of this the writer offers only his observations and those of others who have occasion to coach students on how to apply for positions, that elementary instruction is often needed. College graduates, much more than others of their age who have not been attending college for the last four years, have not been seeking jobs, and by getting or losing them learning what to do and what not to do in applying for a position.

Failure to observe the simplest usages in making application has cost many an otherwise well qualified graduate the good job he was seeking. To get a job in these times requires more than ability to do the work it requires. There are scores or hundreds of others after it who can probably do that passably well. To get the job requires that the candidate have ability to fill it plus ability to convince the employer that he is the most promising candidate of the lot. That is why the techniques which are to be suggested are important. They help one to present himself and his talents in the most convincing manner.

Topics to be discussed are: campus aids to employment; selling yourself; finding a market; the application; the interview; holding the job and getting promoted.

Under the Mikroscope

By JIMMY MORRISON

Glancing hastily over the front page of the Emerald this morning, I find that the Yeomen, Phi Mu, Fiji, and Sigma hall have been picked by the judges as the finest groups of radio talent which can be found on the campus. Throughout the length of the contest the only thing of marked importance has been the decided lack of instrumental music, which after all is the basis of almost every radio program presented in the country.

Ted Lewis is getting a lot more publicity than Duke Ellington did when he was in Portland, yet the Duke is unquestionably far better than Tittering Ted, the man who, because he can't carry a tune, merely talks the words and grapes us who go for good singing with dance music. Perhaps the reason why the common people prefer the corny flashiness of Lewis to the superb music and rhythm of Ellington is because Ellington's rhythm is either too slow or too fast for dancing. But that's the same argument the same people put up to discredit good classical music—it's no good because they can't dance to it. How often do these people have a chance to dance to Ellington's music at the Cotton club on Lennox avenue, anyway?

Gee, it would be terrible if Johnny Robinson gets down in the class of Guy Lombardo, but it looks as if he might if he keeps on like he is now. He has discarded one of his trumpets and added another saxophone. That leaves only two brass-trombone and trumpet. A situation like that leaves a sort of open sound when the brass is taking a chorus, and gives the saxes more chance to do dirt. The tendency lately in dance bands has been to sacrifice saxophones for more trumpets, so beware, Mr.

Robinson, don't let your fate be that of that Lombardo guy.

Dance Bands Tonight
6:00—CBS, Glen Gray
8:00—NBC, Ben Bernie's Blue Ribbon Casino orchestra.
8:15—KYA, Kay Kyser.
8:30—NBC, Herbie Kay
CBS, Freddie Martin
KFWB, Jack Joy
KYA, Tom Coakley
8:45—KSL, Frank Dailey
10:30—NBC, Tom Coakley
CBS, Gus Arnheim
11:00—NBC, Ted Fio Rito
11:30—KFI, Carol Lofner

Drinking songs and Old English ale houses and stuff like that will be in order this afternoon, when the Yeomen wage the first war of the contest finals over KORE at 4:30.

Innocent Bystander

By BARNEY CLARK

A CHARMING note of informality was the high-light of Hat Kistner's ensemble, as seen in College Side last night. Her pedal extremities were encased in a ducky pair of blue leather BEDROOM SLIPPERS, lined with lambs-wool in an antique fashion.

A loud ringing in our ears, and three times around the moon is six. Chi Pils have more fun than people. His mother was frightened by an air-flow Chrysler. Nine thousand booths in College Side, and with a Chinaman in each booth, the square on the hypotenuse is equal to the sum of the squares of the two sides, on alternate Tuesdays' anyway.

"The Kingdom of Italy, as we have seen, was established in 1859 and 1860. Venetia was acquired in 1866, and Rome in 1870. In these cases, as in the preceding, the people were allowed to express their wishes by a vote, which, in both instances, was nearly unanimous in favor of the annexation.

in the former case by about 647,000 votes to 60; in the latter by about 130,000 to 1,500." That, briefly, is our policy, and, Madam, I can assure you we stand behind every bed we sell.

Don Eva would be convicted of piracy in any court in the land: There's murder on the high O's every time he sings. Love thy neighbor is all right in its place, but we live in an apartment house.

THOUGHTS WHILE STROLLING: Dear heavens, how my feet hurt! Is that Georgie Bennett ahead of me, or are they moving a house? Dear me, it is Bennett, as natural as life and twice as large! It's hot, isn't it, or is it just my metabolism? Libby Cronmellin has the lithe poise of a fawn. Some fawn, eh kid? Gracious, my feet are worn down to the ankles—I must stop strolling, or I won't have a leg left to stand on.

YES INDEEDY, JUDGE DEADY AUGUST MAN

(Continued From Page One) ings and marginal glosses have crept into the later MSSS.). It was Commencement of '84 and Dan, as Junior, was one of the ushers, in accordance with an unwritten law of the Medes and Persians in that epoch of the University. Previous Commencements had been marred by late comers, sometimes brushing the ushers aside and trooping in during the rendering of a solo or an oration, so Professor Hawthorne, fustily in charge of ways and means, had given drastic orders not to admit any one except at intermissions. Dan was outside guard, his back to the door and his hand on the knob, when who should stalk up the stairs and face Dan but the Duke of Deady! His train or his meal or his barber had been late. A great crowd was waiting to be admitted, but no waiting would do for Judge Deady. He shouldered the others aside and was going in! Aha! Horatius at the Bridge!

"Young man," boomed the Judge (boomed is right, even if our subject is not Mussolini). Do you know who I am? I am Matthew P. Deady."

"Yes?,"—and Dan still had his back to the door. "Well, I am Daniel Waldo Bass."

Judge Deady was shrewd enough not to show his discomfiture but blandly, grandly, rejoined, "Ah-h. I am glad to meet you, Mr. Bass. Do you by any chance happen to be related to my old friend, Judge Waldo?" Dan was, and a pleasant conversation resulted, until applause from inside indicated the close of an oration and the Judge was in due pomp ushered to the platform.

My own experience was not nearly so spectacular, nor for me, at least. I was whipped to a finish, with no chance to defend myself. During my ushership as Junior, it chanced to be, not the Judge, but Mrs. Deady who was late and it fell to my lot to escort her up the aisle. I did not know who she was, which should have made no difference, for the assembly room was already packed, but I succeeded in finding her a seat about midway from the front, when I was petrified by a roar from the rostrum that reverberated through the whole auditorium, "TAKE HER UP FRONT." Two or three settees ahead, I urged a group to move over to admit Mrs. Deady, meanwhile noting a stir on the platform.—Judge Deady rising from his seat as if

to come down and annihilate me. The commotion was quieted when Professor Hawthorne came to the rescue with a chair from the rostrum and seated Mrs. Deady in the aisle. My cheeks still tingle with mortification when I think of it.

We must admit that it was a stroke of strategy to select Judge Deady for the Presidency of the Board. His celebrity as a jurist, his wide reputation as a State figure, and, if for no other reason, the very grandeur of his demeanor, added a quite sensible weight to our then tenuous little institution. And by commanding respect himself, he drew a whole-some regard to the University and sustained it through those earliest storms of pioneering.

Thirteenth in series, Wednesday, "When Garfield was Assassinated."

MUSIC CONCLAVE TO CONTINUE MEETING

(Continued From Page One) music in general. Ethel Miller Bradley, president of the Society of Oregon Composers, addressed the group on the place of creative music in the field of teaching. The association honored its president, Frederick W. Goodrich, of Portland, by passing a resolution expressing appreciation of his work. The business session also commended the fine work being done by the University, Oregon State college, and the Portland schools.

Opening the convention Sunday afternoon was a tea, followed by the University symphony orchestra concert that evening. A membership rally was held at the Eugene hotel Sunday evening. Piano repertoire classes were conducted by Ella Connell Jesse and Bradley Keiser, of Portland; and Jane Thacher, of the school of music, from 1:30 to 2:30 yesterday afternoon.

Social events yesterday included the no-host breakfast in the morning, and the annual banquet, held at the Osburn hotel at 6:30.

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