

# Oregon Emerald

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## The Board's Move

ON April 16, 1934, Chancellor William Jasper Kerr submitted to the Oregon state board of higher education his resignation, saying in part:

"... I now feel justified in announcing to the Board, in accordance with my original intention, my desire to retire from the chancellorship when a successor to my office may be obtained."

The state board of higher education said in reply to this part of the chancellor's report:

"The board receives with regret your request for retirement from the chancellorship; but depends upon your loyalty to higher education and your spirit of service to the state not to contemplate release until a suitable successor is obtained—a man broad enough in educational training and experience to comprehend in his understanding and his sympathies the entire scope of higher education in Oregon."

Other than making the above statement, the board did nothing for one whole month to find "a man broad enough." Not until June 18 did the board act, and on that date it appointed a committee consisting of E. C. Sammons, B. F. Irvine, Leif S. Finseth, and the president of the board, Willard L. Marks, as an ex-officio member "to investigate the election of a chancellor."

Following the naming of this committee, the board waited more than 60 days before even asking for a report from this group, and when one was finally asked for, the chairman of the committee, E. C. Sammons, said that the committee was progressing "rapidly but cautiously," and that the board could expect greater progress at the next meeting. He also pointed out that it would be unwise for the board to dicker for a new chancellor now, because of the uncertainty of the salary. It is thought that the proposed 20 mill tax limitation will slash higher education in this state to next to nothing.

The tax limitation has been a life-saver to the state board. It is a very valid excuse for the time being, but two months passed following the Kerr resignation before the board showed any signs of life. Within that period the tax limitation question was non-existent.

So while the board pursues its Fabian policy, a false educational peace prevails. But not for long. The chancellor has made his move. It is up to the board to act, providing first, the Emerald supposes, it can placate the Kerr forces.

## Clear All Wires

WITH the cooperation extended authorities in the Lindbergh kidnaping arrest, the American press has answered one of the principal charges of its critics, that it hinders the path of justice by publishing too complete reports of criminal investigation.

For two years "tips" on the progress of investigation have been burning holes in city editors' desks. No doubt the majority of those tips would have been worthy of banner headlines. Probably their publication would have resulted in immense street sales for the paper publishing them. This, the newspapermen knew well, but they also knew that the kidnaping would be their most interested reader.

Recently this situation became increasingly difficult for the newspapers. Police reporters knew that events were rapidly approaching a climax a week before Hauptmann's arrest. But as the news became "hotter," the need for suppression also increased. Publishers would have given huge sums for a "scoop" on the case; legmen, rewrite men, and editors would have given both arms and legs for the same prize, but they impatiently waited.

The news, if you recall, first appeared in the afternoon papers on the Pacific coast. This means that a large percentage of the daily journals had to content themselves with a few new developments in the case and a re-statement of what their rivals had published before them. The afternoon papers received the "breaks," but they took a chance on having the story released for the morning papers.

There is much in this action of the press which is fitting and commendable. It is significant that the background of the release of the story was not told by the newspapers themselves, but by the magazine Time in its section devoted to the press. Then again, Colonel Lindbergh has remained for 14 years one of the outstanding figures in the world of news.

These factors increase the sacrifice made by the press and make it a forceful and apt reply to those who criticize the press and seek to muzzle it by force. It shows that publishers, editors, and reporters are capable and discreet guardians of the news of the day.

## Right or Left

WHEN President Roosevelt secured the passage of his gigantic recovery program early in 1933, he did so with the understanding that it would expire at the end of 1934. One suspects that he had an idea in the back of his mind that some way the cycle would be finished and the depression broken by that time. In other words, that the country would get "back to normalcy," though of course he never said it in so many words.

But as he waded deeper into the mire of misery that covered America, he evidently experienced a change of mind. Today he is convinced that his plan, quite unlike it started out to be, must be permanent. He realizes that the New Deal, in spite of its best attempts, has been pretty superficial to date, and that unemployment and even hunger are still the order of the day for a good share of America. The New Deal must go deeper.

That is why all eyes will be on the Congressional arena when the legislators convene in January. It will be a unique session, one that will make history. It holds the fate of the recovery program, perhaps of America. Before it, President Roosevelt, first in the land, will have to plead his case, and easily might he lose. Party lines will be broken and once more congress will become just America's representatives, trying to do their best for the country. For the crisis is at hand. It is a cross-roads and Roosevelt must go right or left.

If he goes right, however, he is probably foredooming his program. Conservative economics have served their day and it is quite likely that if the administration drew back into the shell of what once was, it would suffer an end as ignominious as that of the Hoover politicians.

On the other hand, the beckoning road to the left is treacherous. Should Roosevelt overstep his intellectual liberalism and go a little farther he might find the powerful party machine, now behind him, turned into a monster which would allow him no further progress. Even the progressive Republicans, who have helped the recovery program, would probably bolt speedily and completely.

The country at large may be ready for a basic change but new ideas generate slowly among the professional politicians. Many of them still browse happily through the cob-webbed axioms of bygone days. They refuse to become realists. They will refuse to "put their shoulders to the wheel," and they will drop the recovery program like hot lead if they see the administration swinging so far left that the country looks new. They must have their familiar landmarks, else they are lost.

## Attention, Mr. Crosby

REPORTS from Hollywood indicate that the motion picture producers are laying more and more stress on stories in recent films. This new trend has been brought about by the organized legion of decency movement and by the allied box office response to such productions as "Little Women" and "Treasure Island," the report says.

It is about time that the well-worn collegiate movie plot be discarded and the truer side of collegiate life be presented to the movie-going public. It has long been obvious that the producers have not attempted to depict campus life, but rather present football or romantic "plots" in a campus setting.

The new trend in cinema includes the use of such well known books as "A Tale of Two Cities," "The Forsyte Saga" and "Babbitt." Certainly it should be easily possible for the producers to find comparable plots on almost any college campus.

The struggle between the academic educators and those who would keep higher education in a constant political turmoil is epic in its scope. The efforts of a fraternity to survive the depression can compare with the family histories that have formed the basis of so many of our recent novels and movies.

The conflicts brought about in the new students by contact with broader viewpoints in college are of prime importance to those students and could be made of interest to the movie-goer. By these conflicts, incidentally, we do not refer exclusively to sex and liquor, but rather to religious, political and economic conflicts as well as moral problems.

Perhaps we are wrong in laying the blame for the athletic-rah rah rubber stamp that has "distinguished" college pictures at the door of the producer. Most of the truly good pictures have appeared as books first, and few, if any, attempts have been made to chronicle campus life from any other angle than that of the gridiron or the dance floor. But this is hardly an adequate excuse. Certainly, if the motion picture producers wished to present campus life in a true life, there are enough college trained men among our present day writers to supply the needed scenario.

## Toties Quoties

### Glad News From Portland

FROM the Portland meeting of the state board of higher education comes the pleasing assurance that the hunt for a new chancellor goes on; William Jasper Kerr has reiterated his desire to be relieved "as soon as a successor can be appointed." The practical obstacles in the way of an early decision are obvious—the state's financial hazards, the difficulty of attracting the best type of man in the face of uncertainty, most of all the very narrow margin within the board between those who urgently desire the "new deal" and those who do not.

It would be unwise, under the circumstances, to expect very rapid action, but we may be really grateful to E. C. Sammons and his associates for keeping the matter to the forefront of board policy. Meanwhile, we endure "the peace which passeth understanding," nor should we be without artistic appreciation for the droll humor of the situation. Surrounded by his entourage of Byrnes and Palletts and other administrative super-numeraries too numerous to mention, the veteran endures the rigors of the "hostile camp," at great sacrifice, warming the very chair which once held Arnold Bennett Hall and Prince Campbell. Had the University been led away captive in the chains of the Zorn-Macpherson bill, the situation could not have been more embarrassing. It is the crowning achievement in a career of subtlety.

There are those who still cry out that teaching languishes, inspiring scholars depart, science perishes. But behold! All is well! Times wax less rigorous, the football teams do well, and marvellously enrollment increases are satisfied. The Cicero of the law school once cried out, even he can see the humor of the matter.

Thus a legend grows and grows. A hundred years from now, mayhap, sons and daughters of Mighty Oregon strolling in a gallery of portraits will whisper the legend of the "great maestro" as handed down to them from grandfathers and great grandfathers. The one whose "retirement" rolled on through the ages till there could be found "a successor." But time is actually not so very long. It is only impatience and the sense of indignity that can make it seem so. An institution such as education laughs at men and the quaint concepts of power which motivate their struggles.—Eugene Register-Guard.

## Social Credit

By HOWARD KESSLER

Emerald Foreign Correspondent  
LETHBRIDGE, Alberta, Canada, Oct. 3.—The current freak in the political circus of Canada is a thing called the "Major Douglas Theory of Social Credit." However, Major Douglas does not consider it a freak and several thousands of good Canadian voters do not consider it a freak, so, I don't know, it may not be a freak. A lot of people think Huey Long is a freak, whereas it may turn out that he is only interested. But when you come smack-dab up against something you cannot understand, you invariably call it freakish, because, you think, anything I cannot understand must have something wrong with it.

This "Major Douglas, a middle-aged civil engineer, has been trying for several years to convince the governments of Australia, New Zealand and Canada, to adopt his expounded theories of social credit, as the only savior of civilization. After a recent lecturing tour across the Dominion he found he had lost his only support, the third party in Canada, called the Co-operative Commonwealth Federation, and comparable, roughly, to the Socialist party, simply because practically no one could see what he was talking about. Now he is carrying his gospel to Roosevelt's New Dealers. You may see more of Major Douglas.

As simply as possible, here is the theory: Major Douglas, after giving much thought to the economic ills of the world, hit upon what he believes to be the cause thereof. The production of goods does not create sufficient purchasing power to enable people to buy them.

He divides the cost of producing goods into two classes. Class A comprises the money paid in wages, salaries, or dividends. This money he regards as purchasing power, ready and available to purchase the goods. But Class B includes the money paid for raw materials, bank charges, depreciation, taxes, etc., and this money does not pass into the hands of the purchasers, and, therefore, is not available to purchase the goods. In a rough way, this is the meaning of the famous Douglas A and B theory.

Major Douglas, proceeding upon this belief, argues that present methods of production must create unabsorbable surpluses. In the past this result has been avoided because surplus production was exported to under-developed parts of the world. But the 20th century world is saturated with manufactured goods; there are no longer "under-developed" areas to absorb surplus production.

Despite the availability, in the past, of export markets, the present economic system, due to the cause stated, gradually piled up surpluses until a depression was precipitated. Hence the business cycles. And the depressions persisted until the surpluses had been removed. Then the performance was repeated.

With the world now saturated with manufactures, the present depression is more severe than its predecessors and, moreover, the urge of industrialized countries to find export markets has become more pronounced. The inevitability of world war emerges as a menace to civilization itself.

Having diagnosed the disease, Major Douglas set out to discover the remedy. If a way could be found of increasing purchasing power as represented in Class A by the amount comprising class B, the problem would be solved. It seemed to him that the proper method of doing this was by getting additional money into the hands of the consumers or manufacturers.

If you tabulate manufacturing costs in any particular industry according to the A and B theory you can arrive at what Major Douglas calls the "Just" price... that is, the price which ignores the B class costs. Compare the "Just" price with the actual price and you arrive at the amount of money which a manufacturer should receive if he is to reduce his sale prices to the level where the wages, salaries and dividends will buy all the output.

This is the meat of the Douglas theory. Since reaching this point, Major Douglas has been striving to find some method, other than inflation, of getting the additional money into circulation. He cannot go in for inflation for the simple reason that it destroys his scheme by raising prices. Major Douglas

desires to keep prices down and increase purchasing power.

At various times he has advocated the National Dividend, the Rebate System, and the Suspense Accounts plan. He does not contend that any of these plans is final, but believes that they would be a step in the right direction.

The National Dividend is an attempt to apply the theory upon a national basis rather than to individual factories. You work out the A and B theory on all production within a country and figure out a national "Just" price. Then you adopt a state dividend to be paid to elderly persons which, in the aggregate, will increase national purchasing power by the difference between actual prices and the "Just" price.

The "Rebate" scheme is the same thing applied to individual industries. The purpose is to get money into the hands of the manu-

facturers and enable them to sell their goods at the "Just" price. This would somewhat as follows: Actual cost of making a pair of shoes might be \$5, of which \$4 went in class A expenditure and \$1 in class B. The manufacturer sells at \$4 and the state gives him \$1. The state, of course, gets the money from the printing press, which, according to Major Douglas, is not inflation but monetizing the national wealth.

Finally, there is the Suspense Accounts System. Major Douglas would restrict the earnings of the banks and insurance companies to six per cent. Above this figure all earnings would be applied in two ways: Excess bank earning would be applied to a reduction in all debts due the bank by borrowers. Excess life insurance earnings would be used to give the general public paid-up shares in the insurance companies. Major Douglas would also take from the banks and insurance companies all profits on real estate, buildings and immovable properties and apply them in much the same manner.

What, you say your head aches?

## Tramping Norway in Winter

BY RICHARD NELSON PUGH

(Editor's note: Mr. Pugh is a 1929 graduate of the University of Oregon. All publication rights in this travel sketch are reserved by the Oregon Daily Emerald.)

### II

The light of a cottage window attracted me. I knocked on the door. After some hesitation a middle-aged man opened it, but did not invite me in. Unable to speak Norwegian I pulled out a map and extended it toward the man, motioning to him to mark the location of the house on the map.

Over his shoulder I saw his wife and two very old men seated before a table, in the center of which stood a bowl of stew. The people at the table eyed me with suspicion and the stew with concern.

One look at the pencil mark the

man placed on the map and I saw to my dismay that I was some distance off the main road. With a nod of thanks I made a hasty exit through the door held accommodatingly open.

In the course of a weary two hours' march I regained the main road and came to the farm of Haakon Hov located on the eastern side of an arm of Oslo Fjord.

Lights blazed from all the windows of the great wooden farmhouse and from the large dairy barn and other buildings on the place. In lighting effect this isolated farm outdid even Broadway for being the brightest spot on earth. Electricity, I learned, is one of the cheapest and commonest natural resources of Norway.

Laughter and singing came from

a long low building to the rear of the main house. I advanced and pounded for admittance. In the rain and cold and with a mounting desperation I felt singularly free of inhibitions.

A lusty wench of twenty summers welcomed me in. She introduced herself as Ragnhild and the two men sprawled on cots as Jorgen and Olaf—the three of them being employed on the farm. I passed around a package of cigarettes. Ragnhild proved herself an able smoker.

Discovering that I spoke English Ragnhild hastened to bring her employer, who, she made me understand, had lived eight years in the United States.

When Haakon Hov entered the room I searched his lean weather-beaten face for some sign of welcome but found none. He motioned me to follow him to the house. Here in the cheery kitchen with its singing coffee pot and in his wife's presence a complete transformation came over Hov. He expanded in conversation and became almost jovial, recounting some of the incidents in his past years.

Early in the last decade, Hov said, he had returned to his native land on a visit. He found times so exceedingly prosperous that he gave up his plans of returning to America, and invested his all in a farm and a herd of breeding cattle, also a granite quarry with facilities for carving ornamental stone work. The investment, its maker recalled with regret, had hardly been made before a long, never-ending economic depression set in. Prices of farm produce fell. Instead of receiving fancy prices for his prize breeding stock he could not even sell it as beef. And, as for ornamental granite, the demand had fallen off until he now resorted to cutting his granite into paving blocks.

In the living room I helped lay a bed for myself. My last waking moments were spent in listening to the roaring of the wind in the pines and the beating of the rain upon the windows.

(To be continued)

## Radio Revue

By George Y. Bikman

No mention was made yesterday for another sustaining feature of the Emerald-of-the-air. It is the series of quarter hour dramatic productions, which are broadcast once each week night over station KORE. The program this year is to be given on Wednesday at 7:45.

An effort is being made to go at the thing whole heartedly and prospects look great. In the first place there is the play director, Mary Bennett, a graduate of the Corvallis institution, has very kindly agreed to take over the work. She is a member of the national collegiate players, has had a year of dramatics at the University of Iowa, and at present is one of the really leading ladies of the Eugene Very Little theatre group.

In the second place the plays should be on an unusually high plane because some of the plays of Mrs. Alice H. Ernst, assistant professor of English on the campus, are to be used. That, we feel, is a boost. Mrs. Ernst's plays have been produced by several major radio stations, including KFI, Los Angeles, and several of her efforts have been produced by the leading theatrical groups in Portland.

Already quite a large list of applications have been received, asking to be allowed to participate in this series. It is customary, however to have a long list of student players, so it is advisable that those of you who desire to take part in the plays get in touch with this writer. His telephone number is 951-W and he may be found at the Emerald news room between five and six each evening.

We repeat our plea to come forth if you think you have something. Remember, everyone will be given a chance. And we guarantee no hurt feelings. Thank you, kind people.



Do you remember this famous play? Sensational Touchdown Pass Oregon vs. U.C.L.A. 1933 at Los Angeles. It was Oregon's ball on the Bruin's 12 yard line. After three shovels at the line failed to net a first down, Mark Temple drifted back and rifled a low short pass to Bud Pozzo, Oregon end, who had made his way past the Bruin secondary into the end zone. As two Bruin backs desperately attempted to bat down the pass, Pozzo knifed his way in between them, reached out and grabbed the speeding ball from its flight. Result, a touchdown and a victory. Final Score Oregon, 7, U.C.L.A., 0. ACHE PHOTO

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